Read Novel No Way Back Chapter 321

No Way Back Chapter 321- "***it

Jane could not help but say these two words in her heart This shocked Jane a great deal Other than Hugh's trusted aides in the Iron Blood Palace, even people from the Croft family such as Hugh's father Levi and Hugh's grandfather Victor didn't know Hugh's true identity It was truly a layer of protection.

Even if Hugh completely fell out with the Croft family and turned against Victor in the future, just Hugh's identity in the Darknet as the leader of the number one assassin organization, the Iron Blood Palace, would help Hugh completely control the Croft family and not be afraid of anyone else Hugh was the person that even Jane and Andy wouldn't want to offend.

Jane sent, [So, Hugh, you're telling me such a big secret...]

[You should know that in my heart, you're more important than anyone else or anything in this world.

[My soul belongs to you, and I don't care about these external things.]

These were just words.

Thinking of Hugh's personality, Jane could even imagine what he looked like in front of his phone screen at this moment.

He must be the same as usual, that is, gentle and determined.

[I can feel your love for me. Thank you, Hugh]

Though Hugh only revealed his true identity, Jane knew how important the information was.

Even if she were to sell it for about a billion dollars, someone would buy it.

For some people in the world, the information was priceless.

Hugh was the leader of the Darknet's number one assassin organization.

This was Hugh's trump card, which he had to hide.

However, he simply told her such a trump card.

This was enough to prove that Hugh's trust in Jane was unmatched.

It seemed that she would be able to sleep well today.

The next day.

Jane wore an anti-freezing suit for the appointment.

She even deliberately arrived 20 minutes late.

Arriving in her car, Jane saw Charlotte standing at the entrance of the restaurant, wearing a mink coat and heavy makeup. Charlotte was shivering from the cold.

Jane's lips curled into a cold smile

When she got out of the car, she pretended to be apologetic. "I'm really sorry. There was a traffic jam."

Charlotte, who was still cursing Jane in her heart, immediately changed her expression when seeing Jane. "It's fine. There are always traffic jams in Rheinsville. Let's go in quickly It's cold outside."

After saying this, she moved forward, wanting to hold Jane's arm.

Pretending not to see her movement, Jane walked past her and entered the restaurant.

Charlotte angrily wiped her mink coat with her hand and quickly followed Jane in

They arrived at the VIP room that Charlotte had booked.

Inside the room was a girl who was playing with her cell phone and dressed up as a non-mainstream person. She was dressed in branded clothes and wore much makeup like Charlotte.

"Justine, come on Say ***to Jane."

"Hi"

The girl called "Justine" only glanced up at Jane Justine showed off her eyelashes painted by herself and her delicate eyes.

Then, she lowered her head again and poked at the phone screen with her nails that had just been done

Charlotte looked extremely embarrassed

Jane was not angry. She smiled and said, "Your daughter has a real personality"

"Yes, she does. Actually, she admires you a lot. Perhaps it's the first time for her to meet her idol, and she's afraid of strangers, so she is shy That's why she pretends to play with her phone to ease her nervousness"

"It's fine. Your daughter is also beautiful. She is young and knows how to dress up. She has perfectly inherited your peerless beauty."

Charlotte hadn't expected Jane not to mind Justine's behavior at all, and neither had Justine.

Instead, Jane praised Justine repeatedly.

Charlotte instantly felt proud and shy. "Ah! Jane, you really know how to talk..."

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"Well, I also think Janie is very beautiful."

Being praised by Jane, Justine felt happy. She propped her chin on her hand and looked at Jane. "Hey, Janie. Is painting profitable?" "Justine, how can you speak to Jane like that?"

Charlotte seemed to have reprimanded Justine.

But her eyes betrayed her heart.

She also wanted to know Jane's income after Jane had won the world championship and had her identity revealed.

If someone wanted to buy a painting from Jane, how much would this person pay for it?

Take painters like Picasso and van Gogh as an example. Their paintings after their deaths were treated as national treasures that could easily be sold for tens of millions of dollars.

If the price of a painting of Jane was hundreds of thousands of dollars, then it wasn't high, right?

Jane said calmly, "I don't have any income. I'm still living off my savings."

"What? How is this possible?

"Janie, are you treating us as outsiders? You're a hot celebrity now. You're quite popular on platforms such as Tik Tok and Twitter.

"There are so many fans of your paintings in the world. Any one of your paintings can be sold for a high price, right? Are you afraid that we will borrow money from you? Scrooge."

Justine laughed out loud with an obvious look of despise.

"Justine!"

Charlotte was about to be angered to death by her ***daughter.

Before they came, she had clearly instructed Justine to build a good relationship with Jane and not to make Jane angry.

Charlotte had originally thought that Justine was 15 years old and might know more things that young girls liked, so she would have common topics with Jane. Therefore, she brought Justine here.

In the end, was Justine now planning to ruin Charlotte's fortune?

Now Charlotte's heartless husband Justin had secretly transferred his assets; he had already had lovers outside; and his child was about to be

born.

If Charlotte and her daughter were unable to think of a solution, they would become beggars the day Charlotte got a divorce and was kicked out of the family.

Charlotte would rather ***than go back and live a poor life!

Besides, she would have to bring along Justine, a useless burden!

Seeing that Charlotte was angry and thinking about her promise to Charlotte before they came here, Justine pursed her lips and continued to play with her phone without answering.

"I'm sorry, this girl is straightforward... Ah, no, just take it that she's too ***."

Charlotte felt that the more she explained, the more confusing it became. She might as well let Justine ***.

"Your reactions are normal. I'm not surprised. The reason why I answered like that is that I haven't received any requests for my paintings yet

"Of course, I have to consider the direction for my future development, too. Selling paintings is one option. However, if there are too many paintings produced, and too much popularity is consumed, the consequences will not be worth it."

Jane gave a flawless explanation.

Only then were Charlotte's and Justine's ***sealed, though they felt that it was ***of Jane not to earn money when she could.

Under Charlotte's threatening glare, Justine had to put down her phone and apologized sincerely.

"I'm sorry, Janie. I said something wrong just now. I'm young and insensible. You're older than me. You're like an elder sister to me. You're not going to get mad at me, are you?"

Each of her words was on the edge of driving Jane mad.

"Heh, she is really like a biological sister of Madelyn's.

"Angelic ****look exactly the same."

"Why is she still pretending to be a kid?

"I really want to slap her across the face."

-Thinking about her next purpose, Jane could only suppress her anger.

Jane said, "Of course, I'm not. I also have a younger sister who's about your age."

Read Novel No Way Back Chapter 322

No Way Back Chapter 322- When Jane said this, her tone suddenly became sad.

Charlotte's heart skipped a beat

Justine said unwittingly, "You're not talking about the Fowler family's fake daughter, Madelyn Fowler, are you?"

At that time, she had caused an uproar on the Internet.

Justine had, of course, watched the event concerning Jane, Madelyn, and Jane's cutting ties with the Fowler family on the Internet

Justine had watched it happily. Was it not more exciting to watch a wealthy family feud than to watch a television show? Was there something else going on?

"A fake daughter? No, she's the real daughter. People from the Fowler family treat her very well.

"Now that I've cut ties with the Fowler family, she's the only real daughter that the Fowler family acknowledges, so she enjoys all the love.

"She can have anything she wants. Her parents and brothers will give her gifts in every season and at every festival. The limited branded bags, clothes, and shoes bought for her can fill a room with thousands of square feet.

"Her monthly allowance is at least 100,000 dollars. At every festival and at New Year, she receives at least 200,000 dollars. After so many years, I don't know how much money she has saved.

