

Little Brat's 541

Chapter 541: Have You Finished Reading?

There was a moment of silence in the room.

Fu Niannian and Tang Yi looked at Ning Li in disbelief, her words echoing in their ears.

... She was here for the group meeting?!

Senior Brother?!

Yan Qiu, on the other hand, had the fastest reaction and responded with a smile.

“Hello, Junior Sister. Today is our first group meeting. You don’t have to be nervous, just sit wherever you like.”

Fu Niannian and Tang Yi immediately looked at Yan Qiu at the same time. Did he f*cking know about this already?!

Yan Qiu coughed.

“I forgot to tell you that the person that the boss had selected is Junior Sister Ning Li.”

As he spoke, he finally introduced the two of them.

“Junior Sister, this is Fu Niannian, who is a second-year doctorate student. This is Tang Yi, a first-year doctorate.”

Ning Li looked over.

Fu Niannian hurriedly said, "Hello, Junior Sister!"

Tang Yi immediately followed. "I warmly welcome you, Junior Sister!"

He was a little excited.

"Does this mean that I'm not the youngest in our group?"

Fu Niannian glanced at him.

"Junior sister is in the same group as you while still being a freshman. Should you be happy or should you reflect on yourself?"

Tang Yi, "..."

He was only 23 this year. To be able to get to first-year as a doctoral candidate at this age was already very outstanding.

Not to mention, his mentor was Shen Zhijin.

However, there would always be someone better than him. With the arrival of Ning Li, she had crushed him in an instant.

Ning Li greeted the two of them separately.

It could be seen that all these people were smart and got along well.

That was true. Those who were chosen by Shen Zhijin were naturally not ordinary people.

Ning Li pulled out a chair and sat down.

Yan Qiu asked casually, "Junior Sister, have you finished the research report that I asked you to do?"

Ning Li nodded.

Yan Qiu heaved a sigh of relief and smiled.

"That's good. The research hasn't officially started yet. Today is just a small meeting, so you can just relax."

The role of leader rested on him, followed by Fu Niannian.

And then, there was Tang Yi.

Ning Li was the youngest, and she was only a freshman. In his eyes, she was almost like a child.

"Actually, the boss is quite nice. As long as you are serious and efficient, everything will basically be okay."

Yan Qiu said.

Hearing this, Fu Nian and Tang Yi looked at him with a complicated expression.

Little Junior Sister has only just arrived. Was it really okay for you to lie like this?

It was easy to say, but only they knew how tired like a dog they were to chase after paper every day.

Yan Qiu winked at the two of them.

This was only the first day for Junior Sister. Of course, he had to be a little encouraging! What if he scared her away?

While fiddling with the projector, Yan Qiu tactfully said, "Oh right, Junior Sister, you've only just ended your summer vacation. You might not be used to the progress and arrangements of the laboratory. But it's okay, you'll be able to get used to it after some time."

Fu Niannian and Yan Qiu were watching Yan Qiu's conversation with a blank expression.

Heh.

How could a research dog live a human life?

It was really pitiful for this Junior Sister. She was so young, yet she was about to embark on the same miserable path as them.

Ning Li nodded.

"Thank you, Senior Brother Yan Qiu."

This Junior Sister looked cold and aloof, but she seemed to be quite easy to get along with.

However...

How in the world had she gotten selected?

Fu Niannian turned on his computer and took out his phone at the same time. He tagged Yan Qiu in the WeChat group chat.

[Eldest Senior Brother, why did the boss start recruiting freshmen?]

Previously, they had all thought that the last spot would definitely be for a doctorate student, or at the very least, a graduate student.

Who would have guessed that it would be a freshman?

Logically speaking, she should not even qualify for the position of lab assistant!

This group chat had only just been formed, and Yan Qiu and the other two were all in it.

Seeing Fu Niannian ask this question, Tang Yi also followed up with a question mark.

[Same question.]

Yan Qiu glanced at the message and sent a photo over with a calm expression.

It was of Ning Li's registration form that he had taken previously.

Fu Niannian clicked on the picture to make it bigger and saw the column on the resume. His eyes instantly widened, and he could not help but shout, "F*ck!"

Yan Qiu rolled his eyes.

Tang Yi took a deep breath as well.

[???!!]

Ning Li noticed the commotion and raised her eyes slightly to look at the three of them.

Fu Niannian realized that he had lost his composure and quickly coughed.

“Sorry, sorry, Junior Sister, we have a WeChat group. I just realized that Eldest Senior Brother hasn’t added you yet.”

Yan Qiu, “...”

The feeling of being sold out was always so refreshing.

“I’ve been too busy these past two days. I forgot for a moment. Junior Sister, let me add you. You can click on it to agree.”

As he spoke, he sent out two group invitations.

One was to the “Institute of Physics 601”, and the other was...

“Eat, drink, and play Summit Forum Seminar.”

Ning Li, “...”

The first one was a large group, which included Shen Zhijin, three senior brothers, and two other people.

Ning Li guessed that those two other people were probably from Fino Laboratory.

The second one was a smaller group, which included just the few of them.

She nodded in agreement.

Just then, the sound of footsteps came from outside.

The playful expressions on Yan Qiu and the other two's faces became somewhat restrained.

Ning Li turned around and saw that Shen Zhijin had just entered the room.

"Teacher Shen."

Yan Qiu and the others greeted him respectfully.

Ning Li greeted him as well.

"Teacher Shen."

Shen Zhijin nodded. His gaze swept across Ning Li's face as he sat down at one end of the long table.

"Ning Li, let's start with you."

His calm voice sounded.

The room fell silent for a moment.

Yan Qiu and the others all looked at Ning Li sympathetically.

The boss had always been like this in this aspect. He did not care whether you were new or not. The first requirement was always efficiency.

They had thought that with the few of them leading the way, the junior sister could still learn from them first, but now...

However, compared to the few of them, Ning Li seemed to be the most relaxed.

She nodded slightly.

“Okay.”

Then, she turned on the computer.

A few rows of words appeared on the projection screen.

Yan Qiu unintentionally glanced at it and was immediately shocked.

Because... it was actually Ning Li's document report catalog!

His gaze quickly swept over it, and his eyelids twitched.

“Junior Sister, how many documents did you... read to write this?”

Why were there so many?

Ning Li said, “Didn't Senior Brother give me a book list previously? I did a simple merge classification, including research related to the mechanism of pulsar radiation, etc. It's roughly in five general directions.”

Yanqiu, “...”

He opened his mouth with difficulty.

“That’s... That’s your workload for this month...”

He had thought that even though Ning Li was outstanding, she had only just arrived, so she definitely would not be able to keep up with the progress. Thus, he had carefully prepared a book list for her, in hopes that she would have time to slowly get used to it.

Who knew... that she had actually finished reading it all?!

Fu Niannian and Tang Yi were also in shock.

She had read so many documents, and not only that, she had even... made a simple merger and classification?

Even if they had come, they might not have been able to read it so quickly!

Shen Zhijin had originally been flipping through the form in his hand when he heard the sound and looked up.

His gaze swept across Ning Li’s first powerpoint.

“You’ve finished reading it all?”

Ning Li said honestly, “I’ve read some of them before.”

Yan Qiu and the others, “...”

In the past?

Wasn’t she only a freshman?!

Although her resume was very impressive, she could not possibly be so—

Shen Zhijin nodded.

“Skip the previous ones and focus on the direction of gravitational waves. Give me a brief explanation.”

Ning Li followed his advice

“Okay.”

She seemed to have been prepared for this. She quickly jumped to the relevant page and gave her explanation.

Shen Zhijin looked calm, but there was a rare look of appreciation in his eyes.

Chapter 542: On What Basis?

At the end of the report, Yan Qiu and the other two finally understood why Shen Zhijin had made an exception in recruiting Ning Li.

Other than her resume on the application form, her real talent in physics and scientific research was far beyond their imagination!

When she was halfway through her explanation, there were even a few places that even Yan Qiu and the other two did not fully understand.

After listening to her, the whole of Room 601 was silent.

Only Shen Zhijin nodded.

“Not bad.”

Yan Qiu and the others wanted to cry but had no tears.

Not bad?

This was not just not bad!

Ning Li was only a freshman!

How were they going to live in the future with this?!

Ning Li returned to her seat, maintaining her very calm demeanor from beginning to end.

In the eyes of the others, this mentality was extremely stable. They had to admit defeat.

“Next, Tang Yi,” Shen Zhijin said.

Tang Yi’s heart beat violently.

Of course, he was also very outstanding. Otherwise, he would not have become Shen Zhijin’s Ph.D. student.

