

Madam's 1881

Chapter 1881 - 1881 Strength Talks in the Ji Family

Zhou Zhou kept receiving calls. She couldn't stay any longer. Thus, she left after informing Qiao Nian.

After watching her leave, Qiao Nian casually walked in the direction of the Land Rover parked by the road.

As she walked, she lowered her head and took out her phone to take a look.

Another message without a number was waiting for her.

Qiao Nian narrowed her eyes and clicked on it impatiently.

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It was still He Lin.

[Miss Qiao, are you in the Independent Continent now?]

Qiao Nian only glanced at it before quickly adding it to the blacklist. Then, she put her phone in her pocket and made up her mind to go back and upgrade the system in her phone again so that she wouldn't receive similar harassment messages every day.

... .

The person the Nan family recommended to participate in the First Research Institute's assessment after 20 years appeared at the registration office. This news spread like wildfire to the ears of all the major forces in the Independent Continent.

The Ji family naturally received the news immediately.

He Lin hurriedly found Ji Lingfeng and lowered his head to report the news. "Patriarch, the person representing the Nan family to participate in the assessment is Young Miss... She's also in the Independent Continent. I don't know how she's related to them.

"...I heard that Young Miss came over half a month ago. I haven't heard anything before, and there was no news from Beijing."

The direct descendant of the Ji family represented the Nan family to participate in the First Research Institute assessment. If this matter spread, who knew how big of a misunderstanding it would cause? magic

He really could not understand why Qiao Nian did not return to the Ji family.

If she wanted to participate in the assessment, she could completely acknowledge her roots and return to the Ji family first!

They also had a spot.

Even if she was not qualified to take this spot this year, she could still study hard and fight for it three years later.

As long as Qiao Nian was talented and hardworking, even without Miss Ziyin's achievements, it was not impossible for her to get that spot in the end.

However, with Ji Hongfeng's strength this year, Qiao Nian would definitely not be able to win against him... The Ji family also depended on strength.

"...I didn't know that she came to the Independent Continent until our people from the research institute sent news." He Lin's face was hot as he apologized in embarrassment. "I'm sorry, Patriarch. I neglected my duty and didn't keep an eye on her."

Ji Lingfeng seemed to have known about this long ago. He placed the documents he was holding on the desk with a calm expression. "Do you think she can enter the research institute?"

He could only tell the truth based on his inner feelings. "I think it's very difficult for Young Miss to enter the research institute."

"Go on."

He Lin said obscurely, "Young Miss does have a certain amount of talent in black gunpowder, but we don't know how talented she is. In addition, she's different from Miss Ziyin. Miss Ziyin has received the guidance of a great teaching system since she was young. Young Miss couldn't have learned these things systematically at all... Black gunpowder is different from other studies. It's not the kind of major that can rely on a little talent to find a way without systematic learning. Also, this year, other than Xie Yu of the Xie family, Ji Hongfeng, from our side branch, is also astonishingly talented. In addition, other than the people from the three big families, many people who are also slightly famous in this aspect will participate in the assessment this year... Young Miss's chances are slim!"

Chapter 1882 - 1882 | Estimate That Young Miss Will Rank Between 70th to 83rd

He didn't just think that Qiao Nian wouldn't pass the assessment.

He still felt that she would lose face this time.

For someone like Qiao Nian, who went to participate in the assessment on impulse, she might end up at the bottom.

The Nan family was participating in the assessment after 20 years. The focus of everyone's attention would definitely be on Qiao Nian. When the results came out, it would be embarrassing...

He Lin still did not understand if the Nan family had gone crazy. Why would they let a person who had no systematic learning record in this aspect represent them in this assessment?

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Qiao Nian would be slapped in the face.

The Nan family she represented would probably lose face in the Independent Continent as well.

Therefore, He Lin's mood was actually very complicated. On the one hand, he did not approve of Qiao Nian representing another family in the assessment as a direct descendant of the Ji family. On the other hand, he was very glad that she was representing the Nan family and not the Ji family. Otherwise, they would be the ones to lose face.

