

Pinnacle 341

Chapter 341: What do you miss for the game?

From the beginning, Cheng Yaojin did not regard him as a friend.

Otherwise, the rhetoric on the phone call will not be as strong and implicitly threatening.

Naturally, there will be no confrontation and rupture like now.

"Sorry!"

Ye Jinlan looked at him apologetically, this kind of trouble was unavoidable after all.

Qin Yu glanced at her and said relaxedly: "What I promised you, I will naturally do...sooner or later, no need to apologize."

Ye Jinlan is not as free and easy as he is, and always feels owed to him.

If they hadn't told him to come here for dinner, but left directly, the two would not face each other.

Can't say...

Ye Jinlan felt a little ironic when she laughed blankly.

When was he so naive.

Could it be that the personality that has been installed for so many years has an impact on me.

He said nothing, only the slight noise of chewing remained in the private room.

Qin Yu didn't seem to be affected by the previous influence, so he feasted.

Last time it was for business talks, and everything I ate was just a taste.

Not full of fun at all.

Today, only Ye Jinlan is here, so I can make up for it!

Seeing his appetite widened, Ye Jinlan, who had no appetite, also moved his chopsticks.

After putting down his chopsticks again, Qin Yu took up the tea cup with satisfaction: "The dishes at the state banquet are really good!"

Ye Jinlan also put down his chopsticks, looked at the soup in front of him, and asked with a smile on his face: "It's just not bad?"

Listen, she is suggesting herself.

Qin Yu took a sip of tea, cleared his mouth and replied: "It's late."

Seeing him not answering, Ye Jinlan didn't bother.

Thinking that she is also the proud girl of heaven, the hint just now is the limit.

I want her to put down her figure and ask for a length...

It is impossible to do it.

...

Watching the flying plane disappear into the sky.

Ye Jinlan sighed softly, "Hey... let's go back!"

The driver chewed his mouth, his eyes flashed with helplessness and distress.

Slightly stepped on the accelerator and the car drove towards the Ye family.

Next, there are still many troubles waiting for her.

I don't know, how long can Kuafu Technology's shares be concealed?

...

In the first-class cabin, Qin Yu rarely took a nap.

Instead, he sat up straight and looked at the document in his hand, which was about the transfer treaty of Kuafu Technology.

Ye Jinlan unconditionally transferred his 15% shares of Kuafu Technology to Qin Yu's name.

This is also evidenced by the video call records of Li Xiao and Yang Chengjun!

At the same time, Qin Yu needs to keep this matter secret.

The argument on the surface is that Ye Jinlan authorized the rights of the shares he held to Qin Yu, and he represented himself.

Given the current relationship between the two, it is understandable to do so.

In addition, it is not good for aristocratic women to always show up, but by doing so, she can stop some of the old antiques' mouths.

Even if the other people below want to find faults, they are nothing more than yin and yang.

Ye Jinlan still has this kind of tolerance.

What was really troublesome was that she made her own way and incited the old man to set her up for this marriage.

"Presumably my uncle, at this time, is planning how to get me to agree to repent of the marriage in exchange for more benefits."

Remembering Ye Jinlan's bitter and helpless smile when she said this.

Qin Yu shook his head slightly and put away the contract.

It's better to leave this kind of thing to her to deal with the headache.

Compared to her childhood, she enjoys the wealth and privileges brought by the Ye family.

What is this thing now?

There will be losses if there is gain, and Qin Yu understood this truth when he was very young.

In junior high school, in order to play games, the eldest sister wanted to talk to him in the car, but Brother Yu ruthlessly refused.

Finally, the fat guy next door followed.

When I met Xiaopang again the next day, Brother Yu knew what he had missed.

Since then, he has less and less time to play games.

"The Choice of Destiny" is an exception.

It was not playing, it was to save the three goddesses, justice and love.

It was dark in front of me, and after the mist, the hot air invaded the spleen and lungs.

Looking at the surrounding molten flames, Brother Gun raised his hand to a length of one meter and five meters, with a ball-shaped front end and a diameter of about 50 cm.

The end is a diamond-shaped pointed cone, and the twisted [staff] in the middle rushes forward.

With fire all over, the bull demon with curved horns on his forehead appeared in sight.

"kill."

The violent twisting staff smashed against the bull's head like a hammer.

Boom!

Flesh and blood splattered, leaving only a pool of meat sauce on the ground.

Vaguely you can see the broken horn fragments and the deformed hooves that were nailed into the rock and escaped!

...

The buzzing in his mind quickly disappeared, but there was nothing unusual.

Qin Yu guessed that this was because he had become stronger.

Still dead... Used to it?

The high probability is the former.

How is it determined?

Don't ask, ask is a miracle!

The fact is that Qin Yu felt a noticeable change.

With his current [time planning], he often only sleeps for three or four hours.

The biological clock wakes him up normally without the slightest sleepiness.

This is the best evidence!

When I got off the plane, I saw Lu Qing at the door constantly looking at it from a distance.

Originally 177cm is tall enough.

This will point his feet and look into the terminal building, making the men passing by feel embarrassed.

The thought of going forward to strike up a conversation faded in an instant.

The most adorable height difference, what else to say?

In fact, it is not so exaggerated, but girls are inherently tall.

Lu Qing's body proportions are again standard [nine heads], which makes people beautiful.

I didn't have any weight, and I really didn't have the courage to come forward and strike up a conversation.

Of course, there are always a few who don't know what to do, and feel like Pan An, a handsome group of cerebral palsy.

"Beauty, what do you think this is?"

Looking at the WeChat code on the phone, Lu Qing calmly said: "Sorry, I'm not interested."

"This is a shortcut to my heart, are you sure you don't need it?"

"..." Looking at the other party's confident face, Lu Qing endured the twitching black line at the corner of his mouth.

"There is someone in her heart. Leave your shortcut to others!" Seeing the tall figure passing by, the other party smiled and quickly left.

Lu Qing looked at him happily and helplessly: "Why is it so slow, waiting for a long time, so tired!"

Previously, she was still an image of a cold and glamorous goddess, but now she became a little woman who couldn't hold her shoulders or her hands.

Qin Yu amusingly patted her on the rear axle: "Tired? I'll go home and press it for you~"

Lu Qing's face is slightly red, but he doesn't show weakness at all: "Okay, let's see if your skills have improved."

Hey~

The little lady was a little fluttering, afraid that she hadn't been beaten with a stick for a while.

Forgot how I fainted?

...

On the way home, all the shops that should be opened were open.

The restaurant that closes the most is the restaurant. The boss wants to open it, but someone has to do it for him.

The small halls on the street are not counted, this is basically done by the boss himself.

Just taking advantage of the New Year's time to make a lot of hard money, the happy face smiled a few more folds.

"Boss, two big bowls of beef, add meat and carrots!"

Seeing that there were beef patties, Qin Yu ordered two more.

Lu Qing, who knew his appetite, had already taken it off.

When it comes to noodles, first give him half of his bowl, and then he can 'suck, suck' and eat.

Eating noodles in the north does not have this 'sucking' bite.

It's like missing a soul!

Qin Yu also 'sucked' the noodles, putting a slice of beef patties in his mouth from time to time.

Lu Qing chewed slowly, and smiled at the way he was eating.

Every time I see him eating, I feel particularly appetite, which makes people appetite.

As long as he is eating with him, Lu Qing can always eat more than usual.

So when I walked out of the ramen restaurant.

Lu Qing felt that all her small stomach sacs came out, "I blame you."

Glancing angrily at him, Lu Qing said nonchalantly, "No matter, you must exercise with me before leaving."

"Well, I promise to accompany you to exercise every night."

Qin Yu smiled and put her in his arms, whispering in a whisper: "I promise to let you restore the devil's figure when you leave, hehe..."

Lu Qing struggled weakly, then gave up on his own initiative, and murmured shyly, "Who wants to exercise like this..."

Women always have different sides.

Just like Lu Qing, his mouth said no, but his body was very honest.

The consequence was that when she sent her home at night, her legs were shaking like bones.

Parked the car at the door of the villa Qin Yu turned off and said, "I'll take you in."

"No, just in case Mom and Dad see it." Lu Qing shook his head and refused, but as soon as he raised his leg, he felt sore.

Get out of the car and go around the front of the car, Qin Yu turned on the co-pilot and hugged her directly into his arms.

"What does it matter to see?"

Qin Yu licked her forehead, "You think carefully, do you really think you can hide it from Uncle Lu and Auntie?"

Thinking of the occasional hints reminded by his parents, Lu Qing buried his head in his arms and did not resist.

But I was still shy and nervous.

A girl, this kind of thing is exposed in front of her parents, it always feels so strange!

Chapter 342: Maiden

When entering the house, they did not meet Lu Guohui and his wife, which made Lu Qing breathe a sigh of relief.

Send her back to the room and place her on the bed.

Tired and crooked until dawn, Qin Yu quietly left.

In the master bedroom, I heard the car engine starting downstairs.

He Hong got out of bed and came to the window, pulling a gap in the veil.

Looking at the G63 going away, I have mixed feelings.

In the end, it turned into a light sigh!

"Oh~"

...

Do not clean in the first day of the new year, otherwise you will have to work hard throughout the year.

This is the rule of the North.

Therefore, I should be a little busy in the second grade.

After cleaning the room clean, Qin Yu carried the trash and went downstairs.

"Cleaned up?" Liang Chuyu, who was washing the rags, put down the work in her hands and handed him the divided packets of garbage: "Take these and throw them away, remember not to make a mistake."

