

## Madam's 5001

Chapter 5001: Sister Nian cut her hair short

I saw a boy with handsome features walking down from the second floor. He had neat short hair that stuck to his ears. His zippered sweatshirt was pulled to the collar, and his hands were in his pockets. There was no trace of Qiao Nian.

If it weren't for the boy's unruly eyes that looked so much like Qiao Nian's and the fact that he came down from the second floor, Gu San would have suspected that there was a burglar in the house!

Miss Qiao turned into a boy!

The corner of Gu San's mouth twitched. He looked at the people who came down, and then at his own father-in-law. He couldn't figure out what fun these two were having.

"Qiao, Miss Qiao." He raised his hand and said hello calmly.

The boy with completely different facial features responded with a nasal voice: "Yes."

Gu Sancai dared to completely decide that this person was Qiao Nian!

He was so curious that he couldn't help but circle around Qiao Nian twice. His eyes fell on Qiao Nian's short hair and pointed: "Miss Qiao, is this a wig?"

Muttered: "The quality of this wig is really good."

Standing so close and looking at the hair, he could see the smell of green stubble from the trimmed hair, exuding dryness and sunshine.

Qiao Nian's hands were still in his pockets, and the upward curves of his eyes were suppressed by the human skin mask covering his face, turning his beautiful eyes into drooping innocent eyelids.

Before she had time to reply to Gu San's compliment, she saw a hand pass over Gu San and put it on her neck, pressing it gently.

The temperature transmitted by the fingertips burns to the heart through the skin between the two people.

Qiao Nian felt as if her heart was electrocuted and she subconsciously avoided it.

But Ye Wangchuan didn't allow it. He hooked his hand \*\*\*\* the back of her neck and led her towards him...

"Did you cut your hair?"

"hold head high."

Qiao Nian raised her head and looked at him, as if she didn't expect him to see it at a glance. Even Gu San thought it was a wig and didn't realize that she had actually cut her hair.

Ye Wangchuan's eyes showed a hint of distress, his thin lips pursed into a blue-white mark, and his extremely long eyelashes cast a shadow under his eyes.

"Why didn't you tell me?"

Qiao Nian raised his head uncomfortably and touched the tip of his short hair, with a relaxed expression on his face: "I don't think it's necessary. It will grow back in two months."

She thought about using a wig.

But the wig is too easy to see. Since she was going to the island with her, there was no need to leave obvious flaws for people to find out. It was just a haircut, and Qiao Nian didn't take it seriously.

She had broken arms and legs many times before, and her life hung on a thread.

At that time, she never cared about the length of her hair, and sometimes she even felt it was more convenient to cut it into a neat short hair.

She has long wanted to try short hair.

Qiao Nian raised her clear eyes and looked at him: "How are you? Do you recognize him?"

Ye Wangchuan's fingertips on the back of her neck rubbed gently against the skin, as if he was controlling some emotion, and shook his head.

"can not recognize."

Qiao Nian touched her face happily: "That's good."

Ye Wangchuan's Adam's apple rolled and he looked at her intently without answering.

Qiao Nian didn't pay attention to the small details and asked him: "When do you plan to set off?"

"Three days later."

Without waiting for Qiao Nian to ask, he explained that he did not get sick and explained: "As soon as they call me, I will pass immediately, and Qin Wan will be more dangerous. It is appropriate for three days, let's dry them first."

"Yeah." Qiao Nian nodded thoughtfully and felt that it made sense.

Ye Wangchuan's eyes flashed slightly, and he thought of something again. He lowered his head and said to her, "I have something to do during these two days."

Qiao Nian raised his head and raised his eyebrows.

Ye Wangchuan didn't tell her this time. He lowered his head and pressed his forehead against hers: "I'll tell you later."

"OK."

Qiao Nian readily agreed.

She herself also had a lot of things to do. Not only did she have to talk to Master Cheng, but she also had to arrange for an independent island... In addition, she also had to make preparations to avoid being cut off from the outside world after arriving on the island.

Chapter 5002: A good show of dog eating dog

Qiao Nian is an absolute activist.

She said she needed to prepare, and the next day she went to the Ninth Institute to find Bo Jingxing and asked Bo Jingxing for some communication equipment. Then she was not satisfied and borrowed a laboratory from the Ninth Institute to modify the equipment that Bo carefully gave her.

Once she gets down to business, she is usually immersed in it and rarely pays attention to changes in the outside world.

