

Madam's 4881

Chapter 4881 Classmate, do you want to go to the hospital?

Qiao Nian waited until the severe pain subsided, then stood up on her own. She glanced at the large truck with its front deformed, her eyes dark and cold, and she shook her head with a few college boys: "I'm fine."

At this time, the traffic police in charge of traffic control also came over in a hurry.

The traffic police immediately paid attention to the victim's condition: "Are you okay? Little girl."

Qiao Nian's expression was extremely calm: "It's okay."

The traffic police cared about her physical condition, and then asked about the accident that just happened: "Little girl, did you see clearly how the car hit me? Does the driver of the car seem to have something wrong? Um, I Do you mean he looks drunk?"

The sweater on Qiao Nian's left arm was sticky, and her bones were in piercing pain, but she couldn't see anything abnormal on her face, and she calmly replied: "I didn't see clearly."

"Oh. That's it." The traffic policeman did not embarrass her and said immediately: "Wait a moment, I will ask my colleague to call an ambulance. You first go to the hospital to check your body and see if there are any bruises..."

When he saw some boys next to him, he greeted: "You are all from Tsinghua University? Can you take her to the hospital later?"

A few boys are of course no problem.

Qiao Nian picked up the shoulder bag that rolled and fell on the ground when she was avoiding the approaching truck. She coolly refused: "No, I don't have time to go to the hospital."

The traffic policeman was a little puzzled, but had to say seriously: "Little girl, you'd better go to the hospital for a check-up, in case there is anything..."

The boy who initially reached out to pull Qiao Nian also echoed: "Yes, classmate, you should listen to the police. I think you touched your hand."

He pointed to Qiao Nian's left hand.

The girl's left hand was as white as jade. At first glance, no wounds could be seen, but there was blood dripping down the back of the hand and dripping onto the ground.

It can be seen that she was injured at least on her shoulder or arm.

"Go to the hospital and have your hand checked..." the boy said worriedly.

Qiao Nian also noticed the blood drops on the ground, and nonchalantly moved the muscles of his left arm in front of them, turned his wrist, and lowered his eyelashes: "I'm pretty sure I didn't hurt any bones, just a little scratch. , I will go to the hospital to get bandaged after I finish my work."

She didn't give others a chance to persuade her again, and said to the traffic police in charge of this area: "This car shouldn't be a drunk driver. He came for me. You can check the identity of the car owner and the intersection surveillance before he came here. It was a week ago." Qingda University has been notified that road surveillance will be implemented at these intersections, just look to see if he is driving specifically this way."

Qiao Nian can be 100% sure that the other party did it on purpose, and there is no unintentional element.

But everything depends on evidence, and you cannot convict a person just by guessing.

The traffic policeman didn't expect that a student at her young age would direct him on what to do next, but for no apparent reason, he subconsciously feared the girl in front of him: "...Okay."

Qiao Nian nodded to him and said softly: "Please check it as soon as possible and let me know if you find it. I'm in the school, just look for me."

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She realized something later, frowned slightly, and said to the stunned traffic policeman: "Just ask to find Qiao Nian, and someone will take you to me."

Before the traffic police could react, several boys did.

One of them split his voice in surprise: "Qiao, Qiao Qiao Qiao Nian?!" How lucky were they to meet God Qiao!

Chapter 4882 Qiao Nian: Please don't tell anyone yet

The traffic policeman is not from Tsinghua University and doesn't pay much attention to the news, but Qiao Nian was the injured person in this accident and asked to know that the progress of the investigation complied with their rules, so he agreed: "Okay."

"You really don't want to go to the hospital? Your hands..."

Qiao Nian shook her left hand and blood splashed on the floor. She seemed to have not seen it and said very calmly: "No, I know it well."

The traffic police couldn't do anything to her: "Okay."

Just as his colleagues came over, the traffic police were busy dealing with the scene of the car accident and evacuating the onlookers...

Qiao Nian picked up her things and prepared to go to the school anniversary first.

She hadn't taken two steps when her cell phone rang.

She picked up the phone.

是Jiang Li.

“I’ve arrived at Qingda University, why haven’t you come yet?”

