

## Pinnacle 1121

### Chapter 1121: Spoiler

The fireworks rang out in the middle of the night, and the manor did not return to tranquility until early in the morning.

Holding a little pumpkin whose sleepy eyes could not be opened, Qin Yu rubbed his hands and feet and placed him on the tatami.

covered his quilt and rubbed his head.

Seeing the plump face of Little Pumpkin, Qin Yu leaned over and kissed it.

Hmm, I really want to pinch!

The smell on the little guy is too good, just like a lazy cat.

is not the taste of acquired processing, but the natural smell of milk.

Milky and milky, like pure milk.

The super sweet kind with sugar, I can't help but let go after a sip...

"Smelly boy."

touched his head again, Qin Yu turned on the night light, rubbing his hands and feet to close the door.

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On the second day of the Lunar New Year, Brother Yu pushed a few yamen for entertainment, staying at home and doing preparatory work with his parents.

"Son, your brother-in-law has arrived at the door and brought a lot of things, so you can pick it up."

Liang Chuyu's voice came from the kitchen, and Qin Yu responded and walked out.

At the door, my brother's car was parked in the corner, and the trunk opened wide to unload things.

"Little uncle, little aunt, happy new year."

"Gui Qi." Qin Yu raised his hand with a smile.

"Brother!" Liang Guiqi rushed over happily.

"Xiao Yu is here too, great, such a family is here." said the younger uncle Liang Guochao.

"Xiaoyu."

Little aunt Zhong Wenli smiled and nodded, and said, "Is the company busy during the New Year? Your uncle said on the way there must be entertainment."

"not going."

"I should socialize less, or I should get sick sooner or later."

Zhong Wenli bumped her husband with her elbow, and said with a smile: "How can I talk, Xiaoyu is in good health!"

Liang Guochao's hands were full of things, and he smiled: "Don't tell me, Xiao Yu is the best in their generation."

"This figure is almost catching up with professional athletes."

"Uncle, little aunt, let's go in first!" Qin Yu took the things in her little aunt's hand and walked into the house first.

"Bought a new car?" Qin Yu casually found a topic.

"Yes, I just changed it. A good car is different." My uncle said with a smile on his face.  
man! Which doesn't love cars.

Since this BMW 7 Series was bought, Liang Guochao can wake up with a smile at night.

"Brother, I'm playing with monsters." Liang Guiqi interjected like a follower, taking advantage of the silence of a few people.

He graduated a year ago and is doing an internship in a wedding photo studio.

I work and have more autonomy.

"The Monster", of course you can't miss it...

"In Qiantang?"

"No, it's here."

"That's good, so I don't want my uncle to worry if I'm close to home."

"cut."

Liang Guiqi curled his lips, his face full of impatience: "My dad is about to annoy me."

"Your kid is floating, isn't it?" Qin Yu scolded with a smile.

Sticking out his tongue, Liang Guiqi put away his expression and obediently lowered his head to follow.

He has been a good boy in the eyes of other people since he was a child.

Should I pick it up or will I pick it up? Remember to bring your parents a gift every time you go home.

In this respect, he is a big filial son.

I just don't know how long this situation can last.

Liang Guiqi's temperament is exactly the same as that of her brother-in-law, who is the kind of unobtrusive and straightforward.

I used to be in an ivory tower. I had so little knowledge and I could live under control.

Now, it may happen sooner or later that it bottoms out and rebounds.

After a while, the aunt Liang Chuhong and the younger aunt Liang Chujia's family also arrived.

The originally quiet home suddenly became lively.

"Xiao Yu, you are a busy person now, and you will never see one side during the New Year."

"Xiao Yu is busy, which big boss stays at home all day."

"Yes, we Xiaoyu are more and more promising now."

"Last time I saw him on TV, when the spacecraft took off, the camera swept over, but I recognized him at a glance..."

Listening to the conversation between the elders, Qin Yu just smiled.

After the juniors greeted their parents and returned to the living room, Qin Yu took them to the entertainment room.

"Sister, are you still taking the postgraduate entrance examination?"

Cousin Zhang Fang finally stayed at the school to work, and at the same time was taking the postgraduate entrance examination, wanting to continue to study for a doctorate.

Taking the road of education, it did not live up to her hard work in school.

"Well, I still prefer the atmosphere of school, and stable work is more suitable for me."

Compared to the last time I met, Zhang Fang is obviously more mature.

"Come on, you must do it." Qin Yu made a cheering gesture to cheer her up.

She was the one who studied hardest since she was a child.

As long as you look for the direction, you will never stop until you reach the goal!

In the future, she will definitely succeed.

"Thank you, haha..." Zhang Fang smiled heartily.

"Brother, how about you?" Qin Yu looked at Zhang Yue.

This complexion, ruddy, has a good life, right?

"It's all good, thank you too, otherwise I don't know where it is now!"

Compared with his own sister, Zhang Yue's temperament is more reserved.

said thankful words, and looked a little embarrassed and shy.

"San Qin is just a few of our relatives, what do we say about these."

Qin Yu moved a position and sat next to Zhang Yue: "Where is my girlfriend!"

Zhang Yue grinned, and said, "No...there is contact, but it's not sure yet. I don't want to make a decision so quickly."

Upon hearing this, Brother Yu knew that he had broken his studies.

What is contact? I don't want to decide as soon as possible.

This is not a fish farming routine that focuses on casting a net and cultivating it.

"I'll talk about a few more love affairs, it's not illegal, right?"

Breaking the law is definitely not breaking the law, for fear that he will not be able to hold it, and the boat will be overturned in the gutter.

If you have money, there will naturally be more temptations around you.

Coupled with his honest temperament, he is no match for Amana at all.

In short, Brother Yu just told him to be careful and don't blindly step up because of impulse.

"Brother, brother, me, me, and me."

Seeing Qin Yu relax, Cui Jun is like a student who loves performance in class, raising his hands and shouting.

"Haha~"

Everyone laughed and asked about his study.

Cui Jun gave a stern look, and seriously described his situation at school.

Explain the current situation and future plans clearly.

Learn.

Only this is the most important thing to him now, and it will wait until the social practice.

He will apply for a job in a well-known IT company in Hudu, first accumulate some experience, understand the operation of the company, and so on.

Then, after graduation, I went to the window and started my own IT company.

To make an operating system that belongs to the Chinese, this is Cui Jun's plan and dream for the future.

"Yes, Cui Jun, sister supports you, come on." Zhang Fang said with admiration.

"I don't have as much ambition as you, but if you need brother's help, just speak." Zhang Yue smiled.

Since his family knows his own affairs, it is enough for him to do his own business well.

As for the dream, let others do it!

"Yes, when your company becomes bigger and stronger, when you brag with others, I can say that Qin Yu is my brother and Cui Jun is my brother..."

Looking at Liang Guiqi's head up and his face full of pride, Cui Jun laughed and said, "You must, you must, brother."

"Just to make you brag, I must also cheer."

The joyful laughter makes the atmosphere more harmonious.

Seeing that everyone else ran to the side to have fun, Qin Yu sat down beside his cousin, "Are there any detailed directions?"

"Brother, are you talking about setting up a company?" Cui Jun asked.

"I mean, your dream."

belongs to the country's own operating system, and Qin Yu treats him differently.

He felt that he should get to know this little cousin again.

"Hey-hey."

Shyly scratching his head, Cui Jun said with a smile: "I actually have a general idea, and there is no direction on how to implement it."

"Thinking is good, and all greatness starts with humble thoughts."

Qin Yu did not discourage his enthusiasm because of this, but instead made suggestions for him.

Nowadays, referring to the operating system of Chinese people.

Aixia is at the forefront in this regard and is also the most successful one.

Brother Yu felt that Cui Jun could start with this aspect first.

"I can introduce you to Aixia for an internship, how about it, are you interested?"

"Brother, really?" Cui Jun's eyes lit up on the spot.

The whole face seems to come alive, and the five senses have their own thoughts.

"Isn't it just going to Aixia for an internship, don't be so excited."

Qin Yu smiled and patted him on the shoulder, let him sit down and said, "The internship is okay, but you have to learn how much you can learn."

"Brother, it is a great gift to have the opportunity to do an internship. It's great, I will definitely not waste the opportunity.

Thank you brother, thank you so much...I am more confident now, brother, thank you..."

Cui Jun took his hand and thanked him sincerely.

This is the same as the aunt, who is too polite to anyone.

"Okay, I am your brother, and I will feel like an outsider any more thanks."

interrupted his thanks, Qin Yu got up and said, "Who would like to play Xinghuo."

"Me, me, me~" a noisy response immediately sounded from the scene.

Even the super good boy Cui Jun can't help raising his hand.

Cheeks are flushed, UU reading [www. uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com) seems to be doing something bad!

'Little brother, you feel too guilty, right? Silently shook his head, Qin Yu rushed towards the game room with his arm around his shoulder.

When someone came to call for dinner, the few people reluctantly left the spark, discussing the previous battle with bluffing.

"I exploded his mecha with a single shot, so cool."

"Melee combat is the most exciting, the saw chain sword is so handsome."

"It would be great if I could drive a real mech."

Hearing their talk, Aunt Liang Chuhong curiously asked: "You are talking about games, right?"

"Yes, Auntie, you don't know, Spark is so fun." Cui Jun said excitedly.

Today, he is the happiest. The Spark Battle completely exceeds his knowledge and understanding of the game.

If he had come into contact with such a game as a child, Cui Jun really didn't know if he could resist the charm of the game.

"Fun is fun, but learning is more important." Liang Chuhong was obviously not interested in this topic.

After talking about Cui Jun, the conversation turned to the two children of his family.

"The same goes for the two of you. Don't play the game and ignore everything. Work is the most important thing."

The originally happy atmosphere became much deserted in an instant.

Regardless of the nature of the gathering, there will always be one or two speechless spoilers.

no matter how warm the atmosphere is, it will be wiped out because of his words!

## **Chapter 1122: Black history**

Whenever there is a holiday, there is no escape.

Two tables were set at noon, one in the restaurant and one in the coffee table.

The adults are all in the dining room, while the juniors stay in the living room, enjoying the TV.

Liang Chuyu was supposed to put them in the reception restaurant, but Qin Yu found it bothersome and uncomfortable because it was too formal.

So, just put it on the coffee table.

squatting next to the coffee table, Brother Yu squeezed the prawns and peeled the pumpkin.

There are two things he likes most, wild vegetables and shrimp.

"Pumpkin, call me brother." Liang Guiqi teased him deliberately while pinching the shrimp.

"Brother..." Little Pumpkin has a sweet mouth.

There is no stage fright at all when it should be called.

While eating here, Little Pumpkin suddenly remembered something, and took out several big red envelopes from his clothes: "Big Brother, Big Brother, look."

"Oh, the harvest is not small, I will help you to collect it." Qin Yu took the red envelope unceremoniously and inserted it into his pocket.

The expressions of other people were shocked, fucking, and this kind of operation.

"Brother, kid's money is shameless!"

"What is kiang, I help him save his wife."

"Is that right, little pumpkin."

"Hmm, in the future, I want to marry..."

Little Pumpkin looked around and pointed at the female star on TV: "So beautiful wife."

is the youngest in the thigh era, and the fleshy face is still very cute for so many years.

The camera is zoomed out, and all the members appear in the screen, singing and dancing.

is indeed the ceiling of the modern girl group!

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At the entrance of the bar, Gao Bo and Tang He are chatting.

The red Ducati drove into the alley, "Hey, here it is."

"Welcome to the distinguished Ducati owner, please slow down and be careful of scalding your legs."

Gao Bo nodded and bowed forward to help, Yu Ge wanted to kick, he just ran away.

took off the helmet, Qin Yu tossed her hair and smiled: "Doctor is a little bit fluttering today, and those who have daughters-in-law are different."

held his girlfriend, Gao Bo raised his head arrogantly.

"That is."

Ai Rui, who was held by him by the side, pursed her lips and smiled, "Brother Yu, he is floating very much now."

"Yes?"

Qin Yu said seriously: "When I can leave, I will pick two durians for you to take."

"Daughter-in-law, I'm sleepy, let's go back first!" Gao Bo hugged his girlfriend and wanted to leave.

This wine can't be drunk!

