

Madam's 2291

Chapter 2291 Sister Nian Is Going to Meet Lu Zhi

Arriving at the city center, Qiao Nian rolled down the window and looked out, then said to Gu San, "Stop the car."

Gu San parked the car by the roadside.

Qiao Nian waited for the car to stop before unbuckling her seatbelt, taking her cell phone, and getting out of the car.

Seeing this, Qin Si stuck his head out and looked at the sky outside, then asked worriedly, "Sister Qiao, aren't you going back with us?"

Qiao Nian had already gotten out of the car and closed the door. She put on her baseball cap and lowered the brim, then put her hands in her pockets and casually said, "You guys go back first. A friend asked me to meet him nearby."

Ye Wangchuan watched as the girl got out of the car. He thought of someone and asked her, "How long are you two going to talk? I'll wait for you here."

Qiao Nian turned to look at the place where she was meeting Lu Zhi. Then, she turned to look at him with her clear eyes.

"I'm not sure.

"Don't wait for me. Go back first. I'll go back myself."

Qin Si and Gu San were not at ease. They turned to look at the young man. "Master Wang, let's wait for Miss Qiao. Anyway, we have nothing to do when we go back. There's no hurry."

However, Ye Wangchuan did not insist. He only said magnanimously, "Mo Dong and the others happen to be working nearby. When you're done, you can send him a message and ask him to send you back."

Qiao Nian wanted to see Lu Zhi, so it was not convenient to bring them along. Thus, she heaved a sigh of relief and gave Ye Wangchuan an 'OK' sign.

She then looked at Qin Si and Gu San and said, "I'll get going." magic

The girl had never dilly-dallied. After speaking, she turned around and walked towards the sidewalk.

Qin Si looked at the girl's departing back and then glanced at the man sitting motionlessly. He couldn't help but say, "Master Wang, Sister Qiao is going to see a friend at this time. Aren't you worried—"

He wanted to say, "Aren't you worried that this friend is interested in Sister Qiao?"

However, Ye Wangchuan glanced at him and Qin Si immediately shut his mouth before he could finish speaking.

Boohoo, he was just saying it casually. If Master Wang could glare at him, go glare at Sister Qiao!

Ye Wangchuan rolled down the window and rested his arm on it. His facial features were especially outstanding under the streetlights. His nose bridge was high, and his lips were seductive.

The young man's expression was lazy as if he was not worried. He only instructed Gu San, "Drive back."

Gu San looked as the girl gradually disappeared from view and did not dare to say anything. He only nodded and stepped on the accelerator, driving away from the city center.

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In a restaurant in the city center, the sound of the piano was melodious and pleasant.

The waiters all wore the same suit. Their postures were straight, and it could be seen that the style here was extraordinary.

However, what was strange was this restaurant did not have many customers.

It was nine o'clock in the evening, but only two customers were sitting by the window. They were chatting happily.

"This place is still as memorable as ever. I just wanted to come here since I came to the independent continent. I didn't expect you to ask me out."

The speaker was a foreign man in his thirties.

With a typical Nordic appearance, his facial features were three-dimensional, and his hair was relatively thick. His equally thick beard was neatly styled and clean. He did not look sloppy, but instead had the unruliness of a Nordic gentleman.

Chapter 2292 Mr. Martin, This Is the Friend I'm Introducing to You Today

He was eating Chinese cuisine. The light seasoning was more suitable for the Nordic taste and looked very exquisite.

As he ate, he spoke to the person opposite him in a good mood. "By the way, you said that you wanted to introduce me to a friend. Is that friend of yours running late?"

The person sitting opposite him happened to see a girl walking over from the corner of his eye. The corners of his mouth curled up and he said gently, "She's here."

...

Qiao Nian had just entered when Lu Zhi called her. "Here."

She raised her eyebrows and saw only one table in the restaurant.

"There's no need. I've already seen my friend." Qiao Nian said to the waiter, then walked towards the table at the window.

Lu Zhi was conspicuous.

Even people who did not notice his outstanding appearance at first glance would notice his wheelchair. In short, it was difficult to ignore him.

Qiao Nian saw another person sitting opposite him. It was a foreigner who was sizing her up curiously.

Her eyes darkened. She pursed her lips as she approached them.

Lu Zhi smiled and introduced her, "Mr. Martin, this is the friend I'm going to introduce to you today, Qiao Nian."

Martin...