Moreover, he had made a lot of preparations for today’s group meeting.

However, Ning Li's performance was too outstanding. In comparison, he appeared to be much more moderate.

Shen Zhijin rejected one of his research topics and allowed him to choose between the other two.

Tang Yi agreed.

Fu Niannian and Yan Qiu were at the back of the line. They were actually top students from the top universities in the country, so they should not have done anything wrong.

However, they were most afraid of being compared to others.

In the entire team's first group meeting, the person who had performed the best was actually the little junior sister Ning Li.

This group meeting was held until 11:30 pm.

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Some teachers liked to take up their students' time, but Shen Zhijin was not one of them.

After the meeting ended, he left immediately.

Before he left, he instructed, "Yan Qiu, take Ning Li around to familiarize herself with the laboratory environment and equipment in the afternoon."

Yan Qiu immediately agreed.

Seeing that it was almost time, Ning Li was about to pick up her backpack and leave when she was stopped by Yan Qiu.

“Junior Sister, since this is our first group meeting, let’s have lunch together!”

Ning Li hesitated for a moment.

Yan Qiu smiled.

“Don’t worry. The boss won’t be coming. It’ll just be us.”

After all, they were already a team, and there would always be a need for them to work together.

Ning Li thought for a moment and nodded.

“Okay.”

...

Since Yan Qiu was the eldest senior brother, it was only natural for him to treat them to this meal.

The small group went out of school to have hotpot.

Fu Niannian and Tang Yi had seized the opportunity to punish Yan Qiu a little... After all, was it not his fault for not telling them that the last junior sister was actually Ning Li?

In addition, they had been dealt a heavy blow by Ning Li today, so they did not give Yan Qiu any face at all.

Ning Li ate quietly as she sat beside them.

Suddenly, a surprised voice could be heard.

“Ning Li?”

Ning Li looked up and saw that it was Yao Mingjia.

There was a tall boy standing next to her.

It was obvious that the two of them had come to eat together.

Ning Li nodded lightly.

Yao Mingjia’s gaze fell on Yan Qiu and the others, unable to hide her shock.

She did not know Fu Niannian and Tang Yi, but Yan Qiu was the third-year doctoral student under Shen Zhijin, and he was his new team’s assistant. This was something that everyone in the faculty knew.

She had vaguely heard the title “Senior Brother” mentioned earlier.

That meant that these people had to be Shen Zhijin’s project team members!

But, why was Ning Li with them?

“Junior Sister, is this is your classmate?”

Fu Niannian asked casually.

Ning Li said, “Yes, my roommate.”

In order to give face to their junior sister, Fu Niannian and the others smiled and greeted Yao Mingjia.

However, Yao Mingjia's mind was blank.

They had actually called Ning Li— Junior Sister?!

Didn't that mean...

Yan Qiu refilled Ning Li's glass of water and started to talk about other topics.

In addition to her stunning performance today, the three of them were also very curious about Ning Li which meant that their conversation mostly revolved around her.

Yao Mingjia instantly felt that her presence was quite redundant.

After another quick glance at Ning Li again, she left in a hurry.

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In the afternoon, a piece of news blew up among the countless students in the entire academy.

— Ning Li, a freshman, had taken up the last spot in Dean Shen's new team! She had officially joined his project team!

This news was like a stone causing a thousand ripples!

Everyone was stunned.

No matter how much they thought about it, no one would have thought that the person was actually Ning Li!

One had to know that in this team, Yan Qiu and the other two were all Ph.D. students, and they were all extremely outstanding ones.

Only Ning Li...

Not only was she a graduate student, she was only a freshman!

What kind of qualifications did she have?!

Even if her college entrance examination results were outstanding, even if she had gotten full marks in the national competition, would she not still be far from being qualified, right?

There was a rumor that Dean Shen had personally selected someone.

Who would have thought that it would be Ning Li?

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After lunch, Ning Li did not return to her dormitory to rest. Instead, she followed Yan Qiu and the others back to the laboratory building.

Firstly, Yan Qiu arranged for a seat in laboratory 602 to be used as her exclusive seat. Then, he took her to a few laboratories nearby to walk around.

It was almost three o'clock. Seeing that it was almost time, Yan Qiu looked at Ning Li.

"Junior Sister, our lab is looking for two lab assistants. You should come and check it out together."

Shen Zhijin did not manage this matter personally. The decision would mainly be decided by Yan Qiu and the others.

Although they were just lab assistants, this was Shen Zhijin's team.

Everyone understood that this was actually a rare opportunity to train the students in the institute.

Of course, everyone wanted to fight for these two spots. The competition was very fierce.

Ning Li nodded.

...

601.

The door was half-closed, as about a dozen people were standing in the corridor outside the door, waiting nervously.

They were all students at the Institute of Physics.

Most of them were postgraduate students. There were also a few Ph.D. and undergraduate students.

Being able to become a lab assistant here was almost equivalent to getting a seat in Shen Zhijin's new project team.

Who did not want to come?

Everyone greeted Yan Qiu when they saw him.

"Senior Brother Yan Qiu."

Even though they tried their best to appear calm, their nervousness could still be felt.

Even if they were also third-year students, Yan Qiu's authority and experience were much higher than others.

Therefore, everyone was very polite and respectful to him.

However, when they saw Ning Li following behind him, their expressions changed slightly.

Yan Qiu returned the greeting and led Ning Li in.

Fu Niannian and Tang Yi were already sitting in the room.

Yan Qiu took a stack of resumes from Fu Niannian.

"Let's begin."

Tang Yi went to the door to call for someone.

The first person to enter was a first-year male student.

When he entered, he saw Yan Qiu and the other three sitting with him.

"Before the interview, I have a question."

He spoke bluntly.

"I have no objections to Senior Brother Yan Qiu and the other two sitting here. But... why is she here?"

As soon as he finished speaking, his hand was pointed straight at Ning Li!

At this moment, the door was not closed, and the people outside also heard this question.

They also came to the door and looked at Ning Li together.

The male student said, "I heard that Dean Shen personally selected Ning Li. I have always admired Dean Shen, which is why I'm here today.. But if Dean Shen is so unprincipled in making his choice of candidate, then perhaps it's better not to join this research group."

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Chapter 543: Had Never Crossed Her Mind

"Pfft."

In the almost suffocating silence, Fu Niannian broke the deadlock with a sneer.

He looked at the resume in his hand and glanced at it.

"Sun Heng, right? You haven't published many papers, yet you're quite confident."

He said this with a smile, his tone light and indifferent. He was stating a fact, but there was a hint of directness in it.

"Since you already know that this little junior sister is indeed the person that was personally selected by the boss, then what is it that you still don't understand?"

Shen Zhijin was famous for his high requirements.

With his status, he really did not want people who relied on favors and sent privileged people to him.

He only accepted truly capable people.

Now that he had personally selected Ning Li, wasn't that enough to explain the situation?

Sun Heng frowned. He probably felt that something was wrong, but he could not say it out loud.

Yan Qiu, on the other hand, was calm. He glanced at Sun Heng and then looked at the door.

"Do you guys think so too?"

Everyone looked at each other, but no one said anything.

However, the meaning could not be more obvious.

Yan Qiu smiled slowly.

"Who said that the boss doesn't have a standard when it comes to selecting people?"

He touched his chin,

"It's very easy to enter this research group. As long as you can successfully publish a thesis in a core journal like Universe."

Sun Heng's expression changed slightly, and the crowd at the door also looked troubled.

Finally, Sun Heng could not help but say, "Senior Brother Yan Qiu, why do you have to say that on purpose? The number of people who can publish a thesis in Universe can be counted on one hand, and the number of universities and laboratories in the country can be counted on one hand. How many people can possibly satisfy such a request?"

Was this not deliberately making things difficult for him?

Yan Qiu seemed to feel that what he said made sense.

"Yes, so... papers published jointly as a second author can also be counted."

Sun Heng frowned even more.

He had already determined that Yan Qiu was deliberately making things difficult for him.

"Senior Brother Yan Qiu, by saying this, do you mean that Ning Li has already fulfilled this request?" In his heart, he was already so angry that he almost laughed out loud, the tone of his voice mocking.

Who would have thought that in the next moment, Yan Qiu would actually smile and nod his head.

"That's right."

Sun Heng's cold smile froze on his face.

The crowd at the entrance had also silenced all their voices.

Amidst the dead silence, Yan Qiu smiled and spoke.

"The 131st issue of Universe sub-journal, the first article published is little junior sister's thesis."

As he spoke, he turned to look at Tang Yi.