"Qin Yu." Closing the door, Lu Qing ran over lightly.

She took the speed car by herself and then rented it out.

Qin Yu was going to pick her up, but she said she wanted to experience speed, so she delayed the meeting.

elegant yellow turtleneck sweater, mother-of-pearl short down jacket, wearing dark jeans underneath.

outlines straight and slender legs, eye-catching.

"Introduce you, Lu Qing, my fiancée." When Brother Yu finished speaking, all of them looked surprised.

looked at Lu Qing's gaze, as if asking, "What's so different about her that she can be engaged to Brother Yu?"

The arranged kcal, each took their seats, and Qin Yu patted Tang He who was still thinking about it: "Baozi, where's Aleren, call for reminders."

"Okay, let me ask." As he said, his eyes couldn't stop glancing at Lu Qing.

I am so curious!

This is the first time Qin Yu has brought his family out, still as his fiancée.

What about his women? ?

Holding Qin Yu's arms, Lu Qing teased: "Your friends are all stunned."

"They just felt it was too sudden."

"I don't see it, but it's like saying that you, a scumbag, will take care of you?"

Hearing her spit, Brother Yu talked speechlessly.

Say nothing, don't say anything, know everything!



Seeing that his dead pig is not afraid of boiling water, Lu Qing helplessly patted his shoulder amusedly, but he was very happy in his heart.

Lu Qing is already very happy that he can bring himself to meet his best friend.

'He still cares about me, he has me in his heart.'

The self-guided strategy is over!

Lu Qing took the initiative to talk with Xu Ya and Ai Ruipan...

"Are you all junior high school classmates?"

Lu Qing only knew that they were all old friends today, and thought they were all classmates.

The power of internal digestion is enough!

"I am not, Gao Bo and I met at the university."

Ai Rui smiled and said, "It's at the window."

Seeing her expression a little nervous, Xu Ya took the initiative to say: "Actually, I haven't seen them for a long time, and I didn't expect to be with Baozi."

"The bun is Tang He, which is what Brother Yu and Gao Bo call him."

"I know, Qin Yu just called him that way."

"But why are you called Baozi?"

Xu Ya laughed blankly, and pointed to Tang He: "Look at his face, his skin is super white and tender, and round, like a bun skin?"

Hearing what she said, Lu Qing realized that it was true.

His skin is envious of girls.

is really like a big snow-white bun with thin skin and thick stuffing...

When the two met again, Xu Ya also looked incredible.

Who would have thought that after three years, they would meet in another city, and they happened to be classmates.

"Haha, it seems to be fate." Ai Rui laughed.

Lu Qing said with a serious face: "No, this is a miracle."

The serious expression made Xu Ya and Ai Rui look at each other.

Sister, I also want to advertise at this time, are you serious?

Seeing the embarrassment of the two of them to the point of speechlessness, the serious Lu Qing laughed loudly, and they all fell to one side on the sofa and straightened up.

"Making you guys, Qin Yu always likes to say that. I just want to see your reaction."

"His name is Baozi, what is Gao Bo's name?" Lu Qing was curious.

"PhD."

Ai Rui answered, "But I don't know why, he doesn't say it either."

Xu Ya smiled without saying a word, obviously knowing the inside story.

Lu Qing smiled and did not speak, UU reading [www.uukānshu.com](http://www.uukānshu.com), Gao Bo's girlfriend is here, and he asked if it was inappropriate.

It was Ai Rui who saw Xu Ya's expression and said straightforwardly: "Xu Ya, you must know it, say it!"

She couldn't help but Xu Ya agreed to explain.

"When he was going to school, he always convinced people with reason, and once they were provoked by punks on the road.

Gao Bo, just him. I grabbed the bricks on the side of the road and rushed up, scaring all those punks away, so haha..."

It's really interesting to think of these things.

"Understood." Ai Rui can't laugh or cry, then his changes are quite big now.

Ai Rui always thought that he was the kind of sunny man.

Although he is five big and thick, but there is always a smile on his face, and it is shy to talk to girls.

Who would have thought that he still has such a courageous side.

"Qin Yu, Qin Yu!"

Lu Qing asked impatiently: "Does he have the nickname of his school days?"

Xu Ya thought for a while, shook her head and said: "It's really not there. They have been calling Yugeyu, and that's it when I know them."

"Ah!" Lu Qing leaned back disappointedly.

fell into a warm embrace, and said warm breath in his ear: "Is it disappointed, Xiaoqing!"

Hearing his childhood address, Lu Qing turned around and beat him shyly.

Small fist punches your chest,

### **Chapter 1123: Hero saves beauty**

"Brother Yu, Brother Yu..."

Bao Zi held the phone in one hand and called a few times because the music was so loud that Qin Yu didn't hear it.

Finally, Gao Bo patted him: "Brother Yu, Bao Zi called you."

"What's the matter?" Brother Yu looked up and asked.

"A Le, I seem to be arguing with someone at the door." Bao Zi pointed to the phone in his hand, "I'll go and see."

"Go together, Xiaojie."

Let Xiaojie look at the deck, and a group of people came to the door of the bar.

"You are a pervert and want to run, call the police!"

"Boy, don't be nosy, believe it or not, I'll find someone to kill you."

"Oh, grandpa is afraid that your surname will not be Zhang."

"Call, hurry up. I've remembered the phone number for two years, and I have no reason to call!"

Zhang Le was riding on a man beside the green belt in the middle of the alley.

The opponent's right wrist was pressed behind his back by Zhang Le, and the more he struggled, the more painful he became. This would have given up, but he kept talking cruelly.

"Dead metamorphosis, death metamorphosis."

Seeing that the opponent couldn't escape, Zhang Le patted the opponent's head severely with his free hand.

Time went back 5 minutes ago.

Zhang Le parked the battery car and was about to take off his helmet and get out of the car.

The moment I lowered my head, I found something on the ground reflecting light.

A closer look reveals that there is a light spot on the shoes of the man standing next to the green belt that is reflecting light.

Then Zhang Le saw him stretch his feet forward.

Balenciaga black silk, the girl in the little black dress is arguing with the person on the other side of the phone.

Without realizing it, there was a black shoe between his legs.

Candid camera?

As soon as this thought came up, Zhang Le grabbed his helmet and rushed up.

At the moment when the girl was panicked, and the guy who was taking pictures of the sneaked eyes widened in surprise and astonishment.

Zhang Le waved his helmet forward, and gave the opponent's head an intimate kiss firmly.

Boom!

A helmet was knocked to the ground by a sneaky man, and Zhang Le held it down when he went up.

Controlling the candid shot of the man, then ran away to the \*\*\*\* girl with a questioning face and explained: "Beauty, he is a pervert."

"What?" Song Enshi pulled her skirt up, her expression surprised.

She just came out to make a phone call and asked her friend why she left herself alone and slipped away.

They are all her friends, and I am not familiar with them at all. What is this?

Before he could finish speaking, the man carried his helmet and rushed over.

At that moment, Song Enshi thought he was going to hit herself with a helmet, and she was scared to death.

Then, the man standing behind him was knocked down.

"Perversion? What kind of perversion?" Song Enshi was full of question marks.

"He has a camera on his shoes, just..." Zhang Le couldn't help but cast his gaze on the opponent's leg.

The legs wrapped in letter black silk are thin and tall, so beautiful.

"Ah, I just stretched my feet under your skirt." Zhang Le cleared his throat and asked himself to move away from concentration.

"What?" Song Enshi hurriedly pressed her skirt with her hand, shrank back, and looked at the abnormality on the ground with fear.

How could there be such a disgusting person, so disgusting! ! !

"You are a pervert..." Zhang Legang asked Song Enshi to call the police when he received the call from Baozi.

This kind of perversion is easily let go, and the opponent will only get worse next time.

Then, it was the scene that Qin Yu saw when several people came out.

Finding out what happened, a few people surrounded the men's group of sneak shots: "Le, get up! I'm very tired, he can't run."

Gao Bo twisted his neck left and right, making a "quack" noise.

"I'm coming!" He turned and sat on the candid man, moving his \*\*\*\* to make himself more comfortable.

Seeing the sneak shot man did not struggle anymore, Zhang Le let go of his hand and stood up.

After arresting for so long, he is indeed exhausted.

"Thank you, handsome guy." Song Enshi thanked him with lingering fears.

"It doesn't matter, anyone will help if you encounter this kind of thing." Zhang Le waved his hand and said shyly scratching his head.

'This girl is so beautiful!'

"Who called the police."

The patrol arrived, and everyone was babbling to figure out what happened.

Looking at the abnormality on the ground again, his eyes were full of contempt: "Get up, come with us."

"No, I don't..."

The perverted man still wants to quibble, and the little book in the patrol's hand has been knocked on the back of his head.

"I also said that the cameras are here!" The two patrols picked up the perverted man and took away.

"Wait, that... that camera." Song Enshi hurried to catch up.

What happens to the contents if the camera is taken away?

Will there be a storage disk, should I delete it first, right?

Following the girl's back, Zhang Le was surrounded by the crowd: "Hey, you kid can do it!"

"Brother Le, the hero saves the United States!"

"Yes, kid, it's a pity that the beauty is gone."

"Go away, go inside and find a better one for you."

Tang He was a little overwhelmed for a while, patted Zhang Le on the shoulder and laughed wantonly.

So a little hand decided to help him wake up.

Grabbing his plump ears and lifting them up.

"Ahhhh, wife, wife, I am wrong, I am wrong, I am wrong..."

"Find a better one, right, huh?"

"It seems that Shao Tang is very familiar with the process! Isn't he familiar with the road?"

"No, no, I just look at Ale, pitiful...ah, it's dropped."

"Poor, poor, right!" Seeing Tang He disappeared into the bar by his hand.

Everyone laughed and followed, and Zhang Le's inner regret was also dissipated by laughter.

In Dakar, everyone got up and raised their glasses together, chanting "Cheers."

"A Le, drink more, you are late."

"What's coming late, I'm going to be brave for righteousness."

"Yes, yes, Ale is a hero today, we have to respect him."

"Okay, don't talk nonsense, just call 'Lege Niubi' and it's over." Gao Bo said loudly.

"Le Ge Niubi!"

The crowd raised their wine glasses over their heads, roaring with laughter, drinking, and dancing.

"Hey, handsome, handsome!"

Suddenly a strange voice came from under the deck, yelling 'good-looking guy.'

Qin Yu was the first to hear it, and turned to look, "Isn't this the girl just now?"

"Ale, Ale Ale."

Qin Yu patted Zhang Le who was jumping to the rhythm: "Hey, the beauty is back for you."

"What?" Zhang Le was still in a wild state.

Only when you are with them can you vent your emotions presumptuously.

No need to worry about the eyes of others.

Any worries and worries-all can be forgotten.

"Beauty, the one who was almost taken secretly, over there..."

Brother Yu pointed under the deck, and Song Enshi was waving at him again and again, trying to attract his attention.

"Ah!" With a startled expression, Zhang Le quickly put down the wine glass in his hand.

"Why are you here, come up... let her up." He ordered the security guard to let Song Enshi come up.

Zhang Le stretched out his hand to pull her, but froze in the air when he was about to touch her.

Uh!

Wouldn't it be inappropriate when I first met just like this?

But in the next second, Song Enshi took the initiative to hold his hand: "Handsome man, my voice is almost hoarse."

Smiling and breaking into the deck, Song Enshi yelled in the ear of a shy Zhang Le: "Just now, thank you."

"It's okay, it's okay." Zhang Le kept waving his hands, and didn't know what to say except that it was okay.

Seeing his pitiful way of being arbitrarily handled by his big sister, Brother Yu really wanted to go up and teach him two tricks.

He hasn't been in love yet, has he? ? ?

However, thinking of the experience Zhang Le mentioned before, he must have no time to fall in love.

How did this guy... survive?

"Brother Yu, look at his evasive look, just like a rabbit who was forced to a corner by the wolf grandmother."

"Such a big beauty came to the door, but she didn't mean to eat him."

"Who said that?" Qin Yu retorted.

"???"

Tang He's expression froze, and then he was happy: "You don't mean that he is still a young man, right?"

"I think it's possible." Brother Yu nodded with a smirk.

It's really Zhang Le's performance, too...

