

Madam's 4841

Chapter 4841: Where is he in Beijing? It's a joke.

As soon as he got in the car, the secretary beside him asked in a low voice: "President, Mr. Mu is looking for you..."

Chu Ying half-closed his eyes and was resting. When he heard the sound, he opened his eyes. He sneered out of nowhere and said unhurriedly: "He regards the capital as his own territory."

Moody is quite capable.

He also believes that Moody has other capital behind him besides being the CEO of Lavidia Technology. Otherwise, Moody would not treat others with a superior attitude every time.

But it has nothing to do with him.

He only interacts with Moody at work. In private, they just maintain a decent acquaintance.

Moody wants to reach out to the capital city, and also wants to arrest people directly at the police station... What kind of place is the capital city? Is it a place where they can give money for bail at will?

It's a good thing that the one from the Hai family didn't commit any crime.

If something really happens.

He can't help, and he can't possibly help.

"Let's drive."

Chu Ying pretended that he had never been out, so he closed his eyes again and took the time to rest.

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There was no reply from Moody for a long time.

Haifu waited for a long time and couldn't sit still anymore.

He had no choice but to run to Xiangshan to find the old lady who practiced vegetarianism and chanted sutras in the temple every year at this time, and told Haitong the trouble he had caused.

Old Mrs. Hai was really angry and scolded him.

Hai's father had no choice but to accept his fate and endured a round of scolding, finally coaxing the old lady to go home.

Haitong has been in there for a long time, and they haven't asked for any news yet. Haimu's eyes were red from crying. When she saw the old lady coming back, she lost her previous desire to fight for power. She immediately got up and trotted over: "Mom."

Old Mrs. Hai raised her hand to block her, looking completely cold and bored: "Okay, don't call me. I can't be your mother."

Haifu was also embarrassed for a while, but what could be done.

"Mom, don't be angry. Being angry makes you ill."

Mrs. Hai didn't give him any face. She didn't even look at him the whole time. She walked straight to the center of the living room and glanced back at the couple with sharp eyes.

"Besides what you are hiding from me about Haitong, what else are you hiding from me? It's best to tell them all."

Haifu and Haimu exchanged glances with each other, their scalps numb, and no one had the courage to tell her at this time that they had also diverted the group's funds to invest in overseas projects.

Haifu shook his head: "No more."

Mrs. Hai really never thought that her cowardly son would be able to mobilize all the family's money for investment without telling her, so she didn't think too much about it. When he said it was gone, I thought it really was gone.

She said with a tired face: "For the sake of her being my granddaughter, this is the last time. There will be no next time..."

Haifu and Haimu nodded repeatedly, placing their hopes on Old Mrs. Hai.

It turns out that the old lady has lived for half her life and still has some human connections with her, and finally contacted Ye Wangchuan after going round and round.

Ye Wangchuan did give her this old man face and answered her call.

Mrs. Hai talked lightly to her son and daughter-in-law, but in fact she was not sure. After the call was connected, she said with a little embarrassment: "Wan... Mr. Ye, I heard that Hai Tong entered the police station, she..."

"Yes." Ye Wangchuan knew why she called him, and he didn't hide it from her and told her what Haitong had done in Jiu.

Old Mrs. Hai suspected for a moment that she was hallucinating: "What?"

Her brain paused for a few seconds before she came back to her senses. Her face turned extremely ugly. She clenched her phone and asked in a low voice, "Are you telling the truth?"

Chapter 4842 Even Mrs. Hai gave up

The voice on the other end of the phone was low and clear: "I don't need to lie."

Old Mrs. Hai herself fell silent.

Ye Wangchuan really doesn't need to lie to people.

So what he said is true...

When Old Mrs. Hai thought of what she heard, she suddenly felt dizzy and her body swayed. She never thought that Haitong would do such a thing!

"mom."

"mom."

Haifu Haimu saw that the old lady's face turned pale and almost couldn't stand without saying a few words after the phone call, so he hurried over to help her.

Old Mrs. Hai was a woman who raised a child by herself when she was young. After a brief stimulation, she stabilized her body and pushed away her son's support.

Taking a deep breath: "I understand."

