

Pinnacle 221

Chapter 221: Buzzing

Out of the movie theater, Qin Yu grabbed Li Wanxing who was walking in front, "Can you tell me now?"

Li Wanxing glanced at the lazy cat and deliberately said, "Hey, don't you care if your boyfriend is pulling other women like this?"

Lan Yue blinked her eyes cutely, "Ah? Do you care?"

Looking up at Qin Yu, his big eyes flickered, as if asking, 'you said, do you want to listen to her? '

The buddies who passed by staggered under their feet and almost didn't flash back.

Damn, young people now...

Back in the car, Qin Yu looked at Li Wanxing without saying a word.

She was uncomfortable and surrendered, "Okay, I said."

Yan Xue paid off all the accounts, but suddenly a few of her father's old friends ran out.

It is said that Lao Yan borrowed money from them when he was still alive.

Because everyone is a friend, there is no IOU.

Now that the person is gone, since Yan Xue is in charge, she will naturally pay the money.

"And then? She paid it back?"

This was not what Qin Yu said, but Lan Yue.

Even she felt outrageous about this matter, and she didn't know what to say, so she asked to pay the money back when she came to the door.

Why, take advantage of the fire to rob?

Li Wanxing sighed, "Those people come to the house every day and make trouble."

"Auntie had been hit before, and her body was already weak, and her situation was even worse when she was disturbed like this."

"Now I can only promise them to pay back the money first, stabilize these people, and then slowly collect evidence!"

Li Wanxing also felt aggrieved and uncomfortable.

But there is really no place to reason about this kind of thing.

Now the other party said that the Yan family owed them money, and those who came were all friends of Xuexue's father back then.

Yan Xue's refusal was unrealistic!

They also tried to call the police, but the police can only be responsible for mediation when they come.

In the case that neither party can produce evidence, this is a mess of confusion.

After mediation, the other party left, and come back the next day.

Such a tossing, just because of Xuexue's mother's current physical condition, how could she stand it.

Qin Yu thought for a while and asked, "How much do they want?"

According to the other party's argument, only Yan Xue's father and the person concerned knew about the debt.

One party is dead, and the other party has the final say.

Hearing his question, Li Wanxing immediately shook his head and refused: "Don't worry about this matter, I can solve it."

"How do you solve it?" Qin Yu said with a straight face: "If you can really solve it, you won't make yourself sleepless."

Li Wanxing said with her teeth and claws dancing: "Anyway, I can solve it."

In any case, she did not agree to let Qin Yu pay any more, because the previous 10 million was unclear.

If you continue, it won't be enough to pay for herself.

Moreover, Xuexue was unwilling to accept help from outsiders.

The death of her father dealt a great blow to her, the family's affection, the face of relatives and friends changed.

And the friendly smiling faces of former uncles and uncles are now ugly and hideous.

For what they said was "arrears," they wished to force their mother and daughter to death.

The princess from aloft fell into the world.

This change caused a huge change in her character.

Yan Xue once had a very vague concept of money.

What can be heard from her is more ideal, right and wrong, love and hatred.

Now, almost everything she mentioned is inseparable from money!

Fortunately, she did not give up the bottom line of her own life.

Just rely on your own ability to think hard, to find opportunities.

Li Wanxing looked at him with tears in her eyes, "Xuexue is looking for a job, she...really working hard."

Seeing that she was about to cry, Lan Yue's mouth collapsed and she started crying.

Qin Yu's head went big in an instant, and said quickly: "What kind of profession is she, maybe I can help!"

This time, Li Wanxing did not refuse, "Xuexue is studying classical literature."

"..." Qin Yu's brain was buzzing.

There is no other meaning, that is, there is no way to link 'classical literature' with 'making money'.

To be able to learn this major is either impulsive or true love.

According to Li Wanxing, Yan Xue belongs to the latter.

But that was when she didn't have to think about quack food before, now she wants to make money and quack food immediately!

This is difficult...

Seeing his embarrassment, Li Wanxing was not surprised at all.

"Don't worry about professional issues, as long as she can do it now."

Qin Yu raised his eyelids speechlessly, "No special skills, come quickly, look beautiful, are you suggesting this?"

Li Wanxing burst into laughter, raised her hand and hit him, "Who hinted at you, it's not right!"

After thinking about what I can do around, Lixin still lacks a front desk.

But Yan Xue hadn't graduated yet, and besides having a mother to take care of, she would definitely not go so far.

Hudu's words.

Then there will only be a small anchor. Be an assistant for her?

It's not impossible, Qin Yu thinks that if she solves such a big problem for her, she shouldn't be betrayed, right?

"You tweet her to me, and I will talk to her personally."

Qin Yu decided to meet her first before speaking.

"You don't have any bad ideas, do you?"

Li Wanxing looked at him with some caution, as if trying to figure out what he was thinking.

Qin Yu spit out angrily: "Do you want to help you with a word, really when I am willing to trouble myself?"

"Well, it's my fault, I will push it to you now."

Li Wanxing raised her hands to surrender, Xuexue was so pitiful.

But she was unwilling to accept the help of Li Xiao and others, and now only Qin Yu could count on Li Wanxing.

Pushing the letter to him, Li Wanxing suddenly said: "By the way, do you have time tomorrow?"

"how?"

"Suit, have you forgotten all about it?"

Hearing Li Wanxing's reminder, Qin Yu remembered the suit she had customized for herself.

"Time seems to have passed."

"I changed the appointment time in advance, tomorrow at 2 o'clock in the afternoon, this time I can't change it anymore."

When Li Wanxing finished speaking, she lowered her head in embarrassment, and said with a mosquito noise: "Well...you paid for the remaining money, I now..."

Qin Yu interrupted directly: "I should have come by myself, don't worry about it."

Looking at him gratefully, Li Wanxing's heart seemed to flow through, and her body suddenly became warm.

Lan Yue, who was sitting in the co-pilot, took the lollipop out of her mouth and asked back, "Sister Wanxing, how much did your car cost?"

"Hush hush~" Li Wanxing still couldn't stop her from speaking out.

Seeing Qin Yu parked the car on the side of the road in one direction, Li Wanxing bowed her head like a guilty conscience and waited for trial.

"You sold the car?"

"I, that's my car, I bought it myself..."

"I know, so you sold the car."

"Auntie needs money for treatment, Xuexue is very close to me."

"You sold the car?"

"I...hmm."

Li Wanxing didn't know what his guilty conscience was. It felt like seeing the teacher when he was a child.

The instinctive heart froze, hell!

Lan Yue was chattering with lollipops and looked at the two curiously, "Don't you know?"

Looking at Qin Yu's appearance, I really don't know. Looking at Li Wanxing's 'vicious' eyes, Lan Yue stuck out his tongue innocently, and continued to play with the phone.

Xiaoxiaole is so fun, why do you want to talk?

Qin Yu didn't say anything, and re-started the car and drove towards the Oriental Royal Garden.

Back to the basement, the mini is still there.

After opening the door and getting out of the car, Qin Yu threw the car key of the big par to Li Wanxing.

"Drive first, and buy a car for you tomorrow."

"No."

Li Wanxing lost the key and looked up stubbornly into his eyes.

1 second, 2 seconds, 3 seconds...

The condensed pupils began to waver, and her stubbornness and persistence turned into softened plea, she really didn't want this.

Li Wanxing admitted that she had thought about the scene when she was with Qin Yu.

But no matter which scene it was, it was too far from the real situation in front of me.

The relationship between them should be pure, fiery, and free of any impurities other than emotions.

Seeing the always strong Li Wanxing put on a pitiful appearance, Qin Yu sighed helplessly in his heart.

Looking at the car that occupies its own parking space, it feels particularly dazzling.

"Property? I am..."

Twenty minutes later, the people at the property did not know where to get a forklift.

Parked the forklift next to Qin Yu, the person in the property handed him the key, "Mr. Qin, this matter has nothing to do with me."

"I called the forklift, the parking space is mine, and the driver is me. What does it have to do with you?"

Qin Yu said that he got on the forklift and quickly learned how to control it under the guidance of the other party.

The fork was lowered to the lowest level, and Qin Yu steered the forklift close to the mini.

Buzzing~

Forking the mini up, Qin Yu adjusted the angle and moved forward facing the corner of the parking space.

Boom!

The mini's side hit the corner wall, and Qin Yu stopped after beating the throttle to make sure he couldn't move forward.

Chapter 222: 2 pole reversal is not reliable?

After sleeping until he woke up naturally, Wang Ke opened his eyes and saw that it was already dark outside.

Start to get up to wash and change clothes.

Black tube top, see-through short skirt, big bare legs, small high heels.

Puff, puff~

Sprayed on the good smelling perfume and turned around, looking at the beauty in the mirror with a triumphant smile.

Perfect, let's go.

Since moving here, Wang Ke has been in a particularly good mood.

The location of the community is very good, very close to the Shanghai opera, suitable for fishing for triumphs.

Transportation, food, lodging and transportation are very convenient.

The most important thing is that she occupies a parking space in the basement and has a fixed position for parking every day.

Although there is a private parking space on it, no one has ever looked for her.

Wang Ke comfortably enjoyed this convenience, 'anyway, no one stops, and it's a waste to be empty.'

Tossing a small leather bag out of the elevator happily, turning the corner is her parking space.

"Ah~ who did it?"

Amid the furious screams, piercing car sirens came and went one after another.

...

Two hours later, 11 o'clock at night.

Qin Yu received a call from the property and asked him to go down to find out more.

Said it was someone from the Yamen.

"what's happenin?"

Lan Yue, who was about to fall asleep in his arms, was awakened and blinked blankly and asked.

Qin Yu rubbed her head with a smile, and her head just about to wake up was instantly confused, "If you have something to deal with, you should go to bed first."

"Oh."

With a well-behaved snort, Lan Yue curled up and let him carry herself back to the room.

Putting on his coat, Qin Yu walked out with the key.

When I came to the basement, I walked around the wall and saw a group of people standing in front of the parking space in the corner.

Seeing Qin Yu's appearance, Wang Ke preemptively pointed at him and yelled: "You made my car like this, is there something wrong with you?"

Qin Yu ignored her at all, and said to the two arrestees: "Two comrades, you just came here. Someone has taken my private property without consent. I'm just about to report it!"

Hearing what he said, the expressions of the two catching quickly became exciting.

This is a master!

"Hey, I'm talking to you." Realizing that he was irritated by Wang Ke, who was ignoring, he reached out and grabbed Qin Yu's shoulder.

The moment her hand touched Qin Yu's shoulder, her body suddenly lost weight, and the scenery in front of her turned around.

Boom.

With a beautiful back fall, Qin Yu looked back at Wang Ke who was thrown to the ground vigilantly.

After seeing her clearly, Qin Yu's expression immediately became surprised, "Ah, are you okay!"