"83 people are participating in the assessment this time. Young Miss's final results are estimated to be between 70th and 83rd place."

He Lin was already very polite.

He actually wanted to say between 80th and 83rd place. magic

However, as Qiao Nian was a direct descendant of the Ji family who had wandered outside and had a noble status, he considerately raised the upper limit of her ranking by 10.

In fact, he estimated that Qiao Nian would place between 80th and 83rd.

"Heh." Ji Lingfeng only smiled. His voice was low, slow, and deep, and no emotions could be detected.

He Lin's face turned pale. He did not dare to speak nonsense and lowered his head.

Ji Lingfeng glanced at him from the corner of his eye with a meaningful gaze, then picked up the inkstone and brushed his fingertips across it. His eyelids drooped. "Alright, contact her again."

He Lin looked up and hesitated.

He had already been blocked twice, but the young lady did not reply to him at all.

However, he did not dare to provoke Ji Lingfeng and agreed respectfully. "Yes, Patriarch.

Ji Lingfeng then said calmly, "You can leave."

He Lin stole a glance at him and then went out silently, closing the door on his way out.

After coming out, He Lin walked to the desk, opened the drawer, and took out a photo frame. He looked at the smiling person in the photo and gently brushed it. "...Look, it's only been 20 years, but no one remembers you anymore."

If anyone who knew Qiao Nian was here, they would definitely realize that the person in the photo looked a little similar to her.

However, the facial features of the person in the photo were brighter and gentler.

She was not as cold and roguish as Qiao Nian, who appeared arrogant. She looked gentle and calm.

Ji Lingfeng put the photo frame back and locked the drawer. His expression was sharp and deep as if his previous emotions were just an illusion.

* * *

Qiao Nian still did not know that someone had already claimed the last three places for her. After parting ways with Zhou Zhou, she ate outside with Ye Wangchuan and the others before returning to her residence.

After returning, because she wanted to see the notes Xie Tingyun had given her, she told the rest she was going upstairs first.

Gu San made her a cup of tea and sent it up.

Qin Si and Bo Jingxing sat on the sofa in the living room. They were fine.

Qin Si pulled Bo Jingxing to play games. Bo Jingxing did not want to play, so he played by himself. He even turned on the voice chat and pulled Zhang Yang and a few people from the small circle in Beijing.

Zhang Yang asked if Miss Qiao was coming.

Qin Si said that Qiao Nian had something on and was not playing for now.

Zhang Yang was very perceptive and did not ask further. They started a game and had a friendly battle in the living room.

Chapter 1883 - 1883 Master Wang Is Amazing. There's No Need to Create a Draft for Lying the Whole Time!

After Ye Wangchuan returned, he did not go upstairs or into the study. He made himself a cup of coffee and poured another for Bo Jingxing.

"Thank you." Bo Jingxing was flattered.

Ye Wangchuan did not say anything as he turned back, sat at the bar in the living room, and took out his phone.

Coincidentally, Ye Lan called at this moment, so he picked it up. He leaned back and stretched before answering the call. "Hello, Aunt."

There was a delay of two seconds before Ye Lan's voice came from the phone.

!!

“Nian Nian went to Rao City to visit her relative for so long, but she’s not back yet? When does she plan to come back? I heard from Principal Liang that she’s not taking the final exam this semester. Is that relative of hers very ill?”

Ye Lan was very worried. “Do you think we should go over and see Nian Nian’s relative too?”

Not many people knew that Qiao Nian had come to the Independent Continent.

As for the others, Ye Wangchuan only said that Qiao Nian had returned to Rao City to see Uncle Chen and Aunt Chen. She would not be returning to Beijing for the time being, suppressing the news that she had come to the Independent Continent.

Ye Lan did not know that Qiao Nian was not in Rao City but in the Independent Continent, about to participate in the First Research Institute’s assessment.

“What illness does that relative of hers have? Do you have a way to cure it? If you have no options, I know many experts. Ask Nian Nian if she’s willing to transfer her relative to a hospital in Beijing. It’s also convenient for me to take care of them here. I can go to the hospital every day.”

