Madam's 1661

Chapter 1661 - 1661 | Heard That There's a Spot to Visit the Independent Continent

He glanced at her moist lips and paused for a moment. However, he did not say it explicitly. He only said, "It's nothing. You'll know in the future."

Qiao Nian found him inexplicable. He only spoke halfway, and when she asked him, he was so mysterious that he refused to explain clearly.

She was not someone who liked to dwell on things. Ye Wangchuan had only said half of it, and she was too lazy to investigate the rest.

"Oh," she replied readily. "Then we'll talk about it later!"

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Ye Wangchuan's eyes were deep. Seeing that the girl was defenseless, his smile deepened. He took the towel and straightened her shoulders. "Sit down. I'll dry your hair for you. It's easy to catch a cold with wet hair."

Qiao Nian had rarely been taken care of like this. She was also used to taking care of herself alone. Her shoulders stiffened, but she didn't move. "Mm."

He wiped the water droplets on her hair and said, "Remember to drink that glass of milk."

A little tired from his gentle drying of her hair, Qiao Nian narrowed her sleepy eyes and responded lazily, not wanting to move.

She did not move.

She didn't really want to drink it.

However, he was still thinking about her age. He urged her softly, "Be good. Get up and drink a little. Just a little. You're still growing. You don't have to drink it next year."

He mentioned next year again. She wanted to ask him what was going on next year, but she was so sleepy that she soon forgot about it.

Although she was reluctant, she reached for the glass of milk and casually drank half of it.

* * *

The Jiang family.

Over the past few days, the house had been busy with the moving process. Things were piled up everywhere in the four-story villa. It was a mess.

"Xianrou, your assessment results for the Pharmacy Association are out? How is it?" Tang Wanru video-called Jiang Xianrou as she sat on the sofa in the living room.

Jiang Xianrou had just come down from the second floor when he heard her cheerful voice.

"It's okay. I got first place."

"You got first place?!" Tang Wanru stood up and danced excitedly. She was even happier than her daughter. "That's great. I knew you could do it. You're the best."

She saw Jiang Yao coming downstairs from the corner of her eye. She couldn't stop smiling and called out, "Jiang Yao, come over quickly. Your sister got first place in the Pharmacy Association's assessment this time. Do you want to say a few words to her?"

In the past, Jiang Yao would definitely congratulate her and encourage her to continue working hard.

However, he was exceptionally cold this time. He walked straight towards the entrance and said, "You can continue chatting. I'm gonna see Jiang Li."

Tang Wanru's eyelids twitched. She wanted to reprimand him, but she was still on a video call with her daughter and could not speak.

She could only watch as the young man left the house.

Naturally, Jiang Xianrou heard their conversation. She had just come out of the Pharmacy Association and was walking towards the dormitory. Her happy expression turned cold, but she was still calm. "Is Brother angry with me?"

"Don't worry about him. He has a bad temper. He's probably in a bad mood because things didn't go well with Tian Chen. It has nothing to do with you. Don't think too much."

Tang Wanru was unhappy and changed the topic. "By the way, I heard the country has a spot to go to the Independent Continent this time. I wonder who will get it."

Chapter 1662 - 1662 The Calm God, Sister Nian!

"If you had known earlier, you wouldn't have been in such a hurry to go to the Pharmacy Association. You could have used other connections to get this chance to go to the Independent Continent."

She was quite regretful.

However, she had already let it go. "I'm fine now. I've thought about it carefully. So what if I go to the Independent Continent this time? I'll just get to know a few people with Dean Zhong and the others. Then? Nothing will change after that.

"Previously, we got to know the Qi family and Qi Yan. But what happened in the end? We were still restricted and controlled by others. It's not a long-term thing.

"I don't want to muddle forever! I can only become stronger and seize all the opportunities and fate by myself."

Tang Wanru did not expect her to say this. She was a little stunned and touched. "Xianrou..." She actually did not expect the Qi family's matter to have such a huge impact on her daughter. "I'm sorry." Tang Wanru felt a little guilty. "... Otherwise, you could have gone to the Independent Continent." It was mainly because that person's attitude was so vague. If that person was willing to help, so what if Qiao Nian knew Zhong Yiliu and had a good relationship with him? They couldn't stop Jiang Xianrou from going to the Independent Continent! She said indifferently, "I don't care if I go to the Independent Continent anymore. I already have a better goal now." "You..." Tang Wanru wanted to ask her what her goal was. However, Jiang Xianrou did not intend to tell her. "Mom, I'll tell you about this later. In short, it won't affect anything even if I don't go to the Independent Continent! "I will only become stronger and stronger in the future. I don't need to rely on anyone, and they won't dare to underestimate me." In the next few days, Qiao Nian was busy preparing to go to the Independent Continent. Ye Wangchuan seemed to be very busy too.

