

## **Madam's 1931**

### Chapter 1931 - 1931 We're Not From the Three Great Clans

In a corner of the large laboratory.

The other experimental tables were surrounded by seven or eight people, but only three occupied an experimental table at the edge.

Compared to the others who were huddled together, they were like isolated islands that no one cared about.

At this moment, the man in the lead, wearing a blue shirt, jacket, and a thin checkered sweater, pushed his glasses up his nose rigorously. He looked at the girl standing at the entrance of the laboratory and asked the other two, "Looks like no one is willing to accept the new king this time. Our team is short of people. Do you want her to join us?"

Beside him was a girl. She was petite and adorable. Hearing this, she shrugged and said, "I don't mind. It's up to you."

The tall and thin man looked at another person for his opinion. "Xu Yi, what do you think?"

The person called Xu Yi was young and outstandingly handsome. However, his cold face gave off a distant feeling.

When Shen Qingfeng asked for his opinion, he subconsciously looked at the girl at the entrance of the laboratory.

They were far apart. He could only see the girl's rebellious temperament and her snow-white and beautiful chin. Her baseball cap was covering her face, so he couldn't see her eyes clearly. He felt that she wasn't someone to be trifled with.

“There have always been only three people in our team. The monthly trial is about to begin, and not a single experiment has been completed. If this continues, we’ll place last this month! Instead of that, why don’t we find more people? The more people, the stronger we are.”

Shen Qingfeng was the oldest of the three, and he was also the one who was most used to taking care of others. He was also this group’s soul.

He looked at the cold man and asked again, “Xu Yi, what do you think?”

Xu Yi placed a reaction vessel on the experiment table and retracted her cold fingertips. Then, he looked at him coldly. “We’ve already been isolated enough. If she joins us, I’m afraid no one in the entire research institute will look at us directly.”

Shen Qingfeng pursed his lips, momentarily speechless.

“Also, she seems to have offended Ji Ziyin. You know that Ji Ziyin is a student of Team Leader Gu, the person in charge of the Level 5 laboratory, and has the Ji family behind her... Everyone is afraid of this, so they don’t want her. Otherwise, why do you think no one is willing to take her after the teacher spoke for so long...”

Xu Yi’s handsome face seemed to be filled with ridicule as he sneered. “No one is willing to offend the Ji family, one of the three great families, for someone who doesn’t have any background and isn’t even from the Independent Continent! Unless that person is a fool!”

Shen Qingfeng fell silent. However, in just a moment, he became even more certain of his thoughts. He looked up at the people who were mocking the First Research Institute for ostracizing evildoers and said steadily, “...We’re not from the three big families, either.

“You, Xue Zhu and I. We’re not from the three great families. We both got into the research institute and were ostracized. In that case, why should we care if she’s from the Independent Continent? I think we can have her.”

With that, Shen Qingfeng looked at the girl beside him and asked for her opinion. “Xue Zhu, what do you think?”

At first, Xue Zhu didn't mind. However, she seemed touched by what he said. She looked seriously at the girl standing there. No one wanted her, but she was nonchalant and unaffected.

Xu Yi did not expect even Xue Zhu, who had never interfered in the group's decisions, to say this. He subconsciously frowned.

Chapter 1932 - 1932 Team 10 Is Always at the Bottom

However, Xue Zhu said to him, "Xu Yi, we've all been ostracized, anyway. Even if you don't want this newcomer to join our team, we'll still be ostracized. Since none of us entered the research institute through traditional means, why should we discriminate against each other? I think she's not bad. It's been so long and no one chose her, but she's not anxious. She can keep her composure and conduct experiments... We're last every time we conduct experiments. Our situation is already so bad. I don't care if it worsens.

"Let's give it a try!"

This last was the point she wanted to make.

Shen Qingfeng and Xue Zhu both agreed to let the newcomer in. The minority obeyed the majority, so he had no objections. He just reminded the two of them, "I heard that the few people in charge of the laboratory don't like Qiao Nian. Ji Ziyin will definitely suppress her later on. You insisted on pulling her into the team. Don't blame me for not reminding you if you're implicated by her in the future."

Shen Qingfeng smiled and patted his shoulder. "Then it's decided!"

\* \* \* magic

"All the teams are not short of people?"