"Sorry, sorry, this is my instinct. Are you injured? Why don't you take you to the hospital now? Have you hurt anything?"

Lying on the ground like Wang Ke who was beaten up, he couldn't say a word.

Tears of humiliation flowed from the eyes, 'is there anything, you try to be thrown, is there anything?'

He clearly did it intentionally.

"What's the matter with you?" The expressions of the two catching quick became serious.

This dared to commit a crime in front of them, what is the situation?

Qin Yu said apologetically: "Two comrades, she suddenly came up from behind. This is really an instinctive reaction of mine, or let's send people to the hospital now."

Qin Yu was very sincere, looking like he couldn't wait to pick up people and run to the hospital.

But by looking at his nails in the same place, his legs didn't move, and he knew how sincere he was in his remarks.

"You." Wang Ke, who was relieved of his anger, was finally able to speak, and stood up angrily, pointing at him, "Catch your sir, you see, he dare to attack him in front of you and arrest him."

Qin Yu responded with a natural expression: "Are you hurt?"

Hearing Qin Yu's question, Wang Ke immediately pointed to himself and shouted: "I'm like this. I also asked where I was hurt. Catch him. Catch him quickly."

The two catchers looked at each other with headaches. This situation was the most troublesome.

It would take a few hours just to wrestle, or bring it all back to the game.

When they were about to speak, the two of them suddenly trembled inexplicably, "Stop arguing, I didn't see that we were dealing with it!"

The catching cold drink made Wang Ke stop, staring at each other with wide eyes, as if he couldn't believe how he would treat himself this way.

I am the victim, and the murderer is on the opposite side!

"Do you know if I am the one who was beaten."

Wang Ke felt that there was a mistake in his cognition, how could he be scolded when he was beaten?

"Are you hurt? How about going back to the yamen for a disability appraisal, and then how to judge it."

Wang Ke was speechless and moved back and forth. He found that except for the pain in his buttocks, he didn't even feel any other places.

Pulling up his sleeves for a check, there is not even a scratch.

This is outrageous.

If it hadn't happened just now, she would be the person involved. Who can believe that she had just been thrown back on her back.

Wang Ke pointed to the mini, which was forty or fifty centimeters off the ground and was nailed to the corner by a forklift. The front and rear shells on the right side were deformed.

"Let's talk about who owns the parking space first, public or private."

Qin Yu stepped up to respond when he heard the question from Rae Kuai: "I bought the parking space, and the property knows this."

Standing next to act as a small transparent property duty officer nodded repeatedly, "Yes, these two parking spaces were bought by Mr. Qin."

Hearing what the other party said, Wang Ke pointed to the car and said, "Even if it's your parking space, why are you making my car like this?"

From the beginning, Qin Yu didn't intend to deny that he did it. Since the other party is going to be disgusting, wouldn't it be that his lazy cat doesn't understand manners if he doesn't return it.

After all, is the etiquette exchanges between neighbours to understand?

"Hurry up, my lord, it's like this. This car has been parked in my parking space for more than half a month."

"During the period, we also wanted to find someone to solve it. My girlfriend asked for a phone call at the property, but no one answered after a week of calling."

"She posted a notice on the ground again, stating that it was a private parking space."

"It's still useless. The other party's car is still parked here every day. As a result, my girlfriend's friend can't park, and has to run between Jing'an and Xuhui every day."

"Furthermore, the other party parks during the day, and one stop is a whole day."

"I couldn't find someone, and I didn't answer the phone number I wanted to contact. I couldn't find the information at the property."

"Who said that." Wang Ke excitedly said: "I have a parking card, it's the landlord's name."

You can quickly ask: "Then why don't you park in the landlord's parking space?"

"That one....."

Wang Ke was dumbfounded, how could these two arrests clearly favor him? Isn't it too ridiculous?

Of course she can't say that she accidentally discovered the parking card at home.

It should have been accidentally dropped by the landlord. She didn't even rent a parking space when she rented the house.

The property is also guessing, what exactly Qin Shao's background is, he doesn't need to report to his family, he will take the initiative to show his favor as soon as he catches him.

This is too awesome!

If they knew there was something called a 'two-pole reversal card,' they should be able to understand what happened.

Qin Yu almost forgot this card before.

This happened today, and I just remembered it, so I took it by the way to try the effect.

Now, the effect is not very satisfactory.

It seems that the two catchers are facing themselves, but they are actually looking at them from a public perspective.

The two were just routine questioning, and they didn't favor either side.

It's just that women are naturally prone to arouse the sympathy of others, and usually this kind of thing is more dominant by the woman.

Suddenly doing business on the go, Wang Ke has the illusion of being targeted.

"Anyway, now my car is made like this, he should compensate, right?"

Wang Ke's tone was no longer confident, she would have begun to wonder if she had been targeted.

"Compensation is definitely a compensation, but how to pay, and who is responsible for how much, do you discuss it yourself or accept coordination?"

The two arrested quickly put away the records, and said seriously: "Otherwise, you will go through judicial procedures, choose your own!"

Without waiting for Wang Ke to speak, Qin Yu said decisively: "I won't accept coordination, and I won't accept it if it is private. Let's follow the procedure!"

"Tomorrow at eight o'clock in the morning, I will let the lawyer handle it."

After speaking, Qin Yu smiled to the two trappers. Comrade traps, if it's okay, I'll go back first. My girlfriend is still at home, and I'm a bit afraid of the dark alone. "

The two catchers almost threw up.

what?

You have to be fed dog food for errands, young people, don't speak martial ethics!

"You can't go, you, I..." Wang Ke was anxious to cry again when he saw Qin Yu leaving like no one else.

Looking at the fan labor parked in front of him, he furiously fetched his wisdom, raised his toe and kicked it towards the front of the car.

With a sound, Fen Lao's front bumper just fell to the ground.

Qin Yu, who had bypassed the fence, looked back and was immediately happy.

Looking at the dumbfounded Hukuai and Wang Ke, Qin Yu really wanted to applaud and welcome.

I would like to make you the best teammate of Xia Guo. This title is none other than you.

Chapter 223: Call me when you're done

"Comrade Catch, you have seen it, deliberately damaging other people's property."

Qin Yu knelt down and glanced at the front bumper that was split in the middle, and almost didn't laugh out: "It's not that she wants to report the crime, it's me."

The matter was reversed 180 degrees, the defendant became the plaintiff, and the plaintiff became the defendant.

Wang Ke stumbled and said: "I, I just touched it lightly, it must be that his car had a problem!"

"If there is any problem, you can talk to the repairer at the 4S shop."

Qin Yu took out his mobile phone and started taking pictures. Wang Ke was very guilty, but still insisting on not to be outdone, he also took pictures of the damage to his car.

Seeing the farce in front of me, the two arrests were as big as a fight.

Why did you let the two of them have such a thing?

...

The next day, the damage assessment and maintenance personnel of the Rolls-Royce 4S shop came.

Looking down at the bumper, the two were happy, and the mini on the wall was gone.

"We have already seen it. The approximate loss is estimated to be between 200,000 and 250,000. The cost may be even higher after specific inspections."

Wang Ke, who hadn't slept all night, stared at his red eyes and asked: "How is it possible, just a bumper, are you stealing money?"

The assessor has been quite familiar with this situation, and can only say that poverty has limited her imagination.

"This car is purely imported. All accessories, including bumpers, must be purchased from abroad. In addition, the price is not set by me."

Seeing that the other party was neither humble nor arrogant, Wang Ke gradually calmed down, "Then take the insurance."

"Why insurance?" Qin Yu turned the car key amusedly and appeared. He was proud of the spring breeze, and he was in a good mood.

In the previous breakfast, the lazy cat drank milk, he was born lazy cat, life is so arbitrary.

Now, it's time to solve the immediate problem!

The "Bipolar Reversal Card" was more interesting than he expected, kicking and cracking the bumper.

Even if this thing is shoddy, it shouldn't happen.

Now that the damage rate is out, the other party's damage rater hasn't arrived yet, so I'm afraid it's not lost?

"The person who urges you, I'm in a hurry."

Qin Yu chatted with the sales person and asked him when the car could be repaired.

"Mr. Qin, here you see how you want to deal with it. If it is a lawsuit, you have to wait until the procedure is completed. If it is a private chat, it will be very simple, and it will be repaired in about 1 to 2 days."

"However, I have to check with the headquarters when the bumper returns before I can give you an answer."

Qin Yu smiled and said decisively: "Walk through the lawsuit and leave the car to repair slowly. I'm not in a hurry."

If Wang Ke had a better attitude when he came down yesterday, he would first apologize and explain that it was his own mistake.

Qin Yu may have lost money on the spot, letting her know that everything is done by her temperament.

But at once, the other party lashed out and cursed straightly and boldly.

Since this is the case, let's play slowly.

People from BMW came and saw the mini that was nailed to the wall by a forklift truck, and almost fell out of their eyes.

However, it looks pretty on the wall...

"Shao Qin."

Carrying a briefcase, with two assistants by his side, a lawyer with waxed and shiny hair came.

"Shao Qin, I am Jiang Dechuan, and Shao Li asked me to come."

The opponent bends down slightly, and proactively stretches out his hand to show Qin Yu's favor.

There are also a lot of explanations with these young and old, and Jiang Dechuan knows the temperament and nature of these young and old.

It's easy to talk about money, but you can never lose face.

If anyone does not give face, that is the rhythm of death.

Holding the other party's hand, Qin Yu said gently: "Lawyer Jiang has worked hard. I will let you come early in the morning. I will tell you the general situation."

Qin Yu led the other party to see the status of the two cars first, and then told the other party the details.

"I think all my property rights and private assets have been violated."

"Furthermore, the other party once again damaged the front bumper of my Rolls-Royce Phantom in public in front of the public servants of the Yamen, causing a serious blow to my property and spirit!"

"Provoked in public and broke my car. How can I ensure my personal safety? It's terrible!"

Qin Yu made an expression of fear, as if he was really taken aback by the incident.

Wang Ke next door almost vomited blood, what kind of mental shock?

I caused you a mental blow? I pose a threat to you?

Who was thrown on the ground by a back? who is it? It's me!

And my car was hung on the wall by a forklift for no reason.

Who will bear the loss of my spirit and time, and who will be responsible?

"You are still shameless, you, you..."

Wang Ke was angry and frightened, she hadn't expected it to be so serious.

Is this man sick?

Such a trivial matter, as for the trouble, still hire a lawyer?

He really wants to sue himself, what to do, what to do?

At this time, Wang Ke had no master, and his heart was panicked.

Because she herself didn't know, from a legal point of view, who was right and who was wrong in this matter!

But at most I just occupied your parking space. Tell me, can't I just let it go? ? ?

Today's Wang Ke selectively forgot when he saw the missed calls.

What kind of sarcasm and indifferent attitude are used to treat it!