So of course Qiao Nian didn't know about the major events that happened outside during the two days when she was in retreat at the Nine Institutes to modify the mobile signal device.

First of all, the case of Si Xue inciting fans to intentionally harm others, which caused a stir on the Internet, was officially classified and Si Xue's manager was put under control.

Take him back to the police station for re-interrogation on the same day.

This time it was not a routine inquiry with the nature of a civil investigation like last time, but a detention certificate issued by the procuratorate. In broad daylight, a police car siren was driven to the brokerage community to take the person away.

Because there are many people during the day.

Many onlookers used their mobile phones to film the embarrassing scene of Si Xue's agent being taken away by the police and posted it online, which became a hot topic online.

The entries for Si Xue and Si Xue's agent were once ranked as the top trending search terms, followed by the red and purple word "explosion".

Si Xue's company reacted quickly and immediately issued a statement to cut ties with Si Xue, claiming that they had signed an affiliate brokerage agreement with Si Xue.

All activities of Si Xue in the entertainment industry are managed by Si Xue Studio. As a brokerage company, they only have a name.

In the eyes of fans, the brokerage company jumping out to issue a statement at this time is a typical blame-shifting behavior.

They were criticized by passers-by and Jiang Li's fans until they were autistic, and when they finally got the chance, their agency shut down the comment section.

But the slap in the face came so fast, like a whirlwind!

Before Si Xue fans had time to celebrate their hard-fought victory in the past few days, they turned around and received news from the paparazzi.

It is said that Si Xue's agent gave full account at the police station, revealing that Si Xue was the mastermind behind the scenes, and also provided the police with strong evidence.

There was an uproar online.

Everyone is speculating whether Si Xue will go in.

There are not a few people who act like monsters in the entertainment industry, and the people who eat them are always eating them all year round, but the first-line female stars play with themselves to the point of being imprisoned.

This is the first time that people who eat melon have heard about it.

At the moment when the Internet was at its peak, a photo of Si Xue being taken away from the villa by the police circulated on the Internet.

In the photo, Boss Xue's cheeks have lost a lot of weight, her face is pale and blue, and her eyelids are stained black and blue. It can be seen that she hasn't had a good rest for several days, and she doesn't look like a glamorous female star at all.

The most eye-catching thing is not that Si Xuesheng is in poor condition in the picture, but the shackles clearly visible on her wrists, indicating what this picture means to her.

Weibo was directly paralyzed.

"Si Xue was caught?! Wocao!"

"I am the melon in the melon field, in the lifetime series! How the \*\*\*\* am I going to have to be engraved on the tombstone in the future to prove that I am one of the witnesses of the shocking giant melon?"

"Hahaha, I've hated her for a long time. Sister Cha finally got into the game. I think I commented on her dress on the entertainment gossip account that her dress was not good-looking. Her fans scolded me for half a month. I open the private message every day. It was a dirty word from her fans. At that time, I thought that fans follow their masters. How can a celebrity with such fans be a good bird? As expected,

it was revealed that she bullied other female celebrities. Now, people are in, I'm so excited! Let's see what the fans will do this time!"

"Her fans have long since stopped washing."

Chapter 5003: Someone is acquiring HL Media shares on a large scale

On the news about Si Xue being taken away, the majority of people lamented passionately about the rule of law. Only a few people who spoke for Si Xue would be educated about the ins and outs of the incident by other people who had the whole story.

...

As soon as Si Xue entered, the people who were most anxious were her family members.

There is another anxious person.

A coffee shop in Beijing.

Elena sat by the window and drank two cups of coffee before waiting for the late arrival.

Wei Ling put her handbag aside and apologized to those who had been waiting for a long time: "Sorry, there was a traffic jam on the road. Mr. Ai must not have waited long."

Elena suppressed the dark light in her eyes and showed no displeasure on the surface. She asked the waiter to serve another glass of Blue Mountain and said to the woman who sat down.

"I came to you today to ask you to do a favor."

The clerk brought the coffee just in time.

Wei Ling picked up the coffee and took a sip slowly, then slowly raised her head and said, "Isn't it about Si Xue?"

She didn't wait for Elena to speak, and said with a smile: "Isn't Mr. Ai Mr. Ye's future granddaughter-in-law? Don't you know that Si Xue's overturn this time has something to do with that person? You shouldn't be looking for me, you should be looking for that person. That's the right position. With your relationship as an unmarried couple, this is not something you can say."