Qiao Nian's eyes narrowed. Feng Yu had just mentioned this name to her half an hour ago.

She looked at the foreign man and paused, then extended her hand politely. "Hello, I'm Qiao Nian."

However, Martin just stared at her. His eyes were fixed on the girl's eyes as if he could see someone else through them.

"Mr. Martin." Lu Zhi was slightly displeased, but he did not easily reveal his emotions. He only called out faintly.

Suddenly coming back to his senses, Martin's expression became strange. After a few seconds, he shook her hand politely and then said casually, "I'm sorry, I got the wrong person. Your eyes are too special. I thought you were an old friend. I'm very sorry, Miss Qiao. Please don't mind."

With his status, he was willing to explain and apologize to an unfamiliar girl purely because of Lu Zhi.

Qiao Nian understood this and did not harp on it. She nodded and said that she did not mind. After sitting down, she ordered a cup of warm water from the waiter. magic

Lu Zhi's mood improved a little when she sat on his side. He asked in a low voice, "Do you want to eat something else? The spicy chicken here is pretty good."

"I ate something before I came. I can't eat anymore." Qiao Nian rejected him politely.

Lu Zhi did not insist and just ordered a cup of hot cocoa for her. The waiter moved very quickly. Juice and hot cocoa were basically sent over at the same time.

Qiao Nian could not reject his good intentions, so she picked up the cup of hot cocoa and lowered her head to take a sip.

It was not bad.

In particular, the drinks in such a restaurant must be carefully brewed.

However, Qiao Nian had no appetite.

She did not find such a sweet drink delicious since she had just finished her meal. Her stomach only felt uncomfortable.

Qiao Nian only took a small sip before putting down the cup. Suddenly, she looked at Martin with a bright gaze and asked, "Mr. Martin, you just said you thought I was an old friend. Is it convenient to ask who that old friend is?"

Chapter 2293 Sister Nian: Can We Exchange Contact Details?

Martin seemed lost in his memories and did not answer her question directly. "She died a long time ago. She must be gone for almost 20 years now."

Qiao Nian was almost certain who his "old friend" was!

Martin did not notice the slight change in the girl's expression. He smiled and hid his disappointment. "If she was still alive, the First Research Institute and the independent continent would not be what they are now. It's a pity that she passed away at such a young age."

Qiao Nian clenched her fists under the table, but her expression did not change. Her long eyelashes covered the greenish-black under her eyes as she said in a casual tone, "Oh, that's quite a pity."

Martin did not realize that her tone was off. He only sighed and said, "Yes, it's a pity. It's a pity that she's already passed away. Other than remembering her, we can't do anything for her."

"Mm."

Qiao Nian responded. Light flickered in the depths of her dark eyes, but she suppressed them under absolute darkness.

Martin did not seem to want to continue this topic. He asked Qiao Nian a few questions. He knew that Qiao Nian was now in the Level 8 laboratory and was Shi Fu's last disciple.

He was a little interested and asked Qiao Nian a few questions about the First Research Institute. They continued to chat.

Lu Zhi only occasionally spoke.

It was mostly Martin asking questions.

Qiao Nian answered them one by one, but she also had a concise personality. Her answers were concise and neither servile nor overbearing.

Usually, when Martin spoke to people, most of them appeared fearful and respectful, wishing they could show off more. magic

Qiao Nian's casual attitude of treating him as an ordinary acquaintance caused his eyes to light up. Martin's initial impression of Qiao Nian was quite good, so he was willing to talk to her more.

But he was quite busy.

Qiao Nian noticed that in the hour they chatted, his cell phone rang seven or eight times. Obviously, he was a busy person.

However, Martin was a gentleman and did not answer them.

Until a certain call came in.

Martin stopped talking and looked at the time, then stood up apologetically and said to them, "It's getting late. I should go back."

With a fair face and clear eyebrows, Lu Zhi said very politely, "I'll get someone to send you back."

Martin waved his hand and smiled. "No need. I have a chauffeur. He's waiting outside. I can go back by myself. There's no need to trouble you."

After saying that, he turned to look at Qiao Nian. A rare kind expression appeared on his face as he said, "Miss Qiao, I had a good chat with you tonight. I look forward to our next meeting~"

The reason Martin said that was because he learned from their conversation that Qiao Nian was the newcomer king of the research institute this time.

He had a good relationship with Feng Yu and understood his personality.

Therefore, Martin guessed that Feng Yu would introduce Qiao Nian to him later. In that case, wouldn't it be their second meeting?

