

Madam's 1941

Chapter 1941 - 1941 Sister Nian: Let's Give Someone a Taste of Their Own Medicine

She heard from someone that Qiao Nian had joined Team 10, the death group.

Since Qiao Nian was here, Team 10's motley crew should also be here.

The corners of her lips curled up in mockery. Yu Hai meant that he used his connections to chase Qiao Nian out of the Seaview Pavilion. She no longer cared much about her team members. Instead, she was in a good mood and felt like she was watching a show.

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Two minutes was not long.

They passed in the blink of an eye.

Seeing that two minutes were up, the head waiter pulled down her sleeve to cover the watch on her wrist and reminded the three people in the private room again.

"It's time."

She was so aggressive.

Shen Qingfeng and Xue Zhu did not look too good.

Xue Zhu was almost provoked to argue with her again.

Qiao Nian stretched her arms and looked at the time on her phone. Her voice was calm. "It's been two minutes?"

“Heh.” The head waiter casually brushed her short hair behind her ear and looked at the three of them with a sharp gaze. “Miss Qiao, you were the one who suggested waiting for two minutes. I waited as you asked. Now that the time is up, please don’t delay my work anymore...”

She wanted to ask them to leave again.

However, at this moment, a rush of footsteps was heard outside and then someone entered the private room.

The person who came in was tall and thin. There was not much hair left on the top of his head, but he was still stubborn and combed his remaining hair neatly. He was very unique.

As soon as he appeared, the head waiter’s expression changed drastically. She immediately abandoned Qiao Nian and the others and went up to curry favor with him. “Manager.”

Unexpectedly, the person ignored her and brushed past her, heading straight for Qiao Nian. magic

He spoke in a fawning manner. “What brings you here? Why didn’t you tell me you were coming? I could have reserved a better private room for you. How could I let you squeeze into this small private room...”

The head waiter’s expression changed drastically, and her voice grew hoarse. “Manager...”

“Shut up! I’ll settle scores with you later.” The Seaview Pavilion’s manager reprimanded her shamelessly. The short-haired woman, who had been arrogant just now, was instantly frozen and did not dare to say a word.

Shen Qingfeng and Xue Zhu were dumbfounded. Xue Zhu’s mouth was slightly open, and she could not understand the situation at all.

“Huh?” The manager was obviously a person with high EQ. He did not answer immediately. Instead, he looked at the girl carefully and then asked in a low voice, “How do you want to handle this?”

“Me?” Qiao Nian glanced at the sickly female waiter standing at the side. Recalling what she had done just now, she said casually, “They don’t want to let us eat, right? Then give someone a taste of their own medicine. I also want to know who won’t even let me finish my meal.”

“Manager.” The female waiter grew anxious upon hearing this. She immediately looked up and explained to the manager, “It’s Ji...”

Yu Hai also had some background.

Moreover, he was a member of Ji Ziyin’s team.

Ji Ziyin had the Ji family backing her up.

The female waiter was about to say what was at stake.

However, completely ignoring her, the manager nodded at the girl seriously, as if he did not consider whether he would offend the other party because of this, and immediately said, “I understand. I’ll do it immediately.”

Chapter 1942 - 1942 Reversal, Ji Ziyin Can’t Eat Here

The manager was very efficient.

Soon, he brought a few people and knocked on the door of Ji Ziyin’s large private room.

They were a little more straightforward than the female waiter.

After entering, they directly explained their purpose for coming.

Ji Ziyin’s expression changed slightly. She suspected that she had heard wrongly. magic

Ignoring the others, her expression darkened as she narrowed her eyes, stood up, and glared at the manager. "You want us to leave?"

"Yes, Miss Ji. I'm very sorry, but our Seaview Pavilion can't welcome you." The manager was very polite, but his attitude was neither servile nor overbearing. He was not afraid of Ji Ziyin at all and made a 'please' gesture. "Miss Ji, please!"

Yu Hai also stood up uneasily and frowned at Ji Ziyin. "Senior Ji, this is...?"