Elena frowned slightly and narrowed her eyes slightly to look at her.

Wei Ling was not afraid of her oppressive eyes, she kept smiling, her eyes met, and they exchanged glances.

Wei Ling spoke again: "Isn't it convenient for Mr. Ai to find that person?"

Elena laughed angrily, suppressed the anger on her eyebrows, and reminded her in a low voice: "It's just inconvenient for me to talk to grandpa about trivial matters. This inconvenience does not hinder my convenience for many things!"

Wei Ling heard the threat implicit in her words, and calmed down her expression of watching the excitement, paused, and said bluntly: "Mr. Ai asked me for help, I will definitely help. It's just that I can't help with Si Xue's matter. You are busy, you should know that Master Ye is trying to punish her, you have also investigated the situation in my family, I don't have the ability to lure people."

"Wei family..." Elena just started.

"Oh." Wei Ling sneered: "I am from the Wei family, but the person who makes the decision in the Wei family now is not my grandfather. He has been replaced a long time ago. Now I only bear the name of the Wei family, and few people outside buy it. I don't want to lose face, let alone me going against Mr. Ye. If the word gets out, it will have no effect other than making a joke."

Wei Lou is a ruthless person.

She has been taught enough lessons by her nephew in the past year or so.



She didn't dare to provoke Ye Wangchuan in the name of her family. Not to mention whether Ye Wangchuan would argue with her, Wei Ling didn't want to provoke Wei Lou.

Wei Lou can kick her to death.

"So I'm sorry, I can't help." Wei Ling knew that she couldn't do it, so she said it very directly, and didn't bother to go around in circles. She didn't leave any space for Elena, and she made it clear that she didn't want to try.

She even said to Elena: "Si Xue is a star, why do you bother yourself by wading into troubled waters for her. Ai is always a smart person, and I don't need to tell you this truth."

In the end, Wei Ling left without finishing the cup of coffee and didn't stay for 20 minutes. It was a joke that she waited here for half an hour for someone to come!

Elena's fingers tightly grasped the coffee cup holder, and her knuckles were stretched with blue and white veins. She tried hard to control the twitching expression on her face. Seeing that the expression on her face became more and more uncontrollable, when she was about to be unable to wear the mask, her phone suddenly rang. .

Elena took a deep breath, picked up the phone and put it to her ear: "Hello."

There was a bolt from the blue: "Miss, someone is purchasing HL Media's shares on a large scale!"

Chapter 5004: It was Mr. Wang who did it

Elena didn't even drink her coffee, and immediately rushed to the TT building outside Jiu School based on the news she found out.

TT is different from HL.

HL Media is a technological upstart that has emerged in recent years.

before this.

TT has long established a foothold in the world and is committed to the integrated development of technology and traditional industries. The unmanned driving and drone projects it has developed have become famous.

If HL Media is a toddler following in the footsteps of TT, TT is a giant that has long since matured and has its own administrative buildings all over the world.

Elena's car was parked in front of the TT building with its electric engine. She got out of the car and walked quickly to the front desk.

She walked so fast that the strong wind blowing around her raised the tips of her hair. She didn't stop until she reached the front desk. She put her hands on the front desk and spoke sharply.

"I am Elena, the president of HL Media. I want to see your boss."

"Well..."

The front desk did not expect that the woman who barged in would be the boss behind HL, so he was a little confused for a moment, then picked up the intercom receiver and said to her: "Please wait a moment."

The front desk then reported the news to the secretariat.

The Secretariat will send someone down to pick you up.

Elena didn't stand downstairs for long when she saw a man in a suit and tie coming out of the elevator, walked quickly to her and said, "Mr. Ai, right?"

"Yes." While Elena was waiting below, she also checked the stock market trends on her mobile phone. HL's stock price soared abnormally high. As a top student in finance, she understood the hidden meaning behind this abnormal surge in market value. high risk...

"Yes." The other party nodded politely to her and walked in front: "Please follow me."

Elena put away her phone and followed.

ten minutes later.

She arrived at the president's office of TT's headquarters in Beijing.

The man leading the way stopped, turned sideways, and whispered: "The boss is inside, Mr. Ai, please go in by yourself." "Okay." Elena nodded gracefully, watched the other person walk away, and then turned her head in the direction of the door. , clenched his fists, his eyes flickering.

She was extremely nervous, not for anything else but because she was about to meet the boss behind TT. Her back was tense and her soul was trembling!