"I see." Carrying bags of different colors, Qin Yu threw them into the trash can one by one.

When they came back, the two had also finished cleaning.

Qin Han sat on the sofa and said with emotion: "This house is big, it is really torture to clean up!"

"Why don't you find it bothersome when you read the newspaper in the study and drink tea in the sun room?" Liang Chuyu was speechless.

Holding his wife's forearm flatly, Qin Yu pleased: "I'm not afraid of your hard work."

"Huh, this is like a sentence." Liang Chuyu glanced at him with a full face, and put his leg on his leg: "Don't say it, I'm really tired, help me squeeze it."

"Good!" Qin Han immediately became energetic, helping his wife squeeze and knead.

This early morning, I didn't eat my food, and the dog food was filled up first.

Qin Yu glanced at the time, "Mom, is anyone here today?"

"Yes, your aunt, third aunt and uncle are coming."

On the Liang family's side, the mother-in-law is ranked second, and there is an eldest sister Liang Chuhong.

The younger sister below is Liang Chujia.

My uncle is the only male in the family, named Liang Guochao.

Qin Han was surprised when his wife said that: "Did you tell them?"

"That said, you can't keep hiding it!" Liang Chuyu was also a little helpless, and had to explain it later.

Several relatives on my mother's side are getting along well.

Knowing that they were coming, Qin Yu didn't find any excuses to slip away.

"Just book a table at noon, let me arrange it?"

This kind of thing is not his turn to call the shots, it depends on the mother's will.

"Okay." Liang Chuyu nodded and reminded: "Don't be too extravagant, make it seem like a show off."

"Well, the restaurant where Uncle Lu went to."

"Yes, the food is also delicious, that's it."

After deciding on a good place, Qin Yu called the hotel.

The two families often dine there, and they are also regular customers.

Originally there was no place, and finally the manager personally called out a box.

Give face to Qin Yu.

As soon as the phone was put down here, the inside line in the living room rang.

"Hello?" Qin Yu answered the phone.

"Hello, this is the guard room. There are two Ms. Liang and one Mr. Liang. They brought three children and said they were visiting."

"Yes, it's our relatives."

"Okay, I will send someone to take them over there, I'm sorry."

"Thank you."

After hanging up the phone, Qin Yu said to Liang Chuyu: "Uncle and they are here."

Liang Chuyu stood up immediately, "Old Qin, boil the water and make tea for everyone later."

"I'm going to bring out the fruit... By the way, use the good tea that Xiaoyu brought you, don't fool around with other things."

Seeing his fierce wife, Qin Han spread out his hands helplessly: "It's only two taels, it's all gone now."

You don't need to ask to know that when you can leave, your wife will definitely have to divide points for each family.

After all, Qin Han felt nothing in his heart.

From the time of marriage to the present, Qin Han remembered all his accomplices from his natal family.

Although it is for his wife, the love is from this family.

"Ding Dong."

Opening the door, Qin Yu said to the dumbfounded people: "Everyone is here, Happy New Year!"

"Second sister, happy new year."

"Second brother-in-law, happy new year."

"Second, happy new year."

"Auntie Happy New Year... Happy New Year Auntie, Uncle..."

This greeting was just to help for hours, and Qin Yu was dry-mouthed.

"Brother, is your house so big?" Qin Yu looked back and found that it was Cui Jun, the son of the third aunt's family.

"It's big, there's still upstairs, do you want to see it?"

The elders were talking, and they felt bored and restrained when sitting. Brother Yu was trying to find an excuse to leave.

Seeing the little cousin nodding his head excitedly, Qin Yu called all the cousins, cousins, and two cousins, and took them upstairs after saying hello.

Leading them to his room, Qin Yu casually said, "Find a place to sit."

"Xiaoyu, when did your family buy the house?"

It was the eldest cousin who was talking, and the oldest of them.

After graduating from university, he chose to stay in school and stay at Zhongyuan Textile College.

Now I am working and studying for postgraduate at the same time.

"I only bought it some time ago."

Qin Yu took drinks to several people and sat cross-legged on the bed.

Cousin Zhang Yue looked around, thinking of what he saw when he came, and said angrily: "Is this house cheap?"

"You have to ask, don't you go online?" Zhang Fang glanced at his younger brother, and said in a bad mood: "It's said on the notes, the houses here are worth over 100 million."

The two are sisters, both children of aunt Liang Chuhong, and they like to quarrel with each other on weekdays.

"Then I don't want to ask Xiaoyu to confirm, do you believe in the online copy?"

Zhang Yue stunned and went back, then cast his gaze to Qin Yu, clearly wanting an accurate answer.

"Roughly the same!"

Thinking of his mother's instructions, Qin Yu didn't say a certain number clearly, and he was acquiesced to what his cousin Zhang Fang said.

"Hey, hundreds of millions... Did your family send it out?" Zhang Yue was secretly speechless, curious as if being caught by a cat's paw.

Although I knew before I came, my second aunt moved to a new home.

The famous manor must have made a fortune.

But no one knew what was going on.

Now it's hard to grasp the master, can you not be curious?

Seeing his cousin's eagerly exploring gaze, Qin Yu scratched his head and smiled: "It's better for my mother to talk about this matter."

self boasting.

I always feel a little embarrassed, it's better to let the mother come to solve it.

Looking at the two little cousins beside him, Qin Yu asked, "Gui Qi, what's the beginning of this year?"

Liang Guiqi is the son of his brother-in-law Liang Guochao, and the eldest grandson of the Liang family's 800-year-old only seedling.

Liang Guiqi replied helplessly: "Brother, I am already a sophomore in high school."

"Really? Hahaha..." So embarrassing.

Looking back at Cui Jun, he is the youngest of Qin Yu's peers.

The main reason is that the third aunt got married late, so it is natural to have children later than others.

"Cui Jun, how about you?" Qin Yu didn't say anything casually this time, he really didn't know about these things.

The honest and introverted Cui Jun raised a smile: "In the third year of junior high school, the college entrance examination is about to go."

The college entrance examination is in June, and it will be less than four months. It is indeed fast.

"You should be fine."

Qin Yu remembers his little cousin's grades are very good, and he is very good.

Hobbies are doing experiments, reading books, watching in-depth movies and the like.

The extracurricular books are all famous books, and the nickname of a bookworm cannot escape.

"Nothing." With a modest smile, Cui Jun lowered his head shyly and stopped talking.

Seeing that he is more introverted than a girl, Qin Yuxin said, 'this is too shy, right?'

If you have the opportunity, you have to take him out to see the world more often.

Except for his cousin Zhang Yue and his cousin Zhang Fang, his peers are all a treasure at home.

Men are the pillars, but Wei Nuo Nuo is like a lady, it's not enough!

"correct."

Qin Yu found the remote control, lowered the screen and asked, "Do you have any movies you want to watch? Let's talk while watching."

Give the remote control to cousin Zhang Fang, and Qin Yu turned on the computer again.

This desktop computer is his old machine. It was left behind when it was moved from the previous home, and it was never turned on again.

"Gui Qi, Cui Jun, see for yourself what you want to play." Liang Guiqi followed her uncle's temperament and did anything carelessly. He was not welcome anywhere.

Sitting in front of the computer, Liang Guiqi opened LOL and started playing directly.

Cui Jun sat next to him and watched with relish.

Looking at it, Brother Yu frowned when he wanted to play but couldn't speak, and didn't dare to speak.

"Cui Jun, come." Qin Yu waved to him.

Moving to Qin Yu's side, Cui Jun curiously asked, "Brother, what's the matter?"

"This is for you." Qin Yu stuffed the phone into his hand, "Do you play with pesticides, there are on it."

Cui Jun said with some expectation and worry: "Forget it, I just watch Brother Guiqi play, I won't."

"I don't know how to play casually, and it's not for you to play professionally."

Qin Yu went to bed and said casually: "Also give my brain a holiday during the New Year, or I will get bald sooner or later."

Humans are the same as machines. If the clockwork is too tight, it will break someday sooner or later.

The best way is to have a degree of tightness, and Sanyi sometimes looks a little too strict.

It's just that Qin Yu's junior couldn't talk about how people educate their children.

Letting him relax here is the only thing he can do. As everyone knows, he is downstairs at this time.

The expressions of several parents kept changing, and they looked upwards with mixed feelings.

It seemed that he wanted to cast his gaze into Qin Yu's room through the compartment.

Take a good look at this nephew, what magical place is there.

Once transformed into a dragon, everyone was shocked.

"Second sister, you... are you kidding me?" Liang Guochao was still a little unbelievable.

All the changes in the second sister's house came from a child under the age of 20? ? ?

Yuecanglang reminds you: After you watch it, ask for collection (), and then it is more convenient to watch.

Chapter 343: Change 1 batch

Repeatedly confirm that all changes come from him.

When eating at noon, the eyes of everyone looking at him became weird.

"Xiaoyu, you have a great future now, it's really amazing!"

The relationship between the third aunt Liang Chujia and Qin Yu's family is the most recent and helped them a lot in their early years.

Faced with this kind-hearted aunt, Qin Yu is not particularly close.

But I respected her very much in my heart, "it was also luck."

In front of the elders, Qin Yu was very humble.

Everyone can see what they have achieved, so naturally there is no need to deliberately boast.

On the contrary...

"Luck is also strength, just like winning the lottery. Who doesn't want to have that luck, but there are only so few."