Hearing that the other party did not repent, Qin Yu looked at Lawyer Jiang and smiled: "I have only one request. I go to court and keep fighting. If one game fails, there will be two games, and if two games fail, then three games will continue. ."

"Your fee is 1,200 yuan per hour, right?"

Without waiting for Lawyer Jiang to answer, Qin Yu took out his mobile phone and directly transferred 200,000 to the other party.

Hearing the alert tone of the other party's mobile phone, Qin Yu put the phone away and walked forward, "Call me when you run out or if you have good news."

This kind of thing is not worth wasting time for Brother Yu. If he has to do everything himself, how can a lawyer make money?

To be a man, think more about others. In today's society, it is not easy to make money.

What should be done by professionals, just leave them to do. You can't grab the jobs of the poor, right?

Jiang Dechuan took out his mobile phone and opened it, and he was stupid too!

200,000, it seems that Shao Qin is a real master who doesn't need money.

Moreover, it must have been caused by the other party to solve the problem in this way.

No... It should be said that he is not solving the problem!

He was disgusting the other party and wanted to get the other party into endless lawsuits.

Either admit the mistake or go to jail.

Otherwise, let your normal life fall into endless lawsuits.

In short, it is to make you uneasy.

Wang Ke, who was still aggrieved after a short glance, negotiated with BMW candidates.

Lawyer Jiang Dechuan suddenly felt a little sympathetic to her, 'this little girl's life will be difficult for the next time.'

...

Fan Lao can't use it for the time being, and Qin Yu leaves the big paw for Lazy Cat to use first.

Knowing that he was going to refuse, Qin Yu said directly: "Leave the car here. You can use it for Sister Wanxing even if you don't need it. It's always more convenient."

With Li Wanxing as a third party, Lazy Cat naturally has nothing to say.

After taking a taxi back to Seaview One, Qin Yu went upstairs and took the Lamborghini key and left again.

The little anchor has a plane at 11 o'clock tonight, and he has to pick up people at the airport when he arrives.

Now, time has been allocated to Jiang Xiaoshan.

This morning, she deliberately pushed two interviews for online dramas just to wait for Qin Yu.

Knowing this, Qin Yu didn't say anything, but directly expressed his feelings for her with actions.

On the torn battlefield, the delicate Nami Ying frowned, trying to challenge the authority of the Holy Light.

The holy spear ranger armed with a huge cannon was calm and calm, and killed him without fear.

Nami was taken aback when she saw a powerful enemy swooping in.

He wanted to escape but was locked in by the 'cold pursuit'.

With a shot into the soul, the Holy Light began to bloom its unique charm and transmission.

It's like a running engine, repeated, repeated...

'Bibo's Prison. Nami endured the tearing pain and released her stun magic.

The Paladins walked sideways beautifully and escaped the cage.

The cage formed by Bibo fell straight down, trapping Nami herself in it.

Seeing Nami who is like a lamb to be slaughtered, with nowhere to escape.

The Holy Gun Ranger cruelly released all his powers, and the Holy Light bathed...

...

After the hearty battle was over, Jiang Xiaoshan soaked weakly in the bathtub.

At the most critical juncture of the battle, she launched a roar of angry waves, originally wanting to win victory with this.

Unexpectedly, the other party also kept a hand.

Launched 'Holy Lance Baptism' and 'Energy Pouring' one after another.'

Overcome her own tide and leave her behind.

'Can't he let himself be once? Jiang Xiaoshan slapped the foam in the bathtub in shame.

"Shanshan, are you okay? It's almost time, it's too late if you don't leave."

Qin Yu has a tight schedule today, and they will go to the Shanghai Opera together next.

While going to Wen Yaxuan's house to have a meal, buy some supplements and see Teacher Shen by the way.

Time learning is an advanced, long-term course.

Need a lot of practical experience, otherwise, how to be a qualified time manager.

I don't know if Dr. Zhu is still there, Qin Yu wants to ask her to see if there is anything that needs attention and correction.

Treat the disease with disease, prevent it without disease.

This is the performance and proper attitude of a promising young man in a new era who is responsible for his own health!

Chapter 224: Evasion: the choice of destiny

The Lamborghini Centenario drove into the campus and stopped next to the big par.

Jiang Xiaoshan closed the car door and asked curiously: "Why is your car parked here?"

Qin Yu locked the car, carried things and walked and said, "Something went wrong with Lazy Cat's car, is your car back?"

"The day after tomorrow, the store has notified me." Jiang Xiaoshan asked after finishing saying: "What happened to the lazy cat's car?"

Tell her what happened last night, Jiang Xiaoshan smiled and said: "This kind of person should teach her a lesson!"

"Don't you think it's too much?"

"Why too much?" Jiang Xiaoshan asked in surprise: "When she occupies someone else's parking space, has she considered how much trouble it will cause others to be too much?"

Qin Yu looked at her admiringly, this woman is too temperamental!

"Mr. Shen, Xuan Xuan, here we are."

Before the person reached the door, Qin Yu's voice had already entered the house.

The neighbor next door was about to go out, when he saw his big bags and smiled: "Oh, Xiao Qin is here again."

Qin Yu responded with a smile: "Teacher Lin, yes, come and see Teacher Shen."

"Mr. Shen, this student is not free, and his boyfriends are so diligent."

The door of Shen Bing's house opened, and Wen Yaxuan first greeted Teacher Shen, and then said, "Why do you bring so many things?"

Qin Yu responded: "It's not for you."

Wen Yaxuan glared at him angrily, but still took everything over.

Standing in the room, Shen Bing asked Teacher Lin, who was watching the excitement at the door: "Ms. Lin, why don't we go together?"

Teacher Lin smiled and waved his hand and said, "I won't come, you eat, you eat."

Close the door, Qin Yu saw that the food was already on the table, "I'm still talking about it! How come everything is done?"

Shen Bingming, who went to the kitchen to serve food, turned his eyes up, and said to his heart, 'Are you trying to fight? You are...'

The closed door of the inner room opened, and Zhu Ying, who was dressed in cool clothes, wrapped her hands behind her head, and smiled while holding her hair bun: "Qin Yu is here, what good things did he bring?"

The chest was tightly stretched because of his hands wrapped around the back of his head.

Qin Yu gave a dry cough and said, "It's so tender...cough, so pretty!" '

"It's just some ordinary tonics." Qin Yu went to the kitchen to help with food after touching the object that was leaning against the wall with his finger.

By this point, he was more and more open, and he was like a half-owner in his own home.

Shen Bing has nothing to do with him, can't he just get out?

The food was on the table, and Mr. Shen specially burned pig's feet today.

Seeing the fragrant pig's feet, Qin Yu unceremoniously picked one and put it in a bowl, "I like this."

Wen Yaxuan stopped amusedly, "Mom just bought it for you."

Shen Bing interrupted: "What nonsense, who bought it for him, I want to eat it."

Picking up half of it to Zhu Ying, Shen Bing continued, "Dr. Zhu, you should also eat more. Pig's feet are cosmetic."

Zhu Ying looked at her, then at Shen Bing, and finally set her eyes on Qin Yu.

There was a glimmer of enlightenment in her eyes, she seemed to understand something, and it seemed that she didn't understand anything!

At this moment, Qin Yu heard a clear 'ding' sound in his mind.

'The evasion plan is generated and the countdown is over!'

'Goal: Aturing, soul capture completion rate, 2.11%...'

'Because time and space travel far away, this capture only obtained [1/15 of the incomplete reality and virtual exchange technology].'

'Based on existing knowledge, optimize the best solution.'

'The miracle is blooming, the plan is being revised...'

'New plan generation: the real and virtual game "The Choice of Destiny".

'Reality is 100% virtual, real sense is 100%, capturing the target...'

'The Three Goddesses of Fate are getting information...'

'Target generation: Atlopus [nickname: Beautiful Witch].'

'Crotto [nickname: holy angel].'

'Lachesis [nickname: Lady Fortune].'

'Neuron connection, in the body structure of the three goddesses...'

When all the prompts were over, Qin Yu picked up the phone with feeling.

There is a game APP on his screen, the name is "Fate's Choice".

The cover is three goddesses with different dresses and distinctive features.

The one in the middle is a bit like Teacher Shen, the one on the right reminds him of Yalan, and the one on the left...

Seeing Zhu Ying holding her head suddenly, Qin Yu was full of emotion for a time.

The so-called 'circumvention plan,' he probably understood what it was.

But, how do you want to play this game?

Shen Bing frowned, as if she was a little uncomfortable. Jiang Xiaoshan, who was sitting opposite her, asked concerned: "Mr. Shen, are you okay?"

Teacher Shen shook his head uncertainly, and said in doubt: "I just feel dizzy all of a sudden, now it's much better."

Zhu Ying frowned unexpectedly, "Are you too? I felt dizzy just now."

Qin Yu put down the bowls and chopsticks and asked seriously: "Should we go to the hospital for a look?"

Brother Yu didn't know exactly what the situation was!

what?

The circumvention plan...

What does it have to do with it, now is the age of technology.

We must talk about science and facts in everything.

Under the lawyer's letter warning?

Zhu Ying shook her head and denied: "It should be nothing serious. As long as this kind of sudden syncope doesn't reappear, there is no need to go to the hospital."

Hearing what she said, everyone naturally did not reluctantly.

They are the doctors, and a group of laymen command the insiders. Is it fair to say?

Wen Yaxuan stood behind Teacher Shen and asked her feelings in a low voice.

After confirming that she was okay, she returned to her seat and sat down.

Seeing them all worried, Qin Yu said: "Suddenly something interesting comes to mind."

Jiang Xiaoshan asked: "What?"

"It means the intensive care unit. One day, the director led a round and walked into the ward and found that the person was holding a book and was reading it very carefully."

"After seeing the title of the book, the director panicked and quickly asked the doctor to put the book away."

Hearing about the hospital, Zhu Ying curiously asked: "What book surprised the director?"

Qin Yu looked at her with a grin, "The book is called, it's better to ask for yourself!"

"Puff~"

The pig's feet that Zhu Ying just put in her mouth sprayed out, if she didn't turn her head, she would have to spray Wen Yaxuan!

Teacher Shen also forgot the feeling of dizziness just now, and said with a smile: "This is the same as seeking medical advice from a hundred poisons, it hurts others and yourself!"

Zhu Ying didn't forget to nod in agreement while wiping her mouth, "It is the most headache for doctors to encounter this kind of patient."

"I always use some cases I see from the Internet and books to question doctors, and I don't comprehensively consider my physical condition, environment, and the severity of my illness."

"Unfortunately, you explain to him, he still doesn't listen..."

Zhu Ying seems to be deeply moved by this kind of thing, it is because she has encountered such a patient.

If I didn't listen to what I said, I felt that the method I learned from the Internet was reasonable, so I ran home to treat it myself.

Can bones, especially the spine, be a joke?

