

## MADAM'S IDENTITIES SHOCKS THE ENTIRE CITY AGAIN Chapter 654

She didn't know who was calling.

It was an unfamiliar number.

Her eyes were dizzy with irritability as she picked up the call and put the phone by ear.

"Hello."

Her voice was hoarse.

It was cold and distant.

With a nasal sound.

The person on the other side of the phone didn't seem to expect her to answer the phone. He took a full two or three seconds to react. He suppressed his excitement and said in a low voice, "Is this student Qiao Nian?"

Qiao Nian frowned and momentarily held the phone away to look at the caller ID again. It was a Beijing number, not a local Rao City one.

She got up from the bed with annoyance, put on her slippers, opened the closet, and said casually, "It's me. What's the matter?"

The other party was now sure he had not dialed the wrong number.

He immediately introduced himself. "Hello, Qiao Nian, I'm the Admissions Teacher at Nanjing University.

"It's like this. We saw your scores on the entrance exam on the education website and would like to ask if you are interested in coming to our Nanjing University. Nanjing University and Qing University are of equal standing, and we have a greater variety of choices for your courses. The teaching staff are also second to none in China. In addition, we also have a scholarship every year. But for outstanding students, we will not only fully waive the tuition fee, but also have an additional scholarship amount of about 50,000 yuan each year. Students in their third year can also have fully-funded exchange programs at famous overseas universities. If you are willing to enroll here, we will definitely reserve an exchange program placing for you for your third year, as long as you are interested. What do you think? Are you interested in coming to Nanjing University?"

Qiao Nian took out a change of clothes from the closet, then listened to the chattering sound on the phone. Her brain buzzed with irritation.

She suppressed the annoyance that almost rushed into her eyes, tossed her clothes by the bed, and said in a deep voice, "I'm not interested."

Very simply.

Declining it in the plainest of words!

She was so straightforward that the Nanjing University admissions teacher refused to accept it. He couldn't help but think about how the principal had ordered him to get this matter settled.

He quickly said, "Student Qiao Nian, don't be too quick to refuse, we can discuss the issue of remuneration. For example, in terms of majors and scholarships, you can put forward any requirements you have, and I will try my best to meet your requests..."

Qiao Nian was full of irritability. She raised her eyelids and looked at the girl in the mirror, looking sleepy and tired. She then looked at the time on the phone.

8:30.

Something in her mind snapped. She pursed the corners of her lips, pressed down the cold light in her eyes, and chuckled. "I hope you don't call me again. Can you meet that request?"

Especially early in the morning, when others were likely to be asleep. He called her so many times, forcing her to pick it up.

After she said this, not worrying about the reaction of the person at the other end, she said coldly, "I'm hanging up."

Then, she did exactly that.

After hanging up the phone, she was not in a hurry to wash up. She stood there and scrolled on her phone. Damn, besides the missed calls, she also saw a lot of unread text messages.

Most were unfamiliar numbers, like the one she picked up.

They were from all over the country.

She picked one of the messages and opened it.

[Hello, Student Qiao Nian. I'm a teacher at Z University, do you know about our Z University? Are you interested in coming to Z University? Although Z University is not as good as Qing University and Nanjing University, it is also a first-class institution in China. If you are willing to come to Z University, we guarantee to train you with the best teachers...]

Qiao Nian took a deep breath, suppressed her irritation, and read other text messages, all of which were school admissions text messages asking her if she would like to study at this or that university.

What were these people doing so early in the morning?