Seeing that twenty minutes had passed, the teacher who had brought Qiao Nian in was really anxious. She asked again loudly.

“You have to be proactive if you lack people. Don’t be embarrassed...”

In response, silence filled the laboratory.

No one was willing to offend Ji Ziyin for a newcomer, so no one was willing to step forward. It was useless no matter how much the teacher encouraged them.

Everyone looked at the newcomer king with sympathy... This was how the First Research Institute was. She had no background or backing. No matter how outstanding she was or how much potential she had, no one was willing to give her a chance.

“Qiao Nian...” The teacher had already given up. She turned to look at the girl apologetically and said hesitantly, “I think we’ll forget about it today. I’ll help you ask when we get back and see if I can assign you to a group.”

The final outcome of such a forceful decision would not be good, but she couldn’t think of a better way now.

The girl stood rooted to the ground calmly. Only at this moment did she press down on her baseball cap. Her fair fingertips were exceptionally beautiful.

Her eyes were as beautiful as a painting. There was no trace of disappointment or embarrassment in her bright eyes. There was only calmness.

“There’s no need, Teacher. I can be alone...”

She was about to say that she didn’t need to join a team.

At this moment, someone in the large laboratory interrupted. “Teacher, our team is short of people.”

The teacher seemed to be looking at a straw to clutch at. She didn’t hear what the girl wanted to say clearly and immediately looked over.

Upon seeing who had raised her hand, the anticipation in her eyes instantly dimmed, and her expression became complicated. “Um, is your team short of people?”

It was Shen Qingfeng who raised his hand.

They laughed upon seeing that it was Shen Qingfeng and his team.

Group 10.

Everyone knew that Group 10 was known as the Group of Death. They would always be at the bottom. They had no future.

Anyone with some connections and ability was unwilling to enter Group 10, because if they did, it would mean that they would be useless in the research institute in the future.

Everyone had fought their way into the research institute. Who didn't want to make a name for themselves... Group 10 was like a useless group of death. No one was willing to be tainted by bad luck.

“Our team is short of one person.”

Chapter 1933 - 1933 Sister Nian Is Going to the Group of Death

Shen Qingfeng also knew that his team was “famous”. After all, she was the Newcomer King. What if she didn't like them?

He looked at the girl and asked gently, “Qiao Nian, there are fewer people in our team, and our results aren't good. However, we're short of one person. Are you willing to join our team?”

He was telling the truth.

He was also so sincere.

The teacher didn't know what to say for a moment. She turned her head and said to the girl in a low voice, "They're from Team 10. Their results... are indeed not good. What do you think? If it really doesn't work out, I'll tell Team Leader Zhou and see if she can assign you somewhere else."

The title of the Group of Death was not for nothing!

They would be at the lowest of the ranks every time.

She had a good relationship with Zhou Zhou. After thinking about it, she felt that it was better to assign her to a group directly.

It was much better than Qiao Nian falling into the worst team.

Unexpectedly, the girl raised the corners of her eyes and said politely, "That's too troublesome. I think they're not bad. I'll join this group."

"This group..." The female teacher didn't know how to explain to her the meaning of 'bad grades'. She felt that Qiao Nian didn't understand the internal situation of the research institute, which was why she had rashly chosen to join Group 10.

But with so many people looking at them now, she couldn't say anything in public. She only said, "You have to think about it carefully. This is an important decision."

Qiao Nian nodded calmly. "I've thought it through."

Since she had said so, the female teacher had no objections.

Since the grouping had been decided, the teacher brought Qiao Nian over to get to know her team members.

There were a total of three people in Group 10. Including Qiao Nian, they only had four people.

Compared to the other teams, which had eight people at every turn, their team was really pitiful.

Everyone added each other on WeChat and exchanged names.

Shen Qingfeng took the lead. "You're not from the Independent Continent, so you shouldn't have been here for long. You don't know the customs and delicacies here yet. Why don't I treat you to a meal today? We can get to know each other."

Seeing that she was in the same group, Qiao Nian agreed readily. "I agree."

The other people were much colder. They didn't agree or refuse. They seemed to have cold personalities and didn't say much.

She lowered her gaze and thought for a while before saying, "My treat."

