

Pinnacle 1211

Chapter 1211: Distressed brother Yu

I accompanied Xing Lu to Wangfujing for an afternoon and bought at least hundreds of luxury items.

It also includes two watches, a Rolex and a Van Cleef & Arpels.

So many things, they certainly can't take them with them.

Leave the address and the brand will deliver it to your door after packaging.

In addition, there will be many souvenirs, new products, and magazines as gifts.

One afternoon, 20 million consumption.

Xing Lu, who was in a good mood, was secretly speechless.

She was visiting the United States, and sighed fiercely, venting all her depression and grievances.

But the price is too high.

Carefully glanced at Qin Yu, Xing Lu took his hand: "You won't be angry, will you?"

"anger?"

Qin Yu, who was thinking about a lazy cat, turned around and smiled: "What is your anger?"

"I bought so many...or else, I will return a part." Xing Lu was really worried.

In one afternoon, more than 20 million was gone.

What should he do if he thinks that he is a woman who worships money and seeks to see him in a desperate way, and will deliberately alienate or even no longer contact him in the future?

Don't look at Xing Lu's anger, but let her leave Qin Yu.

Ten thousand unwilling!

Experience the beauty of women and enjoy the real life.

Why is Xing Lu willing to give up?

All her strength and growth are based on the purpose of keeping Qin Yu's heart.

Make yourself more attractive and better!

In this way, he can always think of himself and free up more time to accompany her.

If there are no more people, who is she doing this for?

"Just a little money, let's come again next time." Qin Yu said and took the initiative to hold her hand.

Seeing that his expression didn't look like a fake, Xing Lu was relieved to breathe a sigh of relief.

However, she wouldn't dare to do this again next time.

Some things have to be done in moderation, and she really has to spend retaliatory consumption every other time.

Even if Qin Yu didn't care about money, he would mistakenly think that he was a rude and unreasonable jealous woman.

Maybe I got bored one day, and left her aside.

Xing Lu hasn't had enough happy little days!

Besides, after experiencing Qin Yu's strengths, he can understand the taste of the marrow.

How could she forget it? !

"I won't accompany you tonight. There is an urgent matter at the company that needs me to deal with it."

"Do you have to go there yourself?"

In fact, when he spoke, Xing Lu roughly guessed what it was because of it.

'Lan Yue's position in his heart is higher than he guessed. '

'Maybe, it's the most important thing in his heart. '

Thinking of this fact, Xing Lu felt uncomfortable.

But she immediately suppressed this emotion, showing a weak and aggrieved look.

Qin Yu also knew that the time was too short, but he really didn't want to stay.

After thinking about it, he said, "Next time, I will go to see my uncle and aunt with you."

"..."shock!

Then there was unspeakable ecstasy, and the joy that burst from the heart filled the whole body.

Every cell in my body is groaning and singing.

Is he going home with himself and seeing his parents?

"Are you really willing?" Xing Lu still couldn't believe it, suspecting that she had heard it wrong.

Qin Yu brushed her hair amusedly: "Is there anything you don't want to do? Let me tell you in advance."

"Good." Xing Lu nodded immediately.

These words are tantamount to Qin Yu's assurance to her.

It also means that his identity has been completely corrected, even if he cannot marry him in the future.

Based on Xing Lu's understanding of him, Qin Yu's generous degree.

I will also give myself a guarantee for my future!

It is even possible for children.

Thinking of this, Xing Lu couldn't calm down.

If he really had his child, how much would Qin Yu spend to ensure the future of their mother and child? !

I dare not think about it, I can't think of...

To be sure, from the moment he was born, he stood at an end that was difficult for others to reach.

Coax Xing Lu and watch her get into the car happily.

Qin Yu stopped the taxi and headed to the airport.

Although he can travel around the country in a special speed car, he can't fly randomly every time he goes to a city.

Speed cars have designated parking spaces, which are usually private runways in airports.

When arriving at the airport, Qin Yu walked directly through the VIP channel.

After entering the runway, he got on the car smoothly: "Go to Jinling."

The Royal Dance Company is holding a trial in Jinling.

Lan Yue, who is the second place, also participated in this selection activity as one of the judges' teachers.

According to the original schedule, he would spend a few days with Xing Lu in Shangdu.

Then, wait for Lazy Cat to finish work and come back.

Spend another week with her, and let her have a good rest.

Now, Qin Yu decided to come to the door directly, not wanting to wait a minute.

Speeding to the destination, Qin Yu took out his mobile phone...

Searching for Lan Yue, she successfully found her account.

Qin Yu began to read the daily sharing below one by one, almost all of them were rehearsals in the dance company.

Only a small part is the life photos of her and the members.

There are also a few photos with the kitten. The lazy cat in the photo has a bright smile and is very happy.

She had thought about keeping a pet cat before, but later found out that she had no time at all.

If you really raise one, you can only store it in a pet shop most of the time.

So, Lazy Cat gave up the idea.

Just go to the pet shop or cat cafe to play with the kittens every time you have a rest.

After watching it for a long time, Brother Yu's frowning brows gradually loosened.

The situation was not as serious as he thought, the lazy cat was indeed injured, but it was just a few bumps.

There was only one dislocation that Xing Lu mentioned before.

It looks scary, but compared to her previous rehearsal in school, it is nothing.

Walk to the Royal Dance Company and take the seat of the second seat.

How is it possible without paying?

However, this is only a short clip during her training.

Perhaps privately, her injuries were much more serious than announced.

After this time, Qin Yu decided to take a good trial of the lazy cat.

By the way, I'm in the dance troupe's eyeliner. '

Every time he goes to the dance company, he never forgets to bring a gift.

When giving something to the lazy cat on New Year's Day, the members of the dance troupe will also be given a copy.

First, I want to ask everyone to take care of their women.

Secondly, it is also for your own convenience.

Just like now, Qin Yu wanted to ask about Lazy Cat's private situation.

I believe someone is willing to tell him the facts.

After all, so many benefits were taken.

People also care about their girlfriends. Isn't it a bad thing?

Arrived in Jinling smoothly, the speed car that applied for the route in advance parked directly on the apron on the top floor of the hotel.

However, after Qin Yu got off the bus, it still had to park at the airport.

"Mr. Qin, I am honored that you can choose to stay at our Wanda Hotel. I am the manager of the hotel, Mayao."

"Hello."

In a polite response, Qin Yu decisively ordered: "Please arrange a car for me. I need to go out."

"Okay, Mr. Qin, I'll arrange it right away." Ma Yao nodded in response and respectfully invited him into the elevator.

Chapter 1212: Confident Wang Kai

Jinling Grand Theater, halfway through the evaluation and selection process.

The dancers performed on stage, and the five judges sat down to observe carefully.

From time to time, I lower my head and write and draw in the notebook.

The above is the rating of each dancer, and it also determines whether they can enter the Royal Dance Company.

Of the five judges, the youngest is Lazy Cat.

Originally, Zhou Xue should be the right candidate for this review.

If she comes, she will naturally be the chief judge.

But she was in charge of a rehearsal of a large-scale dance drama, and at a critical moment, she couldn't get away at all.

Chief Tang also had a personal performance task, and he couldn't go away.

In the end, the burden can only be handed over to Lan Yue.

Sitting in the leftmost position, Lan Yue watched the performance on stage attentively.

She will not let go of any detail.

Scoring is only from a professional point of view, and the rest are not considered.

It's not that no one asked her to explain the relationship clearly.

In fact, she just decided to make her one of the five judges.

She was still on the phone without leaving, so there was a call to her.

But she refused, and blocked the number when she hung up.

Lan Yue knew in her heart that even if she refused, these people would not give up.

Just point it straight, and black out whoever makes the intercession.

Anyway, these people don't know them, let alone do not want to know them.

Any connections are redundant to her.

She just wanted to simply dance, live...

Besides, talk about connections?

Who can be better than his husband, let's talk about it again.

Lan Yue is a low-key and gentle person, but even a low-key person, she also has her own pride in her heart.

There is Qin Yu, Li Wanxing, Teacher Zhou, Teacher Shen...

And Sister Ye, who I know all above, does she need other contacts?

Besides, dancing is her persistence and pursuit throughout her life.

It is not an exaggeration to say that it is faith!

Someone asked her to cheat on her beliefs and keep politely declined, which is her last upbringing.

The other person had already yelled at him and let the other person get out.

Time is quietly spent in performances, until today's selection is over.

Everyone present heaved a sigh of relief: "Teachers, do you think you should go back to rest first, or go to dinner?"

The person who came to inquire was named Wang Kai, a choreographer from the Jinling Dance Company.

