

Madam's 2271

Chapter 2271 - 2271 Finally Knowing the Truth

Qiao Nian hung up.

Actually, she was still angry at Tang Wanru and Jiang Zongnan.

Looking up, she saw him.

Ye Wangchuan's eyelashes were lowered and his straight nose looked fatally attractive under the corridor light.

It was like a thick and colorful painting.

It instantly soothed the frustration in her heart.

The corners of Ye Wangchuan's mouth curled up. As if he could feel her pause, he gently and attentively lifted her black hair that covered her brow bones, revealing her forehead. "Nian Nian, don't be angry at people who aren't worth it.

"The best punishment for them is to ignore them."

Qiao Nian felt his finger brush past her glabella. Her eyelashes moved slightly, and the frustration in her heart faded like a tide.

Suddenly, she was not so angry anymore. She put the phone back in her pocket and returned to her usual casual and surly self. "Yes, let's go."

Ye Wangchuan did not mention Jiang Zongnan's family again. Instead, he called Gu San and said they were coming.

Then, he brought the girl to bandage her wounds.

* * *

At this moment, the Jiang Family.

When Jiang Zongnan handed the phone to Tang Wanru, he was worried that his wife would spout nonsense, so he put it on speaker.

Qiao Nian's words entered his ears word for word.

—Does Jiang Zongnan know that Jiang Xianrou is not his biological daughter?

—I don't care if your family is willing to be cuckolded.

Every word was like a bolt from the blue. His mind buzzed, and he could not believe that this was real.

However, Tang Wanru's panicked reaction confirmed it. magic

"Zongnan, believe me. She's spouting nonsense.

"Of course, Xianrou is your child. How can Xianrou be someone else's child?

"Zongnan, you can't leave Xianrou alone!

"It's Qiao Nian. This scourge deliberately spouted nonsense. She slandered me! I never said that to her.

"Xianrou grew up in the Jiang Family and grew up by Dad's side. You all watched her grow up..."

Jiang Yao was also stunned by this "secret" and could not recover for a long time.

Jiang Xianrou was not a child of the Jiang family.

No one had expected this outcome.

After a short moment of shock, he quickly calmed down. He already had his own judgment—Qiao Nian would not lie.

If one of them was lying, it could only mean that the person lying was his... mom.

“Zongnan, believe me.” Tang Wanru did not expect Qiao Nian to tell this secret so easily. Back then, she thought that Qiao Nian would be wary of Old Master Jiang’s health and would not dare to reveal it even if she knew her secret. Now, panicked, she grabbed Jiang Zongnan’s sleeve tightly.

Jiang Zongnan was silent for a full ten minutes. He mechanically looked at the woman he had doted on for half his life and asked in a rough voice, “Then why didn’t you refute her?”

“I...” Frightened by his gaze, Tang Wanru subconsciously dodged the question and argued, “I-I didn’t expect her to spout nonsense. I didn’t react in time.”

Jiang Zongnan was not a fool.

He had always thought of himself as a good husband and father.

Therefore, when his wife and daughter made mistakes, he always wanted to protect them.

Only at this moment did he realize what kind of person he was in his niece’s eyes.

The anger of being deceived and the shame of being cuckolded welled up in his heart. He pursed his lips and forcefully shook Tang Wanru’s hand away. Then, he said, “You don’t have to say anything. I just have to do a paternity test to know if she’s my daughter!”

Chapter 2272 Serves You Right, Fainted From Anger

Jiang Xianrou was now being held.

Actually, it was impossible to do a paternity test.

Jiang Zongnan did not have the face to see her.

However, in a moment of desperation, Tang Wanru did not expect to go there. When Jiang Zongnan said that he wanted to do a paternity test and went on to shake her off to return to the study...

She panicked and instinctively said back, "Even if... even if Xianrou isn't your child, you still raised her. What's the difference?! She's called you Dad for 20 years. Don't you care about her anymore?"

Jiang Zongnan wanted to go to the study to calm down, but when he heard Tang Wanru's shameless words, he suddenly turned around and looked at his wife, whom he was willing to fall out with his family to protect.

