MADAM'S IDENTITIES SHOCKS THE ENTIRE CITY AGAIN Chapter 943

However, no matter if it was Mr. Huang, Nie Mi, or Ye Maoshan, they were not interested in attending the activities of the young. They were all old people. Compared to the celebratory feast downstairs, they preferred to find a quiet place to drink tea and chat.

No one had thought of this before Qiao Nian clinched first place in the medical competition.

Not to mention Nie Mi, who had the mentality that it was already considered a win if she didn't get the last place, even Mr. Huang and Ye Maoshan did not expect Qiao Nian to get the first place.

The three of them were in a good mood after Qiao Nian took the first place. In addition, they had been in the Beijing circle for their entire lives and knew each other. They chatted in the resting hall upstairs.

Initially, the atmosphere was pretty good and the topic revolved around Qiao Nian.

Unexpectedly, Mr. Huang received a call halfway through. He looked unhappy after the call ended. He then called Qiao Nian again in front of the two of them.

Seeing that he had hung up the phone, Nie Mi put down the teacup. "What's wrong? Did something happen?"

Everyone was smart. Mr. Huang didn't plan on hiding anything from them. He raised his eyes and explained the situation to them.

"It's not a big deal. Qiao Nian sent a status update on Instagram. She took a screenshot of the results of the medical competition, but only cropped her and Qi Lanyin's rankings. Someone just called me and said that the overseas medical team has also replied on her Instagram."

"Qi Lanyin?" Nie Mi frowned and asked impatiently.

"No." Mr. Huang shook his head and looked at him and Ye Maoshan. He looked calm as he said softly, "It's Carlos."

Silence.

"Master Carlos posted on Instagram. He didn't mention Qiao Nian explicitly, but he posted Qi Lanyin's thesis that had been published on the International Journal and website. He probably meant to say that this competition was just a fluke. Qi Lanyin didn't perform well."

Mr. Huang always spoke straightforwardly. It was impossible to tell what he was feeling from his words. However, Nie Mi knew that he had also been angered by the people from overseas medical institutions.

He immediately sneered and said in a disdainful tone, "Carlos is a master of the medical world, after all. How can he be so tasteless? A loss is a loss. He can't stand straight and admit that he was beaten, and instead has to say it was underperformance? Who cares about performance in the competition? Based on his reasoning, we can also say that we didn't perform well in the past three years!" Besides Qiao Nian, who was a dark horse this year and crushed Qi Lanyin, Qi Lanyin had been the champion of overseas medicine for the past three years.

Both Qi Lanyin and her teacher, Master Carlos, had often mocked and ridiculed Chinese medicine in media interviews and on social media. This time, they couldn't afford to lose.

"What did Nian Nian say? Has she published any papers?"

Mr. Huang didn't excuse himself when he made the call. They heard everything he said to Qiao Nian clearly. They heard him ask Qiao Nian if she had published a thesis on an academic website.

Nie Mi was rather frustrated. He picked up the teacup and was in no mood to drink tea. He placed it down heavily. The bottom of the teacup knocked against the table. His temper was direct and impulsive. He didn't have the air of a master as he spoke directly. "Qiao Nian is only in her first year, while Qi Lanyin is already in her fourth year. If they lose the competition, they lose the competition. Why do they have to compete in academic papers? How shameless!"

Ye Maoshan, who was sitting at the side, didn't say anything. But His face darkened slightly. The butler beside him could see that he was in a bad mood. His tiger eyes flashed as he put down the teacup, picked up his phone with one hand, and asked Mr. Huang, "Did Nian Nian tell you if she has published any papers?"