“Didn’t you go to the library to borrow a copy yesterday? Let them take a look.”

Tang Yi was reluctant.

“I haven’t finished reading it yet...”

As he spoke, he took a book out of his bag and handed it to Sun Heng.

“Hey, return it to me after reading it.”

Sun Heng held the journal stiffly.

Yan Qiu raised his voice.

“Take a good look at how the first author’s name is pronounced.”

Sun Heng’s heart sank, but he had no choice but to do it.

He flipped through the journal haphazardly.

A name came into view.

The first author was... Ning Li.

He felt as if he had been struck by lightning, and his entire body froze on the spot.

He had actually read this thesis before, but he had remembered that the author of the corresponding author was Xu Yin, so he had thought that it was one of his students.

Who knew...

When the other people standing at the door saw Sun Heng's reaction, they immediately realized what was going on. They all stood quietly, rooted to the spot. They were all still in deep shock and unable to extricate themselves.

Ning Li had already published her thesis in Universe magazine as a first author?!

"But... but isn't she only a freshman..." Sun Heng finally managed to find his voice and spoke with great difficulty.

"Just a friendly reminder..."

Yan Qiu's hand lightly tapped on the table with a gentle smile.

"Junior Sister was only sixteen when she published this thesis."

...

Sun Heng did not continue the interview and left in a hurry.

Fu Niannian looked at the door and said lazily, "Now, does any of you still have any questions?"

No one spoke.

He nodded in satisfaction.

“Alright, let’s continue with the interview then!”

The people outside hesitated for a long while before a boy braced himself and walked in.

It was a second-year graduate student.

Yan Qiu asked two questions before shaking his head, indicating that he was eliminated.

The boy’s face was flushed red. Before he left, he could not help but glance at Ning Li.

In fact, most of the people’s attention was still on Ning Li at this moment. The shock in their eyes had not faded.

Ning Li, on the other hand, remained indifferent.

She had only just come to the laboratory and was not as familiar with this place as Yan Qiu and the other two. Therefore, she basically did not have any opinions on this interview. She was just an observer.

She actually did not care about the gazes that fell on her.

After the initial incident, the interview went very smoothly.

Forty minutes later, Yan Qiu and Fu Niannian chose two people.

One was Zhu He, a second-year graduate student, and the other was Nie Cheng, a fourth-year graduate student.

The two of them had a lot of experience in experimental operations, and they also had a lot of scientific research ideas. They could be considered the best among this group of people.

Yan Qiu explained some basic matters to the two of them before allowing them to leave first.

Tang Yi went over to retrieve the journal.

He flipped it open and looked at it again before he shook his head with a sigh.

“Junior Sister, with your talent and research ability, you can totally be like the boss and get into the junior class at Xijing University in advance!”

Tang Yi had skipped a grade to get here. From his point of view, Ning Li choosing to attend high school and university normally was really a waste of time.

Once these words were said, Yan Qiu and Fu Niannian also felt that it made sense and looked over.

“That’s right! Think back to the time when the boss was 14 years old and went to Xijing University. When he was 17 years old, he managed to get into the headquarters of Fino Laboratory. This record hasn’t been broken until now. Junior Sister, you are so talented, yet you haven’t thought about this?”

Ning Li picked up her backpack, her expression calm.

“Yes, I haven’t thought about it before.”

Chapter 544: Caring for Junior Sister, Starting From Me

When she had first met Xu Yin, he had actually mentioned this matter.

However, this was not something Ning Li had been able to do.

Lincheng was her home, and she still had her grandmother.

So she had chosen to continue staying there, like all normal children, going to school, studying, and taking exams.

Xu Yin knew of her concerns, and although he had felt that it was a pity, he did not try to persuade her otherwise.

Yan Qiu looked at Ning Li's calm demeanor and said with a smile, "It's alright. Little Junior Sister is already very outstanding now!"

Being able to publish a thesis in Universe magazine at the age of sixteen was enough to prove her excellence.

The rest did not matter.

Real gold could shine anywhere.

Fu Niannian thought of another matter and casually asked, "Junior Sister, you were only sixteen when you published that thesis. Why didn't you publish another after that?"

Ning Li paused.

After a moment, she said, "I had some family matters to handle at that time, so I put it on hold for a while."

Fu Niannian was stunned.

Tang Yi sighed.

“How can it be so easy to publish a thesis of this level? Junior Sister’s results are already very impressive, okay? If we could really publish one every year, would we still be alive?”

Fu Niannian thought about it and agreed.

“Then, Junior Sister, after such a long time, have you not been busy with other topics?”

They already knew that Ning Li used to follow Xu Yin and was partly considered his student.

Xu Yin was also a big shot in the industry. With his guidance and supervision, no matter what, Ning Li’s thesis’ should not have gone unpublished for nearly two years.

Even if she could not get it to be accepted into Universe’s sub-journal, a slightly lower-ranked one would still have been fine.

Ning Li said, “Yes, I just submitted one recently. I’m waiting for the review comments.”

“Really? Which one did you submit it to? Astronomy and Astrophysics? The Astronomical Journal?”

These were also core journals that were quite prestigious in the astrophysics world.

Before Ning Li could say anything, a message notification came from her phone.

It was a semi-finished oil painting that had been sent by Wei Songzhe.

Below it was an emoji that was kneeling on the ground and hugging his thigh.

[Sister Li! Please give me some guidance! I’ve already ruined more than ten drafts, but it’s still not right!
]

Seeing that she seemed to have something to do, Yan Qiu waved his hand gently.

“Junior Sister, go ahead and do your own thing first.”

After all, Ning Li was a freshman, and she still had to attend classes to earn credits.

Ning Li remembered that there was indeed a lesson on the fundamentals of celestial physique mechanics at 4:30 pm.

“Then I’ll go to class first. See you, Senior Brother.”

Seeing Ning Li enter the elevator, Yan Qiu’s expression turned serious.

“Try not to mention Junior Sister’s past in front of her in the future. It’s best not to ask too many questions.”

Tang Yi was puzzled. “Huh? Why?”

Yan Qiu frowned.

“Junior Sister’s family background... is rather complicated. Just pay attention to it.”

He had been the first to know when Shen Zhijin had made the decision for Ning Li to join the new research team.

So, after he had given the registration form to Ning Li that day, he had gone to the campus forum to take a look.

At that time, there had been all kinds of speculations and rumors about Ning Li.

The post about her background was still there, so he had clicked on it to read.

After reading it, he had mixed feelings.

At that time, when he had first met Ning Li, he had thought that such a beautiful girl must have come from a decent family.

Who would have thought...

This complicated feeling had reached its peak when he saw Ning Li's application form later on, and it had turned into sympathy and admiration.

Growing up with such origins, yet she could actually achieve this much...

Talent, hard work, persistence, and perseverance were truly indispensable.

A thought also seemed to come to Fu Niannian's mind as well. He seemed slightly startled before nodding his head seriously.

"I know."

...

Ning Li walked out of the experimental building of the Institute of Physics and sent back a reply to Wei Songzhe, making an appointment to meet the next morning.

They had not met since she had come to the Capital.

Although both of them could be considered students of Xijing University, Xijing University Art Academy was a separate campus, so they had never had the opportunity to meet.

Naturally, Wei Songzhe happily agreed.

[Oh right, Sister Li, since you are already in the Capital, are you still intending on handing over your paintings to the Yunzhou Art Association to be handled on your behalf?]

Ning Li had sent two paintings to the Capital during the summer vacation, and they were now being kept at Shuiyuan Shijia.

[No.]

[It's been transferred to the National Art Association.]

When Wei Songzhe saw this news, he was a little surprised, but he had also expected it.

Now that she was here, doing this was indeed the most appropriate thing to do.

He replied with a big [OK].

Just then, Ning Li happened to walk to the complex building.

This class was in a large classroom on the first floor.

She looked at the classroom's door number and looked over.

It was almost time for class, and the classroom was filled with people. It was very lively.

When Ning Li stepped into the classroom, someone immediately noticed her arrival.

Someone shouted in a low voice.

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“Ning Li is here!”

As if there was some kind of tacit understanding, everyone went silent. They looked at her with complicated expressions.

Shock, envy, admiration...

Obviously, the news of what had happened in 601 had already spread.

Everyone was from the Institute of Physics. Of course, they all knew how rare it was to be able to publish a thesis in Universe magazine at the age of sixteen.

If in the beginning, everyone had been surprised and incredulous that she had been chosen to join Shen Zhijin’s team, now... everyone was completely convinced.

So now, the way everyone looked at her was very different from before.

Xue Langlang waved at her excitedly.

