Madam's 2001

Chapter 2001 Sister Nian Rejected a Big Boss Others Can't Even Meet

Feng Yu seemed to have thought of something and was in a good mood. He smiled and shook his head. "No need. I haven't asked her out yet.

"She said she's not free. I'll tell you when she is." Feng Yu was very thoughtful and had already planned it out. "When the time comes, help me book a private room at the Seaview Pavilion that young people like."

The assistant was so shocked that he could not speak for a long time. He only stared at him.

He could not believe that there was actually someone in the Independent Continent who rejected Feng Yu's invitation and even wanted him to accommodate her.

This... was simply unbelievable!

What kind of background did that person have to make the director accommodate her like this?!

Unfortunately, he did not know that the person Feng Yu was waiting for was not only not a big shot, but also not from the Independent Continent!

... magic

On the other side.

Ji Hongyuan also received a message from the First Research Institute.

"Director Feng doesn't have time."

Ji Ziyin was filled with anticipation. When he returned from the call, she nervously clenched her fists under the table and waited for the results.

However, the outcome disappointed her.

"His assistant said he's been busy with a research project and will be in seclusion for a short time. He might not have time to go out."

How could Ji Hongyuan not know that this was just an excuse? To put it bluntly, he was not coming.

However, Feng Yu was the First Research Institute's dean.

It would have been better for Ji Lingfeng to personally invite him. Feng Yu might give him face.

However, it was normal for Feng Yu to not give her face when she invited him.

However, he had been humiliated continuously for the past few days, so Ji Hongyuan felt a little embarrassed. He reluctantly comforted Ji Ziyin, "Don't think too much. Dean Feng has never liked to participate in such social occasions. He's not targeting you."

"I know." Ji Ziyin could not hide her disappointment, but she pretended to be magnanimous and comforted him. "Our dean is a loner. I rarely hear of him interacting with others, but the people in the First Research Institute seem to be like this. They're used to being alone."

Ji Hongyuan's expression softened a little. He found her more pleasing to the eye.

After all, this person was afraid of comparison.

He used to look down on people like Ji Ziyin and Ji Xiao.

This was because they were not from the Ji family's direct line of descent. After all, he was from the direct line of descent. It was definitely impossible for him to support a junior from the side family!

However, ever since Ji Hongyuan suffered at Qiao Nian's hands, the more he looked at Ji Ziyin, the more he felt that she was sensible. At the very least, she would not embarrass him.

"It's best if you think that way." Ji Hongyuan was not the kind of person who would show too much emotion on his face. He only said, "Don't worry. Dean Feng won't go to your birthday party, but I'll find time to go.

"You have to work hard too. You have a talent that ordinary people can't compare to! I believe that as long as you work hard, your future achievements won't be worse than your teacher, Gu Hengbo."

Ji Hongyuan's words were equivalent to agreeing with her.

Ji Ziyin heaved a sigh of relief. Most of the burden in her heart was lifted, and her mood suddenly improved. She smiled and did not lose her composure. Instead, she nodded reservedly, indicating that she would work hard.

She behaved very appropriately. It was obvious that she was a smart person.

Ji Hongyuan's mood was quickly ruined again when he thought of the unruly girl. He did not say much to Ji Ziyin and just waved his hand, indicating for her to go back first.

Then, he went to look for Ji Lingfeng to discuss the black gunpowder secret recipe.

It was not a small matter for him to lose the Ji family's secret recipe.

Even if he had a certain status in the Ji family, he had to be punished.

He still needed Ji Lingfeng to resolve this matter perfectly. After all, if Qiao Nian refused to acknowledge her family, the Ji family's secret recipe could not fall into the hands of 'outsiders' no matter what!

Chapter 2002 - 2002 Sister Nian: Is It Trendy to Talk to Me Now?

At the same time, on the other side.

Qiao Nian had already returned to Ye Wangchuan's private residence. This was considered an important stronghold of Bright Gate.

It was located in a prosperous area of the Independent Continent, but it was not noisy.

Villas were all around.

Ye Wangchuan's four-story luxury villa was in the center of this area. Other than the villa, a tennis court, a courtyard-style swimming pool, and a beautifully mowed family-style football field also helped decorate the area.

