

# Rebirth to a Military Marriage: Good Morning Chief Novel Chapter 76 To 80

---

## Chapter 76: Who Is the Copycat?

“Is there a problem?” Qiao Nan blinked her eyes. “Sister, why are you suddenly so concerned about my studies?”

“I am your sister, is it wrong to be concerned about you?” Qiao Zijin smiled embarrassedly. “Tell me honestly, what did you write for today’s essay?”

“I didn’t write much. If you really care about me, I can tell you. I feel that I did quite well, you don’t need to worry about me. Sister, you need to work hard too.” Qiao Nan smiled. The more Qiao Zijin asked, the more Qiao Nan refused to answer.

“I don’t need you to worry about it.” Qiao Zijin said unappreciatively. “I just wanted to know what you wrote. You can just tell me directly. Won’t that do?”

“Then, Sister, why don’t you tell me what you wrote today? We were given the same question. Shall we discuss?”

Qiao Zijin said a sentence, and Qiao Nan said another. After haggling for a long time, Qiao Zijin did not gather anything useful. Instead, she nearly let the cat out of the bag.

Qiao Zijin did not know what to say. “You are really too much. Just be straight to the point and answer me. Why are you talking crap?”

“When I asked you, you didn’t reply either.”

“Qiao Nan, did you do this on purpose?” Qiao Zijin’s heart was in a flurry.

“Do what on purpose?” Qiao Nan raised her eyebrows and asked Qiao Zijin to make herself clear.

“No, nothing. Forget it if you don’t want to say.” Qiao Zijin could not continue with the conversation any longer. She could not possibly tell Qiao Nan that she had stolen one of her essays and plagiarized it for today’s competition,

then asked Qiao Nan if she had written something else or regurgitated that old piece of work.

With nothing in return after trying for a long time, Qiao Zijin was burning with anger inside, yet she could not vent it at Qiao Nan. She could only stamp her feet and left with a pale face.

Qiao Zijin had just left Qiao Nan's bedroom when Ding Jiayi came looking for Qiao Nan in a fearsome manner. "Did you bully your sister just now?"

"How could I bully Sister? During today's essay competition, I bumped into her. Coincidentally, we were at the same place. Furthermore, the test question for both junior and senior high school were the same, so Sister came and asked me how I fared. It's that simple." Qiao Nan was happy. She bullied Qiao Zijin?

She would be lucky if Qiao Zijin bullied her less.

"It's really so simple?" She clearly saw Qiao Zijin looking unhappy when she came out of Qiao Nan's room.

"Yes, it's that simple. Mom, you can ask Sister if you do not believe what I said. You will surely believe whatever Sister said? If I bullied her, would she not let you know?" It would not be Qiao Zijin if she did not complain.

"That better be. If not, I'll not let you off." Ding Jiayi was so protective of Qiao Zijin, like a cow shielding her calf, she scolded Qiao Nan even before anything happened.

Although Ding Jiayi got a reply from Qiao Nan, she still felt uncomfortable. As such, she specially looked for Qiao Zijin to find out more.

Qiao Zijin did not look good when she glanced at Ding Jiayi. "That's what it is, Mom. I just finished the competition and feel really tired, I would like to take a break."

"Sure, Mom will not disturb you. Rest well. I'll call you after preparing the meal." Seeing that the elder daughter seemed troubled, Ding Jiayi dared not disturb, so she quietly left Qiao Zijin's room, closing the bedroom door along the way.

Alone in the room, Qiao Nan took out her essay book and opened it.

Qiao Nan touched the page that was missing, her eyes revealing that she was deep in thought.

Yesterday, she suddenly found that she was missing a page in this essay book, as if the page had been torn off.

To prevent from being discovered, the person had torn away the other side of that page as well.

Qiao Nan was not sure who had torn the page. Until today, all her pens were broken, Qiao Nan could not help suspecting that this was the doing of one of her classmates.

After all, during the times when she was in school, her schoolbag was not by her side at all times. There would be opportunity for someone to tear the book.

However, a while ago, Qiao Nan had finally confirmed the person who tore the page of her essay book.