She hung up the call without waiting for Ye Wangchuan to answer.

Haimu knew about her call to the Ye family. When she saw her hanging up, she immediately approached nervously and asked, "Mom, what did the Ye family say? When can Haitong come back?"

Mrs. Hai let out a breath, looked back at the two of them, and said calmly: "You are the one who caused this matter. You can solve it yourself. I don't care."

Haifu and Haimu were both startled.

Haimu's face turned pale, and she immediately grabbed her arm and begged painfully: "Mom, you can't ignore it. Haitong is still at the police station. She is so timid and has never suffered hardship since she was a child. If we ignore her, she will How can I bear it in there?"

Hai's father has only one daughter, and he feels sorry for his daughter. He and his wife plead for Haitong's mercy together with his wife despite the pressure.

"Mom, Haitong is still young. Even if she does something wrong, we will educate her slowly behind closed doors. Her character is not suitable for staying in the police station..."

Since Mrs. Hai learned from Ye Wangchuan what Haitong had done at Jiu Suo, she had suppressed her emotions and not burst out.

At this moment, she couldn't control herself at all. She threw away Haimu's hand angrily, pointed at their noses and shouted angrily: "She can't stand it? She can't stand it and goes to Jiusuo secretly? She can't stand it and steals information? She can't stand it? What does she want to do by stealing those confidential documents? Tell me. What does she want to do?!"

"Why did her grandfather pass away at such a young age? I don't ask her to be the same as her grandfather, at least she must be worthy of her grandfather's sacrifice!"

"It turns out that the daughter you raised is like this. Fortunately, the Ye family didn't spread the good news about her, and they also knew how to help us cover up our shame. If they didn't help us, your father would be angry with you underground! "

Most people in Beijing now only know that Haitong entered the police station, but they don't know why Haitong went there.

Haifu and Haimu also didn't know why Haitong suddenly entered the police station.

It wasn't until the old lady scolded them angrily that they roughly understood what had happened.

Haimu was stunned for a moment, and subconsciously defended Haitong: "She is young and not sensible yet..."

"That's enough!" Mrs. Hai didn't want to take this anymore. She interrupted her rudely and said coldly: "I have already said before that she has many cousins. My meaning is very clear. You don't want the reputation that your father fought for with his life. I'll find someone who wants to protect this reputation."

She came here today simply because Haitong is her granddaughter who she grew up with, and not because she still regards Haitong as the successor she wants to train.

But even as a biological granddaughter, Haitong disappoints her.

Chapter 4843 Don't you know you've broken the law?

"You can take care of yourself!" Old Mrs. Hai was deeply hurt and did not want to argue with them anymore, so she turned around and left.

Hai's father reacted and hurriedly caught up: "Mom."

Haimu watched the old lady leave without looking back. She lost all strength and sat down on the sofa, feeling half-hearted.

It's over, it's over.

Even if the old lady doesn't care, then Haitong...is really going to die.

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In the police station.

Haitong stayed for a long time and didn't see anyone coming to see her.

While she was feeling uneasy, she had no choice but to comfort herself that she would be able to go out soon.

The policewoman sitting opposite her was still taking notes as usual: "So the files on your phone were stolen from No. 9."

He asked Haitong several times in a row, and he became impatient for a long time. He asked back without thinking, "Are you annoyed or not? I told you I don't know."

The policewoman didn't argue with her, put down her pen, and told her calmly: "Miss Hai, please cooperate with our work."

"We have video surveillance that can prove the origin of the things on your phone. Even if you don't admit it, it doesn't hinder the determination of the matter."

"The reason why we are still going through this process with you is because of your attitude. If you keep refusing to cooperate, you will be the one who suffers in the final sentencing."

Haitong didn't want to listen to her at first. When he heard her say 'sentencing', he finally looked at her and said, "What do you mean?"

The policewoman raised her eyelids, as if she didn't understand what she was asking.

Haitong sat up straight: "What sentence? Do you mean I need to go to jail?"

The policewoman was a little surprised and asked: "Ms. Hai, you don't know what you did, do you? You broke into a confidential agency and secretly stole agency documents. These two behaviors have

violated the law and met the standards of criminal law. The circumstances are minor. The sentence is 3 years, starting from 10 years if the circumstances are serious."