Qin Yu wanted to say that the tricks in it were deeper than the abyss.

Finally, I licked my lower lip and held back!

It's better not to block people for a big holiday.

"Xiao Yu is really capable, and I can help you brothers and sisters more in the future."

Aunt Liang Chuhong gnawed the pig's feet in her hand and tilted her head to look at him with a smile.

Before he could speak, Liang Chuyu rushed to talk: "Sister, that must be necessary."

Qin Yu also nodded in cooperation, showing that he loved each other in a big family.

It is not a big deal for him to give some help to his brothers and sisters.

As for how to help, he naturally knew it!

It's too early to say this. The eldest cousin Zhang Fang stays in school, her job is stable, and her future is open.

The eldest cousin joined the yamen, took a public office, and had a stable income!

Both cousins are in school and there is no need.

As for the elders, it was up to the mother Liang Chuyu and Lao Qin to decide.

Talking about the parents' shortcomings, Qin Yu and his cousins immersed themselves in their food.

The topic suddenly turned to him again, "Qin Han, do your husband and wife make any investments?"

It was the big uncle who was talking.

Hearing his question, Lao Qin put down the wine glass in his hand and said: "It's just a little bank financing and capital-guaranteed investment."

Both Lao Qin and Liang Chuyu were prudent temperaments, and they were born out of hard times.

Do not seek to get rich overnight, but only seek stability.

The same is true for investing, the profit does not need to be high, but it must be reliable.

You must choose the project of a state-owned bank, and be sure of everything!

"Then, didn't Chu Yu say that Xiaoyu was trading in stocks and making a lot of money, so don't you follow suit to make investments?"

After all, I am still a bit enthusiastic about Qin Yu's gains in the futures market.

Although not much is known, just a Nanhu Manor can represent everything.

Is it not enough to say that you can buy a house with hundreds of millions of dollars?

The couple looked at each other and smiled: "We don't care about the child."

"Then you two have a big heart." Liang Chuhong put in her hands and gnawed clean pig's feet: "Xiao Yu is still young after all, parents should still help manage them."

"Sister, don't worry about that much. My second sister and second brother-in-law must have their own ideas."

Aunt Liang Chujia interjected: "Besides, Xiaoyu's not doing this is pretty good."

Although she was also a little worried in her heart, Liang Chujia knew nothing about her eldest sister.

She cared about Qin Yu's risks, because she was eager for the other party to make money, and she wanted to follow suit.

The eldest sister's life is not very good, which means that she is a bit poor and afraid.

People don't have any bad thoughts, but they are extremely sensitive when it comes to money.

But, don't you feel embarrassed to say this kind of thing in front of the juniors?

My uncle took a sip of wine and laughed loudly: "Haha, sister, Fangfang has just stayed in school, there are so many things to worry about!"

"You should take care of her, don't worry about the second sister's family."

"I'm not seeing Xiaoyu's development, but also letting everyone be touched..."

Speaking grandiosely, the atmosphere was instantly embarrassing.

"Ah, second sister, the management fee for your current house is not cheap, right?"

"It's not cheap, but when you buy a house, you can give it away for a few years, I don't understand..."

The third uncle made a cross, and the topic turned to Nanhu Manor. No one mentioned Qin Yu's investment anymore.

Qin Yu just pretended not to understand, he should eat and drink.

After the meal was over, everyone returned to Nanhu Manor, saying that they wanted to get together.

One afternoon, I basically visited at home.

Qin Yu felt a little boring, so he found an excuse in advance and took his cousins out to play together.

"Let's go sing first and eat out at night, how about?"

"Great."

"Great."

Several people nodded their heads, listening to the adults is really tired, not as comfortable as the waves.

G63 directly killed Xiang Nanqu, and Zhang Fang, the cousin's cousin in the co-pilot on the road, suddenly said: "Xiaoyu, your auntie is just like that, don't blame her."

In the end, it is the age when I step into work and come into contact with the world.

The intention and urgency shown by her mother made Zhang Fang a little embarrassed at this time.

It is their skill to make money, and you want to make money along with it.

With the relationship of several families, there will definitely be a little bit of help.

You brothers and sisters will talk about this kind of thing in private.

When the second aunt speaks, can Xiaoyu disagree?

It must be a big Chinese New Year, so happy to be so happy.

Why...

Sometimes Zhang Fang was also curious, Liang Chuhong was so obsessed with where the money came from.

Although the family's life is a bit poorer, but it is not to the extent that it can't be solved.

"It's a good time to say so, sister, we are relatives." Qin Yu responded with a smile.

The cousin sitting behind Zhang Yue said: "Yes, is Xiao Yu like a stingy person?"

Hearing this, Zhang Fang rolled his eyes and said, 'Do you know a der?'

Your surname is Zhang, and your surname is Qin.

Can it be the same?

Besides, my brothers still settle accounts!

Those uncles from your old Zhang family are all good friends, and I haven't seen anyone who can help our family.

The boss is not too young, and they have all joined the work.

Why didn't I... count?

"If you don't speak, no one will treat you as a dumb!" Zhang Yue stunned, and Zhang Fang looked forward with his arms around him.

The large metal monster passed through the narrow alleys, and the scenery suddenly opened up.

This is the parking lot of the building on the street, the road is too narrow, right?

Zhang Fang was looking curiously at the building behind him, looking a bit desolate.

This is where I am going, I haven't seen any signs.

At this moment, the 'eyes' that came out of the elevator have already greeted them, "Shao Qin."

"Well, they are all my own brothers and sisters. They are spacious and clean."

When Qin Yu said this, his "eyes" understood, "Hello everyone, let's please here."

Passing through the wooden door, the luxuriously decorated elevator room comes into view.

In such a place waiting for the elevator, there are still fruit tea, soft chairs and sofas?

Also, there is...

What is the name of that person from Gang, Xiaoyu.

Qin Shao? ? ?

"Yes, you have become a young master?" The big cousin joked, "My second aunt is also Mrs. Kuo now?"

Qin Yu's face is a little green, why does this young master sound a little sloppy?

He didn't plan to grab food with the young masters upstairs.

The main thing is that these people will lose their jobs!

The kindhearted, simple and kind-hearted brother Yu can do this?

Too cruel.

"Sister, it's better to mention the word Master less, it's too broad!"

"Eyes" listened quietly by the side, and my heart said, "They are really pure-minded children, so I have to arrange it for Qin Shao. '

When a group of people got on the elevator, Zhang Fang was still asking Master Qin Yu's deep meaning.

The elevator door closed, and the "eyes" opened the intercom and began to explain: "Qin Shao has gone up, Suchang, Suchang."

"Let the girls hide away, take the VIP channel, arrange it, Over."

"Received upstairs, someone will take over, Over!"

That's right, this place is the last time Qu He, Vice President Qu hosted him a Chang'an night banquet.

Qin Yu originally planned to sell, but he thought about it again.

You have to bring your little cousin to the world, if your big cousin is not there, you have to give him a tidy job.

The elevator door opened, and two rows of welcoming guests wearing navy blue cheongsam bowed their greetings: "Welcome!"

All of the little beauties, all of them at 80+, suddenly came out like this.

I'm so embarrassed by the old watches!

Stupidly followed Qin Yu out of the elevator, under the leadership of a welcoming salesperson.

Walking along the quiet and tidy corridor to the box, the brain regained the ability to think.

"Xiaoyu, where is this place?" Zhang Yue asked in high spirits with twinkling eyes.

The battle just now made him a little excited, and his hips shrank back.

Zhang Yue promised that it was really just a little bit.

Cousin Zhang Fang and his cousins also cast curious eyes Qin Yu smiled and said: "I have played with a friend. It's a private club. You can eat and play."

"Sit down, I'm here to be happy today, hurry up and start singing."

Qin Yu stabbed down on the sofa, his **** slid down, and he was paralyzed by the standard.

Seeing him like this, the others relax a little too.

Cousin Liang Guiqi ran to order a song, and Xiaotail Cui Jun also followed.

Keng Keng!

The door knocked, and after waiting for 5 seconds, the girls lined up holding fruit plates and snacks, and drinks came in.

Seeing them standing in a row at the table, Zhang Yue twitched his head and waved: "Change another batch!"

Chapter 344: Brother, I want to learn from you

shock.

Quiet!

The people in the private room are stupid, this brother... really want it!

Finally, Zhang Fang smiled suddenly and said jokingly: "Zhang Yue, can't you tell, you have a rich life experience?"

Zhang Yue blushed, unable to explain.

He was suddenly brainstormed and waved his hand after learning the copywriting on the Internet.

You have to believe me, it's the hand that moves the mouth first...

Can't explain left and right!

Zhang Yue simply lowered his head, pretending to be stupid.

No one asked, I was deaf and dumb, what was it?

"Okay, let everything go out!"

Qin Yu waved, the girls put things on the table and walked out the door slowly.

But his eyes were locked on Qin Yu's body, with a strong feeling of reluctance.

What's the secret in this place.

The news about his coming was spread before Qin Yu had arrived.

Can let the vice president of C&D treat him personally, the boss values...

If you can hook up with him, who would have to deliver food?

In front of the screen, Liang Guiqi bounced and sang, hi like a wheat tyrant, he would not let go.

Cui Jun quietly leaned to Qin Yu's side and asked curiously, "Brother, why did Brother Zhang Yue want to change the batch?"

He really doesn't understand, and he doesn't have a mobile phone yet.

I usually only look up information when I go home and watch some movies.

