

MADAM'S IDENTITIES SHOCKS THE ENTIRE CITY AGAIN Chapter 844

Qiao Nian restrained the gentleness in her eyes and was much more direct with him. She raised the corners of her mouth, and her eyes were dark and bright. She said casually, "We'll talk about it when the results are out."

After the college entrance examination, the people who had finished their third-year examinations were like wild horses that had broken free. Some left for a holiday, some went out for a vacation, some went out to play games, and some stayed at home to play games. In short, everyone wanted to have fun before the results of the college entrance examination were out.

They didn't want to die on the spot when the results of the college entrance examination were out.

Qiao Nian was also quite busy. She had taken advantage of this half a month to operate on Uncle Chen.

In the blink of an eye, on the day of the high school examination results release, early in the morning on the 26th, before 10 o'clock, Class A's group chat began to bustle with activity.

[Shen Qingqing: The Internet says that results can be checked. Who has checked it?]

(Jiang Tingting: I'm still logging in. Damn, I can't go in. The school system is stuck. Damn, my heart is beating so fast, it's about to jump out. Whoever logged in, tell me. I don't dare to look. I'll send my admission ticket for you to help me check.)

The group chat was filled with chatter about the results of the college entrance examination.

Chen Yuan appeared in the group for the first time.

[Chen Yuan: My results are out.]

Someone immediately asked.

[Nie Huan: Damn, you already checked? How many points did you get?]

(Liang Bowen: Chen Yuan, you checked your own score? How much?)

Chen Yuan did not reply for a long time.

Everyone tried to log in to check their results. Others waited nervously for Chen Yuan to report his results.

After a full five minutes, Chen Yuan finally replied slowly.

(Chen Yuan: 712) The class group was silent. Jiang Tingting was the fastest to react. She first threw out an emoticon that said she admired the big boss. Then, like she had taken a drug, she kept spamming the message.

(Jiang Tingting: Damn, 712? You exceeded 700 points? Our school's top scorer a few years ago only scored 680+. You're the top scorer in the city! Congratulations! Haha, what a good start.)

Shen Qingqing then replied: (Are you talking about that Fu Ge? Him? He scored 680 back then. Chen Yuan beat him by 30 points this time.)

Fu Ge had a deep relationship with Qiao Chen.

Even in First High School, Fu Ge was an honorary graduate but was not very popular in Class A.

Everyone was quite happy that his results were crushed by Chen Yuan.

As the protagonist, Chen Yuan was very calm. He only replied with a few words.

(Chen Yuan: I can't be the city's top scorer this year. Don't forget that Sister Nian also took the college entrance examination this year.)

712 was a high score.

It was especially difficult for him to score high marks in the science subjects. By right, once this result was out, there was no doubt that he would be the city's top scorer this year.

However, Chen Yuan did not forget that another person had taken the exam this year.

With that person around, he didn't deserve to be first.

The others in Class A also reacted. They recalled that Qiao Nian had also taken the college entrance examination and asked in the group. [Speaking of which, where's Sister Nian? Why doesn't she appear?]

[I don't know. Maybe she's still sleeping?]

The person whom they were concerned was still sleeping had already gotten up. She had taken a shower and was wearing a sleeping robe while wiping the water droplets from her hair.

The girl walked back to the desk casually. Her misty dark eyes seemed to remember what day it was today. She pulled out a chair and opened the laptop on the desk.

The laptop was not switched on.

Her phone was ringing non-stop, filled with group messages.