Only then did Haitong realize the seriousness of the matter. She was not as arrogant and uncooperative as when she first came in. Her snow-white face was full of fear. She pushed away the paper cup in front of her and struggled: "I want to see my family! I want to see my parents." Policewoman Morning Being accustomed to this kind of scene, he picked up the pen he had just put down and continued in a serious manner: "You haven't explained where the files in your phone came from. You can't see anyone other than the police until you finish taking notes."

Haitong's heart was already in a state of confusion. He could still hear her call, so he opened his mouth and shouted: "I want to see my parents."

"Grandpa Ye."

"No, I want to see Qiao Nian!"

It's Qiao Nian.

It was Qiao Nian who sent her to the police station.

Given the relationship between their family and the Ye family, even if Bao Jingxing didn't like her, he would let it go for her brother's sake.

Only Qiao Nian.

Qiao Nian refused to let her go, so she was sent to the police station!

Haitong's heart was pounding, and she didn't care about the handcuffs and shouted loudly: "Let me out, I want to see Qiao Nian."

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Rhine.

Gu San reported what he knew to the girl: "...She kept clamoring to see you at the police station. She made quite a fuss and said that if you don't go to see her, she will go on a hunger strike."

After Qiao Nian left Jiudou, he went to Qingdao University and asked Jiang Zongjin to be more careful recently. It was best not to wander around alone and stay near the school.

Jiang Zongjin didn't ask her why she had to be careful recently, but only told her to pay attention to her own safety.

Qiao Nian breathed a sigh of relief and came back.

As soon as she came back, she heard Gu San talking to her.

Chapter 4844 Miss Qiao will never forget Haitong, right?

She went out to several places today and was a little tired now. She opened the refrigerator door and just took out a can of Coke. When she heard this, she said casually, "Who?"

Gu San paused: "... Miss Qiao won't forget Haitong, right?"

Fortunately, Qiao Nian opened the Coke and took a sip. The cold water stimulated her taste buds. She came back to her senses and realized what Gu San was telling her.

Qiao Nian took two sips of Coke and felt a little cold. She raised her legs and walked to the living room: "You mean her? What's wrong with her?"

Gu San followed: "Hai Tong is making a fuss in the police station to see you."

Qiao Nian was sitting on the sofa, with her long legs bent and a bit lazy. She turned her head and showed her delicate profile: "Why is she seeing me?"

"Uh..." Gu San said embarrassedly. Haitong probably wanted to cause trouble, or else he wanted Miss Qiao to let her out.

Qiao Nian probably guessed what Haitong wanted to do. He touched the lighter in his pocket with his fingertips and pinched it: "What did Mr. Ye say?"

Gu San understood what she meant and immediately shook his head: "The old man already knew it and didn't say anything. He probably didn't want to worry about it."

Ye Maoshan was extremely loyal to Hai Jia.

At the beginning, he only promised his friends to take care of the family, and he did not say anything but let the Hai family take care of him.

But Ye Maoshan must have felt bad when Haitong did such a thing. After all, he was the junior he had watched grow up, and he was also the heir of his friend's only son.

As long as Haitong is a little more ambitious, he will take good care of him.

Ye Wangchuan came out of the study at this time. He must have heard the conversation between the two and interrupted: "He asked me to tell you, don't worry about him."

Qiao Nian turned around and saw him. She stretched out her hand and pressed her temples. She had a headache: "I must consider his feelings."

She doesn't care about Haitong, but she cares about Ye Maoshan's feelings.

After all, from Baocheng to Beijing, Ye Maoshan took good care of her in life, almost treating her as a family member.

Qiao Nian is not the kind of person who is very talkative, but she will remember whoever treats her well and put that person into her own circle.

Ye Wangchuan went to get her a glass of warm water and handed it over, lazily and proudly: "He thought so too, so he called me specifically."

"Your period is coming soon. Drink hot water, not ice." Ye Wangchuan naturally took away the ice Coke that Qiao Nian put on the table.

Gu San was caught off guard and acted like a lightbulb again, so he had to lower his sense of presence and silently went to prepare dinner.