To him, musical notes are just synonymous with 'familiar'.

Bite the last bite of the watermelon, put the peel into the trash can, Qin Yu wiped his mouth with paper.

"Ah... you'll understand this kind of thing when you're still young."

Qin Yu put his hand on his shoulder, and said earnestly: "What bad thoughts can Brother Zhang Yue have?"

The big cousin who is honestly clocking in at Yamen, can he have any bad thoughts?

"Oh..." Obediently nodded, leaving the matter behind.

She changed her position and sat beside her big cousin, and Guaizi started to ask her about her situation at school again.

"Sister, you must be the best in the same batch to stay in school, right?"

"That's for sure..."

"Sister, do you want to be a professor in the future? This is too great, right?"

"It's okay. It doesn't matter whether you teach or not. The main reason is to contribute to education."

"Sister, you are too great."

"A little dream is not worth mentioning, not worth mentioning!"

"Sister, do you think I will take the exam for Shuangjing well in the future, or go to Hudu?"

"I think it's okay, let's make a special offer! See which school provides good conditions."

"Sister, you are so right, that's what I think."

"That is, how else am I your sister! I must know you."

Hearing the exchange of two [Fan Xue] masters, it was Versailles.

Look at Cui Jun's serious expression again, the look of admiration when looking at his cousin...

Qin Yu patted his forehead, feeling helpless: The child is hopeless.

"Brother Yue, why don't you sing?" Qin Yu asked him to choose two songs as Zhang Yue had been sitting and eating melon seeds, happily.

Zhang Yuezheng had this intention, but he was a little embarrassed before.

I'm afraid that someone will mention the old thing again, "change another batch..."

Since Qin Yu spoke, he was not welcome.

Seeing that they had something to do, Qin Yu took out his mobile phone and started replying to the message.

Lazy cat: 'What are you doing? There are so many relatives here.'

Lazy cat: 'I ran back to my room and hid. {Bad smiley}'

Qin Yu: 'The same as you, but I have no choice but to take them out to sing.'

Knowing that he was entertaining his cousins, Lazy Cat took the initiative to end the topic.

Lazy Cat: 'I'll go back to Hudu in two days. Remember to come back early. {miss you}'

Li Wanxing: '{New Year's Eve Dinner Picture X9}'

Li Wanxing: '{play** film X9}'

Li Wanxing: 'It's boring to stay in a group of strangers and still can't leave!'

This is the case in every household when visiting relatives in the second grade.

No one can avoid it!

An aristocratic family like the Xiang Li family has a large number of people inside and out.

Qin Yu sent a few kisses and hugs. Lift the picture high.

After a lot of comfort, move on to the next one.

Wen Yaxuan: 'A candlelight dinner for my mother and I.'

Wen Yaxuan: "The school is so deserted. Fortunately, Yueyue left me the key. Guess what we are doing?'

Wen Yaxuan: '{Picture X3}'

The slender arms of white fat in the bathtub, red wine, and bubbles are resting on beautiful legs.

'Whose is this? ? ?'

Brother Yu was a little confused and intrigued for a while, couldn't figure it out, didn't dare to guess!

This girl's courage seems to be a little bit bigger...

Qin Yu: '{double-eyed peach-hearted face} can't wait to go back!'

The picture was made by Wen Yaxuan.

Besides her, who else can be in the photo.

How can there be other thoughts when eating food is simple and simple.

Jiang Xiaoshan: 'I miss you, pay attention to safety.'

The news was sent this morning, except for this sentence.

Simple and clear, straight to the subject, clear thinking...perfect!

Sha Man did not take the initiative to send a message, especially at this time.

The relationship between the two of them is currently still in: face-to-face hand-to-hand skills exchange learning group partner.

Therefore, simple communication is only carried out when needed.

For example: your home, my home? Swimming or fitness? Artistic creation? Private photography?

Otherwise, it is the recently added waist piston swing crash test, which is very difficult.

However, both of them are people who dare to try to challenge.

No one gave up, but burned a new passion...

Thinking of the flying madness in the New Year's Eve, the corners of Yu Ge's mouth began to rise involuntarily.

"Brother, you're so lascivious!" Cui Jun drank his drink through a straw, staring straight at him.

"Go, go, it's a knowing smile, you learned it for nothing?" Liang Guiqi, who sang 8 songs in a row, just left the stage and opened a bottle of water.

Look up.

Gudongdong...

After drying out in one breath, he wiped his mouth with his sleeve and put the bottle on the table.

"Hiccup~"

After a hiccup, Liang Guiqi pressed to Qin Yu and said quietly: "Brother, that Qin Yu from Lixin do you from time to time?"

"What?" Qin Yu didn't understand.

Liang Guiqi raised her eyebrows and smirked: "I still don't admit it, it really is you."

It took a long time to realize that he was talking about the WPP medal.

"Yes, it's me."

Seeing him confessing so happily, Liang Guiqi was a little surprised, "Really you?"

Although I had expected it before, it was still a little abrupt when I heard him say it in person.

Qin Yu asked amused: "So, should I be?"

Liang Guiqi scratched his head, his eyes brighter and brighter: "Brother, I want to learn...photography from you."

Seeing that he was a bit over-excited, Brother Yu secretly guessed whether this 'photography' was serious?

"I have already talked to my family, the university reports to the journalism department, and I will be a photographer or reporter in the future."

Liang Guiqi is already in his second year of high school, and he should also consider his university major.

He personally likes photography very much. In the future, whether it is to work in a photo studio.

It is better to open a studio by yourself, or to be a reporter is a way out.

Perhaps, the elders considered the possible changes after the Qin family's fortune.

But Liang Guiqi did not have this city mansion and thought.

After all, he was just a pure boy in the ivory tower.

I want to report to the journalism department, but I just have a pure emotion in my heart.

What can be wrong with the discovery and yearning for beauty?

"Okay, do you have time tomorrow?"

"Yes, I will tell my dad later that I will live in your house during this time."

Cui Jun kept his ears upright next to him, and heard Liang Guiqi was going to live in Qin Yu's house.

Sitting on the spot with an emotional expression, there is no intention to express at all.

Sighing helplessly, Qin Yu took the initiative to say: "Cui Jun, I'll live with Brother's house these few days."

Obviously I want it, but I still have to shirk a few words: "Will it bother you?"

It must be a hypocrisy to change individuals, but Qin Yu really knew it was not.

His parents are such a person, no matter how kind to anyone.

Even if I am a little wronged or troublesome, I am unwilling to cause any trouble to others.

Cui Jun just whispered and was affected by the two.

"What annoys you?"

Raising his hand and knocking on his head, Qin Yu sternly said, "Are you polite with me?"

"Hey, then I'll ask my mother."

"I told my auntie, you can take it with you honestly."

Let him say that the mother and son still don't know what to say politely.

It's better for Qin Yu to say it directly.

That's right, the husband and wife, mother and son, father and son are all polite like outsiders.

It's so outrageous!

Fortunately, everyone has gotten used to it these years.

When he came to the back bedroom, Qin Yu dialed Auntie's number: "Auntie, it's me..."

"You have to entertain guests, will it be troublesome?"

"What is the trouble, what is the trouble with my brother in my house?"

Knowing that her aunt would have to be polite when she opened her mouth, Qin Yu preemptively said: "Cui Jun's personality is inherently introverted ~ www.mtlnovel.com~ and he usually has no peers to say a word. It just so happens that Gui Qi is also here, and we are just talking."

"I should go back to Shanghai in two days, and it will take more than half a year to come back, and I won't see much."

Hearing that he has said this, the aunt is not good at polite, "That's OK, let him have fun for two days."

"I'm just to trouble you, Xiaoyu...Don't go to dangerous places, pay attention to safety."

After the good news, Qin Yu responded all at once, finally reassuring my aunt.

Hanging up, Qin Yu only felt tired.

Thinking of my aunt's kindness and kindness, coupled with this kind of courtesy.

Alas, I don't know whether to say good or bad!!!

Chapter 345: Do well in the test, send a super run

The blink of an eye is the fifteenth of the first lunar month.

After half a month passed, Qin Yu was not at home.

I took my two cousins all day.

Liang Guiqi, Cui Jun makes waves everywhere...

The company has also been there.

It's just that all the staff are on vacation, and I haven't even seen a front desk.

The two sat in the reception room, eating all kinds of sweets before Qin Yu was done.

In the G63 car, Cui Jun asked with blinking eyes: "Brother, shall we go to the nightclub tonight?"

Qin Yu glanced at him, "Why, addicted?"

Cui Jun shook his head quickly, but felt too hypocritical again, scratching his head and smirking.

Compared to half a month ago, Cui Jun's change is not even a little bit.

Qin Yu still remembered that when he took him the first night, he was sitting tightly, without squinting.

Whenever there is a smell of perfume around him, he has to avoid it quickly.

As if for fear of being stunned, letting others do it, robbed him of his childhood essence.

Looking at these two days.

Although still a little shy, the little hands behind him can already reach his waist.

There must be no other things, and Qin Yu wouldn't let him focus on this.

"If you study honestly, whether you are going to Shanghai or Hudu in the future, I can make arrangements for you."

"If you can enter Shuangjing, Xia Ke University, National Defense University..."

"Brother, I want to take the Wujiaochang Secretarial Training Center."

???

"What the hell?" Brother Yu said he didn't understand.

Liang Guiqi glanced at his cousin who was smirking badly, and explained: "It's Fudan University, and Shanghai Stock Exchange will get it."

