

Pinnacle 231

Chapter 231: 13, 24, 567

In front of the mass-market KTV.

Refusing Millie's request to add WeChat account, Qin Yu beckoned to stop a taxi.

"You lead the way, and I let the driver follow."

Now that the play has reached this point, it is natural to be a trap.

Yan Xue and drove a Lamborghini, and Qin Yu asked the taxi driver to follow.

Goal, Yan Xue's family.

Looking at the cars that went away one after another, Millie and others were full of unwillingness, "Why?"

...

The house Yan Xue rented is an old alley in Jing'an District.

The height of the building is the second and third floors, and there is no elevator.

The car can only be parked outside the big iron gate at the entrance, and people have to walk in.

In an old-fashioned small building with two or three stories next to each other, there are thousands of households living in them.

In front of the alley building, the aunt who hasn't slept against the wall is as agile as a spy investigating the enemy's situation.

As soon as Yan Xue took someone into the alley, the other party started talking.

"Oh, it's Xuexue, why did you come back so late?"

"Hello Auntie, I went to celebrate with my friends." Yan Xue responded politely.

"What's the good thing? Let me tell you that you should think of a way to find a good person to marry you early!"

"If you have a man in the family like this, you don't have to worry about it!"

Yan Xue was already a little accustomed to the harshness and inexplicable arrogance of the other party's words.

There is also a chain of contempt in the neighbourhood who lives in the same lane.

It's amazing!

Half a month ago, Yan Xue, who had been held in her hand since she was a child, couldn't bear the taste of this world.

Now she has become accustomed to this.

This is not exactly the characteristic of Hudu!

Without taking the other party's words, Yan Xue turned around and said to Qin Yu who was carrying Li Wanxing on his back: "Let's go up!"

"Xiaoxue, Auntie is also doing good for you!"

"Also, a girl's family, it's not good to bring a man back casually..."

Qin Yu, who walked to the middle of the stairs, looked back at the other person, "Are you lacking a man in your house, and your heart is itchy and panicked, or you don't sleep in the middle of the night and be a parrot here!"

"Oh, you young man, I said..."

Beep.

The Lamborghini, like the ghost of the dark night, stopped in front of the alley.

The driver chased it all the way, "Mr. Qin, I can't park in a few parking spaces nearby, I can only park the car for you."

The driver said and wiped his sweat. The process of parking is always exciting!

After moving three steps, you have to take a look, for fear of bumping the site.

Fortunately, he was cautious, or else the **** of the parking space just now had to be a bit tough.

Anyway, whoever loves to stop this car, he really can't stop it.

This alone is...not scary enough.

After receiving the car key, Qin Yu didn't embarrass the other party, "Okay, let it be at the door first. I'll move later."

Glancing at the Lamborghini at the entrance of the alley, the voice of the aunt downstairs was octave lower, "Then, your car?"

"A problem?" Qin Yu asked.

His lips worked hard, and the other party turned around neatly and went back to the room. It was so realistic.

Passing through the corridor in the house that was less than two people wide by the window, Yan Xue opened the wooden door at the end.

The old-fashioned layout of three bedrooms and two halls, although the room layout is simple, it is full of warmth.

"This is Wanxing's room." Taking Qin Yu to Li Wanxing's room, he lifted the quilt on the bed into a ball.

Qin Yu put her on the bed and wiped the non-existent sweat on her forehead.

"If there is nothing wrong, I will leave first."

Hearing what he said, Yan Xue, who was helping Li Wanxing's slippers, turned back and said: "You are waiting for me in the living room, and I have something to tell you."

Closing the door, Qin Yu sat in the living room and looked around.

The old objects in the room seem to be well protected, with the style of an old Hudu.

It was filled with delicate small objects and photos.

Yan Xuexiao's graceful and elegant appearance in the photo was exactly the same as her impression.

Yan Xue came out, "Qin Yu, thank you, how can I transfer the money to you?"

In addition to wanting to thank him, the most important thing is to return the money just now.

That's ten million, not one thousand.

"You can go to my WeChat account."

"Great."

Yan Xue was about to transfer him back immediately, but found that Xinwei actually had a daily limit.

The upper limit is 200,000 per day.

Qin Yu transferred it to her directly from Kari, so I really don't know this.

Yan Xue was a little anxious, more embarrassed, "I can only transfer it to you every day."

200,000 a day, and it will take almost two months to complete the transfer.

This will not delay his business, will it?

Qin Yu nodded and replied: "Okay, then I will go now."

Looking at his eyes, Yan Xue said flatly: "I will send you."

Send people outside the iron gate and watch him drive away.

Yan Xue was a little worried for a while, "Xuexue, is that your boyfriend?"

The sudden sound in her ears frightened Yan Xue and she turned around and found that it was the aunt downstairs, who was looking at the direction where Lamborghini was disappearing.

Seeing that the other party was envious with a look of fear, Yan Xuegui nodded faintly, "Well, I will go back first."

...

Suddenly, the days returned to the calm of the past.

I went to school every day to check in and brag with Yan Er and Shen Dong in the dormitory.

In the evening, according to the principle of one, three, two, four, five, six, seven, take turns to spend the night in three homes.

From time to time, I went to Shen Bing's house to play the autumn breeze. Cengfan was the norm.

The only change is that Zhu Ying is gone.

She got other places to promote, and the work here is finished.

Before leaving, the two added a WeChat account.

Zhu Ying joked: "If you have any girlfriend who is uncomfortable in the future, remember to find me."

Brother Yu naturally replied with righteous words: "Definitely."

Anyway, Zhu Ying decided that he must have more than one girlfriend.

No amount of explanation is useful, but it seems hypocritical.

There are some things, just know it well.

It's Shaman, who hasn't appeared much recently.

While worrying Qin Yu, she decided to go to her home to find her. When she came to the house, she remembered the house number.

Ding Dong!

After pressing the doorbell a dozen times in a row, Qin Yu wondered if she was not at home.

Her response came through the video intercom, "Wait... the door opens."

I'm at home, but I haven't been exercising recently?

Take the elevator that has already been punched and go upstairs, with the door open.

After closing the door and entering the room, Qin Yu was stopped outside the living room.

Canvas all over the floor, paint, used brushes.

All kinds of tools are thrown everywhere, and the whole living room looks like an 'art studio.'

Seeing Sha Man sitting cross-legged in front of the drawing board covered with paint, Qin Yu asked curiously, "What are you?"

Looking back at Qin Yu, Shaman's somewhat dull eyes became more colorful, "You are here, just sit down..."

Shaman was stunned when she glanced at the living room with nowhere to go.

Put down the paintbrush, went to the living room to pick up the 'colorful' phone, and dialed the cleaning number.

...

Half an hour later, sitting in the welcome living room, Qin Yu looked at her helplessly, "So you have been painting recently?"

"Yeah!" Shaman murmured, lying on his lap, "sometimes."

"Is it done now?"

"Almost there, there are the last two."

This time Sha Man took a job and had to complete the work within the specified time.

That's why I shut myself up at home.

She usually does her own painting very easily, and the general process is:

Pick up the paintbrush, adjust the paint, and draw a few strokes at will.

Put down the paintbrush and look back, 'what kind of **** is this painting?'

Rubbing off the canvas, lost in thought.

Um~ it's lunch time, let's eat first.

When I came to the mall, I saw some new products in the process of eating, "It looks good, go and see?"

After shopping in the mall, it's time for dinner.

Buy some fruits and go home and cook yourself an exquisite 'grass meal.'

After 20 minutes, do yoga exercises and watch dramas.

"Ah~ It's already 10 o'clock, it was so hard today, it's broken."

Shaman walked back to the room, yawning, and got into the bed after washing.

The corner of his mouth is slightly tilted thinking that is another day full of harvest and fulfillment.'

Such a rhythm of Buddhist creation has opened up Qin Yu's horizons.

See her cute expression tangled because she has no clue...

Qin Yu fiddled with her hair and asked, "Do you have a camera at home?"

Sha Man lazily pointed forward with her hand: "Yes, in the cabinet over there."

Open the cabinet, there is a brand new Nikon D850 inside, and the lens next to it is 70-200f2.8.

The small 50,000 yuan of equipment was thrown in the cabinet to dust.

She didn't even insert the memory card, it really looked like her style.

Seeing Qin Yu holding the camera set, he inserted something into the camera.

Kneeling down and aiming the camera at herself, Sha Man squinted curiously and asked, "What are you doing?"

Chapter 232: Run away the mage, kill indiscriminately

Adjusting the focus, Qin Yu responded: "Help you find inspiration...Don't move!"

Click~

Laziness, charming, quizzical smile when sleepy eyes.

The temptation to turn around and look back when I overlook, and the elegance when I move my long hair.

The dexterity and mischief when the slender waist twists sideways, the raised white fat feet...

The oblique V curve formed by the legs and the rear axle.

perfect!

Had it not been for Auntie Cleaning who was still cleaning inside, Brother Yu would already devote himself to art.

I made my own "linked" shooting with my heart and soul.

Inserting the storage card into Sha Man's notebook, Qin Yu pointed to the screen and said: "Let's see for yourself, maybe it can help you."

Sitting on the sofa holding the notebook, Sha Man quickly plunged into it.

I often stare at a certain corner of a photo in a daze, sometimes scratching my head in distress, and sometimes suddenly laughing.

Taking out his mobile phone and sitting across from him, Qin Yu clicked on "The Choice of Destiny."

It was dark in front of me, and a big gun went online.

"panel."

Role: A big gun.

Race: human.

Grade: LV10.

Occupation: Master.

Skills: Burst bomb.

Wealth: 1 gold, 20 silver and 15 bronze.

Attributes:

Strength: 28.

Agility: 12.

Intelligence: 13.

Lucky: 4.

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

Look at the profession [Mage], and then look at the strength value up to [28] points.

Brother Gun's brain buzzed.

This point is not allocated by him, but automatically allocated by the game system.

Calculated according to 5 points per level, the automatic allocation plan should be 2/1/1/1.

It's just that the lucky value needs to increase by 1 point for every 5 points of attribute value.

So currently there are only 4 points.

He also wants to be a soldier, but the problem is that he has no choice!

As for the game burst rate, nothing to mention!

So far, apart from earning 1 gold coin, Gun Brother has never seen anything.

At this time [a big gun] was standing in a desolate village.

This is the place where he was resurrected after a second, and it is also the so-called "Novice Village." '

The previous gun brother said that there is no choice, here is the problem.

The only profession in the village is a mage, there is no second choice!

Otherwise, it would be better to be a career in physical attack, which is better than his current situation.

As for the town closest to the village, it is 500 miles away.