His body swayed and he fell straight down.

"Dad." Jiang Yao was shocked and ran over quickly.

However, he was still a step too slow. In his anger, Jiang Zongnan's blood pressure rose and he fainted.

Jiang Yao reacted quickly. He touched his father's chest and realized that his heart was still beating.

Without another word, he called the emergency number.

In addition, while waiting for the ambulance to arrive, he called Jiang Li and told him about the situation at home, including Jiang Xianrou's matter.

Tang Wanru was still standing on the spot in a daze after he was done.

The ambulance arrived quickly.

Tang Wanru watched as Jiang Yao helped the medical staff carry Jiang Zongnan onto a stretcher. Just as she was about to brush past him, her heart skipped a beat. She grabbed Jiang Yao's arm and did not let him leave.

"Jiang Yao, Xianrou is your sister. Are you going to ignore her too?"

Jiang Yao thought that she had caught him because she felt bad towards his father. She could not get over her conscience and wanted to go to the hospital with him.

He did not expect her to hold him back to talk about Jiang Xianrou. He was greatly disappointed. He pried Tang Wanru's fingers one by one and said coldly, "She brought it on herself! No one can help her! I won't help her even if I can, let alone that I can't help her..."

"But that's your sister. Go and beg your grandfather. He'll definitely listen to you."

At this point, Tang Wanru still wanted Old Master Jiang to step forward.

Jiang Yao found it unbelievable. He looked at her for a few seconds before heartlessly saying, "Mom, if you still want Jiang Xianrou to live, I advise you not to think of looking for Grandpa. If you provoke Grandpa again, I won't let Jiang Xianrou off, not to mention Qiao Nian."

Tang Wanru could not stand this. She looked at him angrily and said sternly, "What do you mean? That's your sister!"

Jiang Yao did not want to argue with her anymore. Before he shook her off, he only said softly, "I think the same as Jiang Li now. I just don't understand why you have to be my mother. If I could choose my parents, there's a high chance that I wouldn't want such a mother."

With that, he left without looking back. magic

From the beginning to the end, he did not look back at his mother.

Tang Wanru watched helplessly as she was the only one left in the house. This time, she really could not stand anymore and fell onto the sofa.

Oh no.

She really did not expect Qiao Nian to dare to reveal this 'secret'.

Now it was too late.

She was finished.

Xianrou was done for too.

They were all finished.

Chapter 2273 Big Boss Lu's Passion Is Soaring

After bandaging her wound in the infirmary, Qiao Nian informed Jiang Zongjin and returned to her residence.

Back at Rhine.

As soon as Gu San arrived home, he quickly went to pour her a glass of water.

Qiao Nian had just walked to the living room with her phone and had yet to sit down when she received a call from Nie Mi.

Gu San anxiously handed her a glass of water. "Miss Qiao, come, drink some water to moisten your throat."

Qiao Nian's injured right hand was bandaged. The white bandage wrapped around her palm and up her arm, preventing her from moving her arm.

Her other hand was not injured, but she was holding her cell phone and preparing to answer the call. She did not have a third hand to take the glass of water.

Fortunately, after parking the car, Ye Wangchuan came in and instructed Gu San in a lazy tone, "Leave the cup there. She'll drink it later."

Gu San also realized that Qiao Nian could not grab the glass right now. He blushed awkwardly and quickly bent down to place the glass on the table. "Miss Qiao, I'll put it here for you."

"Thank you." Qiao Nian thanked him politely.

Gu San scratched his head and felt even more embarrassed. "I'll make you some soup."

Qiao Nian raised her eyebrows but did not speak.

Gu San added, "First Miss specially instructed me to buy pork trotters. She said that they were to nourish your body."

Gu San did not realize that he had said something wrong. He ran to the kitchen happily when the girl agreed.

Ye Wangchuan walked over and took off his scarf, then casually placed it on the sofa. His sharp eyes saw her flashing phone screen. Turning sideways, he asked her, "Who's calling? Why aren't you answering?"

Only now did Qiao Nian remember it. Seeing that the screen was about to turn black, she raised her hand and walked towards the sofa. "Master Nie's. I was about to pick it up."

