

Madam's 4821

Chapter 4821 Everyone knows it's Wan Ye's meteor shower

Moody's expression softened slightly, he held the wine glass and said thoughtfully: "...I'll tell my father."

Having said that.

But both Elena and Moody knew it in their hearts.

At this time, Moody went back and told his family that they had not negotiated cooperation, and the other party would increase the price... From another level, it would appear that Moody's... ability to do things was average!

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The next day.

Few people have discussed last night's meteor shower, but it is still talked about privately in the circle.

Ordinary people may not know who is responsible for this meteor shower, and they only regard it as a money-burning game for the 'rich people'.

People in this circle are different from ordinary people. They have seen higher levels and been exposed to a wider world. They know that if you want to create such a large meteor shower within the city, it is not just as simple as spending money, but also requires Enough background to get approval.

There are only a few people in the circle who have the strength to do this.

The Qin family, the Wei family, the Wen family and the Ye family.

Yesterday was the birthday of the girlfriend of the Ye family, so the answer was ready to come out.

Haitong was kicked out of the group by Zhang Yang.

But she grew up in Beijing anyway. In addition to Zhang Yang's group, there are several small groups on WeChat.

There were mostly ladies who were of similar status to her.

She has seen the group discussing the meteor shower since last night, and this morning she even saw someone in one of the small groups directly saying that last night's meteor shower was Ye Wangchuan's birthday gift for Qiao Nian.

Whose birthday gift makes such a big splash?

Isn't this declaring your love for Qiao Nian to everyone?

Haitong has suffered from low air pressure all over her body since she got up in the morning. The air around her is colder than the air next to her. All the servants at home who have eyes stay away from her, for fear of offending her.

"morning."

Haimu was sitting at the dining table having breakfast. When she saw her coming downstairs, she greeted her: "Tongtong, come here for dinner." Haifu also raised his eyelids to look at her and put down the newspaper in his hand.

Haitong walked up to them under the gaze of the two people, pulled out a chair and sat down, wiped his hands with a wet towel, glanced at the porridge and side dishes in front of him, and suddenly lost his appetite.

"Why are you eating these again? I want to eat toast and spaghetti."

She has long been accustomed to Western-style meals, and she also feels that eating Master cuisine, red wine steak, etc. is a symbol of elegance, and things like porridge and side dishes are not worthy of her status.

Haitong was already in a bad mood, but it became even worse immediately. She dropped her chopsticks and asked her mother, "Mom, is there no milk and bread at home?"

Haimu winked at the servant, smiled and said to her, "I'll let someone get it."

Father Hai patted his chopsticks and made a crisp sound. He looked at her with an ugly expression and scolded her: "Everyone can eat, but you have more to do!"

Haitong pretended not to hear him and ignored him at all.

Haimu smoothed things over in the middle and told the two father and daughter to stop arguing: "Okay, okay, my child is young, please stop saying a few words."

When Hai's father heard this, his temples bulged and he glared at his wife: "Look at her like that, she can't control her anymore."

Haimu still tugged on his sleeve to signal him to stop talking.

At this time, the servant dutifully brought the Western breakfast that Haitong ordered and placed it in front of the girl: "Miss, your breakfast."

"If she hadn't provoked others in the first place, our family wouldn't have reached the point where it is now." Hai's father said with a gloomy face, remembering what the old lady said before she left, and looking at Haitong's increasingly disobedient appearance, he also I don't know if I am right or wrong in following my wife's advice...

"Your grandma doesn't know that you took her paintings and gave them to others on your own initiative. If she knew..." Hai's father started to talk.

"I'm full." Haitong couldn't stand it anymore, wiped her mouth, and said to Haimu: "Mom, I'm ready to go out."

Haimu looked at the breakfast she had just eaten in surprise. Thinking of what she was going to do, she immediately said: "I will accompany you..."

She just said this.

Haitong immediately refused.

"It's enough for me to go alone."

Haimu had a vague feeling that she didn't just want to know about the Lower Ninth Institute, but she didn't have time to think about it.

Haifu was already irritated by Haitong's attitude and was about to get angry at the sight of him.

She had no choice but to act as a peacemaker and stop her husband first. She had no time to follow him and watched Haitong go out.

The two of them heard the door slam shut.

