

Pinnacle 391

Chapter 391: There is something wrong with this car

A joke not only expresses one's own attitude, but also narrows the distance between the two sides.

The rice waved his hand again and again, and then he picked up the glass and ordered him to fine himself three cups.

"Why should I punish myself for three cups?" Qin Yu sat calmly, without any intention to drink.

The rice held the glass and said: "I can drink with you, right?"

"It's not impossible, but there must be a reason!" Qin Yu squinted lightly.

Knowing that he was letting himself speak, rice turned his mind.

In the end, I decided to take a gamble: "Is this reason enough for our cooperation and for the prestigious future?"

Resolutely picked up the wine glass and drank it, Qin Yu said readily: "Enough..."

Reached a verbal agreement, and then naturally there was a bargain.

Mingyang Tianxia currently has a financing valuation of 6.5 billion. Only Mingyang himself knows how much water there is.

Naturally, it is impossible for Qin Yu to bid at a valuation of RMB 6.5 billion, and Rice also has to discuss with the other three shareholders.

"Then I will wait for Miss Mi's notice."

"No problem... From now on, I will follow you from now on."

"Relax, rest assured...I, I am the most righteous person, no, I won't let you suffer."

After drinking the rice, he stepped on the chair with one foot, and he was about to be brothers and sisters with Qin Yu.

Had it not been for Jin Xi's pull, she would have sat beside Qin Yu long ago and said something sweet with her arms around him.

"Sister Mi is here, I am definitely not worried."

Seeing her slapped her chest boldly like a man, the balance ball trembled unpredictably.

Qin Yu was really afraid that they would accidentally jump out of the neckline...

Wouldn't it be bad for your body to shoot like this?

Circulated on the Internet every day, the figure of rice is very good.

It used to be just a rumors, but now I really see...

Brother Yu just wanted to say: It's not as simple as expected.

It is Anadi, who is overbearing in stature, and she is a bit worse than her.

Otherwise, why is she the boss.

...

...

Walking out of the hot pot restaurant with the rice, the assistant who was waiting not far ran up immediately.

"Sister Mi..." the little assistant said with some displeasure while holding the rice: "Why drink it like this?"

"Gao, happy, nonsense." Rice glared at her.

Tilted his head to look at Qin Yu, and immediately laughed again: "Then we're settled, I, I will contact you tomorrow."

"Okay." Qin Yu nodded, "Would you like me to take you in the car."

"No, no need." Rice waved and swayed towards the babysitter's car with the help of the assistant.

Watching her get in the car and leave, Jin Xi rubbed her hands and said, "I only heard that Sister Mi's temper is very bold. See you today..."

Qin Yu asked amused: "How?"

Jin Xi's expression was weird, and he didn't know whether he should cry or laugh in response: "It's more exaggerated than rumored..."

"Isn't it nice to have such a boss?" Qin Yu thought for a while and asked, "How about her reputation as a boss?"

"It's okay." Jin Xi said uncertainly: "Anyway, all I heard was that she took good care of her."

"The person who left from Mingyang has never spoken ill of her."

Qin Yu embraced his arms and looked at the direction of the car disappearing: "Why not? In the past two years, no one complained that she occupied too many resources and favored Anadi..."

Jinxi stood silently and said, "This kind of thing is not very normal. Only new talents will complain."

"If you have the red potential, you will naturally get more resources. The more red the more resources there are, there is no fairness."

"Fame can develop to the current scale, all depends on Sister Mi."

"It can be said that she is the top brand of fame. If she doesn't use the best resources, is she going to give it to others?"

"If she really does this, Fame is gone now."

Qin Yu agrees with this, which is true for any company.

Only those who are able can get better treatment.

Famous in the world is the most capable rice, whether it is an investor or a variety of top endorsements.

If you can think of fame, it can be said that most of the factor is because there is rice in the fame.

She doesn't take the top resources, who will take it?

Who can move it?

Even the past few years have been booming, and Anadi, who has been named Xiaohuadan, has no such confidence.

"Let's go, go home first."

Jin Xi's face was red because of drinking, and she looked very cute.

It's just that the gaze she looked at Qin Yu was a little wary, "What do you want to do?"

"What else can I do, of course it is a trial..." Qin Yu said with an innocent expression: "You have to go to the famous report these few days, and you can't find feelings in advance?"

Jin Xi felt that what he said was reasonable, but there seemed to be something wrong.

After getting in the car, Jin Xi asked casually, "What play to try?"

"Beat the White Bone Essence... crush Ling Xiao."

"...There is something wrong with this car, I want to get off."

Snapped!

The door is locked, even the windows are locked.

The car is already driving, now you want to get off?

late!

...

...

In the early morning, the door of the room opened quietly.

Jin Xi had a weird face, and his legs straddled like crabs.

Move forward step by step.

Every time I moved, my cheek twitched slightly.

After finally moving to the restaurant, Jin Xi finally breathed a sigh of relief.

With this relaxation, his brows tightened instantly, and he couldn't help but breathe in a cold breath:

"Hiss..."

When Qin Yu came out, what he saw was Jin Xizheng, who was straddling his legs, slowly moving according to the cabinet.

"You are... a patient with a leg injury?"

Look at her expression and movements, let alone, the performance is really alike.

Hearing him say this, Jin Xi frowned irritably, and said angrily: "I am not you..."

She didn't feel embarrassed to say the latter words, it was all swollen!

Anyway, she is not going to go out today.

Hearing her saying this, and seeing her look again, Qin Yu patted his forehead with afterthought.

"Blame me... why didn't you rest on the bed." He stepped forward and took her into his arms, and Qin Yu sent her back to the bed.

"Take it still, I'll eat it for you below."

"Bah, who wants to eat below you."

"...What do you think? I'm talking about noodles in clear soup."

Although I don't have much cooking experience, I can still make noodles in clear soup.

First fry some scallion oil, and then cook a handful of dried noodles.

Pour the clear soup, and then put the noodles in the soup.

Sprinkle with salt and a small amount of rice vinegar, and finally pour the sauteed scallion oil.

Raise your hand and sprinkle with chopped green onions, and a bowl of Qin's clear noodle soup is ready.

Spreading the small dining table on the bed, Qin Yu held two bowls of noodles on it.

"Try my craft!" Qin Yu motioned to her to try it.

Suck~

Jin Xi's expression brightened, and he lowered his head to eat.

After eating a bowl of noodles, even the soup was cleaned, Qin Yu sent the bowl to the kitchen for cleaning.

As soon as I finished this, the phone on the desk rang.

It was from rice, and invited him to visit the world in person.

The purchase of shares is nothing to Qin Yu, but to Mingyang, Rice and shareholders, it is a big deal.

"Okay, I'm going now."

Telling that the rice will be there soon, Qin Yu asked Jin Xi to rest well at home.

"Go ahead, I just want to sleep and recover..." Jin Xi couldn't help rolling his eyes straight at the thought of the weird movements of lying down.

Seeing that she was unhappy, Qin Yu walked to the bed.

Leaning over her ears and laughing softly: "Be good to sleep, and when I come back... I'll give you something to eat below."

Jin Xi's face suddenly changed, and she shook her head with lingering fears: "No, don't come back tonight..."

Seeing him smiling and not speaking, Jin Xi said in his heart, 'Sister Mi, I'm sorry.'

"Today is not about cooperation. You must celebrate. Are you not tempted by a beauty like Miss Mi?"

Seeing him thoughtful, with a weird smile, Jin Xi strikes while the iron is hot: "Sister Mi is a standard Yangou. When I ate yesterday, I kept saying that you are so handsome. It's a shame not to be a star."

"As long as you are willing, you can definitely win..." For the sake of her little sister, Jin Xi had no choice but to betray the Mi sister she just met.

It's not that the sisters don't pay attention to It's hard to hold it!

"Is this what she told you?" Qin Yu looked at her suspiciously.

Jin Xi nodded seriously: "Really, I think as long as you work hard, you can definitely win..."

"Do you believe me that way?" Qin Yu joked.

"Hmm...Come on, you can do it." Jin Xi raised his fist and waved hard to cheer.

Qin Yu also couldn't laugh or cry when she looked worried after seeing her.

"Okay, I won't tease you anymore." After rubbing her head, Qin Yu whispered: "Get a good rest at home, I won't be here tonight."

call.....

Jin Xi breathed a sigh of relief, watching him turn around to leave.

After hesitating, he said, "Um... remember to be gentle with Sister Mi, not everyone has practiced gymnastics."

Chapter 392: 1 mouth is not enough

Hudu is famous all over the world.

When she saw rice, she was in a meeting with employees.

White V-neck sweater, inside is a white base with a chest.

He wore a pair of ripped jeans on his lower body and stepped on white shoes.

The breath of a young girl is particularly eye-catching.

Without knowing her age, who would have thought that this is a beautiful young woman in her 30s.

The unfaced rice looks a little more haggard than watching it on TV.

Standing outside the glass partition, he waved to her.

Rice got up and said to the employees, 'I'm here today,' walked out of the meeting room quickly.

"Shao Qin, please here." Rice took him to the office.

The employees huddled at the door of the conference room, looking curiously at the back of the two.

"Is this the new boss?"

"Looks so young, which son's brother is it?"

"It's possible, without looking at his outfit, at least hundreds of thousands."

"I said... this kind of young man's purpose for entertainment is not pure, right?"

Everyone looks at me and I look at you, their expressions are a little clearer.

The other party came for the artist in the company.

Sister Mi or Anadi?

Or the few newcomers in the company...

Although she is not tepid, Miss Mi's vision is okay.

In terms of appearance and figure alone, there is really nothing to choose from.

Personality and style also have their own characteristics, this will not cause any trouble, will it?

"Hmm~"

Fu Yishao cleared his throat, and the employees crowded in the door immediately stood in a row, "Zong Fu."

"Well, people who are all crowded here without work? With so much time to talk about gossip, do your job well first."

The employees scatter quickly and get busy in their place.

