## Madam's 2011

| Chapter 2011: Sister Nian: I'll Leave With You  |
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| A WeChat message came in.   |
| She clicked on it and saw that it was from Qin Si.  |
| [Sister Qiao, why are you playing games? Didn't you enter the Level 8 laboratory today? Why do you have time to play games? Are the people in the Level 8 laboratory so carefree?]  |
| There was also a screenshot of the game.  |
| It was the result of the round Qiao Nian had just led Xue Zhu to win.   |
| Qiao Nian's results were awesome.   |
| She had won it almost by herself.   |
| She supported her chin with her hand and lowered her eyes. Just as she was thinking about how to reply to Qin Si, she heard Xu Yi's impatient voice. "It's already four in the afternoon. Do they plan for us to stay like this for the entire day, or have they forgotten about us?"   |
| Shen Qingfeng grabbed his shoulder and gestured for him not to calm down.   |
| "The people in the Level 8 laboratory are all busy. They might not be done yet." "They're still not done from nine in the morning to four in the afternoon?' Xu Yi's eyes turned cold. His handsome face was ashen at this moment. Clearly furious, he said in a low voice, "1 thought the Level 8 laboratory was different from outside. I didn't expect it to be the same." |
| What he meant was that the Level 8 laboratory was as xenophobic as the outside world.   |

| They would praise the strong and trample on the weak.  |
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| Shen Qingfeng opened his mouth, not knowing how to comfort him.  |
| Xu Yi did not need his comfort, but his face was cold and he could not sit still. He stood up and said, "I'm going back!"  |
| Shen Qingfeng and Xue Zhu were shocked. Xue Zhu hurriedly said, "Xu Yi, don't be impulsive. Let's wait a little longer."   |
| "I came to the Level 8 laboratory to see experiments and study, not to sit in someone's pantry. If they just want us to drink water here, I'd rather go back to my place and do my own research! Anything instead of wasting time here!" Shen Qingfeng and Xue Zhu did not know what to say. |
| Xue Zhu turned her head and subconsciously looked at the girl beside her.  |
| Qiao Nian was the calmest among them. Previously, when they couldn't hold it in, Qiao Nian was the first to pull out a chair and sit down to play games.   |
| Xue Zhu had thought that she would persuade Xu Yi not to be impulsive.   |
| Unexpectedly, the girl also stood up at this moment. She pressed down her baseball cap, picked up the cell phone on the table, and looked up at Xu Yi. "I'll go with you."   |
| This time, not only was Xue Zhu stunned, but Shen Qingfeng was also at a loss.   |
| Qiao Nian did not explain further. She took her things and prepared to leave.  |
| At this moment.  |
| The lounge door was pushed open.   |

Cao Yanhua rushed in and, seeing that they were still there, heaved a sigh of relief and quickly explained to them. He said that he had a lot of things to do and had just finished them. When he was done, he quickly came over.

Shen Qingfeng exchanged a few pleasantries with him.

Xue Zhu did not say anything.

Only Xu Yi and Qiao Nian's eyes were cold as if they did not accept this explanation.

Cao Yanhua was already very concerned about the Newcomer King who had entered the research institute this year. Seeing the unconcealed coldness in the girl's eyes, he said in embarrassment, "By the way, I'll treat everyone to dinner tonight to welcome you. A few members of the Level 8 laboratory will be coming. Are you free?'

He was obviously trying to make it up to them.

Shen Qingfeng subconsciously tilted his head and looked at the others reactions. He said hesitantly, "Senior Brother Cao, this..."

Xue Zhu was also looking in the girl's direction..magic

Chapter 2012: No, I'm Meeting a Friend Tonight

At this moment, the girl pulled down her baseball cap, revealing an exquisite and eye-catching face. Her beautiful black eyes were clear and cold as she said, "I don't have time tonight. I'm meeting a friend."

She rejected him directly!

Cao Yanhua was even more embarrassed. "Ah, Qiao Nian, everyone from the

Level S laboratory wants to welcome you... You..."