"I encountered something on the road, go over there immediately." Qiao Nian couldn't hear any surprise from his tone, as if nothing happened.

Only she knew how serious the scrape on her left shoulder was. The sweater on the injured area changed from being warm and sticky at first to feeling cool when the wind blew it, and it even hurt her flesh in the cold. It must have scratched a whole piece of flesh and blood to have this effect...

Qiao Nian has always been good at enduring pain, and it was the same this time. She said to Jiang Li as if nothing happened: "I'm outside the school. I'll hang up first."

“Do you want me to go out to pick you up?” Jiang Li asked anxiously.

The girl raised her eyebrows and said angrily, "No need."

She hung up the phone and looked back at the boys from Tsinghua University who were still standing there looking at her. She walked up to them and said calmly: "Please don't tell anyone about my injured hand for the time being."

Several people looked at me and I looked at you. When they realized what they were doing, they immediately shook their heads and said, "I won't tell." "Don't worry, we won't tell you."

Qiao Nian nodded slightly, pulled down the brim of his peaked cap, his eyes were unruly, powerful and wanton: "Thank you."

Several boys were embarrassed and wanted to use WeChat, but they didn't have the courage. They could only watch Qiao Nian say hello to them and turn around and walk towards Qingdao University.

When the others were far away, they took a long breath.

The most excited one among them could not wait to jump up: "Wocao, let me say it looks familiar. You all look like you are **** blind. I have to say that I saw a beautiful woman unable to walk. I have seen it in my dream. Result! Result It's God Qiao! Bear the dog coins and die for me!"

He was scolding the roommate who laughed at him for having it all in his dream.

The boy he named was tall and thin. He used to be quite free-spirited, and he usually followed the path of being cold and venomous. Now his face was flushed and his eyes were looking in the direction the person was walking away from.

"I should have asked my senior sister for her phone number."

"hehe."

Someone exposed his sweet dream: "Don't even think about it. If you haven't read the forum, someone has already revealed the news. Senior Qiao Nian already has a boyfriend. You have no hope."

"But Senior Qiao Nian's hand is injured. Will it affect today's...school anniversary? She rarely comes to school. This visit should be related to the fact that several foreign universities are coming to participate in our school's anniversary. Her hand..."

This man is rightly worried.

There have been many provocations from other schools during the Qingdao University's anniversary. This is a rare centenary anniversary, and there is no guarantee that other schools outside will not take this opportunity to cause trouble.

As students from the highest universities, they know to some extent how fierce the competition in academia is.

If Tsinghua University is provoked today and fails to take the absolute height to suppress those people, I don't know how it will be hacked on Instagram.

Chapter 4883 Principal Liang called

Several people all showed worried expressions. Fortunately, someone mentioned: "Senior Sister Qiao told us not to tell anyone about it. Let's wait until the school anniversary is over."

"Hmm." Several people clearly understood the priorities of things, and they were not stupid enough to rush to the forum and immediately open a post.

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The Qingdao University campus is filled with a campus celebration atmosphere, with media reporters and people from the student union in charge of reception everywhere.

Qiao Nian is very low-key, and she didn't come in by car, so few people noticed her.

She first found Jiang Li's nanny car, opened the door and got in, sat in the back seat, and said to the people in the car, "My hand is injured. Do you have a medical kit?"

"What?!"

Jiang Li styled himself, wearing a black silk shirt under an open suit with a streamer tied around the collar, revealing a piece of white and greasy skin that was particularly alluring.

Just when he heard Qiao Nian's words, "I'm hurt," his evil and charming aura collapsed instantly, and he wanted to jump eight feet high.

Immediately pulled Qiao Nian's hand: "What's going on? How did you get hurt? Where? That hand?"

Qiao Nian's left shoulder was weak and she leaned on the back of the chair, a little helpless: "Don't mess with it, it's not there, it's the shoulder, the left side. It's a little injured. I'll just take care of it."

"Do you have a medicine kit?"

Jiang Li opened the front flap and said to the driver and agent sitting in front: "Did you bring a medical kit?"

The agent hurriedly said: "I've brought it with me and put it in the trunk."