"Since she was young, she has stayed in the most spacious room, had the best things, received the best education, befriended socialites," enjoyed wealth and glory, and most importantly, had the love of her family.

"Compared to me, the real daughter who had a blood relation with the Fowler family but had been lost for 19 years, she lives a much more carefree and brighter life. I'm envious of her."

What?

Madelyn was doing so well in the Fowler family!

Justine was so jealous that she said, "She lives too good a life!"

Justine thought, "Even when my family was rich and my foreign father doted on me, my monthly allowance was only thousands of dollars. "Now, I can't afford to buy such things as bags, clothes, and jewelry, not to mention the limited edition seasonally customized brands, which are just what I have heard.

"Even the gifts I receive on New Year's Day are only worth about 100,000 dollars."

"I'm the real daughter of my family, but she is just an adopted daughter picked up from an orphanage.

"Why is she so lucky to have met the ***from the Fowler family? Why do they dote on her even though there is not a blood relationship between them and her?

"How lucky she is! It will be strange if I'm not jealous of her!"

"Well, are you jealous of her after hearing what I have said, right?"

When Jane said this, she deliberately glanced at Charlotte's expression.

She found that Charlotte was completely different from when she had just entered the room.

Originally, Jane didn't have any solid evidence to suggest whether Charlotte already knew that Madelyn was the biological daughter she had abandoned back then.

From Charlotte's expression, Jane was 100% sure that Charlotte had already known it.

Otherwise, Charlotte wouldn't have been so moved when hearing the name, Madelyn Fowler.

Then, Jane enjoyed the meal very much.

On the other hand, Charlotte and Justine found the food tasteless.

It was all because of the person, Madelyn, mentioned by Jane just now.

Charlotte's thoughts were a mess because she heard that her biological daughter was living so well.

Justine, on the other hand, was jealous of Madelyn, who was just an adopted daughter. However, in the end, Madelyn was leading a better life than her, the biological daughter of a wealthy family. What kind of logic was this?

After the meal, Justine left first after saying that she had something to do.

Now only Jane and Charlotte were in the room.

Charlotte forced herself to perk up. "I'm sorry, Jane. My daughter is just like that. I've really embarrassed myself in front of you."

"It's fine Young people nowadays are all like this. I understand.

"But, Charlotte, I heard that your husband's company hasn't been doing very well recently?"

Charlotte's heart was beating faster, and she said with a dry smile, "Ah, Jane, from whom did you hear that? Of course not!"

"That's good news if the company is doing well. I've only heard about it.

"All right, thank you for your hospitality I enjoyed this meal very much. Goodbye."

Jane stood up after saying this

Charlotte said quickly, "Jane, are you leaving now? Aren't you going to stay a little longer?"

"No, I'm not. I have something to deal with later, but it's just a pity that I didn't meet your husband, Justin.

"Is Justin still on the way? Please tell him not to come over. We've already finished our meal."

When Charlotte heard Jane mention the heartless man, her expression became somber again. "I'm sorry. We agreed that our family would have

dinner with you, but Justin can't come because he has something to do at his office now. I'm sorry..."

"It's fine. Don't take it to heart. Work is more important," Jane said understandingly.

In reality, her eyes were filled with mockery.

The bait had been completely put down.

She was just waiting to see when Charlotte and her precious daughter would bite the hook.

Jane wanted to see if she would catch a big fish.

Oh, there was one more person, a very important person.

After Jane left, Charlotte's forced smile finally disappeared.

She took out her cell phone and looked at the message sent by her foreign husband Justin.

[What can a student painter do? Don't waste my time, ****! If you want to see her, go see her yourself!]

Charlotte tightened her grip on her phone.

"Ah!"

Then, with a roar, she threw the phone in her hand to the ground.

There was a crack!

But only the protective film of the crash-resistant phone broke.

The others were intact.

*Justin, are you really so ruthless? Why are you so ruthless to me?

"After all, we've been husband and wife for so many years. Even now, I'm still thinking of finding an opportunity for you to salvage the company.

"In the end, you're treating me like this. You're still acting as if it doesn't matter. You're only thinking about your lovers."

Charlotte was so angry that she gritted her teeth hard.

Most of the assets were in the hands of Justin.

Even though Charlotte had been living the life of a rich lady all these years, she didn't forget to plunder some assets and leave herself a way out

However, the assets in her hands were just like a drop of water in a bucket.

If Justin had secretly transferred his assets and no evidence could be found, then after the two of them divorced, how could the money Charlotte had gotten be enough for her and her daughter to squander?

They would probably not be able to hold on for half a year!

At the thought of this, Charlotte picked up her phone and dialed another number.

After confirming that the person was in the rented apartment, Charlotte walked away in high heels.

Little did she know that Jane didn't go far after leaving the restaurant.

She just ***the car she had arranged. She saw Charlotte get into a taxi before heading to a certain destination.

Jane followed the taxi unhurriedly.

After about half an hour, Charlotte arrived at an old neighborhood.

Jane sat in the car and took out her phone. Without any effort, she hacked into the community's Internet system and controlled the surveillance.

After all, the Internet system had probably not been updated for many years in such an old neighborhood. There was not even anyone to watch

over it.

It was a piece of cake for Jane to hack into the system.

Jane saw Charlotte arrive at apartment No. 508 and knock on the door.

Charlotte spoke softly.

"It's me. Open the door."

The door opened.

Hardly had Charlotte been able to react when a large hand pulled her into a man's arms.

"Honey, I miss you so much!"

Read Novel No Way Back Chapter 323

No Way Back Chapter 323- "***it, the door hasn't been closed yet. What are you doing? Don't touch it. It hurts." Although Charlotte sounded disgusted, she did not resist the man's intimate acts.

She closed the door by kicking it.

This man was Miguel Harrison, Charlotte's ex-husband and Madelyn's biological father.

He had been sentenced to 15 years in prison for multiple burglaries.

Having been released recently, he found Charlotte again and resumed their old relationship.

Then, the two of them communicated with each other with their ***on the bed.

Miguel lit a cigarette and hugged with one hand the ****Charlotte beside him.

"Honey, didn't you say you were going to talk with that Jane Fowler to see if there's any money to be made?

"Why did you come back so quickly? Did you get anything useful?"

Charlotte lay contentedly in Miguel's arms and drew circles on his chest with her hand.

"No, I didn't. I have just met her twice. It's already nice of her to have had a meal with me. Besides, she is a university student.

"I asked her about her source of income. She hid it and made up an excuse. I knew it wasn't that simple

"And then, that ***man. I am thinking of finding an opportunity to help him save his career, but he turns a blind eye to my kindness!

"His soul has long been taken away by his lovers and ***outside!"

At this point, Charlotte wished she were able to ***that man with her own hands!

Miguel took the last puff of his cigarette and patted Charlotte on the cheek. "Well, honey, now that I'm back, you don't have to act according to that man's wishes anymore. Otherwise, I will be jealous."

"Don't worry, honey. I don't have feelings for that man anymore. However, I don't have much money in hand. A divorce is only a matter of time.

"We'll have no money in hand in the future. Haven't your inmates got any evidence yet?"

"There's no news for the time being. I didn't expect this foreigner to be so vigilant. In addition, his lovers are all living in high-end communities. My friends can't sneak in at all. **"Honey, why don't we just hire someone to ****him?

"As long as he ***, you, as his legal wife, will be able to inherit all his assets,"

Miguels eyes were fierce as he made a throat-cutting gesture.

*Technological surveillance is so advanced now. Who would be so ****to be willing to do that?

"Even though someone is willing to do it, he'll turn us in sooner or later if he gets caught."

