

## **Madam's 1911**

### **Chapter 1911 - 1911 Slap in the Face, Sister Nian Doesn't Want to Acknowledge Them at All!**

"Yes, I also agree." Someone immediately chimed in.

The person beside him nodded in agreement. His aged brow revealed the arrogance of someone who had been pampered. Suppressing his composure, he said slowly, "Patriarch, since she's a member of our direct line of descent, I don't think we can let her wander outside. Her upbringing is a little lacking. She grew up in Rao City and has never come into contact with our Independent Continent. The education and upbringing she has received are not satisfactory...

"However, these are all small problems. After she acknowledges us, we'll get someone to teach her well. These can be slowly changed.

"It's mainly because her talent is amazing. We can't let her enter the research institute on behalf of the Nan family. It's time for her to know some things... such as her background."

This person was an elder of high status in the Ji family.

The other agreed as soon as he spoke.

"Yes, why should the Nan family benefit from our Ji family's bloodline?"

"Patriarch, let's acknowledge her."

"Yes, I also agree to acknowledge her."

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The huge meeting room was filled with discussion. Everyone was whispering to each other and nodding in agreement. It was as if whether Qiao Nian wanted to return to the Ji family or not was up to them alone!

Everyone had the same thoughts as He Lin back then. If the Ji family was willing to acknowledge someone back, how could that person not be willing?

They thought that Qiao Nian would be grateful and so excited that she would be incoherent.

Deep down, they had never thought that the other party would be unwilling to return to the Ji family!

After all, the Ji family of the Independent Continent was such an amazing existence. No matter how many people racked their brains, they could not touch their threshold.

Yet, they were willing to accept a bumpkin who had not grown up in the Independent Continent. They felt that they were already open-minded enough.

What other objections could Qiao Nian have? magic

Ji Lingfeng listened to their discussion expressionlessly. Then, he put down his teacup and raised his chin slightly, signaling He Lin to come over.

“Patriarch.” He Lin walked to his side with a complicated expression and greeted him respectfully.

Ji Lingfeng nodded and instructed him unhurriedly, “Come, tell the hall masters the details.”

More than ten pairs of eyes looked at him in unison.

He Lin became a little nervous. He straightened his back, pursed his lips, and said with difficulty, “Hall Masters, I’ve already contacted Young Miss half a month ago. Young Miss should have known about her background long ago...”

“She already knows?”

“If she knew, why did she represent the Nan family to participate in the research institute’s assessment?”

“She...”

There was a commotion in the huge meeting room.

He Lin looked up at everyone, then lowered his head again and continued silently, “Young Miss should know her background, but she hasn’t contacted me. I even called her yesterday, but she didn’t pick up. After that, she even blacklisted me... I think Young Miss might not be willing to come back.”

Everyone in the Ji family was already used to giving charity to others in a high and mighty fashion. They had never thought that someone would not want their charity.

She even disdained it.

She ignored them.

The conference room grew silent.

Some people’s eyebrows twitched violently, while others wanted to say something but hesitated.

However, when they thought of Qiao Nian’s results in the research institute’s assessment, they suppressed their anger and dissatisfaction.

They really didn’t dare to say that she didn’t know how to appreciate favors.

Chapter 1912 - 1912 The Ji Family Wants to Talk to Sister Nian Again

After all, Ji Ziyin’s talent had allowed her to do whatever she wanted in the Independent Continent for many years. If Qiao Nian returned, the Ji family would be able to rise to another level.

Who would be willing to give up these huge benefits?

Even people as arrogant as the Ji family members would lower their noble heads in the face of huge benefits.

“Did you not make things clear to her?” Someone managed to ask.

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He Lin’s expression was bitter. He shook his head and replied with absolute certainty, “I texted Young Miss. She looked at the text, but she didn’t reply. After that, I tried calling her, but she hung up when she heard my name. I called her again after that, but I couldn’t get through.”

Qiao Nian’s reaction made it clear that she knew who he was, but she didn’t want to bother with him.

The huge meeting room fell into a dead silence again. All the elders of the Ji family had ugly expressions and could not say a word. magic

After a long time.

