

## Pinnacle 141

### Chapter 141: Sweeping 0 million

Do I still need to ask how to choose?

I took a look at my card balance, plus the cashback of "Consumption Crit", how can it be more than ten million.

folds back and returns to the rest area, under the shocked and excited gaze of the cabinet sister. "

Qin Yu said to Lu Qing, who is still looking at the bag in love, "Come with me, I bought some today."

From daily necessities, furniture, to all kinds of jewellery and fancy clothing.

The sales following the two also changed from one to three.

Two are responsible for introducing the product, followed by a small notebook to follow the responsible record.

The rest of the cabinet sisters in the store are not idle, they are all responsible for packing at the counter.

Hermès' store door has been closed, and there is a sign indicating 'Closed for Business' inside.

"???" Lv Qingren was stupid.

Why did he go out with the sales for a few minutes, and when he came back, he decided to buy the "shop".

"Are you brainwashing the cabinet?" Lu Qing still couldn't help but spit on the gadgets he likes.

"Do you want two more trash cans?" Qin Yu asked, pointing to a new-colored trash can.

"I have already bought five." Lu Qing almost rolled his eyes.

It's not that he doesn't know the size of his house, where should he buy so many trash cans?

"How many matches?" Qin Yu also felt that it was almost the same after hearing her say this.

"Mr. Qin, I'll do it for you now."

"Also, our store manager is here."

The store manager is a middle-aged man with a steady and mature name, his surname is Niu, and his name is Bin.

"Mr. Qin, please sit down and let them count slowly. Everything will be packed for you."

"I haven't seen the bag yet!" Qin Yu responded with a smile.

"I was negligent." Niu Bin got up and invited the two of them to go inside: "Let's go look at the bag first."

When        came to the display wall, Lu Qing's footsteps were a little faster immediately.

then suddenly ran up, "The gray Himalayan, is it really gray?"

"What's gray?" Qin Yu didn't understand when Lu Qing was about to jump up happily.

"Mr. Qin, it's like this."

Niu Bin briefly and directly introduced him to the color and rarity of what he claims to be the 'Leather Bag Art' series.

Himalayan was originally a grayish-white gradient, and the gray on both sides represented the rocks.

is white as white as snow in the middle.

The one that is put in the showcase now is different, and its overall tone is gray.

The gray on both sides of the corner is darker, and the gray gradually inward is lighter.

The gray output is rarer than the white one, and the output ratio is about 1 to 6.

For every six white Himalayans produced, one gray Himalayan will be produced.

"Its collection value and appreciation potential are also higher."

Niu Bin is neither humble nor overbearing, and his approachable and gentle attitude makes people very comfortable.

"Look at what else you want. Let's round up today."

Qin Yu sat on the sofa in front of the display wall and said to Lu Qing who was reluctant to let go with his bag.

"I am very satisfied with this."

Lu Qing thought hesitantly, "Let's give this bag to Aunt Liang!"

"Do you want me to experience the joy of childhood?" Qin Yu was shocked.

I bought you a pack of more than one million yuan, would you give me eye drops?

to Liang Chuyu?

I haven't used a ruler since I was in junior high school, and it is still being taken care of by my mother.

"Then... I took it and gave it to my mother, so I said it was you."

Lu Qing wanted to give Qin Yu a wave of favorability in front of her mother, although she was reluctant to bear this package.

Don't say anything is appropriate!

I just don't recite, and I'm happy to look at it every day.

"Farewell, keep it for your own use. Auntie will order another one here."

"Don't." Lu Qing held the bag like a baby, and shook his head again and again: "My mother and I use one."

"I will use it for a few days, and then give it to her later, and ask her to borrow it when I need it."

Seeing that he still has to refute, Lu Qing rushed to say: "There are not many occasions suitable for memorizing it."

didn't understand Bao Qinyu at all, since she has said so, then just listen to her.

"Miss Lu, do you think there is anything else you need?"

Although the shopping guide has not finished the calculation, Niu Bin, the store manager, already has a rough estimate in his mind.

The previous match between the two has at least five or six million, but it can only be higher.

Such a high one-time consumption limit is enough for her to choose randomly on this display wall.

Kelly 28-inch niche rose tea, the price is more than 60,000.

Birkin's classic 30-inch, golden brown, the price is also 92 thousand.

Next, Lu Qing chose another 36-inch Gardenparty in pitch gray.

The price is the cheapest in all bags, only more than 16,000...

"You must bring this bag to your aunt. There is no logo on the bag, it is very low-key."

"And its size, it is most suitable for office workers, it just fits a 13-inch notebook."

Qin Yu looked back and forth with the bag, and did not find any LOGO.

A silk scarf is added to the hand strap, which is low-key and beautiful.

"The most important thing is practicality. I think Gardenparty36 is the most practical for Hermès."

Mom He Hong has a different color of the same style, and it is also one of her most frequently used bags.

"Are there any inner tanks?" I bought millions of items and millions of bags, so it's not too bad to buy a few more inner tanks.

Once upon a time, she could only envy her mother He Hong's bag.

After this time, she should have looked at her bag with envious eyes.

When I think of here to see Qin Yu again, water is about to overflow in her eyes.

"Miss Lu, this is the liner you want. They are all normal sizes that match."

The liner bag can hold up the body well, prolong the service life of the leather, and is convenient for storage and regularity.

"The shop manager." He was in charge of receiving the sales of the two before, and Nono walked in.

passed the numbers on the computer in her hand to the store manager. She also saw the bag newly selected by Lu Qing.

6,479,899 yuan, just the distribution price.

plus two Birkins, Grey Himalayas, Kelly and Gardenparty.

The total price reached an astonishing eight million.

"Mr. Qin, do you see?" Niu Bin put a long list of prices in front of him, which had just been slapped, and with the temperature.

Lu Qing grabbed the gray Himalayan and sat beside him with an ear canal: "I have 5 million in my card. If it is not enough, I can call my dad."

She thought that Qin Yu hesitated because the price exceeded the estimate, which made him a little embarrassed.

Since Qin Yu wants to give gifts, let him be happy.

Lu Qing will never let his man lose face.

But if he was really hitting a swollen face to fill a fat man, Lu Qing would inevitably feel disappointed even if he didn't say it.

'S favorability and impression score for him will also decrease.

"What are you talking about?"

Qin Yu looked at her amusedly and said: "I was thinking about what is missing, and I said to round up the whole number, there is no gap of two million!"

Niu Bin really wanted to give him a thumbs up and said to him, 'Niu Bian!'

Lu Qing seemed a little embarrassed, not knowing whether to persuade him or do what he said.

"This money will be gone if you don't spend it." Qin Yu looked at her pointedly.

Lu Qing's eyes lit up, speculating whether he was using this consumption to offset some expenses~[www.mtlnovel.com](http://www.mtlnovel.com)~Mr. Niu. "

"I'm here."

Niu's shop manager's attitude is surprisingly good, not at all the coldness and reservedness of the past.

"I want to order two more Himalayans. I don't need to distribute the goods, right?"

When Lv Qing said this, the expression of the shop manager Niu looked a little embarrassed.

"Manager Niu, this is our first time here."

Qin Yu pointed at the two with a smile, the meaning was very obvious.

This is the first time, but it will not be the last.

Judging from their consumption today, can they come less frequently in the future?

"My mother is your VIP customer."

"Oh, I wonder if Miss Lu's mother is?"

"He Hong."

"Miss Lu, please wait a moment!"

The shop manager Niu, who was still a little embarrassed, immediately became energetic, and Nuonuo also ran to the backstage to find information.

After confirming that He Hong is a VIP customer of Hermes.

Niu Bin immediately agreed to two Himalayan orders, and both mother and daughter are loyal customers of the brand.

This is a very plus point.

The VIP record is Qin Yu's name, and the order for the two bags is also hung under his name.

"If it's not useful for a while, just put it. Auntie must be useful for occasions."

"It doesn't matter if you don't use it. If there is a place where you need to clear the relationship, take the bag and go to the wife's route, no one can refuse.

Living in a merchant family since childhood, Lv Qing still has some talent and experience in the communication between courtesy and Shang.

"Hmm." Qin Yu thought of how to deal with the two bags when he took the card.

One for Liang Chuyu and one for He Hong.

Anyway, Qin Yu himself would definitely not take it as a gift.

#### **Chapter 142: Miracle belief value**

Two Himalayan diamond buckles, single price: 980,000.

3 million is the auction price, so naturally it cannot be sold in the store.

This is also the reason Niu Bin hesitated before.

It can be said that the Himalayan diamond buckle appreciates where it is obtained.

If this were not the case, it would not be possible for Qin Yu to consume 8 million.

asked for two order lists, he was stumped by the free delivery.

It is really out of stock all over the world. There are only a few in the headquarters every year, and the global distribution is like finding a needle in a haystack.

This time, this gray Himalayan was only obtained by his favor, and it took a lot of money to get it.

If it weren't for the fear that the price would be too high, the headquarters would investigate it.

The price of 1.3 million yuan, Niu Bin feels that he has lost.

However, he must get these two customized models from the headquarters.

Double VIP, a family of two generations of loyal users, with a spending limit of tens of millions.

It's no problem to get two orders based on these points.

"However, there is one thing I want to make clear first."

Niu Bin smiled bitterly and said, "I can't guarantee when it will be available. It may be a few months or a few years. I hope you two can understand!"