He is in charge of the reception company of the Royal Dance Company.

For this opportunity, he has spent a lot of money.

At present, of course not just for my own students.

Looking at Lan Yue who was standing at the end of the team, Wang Kai smiled happily.

From the first day he saw the list, he looked forward to seeing each other.

The youngest second seat of the Royal Dance Company, the chief candidate.

One of the youngest top dancers in the Republic, the leader of the young generation of dancers.

The most gifted genius dancer, beautiful dancer, and winner of the Outstanding Youth of the New Era.

Not only is she honored, she is also the most beautiful dancer among the younger generation.

none of them.

All of these made Wang Kai's heart fascinated.

According to online information, he can be sure that the other party is not married.

It seems that there is a boyfriend, which is quite mysterious.

But this is nothing to him.

A fair lady, a gentleman is so good.

Why can't I pursue it without getting married?

Wang Kai considers himself an outstanding young man, with a height of 1.8 meters, handsome and stylish, and a second-level national dancer.

Tall and handsome, handsome, humorous and considerate.

Nothing is worse than others.

He is on the same side with her and has a common language. These are his advantages.

Happiness is to grasp it by yourself.

How can you know if you don't chase, it won't work!

"Let's eat first, it's not too early." The main judge Mr. Wang said, and the others naturally had no objection.

This decision was in line with Wang Kai's heart. He looked at Lan Yue and found that she had not refused.

Wang Kai is happier. This is not his best chance to strike up a conversation.

When you are going to have a meal, take the opportunity to exchange contact information with the other party and make contact slowly first.

After getting acquainted, launch an onslaught according to the situation.

He believed that on his own terms, as long as he showed enough sincerity, the other party would definitely be tempted.

Even if she has a boyfriend, it's not a problem!

At this time, Lan Yue didn't know that someone was making his own idea.

She wasn't actually hungry, she planned to go there just to get together.

After leaving the theater, Wang Kai arranged a car for several other teachers.

Then he came to Lan Yue and smiled and said, "Mr. Lan Yue, the car in front has no space. You can take my car."

Lan Yue didn't think too much, blurted out the word "good", and fixed his eyes on the opposite side of the road.

The ecstatic Wang Kai was about to invite the other person to get in the car when he saw Lan Yue rushing out like a wind.

The impatient look and the joyful smile from the heart made him vaguely aware of something.

In the next moment, Wang Kai saw the goddess in his heart and threw himself into the arms of a man.

He didn't see the other person's appearance clearly because he was wearing a black mask.

But Lanyue got in the car with each other, and the white-glove driver who was responsible for opening the door for the two.

Wang Kai saw clearly, the brand-new Rolls Royce.

"That's her boyfriend?" Wang Kai said to herself.

Staring at the slowly starting car, his thoughts flipped, and he didn't want to believe his guess.

More reconciled, a Cullinan, gritted his teeth, is not unable to afford it.

Hiring a driver costs a few hundred yuan a day.

Wang Kai still didn't feel that he was worse than the opponent.

But in the next second, he saw Volkswagen pulling over after Rolls-Royce.

A muscular, expressionless man walked straight towards him.

The cold eyes of the other party made Wang Kai involuntarily nervous.

"Hello, Miss Lan Yue is going to have lunch with the boss, let me convey my apologies to you."

Looking at the little giant in front of him who was a head higher than himself, blocking all the light.

Wang Kai couldn't help swallowing his cigarette and saliva and nodded to express his understanding.

At this time, his throat seemed to be stuffed with a lump, and he couldn't make a sound.

Although the other party was unsmiling, he was very polite in his words.

But why do I feel that even the air around me has begun to cool down, becoming icy cold.

He received a nod from him, and the other party coldly turned and returned to the car.

Afterwards, he chased after Rolls Royce who had left in front.

"Huh~"

When the public completely disappeared from sight, Wang Kai's tense nerves were completely relaxed.

His legs suddenly lost strength and fell to the ground.

Only then did he realize that he was soaked all over, like a drowning man who had just been salvaged ashore.

"Those... who are they?" Wang Kai thought with lingering fears.

It depends on the situation, it should be a bodyguard, but who can use such a scary bodyguard.

Could it be that the other party is not a big boss?

Thinking of this, Wang Kai felt as if he had eaten a fly.

If his guess is true, doesn't it mean that he is completely out of play?

"Hey, Teacher Wang, what's wrong with you?"

A leaving student found him and quickly stepped forward and asked with concern.

As the choreographer of the Jinling Dance Company, he has great powers for ordinary members.

What's more, it is at such a critical time for selection.

If he is a receptionist, he can say a few good things to the judges and teachers.

Can the jury have a deeper impression of itself?

Give yourself multiple opportunities?

Chapter 1213: It's over

"Look, you see... it's all fine, nothing."

The lazy cat who was abducted by Qin Yu's aggressiveness was rolling up his sleeves in the car to let him see clearly.

The flattering smile made Qin Yu sigh helplessly.

He was so cruel to everyone, but this stupid cat had nothing to do with her.

Except for feeling distressed and wanting to spoil her, she has no idea.

anger? !

Even if you are angry with yourself, you won't be angry with her.

Reached out and stroked her head, letting the lazy cat slip his head into his arms, arching it comfortably.

Qin Yu sighed and said amusedly: "You really can't help it."

He opened his eyes slightly and gave him a lazy look.

Lazy Maotian shrank into his arms with a smile, and fell asleep without knowing it.

Upon arriving at the hotel, the driver was about to speak under the glass.

I saw Qin Yu shook his head and signaled to him, "Move the parking space and tell the manager that dinner has been postponed."

The driver understood in seconds, and started to drive to the parking space again.

After the car was parked, the door was closed softly, and then the manager trot all the way to May Yao, who was waiting outside the gate.

"what happened?"

Mayao waited for a long time. The distinguished guest came back, and the car drove away without waiting for him to go up and open the door.

This will see the driver coming over, and his curiosity reaches its peak.

Explaining the situation to Mayao, the other side nodded weirdly: "Okay, go ahead! Leave it to me."

Who is in the car that can make him care so much?

Mayao made up his mind and waited here.

You must meet in person anyway, it's best to leave a message.

In the future, he will not have the right to exempt bills for all industries under the Wanda Group, and it is okay to give a discount.

Really told the driver, he had to report the matter.

If it attracts the attention of the above, what is the exemption?

Follow the human relationship, but also pay attention to routines and methods.

You can lick it when you come up. It may not be possible to lick it.

There are so many people who want to lick such a big true god, how old are you?

But no matter how powerful the role is, he has people who care about it on the tip of his heart.

Instead of kneeling and licking with other people, it's better to take the lady's route in a roundabout way.

Since ancient times, the power of pillow wind has never disappointed.

As long as you find the target and go on the right path, no matter what happens later, it is easy to discuss.

If you didn't see the big leaders above, you still have to engage in wife diplomacy.

This is a science, it's hard to look down upon!

Half an hour... an hour...

Mayao et al's ankles are sore, but they are happy.

OK!

The longer he waited, the more it showed that this woman had an extraordinary position in his heart.

The hard work is hard work, but it's definitely worth it...

This wait lasted more than two hours, and it was dark.

In Cullinan in the parking space, the welcome light was on in the car: 'coming.'

Mayao stepped forward quickly, without any extra words.

He just stood aside, leaned forward slightly, folded his hands in front of him, and waited for instructions.

"Slow down and be careful of colds."

Taking off the coat and putting it on the lazy cat, Qin Yu hugged her in his arms before looking at Mayao.

"Manager Ma, is there still a place in this restaurant?"

"Yes, it's all arranged, and I keep it specially for you."

Hearing Mayao's affirmative reply, Qin Yu lowered his head and asked, "Go to the restaurant or go to the room to eat?"

As if perceiving Mayao's gaze, Lazy Cat raised her temples and said shyly: "The restaurant, I'll go back after eating."

"Lead the way!" Qin Yu.

"Two distinguished guests, please come with me."

Since the other party was going to the restaurant to dine, Mayao was not in a hurry to recognize him.

When you arrive at the restaurant, the light is bright. Are you afraid that you won't be able to see the other person's appearance?

After personally introducing the two into the restaurant, Mayao spoke to the receptionist who arranged seats at the door.

The other party took them in, which made some people in line at the door feel uncomfortable.

"Hey, what's the matter? Why don't you just go in without queuing, and jump in the line?"

"Yes, how can you jump in the queue casually?"

"What's wrong with you guys, can you do it?"

"So many of us are queuing up here, so you can be fools!"