She originally created HL Media in school to imitate the TT Group. She has a different feeling for the people behind the myth of the TT Group.

Jealousy, admiration and praise.

With all kinds of complicated emotions, Elena herself couldn't accurately define her psychology towards this mysterious person whose gender she didn't even know.

If she hadn't found out today that the person behind the purchase of HL's shares was TT Group, and the boss of TT Group was at the Beijing headquarters...

Elena still doesn't know when she will be able to see the other person's true face.

She mustered up the courage to push the door open with one hand, and saw the back of the man standing with his back to her and talking on the phone in the growing light.

male!

Elena's heart skipped a beat, she pursed her lips, went in quietly, and stood there waiting for the other party to turn around after making the call.

...“...She’s still in the lab?”

The voice of a man is like a mountain stream flowing through the winding hills, bringing coolness in summer. It is inexplicably beautiful, deep and magnetic.

“No need to call her, I’ll finish my work and go over to deliver food to her.”

Elena felt vaguely that this voice sounded familiar, as if she had heard the same voice somewhere.

And she was extremely shocked.

The boss behind TT Group is actually Chinese!

She didn't see the other party's front, but looking from the back, she could see the other party's Z country's iconic black hair. He was very tall, over 185cm tall, wearing a tweed pullover sweater, with a slender and well-proportioned figure, and even metatarsals hanging down from his hands. Nails are neatly trimmed and rounded.

Chapter 5005: Elena is starting to get jealous

A figure’s back was against the light, and she could still see the dust floating in the air, but Elena’s heartbeat accelerated uncontrollably. She pressed her hand on her heart, waiting for a moment for the other party to turn around after making the phone call...

Thump thump thump thump.

She could only hear the sound of her own heartbeat getting louder.

The person on the opposite side finally finished the phone call and turned around little by little under her gaze - revealing his face with his back to her.

Elina suddenly opened her eyes wide, unable to describe the huge impact of her heart being hit at that moment—

“Ye, Ye Wangchuan?!”

The office has constant temperature air conditioning and the temperature is suitable.

He was not wearing a coat underneath, and his light brown turtleneck outlined his superior figure. He had the arrogance and extraordinary aura of a nobleman who came from the Xuanhe family and has been immersed in the upper class circles all year round.

Elena met him once at the airport and had contact with him a few times at banquets, but none of them were as strong as the impact she had today.

It was as if the soul had been hit.

Slightly trembling.

The person behind the TT Group that she has always wanted to know is actually her fiancé.

This feeling was too subtle, so subtle that after the shock, she felt an indescribable and subtle feeling of joy.

"Are you the boss of TT?" Elena forgot what she was here for, she couldn't hide the joy in her eyes, and she was beaming with joy.

Ye Wangchuan distanced himself slightly from her, put his cell phone on the desk, and looked at her with his narrow eyes.

"You came here just to chat with me?"

Elena was woken up by a basin of ice water poured over her head. With an indescribably complicated expression on her face, she leaned on her desk and said, "Are you buying HL's shares?"

"Um."

Ye Wangchuan pulled up the leather swivel chair and sat down, then turned on the computer. His eyes fell on the unfinished emails in the mailbox, and he was stingy about sharing her half-eyes.

He admitted happily, but Elena didn't know how to speak. She hesitated for a long time and squeezed out the sentence: "Why?"

Ye Wangchuan had just clicked on the email sent by the business department in M continent, and after scanning it for a few times, he heard a woman's slightly wandering question in his ear.

He raised his eyebrows and glanced at the woman standing in his office. His eyebrows were slightly arched, and he looked at her as if he were looking at a clown performing in an amusement park.

"what why?"

Elena felt as if her neck was stuck: "Why did you do this? To vent her anger? Do you know that Si Xue is Aunt Lan..."

"I'm not interested in knowing about her relationship with someone else!" Ye Wangchuan interrupted her, misplacing his hands on the table, and said with slender fingers: "I only know that your behavior made my girlfriend unhappy. She is unhappy, and I Not happy. Any questions?"

Elina frowned and stared at him: "...You like her so much!"

She admitted that Qiao Nian had the ability to be liked, but Ye Wangchuan had half of the Theron family's blood flowing through him.

This is the noblest bloodline of mankind!

Outstanding people like Qiao Nian are rare in the long history of mankind. Even if they are precious, they are not unique!

