

Pinnacle 401

Chapter 401: Talk in person

"President Qin, I'm sorry to keep you waiting for a long time." Chen Feng led people back to the conference room.

Less than 2 hours after he left, this efficiency is already very high.

"Mr. Chen, you don't have to be polite!" When the other party is seated again, the negotiation continues.

"I think Mr. Chen already has the answer, should we discuss price and order volume next?"

It's not that Brother Yu is arrogant, he just has absolute certainty of his own technology.

'Its performance is 4 to 5 times that of the highest-end chips currently on the market, which is hailed as an epoch-making breakthrough.'

He still remembers this sentence, I am afraid it will take some time to catch up.

"Wait, President Qin..." Chen Feng raised his hand and said with a smile: "Before the formal negotiation, let us see the samples first?"

"Relying on the data...I can't convince the rest of the company." Chen Feng said with good reason.

These days, if you just talk about the big flicker of data, it's because there are many people.

There are also many fools.

He didn't want to be a fool, and he didn't want to cause any loss to the company.

It is better to be more cautious when doing things.

"It should be."

Qin Yu looked back at Zhang Qiqi: "Qiqi, what about things?"

"Here, boss." Zhang Qiqi took out a box from her handbag at her feet.

Aixia Mate40, the box has been opened.

Seeing Qin Yu choose his own mobile phone, Chen Feng and others showed interest.

"This Aixia has been modified and built on the Dragon 1 chip." Qin Yu pushed the phone in front of him:

"Chen, give it a try."

"Then I'm welcome." Chen Feng picked up the phone and turned it on.

The technicians around him took out inspection instruments and dismantling tools.

Ready to test from the inside out.

I couldn't finish seeing the other party for a while, Qin Yu leaned back and took the phone to play the notes.

As soon as I turned on the note, I saw a short video about the "Longson Technology Background".

Qin Yu was still a little interested, thinking that someone really found out something.

Halfway through it, I realized that the other party was selling dog meat.

A pure headline party, "Title parties are all damned."

Scroll down, and soon there will be recommendations that Brother Yu likes to watch.

The long-legged ladies twisted their hips, shook their chests and shook their heads coquettishly.

I really need it~

However, just take a look.

Brother Yu never used 'scan' to observe the real data of the young ladies.

He was afraid that the ending would be like the 'face value area' of fighting teeth, with demons proliferating and completely losing his desire for notes.

When the time comes, I want to find something to kill the time, but I'm not interested!

With a flick of his finger, the figure that appeared on the screen made Brother Yu widen his eyes.

"Huh!" It was Wang Hong.

Wearing a navy blue big flower cheongsam, he kept talking.

Is this already selling?

Putting on the Bluetooth headset, Qin Yu finally heard her voice: "Baby, this cheongsam is the best hot style we sell, whether it's a young sister... a charming young woman."

"Or maybe I want to buy one for my mother, it won't be a problem to wear it!"

"This navy blue cheongsam is sold for the last time, the last time."

"There are only 2,000 orders, and only these 2,000 orders. We will not order the same style again after the sale."

"Baby in need, please hurry up, hurry up and place an order!"

Listening to Wang Hong's introduction, watching her show her cheongsam in the video.

Brother Yu silently gave her a compliment: professional!

There are a lot of people placing orders, and more than 600 people were counted in a short while.

It seems that the cheongsam brand that she and Cheng Xiyu created together is quite famous.

After watching for a while, Brother Yu swiped down.

The video that appeared immediately made him look happy...

As soon as I got to Wang Hong, the following is the video of the little anchor, what a coincidence!

The self-cultivation cheongsam outlines the little anchor's figure vividly, and he steps on a pair of stiletto heels.

Holding a hand-painted paper umbrella, walked towards the arch bridge in the drizzle.

Ascended the steps, turned and looked back on the bridge, the umbrella turned, and the swaying raindrops set off the exquisite face.

Like a fairy walking out of the painting, it's so beautiful!

Looked at the number of likes, 3.65 million +

The little anchor is completely on fire. I don't know how many fans of her will be in this offline event.