"Manager Niu, I spend eight or nine months in Hudu a year. If you spend in other places next time, don't be surprised."

The other party can't give him any guarantee, so there is no need for him to take care of the other party's business.

Niu Bin naturally heard what he meant and said sternly: "I will try my best."

Even in Hermès, it is rare to be able to spend tens of millions of dollars at a time.

Niu Bin has never heard of it anyway, let alone see it.

Before, he was still curious about which son-in-law the other party was, he had never seen him before.

Now I want to come to the other party to spend time with my girlfriend, so I can have this shopping experience.

Whether he can keep this big fish's heart depends on whether his next business is beautiful.

"Swipe your card."

The two receipts were swiped separately, the first is today's consumption, which is more than 8 million.

'Use shopping crit cashback card 2\*.'

'Shopping Critical Rebate Card 2\*: When the shopping limit is over 50,000 yuan, get 1~10 times cashback crit.'

'Are you sure to use it?'

'Confirm.'

'Congratulations to the host for getting 10 times crit, the funds come from the Flamingo Fund...'

I brushed away 8 million, and my card balance plus two days' basic salary, there was more than 1.9 million.

once again accounted for 500,000, a total of more than two hundred and forty, less than 2.5 million.

Order two Himalayan orders, more than enough!

The final total consumption amount is: 10,028,000 yuan.

The fraction of Niu Bin at the back was wiped happily.

Looking at the cabinet sister Nono again, she doubts life, with a dazed expression in excitement.

'mission completed! '

"Please leave an address, if you are not in a hurry, I will send someone to the door tomorrow."

"Okay, you remember..."

Lv Qing confided the address with Niu Bin, and Qin Yu sat on the sofa to check the income of the mission.

'Congratulations to the host for completing the specified task: the shock of the cabinet sister, the reward is being counted. '

'Congratulations to the host, the system has been upgraded to LV5, and the new function is open. '

'Miracle belief value: This can be used to observe the target's belief in miracles. '

'This mission inspired a light believer in Miracles, the system was activated for the second time, and the score was included in the designated mission reward. '

'The specific reward is being calculated...'

Seeing the prompt in front of him, Qin Yu pointed at the cabinet sister Nuonuo,'scan. '

Scan Analysis System:

Chen Nuo:

Age: 27.

Height: 165cm.

Weight: 61kg.

Specialty: Hedong Lion Roar.

Yan value: 82↓.

Body: 70↓.

Mood value: 85~.

Favorability: 99-

Freshness: 87↓.

miracle belief value: 8 [shallow believer].

Analysis of data: ordinary creatures become great because of their belief in miracles.

Hetui~

This system is shameless, and 'because of belief in miracles it has become great.'

Where is        so big, where is it?

Why did I not see it?

"Mr. Qin, what do you need?" When Qin Yu had been looking at herself, Noono quickly stepped forward.

"No, I was thinking about things, thank you."

The statistics on rewards finally ended, and Qin Yu was shocked when he saw the specific rewards.

'The designated task reward statistics are over, and the following rewards are now issued.'

'Reward 1: Sunshine is worth 3 points.'

'Reward 2: Kirin R&D Assistant.'

[Reminder: Kirin R&D Assistant is a R&D artificial intelligence of known parallel universes. ]

[Tip 2: Kirin R&D Assistant can better assist the host in the application and expansion of the acquisition technology. ]

'Reward Three: Title [Miracle Communicator].'

[Reminder: This title is the only title and is automatically worn. It cannot be removed, banned, or destroyed. ]

【Hint 2: Those who wear this title have a strong influence and attraction to miracle believers. 】

[Hint 3: The power of miracles is everywhere! ]

Among the three rewards, [Kirin R&D Assistant] seems to have the highest value.

【Miracle Spreader】 But Qin Yu felt that the role of this 'title' had not yet been revealed.

"Qin Yu, can you leave?" Lu Qing has already arranged this.

At 11 o'clock tomorrow morning, Niu Bin will send someone to bring things home.

.....

When they left Hermes, the two found out that the mall had closed.

Niu Bin went to the office and shopping mall to say hello before rushing to the store.



This will ensure that today's transaction is successfully concluded.

, accompanied by two security guards, left from the side door, the night wind blowing coldly.

ran back to the car, Lu Qing rubbed his hands and breathed for warmth.

Qin Yu grabbed her hand and stuffed it into his clothes, Lu Qing's eyes immediately bend slightly, drawing a beautiful arc.

"Where to go next?"

The time has already pointed to the early morning, and there are fewer pedestrians on the street.

For young people, the nightlife has just begun.

.....

parked the car at West Street Fenxiang, and the two found a light tone beer bar with their home court.

Two glasses of malt beer and some refreshing snacks.

"I ~ I don't want to indulge, and I don't want to ~ every day and night..."

is a beautiful girl who looks a little cold.

sings well and has a 93-point appearance. No wonder this shop has the best business in the whole street.

"Would you like to go up and sing a song?" Qin Yu asked the waiter, pointing to the microphone in the corner.

"I haven't sung for a long time." He said no, but his body seemed ready to move.

Qin Yu stepped forward and talked a few words with the resident who was resting, and the other party readily gave up her position.

"Next, I would like to invite Miss Lu Qing to sing a song for everyone!"

Qin Yu picked up the microphone to invite Lu Qing, applause and cheers sounded.

Lu Qing didn't pretend to be anything, and took the microphone openly on stage: "Then sing a song that used to be slow."

Qin Yu's eyes became more interesting when she heard the song she chose.

How do you feel that this song came prepared?

"Remember~earlier~when I was young, everyone was sincere and sincere."

"One sentence, it's ~ one sentence."

.....

"In the past, the sun became slow, cars ~ horses ~ emails were slow ~ www.mtlnovel.com ~ life is only enough ~ love one person."

"The old locks are also beautiful."

"The key is beautiful and beautiful."

"You locked it~ I'll understand it."

Lu Qing watched him with a slightly tilted mouth, every word in the lyrics seemed to be telling him.

Papa~

The music weakened, and Qin Yu got up and walked forward with applause: "It's so good to sing."

"Miss Sister sings really well, are you a singer?" The resident singing girl looked at her curiously.

"No, I just have fun."

Hearing what Lu Qing said, the resident singing girl instantly shut herself down.

You can just play and sing better than someone like me who relies on music to eat.

What's wrong now, you don't speak human language?

Returning to the position, Lu Qing muttered with his hand on his chin, "Is it because I drank too much, why do you think you are handsome again?"

"Are you there?" Qin Yu rubbed his chin and smiled: "Isn't it always so handsome?"

is not Lu Qing's illusion, the bonus effect of 3 points of sunlight is significant.

However, the process of becoming handsome is gradual.

In a few days, he will only be more handsome than he is now, and the effect of the sunshine value is more like an inner fine-tuning.

Qin Yu himself discovered that his brow bones, frontal bones and jaw bones all have subtle changes.

This change is not obvious, but it makes his facial lines more recognizable.

is also more symmetrical, matching!

The most obvious change is the end of the eye. Originally, his eyeliner was not very long.

is now not only stretched out a bit, but also a slightly upward curve.

In the words of the old man: This is a pair of foxes who specialize in seduce people.

"Bah~" Lu Qing snorted with tender cheeks, "Your cheeks are getting thicker and thicker."

### **Chapter 143: Premonitions of the Great Crash**

"Men are not bad, and women don't love. Didn't you women say this by yourself?"

At the age of seeking excitement and pleasure, it is natural to yearn for the scumbag that everyone loves.

After this psychological period, when I want to settle down.

Just think of the honest people who once dismissed it.

With a sense of superiority in his heart, 'you can marry a beautiful woman like me as your ancestor's virtue.'

Since then, honest people have started to work hard for q7.

It is meticulously maintained and carefully maintained, and it is even more treacherous when driving.

For fear of accidentally rubbing the car wherever it is used up.

You have to wear shoe covers when you step on the gas pedal.

This is considered good, I am afraid that some cars will get used to it.

Don't look down on your cringing, cautious wimpy.

You take care of the luxury car at home, and make an off-road vehicle for your elder brother when you go out.

Can be made with great effort!

So, you have to be clear when you are a licking dog.

The uncontrollable wild horses came to the door, and the Hulunbuir Prairie may be followed by them.

This grassland...It's really green!

After drinking it almost 2 o'clock in the morning, Lu Qing was already slightly drunk.

Going home is definitely not going back, driving is not safe.

Fortunately, there are hotels in the city center, and I found the nearest and suitable home.

Qin Yu walked towards the hotel with her on his back.

The car is still on the side of the road and will be picked up tomorrow when I wake up.

On the road, I met a few couples walking under the night.

Seeing Qin Yu's performance, he immediately slapped her boyfriend unwillingly.

"Look at people, I have to recite."

The boyfriend's face was green at the time: Damn, do you have any tonnage in mind?

They are carrying Diao Chan, and I am carrying a mountain.

Change positions for you two and go up to the 18th floor in one breath, I don't even breathe, believe it or not?

Snapped!

"Look, see, don't look at your own virtues!" He finished teaching his own man.

The little girl stared at Qin Yu fiercely, "Good men were all seduced by these fairies, pooh~"

Lie on Qin Yu's back, feeling the sharp gaze behind him.

Lu Qing didn't mention how happy he was.

The arms around his neck tightened, 'this man is mine, you only have to be envious! '

Come to the hotel, register, get the room card.