Just as he was about to leave, Qiao Nian suddenly stopped him. "Mr. Martin."

Martin stopped involuntarily and turned around to look at the girl with a puzzled expression. "Is there anything else?"

Qiao Nian paused. Then, she took out her phone from her pocket and looked at him with a clear gaze. "If it's convenient, can we exchange contact details?"

Chapter 2294 Why Do You Want His Contact Number?

Martin frowned and subconsciously wanted to refuse.

After all, too many people wanted his contact information, and he did not give it to everyone.

He did not like being disturbed, either.

But upon meeting the girl's extremely cold eyes, Martin hesitated for a moment before quickly agreeing.

"Of course."

Qiao Nian walked over and exchanged numbers with him.

Martin saved her number, said goodbye, and left.

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"Why do you want his phone number?" Lu Zhi slowly asked after Martin left. He did not show it on his face, but he did not look happy.

Qiao Nian did not care if he was happy or not. She turned back and looked at him, then casually said, "Didn't you ask me to come over to introduce us? It's normal for me to ask the other party's phone number, right?"

It was indeed very normal!

However, this was not Qiao Nian's usual style.

No matter how deep Martin's background was, Qiao Nian was not the kind of person who would cling to power. magic

On the contrary, she would classify people like Martin as 'trouble'. Qiao Nian had never liked trouble!

That was why her asking Martin for his contact information seemed a little unusual.

Lu Zhi did not say anything.

Qiao Nian packed her things, looked at him again, and asked, "Why did you introduce me to him?"

Lu Zhi came back to his senses, his usual smile returned to his face. He looked harmless. "There's no special reason."

After maneuvering the wheelchair, he said slowly, "I just want you to know more people and have more connections."

Qiao Nian looked at him deeply and lowered her baseball cap to hide her discomfort. "Thank you."

Lu Zhi rarely heard these words from her. He frowned but did not ask about it. "When are you coming back?"

Qiao Nian turned sideways, knowing that he was asking when she would return to the illegal district.

She lowered her eyes and thought seriously for a moment before saying, "I'll consider it after I'm done investigating my mother's death and finish what I'm doing."

Lu Zhi was slightly angry that she did not seem to be taking him seriously. He wanted to speak more, but Qiao Nian's cell phone rang at this moment.

It was Mo Dong.

Qiao Nian picked it up. "Hello."

Mo Dong had already finished his business and called to ask when she would be leaving. He told her that he was outside waiting for her.

Qiao Nian happened to want to check Martin's information, Thus, she said, "I'll be right out."

Lu Zhi frowned. "You're leaving? Jian Jin is coming. Aren't you going to the bar with us for a drink?"

Qiao Nian put her phone away and said, "I'm a little tired after running all day. I want to go back and rest early."

Lu Zhi saw the bags under her eyes. It seemed she had not rested well. He fell silent for a moment before asking, "Are you still taking your pills?"

He was talking about sleeping pills.

For a long time in Rao City, Qiao Nian had relied on the strong sleeping pills that Wei Lou had prescribed for her to sleep.

Lu Zhi suddenly mentioned it.

Qiao suddenly realized that she had not relied on sleeping pills for a long time.

Qiao Nian rested her chin on her hand, wondering when she stopped relying on sleeping pills.

Lu Zhi changed the topic. "I'll go back to the illegal district tomorrow morning at nine."

Chapter 2295 Big Boss Lu: Remember to Like My Moments Every Day

"So early?"

Qiao Nian pulled her thoughts back together when she heard that he was going back.

Lu Zhi's mood improved a little when she focused on him again. "Tian Chen has something on and needs me to settle it."

Qiao Nian guessed that this was the reason. She nodded. "I'll send you off tomorrow morning."

Lu Zhi's lips curled up. His mood was completely bright now.

He did not forget to remind the girl, "Remember what you promised me. You have to Like my Moments every day."

Mo Dong called again.

Qiao Nian waved her hand and left.

Lu Zhi watched the girl leave. After a long time, he lowered his head and made a call.

It was a hidden number.

It did not show on the screen.

The dial tone lasted for a full minute before the other party picked up. They did not make any sound.

Only Lu Zhi said with a faint smile, "Listen, I don't care what you want to do. Don't step on my bottom line! You know where my bottom line is."

* * *

Qiao Nian went to her room to take a shower when she returned.