Forget it, can't stand it anymore.

"You take a few bottles of champagne, this idiot, just let people sit down and don't know what to drink."

Brother Yu urged Tang He with a disappointed expression on his face, hurry up and save the child!

Looking further, Brother Yu was afraid that he would carry the sofa and run away.

"It's not saved, this kid is not saved."

Tang He carried two bottles of champagne and shook his head speechlessly.

Seeing Tang He's trivial words, breaking the awkward atmosphere between Zhang Le and the beauty, Brother Yu showed a gratified smile like an old father.

"Ah, so tired."

Sweaty Lu Qing threw her body on the sofa, panting and snatched the wine glass in his hand.

Gudongdong drink it, my mouth is still thirsty!

"I want water, give me water Lv Qing stretched out his hand, showing an expression of almost finished.

Twisting the water away and handing it to her, Qin Yu wiped her sweat with a towel: "Happy?"

"Yeah." Lu Qing nodded his head with flying brows.

It's been a long time since I was so happy, all the pressure seems to be released, so happy.

"Huh, is that?" Lu Qing finally found that there were more people in the deck.

The dazzling lights made her see clearly.

"Before, the girl who was secretly photographed." Qin Yu explained.

"what?"

Lu Qing couldn't help covering his mouth and laughed: "Is this a scene where a hero saves the beauty and promises each other?"

"Isn't it okay to watch a realistic idol drama?"

Qin Yu put on a look of sitting and watching a good show, wishing to go up and directly match the two directly to the bridal chamber.

"Would you like to go over and say hello?"

Is it embarrassing to be alone?

"Don't go, it's not talking about it!"

The two of them just got rid of their embarrassment, and they were able to talk vigorously. Brother Yu didn't want to be a light bulb.

Qin Yu greeted everyone to leave before the atmosphere was completely crazy after 11 o'clock in the game.

"Brother, I'll save this wine for you." Xiaojie said while looking at the wine left on the table.

"Farewell, I don't know when you come next time. Keep it to entertain your friends!" Qin Yu said with a smile.

"Thank you brother."

"If it's opened, it'll be my brother's light."

"I saved everything that was not opened. Brother can come anytime. With me, it must be a new wine."

Hearing Xiaojie's words, Qin Yu smiled and patted him on the shoulder: "Okay, thank you."

"Brother, you're polite, go slowly, come here often." To the door all the way, Xiaojie touched the tip in his pocket.

#### **Chapter 1124: Hey CP**

Night Market Street, Erma Road Shabu Shabu.

Although it is early morning, it is still the second day of the new year.

But the business in the shop is not open to the good ones, and there is steaming steam everywhere.

As soon as I pushed the door, those who didn't know thought that "Ascended to Heaven" became immortal.

"Ah~"

After taking a sip of cold beer, Brother Yu said readily: "Sure enough, this is more suitable for ordinary people."

"Ha, put it on again."

Tang He pointed at him and laughed, "Ordinary people are very hard. Can we stop torturing ordinary people?"

"Just let Brother Yu pretend it, except here, he has no place to pretend."



Zhang Le said with a smile, the spicy string swaying in his hand, and he didn't know what he wanted.

In the end, Song Enshi took the initiative to send the bowl forward.

The spicy skewers that swayed in mid-air finally had a clear destination.

"Thank you." Song Enshi sandwiched Chrysanthemum chrysanthemum, bit one end first, and used chopsticks to poke off the oil on it.

Then, just a little bit by chopsticks into the mouth.

"Yeah, cooking is the best."

"I like to eat, I will add a few more."

"Okay, thank you."

Song Enshi wiped her mouth and nodded with bright eyes.

Seeing the sweetness of two people seeing others as nothing, and frequent interactions, Brother Yu has a sense of seeing CP.

"Interesting?"

Raising his eyebrows, Brother Yu smirked and touched Lu Qing with his elbow.

"Hmm, I really want to know the development below."

Lu Qing smiled like a flower, and nodded in agreement, staring at the two of them without turning their eyes.

He was secretly photographed, although no hero appeared with his feet on the seven-colored clouds.

But there are also tram heroes who appear subdued perverts in time.

Unfolding in this dramatic way, I don't know what will happen in the end.

"Huh~hu~"

Blowing the meat skewers in front of him, Tang He asked casually: "A Le, how is your work?"

"That's it, do it first!" Zhang Le smiled indifferently.

"However, my horizons have widened a lot. I can see anyone in my business."

"Talk about it, what's so fun."

"Last time there was a strange flower, I had to send him to Hancheng, I said I would not go, people rely on my car to stop leaving."

"Hundreds of miles away, I will be handed over immediately in the middle of the night, it just won't work."

"Drink too much?" Gao Bo asked.

"Drink a fart. If you don't drink a drop of wine, you will rely on me." Zhang Le shook his head helplessly.

"It's not a big deal, there is the kind of thing that you can ask me when you get in the car...Is there a place, I will take you with me."

"Where?" Song Enshi who eavesdropped on the side was full of curiosity.

"Ahem~"

The men snickered and coughed, and made 'you know' eyes at each other.

"It's that kind of place, heh, man." Xu Ya sneered and mocked.

"Hey, wife." Tang He shouted.

"What's wrong, it's not a little girl, there is nothing I can't say." Xu Ya retorted.

"Daughter-in-law~" Tang He shook his head speechlessly.

Even if everyone is an adult, you should also pretend to be a girl with restraint!

How can you behave so casually, what is going on?

"Haha, that is, everyone is grown up." Lu Qing laughed.

Driving, she is a veteran, understand it!

"Hey, but seriously, Xu Ya has changed a lot from the past."

Qin Yu remembered when he was in school.

She doesn't even say a few words, she has no sense of existence.

Not to mention that, like now, I started a joke with a boy.

As people grow up, they will change a lot.

"I will get better too!" Xu Ya responded with a chuckle.

"That's right, that's right, she has become a hooligan." Tang He sighed with emotion.

Xu Ya smiled shyly, putting down the bowl and going to hit him.

"Ah, ah, domestic violence, domestic violence, quickly take a picture."

"Take it, take it!"

Seeing the two playing and making trouble, I suddenly felt a little envious!

This way of getting along must be happy every day, right?

Brush~

A hand suddenly stood between Xu Ya and Tang He, Gao Bo.

"Take this one!"

Shaking the phone in his hand, Gao Bo seriously said, "Don't feel bad, don't pay for it if you break it."

"Hey, Doctor Dog, do you want to be so cruel?"

"Look at your brother, it's more cruel to you than I do."

Hearing these two people say this, Gao Bo rolled his eyes and said disgustedly: "Are you hitting? That's flirting, right?"

"It's not as powerful as the massage master."

"Why, who are you sprinkling dog food for!"

"That's it."

Everyone accused the two of spreading dog food in public, making Xu Ya a blushing face.

Tang He saw that his wife was besieged, his hands clasped together: "Brother, brother, it's wrong, it's wrong, and I will resolutely not commit it in the future."

"Don't talk with your mouth, drink first, drink two and then talk."

"Three, three will do!" Brother Yu said loudly with three fingers pointed.

Looking at the presumptuous smile in front of me, how many years, how many years have not been so happy.

"Hey hey hey, look over there, look over there."

Tang He suddenly pointed to the right and said, "This is dog food, naked dog food!"

Zhang Le, who was picking up vegetables for Song Enshi and his body pressed together, was instantly casted with petrification magic.

"what!"

Song Enshi smiled dumbly and said openly: "It's just a dish, it's not a feudal age, as for?"

"Yo~" everyone booed.

"As for!"

Tang He put up a finger and twisted his fat body and said in a demon manner: "Really, just pick up a dish!"

Seeing his performance of the 'East Factory Social Flower', everyone looked at each other and burst into laughter instantly.

"Haha, hahaha..."

Xu Ya slapped him on the shoulder, and then she collapsed on top of him, laughing straight down.

He...really hilarious!

After so many years, Tang He is still that competent pistachio.

"Okay, okay, stop making trouble, A Le should jump into the pot and cook himself in a while."

"No need to cook, this will already blush."

"Ha, really..."

"Brother Le, have you drunk too much?"

Amidst the ridicule of his friends, Zhang Le also relaxed a little: "Yes, I drank too much."

Song Eun-shi was watching, laughing and thinking, "He is so shy!" ' "

Could such a boy be a treasure?

Song Enshi had a pretty good impression of him, she just happened to be alone, so let's try it out.

"Do you have a girlfriend?" Song Enshi asked so generously.

Facing the ridiculous eyes of everyone, he responded freely: "What's wrong, it's not okay to fall in love!"

"Yes, that's great."

Qin Yu applauded: "A Le, other girls are like this, what are you waiting for?"

"No." Le Ge Xiongqi.

Although his face was a little red, his waist was straight and he looked straight at Song Enshi's gaze.

Compared to the previous performance, I don't know how much it has improved.

"Oh, drink one, drink one." The crowd yelled.

"Come on, please take care of me in the future." Song Enshi picked up the cup, touched him and was about to drink.

Zhang Le snatched the cup and said, "Don't drink, you have already drunk a lot."

After speaking, I dried the two glasses of wine, turned the glass around and shook: "I haven't raised fish, I have seen them all."

"Wow~ Le brother is domineering."

"Good man!"

"Boyfriend is overwhelmed."

"Hahaha..."

Eating and drinking, a group of people staggered out of the restaurant around three in the morning.

Helping to put them in the car one by one, in the end only two pairs, Zhang Le, Song Enshi, Qin Yu, and Lu Qing remained.

"Well, he left it to you, I'll go back first." Song Enshi handed Zhang Le to Qin Yu and took a taxi to leave.

"and many more."

Brother Yu called her to stop, pointed to the hotel next to him and said, "I opened the room next door. It's too late. Let's rest here!"

Song Enshi's eyes became weird, and she said to her heart, 'does he treat himself as that kind of girl?'

When I was about to refuse, I heard Qin Yu say again: "Don't get me wrong, I opened three rooms, one for each of you."

At three o'clock in the morning, there were really no people on the street.

Except for those who just came out of the nightclub, there are the most drunkards, and it's really not safe for a girl to walk.

Lu Qing took Qin Yu's arm and leaned on him with a sweet smile: "Yes, it's so late, how can I let you go alone?"

Seeing that both of them said so, they lived alone again.

Song Enshi nodded and agreed, "Okay, but I still pay for my room."

Let them say this, and then look at the deserted streets, where there is no ghost.

Song Enshi was also a little overwhelmed, so she was ready to stay in the hotel tonight.

\*

\*

The next day, UU read [www.uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com). Zhang Le rubbed his forehead and sat up.

"Ah~ it hurts."

The headache caused by the hangover seemed to blow up.

He just remembered that he kept blocking the wine last night, drank a lot, and then 'hanged up.'

Um?

Thinking of Song Enshi, his head became sober: "By the way, she has arrived home safely, right?"

Take out the phone and find the new number.

Zhang Le decisively dialed out: "Hey, poems..."

Knowing that Zhang Le has woken up, leaving behind a pair of young lovers who have just entered love, Brother Yu takes Lu Qing back to Nanhu.

Parked the car in front of Lu Qing's villa, Qin Yu took off his helmet and asked, "Do I have to go with my relatives these two days?"

"Yeah, usually too far away, there is little contact. I definitely have to go during the New Year, otherwise people will gossip."

I dislike the poor and love the rich, and the vision of being rich is so high that my hometown is not returned, and my relatives do not recognize it.

Think about it and know what the broken-mouthed village woman would say.

"When are you coming back?"

"On the seventh day of the seventh lunar month, I will find you at that time, and I will also pay New Year's greetings to my uncles and aunts!"

"Then I will come to pick you up in the morning of the seventh day of the day, and I must also pay a New Year greeting to my uncles and aunts."

After being crooked at the door for more than half an hour, Lu Qing reluctantly walked home.

When I first met, I had to separate again, and it felt more uncomfortable than usual.

Five days, forbearance for five days is fine.

Lu Qing cheered for herself in her heart, but she didn't know that Qin Yu at this moment was already on her way to the next home.

Teacher Song took a holiday on the eighth day of the year, and there was a time gap in time.

In other words, Mr. Song will prepare for the lesson in the past two days, right?