The sound of the keyboard, typewriter, stone crusher, stapler, and penknife rang.

Although he knew he was doing it, Mr. Fu nodded in satisfaction.

Only the secretary leaned forward and whispered: "Mr. Fu, the new investor has arrived, he is very young."

"How young are you?" Mr. Fu joked.

The secretary thought for a while and said, "I feel like a student..."

Qin Yu is sitting on the small sofa, rice is making tea for him: "Qin Shao, try it!"

The needle-like tea leaves suddenly go up and down in the water, and in the end it will look like swords and the bottom of the cup, which is not funny.

"Junshan Yinzhen, this is in Princess Wencheng's dowry."

"I know this. The person who sent me the tea mentioned it specifically."

The rice picked up the teacup, blew it and took a sip, frowned and said, "It's still good black tea."

Qin Yu smiled non-committal. It's so good, it's better to eat and drink.

This is the attitude that young people should have.

"Why don't you see other shareholders?" Qin Yu asked curiously, seeing that Rice didn't inform others.

Rice raised his head and smiled: "They are all out of town, and we have exchanged opinions."

"How do you say?" Qin Yu waited for her to speak.

"5.5 billion, Mingyang can give up 8% of the shares."

Qin Yu was drinking tea and thinking, but in fact he was observing the rice's reaction.

At this time, her mood value is in the state of '↑↓', which can be denied as she is worried that she will refuse.

So, does it mean that Mingyang needs new capital now and they are in trouble?

"Sister Mi." Qin Yu put down the tea cup and leaned forward to look at her: "I and Anadi are friends, so I chose to invest in fame."

"I won't ask much about the others, only one sentence: Is Ming Yang in trouble?"

Rice's heart jumped, and she shook her head and said, "No."

How can I say that I have been in the entertainment industry for more than ten years, and the expression management is very good.

For another person, maybe I believe what she said.

It's a pity that Brother Yu was on the hook.

'system...'

The mood value is 65↓.

You don't have to ask anything again, and Brother Yu knows that he guessed it.

"Sister Mi, I came with sincerity."

Qin Yu understood her worries. There was less charcoal in the snow and more rocks in the well.

If the rice explodes its weakness, then Qin Yu takes advantage of the fire and robs her, except for calling herself naive and an idiot.

What else can I do?

Naivety is spent in repeated betrayals.

If you want to move forward in the workplace, you must stifle innocence and kindness.

Because they are privileges that belong only to the strong.

"No..." Rice was about to deny it.

Seeing Qin Yu's sincere gaze, he became hesitant again.

"No."

In the end, rice still insisted on his rhetoric.

She can't easily trust a person who has only met two sides, even if he seems sincere.

Qin Yu was a little disappointed, but also understood her difficulties.

In her place, she is not only responsible for her own words and deeds.

It is also responsible for the company's shareholders and employees.

That being the case, "5 billion valuation, the share must not be less than 15%."

"Too much...10% at most." Rice put the valuation aside first.

15% of the shares are too much. According to the agreement, they can only give up 10% of the shares.

Even so, Qin Yu will become the third largest shareholder of the reputation.

"Valued 4 billion." Since she wanted to talk about shares, Qin Yu talked to her about valuation.

Don't talk about friendship, just talk about business.

At least you don't need to consider the situation, as long as you care about the gains and losses.

"Famous's market value has reached 6.5 billion, 5.5 billion is already the biggest concession, Qin Shao..."

Qin Yu waved his hand and interrupted: "The country is strengthening control over the past two years, and the audit standards are the same every day."

"The entire entertainment industry is not having a good time, let alone you are not..."

The audit standards for the past year are almost like a guessing puzzle.

You guessed it, everything is fine.

Can't guess...

Ha ha, cut until you doubt life.

Love movies are cut into suspense, are you happy? Surprise!

Fame is developing well, but it is also affected.

In addition, its valuation has a lot of moisture.

If rice was willing to make concessions on the shares, Qin Yu would turn a blind eye to this.

After all, they have to become Jinxi's bosses, and perhaps Li Wanxing and Jiang Xiaoshan have to take advantage of the world-renowned platform to go abroad.

There is no need to say more about the benefits of having rice as a senior.

If it were not for this level of consideration, the valuation of Brother Yu would have to be another 500 million.

It's not that half of fame is water.

But Brother Yu knew in his heart that they are in trouble now and need money to solve the problem!

Rice naturally did not agree to Qin Yu's conditions.

But he was killed, either shares or valuation.

It is impossible to occupy both ends, which makes the rice quite helpless.

"Shao Qin, this way I can't explain to the shareholders." Rice changed positions and sat beside Qin Yu.

The tone was waxy, with a bit pitiful and squeamish.

Is this going to be a beauty trick?

Brother Yu smiled in his heart, this kind of thing is naturally not rejected.

However, I want to let Brother Yu give in with just one mouth.

I'm afraid it's a bit too difficult...

After more than half an hour, the rice's voice was dry.

Qin Yu was still the same as before.

15% of the shares, or a valuation of 4 billion.

The rice held the teacup, sipped the hot tea to moisturize the dry throat, and looked at him with a bitter look.

"Aren't the young people nowadays very gentlemen?"

"Gentleman belongs to gentleman, business belongs to business!"

Qin Yu changed his angle, sitting sideways and looking at her: "Why don't you sell me your shares at a valuation of 5.5 billion..."

"You raise me?" The rice whitened him with a glance.

"I raise you!" Qin Yu nodded in response.

"..." The rice man was stupid.

Why is the building crooked all of a sudden, aren't you talking about business?

...

...

"A valuation of 5.5 billion is impossible. I can give up to 5 billion, 15 shares."

Qin Yu looked at him with a serious expression, tapping his fingers on the table: "This is because of the face of Mi Sister, you and Anadi."

"Don't." Rice said with an angry expression: "I don't have any face."

After talking so much, his throat was so painful, and he didn't let him go.

This is also called having face!

Humph, man.

Sure enough, they all like the new and dislike the old.

The young are the best, right?

Keng Keng~

During the stalemate, someone knocked on the door to interrupt the conversation.

Mr. Fu stood at the door and apologized: "Sorry, I'm looking for Mr. Mi."

"What's the matter?" Rice eyebrows tightened. There was a bad feeling in my heart.

"Ah, Mr. Mi, you'd better come out for a while."

Rice asked Qin Yu to wait and walk out of the office.

"Here again, Mr. Mi..."

"Didn't you say, wait a few days?"

"He's making trouble, go and see!"

".....Ok, I....."

The door closed, and the sound went away.

It seemed that the trouble was causing Ming Yang's headache, and he tapped his fingers on the paint.

Brother Yu is considering whether to join in the fun!

Who doesn't like to watch gossip?

Chapter 393: So hard

In the conference room, everyone's voices have been hyped up.

Looking at the man sitting in the middle with a sullen expression, Rice said with grief: "I can't wait any longer, I'm already thinking of a way."

"Can't wait." The other Guo cut his mouth.

"Either you take the money and eat my shares now, or I will sell it to Royal Palace Entertainment."

The feelings of acquaintance for many years have been wiped out at this moment.

To become famous is a bit of trouble, but it does not come from the market.

But inside...

The person who hurt you the most and hurt you the most is often the dearest.

This is true.

Thinking of the scene when the two became famous when the start-up was established, Rice never expected that there would be today.

Wongtee Entertainment, in recent years Yi Note wants to annex fame.

Just couldn't find the right opportunity.

This time, I don't know how the other party convinced the core figure in the studio.

Director Zeng Yi is willing to transfer 30% of his shares to the imperial court.

Introducing the wolf into the room, how could rice agree or disagree with the transaction in this matter, and they will eat each other's shares.

Otherwise, there is no reason to block the normal transaction of the other party.

But to let her eat Zeng Yi's shares, rice doesn't have that much money on hand.

Over the years, all kinds of investments and buying houses have spent almost the same amount of money.

Even with the other two directors, she can't spend more than a billion.

The value is the value, and the capital is the capital.

She is worth several billions, but when will she be able to spend so much money?

If they can't afford these shares, it will fall into the hands of Wong Ting Entertainment.

Thinking of this consequence, the rice becomes anxious.

This is also one of the reasons why she wants to introduce new investment. She is in urgent need of money now.

If you can negotiate a cooperation with Qin Yu, give up 8% of the shares at a valuation of 5.5 billion.

Then count the loans and the sale of part of the fixed assets, she can keep all the shares in Fame.

But Zeng Yi obviously didn't want to give her this opportunity, because the other party came to force the palace.

"Zeng Yi, I only need three days." Rice's voice was somewhat decisive, "For the sake of our years of working together, give me three days..."

"Today, before 5 o'clock..." Zeng Yi glanced at his watch calmly: "You have 4 hours left."

The rice complexion was green, and Zeng Yi refused to give up.

"Sister Mi, are you finished?" At this moment, Qin Yu's voice came from outside the door.

Rice's expression changed suddenly, and a smile squeezed out: "Here is here."

Zeng Yi's eyes flickered, as if he had guessed something.

However, even if rice finds investors, what can it do?

With less than 4 hours left, who can raise such a large sum of money in such a short time?

In addition to Wongtee Entertainment, the other party is ready to transfer money.

As long as the deadline given by Zeng Yi has passed, the shares will fall into the hands of the other party.

Next...

What will happen next has nothing to do with Zeng Yi.

He just wants to get his own money, who the shares are and what the company is.

Nothing to do with him!

"I'll give you an explanation." Rice gritted his teeth, whispered and left the room.

The moment I walked out of the door, the embarrassed expression turned into a bright smile: "Qin Shao, let's go back to the office to talk."

"There seems to be a problem inside." Qin Yu looked inside the room pointedly.

Rice smiled indifferently: "A little dispute, don't bother!"

Seeing her acting so relaxed, Qin Yu shrugged indifferently.

Back to the office, without waiting for Qin Yu to speak.