It was not someone else, it was Qiao Zijin.

During today's competition, Qiao Nan had a great shock when she saw the question. For a while, she hesitated and wondered if the person who tore her book would simply copy her work.

This idea flashed briefly in Qiao Nan's head, but she decided to use it eventually as she did not see any reason not to, and it was her own essay.

As for the person who would copy her essay, she was too daring!

After putting the essay book away, Qiao Nan sneered. Qiao Zijin always thought that she could continue to bully Qiao Nan. Now, starting from this essay book, Qiao Nan would show Qiao Zijin that this was not so.

During mealtime, Ding Jiayi dared not ask a word. On the contrary, Qiao Dongliang asked his two daughters how they fared in today's essay writing.

Qiao Nan laughed nonchalantly, "As usual."

"How about Zijin?"

"Not, not sure." Qiao Zijin nearly choked on her rice.

Initially, in such a situation, Qiao Zijin wanted to proudly proclaim that she had done very well. However, Qiao Zijin was no longer in the mood now. "Not very sure, it will depend on the Teacher's views."

“No anxiety, it is extremely good that you can join the competition this time. It will be great if you receive a prize. If you did not, take it as a learning experience.” Qiao Zijin did not sound confident. Hence, Qiao Dongliang dared not harbor high hopes.

In comparison to the past where the elder daughter did not have any involvement with such activities, he had obviously seen significant improvements.

“Both of you have worked hard, eat more.” Qiao Dongliang lovingly filled the two daughters’ bowls with lots of protein dishes.

Ding Jiayi opened her mouth but did not say a word. She then quickly filled Zijin’s bowls with a few more servings of vegetables with her chopsticks.

While Qiao Zijin felt extremely uneasy, the teacher reading the test essays was in a good mood. The teacher of the high school’s language team held an essay in his hand: “This essay is really good, you all have a look too.”

“Oh, let me take a look. Yes, it’s really quite good.”

“So good?” After reading it once, all the teachers in the Chinese Language team gave a score to the essay based on their criteria. As expected, the final score was good.

“Why don’t we do this?” Set one for the first place, two for the second place, and three for the third place. After picking out six essays, the teacher submitted the list of winners and the respective essays.

After the high school department had finalized this, the junior high school team had almost done so too.

During the last review, something was wrong.

“Why, you see, this essay is for the first place in junior high school, and this is for the second place in senior high school. The similarity of the two is more than 90 percent, but...” When the two essays were placed together to compare, someone immediately saw the problem.

## Chapter 77: Confrontation

“But what? “The team leader reviewed the two essays. True enough, the contents of the two were indeed almost exactly the same, with only some differences in some of the rhetorical writing.

As for what the other teacher was referring to when he said “But... “, the leader also noticed.

The second place essay for the senior high school was not as good as that of the first place of the junior high school. The essay for the junior high school displayed a better style in writing, and succinct phrasing of words.

The two essays were identical. There must be a problem here.

However, the essay from the senior high school was not better than that from the junior high school, why was this the case?

Perhaps the two students did not write these essays, and instead plagiarized them from someone. The difference was that the quality of the essay of the junior high school student was better.

The leader removed his spectacles. “Find out immediately the identity of the students who wrote these two essays, and the schools that they are from, then ask their teachers to come. This type of matter has to be dealt with, we must clarify this!”

Teacher Lee, who was resting at home during the weekend, received a call from the school’s management asking her to go to the provincial city.

“Vice Principal, what is happening?” After Teacher Lee prepared the items that were requested by the Vice Principal, when she rushed to the provincial city, she discovered that the Vice Principal had also come.

“I heard from the management that Qiao Nan’s essay had a clash of “garments” with someone else’s essay. The high school had another essay that is almost identical. The similarity is as high as ninety percent. What do you think is the issue?” The Vice Principal was anxious and sweating profusely. If Qiao Nan had copied the work of others, the school’s reputation would be adversely affected. “How is Qiao Nan as a student? Is there a problem with her essay?”

