

## MADAM'S IDENTITIES SHOCKS THE ENTIRE CITY AGAIN Chapter 1390

The three of them went to check in and got their tickets.

After finding her position, Qiao Nian placed her shoulder bag to her left and walked over. As she walked over, she took out her phone and sent a WeChat message to a certain someone.

[QN: We've set off.]

After sending this WeChat message, she turned off her phone and chatted with Liang Conglin and Du Mingwei.

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She didn't speak much. Most of the time, the two of them asked her about the details of the competition and Qiao Nian answered lazily.

She answered whatever they asked.

She looked perfectly calm and unruffled. She didn't seem to be under any pressure. The brim of her cap was pulled down low as she leaned back in her seat. There was a slight gap in the brim where her eyes were revealed, half-closed in sleep.

Du Mingwei looked at her injured right hand several times during their conversation.

Seeing how calm Qiao Nian was, he swallowed his words of concern and pretended that nothing had happened.

He should remind the girl about some competition matters, such as the competition time and rules. He should be as strict and serious as usual.

As for Qiao Nian's ranking in the finals, Du Mingwei felt that he had gotten over it.

Just as the principal had told him, it was already a huge improvement for the country to be able to enter the finals of a world-class IT competition.

Humans should learn to be content~

Du Mingwei felt much more relaxed at this thought. Then, he explained the rules of the finals to Qiao Nian seriously.

Then, his expression changed. His eyes softened as he looked at the girl as she listened to him attentively. He reached out and pressed Qiao Nian's shoulder, saying softly, "Don't give yourself too much pressure. Let's treat it as a game. It's just a game. The most important thing is to be happy. Don't care too much about winning or losing. We'll win as long as you have fun."

Qiao Nian had never thought of losing. However, he was comforting her. She revealed the overly eye-catching face under the cap. Du Mingwei's gentle face was reflected in her beautiful eyes.

She raised her uninjured left hand and pulled down the brim of her cap, restraining the wildness in her eyes, and calmly and leisurely nodded. She responded casually, "Yes."

Du Mingwei was slightly relieved upon seeing that she was no longer under any psychological pressure. He smiled and turned to tell Liang Conglin about the reception after the plane arrived.

The cabin became quiet after the plane took off.

Liang Conglin and Du Mingwei woke up early in the morning and chatted about many related matters in the city. They were all a little tired and stopped talking.

Qiao Nian asked the flight attendant for an eye mask and a blanket. Although she wasn't asleep, she closed her eyes and rested.

It would take three hours to fly around Beijing.

The plane flew smoothly through heavy clouds at 9,000 feet.

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Rao City.

As a third-tier city, Rao City rarely hosted large events.

This software competition was the biggest event in Rao City in the past few years.

The stadium for the finals was locked down three days in advance, and all kinds of preparations were made.

In addition, half of the biggest five-star hotel in the city had been booked to receive contestants and staff from overseas.

This time the International IT Association also sent someone over.

The people from the domestic IT Association came over early. They had already arranged places for these people to stay and had already started receiving work.