

## Madam's 3081

### Chapter 3081 Sister Nian mercilessly refused

The more he looked at it, the more he felt confused, especially when he thought of his family's stinking boy who was lazy and smoked all the year round, with a poisonous and smelly mouth, and then looked at the cheerful boy in front of him.

Grandpa Ye felt like he was sitting on pins and needles, he opened his mouth, but couldn't get rid of his old face to stop the young man from asking for a phone call.

Just when he was fidgeting, Qiao Nian's long eyelashes moved, his white hands pulled off his peaked cap, and he refused very directly.

"Sorry, I don't call people casually."

"Eh..." The boy probably didn't expect to be rejected.

After all, he has been excellent in studies since he was a child, he is not bad in appearance, and his family conditions are also very good. He has been surrounded by many little fans since he was a child.

When he came to the Department of Civil Engineering of Tsinghua University, he was not overwhelmed by the world of top academics, and he still shined in the basketball club with his excellent motor nerves.

Few girls can refuse his approach.

He thought for a while, and said persistently: "No phone calls, just a WeChat. Don't worry, junior, I won't disturb you after I add it, just add a contact information..."

Qiao Nian has never been a patient person, but because everyone is alumni, he patiently rejected him.

Seeing that the other party was ungrateful and took her polite refusal as a room for bargaining, she frowned impatiently, staring at his face with black eyes like hooks: "I don't add strangers to my WeChat either."

The boy was indeed a little bit embarrassed, mainly because there were several juniors watching behind him.

He gritted his teeth: "QQ is also fine."

Qiao Nian did not expect to reject him twice, but he still refused to let go, so he sat upright and squinted: "Is there something wrong with you insisting on adding me?"

She has a strong aura.

The boy couldn't bear it, and his momentum was half short: "No, it's okay, I just want to add a contact method, so we can chat later."

"No need, I have a boyfriend." Qiao Nian glanced at him concisely.

"..." On the boy's blushing neck, the whole person was as embarrassed as boiled shrimp. He wished to dig out three rooms and one living room under his feet, and he was too embarrassed to embarrass himself here again.

So he could only touch his head and apologize to Qiao Nian: "Sorry, I don't know."

Qiao Nian didn't humiliate him this time.

He also knew that he was too annoying just now, so he said cautiously: "I, I won't bother you, let's go first."

This time he didn't have the nerve to stay any longer, nodded to Mr. Ye, and went back to his table without looking back.

Master Ye breathed a sigh of relief, fearing that he would encounter the same situation if he stayed any longer, so he said to Qiao Nian: "Nian Nian, let's go now, do you want to sit down for a while?"

"No more."

Qiao Nian got up after him, took her things, and called the clerk to pay the bill.

Old man Ye was going to rush to give the money, but Qiao Nian didn't let him give it. In addition, he didn't compete with Qiao Nian because he didn't see much money.

After Qiao Nian swiped WeChat payment, the two walked out of the store one after another.

Master Ye was completely relieved, called the driver to come over, and said to Qiao Nian, "Are you going back with me or...?"

He hasn't finished speaking yet.

Qiao Nian looked at his phone, remembered the message he had received, and said to Mr. Ye apologetically, "I still need to find a friend."

Master Ye knew that she had a lot of 'good friends' around her, so he didn't ask which friend it was, and said smoothly, "I'll ask the driver to take you there."

Chapter 3082 Someone secretly took pictures of sister Nian

Qiao Nian just buttoned the hoodie on her head, and the brim of the peaked cap just covered her shaved chin. With the hoodie on, she looked more low-key and cooler, and she was about to reject Old Master Ye's kindness.

The driver has already driven the car over.

Qiao Nian really couldn't hold him back, so he had no choice but to let him give her a ride.

"Just put me down in Lanting."

Lanting is a well-known private club in Beijing. Ye Maoshan has been there several times and knows that this is a place where the younger generation likes to go.

So he told the driver: "Go to Lanting first, and then send me back."

"Okay, Mr. Ye."

The driver turned the steering wheel, and the low-key Mercedes-Benz drove steadily in the direction of Lanting, and in a blink of an eye there was only the rear of the car.

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Qiao read the shop where they drank water before.

On their left, at a rectangular table surrounded by seven or eight men and women, someone raised his mobile phone and suddenly said, "I took a picture of Qiao Nian and that old man."

The others looked at him in surprise.