With veins pulsing in Father Hai's forehead, he suppressed his anger and sat down on the sofa, with worry and uneasiness in his eyes: "Have you heard about the meteor shower last night?"

The meteor shower made so much noise last night. Of course the sea mother heard about it and nodded.

Father Hai frowned and looked at her: "You said...we didn't listen to mom and insisted on getting on board with overseas forces. Is it right?"

Haimu reached out and patted his shoulder. She was more calculating than him, and said softly: "It's not that we don't listen to her, it's because she gave up on our family. We don't want to find a new backer. If you have the heart to look at our family, look at you." Is my daughter being bullied outside?"

Haifu closed his eyes and remained silent.

Hai Mu continued: "Hai Tong has offended Qiao Nian, and with her righteous character, she will not let it go easily. She didn't even let her own sister go, and her adoptive parents from Huancheng... and her My sister who I grew up with was also sent to prison. Do you think Haitong will let us go if we offend her?"

Haifu's somewhat shaken heart was finally convinced again. He pursed his lips, and his expression changed from uneasy at the beginning to perseverance.

Haimu vowed: "So, let's hide the calligraphy and painting thing from Mom first. We will tell her about it after we get on the line with her."

"Mom's original intention is for the good of our family. If we can prove to her that neither you nor Haitong in our family got where they are today because of their friendship with the Ye family, she will naturally understand your painstaking efforts..."

Haifu has been extremely mediocre for most of his life.

Since he was a child, he has been strongly scolded by Mrs. Hai who hopes to have a successful son. Deep down, he hopes to prove himself more than anyone else.

His wife's words touched his heart.

Haifu's last doubt was dispelled.

He hesitated and said to his wife: "I heard that Aina's brother came to Beijing to start a 5G cooperation project in F continent with the Qin family. If we want to connect with them, we can invest part of the money in it..."

Once Mrs. Hai leaves, the funds in their hands will definitely be limited, and the old lady has been shrewd and capable since she was young.

Since she has decided to choose new people to support her, she will definitely seize the family's financial power.

After careful consideration, Haifu decided to take action before the old lady returned to the group and allocate part of the funds to achieve his own goals.

"But this is very risky. If something goes wrong with that project, we may have to be kicked out of the group by my mother, which will also affect the group."

Haijia's business is not big. In recent years, many projects have been obtained through connections, but it is not only through connections in Beijing that we can get through.

Chapter 4823 By the way, what do you want from me?

For many larger projects, partners need to look at your personal strength.

It happens that Hai's father is not a capable person, so the Hai family's business has been tepid in recent years. He can get some small and medium-sized projects, but not big ones.

Haimu didn't think too much and was quite optimistic: "Hai Tong said she saw many celebrities at the banquet, and Aina and her brother's pomp were no worse than those of the Ye family. It depends on their background and relationship that nothing will go wrong."

Haifu responded: "Yes."

He had a plan in mind and said to Haimu: "I will find someone to make an appointment with him later and see if I can get him out."

"I have Aina's contact information. If Mr. Mu doesn't want to come out, I'll call Aina and make an appointment to talk to her."

"As long as we can get in touch with them, even if we don't have the same relationship with the Ye family in the future, we won't be afraid of others looking down on us."

Hai Mu smiled, as if she saw a smooth road ahead.

Of course she thinks her daughter is doing well in everything.

I think she had thought about it at the beginning, thinking that the relationship between the two families was so good, and she wanted to bring Haitong and Mr. Ye of the Ye family together.

As a result, she hinted once in front of the old man of the Ye family, and the old man gave her a stern warning, saying that she had arranged a baby marriage with Ye Wangchuan a long time ago.

The Jiang family's family status is not much higher than theirs.

Qiao Nian is still a wild girl who was found after going around the city.

Haimu was always unconvinced, but now she saw that the wild girl she looked down on stepped on her precious daughter and was recognized by the Ye family.

Like Haitong, how could she swallow this breath?

The Ye family said they owed their family a favor and promised that the old man who died prematurely would take care of their family, but now he has changed his mind.

Talk and talk.

It feels like there are only orphans and widowers in their family, and they are not as alive as Jiang Weishang.

"It is better to rely on ourselves than to rely on others. We must find new backers." Hai Mu's words completely convinced Hai Fu, who was hesitant because of Hai Tong's disobedience. Haifu went to contact his secretary and quietly arranged the investment.