*Justin is not a ***. I know that he has already made a will. If an accident happens to him, I'm sure I'll be under suspicion..."

"This won't do, and that won't do, either. ****, why is it so troublesome? I thought I would be able to enjoy life after being finally released from

prison!

"Don't forget, if I hadn't stolen that money and packaged you, how could you have been able to marry such a rich foreigner?"

Miguel pushed Charlotte away in frustration and went to the window, standing there to sulk

Charlotte sighed secretly and got out of bed. She hugged Miguel from behind and spoke carefully.

"Miguel, I know that you've done a lot for me, but we can't be anxious. The more anxious we are, the more likely we are to make mistakes. When that happens, everything will be gone.

"Also, ****, our first daughter, seems to be doing well in the Fowler family."

At the mention of Madelyn, Miguel seemed to feel reassured and couldn't help but laugh.

He turned around and pulled Charlotte into his arms with one hand, looking elated.

"Honey. I told you long ago that we'll go to ***if there's really no other way.

"The Fowler family is one of the richest families in Stormton City and treats ****well. She must have a lot of money!"

Charlotte had some concerns, saying "But, honey, we abandoned ***in the orphanage back then. We hadn't done our duty as parents. And

then we go to her when we don't have money. I am afraid that ***will be angry and disown us..."

"Honey, what are you talking about? No matter what happens, ***is our biological daughter. Without us, how could she live well in this world?

"We're her parents by blood. It is a fact that no one can change. Moreover, we had no choice but to abandon ***back then. Otherwise, ***would have had to live a life of wandering and suffering with us?"

"If we're not desperate, we might as well not do this."

Charlotte hugged Miguel tightly.

This didn't mean that she loved him so much.

Anyway, Miguel was the father of her two children.

He was Charlotte's only support at the moment, too.

They could be considered to be related in interests. For the sake of their common goal, they couldn't betray each other.

Furthermore, Charlotte was a normal woman, too.

At this age, she was burning with desire.

The man at home wouldn't sleep with Charlotte anymore. His attention was all on the women outside.

Charlotte could only obtain love from Miguel.

Jane had already found out the way Charlotte and Miguel interacted.

She took out her phone and called Andy.

"I'm sorry, Andy. I'm calling you to ask about the matter of letting you arrange for Justin to quickly transfer his assets and get the visas for the people he wants to bring abroad."

"Don't worry, Janie. Since it's what you ordered, I've already asked the people from the law firm to make contact. With my involvement in the matter, we'll have a result soon."

"Very good. I want to force Charlotte and her people into a corner. Only then will they go to Stormton City to ask Madelyn for help and can my plan be implemented faster."

Jane hung up.

Suddenly, someone from the WeChat group of the Red Star Team wanted to talk to Jane urgently.

Jane asked, [What's wrong? Why do you suddenly want to talk with me?]

Marlon sent, [Jane, didn't you ask us to keep an eye on that foreign base and confirm if the person you wanted has come out? There was news just now! The person you mentioned has come out!]

Jane replied, [Screenshots!]

Soon, Marlon and other people posted some surveillance photos.

Indeed, it was Eden in the photos!

Behind him were three assistants carrying boxes!

He finally had that strange disease cured and got out of the base!

Jane was overjoyed. She immediately took out her phone and told Yale and Josh the news.

Yale might still be doing experiments and had no time to reply.

Josh replied very quickly.

[I didn't expect you to receive the news so quickly. Jane, I was just about to tell you this news.

[Eden has already called me to say that he's safe. I told him about you and Yale.

[He sounded very surprised and said that he wanted to fly to your place to meet you immediately!

[I've postponed all the work on hand. I plan to fly over to meet you guys.]

[Okay, then I'll go to Harbor City next. Let's meet there together!]

Read Novel No Way Back Chapter 324

No Way Back Chapter 324-Jane was so happy that she sent a lot of gifts to the WeChat group.

Marlon texed, [Oh! Long live Jane!]

Shaun said, I've got money to pay for dinner tonight. Thank you, Jane!]

Marquise sent, [Thank you.]

Liliana replied, [Go quickly, Janie. Go and see the people you want to see the most.]

As Jane's cousin, who was related to Jane by blood, Liliana was the one who understood Jane the most.

Ever since she knew that Jane had severed ties with the Fowler family and that the Fowler family had done various vicious

things to Jane, Liliana felt distressed and guilty for her idol and cousin, Jane.

Now, she saw that Jane had found new family affection that was exclusive to her,

Liliana was happier than anyone else.

Jane sent, [Thank you all! I'm leaving now!]

She informed Lila, Andy, and Hugh of the news, too.

They were also very happy for Jane.

[Go, Janie. Go over there as fast as you can and meet the most precious people in your life!]

Jane said to herself, "Harbor City, I'm coming!"

When Jane arrived at the airport in Harbor City, it was just four o'clock in the morning.

After communicating with each other, Josh and Eden each planned to take the latest flight to Harbor City from the nearest airport.

Due to the distance, they could only arrive at about 12 o'clock at noon.

Jane put on her wireless earphones, listening to the music. She chose a comfortable and suitable seat and sat down, waiting quietly.

She had already sent a message to each one of Clarence and the others.

She was now waiting for their replies.

At this moment, Clarence was calling.

"Queen, is anything wrong?"

"No, Mr. York. Actually..."

Then, Jane told him about Eden and Josh flying to Harbor City.

Having known that Yale's junior brothers were coming, Clarence seemed to be very embarrassed.

Jane sensed that something was wrong and asked, "Mr. York, did something happen to Yale?"

"No, but... Queen, Mr. ****is currently leading an elite team in seclusion to solve the last problem.

"I'm afraid that he won't be able to see you guys for a while."

"Why? Hasn't the research on the photolithography machine almost been completed?"

Clarence could not help but sigh when he heard this.

"The closer we get to the end, the more we should be careful. Moreover, the most difficult thing is to improve the precision of the photolithography machine so that it can fabricate 4-nanometer chips.

"Currently, our country can only produce 28-nanometer chips. If Mr. ***succeeds, then we can break the monopoly, which will be a landmark honor going down in history.

"However, countless top elite scientists have spent their lives working with their hearts, but no one has ever succeeded. "Even Mr. ****, a once-in-a-century genius, wouldn't be able to develop a 4-nanometer chip photolithography machine from scratch in a short period of time.

"It's true that our country is getting stronger day by day, but the gap between our country and those developed countries, which has existed for so many years, can't be shortened overnight by shouting slogans.

"We must face up to this gap and learn from the developed countries, which is the best policy."

To be honest, though they had reached the last few crucial steps, Clarence was still not confident that Yale would be able to break the monopoly and make a photolithography machine that could produce 4-nm chips.

It would simply be a fantasy if one person or one team wanted to rely on his or their power to shorten the gap between two

countries that had existed for decades.

Yale was a monster-like genlus.

That was why Clarence, the research base of the No. 7 Organization, and the state had high expectations for and trust in

him.

They had been giving full support to all of Yale's work.

But if Yale failed...

No one would blame him.

This had been an impossible challenge.

However, Yale had made the challenge less "impossible".

Jane could not help but fall silent.

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Clarence quickly comforted her. "It's a pity... But Queen, please understand the difficulties Mr. ***and Crucsia are facing now. Since it's rare for you, Eden, and Josh to come to Harbor City, why don't I do my part as a host and show you around?"

"Mr. York, I want to tell you an idea. I wonder if you will agree?

"This is the idea..."

After Jane finished explaining her thoughts, Clarence was dumbfounded.

His breathing quickened.

"Um... Queen, are you serious?"

"Of course, I'm serious. I'll make it clear to the two senior brothers of mine."