When we meet again, people have already treated themselves paralyzed!

Severe misalignment of the spine, after the operation, I have to rely on a wheelchair for the second half of my life, which is a headache and a pity!

When the topic opened, everyone expressed their opinions.

He soon talked about the current doctor-patient relationship, and Zhu Ying naturally talked about it the most.

It is difficult to be a doctor, but even more difficult to be a doctor in a populous country!

"Looking at the whole world, no country can have a more complete medical system than Xia Guo."

"As for the black sheep, I can only say that all walks of life will inevitably have a few mouse shit!"

The topic soon turned to education society and other aspects.

Everyone expressed their opinions, but they talked with gusto...

After a meal was over, I realized that it was already dark outside.

Look at the watch again, the time has already pointed to 9 o'clock.

"It's all so late." Qin Yu got up and looked at Jiang Xiaoshan, "Are you going to the lazy cat when you go back to the bedroom?"

"Dorm, I will go home after washing the dishes." Jiang Xiaoshan said as she got up to clean up the dishes.

Without delay, Qin Yu put on his coat and said goodbye to Teacher Shen and others.

"I'll send Qin Yu off." Wen Yaxuan put on her shoes and ran out.

Shen Bing opened his mouth to stop her, opened his mouth, and finally sighed with a sinking shoulder.

...

Walking towards the parking lot holding hands, Wen Yaxuan told him what happened around her.

They are all trivial things in study and life.

Qin Yu listened with gusto, and asked a few words from time to time to let Wen Yaxuan know that he was listening to her words carefully.

When she came to the car, she stopped and asked, "Are you going back to Lazy Cat?"

The little girl looked a little moved, maybe she was making some horrible idea in her heart!

Although I haven't done anything like escaping in the middle of the night, it seems it's not too late to do it now.

"I have something tonight, let the lazy cat come to pick you up tomorrow night."

Qin Yu squeezed her nose gently, and when no one was kissing her on her lips, Qin Yu started the car and left the Shanghai opera.

Chapter 225: The growth of games and small anchors

At 10:25, Qin Yu arrived at the airport parking lot smoothly.

There are not many people going out of the city. When they come here, the road will be smooth and the speed will naturally be faster.

Parked the car, Qin Yu turned on the phone for the first time.

"The Choice of Destiny", click to open.

In an instant, Qin Yu felt that his brain was pulled out of his body by a powerful vacuum cleaner.

Then there was a flower in front of him, and the mist enveloped the world.

This is a desolate canyon, and the ground is scorched black after the war.

The air is hot and dusty, and it smells pungent!

After Qin Yu squatted down, he picked up a pinch of mud with his hands. Really...

The extremely real touch, as if he really existed in this world.

Patting the dirt off his hands, Qin Yu touched his cheeks with his hands.

When I noticed that my appearance had not changed, my heart was suddenly settled.

'Fortunately, fortunately, it's still a handsome match!'

Since this is a game, is there something like a property panel?

The thought in his mind just came up, and the attribute panel appeared in the air in front of him.

Role: Unnamed.

Race: human.

Grade: LV0.

Occupation: None.

Skills: None.

Wealth: 0.

Attributes:

Strength: 8.

Agility: 2.

Intelligence: 3.

Lucky: 2.

Owned items: broken wooden staff, candles, broken hoe.

The initial attribute is 15 points, and the strength is 8 points. At first glance, it is the life of a soldier.

But why give him a broken stick, what is the use of this thing?

Take out the 'Broken Wooden Staff' from the inventory. '

Broken Wooden Staff: Dilapidated staff, once possessed powerful magical powers, lost all magical powers due to irreparable damage.

[Hint: Although it no longer possesses magical powers, it can at least be used to knock out enemies!]

Looking at the candle again, the hint is only the simple word 'illumination'.

Broken hoe: can be used to dig items.

[Reminder: Because it is too worn, it may break at any time, please use it carefully!]

Holding the broken wooden staff in his right hand, Qin Yu first named his character.

"Just call it a big gun." As soon as the voice fell, the 'unnamed' in the character column changed to 'a big gun. '

Choosing a direction at random, Gun Brother walked forward with a 'stick' in his hand.

Surrounded by mist, the visible distance is only about five meters.

Brother Gun can vaguely see the black cliffs on both sides, and the dark shadows looming not far away.

[You found the Starfall Canyon leading to the Palace of the Three Goddesses, and you are dead.]

Qin Yu appeared in the car again as soon as it went dark.

"Fuck, what the hell?"

Holding his head with one hand, Qin Yu was like a sledgehammer of 80 being used in the back of his head.

The brain is dizzy, and there is a vague urge to nausea.

After about 5 minutes, he felt better.

Look at the game icon on the phone again, from bright to off-white.

There is an extra line of fine print below: The character will be resurrected after 24 hours.

This game... won't it be carried out by injecting spirit into the game?

Thinking of her previous feelings, Qin Yu was really a little afraid.

Therefore, the death just now caused him to suffer mental trauma, so he had a splitting headache and the urge to vomit...

'System, don't you want to explain? '

As expected, there was no response as always.

However, since there is a 24-hour protection mechanism, I believe it should not cause serious trauma.

That's right, 24 hours of resurrection time.

In Qin Yu's view, it is a kind of compulsory protection for game users.

Avoid irreparable trauma, or iron-headed baby!

Keng Keng.

It was not Cheng Xiyu who knocked on the window, but a girl who wanted to come and strike up a conversation.

On the screen of the other party is the QR code of the friend.

He waved his hand to show that he was not interested, and Qin Yu planned to study another wave.

Unexpectedly, the other party didn't give up, and then knocked on the glass again.

Just when Qin Yu was about to lower the car window, Cheng Xiyu appeared behind her.

"Miss Sister, it's wrong for you to strike up a conversation like this."

He tapped the other's shoulder with a finger, under her surprised gaze.

Cheng Xiyu pulled the car door directly, sat in the co-pilot and looked at Qin Yu and asked, "Handsome guy, are you sleeping?"

Qin Yu looked up and down her figure and face, nodded earnestly and said, "Your home, my home?"

Cheng Xiyu smiled charmingly, "Of course it's yours. My husband came back tonight."

Snapped!

The car door fell, under the expression of suspicion and bewilderment all the way to the young lady.

The Lamborghini drove gently out of the parking lot, and disappeared at the exit of the ramp in the roaring room.

Cheng Xiyu, who was sitting in the co-pilot, couldn't stop smiling, "The girl's expression was so funny just now, haha~"

Qin Yu glanced at her and asked, "Aren't you afraid to teach bad people if you irritate her so much?"

"Since you want a sugar daddy, then behave more simply."

"I want a sugar daddy, and I want to pretend to be pure, where did such a good thing come from?"

Cheng Xiyu touched his thigh while talking, leaning slightly, looking at him with big ecstatic eyes, "Boss, is there a problem with your seat?"

"Why do people think that the wind is always running below, and the people blowing coldly?"

.....Vehicle speed 120.....

On the way back to Lujiazui, Cheng Xiyu said that she was hungry.

Parked the car on the side of the road, the two picked the Mala Tang which is open 24 hours a day.

There are no fish pickles in the store, but the dishes are quite fresh.

But as soon as he took the first bite of the taste, Qin Yu knew that it was far worse than the one in the backyard of Shanghai Opera.

I haven't visited for a long time, I really think about it.

I simply ate a few bites to fill my stomach, and then went to the 24-hour convenience store next door to buy juice and snacks.

Only then drove away under the attention and discussion of passers-by.

When he got home, he piled things up in the welcome living room, and the little anchor ran to the living room quickly.

"Ah~"

Throwing his body on the soft sofa, the little anchor smiled contentedly, "It's still comfortable at home."

Sitting next to her, gently kneading her shoulders, Qin Yu asked: "Sister Hong isn't with you?"

Cheng Xiyu was enjoying his massage, and snorted lazily, "Well, I will add some scenery later..."

Some local cultural landscapes should be added to the later editing into the film.

The local yamen provided them with various conveniences and assistance during the filming process in Yundian.

Finally, the local government made such a small request.

How good is the small anchor to refuse.

Cheng Xiyu, who took a shower to regain some energy, sat on the sofa and showed him a sample of this shot.

"A lot of clips will definitely be cut in the later stage, leaving only the most exciting parts."

"What about scenic spots?"

"After Sister Hong comes back, I will make a decision after seeing the samples!"

Cheng Xiyu said very thoughtfully: "I plan to have a total duration of 120 minutes for the Yundian The introduction of the scenic spot will be interspersed with it. It will take...5~15 minutes."

"This depends on the quality. As for the scenic spots introduced in the film, someone from the team will experience it in person for three days, six times, disguised as ordinary tourists in different costumes, to get the most realistic experience."

"At the same time, we will also make a comprehensive online evaluation to decide whether to promote it."

It seemed that Cheng Xiyu had already figured out how to deal with this matter before agreeing.

"You have an idea, but if these scenic spots are unqualified, delete all of them, will it affect your subsequent shooting progress?"

Qin Yu didn't know if she considered this, or said she must insist on winning with quality.

"We have also taken this into consideration...Finally, we decided to go for the better!"

"Even if the total duration is deleted, we must maintain the fairest evaluation."

Talking, the little anchor blinked mischievously, as if hinting to him, 'there will definitely be publicity, but whether the evaluation is positive or negative, it's up to them in the end to decide.'

As for the impact of doing so, Cheng Xiyu believes that those scenic spots with confidence will still take the initiative to come to the door.

At the same time, it can directly filter out those unused top-ups.

Inferior scenic spots with fraud and slaughter maintain a high level of video and public recognition.

"Are there suitable candidates for post-production?"

Just a part of the samples can last for dozens of hours.

I want to select the most exciting clips from them and compress them into a 120-minute documentary on humanities and food.

It can't be done with the skills of Wang Hong's two knives alone.

"There are several online studios with a good reputation, and their addresses happen to be in Hudu. I plan to meet with them and make a decision after discussing them."

Knowing that she had considered all aspects, Qin Yu rubbed her head with satisfaction.

Standing up and hugging her, Qin Yu walked straight to the bedroom.

No matter how important work is, it is not as important as body.

After so many days of fatigue, it is time to take a good rest.

I'll talk about it later!

Chapter 226: Why did you eat soft rice?

Early in the morning, the yacht club.

There was only Qin Yu in the gym, but Sha Man did not show up.

Thinking of her showing up on time without hindrance, Qin Yu wondered if it was delayed by something.

Since Shaman is not here, Qin Yu's 'fitness' duration is naturally shortened.

When I got home, the little anchor woke up very early.

This has a lot to do with her being 'forced dormant' last night.

However, the little anchor would not admit that he passed out.

She just had a free 'deep sleep' experience, and you can tell by seeing her pink and rosy skin, the effect is particularly good.

Freshly squeezed juice, fried eggs, sliced cooked ham!