Rice took the initiative to say: "15% of the shares, 5.5 billion valuation...How long will it take?"

Without the intention of bargaining, Qin Yu could agree to sign the contract immediately.

But this is what she meant. When it comes to bargaining, she still has to speak: "20, according to your 5.5 billion..."

Qin Yu turned the phone on the table and hesitated: "Two hours?"

"Deal." Rice agreed.

This made Qin Yu a little surprised, how could he agree so readily.

At this time, rice not only wants to solve the problem.

I took a sigh of relief in my heart.

The former partner went to the opposite side, and the damage to her heart was far more than money...

Still weaker.

Realizing the true feelings in my heart, rice suddenly became less business.

The wages of avarice is death.

This has been the case throughout the ages, so why bother in vain?

It's just that she can't express her breath, she has no idea...

At the same time, Qin Yu, who was able to produce 1.1 billion in two hours, also became mysterious and delicate in her eyes.

The young man is so handsome, he didn't come to the entertainment circle for money...it's a pity.

"Shao Qin, do you have any plans to film?" Rice felt that he could try it.

If they can bring Qin Yu into the circle, they will be more than just a cooperative relationship in the future.

There is also a layer of peers, and the relationship between the predecessors and predecessors is in it.

Isn't it more intimate?

"Not interested." Qin Yu shook his head and refused.

Filming?

So hard, who will go.

I have to stand for several hours every day and say '1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7...'

so hard!

At that time, lying at home and counting the 'basic salary' for one second, isn't it fragrant?

"That's right." In just two hours, one billion people can be drawn out. What temptation can the entertainment industry have for him?

Hearing what she said, Brother Yu was about to refute: "This is not right, it's still quite tempting."

Rice blinked and saw the look in his eyes...

understood!

It's quite tempting, but this temptation is not serious.

"Do you men always think about this." It's not the same to be a married woman, and I don't feel ashamed to talk about this topic.

Especially with a character like rice, he dared to throw all kinds of dirty jokes out.

While talking, he was sitting beside Qin Yu.

Pulling down the loose white sweater with both hands, revealing white tender shoulders: "What do you think of me?"

"Beauty!" There is nothing else to say, looking at the entire entertainment industry.

The appearance and figure of rice are all top-notch.

The fashion blockbuster she shot for "Men's Wear" that year, Yu Ge kept on the computer for a long time.

Seeing his unabashed gaze, Rice pulled his shoulders up again.

He murmured: "Sure enough, men are all the same."

Brother Yu has a different view on this: "It's not the same. If you have the ability, it's called Fuze Tianxia. It's rain and dew."

Rice is funny and asks: "No ability?"

"Scum!"

Sit back to the other side again, rice's mood gradually calmed down.

While making tea, while waiting for someone to prepare the contract.

After 40 minutes, Mr. Fu delivered the contract to the office in person...

"Qin Shao, please check the contract!" Mr. Fu delivered the contract to him.

"Yeah." There is nothing to read about the template regulations, as long as there are no problems with the ones to pay attention to.

At the same time, pay special attention to small print, remarks and additional terms.

It took 20 minutes to look at the contract, and Qin Yu roughly went over the core part again.

Confirming that there is no problem, he raised his head and said to Rice: "No problem, sign it!"

Signed and sealed!

Qin Yu immediately dialed Yan Xue's number and asked her to arrange the transfer of dividends.

The refreshing performance without half-point procrastination wins the favor of rice.

Seeing his favorability soared to 79, Yu Gexin said, 'It's another Yan dog.'

She didn't talk a few words at the first meeting, and she had more than 70 degrees of affection towards herself.

What else can it be besides Yan Gou?

If it were placed in the past, Brother Yu would definitely despise it.

A woman who only knows how to look at appearance, huh, superficial...

Now... it smells so good!

"Would you like to drink something to celebrate in the evening?" Qin Yu asked, putting the pen in the bag.

"Of course, I let people simply organize a party?" Such a big event is naturally to be celebrated.

Rice means to hold a party directly, call all the people in the company, and have a lively together.

By the way, I also give everyone a chance to meet the new boss, get in touch, and communicate.

"Don't be so troublesome, find a place and have a meal together."

What party...

It's not that the elites in suits and leather shoes pretend to force the conference, and listen to it!

It's better to find a place where everyone sits down and eats a good meal and drinks some wine.

Seeing that he is serious, Rice promised with a smile: "Okay, I'll let someone arrange it."

...

...

In the conference room, Zeng Yi kept raising his hand to look at his watch.

Time ticked away, getting closer and closer to the last agreed time.

His inner anxiety is getting less and less, and it seems that she is really going to admit it this time.

This made Zeng Yi breathe a sigh of relief ~ www.mtlnovel.com~ The experience of working together over the years let him know that rice is a woman with both means and ability.

He was really worried before, whether the other party would suddenly find a new investor.

However, it is now 4:25.

There is only half an hour before the deadline, and she has great abilities but lacks skill.

In this round, Wongtee Entertainment won!

'It seems that I have made the right choice. Zeng Yi thought proudly in his heart.

At this moment, the door of the deserted conference room was pushed open.

Rice walked in with Fu Zonghe, two lawyers, and finance.

Seeing the ironic smile at the corner of her mouth, Zeng Yi's heart suddenly twitched.

Chapter 394: Swollen mouth

Zeng Yi pretended to calmly look at the rice: "Why, do you prepare for the contract with the imperial court in advance?"

"It's no longer necessary." Rice threw the file in the secretary's hand in front of him.

Snapped!

"What is this?" Zeng Yi's heart beat wildly.

"Sign what you want!" Rice smiled and brought the pen to his hand.

Looking at the face close at hand, it should be very familiar.

At this time, there was a strange sense of fear.

How did she do it?

Zeng Yi suddenly thought of the young man before...

Could it be him?

Probably not. Seeing that the youngest person is only 20 years old, how could it be possible to get such a large sum of money.

Or is he just a spokesperson?

If Brother Yu knew what he was thinking, he would definitely have to bag salt for him.

"1.5 billion, can you really get it?" Zeng Yi still couldn't believe it, she really could get the money.

Rice pointed at the secretary behind him and smiled: "Sign, transfer money...the people are here, what are you afraid of?"

Zeng Yi patted the table and said, "I will be afraid."

Rice didn't speak, just glanced at the contract with his eyes, 'don't be afraid, sign!'

Zeng Yi picked up the pen, his expression was as uncomfortable as if he had eaten a fly.

With a valuation of 5 billion and selling his shares, he really feels distressed.

Originally, this price was for Wong Court Entertainment.

Because according to the situation before it became famous, it was impossible to get this money.

At that time, Zeng Yi will sell the shares to Wongtee Entertainment at the same price as the valuation of 5 billion.

But the other party will privately compensate him 50 million.

At the same time, he will be given 1% of the shares of Royal Palace Entertainment.

Just this 1% of the equity is worth more than 100 million yuan.

With such a calculation, now that the shares are eaten up by the world, he is equivalent to a direct loss of more than 100 million yuan, close to 200 million yuan.

And, not only that.

Without that 1% of Wongtee Entertainment's equity, he also lost his status and rights in the entertainment industry.

Selling the shares, he will have nothing but money!

This is not the same as his original plan, and Zeng Yi suddenly regretted it in his heart.

But now, he has to sell if he doesn't sell it.

Otherwise, a subpoena will let him fall into an impossible situation.

When people and money are empty, it will be really terrible!

With mixed feelings, Zeng Yi signed his name with an expression of pain.

Rice snatched the contract, signed the name and handed it to the lawyer.

There will naturally be someone stamping to complete the formalities later.

Now, the famous world and Zeng Yi are completely separated, and there will be no connection between them from now on!

"I hope you will...be ruined in the future." Rice leaned over his ears, sending him the most sincere blessings in his heart.

Zeng Yi's face turned red for a while, then blue.

Suddenly got up and said to the finance: "I want to see the money as soon as possible, otherwise, we will see the court."

After speaking, he left without looking back.

He now wants to rush to Wong Court Entertainment to see if there is a way to redeem his loss.

As for the shares that the imperial court wants, let it go!

Had it not been for the imperial court that Ming Yang had no money to eat his shares, how could Zeng Yi accept the price of 5 billion valuation.

Damn royal entertainment...wrong me for life!

...

...

Take care of the annoying things, rice only feels normal body and mind.

Thinking of Zeng Yi's previously ugly expression again, his heart felt as refreshing as a mouthful of ice.

When I saw Qin Yu again, I only felt that he was sent by God to save himself...

Right~

He stepped his feet and kissed his face, looking at Qin Yu's dazed expression.

Rice leaned forward and closed with a smile, leaning on the sofa, and said: "Ha, ha ha...you look so silly."

Qin Yu touched his face with his hand, there were still traces of lipstick on his fingers.

Looking at her arrogant smile, she was suddenly furious: "No, I have to come back personally."

"Huh?" The rice man was silly, seeing him walking straight to him.

Frightened and backed away quickly, and sat down on the edge of the table, with no way out.

The hot sniff is getting closer, and the rice is nervously at a loss...

Who am I, where am I, what happened?

Hot...suffocation...

"You guys, don't go away when Ms. Mi said that she is going to have a dinner together!"

"Don't go, don't go."

"Who is leaving, wait to see the handsome guy!"

"Go go, that's the new boss, don't talk nonsense."

"What's wrong with the boss? Tomorrow, I'm the boss's wife, I'm not sure, and I'll be nice to me."

"just you?"

Looking disgustedly at the other person scratching his head, "Let's look in the mirror!"

"If I want to tell you, Anadi has the most hope, what do you guys say?"

"I feel that the new boss is here for her, but how could Sister Mi agree?"

"Hey... You said that Sister Mi will be in the office with the new boss, do you..."

"Fuck you, dare to talk nonsense like this, don't want to do it?"

"Ahem~" Rice coughed pretending to not hear anything: "Everyone packs up, and gathers downstairs in five minutes."