Hearing everyone's complaints, the left-behind receptionist smiled and explained: "Sorry, I'm very sorry, listen to me..."

Seeing everyone calm down, the reception explained: "The guests who entered just now are the VIPs of our group."

"The opponent booked a position in advance, not to jump in the line, please be patient."

Hearing the reception's answer, most people expressed their understanding, and some people murmured and complained.

"It's after the meal, how can I still be positioned?" the girl in the evening dress asked puzzledly.

"The guest booked for the whole day, including the morning, midnight, and evening hours, regardless of whether the meal is served or not."

Hearing what he said, the girl in the dress did not speak any more.

I just cursed in my heart: "The rich are really sick, and there is nowhere to spend money for me!"

At the table with the best view by the window, Qin Yu and Lazy Cat have already ordered.

Seeing Kanmao returning the menu to the waiter, Qin Yu turned to the beverage page and asked, "What to drink?"

"Listen to you." Lazy cat smirked happily.

"The confidante in 2009, thank you." The waiter leaned away after returning the menu to the other party.

Looking at the lazy cat, she was also staring straight at herself.

Brother Yu suddenly felt that he shouldn't have listened to her coming to the restaurant.

If this were in the room, her mouth would be full.

"Do you usually get enough sleep? How many hours of sleep every day?" Qin Yu.

Hearing his question, Lazy Cat's expression tightened and said, "Sufficient. Except for occasional performances, I can sleep for seven or eight hours a day."

If you really sleep for seven or eight hours, it would be enough.

But Qin Yu obviously didn't believe her words!

As far as she did just now, it's good to be able to sleep for five hours a day.

When Qin Yu didn't see it, she sneaked a glance at her expression of guilty conscience when she spoke.

Without exposing her lie, Brother Yu continued to ask her about her daily schedule.

What are the recent line dances and performances, how did you eat, and whether there is any discomfort in your body.

Lazy Cat's answer is all good...

Obviously it is to report the good and not the worry.

Brother Lu Yu is familiar with this routine, and everyone does it after graduation.

"Yes?"

Brother Yu smiled and said, "Should I ask someone else in the dance troupe?"

"Why don't I talk to Tang Shi?"

The lazy cat's proud expression collapsed in an instant.

"It's just... occasionally... the rehearsal party is late, it's really nothing, everyone works the same."

"Eat well and sleep well. The massage equipment you buy is also commonly used, and you will go to the hospital for rehabilitation."

Lazy Cat was afraid that he would be angry, but she promised Qin Yu to take good care of herself.

But her arrangements for herself could not meet Qin Yu's requirements.

Poorly pouting his mouth, his big innocent eyes twinkled: "My husband, I was wrong!"

"Husband~"

"I listen to you tonight... Don't be angry."

"..."

as soon as she acted like a baby.

At this time, the meal arrived, and the foreman of the restaurant came to have a drink in person: "Mr. Qin, the wine you ordered!"

"Go on!" Qin Yu.

Open the wine and place it on the tray.

The foreman lifted the white tablecloth from the plate in the waiter's hand, and underneath was a black titanium card.

"Mr. Qin, this is the unregistered supreme black gold card of our Wanda Group.

You can enjoy corresponding discounts for all purchases under the Wanda Group. This is the heart of the group. Please accept it. "

Looking at the card on hand, Qin Yu picked it up and turned it around: "The card is very beautiful."

The foreman who heard this rolls his eyes and shows the full-discount premium discount card under the Wanda Group.

To your end, "It's pretty good?"

Brother, this is the end! ?

Chapter 1214: Ear wind

The card is spinning at the fingertips, under the nervous gaze of the restaurant foreman.

With a flick of his finger, the card slid against the table in front of Lazy Cat: "Yueyue, put it away."

"Oh~" Lan Yue obediently put away the card.

The foreman's eyes lit up, and he tried to keep calm and said, "Mr. Qin, whose name is this card?"

It is anonymous, just that anyone can use it.

The card holder information still needs to be registered.

If he doesn't register, what will he take the wife's route?

"Any pen and paper?" Qin Yu looked at each other.

"Yes, I have it."

The foreman immediately took out the paper and pen and delivered it by himself.

Write down Lan Yue's name and phone number, Qin Yu returned the pen and paper to the other party:
"She is Lan Yue, go!"

Picking out the message is Lan Yue's, the other party bowed and left.

There were only two of them, Lan Yue asked curiously: "Husband, why don't you write your name?"

"The other party is looking for you, isn't it disappointing to write about me?" Qin Yu smiled.

This time, he didn't guess the other side's mind.

Instead, he heard the conversation at the entrance of the restaurant.

I want to take the route of my wife, accumulating every day, and exchanging sincerity for a friendship.

Maybe it will be used sometime!

She doesn't need to remember Wan Da's goodness all the time, just occasionally mention that sentence.

Perhaps, one day it will become a key step forward.

Wanda has resources in commercial complexes across the country, hotels, restaurants, shopping and transportation.

With this black gold card, you can get the highest priority.

Yes, priority is its greatest value.

Discount!

How could it be possible for Wanda to give out the black gold card, how could it care about the small amount of money?

Even if you really care, it can't compare with the equity value of the black gold card.

At this moment, Wan Da is also emotionally impressed with his identity and career.

In fact, Mayao felt familiar when she first saw her.

When he called up the information online, he immediately remembered.

The youngest chief candidate of the Royal Dance Company, the outstanding youth of the era, and the top dancer of the young generation.

No wonder Qin Yu is so caring about her.

How could it be an ordinary woman that can make him worry about it.

Enter only two pieces of information into the computer.

Ma Yao glanced at the two people in front of the window again, a trace of envy flashed in his eyes.

Even my own boss wants to please the boss, if I can talk to him...

'Let's stop daydreaming and keep working hard!'

Mayao shook his head to drive away the unrealistic thoughts in his mind.

Such a big man, if not staying in a hotel.

I might not see him for the rest of my life, let alone talk to each other.

What's more, he didn't have the courage to break the boat.

In these small days, it's good to worry about food and clothing.

"Why did you come at me?" At the dinner table, Lazy Cat didn't understand what he meant.

"You will understand later."

Now no matter how much explanation is given, the lazy cat is still half-understood.

After her personal experience, with her keen mind and intuition, she will naturally understand the meaning of it.

Lazy Cat still wanted to ask, Qin Yu said decisively: "We only have so little time, do you want to waste it all on this?"

The cheeks are reddish, and the speed of eating increases unconsciously.

When the meal is over, the lazy cat is already drunk.

I drank a small half bottle of wine, and it was basically a lazy cat drinking. He really didn't have much interest in red wine.

Supporting the lazy cat with dangling steps, Qin Yu carried the wine and walked out.

Eat too fast, drink too hard!

This will be overwhelmed by alcohol, and the lazy cat, who has no alcohol capacity, is completely drunk.

When she reached the room, she couldn't help but started talking nonsense.

"I...I want to practice...I'm one... one word horse..."

A slash, the movement is standard and capable, but the body is leaning to one side unconsciously.

Rotating cross-legged, the body rose sharply, "I...turn..."

Rotating in place, a back-flip kick, with toes on the wall: "Drift...is it beautiful?"

Brother Yu is speechless, standing still, do you know what you are wearing?

Forget it, I can't tell her anyway!

"Pretty, our lazy cat is the most beautiful." He held her in his arms like a little princess, and the water in the bathtub was released.

"That, that, then... do you... love me the most..."

"Yes, I love you the most."

"Then you...how do you...prove..."

Seeing her reluctant look, Yu Ge was happy.

How can I prove it? Okay, I will prove it to you now.

Gag your mouth first!

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The next day, the lazy cat got up by rubbing his head.

"Hiss~"

The brain hurts so badly, it seems to be cramping.

But after taking a breath of air, the lazy cat found that his mouth hurts...

Covering his mouth, rubbing his head.

The lazy cat staggered to the ground, looked around, not awake.

When I walked out of the room and saw the 'seat' people in the living room, my mind woke up.

At this time, Qin Yu was having a meeting in the living room: "The orders of the Ministry of War must be completed first, so we can just point to it for dinner!"

"Contaminated areas... The company is responsible for perimeter guards, and they do it if they want to train."

Thinking of the news from Bai Ze before, Qin Yu thought for a while and said: "The other party wants a genetic warrior to be a nanny.

However, unless it is about life and death, they are not allowed to shoot. "

Although the news came from Bai Ze, the meaning behind it was the Ministry of War.

Want the company to provide insurance for training soldiers?

No problem, but since it's training troops, casualties are inevitable.