He proudly stretched out his mobile phone for everyone to see: "I took several pictures, and this angle can better capture the faces of the two of them."

"In addition to this, I also took a picture of the car." He slid his finger down, motioning for everyone to look: "Even the license plate number is clearly taken, awesome!"

A girl with chestnut curly hair frowned after seeing the photo, with disdain and disgust on her beautiful face: "Why are you taking this picture? You don't want to post it on the Internet, do you?"

"Why not?" The boy put away his phone, not letting others see it, and said unhappily, "What is she dragging, we just want a contact information, if you don't give it to me, just give it a fake one. , Why do people not get off the stage! Besides, I have no malicious intentions, if the old man is her relative, this is just a photo of a chance encounter. "

What he said was implying that Qiao Nian had an improper relationship with Mr. Ye.

His foul-smelling behavior shocked several people present, and they were extremely disgusted.

It's just that everyone is just a classmate, and it's hard for anyone to say anything.

Only the girl with chestnut curly hair was the most upright. After listening to it, she snorted coldly, and immediately said, "You didn't maliciously take pictures of others. What are you doing? Sister Qiao won a lot of glory for the school. Although everyone is not in the same department, you have to treat others. Do you have such a big malice? Or do you mean that you can't see that others are better than you, and you are envious of them, so you secretly want to do small tricks to discredit others!"

"Zhang Li, what you said is too ugly!" The skinny monkey-like boy slapped the table angrily and got up, pointing at the chestnut curly-haired girl who was excited to do it: "Please explain to me clearly, what is my jealousy?" ? You didn't make it clear that today is not over!"

Everyone went to pull him.

"Forget it, why are you arguing?"

"Everyone is a community, don't quarrel."

"..."

The thin monkey boy sees that everyone around him is pulling him, and persuades him, not only to accept it if it doesn't work out, but also to be more energetic and unrelenting.

"Don't even think about leaving if she doesn't explain to me clearly today!"

"Who cares about you?"

The girl with chestnut curly hair picked up her bag and got up to leave.

The others hurriedly stopped the boy who was about to rush to catch her: "Okay, Zhang Li is a girl, what do you, a big boy, care about with a girl?"

This seems to be persuasion, but it actually feels like belittling girls.

Chapter 3083 What a coincidence, Master Wang already knew

Zhang Li walked to the door. Hearing this, he couldn't help but stop, and turned to look at the noisy table.

There was no superfluous expression on her pretty face, she stared at the person who just took the sneak shot very coldly, and said softly: "You can post it as you like, but if you think that posting it can drag people who are better than you into the water." It's wrong. If you harm others, you will end up harming yourself! If you want to die, I won't advise you."

She opened the door and left the store as she spoke.

The people inside are still persuading the person who was dragged down to take a sneak shot, saying good things to him in various ways, telling him not to take it to heart, not to care about it.

But that boy probably had his self-esteem hurt by Zhang Li, so he killed himself and decided to post the photo on the Internet, why did Zhang Li say that he had red eye disease, so he wanted to post the photo for everyone to see if he was malicious? , is it red eye disease...

Outside the store.

The girl with chestnut curly hair didn't go far. She dug out her mobile phone from her bag at the corner of the road, found a number she hadn't contacted for a long time, and called.

Ten seconds later, the phone was answered over there.

"Hello?"

Zhang Li took a deep breath and said nervously, "Third cousin, I want to tell you something."

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On the other side, Zhang Yang was playing cards with Qin Si and the others, when he suddenly received a call, he could only ask someone to take his place and go outside to answer the call by himself.

Zhang Li considered his sister.

But everyone has the same surname. They say they are cousins. In fact, the relatives of the two families are far apart, and they are not very close.

Only during the New Year and holidays, the elderly at home will occasionally meet each other when they are doing business.

He was still wondering why his cousin, who was out of reach, would suddenly call him, after listening to what the other party said.

Zhang Yang was silent.

"Don't worry about it, leave this matter to me. If this boy retaliates against you later, tell me, and I will go to school to find you."

"good."

"You did very well."

Zhang Yang complimented her a few words before hanging up the phone, turning around with cold eyes and walking into the box.

Ye Wangchuan was finally in Beijing, Qin Si organized everyone in his circle of friends to come out to play, and Jiang Li was also there.

There are many people in the box.