“Ning Li! Over here!”

Ning Li walked over.

This was the first class for this subject. Everyone was very active and consciously sat in front.

Xue Langlang had come very early to take a seat. She had snatched the best seat in the middle of the third row and specially reserved one for Ning Li.

Ning Li walked over and put down her backpack.

“Thank you.”

Xue Langlang’s eyes lit up as she looked at her.

“You’re welcome, you’re welcome! Ning Li, you’re the first undergraduate student that Dean Shen has ever accepted in so many years!”

Unlike those projects that were just for show, the new research team this time would be personally managed by Shen Zhijin.

Only four spots had been available in the whole of Xijing University.

Among them, three were Ph.D. students, and only Ning Li was an undergraduate.

She was also a freshman!

“You don’t know, the whole campus forum is exploding!”

Shen Zhijin was not only the honorary dean of the Institute of Physics, but also the vice-president of Xijing University and the President of the National Physics Association.

Since his youth, he had been considered a legend at Xijing University.

Until now, he had been very popular in the school.

Even many students who were not majoring in physics regarded him as their idol.

So it was not hard to imagine how much commotion the incident regarding Ning Li would cause.

Xue Langlang's entire body was brimming with happiness.

"If you follow Dean Shen, I'll be closer to my Prince Charming!"

What else could be better than this?

Ning Li, "..."

Fortunately, the bell rang in time and an old professor walked in.

Only then did everyone quieten down.

However, there were still many gazes that turned Ning Li's way from time to time.

Ning Li took out the book.

The old professor was wearing reading glasses as he held the roster and began to call out names.

"Ning Li?"

Chapter 545: Paying Back the Debts of Two Men!

Ning Li had been admitted with the highest score, so naturally, her student number was first.

She replied, "Yes."

"Here."

The old professor raised his head and looked over. He looked at Ning Li carefully with a kind smile.

"Zhijin's student?"

Ning Li, "..."

The news that Shen Zhijin's new research team had recruited a first-year undergraduate student had long spread.

The teachers at the Institute of Physics were especially curious about Ning Li.

This was an old professor from Xijing University who had taught here all his life.

Ning Li guessed that Shen Zhijin had most likely also been his student.

All the students in the classroom looked over, enviously.

The old professor pointed at the roster and joked, "Originally, according to the rules of my class, I would always choose the first student to be the class representative. But since you're with Zhijin, I can't snatch someone away from him."

Ning Li, "..."

The old professor continued to call out names, and sure enough, the male student who was next in line behind Ning Li became the class representative.

In the middle of class, the old professor even called on Ning Li to ask a question.

“Ning Li, write down the TIRS-true equator system transformation.”

The classroom instantly quieted down, and many people looked bewildered.

This... What?

Ning Li paused.

This was one of the contents of the textbook. This was only their first lesson, so of course, they had not learned it yet.

The old professor had deliberately asked this question. It had obviously been done with the intention of doing a spot check.

She straightened out her train of thought and gave an answer.

Only then did the old professor nod in satisfaction.

After Ning Li sat down, Xue Langlang asked with a dumbfounded look, “Ning Li, isn’t the question that the professor just asked, something we haven’t...”

Ning Li nodded.

“It’s in chapter two.”

Xue Langlang immediately flipped through the book, but she could not find it even after searching through a few pages.

Ning Li recalled, "The TIRS-CIRS transformation should be on page 31."

Xue Langlang sped up and flipped to page 31.

She was silent for a moment. When she raised her head to look at Ning Li again, her expression was complicated.

"Have you already previewed this before? Wasn't this book only just published?"

Ning Li took a sip of water.

"I read it in the past."

Xue Langlang, "..."

Why did she have to ask the god of learning such a question?

"Ning Li, I'm sad."

She said gloomily.

Ning Li shook her head.

"Actually, it's all basic content."

Xue Langlang sighed. She glanced at the podium again and lowered her voice.

“But our professor really pays attention to you! It’s no wonder. After all, you’re now considered Dean Shen’s student!”

Ning Li did not take it to heart.

“It’s probably just because he also taught Teacher Shen in the past, so he paid more attention to it.”

Xue Langlang nodded in agreement.

...

However, Ning Li soon realized that things seemed to be developing in a direction that she had not expected.

That was because, on the second afternoon, in the first ordinary astronomy class, she was called out again.

“Ning Li?”

It was not a big deal to be called out. In the first class of a new student, the teachers would always call out the person by name.

However, the key point was that she had been called up again to answer the question.

The only difference this time was that the teacher was a middle-aged man.

Yes, this had been Shen Zhijin’s university classmate.

Fortunately, she had answered the question smoothly, so the professor was satisfied and allowed her to sit down.

Xue Langlang could not help but say, “Ning Li, Dean Shen’s connections are too strong. Don’t tell me that every teacher in the department will be doing this in class?”

The prophecy came true.

After the ordinary astronomy class, everyone had moved to the classroom next door and prepared to go to theoretical astrophysics.

The teacher of this class was only in his thirties.

However... he had read Shen Zhijin’s thesis before.

“Ning Li?”

Ning Li stood up again.

This person was more interested in her than the other two. Perhaps it was because he was too curious about Ning Li, or perhaps it was because he was a little competitive, he asked her three questions in a row.

After Ning Li had finished answering them and sat down, this person finally let her go.

The reactions of the other students in the class had already gone from the initial confusion, to shock, and then to numbness.

A big shot is a big shot. She could even withstand such a beating.

What else did they have to struggle for?

...

Ning Li attended five professional classes in a row. After her name had been called five times in a row, and she was called up five times to answer questions.

Finally, on Friday afternoon, she escaped the torture from the teachers in the Institute of Physics.

This was an Advanced Mathematics class in a large lecture hall. Other than the Astronomy Department, there were also freshmen from the Atmospheric Science and Physics departments. They all attended this class together.

The classroom was filled with darkness.

Ning Li sat in the last row of the classroom.

When she saw the gray-haired old professor from the mathematics department walk in, she heaved a sigh of relief.

Fortunately, the Mathematics Department and the Physics Department should—

“Ning Li?”

The old professor was in high spirits. He chuckled and called out Ning Li’s name. At the same time, his gaze fell on Ning Li, who was sitting in the corner.

Ning Li, “... Here.”

The old professor smiled and said,

“You can be the class representative for this class.”

Ning Li was stunned.

“Me?”

The old professor nodded.

“Yes, is there a problem on your side?”

In front of so many people, Ning Li had no reason to refuse.

She said, “No.”

The old professor nodded in relief.

“That’s good. From now on, you will be responsible for receiving and distributing homework in every class.”

Ning Li paused.

“Okay.”

Xue Langlang revealed a sympathetic expression and said softly, “Ning Li, if that’s the case, doesn’t that mean you won’t be able to skip high school math classes again?”

As soon as she finished speaking, the old professor on the podium spoke again.

His expression was benevolent.

“Shen Zhijin used to skip my classes. In the last two semesters, he only attended two classes.”

Ning Li, “...”

The old professor seemed to remember something, and his smile became even more gentle.

“But he’s stronger than Lu Huaiyu. Lu Huaiyu only attended one class.”

Ning Li’s temples throbbed.

The entire classroom was very quiet, and the old professor’s loving words echoed in the air.

“You can go on their behalf.”

3

Chapter 546: You Have a Good Lesson

In an instant, there was only one sentence left in Ning Li’s mind: “The way of heaven is good for reincarnation, and heaven forgives whoever¹.”

The old professor gently pressed his hand down.

“Sit down. Have a good lesson.”

Ning Li slowly sat down and looked blankly at the book on the table.

–Advanced mathematics.

Oh, there would be more in the future.

...

After the Advanced Mathematics class, the students were already drowsy. Only the old professor was feeling refreshed.

The Institute of Physics and the Institute of Mathematics had been in love for many years. This time, they had finally gotten back at each other and settled two old scores.

After the class, the old professor had even specially called Ning Li to the front to express his concern.

“Ning Li, how was your class? Is there anything you don’t understand?”

Ning Li, “...”

Everyone looked at her sympathetically.

Tsk, who did not know that Ning Li had gotten full marks except for Chinese in the college entrance exam? The old professor was deliberately arresting her to collect the debt!

Ning Li took a light breath and smiled.

“No.”

The old professor nodded with a smile.

“That’s good. In the future, you will be responsible for many tasks in this class. Thank you for your hard work. Also, if you don’t understand anything, feel free to ask me.

“Of course, you could also ask Shen Zhijin and Lu Huaiyu.”

...

Early in the morning on Saturday, Yan Qiu arrived at the laboratory.