She took out her phone and sent Ye Wangchuan a message, asking him if there was anything delicious nearby.

Soon, the person with the blank profile picture replied.

[Y: Want to go out for dinner?]

Qiao Nian looked up at her new team members. Her fingers quickly typed a message back.

After a few seconds.

Ye Wangchuan gave her a location.

Right on the heels of that was another message.

[Y: I've reserved a table for you. Just give me your names when you get there.] magic

[Y: What time are you done eating? I'll pick you up later.]

[Y: Forget it. Send me a message when you're almost done. I'll wait for you at the door.]

Qiao Nian looked at his three consecutive messages.

Her red lips curved up slightly. In a good mood, she replied with an "OK." Then, she put her phone back into her pocket and told the three of them the place.

"I've made a reservation at the Seaview Pavilion. Shall we eat there later?"

Xue Zhu and Shen Qingfeng were still discussing where to eat when they heard the girl's lazy words. Both of them were stunned.

Seaview Pavilion?

The Seaview Pavilion was not a place where just anyone could enter. It was not easy to book a reservation there. One might not even be able to make a booking in advance.

They had just said that they wanted to eat together, and Qiao Nian had already booked a table at the Seaview Pavilion?

This newcomer king seemed to be a little different from what they had imagined.

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Chapter 1935 - 1935 The Team Examination in December Is Very Important

While they were eating, Shen Qingfeng took the opportunity to tell the girl about the research institute and about the team.

“The First Research Institute is divided into eight laboratories. You’re at Level 3, Xue Zhu and I are at Level 4, and Xu Yi was graded at Level 5 back then. Newbies like us usually help each other and form groups to carry out experimental projects. The experimental project is most likely given by the graded laboratories...”

Shen Qingfeng smiled, hiding the disappointment in his eyes. He introduced the girl gently, “However, the three of us didn’t get any projects from our own laboratory, so our team doesn’t have any experimental projects to carry out for the time being.”

Qiao Nian indeed didn’t know that experimental projects could only be done by a graded laboratory.

She nodded. She was very careful to restrain her arrogant aura and tried her best to integrate into the group.

Shen Qingfeng continued upon seeing that she was listening to him seriously, “In addition to the experimental project, the research institute has a team-based assessment every month. This is actually related to the experimental project. It’s to examine the teams’ monthly results. We don’t have any projects assigned by the laboratory. Just some of our personal results are a little insufficient compared to the other teams. Therefore, our team has always been the last in the monthly assessment.”

Shen Qingfeng looked at her apologetically. “I’m sorry for dragging you down.”

Xue Zhu was focused on her food. Upon hearing this, she put down her chopsticks and smiled. Her delicate oval face was a little indifferent as she looked at Qiao Nian and said sincerely, “That’s all there is to the First Research Institute. It looks glamorous on the outside, but in reality, we still have to organize

into small groups and take sides. It's fine for me to be last. Anyway, we're not from the three big families, and it's very difficult for us to get first place. Since we can't be first, it's not bad to be last."

She added after some thought, "The group exams from January to November this year have already been passed. All of those who got first place are in Group 1. The group exams are coming up in December. I think Ji Ziyin's group will get first place again. If she does, she'll have a chance to use the Level 8 laboratory next year. At that time, she'll be smug again!" magic

"Junior Xue." Shen Qingfeng stopped her and reminded her with a frown, "Stop talking."

Xue Zhu glanced at him and shrugged, her attitude carefree. "I just don't like her, so I'm going to say it. Anyway, I'm not that stupid. We're outside. It's just the few of us."

Her clear almond-shaped eyes were filled with disdain as she looked at Qiao Nian and continued, "That Ji Ziyin is an influential figure in the research institute. She has the backing of a big tree to take advantage of. She uses the best resources and finds the best mentors. She still has to rely on her talent to produce results. Tsk, what talent does she have! I think she's just so-so. She's not as amazing as she brags to be. She didn't take five years to complete a Level 1 experiment alone. Xu Yi could have broken through Level 1 long ago, but he didn't have the chance to participate in the ranking exam.

"Xu Yi is the smartest out of the three of us. His ability is about the same as Ji Ziyin's. It's just that Ji Ziyin is valued by the research institute, and no one values Xu Yi," Shen Qingfeng explained. Then, he fell silent.