He vaguely felt that the current situation might be related to what he had just instructed the female waiter to do, but he was not sure.

This was the Independent Continent.

How could Qiao Nian, a newcomer without any status or background, have so much power to control the Seaview Pavilion's manager?

He calmed down a little and asked the same question as Xue Zhu. "If you want us to leave, you have to give us a reason, right? We booked this private room in advance."

Previously, the female waiter did not give Xue Zhu a clear reason. She only told them to leave quickly.

At this moment, the manager had an amiable smile on his face. He answered his question directly, "Well, we're also following the wishes of a distinguished guest. What she means is that you've done something to her. She just has to return the favor."

Yu Hai was shocked. "It's really her?"

He still could not accept this outcome.

What right did Qiao Nian have to do this?

She wasn't from the Independent Continent.

Even if she was bullied, shouldn't she swallow her anger like those useless people in Team 10?

What was going on?

That would be too humiliating.

Ji Ziyin meant that they should each take a step back. They should at least wait for them to finish eating.

Unexpectedly, the manager did not give her any face at all. He nodded with a smile. "That's what that customer meant."

It meant that they had to leave now!

Ji Ziyin's expression was completely ugly. She looked pale and could not speak for a while.

Cao Yanhua was still confused and did not know what Yu Hai had done. He stood up in confusion and asked Ji Ziyin, "What happened? What happened? What did they mean? What guest?"

Ji Ziyin was as embarrassed as she could be at this moment. She secretly hated Yu Hai for not doing his job well, but she could only suppress her anger and say to Cao Yanhua awkwardly, "Senior Brother Cao, can we eat somewhere else?"

She had never been so embarrassed before, but in the current situation, they could only go to another place. Ji Ziyin could only suppress her embarrassment.

Cao Yanhua was clueless. At this moment, his phone on the table lit up. It was a message from the laboratory.

He picked it up and glanced at it before saying to Ji Ziyin apologetically, "I'm sorry, Junior Sister Ji. The associate dean is calling me back. I appreciate your kindness, but I won't be eating with you. We'll eat together again if there's a chance."

Chapter 1943 - 1943 Senior Brother Shen, Have We Picked Up a Treasure?

Ji Ziyin opened her mouth.

She had asked Cao Yanhua out for a meal many times, but the other party was about to leave before she could achieve her goal.

However, Cao Yanhua did not give her a chance to ask him to stay. He took his jacket from the back of the chair and apologized to her again. Then, his cell phone rang again. This time, it was a call.

He picked up the call and said hurriedly, "I'm outside. I'll be right back."

"Junior Sister Ji, I'll leave first." With that, he ignored Ji Ziyin and the others, picked up his things, and left the private room in a hurry.

Since Cao Yanhua had left, Ji Ziyin's motive for treating them to a meal today was all for naught.

Her temples throbbed violently. She closed her eyes and could not recover for a long time.

The manager did not force her to leave, but he also did not leave.

It was obvious that he was waiting for them to leave.

Ji Ziyin's face grew dark after she regained her senses. She picked up her bag and said to the others, "Let's go."

That was equivalent to admitting that she had been slapped today!

No one else dared to provoke her. They could only take their things and follow her.

They were majestic when they arrived, but they actually gave off the illusion that they were fleeing when they left.

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In another private room.

The waiter served top-notch oolong tea again. In addition, he changed the dishes to the Seaview Pavilion's signature dishes.

The Seaview Pavilion was famous throughout the Independent Continent for its signature dishes.

If a private room was difficult to reserve, then Seaview Pavilion's signature dishes were even more difficult to reserve. They were the kind that one could not eat even if they wanted to.

Shen Qingfeng and Xue Zhu looked at each other for a moment before recovering from their shock.

Xue Zhu opened her mouth and looked at the table full of delicacies. She couldn't help but ask the girl, "Qiao Nian, do you know the manager?"