I really want to see her put on a professional skirt, holding a teaching stick in front of the table and carefully preparing lessons.

For silk stockings, the transparent crystal strap...

Would it be better? ? ?

### **Chapter 1125: It's better to go back**

Thanks to the prosperity and progress of the society and economy, and the desperate competitiveness, the stores dare not even take a break during the Chinese New Year.

Crystal transparent strap...

Brother Yu bought several pairs smoothly, mixed them into New Year gifts, and gave them to Song Yuqiao together.

"What are these?"

"Skin care products, eye creams, stockings, essences, body lotions and the like."

"Buying so much, how can I use it up?"

It seemed that something strange was mixed in, Song Yuqiao really wanted to remember, and the gifts were full of eyes.

Taking the large and small shopping bag in his hand, Song Yuqiao placed it in the corner of the wall and pulled him to the kitchen.

"Come and give it a try, I just cooked abalone porridge." Putting on heat-proof gloves and lifting the ceramic lid.

Song Yuqiao stirred the porridge with a spoon, filled a small bowl, and blew gently by his mouth.

Then, it was brought to Qin Yu's mouth: "Taste it, is it good?"

His face was full of expectation, and his small eyes were shining, how could Brother Yu refuse.

Besides, I wore a floral apron...

Simmering on low heat for four hours, the abalone porridge tastes more delicious than it just tasted.

It's just a bit of a waste stockings...

Suck, drink two bowls of sucking!

Qin Yu smoothly washed the dishes and put them on the dish racks, and carefully visited the room in the living room.

The story came several times, but he hadn't carefully observed the arrangement of Teacher Song's house.

The bookshelves are full of textbooks, lesson preparation materials, and some loose books.

There are a lot of urban emotions, and it seems that women no matter what occupation they are.

The longing and beautiful longing for 'love, love' is indispensable in the bones.

The chaise longue in front of the window sill, next to it is a small round table that is exactly high and low, and there are water stains on the bottom of the cup.

Judging from the depression on the sofa, Teacher Song must often lie on it.

With a book in hand, tea or coffee on the table, lie down on the chaise longue and enjoy a moment of quiet.

The sun shines on the body from the window, and the person shining is relaxed physically and mentally.

Gee!

Just imagine, a strong literary and petty bourgeoisie blowing in.

"I didn't expect you to be such a Teacher Song." Qin Yu jumped on both feet, and lay down on the soft sofa.

Resting on the head, enjoying the warmth brought by Zhengyang.

Today is a rare sunny day!

He fell asleep on the sofa in a daze, until Song Yuqiao was ready for dinner, he gently patted him to wake him up.

"Woke up."

"Yeah~"

Stretching, Qin Yu found that it was dark outside.

"I made a few small dishes, would you like a drink?" Teacher Song took out a bottle of Moutai and asked teasingly.

"Can you do it?" Brother Yu defiantly asked.

"It's okay to drink a little."

Taking off the apron, Teacher Song changed into a black evening dress.

The skirt is irregularly cut, with tassels hung on it, and crystal transparent tube socks are put on the legs.

Stepping into the \*\*\*\* and enchanting pace, he came in various styles, "Thank you, Mr., for your pity for so many days, and the little girl is very grateful!"

"Tonight specially prepared good food and wine, please taste it, sir."

Seeing her pretentious posture, Brother Yu stretched out his hand and put his arms around her into his arms: "There is only good wine and food, how can it be?"

"Sir, don't be greedy!" Song Yuqiao pressed his finger on his lips to stop what he wanted to say.

"Since ancient times, the beauties have been so frustrated. The little girl knew that she could not stay with her husband, but she should have forgotten above the Accord..."

"You can forget each other when you know each other. I don't know you thoroughly yet."

"Then what do you want?"

"Why, go back?"

A romantic dinner in the restaurant becomes room service in the bedroom.

People are lazy in their bones, and it is more comfortable to eat in bed.

In the middle of the night, the two who had finished their dinner were about to fall asleep.

Teacher Song's phone rang suddenly, "Hey, mom..."

"Little Joe, something happened to your dad."

Song Ma's choked cry on the phone made Song Yuqiao feel sleepy.

"What's wrong, say slowly, where is my dad?"

"In the hospital, I went out for a walk in the afternoon and hit the battery car. The temporary examination revealed that it was a lumbar spine fracture, which may be at risk of paralysis."

There was a loud hum in his mind, and the two words paralyzed scared Song Yuqiao.

"Little Joe, Little Joe..."

"Auntie, this is Qin Yu."

After answering the phone, Qin Yu sat down with Song Yuqiao, who was in a trance, and asked which hospital the two were in.



"Don't worry, Xiao Qiao and I will rush over now."

"Okay, okay, slow down your journey, ooh..."

Before Qin Yu could say anything, Song Yuqiao jumped into his arms after hanging up the phone.

"What to do? What to do?" Song Yuqiao was in chaos, and accidents always came so suddenly.

"It's okay, it's okay." She gently patted her back to comfort.

Qin Yu whispered: "Let me make a call. You will clean up first. I will accompany you to the hospital. Auntie will definitely need someone to accompany you."

Lifting her head to wipe her tears, Song Yuqiao forced herself to calm down: "Yes, go to the hospital first, go to the hospital."

Wiping tears while tidying up.

Qin Yu walked to the side and dialed Xu Meixin's number: "Secretary Xu, I have an emergency here."

In the Tang Dynasty Hospital, Song's mother was staying with Song's father in the emergency room, like a lonely old man without any care.

Seeing another nurse passing by, Song Ma, who heard her wife groaning, stopped her: "Nurse, what do we say here?"

"Wait a second, we will deal with it when the doctor is done."

"But I have been waiting for more than ten minutes, and his pain is not good. Isn't he going to prescribe some medicine first?"

"Without a doctor's order, we can't take the medicine. I'll urge it again."

"Okay, thank you."

Waiting anxiously, another ten minutes passed, Song Dad hurt more and more, but still no one came.

Seeing his wife sweating profusely, Song Ma's patience is running out, "Nurse, nurse, we have been waiting for a long time."

"Auntie, there was a car accident ahead. The doctors are all emergency treatment. You can wait a while."

"But I'm also very anxious, he can't speak because of pain."

"We are already working on it, wait a minute."

The other party left in a hurry, and Song Ma could only wait helplessly.

In the next second, several older, majestic doctors in white coats walked into the emergency room.

"Song Baoping, who is Song Baoping's patient?"

When the other party called her wife's name, Song Ma quickly raised her hand and said, "Here, Song Baoping is here..."

Twenty-five minutes later, Qin Yu drove a street fighter to Tang Dynasty Hospital.

"Mom, I'm here, which ward are you and my mother in... OK, I'll come up now... Qin Yu is with me, and he came with me."

When they came to the emergency room, the two saw Song Ma, who was alone.

Quickly ran forward, the tears that Song Yuqiao had just stopped bursting again: "Mom, where is my dad?"

"Little Joe, you are here."

Hugging her daughter, Song's mother wiped away the tears from the corner of her eyes and pointed back: "The doctor took him to the operation, just left."

"How come the operation is done so quickly, what did the doctor say?"

Speaking of her wife's situation, Song's mother responded with mixed joy and sorrow: "A few professors, orthopedics and surgery, are all chief directors."

"I took a look at your dad's situation and said that he would have an immediate operation. They will do their best to get your dad to recover."

In the previous scene, the doctors and nurses in the emergency room looked stupid.

A group of hospital leaders who would never come to the emergency department in the past rushed to see them one after another.

The scared doctor on duty rushed to greet him, only to know that the other party was here for the patient.

Or a common patient with a lumbar fracture...

Although in the eyes of normal people, lumbar vertebral fractures are already a big disease, and they may crush a family at once.

But in the eyes of doctors, it is indeed a common disease.

It's just the situation, which is a little more serious.

Nor can it be blamed on the cold-blooded doctors, who have never dealt with fatal cases every day.

Is it necessary to make a fuss about this kind of indestructible thing?

The big guy who came here didn't say much, they all understood the situation, and the doctor was just following the rules.

Can't be right, but there is nothing wrong.

Besides, aren't they here?

Subsequently, the general director of the Department of Surgery and Orthopedics offered to perform the operation on the patient himself.

It's not in the past, not the arrogance that the stabbing case does not take.

The nurses who helped Song's hand wash the hands said: "I have been in the hospital for three years. This is the first time I have seen so many big men in the emergency department."

It feels like full-level big guys gathered in Novice Village, super shocking.

Seeing Ma Song's eyes became more curious and awe, 'you have so much energy, you should use it sooner!'

"Did so many directors come together?" Song Yuqiao, who was assured, couldn't help but asked curiously.

"Yes, it's entrusted by others."

Mother Song took her daughter's hand, looked to Qin Yu and asked, "Xiao Qin, it's you!"

"it's me."

Qin Yu readily admitted and comforted: "It's okay, Uncle will definitely be able to come out safely."

"Well, thank you, Xiao Qin."

"Auntie, you are too polite. UU reading [www.uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com)"

As she was talking, Song Yuqiao suddenly remembered the perpetrator: "Where is the person who hit my dad? Did he run away?"

"No, don't worry."

Song Ma pressed her hand and motioned to her to calm down, "I just let the patrol take it away, saying that I am going to record a confession and ask questions!"

"What the \*\*\*\* is going on?" Song Yuqiao wanted to know what happened.

"Unexpectedly, your dad walked around, halfway through the road and jumped at the red light. The old man didn't pay attention either."

"When the driver of the battery car saw the green light, he went straight away. Without noticing your dad, the two of them ran into each other like this."

Both were wrong and didn't pay attention to the surrounding situation.

But it was just an accident, and no one wanted to make this happen on purpose.

After the incident, the motorcycle driver took the initiative to call the police and coordinated with the paramedics to take Song Dad to the hospital.

"Xiao Qin, we don't wrong people, whoever should be responsible is whose responsibility."

After explaining to her daughter, Song's mother told Qin Yu a few words.

The old couple can't afford to be ashamed of all the lives of being upright.

"Hand over to the patrol, let's wait for uncle's news first."

Qin Yu just gave an explanation. As for the specific process, Xu Meixin and the people below did it.

However, Xu Meixin knows his character.

There is definitely no bullying, the most is to fight for more advantages and compensation for Song Dad.

The specific situation is dealt with in a specific way, and it depends on the investigation results of the patrol to make a final conclusion.

Whose fault is, whose responsibility is greater.

When the survey results come out, it will naturally become clear.

Father Song's operation lasted more than four hours. When the light in the operating room went out, Song Yuqiao and Song Ma, who were waiting anxiously, stood up immediately.

The doctor who came out hurriedly stepped forward and asked, "How is it, doctor, did the operation succeed?"

### **Chapter 1126: It's a showdown, my heart is big**

x

Take off the mask, the smile on the doctor's face is the best answer.

Song Yuqiao and Song Ma cried with joy when they heard the answer "The operation was very successful" from the other party.

"Great, thank you, thank you doctor."

Song's mother's nervous expression suddenly relaxed, tears flowed out uncontrollably, and she bowed to the doctor frequently to thank her.

Her heart was tense and strong, and the embankment collapsed at the moment the doctor said "successful operation".

"You are too polite. I will send the patient to the intensive care unit later, and rest well."

Looking at the back of the other person leaving, Song's mother threw herself into her daughter's arms and sobbed.

Looking at her face full of fear, she kept sobbing like a child's mother.

'It turns out, she is just bracing for it! Song Yuqiao's heart was sour, tears overflowed his eyes.

Special care VIP ward, like a double room in a hotel.

Accompanying hospital beds, bathing, and separate toilets are all available, making it easy to live in.

"Xiao Qin, thank you, I will trouble you this time."

On the hospital bed, Song Dad, who had just woken up, thanked him weakly.

"Uncle, you are welcome, this is what I should do." Qin Yu sat on the chair beside the hospital bed.

With his waist straight, his hands on his knees, and a smile on his face, chatting with Dad Song. Compared with the brief meeting last time, Dad Song obviously has plenty of time to prepare.

Who is in the family, and what plans are there for the future?

Study, life, and work are not going well!

The most important thing is, of course, the future happiness of my dear and daughter.