The Vice Principal knew that one of the five students who participated in the competition was jointly decided by the school's language team. And this student belonged to Teacher Lee's class.

Thus, the Vice Principal had every reason to suspect that Qiao Nan was that student.

Teacher Lee and Vice Principal arrived. The subject teacher and the leader of Qiao Zijin's school had also arrived.

Both parties knew the situation but as education professionals, they were civilized people – they greeted one another reluctantly before entering the office.

“Both sides' teachers are here. Take a look at these.” The two essays were placed side by side on the table. Teacher Lee and Qiao Zijin's language teacher bowed their heads and reviewed them.

Upon the sight of the familiar essay, Qiao Zijin's language teacher said immediately, “Leader, this essay was indeed written by my student – Qiao Zijin.”

“What, this essay belonged to Qiao Zijin?” Teacher Lee was surprised.

“Why, this teacher knows both the students?” The leader looked at Teacher Lee. “Oh yes, it seems that the two students who wrote the essays bear the same surname – Qiao?”

“In response to the leader's question, Qiao Zijin was also from my school. She is the biological sister of my student, Qiao Nan. Both are born from the same parents.”

“Biological sisters?” The leader was stunned. “Then did the younger sister copied her elder sister?”

However, the younger sister's essay was obviously better than that of the elder sister.

The leader read in detail, that younger sister's essay could also clinch the top place in the senior high school category.

It was placed second now because the elder sister's essay was not as good.

“Impossible,” Teacher Lee said with certainty. “Qiao Nan would never copy Zijin’s essay.”

Qiao Zijin’s teacher’s expression changed. If the younger sister did not copy, then it meant that her student had copied her younger sister?

“Leader, I have proof that this essay is undoubtedly written by my student Qiao Zijin.” As she said that, Qiao Zijin’s teacher took out an essay book. “Leader, see, this was written by Qiao Zijin in the school half a month ago. At that time, I was impressed by the essay and recommended her to join the competition. Coincidentally, this essay was appropriate for the subject of the essay for this competition.”

Qiao Zijin wrote this half a month ago, the school had the records.

“Then, this teacher, what do you have to say?” He saw that Qiao Zijin’s essay, that was written half a month ago, was indeed identical to that essay, just short of a few words and adjectives.

“Leader, to tell you the truth, I have not seen this essay from Qiao Nan before.”

Hearing Teacher Lee’s remark, Qiao Zijin’s teacher smiled complacently.

Seeing the expression of the teacher, Teacher Lee smiled. “However, I still believe in my student. “Leader, I have proof too. My proof are two test papers, one is our first semester’s model exam paper, and the other is the mid-term exam paper administered half a month ago. Leader, you may take a look at the essays written by Qiao Nan before.”

She dared to say that if these two essays were taken to participate in the competition, and were appropriate for the question, they would definitely also be winning essays.

The leader took a look at the two test papers. First, the words written on the paper were neat and tidy, and pleasing to the eyes. He also acknowledged the scores given to the essays, but when he read the contents, his eyes lit up. “This essay, it is well written.”

After reading one essay, the Leader picked up and read the second one. “This one is also very good. Both essays’ standards are not bad and similar to the

one who clinched the prizes. All the three essays are rather good. Have you thought of submitting the drafts for this student?"

"Also, how old is this student?" It was not easy for a junior high school student to compose an essay of such a high standard. The student is a literacy talent.

"In response to your question, Leader, Qiao Nan is 15 years old. She is younger than her sister by two years, but studied early for a year." Teacher Lee introduced proudly.

"I see." The leader was again surprised regarding Qiao Nan's writing and also her young age. "Did you bring the essays written by Qiao Zijin in usual days?"

After reading Qiao Nan's essays, the leader did not conclude immediately.

"Yes, I did..." Qiao Zijin's teacher's expression turned awkward. An essay that could gain the liking of the leader was definitely not bad.

On the contrary, Qiao Zijin's teacher knew, although Qiao Zijin did not write many essays, the only piece that was brilliant would be the piece that was used to participate in this competition.

Initially, she thought Qiao Zijin was suddenly enlightened, and her words flowed smoothly with her feelings, to create this wonderful masterpiece.