She had just put down her phone when Xue Zhu muttered this question. She looked up and placed her fingers on the cell phone case before slowly retracting her hand. "Not really."

Xue Zhu heaved a sigh of relief. Then, she immediately felt that something was wrong.

Qiao Nian didn't know the manager. Then, why was the manager so respectful to her just now? He was even so careful.

"Then—"

"I know their boss." Qiao Nian picked up her chopsticks. She did not think that she had said anything shocking. She even added, "Eat more." magic

"Oh." Xue Zhu grabbed her chopsticks and picked up a piece of fish belly. Her hand trembled and she almost lost her grip. She was still in a daze.

It seemed like she knew the boss of the Seaview Pavilion. This was even more shocking than knowing the manager!

Qiao Nian did not say who the boss of the Seaview Pavilion was and how she knew him. Shen Qingfeng and Xue Zhu also did not ask.

After the meal.

Shen Qingfeng and Xue Zhu did not chat much after that. They had been digesting what had happened today and were about to separate from the girl.

The two of them prepared to return to the research institute.

Halfway there, Xue Zhu suddenly stopped. Shen Qingfeng, unable to hide his excitement, said, "Xu Yi actually didn't come today. I think this newcomer is extraordinary. Have we picked up a treasure?!"

Shen Qingfeng's mind was blank. He did not answer for a long time. After a while, he took a deep breath and said, "It's fine as long as the two of us know what happened today. Don't tell anyone else in the research institute."

Chapter 1944 - 1944 I Want to Enter the Level 8 Laboratory

"I think Qiao Nian is quite low-key. Today should be an accident. She treated us to a meal out of goodwill. Let's not cause her trouble."

"I know," Xue Zhu replied indifferently, but she knew what was going on in her heart. "It was unfair for her to be sent to the Level 3 Laboratory. Later on, she was ostracized by other groups and none of them wanted her. Ji Ziyin obviously doesn't want her to have an easy time!"

"But I don't think Ji Ziyin's days of domineeringness in the First Research Institute are going to last long. Didn't Qiao Nian ask you for the direction of our team's experiment in December? With such a big boss around, we might not be in last place this month."

"We'll see." Shen Qingfeng didn't think too much about it. At that time, he just felt that none of the other teams were willing to accept her. Thinking of how he had been ostracized, he pulled her in.

Qiao Nian readily agreed to join them.

He had not expected this surprise.

But this new big boss... was indeed a little different from the pitiful person he had imagined!

It was... cool!

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On the sidewalk outside the Seaview Pavilion.

Qiao Nian sent a message to Guan Yan telling her where she was.

Then, she looked up and saw a black Land Rover parked by the road.

Ye Wangchuan had driven his private sedan previously. It seemed like he had driven Gu San's Land Rover now.

Qiao Nian walked over naturally, opened the door, and got into the passenger seat. Then, she quickly fastened her seatbelt.

Ye Wangchuan had been waiting for her all this time.

However, he did not expect it to last for more than two hours. Upon seeing her get into the car, he smiled and asked, "How was it? Did you get along with the new team members?"

"They're not bad people." Qiao Nian rolled down the window to let in the air and then adjusted the seat back a little to make herself sit more comfortably. Next, she looked at him unhurriedly and said, "I've already gotten the direction of the group assessment in December. It's an automatic echo application in the pulse MRI experiment. I heard that we have the same research direction as Team 1. They've already completed the dual-line wave crafter accepted by the line... Our team has only done one-tenth of it."

Qiao Nian's voice was low as if she was just casually mentioning it. "I found out something else about my mother.

"She seems to have belonged to the Level 8 laboratory."

The girl's voice was light and gave off a calming power. Qiao Nian's gaze was far-reaching, and she did not dwell on this small detail. She only said, "The assessment in December determines who can have the right to use the Level 8 laboratory for a year. I heard from them that the person who gets first place can enter the Level 8 laboratory. Although I can't do experiments with those people, I can still come into contact with them. I want to enter the Level 8 laboratory."

