

## MADAM'S IDENTITIES SHOCKS THE ENTIRE CITY AGAIN Chapter 657

He cleared his throat and said, "I heard that Qing University did not announce the rankings at the beginning because they wanted to hide the results until the college entrance examinations were over. Later, they were pressured by several other colleges and universities to make the results public. They had no choice but to choose last night to release them. In the early morning, the results of the joint entrance examination were announced on the school network intranet. You know that it's extremely difficult to score full marks for the papers. Since the beginning of the college entrance examination system, I have never heard of anyone achieving full scores. Moreover, the joint entrance exam of Qing University is always tougher than the college entrance examination. It's even more difficult, and Qiao Nian got a perfect score in the entrance exam. Don't you think other schools would be tempted and also want such a student?"

"We have been involved in education for so long. Just think about it, if there was an affiliated university section for First High School, wouldn't you and I both want such a student in our school?"

"So, the college entrance examinations are held every year, and there's a top scorer for the examinations every year as well. But for a student like Qiao Nian, you might not even get one in a hundred years! Do you understand the difference between these?" He finished and turned towards the Dean of Teaching with an expectant look, saying, "I think there will be other schools coming over in the afternoon. Let's book a banquet at a nearby hotel at noon. With so many people coming, we can't let all of them just have bento sets."

Qiao Nian became famous overnight. With that, the status of First High School would also rise above the other high schools.

In the past, First High School was regarded as a good school just in the small area of Rao City. But after Qiao Nian's batch, First High School had now become a well-known high school in the country!

Principal Yu was satisfied and just wanted to handle things well this time without losing face for the school.

"Okay, I'll do it right away." The Dean thought so too, nodded, and went out to call to book a place.

"Wait a minute." Principal Yu suddenly called him, as if thinking of something. His stretched brows wrinkled again, and he asked worriedly, "Have the people from Qing University come?"

Qiao Nian's choice was Qing University. This time she attended Qing University's joint entrance examination. Since it was already known that many other schools were coming for her, Qing University should send some people here too if they cared about Qiao Nian.

Reminded of this, the Dean of Teaching's dark and lean face showed the same worries as Principal Yu. They shook their heads and looked at each other. "I don't remember speaking to a teacher from Qing University..."

Did that mean that Qing University did not send anyone?

Principal Yu's heart sank. He put down the thermos and said, "Why didn't Qing University send anyone? Other schools have sent people. The teachers from Nanjing University came early in the morning. Qing University shouldn't be sitting back and doing nothing. This..."

This was too rude!

The Dean of Teaching was also uncomfortable. Pursing his lips, he could only try to think positively. "Maybe someone will come in the afternoon, let's wait first."

He added, "Given Qiao Nian's grades, since Qing University did not want to publish the results at the beginning, it must mean that they recognize her importance and don't want Qiao Nian to be poached. It doesn't make sense to not come this time."

"I can only think so." Principal Yu sighed. He was worried and still felt that the Qing University did not value Qiao Nian that much. He was also a little worried about the treatment Qiao Nian would receive at Qing University in the future.

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At this moment, the principal of Qing University, whom they were thinking of, was still in the suite of the World Hotel, walking back and forth anxiously.

From time to time, he looked at the old man sitting there sipping tea. Finally, growing a little uncomfortable, he decided to walk over quickly. He asked with an anxious expression on his face, "Master Nie, when are we leaving? Qiao Nian hasn't replied to you yet?"

Nie Mi put the new tea he picked this year into his own purple clay pot, boiled another pot of hot water, and washed the teacup with it. He looked comfortable, not at all in a hurry. "No, there's no rush."

The Principal of Qing University thought, "You're not anxious, but I am!"