D. School 111

Chapter 111 Pick-up

"Shall I call some student union officials? Let them find some students who are in Beijing or haven't left yet?", Assistant Liu suggested.

Professor Zhang thought for a while, and finally shook his head, "Forget it, Taixing Teacher moved the crowd! Let's talk about it after the school starts!"

At five o'clock in the afternoon, four hours before the plane arrived in Beijing, Professor Zhang wondered if he would leave now? It seems a little too early to start!

While hesitating, the door of his office was slammed open. Minister Zhang of the School Propaganda Department hurried in and said fiercely, "Professor Zhang, why are you still sitting here on the Diaoyutai? The flight can be immediately It's coming! "

"Isn't this four hours? Why are you going?" When asked, Professor Zhang calmed down.

"This is a big event, how can I not go? The pick-up process must be filmed throughout. This will be a testimony to the glory of our Beijing Normal University! Not only today, but also when Xiao Lu gave a lecture! Get Phil When I receive the award, when I am accepted by the national leader! ", Minister Zhang said the brighter the light in his eyes," At least in the academic world, we are pressing the Mizuki University! You didn't see the last time The principal of Shuimu University talked to our principal when it was sour! "

After finishing talking, Professor Zhang took his hand and dragged him out of the office. The ministerial car downstairs to the principal downstairs was scrubbed brightly and blocked the front of the car prepared by Professor Zhang. .

"Is the principal of this car also delivered?", A little surprised, Professor Zhang understood the principal's thoughts. It is reasonable to say that an academic principal who is about to receive the Fields Medal is welcome, but this The scholar turned out to be a student of his own school or an undergraduate who had not graduated, which made him a little embarrassed, so he could only send his own car for a meaning.

"The restaurant has also been arranged, and the principal has specially vacated the suite on the top floor of the hotel! It is estimated that the principal will come to toast a glass of wine during dinner." Minister Zhang said with pride. Since the press conference, major media The reporters came to him and watched these high-spirited people come to beg for themselves, which greatly satisfied his vanity.

"Let's go!" Professor Zhang pulled the door and sat in. "I haven't passed the principal's car a few times!"

"A good day for your mathematics department is coming! Some time will come in the future!", Minister Zhang has been in the university for a long time, and he knows a lot about the allusions in the academic world. To the United States, if Lv Qiujian can stay in his alma mater, even if the mathematics department of Peking University cannot compare with the world's top universities such as Princeton and Cambridge, it can still be expected to become the first in Asia! "Recently, the jealous eyes of the Department of Physics and Chemistry are almost green!"

"Haha! It is estimated that they will be more envious in the future!", Professor Zhang's mood is now like an it entrepreneur to meet the former Microsoft chief engineer who is about to join his company, full of expectations for a better future.

Arriving at the airport, Minister Zhang was prepared to let his men take a sign from the trunk that reads "Connect to Lv Qiujian of Beijing Normal University" and waited at the exit early; the sign seemed to be specially made to the advertising store. , Far from being comparable to the printing paper and waste paper box held by others.

The brand that pulls such a style quickly attracted many people's attention, and soon someone came to say hello, "Yes, Minister Zhang, Hello, Professor Zhang is also here! I'm Zhaotingtai Xiaoli, do you remember?"

"Remember, I can't forget you when you forget it! The video you shot last time can make our principal happy, and I want to say thank you!" Minister Zhang immediately played his special skills and quickly and These people are all together, "Is this reporter Zhou? I press your article under the desk, I will read it almost every day!"

"Minister Zhang has been praised!" Although he knew that his words were at most two points true, the people who heard them were still quite comfortable. Li Xiao pointed to the sign and asked, "Are you personally picking up Xiao Lu?"

"Beijing Normal University has a long-standing tradition of respecting academics! We are all people who do logistics for experts, and Lu returned with good repute. We should also welcome it!", Minister Zhang shook hands one by one, as long as he participated last time He had remembered all the news conferences, and he could always say a few words without saying hello, until the last one, "You look a little bit unpredictable?, where is it high?"

"I am Su Hongqi, a reporter from Sports Weekly!" Su Hongqi quickly sent his business card. Originally Lu Qiujian decided not to participate in the NBA. The news value of their newspaper quickly declined, but his Yao Ming party and LeBron- The emergence of James heads-up video showed them another possibility-playing the NBA will delay time, and it should not take long to participate in the Olympics?

"Oh hello hello!", Minister Zhang concealed his mood, put away his business card, made up his mind now, next time this person will come again, never put it in school.

Ok? What happened to the two people next to me? I have always looked at my own brand but I haven't come to say hello. From the behavior and deeds, it seems that I am a public servant. Wouldn't it also come to pick up Lu Qiujian? Minister Zhang kept these two people in his heart and continued to say that these reporters are welcome to go to Beijing Normal University to promote!

"Professor Zhang, I just watched it for a while. The reporters came from the court court, the youth newspaper, the southern capital, the cat net, the pig net ... the most important media in the country are coming, Looks more lively than the last press conference! ", Assistant Liu said in the ear of Professor Zhang in a whisper," Student Lu has been on the plane for more than ten hours today, and he must be tired. If they are blocked by these people, Not afraid of trouble, we have to prepare in advance! "

"Well, let me tell Minister Zhang!" He nodded and whispered a few words to Minister Zhang's ear. Minister Zhang also showed a tangled look. This is indeed a good opportunity for publicity, but if it makes Lu Qiujian feel If you are dissatisfied, you have to lose more than you pay!

Was trying to find a way, the sound of the airport broadcast came from his ears, the flight from New York had arrived; the crowd immediately took action, picked up their own guy and started to compete for a favorable position, and they hurried forward.

After more than ten minutes, wearing casual clothes and carrying a shoulder bag obliquely, Lü Qiujian, who appeared to be somewhat awkward, appeared at the exit; he also seemed to see Professor Zhang and others and quickly waved. At the same time, the pace has been accelerated. The reporters have been waiting for a long time to start flashing light immediately.

Chapter 112 High Standards

The flashlight caused a little confusion at the exit. Several passengers who came out with Lu Qiujian were caught by the eyes and caught their eyes. Lu Qiujian blocked his eyes before the flash was lit. Affected by the slightest.

"Professor Zhang!" Lu Qiujian walked in front of Professor Zhang and bowed, looking at others as elders in terms of age and seeing them as his teachers in terms of identity, which made him a little guilty of being a dare. "No I'm sorry to trouble you!"

"It's no embarrassment! If there are other students who can make your grades, I'm willing to pick him up!", Professor Zhang looked at Lv Qiujian and smiled, "It's better to let me come every day." Airport! I 'm happy even if I set up a tent here at the time! "

"Student Xiao Lu, our principal let me convey your welcome to you!", Minister Zhang also hurriedly came forward to shake hands, "The principal has an urgent matter today and can't come in person, waiting for you to catch the wind!"

"Don't dare to dare to be!", While Professor Zhang quickly introduced him to Minister Zhang's identity, the three stood at the exit and greeted.

At this time, the reporter who was waiting for a long time couldn't help it. Li Xiao hurriedly interjected, "Student Lu, will you answer some of our questions?"

Lu Qiujian looked around, Minister Zhang quickly came out and said, "Everyone, I am sorry! Classmate Lu has been very tired after flying for more than ten hours; let's say that we are always blocked at the exit of other airports. Otherwise! Let 's take Lu back to school first, and wait two days for Lu to rest before we invite you to come over?"