Qin Yu can avoid the latter, but cannot avoid the former.

If it's a bit dangerous, let the genetic warrior take action.

"The development of the monsters must continue and increase their efforts... Mr. Tang, the high-play team on your side will continue to expand their recruits."

Tang Guo nodded, but Qin Yu knew that he didn't understand what he meant: "I mean to expand enrollment vigorously and form a large-scale team."

"Qin Dong, this scale?" Tang Guo became serious.

"If it's all elite, the 10,000-strong team is almost there." Qin Yu.

After getting the answer from his mouth, Tang Guo knew that he was superficial.

He thought that there were two to three hundred people, which was already the limit.

Unexpectedly, the other party would be a 10,000-person team.

Where can I find so many high-level games? Is it necessary to catch all of the Spark List?

'Or, go to the folks to see? Thinking of those small well-known folk masters, Tang Guo thinks it is necessary to send people to contact them.

But in fact, this matter has already been done before him.

The Ministry of War and the families of all parties are vying for the high game of the people...

Previously, it provided loans to potential players to subsidize them to become mecha divisions.

It's an obvious sign...

With the increasing popularity of "Hermon", the land, materials, and technology in it.

Money can be used for legitimate transactions, and its value is increasing day by day.

The importance of players has naturally risen.

All forces have raised their salaries one after another in an effort to attract more outstanding talents.

At the same time, it is also because of the popularity of "The Scary Demon".

More and more players are joining the fleet and Star Wars.

All kinds of technologies are pouring into reality from games, bringing chaos, and at the same time enabling technology to take off.

Originally only miracle-only technology products, new competitors began to appear one after another.

Qin Yu didn't say too much about this, has competition to make progress.

If he is afraid of competition, he will not create a 'Exchange Center', and even the development of "Ghost" will go another way.

The competition is not terrible!

The scary thing is that there is no competition, immersed in the illusory work of self-satisfaction, waiting to be eliminated by the times.

Miracles need more motivation to burst out stronger creativity.

It is precisely because of the technological leadership and monopoly that the institute's research and development progress is getting slower and slower.

In order to create pressure and motivation for them.

Brother Yu even "lost" the fission-class power armor.

If this does not work hard, Qin Yu really can no longer be merciful and give them time and opportunity to reform.

Perceiving his dissatisfaction with the institute, all parties performed differently.

But there is one thing, Jingyuan, Cui Geng, and Shi Cui's moods are definitely not much better.

Chapter 1215: Crush the hot search application standards

The news of the re-hiring of Miracle Company rushed to the hot search as soon as it was announced.

Seeing the conditions sufficient to screen out 99% of the candidates, everyone called out "good guys."

The hot search that followed was 'what kind of talents can meet the application standards.'

There is a sentence in it, and the amount of likes is as high as 250,000.

"Only by doing the best in this field, a small group of people standing at the top of the pyramid can meet the application criteria!"

Even so, no one complains that the standards are too high.

Because the company gave... too much.

The basic annual salary is one million, five social insurance and one housing fund, car subsidy, housing subsidy, food subsidy, winter and summer subsidies.

955, working meal, business + year-end bonus.

Take 995 alone, I don't know how many people are jealous.

In addition to these unrecognizable benefits, there is another one-right of residence.

Each employee can bring three immediate family members [including partners] to live in the core area.

This can no longer be simply described in terms of welfare, after seeing the explanation of 'right of residence'.

Regardless of whether it meets the standards or not, they are crazy!

The resumes float to the personnel department like snowflakes, and there are many opportunistic guys who want to fill the numbers by packaging.

Packaging companies on the market have made a fortune!

However, there are unicorns.

These resumes, no matter how well packaged they are, can't pass smart screening.

If the audition is done manually, it will take three to five months in less than half a year.

But with a unicorn, it only takes one day.

More than three million resumes will complete the preliminary screening.

The pass rate is less than 1%, but there are more than 200,000 resumes.

Below is the second round of screening.

Remote VR initial interview + personal VCR + social evaluation.

How to define social evaluation is all under the responsibility of Kylin...

In the intelligent age, unless it is isolated from the world, play as a wandering hermit.

Otherwise, anyone will have footprints on the Internet.

Kylin takes these footprints: public information, consumption, comments, shopping, evaluation, likes, attention...

Including various APP credit scores, personal credit reports, etc.

It is equivalent to more accurate big data information, which is collected and compared after unified collection.

Choose the best candidate from among them...

After combining the VR initial interview points + personal VCR, those who meet the target score will be selected.

In this screening, even if there is Kirin to solve the most cumbersome link.

It took two weeks for personnel to select qualified candidates...

This time, the qualified candidates accounted for 20%.

More than 40,000 people rushed to the abandoned city as quickly as possible, waiting for the final interview.

The company attaches great importance to this interview...

The interview team sent out was secretly staggering because of the high specifications.

The three interviewers are Xu Hao, president of the group, Tang Guo, the boss of the network department, and Xu Meixin, the chief secretary of the group.

While the examinee was nervous, they were also faintly excited.

Such a high-standard team not only proves that the company attaches great importance to this interview.

It also proves the degree of importance they have received from the side, and also represents that their starting point and ceiling are higher than in the past.

However, the impact of the company's application is not limited to this.

Miracle Company recruited 'professional players' this time. Such a large amount of handwork and investment proves a point of view.

The potential of "Ghost" is not limited to what we have seen so far.

As a result, for potential players, companies and families offer more generous conditions.

The competition and conflict between each other are getting more intense!

Various training institutions and clubs have emerged, and game clubs with names on the market have shifted their focus.

Put all your chips on "Ghost", wanting to bet a big one.

In fact, they just can't do it without transformation.

Except for those countries and regions that are not eligible to access the 'terminal', the Galactic Republic is already the world of "Ghosts".

Whether it's all kinds of competitive events, live broadcasts and short videos, no one will watch the individual games you post.

But if it is related to "Ghost", even a short and boring video, you can get tens of thousands of likes.

Because, there is no boredom in "Ghost".

The leisurely will of life players, fishing, treasure hunting, digging, expedition...

Occasionally talk about love, chat with NPC about family affairs, talk about pornography, and drive.

This type of live broadcast has developed into one of the most popular mainstream.

Compete against players, explain all kinds of combat skills and experience every day, and splatter your blood in the arena.

The DIY of the craftsman is even more amazing.

All kinds of whimsical ideas create countless surprises every day, which is also the most joyful and unpredictable category.

However, none of the above can be compared with the 'war madman'.

The player who has successfully joined the fleet and is fortunate enough to be a member of the Marine Corps of the 'Orbital Paratroopers' is the leader at the top of the food chain.

Any live broadcast can attract millions and tens of millions of fans to watch.

If you are lucky enough to encounter a landing task, crazy fans and water friends can squeeze the live broadcast room, just to experience the thrill of the explosion of the flame in your heart.

The neatly paced iron can stepped forward and reached the end of the downhill cabin.

Turn around and face the downhill cabin, enter the cabin, and close the cabin!

Then, the violent thrust ejected the 'Jian Mo pestle'.

Amid the violent shaking, the 'Jiang Mozhu' descended rapidly.

Through the small window on the cabin door, you can see the densely packed "Devil Pestle" from the outside world, like Liu Xing cutting through the sky.

When the 'falling magic pestle' enters the atmosphere, the surface is covered with flames trailing.

The pleasure brought by the instant shock is like pushing a branch of adrenaline into the body uncontrollably.

Make a wave of pleasure stronger than a wave, continuous...

The pleasure of reaching the pinnacle must be released, so making gifts becomes the best way to vent.

With just a gift, the buns that were airborne on the two live broadcasts made more than 8 million yuan.

He got it...

It is conceivable how crazily the gifts are brushed every time the live broadcast.

Now it is not a few years ago. The live broadcast is in a frenzy period and gift-giving is becoming a trend. Diosi has a salary of 2,000 and will support the anchor at 1,800.

Live broadcast consumption tends to be more sensible, and the revenue from two live broadcasts exceeded 8 million.

Looking at the major platforms of the entire network, it is also the only one among the major anchors.

The involvement of massive capital has made 'Gaowan' a hot new high-income profession. The game is no longer the endorsement of 'promising'.

More and more families are expressing support for their children's desire to join the game industry.

There are many examples of annual income of tens or millions of dollars. If you don't support it, can you stop it?

No matter how powerful parents are, they can't hold up their children in the end!

Just like the list of candidates who have obtained the final interview qualifications, there are many game geniuses who are only sixteen or seventeen years old.

Accompanied by their parents, they competed on the same stage with more than 40,000 other people.

