

## **MADAM'S IDENTITIES SHOCKS THE ENTIRE CITY AGAIN Chapter 315**

The students in her class were going to participate in the independent enrollment of Qing University. She asked the teacher of Fifth High School and knew that Qiao Chen was also going to participate. Moreover, since she transferred there, Qiao Chen had never attended any lessons.

She heard that the family had connections with someone influential and had gone to Beijing for tuition instead.

Beijing was the capital city and was better than Rao City in all aspects. Qiao Chen's grades were average, but her art major was different from Qiao Nian's major. The acceptance requirements for art students were slightly lower. Furthermore, Qiao Chen's family was of good standing. They managed to find a famous teacher to tutor her in Beijing early. No matter how someone looked at it, her chances of being accepted into Qing University were surely better than Qiao Nian's.

But no matter how good Qiao Chen was, she was still a student of another class.

She would definitely stand on the same side as her class!

Shen Hui did not reveal that she secretly used another account to vote on the school's post. She bet that Qiao Nian would be admitted.

She handed the permission slip for leave back to Qiao Nian and, at the same time, took out a set of past year examination papers for Qing University's independent enrollment.

"These are the papers I found on the Internet. I cannot find the papers for 2018. The other papers from 2010 to 2019 are all here. You can take advantage of these few days to have a good look and study the pattern of how the questions are set. It may be useful for you."

Qiao Nian had already studied the examination papers of Qing University before. She just did not expect Shen Hui to especially retrieve them for her. In a daze, she received the examination papers from her. She pursed her lips and said, "Thank you, Teacher Shen."

Her voice did not belong to the typical delicate and charming voices of girls of her age.

It sounded a little hoarse.

It did not sound sad, and at the same time, was a little wild.

While strangers may assume that she was not grateful, Shen Hui had taught her for half a year. She knew that Qiao Nian was a kind-hearted person with a cold face. Since she was willing to thank her, she had accepted her kindness. Smiling, Shen Hui patted Qiao Nian on the shoulder and said, "Keep up the hard work!"

Teachers from other classes and for other subjects were also in the office.

Qiao Nian was famous.

Most of the teachers in First High School knew who she was.

Seeing that Shen Hui was signing the permission slip for her to take leave from school and also giving her the review materials, the teachers wished her well. "Qiao Nian, all the best for your examinations in Beijing."

"Yes, believe in yourself!"

"You're in the top class of our First High School. You were also taught by Teacher Shen. You can definitely make it."

“Just don’t be too stressed.”

Shen Hui was worried that Qiao Nian would be pressured, seeing that Qiao Chen would also be sitting for the Qing University’s independent enrollment examinations. Noticing that some of the other teachers were still there, she looked at them sharply and said, “Are you guys finished? You have said not to give her any pressure. But after hearing what you guys said, wouldn’t she feel more pressured?”

Initially, the Form Teacher of Class C did not like her, but now, he was protective of her. He couldn’t help but laugh, raised his hand, and said to other teachers, “Okay, okay, we will stop talking! If we continue talking, Teacher Shen will get angry!”

He even spoke up for Qiao Nian when she was being bullied by the Form Teacher of Class B.

He was a Chinese teacher, and without wasting words, he went up to Qiao Nian and handed her a book of model compositions for the College Entrance Examination. With a smile on his chubby face, he said, “Take it, go back and study a few articles. If the Qing University’s examinations come out with the same questions, you can use the creative words and sentences above and add in a few good lines. At least you will be able to write a decent composition. Don’t leave it blank!”

The score proportion for the composition segment was not low.

But he didn’t know if Qiao Nian could not or did not want to write. Every time she took a test, all her Chinese composition segments were left blank!

It made his heart ache.