He was going to do this behind Mrs. Hai's back, and he had to send the money out as soon as possible, so as not to give the old lady a chance to recover it.

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The other side.

Haitong arrived at the meeting place as scheduled.

She hadn't been sitting for long when she saw a woman in her 40s hurried across the road. The woman was wearing a trench coat and her overall appearance was simple.

I walked into the store and roughly looked for Haitong's location, then walked towards Haitong.

Haitong guessed that she was the person her mother was talking about. She stood up and waited for the other person to come over very politely. When she came to her, she sweetly called out: "Aunt Zhao."

Zhao Shu was also sizing her up. Seeing her round face, big eyes and very well-behaved look, she felt very fond of her and said, "You are Tongtong, you are so beautiful."

There are many people and things to do in the Jiu Institute, and they have heavy responsibilities.

The academic circle that I usually hang out in.

I don't know much about the uproar in Beijing, and of course I don't know about the farce Haitong caused in the Grand Theater.

Her understanding of Haitong was limited to what Haimu occasionally told her, and it still focused on Haitong studying abroad.

She ordered a glass of water, sat down, and looked at the girl: "Are you back from studying abroad?"

Haitong's almond-shaped eyes flashed, and he heard that she didn't seem to know what she was doing, so he sat down and answered obediently: "I just came back not long ago."

Zhao Shu didn't know her very well. He took a sip of water, raised his head and asked her, "By the way, what do you want to see me for?"

Chapter 4824 I want to visit Jiusuo

Haimu told her that Haitong wanted to see her and insisted on her coming out.

Zhao Shu just came out.

But she didn't know the reason why Haitong insisted on seeing her.

Haitong tentatively spoke: "I want to visit Jiusuo, okay?"

As expected, Zhao Shu put down the water glass in her hand and showed a surprised expression: "You want to visit the Nine Institutes? Why?"

As soon as Haitong saw her reaction, he was sure that Zhao Shu didn't know that she couldn't enter the Ninth Institute, so he looked into Zhao Shu's eyes and grabbed Zhao Shu's hand.

A look of embarrassment.

"I want to see what Jiusuo looks like."

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Zhao Shu did not agree immediately.

Haitong kept trying to convince her: "Sooner or later I will work in the Ninth Institute, and Aunt Zhao, you also know the relationship between my family and the Ye family. I am embarrassed to mention it to Grandpa Ye or my brother, for fear of disturbing them too much. But I am also curious about the future. A place to work, so..."

The Jiu Institute was previously under the management of Ye Wangchuan, so Zhao Shu certainly knew how high Ye Wangchuan's status was.

Haitong immediately showed off her relationship with the Ye family and Ye Wangchuan as soon as she arrived. Zhao Shu was inevitably shaken: "But according to the rules..."

The rules of the Nine Institutes prohibit irrelevant persons from entering.

Zhao Shu has worked in the Ninth Institute for many years, and of course she knows the rules of the Ninth Institute, and has never done anything that violates the rules.

Haitong's request is a bit embarrassing.

But Haitong held her hand and kept acting coquettishly: "Aunt Zhao, you are a good friend of my mother, that's why I came to you. Just help me, okay? I won't cause you any trouble..."

"If we are discovered, I will make it clear to my brother in person that I am the one who insists on pestering you to take me in."

"He has watched me grow up since he was a child, and he will definitely not care about me."

"I just want to visit Xiajiu..." Zhao Shu was hesitant at the beginning until she heard Haitong repeatedly emphasize her relationship with Ye Wangchuan and her promise not to wander around.

She still agreed.

"Okay, let's talk about it first."

She pulled Haitong's hand away, and Haitong was sitting upright, looking like a well-behaved girl.

Zhao Shu said with a serious expression: "The management of the Ninth Institute is very strict. Logically speaking, I can't take you in, but it's not impossible if you want to go in and visit. My authority is not high. If you want to go in, you can only visit the outside. You can't just walk around."

Haitong didn't expect her to agree to him so easily. Her heartbeat suddenly accelerated and she nodded like a chicken pecking at rice: "Okay."

Then she held Zhao Shu's arm and smiled sweetly at Zhao Shu: "Thank you, Aunt Zhao."

The more obedient and sensible you are, the more sensible you will be.