Ye Wangchuan had always known that she was investigating the past related to Ji Qing, but he did not expect her to be so serious. Secondly, this was a secret related to Qiao Nian's background. He knew that she definitely wanted to investigate it herself, so he did not interfere.

Upon hearing this, he looked at the girl's exquisite face and asked, "What are you going to do if you find out that your mother's death is related to the Ji family or the First Research Institute?" magic

They weren't easy to shake.

Especially the First Research Institute. Its forces were distributed throughout the entire Independent Continent and even affected the entire world.

Would she do anything if Ji Qing's death was related to the First Research Institute?

Chapter 1945 - 1945 Sister Nian Never Thought of Returning to the Ji Family!

Qiao Nian lowered her eyelashes and did not answer this question directly. She seemed a little frustrated. After some thought, she looked at him again, her clear eyes bright and clear. "If my mother's death has something to do with them, be it the Ji family or the First Research Institute, I'll most likely make them pay the price.

"Even if a life is insignificant to them, in my eyes, they don't have the right to take a person's life easily.

"If they think they're immovable, I want to give it a try."

...If they think they're immovable, I want to give it a try

Her meaning was clear. magic

If she found out that Ji Qing's death was related to the First Research Institute or the Ji family, she would definitely not let it go.

Ye Wangchuan smiled. He was a little touched. His heart seemed to have been hit by a blow, and he had an indescribable feeling. "The direct line of descendants of the Ji family has withered, and only you and Ji Nan are left in this generation. Ji Nan is not interested in nuclear research, so they supported Ji Ziyin to replace you.

"Now, you've returned to the Independent Continent and displayed your talent in this aspect. Your talent is even stronger than Ji Ziyin's. As long as you're willing to return to the Ji family, a small Ji Ziyin won't become your stumbling block. In the future, the entire Ji family will be yours. Nian Nian, aren't you tempted?"

The Independent Continent's Ji family... Many families wanted to curry favor with them.

If Qiao Nian returned to the Ji family, he could imagine that with her strength, she would definitely become the heir in the future.

She would have endless power and status once she took over the Ji family.

Most people would be tempted.

However, Qiao Nian was not moved at all. She frowned slightly, not knowing why he mentioned this. Her voice was slightly hoarse. "I'm not interested in the Ji family."

Ye Wangchuan understood what she meant. "So you don't plan to return to the Ji family?"

The Ji family had been looking for her.

Ye Wangchuan knew a little about this.

He was just asking for her opinion and analyzing the pros and cons rationally with her.

Qiao Nian pressed down on her baseball cap. "I never thought of going back from the beginning. I don't even know them. Why should I go back and inherit the Ji family and bring it to greater heights? To put it bluntly, the Ji family... has nothing to do with me."

The Ji family's life and death had nothing to do with her.

She had seen the family tree. Only Ji Qing's name had been marked with a cross. Furthermore, she could guess that Ji Nan did not even know much about his aunt. The Ji family did not acknowledge Ji Qing's existence.

Since the Ji family had not taken them seriously from the beginning to the end, why should she help when they needed her?

She really did not care about the Ji family.

She only hoped that no matter if it was Ji Hongyuan, He Lin, or Ji Ziyin... the Ji family would not provoke her.

Otherwise, she would not show any mercy like today!

“Xie Tingyun is an expert in nuclear magnetism. Since she gave you the notebook, she probably likes you. You can ask her if there’s anything you don’t understand.” Ye Wangchuan unscrewed the car key and started the car. He no longer mentioned her maternal grandfather’s house.

Qiao Nian nodded and lowered her eyes to hide her fatigue. She seemed to be a little tired as she leaned lazily against the seat.

Ye Wangchuan looked at her in the rearview mirror and knew that she did not take it to heart. He also knew that she did not intend to trouble Xie Tingyun.

A little helpless, he closed the window and turned on the air conditioner. Then, he whispered to the girl, “I don’t know much about this, but I know a little. You can ask me if you encounter any questions.”

