

Pinnacle 381

Chapter 381: leave

While eating the flower maw, Wen Yaxuan was still thinking about how to "secretly" maintain the relationship.

Of course, the premise is that the mother already knows it.

In Wen Yaxuan's "limited" memory, the relationship between her and Qin Yu is still in secret.

Thanks to the dormitory sisters who helped her cover...

Lazy cat is the best excuse and shield.

After all, it's hard to think of things like Ehuang and Nyuying in the nature of a mother.

'Then, am I the emperor or the female hero?'

Wen Yaxuan's thinking is a little jumpy, 'who should Sister Wanxing and Shanshan be?'

"What are you thinking about?"

She found her eyes lost when she was eating, like a puppet, picking up vegetables mechanically and putting them in the mouth.

Chew, swallow!

Repeat the previous actions again, without any hesitation.

Qin Yu was also full of admiration, 'I don't know if she can do the same when she is asleep?'

If Wen Yaxuan has any [specialties], it must be [饕餮].

Effect: Nothing inedible!

"Huh?" Wen Yaxuan shuddered and looked at him soberly: "I'm thinking about my mother looking for you!"

Qin Yu responded with surprise: "I didn't tell you, the sewer is blocked, I will help Teacher Shen to clear it."

"Is there?" Wen Yaxuan blinked, her expression dull and curious.

"some."

"Oh... what's the problem?"

"The time is too long for no one to use, just a barrel of it will pass."

"Oh....."

Wen Yaxuan felt that something was wrong, and tilted her head to think in a daze.

dang~

The head was knocked, "The flower maw is cooked."

Wen Yaxuan was clever, Yu Guang saw the steaming fish maw porridge in the small bowl in front of her.

"Huh...huh..."

"Suck, suck...ah"

"Hot, hot...ha...ha..."

Wen Yaxuan stuck her tongue out, and kept fanning her left hand against her mouth.

The spoon he held in his right hand did not stop for a moment, and the spoon was filled with hot flower maw porridge, and he sucked it into his mouth with a 'slippery'.

"Ha...ha...so hot!" Sticking out his tongue, continued fanning with his left hand.

Brother Yu patted his forehead, only the whites of his eyes turned upside down.

...

After eating, Wen Yaxuan left with her mouth open.

The upper jaw is burnt, and the tongue is numb.

Opening your mouth allows cold wind to flow in, reducing the burning sensation in your mouth.

Even if it was like this, when Qin Yu asked her, "Is it delicious?"

Wen Yaxuan still nodded her head intoxicated in response: "Ha Qi..."

"Haqi, I'm still a stud!" Seeing her keep her mouth open, her eyes filled with tears, like a little **** abandoned by others.

However, he looked unrepentant, and Qin Yu could only say 'helpless.'

Passing by DQ, Qin Yu parked the car on the side of the road.

Soon after getting off the bus, he turned back and said, "Here you are."

Putting the paper bowl with two **** into her hand, Wen Yaxuan eagerly put one of them in her mouth.

The mouth is slightly closed, and the ice cream ball is held between the teeth.

Sisi coolness suppressed the hot burning sensation, making her painful expression intoxicating and charming.

After two balls, Wen Yaxuan is finally better.

Except for the pain in the upper jaw, I have to open my mouth from time to time to cool down, but there is nothing wrong with the rest.

Sending people to school, Qin Yu walked with her to the old building for women's bed.

"Oh, Xiao Qin, you haven't been here for a while..."

Seeing Qin Yu, Hei Li Kui greeted him with a grinning laugh.

Dark, fat big hands held his wrists, and a weird smile lowered and said, "The girls in Room 206 want to kill you."

"...Yes, is it?"

No matter how you hear this, I feel weird. What is meant by 'girls' is trying to kill me.

"No, that girl, Lan Yue, can't do without you in three words."

"Li Wanxing would be better, but... hey, woman! Knife mouth tofu heart."

Hei Likui poked his chest with his free hand, winking his eyes and said: "Here... it's soft!"

"Jiang Xiaoshan, there have been fewer and fewer people coming back recently." Hei Likui's expression sank and said solemnly: "You have to be careful, be careful that someone is carrying a **** and waiting for an opportunity."

"Ahem..." Seeing Wen Yaxuan waiting on the side, Hei Likui's voice was lowered by three points: "This girl, silly, not very clever Yazi, you have to pay close attention."

Hearing the analysis of 'Secret Detective', Brother Yu really felt worthless for her.

With her talents, to be an auntie in charge of the house, it's a succumbing to her talent!

"You bothered." Qin Yu shook the other's hand: "I didn't bring any gifts. You can watch and buy some for yourself."

"Oh, how embarrassed, it's always bad!"

Looking down at the red envelope in his hand, Black Li Kuixin said, 'this kid, why is he so caring.'

She refused, shoving the red envelope inexplicably and fell into her jacket pocket.

I really fell in by myself, no matter what happened to her!

"You're busy, I'll go up first." Qin Yu took Wen Yaxuan upstairs again, politely.

Hei Likui looked at the two with kind faces, waiting to see their backs.

His complexion suddenly sank, and he turned and returned to his small room.

Reached out and touched in his pocket, his expression was a little bit more satisfied: "Deserves him to sharpen his gun every night..."

Walking along the corridor, when passing 204, Qin Yu deliberately glanced in.

No happy girl who likes to smell.

Wen Yaxuan trot and pushed open the door of bedroom 206 and saw Lan Yue who was packing her things.

"How's it going?"

Looking at the two boxes on her bed, there was a large space on the bedroom table.

Qin Yu knew that she was almost ready, but still wanted to ask.

Lan Yue looked back at him and said, "It's almost there, there are still things in the house."

"Hmm..." Nodded, the atmosphere was suddenly silent.

After waiting for a while, Qin Yu said again: "When will we leave?"

The lazy cat lowered his head, not knowing how to answer for a while.

After finally passing the assessment, she did not want to give up the opportunity to join the Royal Dance Company.

Besides, this is the teacher's dream, she promised the teacher...

One day, she will become the chief dancer of the Royal Dance Company and fulfill her dream.

But on the day of parting, I sensed Qin Yu's inner reluctance.

Lazy cat suddenly regretted...

Just when she was about to shake, a big thick hand was placed on her head, "What's the matter, it's not life and death, why is it so serious?"

Qin Yu rubbed her head deliberately and relaxedly, and said with a smile: "It takes only two hours for Shanghai to arrive, so you can meet anytime you want."

Hearing him say this, the lazy cat's reluctance and guilt were comforted.

He nodded happily and said happily, "Yes."

"I'll put things in the car first." Carrying two boxes, Qin Yu left the bedroom first.

When his back disappeared, Lan Yue, with moon-like eyes, gradually reduced her smile, and sat down on the edge of the bed that had been emptied.

Seeing that she was obviously unhappy, Wen Yaxuan murmured: "If you are not happy, just stay. It's not that only Shangdu has a dance group."

Lan Yue's expression was startled, and then she smiled in vain, her expression a little relieved.

She understood that Wen Yaxuan had said it to herself on purpose.

But she also has her own pursuit, if she hasn't worked hard for her dream in her life.

Isn't it too boring in this life?

As for Qin Yu, Lazy Cat believes he will understand him.

Waiting for her to sit on as the chief dancer, fulfill her promise to the teacher, and achieve her dream goal.

At that time, she will choose to retreat from the rapids.

Back to Qin Yu's side, guarding him with peace of mind.

No matter what he wants to do, he will do it with him and go crazy.

The future is long...

Lan Yue didn't want to see the end of her life in Fanghua.

"I'm leaving, remember to take care of yourself, and Teacher Shen."

Lan Yue smiled and stood up, and took the initiative to hug Wen Yaxuan.

When I let go of her again Wen Yaxuan has tears in her eyes.

...

...

Hand in hand and went downstairs, Wen Yaxuan's eyes were still a little red.

When passing by Hei Li Kui, Lan Yue let go of her hand and trot forward and said a few words.

"Auntie, I will come back to see you when I have a chance."

Waved to the black Li Kui in the window, Lan Yue's smile was still sweet.

"Girl, you must stand on the biggest stage in the future, come on!"

Hei Likui raised his fist, wanted to take it back fiercely, his tone was full of blessings to her.

This docile temperament is especially gentle to everyone, hardworking and serious little girl.

There is bound to be a lot in the future, and Hei Likui is waiting to see this day come.

Chapter 382: 1 step ahead

Shangdu Airport.

Qin Yu pulled two trolley boxes, and Lazy Cat walked out of the terminal building behind him.

On the roadside, beside the humble Longqi sedan, Ye Jinlan came to pick up the plane in person.

"Sister Ye." Lazy cat trot forward, took the other's arm, and leaned her head affectionately on her shoulder.

Ye Jinlan's eyebrows showed a hint of helplessness.

She has always resisted being too close to others, but she couldn't say 'no to the lazy cat.'

When the words came to her lips, she faced her sweet smile.

Those words were swallowed back again, like a needle in the throat, unable to get in or out!

After a few whispers with Lan Yue, Ye Jinlan looked at Qin Yu: "It's all arranged, go and have a look."

"Good." Qin Yu said.

...

Shiqiao Hutong, next to the Royal Dance Company.

"There are old neighborhoods nearby. The outside is a bit shabby. I have someone reinstall it inside."

Ye Jinlan pointed to the neighborhood in front of him. This was the place Qin Yu asked her to find for Lan Yue.

The Royal Dance Company has a lot of performance schedules every year, but they are all veteran members.

Newcomers must first teach the rules, line dance, and train.

Only when they reach the stage standards can they fly around and perform with the group at home and abroad.

"Let's go up and take a look at the house?" Ye Jinlan pointed upwards.

"Okay, go and see."

Qin Yu took the lazy cat and pushed a box in front of Ye Jinlan.

"??" Ye Jinlan.

Qin Yu kicked the box with his foot: "It's too big, it's not easy to carry by yourself!"

"??" Ye Jinlan had more question marks on his head.

Too big?

It's not easy to carry, what does it have to do with me?

It's a pity that Qin Yu has already taken his cat upstairs.

If it wasn't for the scruples that she was behind, she had to make a fuss in this new house...