Ye Lan tried her best. She was very worried that Qiao Nian would be too busy and would be too tired to take care of the patient.

Ordinary people would feel guilty when their lies were about to be exposed. At least, it would not be so natural.

However, Young Master Ye was clearly not an ordinary person.

He only lowered his eyes and said lazily, “There’s no need. They’re used to staying in Rao City. It’s not a big problem. It’s just some small problems that accumulated from the past. They need more time to recuperate.”

“When are you coming back?” Ye Lan returned to her old question. She was afraid of disturbing Qiao Nian, so she usually asked Ye Wangchuan.

Therefore, Qiao Nian had no idea that she had already returned to Rao City.

Ye Wangchuan lowered his eyelashes. A hint of youthful arrogance danced in his eyes, but there was more calmness and introvertedness. "I'm not sure."

Before Ye Lan could say anything about him, he said casually, "It depends. She's been busy recently. Don't disturb her. Just tell me if there's anything." magic

"Young brat, you're also trembling at this moment. You said that I have to report to you if I want to talk to Nian Nian. If you're so powerful, why don't you marry her earlier?" Ye Lan was so angry that her face turned green. She stood up from the swivel chair in the office and gave the secretary who had just entered to tell her the next schedule a fright.

Then, she remembered something. "By the way, there's one more thing I want to tell you. Jiang Xianrou has been officially transferred to prison to serve her sentence. The He family is done for."

Ye Wangchuan's fingers paused on the bar counter. His eyes were dark and his voice was low as he said, "I understand. I'll hang up first."

He hung up before Ye Lan could ask him about Qiao Nian. He sat at the bar for a while before picking up his phone again and going upstairs to look for her.

Bo Jingxing was not playing games, so he heard some of the contents of the call. His eyelids couldn't help but twitch when he saw him go upstairs to look for someone, and his eyes were filled with shock.

Did he really not need to prepare a draft to lie the entire time?

When did Qiao Nian go to Rao City?

Chapter 1884 - 1884 There Are Several Level 8 Experiments on the Notebook

In the room upstairs.

The girl pulled out a chair from the desk and sat down boldly. Then, she opened Xie Tingyun's notebook and flipped through it page by page.

Qiao Nian also held a pen and a stack of draft paper. Upon seeing a certain knowledge point that she did not understand, she would write it down.

The notebook Xie Tingyun had given her was very rich in content. It covered almost all the knowledge points of black gunpowder, from physics, chemistry, and theory to some experimental records. The knowledge points she needed for this assessment were all in the notebook.

There was even some content that did not involve the assessment but was more meaningful and valuable.

For example, experimental data.

At first, Qiao Nian did not understand the experimental records in the second half of the notebook. Later, she checked online and realized how impressive and awesome these experiment records were.

The experiments of the First Research Institute were divided into eight levels.

From 1 to 8, the difficulty of each level increased sequentially. Level 1 experiments were the easiest, and Level 8 experiments were the most difficult!

A Level 8 experiment not only involved experimental things but also cutting-edge technology in many fields. It could be said to be the strongest weapon and research and development experiment in the world.

Ordinary people were not even qualified to come into contact with such experiments, let alone get first-hand experimental data. The content of these experiments was classified in every country.

However, there were many notes for Level 8 experiments in the notebook Xie Tingyun had given her. Every page was written in exquisite handwriting and was extremely detailed.

Qiao Nian estimated that any one of the Level 8 experiments in the notebook could cause various forces to fight for details.

However, there were more than a dozen such experiments in the notebook.

Qiao Nian read it carefully. Her exquisite eyes darkened, and her expression was quite serious. As she read, she scribbled a few words on the draft book.

In less than an hour, the draft paper was filled with all kinds of data symbols.

Coincidentally, she encountered a bottleneck. There was a Level 5 experiment in the notebook that she could not figure out.

Qiao Nian threw the pen aside and pursed her lips slightly. Then, she quickly booted up her laptop.

The computer had just been turned on when the door was knocked on twice.

“Come in.” Her voice was slightly low and hoarse, with a casual feeling.