Qiao Nian glanced at him but did not ask if he had stayed in the First Research Institute before. She just agreed.

The car slowly drove away.

Chapter 1946 - 1946 Xu Yi: You Wrote These Yourself?

The group assessment due in December was imminent.

The progress of the other nine groups was not bad. Only Shen Qingfeng’s Team 10 had not progressed well from the beginning. They were stuck!

There was less than half a month before the group exam.

The next day, Qiao Nian asked for information from Shen Qingfeng. She stayed at home in seclusion for an entire day to organize the data and early-stage work that Shen Qingfeng and the other two had done previously. She sorted out all the complicated data and came up with a new direction.

The next day, she brought a stack of documents that she had sorted out overnight to the research institute. She found Shen Qingfeng, Xue Zhu, and Xu Yi and sent them the three documents she had printed out so that they could read them first.

Shen Qingfeng and Xue Zhu were fine.

The two of them had eaten with Qiao Nian the day before yesterday. After what had happened at the Seaview Pavilion, they more or less realized that Qiao Nian was not as simple as she looked.

They took their things and found a place to sit. They looked at it first.

Only Xu Yi did not go that day.

After receiving the thick stack of information, he did not flip through it like Shen Qingfeng and Xue Zhu.

Instead, he took off the transparent mask covering his face and frowned. He picked it up impatiently and leaned against the experiment table. "What is this?"

"I've sorted out the experimental data and some new directions." Qiao Nian walked to the side and poured herself a glass of water. Then, she lazily pulled out a chair and sat down. Holding the glass in her hand, she raised her eyebrows at him. "The three documents are the same. Take a look first."

Xu Yi immediately felt that it was ridiculous.

What new experiment direction?

She was a newcomer and had not systematically come into contact with experiments before. She probably did not even know what 'experiment direction' was!

Although Xu Yi did not think much of it, Xue Zhu and Shen Qingfeng had already given the girl face. He could not be too harsh, lest others misunderstood him as bullying the new team member.

"I understand. Let me take a look."

Xu Yi opened the document expressionlessly and looked down.

At first, he planned to just flip through it casually.

Unexpectedly, after he began reading it, he realized that the experimental data was reasonable and clear. Some of the handwritten words were also flamboyant.

Xu Yi's expression became serious.

He was no longer casually reading the document. His expression froze when he saw some of the labeled data. He quickly found the computer and pulled up the records of the previous experiments to compare them one by one. What he found was that there was indeed a loophole in their experiment, causing the data to be biased.

Once, twice, thrice, and more.

He had no choice but to overturn his prejudice and treat the information seriously.

Two hours passed.

Xu Yi was the first to finish reading it.

He leaned back in his chair for a long time, still immersed in the new direction Qiao Nian had suggested.
magic

It was as if he had followed the girl's data and conducted a satisfying experiment in the past two hours.

"You wrote these yourself?" After a short daze, Xu Yi held the information in his hand and asked the girl eagerly.

Chapter 1947 - 1947 Sister Nian's Terrifying and Astonishing Talent

Qiao Nian had been playing with her phone patiently, waiting for them to finish reading.

It was not until Xu Yi's question that she looked up. She did not react immediately and paused for a moment before answering, "Yes."

She was playing games with Qin Si and the others.

Seeing that she was standing still, Qin Si sent another message to ask if she had been disconnected.

Qiao Nian replied to him on WeChat and then put down her phone. She looked at Xu Yi again and said, "I'm just suggesting some theories. The data I came up with was simulated by a computer simulation laboratory. In fact, the experiment results might not be the same as the computer simulation, but it's also a new direction. If we're sure that we want to go in this direction, we'll need to do a lot of experiments in the next half a month to prove the validity of this theory."

Xu Yi did not speak for a long time, as if he had not recovered from her words. The way he looked at her changed a little. At least, he no longer looked down on her. "You... gathered this information through computer simulation experiments?"

It was no wonder he was so shocked. He could not calm down for a long time.