But the Theron family is the darling of time and the king who controls history in the long river of time. Ye Wangchuan will inherit the throne in the future.

What does Qiao Nian mean?

"What she is doing now will not make Aunt Lan like it, and the ten elders will not accept her as the mistress of the island. Only if you are with me can we truly join forces! The Theron family has more than one lineage, you It's not like you can sit firmly in the position of the leader of the Theron family, you need help, you need me."

Chapter 5006: The face was slapped loudly

"And I am willing to help you..."

Elena's emotions changed from excitement to calmness. She looked at the man sitting in the sun, and the throbbing of her heart that was accelerating before was still there.

Her brown eyes were filled with pride. She pinched her palms hard to maintain her posture and raised her chin slightly, revealing her superior neck line, like a graceful swan.

At the end of the sentence, her voice gradually softened and her eyes softened: "We have similar family backgrounds. Aunt Lan helped you choose me for your own good. Why should you make Aunt Lan sad?"

Ye Wangchuan was not moved by her words. Instead, he looked at her with a frivolous, surprised and incomprehensible expression.

Asked: "Didn't I make it clear to you last time?"

"What?" Elena asked subconsciously.

"Whoever asks you to make an engagement, you can marry that person. I think they can also give you what you want, it doesn't have to be me."

"you!"

Elena's face turned blue and she clenched her fists. She was extremely embarrassed and remembered the unpleasant conversation they had last time outside the airport.

She is very persistent!

"Ye Wangchuan, we are destined to be together."

What she got was the man's scornful expression, his sharp outline, and his expression didn't change at all: "Are you done?"

The man sitting in the swivel chair didn't even read the email. He stood up and picked up the car keys to go out. Elena only heard one sentence drifting past her ears.

"Let's go after saying this."

"I'm going to deliver food to her."

Then Elena remembered the phone call she heard when she came in, and the few words he said in it. Later, she realized that those words were directed at Qiao Nian.



She had never felt embarrassed before. After all, she regarded her marriage as a transaction and did not expect there to be feelings in the transaction. But this time Elena couldn't describe the indescribable emotions in her heart, especially when she saw Ye Wangchuan raising his hand to open the glass door and preparing to leave.

Her soul seemed to have been whipped, and dense pain spread.

That sharp, uncomfortable thing tore at her soul, pulling her shadow into a mess and gradually twisting it.

"What does tt Group want to do by acquiring HL's stock? Do you want to short HL's stock price? You are crazy. This business will not do you any good. Apart from throwing money into it to find happiness, HL is doing the same business as tt Group, which is not good at all. It has acquisition value."

Ye Wangchuan opened the door and turned aside to give her a glimpse of the corner of his eye, and said coldly: "It's enough to be happy."

Elena watched helplessly as he walked out and slammed the door shut.

The glass doors closed in front of her eyes as if they were slowing down, until they completely isolated her from the world.

She didn't stay in for long when someone knocked on the door and came in.

It was the young man in a suit who led the way just now. He came in to take a look at her, but he didn't see her ugly expression. He reminded her that it was business-like.

"Mr. Ai, our boss has left. Let me take you out."

Elena took a deep breath to suppress the boiling blood, lowered her eyebrows with an expressionless face, and strode away...

\*

Ye Wangchuan invested tens of billions in just one day, buying HL stocks with real money, and then sold the individual stocks he had accumulated when the stock was at a high.

This directly caused HL Media to spread various rumors before the market closed in the evening. Overseas stock prices fluctuated, and the company's stock fell from a high-quality stock to a price limit.

HL media's image has been hit hard!

Major overseas financial portals, magazines and media have published columns predicting that this upstart technology company may not be able to usher in the spring and will fail in the business world.

Chapter 5007: Zhazha is about to be \*\*\*\* off.

Elena didn't sleep all night, her cell phone never stopped ringing and she received dozens of calls.

Except for the cooperative agency partners calling her to inquire about her internal situation.

Several banks that have reached strategic cooperation with HL Media have stated that they will slow down lending to them and need to re-investigate their qualifications and assess risks before continuing to cooperate.

Everyone knows that shopping malls are like battlefields.

HL Media has so many projects waiting to be started, and several of their own laboratories require a large amount of scientific research funds every day...

Ye Wangchuan's move to shock HL Media caused the stock price drop to not only damage HL Media's reputation, but also fluctuate their originally well-functioning capital chain like a butterfly's wings.

Elina stayed up all night and tried all kinds of tricks, including using part of the Irene family's overseas power, but she could only save most of the cooperation.