"You can't come here in vain? Anyway, answer some questions anyway!", The reporter would be so easy to flinch, and someone immediately woke up.

"Let's go outside and answer three questions, and the others will wait two days before asking!", And Lv Qiujian whispered to discuss the next Minister's speech.

Seeing that there was no way, the reporter had to agree to their plan. The group walked outside the airport. The passengers next to them looked at them curiously. Which star is this boy? Never seen on TV?

When went out, Minister Zhang inadvertently discovered that the guys in the two public gates followed him again, but was squeezed out by other reporters when he just wanted to ask.

Went outside and answered a few simple questions. Lv Qiujian got into the principal's special car. As for the luggage, the driver and assistant helped to stuff it into the trunk.

Professor Zhang and Lu Qiujian sat in the back seat, and Minister Zhang sat on the co-pilot. On the way, Professor Zhang wanted to ask Lu Qiujian's plan, but just a few words were distorted by Lu Qiujian. Discussing all the way of academics; what Minister Zhang listened to was a sour.

"You like Huaiyang cuisine, let's go here! It's not far from the school. After eating, go back to the hotel to rest and have a jet lag. Let's talk tomorrow!" The car parked in a simple decorated three Downstairs, Minister Zhang took them inside.

The private room has already been booked, and three people entered, but the others had no choice but to be wronged outside! The restaurant was greeted in advance, and when someone came in, the signature dishes were delivered at a premium price.

"Come and taste, the big boiled shreds of their family are the handicrafts passed down in the past!", Minister Zhang advised diligently, feeling that Lu Qiujian was almost laying his stomach, he took the bottle of Maotai from under the table and opened it, "This But the principal's collection, two decades old, Xiao Lu give it a try?"

Oh, it's pick-up again, and it's Moutai, this is a high standard reception! It seems that Beijing Normal University attaches great importance to itself, and it really did not have a name in vain; Lv Qiujian told Professor Zhang about the various things that happened in Princeton while drinking, and when Professor Nan was talking, Professor Zhang 's eyes became obvious. Change, it seems they have made contact before.

Of course, he will not neglect Minister Zhang. Lu Qiujian also gave a serious reply about his most curious Yale plagiarism incident; when everyone was happy, the door knocked outside the box.

Minister Zhang, who was not the closest to the door, opened the door, and the door was pushed open. The principal walked in with a group of people, and the three people in the house stood up immediately.

"Haha, this is Xiao Lu! You won glory for our Peking University!" There were three people in the house, two old and one young, and the principal immediately recognized him and walked quickly.

Lu Qiujian quickly greeted him and held his hand, "Remember that when you first entered school, you told us at the orientation meeting that we are proud of our alma mater today, and that our alma mater will be proud of us in the future.!"

Ok? Have I ever said this? Well, this sentence is good. I will say it a few times in the future; the headmaster sat down according to Lu Qiujian, "Something was delayed just now, but finally caught up with you for dinner; come, I will have a drink with you on behalf of the school. Congratulations on your achievements! "

Touched three cups in a row, and the principal sat down next to him. With the sour words that the principal of Mizuki University said in front of him, he was happy to drink three cups with Xiao Lu! The headmaster thought so.

Asked a few more words about Lu Qiujian's recent arrangements, and the principal left first. Before leaving, Lu Qiujian said he would visit his office tomorrow.

After the principal left, the atmosphere in the room became loose again. Minister Zhang Qiumei gave Lu Qiujian a briefing on the grand occasion of the press conference and the scenery when the principal met other principals.

Minister Zhang 's eloquence was sure enough, even Professor Zhang, who was a participant in the meeting, was so enthusiastic that he drank several glasses of wine in a row.

After a while, the bottle of wine was empty. When Minister Zhang was asked to take it, Lv Qiujian quickly got up to stop it. "I'm sorry, I don't drink much at ordinary times. I drink too much today.

"Yes, yes, drinking too much is bad for the brain, Minister Zhang, come here today!", Professor Zhang also got up to protect his students.

"It's my fault!", Minister Zhang slapped his forehead, "I'm used to drinking with them. If it affects Xiao Lu's body, I'll be guilty of it!" If Lu Qiujian was damaged by drinking Brain, the principal must chop himself!

Drank another bowl of soup, the three people packed up and out of the private room, Minister Zhang was informed when he went downstairs to check out that someone had signed the order just now!

Walked to the door, Minister Zhang blew a cold wind for a while, and his mind was awake. He took Lu Qiujian and Professor Zhang into the principal's car, preparing to send Lu Qiujian to the hotel.

Open the car window, stretch your head out of the window, breathe slightly, and glance at the rearview mirror; hey, the car behind seems to have followed you since the airport! It was the two who had been paying attention to them at that time. Who would this be?

Chapter 113

The result didn't wait for Minister Zhang to think about it. The next day they met them at the school's hotel. Minister Zhang couldn't help this time. He stepped forward and asked, "What are you two?"

"We two have something to do with classmate Lu!", The older man seemed to say with a blank face.

Ok? What are you looking for? Would n't it be to grab someone! Minister Zhang immediately became alert, "Which unit are you from? What's the matter with Xiao Lu?", And he had made up his mind after he finished speaking.

"Oh, this is my ID!" The man didn't answer positively, and took out a hard leather book from his arms and handed it over.

While observing the security of the hotel, Minister Zhang took the small book, took a breath, opened his hands, and shook his hands slightly, and handed back the documents respectfully, "Hehe, it turned out ... Ah! ", He was not dared to say the name of the unit after being warned by the other person's eyes.

But at the thought of the principal's instructions, he was brave again, and the relevant departments should also be reasonable? I'm in trouble, our Peking University is not a soft persimmon! Asked again, "What mistake did Little Lumofei make?"

"No, we have some questions and we want to ask Classmate Lu to help!" He looked around. "Let's go to Classmate Xiaolu's room to talk? It's not very convenient here. You can call and verify my identity!"

"Of course, of course!", Minister Zhang retreated immediately, and came back sullenly after a while. It seems that neither the phone verification of identity nor the call for help has achieved the results he wanted.

Took the elevator to the top of the building, knocked on the door and went in. Lv Qiujian had got up and sat in the living room to read a book, "Student Xiao Lu, these two are ..."

Was stopped by the man before he had finished speaking, and his companion took out a small box from his arms and turned around in the room before coming back and nodded slightly. "It's safe, there is no monitoring equipment!"

"Huh!", The man took out his ID card again and handed it to Lv Qiujian. "Hello, Xiao Lv, my name is Lin Qianjun, Lin Lincao's wind-stricken Lin, and the fight against wine is a thousand and a thousand, and after the third army, The army is full! My work unit is on the ID. There are some things I want to ask for help from Lv this time! "

"I ... I'm going out first!", Minister Zhang felt that this kind of thing was still not admixed. When he walked outside the door, he felt uneasy. When he slipped back to the downstairs, he was relieved.