Celebrities have to take a lot of things with them when they go out, and their manager is like a nanny, so they must have prepared everything down to the smallest detail.

Jiang Li was not in a hurry to find out why Qiao Nian was injured. He opened his car door and said to the girl in the car, "I'll get you the medical kit first."

Qiao Nian half-closed his eyelids: "Yes."

Within two minutes, Jiang Li found the medical kit in the trunk with the help of his agent and handed it over.

"See if the things inside are enough for me to buy for you." Qiao Nian took it and checked it briefly. She found that there were disinfectant alcohol, cotton swabs, gauze and other daily necessities inside, so she raised her head and said to Jiang Li : "Enough."

"Okay, you take care of your injuries first."

He asked the driver and agent to get out of the car, closed the door for Qiao Nian, and went down to watch nearby so that Qiao Nian could treat the wounds alone.

The manager followed him and waited nearby. Seeing Jiang Lichou smoking, he couldn't help but asked in a low voice: "Brother Li, why is Miss Qiao injured?"

That person himself is a big boss, and his boyfriend is even more...a figure that I dare not mention.

How could such a good person be injured?

Jiang Li took a puff of cigarette, feeling restless. He turned his head and looked at him expressionlessly: "Do you see the answer written on my face?"

Agent: "..."

Jiang Li threw the cigarette **** on the ground and crushed it, then looked at his agent with a serious look on his face: "Watch your mouth later and don't let anything slip."

The manager raised his hands and swore: "Brother Li, don't worry, I won't talk nonsense."

Then he showed a worried expression: "Today is the school anniversary, will Miss Qiao's sudden injury affect her..."

Jiang Li felt that the two things might be related, but he didn't show it on his face. He just frowned and said, "It's just a school anniversary, and Nian Nian doesn't necessarily need to come forward..."

His words have not yet finished.

The phone in the other pocket vibrated.

Jiang Li took out his mobile phone and looked at the caller ID, then showed a surprised and slightly worried expression: "Principal Liang?"

Why is he calling himself at this time?

Chapter 4884: Call me over there, I'll go there first

Although Jiang Li had an ominous premonition in his heart, he still answered: "Hello, Principal Liang."

Liang Conglin asked anxiously: "Have you seen Qiao Nian?"

Jiang Li looked back at the car and walked back: "What's the matter? Do you have something to do with her?"

Liang Conglin seemed really anxious: "I called her, but she didn't answer. It was Cambridge who temporarily mentioned that they would hold a robot operation competition, so that major universities could compete together... People from our computer engineering department can call over, but You also know that they must have bad intentions when they suddenly bring it up, and I'm worried that the software engineering students alone won't be able to withstand it."

"She's here with me. Wait a moment and I'll call her for you." Jiang Li raised his hand and knocked on the car door. He avoided the car window very gentlemanly and said to the people inside: "Hey, Principal Liang is looking for you."

With that said, Jiang Li handed over the phone.

Qiao Nian lowered the car window and took the phone from him.

She had put on her sweater again, treated the wound on her left shoulder, stopped the bleeding and disinfected the tear, and wrapped it with gauze.

Her injuries cannot be seen from her appearance. Only Qiao Nian knows that she cannot use her left hand for the time being, and even if she can use it, she can only take it easy.

She took the mobile phone from Jiang Li and put it to her ear: "Hello."

She was so careless that I couldn't tell she was hurt.

Liang Conglin didn't know about the car accident that happened at the school gate. When he heard Qiao Nian answer the phone, he quickly told her about his situation and gave Qiao Nian his address.

He said anxiously: "You and I have been waiting here for you to come over, hurry up."

Qiao Nian lowered her eyelids, twitched the corners of her mouth, and raised a wild and lazy arc: "Okay, I'll be right over."

She hung up the phone and returned the phone to Jiang Li. She opened the car door with one hand and jumped out of the car. She picked up her shoulder bag and said to Jiang Li, "Call me over there. I'll go there first."

Jiang Li looked at the messy medical kit in the back of the car, frowned, and called out to the girl who was about to leave: "Your injury..."

Qiao Nian raised the only hand he could use and waved, leaving only his back.

Leave without looking back.