However, Ye Wangchuan himself hasn't come yet. He has been running around the Ninth Institute for the past two days. It seems that there is a project at the Ninth Institute that has reached the most critical point, and he needs to personally check it.

Ye Wangchuan hasn't come yet, but Qin Si has already told everyone that Master Wang said that he will find time to come over when he is busy with the Ninth Institute.

So the atmosphere in the box is still very lively.

After Zhang Yang came back, he was not in the mood to play cards. He walked to Qin Si's position and whispered something in his ear.



"Damn!" Qin Si threw a card on the table angrily, and turned to look at him: "That person has a mental illness?! Looking for trouble!"

His loud voice made other people look over.

Qin Si didn't care, and pushed the cards in front of him: "Don't play, play a fart! I'm not in the mood."

Zhang Yang asked him: "Do you want to tell Master Wang?"

"You asked that..." Qin Si just wanted to say, can things related to Sister Qiao still be kept from Master Wang?

While the two were talking, they didn't notice that the person they were talking about happened to push the door in with Bao Jingxing.

As soon as Ye Wangchuan entered the door, he heard them saying his name. He walked inside, unbuttoned the collar, and pulled off the collar with clear-fingered hands, revealing his snow-white and slender neck. Want to tell me something?"

Chapter 3084 A friend called sister Qiao came over to play together

Zhang Yang and Qin Si glanced at each other, and Zhang Yang went over to talk to him.

Ye Wangchuan listened calmly, and at the end, took a bottle of brandy that had just been opened, and was about to pour himself a glass.

He was just halfway through the action of pouring the wine. He didn't know what to think of and forget it. He put down the brandy, picked up the mineral water on the side instead, and slowly unscrewed the water.

Ye Fanchuan's eyelashes covered the darkness in his eyes, and he leaned back: "If he wants to hair, let him do it."

Zhang Yang stood in front of him puzzled: "Master Wang, don't you care?"

"He really dares to speak out, so he has to pay for his actions." Ye Wangchuan didn't care much: "Don't worry about him."

He has the confidence to say this, mainly because he has enough ability to make the photo sent by the boy be resolved without causing any disturbance.

Don't say that this matter involves Qiao Nian, just because he dared to take random photos of Mr. Ye and post them on the Internet to catch the rhythm, he would be in bad luck.

Qin Si walked over, put his hand on Zhang Yang's shoulder, and patted it lightly twice, and he calmed down: "Tell your cousin to leave it alone, just keep an eye on that person."

Zhang Yang turned his head and opened his mouth: "Young Master Qin, why did you...?"

Qin Si seldom sees that he can't turn his head around, so he went straight to Ye Wangchuan and sat down next to him, winking at him with a playful smile: "His hands are on his body, he is free to post them, but if the photos are posted If he comes out and adds fuel to the nonsense, that's a rumor!"

"Sister Qiao has to go back to school to continue studying. We shouldn't be so domineering. People cover their mouths before they do it. Don't those who don't know about it turn around and make it worse?"

What he said is well-founded and logical.

Zhang Yang was still puzzled from the very beginning, but later he became more and more aware of the reasons for Ye Wangchuan's handling.

Qin Si briefly explained to him and ignored him. He picked up the wine on the table and poured himself a glass. He shook the brandy in the glass and asked the man drinking white water: "Master, where is sister Qiao? Why didn't you come with me?" Come here? You didn't pick her up..."

Someone smokes in the box, although the ventilation here is good, the smell of smoke is not choking.

The man sitting on the sofa still frowned slightly, looked at the smoker, and immediately lowered his extremely long eyelashes to cover his eyes, and said casually: "I called her before I came, and she said she wanted to see her." A friend, so I didn't pick her up."

"Sister Qiao's friend? Which friend?" Qin Si finished speaking, and then said: "You asked her to bring her friends to play with!"

Ye Wangchuan glanced at her unhurriedly, with a smile on his lips, and asked Qin Si calmly, "Are you sure?"

Qin Si opened his mouth and came: "What's so uncertain about this? It's just one more person... Wait! Who is her friend?"

Ye Fanchuan glanced at him: "I don't know."

"...I don't know?" Qin Si touched the bridge of his nose, looked at all kinds of people in the box, and then used his own mind to filter out the identities of Qiao Nian's usual 'friends'...

Suddenly felt that it was not suitable for Qiao Nian to bring friends here.

In case it is another predator from an illegal area or an independent continent, he doesn't know how to greet him.