Need to cross two canyons and climb three barren mountains.

[A big gun] I tried it when I reached level 10.

Then, the system comes with two free head hammerings, 80 (ding) ~ 80 (ding)

The third resurrection [a big gun] changed its past and used the most determined tone to submit a full-time application to the mage who had more air than air.

The mage raised his black hand like chicken feet, muttering something in his mouth.

A blue light flashed, [a big gun] successfully completed the transfer.

Then... the mage belched!

According to the orders of the village chief, a pit was dug outside the village to bury the mage.

The unexpected harvest of 2 copper coins was regarded as his hard work.

The ragged robe worn by the mage had precise lines on it.

If it is intact, it must be a high-end product, but it is a pity that it is already in tatters.

[A big gun] I want to pull it out and try to see if it has any special effects.

I can think of all the villagers staring at him. He felt that compared with this beggar's robe, his life was more important.

This is all his experience in the game.

Now, [A Big Gun] decided to go out to practice and upgrade the level as soon as possible.

We greeted Xiaoqiang, the guard in front of the village, and walked forward seven or eight hundred meters.

A group of roosters with blood-red combs, curved and sharp beaks, shimmering with metallic luster, appeared not far away with steel beaks that were as tall as a man.

The moment he saw him, the chickens became restless.

The chickens suddenly flutter their wings, lower their heads, and raise their steel beaks to make a dive.

Then the wings stirred frequently and rushed towards him on the initiative.

The eyes of the steel-beaked chickens that rushed the most fiercely turned red, as if they had a vengeance against him.

"Fuck, is it necessary to catch your wife and go back to lay eggs?"

[A big gun] Scratching forward with bare hands, the hard broken wooden staff appeared in the palm of his hand.

Grasp the slender in the middle, the thicker you go up, the front end is like a wand with wooden knots.

[A big gun] Suddenly raised his hand and swung it down.

The round tumor on the front of the staff is in the middle of the steel beak and walks the cockscomb of a free-range chicken.

A **** arrow spurted out, and the local chicken 'chuckled' to the ground, convulsing silently.

The strength of 28 points, plus the hardness of the broken wooden staff.

Killing a chicken is like going in and out of no one.

[A big gun] The staff in his hand is like a group of demons dancing in a random way, leaving only chicken feathers flying around.

The corpses of free-range chickens walked in a circle around their feet.

After squatting down, if you see which one is still twitching, you will use the staff to relieve it intimately!

"Everyone, see you tomorrow."

He skillfully unfastened the ropes on his shoulders, and tied the corpses of the steel beaked free-range chickens one by one.

Brother Gun just dragged the 'Lying Free Chicken' back to the village.

"These monsters that can't be killed, tui~" Xiaoqiang at the door saw the corpse dragging behind him, and his eyes uttered in disgust.

Gun brother has already taken no surprises about this. The freedom and realism of this game have exceeded his imagination.

So far, he still has a little knowledge of the game.

But in terms of the realism of the game, the intelligence of the NPC and the freedom of game exploration.

If this game can be opened, Yu Ge dare to say that all game companies on the market have to go bankrupt.

What fist, storm, goose factory, everything will be finished!

Unfortunately, so far, he is the only player in the game.

There are still three sleeping goddesses, waiting for his strategy and conquest!

"The village chief, the monster projection outside the village has been cleaned up."

Brother Gun threw the corpse of the steel-beaked free-range chicken at the village chief's door, and the village chief with a goatee pushed out the door.

"Well, you did a good job, your strength has improved again."

"It's far behind the village chief, what other tasks do I have to entrust to me?"

Gun brother greeted the village chief with a smile, and took the cigarette in his hand.

Skillfully licked the edge of the cigarette paper with his tongue, and glued the cigarette.

Gun brother lit a cigarette on the village chief's fire, took a sip, and spit out smoke rings.

Although he doesn't smoke much in reality, he is already an old smoker in the game.

Hearing the +5+5 sound to the ear, the posture of [a big gun] smoking became more arbitrary.

The way the game is upgraded is different from what he has previously known.

Characters are required to complete tasks and then get various rewards from the hands of NPCs.

Such as bread, cigarettes, herbs or other things. ;

When these things are used, they occasionally provide special gains.

But they all come with unified characteristics, experience points!

After smoking a cigarette, Gunge found that he was only 20 points away from level 11.

Looking at the cigarettes that have burned to the bottom of the **** with regret, Gunge said, 'If only I could smoke two more puffs.'

Watching him throw away his cigarette butt, the village chief said amused: "You kid, you smoke a cigarette **** every time, aren't you afraid of burning your mouth?"

"It's a bit hot, but you can't live up to the village chief's good intentions!" Gun brother responded with a smile.

"Okay, don't say these are useless, don't you want a task?"

The village chief stood up and threw another third of the cigarettes on the ground.

Then, in the distressed eyes of Brother Qiang, he smashed with his toes vigorously.

Cigarette paper, tobacco leaves and soil are integrated.

"Hetui~"

Gun brother wisely chose to turn his head.

When the village chief came back to the house, he had an extra sheepskin roll in his hand.

"Recently, five kilometers to the south, a group of blood crows was found entrenched."

"If you can get rid of them, I invite you to eat at home."

That's what Brother Gun was waiting for. He grabbed the sheepskin roll and turned and left, "You can make your meal as early as possible and wait for me at home!"

Walking along the dusty dirt road to the destination, both sides are full of dry and cracked wasteland, no grass grows!

500 years ago, the demons invaded.

The three goddesses were sealed and fell asleep, and were imprisoned in the Temple of Destiny.

Demonic energy invades the earth and monsters breed.

Since then, the earth has become barren. Only in some large gathering places, with the help of the mage, the soil can be improved to barely grow some crops with a small amount of magical energy.

So nowadays meat is the least valuable food.

On the contrary, grains like bread are more precious!

"I don't know what the large gathering place that the village chief said is like, and the human heroes..."

With the wise level of the village chief, the powerful aura faintly displayed.

To save the three goddesses of destiny, there is a long way to go!

When he arrived at the destination in a crazy way, Gun Brother saw from a distance the blood crows entrenched among the dead branches, like strange branches growing on the trunks.

At the same time, the sharp eyes of the Blood Crow turned to him.

The indifference in the eyes first became a little more suspicious, then suddenly turned into consternation, and then turned into hateful anger.

"Crack, traitor, kill him!"

The black blood crows rose into the sky, forming a terrible cloud that looked like before the storm, and swooped down from the sky toward [a smoking gun].

Chapter 233: The pinnacle of performance art

【Hint: You are dead! 】

Watching "The Choice of Destiny" on the screen, which enters the countdown again.

Qin Yu rubbed his swollen temples and looked up at the clock on the wall.

At 11:25 in the morning, only 4 seconds have passed since he entered the game.

This was also discovered by Qin Yu later.

The ratio of the time in the game to the actual time is 60 minutes = 1 second.

This is what he would say, if "The Choice of Destiny" can be opened to the public.

The greatest confidence that all game companies are going to close down!

Think about it, 1 hour a day is equivalent to 3,600 hours more living in the game = 5 months.

However, the upper limit of the time spent in the game is 2 hours in reality.

That is 10 months in game time.

In Qin Yu's experience, unless he stays in a safe area and does not go out.

Otherwise, no one can hold onto the 2-hour limit.

This is a highly demonized wasteland world, as long as you leave the 'safe zone'.

Dangerous moments will come from all directions, and sometimes you will die when you walk.

That happened when he and the village guards first went to eradicate the steel-beaked free-range chickens.

The guard leading the team weakened his legs, and his body fell to the ground like mud.

Turning it over, the facial features melted like a candle, and the whole body turned into pus and penetrated into the earth in just 3 seconds.

The cause of death was the deep erosion of demonic energy and the complete collapse of the body!

Therefore, some people are really gone as they walk.

Sha Man, who was still looking for inspiration from the photos, murmured: "The colors here are so strange..."

The beating voice in his mind gradually disappeared, and Qin Yu sat next to him and asked, "Where?"

Shaman pointed to the upper right corner of the photo, "Here, how does this contrast come about?"

For her, the photo in front of her is not a whole, but divided into different color areas.

The gradual and blurred focal length is her most interesting place.

In fact, Shaman didn't think that photos could inspire him.

But she quickly found the point of interest, Qin Yu's use of angle and light in the shooting process.

Explain to her her shooting angle and philosophy.

Sha Man suddenly buttoned her notebook, "I thought about it."

Throwing the notebook on the sofa, Shaman rushed into the living room with bare feet.

"Careful, click~" The paint bucket that had just been packed was knocked over, and the colors flowed all over the floor.

Sha Man's feet were covered with paint, but she rushed to the drawing board like a demon, grabbed the paintbrush and stared at the canvas and lifted it up.

Apologizing to the four dumbfounded aunts, Qin Yu beckoned them to the welcome room.

"To clean up here today, it's hard work."

Each person transfers 1,000 yuan, and the previous helplessness and exhaustion are completely eliminated.

The lead aunt squinted her eyes with a lovely smile, "Sir, if we need to come tomorrow, please."

Although cleaning is very hard, cleaning paint is even more difficult.

However, the daily income of 1,000 yuan...Sweet!

Perhaps Qin Yu was too generous, and the two aunts wanted to go back and simply clean up the paint bucket they had kicked.

"No, she can't be disturbed this time!" The four aunts who said 'definitely come back' were sent away.

Qin Yu came to the living room and sat on the floor not far behind Sha Man.

Watching her waving her arms and painting her debut colors on the canvas, Qin Yu waited for the final product!

...

At five o'clock in the morning, Shaman, who made the last stroke, bit the paintbrush, and leaned back with both hands to admire her painting.

The two works were completed in one go, and they were completed without any pause.

There is no big improvement in technique, but in the use of color and sense of hierarchy.

Shaman knew that she had entered a whole new field!

Thinking of the person who brought this to herself, Shaman turned her head quickly, eh...

The paintbrush ran across the bridge of Qin Yu's nose and touched the tip of his nose.

Click!

The paintbrush fell to the floor.

Sha Man was sitting on the ground like a crazy kid, looking up, her legs bent and kicking back and forth laughing.

When the tears of her smile were almost coming out, the light above suddenly dimmed.

Opening his eyes, a coolness appeared on his forehead.

Using a paintbrush dipped in red paint, drew a tortoise on her forehead. Qin Yu nodded with satisfaction: "It seems that I have a talent for painting. It's a waste."

Shaman in front of the mirror was speechless. When did he become so narcissistic?

Looking at the small turtles on her forehead, Shaman's eyes rolled around, "No, I want to draw it back!"

"what?"