Qiao Nian entered the few data points she had calculated previously into the computer. After waiting for a few minutes, the computer calculated the final answer. It was a little different from the answer she had calculated herself.

She rubbed her temples with a headache and leaned back against the back of the chair, her expression slightly irritable.

At this moment, a man’s low chuckle came from behind. “Did you encounter a tricky question?”

Qiao Nian lowered her eyelashes, the corners of her eyes a little dry, and replied in a low voice, “Yes.”
magic

That question was indeed very difficult. At least, it was more difficult than any question she had encountered before. It was not that she could not solve it, but she needed time to think of other solutions. It could be a day, ten days, half a month, or even longer...

Ye Wangchuan rarely saw her encounter a bottleneck. His deep black eyes glanced at the calculation formula on Qiao Nian's computer. He roughly knew what to do. He walked over to the girl and lowered his head slightly.

Chapter 1885 - 1885 Master Wang, Your Identity Is Exposed

His forehead was almost touching the girl's forehead. A handsome face approached, magnifying his handsome face and his jade-like eyes. "Nian Nian, do you need my help?"

"Huh?" Qiao Nian was still immersed in that difficult problem and did not notice that he was close to her. It was only when he spoke that she raised her head slightly and the bridge of her nose brushed past the bridge of his nose that she realized how close they were now...

Ye Wangchuan's breath brushed across her face. The coldness was wrapped in the fragrance of mint leaves. It was not domineering, but it left no place to hide.

Ye Wangchuan saw that the girl was slightly distracted and curled his thin lips. His voice was low and hoarse. "The assessment is in three days. How does God Qiao plan to take it?"

Qiao Nian was stuck to the chair. Hearing this, she looked up slightly and hummed. "I will just take the exam like that. Let nature take its course."

Seeing that she was not particularly nervous, Ye Wangchuan lowered his head and leaned closer. His thin lips were about to brush past her lips when he asked "Do you want me to give you tuition?"

Qiao Nian was confused.

What?

Tuition?

“Tsk.” It was rare for Ye Wangchuan to see her look surprised. The more he looked at her, the cuter he found her. “The assessment is in three days. Do you want me to tutor you in advance?”

“Huh?” Qiao Nian was still in shock.

Ye Wangchuan tucked the girl’s scattered hair behind her ear. Suddenly, he held the back of the girl’s head and lowered his head...

Two minutes later. magic

He panted slightly, his neck slender and fair. He let go and tucked the hair behind her ears again. His eyes were as deep as the vast sea of stars as he walked to the desk and saw the notebook.

Ye Wangchuan curled his index finger and tapped on the open notebook. His voice was still a little lazy and hoarse. “You were looking at this question just now? Change this and replace it with...”

The man’s voice was steady and powerful. His thoughts on solving the question were very clear. The areas she had been thinking about became easy to understand after his explanation.

At first, Qiao Nian could not concentrate immediately. It was only when she heard his soothing and powerful solution that her thoughts broadened.

She picked up the pen again and tried to calculate on the draft paper according to Ye Wangchuan’s method.

Sure enough, the final answer was similar to the one calculated by the computer.

Qiao Nian stopped. She tightened her grip on the pen, her knuckles bulging slightly. She suddenly remembered what Ji Nan had once told her.

So that person... had the surname Ye?

* * *

Three days later, the day of the assessment officially arrived.

The assessment was divided into two types of exams: theory and simulation experiment. Everyone participating in the assessment had to pass the theory exam first before they were qualified to participate in the subsequent simulation experiment.

Moreover, the theoretical examination of the First Research Institute was different from the outside.

They did not look at ranking. Instead, they had to achieve a certain score to pass.

For example, for a total score of 120, one had to score more than 90 points to pass. Those who did not achieve 90 points would be eliminated by default.

Which meant that...

Out of a total of 83 participants in this recruitment examination, even if you got into the top 30, you would still be eliminated as long as you did not score 90 points.

Therefore, in previous years, after the first exam ended, only a small portion of people participated in the second exam.