During the period Qin Yu carried her on her back and never let go, and the cashier aunt she was watching was envious.

After 00, there is sweet love. Isn't the old aunt born in 90 not worthy?

'When does sweet love belong to me? '

(;^ : )

Swipe to open the door.

Qin Yu put the drunk Lu Qing on the bed first, and then turned to put water in the bathroom.

I was testing the temperature of the water, but my back suddenly sank.

Boom~

Below is the prime time, you need to pay to watch the show.

...

The next day.

The happiness of 100 seconds was incredible, leaving a deep impression on Qin Yu.

It's just a bit arrogant.

No, Lu Qing found that his voice was hoarse as soon as he got up.

"I blame you~"

The hoarse voice sounded extraordinarily sexy, plus her arrogant expression with horizontal eyebrows and vertical eyes.

If it weren't for Qin Yu's self-control, he would have to give Jin a clock!

This is his last day in the abandoned city, and he will have to fly back to Hudu tomorrow morning.

On Weibo, Lazy Cat, Shanshan, and the little anchor all said they would come to pick him up.

Qin Yu instantly became one head and two big.

In the end, they used entertainment as an excuse to prevaricate, so that several women gave up the idea of picking up the plane.

I was about to turn off my phone and go for breakfast.

Qin Yu saw a brief news, and instinctively clicked his finger.

[New Zealand currency rises and falls. Experts say it is a normal volatility, and the price will continue to rise in the future...]

[Experts said: As a large number of institutions enter the market and continue to enter the New Zealand currency, it will drive a new wave of gains, which is conducive to price stability and the bull market is unstoppable! ]

【New currency is bullish globally, and the golden age of digital currency is coming. 】

[After 7 consecutive months of rising, how high is the ceiling of the New Zealand currency, please listen to expert analysis...]

"What's the matter?" Lu Qing's voice slightly improved, and asked curiously, lying on his shoulder.

She also saw the news on the phone, according to media reports.

New Zealand currency will usher in its second surge, and I don't know if it is true or false.

As for the New Zealand coins sold by his father Lu Guohui, Lu Qing didn't worry at all.

He has made enough money, and there is nothing wrong with taking a shot to reduce the risk.

Just what he once said to himself: When you can't predict the risk, the risk has come!

He would seek Qin Yu's opinion, it was obvious that he had no idea in his heart.

It's just a peace of mind to sell.

If Lao Lu knew what she was thinking at this time, she would have to say "girls out" again.

"It's going to start."

Qin Yu also didn't know Lu Qing's thoughts, and didn't know that she would mistakenly think that she was worried about the New Zealand currency rebounding.

At this time, to him, the 'rush up and fall back' in the news was a harbinger of a big crash.

After eating breakfast, Lu Qing received a call from Niu Bin when he returned to the community.

The other party personally arranged two small trucks, and four workers came to help organize them.

First, take down all the things that Lu Qing doesn't want and want to replace upstairs.

After a simple cleaning, move up the complete set of various furniture, decorations, accessories, clothes, etc.

From beginning to end, Lu Qing held a box in his hand.

Inside is the gray Himalayan, which is also her most precious thing.

In Lu Qing's own words: The two carts are not worth the bag in her hand.

"Master, you have worked hard." Qin Yu bought some drinks and mineral water to quench the thirst of the masters.

Lu Qing pointed to the things that had been moved: "Master, if any of you can use these things, please take them away."

"If you don't need it, stick it inside and keep it for those who can use it."

The things that were replaced are not broken, but the style is a bit outdated.

Not in line with the aesthetics and preferences of young people.

"Okay, thank you then."

The leading master smiled politely and looked at the cigarette in his pocket.

Qin Yu went to the small shop and bought four packs of Huazi, and distributed one pack to each person.

The other party was busy, and it was very hard to move for most of the day.

The work is very serious and the attitude is also very good.

For a master like this, people who pay more are happy.

Change to clumsy, clumsy work...

Huazi?

I didn't even give you a sip of water.

After finishing his work, he cleaned up all the \*\*\*\* from the room and took away.

Lu Qing gave each master 200 yuan for his hard work as a thank you.

Looking back at my "new home," I felt very happy.

"Ah~ I'm exhausted." Lu Qing squinted lazily, throwing his body on the soft sofa.

"What do you want to eat tonight?" Qin Yu asked, holding her up.

"It's better to make it at home." Lu Qing murmured, "Shall we go to the other side to buy some seafood?"

The front entrance of the community is diagonally opposite to the seafood market, and the distance is no more than 500 meters, which is particularly convenient.

The same goes for the fruit market, right across from the west gate.

The biggest advantage of living here is that there is no need to worry about eating and drinking!

Lingling~

While discussing, Qin Yu's phone rang.

"Mom." Liang Chuyu called.

"Son, where is it?"

"At home, what's the matter?"

"Then don't go out. You are leaving tomorrow. Let's have a meal together."

"Can you and my dad come back?"

"Yes~www.mtnovel.com~ is already on the way... Is Qingqing with you?"

Glancing at Lu Qing on the sofa, Qin Yu responded: "Yeah."

"That's fine. You two will wait at home. I will go shopping with your dad and ask the girl what he wants to eat."

"Send me a WeChat account... Lao Qin and Qingqing are also here, go to the fruit supermarket first."

The latter words were very light, clearly speaking to Dad Qin Han when he took the microphone away.

"Okay, I will send you later."

After hanging up the phone, Qin Yu got up and pulled Lv Qing with a straight smile: "Let's go, my mother ordered. Eat at home tonight."

"Ah? Am I going too?" Lu Qing's face flushed instantly.

She is certainly no stranger to Liang Chuyu.

But because of this familiarity, she was particularly embarrassed and uneasy.

"You didn't say anything to Aunt Liang, did you?" Lu Qing raised his head, staring at him with two eyes like radar.

"What are you talking about? I haven't seen anyone." Qin Yu couldn't laugh or cry and pulled her out.

Lu Qing's heart was obviously let go, but there was still some hesitation.

I used to be an aunt, but now... still an aunt.

But the thoughts and feelings in my heart are completely different from the past.

"Don't think about it so much, I haven't spent much time at your house before."

Seeing her absent-minded appearance, Qin Yu used the past to distract her.

At the junior high school, Lu Guohui's family still lived here.

Every time in the months leading up to the New Year, Qin Yu spent food at their home almost every day.

He Hong was still a full-time wife at the time, and she cooked dishes for the two of them every day.

However, Qin Yu's favorite food is still grabbed from Lu Qing's bowl.

So that during that time, Lu Qing looked at him with disgust, and gave him a particularly vivid nickname.  
Cengfanxia!!!

#### **Chapter 144: Security universal is really terrible**

"Your home doesn't seem to have changed much."

Seeing the familiar arrangement and furnishings, Lu Qing's nervousness was relieved.

"What to drink?" Open the refrigerator, there is only ice water and happy water in it.

When he came back yesterday, he brought it in the shop below.

"water."

Taking two bottles of water and giving her a bottle, Qin Yu pointed to her room and asked, "Would you like to take a look?"

"Okay!" Lu Qing nodded happily.

Taking her to the room, the first thing Lu Qing saw was the camera on the table.

"When did you learn photography?" Lu Qing picked up the camera and fiddled with it.

"Just play around, pure hobbyist."

Qin Yu sat on the side of the bed and patted the place beside him: "Would you like to try my technique?"

"Can you do it?" Lu Qing said provocatively with a pun.

Frowning, Qin Yu smiled back: "Can you do it, don't you know?"

The little girl cried out and called "Help," last night, and then forgot to teach her and wanted to rebel?

With a sad smile, Lu Qing handed him the camera and lay sideways on the bed.

Click, click~

"Lean to the left, yes, bend your arms... the face is a little more to the right."

"Soft, let the body relax and become soft, yes, that's it."

With the help of the afterglow cast from outside the bay window, Lu Qing kept changing her angle and posture under his guidance.

After taking hundreds of pictures in a row, Qin Yu put down the camera: "Okay, get up!"

"I want to see the effect, if you shoot me ugly, hum."

Turning her milky little fist, Lu Qing's tone is more like saying, 'Come and bully me!'

Turn on the computer and plug in the converter.

Photographs popped into view, and Qin Yu gave her a seat: "Look slowly."



When the door opened, Liang Chuyu's voice followed: "Son."

"Here." Two steps ran to the door and took the things bought from my mother.

Two Australian dragons, ivory clams, a bag of abalones, and a bag of flower clams.

There are also two boxes of Beauty Bird's Nest, which I bought for Lu Qing at first glance.

Qin and Han also carried large and small bags, all kinds of fruits and vegetables.

There is also a box of imported strawberries at his feet, 'Lao Qin is paying for it this time.'

"Auntie, uncle." Lu Qing, who ran out, reached out to pick up things.

"Qingqing, don't need you, let them do it."

Liang Chuyu changed her shoes and walked into the house while pulling Lu Qing.

Turning back, he looked at Qin Yu helplessly, clearly asking him for help.

Face Liang Chuyu alone, especially at this time.

Lu Qing has a guilty conscience!

With her helpless expression, Qin Yu happily ran to move strawberries.

On the sofa, Liang Chuyu pulled Lv Qing to ask about her situation abroad.

In fact, she also knows a little bit about it.

It's just not that detailed, it's all from He Hong's mouth.

"You two are really together?"

When I felt that the time was about to come, Liang Chuyu still couldn't help but what he wanted to know most.