Students from Fudan University ridiculed Hutong University as 'a university in the southwest of Hudu.'

The other party replied to the 'Wujiaochang Secretarial Training Center.'

"Very good, not Wudaokou?" Qin Yu asked with a smile.

"It's all pretty good, but the shadow of Bei Diao is too strong, so I still don't go."

Cui Jun shook his head, his eyes resisting.

I watched too many movies about Bei Piao, chicken soup.

It made him scared when he heard the above two words, which he hadn't said before.

In the past two days, I have also let go of my temper before I am willing to take out what I am saying.

"Okay, at that time, I will take you to fly over the waves in Hudu." Qin Yu's smile closed. "But if your kid fails to pass the test, don't blame me for beating you."

Cui Jun shrank back in fear, and nodded again and again: "I must study hard."

"This is decent... When you are admitted, I will give you a sports car."

A great stick in one hand and a sweet date in the other hand, he must give him a taste of learning...

Pooh, the interest in learning is the highest.

For ordinary people, there is no shortcut to learning.

Even if there is that, it depends on whether it is suitable or not suitable for the national conditions. The simplest method is to be familiar!

Do it hundreds of times for one question, are you familiar with it?

I read an article dozens of times, and I often read two sentences out of it. Can I forget it?

There is no shortcut, let's keep our feet on the ground and go forward one step at a time.

As long as he can study hard, his future wealth is indispensable.

Hearing his cousin Xu's promise, Cui Jun's eyes lighted up, and tears almost broke out of his mouth.

Constantly assured him that he would definitely be admitted to the Wujiaochang Secretarial Training Center.

I just raised three fingers and swore: I love learning, and learning makes me happy.

As always, it's Miami.

The venue is lively, there are many girls, and they are familiar with the road, and the wine market is in line with appetite.

Why do you want to change places casually, not too troublesome?

When they arrived, Baozi and the doctor were already sitting in the deck.

"Brother Yu, Gui Qi, Cui Jun."

"Brother Baozi, Brother Bo."

Played together several times, and they are not outsiders.

As soon as the buttocks here touched the sofa, Xiaojie came.

"Brother Yu, how do you plan tonight?"

During the New Year, Xiaojie made a lot of money from Qin Yu.

Except for the occasional two or three days, bookings almost every day, the shots are still so generous.

He knew that he didn't lick the wrong person at the beginning, and the hairs of the thighs were all inlaid with gold.

"First, let's have a set of Shenlong, and then some soft drinks."

Cui Jun can't drink, and Qin Yu won't let him drink.

Otherwise, if I let my aunt know, I have to talk in his ear for months.

Liang Guiqi is fine, and drink the wine on the table casually.

My brother-in-law has always liked the things in the cup, a little machismo.

Since I was a child, I have been practicing, "How can a man not drink?" '

Therefore, Liang Guiqi has tasted the taste of wine early, and now he is not bad.

A set of dragons was put on the table quietly, without lights and no ceremonies.

No shouting at Mai.

Liang Guiqi picked up the wine and opened it, taking over the rhythm of the deck.

Not long after, a few girls rushed in.

A little bit of beauty, he fixed his gaze on Qin Yu, just by looking at his temperament and the attitude of the people when facing him, who is the righteous master.

It's a pity that Brother Yu, who is crooked, doesn't like it at all.

Some people stayed where they wanted to talk, while others let Xiaojie dismiss them directly.

If you want to drink wine, you have to be a little bit charming. Is it not costly to buy wine?

After a while, the deck became lively.

Only Qin Yu and Cui Jun sat alone, drinking and talking.

However, Cui Jun's eyes cast frequently on the dance floor.

Following his gaze, Qin Yu saw a small vest and white denim shorts in the middle of the dance floor.

The girl with the ponytail was swaying and swaying on the dance floor.

"Hey."

The voice suddenly increased, and Cui Jun, whose heart had already flown to the dance floor, was startled.

"Brother, what are you doing?" Cui Jun appeared calm, his eyes fluttering in confusion.

Fearing the embarrassment of being dismantled by others, Qin Yu smiled secretly: "Why, do you like it?"

"No, just take a look, drink!" Panic, Cui Jun stretched out his hand to serve the cup.

Snapped!

Knock off his hand, Qin Yu pointed to the drink next to him: "That's yours."

"Forget." He absently sipped his drink, the corner of his eye still glanced at the dance floor uncontrollably.

Seeing that he was about to be hooked, Qin Yu directly pulled him to his feet.

"Brother, where are you taking me?"

Being pulled to the dance floor by Qin Yu, Cui Jun seemed to have guessed something, and his expression became more and more nervous.

Leading him directly to the girl's side, Qin Yu left him where he was and turned and left.

Looking at the girl who was less than one person away from her, her eyes narrowed slightly, her hands up and her body dancing.

Cui Jun's cheeks became redder with the faint fragrance of the girl.

The boss stared wide, just standing in place so stupidly.

The restless music comes to an end!

The girl stopped, looked up, and opened her eyes.

"Yeah!"

The handsome boy stood in front of him, staring at him blushing.

The girl was taken aback by him and said, 'how did I offend him?'

Don't blame her for thinking so.

At this time, Cui Jun looked like he was red-eyed looking for someone to do a fight.

"Um, what's the matter?" the girl asked cautiously.

The wide pupils shrank and sober, but their cheeks became redder and red, "No, it's okay."

After stammering back, Cui Jun ran back to the deck as if being chased by a wolf.

"How is it?" Seeing him coming back alone, I looked at the girl's surprised expression on the dance floor.

Qin Yu had basically guessed it.

Cui Jun shook his head, grabbed the drink and filled it with half a bottle.

At this time, he was calm down.

Look at his tangled, reluctant, and overwhelmed performance.

Brother Yu, who originally wanted to let him work hard, can only take on the responsibility of the reliable eldest brother.

He shook the phone to the girl, and then pointed at Cui Jun next to him.

After hesitating for a few seconds, the opponent nodded and walked towards the deck.

"Here comes, I can figure it out by myself."

People will be called, and it was naturally 'checked' by Brother Yu.

He is two years older than Cui Jun, freshness: 88.

Be a dew friend, this value is very high!

"Beauty, sit here, my little fresh meat wants to make friends with you."

Qin Yu pointed to the vacant seat next to her cousin and arranged for her directly.

The girl is also welcome, sitting directly next to Cui Jun, her eyes stretched out curiously and amusingly:
"Hello, my name is Xinxin...What did you run just now?"

despair!

General...

After tossing in the middle of the night, Qin Yu took his two cousins and flashed them in advance.

Cui Junzheng and Xinxin can chat very enthusiastically. When Qin Yu called away, they were a little bit reluctant.

However, this can't be done by him.

Cui Jun knew in his heart that if he was going against his cousin.

Not only could he not let himself stay, but he might actually be beaten by him.

It's not that this kind of thing has never happened.

Cui Jun wanted to get close to him, feeling that his cousin knew everything and knew everything.

But at the same time, he was very embarrassed.

The cousin is angry, he must have no good fruit.

"Drink and drink, just chat, don't think about other things... it's not for you."

Qin Yu started the engine and drove home.

If you don't go home again, my mother should use her stunt: a series of life-death urges! ! !

Chapter 346: It's hard to be an expert

"Brother Qin Yu, don't forget our agreement."

Sending the two to their door, Liang Guiqi and Cui Jun are exactly the same.

His face was full of excitement, and he secretly gathered a bit of energy, as if he was beaten with blood.

"I can't forget, my uncle, I'm leaving first." Qin Yu greeted his uncle Liang Guochao.

"Don't stay for dinner?" Liang Guochao glanced at the room, "Your aunt is doing it!"

"No, I have something to do, and I will come another day." Qin Yu shouted towards the room: "Auntie, I will go first, and I will see you next time."

"Oh, slow down the road." The aunt who heard the movement ran out, and the car had started.

Close the door and look at his son with bloodshot cheeks and bright eyes.

Liang Guochao moved in his heart, his mouth closed and said, "Why, did your brother take you to eat meat?"

"..." Zhong Wenli, who followed in, looked at the spatula in her hand, and said, 'still a little too small.'

The Liang family's genes are not bad, Liang Guochao is 183cm tall and full.

As a railroad worker, he has five big and three thick faces, and his face is full of flesh.

Two arms are human swings, Qin Yu and Liang Guiqi held one by one when they were young.

He can swing for a long time with his legs shrunk, and Liang Guochao is not tired of shouting.

This spatula may drop a few dandruff.

You have to spend money to buy a spatula, it's not worthwhile to even think about it...

Make this wave first!

"What do you mean?" Liang Guiqi was still a child and didn't understand at all.

But he didn't bother, and walked directly into the room: "I'm going to study."

"Eh???"

"Ugh???"

Liang Guochao and his wife stare at each other, what's the situation?

The son was changed?

When did he have this self-consciousness? Could it be that Xiaoyu was stimulating?

Although they don't know the details, the couple are secretly happy.

Love to learn well, love to learn well!

These days, learning more is always going to be a loss.

Back then, his Lao Tzu suffered an uncultured loss.

How about we are also a leader now?

The reason for Liang Guiqi's excitement is simple.

Qin Yu said that as long as he can pass the second grade this time, he will be given a brand new Nikon SLR.

He chooses the model, as well as the necessary lenses, and the cousin is all inclusive.

...

Fifteen, the whole family reunited to eat Lantern Festival.