I knew that this would have happened since I wrote those papers related to cryptography. Lv Qiujian sucked, "I probably guessed your idea, but I'm afraid I don't have much time now, I will prepare a report meeting recently After the report meeting, I still have to apply for college and write a thesis, which is a lot of things! "

"However, I can't let you go for nothing!" Lu Qiujian returned to the room and took out a few sheets of paper and handed it over. "When I was in Princeton, I saw photos of the latest bomber of the United States on the Internet. , I calculated some of their parameters based on the photos! Do you see it useful? As for the help, I will wait until I finish reading the book! "

Lin Qianjun looked at Lv Qiujian for a long time with suspicion, what can you analyze from a picture? But thinking of the director's instructions before leaving, he was not too good to force Lv Qiujian, nodded and said, "Thank you, I will find someone to test when I go back! I will also report to the leader about you, maybe it won't take long for us Will meet again! "

Lin Qianjun carefully collected the paper carefully, got into the car and spared several circles, determined that no one was following, and stopped in a humble courtyard on the outskirts of Beijing.

"Well, these are the pieces of paper?" The Secretary's finger was slowly tapping on the table. "Please ask the senior engineer to come in and let him look at these materials! He is an expert in aviation. It can definitely be seen! "

After a while, a middle-aged old man came in and shouted loudly as soon as he arrived, "What good thing did Kobayashi get?"

"Oh, it is the information provided by a mathematician. He said that the information of the latest bomber of the United States has been analyzed from a few photos. I do n't think this is nonsense! But please take a look! Seniority is older than the director, Lin Qianjun dare not offend!

"Then you have little knowledge!", The senior engineer said mercilessly. "In those ten years, Lu Lao was deported to the countryside. Based on a few messages in the newspaper, he calculated the important parameters of Lucia's new rocket. ! Let us take a lot of detours! This is actually what happened! Let me take a look at what you got this time! "

The senior engineer took the papers and became fascinated at first glance. First, he walked in the room while watching, and then sat down on the sofa. While reading words in his mouth, he used his fingers to draw various kinds on the coffee table. symbol.

After a while, Lin Qianjun finally couldn't help it. He coughed twice, "Senior Engineer, do you think this data is useful!"

"Data, you know the data Senior engineer was disturbed naturally, and looked at Lin Qianjun with a hate of iron and steel," "You are just buying Huanzhuzhu!" These data are actually nothing, and they are similar to those obtained from our own channels! "

"Isn't that useless?" Lin Qianjun had some regrets. His appetite had been hung up by the story just told by the senior engineer, and he thought about what information Lu Qiujian could get from his own department!

"So let you have more time to read some books! They all said that you bought the **** and returned the beads!", Gaogongbao held these papers. "What is the data? The algorithm on these papers is a good thing! Know A few data, we can understand the performance of the American bomber more clearly! But with this new algorithm, it can be used in our own aircraft design, which is really good stuff! "

Lin Qianjun had a fever on his face for a while. There was nothing more embarrassing to him as an intelligence worker than missing important value information! If it is not a senior engineer, I am afraid I have missed this precious material?

"I'll tell you another story!", The senior engineer seems to be a little dissatisfied with Lin Qianjun. "You should know about Qian Lao? When Qian Lao went to Lucia to investigate, Lucia asked him to help him calculate the data. Every time Qian Lao told Lucia through mental arithmetic, he refused to use paper and pen at all! Why is that? He did n't want Lucia to guess his algorithm on paper! From Qian Lao 's point of view, his algorithm It 's much more valuable than giving Lucia some data! The same goes for this document! "

"This is a good thing! It can be used on our ribbon machine! Kobayashi has made great achievements this time!", Gao Gong finished the news and he was addicted to computing

Chapter 114 - Switch to major

When Lin Qianjun reported to the director, Lv Qiujian also came to the principal's office with Professor Zhang. When he saw them coming in, the principal got up from the desk and took them to the sofa to sit down and wait for the secretary to bring tea Then he looked at Lu Qiujian and said, "Oh, I thought I would hire you to stay as soon as I graduated, and do research while taking a Ph.D.! Anyone knows that Princeton will send a big gift. With Princeton's PhD degree, you Are you fully qualified to teach here? "

Professor Zhang is also very happy. Now even if Lu Qiujian is studying in our school, the tutor is hard to find! If anyone is embarrassed to accept him as a student, he will not be killed by jokes if he passes it out-nor look in the mirror. Are you eligible to accept a Fields Medal winner as a student?

Now that he has a PhD degree from Princeton, his academic qualifications will no longer be an obstacle for Lu Qiujian to stay and teach. Isn't the doctor from that famous foreign university returning to a domestic university to meet him?

"A 20-year-old doctor! It's amazing! I was still undergraduate at your age!", The president praised with emotion, how old were you when you got a doctorate?

"This is a special award from me, not a formal doctor!", Lu Qiujian said modestly, "Besides, most of my age got a doctor, and Tao Zhexuan also got a doctor from Princeton at this time. , That's what people really thought out! "

"Tao Zhexuan is also twenty-one with a Ph.D., and he is one year older than you!" Professor Zhang also knows the young genius quite well. "Besides, he went to university to attend classes when he was fourteen, and sixteen. It took four years to get a bachelor's degree, a master's degree at seventeen, and a doctorate at twenty-one! "

"UCLA can make Tao Zhexuan, a twenty-four-year-old professor, can we also make a special case at Peking University! Well, in fact, it is not a special case. According to the current recruitment regulations, doctors returning from a world-class university such as Princeton are recruited It 's normal to be a professor! ", The principal looked at Lu Qiujian eagerly." How about, Xiao Lu? As long as you are willing to stay in the school, your hukou, house, job title, your own research group, research funding ... Ready for you! "

Beijing Normal University wants to become a world-class institution, without the world-class masters! Lu Qiujian made such an achievement at this age, how much honor can he create for the school if he is left to Beijing Normal University? How much attention does it attract? It's exciting to think about it!

"Thank you headmaster for your love!" This condition cannot be described as unfavorable, but I really can't stay! "But I think I am not good enough now, and I want to go abroad for further study after graduation! I will wait until the students come back!"

"You have already obtained your Ph.D. degree, whether it is the cracking of Poincaré's conjecture or your thesis on the" Annual Mathematics "or arXiv website. It is enough to prove that your academic ability has reached the first-class level! Where can you go to study?", Professor Zhang is anxious! Will you go back to Peking University next time you go back this time?

"If I continue to study, I'm afraid I won't choose math anymore. I plan to switch to a major!" Lv Qiujian said his plan. "I plan to transfer to the Department of Physics."

This is also necessary to complete your own plan. Mathematics is the foundation of all disciplines, but the foundation is ultimately the foundation. If you want to apply it, you need to rely on physics, chemistry ... these disciplines; as the saying goes: mathematics is fire, light the physics light

Physics is the light that illuminates the path of chemistry; Chemistry is the path that leads to the pit of living things; Biology is the pit, burying science students. Although this sentence is somewhat biased, it also illustrates the relationship between science disciplines.

"Transfer to a major?", This almost gave Professor Zhang a head start, and he could not help asking, "Why do you want to transfer to a department when you have done a good job in mathematics! Since you have a talent in mathematics, you should cherish it carefully. There will be achievements now! "

"I feel that my research has reached the bottleneck now! So I want to change the field!", Lv Qiujian took out the reason I thought out. "And the connection between mathematics and physics is also very close, like Edward I knew in Princeton- Professor Witten, although he is the recipient of the Fields Medal, his main research direction is still physics; I have asked him and Professor Freeman-Dyson for recommendation letters, and they have encouraged me to develop in this area! "

Professor listened to the corners of his eyes, and you were talking about the bottleneck when you were only twenty! What about those of us! Principal Wen Yan said, "Otherwise! After you graduate ... Oh no, from the beginning of the semester, after the seminar, we will continue to study mathematics while studying physics with our school's professors!"

