

MADAM'S IDENTITIES SHOCKS THE ENTIRE CITY AGAIN Chapter 942

Since Qiao Nian didn't want to join them in the afternoon, Ye Wangchuan naturally did not want to either.

In the end, only Zhang Yang, Tang Ning, and a large group of people were left for Qin Si's gathering. They booked a private room at Lan Pavilion, as usual.

Afraid that he would be bored, Qin Si called some people over. Anyway, Qiao Nian didn't go, but his celebration party was no smaller than the Medical Association.

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Back at the apartment.

Qiao Nian went back to her room to take a shower and changed into a bathrobe before sitting at the study table.

She crossed her legs, revealing her fair collar bone under her bathrobe. She was extremely lazy and had a domineering aura whenever she sat there.

Because she hadn't drawn a design plan in a long time, Qiao Nian didn't have any inspiration.

She opened the old-looking laptop and pulled out the software for drawing diagrams. She took out a sketchbook from the drawer and unzipped her shoulder bag. She found a 2B pencil and a small knife, then unhurriedly sharpened the pencil tip.

Just as she was about done, her cell phone lit up.

Qiao Nian glanced over, thinking that it was Yuan Yongqin calling to urge her to write. Who knew that it was Mr. Huang.

She dropped the pen and picked it up with a headache. Although it was a little dry, Qiao Nian's tone was still patient and polite. "Hello, Teacher."

"Am I disturbing you?" Mr. Huang's voice had a more stable power than the Nie Mi. Although his voice sounded turbid, it was clear and gentle.

Qiao Nian leaned back in her chair and stared lazily at the pencil and paper on the table. She lowered her eyes and said, "No."

"Teacher, why are you looking for me?"

She knew that Mr. Huang was not someone who would disturb her for no reason.

At least, from the start of the joint examination until now, Mr. Huang had not called her much. He only called her on the day the college entrance examination results were released to congratulate her on becoming the top scorer in the country.

Later on, she came to Beijing and her family held a school promotion banquet for her. Mr. Huang also called her and especially explained that he didn't know that she was holding a banquet. He wasn't in Beijing and couldn't rush back in time to go to her school banquet...

Other than these two times, Qiao Nian narrowed her eyes, not remembering when else he would call her.

Just today, he had called twice.

She asked directly, and the other party didn't beat around the bush. He said gently, "There's something. Have you published any academic papers in academic magazines or websites?"

"??"

For a moment, Qiao Nian was in a daze. She didn't expect Mr. Huang to ask her this.

Mr. Huang's tone was quite calm as he said softly, "It's fine. It's fine if you didn't. I'm just asking."

Qiao Nian placed her hand on the study table and tapped twice. After thinking for a moment, the other party was about to give up. "No? It's fine if..."

She seemed to remember something and replied slowly, "...I think I've published one."

Mr. Huang sounded surprised. "You have?"

"Mm." Qiao Nian turned on the computer and looked through her old document records. She asked succinctly, "Does it work if it's online, on a website?"

"Any academic website is fine."

"Sure." Qiao Nian found her record and leaned back in her chair. "I've sent you the link."

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On the other side, in the Imperial Mansion's resting hall.

The Medical Association's celebration banquet was held in the banquet hall on the third floor. It was not over yet.