Qiao Nian slung her black shoulder bag over her shoulder and hummed. She stood cynically and said in a very casual and cold tone, "I'm sorry, I have an appointment tonight. Next time."

Cao Yanhua was speechless.

He knew in his heart that it was not that she did not have time, but that she did not accept his form of 'compensation'. magic

He was not a difficult person to get along with. It was just that he had been in the Level 8 laboratory for too long. Although he realized that he had gone a little overboard today, he could not apologize to a group of newcomers.

Cao Yanhua pondered for a moment and looked up at her. "Then, I'll send you out. '

"Okay." Qiao Nian had no objections.

She took the lead in rejecting today's meal. Shen Qingfeng, Xue Zhu, and Xu Yi had no objections and stood on her side.

They followed Cao Yanhua out of the laboratory.

Cao Yanhua's heart was in torment along the way. When he sent her to the corridor outside the Level 8 laboratory, he couldn't help but stop and invite the girl again, "Qiao Nian, are you really not coming? I've already made an appointment with the others. Xie Xinyao and the others have agreed to go. I can introduce you guys then."

He was talking about a group of people from the Level 8 laboratory.

| Logically speaking, it was a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity for them to meet people from the Level S |
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| laboratory and build a good relationship with them. After all, ordinary people could not come into   |
| contact with the members of the  |
|  |

Level S laboratory.

Cao Yanhua's eyebrows moved slightly. He thought that Qiao Nian did not know the twists and turns inside and was about to give her a pointer.

"Senior Brother Cao." At this moment, a voice came from the corridor.

Cao Yanhua saw Ji Ziyin walking towards him when he looked up.

In the blink of an eye, she was already in front of them.

Ji Ziyin also noticed the girl beside him. She previously met Qiao Nian because of the conflict over the WAL forum post.

In the past few days, Qiao Nian did not come to the First Research Institute, and she did not see her again.

At this moment, seeing Qiao Nian standing with the three people from Team 10 and Cao Yanhua, she secretly clenched her fists.

Walking up to Cao Yanhua, she raised her head slightly and returned to her usual magnanimity.

She greeted him as if she hadn't seen Qiao Nian and the others. "Senior Brother Cao, I was about to look for you. I didn't expect to meet you here. It's like this. I'm holding a birthday banquet in a few days. Are you free? I want to invite you to attend it. '

She was generous and well -spoken.

It was obvious that she had been nurtured by a wealthy family.

Ji Ziyin even gave Cao Yanhua the invitation. "This is the invitation. Senior Brother Cao, you have to come if you're free."

She greeted him with a smile and gave him an invitation. Cao Yanhua could not refuse and could only accept the invitation first. He did not say whether he would go or not.

He turned around and asked the girl, "Qiao Man, tonight, you.

Before he could finish speaking..

The girl had just finished replying to a message. At this moment, she looked up and saw Ji Ziyin. She only raised her eyebrows before retracting her gaze. With an arrogant attitude, she said concisely, "My friend has booked a place. Next time.."

Chapter 2013: A Slap in the Face, I Think Very Highly of That Newbie Qiao Nian

magic

The other party rejected him twice in a row, so Cao Yanhua was too embarrassed to continue inviting her for dinner. He could only nod. "Alright, next time."

The girl responded, Then, she noticed Ji Ziyin was still standing there. Without much of a change in expression, she pulled the strap on her shoulder and said to the two of them, "Senior Brother Cao, go ahead. I won't disturb you anymore.

I'll leave first."

'Why don't I send you out?" Cao Yanhua was still feeling guilty about what had happened and took the initiative to suggest it.

However, Qiao Nian declined. "There's really no need. You guys chat. 'Then, she left.

Xue Zhu, Xu Yi, and Shen Qingfeng also said goodbye to Cao Yanhua and quickly followed her.

Moreover, like Qiao Nian, the three of them pretended not to see Ji Ziyin and left without even greeting her politely.

Ji Ziyin endured it again and again, and her expression finally changed a little.