She heard this from He Hong's mouth.

When He Hong asked her "what did Xiaoyu tell you," Liang Chuyu was simply embarrassed.

The palm of the hand is itchy, as if something is missing.

"Yeah." Lu Qing lowered his head shyly and hummed.

This is nothing like her character, who makes the situation in front of you too embarrassing!

"Okay, great."

Liang Chuyu happily took her hand with a smile from the heart on her face.

"Xiaoyu went to school in Hudu, in fact, it is not far away. The traffic is so convenient now. Whenever you want to meet, let her fly over to see you.

"If you want to go there, Mom... Auntie will reimburse you for the air ticket."

Liang Chuyu laughed, concealing his embarrassment.

How do you say it, and then you said what was in your heart?

"Yeah." The claim just now made Lu Qing even more unable to look up.

"correct."

Holding Lu Qing's hand with both hands, Liang Chuyu said casually, "You young people should pay more attention to safety when you are together..."

At this time, Qin Yu, who was called into the room by Qin Han, also listened to his father's preaching with a strange face.

"You kid must remember to me that safety is the most important thing. Another name is to be happy and irresponsible for a while."

"Not only to yourself, but more importantly, to the girl."

"If someone is not careful...it hurts the girl's body, do you hear it?"

What else can Qin Yu say besides listening and nodding obediently?

Dad, I'm in a special situation, and I can't kill people without taking safety measures.

Old Qin gave him backhand with two big mouths.

Forget it, who made him his own laozi?

Just listen to what you have.

...

Waiting to sit at the dinner table, it is already two hours later.

During this period, Lu Qing didn't have any communication with Qin Yu at all, and worked with Liang Chuyu in the kitchen all the way.

Diligent like a little daughter-in-law who just walked in, she performed well!

"Come on, Qingqing, eat shrimp!"

Liang Chuyu pointed at the red Aolong and looked at Qin Yu with his eyes: "Xiaoyu, help Qingqing!"

"Oh."

Qin Yu once again realized the treatment of his son, and he will basically be a tool man at home in the future.

Family status?

Don't ask, ask is to open your mouth when you eat, and stretch out your hands when you clothes.

After eating, Lu Qing also wanted to rush to wash the dishes with Liang Chuyu.

She was pushed out the door directly, and Qin Yu was the same.

"It's so dark, it's not safe, you go send Qingqing off."

boom.

Once the door closed, they didn't give the two a chance to speak.

The tip of his nose was against the door, and Qin Yu, who was wearing slippers on his feet, was stupid.

The two buildings are opposite each other, less than 1 minute away. What can go wrong?

Mom, do you have something to say?

Snapped!

Just thinking about the crisp sound of the lock banging in the room.

Yes, the door is locked.

Turning to face Lu Qing, her cheeks were red and tender as if she could squeeze peach juice.

"Let's go, I was swept out, please accept me!"

"No."

"No? Little lady, are you confused?"

"Don't, haha, giggle~"

A giggling voice came into the room, and Liang Chuyu, who was eavesdropping next to the door, smiled comfortably.

Chasing and running all the way back to Lu Qing's house.

As soon as they entered the door, the two hugged tightly.

"When will you come back next time?" Lu Qing was full of reluctance to think of parting tomorrow.

"I will come back often when I have time." Qin Yu sighed.

Now not only do [time management], but also strengthen [trapeze].

Perhaps... this is the price he has to pay for his dreams.

Perceiving the warming air, Qin Yu lowered his head and kissed it.

The golden hour is here!

...

The next day, Qin Yu opened his eyes and got ready to wash.

Lu Qing also opened her eyes, she didn't sleep well all night.

"I'll see you off later."

"Great."

After a brief wash, go out and return to the opposite building.

Liang Chuyu and Qin Han are eating breakfast: "Have you eaten?"

Seeing the two come back, Liang Chuyu will go to the kitchen to cook for them.

"Mom, don't bother, let's go out to eat, you will be late for any delay."

"Auntie, uncle, we just need to go out to eat."

Liang Chuyu didn't insist either. She sat down and ate and said, "I have packed all the luggage for you."

"Cough, I don't know how to get your camera, it's still on the table."

Lu Qing's heart jumped when he heard the word 'camera'.

In the photos taken yesterday, a few were particularly charming and explicit.

No way!

"Well, then I will put the things in the car first, and wait for Qingqing to send me."

Qin Yu walked to the room as he said, he had to check the computer and the storage card first.

"By the way, Qingqing, take this away when I can leave."

Liang Chuyu pointed to the beautiful bird's nest in the corner: "Auntie bought it specially for you, saying that eating it can make women's skin better. You can eat it."

"If the effect is good, my aunt will buy it for you in the future."

Lu Qing did not decline, but nodded readily and said, "Thank you, Auntie."

Sitting and talking to Liang Chuyu, Qin Yu came out carrying the suitcase in a moment.

"Everything is packed, let's go!"

Holding Lu Qing's hand uprightly, the two walked out the door together.

...

At the airport, Lu Qing parked his car at the gate of the terminal.

The combination of handsome men and beautiful women attracts countless eyeballs as soon as they appear.

However, both of them have become accustomed to this level of attention.

Who understands the difficulties of being a handsome man and a pretty girl?

"Let's go." Qin Yu hugged her while dragging her luggage.

"Ok."

Lv Qing smiled and nodded: "Remember to miss me, I will visit you in Hudu when I have time."

"I will also come back often."

Hugging her again, Qin Yu dragged her luggage and walked into the terminal building.

### **Chapter 145: Pinkeye got cured**

Hudu, Hongqiao Airport.

After leaving the terminal, Qin Yu didn't go anywhere.

I drove straight to the school, and first went to the dormitory building to find a guide to report.

On the way, I sent a letter to my parents and Lu Qing to report on WeChat.

'Just get there, take care of yourself. 'Liang Chuyu.

'understood. 'Qin Han.

'{Smiley} miss you. 'Lu Qing.

Tired and crooked all the way on Xinwei, he waited for the car to stop at the school gate before putting away his phone.

...

"Tour guide."

Seeing Qin Yu standing at the door, the instructor couldn't laugh or cry: "You are more free in school than me."

Qin Yu grinned, opened the box and took out the tiaohuazi, and put a box of tea leaves on the table.

"Special products brought to you."

The instructor glanced, Lapsang Souchong, good tea!

Put the things in the cabinet, the instructor sat down and took a sip of tea: "Since you are back, remember to report to the photography agency."

"Who said what?"

"Don't forget that you are a student of the photography club."

Seeing that he still hadn't figured it out, the instructor said clearly: "You don't see people every day, and the works are sent for awards. What do you think?"

Understand, someone has pink eye.

"What do you say in the department?"

"This matter is not in the department, our school is not so strict!"

Qin Yu loves to hear these words, and now it seems that the two books are also good.

Back to the dormitory with luggage, there was no one inside.

It was lunch time, no wonder there was a bucket of instant noodles on the instructor's desk just now.

This life is too hard.

When he came to the canteen, Qin Yu found Yan Er at a glance.

Big tall, burly, dark complexion.

Just like him, there are coordinates everywhere, so it's very easy to find.

"Brother Yu, noble guest!"

Yan Er, who saw Qin Yu stand up, bowed and saluted with a jerk, as a shop assistant to entertain the distinguished guests.

"Sit down, what would Brother Yu eat today? Eight meats and eight vegetarians?"

Shen Dong almost laughed on the spot. Is it okay?

"Stop playing tricks, I'll ask you what you want."

Qin Yu sat down with a smile and said hello to Shen Dong and Hou Kun.

"Please, what do you eat?" Yan Er also put away the funny set.

"Come on a rice set meal, I am really hungry just after getting off the plane."

Airplane meals, especially short-haul flights, are nothing to eat.

As long as he is not particularly hungry, Qin Yu will not eat.

Yan Er went to dinner, Qin Yu and Shen Dong chatted casually, listening to recent gossip in the school.

It was nothing more than those things, but Yan Er came back and brought up the topic of New Zealand currency, which seemed a bit interesting.

"The volatility of the New Zealand currency in the past two days is obviously abnormal. I heard that some institutions are quietly shipping." Shen Dong said.

"It's all rumours, I feel that even if there are fluctuations, there won't be a big drop!" Yan Er said.

He has his reason, the market is bullish on the New Zealand currency.

In recent years, it has continued to rise and thrives.

Its excellent performance and almost represent the status of digital currency.

Coupled with the trend that all countries are interested in developing digital currencies and investing in this field, the strength of the New Zealand currency is inevitable.

Of course, this is under normal circumstances.

But reality will always inadvertently bring people huge surprises. '

This is the case with the New Zealand currency, less than a week after its last carnival.

There was also news from Old Joe, and the Flamingo entered the arena smoothly.

Now, just wait for the news to be released, triggering market turmoil.

"I think the price of New Zealand coins is weird, so it's better to be careful." Hou Kun put down his chopsticks and said with a serious face.

"Really?" Yan Er was not calm.

Although Hou Kun is a little bookish, it also means that the other party has some ability.

Yan Er jokingly showed him two stocks before, and Hou Kun felt that one of them might rise in the short term.

The other one will basically not change.

With a playful mentality, Yan Er voted 10,000 yuan.

The stock rose the next day, and the stock price doubled in five days.

Yan Er earned more than eight thousand dollars, used the money to invite them to a good meal, and bought a pair of aj to reward themselves by the way.