Although the Independent Continent was a separate continent, its territory was not wide. It was only slightly larger than the illegal district.

In addition, there were all kinds of forces there. All the forces in the world wanted to take root here, so the land price was not cheap.

Compared to Beijing, which was famous for its property prices, it was completely inferior.

Qiao Nian estimated that Ye Wangchuan's independent villa was worth more than a billion yuan. As for how much it had cost him, she had not specially calculated it.

In any case, it was definitely not cheap.

When the three of them returned to their residence, as soon as Qin Si entered, he put down the car keys and turned around to say to them, "Sister Qiao. Master Wang. I'll go back to my room first."

He was very good at finding reasons. He even especially found an irresistible reason. "I haven't contacted my family in two days. If I don't call my mom, she'll probably come to the Independent Continent to look for me. I don't dare to provoke her."

The Qin family stood at the top of the pyramid in Beijing. Madam Qin naturally knew of the Independent Continent's existence, but it was not easy for her to go there. This was not a matter of a plane ticket.

Qin Si clearly wanted to make space for them to be alone.

He slipped away quickly and disappeared upstairs.

Before he left, he even stuffed the pigeon-egg-sized pink diamond stone that Qiao Nian had given him in the car back into her hand, saying that it was too expensive and that he couldn't take it.

Not giving Qiao Nian a chance to refuse, he stuffed the item into her hands and ran away.

Qiao Nian could only take it back. She walked into the living room and placed the black backpack on the sofa. Then, she walked towards the kitchen and took out two bottles of mineral water from the fridge before returning. She casually handed one of the bottles to Ye Wangchuan and then asked lazily, "Do you want one?"

Ye Wangchuan looked at the water bottle and chuckled. Taking it, he unscrewed the cap and returned the bottle to her. Then, he took the other bottle from her.

Ye Wangchuan's face was exquisite under the light. His high nose bridge was smooth and threedimensional, and his thin lips were red.

His slender fingers rested on the mineral water bottle as he lowered his eyes. His black eyes seemed to have a faint light as he said to the girl, "God Qiao, shall we talk?"

Qiao Nian leaned against the table and drank water casually.

She couldn't help but look up and meet his eyes when he suddenly spoke. Then, she quickly looked away, frowned, and put down the bottle. Her eyes were a little dry.

What was going on recently? All of them wanted to talk to her! Was this a new trend?

However, Qiao Nian still screwed on the cap and then casually placed the water bottle on the table and followed him to the sofa.

Ye Wangchuan asked her to sit first. magic

When Qiao Nian sat down, he leaned against the side of the sofa, put his hands in his pockets, and said with a faint smile, "That pink diamond—"

Qiao Nian immediately raised her hand and pulled down her baseball cap.

This was her usual cheap shot.

Chapter 2003 - 2003 What a Coincidence, I Have a Few Hundred Million Yuan Too

Every time she encountered some kind of frustration, or when she did not know how to explain things, she liked to pull down her cap.

Ye Wangchuan also realized it and stopped mid-sentence. Suddenly, he did not want to know anymore. He smiled and said, "It's nothing. I just suddenly remembered and wanted to ask. You..."

He was about to say, "You've had a long day. Do you want to take a shower and rest early?"

Qiao Nian suddenly looked up at him with her dark and beautiful eyes. Her voice was hoarse as she replied, "You can ask. There's nothing I can't tell you. It's just that sometimes, I don't realize that I need to tell you in advance."

For example, her business in the illegal district.

She didn't think that selling diamonds was any different from the Cheng Feng Corporation she and Yuan Yongqin worked on in Beijing. In Qiao Nian's eyes, these were just typical businesses.

It was just that the place of business was different.

One was in the country, and the other was in the illegal district.

"I still have a lot of those diamonds, but I don't usually like to use them. If you like them, I can give you a few."

The pink diamond the size of a pigeon's egg that Qin Si received previously was still on the table. One was worth hundreds of millions.

Even in the wealthy Independent Continent, it was eye-catching enough.

Qiao Nian did not take this seriously. She raised her head slightly and looked at him. Her expression was a little casual as she asked, "What color do you like?"