Qiao Nian realized that many unfamiliar faces had come to look for him recently. All of them had a murderous aura that was completely different from the people who led a comfortable life in the capital. They were like sharp knives that were frozen in ice! It was obvious that they were not from Beijing. She didn't care too much and didn't ask who those people were. However, when Qiao Nian passed by the living room once, she heard him call out one of their names. It seemed to be Mo Dong. She had some impression of this name. There was such a person in the illegal zone. However, he had no conflict with the Red Alliance, and she had not specially investigated his background. However, he should be the same as Ji Lin, whom she had met in Country M. He was also one of Ye Wangchuan's subordinates. There was a high chance that he was related to Bright Gate, which she had investigated the previous time. No one in the capital knew about Ye Wangchuan's relationship with Bright Gate. Aunt Ye and Old Master Ye probably didn't know about this. Qiao Nian guessed that this was one of his forces overseas. As for whether he had any other forces other than the Bright Gate?

Qiao Nian wasn't sure, nor did she want to find out.

In any case, since he had called these people here, he definitely had no intention of hiding anything from her. If she asked, he would definitely tell her. However, Qiao Nian didn't ask. It was unnecessary. She had a lot of aliases before, so she had no right to ask him about this. Over the past few days, Qiao Nian watched the men in black enter and exit the apartment. They basically pretended not to see her. They were very 'sensible'. Every time she passed by them to get water, it was like she had the words 'I can't see, you guys chat' on her forehead. Chapter 1663 - 1663 Miss Qiao Knows Many People On the other hand, the young man in the living room, who was covered in wind and frost, had seen the girl coming down to get something several times. This time, he finally couldn't help but look at the girl's lazy back. He lowered his voice and asked, "Is that Miss Qiao that Ji Lin mentioned before? She knows someone from the Pharmacy Association? She even had a conflict with Qi Yan from Country M?" He was slightly taller than Gu San, and the scar on his face was very eye-catching. However, he looked dignified and solemn. His entire body emitted a bloodthirsty aura. His face was not too disfigured by the scar. Instead, it made him different from other men in the capital. Gu San was very respectful to him and made him a cup of tea. He had just put down the teacup when he heard his question. He turned to look at Qiao Nian, who had opened the fridge door and was casually taking water. Without waiting for Ye Wangchuan to speak, he

said, "Miss Qiao knows quite a lot of people."

Mo Dong raised his eyebrows and looked in the girl's direction in disbelief.

He looked her up and down. No matter how he looked at her, he felt that she was just an ordinary person. There was nothing special about her.

Mo Dong retracted his gaze and simply ignored Qiao Nian. He crossed his legs on the other side of the sofa and rested them on the coffee table and then said in a low voice, "We've already found out who stole the Ye family's goods this time. It's a small gang. They don't seem to have any background at first glance. The Independent Continent is filled with such small groups of outlaws. They often rob and intercept goods.

"But while they're a motley crew, they're not completely brainless.

"At most, they'll snatch things from small families with no background or merchants who go to the Independent Continent to start businesses. They won't touch families they can't afford to offend."

Mo Dong was annoyed for no reason. He picked up his tea. "Their behavior was very strange this time. I caught one of them. That small fry insisted that they didn't know that they were snatching the Ye family's goods. They thought that it was a small businessman's goods... But the Ye family's goods are rare materials, and the Ye family's logo was on them. They insisted that they didn't know. They were just talking nonsense to me~!"

Ye Wangchuan remained calm.

His gaze was not on him, but on the girl getting water from the fridge not far away.

He saw the girl take out a bottle of cold water from the fridge with ease. He raised his eyebrows, his eyes burning. "Nian Nian, have you forgotten what I told you a few days ago?"

The girl stopped twisting the lid and looked over impatiently.

He was in a good mood. "You can't drink cold water for the next few days. I put some water at room temperature in the pantry for you. Drink that first."