Therefore, he still somewhat believed in Hou Kun's judgment.

It will not be easy to refute.

Turning his gaze to Qin Yu, he wanted to hear what Qin Yu would say.

"Did you buy it?" Qin Yu asked rhetorically.

"I bought a few, just thinking of making a small profit!" Yan Er responded.

"Sell it at a high price!"

Qin Yu thought for a while and then said: "Flies don't bite seamless eggs. Since the spread is so heated, it means that something is definitely going to happen."

"Can't it be a good thing?" Yan Er hesitated.

Not long after he started, the price he bought was not low.

If he shoots now, he basically doesn't turn his head.

Seeing that he still has a fluke mentality, Qin Yu said decisively: "There is really meat to eat, can you hear the sound of the gong?"

If there is a good thing, the news is not covered tightly.

Still thinking about getting a piece of the pie, don't dream it.

Only when the situation is unfavorable, all kinds of good news will spread wildly in the market.

The wider the communication channel, the faster the communication speed.

The more it can explain how bad the real situation is...

Just like the New Zealand currency, the basic public is the easiest to reach, and the channel with the widest audience can see only flattery.

Occasionally, there are one or two doubtful voices, and they will soon be submerged in the torrent of 'good news'.

This method is already a common trick in the market~[www.mtlnovel.com](http://www.mtlnovel.com)~ To sum it up, it is very simple: it is nothing to make money, and you can't run away if you lose money.

The purpose is to cut leeks, what kind of conscience is it?

"Just take it as soon as possible in these two days, or be careful to smash it in your hand."

Qin Yu seemed to be joking, but his expression was serious.

"I will think about it again." Yan Er began to hesitate, still a little unwilling.

I have said everything that should be said, and I have been persuaded.

Yan Er had to decide what to do.

What he spends is not his own money, how should he allocate and use his own money.

That is Yan Er's rights and freedom, and no one has the right to force interference.

After dinner, the four went to various places.

Hou Kun was going to the library, and Shen Dong decided to go back to the dormitory to play games.

Yan Er said that he wanted to go out. It seemed that he wanted to ventilate with someone.

Qin Yu intends to go to the photography agency, intending to brush up on the sense of existence.

...

Photography club activity room.

Zhang Hanzheng led the members to sort out the works of the masters they followed.

Divide different types of works into categories.

Then select the works that I think are excellent and mark them.

Finally, return the photos according to the classification.

"Senior Sister, do you think this is considered a test by the master?"

He should have been forgotten with Li Xiangbin, but he was about to be forgotten.

Whenever there is a chance, he will try hard to get to Zhang Han's side.

I leave all the work in my group to Li Xiangbin.



As a junior, it is also necessary to help seniors share more.

As a newcomer, there are too many things to learn.

In Wang Le's opinion, he is doing this for his own good, and learning more by doing more.

In the future, maybe he will still be grateful for it!

Waiting eagerly for Zhang Han's response, the door of the activity room was pushed open from the outside.

### **Chapter 146: The essence of licking a dog**

"Starting at the pinnacle of life (

"Senior sister."

Seeing Zhang Han with surprise on his face, Qin Yu smiled and shook his fingers.

"Do you still know that you are a member of the photography club?"

Obviously very happy, Zhang Han deliberately kept his face straight, wanting to teach him a lesson.

"I have other things to be busy." Qin Yu responded.

"What's the matter? Why don't I know?" Zhang Han would not believe his nonsense.

"Very important thing." Qin Yu replied indifferently, holding the photo on the table and looking at it.

"You have a ghost if you believe it!" Zhang Han snorted.

Zhang Han's completely different attitude made Wang Le jealous and almost crazy.

What's so good about this kid, it's just a shit.

"For other things, I think Xuedi Qin is busy picking up girls, right?" Wang Le looked at him sarcastically.

"Xuedi Qin, I didn't join the photography club to give you a legitimate reason to skip class."

"is it?"

Qin Yu spread his hands innocently: "It was Teacher Li Man's order. Would you like to talk to her?"

"You." Wang Le looked at him angrily, but said nothing to refute.

Talk to Li Man?

He wanted to, but he had to be taken care of by others.

As the only Xia Guoren among the three masters of photography, she is a recognized goddess in the photography circle.

Who doesn't want to work with her.

Unfortunately, at the beginning, there was not enough manpower, so Zhang Han assigned them to two other foreign masters.

Only arrange to follow Li Man alone.

Since everyone has no chance, there is no comparison.

Who knows that somehow Qin Yu came up to team up with Zhang Han and learn from Master Li Man.

What made them even more unexpected was that his work was selected by Li Man to be sent to the exhibition.

Adding several things together, who can be happy?

What made Wang Le's mentality burst, and Zhang Han's attitude towards Qin Yu was obviously different from ordinary people.

Knowing that I like her, I dangled with other men, 'bitch.'

"Senior Wang Le, if nothing happens, can you go back to yourself?"

Looking at Wang Le, who was blushing with a thick neck and panting like a dog, Qin Yu asked sarcastically.

"Don't be smug, let's wait and see!" Wang Le dropped a harsh word, then glared at Zhang Han and waved away.

"???" Zhang Han was confused and said to his heart, 'is this person sick?'

She knows that Wang Le likes herself, but she can't guess the other person's heart.

How do you know that in Wang Le's heart, he has been labeled "my woman".

If Zhang Han knows the truth, I'm afraid he would throw up on the spot.

How could there be such a disgusting person, perverted?

"Ms. Li Man really let you go?" Zhang Han whispered when there were only two people left.

"Really." Qin Yu said very sincerely, full of persuasive appearance.

Zhang Han, who didn't know him deeply enough, really believed it.

Thinking of Li Man's preference and attention to him, I felt sad again.

It seemed that her wish was going to fail, even if she really wanted to choose, she would definitely choose Qin Yu.

"Senior sister, you won't be jealous anymore, are you?"

Seeing her expression is not normal, Qin Yu joked.

"Who is jealous, what's so jealous about me." Zhang Han beat him to death and denied it.

Jealous? impossible.

It's sour in my heart. It must be the lemon C that Wang Le bought for himself before.

I would not drink it if I knew it!

Wang Le: MMP? ? ?

...

After a short time in the photography agency, the photos have been sorted out.

With Qin Yu's assistance, Zhang Han felt that his work efficiency had at least doubled.

"This should be fine."

Putting the three selected photos together, Qin Yu thought he was very satisfied.

"I think so."

Zhang Han took out his cell phone and dialed Li Man's number.

"Ms. Li, this is Zhang Han, and the photos have been sorted out."

"Yes... I'm not alone, Qin Yu is back, he helped me."

"Yes, he came back today... OK."

Passing the phone to him, Zhang Han said with weird eyes: "Teacher Li Man wants to tell you."

"Hey, Teacher Li Man."

"Don't call Li Man directly?"

"Haha~" Qin Yu smiled without saying a word, how could he directly call the teacher by his name.

"I heard that you asked for leave under my name. Shouldn't you let me know where you are going?"

Li Man's tone is particularly relaxed, with freedom and joy after breaking free.

She is in very good condition now, better than she has ever been.

The colors, landscapes, and the intangible connections between people under the lens.

It seems to come into my mind clearly through a group of photos.

This kind of experience is something she has never had before.

After the exhibition is over, she will set off with a backpack alone.

To find the beauty of inner traceability.

However, she still has something to do before that.

"You didn't mean that you want me to invite you to dinner. Tonight is ready. I will send you the restaurant if I decide."

"Great....."

Seeing Zhang Han's expectant small eyes next to him: "Do you mind if there is one more person?"

"Senior Sister Zhang Han has worked hard before and after the run!"

Knowing that he was referring to Zhang Han, Li Man thoughtfully agreed.

"By the way, do you have a camera?"

"Have."

"Remember to bring it tonight."

Returning the phone to Zhang Han, Qin Yu thought with a weird expression, 'what camera do you bring for dinner?'

If you can't figure it out, don't think about it, "Senior Sister, I'll send you the address later, and go now."

"Hey, what about the photos." The photos on the table have not been sorted out yet~www.mtlnovel.com~ He just ran away.

"Thanks, senior sister." Hearing the voice drifting away, Zhang Han was itchy at all.

"Zhang Han, I'll help you." Wang Le leaned over, completely forgetting his previous annoyance.

...

"Go, go, do you know how to play in mid laner, what kind of league do you play in such a dish?"

"Stone, big...beautiful!"

"Push, push, push forward, \*\*\*\* him!"

As soon as he opened the door, he heard Shen Dong's yelling voice, and the fight was fierce.

"Brother Yu, why are you back again?" Yan Er asked curiously, sitting on the pony sling and lifting dumbbells.

"Take the luggage, and use everything inside." Qin Yu took out the suitcase under the bed.

I saw that I was completely immersed in the game, and I didn't find Shen Dong at all.

Qin Yu said to Yan Er: "Boss, it's better to get the coins in your hand as soon as possible."

It doesn't look like he is slanderous and serious.

Yan Er nodded thoughtfully, "Is it possible to leave tomorrow at the latest?"

"Okay." Qin Yu smiled: "I'm leaving first, and I'm going to contact you if you have something to do."

Not long after Qin Yu left, Shen Dong took off his son and threw it on the table.

There is a red mark in the center of the screen. Lost!

"Boss, who just came?" Shen Dong rubbed his hair and asked irritably.

