

MADAM'S IDENTITIES SHOCKS THE ENTIRE CITY AGAIN Chapter 445

Zhou Yang wasn't familiar with the inner circles in Beijing. He was intrigued by their exchange. After all, he was in his twenties and was not that attentive.

Although he spoke up for Qiao Chen before, this time, he didn't consider her feelings.

Standing in front of Wen Ziyu, he asked curiously, "I'm interested in what you said. Is she really that great? How many marks did she get? She scored so well that even Professor Cheng was excited. Our Finance Department has so many applicants every year. Our department is already spoiled for choice, yet we still need to try so hard to recruit her?"

Wen Ziyu said, "If you were in his shoes, you would also want to fight for her."

Zhou Yang was completely dumbfounded and tugged at his clothes. Determined to get to the bottom of this matter, he asked, "Wen Ziyu, don't keep us on the edge! How many points did she get? Tell us her score and let me see how well she did."

He was actually just joking with Wen Ziyu and wanted to tease him. He didn't believe that the results of the first place would be so much better than that of the ninth place.

Wen Ziyu narrowed his eyes. He had a gentle and handsome face that gave off a feeling that he was good-tempered and approachable. Only the people close to him knew whether his face displayed his true character.

"650."

"What?" Zhou Yang was the first to respond. He pulled his own ear, doubting what he had heard. "You're talking about the maximum score, right?"

Everyone knew that the maximum score was 650.

"I'm asking you about the girl's score, not the maximum score."

Fu Ge and Qiao Chen both had their hearts in their throats. They were expressionless and quiet. It was obvious to everyone that they were very nervous.

Wen Ziyu glanced in their direction and looked away again. He faintly said, "I said that she scored 650, the full score! She's the only person in the history of Qing University to get the full score in the independent enrollment examination. Do you know why Professor Cheng Wu is trying to recruit her now? From what I have heard, not only our department, but all other departments are also aiming to recruit her. A fight almost broke out between the Finance Department and the Architecture Department."

Zhou Yang's eyes were distracted. He couldn't react for a long time, and his mouth was slightly open. He couldn't find his voice. "Oh my goodness, 650! This is the first time I heard someone scoring full marks for the independent enrollment examinations. This Qiao Nian is a genius."

Suddenly remembering something, he turned toward Fu Ge and said excitedly, "I remember you saying that she's your junior? And that she comes from Rao City, too."

Fu Ge was having trouble maintaining a calm expression. He clenched his hands and nodded with a stern face. "Yes."

However, Zhou Yang couldn't read the atmosphere. He patted Fu Ge on the shoulder as though they were good brothers and started to talk in a loud voice. "Wow, people from Rao City are so talented. There's going to be a national champion from Rao City this year!"

Fu Ge was speechless.

Still not picking up on Fu Ge and Qiao Chen's conflicting feelings, Zhou Yang smiled so widely that his eyes became narrow slits. He glanced at Qiao Chen and asked curiously, "I remember your girlfriend was also once your junior. They're both your juniors. Is it possible they were schoolmates in high school?"

Wen Ziyu's gaze landed on Qiao Chen. He then spoke, and no one knew whether he said it intentionally or not. "Fu Ge's girlfriend is the campus belle, right? Then, they shouldn't be from the same high school."

"What do you mean? Have you met Qiao Nian before? Is she very pretty?" Zhou Yang scratched his head. He was very curious.

Wen Ziyu deliberately said it implicitly, "Anyways, she wouldn't be the campus belle if she was in the same school as Qiao Nian, unless all the boys were blind!"

The "blind" Fu Ge was speechless.

Qiao Chen pinched the palms of her hand and told herself that Wen Ziyu didn't necessarily mean Qiao Nian. It must be a coincidence. However, the resentment, jealousy, and indignation felt as though the devil was gnawing at her heart.

Her face was very pale, almost transparent. She didn't feel as proud as when she mentioned Cheng Wu's offer for her to take up a minor in the Finance Department. Not wanting to stay here any longer and not wanting to continue speaking about this topic anymore, she raised her watery eyes, looked at Fu Ge, and said softly, "Brother Fu, I'm hungry. Let's go eat now."