However, she was extremely good at enduring and would not show her emotions on her face. After they left, she pretended to ask casually, "Senior Brother Cao, do you have an appointment tonight?"

Cao Yanhua did not expect this batch of newcomers to have such strong personalities. After watching them leave, he retracted his gaze and scratched his head. He answered her awkwardly, "No. I wanted to invite Qiao Nian and the others for a meal to welcome them. It's considered their first day in the Level 8 laboratory, but she's meeting someone else today. I can only postpone

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He spoke simply and did not mention what had happened. He also did not say that he had neglected them in the lounge for the entire day.

Ji Ziyin could not maintain her smile upon hearing this.

She lowered her eyes slightly, her thick eyelashes trembling. Then, she chuckled and whispered, "That's a pity."

She did not know who Qiao Nian was going to meet with tonight. She only felt that the other party was a little too stupid!

The people from the Level 8 laboratory were not easy to interact with. So far, she only knew Cao Yanhua and Xie Xinyao. It was difficult for her to enter their small circle.



| Qiao Nian had just picked up her phone when it vibrated It was an unread message from an app with a red symbol                      |
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| Chapter 2014: What a Coincidence, We Meet Again   |
| [Indigo Collar: Where are you?]   |
| Qiao Nian replied to him.   |
| She got a headache upon seeing Xue Zhu looking at her. She put down her phone and said, "I'm not going, either."                    |
| "You're not going, either?" Xue Zhu was a little disappointed and dispirited.   |
| Qiao Nian pressed down the brim of her baseball cap and explained simply, "I'm meeting a friend. Another day."                      |
| Xue Zhu was stunned upon seeing that her expression did not seem to be fake. She opened her mouth but then quickly closed it again. |
| She thought that Qiao Nian had casually made up a reason before.  |
| Who knew that she really had an appointment tonight?  |
| She was actually quite curious.   |
| After all, Qiao Nian was not from the Independent Continent. She had not been here for long. Who was this friend?                   |
| However, this was her privacy.  |

| Although Xue Zhu was curious, she knew her limits. She did not insensibly try to find out who Qiao Nian was meeting tonight.   |
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| Ten minutes later.   |
| Qiao Nian left the First Research Institute.   |
| She sent a message to Ye Wangchuan, saying that she was going to see a friend and would be back later tonight.   |
| Ye Wangchuan seemed to be very busy.   |
| She did not get a reply right away.  |
| Qiao Nian put away her phone and went to the roadside to take a taxi.  |
| She had an appointment at the Seaview Pavilion. The First Research Institute was a distance away from the Seaview Pavilion, and it would take about 20 minutes to drive there. |
| It wasn't far, anyway. magic   |
| The taxi had just stopped by the roadside.   |
| Qiao Nian opened the door and was about to get in when she saw Xu Yi on the other side of the road, talking to someone on the phone and pacing back and forth.                 |
| Qiao Nian was far away and could only see that his expression was a little ugly and agitated.  |
| A few seconds later, a black luxury car stopped close to him. A man in a suit got out.   |

| That person walked straight to Xu Yi.  |
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| Qiao Nian watched as they chatted for a while before Xu Yi followed that person into the car.  |
| The car drove away in the blink of an eye, raising a cloud of dust.  |
| Throughout the entire process, other than Xu Yi's ugly expression, he showed no intention of resisting. It seemed like he knew those people.                                     |
| Qiao Nian did not think too much about it. She retracted her gaze and got into the taxi.   |
| When she arrived at the Seaview Pavilion, Cao Yanhua and the group from the Level S laboratory had just arrived as well. The waiter was leading them to a reserved private room. |
| Cao Yanhua turned around and saw a familiar figure.  |
| 'Qiao Nian?"   |
| He was a little surprised. He did not expect such a coincidence.   |
| "Senior Brother Cao, who are you talking about? Qiao Nian? This name is so familiar I think I've heard it somewhere before.'   |
| Other than the waiter, a few members of the Level 8 laboratory were also present.  |
| Cao Yanhua had already told them that he was going to treat them tonight. Even if Qiao Nian and the others did not come, he would be too embarrassed to turn them down.          |
| Therefore, tonight's 'compensation' became an internal gathering of the Level 8 laboratory members.  |

Han Cheng had a good relationship with him.