It was mainly because the information Qiao Nian gathered was too awesome.

He was sure that even if this information was taken to laboratories at all levels, it would still be a prototype of a top-notch experiment.

Including the new direction that Qiao Nian suggested at the end.

It was simply an experimental fantasy.

It was that awesome.

But according to her method, it was really possible.

Xu Yi took a deep breath and tried his best to calm his trembling heart. Finally, he looked straight at the new team member and said calmly, "I have no objections. I'm willing to take a gamble."

Shen Qingfeng and Xue Zhu read it a little slower.

Shen Qingfeng could still barely understand Qiao Nian's ideas and what she wanted to do.

Xue Zhu was about to faint from the complicated data. She could still think when she looked at the front, but she was completely carried away by Qiao Nian's thoughts.

The two of them put down the documents one after another. Shen Qingfeng's expression was serious as if he had made up his mind. "I have no objections, either."

He tilted his head. "Xue Zhu, what about you?"

Xue Zhu had just put down the information. Her mind was still filled with the direction of the experiment suggested by Qiao Nian. Now, she immediately raised her hand. "No objections. Let's do it!"

This matter was finalized on the spot.

Shen Qingfeng was the team leader. He was more experienced and was the first to enter the research institute. He immediately said, "I'll fight for a separate laboratory. We might have to stay up late for half a month before the team assessment."

"I'll go get the materials." Xu Yi didn't say much, but what he said was the key.

Xue Zhu smiled. "Then, I'll prepare for the experiment."

After laughing, she turned around and said to Qiao Nian excitedly, "Big boss, what about you?"

Qiao Nian lowered her eyelashes and pulled down her baseball cap. Under the three's expectant gazes, she said calmly, "I've never done any serious experiments. I don't know much about these. I don't know how real experiments should be done. I'll listen to you."

She had never done an experiment, but she had come up with a perfect plan. How many people would believe her?

This talent was heaven-defying! magic

Shen Qingfeng came back to his senses and smiled. "Yes, you'll know after doing a few experiments with us. Actually, laboratory experiments are similar to computer simulation experiments. You'll understand after doing them a few times."

"Alright."

The girl replied simply and had no objections.

This matter was settled just like that.

Chapter 1948 - 1948 Trash Will Always Be Trash

Group 10 had always been the last in the group assessment. Even Shen Qingfeng was about to accept his fate, and Xue Zhu had long given up.

Among the three of them, only Xu Yi still had a trace of hope for the December assessment.

However, even he did not dare to imagine getting a good ranking. At most, he thought that they would no longer be the last place.

Now, with Qiao Nian's plan, as long as they could use experiments to prove the feasibility of this theory, they might be able to get out of the current predicament in the December examination. Even if they did not get first place, they might not rank last.

The three of them felt a fanatical excitement.

They immediately split up and went to do the preparatory work for the experiment.

Qiao Nian was left in the small laboratory. Shen Qingfeng gave her some videos of the initial experiment for her to watch first. Then, he applied for 24-hour laboratory permissions for the next half a month.

After they left, Qiao Nian stayed in the laboratory alone and roughly looked at the equipment in the laboratory.

Then, she replied to Ye Wangchuan, who asked if she was going back to eat.

* * *

In the next half a month, almost all the members of Team 10 were in an intermediate laboratory that Shen Qingfeng had applied for.

The Death Group's sudden improvement sparked the curiosity of many newcomers.

Coupled with the fact that the group examination in December was approaching, everyone often talked about this during their after-dinner breaks as a joke.

Friday.

There were less than three days left before the group assessment began.

On this day, Ji Ziyin's first team had already completed all the experimental work and obtained the results they wanted.

They had just walked out of the laboratory when they saw Xue Zhu and Qiao Nian taking back an experimental guidance tube. They watched as the two of them hurried toward the laboratory.

Ji Ziyin narrowed her eyes and raised her chin slightly. Then, she asked the person beside her, "What are they doing?"

Ji Ziyin had also been busy for the past half a month.