The number of personnel recruited this time is 10,000, which means that it has gone through many tests to the end.

Only one out of four people can stay, which makes candidates who walk into the company building feel heavy pressure.

At the same time, it also aroused their inner competitiveness.

'Why, I can't be the one left behind among the four? "Youth heart, why not be higher than the sky?

Chapter 1216: The correct way to open Kylin?

The headquarters of Miracle Group, a multifunctional conference hall.

Hundreds of tables, chairs and benches are placed in the empty hall, as are other meeting rooms and banquet halls.

Before this recruitment is successfully concluded, everything in the company must facilitate it.

The purpose of this interview assessment is only one: humanity!

Only those who prove that they have 'human nature' will not be lost under power, rights, and desires, can stay.

The exam questions were issued by Kylin and the company's think tank, with a total of 18 major questions.

Among them, looking at pictures and writing words are the most...

The seemingly simple questions actually best reflect the tester's subconsciousness.

It can be said that the eighteen major questions are all pits.

The purpose is to make the candidate 'speak' the truth.

"Isn't it the final interview? Isn't it one-on-one, how can it be done like a college entrance examination?"

The candidates sitting in the audience were a little curious and whispered to each other.

"With more than 40,000 people, when will the one-on-one interviews end?"

"Yes, I don't know how many points the written test accounts for?"

If the interview takes a written test, each of them generally accounts for a certain percentage of points.

Some people are messed up in the written test, but with higher interview scores, they can also be hired.

Some only look at the written test, if the written test is not passed.

There is no need to talk to the interview later...

Nowadays, many people are drumming up in their hearts. If the written test fails, will they just be out?

After all, many of them are not well-educated.

When the question was posted, everyone was confused when they saw the above question.

This...

Not too difficult, but too simple.

"The 15-minute timer starts, please hurry up." As the timer above began to beat, everyone hurriedly invested in the written test.

Batch after batch, more than 40,000 people completed the written test within two days.

Next, just wait for the notification: "There will be a notification within three days, and you will receive it regardless of whether it is past or not. Please pay attention to your reserved contact information."

At this point, there has been a heated job fair in the outside world.

It's over!

*

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Hudu, Seaview One.

Cheng Xiyu sat cross-legged on the chaise longue, holding a tablet, her eyes in a trance, obviously thinking about other things.

"I don't know how my brother's interview is?" Putting down the tablet, Cheng Xiyu sighed.

Her cousin also participated in this recruitment and passed the first two assessments.

Now, like everyone else, waiting for the written test notice.

Seeing that she could be hired smoothly only after the last level, she also became nervous.

Qin Yu was by the side, using his personal terminal to deal with work matters.

Hearing her murmur, the corners of her mouth curled up slightly and asked: "Or, I say hello?"

It's not bad to give your brother-in-law a convenience, but he will definitely not be assigned to the 'high play group.'

That is one of the most important departments of Miracle Company in the future.

Responsible for conquering cities in "Ghost", and will even be assigned to various colonial stars to hold important positions in the future.

This is also the reason why the core of the final written test is 'humanity'.

If the manager appointed in the future considers himself superior, the NPCs in "Hermon" are just slaves and even livestock.

Arbitrarily insulted and squeezed, the previous efforts of the Church of Miracle Science are not in vain.

If you don't know how to manage, you can learn, and you can use it to find someone to help you.

But if you don't know how to be a human being, you can't learn by teaching...

Hearing him said that he could arrange for his cousin to be in the warehouse area, Cheng Xiyu thought about it and refused: "He said, you have to rely on yourself..."

Her cousin, although not well-educated, is actually quite arrogant...

I really want to arrange for him to take care of the warehouse, even if his salary is a bit higher than that of other colleagues, he will not accept it.

If not, he would not participate in this recruitment.

"Okay, listen to you." Qin Yu said indifferently.

To him, the so-called cousin is an outsider.

He only cared about Cheng Xiyu, if she wanted to help herself.

Within the rules, anyone who can help him will help...

Since she said that she didn't need it, why should Qin Yu make such a fuss.

Even if he wants to please, he should please his mother-in-law, what's the matter with cousin...

"Boss...My parents are here in the afternoon, do you really want to meet them?"

Cheng Xiyu looked weird and her eyes were full of uncertain flashes.

Qin Yu asked amused: "Why, don't you want to?"

"no."

Cheng Xiyu shook her head. Of course she wanted her parents to see her man.

But the trouble that followed made her feel melancholy.

How to explain it? My parents asked what they would say about those scandals. After meeting their parents, they must be urged to get married. How should I respond?

The messy problems are more than just these...

Anyway, once we meet, follow-up is a steady stream of questions!

Cheng Xiyu didn't know at this moment that Qin Yu's so-called meeting was not perfunctory.

"Showdown?" Cheng Xiyu was stunned to get an accurate answer.

Tell your parents directly, I have a big carrot, is it impossible to get married in this life?

She suspected that her parents would pass out directly.

But think again...

She felt that this was the best way, and some things had to be faced sooner or later.

I can't hide it from them for the rest of my life. Compared to the deceit of arguing every time I meet, it is better to solve the problem at once.

Long-term pain is worse than short-term pain. Cheng Xiyu is already considering how to convince his parents.

Seeing her pensive expression, Qin Yu laughed dumbly: "This silly woman, do you still need to wait for her to make arrangements?"

At this moment, a certain community in Sujiang.

Qin Yu's personal speed car was landing in front of an old building. The doors on both sides were opened, and the beautiful legs with slender high heels came into view.

Seeing the woman getting out of the car, Cheng's father and Cheng's mother's eyes were full of suspicion.

Who is this woman?

"Hello, uncle and aunt, I am Mr. Qin Yu's secretary, Tang Jiaqian."

"Dong Qin sent me to pick you up. Can we leave now?"

Tang Jiaqian, dressed in a professional skirt, black stockings, and pointed red-soled high heels, is full of the confident charm of professional women.

The big waves scattered behind her shoulders flew elegantly with her shaking her head.

Dad Cheng and Ma Cheng were stunned, and then hurriedly said, "Yes, you can, you can set off now."

"Yes, Xiao Yu specifically explained that you don't need to bring anything, just let us go directly."

Tang Jiaqian smiled slightly, and stepped aside to invite the two to get in the car.

Sitting in a speed car full of science fiction, without the steering wheel and dashboard.

The two old men fastened their seat belts nervously, looked at Tang Jiaqian in the front row, clearly asked, "How do I drive this car?"

"Are uncles and aunts ready?"

"alright, alright."

"Then let's set off now."

Tang Jiaqian looked forward and said, "Kirin, go home."

"Understood." A crisp and mischievous voice sounded, and Er Lao's eyes were curious, but he was not surprised.

"This is artificial intelligence?" Technology is changing with each passing day, not artificial intelligence.

They have two small brothers and an elf too!

"Yes, if your uncles and aunts have any needs, just call them Qilin."

Ma Cheng wanted to try, but she was a little embarrassed.

Dad Cheng directly called: "Kirin, song, two butterflies."

"..." Listening to an ancient song in the car, Tang Jiaqian suddenly regretted a bit.

Chapter 1217: The ugly son-in-law sees the father-in-law?

Hudu, Huangpu Mansion.

Cheng's father and Cheng's mother, who got out of the car, didn't see their daughter, but instead saw waiters in uniforms lined up in two rows.

"Welcome to Mr. Cheng and Mrs. Cheng to visit Huangpu Mansion..." The neat cheers startled the couple.

What kind of battle is this, the big family in ancient times didn't have such a big show, right?

"Uncle, aunt, let's please inside." Tang Jiaqian led the two of them inside, accompanied by the mansion manager.

Because he had told him in advance, he also knew that this trip was to entertain the woman's parents.

There is no need for him to say extra words, as long as the reception and dishes are arranged so that the family can eat satisfactorily.

"Um...Miss Tang, where are we going?" Madam Cheng courageously asked at the reminder of her wife.

The flat-headed common people are all stupefied by such a big battle!

If it weren't for the courage of the daughter, the two would not dare to enter...

How big is your face, don't you know?

"For dinner, Huangpu Mansion is the best old restaurant in Hudu. Don't worry, you two, everything is arranged."

The majestic and noble classical decorations, carved flowers and artworks that can be seen everywhere make the couple dazzled.

Coming to a folding wooden door full of carved flowers, the door more than three meters high was pushed open from both sides to the middle by two waiters.

When the doors are close together, there is a dragon head sculpture right next to the door...

These careful opportunities are the most able to experience the existence of the Huangpu Mansion.