Chapter 1886 - 1886 He Lin Insisted on Following

The competition for this year's recruitment assessment was especially intense. All three families were participating, but there was only one spot to enter the First Research Institute.

Under such circumstances, one could basically imagine the intensity of this recruitment assessment!

Due to this reason, Ji Ziyin and Ji Xiao did not dare to be careless. They accompanied Ji Hongfeng to the event location early in the morning.

Already many people were at the event location.

Ji Ziyin looked around but did not see Qiao Nian.

Retracting her gaze, her beautiful face darkened. She was the first to ask Ji Hongfeng, who was participating in the assessment today, "We have a tough battle to fight next. Are you mentally prepared?"

Ji Ziyin and Ji Hongfeng were of the same generation.

However, their statuses in the Ji family were worlds apart.

Compared to Ji Ziyin, who was valued by the family, Ji Hongfeng was just a dispensable small character.

Therefore, Ji Ziyin's attitude when talking to him was like a superior talking to a subordinate.

Ji Hongfeng was handsome and had the frivolity of a young man between his eyebrows. Hearing this, he confidently said, "Don't worry, Cousin. I'm confident in getting first place in the theory exam!"

"Yes." Ji Ziyin was slightly relieved upon seeing that he was so confident. She patted his shoulder to encourage him. "The examination is not as simple as you think. Think more about it when you do the questions later and be careful of the traps in the questions."

Ji Hongfeng raised his eyebrows and nodded. "I know. Cousin, don't worry!"

The first round of the theoretical exam began at 10:00 AM.

The results were out an hour after the end of the exam.

After the results of the first round of examinations were out, they would filter out who would have the chance to go to the next round, which was the simulated experimental examination.

The second round would also be held here. Those who passed the first round would be arranged to be in a sealed classroom.

There were dozens of computers and simple experiment tables in the lecture theater. The people in charge of the First Research Institute's laboratories would go there together. The people in charge of each laboratory would ask a question.

The questions were from levels 1 to 8.

Those who passed the first round of assessment could choose their own questions and then use the computers in the simulation laboratory to perform virtual experiments.

Even they, who had been in the research institute for a few years, found it difficult.

For a newcomer, one could imagine how difficult it would be.

Ji Ziyin was not worried about Ji Hongfeng. After all, the Ji family had good teachers. They also had their own independent laboratory.

Ji Hongfeng had much more time to experiment than the people not from the three big families. This advantage would be reflected in the second round of assessment.

Ji Xiao also reminded Ji Hongfeng to calm down and not be too complacent.

People started to enter the examination room.

Ji Hongfeng waved goodbye to them and went in first.

Ji Ziyin watched his back as he entered the examination room. She frowned and then relaxed.

Only then did she turn her head casually and speak to the man who had been standing silently beside her and Ji Xiao. "Uncle He, I heard that the Nan family is also participating in the assessment this time." magic

Ji Xiao followed her words and noticed the person beside him. His expression darkened slightly, but he did not dare to speak nonsense.

He Lin smiled and said politely, "Yes, I heard about this too. The Nan family hasn't participated in the assessment for 20 years. I don't know why they suddenly decided to participate this year."

Chapter 1887 - 1887 Beginning the First Round Theoretical Assessment!

Ji Ziyin observed his reaction with a fake smile before slowly saying, "I heard that the person representing the Nan family this time is an acquaintance..."

Everyone in the Ji family knew that He Lin was Ji Lingfeng's right-hand man.

Today, she said that she was going to send Ji Hongfeng to take the exam. He Lin actually followed her.

Ji Ziyin vaguely felt that something was wrong. Her intuition told her that he was not here to send Ji Hongfeng to the exam hall. He seemed to have another motive.

However, she could not figure out who he was targeting!

"I don't know if you've heard of that person. She was in the limelight at the Ji family's banquet previously. She's a very bold person."

Ji Ziyin paused for a moment before continuing to probe, "I didn't expect her to represent the Nan family in the assessment of the First Research Institute. I wonder how many points she can get in the first round. Uncle He, how many points do you think she can get?"

However, He Lin looked down as if he did not know who she was talking about. He only shook his head. "I don't know about that."