Speaking of the principal here, he straightened up, "Oh, it 's not that I boast, our school 's physics department is second to none in the country, and it ranks in the top 20 in the world! It is much stronger than Mizuki University! School I can find an academician to help you in tutoring alone! "

I am afraid that only a few top universities such as Beijing Normal University, Mizuki University, and China University of Science and Technology can open such conditions! There is an academician from other schools who can't give up like a Bodhisattva. How dare you bother others with this little thing! But then again, there is such a student that I am afraid they will be happy to tutor him?

"From the beginning of the next semester, I plan to prepare for the presentation first, and then sort out some of my mathematical ideas! Some basic knowledge of physics is temporarily self-taught!" Although the Department of Physics of Beijing Normal University is good, it still has some There is a certain gap, not to mention that according to his plan, a big guy will be used after starting physical research, but that thing is in Europe.

"As for school choices, I prefer European schools! I am very interested in some of their school equipment and a few masters!" Lu Qiujian said apologetically, "so I can only temporarily decline

the principal's kindness, but I I will try to publish as many articles as possible in the next semester!

"And I will be back from Europe in two or three years. By then, I would have had the opportunity to cooperate with my alma mater! No matter where I go, I will remember that I am a student trained by Beijing Normal University!", Lu Qiujian respectfully Respectfully bowed to the principal and Professor Zhang.

They looked at each other, and sighed regretfully. It seems that the plan to stay at Lü Qiujian after graduation is a blunder! I hope he can remember what he said in the future, and do n't forget his alma mater after returning home.

"Hey, that's fine! This topic ends here, let's discuss the report meeting and the press conference again!", The principal sighed

Chapter 115 - I said 4 o\\\'clock

Talking until noon, after lunch, the three talents dispersed; dinner was with Minister Zhang. At the wine table, he communicated with Lu Qiujian in detail about the process and content of the press conference next year. But where Lu Qiujian felt inappropriate, he decisively removed it.

After the news conference, he will go home. After eating, Lu Qiujian has set a ticket to go home the day after tomorrow; his home is in a small city in the northeast, and there is no airport, so he must first fly to the provincial capital. And then transfer to the train from the provincial capital to get home.

The next day, Lv Qiujian was accompanied by Minister Zhang to the scene of the press conference, glanced at it, and there were almost 100 media including TV, newspapers, and the Internet!

When Lv Qiujian came to power, the flashing lights turned on; Minister Zhang flashed aside after introducing the press conference process. Lv Qiujian briefly introduced himself to crack the Poincaré conjecture, and then went to the reporter to ask questions time.

At this time, it is natural to take care of acquaintances. Lv Qiujian gave Li Xiao the first chance. He stood up and asked, "We all now know the significance of Poincaré's conjecture. At the same time, the media of the United States have listed you Are you confident about winning the next Fields Award?"

Since the reopening in the 1970s and 1980s, after seeing the huge gap between themselves and the West, some people in the country have begun to lose confidence and try to find ways to go abroad;

some people have caught up and are slowly catching up in sports, economy and other fields. Catch up, but at the forefront of science, there are few achievements that can lead the West; Li Xiao 's words are also the most concerned issues of the reporters on the spot. They extremely expect an orthodox Chinese to stand at the highest award of the scientific session On stage.

At this time, most people may be humble and give an ambiguous answer, but Lu Qiujian chose to answer positively, "The crack of the Poincaré conjecture will definitely leave a glorious page in the history of mathematics. I believe in my achievements Enough to get the Fields Medal! "Perelman can win awards based on this achievement, isn't it all right?

The media reporters were also shocked by Lu Qiujian's answer. They did not expect Lu Qiujian to be so confident; this is not to blame. After all, the Chinese scientific community does have a huge gap with foreign countries. We started so many years later than the West In the middle age, due to various sports being interrupted, starting from the restoration of the college entrance examination, we will not be chasing the West for 30 years! If anyone has achieved such a result that the West looks up to in such a short time, they cannot believe it.

"You are so determined? What if there is an accident?", Someone asked to stand up and ignore the order at the moment.

"If a scientist does not have confidence in his achievements, it will be his sorrow! My confidence comes not only from myself, but also from the teachings of the teachers of Beijing Normal University to me, from the tireless pursuit of the scientific community for many years." At this point, Lu Qiujian took a deep breath before continuing, "It's time for decades of catch-up to achieve results; I believe that after me, there will be Chinese scientists who will win the Laks Award Scientific awards such as the Bell Prize, I do n't think it will exceed fifteen years at this time! "

fifteen years! Nobel Prize! These two words made the reporter really dizzy, and even Minister Zhang beside him was sweating with anxiety. How could such words be said casually? If Lv Qiujian's reputation is lost, it will be destroyed!

Compared to the Fields Prize, the Nobel Prize is undoubtedly more famous. The reporters quickly discussed the following, and forgot to continue asking questions for a while.

Feng Hongqi saw that no one had raised his hand, and he couldn't care about it. This was a press conference about Poincaré's conjecture. He stood up quickly and asked after obtaining permission, "It is less than a year before the Olympics, may I ask Will you participate in the Olympic Games? Before you said that you did not participate in the NBA because it will affect your academic path. It

only takes a short time to participate in the Olympic Games, and it seems that there is not much conflict with your plan! "

"Brother Yao also asked me this question before, and I didn't give a definite answer at that time! It's the same now. Before the Olympics, I have to prepare my graduation thesis and apply for a school to study for a Ph.D., not necessarily taking the time.", Lu Qiujian did not agree or directly deny, "Well, this topic ends here, I will only answer questions related to Poincaré's conjecture in the next time!"

"According to the comments of the mathematics community, there are still some details of your paper that have not been completed, and it cannot be said that the Poincaré conjecture will be completely cracked; will you complete these tasks in the near future?", A reporter from Science and Technology Daily asked.

"That's what other people think. For me, this work has been completed!" But I am more reliable than Professor Thurston. If there are seven steps to solve this problem, I have written four. , The remaining three can only be understood with a little effort; if Professor Thurston comes to he can write two is good! If anyone ca n't understand it, Professor Thurston will despise IQ. "Next, I will shift the focus of my work to other directions!"

At the press conference, there was always a picky guy. This time it was a gentle man who stood up. After receiving the consent, he took the microphone and asked, "Hello Mr. Lu, I am the first level of the" North China News "Reporter Li Yifeng; I got a message through some channels. It seems that Yale University submitted a proof paper about Poincare's conjecture before your paper was published. What is even more surprising is that your paper idea seems to be the same as that of Yale University. There are similarities in the submitted papers! Can you tell me what this is all about? "

What is the difference between my paper idea and the paper idea submitted by Yale? Lu Qiujian's eyes narrowed slightly, this is for something!

Since he came here to hit the field, he didn't have to be so polite, he said coldly, "I have four points about this issue:

First, Yale University did submit almost the same paper to Science as I did;

Second, the reason for this situation is that Yale University students saw my submission through Ferrig, his tutor who worked as a reviewer in Science, persuaded his tutor to reject my paper, and then carried out Plagiarism reinvested in "Science"!

Third, the plagiarism incident at Yale University has been revealed, and the two plagiarists have also received due punishment. The ownership of this achievement should undoubtedly belong to me!