The moment he entered, he saw a familiar figure sitting behind the table, reading a book.

He was amused.

“Eh? Junior sister, it’s Saturday today and you’re not sleeping in at the dormitory. Why are you here so early?”

Ning Li raised her head and greeted him.

“There’s no class today, and I have nothing else to do so I decided to come here to take a look. Doesn’t Teacher Shen and the senior brothers work on Saturdays as usual?”

Yan Qiu and the others would normally call Shen Zhijin boss in private. However, Ning Li was not officially his student at the moment, so most of the time, she still called him teacher Shen.

Yan Qiu was very gratified.

Little Junior Sister was really diligent!

He had originally thought that Ning Li would be able to relax after having read the whole month’s worth of documents ahead of time.

He had not expected that this junior sister would come on her own without any prompting!

“Yes, we usually only rest on Sundays. However, if you are efficient and complete the experiment ahead of time, you can also take some time off.”

Yan Qiu took a glass of water and changed into a white lab coat.

“Oh, by the way, Junior Sister, your lab coat is in your locker, right under your seat. In addition, the lab equipment that you’ve already applied to use will be distributed within the next two days, one after another. If there’s anything you need urgently, we can lend it to you first.”

Ning Li bent down and opened the small cabinet. Sure enough, she saw a brand-new white lab coat inside.

“Thank you, Senior Brother.”

“What for?”

Tang Yi came in just as Yan Qiu was speaking.

The corner of his mouth twitched when he saw that Yan Qiu and Ning Li had already arrived.

“Can this world even be improved?”

Eldest Senior Brother and Junior Sister had both arrived earlier than him?!

What was he supposed to do?!

“Hey, Tang Yi, why are you blocking the entrance?”

Fu Niannian was a few steps behind him, yawning as he arrived.

As he walked in, he urged Tang Yi forward.

Tang Yi turned his body sideways and looked up.

“The scholar’s aura is preventing me from going in.”

It was only then that Fu Niannian noticed Yan Qiu and Ning Li.

His gaze wandered in search of the time, and the last trace of sleepiness finally dissipated.

After a long silence, he muttered, “This f*cking... They’re already holed up inside?!”

He thought that he was already quite diligent, but who would’ve guessed that he would be the last one to arrive here?

Yan Qiu was the eldest senior brother, so he had a lot of things to be responsible for.

It was natural for him to come early, but what was going on with the little junior sister?

He walked to his seat and sat opposite Ning Li.

Turning on the computer, he glanced at Ning Li a few times, and finally could not help but ask,

“Junior Sister, it’s such a good time to be young. If you don’t go out to eat, drink, have fun and talk about love, wouldn’t it be a waste?”

After all, she was only eighteen years old. Why was she not having any fun at all?

As a senior brother, the pressure was really great.

Ning Li was about to speak when Shen Zhijin walked in.

He glanced at Fu Niannian indifferently.

Fu Niannian, "..."

What else could be worse than being heard by the boss urging his junior sister to go out and have fun??

Ning Li said, "I haven't finished reading my book."

Tang Yi looked over in surprise.

"You haven't finished reading it? Didn't you finish reading the previous documents already? Did Teacher Shen give you another assignment?"

Shen Zhijin's gaze fell on Ning Li.

"Ning Li, you've only just arrived. You can take some time to get used to things. You don't have to rush so much. You don't need to clock in here."

Some tutors would force their students to clock in and out of work. Furthermore, the hours would be inhumane. It was as if it was a sin for a student to have more free time.

However, Shen Zhijin was not like that.

He had always been quite free with his students.

He appreciated and valued Ning Li greatly. Therefore, as long as she could do her job on time, he would not ask too much of her.

“I know, Teacher Shen.”

Ning Li nodded, but she insisted, “But I still want to read the book. It’s better to study it thoroughly.”

Yan Qiu had a good impression of his junior sister who was so diligent and eager to learn.

He asked with a smile, “Junior Sister, what book are you reading?”

Ning Li slowly raised the book which had a green cover and slowly said, “Advanced Mathematics.”

There was a moment of dead silence in the laboratory.

Yan Qiu’s smile froze.

Tang Yi looked terrified.

Fu Nian’s face was filled with disbelief.

“Junior Sister, do you really still need to waste so much time on this thing?!”

What was so good about this lousy book that it was worth her coming to the laboratory early in the morning to study hard?

Shen Zhijin’s brows also furrowed slightly.

Ning Li looked over and met his gaze. She said faintly, “Yes, because I’m the class representative for this class.

“I forgot to mention, the teacher is Professor Fang Liangfang.”

1

...

There was a slight and very rare change in Shen Zhijin’s expression.

However, none of them noticed it.

Yan Qiu thought for a moment.

“Professor Fang Liangfang? This name is so familiar.”

Fu Niannian kindly reminded him.

“You were in his class when you were an undergraduate in Advanced Mathematics.”

“Ah... I remember now!” Yan Qiu suddenly remembered. “Wasn’t that the class that I asked you to answer to the roll call on my behalf at that time?”

Fu Niannian shrugged.

“No, I asked my classmates to help answer for both of us.”

Yan Qiu, “You b*stard... I even treated you to several meals for this!”

Ning Li, "..."

Tang Yi suddenly thought of something.

"Eh, I think my high school teacher was also this professor."

Yan Qiu glanced at Ning Li. Seeing that her expression was not too good, he deliberated and said, "What a coincidence, right? Then... that professor should be quite good-tempered, right? Little Junior Sister, you don't have to be so nervous."

Tang Yi said, "I don't know either. My roommate helped me do it."

Yan Qiu, "Oh."

Ning Li slowly lowered her head and looked at the book in her hand.

The surroundings were silent.

After a long while, Shen Zhijin finally said, "Professor Fang's lecture is very good. You should attend it well."

Rip.

Ning Li tore the cover of the Advanced Mathematics book slightly.

She was expressionless.

"I wasn't careful."

Chapter 547: You Look Exactly Like Him When You're Angry

The laboratory was silent.

Yan Qiu silently flipped open his lab notebook.

Fu Niannian's eyes were fixed on the computer, even his eyeballs did not move.

Tang Yi turned on the computer, and all ten of his fingers tapped on the keyboard.

Shen Zhijin put down the things in his hands, his expression calm.

"Yan Qiu, please send this reagent form out before 1 p.m."

Yan Qiu quickly replied, "Okay."

Shen Zhijin then turned around and left.

After a while, Tang Yi quietly peeked outside the door. After confirming that Shen Zhijin had left, he lowered his voice and asked, "Eldest Senior Brother, isn't this kind of work always done by the youngest? Why is our laboratory different?"

Yan Qiu, "..."

Could he not see that the youngest junior sister was angry?

Was it not clear that the boss did not want to offend the little junior sister?!

Ning Li glanced over and stood up.

“Senior Brother, give it to me. I’ll mail it.”

“No need, no need! We can handle such a small matter!” Yan Qiu quickly rejected. “You just need to continue reading!”

What a joke. This task had not been given to her by the boss, so how could he dare to trouble the little junior sister to run this errand?

Ning Li raised her eyebrows, but she did not continue to argue.

“Okay.”

After saying that, she sat back down again.

Yan Qiu, “...”

Fu Niannian lowered his head at the side, laughing until his whole body trembled.

So what if he was the eldest senior brother?

Wasn’t he supposed to be the first to serve people at any critical moment?

Hahahahahahaha!

Yan Qiu glanced at him, silently snorted, and called out to him.

“Old Fu, you don’t seem to be familiar with this company. You should send it and acquaint yourself with them. After all, there will be many more such tasks in the future.”

Fu Niannian seemed to have been thrust into a difficult position.

“Eldest Senior Brother, of course, I have no problem with this. But since the boss personally told you to handle this, this batch of reagents must be more important. I’m afraid it would not be appropriate for me to go, right?”

Yan Qiu’s voice was gentle. “I trust you, Niannian.”

Fu Niannian suddenly stood up, his body suddenly covered with goosebumps.

“Stop shouting! I’ll go!”

After saying that, he snatched the item and rushed out without saying a word.

Tang Yi gave Yan Qiu a thumbs up.

Ning Li’s phone lit up. It was a message from Lu Huaiyu.

[Ah Li, are you coming back for lunch today?]

Ning Li took a photo of the Advanced Mathematics book and sent it over.

Before Lu Huaiyu could react, Ning Li typed another line of words.

[I’ve been busy with Advanced Maths lately. I don’t think I have time. Second Brother, you can eat by yourself.]

Lu Huaiyu looked at the photo and text that she had sent over and raised his eyebrows.