Qin Yu didn't like to eat fried Yuanxiao very much, but due to the rules, he ate a few honestly.

It's all about peace of mind.

After the fifteenth day, work will be fully resumed.

Qin Yu went to Lixin first and gave everyone a New Year red envelope.

Not much money, 1,000 yuan per red envelope.

The important thing is the heart, please be happy.

Goodbye Jiang Luo, Qin Yu only felt that she had changed a lot.

Mainly in terms of temperament, the former Vignette, cautiously disappeared.

It is replaced by self-confidence, courage and youthful vigor.

"President Qin." Standing at the table, bowing to him, Jiang Luo smiled and said, "Do you have any instructions!"

"Huh?" Qin Yu threw the file on the table.

"Brother, happy new year, how are you and sister-in-law?"

"Well, it's all pretty good."

Qin Yu picked up the file again and looked at the capital transfer and profit and loss on it.

"What is the current annual interest rate of Lixin?"

"Throw away every action, based on the current situation, it can reach 5.4%."

Qin Yu asked about the annual interest rate, and now it is only three to five months since the establishment of Lixin.

With this calculation, it can be maintained at more than 15% throughout the year.

This number is enough to make Qin Yu look at him, "You did it?"

Jiang Luo smiled faintly: "It's all thanks to the help of Manager Hong and the data compiled by Manager Zhang."

For her, as long as she manages Lixin well, it is the greatest contribution, so there is no need to compete with Hong Zhongcai and Zhang Qili for these matters.

If Qin Yu criticized her today, saying that she hadn't done a good job.

Next time I will ask about the company, no matter who it is, Jiang Luo can rest on his own head.

For [Mad Believers], his approval and approval is a big deal!

"Well, good job, have you studied hard recently?"

Hearing this question from him, Jiang Luo told him all about his sudden 'opening up'.

In front of Qin Yu, she had no need to conceal anything, nor would she conceal it.

Even thoughts will not give birth to a single strand, which shows how terrifying faith is!

Fortunately, Brother Yu is innocent by nature and a good man with dreams...

He told Jiang Luo to study hard, make progress every day, and strive to be a good son and daughter of the new era.

Qin Yu left the company and came to the construction site reluctantly.

"Ms. Qin." Jing Yuan, who was walking forward faintly, saw him, and she immediately disappeared.

"Teacher Qin, you haven't been here for a long time. Did you solve any problems?"

Without stopping, he turned and followed Qin Yu and walked forward.

It doesn't matter where you go, the important thing is to follow Teacher Qin.

You can go to the ends of the world...

"Ok."

Qin Yu grunted expressionlessly, but was embarrassed in his heart.

You said she's a pretty girl, or a female academic bully, how come she looks like a dog-skin plaster?

Jing Yuan didn't notice the thoughts in his heart at all, and talked endlessly about her recent breakthroughs.

Until she found that Qin Yu was unmoved, Jing Yuan was not only emotional!

As expected to be Teacher Qin, his realm is too high.

Perhaps the subject he was talking about was nothing more than the basic theories of pediatrics in his eyes.

I don't know when I can have a long conversation with Teacher Qin Bingzhu and swim in the ocean of knowledge.

You come to me for in-depth exchanges, and ultimately regardless of each other...

Thinking that this day would finally come, Jing Yuan couldn't help herself with excitement.

Seeing Jing Yuan's figure trembling next to her, Qin Yu only regarded her as tired.

"If you are tired, go back and rest early. Knowledge is endless."

Jing Yuan raised her head incredulously when she heard Qin Yu's words.

Then his eyes became hot, and his cheeks nodded and ran to the road when he came, "Thank you, Teacher Qin, for your relationship."

"???" This woman is silly.

When I think of the theory the other party just said, Yu's head is as big as a fight.

He understands every word, but he doesn't understand it when connected together.

Pretending to be superior is so tired, do you want to find something else for her to do?

There is also the technology of the 'Dragon 1 chip' in his head.

When it was really hard to stand it, Brother Yu couldn't care if it could be used.

Throw it out for relief first.

Maybe Jingyuan gave herself a big surprise?

But Aixia's chips can only be purchased now.

If you can really get the lithography machine, I believe that the country has already helped it out, so why would it fall into a predicament.

"Dragon Type 1" wants to be in this world, difficult, difficult, difficult...

For a few days, the system did not reflect, and Qin Yu's most wanted 'pinball machine' was even less visible.

Is it good to take the initiative to find something to give the system some power?

After thinking about it, Brother Yu still gave up, the triggering of tasks and rewards is illogical!

Even if he wanted to find a pattern, he couldn't find it.

Qin Yu felt that the event that should trigger the mission didn't even make a sound.

On the contrary, a sleep may trigger rewards, leading to chain rewards.

Totally unreasonable...

Chapter 347: Small gifts are not small (5)

In the supervisor's room, Xu Hao sat on a chair.

With his feet on the edge of the table, he shook his feet.

The phone screen was clicked by the fingertips, and the 'little sun' on both sides of the chair provided him with enough warmth.

"Hey..." Xu Hao would be addicted to hooking sister, this **** the new covenant is quite interesting.

Xiaoxin: 'Are you free tonight?'

Elephant: 'Yes, see you?'

Xiaoxin: 'Hmm.'

Elephant: 'Bite?'

Xiaoxin: 'No!'

Elephant: 'Knife and umbrella.'

Xiaoxin: 'Heh.'

After disassembling the words up and down, left and right, and smashed them into pieces, Xu Hao knew that he would have it tonight.

When Qin Yu opened the curtain and came in, he happened to see his lewd smile.

"What's so happy?" walked behind him and took a look, 'the more you play' chat room.

Needless to say, I know everything!

"Not afraid of high-tech photo tricks?"

"Hey, I'm a master at dating sisters, and there are countless women, so I'm afraid of high technology?"

Xu Hao pointed to his two eyes and believed: "Tell you, Brother Yu."

"As long as I look at it, no monsters can hide."

Seeing his confident and arrogant expression, Qin Yu really wanted to ask who was scared to cry in the middle of the night last time.

Tons of Bai Fume, chasing Xu Hao all the way into the hotel.

If it wasn't for Qin Yu to pass by, the girl would have to give him a knife.

"That day....."

"Brother Yu, do you know what Han Hu and Liu Xing have prepared for you?"

Seeing Qin Yu's teasing eyes, Xu Hao knew what he was going to say.

He quickly turned the subject away and directly said about the gifts Han Hu and Liu Xing had prepared for him.

Before the New Year, the two had already said that they would prepare a small gift for him.

Qin Yu didn't care at all, if it hadn't been for Xu Hao to mention it, he would have forgotten it.

"Isn't it a small gift?" Qin Yu asked.

Xu Hao grinned: "This gift is not small at all."

"Knowing that you bought a house in Luhengshanju for investment, the two of them directly prepared a garden house for you."

"Huh?" Qin Yu lifted his eyelids slightly and looked at Xu Hao seriously.

Seeing that he didn't believe it, Xu Hao smiled and said, "Of course it's not brand new, it's an old western-style building with a good location, but the house will definitely be overhauled."

"However, even this is worth the number!" Xu Hao stretched out **** and placed them sideways in front of him.

"Eight hundred million?" Qin Yu admitted that he was shocked.

Xu Hao, who was triumphant and wanted to show off, was stupid...

What is 800 million? They are not talking about the same thing, right?

Knowing that the transaction price was more than 80 million yuan, Qin Yu's expression returned to normal.

He said how Han Hu and Liu Xing had such a big power, they could mobilize 800 million yuan to buy a foreign mansion as a gift.

After doing it for a long time, I have to lose 0.

This is really...

Fragrant!

Can it not be fragrant for a foreign-style house in a garden with 80 million white prostitution?

"When you return to Hudu, remember to contact Liu Xing so that he can take you to the house and complete the formalities."

The house was bought, and the procedures have not been completed yet.

You have to spend money once to do it once, which is not a small sum.

When Qin Yu goes back, he can do it directly under his name, there is no need to toss back and forth.

Furthermore, the two also considered another layer.

If Qin Yu wanted to put the house under another (female) name, it would be more convenient.

The two can take this into consideration, thanks to Xu Hao and Brother Hao's guidance.

Qin Yu went through the procedures for buying a house for his confidante, and he was listening to him by his little brother. Could it be clear?

"Hehe, I really thank you." Brother Yu gave him a roll of eyes as a thank you.

Xu Hao didn't dislike it either, he reached out his hand into the air and pressed it on his chest, his expression intoxicated.

"..."

I suspect that you are not serious, and there is evidence!

Tucao return to Tucao, doing this is just like Qin Yu's heart.

He was thinking about finding a place to house Wen Yaxuan and Teacher Shen. It's not the same thing to always live in a simple teaching building.

It's not very convenient to get in and out.

Brother Yu doesn't matter, but Teacher Shen and Wen Yaxuan are orphans and widows.

In case someone sees something and misunderstands...

The reputation of Mr. Shen is not good, do you want to take students in the future?

"Thank them for me... Forget it, I will make arrangements when I go back."

It's better to talk about this kind of thing face-to-face and be more sincere.

Just after I went back, I had to arrange a small gathering to get the two of them up.

"Thank God."

Hearing what he said, Xu Hao seemed to have escaped a catastrophe and put his hands together:

"Brother Yu, can you find someone else with this microphone?"

Can?

Naturally, he can't. Brother Mouse has connections all over the world, and he must be given this opportunity to perform.