Chapter 116 - You are wrong

"Fourth, I would like to thank my friends from Princeton, Beijing Normal University and major media for their support in this incident!", As long as this matter has a little attention to the media in the United States, it will clearly know its ins and outs, this guy is in If you still ask here, the intention is obvious!

"But since you did it yourself, why are there so many loopholes not to be supplemented? There is no reply to the questions of other mathematicians. Is there any inside story?" Li Yifeng's eyes flashed with triumph, he I feel that I have caught Lu Qiujian's little tail.

"The reason why I did not add it has been said. For me, this work has been completed!" According to Professor Thurston, although there are still some links in the paper, you can understand your paper. People are enough to understand the process of cracking. As for the unclear after reading the paper, do not study Poincare 's conjecture on such a big problem with their IQ! This is a total waste of time. "As for the doubts of other people, it is because they did not understand my paper. Please forgive me for not having time to reply one by one!"

"Don't you think it's weird? A Beijing Normal University student, even an undergraduate, hasn't even finished his studies, claiming that Yale's doctoral students have plagiarized his thesis?", "This thing sounds a little out of the ordinary!"

Lying trough, this is to suggest that Lu Qiujian plagiarized?! Minister Zhang suddenly exploded, and the biggest honor of Beijing Normal University for many years was so lively that he splashed a pot of dirty water; he took a microphone and said aloud, "I do n't know why you think this way. The idea is an insult to Peking University and the entire Chinese scientific community! Why ca n't Peking University students make more achievements than Yale students? "

I'm angry, okay, I can't say the wrong thing when I'm angry. Li Yifeng is not surprised but happy, we eat this bowl of rice, we are not happy if others do not call us! The harder the scolding, the happier we are, he said with a long heart, "Everyone knows that our country's scientific research strength is far from the West, especially the United States. The level of Beijing Normal University and Yale University is also far from each other. Is it an undergraduate of Beijing Normal University and a Ph.D. student of Yale University. Isn't this level of difference obvious? "

"The braid on someone's head is gone, but the braid in my heart is still there!", Minister Zhang couldn't help but sarcasm. "Why should we Chinese people always fall behind the United States to be normal? You can't stand up by yourself. No one else! As for the level of undergraduates at Beijing Normal University, I am announcing the good news that the day before returning to China, Lu has already obtained a PhD degree from Princeton! That is to say, Lu has now obtained a doctorate degree; Beijing Normal University Of undergraduates who can become doctoral students at Princeton, are n't they better than a Yale student who has n't finished his Ph.D.? Oh, I almost forgot. Yale has been expelled. He seems to be unable to get this Ph.D.!"

PhD? 20-year-old Dr. Princeton, big news! Whether they are TV viewers or newspaper readers, they may not know the meaning of Poincaré 's conjecture, but they must understand what it means to earn a doctorate at the age of 20.

"We should face the gap to move forward better!" Li Yifeng refused to admit defeat. He pulled an old man around him and said, "This is Professor Feng of the Mathematics Department of XX University. He found the A mistake, can you explain it? Professor Feng ... "

Come prepared! This is going to smash it! All eyes in the field were focused on Professor Feng; Professor Feng had been regretting when he got up. Why did he confuse me at that time! Although I found a mistake, this mistake is not serious. It would be okay if I communicated privately. Now it is not good for the child's development!

"Professor Feng?", Seeing him not speaking, Li Yifeng couldn't help but urge.

Hey, how did his handle fall on his hand! Professor Feng helped his glasses to prepare for the opening, and the reporters around him raised their devices in hand; Minister Zhang and other employees of the Beijing Normal University surged in their hearts. If he was found to be wrong, this press conference could be considered. It's messed up. Even if you can use your relationship to suppress other people's reports, Li Yifeng will probably send the news with more fuel and vinegar.

"About the calculation process in the fourth paragraph of Part Three of your thesis, I re-checked it again and found that the conclusion is not consistent with yours!", Professor Feng made a comparison between the results of his calculation process and Lu Qiujian's In contrast, there are gaps.

Before he came, Li Yifeng had already prepared and printed many copies of this process, and distributed them one by one; in his view, it took time to explain such problems, even if Professor Feng 's inference was incorrect, Lu Qiujian did not. It can be solved in a short time. As long as you

ca n't convince Professor Feng at the press conference, you will be invincible. Go back and play in the newspaper as much as you can!

Lu Qiujian also got the printing paper, he would not be polite to this kind of person who hit the door, he took a few glances and found Professor Feng 's calculation error, and said coldly, "My conclusion No problem, you are wrong! "

Suddenly there was a big uproar in the audience, and Professor Feng also blinked angrily, "How can I make a mistake! I have checked it several times, and the conclusion I have drawn is still not consistent with yours! Is it something that is inconsistent with you??"

I took a pen and paper from the side Lv Qiujian underlined a line under a formula in his derivation process, "This formula has been proved wrong three years ago! Of course, I can't draw a correct conclusion! "After writing, I wrote a new formula next to it." This is the correct one. The paper about this formula was published in the 32nd of the "Journal of Mathematics" in July three years ago. The second line of the fourth paragraph of the page! The author is Professor Pierre of France! "

"Minister Zhang, do we have this magazine in our school? Please take it and show it to Professor Feng!" After that, he turned his attention to Professor Feng. "You should always pay attention to the frontiers when doing research! You see, you Three years are wasted again! "

Minister Zhang took a long breath and immediately arranged for people to go to the library to pick up magazines! I recite Professor Feng's name and school again in my mind, it's a waste! From now on, you can waste your time at home!

The matter came to an end, hey, it's New Year's Day in a few days. Everyone who can go home will accompany their loved ones, so as not to be with me now.

Chapter 117 - unprofessional

Minister Zhang over there called the library immediately and asked the staff there to find out all the issues that Lv Qiujian said; he hung up on the phone and stared at him, looking at his appearance and name I keep it in my mind firmly with my college, and I and you will not finish until today is over!

The library is not far from the press conference. Over ten minutes, the staff of Minister Zhang ran back breathlessly, holding four or five copies of the Journal of Mathematics.

Minister Zhang immediately took a copy according to what Lu Qiujian said. Although he did not understand mathematics, he did find the formula that Lu Qiujian drew horizontal lines on that page,

and Lu appeared in the back of the article. The one that Qiu Jian re-wrote; combined with the wording in the article, Minister Zhang's heart was finally put back in his stomach.

He handed the magazine to Lu Qiujian, and Lu Qiujian nodded his head to indicate that it was right; Minister Zhang handed it to Professor Feng again, "Professor Feng, please read this article!" The rest of the magazines were also distributed, and those reporters I quickly took photos of Lu Qiujian's pages.

"This is what I have never forgotten! I have only seen it before in the novel's history, this time it is true!", Emotions like this continue to sound in the crowd.

Professor Feng took the magazine, and when he saw the title and the signature, he let out an ominous hunch; the article was not long, it was two pages, but the logical thinking was clear and the derivation process was rigorous. After seeing it, I finally knew that I made a mistake.

Hey, my old face is lost! In the future, I am afraid that it will not be mixed in academia. He can now fry eggs with a hot face. Zhizhiwuwu whispered for a long time, "I was negligent, and Dr. Lu's deduction is no problem!"