Mo Dong still had a stomach full of unfinished words. His eyelids twitched and he looked in the girl's direction upon seeing that Master Wang was not listening to him.

"Be good, hold on a little longer." He raised his thin lips and coaxed her.

After a moment of silence, the girl put the ice water back on the fridge and grabbed the normal-temperature mineral water. Then, she went upstairs.

He watched the girl go up to the second floor before slowly looking away. He leaned towards Mo Dong, who was already speechless, and asked lazily, "Where's Wang Fei? Did you find him?"

Mo Dong didn't react for a moment. Then, he shook his head and said solemnly, "No. I don't know where Wang Fei went. The goods we found don't match up, either. More than half of them are missing!"

Chapter 1664 - 1664 Someone Else's Behind This

A chuckle escaped his throat as if he'd expected it. He didn't comment. "Someone else's behind this."

Rare earth elements were not an ordinary resource.

The Ye Family's influence was not present on the Independent Continent, but there had always been rare earth goods supplied and traded on the Independent Continent. It could be considered a part of the Ye Family's underground influence.

This part of the business had always been managed by Old Master Ye, with the help of a few relatives.

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He usually did not care about this matter.

Now, the Ye family was busy investigating the theft of the goods, but they were not as fast as him. He had already found some of the goods in just a few days.

However, there was still no news of the remaining items and people.

"I also know that there's probably someone behind this, but those people are each more tight-lipped than the other. I suspect that they're all stupid and have been used by someone else! They don't know the identity of the person who instigated them at all! This is the most troublesome thing. It's equivalent to the clues we've painstakingly found being cut off again." Mo Dong frowned irritably.

Ye Wangchuan crossed his legs and rested his hands on his lap, tapping his fingers irregularly. He grunted but didn't say anything immediately. He seemed to be thinking about something.

Not daring to disturb him, Mo Dong shut his mouth again and took a sip of tea.

The green tea that Gu San had brewed for him was strong. It tasted a little astringent in his mouth, but it was sweet again when it rolled down his throat.

Mo Dong had not drunk tea from his hometown for a long time. His brows slowly relaxed. Seeing that Ye Wangchuan was still thinking, he put down the cup and said, "Master Wang, why don't we look for the Red Alliance? They're good at tracking. We'll find the rest of the goods as long as we find where Wang Fei is."

"The Red Alliance isn't free recently." The man's voice was light.

Mo Dong was dumbfounded. "How do you know that the Red Alliance isn't free?"

He glanced at him and said calmly, "I just know. The Red Alliance won't be free for the next two weeks, and I don't want to involve them in this."

Mo Dong was speechless.

His eyelids twitched a few times, and the scar-faced man was filled with confusion. He wanted to say, "Master Wang, why do you sound like we're married to the Red Alliance? You're even protecting them." However, he felt that this thought of his was quite perverted. It was said that the boss of the Red Alliance, Sun, was a man. He was a middle-aged man in his forties. Him and Master Wang... Mo Dong looked at the noble and lazy young man not far away and felt even more disgusted. He was ashamed of the perverted thoughts in his mind just now. "Since you can't find out, I'll go to the Independent Continent tomorrow," Ye Wangchuan said concisely, not knowing what he was thinking. Mo Dong immediately replied, "Okay. I'll tell the others to get ready." Over the past few days, Mo Dong ran back from the Independent Continent because of the robbery of the Ye family's goods. He had discussed the Independent Continent with Ye Wangchuan and left in a hurry, preparing to arrange the trip to the Independent Continent. The Independent Continent had been quite lively recently. All the forces would gather there, and there would be several banquets. He had to be even more careful with such a complicated time. He needed to make proper arrangements for Master Wang's trip to the Independent Continent. Gu San sent him out.

Mo Dong walked to the elevator door and pressed the button.

He thought of the girl again and couldn't help but ask Gu San curiously, "Is Miss Qiao Master Wang's girlfriend?"

Chapter 1665 - 1665 Thinking That Big Boss Would Find Someone From His World Gu San nodded. "Yes."

He then asked him, "What's wrong with Miss Qiao being Master Wang's girlfriend?"

Mo Dong's expression was indescribable, but as a man, he could not do something like gossip behind people's backs. He only shook his head with a regretful expression. "I'm just asking."

He had always thought that someone like Master Wang would definitely find someone of equal social status who he could walk side by side with.

Unexpectedly, he found a 19-year-old student.