Zhao Shu didn't think much about it. She really thought that she just came back from studying abroad and wanted to see the working environment in the future. After drinking the water, she took her back to Jiu Institute with her.

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The management of each of the nine institutes is very strict.

You need to swipe your card to enter everywhere here.

Zhao Shu introduced Haitong along the way and took her into the Nine Gates by swiping her card.

"This is the outskirts of the Ninth Institute. Going inside will lead to the inside of the Ninth Institute. With my authority, I can only enter the outside of the laboratory. To enter the core area, I need to pass the iris verification. Only experimenters can enter. I can't..."

Zhao Shu has only worked here for a long time and is not a core member of the Ninth Institute.

Otherwise, Haimu wouldn't be so capable of fawning over Zhao Shu.

Zhao Shu led her to the area where she usually worked and pointed to the rows of transparent glass windows and introduced her: "We work with the masters inside to do some small projects on a daily basis."

Chapter 4825 You have a good relationship with Mr. Ye, don't you know?

“In addition to the core part of a project, there are also many small details that require a large number of people to help refine. Our work seems less busy, but it is equally important...”

Haitong didn't listen to her serious explanation, and a trace of disdain quickly flashed across his face.

Even the little details are important.

to be honest.

They are ordinary researchers.

But soon Zhao Shu's words were like a slap in the face.

“When you come in, you should start from the periphery first, and then pass the assessment. Within three to five years, it will be seen whether you have the ability to rise. If you can rise to 5 stars, you will have the opportunity to work in the core area...”

There was some yearning in her eyes: "You may not know how difficult it is to be promoted to 5 stars before you come in. Many members in the core area have worked for several years before they have the opportunity to go there. Most people can only stay here for the rest of their lives. Do some side projects outside.”

Haitong obviously looked down on Jiusuo and didn't think he would stay in China. Hearing this, he still couldn't help but said: “I...must start from 1 star too?”

In her concept.

It was Jiu Institute that asked her, a top student who had returned from studying abroad, to come in, not that she wanted to work there.

Under this premise, how could she be like Zhao Shu?

Who knew Zhao Shu was stunned for a moment, looked at her sideways, as if she was saying something strange, and said, "How many stars do you want to start with?"

Haitong's eyelashes trembled.

Zhao Shu understood her thoughts and explained to her in a sudden realization: "The rules of the Nine Institutes are strict. Although you are... well, internal relations come in. But at your level, you can only start from 1 star. You should not have passed it personally. World-class research achievements, right?"

Haitong never expected that Zhao Shu would speak so straightforwardly. Her face turned green and red, and her hands hanging by her sides were quietly clenched into fists.

"No..."

Zhao Shu nodded, put his hand on her shoulder and comforted her softly: "According to your academic qualifications, you wouldn't have been able to get in. Mr. Ye has already fought for you to get 1 star."

She said with a serious face: "You don't have to feel bad. Those who can get into the nine universities are all carefully selected talents. Every year, there are thousands of graduates from Qingda University and Peking University, but there may not be one or two graduates." The quota to enter the Ninth Institute. They are all smart people among ordinary people, and they are not enough to be recognized here... Speaking of which, one of them is an accident."

Haitong was so immersed in Zhao Shu's words that 'at her level, she could only get into the Nine Schools through connections', and she almost broke her molars.

My mind is filled with the feeling of being insulted.

But it's impossible for her to break up with Zhao Shu and make it clear that she doesn't even bother to enter the Ninth Institute...

“That person is a student from Qingdao University. He is about the same age as you and two years younger than you. He is still studying and has not skipped a grade or anything.”

“She can enter the core area and her identity is kept secret. We are all very curious whether she is considered a member of the Ninth Institute and whether she is a 5-star person.”

“Even Master Cheng has a good relationship with her.”

Haitong didn't pay attention, only heard Master Cheng, her heart moved, she managed to regain her senses, and forced a smile: "I heard that Master Cheng is very busy recently. Does Aunt Zhao know what Master Cheng is busy with?"

Zhao Shu heard her talk about becoming a master one by one. She really thought that the Hai family had a good relationship with the top families. Thinking about it, she said, "It seems that they are working on a confidential project. I don't know what it is doing specifically."

He also asked Haitong: "Don't you have a good relationship with Mr. Ye and the others? You don't know?"