There are also some banks that do not accept the Irene family's accounts, which creates a funding gap that she needs to find a way to fill.

After one night, her delicately maintained hair became quite messy, and her face looked extremely haggard.

When the special assistant calculated the funding gap that the company needed at this stage and handed it over, Elena took it and took one look at it, then she furiously smashed the tablet against the wall, smashing it into pieces!

It was silent in the villa!

No one dares to worry about her bad luck at this time.

"He is sick!" Elena put her hands on the table and cursed through gritted teeth.

No one in the villa, from the servants to HL's special assistants and executives, dared to speak.

HL media executives also cast curious eyes on the special assistant, wanting to know who Elena was scolding, but the special assistant did not even dare to look back at them.

Elena grabbed a handful of her hair and walked angrily at home: "He burned billions to play with me, just to vent his anger?"

"Ho!" A broken sneer burst out of Elena's throat.

Suddenly he walked up to the special assistant, his eyes were crimson and bloodshot and asked him: "Do you think there is such a person in this world?"

"Miss." The special assistant shrank his shoulders in fear and called her in a low voice, hoping that she would wake up.

Elena blinked her eyes and tried her best to suppress the anger in her eyes. She almost pinched the skin on her palms. She pursed her lips and looked away: "Yes, he is different from others. What others try hard to get, He didn't give a shit. He never showed off what he had."

"...big."

"He is different from others!" Elena ignored him and came to her own conclusion.

After reaching this conclusion, Elena became much calmer.

She was angry at Ye Wangchuan for mercilessly hitting her in the face, but once she applied Ye Wangchuan's behavior to him, she felt that Ye Wangchuan was not targeting her specifically.

He even concealed the identity of TT's boss very well, and was even willing to let himself know his identity. How could it not be regarded as another kind of closeness?

The expression on Elena's face was visibly relieved, which made the HL executives look at each other, wondering why she wasn't angry anymore.

"Mr. Ai..." Someone took the opportunity to muster up the courage and said, "Our capital chain gap is so big, what should we do next? Should we contact other banks again?"

He then said: "...finding another bank is not a problem. With the current reputation of hl Media, it may be difficult for any bank to be willing to cooperate with us."

This is also the sentiment of the executives who came from abroad. It is not difficult to find a bank. There are countless banks in the world, and there are many big banks that can cooperate with HL.

But others also have their own risk assessment processes. hl Media was dragged into the high-risk category of credit crisis by TT Group.

Chapter 5008: Sister Nian: Take it and study it

Banks would not be willing to grant large loans to such a company.

They all looked at Elena, expecting her to provide a solution to at least get through the current crisis...

Elena took a deep breath: "I have a way."

...

Three days later.

Qiao Nian came out of the Jiu Laboratory.

She had a cochlear-shaped mobile signal device the size of a headset in her hand, and she threw one of them to Bo Jingxing.

"Take it and study it."

Bo Jingxing caught it steadily and opened his palm to see that the nanomaterial lines used on the surface of the black and gray signal transmitter were smooth in shape. Not only was it much smaller than the mobile signal transmitter Jiusuo provided her, it was also very light, almost as light as ordinary headphones. Portion size.

"Is this the signal device you improved on the 9-87 in the past three days?"

"Um."

Bo Jingxing looked at her with an increasingly enthusiastic gaze: "Is Miss Qiao interested in joining the Nine Institutes?"

Qiao Nian frowned slightly and looked at him, her eyes seeming to slowly say: "?"

Bo Jingxing raised his fox eyes and raised the corners of his mouth. He was very open-minded and stood in front of her. He still held the signal device Qiao Nian gave him in his hand.

"I just think that Miss Qiao can consider staying in China in the future, and the Ninth Institute is a good place to go. I and other leaders of the Ninth Institute will spare no effort to support all your research..."

Qiao Nian heard the meaning behind his words, her dark eyes flickered, and she pulled down her shoulder bag and said calmly: "What I am researching now is not suitable for domestic participation."

"In the future..."

Qiao Nian interrupted him: "Let's talk about the future later."

She couldn't guarantee how crazy those old things hidden in the darkness of the world would be after 'that thing' was researched.

She could not guarantee her own safety, nor could she promise Bo Jingxing's future.

If she lives to the future, there is a high probability that she will not return to the independent continent or illegal zone, but will be willing to join the Nine Institutes and lead domestic research.