Mo Dong did not say that in his eyes, the two of them were more or less not compatible. Ordinary people like Miss Qiao would most likely never understand Master Wang's world. He did not know why Master Wang had fallen in love with an ordinary student.

Coincidentally, the elevator arrived at this moment.

Mo Dong shook off his doubts, bid farewell to Gu San, and left in a hurry.

* * *

The following day.

Nie Mi contacted Qiao Nian at eleven in the afternoon and said that they had changed the time at the last minute. They were going to the Independent Continent a day earlier.

| Qiao Nian didn't have much luggage, so it didn't take her long to pack. She arrived at the airport terminal in about an hour. |
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| She was early. |
| Nie Mi and Liang Conglin had yet to arrive. |
| Only a few people from the research institute came, including Jiang Zongjin. |
| When the middle-aged man saw Qiao Nian coming over with only a school bag in her hand, he immediately stopped talking to the person beside him and went up to help the girl carry her things. |
| Qiao Nian was used to doing things herself. She didn't ask him to help her. Instead, she calmly slung her bag over her shoulder. |
| Jiang Zongjin estimated that her bag was light. Perhaps she did not even have many clothes in it. He felt guilty when he thought about how his niece always carried many bags when she went out. He tugged a corner of his clothes, unable to raise his head. "It's all Dad's fault for being too busy these few days. I should have bought you a few clothes and helped you prepare your luggage. In the end, I didn't do anything. You often have to worry about me." |
| He had a lot of things to do in the research institute. There were many things that he had to do personally. |
| Even if he did not do it personally, he had to at least be present to command the others. Otherwise, a screw loose could cause irreparable losses to the country during scientific research. |
| Jiang Zongjin had always wanted to spend time with his daughter, but the project was already in progress. He often felt helpless. |
| In addition, Olao Nian didn't need anyone to take care of her. He didn't know how to interact with his |

daughter... The more Jiang Zongjin thought about it, the more guilty he felt. He was too ashamed to face

her.

He made up his mind.

After finishing the negotiations on the Independent Continent, he would take leave from the research institute and spend more time with his daughter.

Jiang Zongjin felt a little less upset after deciding. He smiled again and said to Qiao Nian, "So be it. It's okay. I'll buy you more when we reach the Independent Continent."

Qiao Nian had only brought one or two sets of clothes and had never thought of buying more. However, she didn't refute him.

Jiang Zongjin asked worriedly, "Nian Nian, did you bring your toothbrush?"

"Yes." The girl's voice was low and pleasant.

Jiang Zongjin looked at the girl's beautiful face and felt proud. "I also brought you a set of toiletries. By the way, I also got someone to buy you a set of face wipes. They're in my suitcase. I'll give them to you when we get there."

He knew that Qiao Nian liked simplicity. Jiang Zongjin had seldom seen her with makeup.

He didn't know how to take care of his daughter, but he had heard his colleagues talk about their daughters in the past. They mentioned what brands of skin care products and what perfumes they liked.

Chapter 1666 - 1666 Sister Nian Is Heading to the Independent Continent

He didn't buy perfume.

His intuition told him that Qiao Nian didn't like perfume.

However, this time, he had guessed that Qiao Nian wouldn't bring face wipes with her. He quietly asked his colleague to tell him the brand that girls liked to use. Then, he ran to the mall to buy a set for Qiao Nian and put it in his suitcase.

| He even took out some documents to make space. |
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| Qiao Nian glanced at him. She didn't say anything, but her eyes darkened. "Okay." |
| Nie Mi, Master Cheng, Liang Conglin, and the others arrived as they spoke. |
| Qiao Nian estimated that about thirteen people were going to the Independent Continent this time. It was a small team, but more people than the last time they went to the illegal zone. |
| Moreover, they seemed to have a higher status than the people who went to the illegal zone last time. |
| At least she had never seen these faces on the news. |
| She had heard that many big researchers hid their identities. She wouldn't see these people unless it was an important occasion. |
| The person who came with Master Cheng and the others looked like these kinds of people. |
| Everyone knew each other. |
| They greeted each other warmly. |
| The people who came this time were all dressed plainly. Like Jiang Zongjin, they did not look like they were wearing branded clothes. |
| They seemed to know her father. |
| A few people came over to greet Jiang Zongjin. Then, they noticed Qiao Nian and would look back and forth in surprise. They smiled at her when they heard Jiang Zongjin's introduction. |