"Okay, Sister Mi." The girls who were gossiping before stared at their companions.

'Let you stop talking nonsense, it would be bad if you hear it! '

'How is it possible? Didn't you see Miss Mi and didn't say anything? '

'Have you noticed that Mi's lips... seem to be a little swollen? '

'? ? ? '

This is the end of eye contact, when I go to the dinner place.

Some people frequently want to observe the mouth of rice.

Unfortunately, the black masks with cartoons block all eyes from the outside.

Under the mask, the rice licked his lips lightly.

The sour swelling made her feel embarrassed and said, 'why this person is so frivolous, he just came up...'

The gathering place is set by Mr. He, mainly dealing in seafood.

When you get to the place, you will see rows of aquariums in front of you when you enter the door.

There are all kinds of seafood in it, lively, and it looks very fresh.

"Boss, I have reserved a position before, there are 22 people in total." Mr. He stepped forward to confirm the reservation with the boss, and the others followed him inside.

Qin Yu arrived from behind. Apart from the aquarium, he also saw rice picking seafood.

"Sister Mi, what did you pick?" Qin Yu stood by her side and chose with her.

Feeling that the swelling of the mouth has not disappeared, the rice angrily said: "I want you to take care of it."

"That's all right, you look at you, I look at mine." Qin Yu stretched out his hand and pointed forward: "Here are five lobsters, two turbot, ivory mussels...how many are 20 people enough?"

"Three or four are about the same." The salvaged waiter responded with a smile.

"Then come four!" Qin Yu said boldly.

Seeing that he really only picks seafood and doesn't care about himself, rice doesn't feel good in his heart.

"Clams, two clams each, Pippi shrimp, one for each person, let's have some spicy crayfish...one for this big squid."

Within a few minutes, Qin Yu picked everything up.

Looking back at the rice, he stood in place with his head down, like a child who had made a mistake and was punished to stand.

"What did she order before?" Qin Yu wondered if she ordered so many, would there be any repetitions.

When the waiter was about to answer, Rice looked up and said, "Don't worry about it, I will order it myself."

Qin Yu smiled and looked at the waiter when she watched her walking inside in a huff.

The other party didn't speak, and directly handed him the slip in his hand, reaching out and pointing up.
Lobster, abalone, oysters, hairy crabs...

"Just don't need the duplicates like this one, follow the others."

"Well, I'll send it to you in a while."

The boss who had been waiting next to him had a smile on his face.

This single major household must consume at least a few thousand dollars.

Just what's on the list now, it's roughly seven or eight thousand, can he be unhappy?

There are not a few big households like this one all year round, so they have to be served.

The boss personally served and led Qin Yu to the position.

Rice and others are already seated, and this will be chatting casually.

Seeing Qin Yu coming, someone stood up quickly.

When other people noticed it, they all stood up after looking back.

I want to say something, but I don't know how to call it!

Turning her eyes to the rice, she just sat there without saying a word, as if she was okay.

This is embarrassing everyone!

"This is Mr. Qin of our company Welcome everyone." Fortunately, Mr. Fu revealed Qin Yu's identity in time.

"Ms. Qin is good." The interlaced voices sounded, causing the diners around to look around frequently.

Qin Yu smiled with the palm of his hand: "Don't be polite, sit down!"

"Mr. Qin, you sit here." The finance man, who was sitting next to Rice, gave up his position.

Looking at each other, the appreciation in Brother Yu's eyes made her secretly happy.

Isn't this remembered by the new boss, can you forget yourself if you have benefits in the future?

Sure enough, you still need to have vision.

Chapter 395: Dinner

"Today is the company dinner, there is nothing particular about it, please don't be restrained!"

Finding that the employees are using their spare time to observe their every move, Qin Yu smiled and said to them: "If you have any questions, you can ask me directly."

There is no shortage of bold people at all times, and Qin Yu's voice just fell off.

Someone here raised his hand and said, "Mr Qin, how old are you this year?"

Huh!

Everyone's eyes turned to Qin Yu at the same time.

"I don't know that age is a secret?" Qin Yu smiled after seeing everyone's expressions: "Just kidding, I'm just 20 this year."

"Really?" Everyone talked.

When I looked at him again, there was a little eagerness and admiration in his eyes, as well as a touch of alienation.

Although Qin Yu was sitting between them, she seemed to be in two different worlds from them.

At the age of 20, he can mobilize 1.1 billion to buy 20% of the shares in the world.

Be your own boss...

When the gap is too large, beyond the imaginable range, even jealousy will have to retreat.

1.1 billion, two ones, nine zeros.

It is made up of these numbers, and what do they represent.

Their understanding is probably 'fuck, so rich!'

"Everyone, the wine is here." How could there be no wine to eat seafood, the warm rice wine in the store was on the table.

Fu is always the organizer and steward of tonight, who is responsible for arranging for everyone to pour wine.

I personally served rice and Qin Yu, and waited with a glass of wine...

At this time, the atmosphere is a bit awkward.

Because rice didn't respond at all, she didn't open her mouth to express her opinion, who would give her congratulation?

Fu Zong wanted to come too, but he couldn't overpower the guests.

Besides, his identity as the general manager of the artist department is not qualified enough to welcome Qin Yu on behalf of the company.

"Sister Mi?" Fortunately, at a critical moment, someone reminded rice.

"Huh?" He looked up and found that everyone was looking at him.

With a wine glass in his hand, the rice only realized afterwards: "Uh..."

"Sister Mi, with Mr. Qin joining in the future, we will definitely become better known."

Seeing that she didn't understand the situation and didn't know what to say, Mr. Fu got up quickly.

"Yes, let's welcome President Qin together." Rice raised his glass and turned to face Qin Yu.

It's just that her eyes didn't look like welcome, she looked more like a little bit of a bitter daughter-in-law.

"Thank you everyone." Qin Yu took the wine glass and drank it, then poured it on again.

The same goes for the others. After everyone stopped, Qin Yu turned to look at Rice: "However, it will be Sister Mi who will be working hard in the future. I can wait to follow her and make a lot of money!"

"Haha..." Everyone roared with laughter, but they felt that there was nothing wrong.

One of those present here counts as one. Seriously speaking, who is not relying on her for food?

Hearing his praise, Rice felt much better, and asked with a smile: "So, the doctor said you have a bad stomach?"

"That's not the case. The doctor said that my stomach is very good." Qin Yu said with a smile, "I can eat both soft and hard."

"You are very greedy." Rice gave him a white look.

After drinking, the eyes are sober and charming.

"Life is alive and hurried for decades." Qin Yu looked at everyone and laughed: "How can you not be greedy?"

"Zong Qin is right. If you are not greedy, isn't it a salted fish?" Mr. Fu said in agreement.

"Children only do multiple-choice questions, I...Of course I want them all."

"Just you, do you still want...what you want?"

"Anyone needs to have a dream."

"Dreams that are close to reality are called dreams for you. Don't daydream."

The prepared things were successively served on the table, and the atmosphere became lively under the influence of alcohol.

Rice smiled and watched the employees joking with each other. The lively scenes gradually dissipated the depression in my heart.

"Drink one?" Qin Yu asked, holding the wine.

Ding.

Sipping the warm rice wine, the rice turned its eyes to the plump hairy crabs.

Just about to clamp it, a big hand took it off.

Sitting down again, Qin Yu put the crab in his hand on the rice plate.

"The boss said there is yellow, eat it."

The rice smiled happily, stretched out his hand to peel it, and stopped again as his eyes turned.

"I can't peel it."

Hearing what she said, Qin Yu picked up the crab, clicked, bend, bend...

A crab was torn apart in his hands.

Putting half of it on her plate, Qin Yu pinched a crab's leg while gnawing and said, "That's okay."

Seeing the mess of crabs on the plate, the rice could not laugh or cry.

It's broken, but it looks too appetite like this.

However, the aroma of crab roe inside made her saliva secrete faster.

In the end, he couldn't resist the temptation of the crab roe, so he grabbed the crab shell and ate it.

"Sister Mi, why didn't you see other artists in the company?"

Qin Yugang glanced roughly. They were basically employees, and did not see anyone who looked like an artist.

If he remembers correctly, apart from Anadi, there should still be a few people in the world.

"They are all running outside and filming." The rice said while eating: "I am idle in the company, but no one will pay them."

Before the artists became popular, the itinerary was not easy.

Unless it is the kind that has given up the idea of wanting to be popular, eats and waits for death, and lives.

Because there is no fire, all the activities that can show up are indispensable.

Not only depends on the resources given by the company, but also strives for it yourself.

Waiting in the company can't wait for a big hit.

"Let's say it first. Jinxi's joining Fame also has to be arranged step by step like other newcomers."

"There is definitely no special car." Rice explained: "It's not that I feel sorry for the money, but it's not good for her to do so."

If you want to take the nanny car arranged by the company, you must arrive at a certain position, or you must have a deep background.

Or, you're a newcomer, you don't have any works, no qualifications, and nothing at all.

Why is the person who came before you still squeezing the subway hard? You are already in the nanny car arranged by the company?

Jin Xi can be regarded as the latter, with Qin Yu as her backer, and arranging a special car is not a big deal.

However, this did not do her any good.

It will only be jealous and repelled by her people, it is better to develop step by step.

"Using your own car It's always okay!"

It is not important whether a special car is not a special car, mainly because it is convenient to have a car.

Qin Yu didn't want Jin Xi to consider whether to use the bus or the subway when he went to events and interviews.

"No problem, don't be too high-profile."

"If you go to work on the first day and drive in a supercar, others will only treat you as a gold-plated game."

"In the end, all the efforts and efforts will only result in one sentence: If she has no background, can she have today?"

What rice said is not only the experience I have experienced, but also what I have seen and heard in the circle.

I want to climb out of the big dyeing vat of the entertainment industry and achieve top performance.

But it has never been an easy task.

Chapter 396: toothache

"Mr Qin, I respect you."