The uneasiness in Ji Ziyin's heart intensified. She kept feeling that He Lin's attitude toward Qian Nian was a little strange. At the very least, it was not the attitude he usually showed toward someone unimportant.

She felt that He Lin seemed to care a little about Qiao Nian.

Ji Ziyin could not be sure if she was thinking too much. She had always been careful and would not easily show her emotions.

Therefore, after He Lin said that he didn't know, she didn't mention this again.

Instead, she turned around and looked in the direction where Ji Hongfeng had entered. She said softly, "I've asked about Xie Yu's progress. He's still stuck on the Level 2 experiment questions. Ji Hongfeng can already understand the Level 3 experiment questions. The first place in this theoretical assessment will definitely belong to our Ji family."

As for Qiao Nian, who was representing the Nan family in the assessment, Ji Ziyin did not care at all.

In a way, she had the same thoughts as He Lin. They both thought that Qiao Nian's participation in the assessment this time was simply a farce.

Her final theoretical results might place her somewhere between the 80th and 83rd place.

If the research institute gave the Nan family face and gave her two more points out of friendship, Qiao Nian would at most enter the 70th to 80th place.

She was dreaming if she wanted to increase her ranking.

* * * magic

The first round of the theoretical exam began at 10:00 AM.

She entered the examination room at about the right time.

Three days ago, when Zhou Zhou personally led her here to sign up, Qiao Nian had become famous among the dozens of people in this assessment.

Everyone knew about her.

Many people looked in her direction when she entered the examination room.

However, everyone rubbed their fists and prepared to display their strength in the assessment, so they only took a look and no one discussed her.

Qiao Nian looked around and found her seat.

She pulled out a chair and sat down, then took out a pen and paper she would need later and placed them on the table.

Soon, someone brought in the theoretical test papers.

The staff began to distribute the papers for the first round.

They did not keep their phones, nor did they mention the consequences of cheating in the exam. They were cold and silent the entire time and only cared about handing out the papers.

After all, the examination hall was filled with surveillance cameras and signal blockers.

As long as the people who came to participate in the assessment were not stupid, there was a high chance that they would not dare to cheat in the assessment of the First Research Institute.

After all, they would have to bear the consequences if they cheated!

Chapter 1888 - 1888 How Did She Fill Her Answers on the Test Paper With a Pen?

Qiao Nian did not look at the surveillance cameras. After the papers were distributed, she took out a black pen from her pencil case, twirled the cap, and stared at the papers.

It was quiet inside and outside the examination hall. Only the sound of the pen tip scratching on the papers could be heard. Almost everyone buried their heads in their questions the moment they received the papers.

There were a total of two sets of questions in the theoretical written test. The basic theoretical knowledge of the A paper and the experimental knowledge of the B paper were related.

There were a total of 48 questions.

There didn't seem to be many questions.

It was much less than the dozens of questions per subject in the College Entrance Examination.

However, in fact, Qiao Nian had seen the questions for the AB paper. Every one of them had competition-level difficulty.

The questions covered a lot of subjects, including advanced mathematics, physics, chemistry, and even quantum science and energy equations.

Qiao Nian skimmed through the questions on the AB paper first. It took her 10 minutes before she started writing.

She was the last person in the examination room to start writing.

When she did, the others had already finished one or two questions.

This was because she represented the Nan family in this year's assessment.

The Nan family of the Independent Continent had not participated in the assessment for almost 20 years.

It was not just the other participants who were interested in her.

The people in the research institute had also heard that the Nan family had sent someone to represent them in the recruitment assessment this year.

Therefore, after the staff distributed the papers, they couldn't help but look in Qiao Nian's direction and secretly observe the girl's every move.

They saw that the girl was the first to get the test paper, but she was the last to start writing. After she started writing, she did not look at her calculations much. It seemed that she only took a pen and casually filled in the answers on the test paper. Every time she filled in an answer, she would stop writing for a few minutes before continuing to write.

The two staff members shook their heads in disappointment.

In the monitoring room of the examination venue.

