

## MADAM'S IDENTITIES SHOCKS THE ENTIRE CITY AGAIN Chapter 642

Luo Qing paced back and forth anxiously, urging the technicians to think of another solution.

The entire corridor was filled with tension.

Qiao Nian's head was lowered as her slender fingers tapped the keyboard in a hurry, in stark contrast to the tense atmosphere.

"They're at 86%."

"They have copied 93% already."

The numbers continued to increase. Whenever the numbers paused, everyone's hearts also skipped a beat.

Luo Qing suddenly stopped. He held his head and grabbed his hair. His whole body was filled with anger.

"Hurry up and think of another way!"

"You guys are the most qualified people in the technical field in China. Is there really no other way?"

Everyone in the technical department had actually given up already. When they heard Luo Qing's words, they looked at each other. They all saw despair and anxiety on each other's faces.

There was really no other way.

They had all tried their best.

"They're at 97% already."

The report sounded like a countdown.

The other party only had 3% left.

In other words, the other party would have fully copied all the information in another minute!

Everyone's hearts felt heavy. The corners of everyone's mouths were tightly pursed. The people in the technical department had completely given up on resisting. Their fingers were all hovering off the keyboard.

Everyone stared at the numbers on the computer, waiting for the final moment.

97%... 98%... 99%...

The time wouldn't stop for anyone.

Everyone was in despair.

Suddenly.

A technician monitoring the countdown was taken aback and said, "It has stopped?"

Everyone's hearts skipped a beat, and they hurriedly leaned forward. They blinked hard, lest they read it wrongly.

"It has stopped."

"It looks like it has stopped moving."

"The copying process has stopped."

"Show it to me!" Luo Qing grabbed a computer and looked at it quickly. He saw that the progress bar on the screen was stuck at 99%. It wasn't moving.

Overjoyed, he turned his head and asked, "Which one of you managed to write a program to intercept it? Good job!"

"Not me." A technician shook his head.

Another technician also shook his head and said, "It's not me, either."

As far as he could see, all the technicians were shaking their heads. It seemed like they were not the ones who intercepted the other party's program.

Luo Qing was puzzled. He frowned, and an anxious look appeared on his rough face. "If it was not you guys, then who intercepted the program?"

Everyone remembered there was someone else in the room.

There was another person with a computer in her hands.

Twenty pairs of eyes turned to look towards the quiet corner.

Everyone was surprised.

Damn!

The girl had her head lowered. Her gaze was still focussed on the computer screen. Her fingers were still tapping the keyboard quickly, and she did not look up. It seemed as though she was not in the same world as the other people. Her aura was filled with vigor.

Dumbfounded, some words slipped out of Gu San's mouth. "Miss Qiao?"

Was it Qiao Nian?

Luo Qing was stunned and could not move from his spot.

He looked at the girl wearing a baseball cap, revealing only a delicate side profile.

He did not see wrongly. She looked like she was only eighteen or nineteen. She looked to be a high school student. She was wearing inconspicuous clothes, a sweater, jeans, and a pair of canvas shoes. There was a star printed on the canvas shoes. His daughter had a pair of shoes from this brand. It seemed to be very popular. Was it called Converse?

The shoes were not very expensive. It cost about three hundred yuan for a pair of shoes.

Based on what she was wearing, she looked ordinary. With the exception of her eye-catching face, she looked no different from a high school student. How could she be so amazing?