The third breakfast that the little anchor is good at is served on the table, and it tastes good once in a while!

Putting the fried egg between two slices of ham, Qin Yu took a bite and asked, "What are the arrangements for today."

The little anchor replied: "Ask Sister Hong about the shooting progress, and meet with the studio to find the material to be broadcast at night."

Suddenly changing from a salted fish to a proprietor broadcaster, Qin Yu was a little uncomfortable with her transformation.

Now that the little anchor has made arrangements here, Brother Yu doesn't need to disrupt his schedule.

Stopping Lamborghini across from the school, Qin Yu resumed his student routine again.

The school time is about the same as the frequency of other people's requests for leave, and the instructor has already taken no surprises.

Originally, Shen Wanqian thought it would be troublesome for him to ask for leave so frequently!

I never thought that the dean of the department would specifically find him once, focusing on taking care of the precious time of 'outstanding students'.

Flexibility is the core of this conversation.

The general meaning is: a young, promising, conscious, and assertive classmate like Qin Yu. We should give more respect and don't just understand those clauses and clauses.

Rules are dead, but people are alive!

Therefore, Shen Wanqian understood.

"If you have anything in the future, just let me know on WeChat. I will arrange it for you in the department."

Not only does the department head know how to be generous to others, but Shen Wanqian also knows how to use it.

After the guide expressed his gratitude, Qin Yu never mentioned the balance of the last 'buy a drink'.

With a tacit smile, Qin Yu succeeded in selling fakes!

...

In the dormitory, Shen Dong was playing games alone.

Hearing his mouth like a machine gun, Qin Yuxin said, 'I got angry early in the morning.'

"Why are you playing in the mid laner like this? Ah, who gave you the courage, I didn't order the B number#(%*())

Snapped!

Looking at the headset that was dropped on the table again, Qin Yu guessed how long this thing could last?

Looking back at Qin Yu, Shen Dong said angrily: "Brother Yu...This game is really hot."

"Well, it's very angry." Qin Yu nodded in response.

Can we not get angry if we peck at each other?

Seeing the full screen of Piaohong's record again, Qin Yu had a toothache.

Turning on the phone, Qin Yu found Tian Ye's WeChat account, "I will push someone to you, and let him take you later."

Shen Dong clicked on the WeChat account and asked suspiciously: "Brother Yu, is this person reliable?"

Huh~

0-12-1 blind man, who gave you the courage to ask?

"It's more reliable than you anyway!" Helplessly, Qin Yu picked up the book and walked to the library.

Just Qin Yu has seen it, there are no classes today, but since it's here, I have to do something.

As a promising young man who loves to study, is it not normal to go to the library like going home?

15 minutes later, Yu Ge regretted it!

Brother Yu swore that he really went to study, but it didn't take long for him to sit down.

There are 8 more female classmates who also love 'study' on his table. The chairs are next to the chairs, and the shoulders are rubbed against the shoulders.

The books in his hands are all turned upside down, and he looks cleverly read.

"Oh, don't squeeze, there is no place here." Some classmates still wanted to squeeze in, and the eight sisters stopped the competitors with the same hatred.

The other party held a stack of books in his arms and smiled awkwardly and impolitely: "Everyone is considerate, I just sit a little bit. There are many people in the library in the morning, and there is no place for other places."

Qin Yu looked up and saw that apart from his own table in the entire library, there was only one dumbfounded brother in glasses.

Did he enter the library or the daughter's country?

Brother spectacles at this meeting has already taken off his glasses, wiped his tears secretly, and cried out in his heart, 'why? Why!'

"cough."

Qin Yu coughed lightly and sat in a circle. The girls who were still standing half a circle behind looked up at him affectionately.

"I'm optimistic, please let me please."

It's not that Qin Yu deliberately pretended to be cold, but that there were too many female fairies around.

He was afraid that he would be polite, so he had to walk in and carry it out!

Nothing but soft legs.

The kind that can't be held even if you take drugs...

Throwing away the **** following behind him, Qin Yu returned to the dormitory with lingering fears.

The outside is terrible, so he should stay in the dormitory honestly in the future.

In other words, why are the elder sisters and elder sisters of other people's literary films by Yuluo Shuangxiu.

My school's became a horror movie about the dance of demons.

Is the script wrong?

It was almost noon when Yan Er came back, shouting, "Dongzi, can't you go to the cafeteria?"

Pushing the door and entering, Yan Er saw Qin Yu lying on the bed playing with a mobile phone, "Hey, Brother Yu, why are you here?"

Qin Yu was a little puzzled: "Why can't I come?"

"No, you are not busy with business, rare guest!"

Yan Er said jokingly, and then turned to Xu Xixi's body, "That girl thinks of you every day!"

Qin Yu didn't answer the conversation, and there were too many people greedy for him.

He was almost besieged this morning, and only the glasses brother knows how tense the situation is.

However, he seemed to be crying a little bit miserably at the time, would he be blinded by tears?

"Second brother, order a takeaway at noon! I don't want to go out." Shen Dong, who was still struggling to place an order, raised his earphones and replied.

"Dongzi, you should play Fighting Landlords!" Yan Er really wanted to persuade him that the difficulty of LOL's game is too high to suit his handicapped party.

Yan Er didn't bother to say anything more when he watched him put on the earphones into the game again.

Anyway, he is used to it. Has Shen Dong changed three headphones this month?

Looking back at Qin Yu, Yan Er smiled and said, "Okay! Of course it can't be compared with Brother Yu... Ye Ye Shengge?"

"Your capital is not bad, learn time management."

Hearing what he said, Yan Er smiled bitterly and waved his hand: "I don't care, I don't have that ability, if I let Xiaobai know, I have to click on me!"

Thinking of Xia Bai holding scissors in one hand and smiling at the same time, Yan Er couldn't help but sweat!

Don't look at her gentleness on the surface, but she is actually a tiger girl!

If you really want to mess up, then you have to have their Xia Bai beautiful, this girl... really fragrant!

Qin Yu nodded and said: "Understand, long live true love!"

Yan Er nodded in agreement and asked, "What to eat, I'll have some. There is a good haggis nearby, try it?"

"Taste it."

Snapped!

The headset was dropped on the table again, Shen Dong lay on the bed weakly, turned on the phone and said: "Second brother, I will transfer the money to you."

If you want to maintain the relationship, you still have to be aware of this.

After all, it's not just a meal that anyone eats.

For a long time, always thinking of taking a little advantage, in the end I can only make trouble!

Qin Yu also transferred the money to Yan Er, a haggis is not expensive, 18 yuan with two cakes, it tastes good!

"Where's Xueba?" Qin Yu sucked the lamb and noodles with chopsticks into his mouth.

Yan Er took a bite of his cake and said, "I went on a blind date, and Xueba is a little bit on the top recently."

"..."

Blind date? What the hell?

Seeing his astonishment, Shen Dong said amusedly: "Study hegemony has great ambitions, and I want to stay in Hudu after graduation."

"Then there is no need to go on a blind date!" Qin Yu frowned unconsciously.

So, Hou Kun wants to make rice softly?

Looking at the innocent expressions of the two of them spreading their hands and shrugging their shoulders, it is clear that they are saying, 'that's how it is!'

This is different from Hou Kun in Qin Yu's impression. UU reading www.uukanshu.com

Although a little shy and introverted, Qin Yu felt that he still had self-esteem and arrogance.

Why do you suddenly want to eat soft rice and have a bad appetite?

Seeing his look puzzled, Yan Er explained: "Maybe it was irritated! After all, Hudu is a place..."

Feasting and feasting, drunk gold fans.

Here you can see the splendid and colorful world of the world, as well as the cold and ugly reality.

No one knows how excited Hou Kun was.

In short, he rarely goes back to the dormitory now.

"Even when I came back, I was very taciturn and hardly communicated."

Among the three, Shen Dong's expression was the most complicated, not to mention that the two didn't deal with each other at first.

But now, the relationship between the two of them is the closest.

Chapter 227: Hundreds of millions of projects

"It was said that he was nerdy at first, it was really idiot." Shen Dong rubbed his hair with his hand, "It's fine now, it's as good as a monkey, hey!"

After eating and drinking, Yan Er leaned back, threw off the slippers on his right foot and stepped on the edge of the bed, lit a cigarette, "I'm afraid he is useless as a monkey essence."

Without saying a few words, Yan Er pinched the cigarette and said that he was going to sleep, "I'm a bit tired this morning because of the morning transport!"

Shen Dong stretched out his ***** enviously, "Go to hell!"

"Last time I saw you had a good conversation with Yangyouyou, I didn't make an appointment afterwards?" Qin Yu said, throwing the packed lunch box into the trash can.

Shen Dong got up and walked to the bathroom, "I am on the table."

Returning with the soaked rag, Shen Dong said with a smile: "I have made appointments a few times later, and this is not unsuccessful."

Yan Er, who was lying on the bed, turned over, "Hey, that's okay! Dongzi."

"Little Bai doesn't know about this, let's talk about it, what's the situation?"

Seeing that both of them were curious, Shen Dong threw the rag on the table, "Don't underestimate others, okay?"

"I am not as versatile as Yu Ge, but I also have specialties."

Stepping on the chair with one foot, with his right hand on his hips, and his left hand on his knees, Shen Dong shared his love history vigorously.

Yan Er glanced in his crotch, "Specialty? I saw it when I took a bath last time, didn't I think there was one?"

Shen Dong quickly retracted his legs, clamped his legs, and covered the files with his hands.

"Go go, brother, it's not a brother's criticism of you, there is a problem with your thinking."

Yan Er waved his hand indifferently, "No problem, our Xiaobai is just like this!"

Suffering a second crit, Shen Dong almost vomited.

"Second brother, please be your own person! How low-key do you think Brother Yu is?"

Qin Yu, who was in a daze, raised her head when she heard someone calling her name, "What's wrong, are you done?"

"..."

Shen Dong bowed his head and sat in front of the computer again.

Why should he seek insult to himself, is it not good to play games?

Looking at the majestic blind man on the screen, Shen Dong picked up the mouse and keyboard and said, "Look at my dragon slaying indiscriminately~"

"Oh, don't rush to death, telling you which step is it?" Yan Er pulled Shen Dong, who is about to go just after the start, with curiosity in his eyes.

He is also concerned about his brother, if Yang Youyou is really interested in Shen Dong.

Yan Er had to help him blow the pillow breeze whatever he said.

The relationship between Xiaobai and the sisters in the dormitory is very good. She said they were in good agreement, and the success rate was at least doubled.

Shen Dong, who was forced off the headset, said speechlessly, "I just watched a movie last time, and then there is a handle...Second brother, I'm blaming it."

Not even a gear?

ò?ó

Returning the earphones to him, Yan Erqi's bull's eyes rolled straight.

"Brother Yu, tell me some good news, I'm so nervous!" Yan Er put his hands on his chest.