However, at this juncture, Qiao Zijin's teacher was in doubt.

"Let me take a look."

Qiao Zijin's teacher reluctantly passed to the Leader the two other essays written by Qiao Zijin.

The leader only glanced at it a couple of times before he passed Qiao Nan's two essays to Qiao Zijin's teacher. "You can take a look at these two pieces."

A student's essay, she might have improved or even progressed rapidly. However, it was impossible for certain situations to occur.

## Chapter 78: The Joy of Some, The Sorrow Of Others

After the student had made some progress, the essays that she write would typically stay at a certain standard.

The three essays written by Qiao Nan had proved this point.

On the contrary, the standard of the essays written by Qiao Zijin's during the monthly and mid-term exams, especially the latter which was written recently, was too different from the winning essay. They were not that bad, but definitely not comparable.

Qiao Zijin's teacher quietly finished reading the two language papers of Qiao Nan, then she turned pale.

Both are Chinese teachers. After seeing Qiao Nan's essays, Qiao Zijin's teacher understood everything.

The standard of Qiao Nan's essays were consistent.

Having seen the two essays by Qiao Zijin, it was without a doubt that Qiao Nan was the one who wrote the winning piece.

People would believe that Qiao Nan wrote the essay, whereas for Qiao Zijin, logically, no one would believe that Qiao Nan copied the work of Qiao Zijin.

Furthermore, both were biological sisters who lived under the same roof.

As long as Qiao Zijin had the intention, it would be easy for her to obtain the essay that was written by her sister. There was definitely this possibility.

After comparing, it was obvious who was the copycat.

"Do you have anything else to say?" Seeing the attitude of Qiao Zijin's teacher, the leader need not say more.

"No, it's our fault for selecting such a student. Leader, our sincere apologies." The teacher from The High School Affiliated to Renmin University of China quickly apologized to the Leader, Teacher Lee and the rest. After all, the student in the wrong came from the school.

Fortunately, Qiao Nan was outstanding. Otherwise, she could be easily disadvantaged in such situations, where others would misunderstand her as the copycat instead of Qiao Zijin.

After all, who would believe that the senior high school's elder sister would copy the essay of her junior high school's younger sister?

Had it not been that the combined competition of the junior and senior high school on this occasion, Qiao Zijin would have received the award even if she had copied Qiao Nan's essay.

“Since the misunderstanding has been clarified, the matter has been decided. Teachers from The High School Affiliated to Renmin University of China, do you have any other views?” Now that the matter was clear, Qiao Nan would continue to clinch first place, but Qiao Zijin's second place was gone.

Clearly Qiao Zijin had copied her sister. It would not be fair to other students if she won a prize.

“No comments.” Qiao Zijin's teacher's face was red with embarrassment. She wished that she could dig a hole and bury herself in it.

In addition to copying the work of others, her student even had a clash of “garments” during a competition, and was caught red-handed. This time, the face of the school was entirely lost.

At this juncture, Qiao Zijin's teacher was particularly disgusted with her.

If not for Qiao Zijin, today's matter would not have happened.

The school's reputation had always been very good. If the Principal knew about this, she would definitely be criticized and she could forget about receiving her year-end bonus. The reputation of the school and her future had been destroyed by the hands of this one student – Qiao Zijin!

Teacher Lee smiled gently. What could the teachers from the other school say, they were not stupid.

What was so great about The High School Affiliated to Renmin University of China? Their students were of such inferior standard – the high school student had to copy the works of the student from their junior high school.

As a teacher in the junior high school, would Teacher Lee not know about Qiao Zijin's academic performance?

To say that Qiao Nan would copy Qiao Zijin's work would be really out of this world. It would be a joke if Qiao Nan, who was a top student, needed to copy Qiao Zijin's essay. Who did not know that Qiao Zijin entered the school because of money, it was a myth that all the students in The High School Affiliated to Renmin University of China were outstanding.

At the thought of Qiao Zijin losing the prize and Qiao Nan clinching the top place, Teacher Lee's face was full of pride and glory.

