

## **MADAM'S IDENTITIES SHOCKS THE ENTIRE CITY AGAIN Chapter 1258**

Someone noticed his unsociable reaction, clapped him on the shoulder, and shouted, "Professor Alexander, what's wrong?"

The man, however, reacted as if he had been shocked. His face turned pale and he muttered, "It's her? That can't be."

What?

The others looked at him, confused.

Alexander did not look at anyone. He just stared in the direction Qiao Nian had gone in, lost in thought for a long time.

He thought he saw Sun.

That couldn't be possible, right?

Why would that big shot who was already a god in the hacker field participate in such a competition???

He must be seeing things!

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The competition ended at 12 o'clock sharp. Qiao Nian was the first to come out. After she came out, she picked up her cell phone at the security check and saw the message from Jian Jin. She greeted Du Mingwei and the others before leaving.

She left, but Du Mingwei and the others did not dare to leave.

All of them were nervous and excited as they waited for the final results.

The area around Du Mingwei's feet was littered with cigarette butts. He waited for five minutes, but the results were still not refreshed. He stubbed out his cigarette, his eyebrows twitching. He asked the teacher beside him in a low voice, "What's going on? Why aren't the results out yet?"

The teacher also shook his head in confusion. "I don't know. The results should be out by now!"

Just as his voice fell.

Someone shouted nervously, "It's refreshed!"

Du Mingwei was nervous and did not dare to look at it for some time. Then, he took a deep breath and mustered his courage to look at the screen.

No. 1, Qiao Nian, China, Qing University's Chinese Medicine Faculty!

The red letters on the first row of letters marked Group C's results. They even thoughtfully translated it again into a foreign language. It was written clearly.

NO. 1, QIAO NIAN, CHINA!

Qiao Nian, China, no.1!

Du Mingwei could hardly believe what he was seeing. His mind went blank for a long time, unable to think of anything.

Staring at the results on the screen in a daze, he asked the person beside him, "I think I saw Qiao Nian get first place in Group C."

"Professor Du, be more confident. Cut it out!" The teacher's voice was trembling with excitement. "Qiao Nian won first place in Group C. We entered the finals this year!"

First!

She was really first!

Du Mingwei gasped and rubbed his eyes to make sure.

The words on the screen were still rolling.

But no matter how they looked at it, the person in first place was a name they were familiar with.

No. 1, Qiao Nian, China!

Du Mingwei clenched his fists in excitement and his eyes turned red. He immediately said to the teachers who were shouting excitedly, "I'll call Principal Liang and tell him the good news."

He himself was so happy that he could barely find his bearings as he walked. It took him a while to get out of the arts building and find a quiet place to make the call.

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At the Ye residence.

Liang Conglin was drinking tea with Old Master Ye. Seeing the energetic Old Master leisurely cutting the flower branches in front of him, he drank the entire pot of tea and finally could not help but ask Ye Maoshan, "Old Master Ye, why did you call me here today?"

Ye Maoshan glanced at him and slowly put down the scissors. He took off his gloves and placed them on the flower stand. He was especially calm. "I'm fine. I just asked you to come over and see how my pot of orchid is blooming."

Liang Conglin was speechless.

Ye Maoshan walked back and picked up the cup of tea in front of him. He took a sip leisurely and put down the cup. Then, he glanced sideways at the anxious middle-aged man as if he did not see that Liang Conglin had something on his mind. He asked with a smile, "How is my pot of orchid?"