Sitting down, she answered the call in a slightly hoarse voice, "Hello."

Nie Mi called her to discuss the matter of Tian Chen sending someone to Qing University tomorrow. He asked her if she would come tomorrow.

Qiao Nian had been running around all night because of Old Master Jiang. She basically did not rest. Upon mention of Tian Chen's chip cooperation project, she rubbed her temples and asked with a slightly tired expression, "What time tomorrow?"

Nie Mi told her the time.

Qiao Nian frowned and thought for a moment. "I understand. I'll be there."

Nie Mi then told her who would be present tomorrow.

Liang Conglin and the Qing University team in charge of the chip project would all be there. Tian Jing and Master Cheng would come. In addition, the initiator of this collaboration, Qin Si, would also be present.

Tian Chen would be in charge of the development team, but it was not clear who exactly would lead it.

Qiao Nian forced herself to listen to him. When Nie Mi asked her if she knew who Tian Chen would send tomorrow, her tone was low and unhurried. "I don't know, either. I haven't asked. Do you want me to ask?"

She had indeed never asked Lu Zhi who he would send to be in charge of this project.

It was mainly because she had never cared about Tian Chen's internal development and did not know who was good.

Lu Zhi rarely mentioned these matters to her. magic

Qiao Nian thought of a certain someone and remembered that she still had something to do.

After saying there was no need to ask, Nie Mi said a few more things and then hung up. The girl crossed her legs and casually opened her Moments. After scrolling down, she quickly found someone's Moments.

Lu Zhi's enthusiasm for posting on his WeChat Moments soared recently.

One a day.

It was even more punctual than his meals.

Chapter 2274 A Sweet Orange Candy

Qiao Nian recalled the conditions she had promised him and looked at his post patiently.

[Lu Zhi: You're so cute! I won't return you if the wind blows you into my arms.]

Qiao Nian was speechless.

She was successfully blinded by a certain someone's bad taste again. She remembered Lu Zhi's post yesterday: "I'm going to buy a piece of land outside to buy your loyalty."

Today's post was even more rustic.

Perhaps because she was amused by a certain someone's posts that were getting more and more eye-catching, the corners of the girl's mouth curled up slightly. Her skin was fair and her facial features were arrogant, adding a hint of color to her face.

Qiao Nian was probably in a good mood. She had always only viewed and liked it for the sake of completing the mission. Today, for the first time, she commented on Lu Zhi's Moments.

Q: [Thumbs up.]

In a way, Lu Zhi was really a f*cking talent!

... Like his WeChat Moments.

Qiao Nian Liked Lu Zhi's Moments and left. Coincidentally, Qin Si had also sent her a message asking if she was going to Qing University tomorrow.

Qiao Nian composed herself and replied to him, saying that she would go.

After all this was settled, she put down the phone, and fatigue could be seen from the corners of her eyes.

Ye Wangchuan happened to bring a candy for her and unwrapped it. Seeing that she had finished replying, he restrained his emotions and handed her the candy. "Eat a candy and go up to rest. I'll call you for dinner."

Qiao Nian looked up at him and slowly reached out to take the candy.

Ye Wangchuan lowered his eyes and suddenly whispered, "Open your mouth."

Qiao Nian frowned. Her mind was spinning a little slowly from exhaustion, so she subconsciously believed him and opened her mouth.

At this moment, an orange-flavored fruit candy was fed to her. magic

"Mm-hm."

The hard part of the fruit candy pressed against the tip of her tongue, and the sour and sweet taste quickly spread in her mouth.

The girl's black half-closed eyelashes trembled slightly.

Ye Wangchuan's thin lips curled up slightly as he patted her shoulder. His voice was low and seductive as he urged her, "Alright, go up and rest. I'll call you later."

Qiao Nian's sluggish nerves cleared up for a moment. Her ink-dark eyes looked at him for a while, then she bit his lips and got up. Quickly looking away, she licked her lips, looking quite arrogant. "It's very sweet."

Not giving the man a chance to respond, she took the opportunity to walk upstairs, not forgetting to wave her hand carefreely.