Someone couldn’t help but say, “But she’s the blood of our Ji family. The Ji family’s blood flows in her veins. How can a direct descendant of the Ji family represent the Nan family to participate in the First Research Institute’s assessment? What will people think of us if word gets out? Isn’t this a huge joke!”

The Ji and Nan families were both one of the three major forces in the Independent Continent.

Qiao Nian was a direct descendant of the Ji family.

She didn’t represent them to participate in the assessment. Instead, she represented the Nan family, which was also one of the three major forces in the Independent Continent

They would definitely become a huge joke if news of this got out!

Ji Lingfeng placed his hand on the table and pressed his fingers between his eyebrows. His face was filled with frustration, as if he was also annoyed by the noise. He said in a low voice, "I didn't call all the uncles here to argue about this. I'm asking for everyone's opinion. Should we acknowledge her?"

"Yes!"

"We have to acknowledge her!"

"Yes! There's no reason for a direct descendant of the Ji family to wander outside."

It was a unanimous opinion.

"Alright, I understand." Ji Lingfeng's expression softened slightly. He looked at everyone with his deep eyes and said slowly, "I'll think of a way to contact her again. I hope everyone can keep this secret before she returns."

Everyone in the meeting room was someone who could come into contact with the core members of the family. They were different from Ji Ziyin and Ji Xiao and did not bother to get involved with them.

Hence, when Ji Lingfeng spoke, everyone expressed their understanding. They would not spread the news that Qiao Nian was a direct descendant of the Ji family.

After all, these people knew very well that this matter was very important. If they spread the news before Qiao Nian returned, the Ji family would only be humiliated.

Ji Lingfeng nodded and said nothing more.

He asked one of the old men to stay, then asked the others to leave first.

After everyone left, Ji Lingfeng said softly to the old man who had stayed behind, "Sixth Uncle, do you think you can make a special trip?"

Previously, he had always asked He Lin to contact Qiao Nian. Although He Lin was his right-hand man, his status was still a little lacking.

The sixth uncle Ji Lingfeng had asked to stay behind belonged to the direct line of descent of the Ji family. Moreover, he had high seniority and was also a member of the Punishment Hall.

The old man knew what he meant when he asked him to stay. He pursed his lips, his old face serious. He nodded and said, "I understand. I'll talk to her myself."

Chapter 1913 - 1913 After the Assessment, She Still Had to Go For the Level Selection

He Lin was the only one who didn't go out. He was also overjoyed when he saw their interaction. His joy was almost written all over his face.

The people from the Punishment Hall had already given Qiao Nian enough face by stepping forward to persuade her. Qiao Nian should acknowledge her roots this time!

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Qiao Nian didn't return to her residence after she left the research institute. Instead, she went to the manor to see Xie Tingyun first.

Xie Tingyun had been taking the medicine Qiao Nian had prescribed for her for more than a week. Her physical indicators had been maintained better, and the quality of her sleep had improved a lot.

At the very least, she would no longer be tortured by illness all night like before.

Xie Tingyun was a strong-willed person, to begin with. Coupled with the fact that her illness had not been so tormenting recently, her complexion was actually getting better and better.

She was taking her medicine when Qiao Nian arrived. Upon seeing the girl, Xie Tingyun patted Nan Tianyi's hand and asked him to move aside. Then, she waved at the girl gently. "Nian Nian, come over quickly."

Nan Tianyi also saw Qiao Nian. Giving up the seat in front of the bed with a smile on his gentle face, he greeted Qiao Nian familiarly, "Miss Qiao, why are you here?"

Today was the second round of the research institute's assessment. He calculated the time. Qiao Nian should have just finished her exams not long ago.

He thought that she would go back to rest. He didn't expect her to specially make a trip over.

"I came to visit Auntie and perform acupuncture on her." Qiao Nian put down her bag, unzipped it, and took out the acupuncture bag.

Nan Tianyi put down the medicine bottle and immediately made room for her. "I'll wait for you outside."

He quickly left and closed the door.

Qiao Nian didn't waste any time. After sitting down in front of the bed, she took her pulse and confirmed her condition. Her brow relaxed a little.

Then, she looked up at Xie Tingyun with overly beautiful eyes. One could see her patience. "Auntie Xie, it might be a little painful during the treatment. Bear with it."