After entering the private room, Dad Cheng and Ma Cheng were dumbfounded again when they saw the empty square.

The two of them are stunned all the time, step by step in a daze...

In such a big room, just put a table for people to eat, this...this is too wasteful!

Redwood carved dragon sofa set, purple sand old pile tea sea, ornamental bamboos everywhere, rockery and flowing water, white mist rising...

"Old man, is this really a place to eat?" Cheng Ma sat on the sofa with a formal expression and a fluctuating expression.

"I didn't look at such a big table, it was not for eating, could it be used to look at it?" Dad Cheng gave her a sideways glance.

In fact, he also had no bottom in his heart.

But as a man and a father, he must not show his cowardice at this time.

He held his knees with both hands, Dad Cheng was serious, his back straightened with Da Ma Jindao, he seemed to have such a great leadership momentum.

"Hey, old man, where did you say that girl who brought us here?"

There were only the two of them in the empty box, and Cheng Ma felt a little panicked.

When Dad Cheng was about to speak, Tang Jiaqian walked in with two women in cheongsam.

Walking in the hands of the last woman, holding a lute.

"This is not coming." Cheng Dad replied in a low voice, shook his shoulders, and straightened his waist.

"Uncle, aunt, let's drink tea and listen to the music first." Tang Jiaqian waved, and the tea artist and musician took their place.

Then he continued: "The boss and Miss Cheng are already on the way."

Dad Cheng answered calmly: "Yeah."

Seeing the old man's reaction, Cheng Ma also straightened her back, trying to make herself more energetic.

When the music is played, the tea artist makes tea, washes tea, makes tea, invites tea...

A set of procedures, neat and clear.

The action is smooth and flowing, and the meal is full of charm, which is pleasing to the eye.

'This tea sea is really interesting, I will buy one for my family later. "Daddy Cheng's heart is moved.

When I decide to go back, I will buy a sea of tea for my home, making and tasting tea at home.

Occasionally someone who comes home can also show off to the other person.

"That, Miss Tang."

"Uncle, you can just call me Cici, what can you tell me."

Dad Cheng smiled, put down the shelf he was holding and asked, "I want to ask, how much does this tea sea cost?"

He looked at this tea sea set very well, the color is very beautiful.

The hot tea is poured on top, steaming hot, and the colors become deep and bright, which makes people happy.

Dad Cheng liked it the more I watched it, and wanted to buy something similar to it...

"This, I have to help you ask." Tang Jiaqian doesn't understand Cha Hai, so it's really not clear for her to quote.

Find the manager, Tang Jiaxian asked the other party to talk to herself carefully...

"Secretary Tang, this old set of tea sea of purple sand, it was our boss who spent time and effort to get a lot of favors."

"Price is on the one hand, mainly because it is used well. With years and months, this value is not easy to estimate."

"You use hot water to make a sea of tea, and you can smell the fragrance of tea when you get close to it."

Hearing what the manager said, Tang Jiaxian knew that it would be difficult to let her partner cut her love.

But no matter how difficult it is, she has to try...

After all, the people sitting inside are not ordinary people.

As for asking the manager to explain the situation to Dad Cheng, Tang Jiaqian had long given up on this idea.

"In this way, tell your boss that money is not a problem!"

With a smile on her face, Tang Jiaqian said sincerely, "It's mainly because the elders really like this object. I also boldly mention, please let the boss cut love!"

The manager was in a dilemma, but decided to talk to the boss.

After all, the other party's background is too big.

Maybe the boss has something to ask the other person, but asking one's own mouth will help a good thing?

"Okay, let me ask the boss, wait a moment." The manager walked to the side to call, and Tang Jiaxian waited.

Before the call was over here, she first saw Qin Yu and Cheng Xiyu coming together.

Today, the two of them carefully prepared. Qin Yu wore a rare tailor-made suit, while Cheng Xiyu wore a little black dress.

The timeless classic little black dress, even after a century, still blooms with vivid charm.

A woman without a little black dress is not perfect...

Although it is a sales method, just listen to it, but it is enough to show its pivotal position in the clothing industry.

If this were not the case, the little black dress would not be hailed as the "Queen of Style."

The half-tailed little black dress with naked back and hollow completely showed Cheng Xiyu's **** side.

She is the incarnation of the **** queen.

"Secretary Tang, are my parents here?" Cheng Xiyu was obviously a little nervous when she saw Tang Jiaqian.

Next, you have to face the problem directly, and you can no longer escape and make excuses. Although she had made preparations in advance, Cheng Xiyu was still not sure if she could do it.

just in case...

No, parents will definitely disagree.

At that time, can I really persuade them to let their parents approve of their choice and Qin Yu? !

"Miss Cheng, uncle and aunt have already arrived and are drinking tea inside."

Tang Jiaqian didn't mention the tea sea matter, just leave this small matter to herself, so she doesn't have to add trouble to the boss and her.

"Okay." Cheng Xiyu took a deep breath and looked back at Tang Jiaqian: "Thank you, thank you for your hard work."

"You are polite."

Tang Jiaqian bowed slightly, and then said: "There are some small things here that I need to deal with. You and the boss will ask you to come inside first. The dishes are arranged."

"Yeah." Qin Yu nodded and smiled at Cheng Xiyu: "Let's go, the ugly son-in-law always wants to see her husband."

Chapter 1218: 7 years

As soon as he walked in, Qin Yu saw the couple sitting on the sofa drinking tea.

Cheng Xiyu also let go of his arm, and walked forward with a happy smile: "Dad, mom..."

"Oh, Xiao Yu." Ma Cheng stood up with a smile, and trot to hug her daughter.

This daughter is capable.

It's just that people can't be seen all day long, and the world is flying around randomly.

In Lao Cheng's words: "She is busier than the president, and I have to make an appointment to see a daughter...is it fair?"

After saying a few witty words to her mother, Cheng Xiyu let go of her: "Dad."

"Ok."

Dad Cheng wanted to be a strict father, but the corners of his mouth couldn't stop upturning, exposing his true feelings.

On the contrary, the smile on Cheng Xiyu's face was a bit restrained...

Although I really want to be close to my father, I always feel awkward and weird...

Anyway, there is no way to play coquettishly with dad like mom.

"Isn't it cold to wear so little?" When Dad Cheng spoke, the feeling became stronger.

Cheng Xiyu whispered: "It's not cold, I came by car directly from home...there is a jacket in the car."

After the explanation, the father and daughter fell silent.

Seeing that the atmosphere was getting weird, Qin Yu took the initiative to introduce herself: "Uncle, Auntie, hello, I am Xiao Yu's boyfriend, Qin Yu."

Qin Yu? The name sounds familiar.

Cheng's father felt a little stunned, thinking of the news he had seen before.

The founder and chairman of Miracle Group, Mr. Qin Yu personally visited the scene...

Cheng's mother didn't think so much, she looked at the young man in front of her with the eyes of her mother-in-law looking at her son-in-law.

Tall, tall, strong, and talented, just like the model on TV.

He is handsome, with sword eyebrows and star eyes, and he looks even more beautiful when he smiles...

How can a child be born in this family?

This skin...just like the one printed with a machine, it has no flaws, Ma Cheng envied it.

I have to say that Qin Yu's excellent appearance gave Cheng Ma a very good first impression of him.

If you have to score, 10 points out of 10 points, he got at least 9 points from Cheng Ma.

One point less, I'm afraid he is too proud...

"Auntie asks you to give me a call to Xiao Qin." Ma Cheng became more and more satisfied as she looked at her, and her name became intimate.

This child is promising at the first sight, and is a perfect match for his daughter.

"Yes, auntie." Qin Yu responded politely.

Seeing him being so polite, Cheng's mother is even more satisfied...

"Okay, okay, Auntie looks at you and likes it." Madam Cheng laughed happily.

Seeing that the old man didn't say a word, Cheng Ma looked back a little strangely, and found that her old man's face was a bit wrong.

It looks very weird, as if something is on my mind...

"Old Cheng, what's the matter with you, Ren Xiaoqin greets you, why doesn't he speak?"

Dad Cheng wanted to say, but he didn't know what to say.

...Xiao Qin?

My good wife, this little Qin is not easy!

However, thinking that he was coming to see himself as a prospective son-in-law, Dad Cheng's heart gradually calmed down.

"good."

After suffocating two words, Dad Cheng stopped talking, perfectly explaining what silence is golden.

"Thank you uncle."

With a calm face, Qin Yu said to Cheng Xiyu: "Xiao Yu, let's invite uncles and aunts to take a seat and let people serve food!"