Thinking of this, Qin Si couldn't help but think of the David businessman he met in Continent F. If that person came to Beijing...he would still appear in his bureau...

His complexion changed slightly, and before Ye Wangchuan could answer him, he immediately changed his words: "Hehe, I thought about it and let it go today. There are too many people today, let's go to another day, and another day I will invite sister Qiao's friends to play alone."

Chapter 3085 Boss, do you think I look like a strawberry cake?

At the same time, Qiao Nian had just arrived at the place that Lanting had made an appointment with Xi Yaokong.

"Boss, here!" Slender waist control still has dazzling bird feathers, as soon as he saw her, he immediately got up and waved at her frantically, as if he was afraid that she would not see him.

And his voice was full of air, and he yelled in a very social tone, making Lanting's people turn their heads to look in their direction frequently.

Qiao Nian lowered the peaked cap, almost covering his entire face, and then walked slowly in front of him, dragged the chair and sat down.

The slender waist control didn't realize that he was too noisy, so he leaned over and asked, "Boss, why are you covering your face? Do you have pimples on your face?"

"Give me a glass of warm water." Qiao Nian asked the waiter to give him a glass of plain water.

"OK."

The waiter just heard his carefree voice, so he secretly stared at the girl's face, as if he could see the pimples.

Fortunately, the girl lowered the peaked cap at the beginning and wore a hoodie. Even though the waiter was very close, she still could only see the girl's superior jaw line...

Qiao Nian probably felt the close attention of others, ordered two cakes and returned the menu, then glanced at the waiter who was standing still.

"I just need these two." Her voice was cold and hoarse, and there was a sense of carelessness in her bones.

The waiter often sees this kind of people in Lanting, and he knows that this kind of customers are definitely not people they can offend. Even though he saw that the girls were dressed in ordinary clothes, he didn't dare to peek at the customers again, and hurriedly held the menu. Hastily said: "Okay, I'll deliver your meal right away."

After watching him go, Qiao Nian put one arm on the back of the chair, sat obliquely on the seat, raised her head slightly, revealing that delicate and outstanding face, and her cold almond eyes showed a slender waist controlling a swaggering bird. Mao He's handsome face comparable to that of two idiots: "You..."

"What, what?" Slender waist control was almost bored and went crazy in Beijing. At any rate, when Qiao Nian came back, he was full of desire for performance, and stared at her with bright eyes, like a big golden retriever waiting for praise.

Qiao Nian looked at his expression of 'quickly compliment me', and immediately turned his eyes inexplicably: "...It's okay."

The thin-waisted controller was confused.

When the waiter brought the cake and water she ordered, Qiao Nian picked up a small fork and cut a piece of cake, then pushed the remaining piece in front of him: "Try it? I've been here a few times before, and the cakes from this shop tasty."

Lanting is only good at the craft of the cake master, the others are really a bit so-so.

The slender waist control looked at the strawberry cake she pushed in front of him, paused in the air with the hand that picked up the fork, and said, "Boss, when did you like to eat sweets?"

Qiao Nian had already dealt with his share of desserts. Hearing this, he raised his head, his eyes were sharp: "I didn't like it at first, but when I saw you, I thought it was better to eat something sweet."

"What do you mean?" Slender Waist Control grabbed the bird feathers on his head, and said very puzzled, "You said I look like a strawberry cake? What kind of description is that?"

sun Why did he think of sweets when he saw him?

So he's sweet?

Slender waist control just felt that he had figured it out, and was about to ask a girl.

I heard the girl's voice slowly.

"Sugar stimulates the secretion of dopamine, which makes people feel happy."

The slender waist controls the brain's reaction is not slow, otherwise it will not be able to enter the Hongmeng, just as Guan Yan said, the brain is more twisted, and the brain circuit is not the same as that of ordinary people.

Chapter 3086 Lu Zhi won't rush to Jiusuo, right?

He went through what Qiao read in his mind for a while, and suddenly understood, his face became a little depressed.

—Damn it, the boss said that seeing him is easy to get upset, so I want to eat candy.

"Recently, I have worked hard in the capital without any merit...Although I don't do as much as Guanyan, I still work hard for the job you assigned me. I worked hard from dawn to dusk. I, a hacker, was just arranged by you to become a teacher, what do you want from me..." He said in an aggrieved way, looking like a little daughter-in-law who wished he could take out a handkerchief and wipe his tears.