She was from the research institute and had broken through to Level 1 at a young age. Now, she could carry out Level 2 experiments independently.

Gu Hengbo, the person in charge of the Level 5 laboratory, was her mentor.

In addition, she came from the Ji family, one of the three big families in the Independent Continent.

Ji Ziyin was quite famous at the First Research Institute, so she had the internal authority to go to the monitoring room with the others to check the exam progress.

At this moment, she looked at the girl in the fifth seat in the third row of the examination room who was casually answering questions and couldn't help but smile mockingly.

The others also saw this scene.

Someone couldn't help but say, "What's that girl doing? Doesn't she need to calculate? Why do I see her taking a pen and filling in the answers on the paper?"

"Which one?" Someone else leaned over and asked curiously.

That person pointed in Qiao Nian's direction and raised his chin slightly. "That's her."

"Look at her. She basically hasn't done any calculations on the draft paper. She fills in the answers directly. I don't know what she's writing, either. Anyway, the surveillance cameras only show a dark mass of her writing."

The questions not only required answers but also a detailed calculation process.

Otherwise, they would become invalid.

This was also a way to prevent anyone from leaking the questions and cheating.

The questions were very difficult. magic

Qiao Nian was a newcomer, but she did not do any calculations on the draft paper. If anyone saw this situation, they would suspect that she was writing nonsense on the test paper.

Moreover, the girl's aura was so strong that it was difficult not to notice her!

1889 - 1889 Sister Nian Handed In Her Papers Early

"Miss Ji." Someone from the research institute saw Ji Ziyin and could not help but talk to her. "Do you think that Qiao is writing nonsense? I think she's almost done with the B paper. Your Ji family representative has just completed the first page of the A paper... At this rate, she'll probably hand in the paper in advance."

Back when Ji Ziyin took the examination, she completed the test papers in the allotted time. This had already shocked many people in the research institute.

Qiao Nian had not undergone systematic training, but she had created such a huge scene. Could it be that she really wanted to hand in her paper in advance?

It was very impressive to hand in the paper in advance.

The problem was that it would be embarrassing if she scored only around 10 points!

The assessment questions of the research institute were famously difficult.

It was not as if no one had scored a few marks or not more than ten marks in the past few years.

The Nan family was probably going to fail this time.

Ji Ziyin's eyes only flickered for a moment. No one could see any emotions on her face. She smiled, seemingly not caring about Qiao Nian's every move. "I'm not sure about this, either."

The others thought that she would gossip with them. Unexpectedly, she just brushed over the matter.

Ji Ziyin smiled again and continued casually, "But from the looks of it, she might hand in her paper in advance! No one in the research institute has handed in their paper in advance in the first round of exams. This time, she can be considered to have made history..."

She spoke casually as if praising Qiao Nian. However, if one listened carefully, one would be able to hear the mockery in her words.

The people from the research institute in the monitoring room looked at the surveillance cameras one after another. No one spoke anymore.

Yes!

No one from the research institute had submitted their papers in advance.

If this person not only handed in her paper in advance but also scored the worst, it would be 'making history'!

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Two hours later.

Qiao Nian handed in her paper in advance.

She walked out of the examination room and went out to look for Ye Wangchuan and the others.

Qin Si was still making a bet with Gu San over when Qiao Nian would come out. When he looked up, he saw that Qiao Nian had already finished her exams.

A little confused, he looked at Qiao Nian twice to make sure his eyes were not playing tricks on him. Then, he asked in shock, "Sister Qiao, are you done with your exams?"

Gu San was also very surprised. He also looked at her and hesitated before asking, "Miss Qiao, why are you out so quickly? The test paper..."

"I'm done." Qiao Nian lowered her eyes slightly, her expression handsome, as if she knew what he was going to ask.

With that, she opened the car door and placed her bag inside. Then, she unzipped it, found her cell phone, and took it out.

She leaned against the car with a relaxed expression and played with her phone.

Not to mention Qin Si and Gu San, even Bo Jingxing, who had always been calm and steady, could not help but look at her. He turned around and walked to his side, then lowered his voice and asked, "Did Miss Qiao... hand in her paper in advance?"