Ye Wangchuan originally wanted to talk to her, but he actually wanted to ask if she was the diamond big boss because he had been investigating this person in the illegal district for a long time.

They had not been able to find out the other party's identity and background.

He had vaguely guessed before if the diamond big boss in the illegal district was Qiao Nian. Now, he was completely sure.

Ye Wangchuan felt as if a stone had been thrown into his heart. Suddenly, ripples appeared. That kind of coincidence was like a drum beating on his heart, fast and dense.

He suddenly did not want to ask anything else. He only curled his thin lips and looked at her with a burning gaze. "White."

"White?" Stunned, Qiao Nian thought for a moment and looked at him again. "You..."

Ye Wangchuan smiled and said casually, "I will like any diamond you put on my finger. It doesn't matter what color it is."

Qiao Nian was speechless.

Damn... she wasn't prepared for this!

Ye Wangchuan was just saying. He turned to ask her, "You've completely fallen out with the Ji family today. Are you really not planning to go back in the future?"

Qiao Nian's eyes darkened at the mention of the Ji family. Suppressing her surly aura, she took a deep breath, picked up the pigeon-egg-sized pink diamond, and played with it. She said expressionlessly, "Didn't you ask me this question before? I haven't changed my mind. I still have the same thoughts as before."

She had told Ye Wangchuan before that she had never planned to return to the Ji family. Getting her to acknowledge her roots and ancestors was just the Ji family's wishful thinking.

She had never wanted to climb up anyone's shoulders. If she wanted to go up, she could walk up herself without relying on anyone's strength!

Qiao Nian only felt frustrated for the Ji family for a short while. After a little time, she had forgotten about the Ji family and Ji Hongyuan.

Thinking of something else, she took out her phone. "By the way, the money for the underground auction..."

She was talking about the billion yuan Ye Wangchuan used to pay for the meat Ganoderma.

"There's no need." Ye Wangchuan was wearing a long windbreaker, which made him look tall. He walked up to the girl and covered her phone with his hand to prevent her from transferring him the

money. Then, he chuckled. His Adam's apple bobbed. His voice was charming and low. "What a coincidence. I have a few hundred million yuan too!"

Chapter 2004 - 2004 Master Wang: This is a Betrothal Gift!

Qiao Nian leaned back and looked at him in surprise.

It was rare for Ye Wangchuan to see her surprised. He couldn't get enough of her. He lifted her black hair that had fallen to her brow bone and looked at her beautiful eyes. Smiling, he said, "Betrothal gift." magic

The one billion yuan was considered a betrothal gift.

Qiao Nian understood what he meant. However, when she saw that the initiative was in his hands again, she was a little unhappy. Instead, she looked at him provocatively and raised her beautiful eyes slightly, then hummed and said, "In that case, that's not enough, right?"

The dignified Young Master Ye of Beijing had only offered a billion yuan in betrothal gifts. It was a little lacking.

She was just joking.

However, a certain someone seemed to take it seriously. He revealed a thoughtful and serious expression as if he was wondering how many betrothal gifts he was going to give her.

"This is just a deposit. When you reach the legal age, you can have as many as you want. At that time, I'll give you all my bank cards. You can spend the money however you want." He was very serious. He did not seem to be joking.

"You want to give me all your assets?" Qiao Nian raised her eyebrows and deliberately said, "What if..."

Ye Wangchuan seemed to know what she wanted to say and interrupted her. "There's no 'what if' in the Ye family unless I die."

There were no exceptions, even if it was Old Master Ye.

Old Master Ye had been alone since he lost his middle-aged wife.

Ye Lan had lost her husband at a young age and had lived alone since she was 30. She had not looked for another one again.

It was not that they could not find a partner. On the contrary, with the Ye family's status and identity, they were surrounded by all kinds of people.

However, the Ye family's motto was to follow one's heart to the end. Once they chose a person, they would not get another. They would be with them until death!

This was also why despite being in his twenties and being the only child in the Ye family, be it Old Master Ye or Ye Lan, even if they urged him, they never interfered with his relationships.

Everyone knew that the Ye family had a loyal bloodline. They would rather Ye Wangchuan not choose anyone than choose the wrong person.

He had been waiting.

Until the right person arrived.