Qin Yu turned her head over her ears with her hands as if she couldn't hear, and asked, "You want to have another one, no problem!"

"Qin Yu." Sha Man stomped angrily and rushed to the paintbrush stand.

Wow~

A roll of brand new canvas more than two meters wide fell on the ground, bounced and rolled forward.

During the laughter and chase, both of them were painted in color by each other.

Rolling, lying on the side, creeping, extending...

One by one, vivid and rich color patterns bloom on the white canvas!

...

Sitting on the warm floor, Qin Yu rubbed his dizzy head.

Most of the living room has become a colorful world of colorful paint.

If the bear children see these, they will love this place to death.

Realizing that Sha Man was also awake, Qin Yu said with a smile: "It seems that you are going to replace these furniture."

Shaman doesn't care about furniture ruined by paint at all.

Looking back at the 'Masterpiece of Art completed by the two on the canvas,' smiled in his eyes and said, "You said, how about hanging it up after mounting it?"

Shaman pointed to the empty wall in the living room, "Hang it there, and the guests who came just can enjoy it."

"..."

Look at the two red circles on the canvas with a green pattern in the middle.

Qin Yu looked at her and said clearly, 'Is this okay?'

"This is art, performance art, understand?"

Sha Man stood up, clapped her hands and nodded: "It's so decided, I'll call someone to mount the frame later."

The entire canvas can be roughly counted, and it can be spliced into a masterpiece of performance art with a width of 4 meters 4 and a length of 5 meters 6!

And, Shaman quickly turned it into reality.

I washed the paint on my body and just walked out of the bathroom.

Qin Yu has already seen a custom picture frame about the size of the front wall.

"So fast?"

Sha Man said happily: "Their family specializes in making large-size picture frames, and they usually stock them."

The middle-aged man who was instructing the workers to mount the frame smiled and said, "It's also a coincidence. It happens to have the right size. This was originally for a hotel.

As for why the hotel did not want it in the end, it was a matter between the business and the hotel.

After the canvas is mounted, the frame proofread angle is hung on the wall.

Qin Yu stepped back and caught the whole picture.

It turns out that... the effect is surprisingly good!

Sha Man smiled in satisfaction, "Thanks for your hard work, I will call the boss directly for the money."

"Okay, Miss Shaman, then I'll leave first." The other party happily took the person away.

This is not the first time the two parties have cooperated.

Sha Man is a big employer in the shop, not only has his own studio.

There is also an oil painting exhibition hall of its own in Hudu, where there is a lot of money.

This is not something anyone can do.

Seeing Sha Man using her mobile phone to transfer money, Qin Yu asked curiously: "How much money is this picture frame?"

Sha Man responded without raising her head: "It's not expensive, more than 40,000."

Hearing what she said, Qin Yu looked curiously at the gold edge of the frame, "Aren't these gilded?"

"Yes!"

Sha Man put down her phone and said naturally, "For such works, of course we must use better frames!"

Gan!

The confidence of the rich woman's speech is not the same, you just have to be happy.

The living room is still messy, so give her the business card left by the cleaning lady yesterday.

Qin Yu ordered two takeaways, "Go ahead, there is still work to do today!"

"Um Sha Man nodded, and hesitated, "Remember to come to me when you have time. "

Watching her pretending to be calm, with her hands wrapped around her chest, she stood there admiring the embarrassment she turned into.

Qin Yu folded and hugged her, and kissed her on the forehead again, "Yes, I want to send me a WeChat account!"

The elevator doors closed, as if the statue of Sha Man put down his hands.

After taking a few quick breaths, he straightened up and touched the kissed place on his forehead with his hand.

Looking at the behavior paintings on the wall again, the expression is a little bit more intoxicated and happy.

Everyone has their own definition of happiness.

Shaman's happiness is to be able to be with the people she likes and do simple and interesting things.

There is no need to consider the world's gaze, the identity of the other party, origin, family and other factors.

Those things are too troublesome for her, all she wants is pure pleasure, nothing more!

Chapter 234: The power of a bear child

Hudu, the international airport.

VIP all the way, sitting in a fully enclosed seat.

Qin Yu screamed in his heart, "Luxury, too luxurious." '

No wonder everyone wants to be rich.

It's really amazing to have money!

"Mom, mom, I want to watch cartoons."

There was a loud noise from the bear child next door, and Qin Yu, who was lying on a chair no different from the bed, raised his head with his hands and looked up.

"Tongtong!"

No wonder he was a little familiar with the voice, and he was really an acquaintance.

Tongtong, who was arguing about watching cartoons, heard someone calling him and looked up, "Brother, mother, brother."

With a kick on his calf, he jumped out of the seat, and the cat moved into his seat like a monkey with his waist leaning from the left to the right.

Yalan also followed, "Don't run around on the plane, otherwise there will be arrests who will catch you soon, you know?"

Tongtong pulled the corners of her eyes with her fingers, stuck out her tongue and made a grimace, "Slightly~~"

Seeing this bear child was not afraid of Yalan at all, and she also had a helpless expression.

Qin Yu hugged him in his arms, "Tongtong, look at the windows here, do you look good?"

Tongtong lay in front of the window, her little face blooming with a smile, "It looks good, the big bird is about to take off."

"Well, it's about to take off, but if there are children who are disobedient, I think it's better to leave it at the airport."

Upon hearing his threats, Tongtong's eyes rolled wildly and shouted: "Mom, my brother said he wants to throw me down."

"Mom?" Tongtong looked back anxiously without hearing his mother's answer.

But I saw Yalan standing in place, looking at him sternly and silently.

"Look, no one seems to help you!"

Qin Yu hugged his waist with a smirk, and was about to get up and get off the plane.

Tongtong quickly turned and hugged him, "Don't don't, brother, Tongtong is very obedient, Tongtong don't go down, big bird, fly~"

Don't think he is a bear kid, but his head is not stupid at all.

Although he knew that Qin Yu was more likely to scare him, he didn't want to make him angry.

Falling into the water that day left a big shadow on Tongtong's heart.

So much so that he is afraid now when he sees water!

When taking a bath, you can't get the water to your eyes, nose and mouth, otherwise you will yell nervously.

And by Qin Yu's side, he would have a particularly steadfast sense of security.

I want to get close to him from the bottom of my heart!

Otherwise, I wouldn't be so excited when I saw him.

"Mom, can I stay with my brother?" Tongtong asked expectantly.

Qin Yu looked at Yalan and said, "Just let him stay here."

After pressing the service button, the flight attendant walked over after a while.

"Hello sir, what can I do for you." Xing Lu looked at him blankly.

The coldness in the eyes is like the cold wind in the twelfth lunar month, icy cold to the bone!

Qin Yu knew that she had misunderstood, "Tongtong, first ask my sister to help you fix the chair. Is my brother playing a cartoon for you?"

Tongtong nodded and said: "Okay, sister, can you help me?"

Hearing him calling himself 'brother,' it's not what I thought.

The coldness in Xing Lu's eyes gradually faded, but she was still a little wary.

Xing Lu, who was wary of the rich second generation, found herself completely ignorant of Qin Yu after calming down.

What kind of person is he, what job he does, and where does he live.

Do you have a girlfriend...

I don't even know these things, so how can I tell him his shifts inexplicably.

Xing Lu, this is not like your character!

Help Tongtong put the child seat, Xing Lu smiled at Yalan; "Madam, we are about to take off, please return to the position and fasten your seat belt!"

"Okay." Yalan touched Tongtong's head, "You have to listen to your brother here, you know?"

"I know!" After speaking without looking back, Tongtong yelled to Qin Yu to show him the cartoon.

Adjust the angle of the screen, and put him on the earphones.

Qin Yu just clicked on the bear haunted movie, "Thank you, please give me a glass of juice."

Blinking at Xing Lu who was about to leave, the other party would glance at him indifferently, "Okay, sir."

The tone of business affairs, with a bit of emotion!

Being angry means caring. Who would be angry for a passerby?

Therefore, this is a good phenomenon.

It seems that he still underestimated the influence of [Miracle Communicator], can he subtly influence the target's thinking?

Qin Yu didn't know if his guess was right, but analyzing it from what he saw, it should be correct.

Otherwise, Xing Lu has only met one side.

Why was he so angry that he almost ran away on the spot after misunderstanding that he had a child?

This doesn't make sense at all!

Tongtong with headphones raised his hand and said, "I want too, orange juice, thank you sister."

After Xing Lu left, Tongtong took off the earphones cleverly, looked at him and asked, "Brother, do you like the older sister just now."

"Who told you that?"

"Cut, it's said on TV, okay!"

Seeing him look like a big ghost, Brother Yu was shocked, "What kind of TV do you watch every day?"

"I will watch it when my mom is chasing dramas! Romance movies."

Tongtong shook his head and said, "Can you not like your sister!"

Qin Yu rubbed his head amusedly, "Why?"

"Because my sister is so beautiful, I want to wait until I grow up to marry my sister."

Tongtong nodded earnestly, and then wrinkled her small face as if encountering a problem.

Carefully glanced at Yalan's seat, Tongtong hurriedly retracted his head and whispered: "Otherwise, you can like my mother, my mother is very beautiful."

Puff~

Brother Yu vomited.

This kid...

My child, your path is more than widened.

The small intestines can make you step out of the great road.

Qin Yu asked dumbfounded: "Have you ever asked your mother to agree?"

Tongtong immediately nodded and said: "Mom said she doesn't hate her brother. This is the first time Tongtong has heard that her mother has a boy who doesn't hate...Man, you are already an adult."

"Who taught you these?"

"All said, Tongtong himself saw it on TV."

Qin Yu decisively raised her head and said to the next door: "Sister Yalan, it is better to let the children watch TV less after going back. Education is also very important."

Yalan, who was chasing the drama, took off the headphones, her eyes were blank, and her face was full of question marks.

What and what?

Let's look at Tongtong sitting on the small chair, arms around his chest, puffing his mouth puffingly, with small eyes wide open, wanting to show the ferocity of his own man.

But he forgot that his congenital conditions did not allow him, no matter how big his eyes were, there was only one slit.

Apart from making him look more cute, there is no threat!

The plane took off smoothly, and the juice Qin Yu and Tongtong wanted came.

Holding the juice and sipping it through a straw, Tongtong sighed: "My brother is too bad. I knew I would never agree to let you like my mother. If you became my stepdad, I would definitely be unlucky!"

"..."

Qin Yu, who was about to drink the juice, took a deep breath and put the juice in the cup holder again.

He decided to drink this glass of juice when he got off the plane.

Otherwise, the bald man in front has to wash his hair with orange juice.

Seeing him lying on the seat with his eyes closed, Tongtong pouted a little discouragedly.