Qiao Nian was caught off guard and was stuffed with a cup of hot water. She held it in her hand. The palm of her hand warmed slightly. The sleepiness that followed made her half-squint her eyes as she was relaxing.

She heard Ye Wangchuan's voice: "You don't have to worry about Haitong's affairs, I will handle it. The outcome will be whatever she wants. The Hai family has no objection."

Old Mrs. Hai hung up the phone call herself, which meant that she would no longer interfere in Haitong's affairs.

The Ye family has to take care of the Hai family.

To put it bluntly, he is actually taking care of Mrs. Hai who lost her husband at a young age. At most, she can take care of Father Hai's generation.

In summary, Ye Maoshan can completely ignore Haitong.

But Ye Maoshan took care of it and gave Haitong a lot of help over the years. He even spoke to the Bo family for her and wanted her to enter the Ninth Institute and continue the path that his grandfather had not completed before.

But if Haitong doesn't cherish it, forget it.

As long as Mrs. Hai has no objection.

The thoughts of other people in the Hai family are not within his scope of consideration.

"You went to see your uncle?" Ye Wangchuan suddenly changed the subject and mentioned Jiang Zongjin: "What happened?"

Chapter 4845 Sister Nian: Did you see it?

As expected, Qiao Nian no longer paid attention to Haitong. She raised her eyes and said without suppressing the cold feeling, "The Nie family is going to take action."

"Nie family..." Ye Wangchuan hadn't heard this surname for a long time. Thinking of the dead Nie Qingru, he raised his eyes and caught a glimpse of the uncontrollable anger in the corner of the girl's eyes and eyebrows, and knew that the Nie family could still survive even without Nie Qingru. Easily arouse Qiao Nian's emotions.

Qiao Nian has always been an emotionally stable type.

Her emotional stability is different from ordinary people.

She cares about very few people and things, so it is difficult for ordinary people and things to affect Qiao Nian's mood.

The Nie family is an exception.

Ye Wangchuan's eyes moved slightly: "I'll have people stare at them."

Qiao Nian waved his hands with an impatient look on his face: "No, I've asked Guan Yan to see what they are going to do."

Ye Wangchuan also found out that Guan Yan was in M continent. Hearing this, he knew that it was Qiao Nian who asked her to go there, not that Hongmeng really had something to do.

He and Qiao Nian had the same idea. After thinking for a moment, he said, "Have you found out why they dared to take action?"

Qiao Nian propped her chin up and suppressed the annoyance in her heart. She became too lazy and leaned on the back of the sofa without wanting to move: "Guan Yan said they are not from a reclusive family."

Ye Wangchuan's eyes darkened for a moment, and the corners of his thin lips dropped slightly. It was strange that he was not from a reclusive family. He stood up and said, "I'm going to check the person behind it."

Qiao Nian nodded casually, quite naturally: "Thank you."

Ye Wangchuan left in no hurry. He stood there with his slender figure, looking down at her with a faint smile in his eyes: "Qiao Shen won't reject me this time?"

In the past, Qiao Nian always refused when he wanted to help him.

She always carries it alone, no matter how miserable or tired she is, she never says a word, like an invisible barrier that blocks all external harm from the people she wants to protect.

Jiang Zongjin still doesn't know what kind of enemy she faces.

Including Mr. Jiang, he just thought that Qiao Nian was looking for traces of Ji Qing whether he went to Independent Continent or F Continent.

Qiao Nian half-closed his eyelids, probably a little sleepy. Seeing that he was still looking at her and asking strange questions, he raised his hand and raised his left hand.

"did you see it?"

There is a platinum ring on the **** of her left hand, which naturally matches the shapely and white hands. It is as beautiful as a work of art.

Ye Wangchuan instantly understood the meaning of her action. His eyes fell on the ring on the girl's hand. He bent down to pick up the blanket from the sofa and put it on the girl's lap. Without dwelling on the previous question, Feng Yue said calmly: "Don't worry, I will find out the person behind it."

"Hmm." Qiao Nian never doubted his overseas layout and connections, and nodded lightly, picked up the backpack he brought back, found the computer inside, and opened it to read the files sent by Master Cheng later...