Therefore, there would be no what-ifs here, nor could there be what-ifs.

Qiao Nian was silent for a long time. Then, she hooked her arm around his neck, pulling him down. She raised her head and bit his thin lips, leaving an arrogant bite mark.

"Then stamp it."

Her eyes were clear and bright, revealing a lazy slyness. "I'll accept your deposit."

Ye Wangchuan didn't want to do anything to her at first. After all, Qin Si was still at home. However, a certain someone seemed to be too arrogant. His eyes instantly darkened.

He lowered his head and used his actions to tell her what the 'seal' of accepting the betrothal gift was.

•••

Half an hour later.

"I'm going to take a shower." Qiao Nian's lips were slightly swollen as she fled.

Ye Wangchuan looked at the girl's departing figure in a good mood. He chuckled and curled his lips.

At this moment, Mo Dong sent him a message.

He sat on the sofa and unbuttoned a shirt with his slender fingers, revealing a fair neck. His exquisite collarbones were faintly visible at the collar of the white shirt.

He picked up his phone and looked down, his eyes still filled with love.

The message was from Mo Dong.

He was reporting a piece of news to him.

[Mo Dong: Master Wang, I've found some personal information about the diamond big boss in the illegal district. The diamond big boss seems to be in the Independent Continent, but I still haven't found out when he arrived. I'm still investigating.]

Chapter 2005 - 2005 He's Showing Off With This Face?

Ye Wangchuan looked at the words "diamond big boss" and thought of something. He placed his slender fingertips on the bone between his eyebrows and lowered his eyes to smile.

He replied.

[Y: There's no need to check. I know who she is.]

* * *

The next day. magic

Qiao Nian woke up early.

Gu San was not around. The task of making breakfast fell on Young Master Qin's shoulders since he had nothing to do.

Qin Si was also a pampered young master.

He was already used to being able to eat whatever came his way, so he did not know how to cook at all.

Every morning, he would heat up the bread slices with the toaster, boil a few eggs, and pour two cups of milk.

One was for Qiao Nian, and the other was for himself.

As for Ye Wangchuan, he usually drank a cup of black coffee in the morning to refresh himself. He was also used to this kind of Western breakfast.

"Morning, Sister Qiao."

Qiao Nian pulled out the chair beside the dining table and looked at the two glasses of milk Qin Si was bringing. He placed one in front of her.

However, other than the cup of hot milk, there was a bowl of Yang Chun noodles and a plate of side dishes. A pair of chopsticks accompanied them.

Qiao Nian had not seen such a steaming breakfast in a long time. She raised her eyebrows in surprise and looked at Qin Si, who had returned with a plate of bread.

"You made it?"

"How is that possible?" Qin Si looked at the Yang Chun noodles and sat opposite her with his piece of bread. He said bitterly, "Master Wang made it."

He did not forget to add bitterly, "He only made a bowl for you. I didn't get a portion."

Qiao Nian looked at the kitchen. There seemed to be no one there, so she looked at Qin Si and asked, "Where is he?"

"Mo Dong called him. He went out early in the morning. He probably has something to do." After taking a bite of the bread, Qin Si thought of something, looked at the girl bitterly, and asked faintly, "What did you do yesterday? Why is Master Wang injured?"

He was referring to the bite mark on Ye Wangchuan's thin lips he saw this morning. Someone had obviously bitten him.

"Ahem." Qiao Nian was drinking milk. She choked on it and coughed.

He even swaggered around with the bite mark on his lips???

He must be sick!

He was too sick!

"Forget it, I don't want to know anymore." Qin Si immediately felt stifled upon seeing her reaction. He immediately said, "Single dogs aren't worthy."

Qiao Nian did not intend to answer him. She adjusted herself and regained her usual calmness, then continued to drink her milk casually.

Qin Si took two bites of the bread and then said to the girl, "Sister Qiao, eat first. I'll send you to the research institute after you're done."

Qiao Nian looked up and was about to reject him, but Qin Si interrupted her and insisted. "Master Wang said that you were too tired yesterday and asked me to send you to the research institute today."

He emphasized the words 'too tired'. It was simply the sorrow of a single dog. At the same time, he looked at Qiao Nian suspiciously. He thought worriedly that Master Wang wouldn't be so desperate. Sister Qiao wasn't of legal age yet. Master Wang wouldn't be so anxious to make a move on her, right?