As he sucked the juice, he was thinking about how to make him give up his sister.

Qin Yu had forgotten about it until he was about to get off the plane.

Tongtong suddenly said to Yalan who came to see him: "Mom, mom, my brother said he likes you."

I?.....

Qin Yu, who was resting in a false sleep, couldn't help it. He picked up the bear child and placed it on his lap, raising his hand to shine on his ass.

Slap, slap~

With the palm raised high and gently falling, Qin Yu was really afraid that he would hurt him.

Since playing the game, he has noticed that his strength is getting stronger and stronger.

Sometimes Qin Yu even has a ridiculous idea that is the character attribute in the game, which will affect his real body to a certain extent.

However, it seems from the fact that he did not produce the [Burst Bomb].

This should be just Qin Yu's conjecture!

But his power is indeed increasingly tyrannical, perhaps this is simply related to the 'Miracle Kidney Power'.

After teaching Tongtong, Qin Yu said to Yalan, whose cheeks were a little red, "Don't listen to him, this little guy treats me as an imaginary rival!"

Tongtong rubbed her little butt, and raised her head pretending to be very painful, "Mom, look at your elder brother from becoming angry."

"..."

Brother Yu really didn't expect that one day he would fall into the hands of a bear kid.

Among other things, this kid will grow up in the future, and he will definitely be an individual!

Chapter 235: Despise the chain is everywhere

Young women are naturally excellent.

There are many tricks, good figure, and it will be overthrown at every turn.

Automation professional max!

The key thing is that you can't tell it in person, but in front of the child.

Yalan blushed and pulled Tongtong back to her seat, tugging his ears and threatening: "Where did you learn this, little guy?"

"It hurts."

Obviously it was just on it, Tongtong called as if he was really hurting.

He will be the king of comedy in Shanghai opera in the future!

He must also have a place in the showbiz.

Reluctantly letting go of his finger, Tong Tong smiled, and slipped back to Qin Yu like a loach.

"Brother, do you want to like your mother or not? I'll do it if you want, ah, it hurts..."

Yalan lifted her ears, and screamed at Tongtong, who was slanted to the side, and went back.

This time it's not acting, it really hurts.

When Yalan loosened her earlobes, her earlobes were all red.

However, this time the bear child also knew that his mother was really angry, so he didn't dare to fool around.

Honestly sitting in a chair and watching TV.

On the contrary, Yalan lying on the seat, fell into inexplicable cranky thinking!

Why is he so excited?

It's because of myself... Am I not worthy of him?

Or Tongtong!

But he seems to like children...

Maybe it's just superficial perfunctory and politeness, out of politeness!

But last time... he saw that his eyes were on fire, could it be fake?

Ya Lan is a little confused.

In short, emotions are complex and changeable, one will be happy, and the other will be low!

Qin Yu was very moisturizing, and the bear kid was messing around beside him. He lifted his finger and pressed the call button.

But it was not Yalan who came over, but an unfamiliar flight attendant.

The temperament and image are good, with a somewhat mature charm.

"Sir, what do you need?"

"It's okay, you pressed it wrong!"

Hearing Qin Yu's words, the other party pursed his lips and responded with a chuckle: "Okay, please call us if you need to follow up."

After the mature flight attendant returned, Qin Yu pressed the call button again.

Five seconds later, the person who came was still the flight attendant.

I saw a little helplessness in the other's smile, clearly knowing what was going on.

"Sir, may I ask you..."

"Please tell Xing Lu, I can press the plane to land like this."

The flight attendant opened her mouth and her expression became even more helpless, 'you two are quarreling, don't get me in the middle!'

But she couldn't tell the customer this, so she returned to the cabin angrily and drove Xing Lu out.

"If you don't go, don't even think about asking me for help next time!"

"Your guy said, he will press until he landed without you showing up."

Ding!

The reminder light is on, and the other party points to indicate that he has not lied.

Xing Lu took a deep breath and kept herself calm, "We have nothing to do with each other."

With that, Xing Lu opened the curtain and walked towards Qin Yu's position with grace.

Pressing the call button, Xing Lu asked in a neat tone: "Sir, what can I do for you?"

"Yes, I'm not very familiar with it. I need a tour guide. I heard people say that you are a local."

Xing Lu immediately retorted: "How do you know? Who said it?"

Seeing her anxious, Qin Yu shook her phone and smiled: "What it says... there are records in your circle of friends!"

"I will shield you when I go back." The emotion that Xing Lugang suppressed came up again.

She is usually quite calm and steady.

But as soon as he faced Qin Yu, he was a little messy.

This would not really be angry with him, it's just a misunderstanding, what's so angry about him.

She is mad at herself!

Why did he suddenly become a slutty appearance, his heartbeat would speed up when he saw him, and his brain would be slow.

Follow the magic.

This feeling made Xing Lu very uncomfortable, and she felt a little lost.

The reason was caused by the man in front of him.

Brother Yu didn't know that [Miracle Propagator] would have such a big impact on her.

He thought that this woman was cold-faced and dry, and she was an anxious temper that could not hold back her temper.

"Really care about that?" Qin Yu held his chin with his hand and looked at her playfully. "Is this a certain relationship between us?"

Xing Lu's heart trembled, her eyes dodged and retorted: "Who is sure of the relationship with you? I'll go back if it's okay."

Seeing her hurriedly fleeing from the back like a frightened deer.

Brother Yu is holding the winning ticket, "This wave is stable!"

As the plane taxied to a stop, Qin Yu was entangled by the bear child again.

Holding mother with one hand, holding him with one hand, the three of them have to go together.

Outside the airport, the car to pick up Yalan was already waiting.

She was also here for business this time, but the time was not very rushed.

Just take Tongtong out to relax, and play for two days by the way.

Next to the Mercedes-Benz where the driver opened the door, Ya Lan asked, "Together?"

Qin Yu shook his head and refused: "The person to pick me up should be coming soon."

As he was talking, a Rolls-Royce Ghost slowly approached the roadside and lowered the window.

Li Xiao looked at Ya Lan unexpectedly, "Sister Lan, what are you guys?"

He and Yalan have known each other for many years, but they don't often continue, and occasionally call to greet him.

"The friend you are talking about is him?" Ya Lan glanced at Qin Yu before responding: "It happens to be on the same plane."

"Since someone picks you up, then we'll leave first." Yalan took Tongtong and comforted: "Tongtong, my brother has something to do. I will come to play with you when I have time."

Hearing her mother's promise, Tong Tong narrowed her eyes and asked, "Brother, is it true?"

Faced with such an innocent voice, how could Qin Yu refuse.

Reluctantly nodded and agreed, Qin Yu promised to find him after he was busy, and accompany him to the park or amusement park.

Waved to Li Xiao, the Mercedes Benz drove forward silently.

Looking at the rear of the car going away, Li Xiao said with complicated eyes: "It's a pity for a good woman like Sister Yalan."

Qin Yu curiously asked, "Feeling frustrated?"

Li Xiao shook his head and said: "It's not a...family marriage, my husband had a car accident the next day!"

"and then?"

"Then?" Li Xiao smiled bitterly: "Then she found out that she was pregnant, and she hasn't looked for it until now."

"Actually, I don't know anyone in the circle who said that she was fate, Koff, that's why that kind of thing happened."

Seeing him whispering in a low voice, acting like a guilty conscience, Qin Yu vomited: "What age are you talking about?"

"No way." Li Xiao also spread his hands helplessly, "No one believes in any age!"

Seeing that he didn't have any luggage in his hand, Li Xiao opened the door and said, "Let's go, I will catch the wind for you first."

Qin Yu looked back and found that Xing Lu hadn't come out yet, so he didn't wait any longer.

In the terminal building, Xing Lu, who had stood for several minutes, watched him get into the car.

Only then dragged the suitcase out.

The colleague who was following sighed, "Are you really indifferent?"

"I think he has good conditions. Rolls-Royce is always available to pick him up. It should be no ordinary person."

Xing Lu paused, "But I am an ordinary person, is it possible for ordinary people to be rich?"

The colleague's expression was startled, and he followed up with a wry smile shook his head.

Xiao Lu still thinks transparently!

...

Looking at the scenery outside the car window, one side is heaven, the other side is not hell.

But it is also far from heaven!

Seeing his frequent turning back movements, Li Xiao asked with a smile: "Is it not as good as you think?"

Qin Yu nodded affirmatively: "It's a bit of a gap."

Li Xiao didn't feel surprised either, "You'll know when you enter the third ring, that's Shangdu!"

Qin Yu asked amusedly: "Why, except for the earrings, isn't it all on?"

Li Xiao shook his head and said, "Not really. This is what the older generation said. In fact, all areas within the Fifth Ring Road are considered urban areas."

"But you have to talk about this topic with the stubborn masters of Shangdu, and the young people. The other party will definitely tell you that the inner part of the second ring is called the urban area, and the outside...what is the name of love."

"Um typical suburban superiority syndrome."

"what?"

It is the first time that Li Xiao has heard of what is called suburban superiority syndrome.

"The people in the city center feel that they are all suburbs outside of their homes. The people in the city feel that they are the masters of the city. The people in the suburbs feel that they are part of the city. Then they feel that they are in the upper city."

Despise the chain is really interesting, almost everywhere!

It can be as small as a neighbourhood, and as large as a country.

One ring is one ring, and there are few things that can escape.

Like in the brainwashing story, driving the battery envy the public, and driving the public envy the Mercedes-Benz.

Driving a Mercedes-Benz, in turn, envy battery owners, this kind of thing does not exist.

Even with a heavy load on his shoulders, he would only like to sit in the Mercedes and cry instead of driving the eDonkey and crying.

Chapter 236: state banquet

Qin Yu hadn't thought about how Li Xiao would arrange it before. In his opinion, it was nothing more than eating and drinking.

But he did not expect that Li Xiao would arrange the state banquet directly.

Yuelong Terrace, which has a history of more than 800 years, was built into the royal garden in the previous dynasty.

Later, it was specially used to receive state envoys, hold ceremonies, and organize state banquets.

At the same time, it is also a good place for North Korean and Chinese powers to drink and have fun.

There are many buildings in Yuelongtai. The most famous one is Yangyuanzhai, except for important buildings such as Xiaobixuan and Wanghailou.

Among them, Yangyuanzhai has the highest specifications, and it is divided into buildings 2 and 3.

In fact, the same is true!

The state banquet arranged by Li Xiao was in Yangyuanzhai.

Gust stopped in front of the gate of Yangyuanzhai, surrounded by trees, surrounded by secluded ponds, and the fragrance of birds and flowers had a unique taste.