Then, she turned on her computer, logged into her account, entered Martin's name in the black market search bar, and hit Enter. magic

Hundreds of messages quickly popped up on the screen.

Qiao Nian pulled out a chair and sat down to screen the information one by one.

She finally saw a useful piece of information on the third page.

[The Martin Family invested tens of billions to support scientific research institutions and recruit talented people.]

Qiao Nian stared at the screen for a while, then grabbed her charging cell phone and walked to the window to call Feng Yu.

It was already around 10 PM.

Feng Yu was already resting.

Qiao Nian's call woke him up. He was not angry. He only asked gently, "What's wrong? Why are you calling me so late? Did something happen?"

Qiao Nian looked at the laptop's screen from the corner of her eye. The source of the information was unknown. It had been almost 20 years.

20 years was an ambiguous amount of time.

Ji Qing had also disappeared and died for an unknown reason 20 years ago.

Qiao Nian held her cell phone tightly and lowered her eyes, then asked him bluntly, "I heard that the Martin family once spent 10 billion yuan to support a scientific research institute. This research institute is the First Research Institute, right?"

"Where did you see this news?" Feng Yu was fully awake now.

Qiao Nian leaned against the windowsill and looked at the dazzling night sky outside. The cool night breeze blew past her ears as she said calmly, "I found it on the black market.

"I saw Martin tonight."

Feng Yu was shocked. "You saw Mr. Martin tonight?"

"Mm, a friend introduced me to him. I came back and checked on him, and I found this news."

Feng Yu immediately put on his coat and walked to the study. "Wait for me. I'll call you in a bit."

"Okay." Qiao Nian hung up.

...

Feng Yu did not make her wait for long.

He video-called about ten minutes later.

Qiao Nian accepted it.

Feng Yu appeared on the screen. She could tell where he was from the large row of bookshelves on the backdrop.

Feng Yu was only wearing thin pajamas with a jacket draped over his shoulders. His old face was solemn as he asked her concisely, "Are you investigating your mother's past?"

Chapter 2296 A Secret That Even Feng Yu's Identity Is Not Enough to Contact

This was the first time he had mentioned her background.

After all, the Ji family was in chaos. With Feng Yu's status, he must have surely heard the news. magic

However, he never mentioned it.

Qiao Nian never mentioned it, either.

At this moment, Feng Yu faced this problem head-on without hiding anything.

Qiao Nian was also straightforward.

"Yes, I've been looking into the cause of her death."

Feng Yu already knew the answer. However, he still sucked in a breath of cold air and sighed deeply when she admitted it. "Y-You shouldn't have gotten involved in this muddy water. I've always been unwilling to ask you about this because I didn't want you to fall into this pit. You were unwilling to return

to the Ji family. I thought you didn't care... about this matter. Who knew that you... had been investigating it."

Qiao Nian did not comment.

Feng Yu was silent for a moment before asking, "How much have you found out?"

Qiao Nian returned to the house and placed her phone on the stand on the desk. Then, she moved aside so that Feng Yu could see her fully. "I found out that her death is related to the Ji family. The First Research Institute is also keeping it a secret."

A hint of shame appeared on Feng Yu's face. "I..."

Qiao Nian continued, "I found out that there seems to be a huge hand behind all of this. It's not a person, but a faction. They don't want me to investigate to the end."

"In fact... they're even keeping people's mouths shut and making everyone who knows the inside story shut up and not mention that a person named Ji Qing ever existed."

Feng Yu lowered his head.

After a long time, he looked up and said to the girl on the other end of the video call, "It's not that I'm unwilling to tell you, nor am I afraid. I didn't tell you because I wanted to protect you. But since you want to know and have been investigating this matter, I might as well tell you instead of watching you get hurt."

"However, what I know is limited. The forces involved are too huge. I've only found the tip of the iceberg about your mother after so many years."

Next, Qiao Nian quietly listened as Feng Yu told her about what happened 20 years ago.

An hour later.

Qiao Nian hung up and stared at the computer screen for a long time.

Feng Yu did not know much. He only knew about the parts involving the First Research Institute.

Twenty years ago, Ji Qing entered the Level 8 laboratory in her early twenties and formed a scientific research team with Xie Tingyun, Gu Hengbo, and a few others equally talented.

In the beginning, everyone had a good relationship.

However, a year later, no one knew what conflicts happened between them. In short, the outcome was that Ji Qing left the independent continent, Xie Tingyun fell ill, and Gu Hengbo stayed in the First Research Institute alone.