The offline event for this fight has been set at the end of the month.

After discussing cooperation with Aixia here, Qin Yu will return to Hudu.

As the initiator of this event, although he will not appear on stage, he is definitely going to participate.

As for the effect, you have to wait until the end of the event to speak with facts.

The little anchor will also push down all activities and return to Hudu to participate in this event.

She is the finale guest of the Fighting Tooth Carnival...

However, can we invite more celebrities?

Rice is well-connected in the entertainment industry, even if you can't invite other people.

As long as she and Anadi agree to participate, the attention and enthusiasm for this event will be different.

'This is a good idea, why don't you take a look first?'

Do whatever you want, Qin Yu found Rice's WeChat account: '???'

After sending the message, he closed the WeChat account.

If the rice is busy, you may not be able to see the reply in a few hours, and the waiting is worthless.

Xu is a coincidence, just when the rice is not busy.

As soon as I switched to Music Note, Rice's Weibo came back: '???!'

Qin Yu: "I want to ask you something, do you have time to participate in offline activities recently?"

Rice: "What offline activities?"

Rice: "{questioning face}"

Qin Yu: "Carnival held by Douya."

Rice: "You organized this event?"

Rice: "What is your relationship with Douya?"

Qin Yu: "Not only a small shareholder."

Rice: "...Small shareholders, ridiculous."

Qin Yu: "Why don't you find a place to laugh for me?"

Rice: "{Looks to dislike it}"

Rice: "Send it to me at the specific time, I'll see the itinerary!"

Rice: "The appearance fee is extra."

Qin Yu: "{Distressed Head} You and I want to talk about money?"

Rice: "{Surprised eyes} You and I don't even talk about money?"

Seeing that she didn't show weakness at all, Brother Yu had no choice but to agree.

Qin Yu: "Remember to call Anadi, and talk to Dou Ya for the cost of appearance."

Rice: "I think what you are looking for is her originally, I just {pout despise} incidentally."

Qin Yu: "Why, your three-inch tongue... I miss it!"

Rice: "...Go away!"

Seeing a series of angry expressions from her, Qin Yu grinned.

"Mr Qin." Chen Feng and the others finished the preliminary inspection, and at this time they looked at Qin Yu with fiery heat and admiration.

"Chen, please speak!" Putting away the phone, Qin Yu sat up straight and looked at each other seriously.

Chen Feng said in a deep tone, and said after a moment: "The focus of this negotiation is beyond our original plan. I personally look forward to and admire your products."

"However, the specific cooperation plan is beyond my control." Chen Feng looked at him apologetically.

Qin Yu felt a little unhappy, but it didn't show it on his face.

"Mr. Chen, my stay in the abandoned city is limited. When can you come up with a new plan?"

"Two days, two days at most." Chen Feng also knew that this was a waste of everyone's time.

But their original plan is completely different from the situation they are facing now.

Temporarily finalize the details of the cooperation, even if he is the president of the Asia Pacific region, he does not have this right.

How to cooperate depends on the results of the company's meeting before making a decision.

Realizing that Qin Yu's attitude was a little cold, Chen Feng laughed and started to laugh: "In this way, let's find a place to be happy tonight, which counts as my apologize to President Qin."

Qin Yu waved his hand and said, "As the host, I should do the best of the landlord's friendship."

"In this way, I'll make arrangements." Qin Yu dialed a number while holding the phone, and said to Zhang Qiqi before it was connected, "Qiqi, you come to arrange the car."

"Okay, boss." Zhang Qiqi took the phone and walked to the corner.

Soon after, G63 and Maybach stopped downstairs in the hotel.

Qin Yu and Chen Feng shared a car Zhang Qiqi served as the secretary in the co-pilot.

A group of people drove to Chang'an Night Banquet.

Have been here several times, whether it is dishes, service, or privacy.

Qin Yu was very satisfied with the environment and quality, and it happened to be used to entertain Chen Feng and his group.

When approaching the place, Chen Feng's cell phone rang suddenly.

"Sorry, take a call..." Chen Feng's expression suddenly became serious when he saw the caller's number: "Hello, Chairman, I'm Chen Feng..."