Ye Wangchuan had opened the door and was taking out a bottle of water, preparing to hand it to the girl.

Hearing this, he raised his eyebrows and glanced at him. He closed the door and replied lazily, "Yes."

Huh?

Was it that simple?

Did Master Wang have anything else to say? magic

Bo Jingxing was slightly stunned. Then, he saw the man walk past him to the girl, unscrew the cap of the mineral water, lower his eyes, and speak to the girl gently.

It felt as if the two of them were not here to participate in the recruitment assessment of the first research institute but to accompany Qiao Nian to participate in the final exam of Qing University. It was simple and relaxed.

Chapter 1890 - 1890 Waiting to See Qiao Nian's Final Results

Bo Jingxing was originally quite worried about Qiao Nian's results, but upon seeing their attitude, his heart relaxed a little. Coupled with Qiao Nian's heaven-defying performance in her previous exams, he estimated her ranking in his heart.

He estimated that she would be ranked around 40th place.

A total of 83 people were participating in the First Research Institute's assessment this year. Qiao Nian would be ranked in the middle if she could get about 40th place.

He had looked into the passing rate of the first round of the examination for the First Research Institute in the past few days and realized that as long as she could get the middle ranking, she could basically fly at a low altitude and enter the second round of the assessment.

Bo Jingxing looked at the rolling screen that would release the results in an hour. He suppressed the worry in his heart and prayed for Qiao Nian.

He hoped that the exam would not be too difficult and that Qiao Nian would be able to pass with 90 points.

... .

He Lin was not from the research institute. Neither he nor Ji Xiao could enter the monitoring room to see the situation in the examination hall.

However, Ji Ziyin came out ten minutes before the exam ended and brought a huge piece of news to them—Qiao Nian had handed in her paper in advance.

Ji Xiao's expression was filled with disbelief and mockery. "She handed in her paper half an hour in advance? Don't tell me she treats the recruitment examination of the First Research Institute as her school's monthly or final examination?"

She handed in her paper in advance?

Laughable!

He did not say the last sentence and only thought about it in his heart. He couldn't hide his contempt.

He felt that this girl called Qiao Nian was too arrogant.

Previously, she was already very arrogant when she asked for the Ji family tree at the Ji family's banquet. Now that she was so arrogant when she came to participate in the First Research Institute's exam, she would fail sooner or later!

He Lin did not expect Qiao Nian to hand in her paper half an hour in advance. His expression became inexplicably complicated. "No one seems to have handed in their paper in advance in the First Research Institute's history..."

Ji Ziyin chuckled and said nonchalantly, "...Didn't someone set the precedent? Let's wait and see how many points she can get in the end. It's not impossible for her to pass the first round of assessment if she can enter the top 40. It depends on whether she has the ability."

Ji Hongfeng's goal was to get first place.

However, when Ji Ziyin mentioned Qiao Nian, it was as if she would be lucky if she could get into the top 40. A miracle would have to happen.

It could be seen how much she looked down on Qiao Nian.

He Lin felt even more bitter. He was disappointed in Qiao Nian, but he couldn't show it on his face. He could only silently endure it in his heart.

As a direct descendant of the Ji family, Qiao Nian would definitely have a place in the family if she returned in the future. magic

The Ji family had originally wanted her back, but why was she so disappointing? She had yet to acknowledge her roots, but there was already a stain on her profile.

The Ji family might not acknowledge her if she became a joke in the Independent Continent. After all, no one wanted their family to be laughed at for bringing back a bumpkin.

The direct descendants were few, to begin with. It was fine if Young Master Ji refused to study black gunpowder, but now, even a direct descendant who had wandered outside had been destroyed.

Would the Ji family really fall into the hands of the side branch in the future?

He Lin did not dare to think too deeply about it. He was extremely disappointed by Qiao Nian's rash actions. He even began to feel that it was a good choice for Ji Ziyin to control the Ji family in the future.

At the very least, Ji Ziyin had many achievements in black gunpowder and in the research institute. She was considered one of the best among the younger generation of the Independent Continent.