

## MADAM'S IDENTITIES SHOCKS THE ENTIRE CITY AGAIN Chapter 854

"Who is it?"

He handed the things he had found to her.

Qiao Nian took the document and quickly finished reading it. Seeing the records of the fake reviewers, she smiled. "You're right. We're really old friends!"

Wasn't she an old acquaintance?

Qiao Chen's name was clearly on the news. Ye Wangchuan had investigated thoroughly, and it was still Qiao Chen who anonymously requested the Internet robots to attack the chat records of Qing University and Nie Mi.

Other than that, there was a screenshot in the document Ye Wangchuan had given her. It was a photo from the International Piano Association's official account. It was a score.

She only enlarged it and took a look at the score before finding out the truth. Seeing that she was looking down at the things he had given her, Ye Wangchuan's eyes turned a little cold. He asked, "What do you plan to

do?"

This was not the first time Qiao Chen had courted death. The last time, Qiao Nian had let her off on the account that Qiao Weimin had helped with Chen Yuan's matter. This time, it happened again. Qiao Nian was annoyed.

Her dark eyes narrowed for a moment as she slowly put the things away and said, "...What can I do? Some people won't cry until they see the coffin. I don't have a choice, either. I can only help her close the coffin lid!"

Many people were playing on the school's basketball court. Fu Ge's dormmates had a match with the clinics. Everyone played to their heart's content and perspired profusely. During the intermission, Fu Ge walked to the front of the spectator's stand and bent down to pick up a towel to wipe the sweat on his head. He happened to see Wen Ziyu wiping his sweat and drinking water there as well, and he couldn't help but remember what Wen Ziyu had told him previously.

He said that Qiao Nian's results were good.

He said that he fell in love with Qiao Nian at first sight. When she went to university, he would pursue her fiercely.

His grip on the towel tightened as if he had accidentally raised it. "By the way, Young Master Wen, have you heard?"

Qiao Chen was the one who told him this first. He hadn't known about it before.

Wen Ziyu gulped down most of the mineral water before catching his breath. He wasn't that tired anymore. Hearing Fu Ge's words, he was quite impatient. "What did you hear?"

Fu Ge knew this young master's temper and smiled slightly. He didn't keep him in suspense. "Didn't you hear about the college entrance examination? There was a huge commotion on the Internet. It said that Qiao Nian scored 0 for the college entrance examination. Many people went to our school's official website to leave comments and request to revoke her right to enter our school."

"..." Wen Ziyu glanced at him strangely and did not reply. He silently twisted the cap in his hand.

Fu Ge was still saying, "Her results in the joint examination were very good, there was no need for her to take the college entrance examination. She wanted to take the examination but did not do it properly. Now that things have turned out like this, I'm anxious for her."

The others in the dormitory were also resting at the same place. Hearing the two of them chatting, they went over to listen to the gossip. Everyone in the dormitory knew that Wen Ziyu had fallen for a junior who had not yet entered school.

Qiao Nian's name was well-known.

When he mentioned Qiao Nian, everyone looked in Wen Ziyu's direction.

However, it was different from what Fu Ge had imagined. Everyone was watching Wen Ziyu's reaction. Furthermore, after seeing his reaction, they all secretly looked at him. The person who was usually closer to him even raised his hand, wanting to stop him, but he hesitated.

However, Fu Ge was immersed in the "good news" that Qiao Chen had shared with him and did not notice this detail. He even smiled, his handsome face frivolous and mocking. "Someone even said she took advantage of Master Nie's momentum to get in through the back door and get connections. They said the school helped Qiao Nian fake her results."