Qiao Nian roughly understood the group assessment. She nodded softly and looked up, revealing an exquisite and eye-catching face under her baseball cap. Unable to suppress the frivolity in her voice, she asked, "Is the group assessment in December very important?"

Chapter 1936 - 1936 Sister Nian: So You All Are Fighting for a Chance to Do Odd Jobs

Shen Qingfeng was burned by the lightness between her eyebrows. He hurriedly looked away and poured himself a glass of water.

After drinking it, he put down the cup and said, "Yes."

“Although the research institute holds a group assessment every month, we usually only depend on the results of the group assessment held in December. This assessment will also determine who can use the Level 8 laboratory next year.”

He guessed that Qiao Nian, a newcomer, didn’t understand what the right to use a Level 8 laboratory for an entire year meant. Thus, he patiently explained it to her.

“The Level 8 laboratory has data on the advanced experimental projects of the research institute. We also have the opportunity to observe the research of the members of the Level 8 laboratory. We might even meet the person in charge, the deputy director of the research institute. Everyone dreams of being able to watch Fellow Shi conduct an experiment with their own eyes. Such an opportunity can only be chanced upon by luck! This is why everyone wants to fight for this opportunity.

“If he takes a liking to you, your future will be limitless.”

Qiao Nian understood. Resting her elbows on the table, she sat like a big boss and concluded, “Oh, so you all are just fighting for a chance to do odd jobs.”

Shen Qingfeng was speechless.

Xue Zhu was speechless.

Shen Qingfeng was silent for two seconds. Thinking about it carefully, he found it funny and nodded in agreement. “You’re actually right.”

They were just the younger generation who had entered the research institute. Their minds were filled with the glory of coming into contact with the Level 8 laboratory.

Actually, to be honest, Qiao Nian wasn’t wrong. They were vying for a chance to watch, do odd jobs, and serve tea to the members of the Level 8 laboratory.

It didn’t seem to be that grand.

Qiao Nian nodded.

Her phone rang at this moment.

She took it out and glanced at it. It was Wen Ruxia.

Wen Ruxia had never looked for her for no reason.

Since she had called her, it was most likely something important.

She grabbed her phone, stood up, and said to them, "I've to take this call."

"Alright, go ahead." Shen Qingfeng nodded

...

In the corridor outside.

The girl didn't go far. She just found a relatively quiet place and picked up the call.

"Hey."

Her voice was hoarse, but she was still polite.

On the other end of the line.

Wen Ruxia thought that her cell phone wasn't by her side. She was about to give up when she heard a girl's voice from the earpiece.

She immediately parked the car at the intersection, turned on her Bluetooth, and said with a gentle expression, "Nian Nian, are you home? I'm heading there."

Qiao Nian leaned against the wall and tilted her head. Her baseball cap was lowered, and the light from the corridor cast a dim light under her nose.

She lowered her gaze and said casually, "I'm not at home. Why are you looking for me?"

Wen Ruxia was on good terms with Nie Mi. magic

Qiao Nian had interacted with her a few times. They weren't especially close, but they weren't on bad terms either.

"I see." Wen Ruxia was a little disappointed, but she quickly perked up and said with a smile, "It's like this. I have a friend overseas who has taken a liking to the sound source of Nirvana. He wants to use it on art short films. Are you interested in promoting it? The price is easy to negotiate."

Qiao Nian nodded without hesitation. "No."

She was not short of money.

She had never played music as a commodity to be sold. No sound source she placed on the platform required payment to be played.

There was naturally no need to commercialize it now.

"I just did it for fun. It's just an interest. It's best if someone listens to them and is interested in traditional instruments. It's fine if they don't understand. At least they understand our traditional music. As for the rest, I haven't thought about it."

Chapter 1937 - 1937 The Whole Dormitory Has Been Invited, But Not Fu Ge



The girl's voice was light, and her eyes were filled with sincerity. "I've never thought about these things in the past, and there's a high chance that I won't think about them in the future."

Wen Ruxia immediately understood what she meant. She wasn't unhappy that Qiao Nian had rejected her. "I understand. I'll reject it for you."

"By the way, I have one more thing."