However, he was too 'sensible' last night and did not come out of the room. He did not know what had happened last night!

On the other hand, when Qiao Nian heard his words, her head hurt. The Yang Chun noodles were not that delicious anymore. She put down her chopsticks, put on her baseball cap, and said, "Let's go."

Chapter 2006 - 2006 Something Cropped up Last Night, I Woke Up Late in the Morning

Half an hour later.

Qiao Nian finally arrived at the First Research Institute.

It had been three days since she last reported to the research institute. It happened to be the three-day break after their group's assessment.

Shen Qingfeng, Xue Zhu, and Xu Yi had already arrived. magic

The three of them were waiting for Qiao Nian outside the Level 8 laboratory.

The lightness and anticipation were obvious on their faces. It was obvious that they could not wait for this day to come during the three days of leave.

"Qiao Nian is here." Xue Zhu was the first to notice the girl walking towards them. She immediately stopped chatting with Shen Qingfeng, straightened up, and quickly approached her.

Shen Qingfeng and Xu Yi also saw the girl walking over from the corridor.

The girl was not wearing a black sweater today. Instead, she was wearing a white sweater. The soft color made her aura much more restrained.

However, what remained unchanged was the very low brim of Qiao Nian's cap and her unapproachable aura.

Even though she had restrained herself, her personal aura was still very strong, making people subconsciously look in her direction!

"The three of us were waiting for you." Xue Zhu immediately went over and grabbed her shoulder.

The girl did not have any reaction. She did not seem to reject her intimate actions. She reached out and turned her baseball cap, then explained sloppily, "I had something on yesterday and woke up late in the morning."

Xue Zhu and the others were not from the few large factions. Otherwise, they would not have been ostracized when they entered the First Research Institute.

Therefore, be it Xue Zhu or Shen Qingfeng, they did not know what had happened at the underground auction yesterday.

Qiao Nian said that she had something on last night. Xue Zhu and the others automatically thought that she had gone to a KTV with her friends or hung out in a bar.

Stunned for a moment, Xue Zhu nodded and immediately said happily, "By the way, are we going in?"

She was talking about the Level 8 laboratory.

Shen Qingfeng and Xu Yi looked at the girl at the same time. It was obvious from their gazes that they already treated Qiao Nian as the de facto leader of their small team.

Everyone was asking for her opinion.

Qiao Nian stuffed her hands into her pockets and nodded. Without saying anything, she walked in.

Xue Zhu suppressed her excitement and immediately followed.

Shen Qingfeng and Xu Yi quickly followed.

* * *

The Level 8 laboratory was a special place in the First Research Institute. People who were not from the Level 8 laboratory could not enter this area at all.

However, the experimental research in this area was the core secret of the research institute.

Compared to the Level 8 laboratory, the other laboratories were small. Even Gu Hengbo's Level 5 laboratory was only so-so.

This was also why Ji Ziyin had racked her brains to enter the Level 8 laboratory.

As Qiao Nian and the others won first place in the group assessment, they successfully obtained a year of Level 8 laboratory visitation rights.

Therefore, they entered the Level 8 laboratory smoothly.

Be it Shen Qingfeng, Xue Zhu, or Xu Yi, the three of them could not help but feel nervous.

Even Xu Yi, who had always been cold and silent, could not hide his fanatical excitement.

Among the three of them, only Qiao Nian was relatively calm. She walked in front and passed the iris verification in front.

The three of them stood rooted to the ground and watched her movements.

The girl turned around and looked at them with a pair of dark eyes, then said calmly, "Let's go."

Shen Qingfeng, Xu Yi, and Xue Zhu took a deep breath and followed with solemn expressions.

Chapter 2007 - 2007 About to Enter the Level 8 Laboratory!

They had entered the First Research Institute earlier than Qiao Nian, but in the few years they had been in there, no one had really seen what the Level 8 laboratory was like.

When Shen Qingfeng and the others saw the Level 8 laboratory with their own eyes, they realized that it was not as mysterious as the rumors said.