"Okay." Xie Tingyun thought of an old friend she knew as she looked at Qian Nian. She cooperatively put down the pillow and lay on the bed.

As Qiao Nian treated her, Xie Tingyun looked at her and asked lovingly, "Have you passed the research institute's test?"

She herself was extremely intelligent. Otherwise, she wouldn't have achieved so much in weapon manufacturing. Moreover, she was a nuclear expert and came from the First Research Institute.

Hence, upon seeing Qiao Nian appear here at this time, she could already guess the results of the First Research Institute's assessment this year.

"That's good."

A smile appeared on Xie Tingyun's face. She almost reached out to touch the girl's hair.

Just as she was about to raise her arm, she realized that there were still acupuncture needles on her arm. She could only give up and gaze at the focused girl with a pair of gentle eyes. "You still have to go for the level selection after you enter the research institute. I wonder who will choose you." magic

Xie Tingyun sighed. "... Logically speaking, it should be very easy for you to choose your level after entering the research institute with your results. However, you're not from the Independent Continent. I wonder if anyone is willing to take you under their wing."

At this point, a worried expression appeared on her beautiful face.

Qiao Nian glanced at her. After completing the acupuncture, she tucked her in and stood aside.

Her face was expressionless as she comforted her casually. "It's fine. I know the person in charge of the Level 3 laboratory. I can follow her if it really doesn't work out."

Chapter 1914 - 1914 I'll Perform Surgery on Her After Some Time

"The person you know is..." Xie Tingyun was worried about her, but she had left the First Research Institute a long time ago and was not familiar with the current personnel. When the words reached her mouth, she shook her head and said softly, "Forget it. I shouldn't have told you this, lest you feel pressured. I have a few old friends there. If you need help, just let me know. I still have some clout. I should be able to help you."



Qiao Nian's expression softened slightly, and a trace of warmth flashed in her dark eyes. Under Xie Tingyun's gaze, she nodded seriously and replied, "Yes."

Acupuncture consumed a person's energy.

Moreover, Xie Tingyun was a patient.

After Qiao Nian finished a series of acupuncture treatments for her, the beautiful woman on the bed had long fallen into a deep sleep.

Qiao Nian put away her things, gently zipped up her shoulder bag, carried it, and quietly left.

Nan Tianyi and the butler were both outside.

Upon seeing Qiao Nian come out, Nan Tianyi stood up first and walked over, asking worriedly, "My wife..."

"She's asleep." Qiao Nian closed the door and gestured for them to move aside.

Nan Tianyi and the butler followed her to the corridor outside the room.

Qiao Nian stopped in her tracks, stood still, and leaned slightly against the wall. Her exquisite face was slightly raised, revealing a pair of beautiful eyes. Her snow-white chin was wrapped in a scarf, but it still couldn't hide her good looks.

"I just took Auntie Xie's pulse. She's getting better, and that nodule is no longer putting pressure on her aorta and blood vessels. According to the current situation, the surgery can be carried out in a month or two. I'll still be in charge of the surgery, but I need a few helpers. It's best if they're professional doctors in this field." magic

A doctor would never be able to complete a professional surgery by himself.

A professional surgeon must have a few competent doctors working with him. A doctor who did surgery alone would always make mistakes.

Xie Tingyun had been sick all year round, causing her body to be weaker than an ordinary person's. Moreover, she had undergone major surgery. Under such circumstances, she had to make two preparations in case there was a sudden situation during the surgery.

The old butler stared intently at Qiao Nian and said nervously, "Miss Qiao, you didn't say that she had to undergo surgery. Will Madam be in danger?"

Qiao Nian raised her eyelids impatiently and said casually, "Even the smallest surgery is dangerous. There's no surgery without danger."

"Then..." The old butler was clearly worried about his madam.

Qiao Nian explained patiently, "Chinese Medicine acupuncture can only stop the illness from worsening. That nodule will always exist! Just in case, I suggest surgery."

Nan Tianyi's temples throbbed, and his expression was serious. Without waiting for the old butler to ask further, he took a deep breath and said, "I believe you, Miss Qiao. Let's do the surgery."

