

MADAM'S IDENTITIES SHOCKS THE ENTIRE CITY AGAIN Chapter 1318

Du Mingwei's lips twitched when she said she "studied it". He had all kinds of feelings. Most of all, he couldn't bear to part with it. He carefully placed the USB drive that Qiao Nian had handed to him on the desk and brought up the previous topic. "Qiao Nian, are you really not going to consider transferring to our Computing Faculty?"

Qiao Nian raised her eyebrows and glanced at him with dark eyes as if she didn't understand why he had brought this up again.

Hadn't she already rejected him last time?

Du Mingwei could tell what she was thinking from her expression. He smiled bitterly and said, "I just think that since you successfully entered the finals of the competition this time, even if you didn't get a ranking in the end, you're already the top group of people in the computer field at your age. It's really a waste for you to study Chinese medicine with such talent."

Du Mingwei had taught for more than ten years, but this was the first time he had seen a student as talented as Qiao Nian in computing.

Such a genius was placed in front of him, but she was a student from someone else's faculty.

Just thinking about it made him want to vomit blood.

His heart bled when he thought about how Qiao Nian, who was born with a pair of hands made for codes, would catch herbs for others in front of a row of small drawers in the future.

He couldn't eat or sleep well every time he thought of this. He only wanted Qiao Nian to repent and quickly discover her talent and choose the correct path...

Du Mingwei looked at her with a burning gaze, his eyes filled with fanatical anticipation. "Really, it's a waste for you not to learn computer science. Come and let us teach you! We'll definitely teach you everything we've learned in our entire lives!"

The back of Qiao Nian's head tightened until her head hurt when she heard this. She pressed her temples helplessly and said in a slightly hoarse voice, "Professor Du, why don't you discuss it with my teacher?"

Du Mingwei was speechless.

Qiao Nian's teacher was Mr. Huang, one of the only two honorary professors at Qing University and one of the honorary presidents of the World Medical Organization.

Could he run to Mr. Huang and say, "I like your disciple. Why don't you give her to me?"

Du Mingwei thought about Mr. Huang's reaction. Cold sweat broke out on his back as he dismissed the thought.

He forced the corners of his mouth to twitch, and his smile was uglier than crying. “Haha, forget it. I’m just suggesting. Don’t tell Mr. Huang.”

Qiao Nian put her things into her bag and zipped it up. She replied casually, “About what?”

“That I want you to transfer...” Du Mingwei stopped mid-sentence and met the girl’s pure black and white eyes. Understanding what she meant, he immediately shut his mouth. He refused to mention the transfer. “Nothing, nothing. I didn’t say anything. You didn’t hear anything from me.”

In the blink of an eye, Qiao Nian had already packed her things. She pulled down the brim of her cap and nodded, then said her farewells to Du Mingwei and the others coolly. “Professor Du, I’ll leave first.”

“Okay, I’ll study your homework later.” Du Mingwei looked at the girl’s carefree back and waved reluctantly.

Qiao Nian raised her hand coolly and did not look back.

She took out her phone with one hand and looked down at a message as she walked out.

She happened to bump into a few students entering the office when she was about to leave. They seemed to have come in a group to move the teaching materials.