When Cao Yanhua called out a name, he raised his eyebrows and looked in the direction his friend was looking. He only saw the girl's back.

She stood upright with an arrogant aura.

Coincidentally, someone asked who Qiao Nian was. Seeing that Cao Yanhua was still in a daze, he simply smiled and interrupted gently, "I think he's talking about the newcomer king who entered our research institute this year. She came in with full marks in the selection assessment. She's very famous in the research institute and is one of the more eye-catching newcomers. Her

Team 10 even took first place in the December group assessment. We saw them during the day.."

Chapter 2015 - 2015 Unwilling to Eat With Qiao Nian

After his explanation, a few Level 8 laboratory members remembered the name of this year's Newcomer King and revealed enlightened expressions.

Han Cheng turned his head and asked his good friend softly, "Didn't you invite them to eat with us tonight? Why aren't they coming?"

Cao Yanhua had already retracted his gaze and touched his nose awkwardly. "Ah, they're all busy."

Han Cheng did not expect the newcomers from Team 10 to reject Cao Yanhua's invitation!

He did not see the newcomers and thought that Cao Yanhua had changed his mind at the last minute and did not invite them to dinner.

Unexpectedly, a few newcomers rejected them.

Cao Yanhua knew why Qiao Nian refused to come. Embarrassed, he explained, "She said she had an appointment. I didn't expect her friend to be at the Seaview Pavilion."

He really did not expect to meet Qiao Nian again at the restaurant.

At this moment, Han Cheng had probably regained his senses. He smiled and asked him in a friendly manner, "Then, do you want to ask her later and see if she'll come over to eat with us?"

"This... isn't too convenient, right?" Cao Yanhua was a little tempted. After all, he had gone overboard during the day. "She still has her friends..."

Han Cheng did not think much of it. "It's just one more person. It's more lively with more people."

Cao Yanhua hesitated.

Xie Xinyao had been listening to them. Hearing this, an unhappy expression appeared on her face. She frowned and said, "Why do you care so much about a newcomer? Senior Brother Cao has already invited her, but she declined. It's not like everyone doesn't want her to come. If she doesn't want to accept this invitation, why should we rush to look for her?!

"Our Level 8 laboratory doesn't have to beg her! Besides, they're just visiting the laboratory, to begin with. We don't have time to accompany them. So what if we give them the cold shoulder? So what if she's angry? Who wants to flatter her?"

Cao Yanhua instantly frowned and explained, "I don't think she has that intention. Besides, they were already there. It was not right for us to leave them hanging for the entire day..."

"There's nothing right or wrong." Xie Xinyao's face was cold. "They're not members of our Level 8 laboratory. Since she doesn't want to eat with us, I don't want to eat with her either." magic

She had already made it clear that she did not want to eat with Qiao Nian.

Caught in the middle and unable to force her to cooperate, Cao Yanhua could only shake his head helplessly. "You don't have to be so agitated. I didn't say I was going to ask her to eat with us.

"Anyway, it's not convenient for her today. We'll talk about it next time."

Xie Xinyao's eyebrows moved unhappily.

However, Cao Yanhua had a higher status than her in the laboratory and was the team leader. Even if she had the Xie family, one of the three big families behind her, she could not be too aggressive.

Xie Xinyao looked as the girl's back disappeared around the corner and felt unhappy.

She had already thought about it. If Cao Yanhua still wanted to organize a meeting later with that group of newcomers, she would definitely not go.

Xie Xinyao retracted her gaze and said indifferently, "Let's talk about it in the future."

Cao Yanhua knew from her attitude that she did not have a good impression of Qiao Nian. He could only say to Han Cheng and the others, "Let's go."

He booked a small private room.