Chapter 4826 I want to ask about Sister Nian

Under her gaze, Haitong's eyes flickered, and the expression on his face became more and more forced: "I...I rarely ask my brother about the affairs of Jiu Suo."

Zhao Shu didn't think too much: "Young Master Ye rarely communicates with others."

Haitong was afraid that she would continue to ask questions, so she took her bag and said to Zhao Shu urgently: "Aunt Zhao, do you know where the bathroom is? I want to go to the bathroom."

Zhao Shu pointed her in the direction.

Haitong squeezed out a smile and thanked her, then hurriedly walked towards the bathroom.

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The control of the areas outside the Jiu Institute is not too strict.

Haitong could see many people walking by in pairs wearing the same work clothes as Zhao Shu.

Those people were either in a hurry or chatting with each other about work-related matters.

Few people pay attention to irrelevant people.

Haitong is the irrelevant person.

This was the first time she was ignored.

On the way to the bathroom, almost no one looked at her, let alone anyone who took the initiative to strike up a conversation with her.

This made Haitong, who was used to being treated like a star by virtue of her connections with the Ye family, extremely uncomfortable... But at least she knew where she was and what she was here to do.

She endured this discomfort and walked to the bathroom, took out her mobile phone from her bag, and wanted to try to contact Aina first and tell her about her admission to the Ninth Institute.

But Haitong soon discovered that she could not contact the outside world.

Because the mobile phone she took out had no signal at all, and the signal here was blocked!

Haitong realized this and his face became ugly.

She slipped in on impulse, not knowing exactly what to do next. If she couldn't contact the outside, how could she sneak into the core area and find out what project Qiao Nian was working on at Jiu Dou?

Haitong was in an unprecedented bad mood.

This kind of badness is based on Zhao Shu's opinion that she has poor academic qualifications and average IQ. She is only qualified to be a 1-star member, and she may not be able to reach 5-star in her life. Then she said that there was someone younger than her in Qing University who could easily enter the core area with his own talent.

Of course, Haitong knew that Zhao Shu was not targeting her, but simply chatting with her about the gossip of Jiu Suo.

But Haitong never feels that he is worse than anyone else.

She herself has been among the best in school since she was a child, and she went to a prestigious school abroad.

She considers herself a top student.

If you have to say there is a genius in the world, Haitong would only admire Aina.

She didn't believe what Zhao Shu said about the Qing Dynasty...genius.

She just thought that she had never seen much of the world in China, and if she caught a random nerd, she thought he was a genius.

She felt a little better after thinking about it this way.

No one comes to the bathroom.

Haitong knew that she couldn't stay here for too long, otherwise she would arouse Zhao Shu's suspicion. She turned on the faucet, rinsed her hands, and began to quickly collect herself.

The cold water from the faucet irritated the skin, and the hot and unhappy fire in Haitong's heart slowly extinguished a lot.

She knew this was her chance.

Zhao Shu could not bring her in at any time.

If she fails to seize this opportunity to find out the secret behind Qiao Nian, it may be difficult for her to sneak into Jiusuo again.

Just when she was about to turn off the water and slowly walk back to find Zhao Shu to see if there was any chance of entering the core area inside, she heard a familiar voice approaching from a distance.

“Master Cheng is still in the laboratory?”

Chapter 4827: Sister Nian discovered the person immediately

Haitong was stunned.

This voice...Qiao Nian? !

She didn't expect that she would be so lucky to meet the person she was looking for when she went to the bathroom, and Qiao Nian seemed to be telling someone about becoming a master.

Haitong almost reflexively hid and eavesdropped.

The person who came out with Qiao Nian was Bo Jingxing.

Bo Jingxing stood tall and tall, standing on the left side with his back to the bathroom, and said in a low voice: "Last night he thought of using new materials to see if he could debug the engine to rotate faster..."

"kindness."

Qiao Nian responded unhurriedly. From the corner of his eye, he caught sight of a black shadow flashing past the bathroom in front of him. The shadow shrank inward, and there was still a hem of her skirt that was not well hidden.

The people inside didn't seem to realize that they were exposed, and continued to hide inside without making a sound.

Qiao Nian half-squinted his eyes and gave Bo Jingxuan a signal with interest, telling him to pay attention to the five o'clock direction.

While accepting the hint from her eyes, Bo Jingxing quietly glanced in the direction indicated by Qiao Nian and saw a piece of clothes hanging out from the wall.

