

MADAM'S IDENTITIES SHOCKS THE ENTIRE CITY AGAIN Chapter 395

Shen Qingqing couldn't help but clench her fists and mutter, "It can't be. Could it be that she did so badly that she couldn't even estimate her scores? So... does this mean that Sister Nian can only come back for the college entrance examination?"

In disbelief, Chen Yuan said resolutely, "Her results aren't that bad!"

He didn't know what Qiao Nian's results were, but he knew that she was smart from a young age, and there was no reason for her results to be poor.

Besides, Qiao Nian scored well in her previous exams. It didn't make sense for her to do badly this time.

Everyone was silent.

Jiang Tingting said sadly, "No one said that Sister Nian's results were bad. She wouldn't be taking the enrollment exam if that was the case. I heard that the exam questions for this year's independent enrollment exam are exceptionally difficult. There was an uproar online. If everyone didn't do well, it's normal if she didn't do well, right?"

Her words seemed to conclude that Qiao Nian couldn't pass the exam.

The atmosphere in the classroom became solemn again, and silence ensued for a long time.

Someone in the crowd said lightly, "I just went to the bathroom and heard Xu Xu from Class B saying that she called Qiao Chen, and Qiao Chen said that she did very well this time. She estimated that she could score 580 and was confident that she could enter Qing University..."

Everyone was at a loss for words.

They looked upset.

It felt awful to know that when Qiao Nian couldn't perform, Qiao Chen was able to perform excellently!

Shen Qingqing bit her lip. Seeing that everyone felt uncomfortable and was quiet, she quietly went back to her seat, took out her phone, and sent a message to Qiao Nian.

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In the Academic Affairs office, Qiao Nian's script had been marked.

It was a breeze marking her paper compared to Qiao Chen's. The teachers marking the scripts checked them a few times for fear of making any mistakes. In the end, they looked at one another solemnly and put down their scripts.

"I'm done."

"Me, too."

"I've checked my part, too."

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Since they were done, it was time to talk about the results.

Liang Lu had been observing on the side. She saw that when they were checking their scripts non-stop, not many points were deducted. Not looking very pleased, her breathing was haphazard. Staring at the scripts, she instructed, "If you're done, then add the marks."

The marks were added up to reveal a final score.

There were many subjects like languages, chemistry, and biology, so it was necessary to calculate a final score.

Qiao Chen's score was 588, a very high score.

Liang Lu originally thought that Qiao Nian would score around 300 since the questions were so difficult. However, she wasn't sure and estimated a rough score in her heart.

500.

This score wasn't high or low. It wasn't an embarrassing score, but it wasn't enough to qualify for Qing University.

"Can you calculate now? Approximately how many marks did she get?" Liang Lu was anxiously trying to find out a student's score for the first time.

With her urging, the teachers started reporting the results of their papers.

"I have no deductions here."

"Neither did I."

“Me, too.”

The atmosphere in the room was not right.

After hearing this, Cheng Wu was shocked. He frowned, looked at the teachers, and asked angrily, “What do you mean there are no deductions? Does this mean that this Qiao Nian scored full marks?”

The teachers in charge of marking the scripts glanced at one another. One of them represented the rest and looked at Cheng Wu and Liang Lu seriously. “Professor Cheng, Professor Liang, I think a genius might have come to Qing University!”