Xu Hao almost vomited.

With his head drooping, his shoulders leaning forward, he walked out feebly: "Yes, I won't tell you anymore, let me go."

"I wish you a gallop!"

"With auspicious words, let's go."

After Xu Hao left, Qin Yu walked to the first group and the second group without expression.

Understand the progress and direction of the two groups respectively.

After listening to the project report, read the experiment records and drawings again.

Sometimes nodding, sometimes shaking his head.

Finally, he left the construction site without saying a word and left like that.

He walked easily, with a smile in his heart, and he almost didn't get stretched.

The first group and the second group left on the construction site were dumbfounded.

This... is it right, right?

Satisfied, dissatisfied? ?

Why are there no words...

His head was full of the changes in Qin Yu's eyes when he shook his head and nodded before.

Cui Geng thought about it, scratching his scalp and couldn't think of any clues.

After gritting his teeth, he said bitterly: "Self-check, check all the data from the beginning, and everything moves."

Jing Yuan didn't know until night that Qin Yu had come to the team to check the results during the day.

I was upset that I hadn't been able to listen to the teachings personally, learning and observing by his side.

Jing Yuan also knows the self-examination work of a group.

"We can't lag behind. Since Teacher Qin shook his head, there must be something wrong."

"check!"

"Responsible for each of them, and strive to ensure that a decimal point cannot be wrong."

...

Qin Yu, who appeared appropriately and provided motivation for the two teams.

I still don't know what the consequences of my own appearance will be.

At this time, he was driving to Xitong University, thinking about how to use the card at hand. It is a foregone conclusion to have a bad relationship with Cheng's family.

That being the case, can his "stock prediction card" and "Internet major event prediction card" cause some trouble for the Cheng family?

The Ye family's father is still hanging on his breath, and Qin Yu has not received any bad news.

But no one can say how long it will be able to resist!

It is better to rely on yourself than on others.

As long as Kuafu Technology is officially put into production, the Cheng family has to think carefully about what they want to do.

After all, this is not a small investment.

It has also received a certain degree of attention from the court, and countless pairs of eyes are fixed on this breakthrough technology.

Even if the Cheng family doesn't care about the value of the shares in their hands.

Someone above cares about the changes and more far-reaching effects brought about by this technology!

Chapter 348: Roast on the fire

Shangdu, Gongti.

Cheng Yaojin was in the bar with a few brothers and sisters.

These people are all heirs of the Shangdu family, and their identities are high or low.

But it is naturally impossible to be an ordinary small household who can enter the eyes of Cheng Yaojin's method.

However, the highest status is naturally Cheng Yaojin himself.

Just like Li Xiao, Cheng Yaojin is the core elder brother of this small group.

Unlike Li Xiao and the others, Cheng Yaojin has a very wide circle.

Three teachings and nine streams, dudes, everyone has them.

There is also a custom in the above, that is, most of these dandies are hanging out in the yamen.

Find a yamen to hang a name, it is considered to have a business to do.

Speak better.

As for whether to do or not, the benevolent sees benevolent...

As an ally of the Cheng family, He Tu is naturally among them.

"Brother Jin'er, when will that dog be killed?"

He Tu knocked the melon seeds and said with a gloomy expression: "Last time I refuted my face, I always remember it!"

Hearing the disdain between his words, Cheng Yaojin frowned in dislike.

"Speak as you speak, don't be yin and yang, lose your dignity."

He Tu's face sank again, if it wasn't for Cheng Yaojin's face last time.

How could he easily retreat without swallowing his breath.

Even if Yang Chengjun's reckless man is there, this is Shangdu, his home court.

Not Hudu...

The Yang family retired from Hudu for so many years, and thought that the Shang was the same as before.

Now, Cheng Yaojin was shameless.

The women he fancied were all robbed, is he okay or not?

There are not a few people who have the same idea, they are all waiting for a word from him.

In fact, Cheng Yaojin himself understands that he is now being grilled on the stove.

No matter what he thinks, he must suppress the opponent this time.

Otherwise, the three words "Cheng Yaojin" in Shangdu will be just a joke in the future.

The woman who had been robbed of her didn't even dare to let go of a fart.

This is the heir of the Cheng family?

It seems that the old Cheng family is hopeless.

However, how many people would push the flames and want to take a bite on the Cheng family.

Just thinking about it, Cheng Yaojin felt as cold as winter.

It's just that things are not as simple as they thought...

"The technology that Kuafu mastered is highly valued by the court, and someone at the top has to give a message and he needs to take care of it."

Cheng Yaojin's face was stern, her eyes stern: "You treat him as if I don't want to do it. You He Dashao is great, so you should take care of it. I will find someone to kill him now."

Seeing him turning into anger, the haze on He Tu's face was swept away, and he laughed: "Haha, I'm not in a hurry!"

"Brother Jin'er, we still have to listen to you, you are the elder brother everyone recognizes, aren't you?"

He Tu stood up with his wine glass and greeted everyone at the same time: "Yes, Brother Jin'er, Shangdu is one-third of the land, and we will serve you."

"Yes, I just followed Jin'er."

"Brother Jin'er, if anyone refuses to accept you, I will be the first one to refuse."

Looking at the faithful brothers and sisters.

Cheng Yaojin responded with a smile on his face, holding up the glass and everyone drinking.

In fact, I sneered in my heart, 'permit me, you are only serving the power of my Cheng family.'

Then I thought of the man with a calm expression, and Tai Shan's face did not change color.

A cold and elegant woman suddenly appeared beside him, and Cheng Yaojin couldn't help but tighten her hand in a circle holding the cup.

Why?

As the next patriarch of the Cheng family in Shangdu, Cheng Yaojin is no better than a soil bun in the barren land of northwestern China?

Ye Jinlan, are you really clever eyes and beads...or are you blind?

...

At Hudu Airport, Qin Yu is calling his mother.

"Mom, I'm here... Don't worry, everything is fine!"

"The graduation certificate will definitely be taken back for you... Okay, you also pay attention to your body, hehe..."

"I'm not concerned!"

"Yes, yes, let's not say, I will go back to see you when I have time."

After hanging up the phone, Qin Yu reported that he was safe in the group of 'Blind and Love Big Family'.

This is a group just established during the Chinese New Year, my brother-in-law, aunt and a few sons-in-laws of the two families are all in it.

Naturally, these children are no exception!

Others Qin Yu didn't know that, anyway, he was 'gently persuaded' by his mother to join.

As soon as the message was sent, the group became lively.

Ask about the weather.

Ask him to pay attention to his body and remember to add clothes.

Let him focus on his studies, work hard, and don't waste the great time.

He also said that he needed time to come to Hudu to play, jokingly asking him to receive him.

Qin Yu responded one by one, and walked up to the little anchor before returning.

"Boss, who are you chatting with?" Seeing him lowered his head to concentrate, the little anchor felt a little uncomfortable.

He glanced at the feet and looked dazed.

He suddenly turned his head back to cover his mouth with his hand, and his shoulders kept twitching.

Love each other big family, ha ha ha...

It turns out that the boss, like everyone else, will have a headache for this kind of thing.

"Don't laugh, go home, hungry."

Qin Yu typed without raising his head, with a hint of helplessness in his tone.

He also didn't expect, just to report peace, why would chat endlessly?

After driving half the distance, Qin Yu casually found an excuse to go offline.

If we continue to talk like this, I don't know how long and how long I got, "Huh... finally got it."

"Boss, do you want someone to massage you?"

The little anchor who was driving slowly slowed down, seeming to want to pull over and stop.

Looking at the graceful posture included under the jeans, Brother Yu is not so anxious yet.

"When I go home, remember to buy some food on the way."

When he got home, he put the car on the table, and the little anchor went back to the room to find him a replacement home service.

Wait until the washing is over, change clothes and come out.

The little anchor and Wang Hong have already packed the takeout into the plate and bowl, "Boss, what do you want to drink?"

"Ice Coke." Even in the twelfth lunar month of winter, Happy Water can't leave your hands.

By the way, the weather has become more and more weird recently. Down jackets today will be short-sleeved tomorrow.

Tossing people back and forth is fun!

I was thinking of a 'da da da' knocking from the bay window in the living room.

The white 'salt grains' blown like snow on the bay window, shocking the little anchor who was holding Coke.

"Yeah... hailstone?"

The south is near the Tropic of Cancer, with more solar radiation and long sunshine hours.

It rains a lot, so it rarely snows.

Like many post-00s and post-10s, the concept of snow only exists in film and television dramas and short videos.

However, hail is often seen.

Compared with the snow that only exists in the "screen".

The three of them all leaned forward to the window and looked out.

There is a mess on the street, and pedestrians should hide and run.

The cyclist threw the car on the ground at will and ran to avoid it.

As soon as I thought of "Hao Heng," I saw that it was a shared bicycle.

disturb!

Vendors who opened their doors to do business also closed their doors one after another to prevent hail from spilling into the house.

After a while, the hail, which was the size of salt grains, was about to catch up with the longan.

Then, there were few babies in the middle that had the size of a fist and hit the glass in vain.

Because the speed is too fast and too tight.

People instinctively perceive the danger, retreat and dodge.

Wang Hong stepped back and murmured, "This hail is too scary."

The little anchor nodded in agreement with lingering fear: "Who said no, now the weather is getting weird."

"That's not the case. Countries will pay so much attention to environmental pollution?"

"That's it, punishing those who sneak and skid heavily."