After that, Feng Yu received the news that Ji Qing had passed away.

As for the Martin family's financial support for the First Research Institute, Feng Yu was direct.

Any research required a lot of money. The First Research Institute was just a research institute and could not make money. Most of the time, it needed the financial support of various large factions.

Martin represented the reclusive family.

Before Feng Yu took over the First Research Institute, the reclusive family had been supporting it with a large amount of funds.

Of course, in exchange, the reclusive family had the priority to use the results developed by the research institute.

Feng Yu did not know why Ji Qing left the research institute, but he told Qiao Nian that he always suspected that her mother's death was related to the reclusive family.

As for their relationship... Given his status, it was not enough to come into contact with these secrets.

A secret that even Feng Yu's current status could not come into contact with... The corners of Qiao Nian's lips curled up, and the light in her eyes intensified. She wanted to investigate it to the end!

Chapter 2297 Ji Ziyin Wants to Become the First Research Institute's Heir

The next day.

Qiao Nian went to the research institute early in the morning.

She didn't go to the Level 8 laboratory. Instead, she called Feng Yu and used his connections to enter the archive room. She spent the entire morning searching for information.

Qiao Nian searched the archives for the entire morning, but she could only find a handful of information related to the matter 20 years ago.

It could be seen that these people did things cleanly and left almost no useful information behind.

Qiao Nian had already guessed that this would be the outcome and was not discouraged.

She stayed in the archive room until three in the afternoon. Finding a few slightly interesting folders, she registered her name in the debit office and took the folders away, planning to take them back to continue researching.

She received a call from Shi Fu the moment she stepped out of the archives room.

Qiao Nian tucked the folders under her armpit and picked up the call. "Hello, Teacher."

"Come to the office." Shi Fu hung up after speaking. magic

Qiao Nian looked at her cell phone and slowly put it into her pocket. Then, she looked in the direction of Feng Yu's office and then started walking.

She had not returned to the First Research Institute for a long time.

The people along the way all looked at her.

Qiao Nian pulled up her hoodie impatiently, revealing only her cold chin. Her back view was arrogant, and her style was strong!

It was unforgettable!

* * *

In Feng Yu's office.

Shi Fu, Zhou Zhou, and a few laboratory heads were present.

At this moment, the atmosphere in the office was solemn.

No one spoke. Their gazes were all on the person standing in the middle.

After a moment of silence, Feng Yu put the form back on the table with an ugly expression, then said with a cold expression, "I don't agree!"

Ji Ziyin came prepared this time. How could she be beaten back just because of a small setback?

She smiled politely and said elegantly, "Dean, I know I'm not from the research institute, but you said to the public that the conditions for participation in this selection are not limited to the First Research Institute. Anyone who meets the requirements can participate. I meet the conditions—I published experiment results at the SCI. There's no reason to deny my participation, right?"

Gu Hengbo spoke up for her. "That's right, Dean. Ziyin meets all the conditions proposed by the research institute. Logically speaking, she also has the qualifications to participate in the heir selection. We can't have double standards. It won't be good if word gets out."

Shi Fu frowned and took a step forward to cut him off. "What do you mean? Are you insinuating that the dean is taking personal revenge?"

Facing his question, Gu Hengbo only smiled and said indifferently, "I didn't say that. I just think that we can't affect the selection of the future successor of the research institute because of our personal likes and dislikes. After all, Ji Ziyin meets all the conditions. There's no reason for us to deny her participation in the selection. Unless..."

Gu Hengbo looked at Feng Yu. He showed no respect, and his face was filled with provocation. "Unless the dean can give us all a reasonable reason."

"Are you sure you want a reasonable reason?" Feng Yu had rarely been so angry. He walked up to Gu Hengbo. His old eyes were not turbid from the corrosion of time. Instead, they had settled down to reveal that ordinary people were not as wise and sharp as others.

Chapter 2298 I Meet All of the Dean's Requirements

Gu Hengbo looked away. He did not dare to look him in the eye, but he still did not give in. He said righteously, "It's not just me. I believe everyone present wants to hear why you don't allow Ji Ziyin to participate."

Zhou Zhou was the first to mock him coldly. "Team Leader Gu, no one will stop you if you want to protect your 'own people'. Don't drag us into this. We didn't say a word! From the beginning to the end, you were the one who said that we were different from you. At least we remember that we're from the research institute."