"We're all Crucsians and have the bloodline of Crucsia. Even if we're far apart, our pure hearts will never change.

"I don't know how useful we can be, but as long as it's for Yale and for the future of Crucsia, we will do our best!

"The key is whether you'll trust us and are willing to give us this chance."

Jane's words were powerful and solemn.

Clarence was infected by Jane's determination and emotions, too.

"Queen, it will be a lie to say that I trusted you when we first met.

"Queen, a little bit of trouble did happen between us before. But now, I can tell you with certainty that I have 100% trust in

you!

"Of course, I trust Mr. ***junior brothers, too. Since this is an almost impossible challenge, we won't have any complaints as long as we do our best.

"I don't want to drag Mr. ***and Crucsia down because of some concerns at the last step!"

Clarence knew that this was a dangerous bet.

He trusted Jane.

However, he didn't know Josh and Eden very well, let alone trust them.

If either of them betrayed Crucsia, the consequences wouldn't be something that Clarence could bear.

But if things went on like this, 'even Mr. ***and his highest-level elite team wouldn't be able to make a breakthrough in

the development of the photolithography machine that could produce 4-nm chips.

The only thing he could be sure of was that Humphrey's apprentices were all monster-like geniuses.

Clarence could see this clearly from Jane's growth speed and her current age.

If Jane, Josh, and Eden who had the same growth ability as Mr. ****could join the elite team, the whole team might make a breakthrough and develop a photolithography machine belonging to Crucsia.

Even if doing this way could increase the possibility by only 2%, Clarence would have to take a gamble!

"Thank you, Mr. York. Then I'll leave the matter of persuading your leader to you."

"I'll do my best, Queen. Just do what you can and do your best to help Mr. ****!"

"I will definitely help Yale!"

After hanging up, Jane took a deep breath.

A 4-nanometer chip photolithography machine was so important for Crucsia to break through the siege and monopolies of so many covetous countries! It was self-evident!

Jane knew it better than anyone else!

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If she could help Yale and Crucsia even just a little, she would do it with her life.

Read Novel No Way Back Chapter 325

No Way Back Chapter 325- Soon, it was 12 o'clock at noon.

Jane received a message on her phone.

It was from Josh.

[Jane, I'm already here.]

[Over here, Josh.]

Jane quickly gave Josh her location.

Soon, Josh walked over with a backpack and a mask.

As soon as he saw Jane, he gave her a big hug.

"Jane, long time no see!"

Chapter 325

Jane stuck out her tongue playfully. "Josh, didn't we meet about 20 days ago? It's not as exaggerated as you make it out to

be."

"It seems that three years has passed without seeing you for one day. I haven't seen you for more than 20 days, so I miss you so much."

Josh stroked Jane's head**and spoke gently.

Ever since his parents *****, Josh hadn't had such feelings.

He knew that Yale, Eden, Jane, and he lived a good life on the earth.

Then, he had expectations and worries.

He felt that he was no longer alone.

He felt warm whenever thinking of them. His life was no longer ***** but became colorful.

How nice it is!

"Josh, don't be a smart ***with me."

Jane giggled in Josh's arms.

"By the way, Josh, you suddenly came over, and how about your job..."

"It doesn't matter. Anyway, I have more money than I can spend in a few lifetimes. Work is just a hobby to pass the time. Compared to meeting you guys, it's not important at all."

Josh knew what was important in his life.

"Ha-ha, I like you for your openness."

"Next, we just have to wait for Eden to arrive."

"He boarded the plane a little later than me. We'll probably have to wait another hour."

Josh and Jane chatted and laughed. An hour passed quickly.

Countless people stopped and watched the two of them silently.

Though they were both wearing masks and their identities were unknown to people, people were moved when seeing the harmonious atmosphere between the two of them, who seemed to be the closest siblings.

Finally, Josh received a message from Eden.

"Jane, Eden has arrived here. Let's go pick him up."

"Yes!"

Jane's heart could not help but beat faster.

Eden was here.

Jane would meet the legendary Eden, Dr. Black Jackson, for the first time.

Soon, Eden appeared in Jane's field of vision.

Eden was dressed in a black windbreaker with a casual wool sweater inside.

He wore DR. COMFOR casual high-heeled men's leather shoes. He had a clean ****cut. His black eyes, which were calm

and clear, were like a precise machine as if he had seen through the world.

With his cold, thin lips and tall nose, he looked like a ****who had experienced hundreds of battles.

If not for the incomparably indifferent aura that was unique to doctors who had witnessed countless deaths, no one would- have thought that Eden essentially worked as a doctor.

This was Eden, Jane's Third Senior Brother.

Jane immediately recognized Eden.

She suddenly felt a little nervous.

Josh seemed to have sensed Jane's emotional fluctuations. He smiled at Jane. "It's fine. He looks quite difficult to get along with, but he's actually very gentle to specific people."

"Here! Eden!"

"Josh...Jane!"

Eden shifted his gaze from Josh to Jane.

The next second, his lips curled into a smile.

Perhaps because Eden rarely smiled, he looked a little stiff.

However, Jane could feel the warmth from his heart by looking at his emotionless eyes.

Eden's voice was deeper and more magnetic than expected.

He could simply become a voice actor.

If he did the voice of a leading man who was very popular with women, his voice would be crisp, numb, and cool.

He had a voice that fans who liked listening to audiobooks would love immediately.

Jane had to admit that this was the best voice she had ever heard.

In an instant, the distance between her and Eden was shortened, and she felt a sense of admiration.

"This is the legendary Jane, isn't it? Jane Fowler... Janie."

Eden stood in front of Jane.

The intimate way Eden addressed Jane reduced their unfamiliarity and nervousness due to their first meeting.

"I've heard a lot about you from Josh. After knowing about your existence, I wanted to see you more than anyone else."

"Me too, Eden."

Jane suddenly felt a sour taste in her nose.

She had once thought that she would never be able to feel kinship again after cutting ties with the Fowler family.

Now, she had elder brothers and a younger brother, who could be considered her family.

She couldn't help but take the initiative to throw herself into Eden's arms.

When Eden felt the girl in his arms trembling, his heart could not help relaxing a little.

A place that used to be frozen in his heart was gradually occupied by the person in his arms.

"All right, I am here. Jane, don't be afraid. Let me know if anyone bullies you, and I'll avenge you.

"Even if it's Josh or Yale, I'll still beat them up! I won't let them off easily!"

Josh raised his hands in surrender. "Spare me, please. How could I have thought of provoking Jane? I don't want Jane to reduce her favoritism toward me."

"Well, I was too excited and happy when seeing the real Eden.

"By the way, the two of you must be tired after such a long flight. Are you hungry? Let's go. I'll take you to eat delicious food in Harbor City."

"It's all up to Jane."

After Jane brought Eden and Josh to the barbecue restaurant that she often came to in Harbor City, they entered a VIP

room.

"It's still the most comfortable to have a barbecue on such a cold day. I was afraid that you guys wouldn't be used to it, so! ordered something else, too."

Eden wiped his hands clean with a handkerchief and smiled. "I'm not picky."

Josh echoed, "Me too. The food recommended by Jane must be the best."

Then, the three of them chatted about their own matters while eating.

After Jane told them of her experiences, she seemed to have more questions to ask Eden.

Eden saw Jane's confused expression and took the initiative to speak.

"The Teacher took care of me for only one year. When I was nine years old, I lost my family because of a sudden air raid. I grew up with a field doctor. I learned my medical ***from him in the beginning.

"At that time, there were often wars at the borders of Yalondy. I was on the verge of death every day. Once, my foster father

12:16

and I were on the way to treat injured ***, and a cannonball fell.