He replied to the girl with his eyes: 'Do you know her?'

The girl shook her head casually.

Bo Jingxing frowned and fell into thought.

Jiu Institute has always been strictly controlled, making it difficult for outsiders to sneak in.

Most people in Beijing who have the ability to know the address of Jiusuo will not put their hands into Jiusuo.

Someone actually sneaked in today?

How thoughtful Bo Jingxing is.

He did not find the person immediately, but exchanged glances with Qiao Nian. The two pretended that nothing happened and they did not 'discover' the hidden person.

Bo Jingxing continued: "You have something to do with Master Cheng?"

Qiao Nian knew that he was deliberately talking about Master Cheng, because since the hidden man didn't come out, he probably wanted to continue listening to them.

And they happened to be chatting about the topic of Master Cheng. Qiao Nian didn't need Bo Jingxing's greeting, so she cooperated with him: "Well, that's right."

Bo Jingxing glanced in the direction of the hidden man, raised the corners of his mouth, and said with a half-smile: "Speaking of Master Cheng...he has been very busy recently."

Qiao Nian raised his eyebrows, his delicate face and eyes were frivolous, as if he was watching a play.

Bo Jingxing was embarrassed for a moment, but he forced himself to continue acting under her gaze: "He may not have time to see you. But he put what you want in 3302, you can just go and get it yourself."

Qiao Nian pursed her lips and continued slowly: "There's no rush, I'd better go see Master Cheng first."

Bo Jingxing was so smart that he immediately said: "That may take a lot of time. We have to wait until Master Cheng is finished. Are you sure?"

Qiao Nian put his hands in his pockets and said lazily, "Everyone is here."

This means...to wait.

Bo Jingxing immediately understood what she meant and stepped forward: "Okay then, I'll take you there first."

The two of them walked farther and farther apart.

When the two people's footsteps gradually disappeared until they were no longer audible, Haitong waited inside for three more minutes before cautiously sticking his head out.

There was no one in the aisle outside.

She grabbed the strap of her handbag extremely nervously, with veins bulging on the back of her hands, and her eyes flickered, after making sure that she had not been discovered.

She took a deep breath and hurriedly left here pretending to be nonchalant.

...

In the control room.

Qiao Nian and Bo Jingxing, who had already gone to find Master Cheng, were watching the figure in front of the surveillance camera disappearing into the aisle and walking towards the crowded direction.

"Haitong?"

When Bo Jingxing saw the person coming out, surprise flashed across his handsome face. He really didn't expect that the person hiding inside would be her.

Chapter 4828: Sister Nian wants to catch the current situation

“What did she come to Jiu Suo for?”

Even though Bo Jingxing was well-informed, he could not imagine what Haitong was doing here.

But he was not an ordinary person, so he immediately asked someone to ask, and called two people to quickly figure out how Haitong got in.

He turned back and saw the girl in the control room. He was a little surprised and asked the guard about the situation and said to her: "She came in with a 3-star member from the 9th Institute."

“That person has worked at the Ninth Institute for twenty years, and her qualifications are there. In addition, she told the guard that she would only take people to visit the outside, and they would be taken out within an hour. The guard was accommodating..."

Jiusuo is divided into two areas.

One is the ground building.

This part is mainly to deal with some miscellaneous things, help summarize the data and do some auxiliary experiments.

The control of this area by Institute 9 is not particularly strict.

Occasionally, I will host some academic masters and take people to visit this area.

There is basically nothing important here.

So there is no problem in management.

But according to the rules of Jiusuo, outsiders are definitely not allowed to enter casually.

Zhao Shu's behavior is a serious violation of the rules.

When Ye Wangchuan was in charge of the Ninth Institute, there had never been any such accidents.

Bo Jingxing was also embarrassed that such a thing happened to Qiao Nian. The person sneaked in under his nose. If Qiao Nian hadn't noticed the hiding person at the first time, maybe he would have said something he shouldn't have said.

For the well-known Mr. Bo in Beijing, this feeling is not so wonderful...

Zhao Shu will definitely have to take responsibility for her actions afterwards.

but now...

Bo Jingxing glanced sideways to observe the girl's reaction: "Miss Qiao, do you want to catch the current situation?" Qiao Nian looked back in surprise: "Don't you also want to see what she wants to do, so you showed her the way?"