She paused for a moment and brought up a serious matter. "The day after tomorrow is Old Madam's birthday. There'll be a banquet at home. Do you have time to attend? I'll get someone to send you an invitation."

The Wen Family's banquet would surely be grand.

The guests were naturally carefully selected.

Wen Ruxia took Qiao Nian very seriously. "It's just a family banquet. I've mentioned you to her. The old madam wants to see you."

Old Madam Wen had a charitable and amiable personality. She was like an old child and was a rarely open-minded person among the older generation in Beijing.

She lived an easy life from a young age.

She was already 80 years old, but she could still drink four taels of baijiu—the strong distilled spirit unavoidable at Chinese social functions—a day. Her health was excellent.

Wen Ruxia talked about Qiao Nian's life, and she heard that her grandson's crush on his goddess had failed. He immediately calmed down and matured overnight. After learning to take over the family business, he was very interested in Qiao Nian. This time, it was the old madam who took the initiative to invite Qiao Nian to her birthday banquet.

“Qiao Nian, do you have time?” Wen Ruxia liked Qiao Nian a lot herself and invited her sincerely.

Qiao Nian thought for a while and said apologetically, “I’m sorry, I’m not in Beijing. I can’t go back for now, so I won’t be able to go. I’ll get a friend to send a gift.”

The friend she was talking about was Wei Lou.

The Wei and Wen families were long-time friends. Wei Lou was most likely going.

“I see.” Wen Ruxia wasn’t too disappointed. She said a few more words before hanging up. magic

Then, she leaned back in the seat, not in a hurry to leave.

She sent a message to her nephew.

...

In the boys’ dormitory at Qing University.

He clicked on it.

[I tried inviting, but unfortunately, she’s not in Beijing and can’t attend your Grandma’s birthday banquet. Tsk, kid, don’t say that your aunt hasn’t fought for you. My condolences.]

Wen Ziyu stared at the message three times before looking away. He pursed his lips silently and turned to say to the people in the dormitory, “Zhou Yang, it’s my Grandma’s birthday the day after tomorrow. You must attend it.”

“Me? Is it appropriate for me to go?” Zhou Yang came from an ordinary family and was a local, but he was different from Wen Ziyu’s family. The level of contact he had with them was also different. He had never expected Wen Ziyu to invite him.

“You’re my friend. What’s inappropriate about that?” Wen Ziyu punched him and told another person about the birthday banquet the day after tomorrow.

Both of them were flattered and agreed to go.

There were four people in the dormitory.

Other than Wen Ziyu himself, both of them had been invited to the birthday banquet. Only Fu Ge had not been invited, which seemed especially out of place.

However, Wen Ziyu had no intention of inviting him. When he passed by him, his expression was quite indifferent, and he only said, “Excuse me.”

Fu Ge stepped aside to let him pass, looking slightly awkward.

However, Wen Ziyu pretended not to see it. He took his notebook and brushed past him to look for Liang Conglin to settle the graduation procedures.

Chapter 1938 - 1938 Please Leave!

On the other side.

Qiao Nian finished the call and prepared to return to the private room.

She didn’t notice a group of people walking towards the private room of the Seaview Pavilion.

The person in the lead was Ji Ziyin, who had not appeared today.

Three or four people were following her. One of them was a man in his early thirties who was wearing an old windbreaker. His face was a little dark, and he didn’t look outstanding.

Halfway through, he suddenly stopped and looked in Qiao Nian's direction. "That person... is the newcomer king recruited by the research institute this year?"

He stopped abruptly.

The others were forced to stop and look at her like him.

Indeed, they saw Qiao Nian going back after taking a call.

The weather had been cold recently, but the girl was wearing a thin sweater. Coupled with the black outfit and the baseball cap, she exuded an unapproachable coldness.

She didn't seem to notice Ji Ziyin and the others as she opened the door of one of the private rooms and entered.

"I heard that her results in the second round of the assessment were very good. She has never come into contact with systematic learning before but can still complete a Level 8 simulation experiment..."

Cao Yanhua was clearly very interested in Qiao Nian. He didn't hide his praise at all.

He was a member of the Level 8 laboratory.

Ji Ziyin had to curry favor with him too.

Today, they had come to the Seaview Pavilion for a meal because Ji Ziyin wanted to get close to the people in the Level 8 laboratory.