"Oh, it's okay, academic exchanges! Just dare to question!", Minister Zhang answered with a smile on his face, with an apologetic apology, he wanted to mix it up, did you think it was too beautiful? "I don't know what research Professor Feng has done? What articles have been published? After waiting, can Peking University discuss it with you?"

We do n't have anything else at Jingshi University, so we have more authority! I don't care what field you are studying, I will find three or five academicians to come out, not to criticize your criticism, but to get it approved in the academic world. My words are written upside down! Minister Zhang can be considered hateful to him!

Professor Feng smiled bitterly and did not respond. He could guess the upcoming revenge without thinking about it; but is this why we blame the Beijing Normal University? If he didn't take the initiative to come and smash the venue, who would take care of himself.

"Student Lu's memory is really good!", Li Yifeng praised on the side, it was all right, and he did not care about Professor Feng's eyes for help.

Hey, I have never seen such a thick-skinned person! Lv Qiujian was also made a little angry by his shamelessness. "This reporter Li just asked me so many questions. I also want to ask you a few questions. I wonder if you would like to answer?"

"Oh, you are the protagonist at this press conference, so don't waste time on me, everyone is still waiting to ask you questions!", Li Yifeng smiled and tried to avoid Lu Qiujian's question!

"We are not in a hurry!", "Let's listen to Dr. Lu's problems!", The reporters on the side have long seen him as unpleasant, and finally we have made some achievements by ourselves, you will find ways to find fault! In association with the consistent morality of the media to which he belongs, the crowd cheered.

"I'll ask you a few very simple questions. What are the four theories of newspapers? Which ones do your newspapers believe in? What are the professional ethics guidelines for journalists? You have done a few more. "?" Lu Qiujian asked coldly.

"Social Responsibility Theory, Liberalism Theory ..." Li Yifeng finally put out two, but the rest can't remember it. As for the professional ethics, he dare not mention it!

"This is the most basic thing in journalism and communication. I don't think the media friends present don't remember that one!" Lu Qiujian finished looking at the crowd, and someone immediately made up for the missing answer from Li Yifeng.

Lu Qiujian's eyes turned back to him again, "You see that as a journalist, you don't even understand the most basic things of journalism and communication! Under the circumstances that what you have learned is extremely unprofessional, Why are you qualified to question my achievements in mathematics? "

This thought just wanted to make a slap in the face of Li Yifeng, even though his thicker skin than the corner of the city wall could not stand, he blushed and bowed his head, silently hated, What is the level of Prof. Feng what is special!

Smoothed out Li Yifeng, a few reporters with a slightly distorted mind quickly collected their little cleverness back, and the press conference reverted back to the joyous atmosphere of hello and me.

At the end of the press conference, it was natural to eat, drink, and drink. Minister Zhang greeted the reporters one by one at the door and arranged for vehicles to send them to the hotel. As for Li

Yifeng and Professor Feng, they naturally loved to go and go. It 's okay for them to get out, and expect them to eat and drink? I bother!

It didn't take long for the conference site to become empty Only Li Yifeng and Professor Feng were left at the door.

"Look, I have done what you said, and should you return the things in your hand?" After tangling for a while, Professor Feng whispered to him.

"I say you are so old! What a special professor! Why can't even a young man who hasn't graduated with a bachelor's degree?", When have you been aggrieved? This is the reason why this dead old man is not professional! Li Yifeng said bitterly, "I still want something, you want beauty!", And then turned back the evidence of his embezzlement of funds to the discipline inspection department!

"I said why are you unreasonable! I have done everything you promised! For your business, I can now be infamous!" Professor Feng was anxious and could solve Poincare's conjecture Can the guy be a general undergraduate? "Before I came, I said that it might be refuted by him. You also agreed that you should return the things to me as soon as I stand up. Why don't you accept the account now?"

After anxiously grabbing his clothes, Li Yifeng slapped open, "Let go! Broke the labor and capital, I haven't troubled you yet! You are entangled with me! I will give it back Discipline inspection department! "

"I ... I'm fighting with you!" After hearing the discipline inspection department, Professor Feng's blood suddenly poured into his head, and he didn't say anything about wrestling with Li Yifeng!

Lin Qianjun was making a joke with the author who never decrypted it. It is said that Classmate Lu will also appear in his book; Nana is a stalk, and he minds that this is the era of Henry the Great scenery, fighting for the four madness The title has not yet appeared

Chapter 118 - Bellton

Hey, I haven't updated the version for several days! In the airport waiting room, Lu Qiujian expressed emotion, but he could go home after finishing these things!

In the past few days in Beijing, he has been very busy, discussing the process, time, and invitation list with the school ... both to satisfy the school and not want to delay too much time for him; reject the school 's invitation to stay, It is necessary to let the school die and not make the school resentful; let alone the depression of the villain like Li Yifeng at the press conference.

Of course, although these things are complicated and not as simple as academics, he managed it properly; the kind of scientists who only know how to dig into the study exist only in literary works, people are social animals, and scientific research is a very expensive work. Coupled with the fact that research is becoming more and more team-oriented, social skills have become a necessary skill for scientists who can make a difference.

But when he remembered the ending of Li Yifeng and Professor Feng, he laughed again. The two of them were huddled together in front of the conference. The security guard just wanted to stop it but was stopped by Minister Zhang.

When they had no energy to fight, the summoned police arrived slowly; the scars on his body were still there, and there was a security guard testifying next to it, plus a video taken by a reporter who passed by accident, fighting The crime of assault is inescapable. Let's talk about it for a few days!

Minister Zhang did not spend much time to find Professor Feng's papers and books, let alone say, let's go through one page after another! Some of us at Peking University are people! When he goes out, there are good things waiting for him!

After more than two hours of flight, the plane landed at the airport in the provincial capital; from the airport, a taxi went straight to the train station and finally caught up with the train back home.

The train runs from the provincial capital to his home for more than four hours. It is neither long nor short; it is now the end of the peak period for students returning home in summer vacations. The tickets are not very easy to buy, and Lu Qiujian can only buy one. Zhang hard seat. Of course, please ask Minister Zhang to get the berth, but for this little thing, you can't bother others.

Hey, how do I get along with my parents when I go home? It's always awkward to call other people's parents! Fortunately, the original owner of this body usually reads books in his room at home, and he doesn't talk much. This saves a lot of effort, and then come according to his previous habits!

After a while, the passengers came up and the train started to move forward again; there were not too many or too few people in the compartment. In addition to the seats being filled, there were ten people standing at the junction of the aisle and the two compartments.

Lv Qiujian was seated beside him by a kind-hearted Zen master. Opposite a girl who looked like a college student, a man in his thirties was looking around.

Took out a "German Physics Professional Dictionary" from the bag and looked at it. Although his German level can already pass the advanced professional exam, the vocabulary of daily language and physics majors are not the same! Since I want to go to Europe to study physics after graduation, then learning these is also a precaution!

The train was actually very boring. The **** the opposite side pressed the phone for a while and felt a little bored. I wanted to find someone to talk, look around, the man next to him was too social, and the opposite Zen Master made her a little awed, so she put her goal To Lu Qiujian.

And Lu Qiujian did arouse her curiosity, "Eh, what kind of book are you reading? Doesn't it look like English?"

"Oh, German dictionary!", Lu Qiujian nodded politely and answered.

Amount, can you read this dictionary so much? What are you doing to tease me? But this guy looks pretty good, tall and tall, and the girl decided to talk to him again, "You are also studying? Which school?"