Bo Jingxing was startled for a moment and then smiled: "Sure enough, it saves trouble to talk to smart people."

He didn't know that the person hiding inside was Haitong at first, so he wanted to lure him out first to see what he wanted to do.

Now that he knew it was her, it didn't affect Bo Jingxing's plan.

Bo Jingxing turned his attention to the surveillance camera again, and the bright white light cast a velvety light on his handsome face: "She seems to have become a master."

But it stands to reason that Haitong and Master Cheng are two completely unrelated people.

How could Haitong become a master?

Qiao Nian was also looking at the person inside the surveillance camera, but she had a sixth sense. She didn't feel that Haitong was coming for Master Cheng, but for her.

She didn't say it.

Just waiting to see what Haitong will do.

Bo Jingxing had already sent someone to make arrangements inside 3302, and he was just waiting for the fish to be hooked to come to his door!

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at the same time.

Moody received a call from the Hai family.

Haifu made his purpose clear in a few sentences.

Then she opened her mouth carefully and said, "Tongtong, ah, it seems that my daughter and Mr. Mu's sister are from the same school, and they play very well. I often hear Tongtong mention her, saying that Miss Aina is one of the best in the school. A man of the hour, she admires Miss Aina very much. She even brought Miss Aina to our house for dinner not long ago, and my wife and I both like her very much."

Moody's expression softened slightly, and his coldness disappeared a lot.

Hai's father continued: "This time I heard that President Mu will cooperate with the Qin family to develop the communication station in F Continent, and I am also very interested. However, it is difficult

for us, a small family, to participate directly. So... President Mu will see if we can As a matter of convenience, I will invest in this project as an investment in Lavidia Technology."

Chapter 4829: A fool happened to come to my door to give money.

"I know it's a bit inappropriate for me to join so suddenly, but I believe in Mr. Mu's ability and am optimistic about Mr. Mu's projects in Continent F."

"Coupled with the relationship between my daughter and my sister-in-law, our two families can get closer..."

After all the talk, he still wants to rely on connections to get projects.

This is what the Hai family has been doing for so many years.

He himself has no ability to persuade others to cooperate. What he wants is usually to talk about family relationships and persuade the other party to give him a chance.

In the past, what he used as a persuasive factor was his old relationship with the Ye family.

This time I use the classmate relationship between Haitong and Elena.

Come and go.

It means that he does not have himself in it.

"Mr. Mu, look..." Haifu was not sure whether the other party would give him face, so he had to lick his face while talking to this young man who was 20 years younger than him.

Unexpectedly, Moody was very talkative: "How much money do you plan to invest?"

Haifu didn't expect it to be so easy to succeed. He suppressed his joy and asked tentatively: "How much does Mr. Mu need for this project?"

Moody reported the number.

That was the number Qin Lang told him last night.

Haifu was shocked: "So many?"

If you look at it differently, you will definitely find that this number far exceeds the number developed by a single signal tower.

But Hai's father has accomplished nothing for many years. He is also a fool himself and has no idea about many things. He usually relies on the old lady at home to make important decisions.

After being taken aback, he quickly calmed down. Thinking that he would still have to curry favor with Moody as his backer, he gritted his teeth and said, "I can contribute one-third."

One third is already the limit that the Haijia can produce.

He could imagine the reaction of the old lady at home when she found out that he had invested 80% of the group's working capital.

But people will not be punished by heaven and earth for their own sake.

He was also forced to do nothing.

You must pave the way to your home before the old lady recovers.
returns to the old lady's hands, he will be nothing.

Otherwise, if the group

Haifu gritted his teeth and composed himself: "Does Mr. Mu think it's okay?"

What worried him the most was Moody's thoughts.

I'm afraid that Moody will look down on the little money he invested.

Fortunately, things went surprisingly smoothly.

Moody was easier to talk to than he thought.

"Can."

Father Hai breathed a sigh of relief and let go of the heavy pressure in his heart: "Happy cooperation! I'll treat Mr. Mu to dinner another day."

Moody was also very considerate: "Happy cooperation, Mr. Hai."

Haifu greeted the other party for a few more words and then hung up the phone.

Moody hung up the phone on the other end, and the secretary following him cautiously asked: "Master Mu, is this the phone number on the island?"