[Is the Advanced Math class more important than me?]

Ning Li sent over a screenshot of the class schedule.

[Advanced Mathematics (I), Fang Liang.].

Lu Huaiyu stared at the name and fell into deep thought.

It seemed... a little familiar...

[Teacher Shen said that Professor Fang teaches Advanced Mathematics very well, so he asked me to take the class well. Coincidentally, I think so too.]

[It's such a pity that Second Brother missed Professor Fang's class back then.]

Ding.

Lu Huaiyu finally remembered something.

...

Ning Li rejected Lu Huaiyu and continued to read.

She was a fast reader, and since this was something she had read before, she read even faster.

The morning passed just like that.

In the afternoon, Ning Li went to the cafeteria for a simple meal, then went to the library to borrow two books before returning.

She had already finished reading everything on the reading list that Yan Qiu had given her. In addition to the fact that the experiment had not officially started, she still had a lot of free time, so she had gone to look for books on her own.

When she was reading, she was always the most quiet and focused.

A few hours passed, and only when Yan Qiu called out to her did she come back to her senses from the book.

“Senior Brother, you called for me?”

Yan Qiu smiled.

“Junior Sister, you were too engrossed in reading. It’s already past six, aren’t you going to eat?”

Ning Li looked at her phone. As expected, it was already half-past six.

She said, “There are a lot of people in the cafeteria right now. I’ll go later.”

Yan Qiu nodded and called Fu Niannian and Tang Yi again.

Fu Niannian was staring at his computer.

“I’m not going. Just help me bring back some food.”

Yan Qiu looked surprised.

“Does the sun rise from the west? Are you actually willing to skip dinner? Fu Niannian, you’re still not a qualified cook yet, right?”

Fu Niannian sighed, looking a little troubled.

“The data seems to be wrong. I haven’t found out what the problem is.”

Yan Qiu walked over to take a look and was shocked.

“So many groups? How are you going to find them? Why don’t you do it all over again?”

Fu Niannian was extremely frustrated.

“My experiments are done step by step according to the procedures. It takes a full five days to complete all of them. Moreover, I have used up all the reagents I need, and the new ones haven’t arrived yet. It’s too troublesome to do it all over again. I won’t be able to make it in time for the group meeting next week.”

Yan Qiu said, “Then, shall I help you take a look?”

Fu Niannian refused, “There’s no need. You guys can go eat first.”

Yan Qiu looked at him sympathetically. “This is... more than a hundred sets of data. You have to go through them one by one. How long will it take?”

Fu Niannian frowned but did not say anything.

“Senior Brother.”

The clear voice of a young girl was heard. The two of them turned around and saw that Ning Li was already standing behind them.

She looked at Fu Niannian's computer. The desktop was very simple. There was only a huge square box with rows and rows of data neatly arranged inside.

She raised her hand and pointed.

"There are errors in the data of the second, fifth, and eighth groups."

Fu Niannian and Yan Qiu were stunned. Tang Yi also raised his head and looked over, somewhat bewildered.

Fu Niannian frowned slightly.

"What?"

Ning Li looked left and right. She took a neutral pen and pointed at the data on it.

"This, this, and here. There are problems. Senior Brother can bring the equation back to verify it."

Fu Niannian subconsciously followed her instructions and entered the first data that she had pointed to in the box above.

The program prompt was wrong.

Fu Niannian was shocked when he saw the red cross.

Yan Qiu's eyes widened slightly as well.

Seeing both of their reactions, Tang Yi quickly walked over. "Junior Sister was right?"

Then, the three of them stared at the computer screen in a daze.

Fu Nian asked in disbelief, "Junior Sister, how did you see it?"

Ning Li said, "I saw it with one look."

The three's expressions cracked.

She saw it with just one look?

Ning Li paused and rephrased her explanation.

"Just imagine that the normal data is gray, and the abnormal data is red. It will then be very obvious."

The laboratory was silent.

The three of them looked at Ning Li speechlessly.

Ning Li glanced at her phone. Someone had tagged her in the class group.

[Class representative, which questions were left for our Advanced Mathematics homework?]

Ning Li, "..."

Her lips pursed slightly, and her peach blossom eyes drooped slightly. Her entire body seemed to be flooded with a coldness.

"Little Junior Sister."

Yan Qiu suddenly called out to her.

Ning Li looked up and saw Yan Qiu cautiously step back. He looked at her with an extremely complicated expression.

“Junior Sister, could you not get angry so easily? Your Senior Brother is scared.”

He patted his chest and looked at Ning Li with lingering fear.

“Do you know that when you got angry just now, your expression was exactly like the boss?”

Shen Zhijin was a cold and proud person, and he was rarely angry.

Of course, rather than saying that he had a good temper, it was more that he did not care very much.

Also, every time he got angry, he would never be as angry as other people.

The tone of his voice would never change. Only his eyes would become exceptionally cold, and the pressure around him was extremely low.

Even if he did not say a word, just a glance was enough to scare people.

Yan Qiu had been with him for two years, so he was the most familiar with him.

So when he had accidentally noticed Ning Li’s eyelids droop slightly as she went silent, his heart had skipped a beat.

That look, that aura, it really was the same as when the boss was angry!

When Ning Li heard that, she was stunned.

“Really?”

Yan Qiu tugged at Fu Niannian.

“Niannian, tell me, just now... didn’t they look alike?”

Fu Niannian’s face darkened when he was called that. However, since Ning Li had helped him solve a big problem, his overall mood was pretty good, so he decided to let what Yan Qiu said go.

He studied Ning Li as he leaned back, and rubbed his chin thoughtfully.

“I don’t think the resemblance is only when she’s angry... Don’t you guys think that Little Junior Sister actually looks a little like the boss?”

As he spoke, he raised his finger and pointed.

“Just... Her eyes are very similar.”

Ning Li looked at them in a daze.

Up until now, she had seen Shen Zhijin several times. Although she was not familiar with him, she was definitely not unfamiliar with him.

However, she had never noticed this before.

“Did you guys only just realize this?”

Tang Yi finally could not hold it in any longer,

“I could tell from the first time I met Junior Sister. Her eyes and brows truly resembled the boss. Before I saw Junior Sister’s registration form, I thought she was the boss’s relative.”

Yan Qiu and Shen Zhijin had worked together for quite a long time. Although Fu Niannian had followed another vice-principal previously, he had met Shen Zhijin many times before.

After being around someone for a long time, one would often get used to many things, and it was easy to overlook many details.

That was why when they had first seen Ning Li, they had not immediately felt that she looked like Shen Zhijin.

However, Tang Yi had only been recruited this year, and he had not had much contact with Shen Zhijin in the past.

This, on the other hand, had sharpened his senses.

It was just that he had not mentioned it before.

Now that he had heard what Yan Qiu and Fu Niannian had said, he followed suit.

As a matter of fact, after his reminder, Yan Qiu and Fu Niannian also came back to their senses. They stared at Ning Li for a while and gradually became a little surprised.

“Oh? It seems like... it’s true!”

Ning Li had distant mountain eyebrows and peach blossom eyes.

Upon a closer look, she indeed looked very much like Shen Zhijin.

When such eyebrows and eyes were placed on a girl's face, it made her look fresh and clean, pure and moving.

When they were placed on a man's face, the man would look elegant, bright, clean, and indifferent.

The reason why they had not seen this point before was; firstly, because men and women were different. Secondly, there was a distinct age gap between the two of them.

Finally, Shen Zhijin carried the pride and coldness in his bones. His peach blossom eyes, which were supposed to be gentle and affectionate, were also stained with some coldness.

That made it seem even more unlikely.

However, it was only when they saw Ning Li's appearance just now that they realized that the two of them truly resembled each other when they were angry.

Fu Niannian teased with a smile.

"Eh, it looks like it's true that all good-looking people are similar. Little Junior Sister, it looks like you and the boss are share a destiny."

Ning Li blinked.

Only Yan Qiu let out a long sigh.

Having a boss like Shen Zhijin was already a lot of pressure, and now there was this little junior sister.

In the future, not only would he not dare to offend the boss, but if he ever saw the little junior sister become unhappy again, his legs would also go weak.

What was this?

He patted Fu Niannian on the shoulder.

“Let’s go and eat.”

Fu Niannian had a look of disdain on his face.

“Go to the cafeteria?! Little Junior Sister has helped me so much today, it’s only right that I give her a treat, right? Little Junior Sister, tell me, what would you like to eat that’s nearby? Senior Brother will order it for you!”

Ning Li was about to say that there was no need, but then she thought of the advanced mathematics homework that she had not finished yet.