"I'm going up to rest."

Ye Wangchuan watched as she gradually disappeared upstairs. He touched his lips and smiled.

He lowered his head. Now he no longer minded accidentally seeing the name under the post she Liked on her WeChat Moments when she was playing with her phone.

Lu Zhi.

It seemed that Qiao Nian was quite familiar with this person.

Ye Wangchuan had always been arrogant, but this time, he was a little concerned about this name.

He touched his thin lips and lowered his eyes, but he restrained himself and did not instruct Gu San to investigate him.

* * *

The next day.

Qiao Nian left at half past one.

Rhine was near Qing University. It only took her ten minutes to reach Qing University's back door. Qin Si was waiting for her to drive her there.

Only now did he find out that Qiao Nian was injured.

He parked the car and unbuckled his seatbelt. Before getting out of the car, he hesitated for a moment and turned to ask the girl, "Sister Qiao, are you sure you're not going home to rest more? Your hand... Actually, you can leave this matter to me. I'll settle it..."

Chapter 2275 Tian Chen's People Are Late

Qiao Nian unbuckled her seatbelt with her left hand and glanced at him calmly. "You know about chips?"

Qin Si was speechless. What did he know?!

He was arranged to be in charge of facilitating this collaboration purely because his mother saw that he was going to the independent continent with Master Wang and gave him a mission with the attitude of making a last-ditch effort.

Who knew that he would complete it?

His family held a welcoming banquet for him when he returned home the day before yesterday. The standard was quite high, and all the relatives and elders attended it.

It was as if he had returned to his hometown in glory.

He finally did something humane!

This made Qin Si very depressed.

This was also why he did not know that Qiao Nian's hand was injured yesterday. It was mainly because he was pestered by his relatives and could not find the time.

Qin Si knew that he knew nothing about computers. He raised his wrist and looked at the time. He stopped nagging and said, "It's 1:40. Let's go."

"Mm."

Qiao Nian got out of the car and closed the door.

She was still wearing a simple hoodie today. Under the refreshing hoodie, she did not look injured at all. If not for her bandaged wrist, no one would have been able to tell that Qiao Nian was injured.

Qin Si recalled Ye Wangchuan telling him to take care of Qiao Nian before he left at noon. He did not dare to be careless and got Qiao Nian to walk on his inside while walking towards Qing University's office building.

Qing University's people arrived at 2:00 PM. They had an appointment with Liang Conglin at 1:50 PM and arrived ten minutes early. It was considered polite as the host.

It had been a while since the school term started, and there were quite a lot of people on campus.

Qiao Nian and Qin Si took the back door path and attracted many people's attention along the way.

Among them, Qiao Nian was the more eye-catching one.

"That person... Could that person be Senior Qiao Nian?"

"Where, where?"

"Over there. Does that person look like Senior Qiao Nian from the forum?"

"You don't say. She's a little similar."

There was a god-like figure in Qing University's second year. She was the top scorer of the College Entrance Examination last year, the last disciple of the two honorary professors, Mr. Huang and Master Nie, and the soul of the Chinese Medicine Faculty.

Qiao Nian.

However, since the second year of cluelessness, the students of Qing University all knew that Qiao Nian had dropped out of school. The exact reason was unknown. In short, no one met her at Qing University again.

Today, someone saw Qiao Nian appear on Qing University's campus again.

The school's campus network was instantly lively. magic

All kinds of posts popped up about this honorary alumnus' past.

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Qiao Nian and Qin Si went to the principal's office to meet up with Liang Conglin and Master Cheng.

Qin Si was a social expert.

He was adaptive and could speak to anyone.

After a while, he became familiar with the people in the office.

He could even talk to a rigid person like Tian Jing.

Jiang Zongjin also came.

He had been taking care of Old Master Jiang in the hospital for the past two days. Before coming, he returned to the faculty dormitory to change into clean clothes and shave his beard.

Seeing that Qiao Nian was not chatting with the others, he walked to her quiet corner and asked about the shoulder wound.

Jiang Zongjin heaved a sigh of relief after learning that Ye Wangchuan had taken good care of Qiao Nian. He looked at the time and realized that it was already past two.