"It's getting late, and uncles and aunts should also be hungry."

When he reminded this, Cheng Xiyu also reacted: "Yes, yes, parents, let's go to the table first."

Cheng's mother also laughed and echoed: "Yes, eat first, and talk while eating."

The family went to the table, and the tea master went down too.

The musician stayed, and changed to a melodious and brisk song to add to the excitement.

"Uncles and aunts, because the dishes have to be prepared in advance, I am good at ordering dishes that I admire.

If you are not used to eating food, please tell the waiter directly. "

Hearing what he said, Cheng's mother smiled kindly: "No, no, I and your uncle can eat everything, our family is not picky."

"Yes, there are no taboos...anything will do."

Dad Cheng also slowed down, facing Qin Yu with a kind smile.

As for Cheng's mother, this will be the mother-in-law looking at her son-in-law, the more she looks, the more pleasing to the eye, the more she looks, the more she likes it.

Ouch, this kid... so good!

Pour tea into the cups in front of the few people, and the waiter delivered steaming sterilized towels.

The four waiters in charge of the box had to retreat to the wall, leaving enough private space for the guests.

"Xiao Qin, Auntie wants to ask, how did you and Xiao Yu met?" Madam Cheng said.

If you are satisfied with this prospective son-in-law, you still have to ask...

Now that I have seen the parents, how can the mother not guard her daughter.

Parents are not the last pass, backer, stepping stone for their children...

In short, what children need is what they are.

In this life... just live for this!

Qin Yu was not surprised at Cheng Ma's question.

Instead, they turned their heads to look at Cheng Xiyu, their eyes facing each other, and the two of them couldn't help but smile.

The deep friendship in the eyes can be seen even by an outsider.

Cheng's mother knew that the son-in-law was real when she saw the appearance of the two of them.

Although she didn't realize that her daughter would lie to herself in this matter, she could witness the performance of the two with her own eyes.

Ma Cheng was still happy for a while, 'the good time for these two people is definitely not short.'

"I met Xi Yu on the road. She was doing a live broadcast at the time, and I was eating beef noodles in the store..."

Barabala, Qin Yu told Dad Cheng and Ma Cheng the story between the two.

The content is naturally modified...

Just let the two elders know the process, too in-depth details are only small secrets between two people.

"Really? Is this girl so bold?"

"Yes, it scared me too..."

"Haha, everyone has to be taken aback."

"...Later, we just determined the relationship and got together."

Ma Cheng nodded thoughtfully, and when he finished speaking, she couldn't help being surprised: "Then you have known each other for seven or eight years?"

"Seven years." Cheng Xiyu smiled brilliantly, her eyes full of memories.

Before she knew it, she had been with her boss for seven years.

In the next second, her face suddenly changed...

Everyone says that the seven-year itch is a hurdle, and that he and himself are exactly seven years old.

If you choose to confess with your parents at this time, there will be no problems, right?

This is not superstition, but talk of experience in life.

Cheng Xiyu had to worry, because the time just happened to happen, just seven years...

Mom asked Qian, Cheng Xiyu didn't expect this at all.

At this moment, Cheng's mother kept smiling, and she regarded Qin Yu as a son-in-law in her heart, and believed that he was a good match for her daughter.

In the matter of matter, Cheng Da and Cheng's mother are not very important.

What's more, Qin Yu just mentioned how the two met, and when it came to buying a house and giving rewards, it was several million.

Looking at today's arrangements again, it's speeding again, and what mansion's it is.

Can ordinary people come in this place?

Chapter 1219: Confession

"Xiao Yu, if Xiao Qin hadn't said so much today, Mom wouldn't know that you bought a house in Hudu."

"You are really okay. This kind of thing is hidden from me and your dad. I don't want to help you advise. At least we have to sit down and take a look, right?"

Cheng Xiyu could only smile helplessly for his parents' complaints, and even coaxed them to forgive them.

Who made this matter is that she did not do it right, no matter how much she bought a house, she should talk to her parents.

But...

It's been seven years, and Cheng Xiyu hasn't mentioned it to her parents.

For one thing, I don't know how to explain it.

Furthermore, it is not my own home.

The boss came back from time to time, and she couldn't let Qin Yu go out and hide.

Besides, if you really knew it.

My parents might come here when they bumped into each other, how did she explain?

Without Qin Yu's nod, Cheng Xiyu would not dare to call the shots without authorization!

"Little Qin!" Dad Cheng looked at him with a complex expression.

He looked hesitant, as if he couldn't speak.

Qin Yu actively said, "Uncle, you said..."

"Ah~"

Dad Cheng smashed his mouth dryly, and thought for a while: "Well, Miracle Company... Are you the boss?"

"???" Madam Cheng was at a loss, and then she was shocked.

Miracle Company, that...that's that...exceptional Miracle Company?

"Yes, I created Miracle Company." Qin Yu readily admitted.

This...

Honestly!

"Really..." Dad Cheng felt melancholy when he received a clear answer.

The founder of Miracle Company, Qin Yu, business ghost, technology giant...

The big scary names are like weights.

One by one, I pressed on the apex of Cheng Da and Cheng's mother, the pressure was so great...

"Dad, mom!"

Seeing the two men looked cautious, Cheng Xiyu felt that it was time for a showdown.

"I...that...we..."

"Uncle, auntie."

Qin Yu held her hand and smiled comfortingly: "Let me talk about it!"

Although it is a frank game, you still have to pay attention to strategy.

If Qin Yu came up with a sentence, "I want your daughter to be my third junior," it would be almost the same without being beaten to death.

"Uncle, auntie, I came to you today, mainly because I want to talk to the two elders in the future."

Dad Cheng and Ma Cheng's expressions brightened, from now on?

From now on... it must be two young men who are going to talk about marriage?

But what Qin Yu said next changed their expressions drastically.

"In the future... I may not have plans to get married."

"What?" Dad Cheng.

"Xiao Qin?" Cheng Ma stood up with excitement.

The atmosphere at the scene immediately changed from warm to tense...

Dad Cheng's face is even more scary, not getting married is nothing.

Isn't this a hooligan?

"Dad, mom, don't get excited, first listen to Qin Yu's words." Cheng Xiyu quickly discouraged.

"Also..."

Cheng's father was going to be crazy on the spot, Cheng's mother held his arm to stop him from talking next.

"Okay, let's listen." Cheng Ma's tone was cold, she didn't have the kindness and enthusiasm before.

If you change to be a normal person, you will definitely be furious.

The daughter's boyfriend asked his parents to meet up and said, "I won't get married." Who is not angry?

Cheng Xiyu was also anxious, with tears in his eyes, as if tears would burst in the next second.

Holding Cheng Xiyu's hand tightly, Qin Yu looked at the two with firm eyes: "Uncle, Auntie!"

"I know that everything is my fault, but I can assure both of you.

Except for that notebook, Xi Yu will not lack anything in this life. "

"Either emotionally or materially, Xi Yu will be guaranteed."

"What guarantee?" Cheng Dad raised his brows, aggressively.

"I will transfer the property rights of Seaview One to Xi Yu, and I am setting up a family fund.

It is initially estimated to invest tens of billions, and the annual dividend will be Xiyu, and the dividend authority can be inherited forever.

This is a guarantee for her and a guarantee for the child..."

"I know that money alone cannot make up for the mistakes I made, but I am sincere to Xi Yu."

"I disagree."

Dad Cheng stood up abruptly, and the chair legs rubbed against the ground abruptly, making a rasping sound.

What kind of **** is he talking about, is he selling his daughter?

Don't think that you can do whatever you want with a few bad money.

That's the jewel in his palm, sweetheart...

"Uncle, Xi Yu and I are sincere."

Qin Yu squeezed the little anchor's hand and looked at him sincerely: "Moreover, uncle... Can you guarantee that Xi Yu will be really happy if he leaves me and find someone else?"

"when..."

Dad Cheng's affirmative tone suddenly softened when he saw the pleading in his daughter's eyes.

The anger in my heart seemed to be poured with cold water.

The ferocious aura faded instantly!

He bowed weakly, sat on the chair with his shoulders slumped, and Dad Cheng sighed deeply.

"Uncle, auntie."

Qin Yu took the opportunity to speak again: "I think the two also have an understanding of the current young people's view of marriage.

Marriage... Divorce, just like joking, you end today and leave tomorrow, everywhere! "

"I know that whatever I say, it sounds like an excuse to both of you.

But please also think about it seriously, what is the best choice for Xi Yu. "

"Uncle, auntie."

Qin Yu pulled the little anchor to stand up: "I can assure you two that I am sincere to Xi Yu."

