

MADAM'S IDENTITIES SHOCKS THE ENTIRE CITY AGAIN Chapter 399

When Qiao Nian saw him, she put away her cell phone, raised the ends of her eyes, and her expression turned lazy. “No, I didn’t wait very long. I was only here for a while.”

Ye Wangchuan looked at her snow white and melon-shaped face. The corners of his mouth pricked up unconsciously. Seeing that she was in a good mood, he put his hand into his pocket and said, “I’m sorry for coming late. Something urgent came up.”

“Okay.” Qiao Nian nodded her head in understanding and waved the cell phone in her hand a little. She looked relaxed and calm, and not a trace of anger could be seen on her face. “You sent me a message telling me you would take about half an hour.”

She glanced at the time. It was exactly half an hour, not even a minute later.

“You’re on time.”

The small action of her raising her eyebrows, with her black eyes glinting, made him wonder what would happen if he was late for even a minute. This thought made Ye Wangchuan’s mouth rise uncontrollably. He couldn’t hide the pleasure on his face. His eyes narrowed and his voice was lazy and charming. “When it comes to you, I’ll never be late.”

Qiao Nian was speechless.

She was initially just trying to tease him with a joke, but in the end, she was the one getting teased instead.

She hung her head and felt a little frustrated. She had an inexplicable feeling that she was being pushed back. She was very troubled, but she didn’t know how to gain back the upper hand at the moment.

Only Gu San, who was used to seeing Master Wang tease her, was calm.

His attention was mainly focused on Wen Ziyu.

A pair of energetic eyes looked at Wen Ziyu, and the more he looked, the more he found him familiar.

When they were a distance away just now, they spotted a boy running over to Qiao Nian to chat her up. He assumed he was just an unknown student from Qing University. But looking carefully at him now, he looked very familiar. He looked like the Young Master of the Wen Family who excelled at studying.

Tsk.

Shocked, he felt as though someone hit his jaw. When he looked over at Qiao Nian again, his eyes were unspeakably complex.

Miss Qiao was too amazing!

Nothing was impossible for her!

No matter what happened to her, it would still seem normal.

She was clearly a typical high school girl from Rao City. But after interacting with her in the past half a year, he realized the more he knew, the more frightened he was.

How could an eighteen-year-old girl be so powerful!

She scored full marks in the Qing University examination!

Gu San couldn't remember what his reaction was when he saw the paper brought back by the principal. He remembered flipping the pages of the paper seven or eight times to confirm what he was seeing. Indeed, there were no crosses on the paper. There were only red ticks on all the pages of the examination paper.

This wasn't the scariest part. The scariest part was that upon further inspection, he realized Qiao Nian never canceled or corrected her workings even once. They were all written in one try.

He was also part of the nine-year compulsory education system and also sat for the College Entrance Examination.

He wasn't familiar with the liberal arts.

He studied science.

Every student who had studied mathematics, physics, or chemistry would know that when calculating and solving application questions, it was inevitable to find out that they had written something wrong or missed a step in the calculations.

In such situations, the students would strike a line through to cancel out the wrong calculations and rewrite their answers below.

Even if a draft paper was provided for calculations during the examination, small mistakes were unavoidable for normal people.

But Qiao Nian made no mistakes at all!

He scrutinized the high-weightage questions for all of Qiao Nian's papers. Her answers were all completed in one go. Her handwriting flowed without pause and hesitation. He could see that her writing was very smooth. It was so smooth that it looked as though she hadn't used the draft paper for calculations at all!

Such complicated calculation problems were not a problem for her.

If this was true, she was really too scary!

How high must a person's IQ be such that the brain could process such computer-like calculations?