"Brother Yu, come back and take your luggage." Yan Er said.

"Oh, why do you look so worried?" Shen Dong said.

"It's okay."

Yan Er smiled, holding the dumbbell's arm up again: "You play with yours, I practice mine."

"Tsk tsk."

Shen Dong looked at his muscles enviously and said: "I want to have your figure, since many girlfriends have long been in the bedroom and can't fit them."

Yan Erhui smiled: "Don't... I'm afraid I'll blow you up."

### **Chapter 147: I just record beauty**

"Starting at the pinnacle of life (

Sea View One, a top-floor duplex mansion.

As soon as the elevator door opened, Qin Yu saw the little anchor and Wang Hong standing at the door.

"Welcome the boss home!" The little anchor said with a 90-degree bow.

White shirt, black and white V-shaped skirt.

The slender and straight legs are wrapped in black stockings from Balenciaga, and a pair of black satin high heels are on the feet.

Intellectual, charming and charming.

"Welcome the master home." Wang Hong also bowed in greeting at 90 degrees.

The white maid outfit has a transparency of 99%.

White fishnet stockings, short...skirt?

"What's the situation?" Qin Yu frowned, feeling a little flustered.

If you see one of them in front of you, Brother Yu has already turned on the combat mode.

Kill her in the dark, and turn the rivers to the sea.

But what the \*\*\*\* are these two? Want to roll over? ?

"boss."

Cheng Xiyu ran to him in small steps, holding his hand and smiling sweetly: "Surprise!"

five minutes later.

Looking at the little cook who was busy in the kitchen, Qin Yu simply vomited.

Just watch, not touch.

What kind of surprise is this, and the torture is almost the same.

Fortunately, the little anchor is good at observing, and he is aware of his dissatisfaction in time.

"Sister Hong taught me some massage techniques. Boss, go back a bit and I will press your legs."

Pulling his body back one person away from the glass guardrail, Qin Yu put his hands on the handrails.

Turning my eyes to the kitchen downstairs again, the pleasing scenery is warm!

...

Qin Yu, who originally planned to put down his luggage and leave, was delayed for eighty-five minutes.

Before I left, I couldn't help feeling: 'This fairy is simply a mountain on the road to success.'

If you think about it again, it should be said that two seats are more appropriate!

When we came to the underground garage, all three cars were cleaned.

Open the door of the Grand Parc GTS, sit in the cab, a faint fragrance wafts.

The little anchor thoughtfully chose an elegant fragrance for him.

Drive the big parcel to the designated position of the navigation, look up to the street.

Isn't this an international restaurant?

"Li Man, I'm here." Parked the car at the door, Qin Yu dialed Li Man's number.

"Don't call it Teacher Li Man?" Li Man's chuckle voice came: "We are on the 24th floor."

"I was a teacher when I was working, shouldn't I be a friend now?"

"Sure enough, as Zhang Han said, your mouth is smooth!"

Qin Yu was full of innocence: How could a simple boy like him slip into his tongue?

On the 24th floor, the stylish male waiter with his hair combed him to the dining table.

This is an international hotel that records the history of the old Hudu.

From the layout to the decoration, to the staff's speech, manners and dress.

Can still make people feel the glory of the past.

However, most people who like this atmosphere are older people.

Shouldn't young people like Li Man prefer the tall and modern style?

"How did you choose here?" Walking to Li Man's side, the waiter pulled the chair away in cooperation.

"I like buildings with history. If architecture is a shell, history is its soul."

Li Man looked at him mischievously: "Don't you think? Master Qin."

"What Master Qin?" Qin Yu looked at her frankly, "I am an amateur."

"Puff~" Zhang Han vomited.

Can you two think about the feelings of ordinary people, am I transparent?

"Forgot to tell you."

Li Man opened his handbag, took out a certificate and handed it to him: "Your work has won an award."

First prize in WPP portrait category.

"And this." A medal in a box was pushed in front of him by Li Man.

Qin Yu opened it and took a look, then put it down again: "It's yours."

Rejecting WPP's medal honor in such an understatement, Zhang Han couldn't help but close his mouth in shock.

If it were her, this would already cry with joy holding the medal.

If you are thankful, you can count from the imperial court to the pets you raised when you were a child.

"Although it was made by me, the work was actually done independently by you."

Li Man was smiling, but his tone was full of persistence: "It should belong to you, I won't want it."

"This is not compliant, and the school will have opinions." Zhang Han couldn't help but remind.

"I voluntarily gave up giving it to him, who has an opinion?"

Li Man curled his lips in disdain, and said, "Whoever has an opinion let him come to me, your school doesn't care about this."

Lixin doesn't even have a news department, so he cares about the rules of a fart!

This wave is all about trying to keep up the heat, by the way, add a bit of resume and glory to the school.

Now, Qin Yu has won the medal, which is still the gold medal in the portrait category.

If this is to preach that it is more worthy of face, those schools with journalism departments should not go crazy with jealousy.

WPP is not a krypton gold competition organized by local tyrants.

It is one of the most authoritative and influential events in the world, although it has been a bit unsatisfactory these years.

But a lean camel is bigger than a horse, not to mention that WPP has not fallen to that point.

Its authority and influence are still recognized by the industry and society.

In Li Man's view, Qin Yu would reject this medal.

I don't know what WPP represents in the world.

"You have to know that with this medal~[www.mtlnovel.com](http://www.mtlnovel.com)~ it can be said that colleges and universities with journalism departments can pick you up." Li Man looked at him with urgent expectations.

I clearly want him to devote himself to the great 'photography' career.

"I'm a pure fan, so I don't care about photography." Qin Yu refused without hesitation.

Are you kidding me, professional photographers do human work?

It's just a matter of finding materials all over the world, it's tropical rain forests, grasslands, deserts, and poles at every turn.

Otherwise, he would run into the war zone and take tear-jersey photos at the risk of his life.

Don't enjoy the current good life, take the initiative to find abuse!

ill?

"You...really a waste of talent." Li Man screamed, hating iron for not being steel.

"How can it be said that it is waste?"

Qin Yu was not convinced: "A pure photographer is only responsible for recording beauty, not chasing fame and fortune!"

"Like me, I am very good at shooting portraits, especially beautiful ones, women."

"Puff~" The wine in Li Man's mouth almost squirted out of his nose.

"Cough cough~" He covered his mouth with a napkin in embarrassment, and it took a long time for Li Man to recover.

Putting down the napkin with lip marks, Li Man smiled horizontally: "It's the first time I have heard someone say \*\*\*\* is so great."

Qin Yu took a sip of wine, and responded calmly: "Isn't beautiful women beautiful?"

"The world is made up of countries, and countries are made up of cities."

"The city is composed of streets and buildings, and the streets and buildings are composed of people."

"Without these combinations, even if the building is still there, the city will be annihilated."

Looking at his handsome profile, serious expression and tone.

A faint light flashed in Li Man's eyes, turned away unnaturally, and hurriedly took the wine glass to his mouth.

#### **Chapter 148: Portrait photographer**

"Starting at the pinnacle of life (

"You said you want to take portraits, it's not impossible!"

"Photographers in fashion and film and television circles are surrounded by celebrities and beauties every day."

Qin Yu lifted his hand: "You have to come, your circle is too messy, there are so many popular people, you can't afford it!"



Isn't it fragrant that the delicate and charming domestic flower hidden in the boudoir?

Have to run to the street and pick the coquettish wildflowers that everyone can touch?

Take the girl around him, which one is worse than the celebrity.

Too many are nothing more than a layer of imaginative identity, and occasionally a taste is fine.

Mixed circles, forget it!

"Then you really intend to use it as a hobby?" Li Man looked lost.

Her love for photography made her unbearable to see such talents being wasted.

"It's better to wait for the meeting to see my real technology, would you please comment?"

Qin Yu picked up the camera on his leg and shook it. Li Man asked him to bring it.

"Okay, that's it." Li Man wanted to see how superb his portrait skills are.

Zhang Han found that the two of them were feasting and eating, and Zhang Han, who was completely reduced to a small transparent, couldn't help speeding up.

A two-hour dining time is scheduled, and it will be over in less than half an hour.

"Go, go upstairs."

Li Man took the two to her room upstairs. She has been living in the International Hotel these days.

"bring it on!"

Li Man pointed to the various appliances, lights, lighting boards, brackets, lenses, etc. placed on the wall.

"No need." Qin Yu closed the curtain and opened a slit.

The slender light hits the floor, surpassing the sofa, coffee table and other layers of obstacles.

Finally, it is reflected on the wall to form an oblique V curve.

"Which one of you will come?" Qin Yu put the camera around his neck.

"Me." Li Man took off his coat, revealing his healthy, wheat-colored skin.

"Stand in the corner, let the light shine on your chest... Hold your head up and let the light hit your eyes naturally."

"No, the chin is to the left, the forehead is raised, and then to the right... Kaka, keep still!"

At this time, Qin Yu became a professional photographer, guiding Li Man's actions with words.

At the same time, the figure shuttles between the living room, looking for an instant dynamic beauty.

The constantly changing directions and angles dazzled Zhang Han and filled his heart with admiration.

From Li Man's more natural movements, the light gradually rising in his eyes.

She can perceive the joy and joy from her heart.

It is not so much that Qin Yu is taking pictures, as it is to mobilize the pure beauty of Li Man from the inside out.

Let her expose her most beautiful, pure, fragile and precious side to the camera.