Master Cheng said that he had found some previous research materials, which may contain content related to the direction of seasonal research.

However, he found a lot of research information and could not share it with others.

His own energy is limited, and it takes a long time for one person to finish reading.

Qiao Nian copied part of it from him and took it back to read for himself.

She has copied several Gs, and it will take a lot of time to read them one by one, so she plans to stay up late tonight.

Ye Wangchuan went to the kitchen to pour her a glass of honey water, and then went to the study to find the person who was hiding behind the Nie family and stirring up trouble.

Chapter 4846 Elena came to the door on her own initiative

Outside.

Once Qiao Nian gets into work, he is rarely disturbed.

She spent an hour and a half looking at it, roughly scanning through all the research materials saved in Master Cheng's first folder.

She sees things quickly and is efficient.

There was nothing in the first folder that they wanted. In the end, most of the information was just theoretical knowledge, and they only boldly imagined the possibility of realizing what they were doing.

Has few practical uses.

Qiao Nian pressed her sore neck and looked away from the computer. She reached out to pick up the honey water and took a sip, preparing to rest her mind and take a short rest before continuing.

After all, I have to stay up all night.

She didn't plan to take any rest, otherwise it would easily distract her attention over time.

Qiao Nian was about to play Xiaoxiao Le on his mobile phone to calm his tense nerves and take a rest to rest his brain.

As a result, she opened her phone and received a text message.

Sent from an unknown number.

She can see the contents inside without opening it - [I am Aina, Qiao Nian, can you bet with me?]

Qiao Nian's eyebrows were covered with depression, and the tip of her tongue pressed against her chin. This was a sign that she was extremely annoyed.

When Gu San came out to deliver supper, he saw the girl picking up her mobile phone and making a call.

"What do you want to bet on?"

Gu San stopped immediately, still thinking about who wanted to bet with Miss Qiao so late at night, when he heard the girl's voice like ice and snow again.

"Okay, if I lose, let him go. What if you lose?"

Release people?

Gu San's mind was spinning rapidly.

They seemed to have arrested no one, so they insisted on "releasing" them. Only one person met the conditions.

Could it be Haitong?

He opened his mouth, surprised.

Who came to Miss Qiao's place late at night to harass Haitong? The other end probably said it was for Miss Qiao to decide. Gu San saw the girl lowering her eyelids, her eyebrows were sharp, and she was tapping her phone with her long fingers: "How about... bet on your true identity?"

...

Meanwhile, in the Waldorf Astoria hotel suite.

Elena paused subconsciously for half a second when she heard the girl's casual tone and conditions on the other end of the phone.

She was followed by the shadow guard on the island. When the shadow guard saw her looking over, he pursed his lips and shook his head, indicating that she should not agree to this condition.

Elena ignored his meaning, raised her chin slightly, and agreed with a cold face: "Okay."

"If you lose, just pretend that nothing has happened and let Haitong come out from the police station. If I lose, I will do as you say!"

She didn't think she would lose, so she agreed readily.

"Since I proposed the bet, I must be the one to provide the solution." Elena wrote lightly: "You are a computer person, have you ever heard of CCT?"

At the other end, Qiao muttered something back.

She suppressed the ambition bursting in her eyes: "This is what we are competing for. There happens to be a computer algorithm application competition tonight, and all nationalities can participate. We participate anonymously, and whoever takes first place at the end of the competition wins. ."

What she is best at is not computer hacking, but programming.

As the most prestigious computer algorithm application competition in the world, CCT itself is very challenging.

This competition does not have so many restrictive rules.

We are all computer experts.

So there is no need to find a special place for everyone to sit there and operate under surveillance.

CCT is more like an underground wild game.

Because there is no prize.

It has only one real-time ranking, which is also the ranking of the computer algorithm experts recognized in the circle.

Chapter 4847: To crush Sister Nian in the field she is best at

Last time, Elena won the first place.

She originally thought that Qiao Nian would at least ask her a few more questions, or put forward some preferential conditions and bargain with her.

After all, this is the game she chose, and she must have chosen the direction in which she has an advantage. It is normal for Qiao Nian, as an opponent, to make other demands.