Golden Cudgel, three beats of bone spirits!

...

The layout of the old house is naturally very good, the north and the south are transparent.

Every room can see the bright sunshine, and the shade of the trees is slow, just blocking the scorching sun, but not too shady.

The room was repainted, and the walls were as white as fat.

There are many pictures on the wall, lovely chandeliers, artistic coffee tables, lazy sofas...

There are all kinds of habitual objects in the lives of young people.

The lazy cat ran around the room happily, and the bathtub in the expanded bathroom made her the most favorite.

Standing on the elegant and leisurely balcony, Qin Yu said to the figure who came next to him: "I'm interested."

"Haha..." Ye Jinlan sneered back.

He really cares about his weak little concubine.

Not only did she come here in person, she also asked herself to prepare the house for her in advance.

There is only one sentence, "Be the best."

An old building with three rooms converted to two rooms cost 15 million.

Even Ye Jinlan had to say: generous.

Do you really think that she is paying for her own money to buy properties for the master's concubine outside?

Pooh.....

Where is the old master...little concubine...

Ye Jinlan, do you have encephalopathy in your brain...

Shaking his head, Ye Jinlan looked out the window with a complicated expression.

It doesn't feel good to substitute myself in without knowing it.

"Think of what's unhappy?" Qin Yu asked curiously, seeing her drooping eyebrows.

"You." Ye Jintan said with cross-eyed eyes, turning around and walking outside.

As soon as I arrived in the living room, there was a pendant on my arm!

"Sister Ye, this house is so beautifully decorated...Sister has worked hard, thank you sister."

"...You're welcome." Ye Jinlan squeezed out a reluctant smile, the air in his heart like cotton.

Being punched away by the lazy cat's innocent smile, there is no room to struggle.

Pulling Ye Jinlan to the bedroom, Lazy Cat suddenly turned around.

Qin Yu blinked at the surprised and helpless Qin Yu on the balcony, as if saying, 'Master, please take a look!'

"Cough..." Qin Yu pretended not to see anything.

The corners of the mouth can't help but pull back.

If Ye Jinlan quietly climbed into bed at night, he would have to wait for the bed...

Is he following? Or take the initiative?

After shopping around, the excitement of the lazy cat finally passed.

The little emotion in Ye Jinlan's heart also disappeared, and she sat on the bamboo chair on the balcony to talk to him.

"Have you done something to the Cheng family?"

It seems to be asking Qin Yu, but his tone is full of affirmation.

With Ye Lao's support and Ye Jinlan's active cooperation.

The power she holds now is not the same as before!

Lixin did it secretly enough, but the movement of such a large sum of money would inevitably leave traces under deliberate investigation.

The target that Lixin found this time was precisely set by the Cheng family before.

The Cheng family finished the game and waited for an opportunity to complete the harvest.

Who ever wanted to kill Cheng Yaojin halfway, 咿咿咿...

Going down with the three axes, the Cheng family still doesn't know how it is now. Anyway, it must not be good.

These are the conclusions that Ye Jinlan drew based on the news on hand and the few words and phrases he heard from Ye Lao.

Compared to waiting passively, Qin Yu chose to take the initiative.

"Hmm..." Qin Yu confessed joyfully, looked out the window with a smile, and muttered: "Being stared at by a tiger, instead of retreating to show weakness, it is better to become a hunter and directly kill..."

Ye Jinlan was silent and smiled blankly: "This can't kill it."

"The foundation of the Cheng family is in the court. Even if it loses its financial resources, it will not easily collapse."

"Be careful, if you kill a tiger, you will be killed!"

Ye Jinlan was reminding him not to underestimate the Cheng family.

It is not a simple character to be able to stand tall in Shangdu and achieve the position of six books.

"Throughout the ages, death has disappeared. Are there few big bosses who left the scene sadly?"

Qin Yu smiled indifferently, and stood up and said, "Yes... it's just that the loss of financial resources really can't hurt the foundation of the Cheng family."

"But if hungry wolves surround, the ferocious tiger is hurt by others... it exudes a seductive smell of blood." Qin Yu looked at Ye Jinlan with twinkling eyes: "What do you think?"

Ye Jinlan asked in surprise, "What else did you do?"

"You'll know soon." Seeing him mysteriously, he didn't want to say it.

Ye Jintan disdainfully curls his mouth, but his eyes are full of doubt and prudence...

Qin Yu doesn't seem to be a person who knows how to talk, he must have his own confidence in saying this.

But where does this confidence come from...

Tiger...pack of wolves...

If the Cheng family is a tiger, who is the pack of wolves looking around?

The Cheng family has a lot of enemies, who are alive, who can say that they have few enemies.

It's just that it can hurt the foundation of the Cheng family, as if...

Ye Jinlan's eyes narrowed, and his hands involuntarily grasped the handrail.

Could it be that.....

A few dozen miles away, Yaoyang Investment Headquarters.

Cheng Yaojin sat in the position with her eyebrows furrowed, as if encountering a problem.

In fact, he did encounter problems.

When he quit Kuafu, he knew that Lixin would definitely do something.

A simple promise, Cheng Yaojin never believed in such a thing.

The reason why he would back down was just to avoid Qin Yu from taking advantage of the situation...

A Lixin, Cheng Yaojin is confident that he can solve it.

But if the families behind Li Xiao, Xu Hao, and Yang Chengjun were also implicated.

Things will become very troublesome, even he is not sure about it.

So, in exchange for the other side to stand by.

Only Cheng Yaojin will decisively abandon Kuafu's future interests and focus on this action.

Things were as he expected, and the three did not make any moves.

It's just like before, giving the money to Lixin for investment...

This gave Cheng Yaojin a sigh of relief, especially after learning that Ye Jinlan and Ye Lao behind him hadn't moved.

The big rock on his heart finally let go.

A Lixin, even if it makes a little gain in the market, what can it do?

But it is a rising star with assets of less than tens of billions.

In the eyes of capital crocodile like Yaoyang, it is just a bigger shrimp.

As a financial giant with 200 billion funds, how could he care about a child and a half?

However, this time Cheng Yaojin was a little miscalculated.

Fong's message channels and operational flexibility have transformed it into a slimy loach.

Jump up and down in the market, disturbing a pool of clear water.

And with a very fast speed, began to cannibalize Yaoyang's target.

Severely tore off pieces of tender fat from the other party and swallowed it into his stomach.

That should have belonged to Yaoyang's fruit, but now it has been cut off by others.

After all the hardships, among the many crooked melons and jujubes, I found a beauty with a peerless beauty.

But there is still a bit of background in the beauty's home, not whoever wants to play.

Cheng Yaojin laid out quietly, waited for the general trend to arrive, swept back and enjoyed it slowly.

Waiting left and right, the trend has finally arrived.

Cheng Yaojin was anxious to copy the guy, and was about to hit the door to occupy the beauty.

But as soon as he walked to the door, someone had already penetrated the beauty inside and out...

WNMD...

If it weren't for the qi cultivation skills polished in the court hall, Cheng Yaojin wanted to raise the table now and shouted: Fuck Master N.

Chapter 383: Shit stick

No matter how angry Cheng Yaojin is, the matter is a foregone conclusion.

Even if he doesn't want to accept, he has to suffer...

Although the beauty is not the original product, but the foundation is still there, blessed, a good skin can fill face.

Besides, if so much money was invested in the front, if nothing happened in the end.

Not only could it not solve the current predicament of the Cheng family, but it made the situation worse.

Therefore, no matter how disgusting Cheng Yaojin is, he must continue to fight and continue to snatch.

Grab an extra point, that is, earn an extra point.

At this time, Yaoyang didn't care about covering up the traces, and tried his best.

A large number of multiple orders are thrown out, and it is necessary to compete with Lixin for time.

For a time, both sides beat their heads to bloodshed, and the human head was beaten into a dog's head.

The traders behind the screen were blushing.

His eyes were bloodshot, but he didn't dare to relax a bit.

Now, the two sides are completely torn apart, and the end of the battle is bayonet.

Taking a step back is a profit of several hundred million. Who can withdraw, who dares to withdraw.

It stands to reason that Lixin should be very relaxed now.

After all, they caught Yaoyang by surprise at the beginning and made a lot of profits!

But who made them have a 'madman.'

Whatever Qin Yu ordered, there is only perfection in Jiang Luo's heart, without particular attention!

What Qin Yu said is, 'try your best to compete with Yaoyang for benefits, grab as much as you can, and don't have to worry about any consequences.'

Jiang Luo did the same, even if the current income has exceeded Zhang Qili's initial estimate.

But in her heart, the war has just begun.

Until the curtain falls, at the last moment... this plunder is not over.

'If possible, it's best to bite a piece of meat from Yaoyang. That way... Brother Qin will definitely be very happy.'

Thinking of Qin Yu praising herself with satisfaction, she might even rub her hair with her hands and say, 'It's hard work.'

Every cell in Jiang Luo's body was shaking with pleasure.

The body was trembling slightly, and the legs were clamped inward and rubbed lightly.

The whole person is full of energy like a chicken blood, and there is only fanatical paranoia in his eyes.

"President Jiang, we have swallowed one third, and others have discovered Yaoyang's purpose and have entered the venue one after another..."

Zhang Qili put the latest report in front of her, wanting to ask her if she should stop in time.

At present, more and more people are entering the game, and the risk has increased exponentially.

It would be very dangerous if someone played the game at this time...

They have switched to sufficient benefits, and ensuring the existing profits is the key.

Of course, this is only Zhang Qili's view.

Jiang Luo's answer was only two clean words: "Continue!"

In the quiet room, the crisp voice kept reverberating.

I found that the movements of the traders carried a sense of fatigue and delay, and the continuous work for many days made everyone numb.

The body sends out an instinctive resistance signal, wishing to smash the computer in front of him directly.

Put one head on the table and sleep it well for three days and three nights!

"At the end of this operation, my bonus will be shared equally among everyone present to the end."

Jiang Luo's voice calmly glanced down, "If someone feels that they can't hold on, they can go out now."

Hey, President Jiang.

You want to say this...I'm not sleepy anymore.

...It crackled, and the sudden knocking sound became powerful.