"Yes, we are going to eat now... OK, Chairman."

Chen Feng held the microphone with his hand and looked at Qin Yu with a weird look: "Mr. Qin, our Chairman Xia wants to talk to you in person."

Chapter 402: 499

"Chairman Xia..." Qin Yu's tone was full of respect.

The deeds of this navigator impressed him deeply and he was full of admiration.

Although there are exaggerated parts, Qin Yu still sees the spirit of an industrialist from him.

Such a pioneer is worthy of respect!

"President Qin, haha... I wanted to talk to you last time, but it happened to be in a meeting outside."

"Today, I'm finally talking." A hearty and friendly smile came from the microphone, which made people feel comfortable.

"You are too polite, for you, I have been fascinated for a long time!" Qin Yu said with a rare compliment.

Brother Yu still understands this routine operation of commercial mutual blows.

"That's great! If you find a chance, you must sit down and drink tea and have a meal. It's rare to meet congenial ones..."

The polite words were almost the same, and Xia Chengguang turned the topic to business.

"I have read the information, the products of Godson Technology are very strong..."

Xia Chengguang first praised the power of the Dragon 1 chip, and then said that Aixia would not be frightened by it.

They will catch up, and Godson Technology must be careful not to be overtaken one day.

Respect belongs to respect. When it comes to business and technology, Yu Ge is not humble.

In person, he said to Xia Chengguang: "If you want to catch up with Godson, Aixia has to work hard."

Feeling Qin Yu's strong self-confidence, Xia Chengguang smiled happier instead.

It is possible to see the success of the rising star, and the dream of a technological powerhouse is succeeded by someone...

I am not alone!

"Mr Qin, I will ask someone to reply to you as soon as possible for the purchase of the Dragon 1 chip."

"At the same time, I also hope that Loongson can produce some Kirin cores for us. After all, not every mobile phone can afford Loongson."

"Chairman Xia may have misunderstood, you haven't asked about our chip prices!"

"Oh."

Hearing what he said, Xia Chengguang came to be interested: "Then Mr. Qin, what is the price of Godson?"

"Each piece of 499...how?"

"..." The other side was silent for a long time, and Xia Chengguang's heart was shocked.

Not too high, but the price is too low.

In Xia Chengguang's previous estimation, the ex-factory price of each piece of Godson should be in the range of 600-800 yuan.

Unexpectedly, the actual price was nearly half lower than his estimate.

Outrageous!

How does he achieve profitability? Is there no cost for R&D?

If Brother Yu is allowed to know what he is thinking in his heart, he will surely jump up in surprise: "Fuck, do you know this too?"

Who would have thought that Godson has no R&D costs.

Don't understand?

Let me know...

For other companies, R&D costs are so high that they are about to go bankrupt.

Godson doesn't have it.

Qin Yu directly put the finished product in front of them, and all he had to do was to put it into production directly.

Follow-up optimization, upgrade, and research and development.

It is also necessary to wait until Cui Geng and Jing Yuan lead the team to fully understand the current technology before this step can be considered.

The establishment of factories and land grants are all supported by policies.

equipment.....

The most expensive lithography machine, for nothing...

cost?

What is the cost, may I ask? ?

"Really only 499?" After the shock, Xia Chengguang began to seriously consider the cooperation plan.

"Yes, only Aixia can get this price at the moment." When he said this, Qin Yu cast his gaze out of the window.

His face was faintly hot with shame.

With the current output of Godson, it can produce 25,000 to 30,000 pieces in one month.

Its output may not even be able to meet the demand of Aixia, let alone provide it to other manufacturers.

However, Aixia is the first choice to become a partner.

Has shown enough sincerity.

With Godson's parameters and performance, as long as it is released, there will be no shortage of orders whether it is domestic or overseas.

"Well, on behalf of Aixia, I would like to thank President Qin for his kindness...In this way, I will hold a meeting first and give you an answer as soon as possible."

"Alright, then I will wait for the good news from Xia Dong!"

Returning the phone to Chen Feng, the other party's gaze towards Qin Yu was already full of gratitude.