Nie Mi also noticed the time. He frowned and broke the warm atmosphere in the office. "Why aren't Tian Chen's people here yet? It's already 2:15."

Liang Conglin also looked at the time. It was indeed more than 15 minutes past the appointed time.

Chapter 2276 Treating Sister Nian as an Ordinary Person

He tried to smooth things over. "Maybe there's a traffic jam. Let's wait a little longer."

Qiao Nian did not say anything and leaned against the side of the desk. When Liang Conglin said to wait, she did not refute it and waited in peace.

Everyone thought that even if Tian Chen's people encountered a traffic jam, they would be at most half an hour late. Who would have thought that they would wait for two hours?

At first, Liang Conglin could still smooth things over and find excuses for the other party.

Towards the end, he could not find any more excuses.

Two hours was too long. It was clearly an opening gambit, taking someone down a notch, establishing an imposing air or advantageous position for oneself!

The other party's actions indirectly meant that they did not take the Qing University's research team seriously at all. That was why they were so late.

"What's going on?" Qin Si frowned. He did not flare up in front of the elders, but his handsome face did not look good. He wanted to go out and make a call. "I'll call and ask where they are."

Qiao Nian stopped him and said with a calm expression, "Let me do it."

Qin Si looked at her and hesitated.

However, he knew that it was all thanks to Qiao Nian that they could facilitate the cooperation this time. He did not say anything else. "Sorry to trouble you, Sister Qiao."

Qiao Nian took her cell phone to call Jian Jin.

She had just reached the door when she saw a large group of people walking towards her from the corridor.

They seemed to be people from Tian Chen.

The leader was a middle-aged foreign man in his forties or fifties. Already traces of time could be seen at the corners of his eyes, but there was a restrained glint in his eyes. It was obvious that he had a strong and arrogant personality.

Seeing her, the middle-aged man walked over and asked politely, "Hello, young lady. Is this the principal's office?"

Qiao Nian raised her eyebrows and slowly put away her cell phone. "Ah, yes."

The man turned around and nodded at his subordinates. "This is the place. Let's go in."

He did not forget to say "thank you" before going in. He thanked her with a smile on his face, but he never looked at her face as he brushed past her and went in.

Qiao Nian watched them enter before looking up. She clicked her tongue and slowly walked into the office.

* * *

"I'm sorry to have kept you waiting, Master Cheng." As soon as the middle-aged man entered, he quickly shook hands with Master Cheng and explained casually, "We encountered something in the hotel and were delayed. I'm really sorry. Does everyone mind?"

As the saying goes, one should not slap a smiling person.

Even though Liang Conglin, Nie Mi, and the others were dissatisfied with the other party's actions, they still politely went over to express that they did not mind. magic

The middle-aged man restrained his smile. He raised his hand and gestured. His subordinate opened his briefcase and took out a black laptop.

Then, he looked around the office and said with a smile, "We're here for the chip cooperation project this time. Since it's a collaboration, we definitely have to discuss the collaboration project first. I brought the chip, but it's still incomplete. A small bug hasn't been resolved. I wonder if you can help solve it. We can continue talking after you resolve this problem."

Then, he stood to the side and made a "please" gesture.

It was very provocative.

Chapter 2277 Sister Nian: The Processor Is a Little Slow

Tian Jing was the first to become furious. She said with a fake smile, "What do you mean?"

The middle-aged man found a chair and sat down. "This is... Professor Tian? I've heard a lot about you."

Tian Jing replied matter-of-factly, "You flatter me."

The middle-aged man lowered his head and smiled again. When he looked up at her again, his tone was still very 'humble'. "Professor Tian, I want to see the skills of the little buddy I'm about to collaborate with. This request isn't too much, right?"

Tian Jing frowned and felt a lump in her throat. She wanted to argue with him.

The other party's request was naturally not too much.

However, they were first two hours late. As soon as they arrived, they immediately raised a problem and asked Qing University to solve it.

Putting everything else aside, the other party's behavior was very rude, to say the least.

He obviously did not take them seriously!