"Team Leader Zhou, forget it. Stop talking." The person in charge of the Level 2 laboratory beside Zhou Zhou saw Gu Hengbo's expression darken in an instant. He hurriedly grabbed Zhou Zhou's arm and persuaded her softly.

Zhou Zhou clicked her tongue and flicked the wavy hair beside her ear, revealing her fair side profile. She was bright and moving.

She ignored Gu Hengbo's knife-like gaze and chuckled. "I'm telling the truth. Those who know would know that Team Leader Gu is from the First Research Institute. Those who don't know might think that Team Leader Gu is from the Ji family." magic

"I'm not defending anyone. I'm just doing things according to the rules!" Gu Hengbo's face turned red from her mockery.

Zhou Zhou tidied her collar disapprovingly. "Oh."

A meaningful "oh" further angered Gu Hengbo!

This Zhou Zhou was as difficult to deal with as Qiao Nian!

No wonder the two of them were friends!

At this moment, Ji Ziyin stood up and said, "Dean, I signed up according to your conditions. Don't tell me I don't meet the conditions after publishing a SCI paper? I want to know why I can't participate in the successor selection. Could it be that it's really because you have a good relationship with Qiao Nian in private and I offended her previously? You're unwilling to let me participate in the selection because of her?"

She was a smart person. With such a clear statement, she directly directed the blame to Qiao Nian, who was not present. Instead, it confirmed Feng Yu's 'pettiness'. He even used his position to take revenge on her and deliberately attacked a junior.

Feng Yu was initially not angry with her, but Ji Ziyin mentioned Qiao Nian and even pushed the blame on her.

He was so angry that he laughed. Instead, he quickly calmed down and looked at Ji Ziyin's beautiful face, then asked her directly, "You said that you published a paper at the SCI. Let me ask you, did you do it yourself?"

If Ji Ziyin did not have such a mentality, she would not have come to this point today. She did not even bat an eyelid. "Of course, it's my own results. If I did not publish my own results, someone would have sued me long ago."

Ji Qing had long passed away.

Of course, a deceased person would not expose her.

Ji Ziyin must know this very well, which was why she was so unscrupulous in taking things for herself. She was certain that the deceased could not speak.

Feng Yu took a deep breath, and his temples bulged. "Your own results? You haven't published any results in the research institute for seven years, but in a month after leaving the research institute, you published three major results in a row. Do you think this matter is normal?"

Ji Ziyin did not meet his gaze as she remained calm. "About this, I don't think the dean should ask me. He should ask... the research institute."

What she meant was that the First Research Institute had hindered her!

Chapter 2299 Teacher, I'm Here to Register

Zhou Zhou, Shi Fu, and the other laboratory heads revealed angry expressions. Clearly, they could not accept Ji Ziyin slandering the First Research Institute.

Only Gu Hengbo did not react. He did not seem to have the honor of the First Research Institute as the others.

Feng Yu did not expect Ji Ziyin to be so calm at such a young age. He looked deeply at the young lady standing in front of him.

"You're really good at talking."

There was a hidden meaning in his words.

Ji Ziyin shrugged slightly with a smile. "The dean is also a researcher. You should know that research skills take years to hone. Sometimes, we can't produce any results for 10 or 20 years. Sometimes, one inspiration might produce seven or eight results. These are all normal situations. magic

"I only came up with these three papers after I left the research institute. I was inspired and refined the experiment myself.

"I know I'm still lacking, but I'm trying my best. The dean shouldn't keep denying me for a past matter. Perhaps if you reexamine me, you'll find the good points in me?"

Feng Yu completely understood.

Ji Ziyin came here today because she was determined to sign up no matter what.

She did not feel any psychological burden, nor did she feel guilty or ashamed.

In her eyes, the results she stole were probably the result of her own efforts. She had also put in a lot of effort to 'steal' them.

It was her ability.

How could outsiders scold her?

Feng Yu calmed down and was about to tell her that no matter what she said, he would not let her sign up.

At this moment, there was a knock on the door.

Feng Yu frowned and turned around. "Leave..."

Before he could finish speaking, he saw who it was.

Ji Ziyin and Gu Hengbo quickly walked towards Qiao Nian. "Why are you here?"

Qiao Nian did not disclose that Shi Fu had called her. Instead, she looked inside. Seeing Ji Ziyin, Gu Hengbo, and the others, she knew what was going on.

"What are they doing here?"

When Feng Yu thought of what Ji Ziyin did, he was afraid that Qiao Nian would slap her to death.