The shoulder strap slipped, and Li Man simply let it go down naturally.

It is a kind of beauty to hang on the arm, and to fall back to the chest...the waist is another kind of beauty.

The external constraints prevented him from flying completely, he just wanted to remove all obstacles.

Huh~

His eyesight was dim, and the elegant fragrance coming from his nose made Zhang Han's breathing short.

She stretched out her hand and took off the tube top hanging on her head.

The little hand was back tense, his five fingers repeatedly squeezed it into a ball and held it in his palm.

Click, click~

Filming continues as usual, whether it is Qin Yu or Li Man.

They all seem to be completely involved in it, the body, and even the spirit.

More and more fabrics were thrown away, and Qin Yu's shooting angle became more and more peculiar.

Standing at the entrance of the living room, Zhang Han seemed to be scorched by fire.

Two round eyes were filled with spring water, and the white gas that burst out made people worry that it would burn in the next second.

Blurred, put his hands in front of the buttons.

Click!

The picture before her seemed to become a vast galaxy, attracting her to move forward.

...

After 3+1 hours, normal shooting is truly over.

Li Man's hair was scattered and limp on the couch, gasping for breath.

On the single sofa, Zhang Han was paralyzed while showing the standard.

Judging from her appearance, she was so tired that she was about to breathe.

Shooting is indeed a very hard work, with hundreds of poses in 3+1 hours.

And, you must perfectly show your strengths and specialties.

Let the lens record the most perfect picture.

Picking up the camera and flipping through the records above, Qin Yu frowned from time to time, nodded and smiled from time to time.

Among the photos just taken, the one that satisfies him the most is Li Man's butterfly pose.

She has a good foundation in yoga.

The butterfly pose is as real and lifelike.

Zhang Han is much worse in this respect, both from an essential and professional point of view.

Neither can compare with Li Man.

However, she can only be regarded as an addition, only to take care of her.

After all, it is not always the time to meet a professional portrait photographer like Qin Yu.

"what do you think?"

Bring the camera in front of Li Man and let him appreciate his most satisfying masterpiece.

"...I have to take these away." Li Man looked weird and glanced at him arrogantly.

"No problem!" Qin Yu readily agreed.

Open the album occasionally and see the perfect side of yourself in the photo.

Can she not remember her heartbeat?

Wouldn't it be more in line with Brother Yu's mind to take it away? What I want is that you take it all away.

For Qin Yu, what is important is not the final result of the film.

But to experience the accomplishments in the shooting process~[www.mtlnovel.com](http://www.mtlnovel.com)~ The beautiful feelings brought by the ultimate pleasure when you are fully engaged.

These precious memories and experiences are all imprinted deep in his brain.

It will never be erased!

"Thank you, you... are a genius and a devil."

Li Man's heart is mixed, but he can't blame Qin Yu.

Because even she herself couldn't be sure whether it was the joy of release or the depraved mourning in her heart at this time.

In short, this is an experience she has never had before.

It also gave her a new understanding of her career as a master photographer.

...

After this battle, Qin Yu has been classified from a genius to a "ghost talent" in Li Man's mind. '

If he can use all his talents in photography, he will definitely become one of the most representative masters of the contemporary era.

But he has no interest in orthodox shooting, and just wants to be his own \*\*\*\* teacher.

"Here you are, all the photos are inside."

Seeing Zhang Han's tangled expression on the side, Qin Yu smiled and said, "Your photo is also in it. If you want, find her."

"I will send yours to you, and all the negatives will be destroyed." Li Man said as usual.

Zhang Han let out a long sigh, mentioning that the heart of his throat fell into a fierce state.

Annoyance, regret, recollection and aftertaste bring joy and happiness.

Zhang Han never knew that he could have so many emotions at once.

She hasn't figured it out yet, why she joined the filming in a daze.

She is also willing to provide Li Man as a foil and background to set off her beauty.

Even if you really want to shoot, you should be the protagonist.

It's better now, the protagonist is theirs, and only the clown is himself.

But why is it that I actually gave birth to the taste of the marrow of the food, and the feeling of thirsty? ?

#### **Chapter 149: Time management guidelines**

"Starting at the pinnacle of life (

At ten o'clock in the evening, stand at the foot of the International Hotel.

Qin Yu recalled the agreement before parting, "Next time I meet, I will definitely defeat you with technology that surpasses you."

This is Li Man's promise, as well as her recognition and expectation of herself.

Just, looking at the blurred property panel in front of me.

Brother Yu really doesn't think she has this ability and opportunity to provoke herself!

Host: Qin Yu.

Grade: LV5.

Blessing: 2.5 seconds.

Capital: 180,765 yuan.

Experience: 8,754,961,125,000,000

Sunlight value: 85

Title: [Miracle Spreader]

Title: [Old Driver Max]

Title: [Deed of Oath max]

Title: [Portrait Photographer]

Title: [Goddess Stalker]

Title: [Time Management Apprentice]

Functional skills:

Kirin R&D Assistant. (initiative)

Biological scanning analysis. (Active and passive)

Lotus Maga. (initiative)

Proficient in Russian. (passive)

Strike each other left and right. (passive)

The previous shooting upstairs gave him 1 point of sunlight.

The title of [Photographer] has also changed to [Portrait Photographer].

Although the direction is solidified, it is more specialized.

It's just the shooting skills and the use of light, and the tricky degree of choosing the angle.

It has risen several levels compared to before.

If Yu Ge's previous understanding of photography was on the second floor, now he has jumped to the tenth floor.

The changes are more than earth-shaking, they are completely reborn.

It turns out that the choice of angle is so wonderful.

Qin Yu also has a general understanding of the use and effect of the title "Miracle Communicator".

Before this, Zhang Han could not help joining the filming.

It is related to its 'attraction and temptation'.

For the 'miracle believer', Qin Yu is like a huge magnet.

At the same time, there are similar effects between 'believers' and 'believers'.

In other words, will there be attraction between them, so that they can get together spontaneously and live in peace?

It takes time and operation to verify this.

But just the effect it currently exhibits is beyond Qin Yu's expectations.

Specific subsequent operations and verification.

Don't ask, ask is a miracle!

...

With the brand new 'Miracle Kidney Power' in hand, Yu Ge snapped a pill and threw it into his mouth.

Today's schedule is a bit tight, I can't stand it without taking drugs!

But men must not say no.

Not to mention a little difficulty, just change the schedule at will.

To waste time is to waste life.

And life... is precious and limited.

As a [time management apprentice] who is studying seriously, wasting time is never allowed.

Crush it like a jelly bean, swallow it, put the remaining medicine back into the pocket, and close the zipper.

Finish it all.

Qin Yu picked up the camera, opened the car door and walked towards the elevator shaft.

Ding!

The elevator door opens, and the fingerprint is verified to open the door.

The panicked voice of the lazy cat could be heard in the room: "Who is it?"

It was almost early in the morning when someone opened the door suddenly, could she not panic?

"It's me."

Changed your shoes and walked inside, just in time to see the lazy cat looking out carefully.

Seeing that it was really Qin Yu, he ran over at a small cheerful pace.

His head swayed from side to side, and his mouth screamed with excitement.

He hugged his waist, hooked his legs like tentacles with two legs, and raised his head.

A pair of innocent pure eyes looked at him straightforwardly: "Aren't you busy with something?"

Stretching out his right hand to support the rear axle, Qin Yu said amusedly: "I'm already busy."

"It's so late, I'm already going to bed." Lazy Cat put his head on his chest in a daze.

Seeing the camera he was holding in his left hand, he curiously asked, "Is it a school matter?"

She has heard Qin Yu mentioned that joining a photography agency at school will allow him more time.

"Yes, learn from teacher Li Man." Qin Yu responded earnestly.

"You are talking about the goddess of the photography circle, Li Man?"

I learned that he actually cooperated with Li Man and won the WWP portrait category gold medal.

The lazy cat became energetic all at once.

"I want to see, I want to see." Sitting up and shaking his hand back and forth, the lazy cat's curiosity broke through the sky.

Two crystal blushes rose up inexplicably on his cheeks, and his eyes were full of worship.

"I am searching."

After finding the exhibition photos sent to him by Li Man in WeChat, Qin Yu gave her the phone.

"I'll find something to eat." After working all afternoon, he was a little hungry.

Seeing that he was going to open the refrigerator, Lazy Cat hurriedly chased him up: "Ah~Don't!"

One step too late, Qin Yu had already opened the refrigerator door.

Seeing it filled with various facial masks, skin care products, bottles and jars.

There are colorful stockings on the side...

boom.

Leaning on the door and closing the refrigerator, Lazy Cat buried her head on her chest: "These...not mine."

"It's really not yours." Qin Yu joked with a smile.

Hearing his laughter, Lazy Cat's shy neck turned red.

Seeing this scene, Qin Yu wanted to tease her deliberately.

Leaning forward to get close to her, he tilted his head to her ear and whispered, "Are those stockings not yours?"

Boom!

The hot and humid exhalation from the earlobe made the lazy cat unable to hold on again.

As soon as his legs softened, his body slid down the smooth refrigerator door to the ground.

"Ah~" Lazy Cat let out a pain.

"what's happenin?"

Qin Yu knelt down and saw her holding her right wrist with painful expression.

"Wei hold your wrist." Lazy cat looked at him with teary eyes.

"Don't move." Taking her back to the sofa and sitting down, Qin Yu found the ice pack in the freezer.