"My foster father ***on the spot, and I was in danger. While I was dying, it was the Teacher who appeared to save me. "After a few months when my injuries healed, the Teacher said that he wanted to take me in as an apprentice and teach me medical ***. Then, a year passed. The Teacher said that he had nothing else to teach me and suddenly disappeared.

"At that time, as Jane did, I thought that there was something that the Teacher couldn't say and that something bad had happened. I searched everywhere for clues about the Teacher, but I failed. It was not until I met Josh that I realized that the Teacher's fate was so strange."

What he had said was concise and comprehensive.

Seeing that the atmosphere was a little heavy, Josh took the initiative to say, "Don't think about it anymore. The Teacher must still be alive and live a good life somewhere in the world. Perhaps he's educating a new apprentice as he taught you. two."

"I hope so. With the Teacher's ability, no one in the world can do anything bad to him. As his apprentices, we know this better than anyone else.

"It's just that... If there's a chance, I'll still want to see the Teacher with my own eyes and see if he's doing well. Then I'll be satisfied."

Eden said what Josh and Jane wanted to say.

Jane pursed her lips. After taking a sip of wine, she looked at her two senior brothers with determination in her eyes.

"Josh and Eden, I have a request this time. I hope you can think about it carefully and give me a reply."

Josh stood up and flicked Jane's forehead. He said unhappily, "Jane, why are you treating us like outsiders? As long as it's something you request, no matter what it is, Eden and I will definitely help you."

"Josh is right, Jane. On the way here, I could tell that you were hiding something. As long as it's something we can do, just tell us.

"Could it be because of Yale's strange illness..."

"That's one thing, Josh and Eden, and the other..."

Jane told Josh and Eden about the final bottleneck in Yale's current development of the 4-nanometer chip photolithography machine.

"I've decided to join Yale's team and help Yale break through the final obstacle!

*Josh and Eden, if you think you can help, I hope you will fight alongside me and Yale!

"Of course, regarding Yale's strange illness of being unable to speak, I hope that Eden can cure Yale, too!"

Read Novel No Way Back Chapter 326

No Way Back Chapter 326-"I've already heard about Yale's strange illness of being unable to speak. Jane, even if you didn't mention it, I would do my best to cure Yale.

"This is the Teacher's wish, too. That I specialized in treating strange illnesses was also the Teacher's intention. He wanted me to practice my medical ****without being limited to my own world.

"Now I know about Yale's illness. After thinking about it carefully, I feel that perhaps the Teacher wants me to cure Yale so that I can accumulate experience."

Only after hearing what Eden had said were Jane and Josh suddenly enlightened.

So, Humphrey had a deeper meaning when he took Eden in as an apprentice and knew that Eden was gifted in medicine back then.

No wonder Eden had always been curing people of those strange illnesses that had never occurred in the history of medicine.

"All right, we'll leave Yale's illness to Eden.

"Then how about the photolithography machine..."

"Jane, before giving you a reply, I have to make one thing clear. Everyone knows how difficult it is to complete this task.

"This is also the advantage in science and technology that developed countries have had for decades. Though Crucsian talents have appeared in large numbers and Cruscia

has invested huge amounts of resources to catch up, it'll be impossible to shorten the gap overnight.

"So, we will do our best for Yale and for our country, Crucsia."

Josh and Eden both had Crucsia's blood running in them.

This was the symbol of Crucsian people brimming with boiling patriotic passion.

Even if they lost everything and were not in Crucsia, they would never forget their faith in Crucsia!

"Yes, Josh and Eden. As long as we do our best and leave no regrets, it'll be enough."

"The rest will be decided by the will of Heaven!"

"Cheers!"

Jane picked up the beer on the table and smiled.

Josh and Eden looked at each other.

They also raised the bottles.

"Cheers!"

The next day.

Clarence called Jane.

"Queen, it worked. After a night of consideration, the leaders agreed.

"I've also told Mr. ***and his team about this. Mr. ****welcomes you three joining them, too."

"So quickly?"

Jane raised her eyebrows in surprise.

Though Clarence trusted Jane and her two senior brothers and gave them special privileges, how could the overcautious schemers above agree so easily?

After all, they had known nothing about Jane.

"Fortunately, you had previously passed the test of the Technical Director of the National Information Network and taken the Red Star Team to work for an official organization of Crucsia.

"This story went around the superior departments. When I was asking the leaders for their permission last night, two Internet information security directors, Mr. Hunter Lourd and Mr. Hayden Lourd, vouched for you.

"That was why the leaders agreed so quickly."

"Well, I'll find a chance to thank both of them.

"Mr. York, I'm taking the two senior brothers of mine to the base now. Please arrange for someone to bring us in." "I'll do it myself!"

After hanging up, Jane guickly explained to Josh and Eden what had happened.

Then, the three of them ******to the research base of the No. 7 Organization.

Josh was driving the car. Eden sat in the passenger seat, and Jane sat in the back.

Jane took out her phone and made a video call to Hunter.

Soon, the video call was connected.

Seeing Hunter, Jane said gratefully, "Mr. Lourd, thank you and Mr. Hayden Lourd for helping us."

Jane knew that it had taken a lot of courage to speak up for them three.

It would be fine if there were only Jane herself. But they didn't know Josh and Eden at all.

Before the 4-nanometer chip photolithography machine was successfully developed in Crucsia, this plan was absolutely confidential.

If any news were to leak out midway, the people who had vouched for Jane, Josh, and Eden would be to blame for it.

Jane knew Hunter and his younger brother, but she had only met them twice. She just proved her ability when meeting

them for the first time.

However, it was just because of their trust in Jane that they had been willing to vouch for Jane and her senior brothers.

"Ha-ha-ha, Jane, we're colleagues after all. Do you have to be so polite to me?

"However, you have to know what you're about to do is an unprecedented mission in the history of Crucsia. It can be said to be impossible."

Then, Hunter's expression changed. He stopped smiling and put on a serious expression.

"I know, Mr. Lourd. I will do my best to help Yale."

Jane replied in the most serious manner.

"All right, I hope that I'll hear good news from you the next time you call.

"I've witnessed your ability. Now, the young are surpassing the old. In the end, the future will belong to you young people."

"If helping you can make it more possible to complete this impossible mission of Crucsia, I'll be willing to pay any price!"

Read Novel No Way Back Chapter 327

No Way Back Chapter 327-After seeing that their country's network had been invaded and ridiculed by people from other countries. wantonly and smugly, Hunter and Hayden, with their intelligence and hot-bloodedness and by leading the domestic hacker organizations, blew the horn of attack on the enemies trying to encroach on Crucsia's cyber environment.

It was a pretty good turnaround. People from all over the world turned their eyes to Crucsia, and they no longer dared to underestimate the Internet technology talents of Crucsia.

Now, so many years had passed; they had seen too many things; and they had already matured and were no longer as hot-blooded as before.

However, the patriotism in their bones had never changed.

Instead, as time passed, it became stronger and more rational.

They wanted to be willful for once to believe in the girl they acknowledged!

"They will succeed!"

Jane and her two senior brothers arrived at the research base of the No. 7 Organization.

They passed a variety of scanning and testing.

Then, they saw Clarence.

"Come on, Queen. I'll take you to Mr. ****."

"Sorry to trouble you."

They walked through long corridors and took the elevator.

Clarence took out his ID card and swiped it. He pressed the button for the lowest level.

The elevator descended quickly.

The elevator door opened with a clang.

Clarence took Jane, Josh, and Eden to go through the disinfection room, and then they arrived at the lounge.