Qiao Nian was more solitary and cold. However, she was not a rude person. Basically, when the elders who came to greet Jiang Zongjin smiled and spoke to her, she would answer politely. Everyone had a good first impression of her. Someone even asked Nie Mi if Qiao Nian was the young person in the quota for the Independent Continent visit this time. Nie Mi didn't reveal too much information about Qiao Nian. He only answered a portion of the questions, addressing them superficially. He didn't go into detail. After everyone was gathered, they were about to set off. They were taking a private plane this time, so they did not need to go through security checks. Special staff members also helped everyone carry their luggage and lead the way. Qiao Nian boarded the plane and found a seat in a corner. Master Cheng had something to say to Jiang Zongjin, so he didn't come over. Qiao Nian sat alone in the row. She stretched her legs comfortably and took out her phone from her pocket. She turned it on and saw there was a signal on the plane. A WeChat message from a certain someone

was waiting for her.

| [I'm here.] |
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| Qiao Nian glanced at the message and typed a reply. |
| [QN: I'm preparing to set off too.] |
| Then, she opened her WeChat Moments and scrolled through them. |
| Only two of her friends were active. |
| One was Qin Si. |
| The moment she clicked on it, the first thing she saw was a screenshot of the game team that Qin Si had sent five minutes ago. He cried on his WeChat Moments again. |
| The other was Lu Zhi. |
| His profile picture was quite simple. |
| "L". |
| Still |
| Qiao Nian scrolled down and clicked her tongue. |
| Lu Zhi's WeChat Moments were filled with corny love words. He maintained the frequency of one post every day and sent different corny love words every day. |
| Moreover, it was corny to the extent that it hurt one's eyes. |

He was as old-fashioned as an old man next door. Qiao Nian's eyes hurt every time she saw it. She Liked Lu Zhi's latest post. Then, she turned off her phone and put it aside. Next, she took out an eye mask from her bag and put on her earphones. She planned to sleep on the plane. Chapter 1667 - 1667 Is the Sky Blue? You're Mine! Tian Chen Headquarters. Jian Jin opened Lu Zhi's office door with gum in her mouth and gave him an invitation. "The Independent Continent's invitation this year has been sent over." Halfway through her sentence, her bright eyes saw that the man sitting behind the spacious desk was holding his phone and looking at it. He didn't even look in her direction. Jian Jin walked over speechlessly and placed the gilded invitation letter on his desk. She emphasized again, "Boss, the Independent Continent's invitation letter has been sent over this year! I checked it. The Ji family is holding a banquet this year." The handsome and beautiful man finally raised his head. His eyes were bright, and he seemed to be in a good mood. He placed the phone on the table and smiled happily. "Huh? The Ji family is holding a banquet this year?"

Jian Jin looked at him strangely. After a long time, she asked curiously, "Boss, do you have a fever?"

Lu Zhi was speechless. "If you don't have a fever... The Ji family is holding a banquet this year. Why are you so happy?" Jian Jin could tell what he was thinking and complained. However, complaining was one thing. She never slacked off when it came to proper business. She immediately said seriously, "In the past, the small families on the Independent Continent would rope in foreign forces and hold one or two banquets. A family like the Jis would never lower their status to participate in such a small matter. "But they are holding a banquet this year..." Jian Jin's brows were tightly knitted together. She felt that the Ji Family's behavior this time was too abnormal. She handed the invitation to him. "The Ji Family also invited you. They sent it in advance. This is their invitation." The Ji family's invitation letter was placed together with the Independent Continent pass. Lu Zhi picked it up nonchalantly and skimmed through it. His eyelashes covered the emotions in his pupils, making him look unpredictable. Jian Jin was waiting for him to read the invitation when she glanced at his phone on the table from the corner of her eye. Coincidentally, the phone screen hadn't dimmed yet.