The year end bonus of Qiao Zijin's teacher was in tatters, but that of Teacher Lee would probably be better than before.

Looking at Teacher Lee who was happy and proud, unlike the miserly state that she was in, Qiao Zijin's teacher was so furious that she wanted to vomit blood.

Most of the students in her class joined the school with the help of money, but she did not expect Qiao Zijin would be so unreliable!

Regarding this matter, Qiao Nan had no knowledge. On Sunday morning, Qiao Nan took some time to make a trip to the Zhai family, then she went to the Lee family to give tuition to Zhu Baoguo.

As usual, when Qiao Nan entered the quiet place of the Zhai family, she felt a little down.

After the competition, she did not manage to find Brother Zhai. Thereafter, she was led away by Teacher Lee, when she wanted to return to the quad so that she could return the pen to Brother Zhai, he had already returned to Pingcheng instead of the Zhai family residence.

Just when Qiao Nan was hesitating on whether to simply leave the fountain pen in the storeroom, she saw a few new books on the table.

Qiao Nan went over to take a look and discovered that the books were similar to those that she received at the delivery room.

Qiao Nan opened the books and they looked extremely new. Most likely, they had just been bought.

Did the Zhai family have any children that were studying in high school now? Did Brother Zhai specially buy these for her, so the books that she received previously at the delivery room were indeed from Brother Zhai?

In the face of the revision books with neither name nor note, Qiao Nan was in much hesitation.

These books would be of great help to her, but Brother Zhai did not leave any notes. If he really wanted to give them to her, should she accept them?

Or, similar to the previous books, she would carry them with her but would not write anything in it. If it was a misunderstanding, she could take it that she borrowed from Brother Zhai.

“Oh, there’s new books again. Say, who was the one who gave them to you?” When he saw Qiao Nan carrying the new books to the Lee family, Zhu Baoguo ran to Qiao Nan’s side to see, as if he was a monkey.

Qiao Nan was never stingy with Zhu Baoguo. As long as Zhu Baoguo did not write or draw on the books, she had never decline to lend any of them to him. It was the same this time.

“Don’t be such a busybody, I can lend them to you if you wish to read them. Don’t forget the old rules.” Sitting down, Qiao Nan was focused as she opened her school bag to proceed with the revision plan today.

Zhu Baoguo mouth twisted; in his entire life, he had not treated the books with such an attitude before. The books in his hands were not books, they were clearly akin to the ancestors that he prayed to three times a day.

Although he had these thoughts, Zhu Baoguo dared not provoke Qiao Nan, so he abided by Qiao Nan’s rules when reading.

Zhu Baoguo was better at Science than Humanities and Arts subjects. Since both the Zhu family and Lee family had laid down the conditions, Qiao Nan might as well focus on revising the Science knowledge for Zhu Baoguo, and strive to improve his grades in this area.

“These are the test questions that I drafted for you yesterday. Complete these two papers.”

## Chapter 79: Invitation By The School

During almost every weekend, Qiao Nan would come up with a Science test paper that was catered to Zhu Baoguo.

“Oh.” Already used to the revision method of Qiao Nan, Zhu Baoguo consciously took out his pen and started to work on the questions. Elder Lee, who came downstairs with the excuse of getting some water to drink, saw this and felt very comforted and relieved.

After the mid-term exam, when he saw the few test papers that Zhu Baoguo had failed, one could imagine Elder Lee's huge disappointment.

Clearly he had known that his grandson had never learned well. He also told himself more than once that, by letting his grandson learn from Qiao Nan, he just wanted to tame his temper and prevent him from getting into trouble.

However, at this juncture, Elder Lee was inevitably hopeful.

But dreams are often beautiful and reality cruel. The grandson's flunking of the tests was undoubtedly a slap in the faces of both the Zhu and the Lee family.

For this reason, Elder Lee picked a time to speak to Qiao Nan. "Nan Nan, what do you think of Baoguo's progress, can he catch up?"

"Elder Lee, Zhu Baoguo is actually quite intelligent. It is not difficult for him to catch up. Judging that at the beginning of next year, most of his results will be improved." Qiao Nan replied with certainty.

