

# One Night Stand With The Uninvited Wolf President

Chapter 121 Convinced

At this time, Johny came. He came at the right time. They both wanted Johny to be the referee.

Johny glanced at Olivia and then at Ceres.

"Since the two of you want to compete, why don't you start with our new product? Let it be a fair competition."

The new product that Eagle Group was about to launch was a smart robot vacuum. Olivia was not in charge of the program, so it was fair for both of them.

The staff brought up the components of two smart robot vacuums and placed them on two tables.

Olivia and Ceres needed to assemble the components and set a program for the robot.

The match soon began. Olivia looked calm and collected. She began to assemble the components unhurriedly. She looked as if she had won. After all, this kind of thing was a piece of cake for her.

Ceres did not start immediately. Instead, she first observed the components. Everyone felt she didn't know much about it.

"Olivia will certainly win. Ceres doesn't even know how to assemble it!"

"She doesn't know something as basic as this. I think she got this internship after sleeping with an executive."

Everyone had worked with Olivia for a long time, so they naturally sided with her.

Olivia soon finished assembling. She then looked at Ceres, who had not started assembling yet. She smiled.

"It's not too late to admit defeat," said Olivia.

Ceres ignored her. Just as she finished observing the components, she began to assemble them. She seemed to know it all and finished at an astonishing speed.

Everyone was stunned!

Then she sat down and began the setting of the program. Olivia saw that Ceres had finished. She started to get serious.

The two almost finished the program at the same time.

Of course, the competition was not just about time. The performance of the robot vacuum mattered most.

"I'll go first, lest you say that I bully you." Olivia placed the robot on the ground. She only coughed slightly. The robot vacuum was on. It said, "What do you want me to do, Master?"

"Sweep the floor."

"Yes, Master."

As expected, the robot started sweeping the floor.

"I'm bored," Olivia suddenly said.

"Let me sing a song for you, Master!"

Then the robot vacuum started singing.

No matter what Olivia said next, the robot could do as she ordered. This robot was perfect.

At the end of the show, Olivia looked at Ceres proudly, "How is it? Do you admit you've been defeated?"

Ceres placed her robot vacuum on the ground. She also coughed twice, and everyone laughed. How could she just copy Olivia?

The robot was on and asked very gently, "My dear Majesty, are you sick? Remember to take medicine. Otherwise, my heart will hurt."

Everyone was shocked by such a cute voice.

"I just have a sore throat. The room is a little dirty. Go clean it up."

"No problem! My supreme Majesty! My most beautiful and extraordinary queen! I will start working. Fighting!"

The robot vacuum started working.

Olivia could not believe that Ceres set the robot vacuum as a brown-noser.

"The robot vacuum's job is to sweep the floor, not to the brown nose!" Olivia was unconvinced. But she wondered, "Why didn't I think of this?"

"There is a piece of paper in your six o'clock. Go clean it," Ceres ordered.

"Yes, Her Majesty the Queen is indeed wise!" The robot headed towards the place Ceres had mentioned.

It could recognize its location by voice!

Everyone was impressed.

But the robot didn't find the paper. It said, "My queen, are you joking with me? If you are bored, let's dance!"

Then the lights on the robot were on, and it danced in circles in the room.

Ceres gave other instructions. And everything went perfectly.

Olivia was so angry that she was speechless.

"I found a bug during assembling. There are some problems with a resistor in C09. I hope we can solve them before the product is launched."

Everyone immediately picked up C09. Sure enough, there were some problems.

These components were all tested before. But Ceres discovered the problems on her first try. If she wasn't a genius, then who was?

Johny looked at Ceres. "Can you tell me why you designed it like this?"

"What's the point of building similar robot vacuums with other companies? We are using AI as our selling point. If we want to be the No. 1 in our industry, we can't goof around.

Those who do sweeping at home are often housewives. They are responsible for housework and must be very tired. If this smart robot vacuum can not only sweep the floor but also make the owner happy, who would not like it?

"Moreover, I think we can let buyers set the program themselves. The owner can decide whether the robot is a brown-noser, a joke teller, or a cute buddy. It is up to the owner."

Everyone was silent.

Olivia was even more speechless. She had been defeated completely.

Her robot vacuum was already perfect. But it was just a robot vacuum.

Johny looked at Olivia and asked, "Are you convinced?"

Olivia lowered her head and did not say a word.

"The outcome has been decided. I have seen Miss Taylor's resume. She is Professor Hudson's student. Professor Hudson values her very much and calls her a genius girl. Everyone, don't underestimate her. We should be happy to have such a genius. Go back to your work."

Johny turned the wheelchair and left the technical department.

Ceres heaved a sigh of relief. Finally, she wouldn't be isolated.

On the weekend, Ceres returned home. She sat on the bed, holding the invitation card in a daze. She did not want to attend the wedding. It was not because she was jealous of Mary. It was because she did not want to meet Sally.

She didn't want to see Sally being Mary's bridesmaid. She didn't want to see Sally talk about Mary with a proud face, neither.

Suddenly, someone snatched the invitation card from her hand. Only then did Ceres come back to her senses. "Mary gave it to me. Do you think I should go?"

"Yes. I'll be there too. So go with me."

"What?" Ceres looked at Johny in astonishment, "Do you want me to accompany you?"

"What? Are you unwilling to do so?"