She saw what Lu Zhi was looking at.

| WeChat Moments? |
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| Jian Jin stopped chewing gum. A little surprised, she looked again. |
| Good lord, she almost vomited! |
| [L: The sky is blue, the sea is blue, and you are mine.] |
| "Pfft!" |
| Luckily, she didn't spit out the gum. |
| What kind of circle of friends did he have? These words were too corny. She probably wouldn't be able to find such romantic words online. |
| Where did Boss find such romantic words? He even dared to post them on his WeChat Moments! |
| Jian Jin noticed that an hour ago, there was a Like on his WeChat Moments. |
| It was from Qiao Nian. |
| She gave a thumbs up. |
| There was nothing else. |
| It was quite cool. |
| Jian Jin instantly understood why Lu Zhi was in such a good mood today. The corners of her mouth |

twitched, and she forced herself to hold back her laughter. She looked at the man looking at the





| Every year, he would take some time to go to the Pharmacy Association for Zhong Yiliu to take a look at his legs. It was not strange for him to go to the Pharmacy Association before going to the Independent Continent. |
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| Then, Jian Jin left. |
| Lu Zhi watched her leave before he focused on his phone again. He looked at the Like a few more times seriously. |
| He logged out of his WeChat and opened a browser to search for the 'Top 10 Love Words That Will Move Girls' encyclopedia. Then, he started to choose again. |
| * * * |
| More than ten hours later. |
| Qiao Nian arrived at the Independent Continent. |
| Along the way, Master Cheng handled various procedures and they passed through various checkpoints. |
| Qiao Nian followed behind them, keeping a low profile. |
| They arrived at their hotel as evening approached. |
| This time, Master Cheng, Nie Mi, and the others went to settle the procedures. Qiao Nian held her bag and stood calmly in a corner, waiting. |
| At the same time, she took a look at the hotel. |

This was her first time coming to the Independent Continent.

The Independent Continent sent an invitation to the Red Alliance every year, but Qiao Nian had never come.

The main reason was that the trip would take at least a week. At that time, she was in high school and time was tight. She also had classes on weekends.

Usually, if there was no reason for her to skip class for a week, the school would criticize her and make her do a reflection speech in the Monday morning reading.

Coupled with the Qiao family's matters, she did not want to cause trouble or be criticized by Qiao Weimin and Shen Qiongzhi, so she had never been to the Independent Continent.

This was her first time stepping onto the Independent Continent's territory.

The hotel they were staying at tonight looked even more luxurious than the illegal zone's.

Including the hotel's doorman, the other staff were all well-trained people.

Chapter 1669 - 1669 Meeting a Group of People Similar to Those Who Frequented Rhine She casually found a corner and waited.

While Qiao Nian was waiting, people arrived one after another. It was obvious that they were also participants in this Independent Continent gathering.

There were about eight people in the other party's group. They had blonde hair and blue eyes. They looked typical of foreigners, with high noses and deep eyes. They all looked straight ahead when they walked in. They restrained their auras and went to the hotel reception to settle the procedures. The rest of them found a corner to wait like Qiao Nian.

A few of them had a sharp aura that could not be restrained.

| The feeling they gave off was a little like those people who often went to Rhine. |
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| They all deliberately restrained their auras to the best of their abilities. |
| Qiao Nian couldn't help but take another look at them. |
| Someone on the other side seemed to have realized that she was looking at him. A pair of sharp eyes immediately looked in her direction. |
| Qiao Nian was a little surprised by the other party's sensitivity. She casually looked away and pulled down her cap to cover her face. |
| |
| "What happened?" |
| Not far away, one of the people Qiao Nian had noticed patted the man's shoulder and asked. |
| The first man to notice Qiao Nian looking in their direction slowly retracted his gaze. He frowned slightly and shook his head in confusion. "Nothing. I just realized that someone was looking at us, so I followed their gaze and looked over. In the end, I realized that it was a girl. She didn't look too old. She looked away when she met my gaze. I guess I was thinking too much. It was just an accident. She thought that there were many of us and curiously took a look." |
| As he spoke, the people beside him also looked in Qiao Nian's direction. They saw that she was just an ordinary girl. They couldn't tell anything. |
| He couldn't help but laugh. "I think you're overthinking it too. How old is she? Probably eighteen or nineteen years old. She must still be a student. She might have come with her mentor. Don't think too much." |
| "Sure." |

Mo Xi pursed his lips, then frowned and glanced in the girl's direction again.

The girl stood alone at the side. Not far away, there were indeed a few middle-aged men who seemed to be researchers. They looked very much like the instructors his companions had mentioned.

He looked at the girl again. She was dressed simply and did not bring anything else with her. No matter how he looked at her, she looked like an ordinary person.

Reassured again, he decided he'd been too tense and was overthinking things.

"Master Wang!"