Elder Lee smiled bitterly. "Nan Nan, you're still a child. Don't talk to me so diplomatically like an adult. You also don't need to comfort me. Tell me the truth. I have heard about Baoguo's mid-term exam results, he did not pass any subjects."

"Elder Lee, I am not comforting you. You don't know Zhu Baoguo's situation. That's why you only looked at his marks. Zhu Baoguo's mid-term exam grades may be a failure in your eyes but they are no different from scoring full marks in my opinion."

"Why do you say that?"

"Zhu Baoguo did not go to school in junior high school. As primary school is not difficult, Zhu Baoguo picked them up very quickly. But picking up the knowledge of junior high school is certainly not as easy. That test paper of Zhu Baoguo, he got every question that I had taught before correct. For those that have not been taught, it is not realistic to expect him to answer them correctly or score well in the test." Qiao Nan felt that she was in a difficult position. "Grandpa Lee, you may not quite understand, putting aside junior high school, even in primary school, the loss of any knowledge will result in difficulty in catching up, these students are easily given up by teachers. Zhu Baoguo is learning very swiftly now, his IQ is certainly not low."

“Grandpa Lee, did you criticize Zhu Baoguo because of the mid-term exam? If so, then you have wronged Zhu Baoguo.”

“No, I didn’t.” Elder Lee was stunned as he listened. He did not expect that a failed test paper could give so much insight.

That means that although his grandson failed the exams, he had not done badly; in fact, he had done well. “Nan Nan, is what you are saying true, Baoguo is really so smart that you would give him full marks for these few tests?”

Elder Lee was someone open-minded. He initially did not understand, but after listening to Qiao Nan, he understood.

“A full 100 marks. If Zhu Baoguo continued to study seriously from the beginning, his grades will not be bad, and he will be well-liked by the teachers as he could grasp concepts at his fingertips. You know my situation, Grandpa Lee, but I never had the feeling that Zhu Baoguo was wasting my time, Zhu Baoguo can learn things without much effort. Basically, he understood whatever I have taught him just once, and answered the questions correctly.”

Anyway, she had never been a teacher, but after teaching Zhu Baoguo, she had never been in a bad mood.

Which teacher would not like a student that understood at the first attempt?

Elder Lee, who just picked up the responsibility of a grandfather, was grinning from ear to ear, when he heard Qiao Nan’s praise on Zhu Baoguo. “Is Baoguo really so good?”

To put it bluntly, it was the Zhu family who did not know how to bring up the kids. See how good Baoguo is now after being taken in hand by the Lee family.

“Good.” Qiao Nan nodded. “Actually Zhu Baoguo’s temper is a bit stubborn and he is very sensitive. Grandpa Lee should understand the reason more than me. People like Zhu Bao, you have to use the soft approach and coax him, don’t always question, criticize or look at him with disappointment. This is not fair and will make let Zhu Baoguo feel rebellious. Grandpa Lee, if you have the time, go and buy some books on Teen psychology. I think it hasn’t been easy for Zhu Baoguo.”

Elder Lee smiled. "You're a mature little one, you talk with with logic as though you know more than me. What book? Teen psychology, fine, next time I'll send someone to buy some for me to read. Baoguo did not have it easy, but you have a more difficult life than Baoguo."

Through his grandson, Elder Lee already knew that the rescue of his grandson had caused so much trouble for Qiao Nan.

Fortunately, the teachers trusted Qiao Nan. Otherwise, Qiao Nan would be criticized instead of commended that day in the school.

"No, I feel that I am living quite well now. My Dad recently... Grandpa Lee, thank you." Qiao Nan could feel that his father had been tightening his reign over her mother. Her mother no longer assigned household chores to her to cause her to have less time to study. Most importantly, she also stopped addressing her as the wretched girl, at least before her.

In this world, her father was the only person that could suppress her mother, and Elder Lee was the one who made her father realize it.