Nan Tianyi's suspended heart relaxed. Smiling again, he seemed to recall something and said to the girl, "By the way, Miss Qiao, I heard that you've passed the research institute's assessment. Do you know the results of your classification?"

Qiao Nian was about to go back when she heard this. She tugged at the strap of her backpack and raised her eyebrows, answering him truthfully, "I don't know yet."

Chapter 1915 - 1915 No Laboratory Is Willing to Accept Her!

Nan Tianyi guessed that she didn't know the results of the classification yet. He nodded. His firm face became a little gentler as he said to her, "Don't worry too much about the results. Back then, your aunt also advanced from a Level 4 laboratory to a Level 8 laboratory. The classification of those who enter the research institute is just the beginning. The final achievements are related to your own talent and hard work. No matter the results, don't take it to heart."

Qiao Nian roughly understood what he meant. It seemed that he, like Xie Tingyun, thought that her level might not be good. magic

She pulled down the brim of her baseball cap and nodded. She repeated what she said to Xie Tingyun to comfort him.

At this moment, Qiao Nian's phone rang.

She took it out and saw that it was a call from the person who had been waiting for her outside.

She told Nan Tianyi.

Then, she took her things and left the manor.

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At the same time, at the First Research Institute.

The atmosphere was tense.

For once, the heads of the laboratories were gathered together.

It was rare for Zhou Zhou's expression to turn cold. Her beautiful eyes swept across everyone in the office, and her expression was extremely ugly. She spoke first. "Are you saying that you don't want her?"

Qiao Nian's results in this recruitment test were so heaven-defying. She had thought that all the major laboratories would fight to recruit her. She didn't expect the situation to be much worse than she imagined.

The people in charge of the Level 6 to Level 8 laboratories didn't even want Qiao Nian.

Gu Hengbo, the person in charge of the Level 5 laboratory, didn't want her either.

Seeing that none of them wanted her, the person in charge of the Level 4 laboratory hesitated for a while before expressing that his laboratory was already full. It was not convenient to bring on another person.

The people in charge of the Level 1 and Level 2 laboratories were a little interested in Qiao Nian. However, their laboratories were only beginner laboratories, after all. It was pure humiliation for Qiao Nian to enter their laboratories with her results!

No one in the office spoke. All of them looked indifferent.

Gu Hengbo said, "Team Leader Zhou, her results have indeed exceeded our imagination, but she's not from the Independent Continent, after all..."

Before he could finish speaking, Zhou Zhou slammed the table and stood up excitedly. "So what if she's not from the Independent Continent? When did the First Research Institute start caring about this? Shouldn't we be pursuing the ultimate talent? She's talented. Why did you deliberately ostracize and suppress her? You can ignore her talent just because she's not from the Independent Continent or this circle? Don't you know that doing this will ruin a good seedling!"

The other people looked a little embarrassed, but in the end, they refused to relent. None of them wanted Qiao Nian.

Zhou Zhou was so angry that she was about to slam the table and leave.

The person in charge of the Level 1 laboratory probably saw that the atmosphere inside was too heavy. He coughed and stepped forward to say, "Why don't I take her in? Our laboratory is still short of one person. She can come to my laboratory."

“Heh!” Zhou Zhou was so angry that she laughed. She looked coldly at them and said mockingly, “Back then, Ji Ziyin did a Level 5 simulation experiment. With an 80% completion rate, she could be selected by a Level 5 laboratory. Qiao Nian did a Level 8 simulation experiment with a 100% completion rate, but she can only go to a Level 1 laboratory. It’ll be a joke if word gets out. I really don’t know if this will humiliate her or our First Research Institute.”

Zhou Zhou was clearly criticizing him. Gu Hengbo’s expression turned ugly as he warned her in a low voice, “Team Leader Zhou, watch your words.”

Chapter 1916 - 1916 I Hope You Won’t Regret Your Prejudice in the Future

“I’m very careful with my words!” Zhou Zhou sneered, not giving in at all. “Every word I say is the truth. When did I say anything wrong? You’re biased!”

She was so emotional.

Gu Hengbo couldn’t argue with her. With a straight face, he said coldly, “Qiao Nian isn’t from the Independent Continent. We have our own considerations if we don’t want her. Since the Level 1 laboratory is willing to take her, there’s no need for you to continue arguing here.”