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In the Tsinghua University Science and Technology Park, Liang Conglin originally took a group of school representatives to visit the robot experimental base of Tsinghua University.

There is a large open space here, which is specially set aside for students from the Software Engineering Development Department to conduct practical robot operations.

The huge egg-shaped building has a very different style and is very futuristic.

There are also more than a dozen half-meter-high simulated humanoid robots placed in the vacant space. These robots are connected to countless operating lines. The other end of the operating lines is inserted into the computer host, so there are also placed on both sides of these robots. More than a dozen computers.

This kind of computer is not the common slim notebook, but more like the first batch of computers that were large and heavy, with super computing power.

At this moment, representatives from major universities were standing outside the fence of the field, discussing non-stop in front of the chatter inside.

The students from Tsinghua University and University A stood together, each with solemn expressions and anger on their faces, but it was difficult to express them due to the occasion.

"How is it? Principal Liang." In the front row were Liang Conglin and his group, followed around him were representatives from major universities.

The person speaking at the moment was an old foreign man with white hair and beard. He was wearing a Cambridge professor's uniform. He had a pretty good attitude, but he couldn't contain his arrogance.

"Since we are all here, why not let the students give it a try and learn from each other. Winning or losing is not important, it is just a friendly exchange."

Chapter 4885 Sister Nian: As long as you don't cheat when you lose, that's fine

Liang Conglin suppressed his anger: "...There's not enough time."

Stephen didn't give in at all, and continued to say toughly: "I think a sparring session won't take long. It's just communication, and it's not about winning or losing. Or should I tell you... don't you dare?"

"..." Liang Conglin's face sank and he became angry.

Stephen immediately smiled and waved his hand, and explained nonchalantly: "Sorry, my Chinese is not good and I can't express it clearly. That's probably what it means. Principal Liang should be able to understand."

"Haha." Liang Conglin sneered from between his teeth. When faced with the other party's provocation, he was too lazy to smooth things over, and his heart and lungs were filled with anger.

at this time.

A girl's voice intervened: "Sparring is not just a competition, there are winners and losers in the competition. If you lose, you are not as good as others. Don't brag outside when the time comes. If you win, just say that you are just here for academic exchanges." "

Liang Conglin turned around and saw the savior, with a sincere smile on his face and strode forward to meet him; "Qiao Nian."

The person who came was none other than Qiao Nian.

As soon as Qiao Nian came in, he heard Cambridge's provocation and the words "Qingda Da Da Dare", so he returned it politely.

At the same time as she walked over, Elena, who had followed Steven, also had her eyelids twitching as she saw the girl walking past against the light.

The girl was wearing a peaked cap and a high-necked thick-line sweater that covered her face tightly. You couldn't see the color of her lips, but you could only feel the powerful aura she brought with every step she took.

Elena's expression changed suddenly, she frowned subconsciously, straightened the corners of her mouth, and clenched her fists silently.

How did she come?

Elena remembered the text message Moody sent her half an hour ago, asking her to wait for the 'good news'...

She thought the 'good news' had something to do with Qiao Nian.

Just when Elena was confused, her phone made a 'ding' sound, which was a new message notification sound.

Elena couldn't look at her phone at this juncture, so she didn't make any immediate move, seemingly just standing there indifferently.

Qiao Nian quickly approached and walked to the position where Liang Conglin was standing before. He raised his chin slightly and looked at the provocative old man with a pair of dark eyes.

“We can compete with you, but let’s make it clear first that competition is a competition, and there are winners and losers in a competition. Just don’t make excuses if you lose!”

This is not crazy!

Like a knife cutting open the surface of a calm lake, causing huge ripples to the scene that could have been fake at first. It shocked the overseas university delegation headed by Cambridge and all of them had extremely ugly expressions.

It just so happens that girls seem to have a natural ability to force others, so they join forces with them:
"Are we still competing?"

..."

It was the 'discussion' that they proposed first, but Qiao Nian's move put Steven and others at a disadvantage and became the party being laughed at.

Cambridge is much higher than Tsinghua University in the school rankings. World-class masters like Steven have not taken Tsinghua University seriously at all.