Qin Yu said as he typed, "It's also good for Dongzi, and sweet love must advance gradually."

Shaking fingers at him, Yan Er fell asleep as soon as his eyes turned over.

Sweet love... How about acting in a romantic drama?

Ignoring his peculiar behavior, Qin Yu was thinking about how to reply to Li Wanxing.

Buzzing~

Yes, the call is coming.

Qin Yu said vacantly, "Hey, Sister Wanxing."

"Qin Yu, if you don't like the gift I gave, just say it straight. Do you know how much I spent on this place?"

Li Wanxing's tone was irritated, more like aggrieved.

It seemed to be hoarse with choking, which scared Brother Yu, "Sister Wanxing, can I go now?"

"All right? Are you OK? Don't go if you don't want to."

Qin Yu jumped out of bed immediately, pointed his finger at the phone, and walked out as a man who knew how to look.

"Sister Wanxing, something really happened yesterday... well, a project of several hundred million yuan."

The voice faded away, and Shen Dong took off his headphones again.

This was indeed a random killing of his blind man, and Mao didn't even touch it.

Looking back, I found that Qin Yu was gone, "Second Brother, where is Brother Yu?"

"Go, my sister-in-law is angry." Yan Er muttered sleepily with his eyes closed.

Shen Dong asked jokingly, "Which sister-in-law?"

Yan Er opened his eyes and responded with interest, "Sister-in-law, by the way, this sister-in-law is very powerful."

"Better than the cat sister-in-law?" Shen Dong stopped playing games, and got to the bedside to discuss several sister-in-laws who only existed in the title.

So far, the lazy cats and cat sisters are known.

Wanxing, Sister-in-law.

Sister Shanshan, Sister Xuanxuan...Xu Xixi don't know if it counts?

...

The cool Lamborghini stopped in front of Hengde for a hundred years, and Qin Yu walked straight to the depths.

Walking through the narrow corridor, I saw Li Wanxing who was sulking at a glance.

Qin Yu quickened his pace and said with a smile: "Sister Wanxing, why are you here?"

"Come and wait on you, uncle!"

Li Wanxing's yin and yang are weird, and it's troublesome.

"Sir, please come with me, your appointment time is up."

The attitude of the front desk girl is as good as last time.

Although Qin Yu had two appointments, since the boss decided to continue serving.

The other party is still a distinguished customer!

Even if you want to shake your face, it's not your turn.

Besides...I'm so handsome!

The surrounding shelves are covered with fabrics, and in the middle is a round table 20cm high. A foreigner with a cloth ruler hung around his neck and a caliper in his hand is standing next to it.

When I saw Qin Yu, the old tailor's eyes lit up.

He walked up quickly and whirled around him, rubbing his chin with his hands from time to time, shaking his head, and nodding.

With a frenzy of appreciation in his eyes, Brother Yu wanted to hit someone.

Maga is ready...

If this is really old glass, pinch his head off!

"Qin, you can take off your clothes."

Looking up at his wary expression, Old Glass waved his hand funny, "Please don't get me wrong, although I am gay, I already have a lover."

"If I met you twenty years earlier, I would definitely pursue you crazily."

Hearing what Old Glass said, Qin Yu immediately thanked his mother in his heart.

Thank you mom for letting yourself be born twenty years late, otherwise how many young ladies will be homeless?

Seeing the face of the old glass plate, I started to work formally.

Qin Yu took off his jacket... and stood on the round platform.

It took 4 hours for the pure manual measurement, and Qin Yu cooperated to build the column for 4 hours.

Shoulder, waist, neck, arms, buttocks...

After that, there are finger lengths and a messy arm span.

Brother Yu doesn't understand, what does wearing a suit have to do with finger length?

The last step is the foot model. Just step on the model four times.

The seams between the toes are clearly measured for you, and there can be no tolerance of one millimeter!

It was also at this time that Qin Yu knew that this was ZEGNA's full-body custom house.

Only the top quality customers are accepted, and the quota is by invitation, and voluntary visits are not accepted.

And it is not open to the public, which means that you want to come in and stroll around. This kind of thing does not exist.

Li Wanxing's quota was also obtained from Yan Xue.

It was originally Yan Xue's father's quota, but he was in debt at the time, so naturally he didn't have the money to customize any suits.

It was useless to put the quota there, so Yan Xue casually offered the quota to Li Wanxing.

Yan Xue's father also wondered at the time whether he could find someone to help him solve some problems!

It happened that Yan Xue mentioned Li Wanxing. As the little princess of the Li family, she still had some weight.

The quota was transferred to her in this way, and finally fell to Qin Yu.

After collecting all the data, Old Glass brought his lover, a handsome French guy, over.

"Qin, your body data is the best I have ever seen. If you were to be a model, Sean should be unemployed."

He was referring to one of the most prestigious male models in the world.

In his opinion, the body of the other party is completely incomparable with Qin Yu, of course, only in the proportions and lines of the body.

In terms of image alone, Qin Yu, who is too young, has a slightly immature complexion.

Inferior to Shaun, who has a beard, has more mature male charm.

But this is only from his personal point of view, if it is the young and beautiful girls...

Jenny seemed to have heard crazy screams and shouts.

"Thank you, and look forward to seeing you next time." When the semi-finished garment is finished, Qin Yu will try on it to determine the final size.

Although he had never heard of this brand before , it did not prevent him from learning about its brand information from the Internet.

The top three brands in the world's top menswear customization are the cornerstone of the Italian clothing industry.

Especially in terms of materials, it can be said to be the ultimate.

Like Qin Yu's tailored suit, the fabric used in this suit is made of South African llama.

Little alpaca is a rare top luxury fabric that can make the world's top brands break their heads to compete.

Its price is three times more expensive than gold, and an adult llama can grow 500 grams of young hair in two years.

After cleaning and selecting, only half can be used.

Close-fitting, sculpting, comfortable, luxurious and rare, the value can be imagined.

Coupled with the craftsmanship of top masters, high-luxury accessories.

The brand's compelling bonus, the final price of this suit is a very lucky number.

Chapter 228: Expanded

680,000, you have to pay when you come to try the semi-finished clothes.

Rich people order suits and run away, but there are too many.

Being rich today does not mean that you will have money tomorrow.

In this fast-paced era, even if there are aliens, there is no surprise.

Re-arrange the time and leave your phone.

Qin Yu and Li Wanxing went out, walking out one after another.

Stepping forward to hold Li Wanxing who was still angry, Qin Yu took her to the milk tea shop, "What do you want to drink?"

Li Wanxing pointed to the most expensive and said: "Two cups!"

Four minutes later, both cups of milk tea arrived in Qin Yu's hands, "It's all yours."

Looking at the two oversized cups, Brother Yu was stupid!

Snickering and looking back, Li Wanxing rushed back, grabbed a cup and sipped it on her lips, "I'll let you go this time, but...you have to do me a favor!"

"Say something first." Brother Yu looked at her warily.

If it is someone else, agree to agree.

But Li Wanxing's detached temperament can do anything.

It's better to ask clearly first.

"It's Xuexue." Li Wanxing pursed her mouth in embarrassment, "Say it first, it's not a big deal."

Qin Yu had a headache when he heard the words Yan Xue again.

Are you going to pay the Yan family to the end?

However, isn't this her character, isn't that what she likes?

The appearance is just a plus!

Brother Yu is not that kind, only superficial SP who knows how to appreciate external beauty!

Helplessly flicked on her forehead, "Let's talk, what's the matter?"

Li Wanxing grinned and rubbed his forehead with her hand, happily holding his arm, "Walk, talk as you walk."

"There will be nothing to work, right? I'm already arranging it."

"No, it's something else."

Back in the car, Li Wanxing with her left leg crossed, she sat sideways and looked at Qin Yu, "That's right, there are people who are always pestering Xuexue recently. I want you to pretend to be her boyfriend and drive away the dog skin plaster. "

Brother Yu's eyes turned green when she heard what she said.

Ouch, my star, you can have a snack!

Lan Yue's lesson is right now, this is not enough, come again?

"Are you sure?" Qin Yu is particularly suspicious of her motives now.

No, you're the one who got cheated, right?

Hearing his illocutionary words, Li Wanxing said with a grin: "Really, don't think anyone will be tempted by you, huh!"

When Brother Yu heard this, he was happy.

It's not that he is narcissistic. His 88-point appearance is comparable to a male god.

Besides the figure, one is counted as one, and Peng Yuyan is not convinced when he comes.

A young and promising young man like him who has a lot of money and billions, is not a boast of Yu brother.

No one can stand it!

"Don't be narcissistic." Li Wanxing leaned forward and closed with a smile, almost not getting out of the car.

"Okay, when you regret it."

The ignition started, Qin Yu asked for the address and asked her to ask the person out directly.

After dialing the number, Li Wanxing winked at the microphone and said, "Hey, Xuexue, where are you?"

"Ah~ Your boyfriend Xiaoyu said that he couldn't find you, and he didn't answer the phone when he called you. What's the matter?"

"Sing, okay, then let's come directly, and you will send me a position."

Li Wanxing hung up the phone triumphantly without giving the other party a chance to refute from beginning to end.

Ding!

"Finish." After setting up the navigation, Li Wanxing clicked on the screen, "Go."

...

As soon as Qin Yu turned on the turn signal for KTV, the warning light at the door moved away.

The front of the car was facing the door steps, and the door was greeted with a smile, "Sir, do you want to sing or find someone?"

"Find someone." Qin Yu looked at Li Wanxing, and the other party quickly slammed the phone in front of him, "Pack 0310."

"Okay, you will be met on the second floor."

At the door, the two people were sent into the gate, and they said in an intercom: "Reception desk, there are guests who will meet you."

Package 0310, two men and four women are sitting on a large mosaic sofa that can accommodate a dozen people.

Among them was a dog-like person, who was politely facing Yan Xue who was sitting in the middle, and the girls around her kept talking good things about each other.

"You don't like a good man like Qiang, Xuexue, you can't be too high-minded."

"That is, the clothing business of the Qiang family is also very large. It is said that the annual income is several hundred million."

The complacent Zhang Qiang raised his hand, "Low-key, low-key, only one or two billion, not much, not much."

"You see, Brother Qiang is still so humble, and he has taken over now, and he is also very eloquent at home. You must have a good life when you marry."

Yan Xue still looked cold, intellectual and noble, looked at her calmly and said, "Why don't you marry?"

"I..." I thought, but Zhang Qiang was willing to make up for me!

Seeing a few people's frustrations did not have any effect, Zhang Qiang decided to go to battle on his own.

When he visited Yan Xue's house many years ago, he was infatuated with each other.

It's just that Yan Xue's father was still there at that time, under the care of the family, he was named as Young Master.

Even if it is not being seen in Yan's house, it is not his kind of unaccompanied little doorkeeper can cling to it.

