

## MADAM'S IDENTITIES SHOCKS THE ENTIRE CITY AGAIN Chapter 410

Jiang Xianrou said, "She said she will be taking part in an independent enrollment examination. Two schools are holding their enrollment examinations today. One of them is Qing University, and the other is Nanjing University."

Both Qing University and Nanjing University were first-class universities in China. Needless to say for Nanjing University, if someone didn't make it past a certain score, they wouldn't even be considered for Qing University.

It was ridiculous for Qiao Nian to take the examinations with scores as bad as hers!

Old Master Jiang also knew that the two universities were qualified to hold the independent enrollment examination. He didn't know what to say and was silent for a long time.

Seeing that he was depressed, Jiang Zongnan was at a loss. He said, "Nian Nian wishes to study in Qing University? I wonder if Qing University..." He was thinking if there was a back door.

Before he finished speaking, he swallowed the words back, feeling a little speechless.

His dad was an educator. The older generation of educators was a group of sonorous and educated people. Since he was a young child, he had been very disgusted with the practice of someone getting in through the back door.

He was stricter with his children and brought them up with the same principles. They relied only on their own abilities for their own examinations, studying in whichever university they managed to get into. Both Jiang Xianrou and Jiang Li were brought up equally.

In the beginning, Jiang Li had failed to pass the examination and missed the cutoff score by three points.

Three points weren't considered very far off the benchmark. Using the relationships from the Jiang Family, it would be easy to find someone to help get Jiang Li into the top schools.

Many influential people in Beijing also did this. Only Old Master Jiang refused to lower his head. Old Master Jiang's students even came to his house personally to offer their help, but he had refused them all.

In the end, Jiang Li went to study in a second-rate school.

He ended up studying music.

He could overlook the fact that Old Master Jiang had initially refused to help. But when it came to entering a school through the back door, Old Master Jiang was extremely stubborn.

He couldn't accept the current practices in the education industry.

Looking at Nian Nian's grades, Jiang Zongnan had a headache. His eyes were clouded with a thick sense of helplessness. He pressed his fingers against his forehead and was at a loss of how to help her.

Qing University wasn't a normal university. If it were any normal university, he could go behind Old Master Jiang's back and look for the principal to donate some money for the maintenance of the campus, at the same time, admitting Qiao Nian into the university.

Out of all the universities, it had to be Qing University.

It was time for dinner, and the dishes were placed on the table. Although everyone was sitting around the table, no one moved their chopsticks.

They were just staring at the dishes, looking at the food becoming cold.

Old Master Jiang had no appetite. He put down his chopsticks and said, "I'm going to make a call."

"Dad, are you not going to eat?" Seeing him put down his chopsticks, leaving his rice untouched, Jiang Zongnan worriedly chased after him.

Old Master Jiang had a heavy heart and his face was expressionless. He looked listless. "I'm not eating anymore. I have no appetite."

With that, he didn't give Jiang Zongnan another chance to persuade him and asked someone to push his wheelchair to the small garden.

Jiang Zongnan looked at his departing back, then stood still for a full minute. He silently returned to his seat and sat down, picked up his chopsticks, but put them down again and seemed to think for a while. He then once again grabbed his chopsticks and looked at Jiang Xianrou, saying, "Xianrou, if I remember correctly, your teacher is Professional Liang, right?"

Jiang Xianrou raised her eyes and looked at him.

She stared at him so intently that he broke eye contact. With difficulty, he said, "Does she have any spare time recently? I want to invite her out for a meal."

Jiang Xianrou put down her chopsticks and frowned slightly. She looked at him with a glint in her eyes and asked directly, "Dad, are you planning to find my mentor in hopes of getting Qiao Nain to enter through the back door?"

Before Jiang Zongnan could answer her, she continued, concisely and directly, "Teacher Liang doesn't like Qiao Nian at all!"

“Our Clinical Department is the best major available in Qing University. Not just anyone can enter it.  
Dad, forget about it!”