Just as Tian Jing was about to argue for 'respect', Qiao Nian stopped her and looked at the middle-aged man sitting there calmly, her dark eyes beautiful and deep. "You want us to solve the bug, right?"

The middle-aged man was stunned. He did not notice her entering. He looked around and asked, "Master Cheng, this is...?"

Qiao Nian rarely appeared in Tian Chen.

Not everyone in Tian Chen knew about her.

Only a few higher-ups could come into contact with Qiao Nian, such as Jian Jin.

The middle-aged man was the kind of person who was not qualified to know Qiao Nian.

Therefore, he had never seen Qiao Nian in Tian Chen and did not know her relationship with Lu Zhi.

At first glance, he instinctively thought that the girl he had bumped into was an ordinary student from Qing University, but now, he was a little confused.

Master Cheng turned his head and communicated with Liang Conglin for a second. He roughly understood what Liang Conglin meant. Then, he said to the middle-aged man, "She's a student of Qing University."

"Student?" The middle-aged man frowned and his gaze became sharp. Trying his best to be good-tempered, he said, "Young lady, this is not a place for you to play. If you have nothing else to do, go back to the classroom."

"Qiao Nian, what do you say?" Liang Conglin asked with a serious expression.

The girl ignored the middle-aged man and rolled up her left sleeve, then walked forward casually. "I'm busy. It's best to solve it all at once." magic

Liang Conglin understood and nodded in agreement. "It's good to solve it in one go."

After saying that, he looked at the confused Tian Chen people. He smiled and said gently, "The bug you mentioned, our student wants to try it."

"Huh?"

Not to mention the middle-aged man, everyone else from Tian Chen revealed surprised expressions. Other than surprise, unconcealable disdain could also be detected on their faces.

The middle-aged man looked at the girl and did not say anything. He only said arrogantly, "I don't mind. But I think her hand is injured. Can she do it?"

Liang Conglin smiled confidently. "If it's her, she can probably solve your bug with one hand."

The smile on the middle-aged man's face faded slightly, and anger could be vaguely seen.

However, because they had provoked him first, they could not say anything when Liang Conglin counterattacked.

Under everyone's gaze, the girl walked straight to the computer, pulled out a chair, and sat down. She first checked the laptop unhurriedly and then casually said, "The processor is a little slow."

The expressions of the middle-aged man and the others from Tian Chen changed drastically, and none of them looked good.

After all, who would dare to say anything bad about Tian Chen's internal computer?

Chapter 2278 A Slap in the Face, Sister Nian Reveals Her Identity

They all thought that the girl was just good at talking. Thus, they suppressed their anger and waited to slap her face in the end.

Qiao Nian did not say anything else after that. She focused on solving the bug.

She could only use her left hand.

Logically speaking, an ordinary person's right hand was far more agile than their left hand. As they did not often use their left hand, it was far less convenient than their right hand.

Even the middle-aged man thought so.

Some time passed. magic

Everyone saw the girl's left hand typing faster on the keyboard. She pulled up the editor and skillfully typed in various codes.

At first, Tian Chen's technicians did not take it seriously. They thought that it was just an outsider making a scene.

As Qiao Nian's speed increased, their initial indifference turned into seriousness.

Half an hour later.

The girl leaned back in her chair, turned around, and said to everyone in the office, "It's done."

The middle-aged man frowned. "Let me see."

Qiao Nian shrugged and stood up casually to let him take the seat.

The middle-aged man had some skills. After sitting down, he quickly checked the bug. As expected, the loophole had been repaired.

Even some of the small details had been perfectly changed.

He was stunned for a moment. He put his hands down and wondered how Qiao Nian did it. She could not be just an ordinary student at Qing University...

Suddenly, he remembered something important.

He suddenly looked at the girl standing not far away. His voice was a little excited as he asked, "H-how did you solve the password?"

The chip project was one of the big projects that Tian Chen was working on.

Not everyone could come into contact with it.

Each of their team members had their own login code. Only by logging in their identity information could they enter the backstage to operate.

Due to his shock, he did not seem to have told the girl about the login code.

So how did she enter the backstage to operate...