Looking at the shy girl with short hair in front of him, Qin Yu smiled and touched her: "Do it hard."

The easy-going attitude makes other people's courage magnified.

"Mr Qin, toast you a cup."

"President Qin, I also want to respect you..."

After a short while, all the people present, except for the rice, took a round.

Seeing someone standing up again, Qin Yu raised his hand and pressed it down: "You are going to engage in wheel warfare, do you have to get me drunk?"

Mr. Fu filled his glass again: "Mr. Qin, you are not at all drunk now...good drink!"

Qin Yu tilted his head when he heard him say this, resting his head on the rice shoulder.

The clear eyes became blurred and distracted, and his mouth murmured: "No more, I can't drink anymore!"

Everyone was just stupid.

Live performance drunken teaching...is it okay?

Before he could vomit, Qin Yu sat up straight again and asked with a smile: "Does it have to be this for you?"

Hey~

Who is this scaring?

Do we have more than a dozen of us but you can't drink it?

Mr. Fu took the lead, with a wine glass in his left hand and a wine bottle in his right hand: "Mr Qin, I will respect the three of you first, and I hope I can cooperate happily in the future."

After talking about it, Mr. Fu will do it first, and then fill himself up.

Raise your neck...

There is a bold arena.

Qin Yu followed suit, and the finances next door were about to be filled with him.

The rice sitting next to him took the lead and picked up the wine bottle to pour the wine to Qin Yu: "Drink slowly, the stamina of rice wine is great."

"Oh~~" Hiss sounded on the scene.

Mr. Fu, who was drinking a little bit, waved his hand and shouted, "What to make, what to make, eat your food."

"Fu, can you do it?"

Mr. Fu smiled, fell on the stool, and hiccuped: "Hiccups, no more, you go up."

"Ms. Qin, I will respect you again."

Qin Yu smiled while holding the wine glass: "Don't toast, let's drink it directly."

The boss has said so, so what is there to hesitate.

Do it!

...

...

"Oh~~" He retched on the side of the road, and his head became more uncomfortable when the cold wind blew.

The female colleagues were helping to get water and paper, but their eyes kept looking back.

"I didn't stay long in Hudu, and I didn't buy a house... Don't you know?"

Rice looked at her curiously, these things were reported on the Internet, and everyone who knew her should know.

"I don't chase stars." Qin Yu said.

Pay attention to gossip and gossip, where is the fragrance of beauty.

If you have time, where the gossip star lives and what you do in your daily life, it is better to study carefully with a few educational videos from teachers.

Live to grow old, learn to grow old-Kato's Golden Rule.

Give the key to the driver, and the other party has already adjusted the navigation when getting in the car.

The car drove slowly towards the driver's hotel, the inside of the car was extremely quiet.

Rice put on a hat and a mask again, and the driver couldn't see much.

By the time the hotel arrived, it was already wee hours.

I thought that it would take about an hour to run from Puxi to Pudong and return to Seaview One.

Qin Yu didn't bother to go back and opened a room in the hotel directly.

"You also live in the hotel?" The rice was going to go up, but stopped when he saw him open the room.

"I don't want to run anymore." Qin Yu shook the room card in his hand and smiled: "I will live here tonight."

Entering the elevator, Qin Yu pressed the 23rd floor.

Rice was surprised: "Are you on the 23rd floor?"

Qin Yu was surprised: "So are you?"

The two smiled at each other, and the air gradually warmed.

If this is not the most interesting, then living at the right door makes their minds strange.

'its not right! Rice is not a believer...'

Looking at her data again, the original belief value of '0' jumped to 5 inexplicably.

'Ding.'

'Congratulations to the host for developing a shallow believer. The experience value is rewarded 10,000, and the starting reward!'

'Reward: Miracle Fun Umbrella Special X1.'

Seeing the rewards of the system, this is outrageous!

Say: Are you going to do something?

Dripping, the door on the opposite side opened.

The rice was about to stop, then looked back and asked, "Should I come in for a drink?"

Brother Yu walked to the opposite side with some embarrassment.

Rejecting the invitation of beautiful women has the demeanor of a gentleman.

Alas, it's too difficult!

...

...

The next day, when Brother Yu regained consciousness, he noticed that his body was imprisoned.

When I opened my eyes, the rice looked like an octopus.

His legs crossed his waist and thighs.

With his arms around his shoulders, half of his body was pressed against his body.

In short, it is... very soft and very soft.

Gently breaking his hands and feet apart, Qin Yu walked towards the living room.

The room that Da Mi Ding is a business suite with a lot of space.

When he came to the living room, Qin Yu washed his face first.

Then I dialed the number at the front desk and called for room service.

The confidentiality of the Four Seasons Hotel is still guaranteed, and there is more than one celebrity who has lived here.

As a high-end hotel after extensive refurbishment, the layout of the rooms is full of modernity.

All operations are intelligent, giving people convenient and comfortable enjoyment.

Lingling~

Early in the morning, Qin Yu's phone rang.

Picking it up, it was Lu Qing calling: "Hey, Qing Qing."

"Qin Yu, your investment is really famous all over the world, have you seen Mi and Anadi?"

Lu Qing is a fan of Rice and Anadi and has always liked them very much.

Have good looks and work hard.

Especially the dressing and matching of rice, the king of goods is not for nothing.

For a while, Lu Qing basically followed her to wear, and all the styles she wore were bought back.

Knowing that Qin Yu had a dinner with the famous employees last night, and that rice was there, Lu Qing was enviously going crazy.

"I want an autograph and a group photo... I really want to go to Hudu to see her in person."

Qin Yu smiled with a guilty conscience: "In the future, there will be opportunities. Next time I go to the abandoned city, I will introduce you to you."

"That's it." Lu Qing smiled happily.

As he was talking, the bathroom door was pushed open, and rice walked in with a smile.

"Hiss~"

"what's happenin?"

"The teeth are a little uncomfortable, and a little sore when sucking in the cold wind."

"Then you remember to go and see, teeth are very important..."

"Well, ok... take care of yourself, bye."

Hanging up the phone, Qin Yu held the washbasin with both hands, and said with a stern expression: "Hurry up..."

After washing and eating breakfast.

I finally have time to talk about business matters: "The money has passed, and the shares are officially transferred to you today."

The rice licked her lower lip while talking, and the cream on the corner of her mouth was swept into her mouth by the tip of her tongue. When will Jinxi start? "Qin Yu does not intend to intervene too much in the specific business that is famous.

Rice and her current team are doing very well, and the annual turnover and return on investment are gratifying.

Intervene indiscriminately, and laymen to guide experts, isn't it that you can't get along with your own money.

The rice swallowed the food in his mouth and asked playfully: "It seems you care about Jinxi very much."

"It's not just her, but you too."

Qin Yu feasted and said, "My shares are in your name, so that your shares will reach 50%, enough to control the board of directors."

Putting down the spoon and drinking, Qin Yu smiled and said: "If anything happens yesterday, remember to call me."

Chapter 397: The time has come

Latest website: Rice is so capable, of course what Qin Yu has to do is to support her!

After having breakfast, I did another 40-minute morning exercise...

Rice quietly left the hotel with a disguise, and Qin Yu left half an hour later.

Parked the car at the door, Qin Yu walked towards the school.

"Hey, have you heard? The Bald Eagle protested to our country to investigate the source of the lithography machine."

"I'm... it's investigating when it says investigating?"

"That is, when it was still in the past, my family was in a mess, so take care of yourself first!"

"Let me say, no matter where it came from, it's ours anyway when it comes to our land."

"Hey, what do you think of this Godson Technology?"

"I don't know..." Looking around, the other party whispered: "Do you think it will be the court..."

"Okay, don't say it. Anyway, it's a good thing. I will treat you to Backstreet tonight."

"Hey, that's it, no matter how much it is, the celebration is over."

"Yes, we finally don't have to look at other people's faces anymore, and we won't be drunk or return tonight!"

As several people walked away, Qin Yu wore a faint smile at the corner of his mouth.

Open the mobile phone information, the headline above is about the condemnation and protest made by the bald eagle.

The core elements of the lengthy speech are two points: we need to investigate its source.

The thing must be stolen and must be returned to the owner.

So far, no country or institution has indicated that things were lost by themselves.

It's no good to admit this kind of thing, and it's not only a sorrow, but also an unpleasant one.

Don't think you recognize it, the bald eagle will praise you as a good brother.

That must be a point, what your special mother eats, this kind of thing can be thrown away.

Say, have you joined the party?

This Xia Guo will certainly not let go, is it the one who stole you?

The evidence!

Since you made it, get the data out first, and let's proofread it the same way.

If it's not right, hehehe...

When big countries wrestle, small countries naturally hide far away.

Just look at the excitement, who is all right to go up and beat, itchy?

"Brother Yu, have you watched the news?" As soon as he walked into the bedroom, Qin Yu was dragged by Shen Dong to the computer.

'The Bald Eagle's Ministry of Foreign Affairs officially announced that it will investigate this matter!'

It is still a matter of the lithography machine, and the bald eagle seems to be reluctant to give up.

Unfortunately, it's useless, the question is to respect the right to privacy.

If you want to investigate, take out the 'evidence' first...

"You said, would you not be able to withstand the pressure?" Shen Dong was a little worried.

"What is the pressure?" Yan Er raised his eyebrows and said, "Understand the diplomatic mission!"

"Hey~" Shen Dong grinned, nodded and said: "That's true, I must give him back."

"Required." Yan Er smiled triumphantly, seeing Qin Yu not speaking, "Brother Yu, what do you think?"

"It's definitely okay." Qin Yu answered very simply.

If something happens, can he stay here leisurely now?

These things will naturally be solved by someone, and all he has to do is to get the chips into production as soon as possible.

At the same time, increase the amount of capital invested in production and follow-up technology research and development.

'System, open the panel.'

Host: Qin Yu.

Grade: LV7.

Blessing: 3.5/sec.

Capital: 64,871 yuan.