"Nan Nan, probably the best thing that I have done for Baoguo, is to have found him a little teacher like you. If you encounter any difficulties in the future, don't hesitate to come to Grandpa, understand?" Elder Lee, who knew that Ding Jiayi had the notion of wanting Qiao Nan to quit school and work, was afraid that the saga had not ended.

"Thank you Grandpa Lee. But for the sake of Zhu Baoguo, the things that we talked about today, Grandpa Lee can also let the Zhu family know. You must not only dote on him, but also assure him." Their conversation ended with this advice of Qiao Nan.

Elder Lee went back and thought carefully about Qiao Nan's words. The more he thought about it, the more he felt that there was a point.

Everyone goes through the stage of being young and foolish, Elder Lee thought how he felt at the time when he was still young, and he really understood the meaning of Qiao Nan's words.

True enough, the Zhu and Lee family co-operated with one another. Even if they were unable to change their attitude towards Zhu Baoguo, they could not deny that under this atmosphere, Zhu Baoguo's temper had toned down. Unlike the past, he would no longer jump and get angry at the slightest issue.

Elder Lee drank his freshly brewed tea and went upstairs at a leisurely pace, avoiding creating any disturbance for the two that were learning.

When Qiao Nan finished her tuition with Zhu Baoguo and went home, she did not see Qiao Zijin. Qiao Nan was not surprised. However, even Ding Jiayi was not home. “Dad, did Mom send Sister to school?”

“No, the school rang and asked your Mom to make a trip to the school.”

## Chapter 80: Too Lazy

“Mom and Sister went to the school? What is the matter, is there a Parent-Teacher Conference?” It was strange to hold a Parent-Teacher Conference at this time of the year. She thought that it would be usually be held after the mid-term examination.

“Not sure, there’s probably some matter.” When he said this, Qiao Dongliang looked happy.

Qiao Nan raised her eyebrows; given the expression of her father, perhaps Qiao Zijin had done a good thing.

“They say it’s regarding Zijin’s participation in the essay competition. It’s probably a good matter.” Qiao Dongliang’s smile deepened. “Qiao Nan, your sister has made great improvements recently. If possible, Dad will definitely try to get you into The High School Affiliated to Renmin University of China as well. Thereafter, Dad will wait for the day when both of you become successful.”

So what if he did not have a son, the daughters he raised were more successful than the sons of others. That was better than anything else.

“Essay competition?” Hearing these two words, Qiao Nan smiled with deep thoughts.

If the school invited the parent because Qiao Zijin scored well in the mid-term exam, then undoubtedly, she would be praised during the meeting.

However, if it was pertaining to the essay competition, unless she guessed it wrong, it was definitely not a good thing that her mother had been invited to the school.

Qiao Zijin’s good performance worked like a miracle pill for her mother – it was more nutritious than the supplement that her mother took.

Her mother must have fought for the right to make the trip to the school without her father. “Did Mom say she will go by herself? Dad, you’re not going?” If her father was going, it would be interesting.

“It’s okay, there will be other opportunities in future.” Qiao Dongliang shook his head as if he could not help it but his mood was not sour.

When the school called and requested Qiao Zijin’s parents to make the trip, Qiao Dongliang initially wanted to send Qiao Zijin to the school and also to find out why they made the request.

But Ding Jiayi said it first, she chided Qiao Dongliang straight, “Old Qiao, we agreed before that I will solely take care of Zijin’s matters, and you will handle Qiao Nan’s matters. Zijin performed well, I will be the one making this trip. If you want to go, wait for Qiao Nan’s turn.”

Since Ding Jiayi already said so, Qiao Dongliang had nothing else to say.

The elder daughter had done well and this was the first trip to the school to receive some commendation. He regretted that he was unable to be there.

Fortunately, the younger daughter’s performance had always been good. The chances of the younger daughter being praised would be higher than that that of the elder daughter. With this thought, Qiao Dongliang did not feel so bad anymore. “Is there a Parent-Teacher Conference for your school?”

“Teacher Chen said that there would be one after the final term exams.”

“Good, I will attend your Parent-Teacher Conference.”