Zhou Zhou’s blood surged, and the nerves in her mind tensed up.

Did he mean that it was already good enough that someone wanted Sun?

Even if it was a Level 1 laboratory, were they being magnanimous?

Seeing that they were filled with tension, the person in charge of the Level 1 laboratory tried to smooth things over and separate them. “Stop arguing. It’s decided. Let her come to my laboratory. Our laboratory isn’t bad, either. At least there’s a laboratory...”

If no one wanted Qiao Nian, according to the distribution, she might be assigned somewhere outside the laboratory. She wouldn’t be able to do any experiments at all.

The person in charge of the Level 1 laboratory could not bear to let such talent go to waste. That was why he took the risk of offending Gu Hengbo and stepped forward to be a good person.

Zhou Zhou's expression was tense. Her peach-blossom eyes looked at the people in charge of the Level 4 to Level 8 laboratories. Suddenly, she didn't want to continue arguing with them.

She suddenly calmed down and interrupted the person in charge of the Level 1 laboratory with an extremely cold expression. She waved her hand and said, "There's no need."

"You don't want her? I want her!"

Her expression was cold. She even looked at the higher-level laboratory director provocatively. Her lips curved up as she said coldly, "I hope you won't regret your decision in the future!"

With that, Zhou Zhou took the leather bag containing Qiao Nian's results, shook off her hair, and left the office without looking back.

She strode forward, her back beautiful and valiant.

The remaining laboratory leaders felt awkward. After a moment of silence, they dispersed and returned to their respective territories.

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Ji Ziyin had been asking around about Qiao Nian's grades in the research institute. magic

Zhou Zhou parted on bad terms with the people in charge of the various laboratories. Soon after, she received the results of Qiao Nian's classification.

"You said that she was assigned to Zhou Zhou who is in charge of the Level 3 laboratory?"

At first, Ji Ziyin didn't believe this result, but Liao Quan said with certainty, "Yes, I just received news that her level has been determined. It's a Level 3 laboratory. Team Leader Zhou has already begun the procedures."

Qiao Nian was assigned to a Level 3 laboratory, two levels lower than her own Level 5 laboratory.

However, in reality, everyone in the First Research Institute knew how difficult it was to advance a level. Some people might not be able to advance one level in ten years.

Qiao Nian was two levels lower than her, which was equivalent to twenty years of hard work.

Of course, if Qiao Nian could amaze everyone with actual experiments, that would be a different story.

However, actual experiments were different from simulation experiments. One required you to actually take charge, and the other handed difficult steps over to the computer simulation to complete.

The two were two different concepts!

It was just like how she had completed a Level 5 simulation experiment back then and could only carry out a Level 2 experiment independently now.

Qiao Nian didn't have any experience in this field. It was already difficult enough to conduct an independent Level 1 experiment. It would take at least three to five years for her to break through the bottleneck.

Ji Ziyin's emotions were a little complicated. She held her cell phone and said softly, "With her results, I thought the Level 6 to Level 8 laboratories would fight to accept her."

Chapter 1917 - 1917 Everyone Depends on Their Strength Once They Enter the Laboratory

"Everyone in the research institute thinks so. Who knew that laboratory leaders wouldn't want her?" Liao Quan thought so too. "I heard that it's because she's not from the Independent Continent. If Team Leader Zhou hadn't stepped forward, she might not even have been able to go to a Level 3 laboratory. She could only go to a Level 1 laboratory... Tsk. It's quite tragic, anyway."

“Yes, it’s quite tragic.” Ji Ziyin’s lips were already curving up, and her mood improved.

No matter what, it was a good thing for Qiao Nian to enter the research institute with high results, but obtain two levels lower than her.

She said a few simple words to Liao Quan and then hung up.

Ji Ziyin was in a much better mood.

She returned to the living room. After some thought, she picked up her phone and called her mentor.

Gu Hengbo waited for a while before picking up.

Seeing that the call had gone through, Ji Ziyin restrained her joy. She did not dare to delay at all and said respectfully, “Hello, Teacher. I have something to ask you...”

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On the other side.

Qiao Nian also found out about her level from Zhou Zhou.

