

MADAM'S IDENTITIES SHOCKS THE ENTIRE CITY AGAIN Chapter 392

Cheng Wu didn't expect that she would also have a paper to read, so he was rather surprised. "Professor Liang has a student that you're interested in?"

Interested in? Liang Lu snorted but did not deny it. "Yes, in a way. I just want to see her results, but the Clinical Department isn't accepting her."

When she said this, Cheng Wu immediately remembered what a teacher in the Clinical Department had said. Liang Lu had personally gone to Rao City to see a student and offered her a spot in Qing University. The student had not been moved and even rejected her.

Coincidentally, she was even interested in the Chinese Medicine Faculty, the Clinical Department's rival.

That student seemed to be called... Qiao Nian?

Hearing that her local grades were not good, Liang Lu was suggesting to see the student's grades in advance, probably because she wanted to humiliate her.

Cheng Wu didn't say anything. He only thought that as a well-known domestic expert and a teacher, she was being too petty.

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Soon, the exam time was up.

The papers were continuously sent to the Academic Affairs Office.

Cheng Wu was looking for Qiao Chen's paper, and Liang Lu was looking for Qiao Nian's paper.

Everyone looked for it, and it happened that the two sets of papers were in the same examination room. They took out the papers they wanted to read.

Cheng Wu said very gentlemanly, "Professor Liang, why don't you read the paper in your hand first?"

Having another plan, Liang Lu refused straightforwardly. "No, let's look at your paper first!"

The grades of the paper that Cheng Wu wanted to look at would never be bad. What would be most embarrassing if the first paper scored good results, but the next paper scored rubbish!

She really didn't like Qiao Nian, and since she wanted to vent her frustration, she must make Qiao Nian and the Chinese Medicine Faculty the biggest laughing stock this year!

"OK, I'll look at my paper first." Not refusing, Cheng Wu asked a few teachers to help him mark the paper first.

The division of labor and correction by several teachers was very fast. It took only five minutes for one person to check and verify the standard answers, and less than 20 minutes to check Qiao Chen's papers.

Soon, the grades were out.

Everyone showed satisfaction.

The teacher who had marked her English questions couldn't help but say, "Qiao Chen's grades are pretty good, her English comprehension was written well. I think she can pass the exam this year."

Liang Lu watched the excitement next to him and asked, "How many points did she get?"

“The total score?”

Everyone counted.

“588, almost 600.”

This result was not bad, at least a top-notch result.

Cheng Wu and Liang Lu both smiled with satisfaction.

Now that Qiao Chen’s results were out, she quickly took out Qiao Nian’s paper. Taking a look at the fully-written paper, she said without anticipation, “Help me mark this paper.”

“Yes.”

Several teachers looked at the name on the paper: Qiao Nian.

Such a coincidence.

The first one was Qiao Chen.

Now it was Qiao Nian.

But there were too many people with the same surname in the country. They didn’t think much and started to concentrate on marking the paper at hand.

The more they marked, the more serious and rigorous their expressions became.

The atmosphere in the room became serious.

Liang Lu was waiting to see the joke, but when everyone grew silent, she couldn't help but frown. She went closer to watch everyone mark the paper.

It was the same atmosphere in the president's office.

The principal looked at the man sitting on the sofa in his office playing with his cell phone. One head was as big as two, and he couldn't figure out why the big Buddha from the Ye Family would come to his office.