"They... Don't worry about them. Go back to your things."

Qiao Nian walked around him.

She deliberately paused and glanced at Ji Ziyin and Gu Hengbo when passing by them.

However, she did not speak.

Instead, she walked up to Shi Fu and handed him a completed form. "Teacher, I'm here to register."

Everyone was stunned.

Zhou Zhou was a little excited. "Y-You've thought it through?"

"Mm," Qiao Nian replied. There was a hint of warmth in her eyes as she put down the form and said calmly, "There's nothing to think about."

The First Research Institute was where her mother worked.

She had special feelings for this place.

In addition, Feng Yu, Zhou Zhou, Shen Qingfeng, Xue Zhu, and Xu Yi were all here. She could not let the First Research Institute fall into the hands of someone like Ji Ziyin.

Therefore, after she received Shi Fu's call, she called Cao Yanhua to ask about the situation.

Cao Yanhua was busy conducting experiments all day and did not know anything.

However, Han Cheng was an inquisitive person. In a short while, he obtained a lot of information through his friend.

Qiao Nian knew that Ji Ziyin was here and basically guessed what was going on.

Chapter 2300 Accidentally Slapped in the Face

Before coming, she went to the Level 8 laboratory to get a form. She filled in her name and basic information before coming to the office.

"Can I sign up?" Qiao Nian asked Shi Fu again.

Shi Fu came back to his senses and immediately picked up her registration form. A rare smile appeared on his face. "Of course."

"There are still one or two mistakes in this form. I'll tell you later. You have to change it."

"Okay."

Qiao Nian agreed readily.

Ji Ziyin involuntarily clenched her fists at the girl's unreasonableness and arrogance.

She tried her best to endure it, then said, "Dean, since I meet your conditions, I think there shouldn't be a problem for me to sign up, right?"

Feng Yu had yet to speak when Qiao Nian looked at her and asked, "What conditions?"

Ji Ziyin originally wanted to ignore her, but upon recalling Qiao Nian's warning when she met her at the Mountain Sea Pavilion, she suppressed her displeasure and said calmly, "The dean's conditions to public applicants are that we have to have published results in the SCI."

"Oh?" Qiao Nian seemed to be even more interested now. "So you've published results on the SCI?"

Ji Ziyin felt as if she had been seen through. She was extremely angry and said with a fake smile, "Of course, I've published results."

Qiao Nian saw the arrogance in her expression and retracted her gaze indifferently. Then, she said to Feng Yu, "Since she meets the requirements and wants to sign up, we can't force her away. Otherwise, someone will go outside and say that you have double standards. It won't sound good."

Gu Hengbo had just said that Feng Yu could not have double standards. He was accidentally slapped in the face, and his expression was not good, but he was too embarrassed to admit it.

Feng Yu frowned as he looked at the girl, not knowing what she was thinking. "You mean..."

"If she wants to sign up, let her sign up. So many people are signing up. It's not a big deal if one more sign up." The girl stuffed her hands into the pockets of her hoodie, looking lazy and casual.

She did not avoid Ji Ziyin and Gu Hengbo when she spoke.

This attitude was infuriating.

However, Ji Ziyin was planning to use Feng Yu to climb up the ranks by getting the position of the future successor of the First Research Institute. How could she bear to give up this opportunity?

What if Feng Yu got stubborn and refused to let her sign up?

Therefore, even though she felt that Qiao Nian looked down on her and humiliated her, she was stubborn and did not say anything.

Feng Yu looked at her deeply. Thinking of how the First Research Institute would choose the future successor this time, Martin and the reclusive family would also participate as partners.

He recalled that Qiao Nian had just met Martin yesterday. Martin had even sent him a message later and specifically asked him about the "Newcomer King" of the research institute this year. Clearly, he had a good impression of Qiao Nian.

Feng Yu figured it out and said to Shi Fu, "Register for them."

Shi Fu immediately sat in front of the computer to record their information.

At this moment, Feng Yu looked at Ji Ziyin with a calm expression and only said, "Just put down the registration form."

"I won't stop you, but I have to remind you."

Ji Ziyin looked over and looked very dignified. "Dean, please speak."

Feng Yu said in a deep voice, "If it's yours, it's yours. If it's not yours, even if you temporarily have it, it doesn't mean it belongs to you."

Stolen things did not last long.

If Ji Ziyin continued to be so greedy, she would fail sooner or later!magic