President Jiang's bonus is at least 1 million, even if it is evenly divided, everyone can get more than 100,000.

As long as you persist for two more days, you can earn hundreds of thousands more.

Thinking of this, the frequency of typing on the keyboard is a few minutes faster again.

The distracted gaze is firm again...

Don't beep, do it... it's over.

...

...

At the same time, Shangdu, Yaoyang Investment.

Cheng Yaojin dialed a number: "He Tu, it's me..."

Shangxin Investment, He Tu sat in his office with his legs on the table.

Lying back in the boss chair, he looked like an idiot brother.

"Yes, Brother Jin'er...Yes, I'm all staring at it!"

"That's... no problem, don't worry!"

"I, don't you rest assured?... Or you send someone to stare at... that won't..."

"Okay, that's it." He Tu hung up the phone carelessly, a gleam in He Tu's eyes.

Calculating the time, it's almost time.

"Qin Yu, don't let me down!"

Standing in front of the large magic floor-to-ceiling windows, He Tu's smile gradually spread wildly.

...

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"Who is that hungry wolf?"

After thinking about it for a long time, Ye Jinlan still couldn't figure it out when he finished eating.

Seeing her fidgeting and worrying.

I'm afraid I don't know the answer, I can't even sleep well tonight.

Qin Yu sighed helplessly, "Have you never heard of it, the enemy is not terrible, the most dangerous will always come from..."

"By your side?" Ye Jinlan frowned, lost in thought.

By the side... By the side...

"Hetu."

When the name blurted out, all previous doubts and incomprehensions were answered.

Qin Yu smiled mysteriously and put her finger in front of her mouth: "Hush!"

After getting the answer he wanted, Ye Jinlan had an appetite.

Don't feel tangled anymore.

If it was Hetu, then it couldn't be more normal.

Not to mention the capital, but everyone in the family does not know that the He family is only profitable.

reputation?

For the He family, reputation is a burden.

Rather than having a good reputation, it is better to have real benefits.

However, there are benefits to profit only.

The big people also need spittoons that can handle dirty work, and the He family doesn't mind making this disgusting thing.

As long as there are benefits, the He family has almost nothing to do.

Besides, He's family is not easy to meet.

There are a lot of famous black materials in his hand, if anyone really wants to smash the spittoon of this disgusting person.

You also have to weigh, whether you have the consciousness of being splashed with shit!

"So, the He family is the shit-chucking stick in the Shangdu family?" Qin Yu took the chopsticks and looked at Ye Jinlan blankly.

He also knew that the He family was such a special existence.

No wonder, that guy threatened himself to 'drink another day,' turning his head to see that it was profitable.

Decisively sold Cheng Yaojin.

The one sold was so decisive that Qin Yu couldn't believe it for a while.

"Actually, the He family used to be like this..."

Ye Jinlan muttered with a complex complexion, met Qin Yu's curious gaze, and shook his head and smiled bitterly: "These things can't be explained in one or two sentences."

"Then don't talk about it." Qin Yu was just a little curious.

I'm not interested in listening to the records of a century of grievances and grievances. With that effort, it's better to go to the bar to find the two girls.

"By the way, Grandpa wants to invite you to eat at home." Ye Jinlan mentioned this matter again.

This is not the first time Ye Lao has invited him, but Qin Yu rebuffs it mercilessly every time.

"No..." Seeing Ye Jinlan's eyes dimmed, Qin Yu thought for a while, and said: "If there are more medicines in the follow-up, I will try to provide them to Ye Lao."

For Ye Lao instead of Ye Family, Ye Jinlan will return this love after all.

Looking at him gratefully, Ye Jinlan nodded vigorously: "I understand..."

You know?

You have to really understand, why are you still sitting here and not going back to your house?

The lazy cat is still...

Oh, it's all right.

After eating, the lazy cat took the initiative to wash the dishes.

Ye Jinlan wanted to help, but she was kicked out: "You and Qin Yu have something to say, I can't help him, this bit of housework can still be done."

Looking at the diligent back of Lazy Cat with some emotion, Ye Jinlan suddenly thought of it.

'What kind of **** luck did he take to meet such a girl?'

Of course, this must not be said in front of Qin Yu.

The old man's life has to depend on him hanging, in case of no medicine, it will be fun to lie down for you in minutes.

"Cough..." When he came to the balcony, he found that Qin Yu was lying on a bamboo chair to rest, and Ye Jinlan cleared his throat.

"Say something straight Qin Yu's voice is somewhat inert.

It's easy to get sleepy after eating, and there are shows to be scheduled in the evening, so he has to recharge his energy.

"I still can't figure it out... what does He Tu do?"

Although she has figured out who the "hungry wolf" is, she has more questions in her heart.

What exactly should He Tu do to swallow this injured tiger?

"That's his business, all I want is the result."

The agreement between the two was simple. Qin Yu weakened the Cheng family's financial resources, and the heavier the deal, the better.

It would be great if Cheng's family could put all their funds into the market.

The rest... Naturally someone will take care of it.

As for the benefits of doing so...

He Tu's bargaining chip was to transfer one-third of the projects currently handled by Yaoyang to Lixin.

Chapter 384: The lid that shouldn't be lifted

"You didn't want it?"

Ye Jinlan thoughtfully: "Are you afraid of getting fishy?"

"It's not afraid... it's trouble." Qin Yu said.

Although he has never been in contact, he can think of how many secrets and nasty hidden behind those projects.

It seems to be beautiful, maybe it's already riddled with holes in the back.

Taking over such a project is completely asking for trouble.

Take Yaoyang's real estate industry as an example. According to the latest quarterly announcement, the company's profits are pushing forward, with a quarterly profit of more than 2 billion.

The annual profit is between 8 and 10 billion.

The company has not paid dividends for six years, and shareholders have no opinion about it.

Even if the Cheng family was short of funds and needed money to maintain the business, they had no idea of making this dividend.

why? ? ?

This money is still not on the company's books, where will it be used?

No one knows, no one cares.

In short, this thing is very abnormal...

Qin Yu guided He Tuchao to investigate in this regard, and the other party also showed strong interest.

If the cover behind the Cheng family can be lifted, it will be more than profitable.

Maybe the He family could take the opportunity to take the opportunity to take it to the next level.

Besides his family background, what else does Cheng Yaojin have?

What he can have, why can't he have it.

The result depends on who has harder wrists.

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The next day.

Qin Yu didn't leave Shangdu in a hurry and arranged accommodation.

Accompany her to apply for employment together!

The head of the dance troupe and official members are performing outside, and the dance troupe seems a little deserted.

All those who are left are replacement players, as well as new recruits like Lan Yue.

Fill in the information, and the other party asks if you need a dormitory.

"We live nearby." Qin Yu declined for her.

The other party didn't think it was weird either. Those who can join the Royal Dance Company have some backgrounds, big and small.

I dare not say that I am rich and expensive, but there is still no shortage of money to buy a house.

There are not a few group members who buy houses nearby, even if they are touring for a long time, they have no time to live in the field.

It can also be regarded as a stable investment.

For several old members, only the money that the house appreciates in a year is more than the annual income of a family of three.

"Let's go, take you to see the teacher."

The other party led them to the rehearsal room, where they were warming up.

"Ms. Zhou, Mrs. Zhou..."

Elastic T-shirt, bloomers, dance shoes.

The face is plain white, ruddy and firm without blemishes, and the bridge of the nose is straight but not obtrusive.

The pure color is rosy and plump, the eyes are bright and energetic, and there are many emotions in a pair of big eyes.

As if to tell people about their love...

Turn around from the opponent to stand in front of the rehearsal room.

Qin Yu couldn't even tell her age.

The appearance is like a flower letter, but the temperament is enchanting with a light milf.

Kind aunt, is that you?

Huh~

Fairy, eat my stick!

Scanning analysis system:

Zhou Xue:

Age: 33.

Height: 168cm.

Weight: 47kg.

Specialty: skin like ice muscle, electric finger.

Face value: 96↑.

Body: 91-.

Mood value: 71↑.

Favorability: 50-.

Freshness: 93.

Miracle belief value: 0

Analyze the data: Xiao Qin, do you want a wife?

For the freshness of 93, Qin Yu once thought that he had read it wrong.

How could such a plump and beautiful woman still be a baby?

Are all the men dead?

After reading it three times in a row, Qin Yu couldn't believe it was true.

Zoom in on the "map" in the upper left corner, and the flashing red dot is right in front of you.

...What the **** is this data analysis.

Want to make trouble?

"Ms. Zhou, this is a new member, Lan Yue."

The other party turned to face Lan Yue, proudly introducing: "Ms. Zhou Xue, a national first-class dance artist."

"Student Lan Yue." Zhou Xue smiled brightly and held Lan Yue's hand.

"Ms. Zhou, we meet again." Lan Yue also showed enthusiasm.

They had already met during the previous interview.

It's just that Zhou Xue was the examiner under the stage at that time, and she was the examinee performing on stage.

"This is?" Zhou Xue turned to Qin Yu.

Lan Yue said softly: "He is Qin Yu, my boyfriend...come to send me off."

Zhou Xue looked at her humorously, and said, "The young man... really nice."

After meeting, Zhou Xue didn't let Lan Yue join the team directly.

Instead, she was given two days to walk around and adjust her condition.

"Come back in two days, or your boyfriend should call me old witch in his heart."

Zhou Xue is giving the two people some time to adapt to the upcoming parting.

It's kind of humane!

"Why..." Qin Yu smiled slightly and retorted: "If there is such a beautiful witch, the story in the fairy tale would be another version."

Zhou Xue glanced at him playfully, "It's so fun, there will be no time when the rehearsal officially starts."

After that, she nodded and smiled to Lan Yue, and returned to the rehearsal room with her hips proudly twisted.

Since there are two sky blocks, Qin Yu naturally wants to stay with her.

It just so happens to solve the traffic problem.

"I want a daily family car, cheap and easy to use..."

Lan Yue tilted her head, and thought with her fingers on her bulging cheeks, "Otherwise, I wouldn't dare to drive out."

Cheap and easy to use.

"Mercedes or BMW?" Qin Yu asked.

BBA is low-key enough, everyday, right?