“Rice casserole.”

...

Lu Huaiyu had invited Ning Li out several times in a row, but he was rejected every time by Ning Li on the grounds that she needed to study and conduct experiments.

Of course, the focus of her studies was on Advanced Mathematics (I).

As time passed, Ning Li’s progress also continued to advance.

Each time that Lu Huaiyu approached her, Ning Li would turn to a new chapter and take a photo for him to show her intentions.

Lu Huaiyu was almost forced to follow her and study Advanced Mathematics (I) again.

When he was in college, he had only flipped through this book once, and on the day he finished his exams, the book had disappeared.

At that time, who would have thought that such a day would come?

On Thursday night, Ning Li decided to send him a photo.

Lu Huaiyu picked up his phone.

It was a proof question.

[Proof: When $X \geq 0$, $\ln(x + \sqrt{1 + x^2}) \geq \frac{1}{2}x^2 - 1$.]

Lu Huaiyu put down the contract that was in his hand and took a blank piece of paper from the side. Just as he was about to write, he received Ning Li's second message.

[Ah, I forgot that Second Brother only listened to Professor Fang's class once. I don't think he has learned this much yet. I think it's better if I write it down myself.]

Lu Huaiyu raised his eyebrows.

[Junior Sister, you probably don't know this, but I got full marks for Advanced Mathematics.]

Ning Li replied very seriously.

[There's no sense of accomplishment without a perfect score in the learning process.]

The tip of Lu Huaiyu's tongue touched their left cheek as he laughed in exasperation.

...

Friday.

It was another Advanced Mathematics class.

Ning Li carried her backpack into the classroom.

The class had not started yet, and it was noisy.

She took out her book and started to collect the assignments at the same time.

Suddenly, the classroom fell silent.

Ning Li was counting the assignment books at the podium. She thought it was Professor Fang, so she did not pay attention and continued with her counting.

Then, the sound of footsteps could be heard getting closer and closer as someone walked toward the podium.

She finished counting the last book and finally turned around.

“Professor Fang, all the assignments have been collected—”

The voice with a smile was deep and unhurried.

“Classmate, I haven’t handed in my assignment yet. How can it all have been collected?”

Chapter 549: The Proof Problem I Want to Do

Ning Li's heart skipped a beat, and she turned around to look.

"Second Brother?"

Lu Huaiyu was very different today.

He did not wear his usual shirt and trousers. Instead, he had changed into a loose and comfortable black casual outfit.

Lu Huaiyu always gave the impression of being noble, aloof, and untouchable.

However, today, he was carefree, leisurely, and laidback. At first glance, he looked just like a university senior who had not graduated yet.

However, because he had completed his university studies early and had already been in charge of the Lu Corporation for a long time, he naturally carried the aura of a superior. This was why people often forgot that he was indeed only 22 years old.

He was indeed at the age where a normal boy would have only just entered his fourth year of university.

"What? We haven't seen each other for a few days, and now you don't recognize your boyfriend?"

Lu Huaiyu smiled lazily. Then, he handed over a notebook.

"Homework."

Ning Li, "..."

Who could make Lu Huaiyu do homework?!

What's more, it was for the Advanced Mathematics course that he had completed many years ago!

Ning Li paused.

"Second Brother, but you didn't even know what our homework was, right? How did you do it?"

"Oh, this." Lu Huaiyu's lips curled up slightly. "Didn't you photograph it for me to see?"

Recently, Ning Li had often taken pictures of the Advanced Mathematics books for him to see. Occasionally, she had also taken shots of the questions. She probably really had taken pictures of the homework for him.

She was silent for a moment, but she still did not accept his answer.

"Your name is not registered for this class, so I can't accept this homework."

The tips of Lu Huaiyu's brows raised slightly.

Before he could say anything, Professor Fang walked in.

"Yo, when did the class have a new student?"

Lu Huaiyu turned around and greeted him with a smile.

"Professor Fang."

Professor Fang's gaze swept across the notebook in his hand, and he smiled.

“I really didn’t expect to see you attend my lesson for the second time in this lifetime.”

Ning Li, “...”

Lu Huaiyu did not seem to notice the mockery in his words at all. He smiled and said, “Teacher Shen said that your lecture was exceptionally good. Ah Li also said that if there was no perfect score in the learning process, then there would be no sense of accomplishment. I thought about it and realized that it was indeed a huge loss that I had missed out on listening to your lecture back. So, after thinking about it, I decided to come back and make up for it.”

His expression was especially sincere.

“Professor Fang, you wouldn’t disagree, right?”

Professor Fang replied with an ‘Oh’ and looked at Ning Li.

“And Shen Zhijin had such an awareness?”

Ning Li braced herself as she replied, “... Yes...”

Professor Fang finally looked satisfied. He thought for a while and said with a gentle expression, “In that case, it’s fine.

“If that’s the case, we should look for an opportunity to have an open class with your institute. At that time, we can also invite Shen Zhijin to come and listen as well.”

Ning Li’s eyelids twitched.

However, Professor Fang seemed to think that this was a particularly good idea, and his mood improved greatly.

He smiled and extended his hand to Lu Huaiyu.

“Can I have a look at your homework?”

Lu Huaiyu’s lips curved slightly as he handed it over.

Professor Fang sighed.

“Thinking back, I don’t you ever handed in your homework—”

He stopped speaking abruptly.

He looked at the two words “Ning Li” on the homework book and fell silent.

The handwriting was strong and forceful, with iron and silver hooks drawn on it. It was very beautiful.

Professor Fang raised his eyes and looked at Lu Huaiyu.

“Which one of you did this then?”

It was at that moment that Ning Li also saw that her name had been written on the workbook.

In the next moment, she heard Lu Huaiyu say very sincerely, “Professor Fang, this is the homework that I helped my girlfriend with. She has been busy studying Advanced Mathematics recently, and she doesn’t even have time to see me. So I thought, I’ll help her with this assignment so that at least she can spare some time to have a meal with me.

“It hasn’t been easy for me to find a girlfriend. So, could you... accommodate me?”

...

With the burning gazes of the hundreds of people in the large lecture hall upon them, Ning Li and Lu Huaiyu sat down in the last row.

The book on Ning Li's desk was open. Professor Fang was speaking at the podium, but she did not hear a single word.

She could not wait to leave!

There was no other time that she regretted provoking Lu Huaiyu more than now.

She had merely been getting back at him and Shen Zhijin for the blame that had been thrown at her, but in the end—

As expected, Lu Huaiyu would never suffer a loss!

From time to time, people in front of them would turn around to look at them, their expressions filled with curiosity, surprise, and excitement...

Everyone's attention was clearly not on this class.

Ning Li held her forehead helplessly. From the corner of her eye, she caught a glimpse of the man sitting next to her. He was staring intently at the blackboard.

The lines on his side profile were smooth and perfect. Whenever he put in his effort to do something, his pair of deep phoenix eyes became darker and darker.

It was another kind of subtle and alluring temperament.

Ning Li was a little dazed as her thoughts drifted away.

However, just then, she suddenly felt a warm touch under the desk.

Lu Huaiyu had reached out to quietly hold her hand.

Ning Li was slightly shocked.

On the surface, Lu Huaiyu was still listening to the class very seriously.

He seemed so clear and clean.

Anyone who looked at him would think that his mind was completely focused only on the large section of functions on the blackboard.

No one could have guessed that his hand, which was under the table, was actually holding hers. It came with an indescribable ambiguity and warmth.

The early autumn afternoon sun still carried a trace of heat.

Only the chirping of cicadas could be heard outside the window. Occasionally, the wind would blow and shake the shadows of the trees.

The air conditioner in the classroom was blowing. Some people were drowsy, while others were distracted.

She could even see his eyelashes clearly as the light reflected in the depths of his eyes.

His left hand was intertwined with the ten fingers of her right hand.

Professor Fang's voice came from the podium.

“I’ll give you five minutes to write down this proof question.”

The rustling sound of the tip of the pen falling on the paper came from the classroom.

Many people lowered their heads and began to write.

Lu Huaiyu also withdrew his gaze. He took Ning Li’s book and randomly picked a pen from her pencil case.

Ning Li wanted to let go of his hand, but he held her tightly, unable to break free.

He smiled.

“I’ll write first, then you can see if it’s right.”

Ning Li could not win, so she let him be.

Lu Huaiyu had gotten a perfect for Advanced Mathematics. Such a simple question was certainly not a problem for him.

In the blank space above her book, Lu Huaiyu placed the pen down.

However, after waiting for a while, Lu Huaiyu did not move.

Ning Li waited for a while and could not help but look at him.