Yale had already received the news, waiting there.

"Yale!"

Seeing Yale, Jane was extremely happy and pounced over.

Yale hugged Jane and gently stroked her head.

"Yale, you seem to have become thinner. You also have dark circles under your eyes and a beard.

"Although research is important, you'll have to take care of your health."

Jane wrapped her arms around Yale's waist. She could feel that Yale's waist had slimmed down again.

He was so thin now that Jane's heart ached.

Yale just stroked Jane's head. His gentle gaze seemed to be saying silently, [I'm fine. Don't worry, Jane.]

Josh and Eden came forward after Jane let go of Yale.

"Yale, this is Eden, Eden ****."

Yale sized up Eden.

Eden did the same.

Then, the two of them reached out their hands at the same time.

It was as if they were telepathic.

Then, they hugged each other.

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Yale took out his clipboard and quickly wrote a line of bold and powerful words: [It's a pleasure to meet you, Eden.]

Eden's lips curled into a smile. "Me too, Yale."

"All right, we'll have plenty of opportunities to exchange pleasantries in the future. Yale, Mr. York has already told you why we're here, right?

"Yale, regarding your illness, Eden will also collect samples and formulate a treatment plan while cooperating with you on the development of the photolithography machine.

"Yale, I know your personality. It's impossible for you to slow down your research and development. But we're here now, and we'll do our best to help you!"

Jane made a "good luck" gesture.

Yale looked at his two junior brothers, whom he had finally found, and the most important one, Jane, his eyes were as gentle as water.

[Thank you.]

"All right."

At this moment, Clarence clapped his hands, drawing the attention of all of them.

"I'm sorry to disturb you at this touching moment of your reunion, but I need to make clear a few matters needing attention in advance..."

Clarence explained the various problems that had to be paid attention to regarding the photolithography machine manufacturing project.

The rest was handed over to Yale.

In the laboratory.

Ten top scientists in various fields such as machining, electronic circuits, and chemistry under the leadership of Yale were conducting various experiments in an orderly manner.

A middle-aged man suddenly said, "Have you heard that Mr. ***just left to welcome three newcomers?"

"I've heard that one of them is the Darknet's top hacker, Queen. She played a crucial role in the computational programming for the initial-period and middle-period research of the photolithography machine."

"It is said that she led her own team into a national organization, and she was affirmed by the two brothers in the Internet Information Technology Center."

"Even Mr. York and Mr. ***are full of praise for her. She is Mr. *****junior sister, and her ability is outstanding."

"Who are the other two people? I don't think Mr. York has ever told us about them."

Just as they were discussing Jane and the others, the door opened with a click.

Yale walked in with Jane and the others wearing research uniforms.

And Clarence came, too.

The researchers immediately ***their ***and welcomed Yale and the others.

Clarence informed both sides of the names, professions, and responsibilities of all the members.

Josh chose chemical research, and Eden chose electronic circuit research.

They would, with their respective abilities, cooperate with Yale to make the photolithography machine.

Jane served as Yale's assistant and worked with him on the front line.

After the tasks were assigned, Clarence bowed to everyone. "I wish you all success."

Then, he left.

Jane said worriedly, "Josh and Eden, though you've ****these fields before, you haven't done work in such fields for a long time. Aren't there any problems?"

"Don't look down on us two. Since we were chosen by the Teacher, we naturally have our outstanding points, right, Josh?"

Eden smiled, glancing at Josh.

"Jane, we knew from the beginning how difficult this mission would be, but for our country and for Yale, we

still came.

"Now that we're here, we don't want to hinder them. We'll definitely achieve results."

"Yes, we will!"

After the brief interlude, work resumed.

Time passed bit by bit.

3

One day, Jane was making detailed records while Yale was doing research beside her.

At this moment, Max Wright, head of the chemistry department, and Jolie Steward from the electronic circuit department, who were leading Josh and Eden, respectively, came to Yale.

Max walked forward and glanced at Jane, who was beside Yale. He whispered, "Mr. ***, can we talk in private?"

Yale took out his clipboard. [No need. If you have anything to say, just say it here. Jane isn't an outsider.] "All right. Mr. *****. Regarding your two junior brothers, to be honest, they have a foundation in their fields. However, they don't have enough knowledge to do research on the photolithography machine. "It's just a waste of time for them to continue staying here. I advise you to think about it carefully."

"Yes, Mr. ****. What I want to say is the same as Mr. Wright."

Jolie spoke with a troubled expression, too.

At first, they had thought that Josh and Eden, who were Mr. **junior brothers and joined such a confidential project with Mr. York's approval, must be good at something.

However, in the past few days, they just observed silently from the side, took notes, and tried to

understand what the difficulties were.

There was nothing they could do to help with the research.

[Did they affect your research?]

"No, they didn't. I can tell that they really want to help and are studying hard.

"But the 4-nanometer chip photolithography machine is so sophisticated and complicated that even we

are helpless at the moment. What will be the role of this kind of on-the-spot learning?

"I'm afraid that no more time can be wasted. Besides, we don't have the time to guide them..."

[That's enough. Give them one more week and they'll give you a stunning result.

[If this slows down the progress of the project, I'll take full responsibility.]

Read Novel No Way Back Chapter 328

No Way Back Chapter 328-"What? Mr. ***, that's not what we meant!"

Hearing what Yale had said, Max and Jolie instantly panicked.

They had 100% trust in Yale's intelligence and talent. They even worshipped him.

Without Yale, this project couldn't have been started at all.

It was because they trusted Yale's ability that they had gathered here.

If Yale felt a little burdened because of what they had said, that was something they didn't want to see!

"I think so, too. Mr. Wright and Ms. Steward, please give them another week.

"In a week, they will be able to produce results that you two professors want to see.

"If they fail, I will, together with Yale, accept any consequences and punishments."

Jane moved forward, too, saying with confidence.

"Miss Fowler ... "

Since Yale and Jane had already said so, Max and Jolie could only nod and leave.

[Jane...]

"It's okay, Yale. I believe in you, Josh, and Eden.

"We're all apprentices of the Teacher. We know one another's abilities and boundaries. They must be able to help."

[Yes, we just need to do our job well. Next...It's enough for us to trust them.]

Yale rubbed Jane's head.

Then, the two of them resumed their unfinished research.

A week passed in the blink of an eye.

On this day.

Max and Jolie rushed over with a stack of documents.

However, they were told that Yale and Jane were doing an important test.

Outsiders were not allowed to barge in and interfere with their research by any means until Yale and Jane. gave a signal and came out.

"Well, we are so unlucky. ***"We've made a breakthrough. I am going to give Mr. ****the documents that have been sorted out!

"Me too... Can't you ask Mr. ***to take a look at the documents first? They are very important."

The guard shook his head. "I'm sorry, Mr. Wright and Ms. Steward. Mr. ****has given a clear order. We must not disturb them. Come back tomorrow, please. Mr. ****and Miss Fowler have been inside for more than ten hours."

"No, the documents are too important. We'll wait here! Wait for Mr. ****to come out!"

"Yes!"

Max and Jolie each found a chair and sat down.

Seeing that the two professors had made up their minds, the guard didn't say anything else.

Five hours passed.

There was finally movement from inside.

The guard quickly opened the door and let out Yale and Jane.

"Mr. ***!"

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Max and Jolie immediately stood up and went to ****excitedly.

"Regarding chemical composition, I have important news to report! Our ****might have been wrong!"

"Me too! There's a breakthrough in electronic programming. Maybe we can succeed this time!"

[Coincidentally, we have good news, too. But we have to sort the information out first. Jane, I'll have to ask you to work harder.]