It was not easy to book a private room at the Seaview Pavilion. This time, he also made a last-minute reservation through his connections. The private room was not big, but it was already a blessing to be able to book a room at the Seaview Pavilion at the last minute.

Chapter 2016 - 2016 The Director Is Also at the Seaview Pavilion!

Cao Yanhua did not dare to ask for more, so he followed his colleagues to the private room.

Before entering the private room, he received a message from Shi Fu.

Cao Yanhua looked up and quickly said to the others walking in front, "...The director is also at the Seaview Pavilion today."

Everyone stopped in their tracks and looked at him with surprise and excitement.

Although they were members of the Level 8 laboratory, Feng Yu was not someone they could meet just because they wanted to.

Even Xie Xinyao, who had been arrogant previously, could not hide her excitement. Her almond-shaped eyes flickered, and she pursed her lips. She said to Cao Yanhua, "Senior Brother Cao, should we invite the director to dine with us?"

Cao Yanhua knew what they were thinking. Equally excited, he nodded. "Yes, I'll ask."

\* \* \*

In the largest VIP private room of the Seaview Pavilion.

Qiao Nian had just arrived.

The waiter respectfully opened the door of the private room for her.

In addition to the tables and chairs, there was also a matching tea table. At this moment, an old man with white hair and beard was making two cups of tea.

Qiao Nian stopped in her tracks when she saw him.

The old man was still making tea, but his tea-making technique was a little rusty. He was not as smooth and skilled as Old Master Ye and looked like he rarely drank tea.

Qiao Nian's eyes darkened slightly. She retracted her gaze and sat opposite the old man. She naturally put her black backpack aside and sat cross-legged, looking unrestrained.

Feng Yu handed her a cup of freshly brewed Longjing tea. "I heard that you people from Country Z like to drink tea. I got someone to get this new tea. Try it?" magic "Okay." Qiao Nian calmly took the teacup from him and lowered her head to take a sip. Feng Yu immediately asked her, "How is it?" Qiao Nian put down her cup and commented without hiding anything, "It's very ordinary." As the director of the First Research Institute, Feng Yu was also a big boss in the Independent Continent. Usually, others supported him. It was rare for him to hear such an honest response. He did not react immediately. Then, Feng Yu couldn't help but laugh. He was clearly in a good mood. He picked up his cup of tea and took a sip. Then, he frowned and clicked his tongue. "As expected... it failed!" Qiao Nian did not comment. She turned the teacup in her hand and said calmly, "I am not picky about tea. To me, it's fine as long as it can quench my thirst." Feng Yu put down his teacup and looked at her. His eyes were filled with the reflection of a girl.

Qiao Nian replied to his message in the afternoon saying that she would be free tonight and asked about his availability.

He was thin, but he looked very amiable. "Sun, didn't you previously say you might not be free to meet

me? Why are you free today?"

Feng Yu was shocked.

After checking, he realized that it should be the first day she entered the Level 8 laboratory. He was even more surprised that Qiao Nian had the time to meet him.

"I encountered something." She did not explain too much. Her words were concise. She looked up at the old man in front of her and hesitated. "Guan Yan... has never seen you?"

Feng Yu couldn't help but laugh. "I met her once before. She didn't tell you my age?"

"She didn't mention it. She probably forgot." Qiao Nian supported her head with her hand and didn't know how to answer for a moment. She lowered her beautiful black eyes and said impatiently, "I don't mean anything else. I'm just a little surprised..."

Chapter 2017 - 2017 Sun, Are You Interested in Joining the Level 8 Laboratory?

She had never thought that Indigo Collar would be at this age. Feng Yu's age was a little beyond her expectations.

Usually, when they chatted in a small group chat, Feng Yu was not a talkative person.

However, when Guan Yan and the others bickered, he would also add a few wisecracks. He appeared to be quite young.

She thought that Indigo Collar was a middle-aged man in his 40s or 50s. Who knew that he was actually over 60?