Who knew that she would meet Qiao Nian here?

Enemies were really bound to meet on a narrow road!

Ji Ziyin lowered her gaze, and her smile faded. However, she still maintained her dignity. "I think so. I've never paid attention to her."

"She..." Cao Yanhua still wanted to ask about this year's newcomer king.

Ji Ziyin lowered her eyelashes to hide her emotions and forced herself to change the topic. "Senior Brother Cao, let's go in."

"Yes." Cao Yanhua was stunned. He retracted his gaze and did not think too much about it.

The waiter led them to another large private room at the end of the corridor and opened the door for them.

He followed Ji Ziyin into the private room. magic

The group filed in.

Only a young man about Ji Ziyin's age waited for everyone to enter before casually finding an excuse and taking the opportunity to leave with the waiter.

\* \* \*

In the private room.

Qiao Nian returned to the private room after taking the call.

Shen Qingfeng was still chatting with Xue Zhu about the group assessment in December when she returned to her seat and pulled out a chair.

She had just sat down.

In less than two minutes, someone suddenly knocked on the door of the private room.

“Come in.” Qiao Nian had already eaten her fill. She was just waiting for Shen Qingfeng and Xue Zhu to finish eating. Upon hearing the knock on the door, she called out casually.

She had thought that the waiter had come in to change the tea.

Unexpectedly, it was a woman who looked like the foreman. The woman’s short hair was sharp. After entering, she did not waste any time and said efficiently, “Ladies and gentlemen, I’m sorry, you can’t continue to use this private room.

“If it’s convenient, please leave now.”

Shen Qingfeng and Xue Zhu had never seen such a situation before. Both of them were stunned.

Xue Zhu reacted faster. She put down her chopsticks and asked with a frown, “What do you mean? What do you mean by we can’t continue to use this private room? We’re only halfway through our meal. It’s not appropriate for us to leave now, right?”

However, the foreman was unmoved. “I’m sorry, dear guest. I can’t tell you the exact reason. However, you really can’t use this private room anymore. Please leave.”

This was considered chasing guests away!

Chapter 1939 - 1939 Qiao Nian, Don’t Be Impulsive

Xue Zhu was a little angry. “Who wants us to leave halfway through the meal? What a joke! Where’s your manager? Get your manager here.”

Shen Qingfeng rubbed his temples. This was the first time he had encountered such a strange thing. He pulled Xue Zhu and told her not to be rash.

Then, he turned to look at Qiao Nian, planning to smooth things over. "Qiao Nian, are you done eating? Why don't we leave?"

The reason why Shen Qingfeng was so patient was that they were not from the three big families, nor did they have their protection. magic

They were alone and weak.

Although the Seaview Pavilion was only a restaurant, the boss behind it seemed to be an impressive figure.

He did not want to have a conflict with such a person over a small matter.

Therefore, when the waiter bullied him, Shen Qingfeng habitually endured it.

"Who wants to leave? I'm not leaving!" Xue Zhu shouted angrily.

Shen Qingfeng reminded her, "This is the Independent Continent. Bear with it."

Xue Zhu's fair face and eyes instantly turned red from anger. Enduring it, she turned her head away, no longer making a fuss about wanting to see the manager.

A hint of disdain appeared in the waiter's sharp eyes. Her smile did not change at all, as if she was sure that they could only suffer in silence. She smiled and said, "Our manager is busy and might not have time to entertain you."

It would have been better if she hadn't said that.

She deliberately mentioned it to mock Xue Zhu.

Xue Zhu was so angry that her lips turned pale. Her hand trembled as she pointed at her. "You—"

At this moment, the sound of a chair scraping against the ground resounded in the private room. Everyone looked at the source of the sound.

The girl stood up from her seat and picked up her phone unhurriedly, with a surly aura between her eyebrows that she could not suppress. She even seemed to be smiling as she said to them, "Wait for me. I'll make a call."

"Qiao Nian, don't be rash—" Shen Qingfeng had to comfort the angry Xue Zhu, so he didn't have the energy to grab her.

He watched the girl tap her chin and coolly lowered her baseball cap to cover her exquisite and eye-catching face. Then, she walked out of the private room to the corridor outside to make a call.