"Mr Qin, the price of Godson is really 499." Even after hearing it twice, Chen Feng still wanted to confirm it in person.

At this price, what does he use to make money?

Still, he, like Mr. Xia, has the dream of making a country strong through science and technology.

"Yes, 499." After giving an affirmative answer again, Qin Yu opened the car door and said: "Mr. Chen, let's go up and say something, people have been waiting for a long time."

When talking to Xia Chengguang earlier, the car had already parked downstairs.

The people outside have been waiting for a long time, but they dare not bother.

"Okay, please, Mr. Qin first." At this time, Chen Feng has already regarded Qin Yu as his own. '

Such a young businessman with dreams and patriotism.

Chen Feng sighed that it's not as good as...

No wonder Chairman Xia wants to talk to him in person, because they are the same kind of people.

...

...

When the food was on the table, a few young and beautiful girls walked in.

"Ms. Chen, choose which one you like," Qin Yu said, pointing to the girls.

Chen Feng wasn't polite, going out, and acting like a show.

He is familiar!

"It's her." He clicked one that fits his own aesthetics, and the other party bowed and smiled and sat beside Chen Feng.

Seeing him, he chose one, and Qin Yu directly ordered another one with a good figure and good looks, "Sit over there."

Then he ordered another one who looked particularly young and sat next to him.

Chen Feng had arranged everything, and if he didn't choose, he would look a little fake and serious.

The atmosphere is also broken, so Brother Yu can only go to the village and do what the customs do.

The rest "find a place to sit."

The boss has some choices, but the employees don't have so many choices.

Table ticket, what kind of bicycle do you need?

"Come on, let's drink one first." The girls have already filled the wine, and it's comfortable if someone is waiting next to them.

After three rounds of wine, the atmosphere became relaxed and casual.

Chen Feng, who was sandwiched between the left and right, didn't bother to find Qin Yu to clink glasses, taking a bite of food on the left and wine on the right.

Have a great time playing!

"Shao Qin, which dish would you like to eat?" the girl who claimed to be Cai Cai asked cordially.

"It's refreshing," Qin Yu said.

"It's refreshing..." Cai Cai took the plate and put a few dishes in front of him, which tasted refreshingly.

"Shao Qin, try it." Caicai poured another cup of hot tea for him: "Drink, drink a cup of hot tea to loosen up."

"Yeah." Qin Yu took a sip of tea and leisurely picked up dishes.

He didn't mean to talk to her, which made Zheng Caiying a little uncomfortable.

More is curiosity...

There are not many people who come to Chang'an Night Banquet as young as him.

The probability of being able to meet by chance is even smaller. Finally, when one encounters one, the other party still ignores her.

Since the other party ignored her, she took the initiative to attack.

With a sweet and well-behaved smile, Zheng Caiying asked softly: "Qin Shao, what do you do?"

Qin Yu leaned back lazily and stretched.

"Are you tired, or should I squeeze it for you?" Zheng Caiying's eyes lit up, feeling that an opportunity had come.

"Well, try." Qin Yu didn't refuse either.

As for Zheng Caiying's thoughts, he had already fully understood the moment people came in.

Zheng Caiying:

Age: 21.

Height: 168cm.

Weight: 45kg.

...

Face value: 92↑.

Body: 90-.

Mood value: 75.

Favorability: 92↑.

Freshness: 87-.

...

As soon as a person came in, his favorability reached 85.

This will directly soar to 92, and I don't understand what it means.

Stay here tonight and have game.

Change your appetite...

Brother Yu would choose her because her freshness is 87-.

Zheng Caiying's technique is uncomfortable. Looking at her nails, her fingers are thin and flawless.

I know that in the past, I was also a "fairy daughter" who did not touch Yang Chunshui. '

I don't know who held it in the palm of his hand or in his mouth.

It's just that I'm afraid it's going to be upside down tonight.

With enough food and drink, everyone got up and left the banquet, "Mr. Chen, it's already arranged here. Let's take a bath first, and rest here tonight."

"Other people will naturally be greeted." Qin Yu pointed to the back, and several staff members had already taken his people to the other side.