Qin Si and Bo Jingxing were both looking forward to her final level, so they were both extremely surprised when they heard that Qiao Nian’s final level was set at 3.

“Damn, how can Sister Qiao only be assigned to a Level 3 laboratory with such results?” Qin Si waited for Qiao Nian to hear the voice message before standing up angrily.



Bo Jingxing was silent for a second. Then, he looked at the girl and said, "I heard that the resources in the First Research Institute are allocated according to the level of the laboratory. The higher the level, the better the resources you can get. A Level 3 laboratory isn't bad either, but... I thought you would enter the Level 6 or Level 7 laboratory."

Bo Jingxing even thought that with Qiao Nian's results, she could enter the Level 8 laboratory that no one had ever entered and get the best resources.

No one had expected that the final result would only be the Level 3 laboratory.

Gu San gritted his teeth, the veins on his temples bulging. "This is unfair!"

Only Ye Wangchuan was not surprised. He leaned against the sofa and said lightly, "She's not from the Independent Continent. The First Research Institute is still xenophobic."

The Independent Continent itself was a xenophobic place.

The First Research Institute seemed to be neutral, but in fact, the atmosphere within was similar to that of the Independent Continent. They liked to stick to their own groups.

Qiao Nian held the mug. White smoke rose from the cup, enshrouding her facial features and making them look even more stunning.

The girl lowered her head calmly and took a sip. Then, she looked up and said casually, "It's fine. It's just a small matter."

Ye Wangchuan's brows relaxed. His thin lips curved up as he said meaningfully, "This is just the beginning."

Qiao Nian glanced at him calmly, her fair and beautiful hand tapping on the mug. She looked pleased with herself. "I know." magic

"It's the Level 3 laboratory." She stretched her shoulders and neck and placed the mug on the table and said with an arrogant, "It's just that there are fewer resources. It's not like there aren't any resources. Anyway, it won't affect my experiments."

"The research institute is xenophobic, but once someone enters the laboratory, everything depends on strength!"

She had guessed this outcome from the beginning. In fact, it was the same everywhere.

Qiao Nian wasn't surprised, but it didn't matter.

Her initial goal was only to enter the research institute first!

Chapter 1918 - 1918 Sister Qiao, Don't You Care About This at All?

"Sister Qiao, don't you care about this at all?" Qin Si was originally filled with dissatisfaction and felt indignant for her.

Seeing how calm Qiao Nian was, the temperature of the burning fire of anger in his chest dropped. He no longer felt so uncomfortable.

The girl stood up and picked up her phone from the table, giving him a refreshing and casual look. "Oh, I don't mind."

Qin Si was speechless.

Bo Jingxing had thought things through before Qin Si did. His handsome eyes looked misty. He reached out and pushed up the frame of his glasses, smiling at Qiao Nian. "It's best if Miss Qiao can think it through. Actually, it doesn't matter which laboratory you enter. The Level 3 laboratory isn't bad. It's not completely without resources."

Compared to the Level 3 laboratory, it'd be even worse if Qiao Nian entered the Level 2 or even Level 1 laboratory.

Bo Jingxing was used to looking at things from the results.

Although this result was not satisfactory, it was not that bad.

They still had a chance to turn the tables.

It would depend on Qiao Nian's performance after entering the research institute.

Bo Jingxing looked at the girl's unbridled aura and felt that his worry was unnecessary. With his big boss's usual actions, the First Research Institute might not be enough for her to play with!

"How can you say that too?" Qin Si was slightly displeased.

Qiao Nian's phone rang.

She looked down casually at the caller ID, and her dark eyes darkened. She said to the people in the living room, "I'll go back to my room first."

"Uh, you're going up so quickly? Why don't we team up and play a few games? I'll call Zhang Yang and the others..." Seeing the girl's ice sculpture-like side profile, Qin Si thought that although Qiao Nian said that she didn't care, she was still concerned about it. Thus, he took the initiative to invite her to play games with him.

Qiao Nian had no intention of playing. "I still have something on. Go ahead."

Then, she walked upstairs.

Ye Wangchuan watched as she went upstairs. His eyes flashed and he said in a low voice, "I'll heat up a glass of milk for you later."