"This is not the root cause. The focus is on human daily life and industrial development..."

Returning to the dinner table, the three of them turned to environmental issues.

Changes in the environment are not overnight, deforestation and destruction of ecological balance.

Daily garbage in life, white pollution, industrial emissions, car exhaust, etc.

A combination of multiple issues has resulted in the current situation.

If you want to change the status quo, one person cannot do it, it must be a crowd.

Many countries now attach great importance to environmental protection, and I believe it will improve soon.

"You can also add some bridges to your video, I believe you will get more support."

Qin Yu suddenly turned the topic to the video of "Xia Guo on the Bite of the Tongue" by the little anchor.

This video is currently not only super hot in China, it is also a hot topic on the tubing.

Xia Guo delicacies, as if given a certain magical power, swept the entire Western world.

Although in this era of information flooding, people have realized the influence of Xia Guo cuisine.

But foreigners don't have any deep and systematic cognition.

After the appearance of "Xia Guo on the Bite of the Tongue", this situation was changed.

The development of local customs and food culture.

How the popular local cuisine is now served to the dining tables of thousands of households step by step.

How is it accepted and loved step by step by the public.

From beginning to end, all the doubts were answered and transformed into the outward direction of the food.

'It would be great if you could taste it yourself.' Long Set N+1.

Chapter 350: Yogurt pimple

Reach new cooperation with equal partnerships.

This is what Qin Yu values.

As long as Qin Yu allows her to participate in the lithography machine, Xia Guoxin has her contribution.

Whether or not Mr. Ye is the backer is not important anymore.

It's because of her life experience, contacts, and resources.

Naturally, I will make myself the person who is valued by the above, and then Ye Jinlan will be strong in himself.

Instead of pretending to be foolish on the outside with the Ye Family's tiger skin.

And the freedom she wants will go even further.

Even if she couldn't leave the Ye family for the time being, she also gave her relative right to speak and freedom.

After the father returns to heaven, he will not become a bargaining chip for the family to exchange benefits!

Do you want to help her.

Qin Yu glanced at 71's favorability again, and had a decision in his heart!

...

Shangdu, Health Bureau.

Since Qin Yu left, Ye Jinlan has stayed here to take care of grandpa.

His body went from bad to worse, but he still held a sigh of relief.

Ye Jinlan knew that he could not rest assured that he had himself and a family.

In the past few days, the uncle and others are running around, hoping to get the Ye family ready.

Grandpa also managed to meet a few old friends and nephews.

At the same time, the light in his eyes is getting dim, like a wind candle...

"Jin Lan, cough, cough cough..."

Seeing her granddaughter's increasingly thin complexion, she thought that she was about to leave her.

Old man Ye was anxious and coughed suddenly.

Ye Jinlan hurriedly stepped forward and stroked his back: "Grandpa, don't get excited, just say something slowly."

After a breath of breath that seemed to be torn and leaking, Old Man Ye finally calmed down.

"Grandpa is dying, he can't hold it anymore!"

"Grandpa, don't say that. The doctor is trying to find a way. They must have a way."

Ye Jinlan knew that there was little hope, but she just didn't want to give up.

Grandpa is the only one who really cares about himself in this family.

Now, is even he going to leave himself?

The old man shook his head, barely holding on to a painful smile: "This time, it really doesn't work."

Lingling..

The phone rang suddenly, and Ye Jinlan and the old man's brows frowned at the same time.

There is no good news for the phone calls she received in the past two days.

When the old man was still there, someone had already begun to test her tone.

Ye Jinlan took out the phone with a calm face, her expression suddenly enriched.

...

"That's the way it is. I don't want it long before Kuafu will get involved in the chip field."

Qin Yu recounted the situation roughly, without mentioning the origin of the lithography machine.

I just said that I have a way out and things are on the way.

Just don't ask about the specific way.

If you want to join, first remove all the obstacles before the project is launched.

"You wait." Ye Jinlan didn't have a voice over there, compared to who she was in contact with.

Reminiscent of her situation at home, who else is there besides the old man?

After waiting for about 5 minutes, Ye Jinlan replied, "No problem!"

The specific details will be discussed later when she arrives at Hudu.

Qin Yu didn't plan to go to Shangdu during this period, and even if he did, he wouldn't have any contact with the family.

Too messy!

Lazy cat went to the Royal Dance Company to report, you can wait.

Submit your resume first, then shoot a video and post it.

Naturally, the lazy cat has no objection.

The formal interview will be in mid-March, and it is still early.

It was that Teacher Shen and Qin Yu wanted to start early, but she was not so active.

However, if I can arrive at Shangdu early, can I go shopping with Qin Yu alone?

Enjoy the world of two people alone?

"By the way, someone is looking for you."

Lazy cat ran to the sofa and looked for his mobile phone and said, "Do you remember the nanny car last time?"

"Are you saying that the party was scratching that car with us?" Qin Yu replied.

"Yes, do you know who is in the car?"

After flipping his finger on the screen a few times, the lazy cat turned the screen over to face him excitedly.

"Dangdang... Ana-senpai."

The woman on the screen is enchanting and charming, with an obvious exoticism between her eyebrows.

Look at the depth between the low V, hiss...

No wonder the ancient kings preferred the beauties who paid tribute to the Western Regions. Who saw him not be confused by this baby?

Anadi, it is Xiaohuadan who is currently in the fire.

The school he graduated from is the Shanghai Opera, so Lazy Cat is called Ana-senpai.

Brother Yu remembers that she was wrapped tightly in the past.

So, now it's unbearable?

"It's her." Qin Yu was a little surprised, "I didn't see her appear that day."

Everyone has been invited, but I didn't see the performance. Did it come for nothing?

"Senior Sister Ana is not here to perform, she came to select suitable newcomers for the studio that day."

"have you?"

Seeing the Tsundere in Lazy Cat's eyes, she clearly said, 'Ask me, ask me if I'm invited.'

"Hmm." She nodded and said happily, "Senior Ana was the first to contact me."

"You refused."

"Hmm." Lazy Cat gave him a satisfied look.

Snapped!

After being hit on the back bridge, the lazy cat instantly behaved.

"Go, it's time to practice."

"I have practiced today..."

"Ok?"

"I didn't practice well, I will change my practice suit now."

...

Happy practicing time always passes quickly.

When it's free, Lazy Cat remembered that it hadn't finished talking about it before.

"Senior sister said to take insurance compensation, I refused."

As if afraid of him being angry, Lazy Cat shrank his neck and stuck out his tongue: "Senior Sister is my idol, and the car injury is not serious. I want to take my own insurance."

"Hmm." Qin Yu teased with a flick on her forehead: "Am I that scary?"

"No, you are the best."

Holding him with an open hand, Lazy Cat pressed her face to her chest, her eyes narrowed into a crescent moon.

Listening to the powerful heartbeat, Lazy Cat felt that the heartbeats of the two were gradually synchronized.

Whenever this time, she was most at ease.

"Does the senior sister go for a treat?"

"You have decided."

"Well, don't move, people are sleepy."

"Okay, go to sleep!"

With a big hand on her head, she gently moved her soft long hair.

In the smile, the lazy cat fell into a sweet dream.

...

The next day, noon.

Palamela stopped in front of an old hot pot.

Before entering the door, I smelled the aroma of the hot beef broth wafting from the store.

"That's it."

Lazy cat took him into the house, reported the box number and followed the waiter up to the second floor.

"Hello, your guest has arrived."

In the room, Anadi had taken off her sunglasses and hat, and heard someone come in and put down her phone.

"School girl Lan Yue." Standing up and walking towards Lan Yue enthusiastically, Anadi nodded and smiled at Qin Yu: "Hello."

Qin Yu generously introduced herself: "Hello, Qin Yu."

"Ah, Anadi." Anadi smiled and stretched out his hand.

The boy was quite interesting, and he was not surprised to see himself.

Is it because of knowing in advance, or pretending to be.

In other words, he is also a popular star and a popular beauty boss.

Shouldn't he show surprise appropriately?

After the two parties were seated, Anadi and Lan Yue got together, muttering something.

When Xu realized that Qin Yu was left out alone, Anadi pushed the small plate on the table in front of him.

With a sly look, he said, "Please eat, a specialty of my hometown."

Look at the round cake-like, slightly yellowish solidified body on the plate.

Qin Yu responded: "I know, yogurt lump!"

Anadi spread his hands and said helplessly, "I believe few people don't know."

"I should really charge some promotion fees from my hometown yamen."

When Anadi was joking, Qin Yu had already picked up a yogurt lump and put it in his mouth.

He was very curious, how unpalatable is this thing?

then.....

There is no more then, the taste buds explode!

It was salty at first, and after biting it, the overwhelming sourness penetrated the nasal cavity and hit the skull.

At that moment, Brother Yu only felt his brain buzzing!

Not only that, wait until the sour taste gradually adapts.

A faint smell began to appear It is indeed a yogurt lump that makes people talk about discoloration...

Seeing Qin Yu's face constantly changing, Anadi snickered and felt a little lost.

How can it be so difficult to find someone who has the same likes as yourself?

Is your taste really weird?

However, the yogurt lump is really delicious!

He took a sip of barley tea calmly, suppressing the aftertaste in his mouth.

Qin Yu was thinking how to evaluate, the bottom of the pot and the dishes came up.

This is to solve his problem!

The yogurt lump that Anadi likes is too difficult to evaluate.

I still skip this topic. Isn't it delicious to eat hot pot?