Experience: 430, 600, 460/5,000,000, 000, 000.

Sunlight value: 89.

Title: [Miracle Spreader MAX]

Title: [Old Driver MAX]

Title: [Oath of Deed MAX]

Title: [Portrait Photographer]

Title: [Goddess Stalker]

Title: [Time Planner]

Title: [Thief MAX] take the initiative.

Title: [Sound of Nature]

Function/skill:

Kirin R&D Assistant. (initiative)

Biological scanning analysis. (Active/passive)

Lotus Maga. (initiative)

Proficient in Russian. (passive)

Strike each other left and right. (passive)

Specialization in swimming. (Passive/Water Affinity)

Hardworking and studious. (passive)

happy hour. (initiative)

The money used to buy shares in "Famous World" this time is Qin Yu's personal funds.

The 2 billion of Lixin's "dividends" was first transferred to his personal account, and then transferred to Ming Yang.

Therefore, Yu Ge finally rose from LV6 to LV7.

The morning exercise with rice provided him with 1 point of sunshine, which was what satisfied Qin Yu the most.

Seeing that the sunshine value is about to exceed 90, Brother Yu is really a little looking forward to it!

I don't know what kind of experience it is to become a 90+ handsome ratio.

Will it rain for ladies and sisters as soon as they go out? ? ?

'No, you'll have to bring a few umbrellas when you go out. What if someone presses them?'

Brother Yu thinks it's better to be careful. Boys must remember to bring an umbrella when they go out.

Nothing is as important as safety, this is commonplace!

"Brother Yu, Brother Yu..." Shen Dong pushed him twice and curiously asked, "What do you think?"

"It's okay, what's the matter?" Qin Yu asked.

Yan Er put down the dumbbells and asked, "I want to ask if you know Godson's boss."

Shen Dong looked at him blankly, looking forward to it.

For them, the boss of Godson Technology is a great man who can get a lithography machine.

It's a big deal!

If you can get a relationship with each other, just think about it and feel proud.

"Yes." Qin Yu nodded.

Shen Dong clapped his hands and shouted: "I know, I know..."

"Brother Yu, talk about it!" Shen Dong whispered mysteriously, "Who is it?"

Brother Yu thought for a while, and said, "I'm quite young and talented... he looks very handsome."

"Really?" Yan Er widened his eyes and muttered, "Is there such a person?"

"Why not?" Shen Dong glared at him, then turned around and smiled: "Brother Yu, you go on."

"Yeah~"

Qin Yu rubbed his chin and said: "You are young and rich, and rich and billions. That's it!"

"what is it call?"

Shen Dong asked curiously: "You haven't said what it is called yet!"

Yan Er also stared at him blankly, wondering who the other party was.

"Qin Li." Qin Yu said solemnly: "His name is Qin Li."

...

...

By the time Qin Yu left the dormitory, Yan Er and Shen Dong had already admired Qin Li's five bodies.

When I was young, the children of other families started from scratch and learned by themselves.

As for how the lithography machine came, both of them were very sensible and did not ask.

This kind of privacy, the less people know, the better.

Regardless of how the opponent got it, anyway, if he landed in Xia, he would be a national hero.

Independent brands are about to stand up.

When passing by the instructor's door, Shen Wanqian just came back.

Seeing him jokingly said: "Why, come back to cancel the holiday?"

Qin Yu smiled awkwardly: "No, I'm going out again, maybe I'll go to a far door."

People have been looking for him these days, including Aixia who Qin Yu had considered before.

For...Naturally, it is the chip produced by the lithography machine in the future.

Since Aixia was pinched by a foreigner by the throat, the independently developed Kirin core has become an empty shelf in the sky.

Now, there is suddenly a 5nm lithography machine in China.

Fully enough to meet the technical requirements of Aixia, as a leading domestic enterprise, it would be abnormal if there is no response.

Not only Aixia, but the other major state-owned brands are also looking for ways and trusting relationships.

In order to be one step ahead, meet and talk with Loongson Technology.

It is not in the scope of consideration at all whether to talk about it or not, they have only one idea now.

As long as Godson can provide the technology, even if 30% of the profit is given up, it will have to be won.

Aixia started a fierce discussion about this, and finally reached the conclusion.

In any case, Loongson's first orders must be taken to alleviate the current shortage of chips that Aixia is currently facing, unable to supply normally, and frequently losing market share.

However, no one has been able to directly contact Qin Yu so far.

He has specifically explained before, no matter which company it is, what kind of conditions it offers.

Don't make any response first...

When the time is right, he will naturally make a choice.

Because of the trust in Qin Yu, naturally no one opposed it.

Now, with the protest of the Bald Eagle Country about the words 'lithography machine' and 'Loongson Technology'.

It has become a hot spot on the Internet, and the media is frantically touting it.

The most obvious manifestation is that when the note is turned on, the first video that pops out has a 90% probability that it is related to the topic of 'Loongson and the lithography machine'.

In the popularity ranking, Loongson has squeezed into the top ten.

It can be said that anyone who is connected to the Internet cannot have heard of this.

It's not an exaggeration to talk about the whole network.

Moreover, there is no negative news at all this time.

The 'mysterious swallowed up of public opinion' that happened to Kuafu last time has just passed, and no one will choose to be in trouble at this time.

Just as public opinion was hot, everyone was waiting for Godson's response.

Qin Yu felt that the time had come, and it was time to cool down the heat!

Chapter 398: Mighty Master Mother

"Why are you back again?" Liang Chuyu's tone was full of disgust when seeing his son at home.

Her belly has been four months old, and this will just show up.

Her face is full of motherly radiance, and her skin has become smooth and elastic.

It looked like a young teenager all of a sudden.

"There is something in the company." Qin Yu was also dumbfounded by his mother's complaint.

This is because there is a small size, so the large size is superfluous?

"Oh, like this, then you hurry up and get busy." Liang Chuyu ate the fruits he likes and changed the channel to continue chasing the drama.

She is taking maternity leave these days and plans to take a good rest.

After so many years of hard work, she is not allowed to have a good pregnancy.

"Mom, if you take such a vacation, the factory has no objection?" Qin Yu leaned to his mother's side, took a grape and threw it into his mouth.

Not to mention, this imported big grape is really sweet enough.

Each one is crystal clear, and you can see that it is expensive...

"Any comment?"

Seeing him grabbing the grapes and putting them in his mouth, Liang Chuyu blanked his eyes: "The factory manager can't wait to let me stay at home until the end of my life, without delaying work."

Although she was recuperating at home, she didn't miss her work at all.

I have to make a video call for several hours every day, and I bought two laptops at home.

It was prepared for her work.

From time to time, there are people who want to come to ask for advice, and Liang Chuyu stops them.

If this is to let them know where they live, there will be no rumors in the factory, and it will be troublesome to think about it.

Looking at the mother with admiration, this treatment...absolutely!

...

...

After greeting Master Mother, Qin Yu drove the company's G63 to the northern suburbs.

I can see from afar that the Kuafu factory has begun to take shape and has some shape.

Even the surroundings are still messy, and the air is muddy with lime and dust.

"President Qin, why are you here in person."

Hu Guangquan, who was passing by the door, saw that Qin Yu was coming and hurriedly stepped forward to greet him.

This Hu Guangquan was the factory manager hired by Xu Hao before he left, and he will be responsible for Kuafu's production business from now on.

Xu Hao is in charge of the rest, but with Hu Guangquan, he doesn't have to stare at the factory every day.

"Manager Hu, the progress of the factory seems to be going well, when will it be completed?"

What Qin Yu cares most is when Kuafu can officially start production.

As long as the first step is taken, the next Kuafu will embark on the high-speed path of development.

"Mr Qin, according to the construction party's estimate, the project will be delivered and completed in mid-April."

Hu Guangquan is also paying attention to the progress of the project, only to wait for the factory to complete delivery and formal production.

He, the factory director, has a real use, and the position under his buttocks will become stable.

Don't worry about being replaced someday like it is now.

These second generations open factories, and their favorite thing to do is to replace people.

Change it today, change it tomorrow, regardless of whether you have real skills.

As long as you can't flatter, make the second generation feel uncomfortable, and get out as soon as possible.

At first, Hu Guangquan didn't want to come.

I can't stand the mumbling of my mother-in-law, saying that he is an adult in a foreign country.

Staying at home for less than two weeks all the year round, having his husband is the same as not having him.

If we go on like this, the family will be separated.

Hu Guangquan didn't care at first, women, with long hair and short knowledge, what do they know?

Lao Tzu is in Yaodu every month, and after including his salary and all kinds of extra money, he can earn 40 to 50,000 yuan.

Back to the abandoned capital?

Where can I find such a good job offer? What she lives, eats, and wears now, so that's not Lao Tzu's money?

Unexpectedly, this time the dead woman came to him so hard.

"You are not at home as an adult, and this bed is occasionally lent to others to sleep in. It's okay?"

Hu Guangquan felt it at that time, with a heavy hat on his head.

Green, bright, like a big green light bulb.

At this time, he completely dispelled the idea of going out.

I won't make this money...

Since I'm not going out, I still have to find a job to do.

Just when Kuafu recruited the factory director, Hu Guangquan came to apply.

He happened to be producing and assembling cars at the place where Yaodu was responsible.

Naturally, the management experience is impeccable, and finally got the job smoothly.

However, the treatment here surprised him a bit.

The monthly basic salary is 30,000 yuan, five social insurances and one housing fund, with year-end bonuses.

In terms of salary, it was better than his treatment in Yaodu.

Hu Guangquan completely stopped going out and planned to stay here.

However, this is still a bit worried.

For fear of accidentally offending a second-generation young man, he would be swept out directly.

In particular, President Qin has the least number of visits to the factory.

No one dared to refute what he said, even Mr. Xu had to listen to him obediently.

Therefore, every time he sees Qin Yu, he behaves particularly cautiously.

Hu Guangquan thought carefully, and Qin Yu didn't have time to pay attention.