Mo Xi didn't wait for the other party to finish. He retracted his gaze and lowered his voice. "Master Wang and the others have already arrived and are staying elsewhere. Master Wang asked us to stay in this hotel for now. There might be news of Wang Fei here."

The person beside him fell silent and nodded, indicating that he understood.

* * *

Qiao Nian didn't look over. She stood there in boredom for a while.

Finally, Master Cheng and Nie Mi returned together.

However, both of them did not look good.

"What's wrong? What happened?" Liang Conglin immediately followed and asked.

Master Cheng was furious. "The room that was originally reserved for us was changed from the standard rooms in Area A to a large bedroom. They said that the number of people coming this time exceeded their expectations. There were not enough rooms reserved in the hotel previously, so they could only change it to a large bedroom for us."

They had originally planned for two people to share a room.

It was more convenient to stay in the standard room.

It was inconvenient for two people to sleep on the same bed!

Liang Conglin was also dumbfounded. "Master Cheng, how should we arrange the rooms now?"

Chapter 1670 - 1670 Sister Nian: It Shouldn't Be That Coincidental, Right?

Master Cheng looked at the other people. This time, all of them were men, and Qiao Nian was the only girl. He rubbed his temples before forming a plan. "How about this? Let's squeeze in a little and stay in the room we were allocated. Nian Nian can stay in a room alone. Is that okay?"

"I..." Qiao Nian wanted to say that she could squeeze in with them.

However, Jiang Zongjin beat her to it and immediately agreed. "Yes, I think that's for the best too. Nian Nian is a girl, and it's not good for girls to squeeze in with us. Wouldn't there be two empty rooms if we distribute them like this?"

He then said sincerely, "Why don't you and Elder Nie each have one of the remaining rooms?"

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"I think so, too." Now that things had come to this, Liang Conglin was not overly conflicted. He immediately added to Jiang Zongjin's suggestion, "You and Elder Nie are old. You won't be able to rest well if you sleep in the same room as us young people. Especially Master Cheng. Your sleep quality is not good, to begin with. You won't be able to sleep if you squeeze in with other people."

| Master Cheng originally wanted to say something, but Liang Conglin did not give him the chance. "Let's arrange it like that. Does anyone have any objections?" |
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| "No objections." |
| "I have no objections, either." |
| "Let's arrange it that way. I think it's pretty good." |
| The others had no objections. |
| They were all scientific researchers, so they were not that particular about food, clothing, accommodation, and transportation. |
| There was an accident this time, but they could accept the subsequent arrangements. At most, it would be a little troublesome. They would just tolerate it for a while. |
| After all, the Independent Continent was not like other places. The forces here were complicated. They were really nothing here! |
| Everyone went to their rooms to tidy up and rest after the rooms were allocated. |
| Qiao Nian was assigned a separate room. |
| After entering her room, she took a cold shower, put on a bathrobe, and came out. |
| The room was not small, but it was not especially big. The facilities were complete. The hotel was very thoughtful. |
| She raised her eyebrows and pulled out a chair to sit down, then crossed her legs. She was drying her hair when she thought of the people she just met downstairs. |

| No matter how Qiao Nian thought about it, those people gave off a similar feeling to those who came to Rhine previously. |
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| She raised her eyebrows. Perhaps she might be overthinking. |
| However, when she thought of this, she remembered that she had not told him that she had arrived. Hence, she got up and found her phone in her bag. After turning it on, she sent a message to a certain someone to inform him that she was safe. |
| [QN: I'm here.] |
| The other party did not reply immediately. It was obvious that he might not have looked at his phone. |
| Qiao Nian didn't mind. She scrolled through her Moments next. |
| L actually posted on his Moments again. |
| She glanced at it and her eyes stung again. |
| This time, she reacted quickly and directly clicked on the other party's WeChat Moments to remove it from view. Her WeChat Moments instantly became much cleaner and more refreshing. |
| At the same time. |
| Jiang Li sent her a screenshot from Beijing. |
| Qiao Nian took a look and saw that it was another WeChat Moments. Her fingertips paused for a moment. She casually looked at it again and realized that it was a screenshot of Jiang Xianrou's WeChat Moments. |

| She posted a photo of a place that looked like a library. |
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| It looked familiar. |
| Jiang Li's message came as scheduled. |
| [Xianrou got first place and can now enter the Pharmacy Association's library to study. Nian Nian, pretend not to hear it if my mother says anything to you. She's feeling smug now and might annoy you again.] |
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