Elena even thought of giving the other party three minutes before starting on her own.

Who would have known that after hearing what she said, the girl opposite didn't show any expression at all, and just said lightly: "Are you done?"

Elena felt as if she had been slapped in the face. She choked for half a second before replying: "If you have no objection, I'll finish."

"No objection." Qiao Nian was quite arrogant, not the kind of arrogance, but the contempt for the opponent as if it were nothing: "What time does it start?"

Elena clenched her phone and tried to suppress her increasingly ugly expression: "In ten minutes, if you want to participate, you need to register an ID first. The registration URL is..."

She originally wanted to send the URL to Qiao Nian, but there was already a beep after hanging up the phone.

Qiao Nian has died!

Elena's veins on her forehead jumped a few times. She tried to take a deep breath to maintain her usual noble, cold and arrogant image, and slowly put down her phone.

She heard the shadow guard sent by the family to protect her worry: "Miss, do you really want to compete with her? If you lose, do you really plan to tell her your identity?"

Elena looked at him with her narrow eyes and her tone was cold: "You mean I will lose?"

Shadow Guard immediately knelt down on one knee: "I know my mistake."

The island has a strict hierarchical system.

Elena, as the heir to the Erin family, the quasi-daughter-in-law of the Theron family, and the future hostess of the island... has an unusual status.

Shadow Guard comes from the Erin family and is different from Shadow Ten.

He was selected from outside the island just like Borui and Adam. This group of people had a very low status on the island unless they could get ahead. Otherwise, they would not even have the right to permanent residence on the island.

Elena didn't want to argue with this kind of person, so she stood up and walked away condescendingly: "Since I bet with her, there is no way I can lose."

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On the other side, Gu San didn't dare to walk over until the girl hung up the phone. He placed the late-night snack dumplings on the coffee table in the living room, tilted his head and asked in a low voice: "Ms. Qiao, who was that person just now?"

"Your arrogant 'fiancée'."

Qiao Nian has already found the website of CCT and registered an ID.

She checked the time and saw that it would start in three minutes. She let go of her right hand and took out the lighter unhurriedly and played with it for a while. She didn't notice that Gu San was stunned by her words and couldn't recover for a long time.

Three minutes passed quickly.

Qiao Nian and others received the invitation code from the organizer.

She entered the invitation code and entered the competition room.

There is a real-time ranking on the right side of the room, which scrolls with everyone's ranking and the speed of completion.

The person currently hanging at the first place is the person whose ID is ammon.

Qiao Nian could see the meaning behind this ID at a glance.

The name of the ancient Egyptian **** Amon, which represents the sun that never sets.

“Tsk!” She clicked her tongue and raised the corners of her mouth in a nonchalant manner, already guessing the identity of the person ranked first.

They just came in, and the current real-time ranking is related to the ranking of this ID in the world.

In other words, the person who invited her to participate in the competition was very rude and chose the field in which she was best at, ranking first in the world and waiting to crush her...

Chapter 4848 What does this ID mean?

Qiao Nian slid the mouse again and looked at the name at the bottom.

wsnd ranks last.

Like the first one, the last one is equally eye-catching.

Not to mention it's an abbreviation.

This competition room is like a small chat room where everyone can type and chat on the public screen.

[Dis: God A is here again this year. Fortunately, I registered my ID to participate in the competition, otherwise I would have missed the idol's live performance.]

[Landis: God A, there is no suspense about the first place this year.]

[Canon: On is not coming too. It's hard to say, right? In previous years, the gap between on and ammon was not very big. What if on overtakes this year?]

[Didike: I'm the only one who noticed the ID of the brother at the end of the crane? Can anyone explain what that ID means?]

This message was noticed in the chat room.

There was a contestant from country Z who was not sure that he was chosen after seeing it.

[Caihua Snake Wan Caicai: Perhaps, that is a pinyin abbreviation? Can I stand it?]

The person who asked the question first asked curiously.

[Kanon: Brother, what do you mean?]

Competitors from country Z responded to him immediately out of courtesy.

[Caihua snake wancaicai: probably...means very powerful, very awesome.]