As long as he does it well and does his own job seriously.

There will be all the things that should be there, and there will be no less.

"How is the employee training done?" Qin Yu asked the workshop worker who was about to start.

After the factory is delivered, production will begin immediately.

Weilan is still waiting to use the product to speak. Both investors and consumers are waiting to see the performance of Weilan.

At the same time, Kuafu also needs to use products and strength to completely stabilize the now-fluttering reputation.

"I have been able to master it, and efficiency has yet to be provided, but it is nothing more than practice makes perfect."

The work of workshop workers is boring and repetitive, and it is nothing more than repetition, repetition, and repetition.

Do one thing thousands of times, and you will naturally become a master.

Now if you want to improve efficiency, unless you use money to stimulate them.

However, Hu Guangquan believes that this is completely unnecessary.

Three shifts, easy work, and high salaries in the abandoned capital.

There is no need to raise the treatment again, this will only breed greedy dissatisfaction.

In the end, he brought up a group of under-fed guys, and he, the factory director, could not shirk the blame.

"Well, you can make up your mind about these things, I only look at the results."

Sheng Mien, Dou Miqiu, he naturally understands this truth.

"President Qin, I am afraid you need to come forward in person for something." After waiting for a round of inspections, Director Hu asked him for help a little embarrassed.

It's about the technical experts in the 'R&D base'.

These guys competed with each other, stimulated by bonuses and fame, like a demon every day.

It seems that the temporary research institute should be dismantled, and the research building should be built according to the plan.

But because doing so would interrupt their research, one group and two groups turned a blind eye to it.

Let them put aside what they are doing and relocate, and they will be able to relocate within two weeks.

Everyone promised that Hu Guangquan was farting.

He tried it while Xu Hao was still alive.

It's a pity that those schoolmasters don't take him at all...

Opening your mouth and closing your mouth is "technology...time...breakthrough..."

"Do you know how valuable these materials are?"

"A wrong decimal point is a billion-level loss. Can you bear the responsibility?"

"It's okay, just move it as you like. If something goes wrong when it goes into production, you will bear the responsibility!"

Xu Hao was so tired that he didn't dare to touch it, nor did he dare to move.

All of them were offered as living ancestors and coaxed, but no one was willing to cooperate.

"Yeah!" Qin Yu rubbed his temples, and said with some headaches: "I'll solve this, you go ahead!"

"Okay, Mr. Qin, then I'll go ahead." Hu Guangquan glanced at the thick cotton curtain in front, turned and walked away quickly.

Mr. Qin had to solve this matter himself. He had little arms and legs, but he couldn't stand the preaching of nerds.

Opening the door curtain, Qin Yu walked deep along the passage.

Came to a group of offices and opened the door to enter.

Crackling, everyone at the scene was immersed in their work.

No one on the scene noticed his appearance.

Cui Geng was standing at the table covered with drawings, muttering to himself with furrowed brows.

"That's not right... it shouldn't be like this... why did it go wrong."

"Could it be that my formula is wrong...impossible..."

"No I have to proofread it from scratch."

Just when Cui Geng was about to overthrow and re-verify from the beginning.

A finger points to the left side of the drawing, where there is a group of motors: "It's wrong here."

Cui Geng looked at the direction of his fingers intently, and after thinking about it carefully, he was suddenly happy.

"Sure enough, there is a problem here... Why didn't I find out?"

Cui Geng was ecstatic, and he was also a little curious about the people who discovered the problem, who could find the problem that he didn't even notice.

He must be transferred to his side and let him be an assistant for himself...

"Ms. Qin?" Seeing that it was Qin Yu, Cui Geng was both pleasantly surprised and disappointed.

Yes, my assistant is gone.

Chapter 399: Meow unspeakable

"Yeah." Qin Yu answered blankly: "You come with me."

Cui Geng didn't figure out what was going on, only that he had something to tell himself.

Followed Qin Yu out the door, and walked to the second group door.

'What is this for? Cui Geng is secretly curious.

"Jing Yuan, come here." Qin Yu didn't go in this time, and stood at the door to call out Jing Yuan.

"Teacher." Jing Yuan smiled very happily when she saw Qin Yu.

But Qin Yu's expression did not seem to be happy, as he watched them calmly and did not speak.

The two soon noticed that the atmosphere was not right, and their hearts were up and down.

I thought about what mistake I made that made Teacher Qin angry?

"I heard people say that you are unwilling to cooperate with the factory's construction plan?"

Watching them shrink their smiles and become helpless, Qin Yu explained his intentions.

Hearing him a little angry, Jing Yuan took the lead in throwing the pot: "Brother Cui is unwilling."

Cui Geng glared at her, and retorted: "What makes me unwilling? Besides, what does my disagreement have to do with your disagreement?"

Jing Yuan replied: "If you disagree, the project cannot continue, and it cannot be demolished here. Then I agree or disagree and it is of no use."

"Even if I agree, but you disagree, what's the point?"

"It's your business whether you agree or disagree. You don't agree with me. Don't use my disagreement as an excuse."

"I agree....."

"Stop." Qin Yu looked at the two with furrowed brows, "Are you two here to play tongue twisters?"

Seeing that neither of them was convinced to look at each other, Leng Hun turned his head and looked to the other side.

Qin Yu's temple 'dong dong' jumped straight... his head was big.

"I don't care if you agree or disagree."

"Give you one afternoon to clean up and formally dismantle it tomorrow morning."

In such a short time, both of them were a little anxious: "Mr. Qin, our project is at a critical juncture."

"Teacher, tomorrow is too late, there are a lot of things to sort out..."

"Stop!" There were ten thousand flies in his head, buzzing.

Qin Yu said with a cold face: "Tomorrow, I will arrange a hotel for you to stay temporarily."

Seeing that the two wanted to speak again, Qin Yu said first: "Whoever finishes moving first, who owns the small meeting room in the hotel."

Huh~

Two eyes were focused, sparks flew everywhere.

Without waiting for him to speak again, Cui Geng rushed in the direction of when he came.

At the same time, Jing Yuan shouted into the house: "Everyone is packing now, let's go to the hotel conference room to continue."

Jingle...

The first group and the second group, who were unwilling to move, scrambled to load the data and instruments into the car.

Although Jingyuan's group started to sort out first, Cui Geng's group was closer to the exit.

Seeing that the other party is going to surpass himself, he will soon finish moving.

Jing Yuan turned her eyes and ran to the construction site suddenly.

"Director Hu, our second team decided to move away, so as not to cause trouble to the project, can you lend me a few people to help move things."

Hu Guangquan was waiting for these words, as long as he agreed to move away, it would be nothing to borrow a few people.

"Lao Wu, Lao Qu, call some people to help Team Leader Jing put things in the car."

"Good, factory manager."

Seeing a few people go back with Jing Yuan, Hu Guangquan was full of emotion in his heart.

In terms of means, the boss still has a way!

On that day, the two groups were cleared before the sky was dark.

Hu Guangquan also struck the iron while it was hot, and let people open it directly.

In case the boss leaves, they suddenly come back, but no one can offend themselves.

All of them are precious knots of the company.

Even Xu Hao and Mr. Xu dare not say a word of seriousness. What can you do as a little factory manager?

I watched the shack be demolished and all the electrical appliances inside were emptied.

Qin Yu confessed to Factory Manager Hu again, asking him to stare at the project and hurry up and finish it as soon as possible.

Then I got on the car and left, turning to the address of Godson Technology.

Loongson has just started the project, but now it has just dug a hole, and the project has just started.

Here is all contracted out, the contractor is Xia Jian XIII.

There is no need to worry about quality and speed. Qin Yu came over to see the progress.

Seeing the person in charge of the construction site, the other party took Qin Yu around the painted plot.

Whenever he went to a place, he compared the drawings and introduced him to the building in front of him, the estimated progress and completion time.

When he returned to the gate, Qin Yu had a more intuitive understanding of the entire project.

Loongson has only one plant, but it has four storage warehouses, and the parking waiting and driving lanes built at the same time are very wide.

This is to facilitate future transportation, and there will be four large searchlights around.

Covering the entire factory area in all directions, even at night, the factory area will be as bright as daylight.

This is the opinion of the local yamen. The electricity is drawn from the power plant alone, and the electricity bill is also borne by the yamen.

Qin Yu knew this when he looked at the drawings, and naturally there would be no different opinions.

Loongson's expected completion time is only more than half a month later than Kuafu.

This is because it has fewer buildings and is simpler.

The most common are road construction and storage warehousing. Do not do these two things too easily.

With the qualifications and experience of the Thirteen Division, it can be said that it is a sledgehammer for killing chickens and overkill.

"Thanks for your hard work. When the project is completed, let's celebrate again." After all that should be understood, Qin Yu also intends to leave.

The other party shook his hand politely and said, "This is what we should do. Maybe we will have to deal with it often in the future."

Seeing the other's intentional smile, Qin Yu didn't understand what he was referring to.

It was early morning after leaving the construction site.

Thinking that my mother is in a irritable period and sleeps very lightly, a little movement can wake her up.

Qin Yu decided to wait for tomorrow morning before going back, and stay at the hotel for one night first.

Parked the car on the side of the road, Qin Yu opened the WeChat account: "Are you asleep?"

Ding!

Lu Qing: "No, I'm waiting for you."

Qin Yu: "The back door, the fourth wall, waiting for you."

Turning off the fire and closing the door, Qin Yu stood outside the fourth wall, looking inward from time to time.

It didn't take long for a groaning noise came from inside.

Qin Yu stepped back two steps, sprinted forward and came under the wall, his body was raised, his feet stepped up on the wall.

People are already standing on the wall, looking down, Lu Qing is standing inside the wall with a smile.

Reaching out to pull her up to the wall, Qin Yu jumped back and let her sit down on her shoulders.

"Go!" Carrying Lu Qing, Qin Yu ran towards the Mercedes Benz on the side of the road.

"Goose, goose..." Lu Qing let out a lovely big goose smile.