Members of the laboratory wearing laboratory suits were walking around in the laboratory separated by the glass window. It seemed that everyone had something on and looked quite busy. Almost no one looked outside, so no one noticed the 'new members' coming in.

"What should we do now? Should we go in?" Xue Zhu was nervous. She was no longer as carefree as usual and did not take anything to heart. She wrung her hands nervously and asked Shen Qingfeng.

Equally nervous, Shen Qingfeng looked at the girl in the lead with a weak face. "Qiao..."

He was about to ask her, but the girl was staring coldly at the Level 8 laboratory as if she was in a daze and thinking about something.

Stunned, he forgot what he was going to say.

At this moment.

The people inside the laboratory seemed to have noticed their existence. Someone looked at them and pointed at them as if they were communicating.

Right then, another person turned to look at them.

Shen Qingfeng knew that person. He was Cao Yanhua, one of the core members of the Level 8 laboratory.

He was one of the idols of newbies.

Cao Yanhua first glanced in their direction and seemed to become alert. He was stunned for a moment before putting down the experimental equipment he was holding and telling something to the person beside him, Then, he walked out.

This time, it was not only Shen Qingfeng and Xue Zhu who were nervous.

Xu Yi also clenched his fists nervously.

Soon, Cao Yanhua came out.

He was dark-skinned and did not look outstanding. He was also short and looked quite honest. He was also wearing a white laboratory suit.

He walked straight to the few people outside the glass window and looked at them. At first glance, he focused on Qiao Nian. magic

The girl was wearing a baseball cap and looked quite cool.

Her personal style was very strong!

She was the kind of person who was difficult to forget at a glance.

"Are you the newcomers who got first place in the assessment?" He smiled and introduced himself briefly. "I'm Cao Yanhua, a team leader of the Level 8 laboratory. You can call me Senior Brother Cao. During this period of time, you can look for me if you encounter any problems in the laboratory. I'll try my best to help you."

He extended his hand and looked very friendly, making Xue Zhu, Shen Qingfeng, and Xu Yi flattered.

They quickly shook his hand and introduced themselves.

Qiao Nian was the last. When it was her turn, Cao Yanhua clearly looked curious and was quite interested in her.

The girl looked at him with her dark eyes and nodded at him. She said concisely, "Qiao Nian."

That's it?

Cao Yanhua did not expect her introduction to be so short. She did not say any pleasantries and only said her name.

Wasn't this too cool?

He was only stunned for a moment and secretly clicked his tongue. However, seeing that Xue Zhu and the others did not have any special reaction, he knew that Qiao Nian most likely had this personality. She was the quiet type and was not targeting him.

Cao Yanhua came back to his senses and said to them, "Follow me. I'll show you around."

With him leading the way, Qiao Nian, Shen Qingfeng, and the others quickly entered the Level 8 laboratory.

Chapter 2008 - 2008 Are We Just Going to Wait in the Lounge?

This was because they were not members of the Level 8 laboratory. They only had the authority to visit the laboratory for a year.

According to the rules, Cao Yanhua did not introduce Qiao Nian and the others to the other members of the laboratory.

Instead, he told them about the laboratory's composition and introduced which things could be used by them and which things could not be casually taken.

He told them about the places they could enter, what places were secret and the forbidden areas...

After Cao Yanhua took them around briefly, he pointed at the lounge at the side and said to them, "Alright, I'll leave you here. Stay in the lounge today. I'll look for you later. If I have time, I'll show you some experiments."

The lounge he was talking about was actually a pantry. There was a large circular conference table with a few chairs inside. The entire lounge was practical and looked relatively simple. It was probably used for meetings and discussions.

After Cao Yanhua brought them in, he seemed to have thought of something. He turned around and said to the four of them, "By the way, the mentor isn't around today. You probably won't be able to watch the experiment. You'll have to wait for another day."

Shen Qingfeng, Xue Zhu, and the others were all here for the person in charge of the Level 8 laboratory, Shi Fu. They were disappointed upon hearing that he was not around.

However, Shen Qingfeng was better at dealing with interpersonal relationships. Even though he was disappointed, he still thanked Cao Yanhua politely on the others' behalf.

Cao Yanhua gave them a few more instructions. Then, someone called him from outside, and he hurried away.