The lazy cat tilted her head, her big eyes were full of questions...

Do you have any misunderstandings about cheap and easy-to-use everyday cars?

Choose to choose, the lazy cat can't make up his mind!

In the end, Qin Yu made the decision and bought an IQ harvester...mini.

Small and easy to open, beautiful appearance, few girls dislike it.

Parking is easy, and the price is cheap...

"What about the license plate?" Lazy Cat was a little worried if he wanted to buy a car.

Qin Yu squeezed her chin and lifted it up: "Look for your sister Ye."

Since we met, Lazy Cat has been a sister.

Can this sister be called for nothing?

Lan Yue feels embarrassed, they are not very familiar.

I just met a few times and went to bother others...

"If that's the case, she won't even tell you more."

Qin Yu picked up the phone and dialed Ye Jinlan's number.

...

Within an hour, the sign was delivered.

The two went straight to the fourth son's shop and found the best camouflage in the car.

The price is a little over 400,000, that's it.

Within three hours before and after, the last traffic problem was solved.

"Go eat something good and celebrate." Qin Yu suggested.

"Okay, I'll drive." Lazy cat is satisfied with his new car.

That girly fan Rolls-Royce Phantom is very nervous every time she drives out by herself.

I took a trip with my full concentration, and I came back as if I had brushed dozens of questions, my head was big.

This mini will not have such a burden, it is easy to drive.

The appearance and comfortable handling also made her very satisfied.

It just made her think of the mini pendant hanging on the iron mesh wall of her basement...

"Will it be a pity that the car is hung in the basement?"

Aiwujiwu, the lazy cat hurts that car a little bit.

"have what....."

The phone interrupted his voice... He Tu.

Call yourself at this time... is it over?

Qin Yu's first reaction was that the matter had a result.

After another thought, I realized that it was wrong. Jiang Luo should have called first if there was news.

"Shao He, what good news do you want to tell me?" Qin Yu smiled and walked to the balcony.

He Tu's growl came from the other party: "Dooday... Your special design framed me."

With cold eyes, Qin Yu put away a smile: "If you have something to say, I can't speak human words, I can teach you."

"Qin Yu, what else would you pretend?"

He Tu gasped and yelled, "You and Cheng Yaojin are in the same group. You deliberately dug a hole for me and jumped in?"

"You know that it's a gunpowder keg, it will explode as soon as you touch it, are you so..."

Following Qin Yu's prompts, He Tu checked several key shares held by Yaoyang Investment.

Then, He Tu's Shang Xin was targeted.

First, someone called to threaten, and then the various ministries came to the door to seize the information and asked him to close the door directly.

At the same time, the situation at home is not good.

He Tu didn't react at first, but the phone call from Cheng Yaojin made him understand the reason.

When I touched something I shouldn't touch, it touched the interests of most people.

This lid...cannot be lifted!

At least the He family did not have this ability so they were targeted.

The Cheng family wanted to go down and take the opportunity to kill the He family.

"He Tu, I really thought I would believe you a mad dog...Do you take yourself too importantly?"

The ridicule and humiliation made Hetu angry.

But he didn't dare to refute, but pulled his face down and prayed for Cheng Yaojin's forgiveness.

Unfortunately, the other party just hung up with a sneer.

Swallowing the He family can just solve the crisis of the Cheng family. Yaoyang was taken the lead in the foreign exchange market by Lixin, so how could he let this opportunity pass.

As for the things in the He family's hands, they should have been a big killer.

But who asked him to take the initiative to die this time, and touch something he shouldn't touch.

The spittoon has been used for too long and it is not clean.

Should have lost...

Chapter 385: Luck, it must be luck

"He Dashao, I just provide you with information. You have to judge whether it's true or false. You are a dark thunder that no one knows about all ages..."

"Look for me?" Qin Yu's expression became a little more stern: "Do you have a funny brain?"

"I don't care, Qin Yu, if I get planted this time, don't think about getting it right."

Bang~

Looking at the hung-up call, Qin Yu sneered: I have given you a chance, but you are not using it!

If that's the case, then go and die.

Lingling~

The three words Ye Jinlan appeared on the screen, Qin Yu smiled and pressed the answer button again.

The news of all this didn't escape Ye Family's eyes.

Yaoyang took action against Shangxin, and all assets and projects were liquidated.

After the bank reorganization, it was packaged to Yaoyang Investment in the way of debt repayment...

"The profit here is at least tens of billions. Are you not tempted?" Ye Jinlan felt that it would be difficult for anyone to refuse such a temptation.

"A lot?" Brother Yu wiped the corners of his mouth, his expression flat.

Isn't it tens of billions...

Silly~

"Hehe~" Ye Jinlan just smiled at his nonchalant performance: "He's family is over, this time they touched something they shouldn't touch."

Qin Yu tapped his fingers on the table, jokingly said, "What about changing to the Ye family?"

"..." Ye Jinlan was silent for a moment and asked: "The teacher was born unknown!"

"understood!"

Qin Yu did understand. The nameless teacher meant that the Ye family might not dare to take this risk.

Unless the other party made a mistake first, or was caught by the Ye Family!

...

...

In the next two days, they used undercurrents in a hurry.

A well-known local investment company, Shangxin Investment, was seized and suspended due to illegal fund-raising, financial fraud and other illegal activities.

Its assets have been reversed many times and are sufficient, all of which fall into the pockets of Yaoyang Investment.

However, from the outside world, Shang Xin was taken over and liquidated by the bank.

All assets are used to repay debts and make payments!

Qin Yu had already left at this time and did not return to Hudu, but went to the abandoned city.

Lixin Investment.

The operation is being finalized and liquidated, and Jiang Luo is also idle.

Step by step, step by step.

The "believers card" used for Jiang Luo has achieved initial results, and Zhang Qili and Hong Zhongcai are greatly amazed by the professionalism shown.

"Speaking of being serious, I only serve President Jiang... plunge into it, don't look up if you don't learn well."

In their view, Jiang Luo relied entirely on his own serious efforts.

In just over a month, he has mastered many financial expertise.

His learning ability and level of hard work are comparable to candidates who are about to face the college entrance examination.

During that time, no matter where Jiang Luo went, there was a book in his hand.

Eat, walk, and take a lunch break.

Even after get off work, I walked into the elevator with a book, and walked home while watching.

I was still unconvinced with her, but this time I was completely convinced.

Based on the time and energy invested by the other party, why should she not be valued by the boss?

The two consecutive actions also made them admire Jiang Luo.

Especially this time, Jiang Luo is like a machine that never gets tired.

Obviously harder than anyone else, but never shouted a word of tiredness, let alone showing a weak side in front of anyone.

She stood behind that table from beginning to end.

Staring at the subtle changes on the screen with piercing, bloodshot eyes.

After all the news was gathered to her, feedback was soon available.

And then transformed into action, bringing greater benefits to the company.

This time, if it weren't for Jiang Luo's insistence.

How could it be possible to achieve such brilliant results, thinking of that number, everyone smiled knowingly.

I believe that after this time, everyone will get a satisfactory number.

There is also the one that belongs to President Jiang, and I don't know if she will keep her promise!

...

...

"President Qin, what about the reporters outside?"

Jiang Luo became more calm and able to give pointers to Jiangshan in the trader's room.

When I mentioned the word 'reporter', my forehead was squeezed into a row of tic-tac-toe...

"If you don't want to come forward, just ask Lao Hong for help... the spokesperson understands!"

Jiang Luo, who was annoying, brightened his eyes and immediately ran out: "Old Hong, I have something to discuss with you."

It is impossible to discuss, and the officials at the senior level crush people to death.

Besides, Lao Hong himself doesn't mind being in the limelight.

This time, the national players personally left the field, allowing the price of crude oil to soar back to the normal range.

This matter has naturally attracted attention from all parties.

As the most profitable personal organization in this operation, Lixin has naturally entered the eyes of most people.

As the spokesperson, Lao Hong met with reporters at the door.

"Excuse me, Mr. Hong, how did Lixin receive the news in this operation?"

trap!

Old Hong grinned: "We have not received the news, we rely on keen directness and data."

"..." Do you dare to be shameless?

"Then, how do you analyze that countries will increase reserves at the same time?"

Upon hearing this question, all colleagues smiled as they watched the show.

Who knows, the old Hong smiled unchanged: "The five-year plan, we just analyzed our country's future plans and development direction, so as to..."

"As for the time when countries increase their reserves... luck is pure luck!"

Lao Hong responded to reporters' questions freely when asked about management, analysts and other questions.

Old Hong San was silent and didn't know anything!

This was discussed between them, except for Lao Hong who came forward.

The rest is left to the outside world to guess!

In fact, it's easy to guess, it was the data analysis done by Zhang Qili earlier.

This time...definitely no exception.

However, no one believes that this time the results are based on data.

Do you really think everyone is a fool?

Isn't it the news that the Ye family disclosed, but Lixin?

... It doesn't even have the qualifications to step into the level of information circulation. Where do you know what to talk about?

Therefore, in the eyes of some big shots.

Lixin is equivalent to completely relying on the Ye family, or it has become its affiliated force.

Ye Lao can understand these, and Ye Jinlan can understand.

It's just that neither of them can explain clearly.

At the same time, Ye Lao also has a default meaning.

In Ye Lao's opinion, Qin Yu could go further with his own care.

As for Brother Yu himself...

You can probably guess one or two.

After all, the true source of his news cannot be revealed after all, and the most reasonable explanation is the Ye family.

However, as long as no one comes to provoke him.

Whether it is Lixin or Kuafu!

Including Godson Technology, which is still under construction, is only part of his business.

Brother Yu just wants to be a businessman.

In-depth communication with the teacher is just to test resilience with my aunt...

In other words, next time I go to see Lazy Cat, shouldn't I invite Teacher Zhou Xue to have a meal?

So hard to teach the lazy cat, as a boyfriend.

Must not indicate that...

【Electric Finger】 Whether there will be a tingling sensation of electric shock, you still have to experience it before you know it.

It took three days to close, and all accounts and expenses were settled.

The funds are transferred to the company account.

Almost at the same time, Qin Yu received a call from Shen Chuxia.