Could it be that the other party was... a hacker?!

The middle-aged man quickly screened the hackers who could decipher his login code in a short period of time. There were only a few of them.

The only person who had never shown his face and his identity was the most mysterious.

Sun from the Red Alliance.

"You are..." His heart skipped a beat. He had already guessed a little and did not dare to be arrogant anymore. He thought of something and changed his tone. "Young lady, do you know Slim Waist Control?"

Tian Chen and the Red Alliance were both in the illegal district.

The middle-aged man also knew some people related to the Red Alliance.

Qiao Nian glanced at him and pulled down her hoodie, then replied lazily, "He's my friend."

The middle-aged man immediately understood!

Sun!

In the Red Alliance, Slim Waist Control looked like the kindest person and loved to make friends, but in fact, very few people could make friends with him.

He had only publicly acknowledged one friend.

That was the boss of the Red Alliance.

Slim Waist Control had said that Sun was his mentor and friend.

After the middle-aged man understood this, he thought of his boss's inextricable connection with the Red Alliance and his previous arrogant behavior.

A thin layer of cold sweat appeared on his forehead. After wiping it, he did not dare to remain sitting. He stood up and did not know how to explain his previous actions.

Fortunately, Qiao Nian did not argue with him about this. She only said, "Qing University's chip technology is not as bad as you think. Since everyone is working together, it's best to show your sincerity and work together to do this project well."

Chapter 2279 We'll Get Married Next Year

The middle-aged man regretted his poor eyesight and repeatedly agreed.

"I'll also follow up on this project." Qiao Nian's eyes were calm as she said, "If you need my help, you can look for me anytime. I'll stay here for this month."

The middle-aged man suddenly raised his head. This time, he agreed willingly. "I was wrong previously. I hope everyone can cooperate happily from now on."

Since they had agreed to work together, everyone naturally sat together to share their progress in the A.I. Chip research.

At first, Tian Chen and the others did not think that Qing University had any advanced technology. After all, China had never been famous in the chip industry.

After some discussion, Tian Chen's people were surprised to discover that the team members led by Jiang Zongjin were not inferior to them in terms of chip professionalism.

Jiang Zongjin's research in certain fields had even surpassed their current level.

Hence, everyone in Tian Chen put away their initial contempt and started to communicate calmly.

...

Qiao Nian spent the entire day at Qing University.

Seeing the sky outside, Nie Mi found an opportunity to call her out.

When the two of them walked to the corridor, Nie Mi could not wait to ask the girl, "What happened to your hand? Who did it?"

Qiao Nian looked at her right hand and retracted her gaze. She did not say much. "I had a small accident yesterday. I'm fine."

Seeing that she was unwilling to tell him the truth, although Nie Mi was anxious and angry, he did not pursue the matter. He only said, "Then, how long will you be recuperating in Beijing?"

"About a month." Qiao Nian closed her eyes and thought for a moment before answering him.

Nie Mi wanted to say something but hesitated. After a long time, he sighed and finally said, "I don't understand how serious your uncle's illness is that you don't even want to study and insist on taking a year off. You're already injured. Why don't you rest more? You still have to return to Rao City in a month. I really don't understand you!"

Qiao Nian put her hands in her pockets and said, "I'll explain to you when the matter is resolved. I can't tell you yet."

Nie Mi looked at her for a few seconds. He probably could not control her. His old face was a little depressed. He sighed helplessly and waved his hand. "Forget it. You have your own things to do. I won't stop you. Take care of yourself outside. Don't work too hard."

Qiao Nian's eyes softened and she nodded slightly. "I know." magic

Seeing that she did not know at all, Nie Mi blew his beard and thought of something. "You and Young Master Ye... are still together?"

Qiao Nian looked at him in surprise, as if she did not understand why he was asking about this.

Nie Mi knew that he was thinking too much upon seeing her expression. He touched the bridge of his nose and said awkwardly, "I thought you young people weren't determined. I thought you'd separate after being together for a while."

"We'll get married next year," Qiao Nian said casually after retracting her gaze.