They waited for him to walk away.

Xue Zhu leaned on the table and said weakly, "I thought I would be able to see the Deputy Director today. My expectations went down the drain. I'm disappointed."

Shen Qingfeng poured her a glass of water and placed it on the table. He was very calm. "Didn't Senior Brother Cao say that there will be a chance in the future? Don't be anxious."

He also poured a glass of water for Xu Yi and Qiao Nian and pushed it in front of them.

Xu Yi picked up the cup and lowered his head to take a sip. Then, he looked up at Shen Qingfeng with his cold black eyes and asked, "Didn't Senior Brother Cao say what he wanted us to do next?"

Shen Qingfeng was stunned by his question. He shook his head and said hesitantly, "This— I don't think he mentioned it."

"Then we'll just sit here like idiots?" Xu Yi was a little anxious and put down the cup. magic

Xue Zhu also sat up again with a depressed expression. She added, "They don't care about us? Damn, then we are isolated again. We might as well stay in our own small laboratory. At least there, we still have something to do. We can't do anything here."

They thought that after entering the Level 8 laboratory, they could learn from the person in charge and deputy dean of the First Research Institute. Not to mention registered disciples, they could at least watch from the sidelines.

It was fine if Shi Fu was not around. However, they were only arranged to stay in the lounge and were not even qualified to watch experiments.

This outcome was out of their expectations.

Shen Qingfeng was helpless. He could only comfort her. "Let's wait a little longer. Senior Brother Cao didn't say that they won't arrange anything for us later."

Xu Yi and Xue Zhu already knew what to do.

They did not think that the people from the Level 8 laboratory would entertain them, but they still had fantasies, so the two of them did not say anything else.

The lounge became silent.

Chapter 2009 - 2009 Finally Remembering Sister Nian and the Others

Among the four of them, Qiao Nian was the calmest. Ever since she came in, she had found a corner seat and pulled out a chair to sit down.

She leaned her head back and found the most comfortable position to nestle in. Her baseball cap was lowered. Only when Shen Qingfeng poured her water did she open her mouth to thank him. The rest of the time, she did not participate in their discussion at all. She took out her phone and started a game, preparing to play it.

Before Qiao Nian could do so, she saw an unread message.

Her fair fingers clicked on it.

It was from Indigo Collar.

It was a message from after she went offline yesterday.

Qiao Nian looked down.

[Indigo Collar: I'll wait for you to ask me out when you're free.]

Qiao Nian frowned. She hadn't expected the other party to insist on meeting her.

She tapped her fingers on the phone screen and typed a few words. After thinking about it, she felt that it was not good. She might as well delete it. She wouldn't reply to this message for now.

At this moment, the game was about to begin.

Qiao Nian propped her legs up and lowered her eyes casually. She focused on her cell phone game.

The sound effects of the game sounded in the quiet lounge.

Shen Qingfeng, Xue Zhu, and Xu Yi were originally in a low mood. The three of them were stunned upon hearing the game sounds. Then, they realized that Qiao Nian was playing a game. magic

The girl had her legs crossed, her eye-catching face exuding the light and wildness of a young man. She did not care about the predicament they were in at all.

That calm and composed attitude was like a breeze blowing past, calming their anxiety.

Shen Qingfeng's eyes moved slightly, and the expression on his gentle face was very complicated. He couldn't help but say, "Qiao Nian, aren't you worried?"

At this moment, Qiao Nian was sniping from the treetops and killing someone with one shot. Her legs were resting on the table casually. She did not seem worried at all. She did not even look up. "What are you worried about?

Shen Qingfeng did not know what to say. "I'm just worried that... we can only stay here."

Qiao Nian controlled the character to shoot someone in the head again before slowly raising her eyes to look at him. She curled her lips a little arrogantly, but she also seemed quite restrained. She replied casually, "Is it useful for us to be worried? If they don't involve us, we won't be able to participate either. After all, we only won the right to visit, not to be an official part of the Level 8 laboratory like them. We'll do whatever they arrange. If they don't have any arrangements for us, we'll wait."

Shen Qingfeng still wanted to say something.

"Let's wait for the arrangements. They won't keep ignoring us forever." The girl raised her eyebrows and finished speaking to him. Then, she lowered her head and continued playing the game.