Seeing that, the corners of Qiao Nian's mouth twitched, he put the phone on the table, and silently threatened him: "You have to install it again, F continent still lacks a coal mine..."

The slender waist control changed his face faster than turning the pages of a book, and immediately put away the crying expression on his face, his brows and eyes were tough, and he howled: "Don't, it's not that you don't understand Daji, he has long coveted my beauty, if I fall in his hands, it has to be skinned."

"Isn't it your dream to go to the red light district of F continent?" Qiao Nian still remembered that he used to brag in the group, saying that his beauty was the number one card for going to the red light district.

The slender waist is afraid that she will take it seriously, the cheek muscles are trembling, the eyeballs are turning fast, the body is more honest than the brain, the head is shaking like a rattle, and the hands are also waving: "That was my dream before. I used to be young and ignorant, but now This dream is gone!"

Qiao Nian was just joking with him, and didn't really want to get him to Continent F, so he said "Oh" with a smile.

The slender waist controller's scalp was numb from her laughter, and she went straight to the point, and suddenly became serious: "By the way, boss, what's the matter with you calling me out all of a sudden?"

Qiao Nian smiled slightly, his brows and eyes lingering with a hint of depression, he fiddled with the mobile phone on the table and said, "Lu Zhi is coming to Beijing."

"What is he doing here?" Slender Waist Control just finished speaking, and immediately looked at the girl again: "...he didn't want to come to you, did he?"

sun's face... tsk tsk! It's not that he's bragging, but he's always moved when he sees how good-looking she is on the outside.

But he and Sun belonged to a revolutionary friendship, and he was more appreciative, and he didn't use his brains, not to mention that he had a boyfriend.

He is a person with principles and bottom lines.

But Lu Zhi is not the type of person who is slender and well-controlled.

Lu Zhi is a small-minded person who counts pennies and pennies, and has an extraordinary attachment to the boss of their family. Boyfriends and the like are probably not a big deal in his eyes.

Qiao Nian raised his eyes: "You think he's just looking for me?"

"..." The slender waist controller sneered mercilessly: "That's right, he has always been a man with eight hundred eyes, and he probably has something to do when he comes to Beijing."

Qiao Nian put his hands on his knees, raised Erlang's legs, and leaned back wantonly: "So what do you think he is going to do in Beijing?"

"This..." This question stopped him.

Thinking about the major events in Beijing recently, I can't think of anything worth making a special trip for Lu Zhi.

Qiao Nian mentioned at this time: "You check the latest news of the Nine Institutes, especially if there are any suspicious people around Master Cheng."



"Do you suspect that Lu Zhi came for Jiusuo?"

The slender waist was controlled by Qiao Nian's silence, and his expression gradually became dignified.

"I see."

As he spoke, he raised his head in puzzlement: "That's not right."

Qiao Nian lazily: "Huh?"

Slender Waist Control looked into her eyes, and said flatly, "Why don't you ask that Ye what...it's that Young Master Ye."

Chapter 3087 Cut, no matter how handsome you are, you are still not a cripple!

He has been in Beijing for a long time, and usually lives in the Ye family's old house, so it is inevitable that he will know some inside information.

For example, the manager behind the best nine institutes in Beijing is Sun's boyfriend, the well-known master of Beijing.

Since she suspected that Lu Zhi might have gone to Chongjiu Institute, why didn't she just ask Ye Wangchuan No. 9 Institute what projects recently attracted Lu Zhi.

Under his gaze, Qiao Nian said very calmly and calmly: "Because I'm not sure whether he came for Jiusuo, everything is just my guess."

She hoped that Lu Zhi was only here to catch up with old friends, and as Jian Jin said, it was mainly for the chip development cooperation project between Tsinghua University and Tianchen.

But her intuition told her that Lu Zhi is a person who pays attention to profits, and he will not make a special trip just for a simple cooperation project.

Slender Waist Control took advantage of the opportunity to tell her about Chenchen's recent study progress.

Qiao Nian picked up the phone on the table, hooked her head to unlock the screen and swiped to Moments.

Lu Zhi still has an incomprehensible mess of Moments every day, as always, such rustic love stories like stars and seas.

She looked at it, and quit without any likes.

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Two days later, Lu Zhi's plane landed at Beijing Airport.

Jian Jin didn't stop him, so she had to come with him.