Most people in the chat room focused on the first few people, and few paid attention to their topics. But as soon as Cauliflower Snake's reply came out, it attracted the attention of a small number of people.

[Dis:?]

[Didiko:?]

Dis: No... what the **** kind of ID is this? The last one she picked is very popular. What does she deserve? Last place?]

[Dis: I see. She doesn't intend to have a good competition and is just watching the excitement like the rest of us, right?]

A series of new messages came out below, quickly pushing their topic to the top.

Start from the time they come in.

The competition has begun.

But not everyone intends to take part in the competition seriously.

CCT itself is an underground wild game. There are no participation barriers. Qiao Nian can enter by temporarily registering an ID, and the same goes for everyone else.

Many people who major in computer science or are engaged in computer work, and know about this competition, will register their IDs to watch the heroic figures of the world's top players.

After these people come in, they mainly eat melon seeds and type in front of the computer to brag and see who performs well and who performs poorly this year.

Two minutes before the start, ammon firmly occupied the first place in the rankings as everyone predicted, followed closely by ON, the absolute powerhouse in the field of computer algorithms.

These two met several times in the game. Except for one of the games where ON won, ammon won all the remaining games.

The two are considered old enemies.

Everyone is paying attention to who will win the first place in CCT this year, and they believe that the first place belongs to one of the two.

[The forest is getting bigger and there are many birds: Has anyone noticed that God A is working extra hard today? Is her hand speed almost over 180?]

[Lantis: Normal! The CCT competition is recognized by everyone as the most authoritative competition in the field of computer algorithms. It is much fairer than those conferences and global competitions. Who doesn't want to prove their strength on CCT?]

[The forest is bigger and there are many birds: But I think God A is more serious this year than last year. Last year, her top speed was only 189. This year, it only started 2 minutes, and her hand speed has already reached 180.]

Everyone is discussing this issue.

Only one person noticed that three minutes later, the last person at the end of the crane started to move, and it seemed that he had just come in to participate in the competition.

Chapter 4849 Sister Nian started to move

[Qanon: 'I'm very proud of it'. That brother moved. Isn't she here to eat melon?]

At this time, everyone is paying attention to the fight between the first few gods. Especially the hand speed of ammon, who is ranked first, has become the focus of everyone's discussion today.

The news he sent fell into disarray without causing any waves.

The competition has become intense.

No one cares about the performance of an unknown person.

CCT big guys gathered together.

Everyone just registered an ID to climb the wall because they wanted to see the big guys. Just start gossiping. Now that the competition has begun, of course they must seize the time to see how far they are from the top level in the world.

Canon saw that no one was paying attention to him.

He was sliding the mouse to look up.

As a result, the mouse slid up, and the wsnd ID appeared in front of him again.

Canon:?

He thought he had seen the wrong thing, so he patiently slid the mouse up again. In the refreshed rankings, the person with IDwsnd suddenly appeared again!

"Oh, what the hell?!" In the dark room, the computer emitted a light blue light. The blond man sitting in front of the computer grabbed his hair, rubbed his eyes and looked at his computer seriously again to make sure that he was not Dazzling.

He slid the mouse up again, but this time he didn't see the ID.

He breathed a sigh of relief and planned to slide to the top in one go and watch the gods fight first.

As a result, he swiped it again and saw that **** ID.

"..." Kanon's eyes were bigger than a bell, and he was about to pop out of his eyes. He muttered to himself: "Huh? So the reason why I didn't hit it last time was because she was too fast?"

There are more than 10,000 participants in CCT every year. Excluding a small number of onlookers who come specifically to watch the excitement, there are at least 6,000+ people participating.

Such a huge number of participants also means that most people will only pay attention to the data on the top page and will not look at the back.

As the only person who paid attention to wsnd, Kanon had to be shocked by the opponent's strength.

He watched helplessly as the opponent jumped from the last place to the 4,000th place in just ten minutes, and the speed behind the ID was still rising.

This is surprising.

He could hardly wait to tell the others.

[Canon: Whose vest is this wsnd? Who knows her? Which company does she belong to? so amazing!]

[Qanon: Are your friends from country Z still there?]