Under the persuasion of his own old man, Zhang Qiang gradually put his mind down.

But he did not expect that a New Zealand currency crisis would allow him to find another opportunity.

Lao Zi Yan Xue couldn't resist the pressure, from the top of the building...shoo.

People are gone.

The Yan family also claimed to the public that no longer caring about the life and death of their mother and daughter would be tantamount to being expelled from the house.

After learning that their family's money was all used to make up for the bad debts left by Yan Xue and his father, the Phoenix who had landed now was not as good as a chicken.

Zhang Qiang couldn't help his suppressed possessiveness anymore and went directly to Yan Xue.

She stalked and said that as long as she followed herself, she would fill in all her debts.

Whatever you want to buy in the future, let her live a better life than before!

Unexpectedly, this woman is quite capable of pretending, she can't let go of her daughter's prestige after all this time.

He refused directly and said that it would never be possible between them.

Are you really the old lady of the Yan family?

呸!

The door frame hit the wall.

Li Wanxing squinted her eyes and looked in, then smiled and said, "Are they all there?"

Yan Xue, who hadn't eaten the fireworks before, stood up and said with a smile: "Wan Xing."

"Yeah." Li Wanxing nodded and smiled at her, "I brought you boyfriend, can I have a snack next time?"

Li Wanxing said as he walked inside, revealing Qin Yu behind him, "You said you can have a snack, and your boyfriend won't answer the phone, you really want to become a fairy?"

Gao Shuai Fu!

Every flash of the wristwatch that shows up from the waving wrist while walking exudes the smell of money.

"Hey, what are you looking at?" Li Wanxing frowned as she looked at the girl next to Yan Xue, "Why don't you have any eye power?"

"My boyfriend is here, let's get some ground!"

With Li Wanxing's bluffing, the girl beside Yan Xue quickly stepped aside.

The expression seemed to be a little afraid of her, with a bit of injustice but he didn't dare to express it.

This is what Li Wanxing usually looks like. She is famous in the circle for domineering and arrogant.

However, Qin Yu really saw it for the first time.

"Xuexue, who is this?" Zhang Qiang felt a great threat at Qin Yu's first glance.

This man...

Rival!

As for Qin Yu, he didn't even glance at him from beginning to end.

The two sides are not of the same weight at all, he is here to fight soy sauce to support the Li Wang platform.

However, there must be some performance, "Xuexue, is this your friend?"

Qin Yu glanced horizontally and looked at Zhang Qiang condescendingly.

The shrunken pupils looked a little cold, with a bit of dissatisfaction, as if saying, 'Xuexue is what you can call?'

"Ah, yes, they are all my friends." At the suggestion of Li Wanxing, Yan Xue stood beside Qin Yu in cooperation, thinking about it or taking the initiative to hold his arm.

An elegant and cold smile hung on his face, "Introduce you, this is my boyfriend, Qin Yu."

Zhang Qiang was dumbfounded by her personal confession.

Seeing that he was about to succeed suddenly a Cheng Yaojin came out halfway.

Brother, come first and understand later?

Seeing everyone's thoughts, Li Wanxing smiled and waved, "Sit, don't stand."

Hearing what she said, Qin Yu was not polite, sitting side by side with Yan Xue in the middle, a well-knowing master was quite capable of bluffing.

Qin Yu came with Li Wanxing, and Zhang Qiang was a little undecided for a while.

Is this the young master in the circle, or is it a terrible dog who popped up from nowhere, with a tail like a wolf with a big tail?

Seeing that the atmosphere is a little stalemate, the girl who helped Zhang Qiang persuade Yan Xue to stand up with a smile, "This music has been playing for a long time, why no one sings? Whoever wants to sing, let me order something."

Zhang Qiang hesitated for a long time, but still took the initiative to get to Li Wanxing's side.

Licking his smiling face, he asked, "Sister Wanxing, when did Xuexue have a boyfriend? What's the background?"

Chapter 229: Nothing else, just throw money

Li Wanxing has no affection for Zhang Qiang.

In her eyes, the other party is the second generation of Shang who tends to be inferior to the flames, the villain has the ambition, and the cunning and cunning.

Saying he is good, then you have to be ignorant of your conscience to say it.

To say evil.

It's not evil, just a normal person.

However, the matter involved his good friend Yan Xue.

In her eyes, Zhang Qiang is a first-class villain.

Therefore, how could Li Wanxing have a good impression of him, "Want to know? Ask yourself!"

Being so agitated by her, Zhang Qiang really asked, "Brother...Zhang Qiang, where do you get your brother?"

Looking at the other hand placed in front of him, Qin Yu stood up and held it with great restraint, "Gao didn't dare to be a small business."

"Haha, humble." Zhang Qiang pointed at him and smiled, "My family is in the clothing business, maybe we still have a chance to cooperate."

"I'm afraid not, my business is not here." Qin Yu wanted to let go of the other's hand as he said.

But he didn't want Zhang Qiang to grab it suddenly, and didn't want him to break free.

Looking directly, Qin Yu's provocative gaze made Qin Yu laugh dumbly.

He had seen him looking for death, but there are not many people who deliberately give people like Zhang Qiang.

The tiger's mouth used a slight force, and the smile on Zhang Qiang's face instantly changed color.

Taking a deep breath, Zhang Qiang's cheeks flushed red and exhausted all his strength, and a layer of fine sweat broke out on his forehead.

The tangled and struggling expression seemed to be constipated.

Looking at Qin Yu again, standing in place with a faint smile, except that the distance between the tiger's mouth is getting smaller and smaller.

Nothing seems to have changed!

Just when the index finger and ring finger touched each other, they gradually turned white and blue.

Zhang Qiang couldn't hold back anymore and suddenly exhaled, and shouted, "Let go, let go, break."

When releasing his hand, he took two steps back and avoided his poisonous gas attack.

"It's okay!" Qin Yu looked at him with concern.

"You..." Zhang Qiang wanted to yell at him while holding his sore hand.

Seeing a cold light flashing in the opponent's eyes, the body shuddered unnaturally.

A blast of cold wind penetrated into the neckline, and the body, which was already wet with sweat, was blown by the cold wind.

The whole person immediately calmed down.

This person is not easy to mess with!

How did Yan Xue know such a person? Isn't it a rogue?

Seated again, the girl standing in front of the karaoke device has not yet chosen a song that can be sung.

The situation is wrong, whoever loves to go back.

Anyway, she made up her mind and nailed this tonight. No one can tell.

"Millie, are you ready to sing?" Li Wanxing's voice came.

Turning her head and showing a smile that was uglier than crying, Millie nodded and said: "Okay, that's it."

She clicked a song randomly, and Millie returned to her position with an ugly expression.

Upon receiving the hint from Zhang Qiang, Millie who had received the money could only hold up a wine glass, "Sister Wanxing, have a drink at the bar!"

Li Wanxing pushed aside the cup, held the microphone and pointed at random, "If you don't drink, go to him if you want to drink."

Seeing that she was referring to Qin Yu, Mi Lile was broken, "Xuexue, don't you mind if I respect Qin Shao a cup?"

Yan Xue just glanced at her lightly, and ignored her at all.

Millie knew it would be like this. Her temper was destined. As long as it wasn't particularly excessive or involved principles, it would be difficult for Yan Xue to refuse directly.

"Shao Qin, I'll toast you a glass!" Millie said as she brought the glass to his mouth.

Qin Yu raised his hand to the first gear, "Sorry, no, drive."

Millie looked at him in a particularly embarrassing manner, neither sending it nor putting it down.

"Haha, you can't drink while driving, safety is important."

Fortunately, at a critical moment, another girl relieved Millie, "Xuexue, how did you meet?"

Finally someone asked about the idea, and Zhang Qiang, who was still rubbing his fingers next to him, raised his ears.

He wants to hear how sacred the other party is!

If it is really a crippled man, Zhang Qiang has a way to deal with him.

This is where?

Hudu is not a place where cats and dogs can come.

At this moment, Qin Yu and Yan Xue face each other, with a smile at the corners of their mouths, which is really affectionate.

Seeing that Yan Xue did not speak, Qin Yu joked: "Then I will say it."

"Yeah." Yan Xue nodded, not objecting.

She was also a little curious about how she met her in Qin Yu's description.

"How about Xuexue and I! We met at a gathering of friends, and it was Wanxing's eldest brother, Li Xiao."

"When I saw her at the time, I was shocked by her beauty and bewildered by her beauty."

"Then it's crazy pursuit... Don't laugh, it's very hard."

Qin Yu looked at the two girls who were covering their mouths and grinning, and said seriously: "Every day they are sending flowers, and they are also being picked up by cars."

"It's all useless, I can't touch Xuexue's heart at all."

Hearing what he said, Millie asked curiously: "Then how did you catch her in the end."

"Spend money!" As soon as Qin Yu said his words, the people at the scene were dumbfounded!

What the hell? Throw money?

Not to mention them, even Yan Xue herself was stupid.

As soon as she tried to refute her, she realized that the eyes of others looked at her differently.

It is no longer the kind of rejection and indifference, but a bit of contempt and gloat, and a bit of envy.

It's like saying, 'So you are a woman who is greedy for vain, and can pretend to be as good as before.'

'It seems, it's really effective. Yan Xue regained her calm and looked at Qin Yu with a smile.

Qin Yu raised his hand exaggeratedly, revealing the full drill on his wrist, "I don't have much patience. In the end, it doesn't help to see anything, so I just thought about it!"

Qin Yu responded to Yan Xue's gaze, "Don't she like money now?"

"I'll just throw in the money, throw in the money hard!"

The curiosity of several girls was aroused, and they asked nervously: "How much did you smash?"

"Not much, it's only ten million." Qin Yu smiled calmly, "This is not a long time ago because of a business trip, and there is not much time."

"I didn't agree to come back and buy her a gift before, just to see Lamborghini, so I bought it by the way."

He took out the key and put it in Yan Xue's hand. "I parked the car downstairs. The license plate is ready for everything. If you like it, you can drive it. If you don't like it, we will change it."

"The Centennial of Lamborghini that landed 40 million?" Zhang Qiang was shocked.

What the **** did this guy come from? The money came from the wind?

Chasing a woman is half a hundred million dollars, why is there a mine at home?

Qin Yu turned around and said with some uncertainty: "It seems to be more than 40 million yuan. I usually don't remember this small amount of money. The secretary just called it."

"..."

Damn it, did you graduate from the Royal Academy of Versailles?

40 million is a small amount of money...

The tears of the women present rushed wildly, and many of them were about to overflow from the corners of their mouths.

Why?

"It turned out to be like this... Why did the Xuexue family still owe money and were forced to come home?" Zhang Qiang's ironic tone awakened everyone.

Yes!

To be really like what he said, several million is not a small amount of money to him.

"Money owed?"