As soon as the plane landed at the airport, Tianchen's staff in Beijing immediately sent a car to pick them up outside the airport.

Tianchen is preparing an extended Lincoln.

This kind of car is still eye-catching outside the airport. It is very high-profile. Many people entering and leaving the airport secretly take photos with their mobile phones to share with friends.

It wasn't until Jian Jin pushed Lu Zhi out that the onlookers discovered that the owner of the car was actually a disabled person in a wheelchair.

"God, you see such a young lad is lame."

"Yeah, it's a pity to sit in such a good car and the condition is not bad."

Someone noticed Lu Zhi's outstanding appearance, and pulled his friend to look this way excitedly: "Look, that man is so handsome."

Her friend happened to be a boy, pushed down the thick glasses on the bridge of her nose and looked disdainfully at the luxury car outside the airport and the outstanding-looking Lu Zhi, sniffed and said, "Cut, no matter how handsome you are, you're still not a cripple!"

These voices came to Jian Jin's ears continuously as if they could fly.

She was already used to these discussions around Lu Zhi.

But when she heard the man wearing glasses brazenly say that Lu Zhi was just a lame man, she still gritted her teeth, her expression turned cold instantly, she let go of the hand pushing the wheelchair, and told the people around her, "Come and push it for me. "

Lu Zhi saw that she wanted to trouble the couple, so he stopped her before she went: "Can you gag one person, can you gag everyone's mouth?"

Jian Jin suddenly turned her head, clenched her fists, the blood vessels and veins protruding from her neck: "But why does he laugh at other people's misfortunes, he knows nothing! He dares to say that when he knows something? His mouth is too stinky!"

"I have to teach him a lesson." She walked forward.

"Come back." Lu Zhi stopped her coldly.

At this moment, he doesn't look like the person being insulted, but more like the calm and indifferent outsider, looking at Jian Jin calmly with his eyes: "Beating him in the past won't have any effect, and it will only make other people at the airport feel worse. Pity me for being a cripple. They'll pity me for being so sensitive."

People never know that compassion often hurts more than humiliation.

And he has come to his current position step by step under the sympathetic eyes of others.

Jian Jin looked at his calm face, her heart ached like needles, but she was powerless to change the status quo.

Lu Zhi withdrew his gaze, not caring how many eyes were on him, and said to Jian Jin in a soft voice, "Let's go."

Chapter 3088 He contacted Jiang Zongjin first when he got off the plane

A group of people get on the bus first.

Executive Lu was inconvenient to move, and Jian Jin directed the bodyguards to help him up first, but she fell behind herself. Lu Zhi sat down in the car and then boarded the car by herself.

There is a lot of space in the car, and the air conditioner is fully turned on.

As soon as Jian Jin went up, she found a seat and sat down, stretched her neck and asked the young man in the back row: "Boss, shall we go to Qiao first or go back to the hotel?"

Lu Zhi closed his eyes before and let two bodyguards help his frail body into the car, but now his lips are pale as if there is no color.

Hearing this, his eyelashes trembled, his thin eyelids lifted slightly, and when he opened his eyes, there was no sadness or joy in his pupils like a dummy: "Go to Tsinghua University first."

Why did the boss go to Tsinghua University? Jian Jin turned her head full of confusion, and whispered to the driver: "Go to Tsinghua University."

The black Lincoln car on the road outside the airport was driving steadily towards the center of Beijing, and the wheels of the car crushed the gossip outside who were still talking about Lu Zhi's lame leg.

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In the car.

After a short rest, Lu Zhi found his mobile phone from the wheelchair on the left, unhurriedly dug out the number he made a few days ago and dialed it again.

After a few seconds, it was picked up over there.

"Mr. Lu, are you calling me to find something for me?" Jiang Zongjin's voice was full of doubts.

Lu Zhi's attitude is very polite: "Uncle Jiang just call me Xiao Lu."

He is the uncrowned king of the illegal area. Looking around the illegal area, there is no one who dares to call him Xiao Lu, so Jian Jin gets closer to him and occasionally dares to joke in front of him. Others dare not even be arrogant in front of him. Make one!

Not to mention calling him Xiao Lu.

That innocent life is boring.

Jiang Zongjin didn't know much about him, he only knew that Jiang Yao had stayed in Tianchen for a while, and talked about the power of Tianchen and Lu Zhi.

He said cautiously and without losing his vigor: "You are a partner of Tsinghua University's chip project, and it is more appropriate for me to call you Mr. Lu."