The water around Yangyuanzhai is drawn from the spring water. It surrounds the two sides of the building and is shaped like a bat, taking the homophonic sound "Fu".

In the first time, it was not as big as it is now, and it looks magnificent.

After years of renovation and repair, it now has a perfect combination of nature and architecture.

"Today I said that I was the host, but Cheng Yaojin actually arranged it." Li Xiao laughed at himself: "I have been here so many times, and I haven't seen him so enthusiastic."

Qin Yu didn't lose his mind because of what he said.

On the contrary, I understood a little bit more in my heart, Cheng Yaojin should know something.

After thinking about it, the only thing that can make the other party take a high look at the "Kwafu battery pack," is his ability to pick up money in the futures market.

Before seeing Cheng Yaojin, Qin Yu had thought about him.

It should be an old-school style, and he speaks and behaves like an old fox.

You have to say everything in the clouds and mist, go around and let you guess!

It can be seen that the real person is very different from what he guessed.

He is tall and thin, with slightly sunken cheeks, making his face look sharp and discernible.

The heaven is full.

The eyes seemed calm, as if they were smiling, but there was arrogance and a slight sense of oppression hidden.

He speaks and acts very casually, giving people a cordial sense of alienation.

Take a picture of a cat and draw a tiger!

Qin Yu can be sure that he is learning someone's style, including his words, movements, and speed of speech.

It's just that he seems to have just started, and he is still a bit rusty.

That's why Qin Yu felt the sense of alienation in that kindness.

That is due to the inherent superiority of the children of the aristocracy. Although the world is big, it is all scum!

Although the other party deliberately restrained, Qin Yu still noticed it.

However, it has nothing to do with him whether it is superior or not.

Still the same sentence, as long as this superiority is not imposed on him and does not delay doing business!

As soon as the two parties met, they did not directly touch the subject and discuss business.

Instead, first talk about the historical customs of Shangdu, and there are a series of state banquet imperial dishes that are on the table.

"Boiling water cabbage is definitely indispensable, not only for its taste, but also the most famous."

"There is also this Eight Immortals who cross the sea and make trouble for Arhats, which is far more convincing than Buddha to jump the wall."

Cheng Yaojin introduced this famous dish in Confucian Mansion vividly, although it cannot be compared with Buddha Jumping the Wall in terms of fame.

But in terms of the selection of ingredients, cooking methods and taste, they are no worse than it.

"It will take 4 days for the preparations alone, and today we can eat this famous dish of Confucian Mansion."

Seeing the waiter put the small bowl in front of Qin Yu, Cheng Yaojin raised his hand and signaled, "Try it, I like this Eight Immortals Crossing the Sea better than Buddha jumping over the wall."

Li Xiao, who had already eaten, put down his spoon, "Brother Jin'er, you just said that you like Taoism better."

Looking at Qin Yu's curious look, Li Xiao explained: "Brother Jin'er prefers Taoist things. He himself is still a disciple of the layman. He often says that there is a vast world in Tibet, and life is worth seeing."

After being exposed to his little hobby, Cheng Yaojin laughed and said: "Today I will not talk about Taoism, but only food."

"Then I have to taste it." Qin Yu put the abalone in the spoon into his mouth.

Fragrant!

Bouncy, slippery and tender.

Obviously it tastes very strong, but it gives a fresh and tender feeling.

It is accompanied by a mouthful of simmering broth, which is fragrant.

Speaking of this bowl of broth alone, there are 18 main ingredients needed to make it.

Keel, chicken feet, pork knuckles, chicken ducks, fat fat, lamb knuckle, pork belly, tendons, etc...

The process of simmering on a low fire takes 2 days and goes through more than 30 processes.

During the period, some seafood will be added to enhance the taste and freshness.

The scent that Qin Yu tasted just now was completely inspired by the taste of the ingredients themselves.

After eating the Eight Immortals in the small bowl, the fragrance in the mouth is still full of aftertaste.

That's what Liu Xiang said!

"It's really delicious."

Qin Yu smiled and said: "After eating this state banquet, my appetite is going to be nourished."

Cheng Yaojin nodded and said affirmatively: "You are really right, that's how my appetite was nurtured."

Use light tea to clear your mouth, and then use water to do it again.

The steaming Yangtze River sturgeon was brought to the table.

Seeing Qin Yu's puzzled gaze, Cheng Yaojin pointed to the dish and said: "It was raised by Yuelongtai itself. In order to ensure the taste, a small ecological recycling lake farm was specially created."

Li Xiao also said: "Brother Yu, you have to try this, it's not worse than the wild taste!"

Qin Yu clamped a chopstick on the belly of the fish, put it in his mouth and tasted it carefully.

The taste seems a little weak.

But the more he chewed, the more he couldn't stop.

Fresh, very fresh.

But it is different from the previous feeling of the Eight Immortals crossing the sea.

Qin Yu couldn't tell where the specifics were different.

In short, it is very light and very fresh.

Unstoppable rhythm after one bite...

Autumn is a good day to eat crabs.

Therefore, a crab stuffed orange is naturally indispensable in today's dishes.

The taste of this dish is delicious and refreshing.

After eating, the remaining taste of the previous dishes disappeared.

The sour and refreshing taste is degreasing and greasy, which makes your appetite swell.

Looking at the color and fragrance on the table, it is said that the dishes are more like the art of Dengying Beef and Peony Fish Fillet.

Sure enough, when it comes to eating.

I am No. 1 in the universe.

It's just that there are too few people who can really eat.

A question of quotas shuts out 90% of the people.

From the day of birth, the 10% of the people served by Yucai.

...

After drinking the last glass of warm yellow wine, the three people satiated and slumped on the chairs without an image.

They looked at each other and couldn't help laughing out loud, "Brother Jin'er, if someone sees you the way you are now, the image you have established in the past will be completely ruined."

Cheng Yaojin took a bit of a scumbag and flossed her teeth with dental floss, "Isn't there no outsiders here!"

The slightly hard back of the chair panicked, and Qin Yu got up and said, "Let's talk over the sofa. This chair is too hard."

"I said this chair is hard, and Jin'er said it's comfortable." Li Xiao followed and walked to the rest area.

Cheng Yaojin also stood up, "You are enjoying a lot of blessings. Try sitting on a wooden stool for a day without a backrest. You will know how comfortable this chair is."

Li Xiao sat on the sofa, slipping down comfortably, "Yes! I can't stand this suffering."

When he was young, he wanted to suffer, but no one gave him a chance.

Now I have had my appetite, my temper has become wild, and people have become lazy.

Let him work as an errand in the sixth department, and he was so busy from morning to night, Li Xiao really may not be able to adapt.

Qin Yu leaned on the soft sofa cushion, his eyelids a little sleepy and wanted to squint.

When I went to see Cheng Yaojin and Li Xiao, my eyelids were also fighting.

This meal is too comfortable to eat, coupled with the secluded surroundings, the worms and birds sing from the forest.

The faint floral fragrance brought by the gentle breeze outside the window...

It's a good day to sleep!

"No, I have to drink a cup of tea to relieve my fatigue. I have another meeting to be held this afternoon."

Cheng Yaojin asked him to prepare three cups of tea. After drinking the tea, he started to talk about business!

The Cheng family is interested in the battery pack technology of Kuafu Technology.

He doesn't understand the too advanced technical level, but the old Cheng family can still see the value of this new technology.

"I want to mention two points." Cheng Yaojin looked at the two people seriously and said: "One is a share, and I can't have my family alone. Secondly, I am very interested in the investment plan of Brother Qin."

"I can answer your second question now. I will take you one next time. The rules are the same as that of my little brother." Qin Yu answered without refusal.

Qin Yu earned more than 200 million yuan just by drawing water.

Would he refuse to borrow a chicken to lay eggs?

Furthermore, in the international futures market, the more funds, the safer and the greater the operability.

With the 'insider information provided by the system,' does Brother Yu need to worry?

What can be wrong with picking up money?

Chapter 237: being targeted

Let Cheng Yaojin invest in capital is no problem, this problem can be solved easily.

Qin Yu agreed on the spot, and promised that if someone else wanted to enter, it would be fine!

But the first question he mentioned is to be discussed!

Qin Yu turned his gaze to Li Xiao, and turned his head away.

There is still a tacit understanding between the two, Li Xiao immediately asked: "Brother Jin'er, what other family are you talking about?"

"Hejia, Hetu."

"No way."

Without waiting for Qin Yu to figure out the origin of this Hetu and which of He's family was, Li Xiao refused.

"There are other discussions, but the He family didn't have any discussions!"

Li Xiao gave him a relieved look and motioned to explain the matter to him later.

Cheng Yaojin didn't feel surprised, and smiled and said, "I know your family and the He family... a bit misunderstood, but business belongs to business."

"Brother Jin'er, do you think we can still communicate with each other in the future?"

Standing up, Li Xiao didn't seem to be joking, and looked at him solemnly, "Aside from the old grievances, let's talk about the reputation of the He family. Do you think I can agree, and Brother Yu can agree?"

Lifting his eyelids, Cheng Yaojin saw Qin Yu holding the tea cup, blowing the floating tea on it, and drinking slow tasting.

Perceiving his gaze, Qin Yu smiled and said, "He's can't do it."

He doesn't know what is going on in the He family.

But at this time, he and Li Xiao must be of one mind, since Li Xiao was so resistant.

That means He's family is definitely not a good choice, it may even be a malignant tumor, which has broken the broth's rat feces.

In this case, Qin Yu naturally supports Li Xiao.

Besides, if you don't even have this trust, what kind of cooperation and friendship are you talking about?

Seeing him sitting still on Mount Tai, Cheng Yaojin couldn't make up his mind.

Does he know, or does he not know?

However, he just tried this matter. With Li Xiao there, he didn't expect him to agree.

Cheng Yaojin raised his hand and smiled, "It's OK, you see, your temper is still the same as before."

Li Xiao still stood, waiting for his answer,

Cheng Yaojin laughed and said, "Sit down! Why, I have to invite you."

Seeing that he decided not to mention He's family anymore, Li Xiao just sat down and said, "Everyone else will do it, but theirs will not do it."

"Oh, got it..."

Cheng Yaojin's eyes turned, thinking, "Since the He family can't do it... Ye family should always be fine."

Hearing these two words, Li Xiao immediately retorted.

Raising his head just to meet Shang Cheng Yaojin's gaze, Li Xiao opened and closed his mouth.

He has a reason to call the He family, and the grievances between the two families are not a matter of two days.

But the Ye family... has a solid position in the center of the DPRK, an excellent reputation, and fair work.

Whether it is public or private, he seems to have no reason to refuse!