"Beijing Normal University, how about you!", Lu Qiujian co-founded the dictionary.

"Beijing Normal University! Great! I was studying at the provincial normal university." The girl's eyes began to shine. "Hey, I have high school classmates who are also studying in your school. Didn't you take the holiday last week? Why now? just came back?"

Amount, did you ask a little more? The name of Jingshi University was really loud enough. The man on the opposite side put the cigarette back in his pocket and sat down again. The Zen teacher next to him opened his eyes slightly.

"Oh, I went to the US for a year as an exchange student last semester. I just returned to the country, so I was later than them!", It's okay for someone to chat and pass the time!

"The United States!", The light in the little girl's eyes was even worse, "Which university? Let me guess, Harvard? Yale? MIT?"

"No, I went to Princeton!" Indeed, the reputation of these schools in China seems to be greater than that of Princeton!

"The boy is amazing!", The man on the opposite side finished and asked in Putonghua with a northeastern accent, "What does Princeton mean? Tell us, chant?"

"Princeton is Princeton in English, Prince means prince, Ton as a place name suffixed with the meaning of the town ..."

"Understood!" The man interjected before Lu Qiujian finished speaking, "What is the meaning of Prince in the old age is Baylor's, That is the meaning of Tuner, Together is Belleton! Your school is called Belleton University! "

I usually call Wang Zitun here! But when you say that, you think Belle Tun is more grounded! I didn't see that little girl laughed like that!

When I saw myself, I made the little girl laugh, and the man was even more proud. "University student! What is the major you are studying? Tell us, let us learn and learn too!"

"I am studying mathematics!", Lu Qiujian answered honestly.

"The mathematics department is very good! After graduating as a math teacher, winter vacation and summer vacation add up to three months more vacation than we can!" The man touched the cigarette case in his pocket and suddenly remembered an interesting paragraph, "Eh, College student, let me ask you a math question, can you answer it?"

Still waiting for Lu Qiujian to agree, he said his own question, "If there are qi (three sounds) monkeys on the tree, you shot, how many monkeys are left?"

"Ah, there is no one!", Bullying me, have you ever seen Benshan's sketch?

"Hahahaha, hit the wrong one!", The man squeezed his fingers proudly to make seven gestures, "I just said seven monkeys on the tree! You can kill at most one shot, and there are six left. "!" The people next to me laughed, and used it as a boring route.

There was no embarrassed expression on Lü Qiujian 's face, and he said seriously, "It 's all gone! Although I only fired one shot, I used a shotgun, slammed it down, never mind A few monkeys must all be planted! "

I was surprised to see Wang Zitun's students appear in the book review area.

Chapter 119 - Zen Master and Xueba

Looking at the lively crowd immediately laughed, and gave Lu Qiujian a wit, but Mu You sang a song of Wu Qianlian's stitching, which made him a little sorry.

"Hey!", The man on the opposite side couldn't hold his face, and he wanted to quarrel with Lv Qiujian with his blushing; at this time, the meditator next to him couldn't help but hurried out persuasion. It makes sense, but things in this world are like paper, which has two sides, otherwise you look for it, where there is paper with only the front and no back! "

The man on the opposite side estimated the height and combat effectiveness of Xia Qiujian, and sat down with the persuasion of the Zen master, muttering in his mouth, "Give the master a face today, don't worry about you!"

Lv Qiujian became interested in this Zen master. It 's interesting. There are n't many Buddhist scriptures in his mouth, but he explained the truth with the things that can be seen everywhere. It seems that he has some real skills in his stomach.

Want to tease him? Lu Qiujian rolled his eyes and asked for a notebook, "Master, do you mean that there is no paper with a front and no back in this world?"

"It is so!", The master replied firmly.

Lv Qiujian tore off a piece of paper, twisted one end and glued the other end together, and made a simple Mobius ring. "Master, look, this piece of paper has only one side! If you don't believe it, use a pen. Draw a line along the paper, this line will definitely meet together! "

"Mobius ring!", The little **** the opposite side blurted out, "The teacher said that there was only one side!" After she finished, she drew a pen and drew a line in the middle of the paper, and then continued along the paper. The lines of defense crossed, and the start and end of the last line merged together.

Meow a little Amitabha, Lao Qu is not angry! The Zen Master's mouth twitched, "Young man, your brain is already filled with inherent opinions, why not pour out a little space to decorate something new? The human brain is like a bottle, there is always an end, you must first Only the contents inside can be poured out to install new ones! "

"Well, I think there are a lot of new things in the master's mind!", It is indeed different from those fake monks who only cheat money. At least a worldly insightful temperament between the words is undoubtedly revealed, "But master, you are sure Does the bottle end?"

"As long as it is a bottle, there is a difference between inside and outside, and the inside is the end!" The master is not as calm as it was the first time.

Lv Qiujian painted on the notebook, and soon a Klein bottle was drawn by him (in fact, the Klein bottle is a curved surface that can be truly expressed in four-dimensional space, just take a look here.), Handed it to the Zen master, "Master, what do you think of this bottle? Is there a difference between inside and outside? Is there an end?"

There is a hole in the bottom of the bottle, extending the neck of the bottle, and twisting into the inside of the bottle, and then connected to the hole in the bottom, this structure makes the bottle no inside and outside, a fly can fly directly from the inside of the bottle Go outside without crossing the surface.

The Zen Master saw the face of the bottle changed three times, and he recited the Sutra several times in his heart before he could hold back the fire. He took a deep breath and took the notebook in Lu Qiujian's hand, and drew a picture on it. Putting a plank of wood, he put down the pen and said, "Young people, you can't be too sharp, sometimes it's more rounded; you see, the wheels work together to keep the smooth progress of the plank that you carry, and you can find the angular shape. Also let the board move forward smoothly? "

"This can be there!" Lu Qiujian replied confidently. He drew a row of wooden rods with a Leroy triangle section beside the figure drawn by the Zen master, and also drew a wooden board on it. "Look at this If there are corners, the planks above can move forward smoothly without shaking! "

"How is this possible?", The Zen master asked in disbelief. "How could such a thing prevent the board from shaking? If someone sits on it, it will definitely be broken!"

"I've seen this thing in the factory!" A middle-aged man wearing a uniform from a car factory stood out talking to someone in the lively crowd. "This thing is called the Lello triangle. The Lello triangle is a fixed-width curve. Use it to carry things without shaking up and down. The rotor

engine in our factory uses this structure. Compared with the common piston reciprocating engine, the rotor engine has less vibration, high speed and simple structure, which is much better! "

Meow a mito tofu, I can't get along with Lao Guan today! After reciting the N times of heart depression, the depression in the heart was eliminated, and I do n't believe you ca n't argue today! Turning his eyes, he had another idea and put his bowl on the small table. "Look at me, what method would you use to fill it?"

"It looks almost like two pounds of stones!"

"Is this full?"

"There is a gap between the stone and the stone, you can install some sand!" This is probably to wait for the thing to be installed again and persuade me to throw away some things in my mind? Lu Qiujian guessed And then? Is it full now? "

"No, it's not full yet, you can pour some more water into it!", Lu Qiujian continued to answer!

"Is it full after pouring the water?"

"No, you can add salt to saturation!"

"After adding salt? Is it full?" After reading the Heart Sutra eight times, the master asked this sentence.