"Manager Shen..." Qin Yu answered the phone with a smile on his face, and let Lv Qing drag him forward.

This summer dress has just been on the market, and Lu Qing wants to see if there is any new style he likes.

"... Mr. Qin, hello." Shen Chuxia's tone was a little stiff.

From Qin Yu's address to herself, she knew that it should be inconvenient for the other party to answer her own phone.

the reason?

Naturally because there is a majesty lady around...or a concubine?

In short, a nameless and scoreless 419 like himself will always only rank behind all women.

If Shen Chuxia knows, there is still a goddess from the Conservatory of Music in Hudu.

Maybe, her heart can be better!

"Lixin's account has just transferred a large sum of money from overseas..."

"Well, I know, that was Lixin's gain in the foreign exchange market this time."

"50 billion won?...Congratulations to President Qin."

Shen Chuxia was a little gaffe, thinking of 50 billion, there are countless 0s rolling up and down in his mind.

"Thank you...to have dinner another dayOkay, then wait for the good news from Qin!"

Received a promise that is not a promise, Shen Chuxia ended the conversation contentedly.

This is already a good result for her.

Better than Xu Yue...

Thinking of her calling twice, the response she got was just to hang up.

The corners of Shen Chuxia's mouth rose slightly, revealing an air of pride.

Although the little girl is a bit attractive, she is still a little tender.

After all, he was crushed by himself.

It's Nice!

Thinking of her angrily and depraved appearance, Shen Chuxia was about to overflow happily.

Want to ride on my head, little girl, wait for the next life!

Chapter 386: Drive tigers and devour wolves, 1 pot end

"This time... a bumper harvest!"

The good news was announced in the group, and Qin Yu patiently waited for a response.

"Brother Yu Niubi~" Xu Hao.

"Yu Ge Niupai~" Li Xiao.

"Niu Bian~" Yang Chengjun.

"Ge Yu Niu approves Plath~" Han Hu.

"Yu Ge Niu approves of Plath X9." Liu Xing.

"..." Ye Jinlan.

"Do you sell mobile phones? Plus X9~Puff..." Ye Jinlan.

"I feel offended... Each person will first deduct 100 million yuan." Qin Yu.

"Don't, Brother Yu... Waiting for money to help!" Xu Hao cried out ghostly.

"Why, white prostitutes are blocked?" Li Xiao.

"Haha... stinky face." Yang Chengjun.

"??? What do you mean by stinky face?" Han Hu was dumbfounded.

"Smelly shameless, referred to as...smelly face." Li Xiao.

"I'll be a prostitute, who do I look down on?" Xu Hao.

The topic was completely crooked, and everyone collectively attacked Xu Hao's illegal prostitution.

Not only the free prostitutes, but also the parking fees are paid by women.

"Brother Hao, I would like to call you the strongest soft rice king." Han Hu.

"Stop talking, just call Brother Hao Niubi!" Liu Xing.

"Hao Ge Niupai~" Li Xiao.

"Brother Hao Niubi~" Qin Yu.

"Haha~" Yang Chengjun.

"...Can you take care of the girl's feelings?" Ye Jinlan.

"Okay, get back to business." Qin Yu.

Ask them to wait for half an hour to check their account. The specific bill has been sent to their mailbox.

The return rate of 550% is ecstatic!

Lixin accounted for 23% of the total investment, with a total profit of 11.5 billion.

Ye Jinlan accounted for 22% of the total investment and made a profit of 11 billion.

The investment ratio of Li Xiao's five people is the same, both are 11%, and the profit is 5.5 billion.

Of course, not so much actually fell into the pocket in the end.

15% of the water pumping means that Li Xiao is the same in the end. 15% of the water pumping, 825 million per person, 4.675 billion.

Only pumping water will generate 5.775 billion in revenue for Lixin.

The total revenue reached a staggering 17.275 billion.

If you count the handling fee, you have to add another 100 million.

These expenses, Qin Yu did not bear any burden.

This is what he and Lixin deserve, and Li Xiao and others have no complaints.

If you want long-term cooperation, it is most important to keep your duty and rules.

Only the investment income from these two times, even if it is placed in their home, is considered a huge amount.

What's not satisfied.

"Brother Yu, when will we return to Shanghai? One-stop arrangement." Xu Hao.

"Yes, I have a few fresh ones on hand, hehehe..." Han Hu.

"Brother Yu, please PY, I will be yours in the future." Liu Xing.

"One dragon? Fresh? Hehehe?" Ye Jinlan.

"..." Li Xiao.

"It's none of my business, hide it!" Li Xiao.

"Haha~" Yang Chengjun.

"What arrangement, I'm serious and never go to those messy places." Qin Yu.

...

...

In Shangdu, I saw Qin Yu talking serious nonsense in the group.

Ye Jinlan quit the group chat with a smile, his eyes fixed on the word 'Qin Yu'.

In the past few days, the circle of Shangdu has not been peaceful at all.

First, the He family's stall was lifted, and the Cheng family basically took over the other's financial power.

Seeing that the situation is very good, the situation has become weird.

Cheng Shangshu 'stayed' in the ministry and did not return home for three consecutive days.

Cheng Yaojin disappeared, no one knew where he went.

Yaoyang Investment was blocked and investigated, causing chaos...

Moreover, it is not only the Yaoyang investment company that is investigated, but also all the projects involved in its hands.

Especially for the imperial court's projects, all the materials were transported away.

After realizing something was wrong, Ye Jinlan went to ask her grandpa.

Ye Lao didn't say what happened, just shook his head and said with emotion: "Cheng family, I'm afraid it will be over."

In just a few words, a stormy sea was set off in Ye Jinlan's heart.

Cheng family...over...

how come?

Does this matter have anything to do with Qin Yu, if it is him...

Then how did he influence the decision above.

Or to say, it was just an accidental hit and a collision, and it happened to meet the above to solve the series of problems behind the Cheng family.

With such a coincidence, Ye Jinlan was suspicious.

But to say that Qin Yu can directly affect the upper part is even more incredible.

At this time, Ye Jinlan didn't know, Bai Ze went to see Qin Yu.

And there is a more magical card in his hand: the two-pole reversal card.

Bipolar Reversal Card: Fortune and Disaster, who knows?

A simple description, the effect is beyond imagination...

It was a coincidence that He Tu and Cheng Yaojin could be solved one after another.

Who would have thought that there would be a huge black net of benefits hidden behind the Cheng family, when He Tu wanted to replace it.

Directly fall into the black net, as well as the family are implicated.

Now, He's family is in the cold.

He Tu himself was even missing, but he chose to leave instead of being 'invited' to leave.

Now, the same experience fell on the Cheng family.

No, it should be said that the situation is only worse than He's...

Looking at Qin Yu's portrait of 'Xiaolou Yeyu', Ye Jinlan couldn't hold back his curiosity after all.

"Qin Yu, does the Cheng family matter have anything to do with you?" Ye Jinlan.

Sending successfully, Ye Jinlan fell into anxious waiting time.

Huh~

"What happened to the Cheng family?" Qin Yu.

Ye Jinlan clicked to play again, 'what happened to the Cheng's family?'

After listening to it several times, Ye Jinlan dared to confirm the blankness in his tone.

Is it really a coincidence?

Feeling lost inexplicably, Ye Jinlan's mood also became depressed and apathetic: "It's nothing, Cheng Family... I don't need to worry about it anymore."

Chapter 387: Accidentally not clumsy

Lingling~

"Brother Jiner..." Qin Yu answered the phone with a smile.

"...Qin Shao, good means." Cheng Yaojin's tone was full of calm.

There is no decadence of defeat, no resentment and anger.

He just looked ahead calmly, in the cold room, as if looking at Qin Yu on the other end of the phone.

"It's just a coincidence," Qin Yu said.

The end of the phone fell silent, and the airflow in his breath could be heard quietly.

"If there is no Ye Family...maybe we will become friends."

Thinking that it was the Ye family she had attracted, Cheng Yaojin suddenly felt a little funny and wanted to laugh out loud.

This can be regarded as the so-called: shooting yourself in the foot.

"Even without the Ye Family... we can't be friends."

Some people just meet, and some people... no matter how long it takes, it's just a general acquaintance.

Cheng Yaojin is undoubtedly a smart person, with no shortage of background, background and abilities.

But only one thing...

Too shrewd, too clear about everything.

"Brother Jin'er, I must not see you again in the future. There is a sentence for you before parting: Rarely confused!"

Cheng Yaojin's face changed slightly, thinking of her next destiny.

Then he laughed again, "Well, it's rare to be confused... I remember, maybe there is still another day to see you."

...

...

Within a week, the He family and the Cheng family arrived in Taiwan one after another.

The details are not known to the outside world, and only one text message was seen: the Cheng family and his son were both in prison.

As for the He family...

Didn't there be charcoal in the snow, but there were quite a few who fell into trouble.

People who were afraid of the power of the He family in the past all jumped out at this time.

Compared to the Cheng family, the He family is really over.

"Brother Yu, the He family has already left Shangdu. I heard that he is going abroad." Li Xiao was in a good mood.

Drinking one cup after another, you just don't get drunk.

However, Li Xiao was still full of emotion when he thought of the old Cheng family.

Such a big family was so defeated.

In the future in Shangdu, I am afraid that even the third-rate family will not be counted.

I want to make a comeback in the future...it's as difficult as climbing!

Yang Chengjun found Qin Yu with a wine: "Brother Yu, I respect you."

"Great."

The two of them were killed quickly, and the girl next to Qin Yu moved away under Yang Chengjun's motion.

Sitting next to Qin Yu, Yang Chengjun whispered softly: "Brother Yu, did you do the Cheng family's affairs?"

"I am so capable?" Qin Yu looked at him amused.

Yang Chengjun looked at him, shook his head hesitantly, and nodded again.

"I don't think so, but...it's a coincidence." Yang Chengjun's thoughts are also what other people think.

"Yeah, what a coincidence!"

Qin Yu turned the empty wine glass in his hand and murmured: "But there are so many coincidences in this world. As the saying goes, there are no coincidences and no clumsiness."

Xu Hao also leaned over, "Brother Jun, don't ask."

"Anyway, it's a good thing, drink and drink!"