"Yale, you have always been working hard. How can't I work harder? Let's go!"

When they arrived at the conference hall, the three professors began to sort through their new findings.

Jane was sitting beside them, taking all kinds of notes accurately and quickly.

"What? Mr. ****, the error coefficient has been reduced so much that it can satisfy the requirements of the 4-nm standard, right?"

If people wanted to build a high-end photolithography machine, they had to make all the components of the photolithography machine have the precision needed to make highend chips.

Chip manufacturing required a nanometer-level process instead of a centimeter-level one or a millimeter-level one!

It could be said to be the "technological essence" of human science history to make such a chip that was so small but integrated more than 10 billion components!

For this purpose, the team had been conducting research for so many years, but they hadn't been able to meet the 4-nm standard. They were only one step away from success!

However, this step seemed to be as long as a thousand miles!

Just this step alone had stopped the team from moving forward for more than a year!

Even with their wisdom and the experience left behind by the elder generation, they still couldn't get over this critical step!

But now, Yale told them that they had gotten over this step!

This was undoubtedly the best news that had come recently! There was no better news!

[We owe it all to Jane. Her calculations and programming as well as her thoughts have given me vital help.

[Sometimes, to finish a specific task, we can ask another person for help if one person's hard work is insufficient. When I was most confused and about to dive into a dead end, Jane was like a beacon showing me the way forward.]

Yale looked quite proud.

That the photolithography machine made chips was like developing photos.

If one compared a designed integrated circuit diagram to taking a photo, then the wafers were the blueprints, and the other mechanisms were like the cameras' lens mechanisms.

If they wanted to meet the manufacturing standards of the 4-nm chip photolithography machine, it wasn't enough for them to have only methods.

They had to improve the precision of the other equipment.

At least now, Yale had already found a way to make a 4-nm chip lithography machine!

Now, what they had to do was overcome the difficulties in the other aspects!

"Both Ms. Stewart and I have something to report regarding this matter."

"But first, please allow us two to apologize to the two of you! We are sorry, Mr. ****and Miss Fowler!"

Max and Jolie suddenly bowed to Yale and Jane.

This made Yale and Jane not know what to do.

Jane quickly said, "What exactly happened? Mr. Wright and Ms. Stewart, just say it."

"We are apologizing to you for our planning to kick Josh and Eden out of the team due to our being as blind as a bat!"

"That's right. I didn't expect... These days, Mr. Josh ***and Mr. Eden ******sorted out our research program from the very beginning. Not only did they grasp the key points, but they also changed a few

steps.

"At first, we didn't believe it at all. The research program was based on all the experience left behind by the elder generation and the achievements we had painstakingly obtained after so many years of experimentation. Changing it just like that was equivalent to starting from scratch. How could it be easy? "But both Mr. Josh ****and Mr. Eden ******promised that they would leave the team if they failed. We used a supercomputer to simulate the new program, and we didn't expect the result to exceed that of the original ****program!"

[Show me!]

Yale could not help but feel excited.

Max and Jolie quickly placed the documents on the table and carefully interpreted them for Yale.

Jane was taking key notes.

[This time, we might succeed!]

Read Novel No Way Back Chapter 329

No Way Back Chapter 329-After synthesizing the current data, Yale wrote this sentence.

It was an extremely inspiring sentence!

[Where are Josh and Eden now?]

"They're still doing experiments and calculations in the laboratory to see if they can find a better way to improve the precision.

"This time, Mr. Josh ****and Mr. Eden ****have helped us a great deal. Mr. *****and Miss Fowler have also found a method to make a photolithography machine for 4-nm chips. We have hope!"

[It's not enough to just have a method. We need the precise cooperation of other machines. I'll go and talk with Josh and Eden!]

Then Yale and the others rushed to the laboratory.

They discussed among themselves various details and improvement means.

They worked through two nights in one go..

Finally, they came to a conclusion!

However, the new program still needed to be summarized!

"***and gentlemen, give me a day. I'll sort it out.

"Having worked hard for these days, everyone is tired. Please have a rest."

Jane undertook the task alone without hesitation.

Josh and Eden cared about Jane tenderly. "Jane, you haven't rested well these days. Are you tired? Let us

help you!"

Yale also used his eyes to signal Jane not to undertake the task alone.

"That's right, Queen. It's impossible for only one person to sort out such a huge amount of information in a day."

"You haven't rested for a long time, too. You don't have to be so nervous at this point. Take it easy. It's fine."

The other scientists persuaded Jane, too.

After Jane, Josh, and Eden joined the team, the team was like a clock that worked again after being repaired with the gears having been missing for a long time.

They pushed forward at such a rocket-like speed the last step that had been considered impossible.

Everyone felt that this was no longer "impossible".

Everyone believed that there was a glimmer of hope. They could grasp this opportunity to leave a mark on history.

At the same time, people admired the intelligence and talent of Mr. ****two junior brothers and one junior sister!

Difference in profession makes one feel worlds apart. Though the three of them had a foundation, it was not easy for them to be able to grasp the key points in such a short period and even come up with a better

program.

It wouldn't be an exaggeration to use such expressions as "the ones chosen by Heaven" and "rare geniuses that appear once in a hundred years" to describe them.

Such an impossible mission could only be completed by such monsters that far exceeded ordinary people's imagination.

The team now had four such monsters!

They could be described with only one word, that is, terrifying!

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"I'm fine. I feel excited all over, and my adrenaline is pumping!

"How can I have a rest when I think about what an amazing ending that this program, if it succeeds, will bring to the country and to the dream chasers who have been working hard for so many years?

"This is our horn to break the monopolies and have our own photolithography machines for 4-nm chips!

"Many of these notes were created by me. Other than me, no one else can understand them. Don't worry. Leave it to me! I won't flaunt my superiority!"

Hearing Jane say so, the other people could only choose to trust her.

The meeting was over.

Jane directly ****herself up in her room.

She locked the door and began to work hard to sort the information out.

Yale and the others stood at the door of Jane's room for a long time.

"All right, Yale and Eden. Go back and take a rest. We can't help if we stand like this. It's no use standing here.

"Leave this matter to Jane. She will complete it. After Jane completes it, we still need to give a report."

Josh took the initiative to persuade Yale and Eden to rest.

After hearing what Josh had said, Yale and Eden felt that it made sense, so they nodded.

The three of them were about to turn around and leave.

"Gentlemen, wait a moment, please."

Max walked over.

Josh asked, "Is there anything else, Mr. Wright?"

"Actually, it's a personal question of mine.

"Now that the matter has come to an end temporarily, and we've already done everything we can, I finally have the chance to ask you.

"Who could have cultivated such four people with outstanding abilities? Who is your teacher?"

Having seen Josh grow so rapidly within just a few days after joining the team, Max had such a question in

his heart.

Besides Max, other people had the same question.

Only Max had mustered up the courage to ask.

fake and the othe!"courage to ask.

indeed monsters beyond ordinary people's imagination.

There were six to seven billion people in the world. Occasionally, that there were a few mutant geniuses who surpassed common sense was still acceptable.

What was terrifying was their teacher who had been able to unearth the talents of Yale and the other three.

Talents were common, but talent scouts were rare, which was not empty talk.

Therefore, how terrifying Yale and the other three's teacher was!

Yale and the others looked at each other.

In the end, Eden spoke.

"To be honest, Mr. Wright, we can't answer this question, for we knew nothing about the Teacher.

"I can only say that he's the most important person in our lives. Without him, we wouldn't be here now.

"Perhaps we want to know the answer to this question more than you do."

Eden's deep and magnetic voice seemed to have fallen into black fog. It was filled with deep probing and

confusion.