Qiao Nian pursed her lips. She wouldn't discriminate against someone based on their age.

It was mainly because the Black Mandala was a group she had created when she was in her middle school clueless period. As the name implied, it was a little like she was taking advantage of others.

Feng Yu did not look like someone who would join the group.

Guan Yan had never told her about his situation before.

She usually did not care about the Black Mandala. It was always Guan Yan taking care of it.

Qiao Nian was a little annoyed. magic

Feng Yu calmly picked up the teacup and lowered his head to take a sip. Then, he looked up and slowly explained, "Do you remember your post on the WLA forum?"

"Huh?" Surprised, Qiao Nian suppressed the impetuousness in her eyes and nodded. "I remember."

"I was one of the people who replied to your post. At that time, I asked when you were preparing to advance this research project. You replied that you were busy and didn't have time," Feng Yu said tirelessly. There was a convincing power in him that was kind and gentle. "At that time, I was very interested in the super algorithm you proposed. You never logged into the forum again, so I asked someone to investigate in private. I accidentally saw a post on the black market you posted, so I joined the group."

Feng Yu smiled. A relaxed smile appeared on his wrinkled face as he looked at Qiao Nian. "I didn't expect you to say that you didn't have time because you had to go to high school..."

Four years ago, Qiao Nian was not even 16 years old and was facing the middle school examination. The Qiao Family wanted her to get into an ordinary high school.

Qiao Nian did not study hard in junior high school. She had basically just passed every subject. Qiao Weimin and the others were afraid that she would not be able to enter high school and would embarrass her family.

Hence, a month before the middle school examination, he hired Qiao Chen's tutor to tutor her. The Qiao Family kept a close eye on her during that period.

She had to deal with the homework assigned by the tutor every day. Although it was not difficult, it took time, so Qiao Nian did not go online much.

She did not expect Feng Yu to look for her and even get someone to investigate her. In the end, he joined Black Mandala.

She paused for a few seconds before looking at him with a complicated expression. "You joined the group so that I could do that experiment?"

What kind of reason was this???

Were people nowadays so free??

Feng Yu nodded with a smile and admitted frankly, "I had such thoughts before."

Qiao Nian raised her eyebrows. Tired of sitting cross-legged, she straightened her legs casually. "What about after that? Why did you suddenly want to meet me later?"

Feng Yu smiled, emitting a convincing magnetic field. "I just want to see what the legendary King of Hackers looks like! After all, who would have thought that the terrifying King of Hackers was a high school student who had just finished her College Entrance Examination? She even came to the Independent Continent and entered the First Research Institute."

Qiao Nian was silent.

After making a joke, Feng Yu suddenly restrained his expression and became serious.

Looking at her with wise eyes, he invited, "Sun, are you interested in joining the Level 8 laboratory?" Chapter 2018 - 2018 Feng Yu Wants Sister Nian to Enter the Level 8 Laboratory, Think About It

The VIP room fell silent.

Feng Yu poured the tea into the tray and slowly put down the teacup. He was not in a hurry to get an answer. His shrewd eyes were filled with admiration for Qiao Nian. "You don't have to answer me immediately. Go back and consider it. There's no hurry. I'll wait for you. Tell me when you're interested. I'll arrange it for you."

Qiao Nian had already returned to her senses. She frowned slightly when she looked at Feng Yu again.

It was not that easy to enter the Level 8 laboratory.

Otherwise, the Ji family would have arranged for Ji Ziyin to enter long ago.

However, what Feng Yu meant was that he seemed to have a way to arrange for someone to enter the Level 8 laboratory.

He was from the First Research Institute?

For the first time, Qiao Nian felt puzzled.

She frowned impatiently and relaxed. She pursed her lips and was about to say something.

However, Feng Yu did not tell her his identity. He smiled and changed the topic. "What dishes do you like? It's my treat today. Don't stand on ceremony."

Seeing that he was unwilling to reveal his identity, Qiao Nian did not ask too much. "I'm fine with anything." magic

"Then, I'll order anything that comes to mind." Feng Yu picked up the menu before calling the waiter in.