"No, you can also add hydrofluoric acid to dissolve the sandstone, and then evaporate the residual liquid, and then add high temperature to melt, and then reduce it to silicon element and make the flash memory filled with data!", Lu Qiujian is still calm.

Master Zen finally couldn't help it. The green muscles in the hands holding the bowl were bursting, and he was about to turn over! At this time, the train had just arrived at the station, "Lao Qu arrived home, not as common as you!", The Zen master ran away in a laughter.

Went back to the temple and drank eight bowls of herbal tea in a row to get better. He called his apprentice, "Go and give me a quick wooden sign!"

"Yes, Master, what kind of wooden sign do you want?", Tu'er asked neatly.

"It's better to be more eye-catching, let the carpenter Li at the intersection do it! His last incense money hasn't been given yet!" The master's memory is very good, "there are seven words written in it: science students are prohibited from entering!"

The master has been busy making brands, and Lu Qiujian has also reached his destination; put the notebook and dictionary back in the bag, come out of the train station, look at the strange and familiar city, reach out and stop Taxi, report the address of your home, then close your eyes and consider how to get along with this physical parent after returning home!

For 10,000 yuan, you can finish a few photos at home, and then go back to school to open the report. It will pretend to be

Chapter 120 - Blind date

The taxi stopped at the door of a dilapidated community. Lu Qiujian 's parents were all workers of state-owned enterprises, as did his grandfather and grandfather; so his parents stayed here as soon as they were born, studying at the factory 's elementary school, After graduation, I went directly to work in the factory, came together through the introduction of others in the work, and then I had him!

Today's factory is no longer as beautiful as it once was. The community that was once envied by the entire city now only has some old people or honest people who can't escape from here.

Lv Qiujian 's parents were better. When he first laid off staff, he just caught up with Lv Qiujian and was admitted to Beijing Normal University. Or, with the idea of forming a good relationship, a leader who had the power to live and kill the workers removed his parents 'names The list was withdrawn, so his family can maintain their lives.

Hey, I do n't know if they used the money they gave to buy a new house, but I 'm afraid they ca n't bear it according to their habits? Lu Qiujian went to his home while saying hello to the people in and out.

The community lived with acquaintances who had known for decades. As long as no one stayed at home, Lu Qiujian came to the door of the house without knocking and opened the curtain and went in.

The room is not big, it is less than 70 square meters, there is no one in the living room, the sound of cooking is coming from the kitchen; oh, it is time for dinner, Lu Qiujian went into the kitchen!

"Mom, I'm back!" The man who was busy working in front of the stove was his own mother in this life. Looking at her with some rickety back and gray hair, Lu Qiujian not only remembered his mother, but two figures. Gradually overlapping in his mind, a wave of ripples appeared in his heart that had not fluctuated for a long time.

When the shovel fell into the pot, the mother slowly turned around, her eyes slowly getting wet, but the corner of her mouth was smiling, and she took a long time to relax and pulled him out of the kitchen to the living room. "Look, you kid, don't make a phone call in advance!", Press him on the dilapidated sofa, and start looking around in the refrigerator. "First eat some snack pads, and I will give your dad immediately. Call and ask him to buy some meat back! "

"No, just now!" Lu Qiujian's heart filled with warmth.

My mother was also a spicy woman, and this time Kung Fu has recovered her former neatness. She waved her hand to signal that he did not need to speak, and said while picking up the phone, "Your father went to the column house to play mahjong! I will call him Come back! ", The phone shouted as soon as the phone was connected," My daughter-in-law, let my family answer the phone ... You are an old thing, the son is back, you are still out in the field! Hurry back and pass the old Wang's house I bought some hard dishes by the way! "

Hung up the phone, and his mother became gentle again, sitting next to him and staring at his face, looking left and right, "I haven't seen you in more than a year, how do you feel you are thin again?"

"Where is it? I have eaten well outside and slept well. Last time I weighed and got fat!", Lu Qiujian felt uncomfortable for a while.

"Don't look at the past year, Mom still remembers what you were like when you left! It must have been thinner ...", and again, suddenly I smelled a strange smell, and my mother patted the thigh, "Guanghe You talk, forget the dishes are still in the pot! ", Immediately got up and slipped into the kitchen.

Within a few minutes, Lu Qiujian's father Lu Weidong also came back, followed by a bunch of Lu Qiujian's uncles; the so-called old yard is like this, the people in the relationship are like relatives, who has something to do at home Everyone else will help; seeing that the last child in the community is back, a group of people hastened over.

Of course, when you come, you wo n't be empty-handed. You take a roe deer leg sent by a son-in-law. I bring a bottle of Wuliangye, a nephew of filial piety.

Luqiu became the center of everyone, and asked him about the various gossips of Mi Guo one by one; he did not expect that the doll running around in the yard with bare **** was already a person who went abroad to meet the world.

With the help of the neighbors, Liliso Soup was finished. A group of people took Lü Qiujian to sit on the table while eating, drinking and talking, looking at the red light on his father's face. Lv Qiujian knew that he was from these people The words of envy and jealousy received supreme satisfaction.

"Hey, Kung Fu Xiaojian is so big in a blink of an eye!" As he said, the topic suddenly developed in a weird direction. "Should I say my wife as soon as you graduate next year? Old Lu! My wife's classmate The second uncle 's daughter-in-law 's daughter is about the same age as your child, looks handsome, and sensible, and the family is a big deal, or should I ask my wife to introduce Xiaojian?"

"Who's girl?" The mother who was cleaning up in the kitchen immediately ran out carrying the spatula when she heard this, "Is that the last time you said? The Liu head of Chengbei Kai supermarket is his girl?"

"Yes, it's him!", The big pillar who just talked slapped his thighs, "My wife said to him last time that your child is a talented student at Beijing Normal University, and Liu's head likes it! It has been urging to ask when Xiaojian Come back and see how he looks like he can give things up now! "

"I have met the girl a few times, and it seems decent to talk and act!" The mother seemed to have a good impression of the girl. "Is there a date and time for them to meet?"

"Mom, I am still young!", Lu Qiujian kneeled directly, and I haven't been home for an hour! Looking at your posture, I ca n't wait to go to the Dongfang tonight. "Besides, I plan to go abroad to study after graduation next year. I have to spend two or three years now. Now it 's too early!"

"The girl in the house is not very old, and will definitely not get married in two or two years! I mean, you two will meet first, and you will be in one place when you are fit. There is a time of two or three years As soon as Da Zhuzi listened to studying abroad, he became more determined. This

child will definitely have a good future. If he can be jailed in the matchmaker's position, it will be convenient for him to ask him for help in the future.

"Other things, Mommy listens to you! You have to listen to Mommy's thing! Tomorrow I will take you to buy a few new clothes and pack them up! Let me see the girl inside!" The mother immediately became decisive, "Otherwise you don't want me to let you go abroad!"

Thanks, it is not so difficult to head against Anthony and James, and it is not so difficult to solve Poincaré conjecture! After talking for a long time, Lu Qiujian still couldn't resist his parents and the elders of this table persuaded him. He bowed his head and promised to come down, "Well, I can't go after you negotiated a good time! I don't have to buy clothes, I I bought it in the United States! I bought something for both of you! Oh, uncles and uncles, do n't forget to bring things with you when you leave, just be careful and worthless! "

"This child is too sensible!", A praise suddenly sounded on the wine table!