He had never set his sights on this centuries-old institution of learning. He immediately darkened his face and accepted the challenge without hesitation: "Compare! Why not compare?"

"We have one person from each school compete in robot operation. The competition method is very simple, that is, write the robot operation program within half an hour. Whoever's robot can stand at the end will win. What do you think?"

Robot R&D and operation technology has always been led by overseas countries. Tsinghua University has been catching up for many years, and even invested a lot of money to build this practical operation base for computer science students. This only puts them at an above-average international level in this regard.

Chapter 4886 I know Qiao Nian is injured

This is easy to understand.

Country Z was late in developing this aspect. While Tsinghua University is working hard to catch up, other universities are also making constant progress.

This kind of competition in which you and I are chasing each other cannot be decided overnight.

Tsinghua University is already catching up very quickly, and it may not be possible for Tsinghua University to overtake in this field in another ten or twenty years.

It's just that there is still a certain gap between us and others.

This is also the reason why Liang Conglin did not immediately agree to come and discuss things.

But anyone who is in Qingda University knows that Qingda University is Qingda University, and Qiao Nian is Qiao Nian.

The level of Qingda University does not represent Qiao Nian's personal level.

Stephen proposed a one-on-one match, which suited Liang Conglin. Liang Conglin immediately agreed: "We have no objection."

Other universities are either dominated by Stevens or dominated by Tsinghua University, and most of them are willing to participate.

Only a few individuals did not participate.

But it doesn't matter.

In a short period of time, 12 teams were gathered.

Steven chose Elena without any suspense.

Elena is also a secret weapon in Cambridge. Steven never thought about who his students would lose to, so he was very confident and patted the students on the shoulders: "This is what you are good at, as long as you relax, No one here can beat you. No problem, right?"

Elena moved her lips and her eyes drifted in the direction of Qiao Nian.

The girl didn't even look at her. She didn't know whether she didn't see it or didn't care at all.

If she hadn't seen it, Elena could still convince herself to be calmer.

If it was the latter... She pursed her lips, and her expression gradually became serious. She quickly withdrew her gaze, took a deep breath, and raised her eyes to look at her teacher.

"no problem."

Professor Steven didn't notice her glance looking elsewhere for a moment, patted her shoulder again, and walked away without any pressure.

Elena waited for him to go away, took the time to take out her phone, looked at it, and clicked on the message Moody sent her.

—[The Nie family members went to look for her, but she was lucky enough to escape, but you don't have to worry. My people at the scene said her hand was injured.]

— 【I know you don't bother doing little things behind the scenes, so you don't have to do it, I just do it, and I will never get your hands dirty. I said I would protect you and not let anyone hurt you. 】

Elena read ten lines at a glance, then suddenly raised her head and looked in the direction of the girl.

The girl was talking to the president of Qingdao University. Her posture was relaxed and she didn't appear to be injured at all from the side. She was no different from usual.

If the message Moody sent her hadn't been deleted on her phone, Elena would have suspected that she was hallucinating.

She looked down at the message on her phone again, and read the last sentence of the first paragraph carefully, "My people at the scene said she was injured."

She breathed out the heavy breath in her chest and put the phone back into her pocket. Her expression lost the solemn expression before, and there was a little more smile.

Even if Qiao Nian didn't act strange at all, she believed Mo Di. Mo Di had never lied to her, and there was no need to lie this time.

Moody sent a special message saying that Qiao Nian was injured, so Qiao Nian must be injured even if she seems to be fine!

She is not as upright as Moody said. She suffered losses in the previous two confrontations. Elena is really not sure of winning this time.

But Qiao Nian was injured, so she had no reason to be afraid of not winning.

Chapter 4887: They want to play, we will accompany them to the end

at the same time.

Liang Conglin and Nie Mi are surrounding Qiao Nian.

Liang Conglin spoke first: "Where have you been? I called you but didn't answer."

The girl was so lazy that she couldn't tell the difference: "I turned my phone to silent, so I didn't hear it."

Liang Conglin wanted to say something else, but he just opened his mouth.

Nie Mi got ahead of him: "Nian Nian, are you confident later? They are coming with bad intentions. I think they have been prepared."