"Cough, cough, cough!" Nie Mi almost choked on his own saliva. It took him a long time to calm down. He looked at her deeply and asked, "Your father and grandfather agreed?"

"Huh?" Qiao Nian raised her eyebrows at him.

Nie Mi suddenly felt stifled and immediately waved his hand. "Forget it, pretend I didn't ask."

He was very unhappy. He felt like his precious had been stolen.

"Young brat!"

In the entire Beijing, Nie Mi really could not find anyone more outstanding than Ye Wangchuan and more suitable to be by Qiao Nian's side.

In a way, the two of them were quite compatible.

Chapter 2280 Something Happened at the First Research Institute. Return Quickly

Qiao Nian's injured right hand delayed her return to the independent continent for half a month.

In this month, she basically ran between Rhine and Qing University. She also had to visit Old Master Jiang at the hospital.

Old Master Jiang had a good mentality and a more open personality.

After Jiang Xianrou's matter passed, he did not mention it again. It was as if this person did not exist anymore.

Qiao Nian did not ask Ye Wangchuan how he dealt with Jiang Xianrou in the end. She would probably never see her again.

Jiang Zongnan never called her again. On the other hand, Qiao Nian would occasionally bump into him in the hospital.

Jiang Zongnan would always look guilty and would hurriedly walk away every time he saw her.

Qiao Nian did not speak with him.

A month passed in the blink of an eye.

Because Ye Wangchuan changed her dressing every day, Qiao Nian's shoulder and right-hand injuries healed very quickly. She could already move her arm freely after 20-odd days.

Her shoulder strained when she moved it too much, but it was not a big deal.

During this period, Feng Yu called twice.

He did not say much. He only heard that her arm was injured and asked her to recuperate in Beijing. There was no hurry to go back.

A month later.

Qiao Nian prepared to go back.

Before leaving, she divided the medicine she had made into three portions and gave one to Old Master Jiang, one to Ye Maoshan, and one to Wei Lou.

She even ate with Ye Lan the day before.

Early the next morning.

Qiao Nian packed her things and prepared to leave.

At Beijing Airport.

Gu San took his luggage to check in and went to arrange for the boarding. A second before the plane was about to leave, Qin Si rushed over with his luggage.

"F*ck, luckily I made it in time."

Qiao Nian held a can of hot coffee in her hand and said lazily to the person beside her, "Qin Si is going too?"

Ye Wangchuan took her coat and raised his eyebrows. He looked in Qin Si and Gu San's direction before replying in a lazy tone, "The family urged him to go on a blind date. He insisted on coming with us. If you don't want him to go, I'll get him to turn around."

Qin Si happened to hear this. He could still accept the first half of the sentence, but his heart was instantly stuffed at the end.

Was this even human language?

However, he knew very well that not only did Master Wang not speak human language, but he was also inhumane.

If Sister Qiao really did not let him go, Master Wang would immediately pack him up and send him back for his Mom to pick up.

He looked at Qiao Nian eagerly. magic

"Oh." Qiao Nian nodded and retracted her gaze. "It's nothing. I'm just asking."

Qin Si instantly burst into tears.

It was time to board the plane.

Gu San called for him.

The girl threw the almost finished coffee into the trash can at the side. With one hand in her pocket, she prepared to get on the plane.

The independent continent did not belong to the normal sea route.

They were all using the Ye family's private jet.

Ye Wangchuan had plenty of time to make the arrangements.

Qiao Nian received a call from Old Master Ye before she boarded the plane. He asked if they had boarded the plane and instructed Qiao Nian to tell him when she arrived.

After finishing the call, Qiao Nian boarded the plane and found a quiet corner to sit down. She was about to turn off her phone and take out her blindfold to sleep when the phone screen lit up.

Thinking it was a message from someone in Beijing, she picked up her cell phone and lowered her head, planning to turn it off after replying.

Who knew that it was not Nie Mi and the others?

It was Zhou Zhou, who had not contacted her for a long time.

Qiao Nian narrowed her eyes and leaned back in her seat to open WeChat.

Zhou Zhou's message was very simple. There was only a short line of words.

—[Something happened at the First Research Institute. Return quickly.]