It had been half a month since she last saw Qiao Nian at the Seaview Pavilion.

Although she vaguely felt that Qiao Nian had something to do with them being chased out by the manager that day, she had personally been to Beijing. She knew very well that Qiao Nian had always lived in Country Z. Not to mention coming to the Independent Continent, she had not even stayed in Beijing for long.

Ji Ziyin felt that Qiao Nian did not have the connections to know the Seaview Pavilion's manager.

Therefore, she felt that the honorable guest the manager was talking about was not Qiao Nian. It was just that she happened to be there.

At this thought, Ji Ziyin frowned and looked at the end of the corridor.

Qiao Nian and Xue Zhu had already disappeared. They had probably entered a laboratory.

Ji Ziyin retracted her gaze. She did not care much.

“Them? Tsk, it’s funny. I heard that Group 10 is especially hard-working this time. They seem to want to make a beautiful comeback in the group assessment in December.”

A team member beside Ji Ziyin smiled and said in a slightly sarcastic tone, “So what if they work hard? Trash is still trash. Oh, there’s something different about them this time. In the past, their team had three pieces of trash. Now, there’s one more. They’ve become four pieces of trash.”

Her words were sarcastic and mean, causing the others to laugh unabashedly.

However, these people from Team 1 were not laughing at her. Instead, they were laughing at the people from the trash team who refused to give up.

Chapter 1949 - 1949 Master Wang: God Qiao, Congratulations

Ji Ziyin only raised her eyebrows at this, as if she had just remembered. “I remember that Team 10’s research direction for this group assessment is the same as ours?”

“Mm.” Yu Hai smiled and scoffed. “They’re just imitating us. They’re overestimating themselves! Who doesn’t know that the taboo for group assessments is to study situations with the same research direction? Usually, the points obtained by the weaker party are much lower than usual. They must have a death wish since they insist on clashing with us.”

“Don’t say that.” Ji Ziyin hid her emotions and smiled. It was impossible to tell if she was teasing or serious. “They have an additional Newcomer King this time. They might surprise us.”

“What surprise? They will be in last place again,” a round-faced girl replied. She was the mean girl who had said that the people in Team 10 were all trash.

Ji Ziyin did not retort or get angry. She brushed her hair and stopped paying attention to the laboratory. Then, she said to the people around her, “I’ll show my mentor our experiment results first and see what

he thinks. If he thinks there's anything to modify, we'll work harder for the next few days and try our best to do this."

The others naturally echoed.

Ji Ziyin knew that these people could not wait for her to look for Gu Hengbo and get her mentor to help. However, she also wanted to get good results in this group examination in December. Everyone had the same goal, so she did not care about doing them a favor.

Before she left, she looked at the empty corridor again and thought of the back of the girl and the people from Team 10. She sneered.

Ji Ziyin shook her head and left without looking back.

She was determined to win the December group assessment!

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In the blink of an eye, it was the day before the group exam.

Qiao Nian only finished the last experiment with Shen Qingfeng, Xu Yi, and the others at 10:00 PM. They finally confirmed that the results were correct.

Bone tired, she said goodbye to Shen Qingfeng, Xu Yi, and Xue Zhu, picked up her coat, and walked out of the research institute.

The Independent Continent was cold in December. White mist could be seen when one exhaled a breath.

At 10:00 PM, only the street lamps outside the First Research Institute were still lit. Qiao Nian saw a black SUV parked at the intersection when she came out.

The people in the car probably saw her.

The car door opened.

Ye Wangchuan got out and walked towards her.

From afar, Qiao Nian saw someone else sitting in the front passenger seat. It was probably Qin Si.

Before she could see clearly, a scarf was wrapped around her neck, wrapping her exposed skin tightly.

Then, a cup of hot milk tea was stuffed into her hand.

"I'm fine." Qiao Nian saw his eyes and was in a daze for a moment. She retracted her dark eyelashes and hummed. "I'm done."

"Yes?"

"I've finished the experiment," the girl casually said again.