He observed carefully and said with a slightly solemn expression: "The female student next to him wants to get to know you. She has been staring at you since you came here. She was still looking at you just now, and she just looks away now."

Qiao Nian raised her right hand and turned her peaked cap back, her face became more and more unruly, and she raised the corners of her mouth: "Then let her see enough!"

Nie Mi: "..."

His somewhat uneasy mentality came to fruition. Just when he was about to tell Qiao Nian about the origin of the female student in Cambridge, he heard Qiao Nian say immediately: "My hand is injured."

"What?"

"What?!"

Two shocked voices sounded at the same time.

One is Nie Mi.

One is Liang Conglin.

The two of them looked at the girl's face, wishing they could see a flower.

But to their disappointment, Qiao Nian did not say that she was joking, but straightened her eyebrows and continued very calmly: "On the way here, we almost ran into a large truck. I was scratched trying to avoid the truck. The injury to my elbow and shoulder is not serious, but the use of my left hand is temporarily not as flexible as before. They may have known about it in advance, so they proposed to discuss it."

What kind of discussion?

It's just a nice thing to say. Qiao Nian has heard before that some overseas schools like to deliberately provoke and propose so-called exchange studies during the anniversary celebrations of domestic universities.

Once domestic universities perform poorly and lose, they will publicize it in INS and overseas media to discredit the level of domestic education.

Belittle their first-class universities as worthless, and further promote how free and efficient their own education is, which is truly good education.

But is this really the case?

Qiao Nian recognizes some overseas educational concepts of teaching students in accordance with their aptitude, and also recognizes domestic educational theories that lay a solid foundation.

Country Z is fundamentally different from overseas countries.

They started later than others outside, and they need to put in more hard work to catch up with or even surpass them.

The domestic education model is not 100% perfect, but it is still one of the most suitable methods for me so far.

Qiao Nian does not think that the behavior of these overseas universities, which are followed by defiance after provocation, is very upright.

At least it's not as noble as what they say on INS and Twitter.

Qualified to give pointers to domestic education.

So Qiao Nian made it very clear to Steven from the beginning that "discussion" is fine, and the discussion is a competition, not an academic exchange.

There are winners and losers in a competition.

As long as they don't bully them on Instagram, Twitter and the media when they win, and when they lose, they say it's just an ordinary academic exchange, and then bite back and say they can't afford it at home, they're too serious, and don't give them the face of famous overseas universities...

What she wants is to block the opponent's retreat from the beginning and an excuse to lose everything in the future, so that they can face the appearance of losing!

She moved her left wrist. It was not injured, but the ligament pulled when she turned it would pull the upper wound on her shoulder.

Qiao Nian suddenly felt nothing. There was no hint of timidity or weakness on his face: "This is the capital city, not their territory. If they want to play, we will accompany them to the end!"

Chapter 4888 The person who hit me is dead

Nie Mi recovered from the initial shock and quickly looked at her left hand. He didn't see anything strange. He frowned and wandered in worry: "Hey, have you told Mr. Ye? Have you found out the origin of that big truck?" "Where is the driver? Have the police come?"

"Dead." Qiao Nian said lightly.

"Dead?!" Niemi took a breath, his expression became extremely ugly, and he was speechless for a moment.

One sentence came to his mind—Death without proof!

Qiao Nian: "We will check after this is over. They can escape but the monk cannot escape from the temple, and I have doubts about the candidate."

Nie Mi was worried: "Do you know who did it?"

Qiao Nian nodded nodding: "I can probably guess it."

Nie Mi couldn't say more. He just warned, "Just be aware and take care of yourself. If something happens to you, I don't know how many people will be sad."

"I know." Qiao Nian's heart warmed up, and she let go of her hand and stood in front of him with her hands lowered. She said with a serious expression, "I'm really fine."

Nie Mi looked at her and shook his head. He was a little helpless and unwilling to blame her. He sighed: "You just don't care about yourself!"

Qiao Nian didn't want to listen to his preaching, knowing that he couldn't stop nagging once he started. She turned to Liang Conglin and said, "Principal, please introduce those robots to me."

