**Chapter 68: Astonishing Results** 

In the first round, every contestant had to answer a hundred questions. Each question was one point, leading to a total possible score of one hundred points.

Any contestants who achieved 85 points and above would proceed to the next round.

There were contestants who had achieved full marks in the past, but not within such a short duration!

The time limit for each question was twenty seconds, which meant it would take approximately half an hour to complete the entire round.

Those who worked fast could complete all the questions in around twenty minutes.

However, this was the first time the crew had seen a full score attained at such a speed!

"Amazing, getting a full score in just ten minutes... This speed is lit! Six seconds per question! Did he even finish reading the questions?"

"Even the question creators need to spend some time, don't they?"

"Could he have had access to our question bank?"

Although it was mentioned, all of them knew that it was impossible.

Their question bank contained several tens of thousands of questions. It wasn't so easy to achieve such a score, even if the contestant really did take the shortcut.

"Let's take a look at the questions! Perhaps it's just some very simple questions!"

They could view what questions were answered by the contestants behind the scenes, but they had no right to interfere with it.

Upon opening the questions, all of them were stupefied.

"D\*mn! These questions are tough!"

"I don't even know the answer to this question!"

The questions in their question bank were categorized by their respective levels of difficulty, the highest level being five-star and the lowest being one-star.

Among the questions answered by this contestant however, more than thirty were three-star and above, and more than ten of them were four and five-star questions!

They might not get the questions correct, even if they were to answer them.

"This will definitely be a strong competitor afterwards!"

One of the workers marked the results of this particular account red, only continuing to browse others' results after another round of discussion.

Xia Xibei knew nothing about all of this. She went straight to bed after taking a shower once she had finished answering the questions.

Early the next morning, she woke up for a jog and found a spot along the way for cultivation.

Her martial strength wasn't very high. After all, her occupation in the second life was a doctor and a naturalist, so there was no need for her to spend too much time on cultivating martial strength.

Although her occupation was a vulnerable one in the Land of Fantasy, her martial strength was enough to defeat many people in this place.

Not to mention the fact that she had other capabilities!

One hour later, she went to school after having taken a shower.

The monthly assessment would be taking place today.

After completing two assessments, it would be the weekend.

Upon going to school, Xia Xibei happened to run into Liu Zhijing.

Xia Xibei paused in her tracks when she met Liu Zhijing's hateful, vicious gaze, flashing her an evil smile.

Liu Zhijing's heart skipped a beat. What did that mean?

When Yang Xuan came back yesterday with a swollen face and hideous bruises covering him, she was flabbergasted!

Once she learnt about what actually happened, she found out that the godd\*mned Xia Xibei had intervened once again!

What was the matter with Xia Xibei? When had she acquired such capabilities?

However, Liu Zhijing was more worried about Song Jiaren.

Who didn't know that Song Jiaren was the boss of the school? The consequences of offending her would be disastrous!

She felt angst lurking within her. When Liu Zhijing went back to the classroom, she still seemed a little unnerved.

"What happened? Are you alright?" Xia Qinghan asked, expressing her concern.

"No, nothing," Liu Zhijing hurriedly shook her head in denial and forced a smile onto her face. "I'm just a little nervous."

"Don't worry, you'll definitely get good grades!" Xia Qinghan comforted her with a warm smile.

"Yeah, you too!" Xia Qinghan nodded with a smile, but it disappeared very soon.

Much to her surprise, Xia Xibei turned out to be in the same examination room that she was in!

Chapter 69: The Same Exam Room

The moment she saw Xia Xibei, Xia Qinghan's face fell.

The jealousy in her burned even more fiercely when she saw Xia Xibei's gorgeous face.

She had always been very confident in her own beauty since she was a child.

However, Xia Xibei's appearance made her realize that she never was the greatest.

She felt even more despondent when she heard what the other students were talking about.

"Hi there! You're assigned to this classroom too?" Xia Qinghan quickly pulled herself together and flashed a bright smile at Xia Xibei.

"Yes."

Xia Xibei's lips curled into a small, polite smile, then she turned around and sat down in the seat that was allocated to her.

Xia Xibei's cold, detached response made Xia Qinghan pull a long face.

The rest of the students were paying attention to them, so she couldn't do much except wear an awkward smile.

However, her mood was soon affected.

Because she found that her seat was right next to Xia Xibei's, with just an aisle in between them!

Xia Xibei was equally speechless. She never thought that she would have such a strong "affinity" with Xia Qinghan.

Things like this hadn't happened before in the past, had they?

"I..."

Xia Qinghan forced a smile onto her face and tried to start a conversation. However, Xia Xibei didn't even glance at her this time, her gaze fixed on a book instead.

Xia Qinghan was so mad at Xia Xibei's reaction that her chest ached.

But she couldn't let it show, because she had a reputation to uphold: that of being the school beauty!

Once everyone had taken their seats, the teacher arrived.

When she received the test paper, Xia Xibei flashed a placid smile at Xia Qinghan before beginning to answer the questions.

Xia Qinghan was disconcerted by that smile, which she found rather unusual.

She was vexed and confused. There wasn't any love or hate between her and Xia Xibei, so why was she treating her like this?

Was she worried that she might hinder her from becoming famous?

Ha! She was very conceited, wasn't she?

Xia Qinghan mumbled inside her head, the look in her eyes mildly sarcastic when she looked towards Xia Xibei.

It was true that Xia Xibei had fairly good looks, but it wasn't very easy to become a celebrity.

Without any talents or gifts, that pretty face alone wouldn't get her very far.

No matter how lenient the fans were, they wouldn't persevere for long once they found out that their idol was an airhead.

Not to mention the fact there were many beauties in the entertainment industry. What would Xia Xibei even amount to?

Besides, with Xia Xibei's background, how could she possibly have any talents?

She had even heard that Xia Xibei had needed to take up part-time jobs to support herself. She couldn't even maintain average results as a result.

A person like Xia Xibei was trying to rival her? That was absolutely ridiculous!

"Focus on your paper! Do not look around!"

The teacher knocked on a table from the podium, pulling Xia Qinghan back to reality.

She hurriedly pulled her thoughts together and shifted her focus to the paper in front of her.

Xia Xibei had no idea about the thoughts going through Xia Qinghan's head, fully focused on the paper.

As far as she was concerned, the questions weren't that difficult for her. They were the same questions from the textbooks, just phrased differently.

As for reading and comprehension, it was also a piece of cake once you mastered the correct techniques.

For essays, she was able to compose smoothly based on her many years of experience and views on life.

Xia Xibei completed the language paper in less than two hours.

Xia Qinghan was startled when she saw Xia Xibei submitting the paper ahead of time, then sneered with sarcasm.

She handed in the paper earlier because she couldn't do it! That must be the case, right?

It wasn't just the language paper. Xia Xibei had also submitted the papers for the next few subjects earlier than scheduled.

It made everyone wonder whether she was really able to do them. Was she submitting them now because she was so bad at it that she had got nothing left to lose?