

MADAM'S IDENTITIES SHOCKS THE ENTIRE CITY AGAIN Chapter 400

He had also heard some news about the examination questions for this year. Aside from the liberal arts examinations, compared to the mathematics olympiad standard, the questions for the science papers were even harder than the questions from the advanced mathematics competition!

Miss Qiao actually scored full marks for such difficult questions!

He had taken a look at her concise composition. It took traditional culture as the starting point and was further elaborated majestically. It made the readers feel enthusiastic about the content.

The entire composition was filled with spirit and was wild. It couldn't repress the enthusiasm boiling from within them.

He was a rough man, but even he was tempted to give this composition full marks. It was believable for the teacher from the Language Department of Qing University to give her full marks for this composition.

But for her to score 650. The full marks for the examination!

650 marks, not even one mark less!

What kind of concept was this!

After witnessing such a feat, Gu San was not surprised to see that the man who casually came to talk to Qiao Nian was actually the Young Master of the Wen family.

After all, he believed that when it came to Miss Qiao, everything was possible!

Yuan Yongqin was also friends with Miss Qiao.

Old Master Su also came down to the Waterside Loft to celebrate Miss Qiao's birthday previously.

Now, it was Wen Ziyu trying to strike up a conversation with Miss Qiao. Gu San was lost for words.

At this moment, he was trying his best to control his excitement. He couldn't look at Miss Qiao the same way again. He couldn't help but interrupt. "Miss Qiao, what time did you leave the examination hall? Did you not submit the paper in advance?"

"Huh?" Qiao Nian's eyebrows moved a little after being suddenly called. She raised her eyes, looked in his direction, and replied inexplicably, "No, I did not leave the examination hall early."

"You didn't hand in your paper in advance?" Gu San didn't believe it. It made no sense. She had answered all the hard questions so smoothly and with no difficulty, why would she not have submitted her paper in advance?

The cell phone in Qiao Nian's hand was still vibrating. It should be a message from her school friends. She didn't check her cell phone and looked a little resigned. She firmly said, "I didn't submit in advance. The composition was too difficult to write, I wasted a lot of time on it."

On the contrary, it was Qiao Chen who handed in her paper ten minutes in advance. She looked very confident as she walked out of the examination hall.

Gu San was taken aback after hearing Qiao Nian say that her amazing composition was very hard to write. He was shocked and felt dizzy.

Even if you said that the composition was hard to write, you're the only one in Qing University who managed to get the full marks for the composition.

If the composition was easy, would it not be heaven for you?

He thought back to his days of suffering when he sat for the examinations. Looking at Qiao Nian again, he felt a sense of defeat and did not want to talk anymore.

After all, it was natural for a star student to be so calm. Those who were restless were all bottom-feeders!

Ye Wangchuan was also aware of Qiao Nian's results, but he didn't keep asking her about it restlessly like Gu San. The lazy look on his face was exactly the same as the one on Qiao Nian's face. He was as calm as he could be!

"What do you want to eat for lunch?"

Qiao Nian was more concerned about lunch. She raised her eyes, and her dark eyes looked towards him. "I don't know any delicious food in Beijing. Why don't you recommend some good places?"

Gu San had mentioned before that Beijing was his territory.

Was it a big deal to ask the locals to lead the way?

Ye Wangchuan's deep eyes seemed to be able to draw people in. The look filled with tenderness and warmth was like a pleasant day in April. "Do you want to try the hot pot?"

Beijing's instant-boiled mutton was the best!

He could have brought Qiao Nian to a higher-class restaurant, but he was aware of her attitude towards food. She was more concerned about the taste of the food as compared to the location. The delicious food attracted her more than high-class restaurants.

For example, it was like how she loved Aunt Chen's mala soup!

Qiao Nian seemed to be particularly interested in hot pot dishes.

The most famous shabu shabu meat in Beijing was mutton.

"Instant-boiled mutton?" Sure enough, when Qiao Nian heard him mention hot pot, she immediately understood what he said. Her eyes seemed a little brighter and had an expression of interest. "Where is it?"

"It is located in an alley. I often go there for dinner. It tastes good. If you prefer something spicier, you can ask the boss to make a dish for you. His wife came from S province."