Liang Conglin and Qiao Nian were not as familiar with each other as Nie Mi, so it was not easy for them to act like elders and preach, and it was not easy for them to interrupt. When he heard Qiao Nian calling him, he quickly pulled him aside and introduced the venue below.

“Those robots were developed by Jiu Institute of Technology as teaching tools for daily practical use by students, and their model number is GB9520.”

"GB9520 is one of the most advanced robots on the market. It is a good thing. Students usually cherish it when using it. It is next to the operating computer. What you will compare later is related to the computer. It is to write an operating program to operate the robot. , to see who operates the robot with higher flexibility and a more stable stance... This is the most basic part of robot operation. Students from the software engineering department usually also have this kind of competition. The difficulty is that the time you can use it is too short. , the procedure needs to be completed within half an hour.”

Liang Conglin glanced at her hand unconsciously, and his tone was a little worried: "I wasn't worried about your strength at first, it's just..."

Qiao Nian is not blind. Of course she saw his eyes glancing at her left hand at that moment. She raised the corners of her lips and asked, "Does the principal know how fast my hand is?"

“Huh?” Liang Conglin didn’t react immediately.

Qiao Nian raised her chin, looked sideways in the other direction, and said, "The people over there think my maximum hand speed is 330."

Liang Conglin followed her gaze and saw Elena looking towards them as she sensed something.

He was stunned for a moment and looked back.

“Have you ever compared yourself with her?”

"Um."

Qiao Nian said nonchalantly: "We had a competition a few days ago. Her fastest hand speed is about 289. Even if it is improved, the fastest will not exceed 300. But my highest hand speed is not 330, but 420."

“So I can’t lose even if I use only one hand. She’s not fast enough, so I can’t win even if I use one hand.”

Crazy enough, enough dragging, enough Qiao Nian!

Liang Conglin could not describe the shock in his heart at this moment, but he was completely relieved and no longer had any worries.

He said from the bottom of his heart: "Qiao Nian, fortunately you are here today..."

Otherwise, Elena’s peak hand speed is 300. To be honest, Qingda University really can’t find anyone who can compare with her.

Chapter 4889: Grab the best machine immediately

No wonder Steven would confidently take the initiative to challenge, and also proposed to compete with robots... If there was a genius in their school with a hand speed of 300, he would also have the confidence.

It’s just that Steven and the others are destined to fail today.

Elena is a genius in the traditional sense.

But Qiao Nian has always been an existence that breaks the rules. Even among geniuses, she is a monster-level existence.

Elena is a genius, but compared with the genius among geniuses, she becomes ordinary.

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It is now nine ten in the morning.

The Qingdao University Anniversary started on time at ten o'clock, which meant that there was not much time left for them, less than an hour.

But everyone said that the program should be written in half an hour, so 50 minutes is enough.

A total of 12 schools ended up this time.

As the representative of the host, Qiao Nian asked them to first select computers and robots connected to computers.

Elena unceremoniously selected one of the robots with a red shell. That robot was also the one with the most stable structure and the best balance among the batch of robots.

She finished choosing, and others started to choose.

Qiao Nian's final choice was a black robot. The size of the robot seemed to be a head smaller than Elena's robot. The screw caps at the joints of the robot were also loose. From the paint, it looked like it had been used the longest. , the most serious wear.

Liang Conglin saw the robot she chose and couldn't help but sweat for Qiao Nian. She lowered her voice and said to Nie Mi who was standing aside: "The robot she chose is the only old robot of the GB9519 model in this batch. These robots are expensive, and the school uses them as much as possible, and only uses them until they have to be replaced. That one is the only one left from the previous batch of robots, and I want to keep one more for students to use for practice. They usually use that robot for experiments on some high-risk movements, so it is severely worn."

Nie Mi could not help but raise his heart, and nervously grasped the railing in front of him, with a calm expression on his face: "She is an expert, so she can definitely see that her robot model is different. Since she didn't mention it, it means it has no effect on her. Look. Let's see and talk!"

“Hmm.” Liang Conglin happened to think the same way, mainly because the hand speed of 400 that Qiao Nian told him before leaving the field was so awesome.

...

Elena grabbed the best machine and sat down to start writing the program.