Going to the bathroom, I took a towel and wrapped the ice pack, and then put a cold compress on her wrist.

"You, you~"

Looking at the aggrieved and shy lazy cat~[www.mtlnovel.com](http://www.mtlnovel.com)~ Qin Yu rubbed her head dumbly.

It seems that the medicine tonight is useless.

It is not worthy to be called a scumbag if you have to play the game with the other party with the injury.

Just call "scum" directly.

He comfortably hugged her into the room and covered her with the quilt.

Qin Yu lay on the side of the bed, holding the ice bag with her hand: "Go to sleep, with me!"

Lazy cat arched the pillow happily, with a heart-felt smile on his face, slowly closing his eyes.

...

No words for a night.

When Lazy Cat opened his eyes again, the sky was bright.

Seeing that there was no one around, the lazy cat was anxiously about to get up with his hands on his body.

The tingling from her wrist made her unable to maintain her balance, and her body fell back to the soft bed again.

Frowning, Lazy Cat moved his wrist.

I found that it was much better, but it was slightly stinging.

As long as she didn't use too much force like she did just now, it would be fine.

After getting out of bed, Lazy Cat heard the sound of an electronic lock.

Qin Yu, who had just finished exercising, came back with a hot breakfast.

"I got up, just in time to have dinner."

Put things on the table and open the lunch box: "Crab noodle buns and small wontons just out of the cage."

The lazy cat leaned forward and sniffed, and wanted to eat it with his hands.

Snapped!



Qin Yu slapped her hand back and said amusedly: "Go and wash your hands."

"Humph." The tip of his nose moved, Lazy Cat rolled his eyes, holding his arm and coquettishly.

"Eat one, eat one, eat one first!"

Qin Yu, with a face full of helplessness, had to pick up a soup bag first, and put it in her mouth.

The needs of the taste buds are met, making the lazy cat shake his head happily.

Jumping and dancing, walked to the bathroom.

### **Chapter 150: defeat**

"Starting at the pinnacle of life (

With a wrist injury, Lazy Cat's dance today is impossible to practice.

Seeing her frown, she didn't know how to explain it to Teacher Shen.

Qin Yu decisively dialed Teacher Shen's phone: "Mr. Shen, I am Qin Yu..."

In the exercise room, I heard that Lan Yue couldn't come because of a sprained wrist.

Shen Bing's first reaction was: don't believe it!

Gui Cai believes that his wrist was injured, and it must have been the rogue Qin Yu who did something bad.

'The thing I'm worried about still happened.'

Also, the little girl was eaten, what should Xuanxuan do?

Frowning, Shen Bing resisted the urge to preach: "Then you let her rest and return to the team as soon as possible."

"Okay, Teacher Shen, it should be fine tomorrow."

Hearing what he said, Lazy Cat nodded frequently, and it will be fine tomorrow.

Shen Bing on the other end of the phone showed an unhappy look: "If you are injured, you should rest for a few more days. Come back the day after tomorrow!"

"Take good care of her, that's it."

Toot~

Qin Yu's face was at a loss when he heard the short ringing of the hanging line.

what's the situation?

The beautiful witches can't wait to practice twenty-four hours, so that they can grasp the essentials as soon as possible and strive for perfection.

Now because she hurt her wrist, she offered to give her two days off!

This is great too, right?

"What did Teacher Shen say?" Seeing his strange expression, Lazy Cat asked.

"She said let you go again the day after tomorrow."

"What?" Lan Yue was stupid.

Did I have an auditory hallucination just now, so I heard it wrong.

"I said, Teacher Shen wants you to go again the day after tomorrow, and you can rest at home for two days."

"What happened to the school, right?"

When the brain accepts this news, the first thing Lazy Cat thinks about is that something went wrong in the school.

Still say something went wrong with the program arrangement.

Otherwise, with Shen Bing's strictness.

How could such a small injury give her two days off.

How could Lan Yue guess that these were all because of Shen Bing's misunderstanding of the position of "Small Injury".

Suddenly two more days of free time came.

Various items of eating, drinking, playing, and fun came to mind immediately.

When she retracted her thoughts and saw the expression on Qin Yu's face on the opposite side, her heart jumped.

The kind of greedy look that was slightly gloomy, like a wolf grandmother staring at Little Red Riding Hood.

It's scary, meow~

...

There is no way to escape, lying lazily on the sofa with his head resting on his thigh.

The lazy cat had all kinds of weird thoughts in his mind.

Make her expression look extraordinarily wonderful!

when.

Flicked her forehead with a finger: "What weird thing are you thinking about?"

"I don't, I'm not, don't talk nonsense." Lazy cat covered his forehead with his hand.

"Really not?" Qin Yu put his finger to his mouth and let out a sigh of relief.

Shrinking in fear, Lazy Cat covered his head with both hands: "If you bully me again, I will tell Sister Wanxing."

"Tell her what to do? Being bullied together?" Qin Yu was amused.

I am afraid of Li Wanxing... a joke!

Sooner or later, she has to be like a lazy cat, lying here obediently and being bullied by herself.

Finding that the threat does not work, Lazy Cat has a new plan: "Qin Yu, shall we take pictures?"

? ? ?

Facing such a naive and innocent lazy cat, Brother Yu was stupid.

She is afraid that the temptation is not enough, and she takes the initiative to deliver it?

"Do you really want to take pictures?" Qin Yu must ask clearly, this is not what he asked for.

"Yeah, aren't you the best at taking portraits?"

Lan Yue tilted her head, patted her chest and smiled: "Just pat me, and send it to Sister Wanxing, Shanshan and others. They will definitely be jealous."

Winner of the WPP portrait category gold medal, shoots an artistic blockbuster for himself alone.

You can't envy the dead little sisters when you speak out.

"This... the photo is better to keep by yourself, not easy to post."

Picking up the camera, Qin Yu pulled out a new memory card and inserted it.

[Portrait Photographer] is online.

...

Twenty minutes later, [Portrait Photographer] was forced to go offline.

Sitting on the sofa with a camera in hand, Qin Yu was full of frustration.

This cat is so innocent, completely ignorant of the posture and angle coordination required for portrait photography.

If you want to shoot an art blockbuster for her, I'm afraid I will have to wait a few more days!

I took a few sets of art photos for her, and Lan Yue, who was wearing My Neighbor Totoro pajamas, happily imported the photos into her mobile phone.

I sat aside and looked for the little sisters to show off.

Ding, ding.

The prompt sound is endless, and it sounds like it has been bombed.

"Giggle~" Seeing the distorted expressions of envy of the little sisters, the thick jealousy between the lines, the lazy cat smiled from ear to ear.

"Shanshan said to come over, she just finished the interview!" Putting down the phone, Lazy Cat fell on him.

The longer the time, the more she relied on Qin Yu.

Now, as long as he is by his side, the lazy cat can't wait to hang on him for 24 hours.

"She's driving a fan?" He didn't see the car just in the garage below.

"Yes, so no one would dare to pester her." Lazy Cat's proud tail was about to rise.

Jingle Bell.

The electronic lock was turned on, and Jiang Xiaoshan, dressed smartly, walked in.

"Have you two eaten?" Jiang Xiaoshan's hungry heart was pressed to the back after breaking off the Martin boots on her feet.

After running all day, I ate a sandwich in the car at noon, and everyone was hungry!

"Go out to eat or order takeaway?" Qin Yu asked.

"Takeaway, I don't want to move anymore." He threw his body on the sofa, and got his head into the lazy cat's arms.

Jiang Xiaoshan closed her eyes and took a nap, she didn't want to move when she was tired.

"What to eat?"

"Hot pot~[www.mtlnovel.com](http://www.mtlnovel.com)~Seafood."

Jiang Xiaoshan wants to treat herself tonight, not to consider any calories, and have a good meal.

Seeing Qin Yu made her feel happy and opened her appetite.

...

Gululu~

The soup pot full of red oil was boiling and steaming, Jiang Xiaoshan and Lan Yue sat face to face across the dining table.

Qin Yu sat between the two and was responsible for picking up vegetables for them!

I don't know if it's because of hunger or different people eating.

Jiang Xiaoshan and Lan Yue couldn't stop eating, which made Qin Yu an eye-opener.

I haven't seen them eat so much.

"You eat too!" Jiang Xiaoshan stopped and gave him a piece of crab leg as he kept feeding the two of them.

"Okay, don't you two eat too fast, do you want to add vegetables?"

Qin Yu had eaten half of the serving for four people.

"I'm going to be full." The lazy cat squatting on the chair leaned back and rubbed his stomach contentedly.

"I'm almost enough." Jiang Xiaoshan stopped her chopsticks and immediately felt full.

When a person is hungry, eating too fast can cause an illusion in the stomach.

This stopped, only to realize that I could not eat anymore.

Compared to the amount of food that two people ate in the past, today they are indeed extraordinary!

Eat and drink, pack your things and let the delivery staff take them away.

The three sit on the sofa and watch TV together.

After a while, Qin Yu noticed that his shoulders sank, and Jiang Xiaoshan had fallen asleep leaning on his shoulders.

Look at the lazy cat again, his head bit by bit, as if he would fall asleep at any time.

"Lazy cat, go wash, I will send Shanshan back to the room first, she is asleep."

Qin Yu touched her and said softly.

"Oh, oh, well, I'm going to take a bath." He walked into the bathroom in a daze, and there was a sound of 'waking' water.