Qin Yu was taken aback, holding Yan Xue's hand in his palm and asked nervously, "Something happened in your house? Why didn't you tell me how much money you owe?"

Yan Xue didn't know for a while, whether he was acting or was serious.

But before she could speak, Qin Yu said directly: "Forget it, you won't know if you ask."

The finger tapped on the screen for a while, and then Yan Xue's phone turned on.

"Xuexue, take a look." Under the influence of the girls, Yan Xue turned on the phone.

Seeing the receipt reminder displayed on the lit screen, the hearts of several girls seemed to be hit by hundreds of millions of tons.

10 million!

That's 10 million! !

"I will transfer 10 million to you first. Should I pay back the money. Is the house still in my family?"

Seeing her lowering her head and not speaking, Qin Yu nodded clearly, "In this way, let's go to see the house tomorrow. Do you want to live in Jing'an or Xuhui... or Hongqiao?"

Hearing him mention these places as if they were in his own backyard, Zhang Qiang asked uncomfortably, "Since I want to buy a house, I must choose Luheng Group. Does Jiang Hongsheng know him? My name is Uncle."

"Or, I'll make a call to help you ask if there is a good listing?" Zhang Qiang said and took out his mobile phone.

As soon as Jiang Hongsheng's name came out, anyone who knew a little about the business world had heard of his name.

The girls even looked at Zhang Qiang with admiring eyes, 'I didn't know before that Zhang Qiang was still related to a big man like Jiang Hongsheng. It seems that he was underestimated before.'

Especially Millie, this would be the initiative to lean back into Zhang Qiang's arms, wishing to rub herself directly with him.

Qin Yu didn't speak, but waited for his performance.

Turning on the phone, Zhang Qiang patted his thigh and said, "Oh, I forgot to go out without a work phone, or I'll go back and ask for you!"

Qin Yu replied calmly, "No, I have the number. If you hadn't reminded me, I would have almost forgotten it."

Seeing Qin Yu actually dialed out, Zhang Qiang couldn't sit still this time.

No way!

He can even talk directly to big guys like Jiang Hongsheng. Isn't he afraid that he's kicked the iron this time?

Chapter 230: If you don't accept it, you get drunk once you drink it

"Ms. Jiang, I... Qin Yu." Dialing, Qin Yu ordered the handsfree.

"Shao Qin, what's the matter for calling so late?" Jiang Hongsheng's voice came from the phone.

"That's right, I want to buy another house recently. I believe in the quality of Luheng..."

"Are there any promising ones?"

"Jing'an, Xuhui, and Hongkou are all fine."

"In this way, tomorrow I will let the secretary see if there is a good place reserved, and I will call you back."

"Okay." Qin Yu said while looking at Zhang Qiang, who was sitting on pins and needles. "By the way, President Jiang, do you know Zhang Qiang? It seems that I am in the clothing business at home, and I say I am very familiar with you!"

"I haven't heard of it, maybe it's smashing the banner again!" Jiang Hongsheng said lightly: "Nowadays, some people always like to do things under the banner of others, so they should be severely punished!"

"Okay, then I will know, that's it, don't bother you to rest."

When Qin Yu hung up, Zhang Qiang was already like a prodigal dog, unable to look up.

Finally plucked up the courage, suddenly got up and grabbed the door!

He has no face to stay any longer, all his face today is lost.

Before people went downstairs, they saw Lamborghini standing in front of the gate.

Yes, this time I really hit the iron plate.

...

After Zhang Qiang left, the girls let go.

One by one, they focused on Yan Xue, almost kneeling and licking.

That compliment is even worse than when she was Miss Yan's family!

After all, when she was Miss Yan's family, she was nothing but an empty name.

Now it is really rich and powerful.

Judging by the energy that her boyfriend showed today.

Yan Xue's life in the future will only be more beautiful than when she was the Miss Yan's family.

Don't take advantage of the current relationship to build friendships.

I am afraid that in the future, I just want to take the initiative to indulge, and others may not take care of it!

Li Wanxing sat alone in the corner, tasting and smiling, which was exactly what she wanted.

Seeing Qin Yu coming over, Li Wanxing teased: "How did you feel holding Xuexue's hand just now?"

Qin Yu showed an expression of serious thought, "It's quite white, very slippery, his fingers are very tender, and..."

Li Wanxing's eyes were about to float to the sky, "Are you still? As expected, it's you, Xiao Liao."

Qin Yu immediately sat down next to her, and put his arms around her waist.

Li Wanxing was frightened and whispered unnaturally: "What are you doing, you are Xuexue's boyfriend now."

Qin Yu tilted his head and smiled and said, "Is it normal for a big man to hug left and right with three wives and four concubines?"

Li Wanxing's pretty face blushed, and he uttered fiercely, "You really want to be beautiful, do you really think of yourself as a great master?"

Qin Yu nodded in response, "This is what you said yourself. Tonight, the master will pamper you with this morning pepper."

Li Wanxing's heart beats wildly, but her mouth refuses to admit defeat, "Knowing that I am a Chaotian pepper, would you still dare to touch it?"

Qin Yu said with a happy expression, "I don't have any other hobbies. I just like to eat top-quality seafood and fresh-produced peppers. The hotter the better, the best is the kind that can be as spicy as your heart's heart."

Li Wanxing was angry and embarrassed, squeaking with her white teeth, wishing to go up and bite him now.

I could perceive the gaze around him, Li Wanxing could only put away his little thoughts.

Seeing that the gaze looking at himself and Li Wanxing increased, Qin Yu let go of his hand calmly, holding up the wine glass, "Sister Wanxing, come, I toast you!"

Li Wanxing happily picked up the wine glass, "Today we are going to have a lot of drinks, dare you?"

Puff~

Brother Yu almost didn't laugh out loud.

Why did Zhang Qiang just walk away, and Li Wanxing appeared again.

Fight wine?

A thousand cups are not drunk, give it for nothing?

"I really want to come, I haven't been drunk after drinking!" Qin Yu wanted to give her a little hint.

I didn't even think about it, but Li Wanxing took it as a provocation, and immediately retorted: "It's a coincidence, so am I."

Now that it's all here, it seems that Brother Yu is scared again to shirk.

Seeing that the two were going to fight for wine, Millie said to Yan Xue with a weird expression: "Xuexue, don't you care?"

Yan Xue glanced at the two of them, and responded naturally: "Need it?"

Seeing that her expression didn't look like a fake, Millie was really convinced.

Qin Yu put his hand on Li Wanxing's waist just now, listening to the conversation scene.

No one else can see it, but Millie sitting in the corner can see clearly.

Since Li Wanxing can play with Qin Yu like this, Yan Xue completely ignored it, and didn't even have the suspicion to take another look.

that.....

Assuming that she catches up with Qin Yu, will Yan Xue open one eye and close one eye?

Thinking of Qin Yu's financial resources and generous handwriting, Millie felt like a fire was burning in her heart.

The eyes that looked at him couldn't help but water came out, and the legs were clamped in an X shape!

Money and generosity are two concepts!

Most wealthy people have nothing to do with the word [generous].

Every heart is full of ghosts and ghosts, and there is an abacus that screams loudly.

Take Zhang Qiang as an example, every day he said he loved Yan Xue, he wanted to marry her, be kind to her, and love her forever.

But before Yan Xue agreed to her condition.

He is the iron rooster alive, and he's not stubborn!

Not to mention paying off debts for Yan Xue's family. In the past, I didn't even give one of the most important gifts.

The most mentioned are to invite her to dinner, drink, and watch a movie!

Does he want to eat or watch a movie?

To put it bluntly, it is greedy for Yan Xue's body, lowly!

It is said that Yan Xue really agreed to him, and it is impossible for Zhang Qiang to settle her family's debts in one go.

If you don't see rabbits or scatter eagles, it is the most normal thinking of the rich.

As for what happened after meeting the rabbit?

It depends on whether he is interested in rabbits, how much interest he has, and after weighing the pros and cons...

If you don't have much interest, or think it's not worth it!

Drop the rabbit and put on the pants.

Bye bye you~

This kind of thing is really uncommon, and it is often the richer people.

The standards for face and bottom line are lower than ordinary people, far lower than you can imagine!

To speak nicely is to be able to bend and stretch, and to speak awkwardly is to have no face and skin, and a good word.

Otherwise, you have to get your hands dirty if you want to make money.

But if you want to make a lot of money, you have to put your face on the ground, step on a few feet, and then rub back and forth.

In the end, I can still pick it back without changing its color, without reddening, and without a heartbeat, and put it back...

Anyone who can do this will not be the top boss in the industry.

At least it can occupy a place in the industry, better than 90% of people.

Therefore, Qin Yu's boldness and willfulness are further brought out.

Give ten million if you say it, this is real money, you can't do it!

However, Millie seems to have misunderstood one thing.

In Yan Xue's mind, Li Wanxing is unique and irreplaceable.

Especially after experiencing the difficulties during this period, Yan Xue was even more sure of this.

When everyone gave up, even Yan Xue's mother lost hope in life.

It was Li Wanxing who was by her side day and night, making suggestions for her, cheering for her, comforting her, encouraging her, and lending her shoulders to rely on.

It was also Li Wanxing, when those people came to the door to ask for an account.

Bravely stood in front of him, holding a kitchen knife in his hand and said angrily: "If anyone dares to come up and touch Xuexue's hair, I will die with him today."

It was Li Wanxing, when Yan Xue thought there was no hope.

Take out ten million to support her, and work tirelessly to accompany her family to solve problems!

Let alone a non-existent 'boyfriend,' even this life Yan Xue thought it was owed to her.

Millie?

In addition to the cynicism with guns and sticks, he pushed her into the fire pit of Zhang Qiang!

What else did she do?

Oh.....

By the way, she did give herself some advice.

If it doesn't work, it's better to find a rich man to exchange his body for a sum of money than to be forced to sleep on the street.

This is really a good and thoughtful suggestion, Yan Xue will remember it for a lifetime.

boom.

The wine glass clinked again, and Qin Yu raised his head to get rid of the wine in the glass.

Looking at Li Wanxing, who was in a trance, said: "Sister Wanxing If you can't, you can give up."

Li Wanxing shook his hand holding the wine, muttering: "Fart, fart, who can't do it."

"I'm here, just..."

Pata, the wine glass fell to the floor, Li Wanxing lay on the sofa tilted sideways.

Qin Yu was dumbfounded.

"Sister Wanxing... Wanxing?" Qin Yu was really dumbfounded when she confirmed that she was really drunk.

Five cups, just five cups!

Li Wanxing has fallen asleep drunk.

Are you sure that you are here to find someone to fight for wine, not to mess up the venue?

With this small amount of alcohol, where did she get the courage to say that she was 'never drunk'.

Qin Yu turned his head helplessly, looked at Yan Xue and asked, "She usually doesn't accept it like this. Will she get drunk when she drinks it?"