Qiao Nian didn't take long.

She came back a minute later.

She looked at the short-haired waiter who was waiting for them to leave, her eyes dark and sharp. "Do you mind waiting two minutes?"

Her words seemed quite polite.

However, she could not hide the willfulness in her tone, as if she did not take the Seaview Pavilion's waiter seriously.



The waiter was considered someone who had seen the world. She was slightly stunned as she did not understand where this young girl got such a powerful aura from. However, she agreed after some thought. "Okay."

Anyway, it was only two minutes.

She had also prepared an excuse to prevent Qiao Nian from delaying her stay. She raised her chin slightly and emphasized, "I'll wait two minutes. After two minutes, I hope you can leave the Seaview Pavilion."

"What if we don't leave?" Qiao Nian asked ambiguously. She seemed to smile, but it didn't reach her eyes.

\* \* \*

On the other side.

In Ji Ziyin's private room.

The dishes had already been sent in.

The young man who had just walked to the back slipped into the private room with the waiter delivering the dishes. He quickly found his seat.

Chapter 1940 - 1940 I Got Someone to Clean Up the 'Trash'

Ji Ziyin's brows moved slightly when she saw him.

As Cao Yanhua was present, she could not ask him directly. Thus, she picked up her cell phone and sent him a message.

Ding.

The man's cell phone vibrated as soon as he sat down.

He hurriedly took it out and realized that it was Ji Ziyin asking where he had gone just now.

The corners of his mouth curled up with a hint of smugness. He first looked up at Ji Ziyin sitting opposite him, then lowered his head and typed a message with both hands.

"Are you ready for the December assessment? The December assessment is very important. In the blink of an eye, it's almost time for it."

Although Cao Yanhua was a member of the Level 8 laboratory, he had once followed Gu Hengbo.

Thinking about it, he and Ji Ziyin were considered fellow disciples, and Ji Ziyin was half his junior sister. This was also why he came to eat with her as one of the Level 8 laboratory members.

However, Cao Yan was an upright person and did not like to form cliques.

Ji Ziyin had asked him out many times. He could not reject her anymore and reluctantly came out for a meal.

"Yes, I'm already prepared. I'm confident in getting first place this time and getting the right to use the Level 8 laboratory next year." Ji Ziyin smiled, looking confident. She looked at Cao Yanhua and asked, "Senior Brother Cao, do you know a weapon big shot in the illegal district?"

Cao Yanhua was slightly stunned and immediately asked her, "Why are you asking this?"

Ji Ziyin explained awkwardly, "The experiment we're doing lacks a relatively rare material. I heard that a weapon big shot in the illegal district has such material. I wanted to... I wanted to get to know him and buy some materials."

The materials in the Level 8 laboratory of the First Research Institute were all top-notch rare materials, including rare earths.

These were all obtained from special channels.

As a member of the First Research Institute, although Ji Ziyin was not qualified to come into contact with these things, she had more or less heard some rumors.

That was why she asked Cao Yanhua. She wanted to get in touch with the supplier through him.

However, she was clearly thinking too much.

Cao Yanhua's honest face darkened as he said seriously, "This is the laboratory's secret. You're not a member of our laboratory. I can't tell you. Wait until you enter the Level 8 laboratory."

A little frustrated, Ji Ziyin forced a smile and nodded. "That material..."

Cao Yanhua looked simple and honest, but he did not expect her to be a fool. Seeing through what she wanted to say at a glance, he immediately said, "We've lost contact with that weapon big shot these past few days. The other party has temporarily taken back the materials that were supplied to the First Research Institute. The Level 8 laboratory is in short supply of all kinds of materials. The previous stocks have to be given to the mentors first before the rest can be supplied to the major laboratories. Therefore, we don't have much in stock ..."

Ji Ziyin was only short of this rare material to carry out the experimental reactor. Thus, she was disappointed and frustrated upon hearing this.

While the dishes were being served, she took out her phone and looked at the message Yu Hai, one of her team members, sent to her.

With just one glance, her attention was attracted. magic

[I just went out to look for the waiter. I have a good relationship with her and asked her to help us clean up the 'trash'.]

Ji Ziyin did not initially understand what he meant, but after a moment, she quickly figured it out.