"Have you talked about the future?"

"Have you thought about this?"

Qin Yu knew that this is a topic that can never be circumvented.

Fortunately, he has already thought about how to answer!

"I'm sorry, uncle, I might not get married."

Qin Yu's answer caused the air in the ward to freeze.

The air-conditioning seemed to drop below zero in an instant.

Song's mother, who was listening with her ears erected, turned her gaze to her daughter, her face full of anger and blame.

Song Yuqiao lowered his head, not knowing how to explain it.

At the same time, my heart is full of complex emotions.

He won't get married. Is this the final announcement to himself, or the answer?

"What did you say?" Father Song was about to sit up anxiously.

Qin Yu hurriedly stepped forward and held his shoulders, and said: "Uncle, don't get excited, listen to me slowly."

"Let go, let me go..." After struggling hard for a few times, he found that the shoulder he was pressing on did not move.

Song's expression gradually became weird, and his voice became smaller and smaller.

I seem to be...suppressed by this kid, so angry!

Watching Dad Song calm down, Qin Yu explained softly: "Uncle, there is a reason why I say this."

"The genetic modification project of Miracle Company, I wonder if you have heard of it?"

"That's it, it has changed people very powerfully, like superhuman genes."

"Yes, people who have been transformed will have a life span of five hundred to one thousand years."

"Really?" Not only Song Dad, but Song Ma and Song Yuqiao all screamed.

This is too incredible, longevity?

"Even if it is only 500 years old, it will be a huge impact on society as a whole."

"For 500 years, who can guarantee that I can always love someone for 500 years."

Looking at Dad Song's complicated expression, Qin Yu continued: "Maybe someone can do it, but I'm not that person."

"I'm not making excuses for myself, I just don't want to deceive them."

"Marriage...Except for that, I can give Xiao Qiao whatever it is."

Daddy Song raised his brows and said angrily: "Are you money? Am I selling my daughter?"

"No, I didn't mean that." Qin Yu knew that everything he would say would be wrong.

After all, he didn't do it beautifully.

But, this kind of thing is always to be faced, no matter how you can escape, you can't escape.

"No? I think you mean that."

Dad Song's tone increased, and he said sternly, "Is our family short of money? Although it's not rich and expensive, it's a pretty good life, I..."

"Dad!" Song Yuqiao suddenly said, interrupting his father's accusation.

"What's wrong, do you still have to protect him?" Father Song stared at his daughter angrily.

"Xiao Qiao, don't talk." Song Ma stepped forward to pull her.

Unexpectedly, Song Yuqiao was very determined this time, looking directly at Dad Song and saying, "Dad, don't talk about it."

"This is my life, it's up to me to decide..."

"Qin Yu, come out, let's talk alone." After that, Song Yuqiao turned and walked outside the ward.

"I'm sorry, uncle and aunt, I will go first." Qin Yu bowed and apologized to the two elders, and Qin Yu quickly followed.

"Huh ~ what's this?" Father Song's sigh floated from the crack of the door.

Click!

The door was closed, and Qin Yu saw Song Yuqiao standing with his back to him.

"Little Joe." He opened his hands and hugged her in his arms.

Song Yuqiao didn't struggle, which made Brother Yu a happy heart.

"You really don't plan to get married, no matter who it is?" Song Yuqiao's tone trembled in a cold tone.

"Yes, no one knows." Qin Yu answered very positively.

The atmosphere fell silent, a little sad, but it seemed relieved after getting the answer.

After a long time, Song Yuqiao turned to face him, eyes flushed.

Qin Yu felt distressed and wiped away the tears from the corners of her eyes, "Sorry, my heart is very big and I pretend to be too many people.

But I really like you, this is true..."

"Really?" Song Yuqiao repeated, looking directly into his eyes.

"Really." Qin Yu emphasized again.

Song Yuqiao wanted to find a trace of hesitation or withdrawal, even if it was just a pause of uncertainty.

She will turn around decisively and leave him...

Yes, no!

His tone is so decisive and determined, without a trace of hesitation or hesitation.

"No one can do it."

"will not."

got an affirmative answer again, and Song Yuqiao felt aggrieved inexplicably.

Why do I have to compromise? Why do I have to like him.

Nasty ghost, badass, radish.

scum man, dead scum man...

slapped him \*\*\*\* the chest, and Song Yuqiao vented his unwillingness.

Until the strong arms, he hugged her tightly in his arms, making her unable to move.

\*

\*

After venting presumptuously, Song Yuqiao raised his red and swollen eyes to look at him and said, "You go first!"

"Uncles and aunts, I will leave after I've solved it." Qin Yu said earnestly.

Song Yuqiao smiled dumbly, with red and swollen eye circles, his pitiful temperament made people feel distressed.

"What can you solve? I will get angry when I see you. You will only add chaos here, let's go!"

"But."

"Don't do it, I will solve it. How can there be parents who have won their children in this world, they will accept it."

Song Yuqiao knew that she would make her parents embarrassed, but who made her fall in love with this big carrot.

Can't spare him so easily, Song Yuqiao thought fiercely in his heart, 'Punish him and stop going to bed in the next few days.'

To drive away the uneasy Qin Yu, Song Yuqiao went to the bathroom first.

Cleaned up the tears on the face with water, and added a makeup to make the eyes look better.

Then he turned around and returned to the ward, ready to persuade his parents.

"What about the other person, did you drive him away?" Dad Song said with satisfaction when he saw that there was only one daughter.

"It's the right thing to drive away, this kind of carefree man shouldn't give him a chance, you girl, too, why don't you keep your eyes open..."

said, the resistance in my heart gradually disappeared.

Looking at her daughter's red and swollen eyes, she suddenly felt a little disappointed and regretful.

Knowing that their daughter's boyfriend is Qin Yu, they went back and checked a lot of news on the Internet.

The more I look at it, the more shocked I am, and I feel that what family taught such a child.

The galaxy must have been saved in the last life, and the entire universe has been rescued because of this.

Otherwise, how could such a son be raised?

so amazing!

Mentioned with relatives, everyone was unbelief from the beginning to full of envy in the end.

not only looks handsome, can make money, but also has a lot of cooperation with the court.

Supported various technologies of the imperial court, donated money and materials to the patrol house and yamen.

Founded a charity organization to pay attention to the education of left-behind children.

Every time there is a catastrophe there, the miracle also donates money and materials, and sends their people to the scene for rescue and disaster relief.

Run wherever there is danger, RRT, it seems to be called this.

is humble and low-key!



did not say that because of the money, young and domineering, showing off and comparing with others!

Judging from a few contacts, he is indeed very polite and a good boy.

Except for more scandals, there seems to be nothing to fault.

At that time, relatives talked about the scandal. Although the two couples tried their best to refute, they were worried and worried.

Unexpectedly, it became a reality today.

The more I think about it, the more angry I get, but I don't seem to hate him that much anymore.

Dad Song is also very contradictory and can't figure out what he is thinking.

"Dad, I want to be with him."

Looking at his tangled father, Song Yuqiao said firmly.

"no."

Song's father instinctively opened his mouth to refute.

His daughter's firm red and swollen eyes left him speechless.

Seeing her husband's misfire, Song's mother refused to follow her, "Did you have a broken head? Have you thought about it in the future, huh?"

"I thought about it." Song Yuqiao smiled.

"He said that he will never get married in his life. UU看书www.uukanshu.com"

"Furthermore, it will give me a guarantee, whether it is money, shares, or anything else, it will let me and give you peace of mind."

"We may have a child in the future, and he will have whatever he ought to have."

Hearing Song Yuqiao's madness, Song's mother jumped angrily: "You stupid girl, if he says you believe it, if he says you believe it?"

"I believe it, even if it is fake, I will admit it."

Song Yuqiao took Song's mother's hand and whispered softly: "Mom, I really want to bet once."

"Even if I really find another one, just like you and dad, get married, have children, and live a life of peace and stability."

"Can it really work? You don't know the current divorce rate. That piece of paper is just like a child's play."

"It ends today, and tomorrow is all over the streets, no one can say for the rest of life."

"At least this, I chose it." Song Yuqiao spoke out her own thoughts.

That's right, at least she chose this one herself.

Even if she loses, she admits it.

"You, you are stupid." Song's mother made her daughter speechless.

was anxious beside her, but didn't know how to convince her.

This stubborn temper is exactly the same as his Lao Tzu.

By the way, my wife is obedient to this daughter.

If I changed to a son, I would smoke her mouth long ago and say something like "I chose it." You choose a shit!

### **Chapter 1127: Squeeze the oil and water**

In the living room, Brother Yu hugged Teacher Song who had just returned and asked, "What did Uncle say?"

"My dad said you are a bad kind, big fool!"

Song Yuqiao pursed his lips and smirked, and said: "What does genetic modification have to do with ordinary people, and use this to fool him."

"I want to use age to obscure the bad things you do... It's so bad!"

The crystal finger nodded on his head, and Song Yuqiao laughed.

"I didn't fool you."

Qin Yu said with an innocent face: "It is not impossible for humans to enter the age of longevity. The company is doing related research."

"I don't believe you, bad species, big flicker, haha..." Song Yuqiao couldn't stop laughing.

Bad, Dad is too right!

"Bad, do you mean me?"

Qin Yu raised the corner of his mouth, and stretched out his hands with a smirk: "You have to plant it to know whether it is good or bad."

"Ah, don't come here, haha..."

Song Yuqiao jumped off the sofa and ran away, everyone who was laughing was shaking.

If caught by him-will be 'dead'.

Woke up early in the morning.

Song Yuqiao first packed the breakfast that he was going to bring to his parents to keep warm.

Then, take out the fancy love tableware and prepare a love breakfast for the beloved.

toast, heart-shaped!

Fried eggs, heart-shaped!

ham, heart-shaped!

Even the milk on top is made of heart-shaped garland with chocolate.

"All...in the shape of...love you."

humming the song he composed, Song Yuqiao walked to the bedroom with a tray full of 'love'.

"Dear Bad He..."

Song Yuqiao stuck out his tongue and swallowed what he had almost spit out.

"Breakfast is here, do you want to eat it in the bathroom?"

"come in!"

Pushing open the door, Qin Yu was lying in the bathtub like a local rich man waiting to be served.

"Soak in the early morning?" Song Yuqiao asked funny.

"Why can't I take a bath early in the morning? Just like it."

Qin Yu patted the edge of the bathtub, "Do you want to be together?"

"No, I'm going to the hospital to bring breakfast to my father and mother."

"They can't eat hospital food!" Song Yuqiao put the tray on the water.

Fortunately, she bought a tray made of driftwood to use it in the bath.

This time, even if it is full of food, it will not sink.

"It's all love, I've been doing it for a long time?" Qin Yu held her hand moved, really wanting to pull her in together.

"Don't make trouble, parents should be hungry."

Song Yuqiao broke away from his hand and said with a grin: "After breakfast is served, I will come back when I have a conversation, and I will accompany you when the time comes."

"I will send you to you, wait."

Without giving Song Yuqiao the opportunity to refuse, Qin Yu wiped his hands, and the wind and the wind swept away the breakfast on the plate.

Seeing his performance of chewing peony, Song Yuqiao is angry and funny.

It took a lot of hard work to prepare a loving breakfast for him.

was eaten by him so much...

can watch him eat, eat so delicious, and feel so happy!

'Song Yuqiao, Song Yuqiao, you are really sick. It's time to take medicine. Song Yuqiao patted her hot cheek and said to herself.

Dry his body and put on the new clothes Song Yuqiao prepared for him.

Qin Yu came to the kitchen, picked up the lunch box, turned around and pulled Song Yuqiao eagerly, "Hurry up, it will be too late for further delay."

In the morning peak, I got to the hospital in just 10 minutes.

I couldn't feel the traffic jam at all, and waited for Song Yuqiao to enter the hospital gate.

Brother Yu started the ignition again and drove towards the company headquarters.

Enjoy life without delaying work!

"Boss, morning!" A uniform greeting.

Xu Meixin rushed forward and pushed open the office door. After the boss entered, she waved to Feng Shuyi who was still in her seat.

'Catch up. After understanding her meaning, Feng Shuyi followed in with the notebook in front of her.

"Cut!" Seeing that the door was closed again, Madoka sat down with her lips in disdain.