She wrote one minute faster than the others and three minutes faster than Qiao Nian. By the time Qiao Nian sat down, she had already written a full page of programming.

Compared to others, her speed is really amazing. She doesn't seem to need to think about it when writing programming. She only sees her fingers typing on the keyboard, which is astonishingly fast.

Many people have noticed Elena's outstanding performance.

Someone pointed at her.

“Who is that? It's so fast.”

“People from Cambridge, close disciples of Professor Steven...” Someone lowered his voice.

“No wonder it's so fast.”

"There must be something special about being a student of Master Steven. Otherwise, what kind of attitude did you think Professor Steven had just now? He has a clear chance of winning, and he is waiting to step on the head of the Qing Dynasty to prove who is the number one university. . Tsk! Tsingta University will suffer another loss this year."

"...Eh."

Domestic university representatives had angry faces, anxious and angry, but they had no choice but to face the situation in front of them. They could only watch the people around them pointing at the students in the venue, talking and praising Ai. Lina, those words that disparaged Qiao Nian.

Chapter 4890: He is just a little shrimp passing by innocently

Qiao Nian was the last to take action.

Time is tight.

Everyone needs to complete their own small program within half an hour. The procedures for operating the robot are complicated and difficult, otherwise it would not be one of the most difficult technological difficulties to overcome at the moment.

And writing a program is not as simple as others. Everyone must write a complete action password before they can control the corresponding robot to perform actions.

If the writer does not write a complete action command, he will not be able to command the robot to move.

At first, the representatives from major universities who were watching on the second floor were talking about who could write faster and who could write slower.

As the time approaches, everyone's hearts are raised in their throats, and the voices in the venue gradually become quieter until they become quiet.

This time it is not a competition in the strict sense. Unlike CCT, there is a real-time leaderboard next to it, and you can see the progress bar of people off the field at any time.

No one can see anything.

They could only see the end of the 12 students. Except for a few really excellent students who were relatively calm, most of them had their faces flushed and sweat dripping from their foreheads, and they did not dare to stop typing on the keyboard.

Among the relatively calm people, apart from Elena, there was Qiao Nian who was the last one to start.

Qiao Nian sat at the very end.

There was also a large and heavy computer placed in front of her. From the perspective of Nie Mi and Liang Conglin on the second floor, she could see that her hand speed was not slow. The green codes on the screen kept scrolling up at an alarming speed. It seemed that Qiao Nian didn't have to think. You can input instructions continuously.

In contrast to her, the student from University A next to her was not a student majoring in software engineering this time. Facing such a difficult 'discussion', he seemed clumsy. The input page of his computer did not turn over for a long time. At first glance, There is no way to write a complete password within the specified time.

At this moment, he was sitting uneasily, his face red from holding back. From time to time, he would look at Qiao Nian's progress and see that Qiao Nian was almost finished.

His expression became even more desperate.

Grandma's legs, he is not a professional in this... Can the gods play by themselves when they fight? Don't call melon-eating little shrimps like them.

...

Half an hour passed quickly.

Elena was the first to complete the command and took her hands off the keyboard.

Qiao Nian was the second to finish, and also stopped within the half hour promised. Without taking advantage of a second, he quickly let go of his hands and glanced sideways in Elena's direction.

Elena seemed to feel something, and at the same time looked in her direction.

The two people's eyes met in mid-air, as if they could hear the crackling sound of electricity.

But the two of them looked away with a tacit understanding and did not look at each other again.

Elena heard her teacher loudly emphasize that she was the first one to stop, and a faint smile appeared on the corner of her lips.

Judging from Qiao Nian's hand speed, it shouldn't be slower than hers.

It means that Moody did not lie to her.

Qiao Nian's hand was injured.

Elena's mouth was filled with a touch of pride, and she was more and more ready to wait for the final result.

Others stopped one by one under the intervention of the teachers. Some people had no time to finish writing the program and slapped their hands on the keyboard in anger.

Most people still wrote down one or two simple passwords in the limited time, and waited for the test with anxiety.

Writing programs is only one part of this competition. The most important thing is which school's robot can be the last person standing on the field.