Xu Hao stood up holding his wine glass, "Come here, let's do one together, let's get up..."

Moves and hits, slaps, slaps...

The hot music urged the volatile hormones in the air. The ladies held champagne glasses, shook off their high heels, and shook their heads on the sofa and coffee table.

Sitting quietly in the position, Qin Yu smiled, taking a sip of the wine from time to time.

"Brother Yu, do you want to be like this?" Li Xiao panted and fell into the sofa.

Looking forward with the eyelids upturned, they are colorful, black and white, pink and purple...

"Uncle, would you like me to talk to Wan Xing." Qin Yu looked at him with his mobile phone.

Li Xiao's face changed, and he smiled bitterly: "Don't... if the girl knows it's my team's game, she has to give it up for me."

The situation is changing too fast, he used this trick to threaten Qin Yu in the past.

As long as I mention Li Wanxing, although it seems calm on the surface.

But Li Xiao can still see through his pretending stubbornness...

right now.....

Forget it, don't mention it!

Who made himself want to reveal the relationship between the two, now there is no more fun.

"By the way, I want to buy a house for Wanxing, what do you think is suitable?"

Qin Yu has been thinking about this for a long time, but something has been delayed.

I just remembered today and asked my uncle's opinion.

"House?" Li Xiao smiled: "I think it's better to leave, she must go home to live after graduation."

"For such a big person, how convenient is it to go home?" Qin Yu retorted.

Li Xiao looked at him strangely: "My house is very big."

"Forget it, I'll ask her personally."

Seeing his insistence, Li Xiao thought for a while and said: "Then be more lively, it's best not far from Yan Xue."

"how?"

"You think Yan Xue is now renting a house outside. If Wan Xing has her own house, she must be asked to live with her."

Li Xiao was right. Given the relationship between the two, Li Wanxing would really do this.

Then doesn't he want to...day and night.

"Let go, you let me go." Qin Yu felt a little familiar with the struggling voice of a woman next door.

Turning around, it's a coincidence!

"Jin Xi." Looking at Jin Xi, who was unable to escape by the man's wrist, Qin Yu smiled lightly: "Do you want to help?"

"Qin Yu..." Jin Xi was so courageous when he saw an acquaintance, he stared at the man and said, "Let go."

The other party saw someone coming, maybe because he didn't want to make a big deal, he let go of his hand unwillingly.

"Little brother, do you know?" The man came forward with two glasses of wine, wanted to have a drink with him, and explored the bottom line.

"Well, I've seen it a few times."

Qin Yu smiled and raised his hand to reject the other party's meaning: "I never touch strangers' things."

"Haha, I was abrupt." The other party put down the glass with a smile, "Since you have only met a few times, you should leave it alone."

Qin Yu ignored the other party and looked at Jin Xi, clearly asking, 'What's the situation?'

"I came to play with my girlfriend. She left beforehand. This man insists on letting me drink with her."

Qin Yu said suspiciously: "Are you sure, your girlfriend has gone away?"

Plastic sisterhood is really rampant these days.

Since it's her team, can you not know who is here?

I just left by myself, leaving Jinxi here...

Hehe~

Jin Xi's face turned pale, and her eyes lowered her head dimly: "Maybe she is really...something...right?"

The uncertainty in the tone is enough to explain the problem.

"Sorry, she doesn't want to drink with you." Qin Yu pointed to the dance floor: "There are so many girls, I'll pick another one."

"Little brother." The other party smiled like a cunning weasel, Yu Guang glanced at Qin Yu's table, his expression instantly frozen.

"Oh, Shao Li, hello Shao Li, I didn't expect to see you here, so lucky." The middle-aged rushed to Li Xiao's side with lightning speed.

Bowing at ninety degrees, grabbing Li Xiao's hand with both hands, he was even happier than seeing his father.

Li Xiao frowned and said, "You are?"

"I, Xiao Ma from Dahong Group, we met at the tender meeting last time."

Before being recognized, Ma Hai didn't feel embarrassed at all, but rather humbly called himself a pony.

"Oh, I remember." Li Xiao pointed his finger at him, "Mr. Ma of Dahong Group."

"Little horse, you can call me a little horse... Li Shao is here to play with a friend." Ma Hai turned around and waved to the liquor sales: "I will add another set of dragons. All consumption will be charged to my account. Go.

Xiao Li didn't move, and cast his eyes on Qin Yu.

Seeing him still, Ma Hai pretended to be annoyed and said, "Hurry up, will you do business here?"

Speaking, I looked in the direction he was looking, and I saw the previous 'little brother.' '

"Brother Yu."

Hearing the sound behind him, Ma Hai's body trembled.

Fuck, what did Young Master Li just call him?

brother? ? ?

I'm kicking to the iron plate...

Li Xiao pointed to Ma Haidao, who kept wiping his forehead with his sleeves: "Dahong Group's, there are some contacts at work."

"Since you know, forget what happened just now."

Qin Yu said lightly: "However, it's better to buy each order ."

He had asked Jin Xi just now, but the other party just pulled her to prevent her from leaving.

There are no other excessive actions and words.

"Thanks, thank Shao Yu." Ma Hai nodded and squeezed out a smile, his eyes full of fear.

"Xiao Li, this is all right, go ahead!" Qin Yu waved at Xiao Li.

"Well, Qin Shao, please call me anytime if you have any instructions." Xiao Li smiled and stepped back.

Several big and young are also frequent visitors, and Xiao Li also has some guesses about their identities.

However, this time I have a more intuitive understanding.

Dahong Group is also ranked top in Hudu, and Ma Hai is the company's powerful president.

Unexpectedly, seeing Shao Li would be like a grandson.

Qin Shao, who is more powerful than Li Shao, what on earth did he come from? ?

Chapter 388: The artistry of gymnastics

The unpleasant episode ended after Ma Hai punished himself for three cups.

The other party returned to his deck, and had no intention of continuing to play, and left the account hastily.

Instead, the girl who had been drinking with him before yelled: The grapes of my old lady are all swollen by you...

Ma Hai's face turned red and purple.

In the end, a wad of money was thrown away, and it was about two or three thousand to get away, and fled in embarrassment.

"I will play again, or go home?" Qin Yu looked at Jin Xi and asked.

"I want to drink and stay with me." Jin Xi said with a pale face.

Some people, some things, just don't want to understand.

But after being dismantled by others, he had to accept this long-destined reality.

Jinxi doesn't want anything now, just wants to drink!

"Okay." He Jinxi found a place, and Qin Yu opened the bottle of the unopened ace of spades, "Cheers."

Gudong~

With a mouthful of boredom, Jin Ximeifeng frowned and said, "Isn't it tasteful enough, is there any foreign wine? Or beer is fine."

"Little Li~" Qin Yu snapped his fingers, and Xiao Li ran over immediately.

"Shao Qin."

"Two bottles of Martell celebrities...Don't fool me with ordinary goods."

"Shao Qin, I'm just fooling anyone and I don't dare to play tricks with you, so I will make arrangements immediately.

After a while, Xiao Li returned with two colleagues.

Two bottles of Martell celebrities were placed on the table, and one of the colleagues put down the small wine glasses in the tray.

The other one is for all kinds of bartending...

"No need to adjust, just drink it!" Jin Xi looked at him and raised his eyebrows provocatively.

Scanning analysis system:

Jinxi:

Age: 22.

Height: 171cm.

Weight: 43kg.

Specialty: Self-cultivation of actor, vertical horse, rhythmic gymnastics (rope, belt, stick).

Face value: 96↑.

Body: 90↓.

Mood value: 80↑↓.

Favorability: 61↑.

Freshness: 88-.

Miracle belief value: 20 [shallow believer]

Analyze the data: the fun of gymnastics is beyond imagination!

"you sure?"

Brother Yu looked at her with a strange look, like the big bad wolf seeing the little white rabbit who took the initiative to send it to the door.

Moreover, this little white rabbit jumped into his mouth violently.

Taking the opened wine bottle in Xiao Li's hand, Jin Xi filled all the glasses with a free and easy line.

Boom!

The bottle squatted on the table, Jin Xi took a cup and delivered it to his mouth.

Waved to Xiao Li, Qin Yu took a sip and drank it.

Seeing him so refreshed, Jin Xi put down the empty cup, held the cup in his mouth, and raised his head...

The amber liquid poured into the mouth, and the throat surged...crumbling...

You have a drink for two, and I have a drink.

After a while, the first bottle was already dry.

"Come again." Jin Xi nodded, blushing like a ripe peach.

Moisture and translucent, full of temptation...

"Or, let's take a break first?"

Seeing her swaying and dimmed, Qin Yu felt that something was going to happen if she drank again.

"Why, why... afraid, afraid?" Jin Xi asked arrogantly.

afraid?

There are only 'mouth's in Yu Ge's dictionary...

Pop~

The other bottle was opened, and all the cups were filled.

"Gudong!" Kill one.

Qin Yu clasped the cup and continued with the second, third...

Don't ask, just ask!

Seeing him being so provocative, Jin Xi directly poured the wine on his head, yelling: "Drink, drink~"

Boom.

There was an intimate contact between the forehead and the table, and the person was completely drunk to death.

"Brother Yu, are you done?"

Xu Hao leaned over with a smile, looked at Jin Xi and said, "This is good, hehehe..."

"Fuck off, am I that kind of person?"

Qin Yu hugged her and said, "Okay, I'll be here today, I'm leaving now."

"Okay, Brother Yu walks slowly." Xu Hao bowed and shouted with one hand on the back and the other on his chest.

"You kid..." Qin Yu pointed at him with a smile, and walked out of the store holding Jin Xi.

Xiao Li has already found a substitute driver, this will be waiting by the car!

Seeing his back away, Xu Hao's smile gradually faded: "Brother Yu's little days are really happy."

"Your little days are not bad...how have you been with Xia Ke recently?" Li Xiao asked.

"Very good, just jealous!"

Xu Hao was a little helpless: "If this is to let her know that I am here, she has to have a big fight with me."

"You shouldn't have come." Yang Chengjun squinted and said while eating peanuts: "True love? Huh~"

"Brother Jun, you don't understand that."

Xu Hao shook his head and said, "I do this to keep it fresh."