The envy in the eyes can't hide it.

Why is it defined as an 'administrative secretary,' I can also be a life secretary.

I have a figure too.

silk stockings, I can also wear them.

Put on high heels, \*\*\*\* and tall, charming and enchanting, no matter what style you can control.

So long, it's my turn!

But when she thinks of Feng Shuyi's exquisite and beautiful face like a porcelain doll, Xiao Yuan's whole body is in an instant.

was lying on the table without love, Xiaoyuan whispered like a mosquito, "It's time for me, it's time for me..."

In the office, Feng Shuyi is giving a briefing to the boss.

Xu Meixin is in charge of supervising and assisting. If there is any omission or unintelligence, she will provide supplementary explanation.

"New project: Transformation to reduce the burden. It has entered the clinical trial period."

"Jing Yuan, team leader Jing sent an experiment report in Beizhou: Sister Kuer applied for it and became the experimental subject of the project."

"...The tolerance for pain and torture is beyond the limits of human knowledge. They are enjoying pain and coexisting with pain."

"Pain is the real, and the distorted cognition makes Sister Kuer stay sensible under high-frequency radiation, and the combat power aroused by it is immeasurable!"

"Are these Jing Yuan's original words?" Qin Yu interrupted.

"Yes, the above is the exact description used by Team Leader Jing in the report." Feng Shuyi nodded in response.

then glanced at Xu Meixin uncertainly, and clearly asked, 'did I say something wrong?'

shook her head slightly, indicating that she did nothing wrong.

Xu Meixin answered, "Boss, do you want Team Leader Jing to report in person."

Qin Yu thought for a while, waved his hand and refused: "Forget it, since the experiment is progressing, she must be fully committed now."

"Wait until there are results, then tell me..."

"In addition, the level of Beizhou Laboratory has been raised to P8."

The corresponding confidentiality level also represents the supporting security measures and various regulations, which are all rigid indicators.

Now, the level of the laboratory is adjusted to the same level as the hive.

Then, the corresponding security facilities and personnel should be supplemented as soon as possible.

The ferocious expedition continued, and a steady stream of materials arrived in the transmission room and then transported to the warehouse for distribution.

A substitute for titanium and rhodium alloy, fine gold, performed well in the test.

The speed car, which uses adamantite as the main material, can resist the continuous bombardment of conventional artillery shells frontally.

Such a result is fully in line with the positioning of the platinum version.

It's not going to be on the interstellar battlefield. It must be an unconventional blow. It must be the outbreak of a world war.

When the time comes, I still care about whether it is safe or not, and I will be over.

can't hold it, can't you run?

Even though I run away from running, it is a problem!

But, one day, this little thing will no longer be something the company needs to consider.

The market is gone, I still consider a dei!

Invisible cloth is still listed as the top secret strategic reserve, and it is not allowed to circulate in any form.

Whether it is military or civilian market.

Even any news related to it will be closely monitored.

404 is everywhere!

is like Yu Ge's personal speed car, not to mention the outside world, even within the company.

Other people want the same standard configuration, please report to Lao Bai first!

The negotiations between the company and the British side finally showed signs of ending.

This time, Su Shu almost wanted to squeeze the last trace of oil and water on the opponent.

Not only the mine mentioned before, but also the equipment and personnel, transportation channels and local contacts.

Choose one or two, I want them all...

thought it was over, for Su Shu it was just the beginning.

It's just a little bit of broken copper and iron, it's like changing the company's most precious technology.

What a joke, we live by building spacecraft.

If you share the technology with you, you will make less money in the future, and you may not be able to survive one day.

You don't want to give more, mean? ? ?

Hearing what Su Shu said, the representative of the other party almost sprayed his face with a mouthful of old blood on the spot.

Listen, shameless, shameless?

Do you dare to be more shameless?

Damn bitter bitch!

Under his gentleman's appearance, there must be an evil soul hidden.

"The above is all the content of the briefing."

Feng Shuyi closed the white paper and re-sealed it with the laminator in the office.

Then, he put it into the high-pressure incinerator in the corner of the office.

噗...

Sparks spray, and you can feel the heat coming from your face even standing outside.

After a short period of 8 seconds, the white paper turned to gray.

"Skateboarding, what news does Li always have."

Did not hear the hoverboard in the briefing, Qin Yu asked curiously.

"The prototype has come out, but it did not perform well in the test!"

"How many times have you been?"

"For the 64th time, the team believes that there will be a major breakthrough in the near future."

"Help me tell Mr. Li, I hope I can receive the good news from him as soon as possible."

"Yes, boss."

Xu Meixin nodded, and when she turned her gaze, Feng Shuyi recorded it clearly.

Recently, Xu Meixin handed over more work to her to handle it alone.

At the same time as the workload increased, Feng Shuyi also experienced under pressure, and the progress was obvious.

At least, he can now calmly face any problems at work!

After finishing the work report, Feng Shuyi returned to her position and started to deal with the work at hand.

"Shuyi, won't you go to dinner?"

Hearing Beiyi's voice, UU reading [www.uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com) Feng Shuyi realized that it was noon.

"Immediately, get this done and go." Feng Shuyi said without raising her head.

When she finishes the last item, everyone else has finished lunch and returned.

Looking at the time, Feng Shuyi hurriedly got up and said, "I will be back soon."

"Don't be late," Madoka said coldly.

Feng Shuyi smiled and responded softly: "Yes, I will be back on time."

Secretary Madoka's character, she already has a deep understanding.

Don't look at her always acting very viciously, like a vicious and mean bitch.

Actually, it's just jealousy.

Whenever there is any need, just say a few good things like coaxing a child.

She will help you solve all your problems with a smile, passionately like becoming another person.

'Boy. Feng Shuyi took a graceful step with a smile in her heart.

hurried to the restaurant, Feng Shuyi went to have a cup of coffee first.

I looked around today's dishes, there is nothing I want to eat, it seems that the fat content is very high!

It's better to have a dessert!

Thinking like this, Feng Shuyi was about to go to the dessert area to pick, and a large bouquet of bright red roses suddenly appeared in front of her.

"Shu Yi, Happy New Year." As soon as the disgusting voice appeared, Feng Shuyi frowned.

He, why did he come here? It's really lingering!

### **Chapter 1128: Whose youth**

40 minutes ago, Zhang Ze appeared downstairs at the headquarters of Miracle Company.

Today, he wants to confess to the goddess who has been pursuing for a long time, and strive to win her heart.

As the youth of countless boys as a student, Feng Shuyi is the only girl he can't forget.

Although he has been rejected many times, he still doesn't give up very far.

Besides, I am no longer the former Zhang Ze.

He is already accumulating experience for taking over the family business, and he can be regarded as a career man, "This will definitely make her heart-stirring!"

Wait and wait, seeing the meal time is about to pass.

Zhang Ze is a little worried, isn't she coming to open the restaurant today.

I heard that there are several restaurants inside Miracle Company, and only open restaurants are allowed for outsiders.

What if I don't come?

was thinking, he saw the familiar figure.

is more \*\*\*\* and mature than when he was a student.

The high-profile hair bun is full of capable and elegant style, she is more beautiful than before.

But he is not bad, Zhang Ze cheered for himself in his heart.

Then, he took the flowers and walked forward quickly.

\*

\*



Standing on the top of the company, looking at all the people below.

The black spot like an ant suddenly added a big red spot, which aroused Qin Yu's curiosity.

activates the nanoworm, stretches the line of sight, and the picture is instantly clear.

Um?

is Secretary Feng, is he a suitor again?

"That's true." Seeing Feng Shuyi's maturing style, Qin Yu was not surprised.

With her figure and appearance, I don't know how many boys have unforgettable youth.

has become better now, how can you not attract bees and butterflies?

It's a pity that they are one step late.

As a life secretary, there is a special note in the contract that prohibits any romantic relationship.

The reason is naturally the need for work.

As the closest person to Qin Yu, everything he handles is company secrets.

If one accidentally reveals it, any loss is extremely serious.

Therefore, do not fall in love during work.

This rule was added by Xu Meixin, and Yu Ge thought it was good and did not change it.

If you want to climb up, you have to pay the corresponding price.

How many people have struggled all their lives without touching Feng Shuyi's starting point.

If you want to fall in love, just quit your job.

This job is very popular...

I saw the 'red dot' below it blooming like flowers and disappearing.

Qin Yu teased his head and mourned for the other party for three seconds, then returned to the table and continued to invest in the company.

For several days in a row, Qin Yu accompanied Song Yuqiao.

Judging from the changes when she mentioned Mom and Dad these days, Song Dad and Song Ma are accepting reality.

Song Yuqiao didn't have to be in a dilemma, Yu Ge also followed with a sigh of relief.

Her complexion has become more radiant and hydrated, as if she was several years younger.

Seeing her daughter's full body of happiness, Song's father and Song's mother's attitudes became softer.

The matter was solved satisfactorily, Qin Yu made time specially to invite Song Dad and Song Ma to have a reunion dinner together.

I've kidnapped someone's baby girl, and I still have to have the attitude that I should have.

As promised, Qin Yu will not forget.

When facing the two elders, they will be more at ease.

However, Song Yuqiao pushed this matter out: "I'm about to start classes, and my father is still injured. It's never too late to mention it later."

Now, Er Lao's face is still a bit unbearable.

And the time is really not right. I've been injured for a hundred days, dragging my back injury to eat something.

I'll wait and see...

On the eighth day of the eighth day, Qin Yu, who had disappeared, appeared again, and was fatally complained by Master Mother.

"Oh, this is not the honorable Chairman Qin."

"Why do you condescend to come to the humble house, let the secretary tell me earlier, I'm ready to prepare."

"The humble house is so simple, I really wronged you."

Looking at the disgusting eyes of the mother, Qin Yu couldn't laugh or cry, but fortunately he brought the savior.

"Auntie, Happy New Year." Lu Qing, with a bright smile, jumped out with a New Year gift.

The expression on the mother's face changed immediately, from the previous spitting out of the eyes, to the kindness and kindness like a spring breeze.

"Qingqing is here, come here, let Auntie see if she has lost weight."

"Auntie, I'm fine!"

"Well, look at this hand, it's rough, and this face, there is no flesh at all, it really hurts."

"You said you, stay here and you won't come back. You can't finish good things by yourself, and you have to think about it for yourself."

"Phoenix Crown Xia is ready, no one will try it if you leave it there, how long will you have to wait for auntie."

Hearing her mentioning the wedding dress, Lu Qing's face turned red and lowered her head, "Auntie, don't be in a hurry."

"You are not in a hurry, your mother and I are in a hurry to hug our grandson!"

"With my grandson, I have a reason to retire, or it would be boring to be at home alone."

Looking at Lu Qing being said to be unable to raise her head, Qin Yu stepped forward and said:  
"Mom, don't embarrass Qingqing, I support her dream."

"I also support it, but dreams are endless. You can't just chase dreams and not live, right?"

Seeing Qin Yu being speechless, Lu Qing smiled briskly: "Auntie, I am ready to change jobs."

"Change job...really?" Liang Chuyu, who reacted, took her hand, full of satisfaction.

"Yeah." Lu Qing nodded.

"Okay, it's good to change job."

Facing Liang Chuyu who was pleased, Qin Yu wanted to tell her the truth.

Lu Qing's new job is much more busy than teaching support.

At least, I stay in the same place now.

And her new job...

Director of Miracle Charity Fund-Concerned about the education of left-behind children, image ambassador.

Lu Qing, who holds this position, will be a veritable trapeze next.

She herself will become one of the top management of the foundation.

not only in charge of education, but also to help manage the operation of the entire foundation.

In comparison, it will only be busier than it is now.

However, to see that your mother is so happy, let her be happy first.

"Sister, sister..." The little pumpkin, who had just woke up from a nap, ran over, rubbing his eyes.

"Xiao Luo, I have grown up again."

bent down and picked up the little pumpkin, Lu Qing said in surprise: "Grow so fast, I almost can't hold it anymore."

"He, I know how to eat it all day, it's almost 50 catties."

"Ah, really?"

Lu Qing was taken aback, do children grow so fast now?

\*

\*

People live just to eat.

The unchanging roughness has been verified during the Chinese New Year.