"Okay, then thank you Mr. Qin. Come to me when I have time, and I will arrange it." Chen Feng had already drunk this meeting, and his voice was a bit drunk.

With the support of the two younger sisters, Chen Feng smiled happily and walked away.

"Shao Qin, are you resting here tonight?" The manager greeted with a smile.

Qin Yu glanced at Zheng Caiying who was waiting, "Well, just here!"

"That's great, I'll make arrangements now." The manager said and looked at Zheng Caiying: "Cai Cai, don't accompany Qin Shaoxian to the bath to relieve Qin Shaoxian."

Zheng Caiying looked at the manager with embarrassment, and then at Qin Yu.

Bowed his head and murmured, "I only accompany the wine."

The manager's face changed as soon as he said this, and Qin Yu also felt a little dull and boring.

92.....

No, it's 94↑. You will play purely with me.

Are you planning to find a long-term meal ticket, a wave of fat?

There is nothing wrong with the idea, but it is a pity to choose the wrong object.

"In this case then forget it." Qin Yu smiled faintly: "First arrange a house. I have to make a good bubble and go to the wine."

Before the manager could speak again, Qin Yu walked forward first.

The manager responded quickly: "Oh, yes, Qin Shao."

Turning around, he gave Zheng Caiying a fierce look, and trot to follow up: "Qin Shao, please, or the last room, the best arrangements for you are."

"Why don't you change your person, press your body, and relieve your fatigue?"

"No, there will be business tomorrow, and I will rest right tonight."

"Okay, just listen to you..."

Seeing the backs of the two disappeared around the corner, Zheng Caiying was completely stupid.

Chapter 403: I'm not confident anymore

Lying in the warm pool water, the sense of comfort made consciousness gradually dizzy.

Leaning on the soft pillow drowsy, a cold soft touch suddenly came from his shoulders.

Opening her eyes slightly, Zheng Caiying's reflection came into her eyes.

"Shao Qin..." Zheng Caiying was a little wronged.

People don't just hold back, you just ask one more question, just one sentence.

If I didn't agree, how could I leave without asking?

Her appearance and body are also a goddess... right?

Why is it not worth your question?

Zheng Caiying, the great goddess of politics and law in the Northwest, is not confident in Yu Ge's indifferent attitude.

"Yeah." Qin Yu snorted in his nose and said, "Why are you back again?"

"I..." Zheng Caiying didn't know how to answer.

Said that he was waiting for the price, his daughter's reserved family, or that he wanted to be careful.

No answer is wrong, it is better not to say.

Kneading her shoulders muffled, Zheng Caiying just pretended not to hear anything.

"Then there is something for you." Qin Yu pointed to the massage table not far away: "Change clothes."

Zheng Caiying walked to the massage table curiously and saw the small silver-white umbrella on it.

He took it apart with a weird expression...

...

...

The fun umbrella is indeed a system product.

Not only the shape is peculiar, but the effect is full of fun.

The senses are enlarged and emotions become more sensitive.

Zheng Caiying was sobbing and screaming all night, and her voice went hoarse.

This night's experience, I am afraid she will never forget it in her life.

When Qin Yu left, Zheng Caiying was still asleep and couldn't wake up.

Asking the manager to take 20,000 yuan in cash and put it on the bedside, Qin Yu walked away casually.

After breakfast, Chen Feng also got up.

High-spirited, but slightly tired.

Working hard all night, tired is really tired.

But thinking of what I have seen, heard, and conquered is more pride and pride in my heart.

...

...

Play and go to play, business can not be delayed.

On the way back to the hotel, Chen Feng kept in touch with the company.

At about 10 o'clock, Qin Yu and Chen Feng were drinking tea.

Aixixin's cooperation plan has finally been made.

All the production in the second quarter, Aixia has been fully packaged.

The price is as Qin Yu said, 499 yuan per piece.

For example, the parameters and performance of the "Dragon 1" chip can reach 90% of the published data.

So in the next six months, Aixia will purchase more than 100 million Dragon 1 chips.

Appropriate concessions should be provided in terms of prices, and large quantities are the norm.