Qiao Nian's optimistic attitude seemed to have infected Xue Zhu. She and Xu Yi both took out their phones. Xue Zhu pulled a chair over and asked Qiao Nian which game she was playing. She said that she wanted to download it too and team up with her.

Xu Yi told Shen Qingfeng that he still had an experimental report to write. He could use this time to write it.

Of the four of them, three had found something to do.

Shen Qingfeng did not hesitate anymore. He looked around and found a pen and paper. He calmed down and began to remember some details in Qiao Nian's super algorithm that he did not understand...

Some time passed.

At three in the afternoon.

Cao Yanhua finally finished what he was doing.

Someone beside him suddenly mentioned, "Senior Brother Cao, are those newcomers still waiting in the lounge?"

Chapter 2010 - 2010 They Have Not Left Yet, Let's Eat Together

Cao Yanhua was still sorting out the experimental data from the morning and had just entered the numbers. Hearing this, he asked without raising his head, "What newcomers?"

He was surrounded by seven or eight members of the Level 8 laboratory. The person who spoke to him was probably in his early thirties. He was very magnanimous. He placed a used U-shaped tube on the shelf and turned to look at the distracted Cao Yanhua. He said in surprise, "Didn't you bring four newcomers to our laboratory to take a look around this morning? Have you forgotten?"

Shi Fu was not around and the members of the Level 8 laboratory were all busy.

The Level 8 laboratory was almost filled with boys. There was only one girl. She was pretty and tall, and there was a cold scholarly aura around her.

She had a good temperament.

Her looks were not bad, either.

Xie Xinyao was leaning against the experiment table and discussing the data changes of the previous experiment with a few others. Hearing this, she raised her eyebrows in surprise. "They haven't left yet?"

These newcomers-

They were quite stubborn!

"Who are you talking about? Who hasn't left?" Most of the people in the Level 8 laboratory focused on their experiments and rarely paid attention to anything else. Some people still didn't understand the situation.

They had completely forgotten that some people had come to visit their laboratory in the morning.

At this moment, Cao Yanhua suddenly reacted. He thought of Qiao Nian and the others, who were still in the lounge. His chair scraped the floor as he quickly stood up. "Han Cheng, help me enter the data. I'll go and see if they've left."

How could he have forgotten about this!

Cao Yanhua got up in a hurry. It was obvious on his honest face.

After calling the person who had reminded him to come over and take over his work, he hurriedly picked up his jacket and put it on. Then, he said to Xie Xinyao and the others, "Don't be in a hurry to leave. Let's have a meal tonight to welcome the newcomers."

Xie Xinyao frowned and wanted to refuse.

"Does anyone have any objections?" Cao Yanhua asked. Both of them said that it did not matter. He heaved a sigh of relief and revealed a smile. After patting the shoulder of the man who had taken over his job, he retracted his hand and said to the seven or eight people, "Since no one has any objections, it's decided. I'll look for them first and see if they're still there."

He had arranged for Qiao Nian and the others to wait in the lounge in the morning when he was called over by Xie Xinyao and the others to get some experimental data.

This experiment was related to semiconductors.

It was the topic that Shi Fu had been researching recently.

It was quite important.

He was also a research fanatic. When he did experiments, he was usually in a state of self-absorption.

After a while, he completely forgot about the group of 'newbies' he had brought in.

However, Cao Yanhua was not deliberately targeting them.

As soon as Han Cheng reminded him, he suddenly slapped his head and realized that he had left them there for the entire morning and afternoon.

To express his apology, he would treat them to dinner with the other members of the Level 8 laboratory.

After all, the people in the Level 8 laboratory usually did not eat with outsiders. This could be considered another form of compensation to Qiao Nian and the others.

* * *

In the lounge of the Level 8 laboratory.

Qiao Nian finished another game after accurately scoring five kills. She led the team to win this round again.

The game was over.

Xue Zhu was so hungry that her eyes were blurry. She quickly waved her hand and said, "Qiao Nian, I'm not going to play anymore. I'm dizzy. I'll vomit if I continue playing."

"Okay." The girl placed her phone on the table and exited the game very calmly.magic