Eating and drinking, a year has passed.

After dinner, Qin Yu helped wash the dishes.

Lu Qing wanted to help, but Liang Chuyu was chased to bring a small pumpkin.

"C&D's Vice President Shen and Key Account Manager, Manager Xu, have come home in the morning."

Shen Chuxia and Xu Yue, are they already on the deputy?

"What did you say?"

"With a greeting in the New Year, I took two small gold bars."

The bank delivered gold bars to Liang Chuyu very nervously.

There is nothing tricky about this, do you cause trouble for your son?

firmly stated that he would not accept it, and even made a special call to Lao Qin to talk about it.

learned from his mouth that for major bank customers, this is nothing.

The amount of short-term retention of savings based on the company's turnover.

Don't talk about two small gold bars, it's okay to ask for a few sub-offices!

Now, Liang Chuyu put it away in peace.

But this reminded her that the Vice President Shen I saw today looked young and beautiful.

mentioned that his son was full of praise, and there was a little woman who seemed to be gentle.

It seems that the relationship between the two is very unusual...

Liang Chuyu was a little bit guilty in his heart, and only then brought up this matter.

"It's okay, as long as the other party doesn't take the cash, don't worry about any gifts, don't worry about receiving it."

"Well, mom knows it."

"I heard President Shen say that you have known each other for a long time."

pretended to ask casually, Liang Chuyu waited for his reply attentively.

"I have known each other for several years."

"Do you know who you are doing business?"

"Yes, when I first started the investment company, Shen Xing did it for me. At that time, she was still a key account manager."

Qin Yu responded to her question calmly, not at all uncomfortable.

This performance made Liang Chuyu uncertain. Could it be that she guessed wrong?

"Mom, is this all the rubbish?"

"Yes, black trash can, don't put it wrong."

"understood."

went out carrying a garbage bag, Yu Gexin said, 'It's dangerous, my mother's eyes are really poisonous!'

just came for a normal visit, and she could see it carefully.

However, these two women are bold.

The New Year's Eve is good at advocating to visit home, is the person floating?

After Lv Qing left two days later, Qin Yu had to come to them in person and teach them some rules.

sent away all the children in Xiawa Village, and Lu Qing, who took up a new job, could not stay for a few days.

On the tenth day of the day, she had to go to the Daliang Mountain for fieldwork.

Several schools in the mountains over there are in terrible conditions. The Foundation has plans to equip two speed cars.

made a special trip to make a school bus for the children, and by the way the campus was demolished and rebuilt like a dangerous building.

"It doesn't need to be luxurious, but safety must be emphasized, starting from a practical point of view."

"Your goal is to get them out of the mountains, not to raise a group of lazy people in the mountains. An over-quality environment will breed laziness."

At night, Qin Yu provided suggestions for Lu Qing's next work.

"I understand this, but can't I really build a road out?"

Seeing the rattan bridge and ropeway mentioned in the document, Lu Qing wanted to build the road directly. UU read [www.uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com) to solve the root problem.

"There are only a dozen households in the mountains. If you want to build a road, you must invest at least tens of millions."

"In the future, when these children walk out of the mountains, there will be no people in them. Isn't this a waste of road?"

It's not that I can't bear to spend money, it's really unnecessary.

invested tens of millions and spent only five or six years to waste. This is a great waste of resources.

Besides, how dangerous it is to build that road.

There was an accident midway, no one wanted to see it.

It's the safest way to use a speed car for temporary replacement, which is efficient, safe and does not cause waste.

"Well, listen to you." Lu Qing recognized this fact.

"As a foundation director, don't use emotions. There is more than one place where you need help."

"What you have to do is to ensure the most basic, not to provide quality enjoyment."

"If that's the case, there is not enough money to invest in it. Don't let your sensibility overcome reason."

Brother Yu said that, doing charity is also an investment.

Although there is no need to consider revenue, it needs to be weighed in many aspects, considering gains and losses, probability, cost, risk and so on.

Once sensibility defeats reason, it will only mess things up in the end.

The truth that teaching people how to fish is worse than teaching people how to fish. Our ancestors told us thousands of years ago.

Don't be time-consuming, spend money and work hard.

In the end, how can Lu Qing stand a group of enemies!

### **Chapter 1129: Xiao Xun's surprise**

Three speed cars, special flight permits, and three carefully selected RRT members.

Together with the two 'volunteers,' Fang Li and Sheng Nan from Xiawa Village were accompanied as secretaries.

The two of them were specifically named by Lu Qing, "I have been with me for so long, and I am reluctant to let them go."

"Be careful on the road, call me if you encounter any trouble, don't forget that you are working for the company now."

Hearing him say this, Lu Qing mischievously smirked: "Yes, my lord capitalist, you will be your tool man in the future."

"The tool man is obedient, otherwise, the little \*\*\*\* will be beaten."

Lu Qing, who was anti-motivated, had flushed cheeks, punched his chest with a small fist, and ran into the car in a hurry.

badass, big badass! ! !

"Go, don't miss me too much." Waved goodbye, the car door slid upward.

Looking at the speeding car driving towards the broad sky, Qin Yu felt a sense of loneliness and loneliness for a while.

Ling Ling~

"Xiao Xun arrest, what can I do for you?"

"Tonight, good... see you then."

An appointment was made, and the inner loss was quietly dispelled.

"Only I sway the most~Only I sway the most~"

humming a small tune, lifted his long legs and stepped on Z

H2, Qin Yu banged the throttle and drove towards the company.

Feng Shuyi is still giving the briefing today, and when she finishes reporting on her work, she is about to quit.

Xu Meixin stopped her suddenly, "Secretary Feng, wait."

"Secretary Xu?" Feng Shuyi looked at her incomprehensibly, still standing aside quietly.

"Boss, someone rushed to the open cafeteria to woo Secretary Feng. I have already dealt with this matter.

This is a mistake in my work, and it won't happen again..."

Xu Meixin has specifically explained that he must obtain a temporary permit to enter the open canteen.

Anything with a personal purpose, non-visiting tourists, school, fresh graduates.

The rest are not allowed to enter and leave at will!

"Well, let's go out!" Qin Yu said casually.

Feng Shuyi wanted to explain, but Xu Meixin stopped it with her eyes.

walked out of the office and closed the door.

Feng Shuyi was about to speak, Xu Meixin said first: "Secretary Feng, come to the pantry with me."

nodded with complicated complexion, and the two walked into the pantry with their back and forth feet.

"Secretary Xu, I have nothing to do with that person. He chased him over. I didn't know he would do this."

"Shu Yi, just call you Shu Yi." Xu Meixin knew she had a lot of problems.

However, I mentioned it in front of the boss before, not to seduce her and put on eye drops.  
but to save her career future.

"Do you know my level?"

"Chief Secretary?"

Feng Shuyi's expression is even stranger, she is showing off to herself.

Declare sovereignty, let yourself be safe?

Why do you give the work to yourself again...Stand-in, tool person?

"M10."

"Heaven~" Feng Shuyi instantly forgot the previous suspicion.

M10, confidentiality level!

Doesn't it mean that she is the second person under the boss, at the same level as President Xu and President Hua?

The confidentiality level of Xu Hao and Watson was upgraded to M10 at the annual meeting last year.

Therefore, they are the only M10 level.

So amazing, is Secretary Xu so high-level?

"Do you know what my salary is?"

Feng Shuyi thought for a while, shook her head and said that she was unclear.

Xu Meixin's salary and finance are done alone, even she can't see it.

If Xu Meixin told herself that her level was before M10.

Feng Shuyi still has the guts to guess!

Now, she felt that no matter how much she guessed, she was not enough.

"62,000, plus various subsidies, about 100,000."

"Monthly salary!"

"The bonus will be millions at the end of the year, and there will be more in the future... Do you want it?"

With her mouth wide open, Feng Shuyi nodded desperately with eyes full of surprise.

Annual salary + bonus, a proper annual income of 2 million top-paid occupations.

Do you want it?

Do you want it!



Hey, Xu Meixin, who do you look down on?

please immediately... immediately... now, delete the word "?"

I can, no problem at all.

"Then you should understand what is most important."

"Work ability is one aspect, but not all..."

"Next time, the content of life will be completed by you, please be prepared."

Found Xu Meixin's smile full of weird meanings, Feng Shuyi asked cautiously: "What is that?"

Xu Meixin took a step forward and said something to her with her ears on her side.

Feng Shuyi's eyes opened wider and wider, and her expression was full of absurd shock, as if she was saying, 'what, what, what is this?'

\*

\*

One afternoon, Madoka kept observing Feng Shuyi.

Since she and Secretary Xu came back from the pantry, they have been absent-minded.

occasionally shows a shy expression, constantly flirting with her sideburns, or fanning with her hands.

I don't know what Secretary Xu said to her, there are 10,000 question marks in Xiao Yuan's heart.

She, isn't she broken?

hesitation, anxiety, expectation, shyness, fear, resistance...

Feng Shuyi was so exhausted with all kinds of emotional disturbances that she couldn't devote herself to work at all.

She is the youth of countless boys, the pure white moonlight in her heart!

Click~

The door of the office opened inward, and Qin Yu, who was talking with a mobile phone, walked out.

"Okay, see you later."

Yu Guang swept toward the secretary's office desk, and looked at Feng Shuyi when he saw Feng Shuyi.

唰!

Feng Shuyi looked away like a panicked rabbit...

"What's wrong?" Curiosity flashed in his heart, and Qin Yu strode into the elevator.

"Boss, go slowly." Bow to bow until the elevator door closes.

Xu Meixin raised her head, her mouth turned up to look at the bewildered Feng Shuyi.

'I'm still young, too young-I have to train it well. Countless thoughts flashed in Xu Mei's mind.

There is a clear plan and arrangement for the private time in the next week.

At this moment, Qin Yu didn't know that Xu Meixin was doing everything he could to cultivate a successor for herself.

He is talking with Xiao Xun arrester about the details of the donated materials in the arrest room.

"The speed car, using pure gold as the main material, can withstand the frontal attack of mainstream artillery shells. The specific data is on the top, and there are video excerpts."

handed the information to Xiao Caiyan, and Qin Yu ate it on his own.

Snack Street opened a new Mala Tang shop, the taste is simply amazing!

"Is it so delicious?" Xiao Caiyan became hungry when she heard the sound of his eating.

It feels like the best food in the world, how can someone eat it so delicious.

"Well, it's not bad, try it." Qin Yu said angrily.

Mala Tang is to be eaten hot to taste the most...

"Yes?"

Xiao Caiyan picked up a section of yuba and blew it into her mouth.

The scorching scent burst into my mouth instantly.

"Hmm~" Xiao Caiyan nodded happily, extremely happy.

After a busy day, being able to eat delicious food is a rare happiness for ordinary people.

"This is also delicious." Qin Yu sandwiched a strange piece of meat for her.

"what is this?"

"Miscellaneous."

"Soup soup?"

"Yes, haven't you eaten it?"

Qin Yu looked at her in surprise, there will be people who haven't eaten chop suey soup.

Is she still from Sanqin?

"Eat, when I was young." Xiao Caiyan said indifferently, picking up the offal and putting it in her mouth.

Wow~

So delicious!

Xiao Caiyan's eyes lit up, "Yes, this one tastes delicious when cooked."

The two of them just ate and talked, and they cleaned up a spicy spicy soup.

When she put down her chopsticks, Xiao Caiyan realized that she was struggling.

"Ah, it's so full!" Xiao Caiyan touched her belly and quickly put her hands down.

She actually touched her small belly, illusion, all illusion.

Waiting for confirmation again tomorrow morning, it must be an illusion!

"Can I take these materials back to see?" Xiao Caiyan asked, shaking the materials in her hands.

"Of course, next Monday the company will formally announce to the patrol room, you can tell the leader in advance."

"Me?" Xiao Caiyan pointed to herself uncertainly.

"Yes, isn't it you, is it me?" Qin Yu asked amusedly.

Xiao Caiyan is both surprised and excited, is he taking credit for himself?

"Thank you, Qin Yu."

Holding the document in her arms, Xiao Caiyan felt the weight she didn't have before.

These will be a valuable asset to her resume.

"You are welcome, I would not have thought of donating these without you." Qin Yu said with a smile.