Seeing that he didn't speak, Cheng Yaojin's expression suddenly faded, "I'll talk about Ye Family, you don't need to come forward."

Qin Yu saw that Li Xiao didn't speak, "Can I ask the origin of the Ye family? Cooperator...or who is represented."

Cheng Yaojin responded promptly: "The Ye family is deeply rooted in Shangdu. He regards Shangdu as a big tree, and the Ye family is the root stuck in the soil."

Cheng Yaojin thought for a while, and several names flashed in his mind, "Representative, it should be Ye Jinlan."

Big tree, root.

This analogy is very exaggerated. Brother Yu asked, "The shares, what does Brother Jin'er mean?"

"Brother Yu, you don't need to move your shares, I'll figure out a solution." Li Xiao interrupted and interrupted: "Since I brought the people, I'm naturally responsible."

Li Xiao's face is a bit ugly, and the topic of today's meeting is super!

"It's okay for the Ye family to come. Xu Hao and I will each give 5% and we will give him 10%."

Hearing what he said, Cheng Yaojin shook his head and denied: "10% is not good."

Li Xiao was not in a hurry, and leaned back carefreely, "Then 15%, you take out 5%."

Seeing that he made it clear that he was going to play sideways, Cheng Yaojin's anger rose.

But he immediately pressed it down again, this time he did not do it authentically.

The Li family took the initiative to come to him for cooperation. He was the first to disclose the news to the Ye family, and also used the He family to stimulate Li Xiao.

Originally, he wanted to ask for 10% from Qin Yu, and let the Li family and Xu family take out part of it.

Make up enough 20% for the Ye family so that they can show their sincerity.

But seeing Li Xiao protecting Li Xiao in this way, and considering that the core of future cooperation will still be Qin Yu...

"Okay, but you have to let the Yang family take out 5%." Cheng Yaojin wanted to make up 20% according to what he had said before.

This time, he can be said to have laid down sufficient capital.

Let Yang Chengjun give out 5%?

Li Xiao smiled, "Brother Jin'er, if you think you can do it, you can talk to the soldier and he will be there tomorrow."

Li Xiao would regret this, but if Yang Chengjun arrived with him, the situation would not be what it is today.

If the soldiers were here, Cheng Yaojin would dare to mention He's house on the front feet, and the soldiers would dare to grab the tea cup and smash him on the head.

Don't look at him always holding a cold face, but feelings are the most important!

Use He's family to excite Li Xiao, if you want to fight Qin Yu's crooked idea, I will let you miss it first.

However, if Yang Chengjun is really involved, things will be much more complicated.

There is no way for Li Xiao to know the gains and losses, what did not happen.

Seeing Cheng Yaojin's entanglement, Li Xiao was not anxious, waiting patiently for his reply.

However, in his opinion, it was just to lend him some courage. He didn't dare to talk to Yang Chengjun.

If Cheng Yaojin really dares to do this, there is a high probability that the two will copy their arms and fight!

Yang Chengjun doesn't matter, he doesn't care about his face.

But Cheng Yaojin is different. He is now a member of the system, and this is the boundary of Shangdu again.

It doesn't matter if you lose or win, this alone can give people an impression of recklessness and instability.

If he felt that he could afford to lose this person, Li Xiao would really not stop him.

The big deal will be to pass him a bench behind Yang Chengjun.

Sure enough, after hesitating again and again, Cheng Yaojin gave up, "It's only 15%, let's make it."

"It's settled." Li Xiao nodded, and at the same time looked at Qin Yu and waited for him to respond.

Qin Yu got up and smiled, stretched out his hand and said, "Happy cooperation."

He still knows little about the specific situation, and probably understands that the Li family has a grudge with the He family, and the reputation is not good.

The Ye family is deeply ingrained in Shang Dynasty. Cheng Yaojin uses the He family to make bricks, and makes the Ye family stand up.

It should be something!

Kuafu Technology has two big backers in Shanghai, among which the Ye family is even better.

But after all, it is the backing or the introduction of the wolf into the room.

I'll see it later...

Everything that should be discussed is over. If nothing happens, the Cheng family and Ye family will be one of Kuafu's shareholders in the future.

Just wait for the formal contract to be signed next and go through the legal process.

When Cheng Yaojin left with the driver's Longqi, Li Xiaocai and Qin Yu walked towards Gust.

After getting in the car, Li Xiao took the initiative to mention the previous incident, "Brother Yu, the He family is an old rival to our family, and the grievances between the two families can't be finished in a few days."

"However, this is not the most important reason for my rejection of the He family... He family is a well-known barbarian. In any project he participated in, the founder had no good end in the end."

The object of cooperation with the He family was not driven out of the company in the end and ended in embarrassment.

Just go to jail, otherwise some will simply disappear and leave other countries.

Anyway, as long as you cooperate with him, no one can get a bargain in the end.

The two angel funds secretly held by the He family are well-known and well-reputed.

However, with the development of the project, the two foundations transferred the project through various means.

The successor does not need to ask, it is the He family undoubtedly!

Just when the founder didn't figure out the situation the **** gluttonous feast began.

Seeing that he will continue to explain, Qin Yu waved his hand and said: "Brother, I naturally believe what you said, there is no need to talk about the He family. I want to hear what is going on with the Ye family?"

When it comes to the two words Yejia, Li Xiao's expression is more complicated.

"The Ye family, even in Shangdu, is also a top family rich, and the former Li family..."

Li Xiao shook his head bitterly, "Forget it, don't mention it."

"In short, we must divide the Shangdu aristocratic families into three, six or nine grades, and the Ye family is the top family member."

"But the Ye family's reputation is very good. They are low-key and fair, so you don't have to worry about it."

Li Xiao glanced at him hesitantly, Qin Yu patted him on the shoulder and said; "Brother, there is nothing hiding between us."

"You're right." Li Xiao nodded, "I'm afraid, the tree attracts the wind, the Ye family's sign is too loud, and sometimes it may not be a good thing."

Chapter 238: Honest people are too difficult

Leaning against the big tree makes it easy to enjoy the shade, that's true!

But leaning on the big tree also represents standing in line, and will also be subject to its constraints and influence.

Naturally, there is no way for people to take the Ye family, but the people below you are disgusting, so look for trouble.

Taking the opportunity to make things difficult for you is a matter of lip-synching.

You still don't have a temper. If the old Ye family gets angry with others every day, they won't be able to go today.

Seeing Qin Yu's silence, Li Xiao thought he was worried, "Brother Yu, don't worry, there will be no accidents with me, mice, and soldiers."

Li Xiao's words came from the heart, relying on the changes Qin Yu brought to them during this period of time.

It is getting more and more important at home, and he no longer speaks like a transparent person.

This kindness, Li Xiao and Xu Hao are all in their hearts.

As for Yang Chengjun, there are only two points for him to make friends, "fate."

As long as he recognizes you as a friend, no matter what happens, the soldier will be the first to stand up.

But if he doesn't recognize your friend, you just put a golden mountain in front of him.

If you should miss it, you have to miss it!

This is quite similar to the doctor, Qin Yu felt that he had the opportunity to introduce the two to meet.

They are all the same upright, warm on the outside and warm on the inside.

Seeing Li Xiao's performance of "I'll take care of things, don't be afraid of Brother Yu", Qin Yu vomited: "Am I the kind of person who is afraid of things?"

What the He family, the Ye family, or other wealthy families.

Brother Yu is not afraid.

No matter how great, can the system be great?

Even if anyone wants to mess around, it depends on Brother Yu's answer. His good brother, Old Qiao, can't answer.

What is life and death?

It was a critical moment that could kill the other person, if someone wanted to ride on Qin Yu's head to **** and pee.

Old Joe didn't agree to be the first one.

Besides, Brother Yu can make people domineering on him?

Want to fart!

Everyone is happy when there is nothing to do. If you want to be unsightly, you have to find yourself uncomfortable.

Then let's break your wrists and see who is more rigid!

The car started, and the two planned to go to the hotel for a rest first.

In the evening, Li Xiao arranged a venue, so he had to regenerate his energy first.

Qin Yu also took advantage of this emptiness and checked the previous prompt.

'Ding.'

'Congratulations to the host for experiencing the pinnacle of taste buds and triggering random rewards!

,

'Reward 1: Petroleum Futures Prediction Card.'

[Reminder: After use, the trend of oil futures in the next 15 days can be predicted]

'Reward 2: You are poisonous.'

[Hint: Hello Poison is a special card, after selecting the target and using it, the other party will enter a poisoned state]

'Reward 3: Two-pole reversal card.'

[Hint: Fortune and disaster, who knows?]

Eating a meal triggers a triple reward, and there are two special cards.

Just ask, who else?

...

Both Qin Yu and Li Xiao expected trouble to come to the door, but neither of them expected the trouble to come so soon.

It's night, Gongti OT, OneThird.

The Enzo with the Ferrari logo red is like a beautiful landscape, stopping at the entrance of the bar.

The Porsche and Lamborghini parked around, including a Pagani, stopped fragrant in an instant.

Opening the car door, Li Xiao wearing sunglasses and a baseball cap patted the roof of the car, "Brother Yu, how is it?"

This car was borrowed by someone specially for this purpose!

When you reach your identity and level, you must pay attention to the top.

Don't feel that everything is imaginary. I have money in my pocket. I can wear big pants.

It's really not good to change to the realm of Shangdu!

To what extent is your life so busy that you can't even care about your appearance?

Take the OT bar they are going to visit today. All those who come to play have identities and are not bad for money.

Boss, second generation, celebrity daughter!

Whether it's spent on your own, godfather, rich wife or relatives.

Anyway, there is not a single winner.

Just look at the luxury cars parked at the door. This is still an ordinary day!

If you wait until the New Year's Day and the holidays, you will have to grab face for the 100,000 low-cost deck.

If you grab it, you have a face.

Can't get it... that means you can't mix in the upper capital realm.

Brother!

Have to work hard, aha~

Besides packaging, if you don't wear a famous brand, you can customize it.

The security guards are not looking at you.

As he walked to the door of the bar, Qin Yu heard several young people chatting at the door.

"Today you charge it up, don't make more, 200,000 is enough."

Opening your mouth is a six-figure start, really bold!

Report your name and enter the bar smoothly.

The eyes are full of demons and ghosts.

No way, the lights are too flashing.

No matter how good the eyes are, you can only see a group of people twisting and shaking in front!

Can distinguish between male and female.

The short skirts and hot pants are all very eye-catching.

At the deck on the second floor, Li Xiao had arranged it in advance.

As soon as the person sat down, the two sets of dragons were placed on the table, and the rows were full.