When someone came in, the tense atmosphere in the private room instantly dissipated and became relaxed.

Feng Yu ordered a lot of dishes.

They did not wait for long before the waiter brought in the dishes one by one. In the blink of an eye, the entire table was filled.

Feng Yu's weathered face was filled with love as if he was looking at a junior.

"Sun, their dishes are not bad. Try them."

Qiao Nian grabbed a pair of chopsticks and picked up a crispy prawn. She ate slowly.

Feng Yu was slightly relieved upon seeing that she seemed to have forgotten about the Level 8 laboratory. He immediately picked up his chopsticks and started eating.

He was old and had long focused on light food. He rarely touched dishes with high-fat content and sugar.

Feng Yu mainly ate to accompany Qiao Nian.

He made small talk while eating. From time to time, he would ask Qiao Nian where she was living after coming to the Independent Continent and if she had a place to stay.

Feng Yu was stunned for a moment when he found out where Qiao Nian was living. Then, he remembered that she had been recommended to the First Research Institute by Nan Tianyi, someone from one of the three big families. Not so surprised anymore, he thought that Nan Tianyi had arranged for her to be in Bright Gate's territory.

He chatted with Qiao Nian about some things in the First Research Institute and revealed many secrets.

For example, the latest research project in the Level 8 laboratory was related to semiconductors.

| However, Feng Yu did not stop there. He pretended to mention it casually, but when he saw that the gir was not interested, he immediately changed the topic.  |
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| He was very interested in Qiao Nian.  |
|   |
| An hour later.  |
| The guests enjoyed the meal.  |
| It was late by now.   |
| Feng Yu looked at the time and turned to ask Qiao Nian, "Sun, how are you going back? Do you want me to send you back?"   |
| "No need. My friend is coming to pick me up." Qiao Nian had just put down her chopsticks and wiped her mouth. Then, she leaned back in her chair with a lazy expression.  |
| She was talking about Ye Wangchuan.   |
| Ye Wangchuan had replied to her message during the meal.  |
| He asked where she was and that he would pick her up.   |
| "Yes." Feng Yu could not help but admire the girl when he saw the unconcealed arrogance between her eyebrows. He brought up the topic he had mentioned before again. "Sun, think about the Level 8 laboratory matter carefully. I'll wait for your news." |
| Chapter 2019 - 2019 Is Your Level 8 Laboratory Still Short of Manpower? I Want to Recommend   |

Someone

Qiao Nian put down the napkin and turned her head. She looked at him with a pair of dark and deep eyes. After a moment of silence, she nodded.

"I'll consider it."

Feng Yu heaved a sigh of relief and then smiled. "Alright. I'll wait for your answer!"

Qiao Nian narrowed her eyes. She still could not tell his position in the First Research Institute.

However, she did not think too much. After picking up her baseball cap, she put it on, pressed it down, and stood up. Then, she asked, "Do you want to leave together?"

Feng Yu was about to stand up when his phone flashed. He took it out and looked at the message. He said to the girl apologetically, "I still have something on. Why don't you leave first?"

"Okay." Although Qiao Nian did not know what else he had on, she never asked about other people's private matters. Coincidentally, Ye Wangchuan's call came in at this moment. She nodded and picked up her black bag, then said, "Thank you for today's meal. I'll treat you another day."

They were considered 'online friends' who had known each other for several years.

They would chat from time to time.

Qiao Nian had indeed never thought that Feng Yu had already reached the age of 60. Furthermore, he had chased her for several years because of a post of hers on the WLA forum. He had even joined the Black Mandala.

However, no matter what, after so many years of interaction, their friendship could not be erased with just a few words.

She was not good at interacting with elders, but to her, Feng Yu was both an elder and a friend.

Feng Yu originally thought that after she saw him, she would no longer interact with him as naturally as before. He did not expect the girl to mention treating him the next time before she left. After being stunned for a moment, he could not help but laugh, his face filled with joy. He was very straightforward. "Alright, I'll wait for you to call me."