Lu Zhi mentioned with a smile: "Uncle Jiang, Niannian and I are friends who have known each other for many years, just treat me as an ordinary junior."

"You and Niannian are friends?" Jiang Zongjin was slightly surprised.

However, he quickly remembered that there were a few incidents involving Tianchen before, and Qiao Nian acted as if he was very familiar with Lu Zhi. It didn't look like Lu Zhi was lying.

"Well, we've known each other for many years." The smile on Lu Zhi's lips faded, but nostalgia and seriousness could be seen in his voice: "She and I... have a fateful friendship."

Jiang Zongjin was so shocked by his words of "a close friend" that he didn't recover for a long time. It wasn't that he was surprised, but he didn't expect Lu Zhi to tell him this.

Lu Zhi seemed to understand how to deal with Jiang Zongjin very well. Before Jiang Zongjin could speak, he said slowly: "She is also a matchmaker in the project that Tianchen is cooperating with Qing University this time. I believe her judgment and Uncle Jiang, so It was only then that I decided to hand over the opportunity of chip cooperation to the scientific research team of Tsinghua University."

He was not shy about making phone calls in the car.

Jian Jin was not at ease at first.

Because Lu Zhi has always been a workaholic, he can't wait to spend 24 hours on various tasks.

She listened behind and realized something was wrong. Lu Zhi's "Uncle Jiang", "Nian Nian" and "Tsinghua University's scientific research projects" all revolved around Qiao.

She also realized who Lu Zhi was calling.

She heard Lu Zhi continue to say: "I've already arrived in Beijing, can Uncle Jiang come out and meet for dinner if it's convenient?"

Chapter 3089 Boss, don't attack Papa Joe

Jian Jin's heartbeat quickened when she heard this, lest he move his mind on Joe's father, otherwise Joe's character would have to completely break up with him.

The white shirt on Lu Zhi's body smelled like soap locust, as if all the good things in the world had fallen on him, as outstanding as a \*\*\*\* with broken wings.

Jian Jin heard him continue to persuade Jiang Zongjin in a low voice: "I want to discuss chip-related matters with you in depth."

He is really a smart hunter who knows how to lure step by step.

Lu Zhi planned to ask Jiang Zongjin out from the very beginning.

Every word he said was purposeful, from the beginning of directly explaining his relationship with Qiao Nian, to mentioning that it was because of Qiao Nian and Jiang Zongjin that he handed over the big project of Tianchen to the scientific research team of Tsinghua University for cooperation , and then proposed to ask Jiang Zongjin to have a meal...

Even if Jiang Zongjin is a person who is completely ignorant of the world, I am afraid that he cannot refuse his invitation.

Sure enough.

Everything is in his expectation.

After a brief hesitation, Jiang Zongjin murmured: "Then you may have to wait for me for a while, I am still in the laboratory. There is an experiment that is just halfway through, and I have to wait for it to complete the reactor and record the data before it can come out. It will take about forty minutes, but Not sure if it will take longer."

"It's okay, I'll wait for you." Lu Zhi smiled.

"All right."

Jiang Zongjin whispered to him, "Is this the phone number you are?"

Lu Zhi's eyes rippled, and he became more and more polite: "Yes, Uncle Jiang can save my number. This is my private mobile phone number."

Jiang Zongjin saw that not only did he not rely on his status to be arrogant, but he was also humble and polite, so he had a good impression of him: "Well, call you when I finish my work here."

Lu Zhi waited for him to hang up the phone first, and then put down the phone slowly, the corners of his lips curled up, very leisurely and calm.

Seeing that he finally finished the phone call, Jian Jin took a deep breath and said shortly, "Boss, I'm counting on you, don't touch Joe's family."

"I remember how many antique landscape paintings are there in the warehouse?" Lu Zhi interrupted with an elusive emotion in his eyes.

Jian Jin frowned: "...It seems that there are a few paintings."



Lu Zhi rubbed the handle of the wheelchair with his cold fingertips, and looked out of the car window out of the corner of his eye, as if thinking about something: "Forget it."

Jian Jin was confused by what she heard, and just opened her mouth: "Joe..."

Lu Zhi tilted his head and interrupted her: "At the beginning, it's better not to give too expensive gifts, it's easy to scare him."

Jian Jin's brows were frowning together: "What are you talking about?"