Qiao Nian seemed to be quite busy. She nodded lazily without looking back. magic

In the blink of an eye, she disappeared into the corridor on the second floor of the villa.

“Damn.” Qin Si was kicked gently by him. Depressed, he moved his butt away and ran to sit with Bo Jingxing.

Bo Jingxing had a good temper. He allowed him to take advantage of his position. Smiling, he looked up at Ye Wangchuan, who was lying lazily on the sofa. He pushed his glasses up the bridge of his nose and asked “Master Wang, do you want to investigate the First Research Institute? See why Miss Qiao was assigned to the Level 3 laboratory?”

“There’s no need.” Ye Wangchuan knew the situation inside the First Research Institute very well. His tone was indifferent. “It’s not surprising that she was assigned to the Level 3 laboratory. She guessed this outcome herself. The person in charge of the Level 3 laboratory is her friend. It might not be a bad thing for her to be assigned there.”

Bo Jingxing had seen Zhou Zhou once, but he only knew that she was from the First Research Institute. He didn’t know her position.

He thought that Qiao Nian’s friend was just an ordinary member of the research institute.

In addition, Zhou Zhou was still very young.

He didn’t think she was the person in charge of a laboratory.

Upon hearing that the person in charge of the Level 3 laboratory was Qiao Nian’s friend, he seemed to have thought of something. He was slightly stunned and frowned. “Are you talking about that person we saw that day...?”

Chapter 1919 - 1919 Although You Say It Well, You’re Actually Protective

“Yes, that person is the person in charge of the Level 3 laboratory. She’s known as the number one person in physics in the First Research Institute of the Independent Continent, Zhou Zhou.”

Ye Wangchuan didn't hide it from them. His slender and fair fingers picked up the cup on the table. Rubbing the edge of the cup with his fingers, he said casually, "Her status in the research institute isn't low. With her around, Nian Nian won't suffer greatly."

Bo Jingxing smiled after being stunned for a moment. His eyes flickered as he looked at him. "Miss Qiao won't suffer a huge loss. Aren't you suffering a small loss? You're usually so protective. Are you willing to let go this time?"

Qin Si and Gu San were confused.

However, they still understood one thing. The person in charge of the Level 3 laboratory was the beautiful woman they saw that day. That person was Qiao Nian's friend!

Qin Si was already used to a certain big boss's tricks, but he couldn't help but curse.

Gu San was more reserved. Upon hearing this, he looked down and silently brought them tea.

Ye Wangchuan was silent for a few seconds. Then, he suddenly smiled. "Heh, the First Research Institute..."

There was a coldness between his eyebrows, and there was no smile in his eyes, but his face was still as warm as a spring breeze.

However, in the blink of an eye, he said coldly, "She has to do everything for a project related to the First Research Institute. There's no hurry for now."

Bo Jingxing nodded. He didn't ask him what Qiao Nian had to do that was related to the research institute. Understanding the situation, he didn't mention it again.

Gu San came out with tea. Qin Si started a game and pulled Bo Jingxing to make up the numbers.

Ye Wangchuan nestled on the side of the sofa, his eyes filled with surliness. He found his cell phone under his coat and sent a message to Mo Dong.

At the same time.

The scar-faced man, who was far away in Bright Gate's lair, received the news. He took out his phone and looked at it. Pursing his lips, he walked to another person of similar age and placed his phone in front of him. "Master Wang sent a message."

"Huh?" Mo Xi was still investigating the Ji family. It was not easy to investigate them. His progress these past few days had been average and he was feeling frustrated. Hearing this, he looked up at him in confusion.

Mo Dong looked a little rougher than Mo Xi, and his personality was a little more straightforward. He didn't beat around the bush and said bluntly, "Take a look."

Mo Xi picked up the cell phone on the table and looked down.

[Y: Cut off the supply of rare earths to the First Research Institute.]

Simple and straightforward.

Mo Xi's heart skipped a beat. He looked up abruptly. "This is?" magic

"Haven't you heard?" Mo Dong pulled out the chair beside him to sit down. He crossed his arms and said, "The First Research Institute's assessment result has been released. Miss Qiao has been assigned to the Level 3 laboratory. I'm guessing that Master Wang has been provoked by those people from the First Research Institute."