"Brother, Shenlong is now standard equipment, where to take it?" Qin Yu said jokingly, "Let's both of us, I can't finish drinking two sets!"

After being mixed for a while, they didn't like to store wine in it.

Since I ordered two sets, they must be used for drinking, Qin Yu was curious about who he called.

"Don't worry, the meeting will be here."

Li Xiao smiled mysteriously, "Oh, yes, the soldiers have also arrived early. This will be on the way over."

First open two bottles and drink, the atmosphere of the bar has not yet risen.

Qin Yu stood on the edge of the fence and observed the decoration, which was a steam industry punk style as a whole.

Combination of reality and magic!

On the big screen behind the DJ stage, the paper man's wife was swaying her hips to the full.

On the map no one saw, three...no, four red dots were flashing.

Another one came backstage just now, and it looks like it should be a staff member.

DJ?

I think it should be, Qin Yu opened it curiously, wanting to see if it was his old acquaintance.

A little famous DJ, which is not crazy all over the country.

This is normal for Hudu today and tomorrow.

Soda can be regarded as a bit famous, and has gone out of the world...

Although no one knows who she is, this resume is pretty enough.

If you don't want to start at 100,000, OT will not start at 100,000?

Unfortunately, the name he saw was not what he thought.

Klky, the name and location should be DJ right.

The face value is a bit worse, 89.

The figure is really hot, reaching 94 points.

Look at the freshness again, 76...

excuse me!

No wonder the figure is so good, it turns out to be frequent exercise.

Can I have a bad figure if I run morning and night?

Turning back to the deck, Li Xiao smiled a little evil, "DJ tonight, are you interested?"

"What is it called?" Qin Yu wanted to confirm his guess.

"Klky, it's said to be a beautiful woman, I'm not welcome if you don't."

Li knows that he should eliminate potential opponents in advance, and he is imperative for this DJ tonight.

Seeing the video at night earlier, he was in the same spot.

It's just that I haven't had a chance. This time I just learned that the other party is going to be on OT.

That must be won!

Now I am afraid that Qin Yu is also interested.

Compared with his charm, Li Xiao really lacks self-confidence!

On money, on looks, on body, on...

Let alone talk about it, it can't be compared.

What can I do, I am also desperate!

Hearing that the name was the same as what he thought, Qin Yu looked at him with a weird expression, "Brother, it's really a warrior."

Li Xiao blinked blindly, what's the situation?

"What? Are you familiar with this DJ?" Li Xiao felt that there was an inside story, and Qin Yu clearly had something in his words.

Looking at the system prompt again, the freshness is a bit low.

Rich experience in combat.

But I did not see any health tips, indicating that I have done a good job in maintenance!

Qin Yu thought for a while and smiled: "It's okay, just to remind you to pay attention to safety, you should wear an umbrella or you have to wear it."

Li Xiao nodded in agreement, "That's for sure, it's not as important as safety to come out to play."

Holding a wine glass and touching him, Li Xiao lowered his head and smirked, "I have always been double insurance, two plus medicine."

Talking to the old driver is fun, and it's perfect!

Li Xiao is not ignorant of the chaos but he is here to have fun.

Engage in 419, physically and mentally happy!

It's not about marrying her, as long as there is nothing wrong with her body, why do you care about so much?

Brother Yu felt reasonable when he thought about it!

Not everyone is like him, miraculous and able to distinguish the authenticity.

As long as it is not poisonous, hello, hello, hello everyone!

It's just suffering, honest people, a thousand people taste a piece of seafood, honest people take it home and want to keep it well.

Seafood also feels wronged, difficult, too difficult.

"Oh, I just said who is so familiar, it turns out that it is Young Master Li who is back."

"Why, I can't hang around in Hudu, and I came back to look for existence again?"

A strange tone of yin and yang came from next door, and when he looked back, Li Xiao's face instantly became gloomy.

Chapter 239: Bold and natural

"He Tu!" Li Xiao stood up with a sullen face.

He was tall and thin, with a long thin face, his eye sockets collapsed inward, and the sinister eyes were unconcealed.

The lips are thin and bloodless!

There were seven or eight men with each other, and they all stood up.

On the contrary, the women sitting next to each other looked at Qin Yu with curiosity and blinking eyes.

Handsome guy, always the brightest star in the night sky.

Even if separated by a few hundred, thousands of meters, you can match at a glance!

Like...

No, He Tu, who is a poisonous snake, squinted and smiled: "It's rare that Shao Li still remembers a small person like me."

The corner of Li Xiao's mouth raised, with a touch of sarcasm: "I must remember that anyone who steps on the **** will have to be careful to avoid it when passing by next time. After all, this **** is too stinky, isn't it?"

"You? What did you say?" The tall man behind He Tu reached out his hand to Li Xiao, looking like he wanted to be rough.

Qin Yu stepped forward secretly and stood side by side with Li Xiao.

If he really wanted to start, he would definitely pull Li Xiao behind him for the first time.

Just a few people in front of me is really not enough.

The imaginary conflict did not occur, and He Tu turned around and kicked the big tall man with his legs and feet.

The tall man who had drunk a lot was kicked like this, and immediately bent over and knelt on the ground and retched.

Just when everyone thought he was going to vomit.

Pressing his mouth with his hand, the tall man with bulging cheeks swallowed twice.

Fuck...

This is a wolf extinction, cruel enough!

He Tu coldly scolded, "Go away, is this for you to talk about?"

The other party wiped his mouth, stood up and walked out.

He doesn't know who Li Xiao is, but he knows if he offends the picture.

There is no one he can settle in Shangdu's one-acre three-point land.

When He Tu turned around again, he was already full of smiles, "Sorry, my subordinates are not sensible, let Li Shao read a joke with this little brother."

Seeing that the other party's gaze turned to Qin Yu, Li Xiao's heart jumped.

He Tu smiled, stepped on the sofa and asked in disgust, "I didn't guess wrong, this is Shao Qin."

What a coincidence, the other party came here prepared!

Qin Yu replied without changing his face: "Yes, what can He Shao advise?"

He Tu put his arms on his knees and his hands on his chin, completely stubborn.

"I don't dare to teach, just want to see and know, how dare people who dare to reject my Hetu have the courage!"

Li Xiao was anxious, and he was about to talk to him, and the arm on his chest stopped him.

Qin Yu looked directly into the other's eyes indifferently, "There is only one courage. If it grows longer, will it still be a human?"

"However, I am naturally brave and can't scare me!"

He Tu stared at him for a few seconds, then stood up straight again, raising his hands in front of him.

Bang bang bang~

Applauding with a wicked smile, He Tu nodded and said: "Interesting, Shao Qin, I remember it."

"He Shaoguo prize." Qin Yu smiled nonchalantly.

As he was talking, someone next to Li Xiao jumped over, and when he passed the table, he seemed to have grabbed something.

Qin Yu couldn't see clearly, but He Tu and the people behind him could see clearly.

As soon as Yang Chengjun, wearing a jacket, came up, he rushed forward when he saw the confrontation between He Tu and the two.

When I passed the table, I copied the thick-bottomed ashtray in my hand.

"He Shao." Seeing the other party directly directed at He Tu, the two fat guys behind quickly blocked him behind.

Yang Chengjun kept walking and directly collided with the two of them.

It seemed that he was going to rush over to hate He Tu.

At this time, Li Xiao saw clearly that it was him, and hurriedly shouted: "Soldier, don't mess around."

Hearing his voice, Yang Chengjun's body rushed forward suddenly, and he took two steps back to Li Xiao's side.

The ashtray in his hand was still held.

A trace of jealousy flashed across He Tu's eyes, who was guarded by others, and Yang Chengjun, a lunatic, didn't want to provoke him.

"Shao Qin, today is to meet up, and I have a chance to buy you a drink another day!"

After putting down these words, He Tu didn't care about the young lady on the deck, and left with her own person.

Yang Chengjun didn't say a word from beginning to end, just staring at him with wolf-like eyes.

Several times, the hand holding the ashtray tried to lift, but was pressed back by Li Xiao.

Of course it is enjoyable to beat him, but the consequences of the addiction are not so easy to solve.

For the sake of a moment's anger, disturbed the chickens and dogs.

It had to catch up with the position he had finally obtained in the family, implicating Qin Yu and Yang Chengjun.

It's not a bargain to think about it!

Pulling Yang Chengjun, who was standing still, Li Xiao just didn't pull it.

He tugged hard, dumbfounding, and then he sat down on the sofa with him, "You, you, don't be so impulsive next time, just do it when you see something?"

Li Xiao knew that he was trying to stand up for himself, and immediately took two glasses of wine and handed them to the soldiers, "Don't say anything, drink one first."

After finishing this glass of wine, Li Xiao turned to face Qin Yu again, "Brother Yu, thanks!"

Li Xiao remembered Qin Yu's performance just now and understood everything.

Facing the elder brother of the aristocratic family in Shangdu, he clearly knew that he had a lot of strength behind him, and offending him would bring him a lot of trouble.

Qin Yu chose to support himself without hesitation, and even more actively stood up and talked with He Tu.

A glass of wine does not represent the touch in Li Xiao's heart, "Drink another one."

After doing three in a row, Qin Yu put down his glass and vomited: "Brother, are you thanking me or are you going to get me drunk, it's only 11 o'clock, are you going to send me back to the hotel to rest in advance?"

When Li Xiao heard it, he vomited on the spot.

"I beg you to be a man, Brother Yu, as far as your drinking capacity is concerned, can I knock you down?"

After drinking so many drinks, Qin Yu did not drink less time after time. When did he see him drunk.

If you let Li Xiao come to estimate, you might not be able to drink ten of them.

Seeing that the two put down their cups and stopped drinking, Yang Chengjun asked, "Brother, how did you run into it?"

Li Xiao said with an innocent expression, "I asked Brother Yu to come to OT to play, and he is also there, so I ran into him."

After hearing what he had just said, Yang Chengjun looked at Qin Yu with a little more admiration.

"Brother Yu, I respect you." Yang Chengjun came again this time, three cups and three cups.

After a bottle of champagne was eaten, Qin Yu held Yang Chengjun's glass, "Wait, slowly first."

Yang Chengjun, whose eyes were a little erratic, grinned, "Brother Yu, aren't you dying?"

Qin Yu snatched the cup in his hand, and said with no anger, "Yes, I have to take it easy, Junjun Niubi!"

Yang Chengjun grinned and put his hands to the side, lying on the sofa with his head back.

I drank too fast just now, he is really going to die now!

At this time, Li Xiao's mobile phone on the table rang, and he picked up and told the other party that it was in the deck on the second floor.

Without much effort, a group of stylish and beautiful young ladies arrived.

