

MADAM'S IDENTITIES SHOCKS THE ENTIRE CITY AGAIN Chapter 849

Tea and desserts were placed in front of the two of them. Nie Mi put down his teacup and asked leisurely, clearly not worried that Qiao Nian had not done well.

Liang Conglin looked at the results and placed his phone in front of him. He was not particularly anxious. "Okay, take a look yourself."

"Stop pretending." Nie Mi picked up his phone and glanced at it. He looked up and frowned. "0 points?"

Impossible. What was the difference between Qiao Nian getting 0 points and the sun rising from the west?

Liang Conglin picked up his teacup and looked into his eyes. He was calm and composed as he said in a deep voice, "I think the results are not out yet."

He couldn't say some things first, afraid that he would embarrass himself later. He only said, "There has been such a precedent in the past, but before the results are refreshed, I'm not sure if it's the same situation."

There was a situation like this ten years ago. Everyone's exam results were out, all except for his.

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However, this had happened a long time ago, and many people did not remember it. Coupled with the fact that that result was not entered into the teaching system back then, it was left unsettled. Nie Mi hated it when people talked to him like that. Not to mention that half of it was hidden, he glanced at the principal and returned the phone impatiently. "Anyway, she can't have gotten 0. I don't believe it." Liang Conglin did not speak, but he had the same thoughts. He didn't believe that Qiao Nian would score 0.

"I heard that the questions for this college entrance examination were very difficult. Even more difficult than the questions we came up with this year. It looks like not many students scored high this year. I think Qiao Nian's results should be around 730. If she exceeds that, she'll probably shock a lot of people again."

Nie Mi thought about it and said, "I also think her results are similar to what you said. Anyway, it's impossible for her to get less than 700 points."

"Mm-hm." Liang Conglin had never doubted that the first place in their joint examination would score more than 700 points in the college entrance examination. He was silent for a moment before suddenly mentioning something, feeling a little worried. "By the way, when Qiao Nian's results are out, someone on the Internet has already started talking about how her joint examination results shouldn't be counted. She scored badly in the college entrance examination and still managed to enter Qing University. It's unfair to the other students. I see many people attacking Qiao Nian on the Internet. Should I clarify?"

Even if Qiao Nian didn't take the college entrance examination, she would still have entered Qing University. Those people on the Internet were simply deliberately stirring up trouble with ulterior motives.

Nie Mi originally wanted to call Qiao Nian to ask her about it. Hearing his words, his sharp eyes were extremely cold. "Ignore them! When Qiao Nian's results are out, she'll naturally slap their faces!" Zero points. Only a fool would believe that Qiao Nian would get 0 points!

Others wanted to put their faces forward and take a beating, but was he going to eagerly pull them back and not let them take a slap to their faces?

Liang Conglin thought so, too. He immediately stopped hesitating and sat there calmly drinking tea and continuing to wait for the results.

No one came out to explain. The Internet got more and more heated up by the troll army.

The college entrance examination was the focus of everyone's attention and was also the sore point for many parents. Qiao Nian was already a little famous for the two matters regarding the joint examination and Nie Mi taking her in as a disciple. When the bystanders dug deeper, they realized that she had another identity—the sister of the top celebrity, Jiang Li.

Anything would definitely change the moment the word "celebrity" was mentioned.

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Previously, this matter was only spread among students on a small scale. Now that it was related to a celebrity, the rhythm of being a bystander was getting louder and louder!

It was as if there was a raging inferno!