"You think, no matter how delicious this dish is, if you eat it every day, every meal, it will always get tired of it."

"But in the middle, if I add two other dishes to you, change the taste."

"Go eat this one of your favorite dishes, then it will always be delicious, don't you think?"

"..."

Seeing Yang Chengjun not speaking, Xu Hao turned to face Li Xiao: "Brother, you said I was right?"

Li Xiao said angrily: "Go away~"

Based on his theory, if you dare to put it on the Internet, you must be bombarded and killed by boxers!

Seeing that the two of them didn't recognize themselves, Xu Hao reluctantly curled his lips and said, "Yes, I still learnt from Brother Yu."

"Ge Yu is the Dragon King of the Four Seas, you can't learn it." Li Xiao said with a complex expression, with a bit of envy.

As a normal man, who doesn't envy him as a home from all over the world?

Looks, not bad.

Family history, not bad.

Money, although not that much...not bad.

Why is the result so much worse?

...

...

'[Heart Thief] Use, target: Jinxi. '

"Are you sure..."

'confirm. '

'Open Happy Hour, are you sure? '

'confirm.'

She helped Jinxi upstairs, her consciousness a little clearer.

At least I can recognize my door clearly, "Just, just the one in front, No. 0, 02."

Jin Xi stumbled and pointed to the front.

Standing at the door, Qin Yu asked her to take the key.

"Key, the key is behind, behind...you, you touch!" Turning to face Qin Yu, put his hands on his shoulders.

With her nose intertwined, Jin Xi's cheeks turned red again.

Unconsciously, the hot red lips pressed against the thick lips, "Woo..."

A sense of suffocation came, and a pair of big hands searched for the missing key.

...

...

The artistry of gymnastics can only be understood by personal experience.

It is somewhat similar to dance students, but differs in core elements.

Especially the use of props, with the help of it, you can reach new peaks and experience endless happiness.

Plus the madness of drinking and the bonus of 'Happy Hour'.

The approximate process is: lie down and don't move...don't move.

Sometimes, after recollecting it, Brother Yu always found himself the one who was being prostituted.

"Wake up." When she walked out of the room, Jin Xi was already preparing breakfast in the kitchen.

Pickled side dishes, white boiled eggs, white rice porridge.

"I made them by myself. Come and try them." Jin Xi opened the chair and invited him to join him.

Looking at the delicate side dishes on the table, cordyceps and sea cucumber were added to the rice porridge.

Take a bite, the porridge has a slight salty taste, and the added umami flavor of the ingredients matches the salty taste very well.

After two more sips, Qin Yu picked up chopsticks.

Seaweed and diced carrots are sweet and sour and refreshing. They are especially good for eating.

Hululu~

Watching him finish drinking in twos or twos, Jin Xi stretched out his hand and smiled, "I have another bowl."

"Thank you." Qin Yu was not polite, the old scalper was tired all night, and he would not eat two more bowls.

"You made this yourself." Qin Yu asked after taking the porridge, pointing to the side dish.

Jin Xi nodded: "Yes, I like to drink porridge, so I learn to cook side dishes by myself, so I can serve more meals.

"It tastes good, better than what is sold in the restaurant."

There is a saying that Qin Yu really hasn't eaten such delicious food outside.

...Maybe it's not so much to his appetite outside.

"Like it, I'll bring you something later."

"Great."

When they looked at each other and smiled, the two of them suddenly became poor in words, not knowing what to say.

As a result, there was only the sound of tableware knocking in the restaurant.

After eating, Jin Xi went to the kitchen to wash the dishes. "There is tea made on the table. If you want to drink coffee, there is a cooked one here."

"Tea is good." Sitting on the sofa in the living room, Qin Yu had time to admire the layout of the room.

Simple, generous and clean.

The color of the room is mainly white and gray, and the opposite is not a TV, but a bookcase on the whole side. UU reading www.uukanshu.com

To the right is the hallway, a small and exquisite shoe cabinet, next to the leather stool for changing shoes.

On the cabinet is a delicate bamboo basket with keys and change.

To the left is a small balcony with a bamboo chair.

There is a book on it, and it can be seen from the folds on the edge that it is not for display.

The sofa Qin Yu sits on is two-person, with an S-shaped artistic coffee table in front of him, and a lazy sofa next door.

There is also a swan-shaped artistic table lamp that stretches over the head behind itself.

There is a simple wine-red cabinet at the back, which contains tea, red wine, and nutrients.

All the arrangements seem to be neither redundant nor cumbersome.

As if the room should be like this.

Sitting back on the sofa, the freedom and comfort of getting home spontaneously arise.

Chapter 389: It's so popular, I'm so helpless!

"Ah~" Jin Xi smiled happily after falling into the lazy chair, "It's still the most comfortable at home."

"Are you sad?" Qin Yu looked at her funny.

Jin Xi's expression sank, and he shook his head: "Forget it, after all... it's just a colleague."

"I don't seem to have asked, what do you do?"

Qin Yu pointed to the room, where there was an enlarged poster of Zhang Jinxi.

She seems to be an actor, she should not be well-known.

Looking at the direction of his finger, Jin Xi nodded and said, "Well, there is a small actor of the 18th line, and it is me."

"On your terms...it's good to stick to the bottom line." Qin Yu gave a thumbs up.

Jin Xi flirted with her hair and said calmly: "No, it's just that I didn't meet the right one."

"If there is a gold master like you, then I must have given up my arms a long time ago."

She also wanted to find a backer, either a bad old man or a greasy old bald donkey.

The bald head was swaying in the wind with three or four hairs, and it was a wretched expression of 'connotation'.

I feel sick after thinking about it, how can I get it done!

What Jin Xi said was true. If there was a gold master like Qin Yu, she would have given up her pretended stubbornness long ago.

"I want to be a gangster woman, that's it now." Qin Yu joked, "Don't I look like it?"

Jin Xi looked at him and said, "Are you... are you doing entertainment at home?"

She looks like Qin Yu's age, that is, a rich second generation.

He also had contact with such a second generation. Before he really came into contact with the family business, he actually had more pocket money than ordinary people.

It looks beautiful, but in fact, the resources available at hand are very limited.

Luxury cars, outfits, watches, luxury goods...

All are given at home.

Donkey shit, superficially light, this is the kind of person he is talking about.

"No." Qin Yu shook his head.

Jin Xi showed a 'just know' expression and smiled lightly: "So, how can you help?"

"Don't be burdened, you won't be held responsible."

Jin Xi smiled particularly calmly: "At least you are handsome and tall... you have good physical strength, so it's not a disadvantage."

Brother Yu was a little surprised, and slammed his mouth back to the taste: "Why do I feel like I have lost."

Jin Xi raised her brows, stood up and pointed to herself, "Look, see...I am not worthy of you."

"Mind..." Qin Yu used a finger to make a gap that was bigger than a sesame: "It's just that big."

"You..." Jin Xi raised his hand to hit him, would this person chat?

Originally wanted to develop with him for a long time, now...

How many more times do you want to try again?

No other meaning, just to see that he is doing well and want to give him more opportunities to perform.

"Look, I can't see anything like this, tusk..."

Qin Yu smashed his mouth and shook his head regretfully.

No wonder she has a stature of only 90 on her terms.

It turns out that there are shortcomings, it's a pity, it's a pity...

"What do you know, like I am so sassy, of course you have to have an A... to match!" Jin Xi proudly pointed his thumb to his chest.

Seeing her performance of "I am flat, I am proud", Brother Yu clasped his fists and nodded...

I lost it!

...

...

Giving up on the question of whether A or A, Qin Yu took out his mobile phone and asked, "The contracted company?"

"Why, do you really want to enroll me?" Jin Xi said indifferently, "Hedy Entertainment."

"Wait." Dial Li Xiao's number: "Brother, are you up?"

"Hmm..." With a long moan, Li Xiao's voice sounded a little confused: "What time will it be?"

"It's noon, you are taking care of a few, and doing good things should do what you can!"

Recently, Li Xiao especially likes to talk about life with girls who stumbled in bars, one day and one night.

Last time there was a little sister, and she wanted to follow her life and death.

Finally, let Li Xiao persuade him to use the bus for private use, don't pay attention to it!

"Not many, three little sisters...the mind slipped, after a whole night of beating, I finally lost my way."

Li Xiao yawned and asked with a smile: "Why, Brother Yu also wants to join our persuasion group?"

"Come on, I have something to look for you." Looking at Jin Xi, Qin Yu asked him if he knew Qixi Entertainment.

"I know, a small company has no future."

"Is it enough?"

"It depends on what's going on, it will take a lot of trouble to cut people and money."

When Li Xiao speaks and does things, he will never do everything in a big way, but have one thing to say.

What is what.

To cut a person's wealth is like killing a whole family.

This kind of thing, no matter how high your status is, if you have the ability to resist, the opponent will struggle to survive.

Qin Yu waved his hand and said with a smile: "It's not that serious, I just want someone...you wait."

Putting the microphone on his shoulder, Qin Yu asked Jinxi, "Do you want to change company or stay in Qixi?"

Seeing that he didn't seem to be joking, Jin Xi's expression became tense: "Well, can I ask which company it is?"

Qin Yu thought about it. It seemed that he knew only one company.

"Famous World Studio, you know?"

Jin Xi looked surprised, followed by ecstasy, she knew this too well.

Although the domestic top-tier studio is a studio, its resources and contacts are no less than those of any large entertainment company.

The boss Mi and her successor Xiaohuadan, Anadi, are also top actresses.

If she could join, she wouldn't be better than her current small company.

Quickly nodded, Jin Xi responded with excitement: "Yes, yes, yes."

Seeing that she couldn't wait, Qin Yu picked up the phone again: "Jinxi from Seven Up Entertainment, I want her contract..."

"There should be no problem!"

"There is a lot to pay, I only want her contract."

Listening to Qin Yu's words, Li Xiao's tone relaxed: "Then it's not a problem, it's nothing more than money!"

Let him wait a moment, Li Xiao hung up the phone.

"Waiting for news, it shouldn't be too long." Qin Yu put down the phone and picked up the teacup to drink tea.