"I remember that Miss Qiao's grades were very good..." Mo Xi was still in a daze. He really didn't pay attention to the grades.

Mo Dong picked up the information he had found on his desk and slowly put it down. He glanced at him. "Miss Qiao's results are very good, but some people in the First Research Institute want to suppress her. In the end, her level was changed to 3."

Mo Xi could roughly guess what had happened and did not speak for a moment.

After what had happened last time, Mo Dong's impression of Qiao Nian changed a lot. This time, he actually didn't say anything. He only said, "Master Wang has given the order. Let's do it."

"There's no reason for our Bright Gate to be bullied by outsiders."

He spoke smoothly, not noticing that Mo Xi was looking at him weirdly. In the end, he smiled. "It's good that you understand."

Chapter 1920 - 1920 Ji Qing and Gu Hengbo Used to Be Fellow Disciples

Mo Dong knew that he was teasing him. Previously, he didn't like Qiao Nian, and now he was defending her.

His ears and face were a little hot, and his expression was a little awkward. He glared at Mo Xi but didn't say anything. He quickly left.

\* \* \*

In the room on the second floor.

Qiao Nian opened her laptop and logged into the Red Alliance's software.

She saw a series of messages from Slim Waist Control.

Qiao Nian pulled out a chair and sat down. Then, she moved the mouse and opened the unread messages one by one.

[Slim Waist Control: I've found out something about Ji Qing.]

[Slim Waist Control: So, Ji Qing used to work in the First Research Institute and was a member of the Level 8 laboratory.]

[Slim Waist Control: At that time, the members of the Level 8 laboratory were very impressive. The fact that Ji Qing could enter it means that she was an extremely smart person.]

[Slim Waist Control: For some reason, that group of members separated. Ji Qing also left the First Research Institute. Her whereabouts are unknown.]

[Slim Waist Control: I've also found out that one of the members stayed in the First Research Institute. He's now the person in charge of a laboratory.]

[Slim Waist Control: He's the person in charge of the Level 5 laboratory, Gu Hengbo. He and Ji Qing were both members of the Level 8 laboratory back then. They could be considered fellow disciples. Tsk! One is dead, and the other has become the person in charge of the Level 5 laboratory. I wonder what happened back then. The members of that heaven-defying Level 8 laboratory fell apart and reached this point...]

Qiao Nian didn't move for a long time after reading the densely packed messages.

Level 8 laboratory?

Gu Hengbo?

What happened in that year?

She stared at the information Slim Waist Control had found on the computer screen and was connecting it to what she had recently found.



Qiao Nian felt an invisible thread leading her forward. Before she could grasp that thought...

Suddenly, her phone, which she had placed on the table, rang again.

Qiao Nian finally had a clue, but she was suddenly interrupted. She was in an extremely bad mood.

She leaned back in her chair in frustration and picked up the cell phone. She looked down and saw that it was another unfamiliar number from the Independent Continent.

No matter how the call rang, she did not pick up.

However, to her surprise, the room had just quietened down when the phone in her hand rang again. It was the same unknown number.

The other party seemed to want her to pick up the call.

Qiao Nian raised her eyebrows, her eyes cold and dark.

She simply stopped ignoring it and picked it up.

She turned on the loudspeaker and threw the phone on the table.

"Shoot."

She was very cold and arrogant.

The other party didn't seem to expect her to have such an attitude. They didn't come back to their senses for a long time. After a few seconds, he said solemnly, "I'm Ji Hongyuan. According to seniority, you should call me Sixth Great Uncle. I wanted to ask if you had time to come out and meet me." magic

Who was Sixth Great Uncle?

Qiao Nian frowned in frustration. Just as she was about to say that she wasn't free, she looked at her cell phone again. Recalling how often the Ji family had called her recently, she fell silent in frustration. "Where should I meet you?"

"The Intercontinental Hotel. Is it convenient for you?" The old man's voice was weathered and had a steady sense of oppression.

He had already decided on the venue first. Why did he even bother to ask if she would meet him?

If it wasn't convenient for her, would he change the place?

However, it didn't matter if the place was changed or not. She was just going over to make things clear.