"Accompany me to the shopping mall in the city center to buy a can of tea." Lu Zhi had an indescribable gleam in his eyes, and he could see that he was in a good mood: "The first time you meet an elder, you must be considerate."

"..." Jian Jin's full stomach was blocked by his cheerful expression, and he couldn't figure out what he wanted to do.

However, she observed Xia Lu Zhi's expression, it didn't look like she wanted to attack Papa Qiao, half of the boulder hanging from her chest fell down.

Jian Jin breathed a sigh of relief, but she couldn't hold him back, and said to him seriously: "Boss, don't mess around when you see Papa Qiao, that's Joe's weakness. You also know where her bottom line is, don't step on the red line again. Otherwise you You really can't even be friends with her."

"I never wanted to be friends with her." Lu Zhi seemed to have finally heard her speak this time, and replied flatly: "What I want is not a friend."

Chapter 3090 Jian Jin is also your sister's friend

Jian Jin took a deep breath, wanting to cry out.

—Then show some emotional intelligence!

But when she got to the point of speaking, she looked at her boss who traded IQ for EQ, and silently swallowed it back: "Just don't mess around."

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It took Qiao Nian an hour to realize that Lu Zhi had arrived in Beijing.

She just came out of the shower, wiped the water off her head with a towel, dragged the chair away, and saw the computer screen on the desk light up before she sat down.

The message of slim waist control pops up from the small box on the lower right.

【Boss, Lu Zhi arrived in Beijing an hour ago! He didn't bring anyone with him when he came to Beijing this time, only the accompanying bodyguards and that Jian Jin. 】

Qiao Nian dragged the chair away for a moment, then quickly returned to normal, sat down decisively, and picked up the charging phone beside him.

She lit up the phone with her fingertips, and it showed two unread WeChat messages and one missed call.

Qiao Nian opened it.

Wechat and missed calls are from the same person.

It is Jian Jin who is said to have a slim waist.

When she saw the WeChat, she didn't rush to call back, and opened the message Jian Jin sent her on WeChat first.

Jian Jin: [We have arrived in Beijing. ]

Jian Jin: [Joe, do you have time to sit down? ]

These two messages were sent an hour ago, which coincided with the time the plane landed at the airport that Slender Waist Control said.

She pulled down the pure white dialog box.

Five minutes ago, Jian Jin sent another message.

Jian Jin: [We are going back to the hotel later, I will send you the address, come and play with me when you have time. ]

The following is a shared location she dumped. Lu Zhi stayed at a state-level hotel on Chang'an Avenue in Beijing. It is extremely private and has top-notch security measures. Ordinary people cannot enter the hotel at all.

Qiao Nian looked at the room number that Jian Jin sent her.

Tsk~ The top-level suite, very Luzhi style, never lowering your own standards, typical style of a big boss who is not short of money.

Qiao Nian's half-wet hair was draped over her shoulders before she had time to dry. She was wearing a simple T-shirt at home. The neckline revealed a large area of snow-white skin. Her cold black eyes were extremely beautiful and bright. She leaned back a little, with her hands Editing the message with the mobile phone, I returned to Jian Jin first.

Then Qiao Nian put the phone back to its original place, pulled out the USB flash drive of Jiqing on the notebook, and reopened the data he had spent half a year sorting out.

Those values are extremely complicated, and there are many formulas that cannot be understood. It is estimated that only professional advanced mathematics graduate students can roughly understand the various symbolic values above.

Qiao Nian looked at it for a while, took out a notebook from the drawer, picked up the ballpoint pen that had been used up and left it on the desk, opened the blank white paper, and began to compare the values on it and write and calculate on the paper...

She has always been extremely focused on doing things, and put all her energy on the calculations at hand, and the time passed quickly.

It was already three thirty in the afternoon outside.

Qiao Nian finally came up with a number after writing a five-page draft.

She moved away from the paper and stared at the numbers on it. After a while, she used the computer to calculate the numbers she got.

The numbers given by the computer are not consistent, and there is still a gap of 0.3 in the middle.

This gap seems small in the eyes of ordinary people, or even negligible.

But in the experiment, a small error is worth a thousand miles, let alone 0.3, even 0.003 may cause completely different results.

Qiao Nian watched the result that he spent four hours calculating in the water, squinted his eyes, tore off the calculation draft paper from the notebook, crumpled it into a ball and threw it into the trash can.