“Second Brother, why haven’t you written anything yet?”

The corners of Lu Huaiyu’s lips curled up.

"I don't know how to. Can you teach me?"

Ning Li glared at him.

If he did not know how to solve it, then no one else should even bother to learn.

Lu Huaiyu was seduced by her glittering gaze.

He looked at her.

She was sitting next to him. Their hands were clasped under the table, and she leaned over, almost leaning against his shoulder.

His heart felt slightly moved, and he finally lowered his head and kissed her soft cheek.

Ning Li was caught off guard. She immediately looked over, her eyes wide open.

"I don't want to write that proof question."

Lu Huaiyu looked straight into her eyes. His voice was very low, and there was a smile on his lips as he said, "I just want to be in class with you.

"And I also want to prove that I like you."

Chapter 550: I'm Really Easy to Look After

—I like you.

And that is the only proof question I want to do.

...

After the Advanced Mathematics class, Professor Fang waved at Lu Huaiyu and gave a very smooth command.

“Send all the assignments to the office of the Mathematics Department.”

Ning Li stood up.

“Professor Fang, I’ll send it.”

Professor Fang looked at Lu Huaiyu with a smile.

“There’s no need, let him send them. My lessons aren’t for free.”

Lu Huaiyu walked over with a smile.

“It’s my pleasure. I’ll help Ah Li send them off.”

Professor Fang snorted.

After all, he had to charge some interest for dating in his class.

Thus, Professor Fang led the two of them back to the Mathematics Department.

On the way, they were the focus of a lot of attention.

After Lu Huaiyu put down the stack of assignments, he also greeted several professors from the Mathematics Department. Only after a lot of fuss was he finally able to get away and leave with Ning Li.

Before he left, Professor Fang did not forget to remind him, "Next time, remember to write your student number."

Lu Huaiyu raised his eyebrows. Thinking of his girlfriend standing next to him, he smiled and agreed.

"As you wish."

...

The genius of the Finance Department, Lu Huaiyu, had returned to Xijing University after a few years.

He had also attended Professor Fang Liang's Advanced Mathematics class.

Not only had he listened to the lecture seriously, but he had even handed in homework.

The news spread like wildfire throughout Xijing University.

Professor Fang Liang sat in his office and leisurely brewed some chrysanthemum tea.

Knock, knock.

The door opened.

Professor Liao Juntao, who taught Line Generation, came to ask for advice.

“Professor Fang, that kid Lu Huaiyu, how did you manage to get him to behave so well?”

Professor Fang took a sip of tea and then looked at him unhurriedly.

“Did he skip your class as well?”

Professor Liao looked worried.

“He only came for two classes.”

Professor Fang paused. His gaze fell on Lu Huaiyu’s homework that was next to him on the table, and he had the urge to give him a zero again.

He snorted. Before he could speak, a call came.

He picked it up.

“Cao Zhi, why did you call me?”

The other party said something, and Professor Fang expressed his sympathy.

After a long while, he said, “Even if it’s not possible, Ning Li is from the Institute of Physics, and she doesn’t go into international financial management.”

“Western Economics? That’s not possible either. How could she possibly take a major course in your institute?”

“Calm down, I’ll hang up first.”

After saying that, Professor Fang hung up the phone cleanly.

Professor Liao gave him a thumbs up.

“Good for you.”

Professor Fang thought about what he had just said and still feeling upset, he asked again, “How many classes did Shen Zhijin take with you back then?”

Professor Liao looked at him with a complicated gaze.

“Professor Fang, did you forget that Shen Zhijin was a Ph.D. supervisor when he was 21?”

“I took his class.”

Professor Fang immediately felt refreshed. He slowly blew on his teacup.

“Oh, really? That’s good. He teaches quite well.”

...

After some effort, Second Master Lu finally got the chance to have dinner with his girlfriend.

It was almost six o’clock, and the campus was bustling with people.

The sight of the two of them walking together was very eye-catching.

Ning Li asked, “What does Second Brother want to eat?”

Lu Huaiyu thought for a moment and smiled.

“It’s been a long time since I’ve eaten at the cafeteria.”

Ning Li was surprised. “Do you really want to eat at the cafeteria?”

Lu Huaiyu held her hand and raised his eyebrows as he asked, “I’ve seen other people do this when they’re in a relationship.”

Accompanying his girlfriend to class.

Helping his girlfriend with her homework.

Eating at the cafeteria with his girlfriend.

“What other people have, of course, my little one has to have it too.”

...

The two of them went to the second floor of the cafeteria.

Along the way, they attracted a lot of attention.

Ning Li looked around at the various windows.

Lu Huaiyu stood beside her.

“Which one do you want to eat?”

Ning Li raised her finger and pointed.

“The omelet rice?”

Lu Huaiyu answered with a smile, “Okay.”

As he spoke, his hand reached into his pocket.

The next moment, he paused.

Ning Li turned around to look at him.

The two of them looked at each other, and the air was silent.

Lu Huaiyu calmly raised his head and asked, “Sir, can I pay by cell phone?”

From behind the window came the man’s cold and emotionless answer.

“No, you can only use your school card here.”

Lu Huaiyu, “...”

Ning Li, “...”

After a moment of silence, Ning Li silently took out her school card.

“Sir, one serving of omelet rice please.”

Beep.

Fifteen yuan.

Lu Huaiyu, who was beside her, quickly recovered himself and very naturally said, "Sir, I'll have the same as her. Oh, and one serving of yogurt please."

As he spoke, he raised his head and asked, "It's fine to swipe my girlfriend's card, right?"

The man ignored his public declaration of affection.

"Whatever!"

Lu Huaiyu looked at Ning Li without moving.

"Ah Li?"

Ning Li slowly swiped her card for the second time.

Beep.

Eighteen yuan.

...

In a corner by the window, the two of them sat facing each other.

Ning Li stirred the omelet rice with a spoon.

"Second Brother, if you want to freeload, you could have just said so."

Lu Huaiyu paused, before inserting a straw into the yogurt and handing it over.

He then raised his eyebrows and said, “Ning Li, I’ve never freeloaded for such a cheap meal in my life.”

Ning Li waved the school card in her hand.

“But you still got a free meal.”

Lu Huaiyu looked at the relaxed expression on Ning Li’s face and smiled with a hint of pride.

“Yes, I got a free meal from Ah Li.”

He bent down slightly and looked at her with a smile.

“Since I’m so easy to look after, do you want to consider bringing me home?”

Ning Li drank a mouthful of yogurt, so her voice was muffled.

“We’ll see. It depends on your performance.”

Lu Huaiyu smiled.

“Okay.”

As the people beside them were chatting, something came to Lu Huaiyu’s mind.

“Ah Li, tomorrow will be the Mid-Autumn Festival. Together with the National Day holiday, you’ll have a total of eight days off, right?”

Ning Li nodded.

Xue Langlang had booked a plane ticket for tomorrow morning. Ding Yu would be traveling by high-speed train.

Since Yao Mingjia's home was in the Capital, it was much more convenient for her and she had already packed her things and left that afternoon.

"Would you like to visit Grandpa tomorrow?"

Lu Huaiyu asked.

Ning Li rubbed the space between her eyebrows.

"I've already agreed to spend the day with Teacher Yu tomorrow."

Yu Pingchuan did not have any children. Ever since his wife had passed away nine years ago, he had not looked for another anymore.

On days like the Mid-Autumn Festival, he would basically give Lin Yaohui a holiday and he would celebrate the festival alone.

Therefore, Ning Li had already told him that she would accompany him this year.

Lu Huaiyu nodded thoughtfully.

"That's true."

After all, Ning Li had spent the Spring Festival at the Lu family's residence.

Even now, Yu Pingchuan was still brooding over this matter.

It was time for him to let her accompany Elder Yu.

...

After dinner, Lu Huaiyu had originally wanted to send Ning Li back to Shuiyuan Shijia.

However, Ning Li said that there were still some things left to be settled at the laboratory, so he could only send her back to the institute.

Ning Li said goodbye to him.

"Second Brother, I'll go up first."

Lu Huaiyu held her hand and raised his eyebrows slightly.

"You're leaving already?"

Ning Li looked around, took a step forward, and tiptoed to kiss him on the chin.

Lu Huaiyu held her waist and said with a low smile, "It's already dark, is that why you've found the wrong place?"

As he said this, he tightened his arms and was about to lower his head to kiss her lips.

Ning Li suddenly caught a glimpse of a tall and slender figure from the corner of her eyes.. She immediately pushed Lu Huaiyu away and called out respectfully, "Teacher Shen."