"The signal transmitter I gave you can be disassembled and replaced with a chip. The latest chip used is J211 developed by Tianchen, which is also one of the most advanced chips currently on the market."

"Isn't J211 not leaking out?!"

"hold head high."

Bo Jingxing looked at the careless girl and knew what he was doing. He raised his hand and pressed his forehead, and said helplessly, "I almost forgot that you are not an ordinary person."

Qiao Nian did not answer the question, but said to him coldly: "I use J211, not exactly J211. Their products have a common problem - too many verification procedures. This is Lu Zhi's old problem, one it is easy to activate the anti-self-destruct program accidentally and it is troublesome to use. I changed these combination locks and changed the material and size of the chip. It is lighter than the original chip. The advantage is that it is smaller and more portable, but the disadvantage is that there is no J211. The battery life is strong. You can use it or find a few people to study whether they can modify it to a better version."

Bo Jingxing held the signal transmitter in his hand, raised his eyes and smiled bitterly: "The Ninth Institute is currently unable to find a genius like you. What you give me now is the best version...I will go back and let everyone study it to see if it can be mass produced..."

He thought of something and stopped in front of Qiao Nian again: "Lu Zhi..."

Qiao Nian raised his eyebrows, and his dark eyes seemed to penetrate people's hearts. He immediately said: "Tianchen is about to launch J212. This is the version they are about to abandon. After they abandon it, they will open up the technology of J211. You can only get it in advance." , he won't care."

Furthermore, the chip Bo Jingxing received was not entirely J211, it was a brand new chip in itself.

Chapter 5009: We still need time to catch up

"That's good." Bo Jingxing was envious and relieved at the same time. He said as a gentleman, "Tianchen is really interested in chip technology."

"The illegal zone researched chips earlier than M State. Lu Zhi even invested half of Tianchen's income in major laboratories. The laboratory he founded by recruiting talents from all over the world is itself a benchmark that geniuses dream of. Everyone can enter Tianchen Chen Lab is proud of it. This is a good foundation. It took him 10 years to get to this point..."

Qiao Nian put his hands in his pockets, and when he spoke, his expression was extremely indifferent, as if he was just stating a fact.

"The scientific research process is different between domestic and illegal areas."

"The Jiu Institute can only be considered a faltering start now, and it will take a longer time to operate so that domestic talents will not be lost."

"This is a long process, and it cannot be changed just by one person's willingness to stay. It requires everyone to work together."

She may have the opportunity to stay at Jiujiang Institute in the future and contribute to domestic research.

But if Bo Jingxing thinks that she alone can drive domestic scientific research to overtake foreign countries, even the most awesome Tianchen, she is thinking too much.

One person's time and energy are limited. Scientific research is a team matter. Only by working together can everyone complete the task better.

From the corner of her eye, she caught a glimpse of Bo Jingxing's somewhat dejected reaction. It was rare that she didn't hit him, and she raised her hand to touch his shoulder, silently comforting him.

"take it easy."

"Plop." Bao Jingxing smiled, lowered his head with foxy eyes and said, "Fortunately, someone is not here, otherwise I would be unlucky again if he saw him."

Qiao Nian retracted her hand and twitched the corner of her mouth. Her eyes changed from sympathy to speechless. She picked up her things and took off her goggles: "Since you're fine, I'll leave first."

"Wanchuan is here to pick you up?" Bao Jingxing saw her off.

Qiao Nian sighed and remembered: "Master Cheng..."



Bo Jingxing was very smart, and he was mainly in a good mood after receiving the signal device Qiao Nian gave him: "Don't worry, I have specially found someone to protect Master Cheng's safety. This is China, and those people can't stretch their hands that far! Wang Chuan also told me However, while you are away from the capital, I will be more careful and not let anything happen to Master Cheng."

"Okay, thank you." Qiao Nianting said seriously.

Bo Jingxing sent her to the door of Jiusuo with a helpless look on his face: "You don't have to be too polite to me... You and Master Wangchuan are a couple, and I have been friends with him for more than ten years. Although we had some unpleasantness before, you can Believe me, I will definitely do what I promised."

"And even if we are not friends now, we are not strangers, right? What's more, Master Cheng is still a member of the Nine Institutes. Even if I have the power of the Bo family in Beijing, I will protect his old man."

Qiao Nian had already seen the person picking her up across the street. When she heard Bao Jingxing's words, she responded noncommittally: "It's not a stranger."

