

MADAM'S IDENTITIES SHOCKS THE ENTIRE CITY AGAIN Chapter 909

Liang Conglin also went to the Imperial Mansion for lunch in the afternoon. How could he not have heard about Jiang Xianrou's sly moves before Qiao Nian's school promotion banquet? Looking at Nie Mi's reaction, he was not surprised at all. However, as an outsider, he couldn't criticize her. He continued, "The Chinese Medicine Faculty has not submitted the name of their participant yet. I wonder who they will choose this year? If the Chinese Medicine Faculty doesn't choose someone this year, it will be the fourth year..."

It was indeed unreasonable that no one had participated in such an important competition in the medical world for four years!

However, Liang Conglin knew the situation in the Chinese Medicine Faculty. It wasn't that Shen Yugui and the others were unwilling to choose students to participate, but there was really no one who could do it!

It would be more likely that they'd embarrass themselves if they went!

Regarding this, Liang Conglin, as the principal, was also very helpless. It made him anxious that there were no capable students in the Chinese Medicine Faculty. Yet, he couldn't possibly force the talents to pick this faculty!

Nie Mi knew what was going on the moment he heard his explanation. He frowned and said in a surprised tone, "Don't tell me the Chinese Medicine Faculty wants Qiao Nian to participate in the competition this year?"

"Qiao Nian?" Liang Conglin was also stunned.

His first reaction was disbelief.

After thinking about it again, he found it absurd and actually felt that the possibility Nie Mi mentioned was very high. "There doesn't seem to be a rule that only those in the senior year can participate in this competition... "Please reading on N?WNOV?L.O?G" It's just that Qiao Nian hasn't entered school yet, and she'd be directly participating in such an important competition. What if..."

If she came last... her title as the top scorer of the national college entrance examination would be ruined!

Nie Mi couldn't sit still anymore. He stood up and said, "I'll call her and ask."

Not far away, Fu Ge heard them chatting the entire time. Hearing that the Chinese Medicine Faculty might want Qiao Nian to participate in the competition, he frowned reflexively. When he heard that Nie Mi was going to call and ask someone, he was almost sure of it. It seemed that the Chinese Medicine Faculty couldn't send anyone and really wanted to get Qiao Nian to represent them!

He didn't know if Qiao Nian would agree to participate!

Fu Ge clenched his fists. His emotions were complicated. He couldn't tell if he wanted Qiao Nian to go or not...

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Rhine Apartment.

Qiao Nian received a call from Nie Mi after she came out of the shower. The moment she answered, she was asked about the medical competition.

She didn't hide it and said concisely, "Ah, I've already promised Teacher Shen that I'll go."

Nie Mi asked anxiously if she was prepared.

As she walked toward the study table, she tilted her head and held the cell phone between her neck. She zipped the bag she had brought and took out her laptop.

She answered calmly, "I'm not prepared."

She casually turned on her laptop and said, "But Mr. Huang has already sent me the books that will be used for the competition. There's still a week left. I'll take the time to take a look. There should be time..."

"Are you saying that you plan to read them at the last minute and participate in the competition at the last minute as well?"

On the other end of the phone, Nie Mi was already at a loss for words. He wanted to say something, but Qiao Nian sounded so calm. If he didn't tell her... how could she prepare for such an important competition at the last minute???

What if she messed up? What was she going to do?!

That was what he thought.

Qiao Nian had already thrown her bag to the side. She switched her phone to speaker mode and placed it beside her. As she spoke to him, she entered the name of the book that Mr. Huang had sent her into her notebook to search. She raised her eyebrows and had a surprised look in her eyes. "The Chinese Medicine Faculty told me that the worst-case scenario would just be coming in last place. I've thought about it. I don't think I'll be in the last place."

Nie Mi was speechless.

This was not the main point. Wasn't the main point that you had just come in first in the national college entrance examination and was also the first in the Qing University's joint examination? If you attended an important competition and couldn't enter the top three, you would be mocked to death by the crowd?

What the hell was it about not getting the last place?