

## **MADAM'S IDENTITIES SHOCKS THE ENTIRE CITY AGAIN Chapter 1216**

Ye Lan liked how relaxed she was in front of him. Smiling, she leaned back and relaxed. "Remember to inform me when the results are out."

Qiao Nian had just finished cooking the piece of tripe. She picked it up, looking relaxed and confident. "Okay."

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Three days later, the results of the World Software Competition were out.

A shocking event happened.

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In the past, the students from the Computing faculty of Nanjing University would represent the country to participate in the competition, but not this year.

It was Qing University that would be representing the country!

One had to know that the Computing faculty of Qing University had always lost to Nanjing University's Computing faculty. The two schools were not on the same level at all.

This time, the organizing committee did not want the students from Nanjing University. It was already surprising enough that they chose the students from Qing University to participate in the competition.

What was even more shocking was that the person chosen by the organizing committee was not a Computer Science student!

The other party was from the Chinese Medicine Faculty.

And a freshman at that!

The news quickly spread to all the universities as soon as the final results were out, especially Qing University and Nanjing University. Everyone competed for this spot every year. This year, Qing University made a huge comeback. The students of Nanjing University also wanted to find out who Qiao Nian was.

In Room 3306 for boys.

Zhou Yang was the first to hear the news. He immediately told the others, "Damn, the person chosen this time is Qiao Nian."

"Qiao Nian?" Another person lying on the top bunk immediately glanced at Wen Ziyu. "Are you saying that Young Master Wen's goddess has been chosen?"

The basketball in Wen Ziyu's arms fell to the ground. He forgot to pick it up and stood rooted to the ground in a daze.

Zhou Yang patted his shoulder and congratulated him with a smile. "Young Master Wen, congratulations. Your goddess has been selected. I thought that someone from Nanjing University would be chosen again this year. I didn't expect her to be chosen."

Unfortunately, Qiao Nian wasn't from the Computing faculty.

There was a lot of talk outside now, and quite a few conspiracy theories.

Zhou Yang did not think too much about it. He said simply, "I hope that we can enter the group stages this year and not stop at the top 16 of the preliminaries."

Wen Ziyu's mind was buzzing, and he didn't even hear what he said clearly. He pushed away the hand on his shoulder in annoyance and said in a low voice, "I'm going out to make a call."

He was going to call his aunt and ask what was going on.

It was fine that Qiao Nian was Zhui Guang.

But now she had been selected for the World Software Competition.

For a moment, he couldn't accept the difference. It was like someone you thought was right next to you suddenly became someone you couldn't climb over. The sense of loss was worse than death.

Wen Ziyu strode out of the dormitory.

Fu Ge came in with a dark expression and dropped the professional book he was carrying on the table. He pulled out a stool and sat in front of the laptop. He turned it on but didn't move from his chair.

Zhou Yang had just gossiped to everyone about Qiao Nian winning the competition.

Everyone in the dormitory understood. No one went to provoke Fu Ge at this time. They tacitly found something to do and pretended to be busy.

Fu Ge sat in front of the computer in a daze for 10 minutes.

Finally, the phone he'd dropped on the table rang.

Fu Ge finally reacted. His eyelashes fluttered and he picked up his phone expressionlessly. It was a message from an unknown number.

The content of the message was very straightforward. It said bluntly that she suspected that there was something shady about the results of the selection and asked Fu Ge if he wanted to make a scene.

Fu Ge deleted the message before he finished reading it.