Xiao Caiyan's expression was startled, and she lowered her head in a flustered expression.

What does this mean and why does he say that.

Do you donate supplies for your own sake?

So, what he wanted to express, he was talking about himself...

Xiao Caiyan's heart is messed up!

"Have you eaten? Do you want to order more?" Qin Yu asked, pointing to the empty plate on the table.

"No more, so full." Xiao Caiyan lowered her head and responded in a low voice.

"By the way, your worth..." Xiao Caiyan looked around, making sure that no one was paying attention.

Then deliberately said in a low voice: "Rich man worth hundreds of billions, can you eat roadside stalls every day?"

"Why can't you eat roadside stalls?" Qin Yu looked at her funny.

"Why, roadside stalls can only eat for wages, can't you eat if you have money?"

"I grew up eating at a street stall also, you are a rich generation, not a rich second generation!"

Hearing her sigh, Qin Yu curiously asked: "Why, did the rich second generation recruit you?"

"Ah, don't mention it." Xiao Caiyan smiled bitterly and shook her head.

As long as the wee hours are passed every day, these second generations are the ones who deal with the most.

It's not a drag racing, or drinking and making trouble.

It's not a big deal, but it is very troublesome to deal with.

Fortunately, with the strict rule of law, these people are no longer as arrogant as before.

was much more restrained, which made Xiao Caiyan less annoying.

"It sounds like we Xiao Xun arrested a lot of troubles a day?" Walking along the snack street, Qin Yu learned a little more about her.

In addition to this patrol suit, the following is just an ordinary post-95s lady.

also likes to chase drama, loves beauty, can be squeamish, happy, and angry.

It hurts if it hurts, and it hurts if it hurts.

is no different from ordinary people!

"Do you think there are steel and iron bones inside?" Xiao Caiyan smiled and pointed to her chest, proving that she was also flesh and blood.

"Don't dare, don't dare."

Qin Yu glanced at the corner of his eye and smirked: "Reinforced iron bones, this doesn't have such amazing elasticity."

Xiao Caiyan lowered her head in surprise, watching the ups and downs with her footsteps.

The cheeks blushed by the cold wind are hot!

### **Chapter 1130: Check-in day**

"I go first."

I didn't want to say goodbye, Xiao Caiyan hurriedly stepped onto her state guest  
650.

is too high for the means, slipped away...

"Be careful on the road."

Looking at the car shadow going away, Qin Yu laughed dumbly: "Xiao Xun arrest, see you tomorrow."

Lu Qing went to Daliang Mountain, and Teacher Song also started the class.

called Talitha and learned that she was still in Barrow...

"It seems that God can't see it anymore." Ride on Z

H2, Qin Yu drove straight to W Hotel.

Early in the morning, the sky is bright.

Shen Chuxia cleaned up and sprayed on the newly bought perfume.

The smell is very light, and the lily smell of the top note is very good!

The taste is neither pungent nor overly abrupt, and it satisfies the effect that Shen Chuxia wants.

"It smells so good!" Standing in front of the standing mirror, Meimei turned around.

Shen Chuxia carried a satchel and walked to the parking lot in a comfortable mood.

Open the back seat first, take out the flat shoes from under the driver's seat, and replace the high heels.

then sat in the cab and put the bag in the co-pilot.

Fasten the seat belt, connect the mobile phone, and put on the Bluetooth headset.

Ready, go!

Arrived at the unit's parking lot, parked the car, took a handbag, and picked up the milk cover halfway through the cafe in one hand.

put on dark red stiletto heels, Shen Chuxia walked towards the building with a beautiful mood.

legs crossed, like a catwalk model participating in an event.

Rhythmic left, right, left and right hips...

"Mr. Shen, early."

"President Shen, what's the happy event today, so beautifully dressed?"

"Shen Xing, beautiful again!"

nodded to the colleague who greeted him, and behind him was the man looking back intently.

This Shen Chuxia is a fairy in the world!

How can there be women, \*\*\*\* feeling this level, unscientific, unscientific!

Shen Chuxia turned a blind eye to the gaze behind him.

He~

man.

She has long been used to it.

Anxiously, he came to the door of the office, and Shen Chuxia took a few deep breaths.

Changed the coffee to the other hand, smoothed the hair with the free hand, and took out the mirror to look at his makeup.

put his hand in front of his mouth, and sighed into the palm of his hand.

"Ha~"

"Perfect."

Confirming that everything is in the most perfect state, Shen Chuxia held the door handle and pulled it down.

Ka, the back figure sitting behind the desk, instantly became the whole world.

"Shao Qin."

squeezed in through the opening of the door, and while closing the door, Shen Chuxia took the opportunity to lock the door.

\*

\*

At noon, Shen Chuxia appeared in the unit canteen with a tired face.

stepped forward with a yawn in his mouth, and had a meal.

Just when Xu Yue was coming to eat, the smell of seaweed on her face made Xu Yue frown.

"President Shen is deficient in calcium, how much seaweed did he eat?" Xu Yue said deliberately ironically.

Who knows, Shen Chuxia laughed weirdly, shook his head and walked away like this.

Hey, weird!

usually do this by herself, she always quarrels with herself for a long time.

In the unit, no one knows that the relationship between the two is not harmonious.

Today—is the sun coming out from the west?

"Sink, congratulations!"

"Shen Xing, congratulations, we still have to see you!"

"What? What happened?" Xu Yue's face was full of questions, what she didn't know.

"Manager Xu, Manager Xu."

often followed Xu Yue, and the VIP account manager who had just joined the company ran over.

"Manager Xu, don't you know?"

The other \*\*\*\* looked around mysteriously, as if there was some great secret that could not be discovered.

"What's wrong?"

Xu Yuehou consciously asked, "Isn't it related to Shen Chu...President Shen?"

"Hey, you know?"

The other party said in a disappointed tone: "Shen Xing is worthy of being Shen Xing, and he can really persuade Miracle Company to replace all the salary cards with ours."

"Manager Xu, it must be said that Shen Xing is quite good, no matter how he did it, this performance is tangible."

"Do you think that one day, Shen Xing will ask Miracle Company to directly deposit a large deposit certificate?"

"That way, the next president must be hers."

buzzing~

Xu Yue's mind is full of rumbling noises, and the whole person is completely in a state of bewilderment.

Miracle Company, how is it related to the company?

Who did she meet? Qin Shao?

Impossible, how could Qin Shaolai only see her...

"Impossible, absolutely impossible." Xu Yue's abrupt voice shocked the newcomer.

"Sister Xu, are you okay?" The other side cautiously probed forward, trying to see Xu Yue's face clearly.

"Impossible, fake, it must be fake." Xu Yue dropped the dinner plate and ran towards Shen Chuxia in small steps.

grabbed her wrist and rebelled against Shen Chuxia "Hey, what are you doing, are you crazy?"

took her out of the restaurant together, leaving countless question mark faces staring at each other.

The two of them... won't only one of them come back, right?

\*

\*

Halfway through the bike to home, the phone rang.

"Hey."

"Shao Qin, have you come to us?"

This voice... is Xu Yue's, she knows it.

"Yes, I went in the morning and saw Chuxia." Qin Yu said with a smile.

"Shao Qin, how can you be like this, people miss you too." Xu Yue coquettishly full of resentment.

"Miss me?" Qin Yu sneered, "Do you miss me or my money?"

"Shao Qin, how can you say that to others." Xu Yue said non-compliantly.

This woman is really special when she is acting coquettishly.

"I'll see you again in two days, I have something today... Be obedient."

"Well, Shao Qin, they are the most obedient."

Qin Yu seemed to hear the coquettish sound of a puppy, and said a few more words to hang up.

He also got home.

"Little pumpkin, hurry up and pack it up." Qin Yu shouted into the living room as he entered the door carrying the helmet.

Mother Shang-sama and Lao Qin are in a hurry, so they ask him to take a small pumpkin to report.

It would be too shameful to be late on the registration day.

"Big Brother, Big Brother."

, wearing striped overalls, wearing a small hat, and carrying a cartoon schoolbag, the little pumpkin is ready.

He has been waiting for half an hour, and he is almost impatient.

"Leave." Picking up the little guy, Qin Yu smiled at his aunt and went out again.

Detai Nanhu International Kindergarten.

Putting down the feet, Qin Yu took off his helmet, and then helped Little Pumpkin to remove the helmet.

Little hand in hand walked towards the campus.



Little Pumpkin happily showed off to the incoming teacher: "My eldest brother, eldest brother brought me here."

striped pleated skirt, flesh-colored tights, short sleeves, and a short down jacket.

The youthful and beautiful temperament, even in winter, can't stop it.

"Really? Little Pumpkin was accompanied by his brother, so happy, right?"

Teacher knelt down and touched his head, and asked with a gentle smile.

"Yeah, the teacher is so beautiful." This mouth is sweet and impeccable.

The young teacher in the JK suit smiled and said, 'This little guy will definitely be a scourge in the future!'

"Thank you, come, will the teacher take you to the classroom?" The teacher stood up, stretched out his hand and smiled at him.

"Okay." Little Pumpkin nodded happily, and stretched out her hand to hold her.

holding his elder brother in one hand and teacher JK in the other, the little pumpkin hopped towards the classroom.

Jiangshan on the left hand, beauty on the right.

At this moment, Qin Luo's young life is complete.

It's a pity that he himself didn't realize that he would be running into the classroom to go crazy with his friends he hadn't seen for a long time.

"You are not allowed to pull her, let go, ah, ah~"

An angry scream attracted the attention of the adults, and Qin Yu also looked in the direction of the sound.

I saw Little Pumpkin holding Yaoyao's hand, and a dark-skinned little girl stood in front of the two of them, holding them by their hands domineeringly to separate them.

"No, no, you go away." Little Pumpkin wanted to push her away angrily and anxiously.

But the little girl is not timid at all, she is extremely determined to separate them.

Look at the gnashing posture, if you don't separate them, I'm afraid she will keep going.

"Tang Guoguo." The teacher rushed up and separated the little guys.

Looking at Little Pumpkin's aggrieved eyes, Yaoyao looked scared, Qin Yuxin said, 'So she is Tang Guoguo!'

This little girl...except for black spots, nothing is wrong.

Look at the bottom line, I will definitely be a beautiful girl in the future.

"Boy, you don't have a good vision!"

"Whose vision is not good?"

Han Jia suddenly appeared beside him, also smiling at the children who had reconciled under the coordination of the teacher.

As long as there is no injury, it is better for the child to solve the problem by himself.

Let them learn from elementary school how to get along with others and deal with conflicts and friendships.

It doesn't need to be a complicated situation like an adult, it's just a problem between children. You should learn how to deal with it yourself.

"No one, sister Han has been here for a while?" Qin Yu asked with a smile.

"Well, I just went to chat with a few parents. I heard that the school will hold more extracurricular activities this year."

"Yes?"

Hearing his indifferent answer, Han Jia remembered that he had just come to make up the count.

It was him in the past... and Pumpkin's mother came to participate in these activities.

In other words, there are more and more UU reading [www.uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com) when my siblings are younger than a teenager!

Is it possible to think about it in the future, like having another one?

It's just that when I think of the question of 'giving birth'.

Han Jia's heart is upset...

Forget it, don't think about it, let's talk about the future!

Throwing aside all the worries in his mind, Han Jia chuckled and said, "Wait for dinner together?"

"I haven't seen you for the entire vacation. The children are unfamiliar. Give them some time to adapt and let them get along well by the way."

"Sister Han, too?" Seeing her nodding, Qin Yu said decisively: "Okay, let's go together!"

Since everyone is going, and not one of the little pumpkins, isn't it obvious that it's very unregious.

People are social animals that live in groups, and they will be eliminated if they don't.

This is no good!

"Parents, parents... Please move to the next door, there will be teachers playing with the children, please move as soon as possible..."

When it comes to the formal session, moms and dads gather together to fight each other.

One by one, they are all dressed up, and they look like dogs.

Brother Yu sits in the last row, and doesn't mean to grab the limelight at all.

Han Jia also sat next to him, maybe to be with someone he knows!

I don't know if it was an illusion, Qin Yu felt that she seemed to be shunned by her mothers.

is it because it is too young and beautiful?