

R Woman 55

Chapter 55: Match

Chu Jin was also at a loss for words.

If she hadn't run into Liu Yike today,

she would have completely forgotten about her existence.

She never took petty fights between young girls seriously.

Moreover, judging by Liu Yike's triumphant look, it seemed as though she had some dirt on Chu Jin.

But what kind of dirt could it be?

Chu Jin didn't dwell on it and continued walking toward the office.

The office door was open, with Teacher Wu focused on grading papers.

Standing at the doorway, Chu Jin raised her hand and knocked.

At the sound, the English teacher instinctively looked toward the door, paused for an instant, and then immediately snapped back to reality, "Come in."

The girl in the doorway stood against the light, her face not entirely clear, her figure slim yet gracefully proportioned. Despite the simple school uniform, she couldn't hide the exquisite elegance that surrounded her.

Step by step, she moved closer to the inside.

The beautiful features obscured by the backlight became clearer and clearer.

Teacher Wu could hardly believe her eyes; she did not expect that the visitor would be Chu Jin.

This student she had mentored for nearly three years.

Although she had known her for nearly three years, Teacher Wu realized that she felt as if she had just met her.

So unfamiliar, yet so familiar.

She was the English teacher and head teacher of class ten.

She was very familiar with the background of every student in her class.

In her heart, there wasn't much to praise about the student Chu Jin.

Lacking ambition, wasting talent, a spoiled rich kid, a useless good-for-nothing—an epitome that seemed synonymous with her.

As a qualified teacher, she found it impossible to like such a student.

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"Ms. Wu, you wanted to see me?" While pondering, Chu Jin already stood before her with a smile.

At her words, Teacher Wu subconsciously reached up to adjust her glasses, "Hmm, take a seat first." She gestured to the office chair beside her.

Chu Jin smiled lightly, "I can stand; please just go ahead and tell me what you need to say, Ms. Wu."

Without further ado, Teacher Wu turned and pulled out three test papers from under a stack on her desk.

At the top of each test paper, in the name section, there were two elegantly written characters in small script, neat and meticulously done—beautiful and symmetrical, pleasing to the eye.

They read 'Chu Jin.'

"Why did you only do one essay question on each test paper?"

Honestly, Teacher Wu had been shocked when she first saw these papers. She hadn't expected that a student who always submitted blank tests would suddenly pick up the pen.

Moreover, she answered only the reading comprehension sections on each paper, and the handwriting was impeccable, each stroke full of grace, without a single mistake.

Chu Jin casually brushed a strand of hair from her forehead and said nonchalantly, "Because the other questions were too easy."

Her tone was indifferent, but her words carried an air of arrogance.

Her demeanor exuded confidence, her face still bearing a light smile.

Teacher Wu frowned slightly and then pointed to a blank space on one of the test papers, "You have 20 minutes. Complete this cloze passage."

Reading comprehension is the hardest part of the test. It requires a steady accumulation of English vocabulary and reading skills to understand the meanings of words and the author's thoughts accurately.

If just a single word is misunderstood, the author's intended message can be misconstrued.

Chu Jin, the student who couldn't even recognize all 26 letters of the English alphabet, how could she possibly complete the reading comprehension?

It was more likely that those words knew Chu Jin, rather than the other way around.

Without hesitation, Chu Jin took the test paper from Teacher Wu's hand, picked up the pen from the desk, glanced over the paper, and then sat down beside it.

What followed was the 'swish swish swish' of the pen nib scraping against the paper.

Teacher Wu did not look at Chu Jin again, but picked up the empty cup beside him, stood up, and walked toward the water dispenser.

By the time Teacher Wu brought the water back, Chu Jin had already finished writing, stood up, and said very politely, "Teacher, I'm done. Please check it for me."

She finished in less than three minutes?

A flicker of disappointment passed through Teacher Wu's eyes. Indeed, she had set her expectations too high for Chu Jin!

After all, she had been wasting her life for eighteen years. She really shouldn't have held any expectations for her, let alone harbor any luck.

It's likely that she got the reading comprehension right earlier because of Miao Xinran's help.

Even the handwriting on the test paper might not be hers.

Such beautiful handwriting, how could it possibly belong to Chu Jin?

A simpleton who doesn't even fully recognize the 26 letters of the English alphabet?

Teacher Wu took the test paper from Chu Jin's hand and glanced at it briefly.

With just that glance, she was stunned.

The same handwriting, and not a single mistake.

And what's key is that she used less than three minutes.

Teacher Wu felt a sting on her face.

After a while, Teacher Wu finally looked up at Chu Jin with an incredulous tone, "...why have you always turned in blank papers before?"

She clearly knew how to do the problems, yet she always submitted blank papers.

She clearly had great talent but carried the name of a good-for-nothing simpleton.

Although this person was right in front of her, Teacher Wu inexplicably felt she was unreachable, like she was on the horizon.

Impenetrable, even more unclear.

In her more than ten years of teaching, she had never seen such a student.

"Because it's fun," Chu Jin perfectly portrayed the demeanor of a playful rich kid.

Fun?

To hide one's abilities and gamble with one's academic future for fun?

Teacher Wu was somewhat at a loss for words.

Then she asked, "So why don't you continue to submit blank papers now?"

"Because the college entrance exam is coming up," Chu Jin's expression was somewhat melancholic, "my father, when he was alive, hoped I could get into Capital University."

Capital University is a well-known institution on the China mainland.

It ranks second internationally.

If it were the past, hearing Chu Jin say such a thing, Teacher Wu would definitely have scoffed without hesitation.

But now...

Teacher Wu nodded, patted Chu Jin on the shoulder, and sighed, "Work hard from now on."

Chu Jin also nodded, then asked softly, "Teacher Wu, if there's nothing else, may I go back to the classroom?"

"Wait, there's one more thing," Teacher Wu mulled over her words inwardly, "next month the school will hold the triennial English speaking competition, and our class has a slot. Just now, Liu Yike came by and she recommended that you participate in this year's competition. The first place will receive a handsome reward, while the last place will be expelled."

This recommendation sounded nice.

In reality, it had already been decided, the list of participants had been submitted by Liu Yike.

Liu Yike merely came to give notice, and even though she was the headteacher, she had no say in the matter, since Liu Yike's father was the principal.

Chu Jin raised an eyebrow, clearly surprised, "Me, participate?"

The previous Chu Jin was well-known as the school's underachiever, even more so as a simpleton who couldn't fully recognize the 26 letters of the English alphabet. Asking her to take part in an English speech competition was like trying to deliberately embarrass her in front of all the teachers and students at school, wasn't it?

With her predecessor's abilities, last place was a certainty.

This was clearly a deliberate act to target her, to make her disappear from this school and do so in the most humiliating way.

No wonder Liu Yike looked so smug when they met just now.