Ye Wangchuan did not understand what she meant for a moment, but on second thought, he concluded that Qiao Nian was reporting the progress of the research to him. He smiled. In a good mood, he held her hand and walked forward. As he walked, he chuckled in a low voice and said in a teasing tone, "God Qiao, congratulations." magic

Qiao Nian felt frustrated every time he called her "God Qiao". The window of the front passenger seat rolled down when she arrived in front of the car. As expected, it was Qin Si.

He was wrapped in a down jacket, revealing a handsome face.

He immediately said with a cheeky smile, "I wanted to go down and pick you up, but Master Wang ran faster than me, and I was too embarrassed to disturb you. Sister Qiao, I'll give up my seat."

Chapter 1950 - 1950 Sister Qiao, You've Fallen to the Mortal World

Stimulated by someone calling her God Qiao, Qiao Nian told him that there was no need and opened the backseat door.

She got into the car without hesitation.

Qin Si knew at a glance that Master Wang had probably flirted with her again. He touched the bridge of his nose sinfully and was forced to eat a mouthful of dog food. He digested it skillfully. Then, before Ye Wangchuan got into the car, he thought of something, stuck his head over excitedly, and asked, "Sister Qiao, the group assessment is tomorrow. How is it? Are you nervous? Are you confident?"

Qiao Nian had just received a message from Shen Qingfeng asking her to go back and rest early. He had also told her that they would gather in the lecture theater at 8:30 in the morning. Upon hearing this, she looked up at him with a pair of clear black eyes.

Just one look.

Before Qiao Nian could say anything...

Qin Si already understood the answer instantly. He touched his earlobe and revealed an understanding expression. "You don't have to answer me. I understand."

Qiao Nian raised her eyebrows with an interested expression on her face. Her voice was slightly hoarse as she said casually, "I haven't spoken yet."

She did not say a word, but he knew.

Qin Si smiled and said, "If I ask, you'll say you'll get first place, right?!"

Qiao Nian looked at him for a long time before silently retracting her gaze. She put down her phone and lowered her eyes, then said casually, "Not necessarily this time."

This was the first time Qin Si heard her say that she might not get first place. He was a little interested and was about to ask her again. magic

Ye Wangchuan went around to the other side and got into the car. He turned on the air conditioner. Warm air filled the car, and the temperature instantly rose.

It was a stark contrast to the cold night wind outside.

“What are you guys talking about?”

The man’s voice was low and pleasant.

Qin Si interrupted. “It’s the group assessment tomorrow. I’m asking Sister Qiao if she’s confident. She said not necessarily.”

Ye Wangchuan rarely heard such an uncertain word from the girl. There had always been only absolute confidence in Qiao Nian’s dictionary. That kind of confidence was not blind confidence, but a recognition of her own ability.

He turned his head and looked at the girl sitting in the back.

Qiao Nian was speechless as they stared at her. Pursing her lips, she pulled off her baseball cap and looked at them helplessly. “Why are you looking at me?”

“...No.” Qiao Nian paused and held her forehead speechlessly. “I’m human, not god.”

“I’ve not systematically learned about this before. I’ve only begun to do so in the past month. I’ve just begun to explore some things. I’m considered a beginner.”

The actual experiments in the laboratory were much more difficult than computer simulation experiments.

The computer could help you avoid some common mistakes, but a real laboratory experiment would not have big data to guide you.

A small mistake could lead to a failed experiment.

It would take a lot of time and effort for her to conduct a complete experiment.

Qiao Nian was still gradually picking up skills.

Fortunately, Shen Qingfeng, Xue Zhu, and Xu Yi would talk to her about practical experience from time to time. Xu Yi did not say much, but he would bring her along from time to time.

In a way, Qiao Nian was indeed a newcomer in the laboratory.

Qin Si finally retracted his gaze and patted his chest. He was still lamenting. "Damn, Sister Qiao, this is the first time I feel that you've fallen to the mortal world. You finally have the same troubles as us."