"This is Shao Qin, and Shao Yang, sitting casually while watching."

After a brief introduction, Li Xiao pointed to the vacant seat and asked them to arrange a place to sit.

Handsome guys, naturally everyone likes them.

Just like men like beautiful women.

It's just that the beautiful ones are somewhat arrogant and reserved, and naturally slow down when choosing seats.

When he wanted to act again, Qin Yu sat two on his left and two on his right.

full!

After everyone was seated, Qin Yu roughly counted, and Li Xiao called twelve sisters this time.

No wonder ordering two sets of Shenlong at a time, it is not enough for one person to get a cup.

As soon as the girls arrived, the atmosphere naturally came.

The girl sitting next to Qin Yu came up to a toast to him, and started to explore his bottom while chatting.

Qin Yu just smiled at this, drinking is drinking, he still doesn't want to be a trickster for being caught.

Besides, the quality did not meet his expectations.

But because of boredom, two girls ran to the fence, holding champagne while jumping and taking selfies.

Both appearance and figure have 90+

In the past, Qin Yu felt that a 90-point girl was rare.

Judging from the data alone, that's right.

A girl with a score of 90 can be regarded as one in a million. UU reading www.uukanshu.com has a population of 20 million.

There are only more than 2,000 girls who can achieve 90 points or more.

Then weed out those who are married and those who have objects.

How much is left?

So there is nothing wrong with less.

But with the passage of time, the basic score around Yu Ge is getting higher and higher.

From the very beginning, seven or eighty is very common, and now it is basically not seen that the body and appearance are not up to the 85 standard.

This is because of the different circles.

In chicken soup, when you are good enough, the people you meet will be equally good.

A famous brand and a suite in his hand.

Sunshine scores 88 points for the coach-in-chief ratio. He doesn't have any looks and figure to support him. Are you embarrassed to start a conversation when you see it?

Chapter 240: This bad acting

The people who come out to play are all human beings, and they still have eyesight.

Finding that Qin Yu is not interested in herself, she will adopt a purely playful attitude.

Drink, go to the dick!

Several girls were talking and laughing, standing in front of the fence with champagne, following the rhythm below.

857, 857...

The numbers that flashed on the big screen behind the DJ were not as happy as they were, that's a proficiency.

Shaking his head four sisters, I am the happiest in the audience!

It was found that the place next to Qin Yu was empty, and the 90+ young lady who was robbed of the selfie spot came back.

"Shao Qin, I am Lan Lan." Lan Lan has an elegant temperament and a domineering figure.

"Xin Xin." Xin Xin has a restrained temperament, Xiao Jia Biyu.

Qin Yu picked up the wine glass and touched the two of them, "Qin Yu."

Taking a sip of champagne, Lan Lan pointed to the turntable on the table and said, "Shao Qin, let's play a game!"

Qin Yu asked back: "How to play?"

Truth or Dare, all the rules are understood, what is asked is how much to drink?

Lan Lan replied: "One cup at a time!"

Xinxin was a little worried, and shook her with her hand, indicating that she could not do it.

Qin Yu nodded and agreed, "Just one cup at a time."

With the turntable in front of him, Xinxin could only cooperate.

Playing games, Qin Yu has always had good luck.

Last time I played a game with Linda and rolled the dice.

In the end, Linda began to doubt life, did she do something maddening?

556 Met Leopard 6.

456 met 556, it's ridiculous!

The situation was similar this time. The pointer on the turntable seemed to be covered with a magnet.

In contrast to Qin Yu's attributes, he didn't turn to him.

After a while, Lan Lan drank five cups one after another.

With the amount of alcohol she claimed to be the invincible hand of the workers, this would also be a bit drifting.

despair!

The bottom of the cup knocked on the table, Lan Lan said loudly: "Come again, I still don't believe it!"

"What to play, everyone together."

The four sisters are back.

Sweating profusely, he kept pulling on the neckline of his chest, trying to let the cold wind in.

It was the eyes that glanced at Qin Yu from time to time, faintly expecting some inexplicable.

Qin Yu asked to clear away the wine and fruit plates at the table, and several girls sat on the table.

Form a small circle and start the game again!

...

Half an hour later, the girls hurled away and shouted, "No more play, no more play."

"Shao Qin, you are too good, so many of our sisters can't handle you."

Lan Lan waved her hand drunkly, her body tilted.

With his head resting on his thigh, "I really don't know who can stand you."

Xinxin, with her face flushed and her eyes stained, patted her chest, "Qin, Qin Shao, Lan Lan is drunk!"

Seeing that she was about to be unable to sit still, Qin Yu pulled her to her side and lay down, "How are you, do you want to send you back to rest first."

"Okay, go, go to my house." The drunk Lan Lan raised his hand and pointed forward.

Pata, his arm was just resting on Qin Yu's lower abdomen.

Gently squirming with fingertips, squirming...

Lan Lan's cheeks are about to drip, 'Wow, these abs are too stuffy, right?'

The handsome guy pours two glasses, the ugly guy drinks it early.

When should I get drunk, Lan Lan knows.

It's already early in the morning, and the opening of the following Top 100 DJs is over.

What can be played, and what should be played is played.

The wine is almost clear, and seeing his friend is already unable to sit still.

If this is not drunk, will you wait to go home and eat yourself?

Looking at one left and one right, Lan Lan, Xin Xin, and Yu are very embarrassed!

This can't really be blamed on him, mainly because the beautiful women drank too much.

As a promising young man in the new era, he must not leave it alone at this time.

90+ is not 90+ is not important, it is simply escorting the young lady home.

In the middle of the night, the girls are not safe outside.

"Brother Jun, what do you say?"

Yang Chengjun, who was lying back on the sofa, swayed his head up.

When he looked at him, his eyes became clear, and he blinked twice quickly.

"I'm fine, Brother Yu, you, you go first."

Talking with a stumbling stumbling, Yang Chengjun resumed his previous posture.

Dizzy, so dizzy!

At this time, Qin Yu found out that his hands were resting on his two life-threatening waists.

The road ahead is long.

I want to go up and down today!

...

Find Li Xiao on the edge of the stage, Qin Yu told him to leave first.

Li Xiao waved his hand impatiently, "Go and go, I am only responsible for the first half, and play by myself in the second half!"

He will be waiting for the end of klky.

I have to say that she is indeed radiant on stage.

After exiting the OT gate, Qin Yu stopped a taxi, "Lanlan, address!"

"Go ahead, Wynn Apartment."

It may be that I found myself saying too neatly, and the raised hand slipped freely, "apartment, apartment..."

Faced with her poor acting skills, Qin Yu has tried her best to cooperate.

But while helping her upstairs, Lan Lan simply pressed the button on the 12th floor.

Brother Yu really couldn't hold back, letting go of the hand that held her.

Before Lan Lan understood what was going on, his big hand suddenly drew on the rear axle.

"Yeah~"

...

The next day, I woke up in a strange room.

Looking at the mess of cloth on the floor, Qin Yu walked to the bathroom barefoot.

There are no men's slippers at home, and the floor heating keeps the floor warm, so it's very comfortable to step on.

After taking a shower, Xin Xin looked at Lan Lan, who was sleeping soundly on the bed.

Qin Yu thought for a while and decided to leave a message for the two of them.

Hooking the jacket with one hand on the back of his shoulders, the other hand quickly tapped on the screen.

Click, click!

With the door closed, Lan Lan, who was still asleep before, jumped up.

Looking at the direction of the bedroom door in a daze, ding.

Picking up the phone instinctively, someone sent a letter to WeChat, Qin Yu.

Sliding her finger, looking at the transfer reminder inside, Lan Lan had mixed feelings.

Ding!

Find Xinxin's phone from the rags on the floor.

It was also the WeChat message sent by Qin Yu, "This is for you, go buy some new clothes!"

Transfer 20,000 yuan.

Seeing that the numbers are exactly the same as her own, Lan Lan's inner loss is inexplicably balanced.

At least, in his heart, he and Xinxin scored the same.

However, this will determine whether he should go back to his room first.

If Xinxin wakes up, how should they face the scene before them?

By the way, how did you come here last night?

...

Qin Yu, who had done a good job in the aftermath, came to the gate of the community and smelled a scent.

Tofu brain, vegetable box, and another small plate of mustard.

The best combination, work together!

Add two spoonfuls of spicy, and eat for breakfast

His body was warm and full of vitality. It was still early to see the time, and Qin Yu planned to go shopping first.

Want to go shopping!

I seem to have an appointment with a tour guide!

...

Meimei took a hot bath, Xing Lu wrapped a bath towel, her hair tied in a turban.

Humblingly happily, making breakfast for myself in the kitchen.

She is a simple woman, but also a woman who can enjoy loneliness.

When you are resting, you are not going to have a big meal with your girlfriends.

Just take a bath at home alone, listen to music, and drink a glass of red wine!

Occasionally, I went to the scenic spots alone, took photos, and recorded the beautiful scenery and traces of my visit.

Today, Xing Lu's plan is to make an exquisite breakfast for herself first.

Then read books and listen to songs at home.

At noon, ask your girlfriends to eat the newly opened neon cuisine, and then...

Lingling~

Xing Lu frowned, and the good mood of getting up early in the morning was interrupted by the bell.

Picking up the phone and seeing the number on it, Xing Lu's expression became a little strange.

After hesitating again and again, Xing Lu still answered the phone, "Hey, what's the matter?"

"Where is your home? I am looking for you now." A voice filled with magnetism came into my ears.

Xing Lu's cheeks blushed, "What are you doing here? Who allowed you to come."

It seems to be talking to someone on the other end of the phone, "Well, it's not like I'm ready to take me around Shangdu. If you don't come to you, then you come to me?"

Xing Lu laughed angrily by his rascal tone.

"If you want me to help and still be so sensible, I'm...Come on!"

Hanging up the phone, Xing Lu's expression was suddenly startled.

Did you give him your home address just now?

...

After a while the doorbell rang.

Xing Lu, dressed in casual trousers, a white shirt and a small black suit, opened the door, "Let's go, where are we going?"

Seeing her dress up, Qin Yu joked; "You wouldn't be the one who started dressing up after I made the phone call?"

A trace of panic flashed in his eyes, Xing Lu replied: "Are you that important? I'm just about to go out, just take you around by the way."

"Be happy with you." Qin Yu's smile seemed to her to be full of playful ridicule.

Clearly saying: You are lying!

When the elevator arrived, Xing Lu hurriedly walked into the elevator, "The elevator is here, hurry up."

Seeing her expression of guilty conscience, Qin Yu decided to stop being irritated.

Otherwise, if such a fun tour guide runs away shyly, who will pay?