"Okay." Qiao Nian's exquisite and eye-catching face did not have much of an expression. She nodded and did not say anything else as she picked up her bag and left.

Feng Yu watched the girl leave. Then, he looked at Shi Fu's message.

"A few of my students are also eating at the Seaview Pavilion. They want to see you. Do you have time?"

Feng Yu leaned back in the chair. He had a weathered face and deep-set eyes. They were deep and bright, looking very energetic.

He had been friends with Shi Fu for decades and had a good relationship with him in private.

Since Shi Fu had already asked, in the past, he would have agreed to meet the few people in the Level 8 laboratory.

However, he was overwhelmed with emotions today and could not calm down for the moment, so he was not in the mood to socialize.

He called Shi Fu and got up to walk to the floor-to-ceiling window of the private room.

The call went through quickly.

Shi Fu should be in his private laboratory, probably busy. "Hello, Director. What's the matter?"

Feng Yu was close to him and did not beat around the bush. "I just saw your message. I'm afraid it's not convenient for me to see them. Let's talk about it next time."

He was the director of the First Research Institute.

It was normal for Feng Yu not to want to see Cao Yanhua and the others. Shi Fu did not think too much about it. "I'll tell them."

Feng Yu did not hang up. Instead, after talking about the few people in the Level 8 laboratory, he suddenly mentioned, "Is your Level 8 laboratory still short of people? I have someone I want to recommend to you."

Shi Fu could not react for a moment.magic

Chapter 2020 - 2019 Is Your Level 8 Laboratory Still Short of Manpower? I Want to Recommend Someone

Qiao Nian put down the napkin and turned her head. She looked at him with a pair of dark and deep eyes. After a moment of silence, she nodded.

"I'll consider it."

Feng Yu heaved a sigh of relief and then smiled. "Alright. I'll wait for your answer!"

Qiao Nian narrowed her eyes. She still could not tell his position in the First Research Institute. magic

However, she did not think too much. After picking up her baseball cap, she put it on, pressed it down, and stood up. Then, she asked, "Do you want to leave together?"

Feng Yu was about to stand up when his phone flashed. He took it out and looked at the message. He said to the girl apologetically, "I still have something on. Why don't you leave first?"

"Okay." Although Qiao Nian did not know what else he had on, she never asked about other people's private matters. Coincidentally, Ye Wangchuan's call came in at this moment. She nodded and picked up her black bag, then said, "Thank you for today's meal. I'll treat you another day."

They were considered 'online friends' who had known each other for several years.

They would chat from time to time.

Qiao Nian had indeed never thought that Feng Yu had already reached the age of 60. Furthermore, he had chased her for several years because of a post of hers on the WLA forum. He had even joined the Black Mandala.

However, no matter what, after so many years of interaction, their friendship could not be erased with just a few words.

She was not good at interacting with elders, but to her, Feng Yu was both an elder and a friend.

Feng Yu originally thought that after she saw him, she would no longer interact with him as naturally as before. He did not expect the girl to mention treating him the next time before she left. After being stunned for a moment, he could not help but laugh, his face filled with joy. He was very straightforward. "Alright, I'll wait for you to call me."

"Okay." Qiao Nian's exquisite and eye-catching face did not have much of an expression. She nodded and did not say anything else as she picked up her bag and left.

Feng Yu watched the girl leave. Then, he looked at Shi Fu's message.

"A few of my students are also eating at the Seaview Pavilion. They want to see you. Do you have time?"

Feng Yu leaned back in the chair. He had a weathered face and deep-set eyes. They were deep and bright, looking very energetic.

He had been friends with Shi Fu for decades and had a good relationship with him in private.

Since Shi Fu had already asked, in the past, he would have agreed to meet the few people in the Level 8 laboratory.

However, he was overwhelmed with emotions today and could not calm down for the moment, so he was not in the mood to socialize.

He called Shi Fu and got up to walk to the floor-to-ceiling window of the private room.

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