“Okay.” Qiao Nan was laughing secretly. She already knew that it was her mother who grabbed the chance to make the trip to Qiao Zijin’s school. She hoped that her mother could still smile when she was on the way back.

Ding Jiayi sent Qiao Zijin to the school early, so it was not particularly late when she came home. However, when she was back, her face was all black. “Qiao Nan, tell me, why are you so lazy?”

“Who did you say is lazy?” Qiao Dongliang’s face turned black. “Did you forget what I told you!” Without a reason, why was Nan Nan being scolded again?

“After the trip to the school, why are you furious, what did the teacher tell you?” Logically, Old Ding should be happy if the elder daughter had been commended. But the attitude as as if she had consumed a ton of gunpowder outside and was waiting to explode at home.

“What did the teacher say?” Ding Jiayi laughed in a strange and sinister manner, she then reached out her hands and tried to pinch Qiao Nan’s arms.

Seeing the situation, Qiao Dongliang pulled Qiao Nan behind him without saying a word. "Tell me what you have to say, what exactly did the the teacher tell you, did Zijin make a mistake?"

If the purpose of the trip today was to commend Zijin, Old Ding would not have this attitude.

"Made a mistake? Zijin is so obedient, how could she make mistakes. She is the one who harmed Zijin." Ding Jiayi became spiteful when she did not manage to hit Qiao Nan. "You're still defending her, you don't know that she caused harm to Zijin! She caused Zijin to receive a warning in school. Zijin lost all of her face. Qiao Nan, Qiao Nan, tell me why you are so cruel and malicious to hurt your sister this way. You, you, you are really driving me to my grave! Old Qiao, you still want to defend this heartless thing!"

"What nonsense." Qiao Dongliang's face turned black. He was confused by Ding Jiayi's words. "When you stepped into the house, you said Nan Nan was lazy. And now, you said she harmed Zijin. What has Nan Nan's laziness got to do with harming Zijin? You also scolded Nan Nan for being heartless, how are all these related!"

"Nan Nan, do you know what is going on?" His wife was not talking sense, Qiao Dongliang could only ask Qiao Nan.

Qiao Nan knew what was happening but she could not breathe a word. "I don't know."

"Then tell me, tell me properly, what exactly happened? Didn't you say that Zijin was doing well in the school recently and was ranked eighth in her studies in class. She even participated in the essay writing competition. Why was she issued with a warning? This, will this affect Zijin's future?" Qiao Dongliang could not help feeling nervous. Being given a warning was not a small matter.

"Ask her!" Ding Jiayi pointed at Qiao Nan's nose while glaring at her.

"Mom, what did I do?"

"Yes, what did Nan Nan do? If you tell me Nan Nan would harm Zijin, I won't believe it." Moreover, even if Nan Nan would really cause harm to Zijin, one was in junior high and the other in senior high. It was impossible for Nan Nan to cause harm to Zijin. This was utter nonsense.

“During the competition, she wrote a piece of essay that was exactly the same as that of Zijin!”

“Exactly the same?” Qiao Dongliang was stunned. “Nan Nan, did you copy your sister?”

Two identical essays appeared in the competition. Qiao Dongliang understood the outcome immediately.

If Nan Nan had copied Zijin, then Nan Nan should be the one being warned and not Zijin. Zijin was warned, hence, she was the one who made the mistake and that was the reason for the Parent-Teacher Conference. It meant that Zijin copied Nan Nan!

Having understood this, Qiao Dongliang’s face was really black. “Zijin copied Nan Nan’s essay and you are scolding Nan Nan?” Coming to the end of the conversation, Qiao Dongliang felt ridiculous.

“If she’s not lazy who is? It’s not that she doesn’t know how to write. If she had written a new piece during the competition, then there would not be any issue. I heard that Zijin’s essay nearly clinched the second place!” Second place, such an excellent ranking. If Zijin clinched it, she would also receive merit points for the middle school examination!

“Don’t you think your words are too ridiculous?” Qiao Dongliang was furious and stunned by the shameless words of Ding Jiayi. Were Old Ding’s words acceptable?

If these words got out, they would be a laughing stock.