[Canon: Do you know who she is? Could it be that state of your country Z?]

zhou is a relatively famous ID in the CCT competition.

This ID has also won top three results and is very famous in the industry. He soon learned that he had been wrong.

Because Xanon turned to the first page, Zhou was in the 8th place and was still chasing ahead.

This is a computer algorithm and not another game. It is impossible for one person to open a large account and a small account at the same time. It means that 'I am very good' is not Zhou.

Few people paid attention to the message he sent, so naturally no one answered him.

A few people who saw it laughed at him.

[Freeland: Haha, why are you paying attention to newcomers? You're full, everyone is watching the game, and you're the only one posting spam.]

[Amy: Crazy, who cares who she is.]

[Didike: We are all looking at God A and On, but you are the only one paying attention to the last one...]

Seeing that no one was paying attention to him, Kanon simply stopped typing on the public screen and focused on watching the game.

However, the focus of his attention was not on Aommon and On. He turned on the screen recording function on his computer and recorded the whole game process of this person with IDwsnd.

Chapter 4850 Sister Nian's game is heartbeat

While he was chatting with people, wsnd had already entered the top 3000 from 4000, which was astonishingly fast.

And she chased forward at an even more alarming speed.

3000.

2000.

1000.

...

800.

500.

100.

CCT competes with hand speed and personal strength. It is no better than previous honors, and there is no point in points. Everyone is on the same starting line.

While Canon was recording, an inappropriate idea came to his mind.

– 'I'm the best' Isn't this the first time you have participated in a computer algorithm competition?

Because the opponent's speed shows a rapid increase trend, it is very similar to the first time to participate in this kind of competition, without any preparation in advance.

After joining, it took me some time to understand the rules and gradually get started.

He was startled by his sudden thought.

If "I'm the best" is the first time a newcomer comes into contact with CCT, then the opponent's strength is by no means as simple as being in the top 100.

Sure enough.

The ID that was still moving forward proved his guess.

The top 100 are already the top batch in the world. Generally, those who can get in are the data algorithm team leaders of the world's major Internet companies or Wall Street elites, or top students from major universities, and a small number of them are in the gray area. The master of hacking.

In short, there is absolutely no ordinary person behind the ID that is in the top 100.

This also makes it extremely difficult for ordinary people to enter the top 100 and move forward.

“80.”

“70.”

Canon sat in front of the computer and stared at his screen recording feverishly, as if recording a historical moment—

As soon as he thought that no one else had noticed that "I am very good" and that he was the only one who recorded the whole process, he could not suppress the excitement in his heart and wanted to shout loudly so that everyone could see how discerning he was. 50.

Canon's forehead was covered with fine beads of sweat, and his eyes were bloodshot, as if he was a contestant in an exciting and tense competition.

“30.”

He bit his lip, refusing to miss a single moment.

"too fast."

The faint blue light from the computer screen shone on his face, which could not hide the red glow of excitement.

'I'm very proud' is too fast.

The first 100 people were slaughtered by her like they were cutting vegetables.

Less than ten minutes.

'I am very good' has entered the 11th place.

11th place is a watershed moment.

Similar to 100.

If the people who can enter the top 100 in this competition are already at the top level, then the people who enter the top ten are the most dazzling pearls on the pyramid.

The competition for the top ten rankings is very fierce and almost fixed. It has to be very difficult to get to the top. The difficulty level is hellish.

Canon's heart stopped beating.

His hands were clenched into fists, and his eyes were focused on the ID 'I am very popular' without blinking, until a new one was refreshed.

He saw that this ID jumped up three places and rushed directly to eighth place, behind zhou.

...

[Srilan: Wocao? ! Where did this wsnd come from? Is the system having a seizure? impossible. CCT has never had convulsions. So she came up on her own?]

[Jack: Did no one notice her hand speed? 210, what the hell? !]

[Christopher: OMG! 210! Who is this? Who didn't come and open a trumpet this year?]

[Didike: Her hand speed...has surpassed that of God A...]

Others looked at the first place belatedly.

aommon is still ranked first.

But the data that follows shows that the hand speed is above 198, which is a long way down from 210. It can be said that it is a complete defeat.