Moody sneered, his eyes showing contempt, not at all the "good temper and easy to talk" that Hai's father thought on the phone.

I heard him say in a disdainful tone: "Just a fool giving away money."

A fool who gives away money?

The secretary looked puzzled.

Mu Di raised his hand and pressed his swollen temples, without any extra expression on his face, and said, "I'm still thinking about how to explain to my father about the Qin family's price increase... Since he came to ask for my cooperation, I'll give him a Opportunity. With him providing part of the money, it will be easier for me to explain to my father."

Many people on the island are dissatisfied with him and think he is not enough to be the successor of the Theron family.

Moody knew this very well.

He has tried hard to prove himself over the years, but the results have been average.

If Shi Lao wants to recognize his estranged grandson, and he fails to do so, he will give the people on the island who oppose him a chance to laugh.

Moody hated being looked down upon.

He needs to acquire 6G technology to prove his strength.

Chapter 4830 Qin Lang is here

Half an hour later.

Qin Lang found Rhine.

As soon as he entered the door, he saw his son Da CiCi sitting on the sofa in the living room, turning his back and talking to Ye Wangchuan.

Gu San opened the door for him.

Until Qin Lang came in and stood not far from Qin Si, Qin Si didn't know that his father had come in.

Qin Si was turning his back to them and said carelessly: "Master Wan, do you and Sister Qiao have any plans to go abroad? Take me with you. Recently, the family has begun to press for marriage again, and I have been troubled several times. Didn't get a good night's sleep."

"What do you think my parents think?"

"They know that I have a girlfriend, but they insist on introducing me to a blind date. I am willing to go on a blind date, so why don't I get married now?"

There are not many people getting married at their age in Beijing circles.

Zhang Yang went on several blind dates some time ago.

But Qin Si and Bo Jingxing are not keen on marriage-style blind dates. They are similar to Ye Wangchuan in their hearts and like to control their own lives.

"Guan Yan didn't reply even when I sent him a message. I'm really the most miserable person in the world..." Qin Si lay there unable to do anything, complaining about the recent bad luck.

I didn't even notice that Qin Lang's face behind him was getting darker and darker.

"Ahem." Gu San put his hand to his mouth and coughed lightly, reminding those who were still speaking.

Qin Si said: "Gu San, you have a cold? Go to the hospital for a cold."

As he turned around, he was not surprised to meet a pair of stern eyes.

He sat upright, put away his dissolute temperament, stood up respectfully, and called the visitor: "Dad."

Qin Lang ignored him, only glanced at him briefly, and scolded: "Look, you don't look upright all day long!"

Then he said to the arrogant and noble man: "Young Master Ye, shall we talk inside?"

Ye Wangchuan was looking at the computer before and didn't notice him. When he saw him coming, he glanced at Qin Si who was standing aside and didn't dare to say anything. He looked back and made a "please" gesture to Qin Lang.

The two of them entered the study room.

In a blink of an eye, the door to the study room was closed. Gu San saw the man who had been standing upright before slumping on the sofa as if deflated, and looked at him angrily: "You didn't tell me in advance that my dad was coming."

Gu San knew he was in the wrong: "I didn't know General Manager Qin was coming at this time, so I didn't have time to remind you. I'm sorry, Mr. Qin."

Qin Si waved his hand and looked away: "Forget it, it has nothing to do with you."

The Qin family and the Bo family have similar backgrounds.

But Bo Jingxing was much better than him.

Not to mention the existence of Mr. Wang.

He has been treated like a **** by his two friends since he was a child. He has not immediately made amazing achievements since he took over the family business more than a year ago.

In the eyes of the older generation, comparisons are inevitable.

His father has always looked down upon his "good-for-nothing" status. He would occasionally say a few words to him at home, but he didn't care much.

They probably thought that if he really couldn't get up, they would get married in the future and find him a well-matched match, which would at least keep the family from going downhill.

Qin Si knew this very well.

In the past, he didn't want to care about it and thought it didn't matter.

His parents were in a joint marriage, and their whole lives went by like that, which looked pretty good.

It's different now.

He now has someone he likes and doesn't want to continue to be manipulated into marriage. In the future, he will insist on being with Guan Yan and have a head-on confrontation with his family.

...

In the study room, Ye Wangchuan personally poured a glass of water for Qin Lang.

"Uncle Qin, sit down."