"Dad~Mom~" Cheng Xiyu said with tears in her eyes, sobbing: "Qin Yu and I really love each other."

Seeing her daughter's tearful eyes, Cheng's mother felt distressed!

This fool, silly girl...

She is so utterly devastating that she has a heart full of her.

Now, parents just say nothing, they will only complain.

But just let her sink in...

No, she is already in it.

Cheng Ma sighed tiredly, and thought about what Qin Yu said earlier with a calm face.

A set of hundreds of millions of top-level luxury houses in the core area now worth hundreds of millions.

10 billion family fund, permanent dividend right, can also inherit...

In this way, if the two have children in the future.

Even if they break up, daughters and children are guaranteed.

Thinking of this, Cheng's mother felt slightly less dissatisfied.

Looking at the old man, this would have stopped speaking at all.

Cheng's mother knew it would be like this.

Regardless of his calm face all day, seems fierce, like a patriarch.

In fact, a look from his daughter can make him kneel and surrender.

It's soft like a piece of soft tofu, it breaks when you touch it!

"Qin... Xiao Qin." Madam Cheng changed her name back.

Now that I have decided to accept the facts, and then keep my face straight and make my face look harder for my daughter.

Parents are a barrier for children, and they are patrons.

Not a stumbling block...

What good is it for everyone to add congestion?

"Yes, you said, Auntie." Qin Yu nodded politely.

"Can I ask...you don't get married because...is anyone out there?"

Ma Cheng's question hit the nail on the head and pointed to the core.

It also made Cheng Xiyu's heart tremble.

Chapter 1220: call each other brothers

Family funds are not a whim.

He was already thinking about the showdown with Song Yuqiao's parents.

However, there was no rush.

Now, I confessed with Dad Cheng and Ma Cheng, and later agreed to the beautiful stewardess-Xing Lu!

In short, the confession bureau has been arranged.

It's time for Qin Yu's guarantee...

However, when the soul of Cheng's mother asked, Brother Yu didn't know how to answer.

Seeing him being silent, Cheng's mother understood.

This is the default!

There are a few more out there... You don't have to ask...

Because no matter it is one or ten.

In fact, for Xiaoyu, it's not bad!

Cheng's mother looked serious, and glanced at Cheng's father, as if she had made a certain determination: "Xiao Qin."

"I'm listening, auntie." Qin Yu leaned forward to show respect.

Madam Cheng thought for a while, and said with a certain tone: "Since you said you won't get married, then I want a promise!"

Qin Yu turned his mind and guessed what she was going to say.

"Auntie, you say."

Cheng Ma resolutely said: "You will not marry other women, everyone is treated equally."

"As long as you can do this, Auntie will agree with you and Xiao Yu."

Hearing what Cheng's mother said, Cheng's father was obviously anxious and suddenly sat upright and said, "Wife!"

"Don't talk, I'll have the final say on this matter." Cheng Ma is domineering.

Qin Yu did not hesitate, nodded slightly and said: "Auntie, I assure you that everyone is treated equally."

He can only guarantee that everyone is treated the same.

Because the knot does not get married.

Whether to marry or not is still unknown...

Maybe one day, he will take all the women to Mars to have a collective wedding together.

Ending!

"Okay, Auntie believes that you count your words and will not lie to our family Xiaoyu."

The frost on Cheng's face gradually melted, accepting the facts before her.

Cheng Xiyu also cried with joy and said, "Mom, I'm not a kid anymore."

"Not a kid?"

Ma Cheng gave her a sideways glance, and said in a bad mood: "What do you do, how do you look like an adult?"

Cheng Xiyu leaned against her mother with a hippy smile, lying on his shoulders coquettishly.

A glimmer of envy flashed in Dad Cheng's eyes, and he remained silent.

Turning his head to look at Qin Yu, his face immediately sank, and he didn't look so good at him.

How dare you treat your baby girl as...

What is this?

"Mr. Qin, can you serve food?" The waiter asked when the atmosphere eased.

The dishes were ready, and I waited outside for a few minutes.

If you continue to wait, the taste should change.

Qin Yu smiled and nodded: "It's okay."

Slap~

Raising his hands and patted twice, two rows of beautiful food passers in cheongsam filed in from both sides.

Walk to the table, one row to the left and the other to the right, keeping two meters apart from each other.

At the same time, the dishes were delivered to Zhuo, and the table that was empty just now was full in an instant.

The waiter who put down the dishes crossed around the table and left, like petals wrapped around the stamens.

The whole process of passing dishes is like a wonderful stage play.

Today is the authentic local cuisine, and the restaurant has invited a first-level certified chef to cook it himself.

Put it in the past, that is the royal chef in the palace, the master!

The characteristic of this dish is light and refreshing, slightly sweet...

It should be summed up in four words: thick oil red sauce.

Sweet and sour pork ribs and braised pork are typical home-cooked dishes.

Although these two dishes, what

The fragrant and light taste depends on the fried three fresh foods!

Sixi grilled bran, eight treasure duck, drunk shrimp, dried turkey shreds, local smoked fish, pickled fresh fish, eight treasure chili sauce...

If you say that you must order this dish, it must be grass head.

Caotou is a kind of dish unique to this group, and many people don't know what kind of dish it is.

But this dish has a very high status in the hearts of Hudu people.

It can be said that if you don't order this dish when you go out for dinner, it must be because it is not in the store.

However, a shop without Caitou may not survive.

The soup dumplings have a crystal clear skin and Q elasticity.

The filling is delicious and refreshing, which is aftertaste.

Bite a gap in the outer skin to let the rich soup flow into the spoon.

Afterwards, whether to eat steamed buns or soup first is all up to your preference.

Some people have to be particular about it. Drinking before eating is the most authentic. Others say that eating before drinking is the most delicious.

Brother Yao said: You can eat whatever you want, and it's the most delicious when you are comfortable.

By the way, Hudu's soup dumplings are what Qin Yu personally thinks is the best.

His skin, the smell of the thick soup.

When eating in other places, it's different.

Finally, an indispensable item in autumn: Drunken Crab.

What do I need to eat crab? Warm rice wine!

By this point, it's basically all alive...

In fact, the dishes in similar regions are not so clearly divided.

The taste is the same, you have me in you, I have you in me, all with such a comprehensive taste.

Dad Cheng and Ma Cheng's Su Jiang, this group of dishes can be said to be particularly intimacy.

Many of the dishes on the table are home-cooked dishes that they often cook.

In terms of taste, it is naturally better prepared by the chef.

Cooking is one aspect, as are ingredients and soup.

Water at home, in this broth, whoever makes it, the broth tastes more delicious.

"Uncle, aunty, do food suit your appetite?"

Qin Yu basically didn't move his chopsticks much, mainly to greet the second elder.

This will be the transition period of mentality, do not leave a good impression on the two elders, and expect people to welcome you with a smile?

cant...

Therefore, Qin Yu poured wine and added vegetables.

After three consecutive toasts to Dad Cheng, his expression softened: "Xiao Qin, my daughter is a baby."

"I know, uncle, it's the same with me." Qin Yu bowed his head to ears, listening to the teachings of her husband.

After a bottle of rice wine is finished, the food has been eaten more than half.

The old man's arm has been put on his shoulder: "I tell you, we're seeing each other late.

You little boy, interesting...friends and refreshing enough, I like young people like you. "

Brother Yu smiled and greeted as usual, so let's be the little brother!

Go back and ask the little anchor to change his name, don't call him Dad, just call him Uncle.

Cheng Ma only rolled her eyes angrily when the old man and Qin Yu called brothers and sisters, playing five horses and six ways.

But I was relieved in my heart, even if this incident was over.

From now on, it depends on Xiao Qin's performance.

Is it good to them, it doesn't matter!

Both of them have jobs, dare not say rich, but there is nothing missing.

As long as he treats his daughter well, Dad Cheng and Ma Cheng will feel relieved.

She is just such a girl in her own family, and she doesn't have so many calculations.

Calculate and calculate, not all of them will belong to her in the future.

"Little rain!"

Don't worry about the 'brothers,' Cheng's mother took her daughter to say some private words from a woman's house.

Cheng Xiyu's blush was red, and her eyes were shy, and she would sometimes behave like a baby, and nod suddenly.

When Cheng's mother mentioned the child, Cheng Xiyu generously admitted.

They have this plan, but they are currently not pregnant.

"He said, you will be born when you are pregnant, and you can raise ten or eight." Cheng Xiyu looked aside affectionately.

The devilish behavior caused Cheng's mother to shake her head: "This girl, my heart is gone!"