Bo Jingxing knew her temper and the weight of Qiao Nian's words that she was not a stranger. He knew what he had done before, so he turned slightly to get out of the way: "Wang Chuan is here, I won't see you off."

"Bon Voyage."

"OK."

Qiao Nian turned his peaked cap, raised his hand, bowed to him from behind, and walked away without looking back.

Bo Jingxing watched the girl cross the road towards the Mercedes-Benz G630 parked on the side of the road, and then turned back to Jiusuo.

The signal device Qiao Nian gave him was too important, so he quickly organized people to dismantle it and study it.

Chapter 5010: Depart in the afternoon

the other side.

Ye Wangchuan got out of the car and opened the door for her. He saw the back of Bao Jingxing who was escorting her out from a distance. He raised his eyebrows and looked back.

With his eyelashes drooping, his gaze fell on Qiao Nian who was bending down to get into the car. He stretched out his hand to block the door frame above her head. It was a very casual movement, but he did it very naturally.

Ye Wangchuan waited for Qiao Nian to sit down before talking to the people inside.

"I'm leaving at three o'clock in the afternoon, can I make it in time?"

"Huh?" Qiao Nian pulled on her seat belt and fastened it, turned her face sideways and asked him, "What time is it now?"

Ye Wangchuan looked at the time: "11 o'clock."

Qiao Nian put his chin on his hand and narrowed his eyes lazily: "There are still 4 hours...that's enough. I have nothing to bring, one hour is enough."

Ye Wangchuan walked to the other side and got into the car, fastened his seat belt in front of her, then turned his head to look at her, his eyes soft and smiling: "Then... do you want to have dinner with grandpa at noon?"

"??" Qiao Nian's expression clearly said, why didn't you tell me that you wanted to eat before?

Ye Wangchuan seemed to understand.

“He called half an hour ago and said he missed you.” He shrugged his shoulders, his handsome face more innocent than anyone else: “I want to tell you in advance, it’s not too late.”

Qiao Nian: “...” Do you think I believe you?

Ye Wangchuan curled his lips and did not force him. He put his hand on the reverse plate, and his finger bones were clearly beautiful: "Are you going? If you don't go, I will answer him."

Qiao Nian thought for a while, then rubbed the center of her brows: "Go!"

...

40 minutes later.

The Mercedes-Benz G moved beautifully and stopped in front of the Xi Palace.

The private cuisine here is very unique, with rich dishes, exquisite presentation, and special performances in private rooms.

Ye Maoshan is not interested in the Xi Palace singing and dancing performances circulated on the Internet. He mainly likes the taste of the cooking of this chef.

Like Guanlan, this restaurant is notoriously difficult to book a reservation in Beijing. Danxi Palace is a little different from Guanlan.

Guanlan is located on Chang'an Avenue and only serves a small group of customers. It seems to be open for business, but not everyone is worthy of stepping into their door.

Xi Palace has done much better in this regard.

The Xi Palace is located near the Yonghe Temple. Its architectural style is similar to that of the Tang Dynasty. On a bright night, the palace is brightly lit, which makes it feel like a wealthy and luxurious person.

The reason why the performances in their private room can be circulated on the Internet and why they are so famous is because their house is actually divided into two parts.

In an area divided into two.

Part of it is open to everyone. As long as you have money and make a reservation in advance, you can come in and spend money, and you can take photos and check in.

There is also a part on the top floor, which is different from the open area and is more Guanlan style. It is an area specially reserved for a group of people at the top of the Beijing pyramid.

There is no reservation required here, seats are reserved based on the guest's status.

It's not something anyone with money can order here.

Look at the strong style.

The upper and lower private rooms look similar from the outside. The private rooms are all the same size, but from the small details of the decoration, seats and benches, to the large and large decorative murals and screens that can be distinguished at a glance, there is something different everywhere. Come the same.

When Qiao Nian arrived, Mr. Ye and the others had not yet arrived.

She went to the private room and put down her bag. The air conditioner inside was turned on enough to make it a bit stuffy, so she spoke to the people inside.

"I'm going to the bathroom."

"good."

Ye Wangchuan watched her go out, and the waiter came in to hand over the menu, so he ordered the dishes first so that Mr. Ye and the others could eat directly.

Outside.

As Qiao Nian walked, she held a mint stick in her hand and put it on the tip of her nose to refresh herself, preparing to go to the bathroom and take a shower of cold water to wake up.