Restart and watch her smile endlessly.

Qin Yu said with a smirk: "Remember to protect your throat, you will use it tonight!"

Lu Qing smiled, looking at him with a weird expression, shy and angrily: "Who wants you to use...Can't you think of something else?"

"???" I don't want to have such a good thing, think about what basket.

Today's underwater operations are fixed, and it's useless when the Buddha comes.

...

...

"Ah, uh uh... uh..."

Listening to his voice like a broken gong, Lu Qing gave Qin Yu a fierce look.

Brother Yu, who took advantage, naturally accepted it.

Take out the prepared syrup and send it to Lu Qing to please: "This syrup is especially useful for curing hoarseness."

After filling two mouthfuls with the bottle cap, the viscous liquid slid across his throat, causing Lu Qing to frown unconsciously.

However, the voice is indeed better.

It's cool, so comfortable!

"You have planned for a long time." Looking at the syrup, Lu Qing saw only the whites of his eyes.

Knowing that he didn't follow his good intentions, his throat seemed to stretch.

In the past, when taking medicine, you had to lift your head and swallow hard to eat it.

Now, the little finger covers the size of a pill.

Gudong~

Where's the medicine?

It seems to have slipped in...

"It's not very good, because my throat is too small and it's easy to choke."

Qin Yu licked his face, talking about his wrong reasoning straightforwardly.

Lu Qing has taken it off.

At first, she thought Qin Yu was particularly innocent, and she was still secretly happy.

Later, I slowly realized that it was me...single stupid!

He is a little devil torturing himself in various ways every day.

What is terrible is that he is willing to let him perform, and he is willing to cooperate no matter what.

Really possessed of his magic...

By the way, it's time to go to the hospital for registration again this week.

Ensuring a smooth intestine is responsible for your own safety and health.

More and more people are beginning to realize that cleansing the intestines is very beneficial to health.

It can effectively prevent a variety of diseases and bacterial infections.

At the same time, it will increase endless fun and promote emotional harmony.

Taste, meow can't speak...

Recommend the new book of Urban Great God Lao Shi:

Chapter 400: Optimus Prime

The progress of the two factories is in full swing, and Qin Yu is also busy with his own business.

He came back this time not to supervise and inspect the project.

But there is something to talk about.

Aixia's team has been waiting at the hotel for a long time.

Leading the team this time is Chen Feng, the president of the Asia-Pacific region.

Accompanied by two vice presidents in charge of business and several technical backbones, they fully expressed their importance to the meeting.

In his early forties, he kept a simple and capable, thin cheeks.

He is lean and stylish, standing there with his waist straight, like a flag.

No need to speak, let people know that he is a doer who dares to fight.

While Qin Yu was observing the other party, Chen Feng was also observing him.

Handsome, young...

This is Chen Feng's first impression of him.

Nowadays, it is difficult for anyone to ignore his looks.

At the first glance when he saw him, Chen Feng had a sense of seeing and cooperating with the flow niche.

Suppressing the surprise and sigh in his heart, Chen Feng took the initiative to step forward: "Mr Qin, finally met."

"Chen is good." Qin Yu smiled, showing a kind attitude.

After greeting, the two parties took their seats.

Qin Yu didn't take too many people on this trip, except that he only had two lawyers and one recorder.

The recorder was temporarily transferred from Lixin, Zhang Qiqi at the front desk.

At this moment, she was pretending to be calm and taking the notebook out of her bag, hinting in her heart that she was 'calm down, calm down...'

She has only seen this kind of business talks in 'idol drama'.

But she also knows very well that the next plot will not be like the one on TV, just being handsome and in love.

She is not the female number one in the play, there will be an overbearing president to tease and tease.

"Mr. Chen, we would like to put forward a few different opinions after careful consideration of your request."

Chen Feng raised his hand and smiled, "President Qin, please say that we are all our own, and everything is easy to discuss!"

"Okay." Qin Yu nodded and smiled: "Everyone knows the data of your Kirincore. You mean you want Godson to produce it on your behalf, but my definition of Godson is not a foundry."

"Oh!"

Chen Feng understood and said: "Mr Qin is young and promising, and naturally has his own ideas. But the Kirin core was completed by Aixia and took several years, unless there is a better choice..."

"Yes, there is a better choice." Qin Yu was waiting for his words.

Putting the data of the Dragon 1 chip on the table, Qin Yu pushed it to Chen Feng: "Chen can take a look."

Chen Feng accepted the drawing with a smile, but he didn't agree with it in his heart.

Kirin Core is a leading chip developed by Xia Xia with all its strengths, spent ten years of hard work, and invested huge amounts of money.

Its performance can be said to be the most advanced in the world, shocking countless international giants.

Otherwise, how could it be blocked by foreign countries and suppressed deliberately.

I found Godson only because the other party did not know where to get a 5nm lithography machine, which can meet the production needs of KirinCore.

He wouldn't really think that, although he took out a chip.

It will be able to surpass the ten years of persistence and...effort...eh? ?

Unfolding the drawing with his hands flat, Chen Feng stared at the data above, "How is it possible?"

Qin Yu was not surprised at Chen Feng's surprise.

He has previously compared the performance of Aixia's Kirin core and Dragon 1 chip. The technology gap between the two products is at least 30 years.

In the words of netizens, it is: a civilian version and a military version.

"Ms. Qin, is this true?" Chen Feng found it difficult to accept the obvious gap between the two.

If this is true, what is Aixia's efforts over the years?

"Mr Chen thinks I would make a joke about this kind of thing?"

Qin Yu's rhetorical question calmed Chen Feng.

Joy, surprise, unwillingness, sadness and disappointment, all emotions are intertwined, which is mixed.

"Sorry, President Qin." Chen Feng took a deep breath: "This is too shocking. We need time to discuss it again."

"No problem, how long will it take?" Qin Yu smiled and stood up: "Or, let's talk about it another day."

"No, no, Qin, please wait here for a while, soon, soon."

Chen Feng wanted to go outside holding the drawing, suddenly stopped and looked at Qin Yu awkwardly: "Ms. Qin, can I take this away?"

"Of course, it's not a secret!"

The above are just performance data and reference values, there is nothing to keep secret.

What really needs to be kept secret is in his head.

Chen Feng and his people left the meeting room and contacted the headquarters immediately after returning to the room.

"Chief Engineer, are these technologies possible?"

At Aixia headquarters, it is not only Chen Feng who is anxiously waiting for news.

More than half of the senior executives in the entire company waited to be alarmed by the data he sent back.

Kirin Core is one of the long-term important projects of Aixia, and it is the core plan to build its own brand of chips.

Before Godson appeared, they were undoubtedly successful and proud.

But now, everything I did seems to be in vain.

All pride, pride and self-confidence were all shattered by the knock.

If it is true, then what is the existence of Kirin Core?

"Haha, they are all here." Jianlang's figure walked into the meeting room, and the executives present collectively stood up.

"Chairman"

"Hello, Chairman."

"Chairman..."

Xia Chengguang raised his hand and pressed it down, like a kind old man: "Sit, all sit, all sit!"

Everyone sat down with great anxiety, looking at Xia Chengguang's unchanged smile.

His inner worries and worries were gradually dispelled by his calm and composed attitude.

Xia Chengguang is a leader, as well as the spiritual pillar and benchmark of the company, to Aixia.

As long as he is there, it seems that big things can be easily solved.

At this time, his attitude is affecting the executives, allowing them to regain their calm and calm thinking.

"Chairman, how Godson is real...what should we do?"

Some people want to listen to Xia Chengguang's opinion to see if he already has the means to deal with it.

"Haha, that's a good thing." Xia Chengguang said with a smile: "Respond, why should you deal with it?"

"Longson is Godson, and Kirin is Kirin... Is the world so small that it can only accommodate the next company?"

"Don't be so nervous, the market is huge... Don't those small workshops hidden in the villages and towns have their own way of survival?"

"You must have confidence in yourself and Aixia... in our technology, and don't panic as soon as you encounter something."

Some rhetoric, completely dispelled everyone's worries and hesitation.

The smile hung on his face again, and the pride of Aixia was back.

correct!

Even if the Godson is real, what kind of demand can there be in such a big market.

The high-end, mid-end and low-end markets all have their own ways of survival and operation.

Even if Kirin can't carry the banner of domestic core, it can still occupy the largest share in the high-end market.

Its technological breakthroughs and content will not be discounted by half.

All they have to do is to continue to catch up and surpass...

It's like the darkest moment when there was nothing, suppressed by the blockade.

Keep your head down, go ahead!

"What you want is this energy, don't be afraid of others being strong, being strong is a good thing, it is motivation, Aixia is never afraid of challenges..."

"The stronger the opponent, the stronger we are. If we don't even have this confidence, we will go home."

After a burst of excitement and frustration, after the on-the-spot speech, the executives were full of enthusiasm.

Seeing the fighting spirit ignited in everyone's eyes, Xia Chengguang returned to the good old smile.

The previously full of fighting spirit, the supreme pillar that stood still, seemed to be just an illusion.

"Chairman, everyone, the result is out."

The video lights up again, and the chief engineer of Aixia sends the results back to the meeting room: "According to our simulation analysis, the other party's data is possible..."

"Who designed this chip, can I meet him..."

"Genius, I really want to know how his brain grows... a monster!"

Seeing the excited nonsense of the chief engineer everyone looked at each other with smiles.

Before, he was the one called the "monster".

Unexpectedly, today someone would ask him to call him a "monster," I really want to laugh!

No, you have to hold back, the chief engineer's face is still to be given.

"Puff~cough cough cough..." The other party quickly pointed to his throat and lowered his head: "Choo, choking."

"Puff, ha, cough cough..."

"Ahem, ahem, ahem..."

The chief engineer shook his hand angrily, "A group of laymen who only know how to make money can't make sense to you."

Pop, the video is off.

The executives raised their heads, their eyes met, and they couldn't help laughing presumptuously.