Jin Xi immediately stood up, grabbed the teacup and said, "It's cold, I'll change it for you."

He rushed into the kitchen, and soon came back with hot tea.

"Would you like to eat fruit?"

"Great."

The peeled and cut fruits were put on a plate, and the fork was passed directly into his hand.

"Aren't you tired, do you want me to squeeze your shoulders... or beat your legs?"

Knowing that she would be too agitated and have to do something to calm down, Qin Yu gestured amusedly.

Jin Xi squatted halfway in front of the sofa, put his legs on his knees, and beat with virtual hands.

"Is strength okay?"

"Huh? The point..."

"how about this?"

"Yeah! It's okay."

"...I'll squeeze your shoulders again."

"Yeah~"

"I'll squeeze this leg for you, too."

"Yes, Not Bad."

"This one... is too tight, I'll let you relax..."

"call....."

In short, it's very moist.

When Jin Xi finished doing all his best, the waiting call arrived.

"It's done, Brother Yu...The boss will call her later."

"Okay, what did the money say?"

As long as things are done, money matters are not a problem.

This woman's pros and cons revolving skills made him feel that he could stay by his side and experience it slowly.

Once or twice, it is impossible to experience the beauty of it.

Go in and out, depth and length, carefully drill and polish...

Only in this way can research be transparent!

"If you don't have money, you can take it away."

Li Xiao has already arranged everything, no more than one or two million inside and outside, a trivial matter.

"Then I'm not welcome." Qin Yu responded jokingly.

Li Xiao exaggeratedly said: "You must be polite, what kind of older sisters and younger sisters are there when you look back, hehe..."

"Brother Yu, you know!"

Qin Yu raised his brows and silently gave him a compliment in his heart.

Only LSP can make far-reaching plans...

Since it can't be salvaged in the sea, can it be chased and intercepted outside.

What if it slips through the net?

"It's done." As soon as the voice fell, before Jin Xi could ask for more details, her phone rang.

Looking at the number, UU Reading www.uukanshu.com is owned by his own boss.

"Hey, boss." Jin Xi was up and down, and looked at Qin Yu nervously.

Soon, the worries and doubts in my eyes disappeared.

Instead, it was excitement and excitement, with vibrato when speaking.

"Okay...I see, boss...Thank you, and I wish you prosperous fortune!"

The hand holding the phone dropped, and the phone fell on the sofa.

Jin Xi suddenly jumped from the sofa, screaming happily.

Afterwards, a swoop pressed Qin Yu under her body, "Don't move, I want you to be unable to get out today."

This.....

Seeing her next movement, Brother Yu sighed helplessly.

Too popular... I am also helpless!

Chapter 390: Rice

Hedy Entertainment, the boss looked at the abolished contract in his hand, regretting it in his heart.

If he could hold this cash cow in his hands, how much money would he make?

This is second...

If you can use Jin Xi to catch the backer behind her.

Isn't his small entertainment company going to jump ahead?

Compared to these, the one million liquidated damages in hand are nothing.

Thinking of liquidated damages, it was another pain.

He always valued Jin Xi, no matter his looks, figure, or career line.

Therefore, when the contract was first signed, the penalty was deliberately increased to 3 million.

What I'm afraid of is that one day people will be admired, even if you want to withdraw, you can at least make a profit.

What he was worried about did happen, but he didn't expect the other party's background to be too great.

Even if he offered to pay liquidated damages, he did not dare to demand all of it.

Instead, he took the initiative to reduce the amount to one million.

Calculate carefully, the company's investment in Jinxi over the years.

Almost there is this number, it is simply a blood loss.

unfortunately.....

My temple is small, not a parasol tree.

Can't leave this transformed phoenix...

Now, I hope that the other party will develop in the future, can remember the past feelings, and take care of it.

"Hey, how did the money tree that I finally got it flew?"

...

...

Leaning on his waist and walking out of the room, Qin Yu knows how crazy women are when they die...

His waist is still aching!

Jin Xi's heart is as small as a pinpoint, but his chest is just the opposite.

Tuina pinch, cough...

After finishing the 7-up entertainment, I have to find a home for Jinxi.

Qin Yu naturally did what he had promised.

Last time Anadi didn't say that the famous world was looking for new investors, but Qin Yu didn't make a statement at that time.

Now he is interested...

"Anadi..."

Anadi is promoting the new drama, and it sounds messy over there.

The two didn't say a few words. She gave Qin Yu the rice number: "You can talk to Sister Mi for this matter yourself."

When Qin Yu got the call from rice, Qin Yu called directly without hesitation.

"Who?" came the tired baby voice in the charming.

Qin Yu's heart also jumped: "Hello rice, I'm Qin Yu..."

"Qin Shao." Rice's tone was a little more serious: "Xiao Di mentioned you, why... Qin Shao has the ambition to develop into the entertainment industry?"

"I just want to see if it's profitable. I'm a layman and I won't refuse to make money."

Hearing that he was really interested, rice felt hot: "Well...Shall we find a place to talk in detail?"

...

...

Two hours later, Yipin hot pot restaurant.

Pushing open the box door, Rice saw the two sitting two at a glance.

The man is young and handsome, with...

Although there are clothes blocking it, rice still sees that the other person's body is absolutely not bad at a glance.

In the entertainment circle all day long, I have seen countless male gods.

She still has this vision.

As for women...

A bit familiar, in terms of body and appearance, it is a good seed.

However, Rice didn't rush to speak: "Shao Qin, I'm late."

"It's not too late, sit down." Qin Yu pointed at the opposite position and smiled: "I don't know what you like to eat, so I ordered one of each."

"Qin Shao is too polite." Rice put the bag down and stroked her hips with her hands on her waist.

When both parties are seated, it is natural to have a drink first.

In hot pot restaurants, drinking wine is out of season, and beer is not formal.

Therefore, Qin Yu prepared two bottles of Moutai.

"When we first met, Mi Sister herself looked more beautiful than on TV."

Qin Yu picked up the wine glass and smiled: "Come on, toast to the acquaintance!"

"Qin Shaocai is really young and handsome."

The rice picked up the cup, got up to clink with him and drank it.

Seated again, Qin Yu pointed to Jin Xi beside him and introduced: "I just forgot to introduce Jin Xi. I was an artist from Seven Up Entertainment before. Has Mi Jie heard of it?"

Rice thought for a while, and suddenly said: "Have heard of...Jinxi, I have seen your filming."

"Really?" Jin Xi looked at her in surprise.

"Of course it's true, I have been chasing after the Mage, and you are dancing miraculously..."

I heard that Sister Mi was not perfunctory, but really understood herself.

Jinxi was surprised and delighted, and he was also by the side of rice.

The two whispered their ears, and from time to time they laughed strangely.

The gaze that occasionally looked at Qin Yu was even more bizarre.

"Ah, what are you going to say, don't you also wait for the Lord to be away?"

Although I can't hear what the two are talking about, it's nothing more than a short paragraph between women.

Or else, this mood can ups and downs, and the favorability value even rises?

Scanning analysis system:

Rice:

Age: 36.

Height: 167cm.

Weight: 45kg.

Specialty: Scissor legs, winding mountainside, milky tone.

Face value: 92↑.

Body: 94-.

Mood value: 77↑.

Favorability: 75↑.

Freshness: 86-

Miracle belief value: 0

Analyze the data: young women are good, young women are wonderful, if young women have melaleuca

[Since the divorce was announced, fans seem to be more excited? ? ?]

"Puff~" The tea sprayed all over the floor, meeting the surprised eyes of the two women.

Brother Yu calmly wiped the corners of his mouth: "It's okay, it's choking."

The rice put down his chopsticks and held up the wine glass again with a smile: "I have almost eaten the rice, Shao Qin, should we talk about business?"

"It's okay." Qin Yu frankly said after having done another job with the other party: "Does the world famous want to find new investors to join in, or just invest in projects?"

"Money, I don't need it, but if you just invest in projects... Don't blame me for being picky."

Qin Yu is naturally interested if he is a direct stake in the world.

Rice's studio in these years can be said to be a standout in the entertainment industry.

In terms of earning power, no one can do it!

Even some large entertainment companies sometimes dare not say that she makes a lot of money.

But if you want to sponsor the project and share the risk.

Then it must be a project that Qin Yu is really optimistic about before he can invest money...

Of course, if it's just a small investment of several million, it doesn't matter.

With the world-renowned profit level and vision, there are always one or two dark horses that will be selected.

Even if this investment fails, the next one will earn it back!

Rice thoughtfully said: "Qin Shao is optimistic about the well-known future?"

Qin Yu smiled, shook his head and said, "I am not optimistic about fame, but optimistic about you, Anadi and Jin Xi."

Rice turned his head to look at Jin Xi, young, beautiful, generous and cheerful, with an excellent personality.

Looking down again, the peaks and ridges on my chest are stacked...

Sure enough, women with career lines are more popular.

When she first came in, she guessed that the relationship between the two is not simple.

At this time, Qin Yu directly regarded 'Jin Xi as a famous person', clearly indicating to her.

Should he be a partner or a sponsor...

Rice is actually hesitating.

This Qin Shao is not only rich, but also seems to have a lot of connections in the entertainment industry.

Otherwise, how can he let Seven-Up Entertainment release him in one sentence.

Without even mentioning money, even Jinxi feels surprised...

Such a person becomes a partner, there are advantages, and naturally there are disadvantages.

Dove occupying the magpie's nest It has not been a rare thing throughout the ages!

However, Jin Xi's joining her is welcome.

Mingyang now seems to be a good place, but in fact it depends on her and Anadi to support him.

The newcomer who didn't know what to do behind was in an embarrassing situation where he didn't pick it up.

When one day she really retreats behind the scenes, only an Anadi can't afford the current stall of "Famous".

"Fame really needs more new blood. If Jin Xi is willing to join, that would be great."

It is worthy of the rice that can develop the world's fame to today, and see Jin Xi happy.

Qin Yu smiled and said: "If this is the case, I am more inclined to invest in fame..."

"Rest assured, I can delegate power appropriately in management."

Qin Yu smiled playfully: "Unless Sister Mi deliberately takes my money to get rid of water, I don't think this kind of thing will happen, haha..."