Max knew that he had asked the wrong question. He quickly said, "Sorry, I was just curious. Please don't

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take it to heart. All we can control is the current things. I believe we will succeed in manufacturing the 4-nanometer chip photolithography machine this time!"

"Yes, we will!"

A day passed.

Jane didn't go back on her word. In just a short day, she worked hard to sort out a complete program

alone.

As soon as the program came out, Jane, without resting, immediately informed all the other members of

the team.

In the conference room.

All the members of Yale's team, including Clarence, rushed to the scene.

They were excitedly reading the documents distributed by Jane.

"I've marked the entire process, the essence, and the key focus departments concerning this program.

"****and gentlemen, if you have any questions, you may speak at the meeting."

"Thank you, Miss Fowler. Come on, and sit down, please."

Clarence quickly asked Jane to take a rest.

Many people in the No. 7 Scientific Research Organization knew more or less about Jane's identity as Queen.

However, this was an official meeting, so Clarence called Jane Miss Fowler instead of Queen, which Clarence called Jane in private.

Jane's identity in the Darknet was too sensitive, and it was not appropriate to casually talk about it in public.

The professors looked at the complete information without omission in their hands and praised her. endlessly.

"I didn't expect Miss Fowler to organize such a huge amount of information in just one day. She's too powerful."

"She is more than powerful. There are no typos. The layout is neat and there are various clear comments. Some people are just better than others."

The meeting lasted

x hours.

After various detailed improvement measures had been proposed, the meeting ended perfectly.

"Jane, go and rest first. Josh and Eden will help me next."

"All right."

Jane didn't decline.

She was really tired now though the blood in her body was still boiling and she was still extremely excited.

Before leaving, Jane gave Yale and the others a "good luck" sign.

"Yale, Josh, and Eden, good luck! I believe that Heaven won't let down any of those who work hard.

"I hope that I'll hear good news when I wake up, okay?"

The three senior brothers of hers looked at one another.

"Of course, you will!"

Jane returned to her room.

As soon as Jane lay on the bed, sleepiness immediately swept through her brain, and she fell asleep.

She had been working so hard for three days and three nights without sleeping.

This time, she slept extremely comfortably and easily.

When she woke up, she felt refreshed.

Looking at the time, Jane found that she had slept for thirteen hours.

She stretched lazily and walked barefoot to the washroom to wash up.

At this moment, there was an urgent knock on the door.

It was time now.

Jane wiped her face clean and took a deep breath.

She opened the door and saw Clarence's excited face.

"Queen... this time! We did it! We really did it!"

Read Novel No Way Back Chapter 330

No Way Back Chapter 330-Even if it was expected news, Jane's heart could not help but slow by half a beat when she was really facing it.

"Mr. York, is this true?"

Amidst Jane's excitement, her voice could not help trembling.

"Of course, it's true. Mr. ****asked me to tell you to go over and take a look after you wake up.

"Let's go!"

Jane and Clarence arrived at the laboratory.

"Jane!"

Josh and Eden noticed her immediately.

They waved at Jane.

"This way!"

Jane walked over.

Yale and other professors were still busy in front of the supercomputer.

The result of the experiment was frozen on the screen, which was "Succeeded".

At this moment, Jane wanted to cry.

Tears welled up in her eyes.

"So many years passed. We sacrificed so much but still couldn't get an answer.

"We just wanted the result of a simulation, but we... This time, we finally succeeded."

Clarence move forward and stood beside Jane, and his eyes turned red.

He still remembered that domestic enterprises couldn't even use their own 5G after Meridonia had imposed sanctions on Crucsia.

Even when they wanted to buy chips, they had to turn to others for help, who decided whether to sell chips

or not.

Once sanctions had been imposed, the enterprises were like weaklings.

On one side was Heaven, and on the other was ****.

They could no longer shout slogans such as "Exceeding the power of chips worldwide", which attracted the ridicule of many people in the world.

Even some ***in Crucsia gloated and trampled over the enterprises.

Crucsia wanted to help the enterprises, but it was powerless.

There was really a gap in science and technology between Crucsia and developed countries. Crucsia still had a long way to go.

It was not something that could be made up for overnight by just shouting slogans.

After Cruscia had put so many resources into the project and so many scientists had been working hard for so many years, they finally saw the symbol of success.

Jane could understand what Clarence was thinking about now. Clarence had contributed to the country a lot. Even after he retired, he stayed at his post. He had received so many medals. He was a sincere old

man.

After patting Clarence on the shoulder, Jane walked to Yale.

At this moment, Yale and the others saw Jane, too.

A warm round of applause was given to Jane.

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Jane was a little shy. "Well... I can't handle such a big situation."

"Miss Fowler, this is the applause you deserve. But for you and the two professors, we don't know how long it would have taken us to complete this program.

"To be honest, even at the end of the program, we didn't have any confidence in completing it. That the three of you joined the team suddenly turned the situation around, and you are just like heroes who save the world in movies."

This was said in an exaggerated way, but it wasn't an exaggeration.

If Jane, Josh, and Eden hadn't joined them, they would probably have been hesitating and wouldn't have been able to take a step forward, not to mention the hard-won first "success".

[Thank you, Josh, Eden, and Jane.

[Anyway, we've done everything we can. Next, we'll see the real thing.]

This wasn't the responsibility of Yale's team.

They didn't know whether it would succeed or not.

Everything would be clear when the first 4-nanometer chip photolithography machine was born after Christmas.

"I'll make a call immediately and report this good news to the leaders!"

Clarence turned around and was about to leave.

But, he seemed to remember something and hurriedly said,

"It's only two days away from Christmas. ****and gentlemen, you've been working hard. I'll submit an application to the leaders today. If nothing unexpected happens, you can leave the lowest level.

"When the notice comes, we can go home for Christmas."

Hearing what Clarence had said, everyone clapped happily.

Christmas to Crucsians was the most valuable festival of the year.

No matter how far away they were, they would do everything they could to return home for Christmas.

They would be reunited with their families to celebrate Christmas peacefully, merrily, and harmoniously, feeling laughter and happiness.

There would be fireworks and reunion dinners. They would watch Christmas Gala and stay up late on

Christmas Eve.

There would be too many things worth doing.

In particular, they completed a mission that the entire world, even Crucsia, had previously thought impossible.

With such a mood, they would go home to enjoy a family reunion and the joyous days of Crucsia.

Was there anything more blissful than living such a life?

There was nothing else!

Clarence's application was quickly approved.

When the top leaders heard the news, they were overjoyed. They said that they would instruct the experts to do their best to make the photolithography machine according to the program.

The team members signed a non-disclosure agreement after receiving Clarence's notification,

After passing various inspections and being released from the base, many of the team members took specially arranged cars to the airport and flew home.

The base quickly fell silent.

It was almost Christmas.

Not many people stayed in the base.

Clarence had to prepare a detailed report. He planned to stay in the base and then go home after finishing the report.

His hometown was in Harbor City. After finishing the report, he should be able to get home in time for Christmas Eve.

Yale, Josh, and Eden were now silently looking at Jane, who was replying to messages on her phone.

When they were in the underground base, the signal was not good. Besides, Jane had been too busy recently, so she had a lot of messages to reply to.

After returning to the base on the ground, she finally had the time to reply to the messages one by one so as not to worry the people important to her.

"Senior brothers, please go with me to Stormton City. Coincidentally, the apartment I bought is big enough. The four of us can live together."

"Well, I met a young man and treated him as my younger brother. I plan to introduce him to you."

Having just replied to Rain's messages, Jane showed the chatting records to her three senior brothers.

"Let's go!"