As for the payment method, good negotiation!

Qin Yu questioned the unspoken rule of 'large quantity, preferring superiority', which does not work for him.

499 yuan/piece, the price remains unchanged.

Whether you are purchasing 100 pieces or 1 billion pieces.

Both are 499 yuan/piece.

Qin Yu dared to pat his chest and said, looking at the world, there is no price more conscientious than himself.

The performance of the new Xiaolong version is only one-fifth of the 'Dragon 1'.

But it was sold at a price of 580 yuan per piece, and the comparison between the two shows how conscientious he is.

Want to make a fuss about the price, no!

As for the payment method, Qin Yu made appropriate concessions.

Aixia is allowed to withhold 5% of the cost as a guarantee deposit.

This treatment was not available to Azure, and it was also based on Xia Chengguang's face.

"Mr Qin, the company agrees to your plan." Chen Feng happily stretched out his hand and said, "I wish we have a happy cooperation."

Holding the other's hand, Qin Yu laughed and said: "Happy cooperation!"

After finalizing the cooperation with Aixia, the follow-up will naturally be handled by the following people.

The celebration banquet is of course indispensable, and it is another drink.

Qin Yu didn't get home until dark...

"My eldest young master is finished?" Old Qin, who was pressing his mother's feet, said yin and yang weirdly.

Qin Yu grinned: "I just finished working, don't you talk about cooperation with Aixia!"

"Aixia? Aixia who sells mobile phones?" Old Qin looked at him in astonishment.

Qin Yu dropped her bag on the sofa at random, leaned back, and said with a sigh of relief: "Which Aixia other than that?"

"Son, what do you have to discuss with Aixia and produce batteries for them?" Liang Chuyu became interested.

"No, a new factory...to make chips." Qin Yu said.

Liang Chuyu and Qin Han looked at each other, then as if thinking of something, they asked cautiously: "That...the recently popular Godson, didn't you drive it?"

"Mom, did you see it too?" Qin Yu nodded with a smile, and said, "That company."

"..." Old Qin and Liang Chuyu were a little confused.

A few days ago, there was only one battery factory, why suddenly another chip factory appeared.

And that 5nm lithography machine, where did he get it?

I wanted to ask, and wondered if this kind of thing has any secrets that I can't say.

"Nothing to ask?" Qin Yu took the initiative to say, "The lithography machine, right?"

Not to mention them, all those who know this thing want to know most about the lithography machine.

Where did it come from...

"Is it convenient? Don't say it if it's not convenient." Old Qin said with squinting eyes.

Liang Chuyu nodded with a serious expression, "There are some things you know in your heart. No matter when, pay attention to safety...Don't do anything illegal."

Looking at the two sternly, it was as if they were going to teach themselves.

Qin Yu also couldn't laugh or cry, "It's not that serious, naturally there will be a high support when the sky collapses, don't worry."

Since parents didn't mean to ask questions, Qin Yu naturally didn't have to lie anymore.

Lies are addictive.

Once addicted, nonsense becomes the norm in life.

It's better to be honest.

Like Brother Yu, he never hides his great dreams.

She said she wanted to take care of more young ladies and give them a warm home.

That's what he did.

Look, how good is this...

"Why didn't Qingqing see you with you recently?" The mother-sama started to care about her prospective daughter-in-law again.

When Qin Yu came back these days, Lu Qing has not appeared at home.

The smile on the old mother's face is a little bit less...

"The school has a debate competition recently, and she is preparing for a mock competition."

Hearing what he said, Liang Chuyu's worry was let go.

As long as the two are okay, it's fine.

However, she still has to give her a few more words: "Even if something is wrong, you as a boyfriend should pay more attention to her, girls...always like to be spoiled and coaxed."

"Yes, Master Mother taught you the right lesson." Qin Yu nodded apologetically, because he didn't realize enough.

"Go, give me perfunctory again, right?"

Liang Chuyu kicked him irritably, and said with a smile: "Just like your dad, only a good mouth is left."

Qin Han, who has worked so hard to pinch his wife's feet, looked dumbfounded: "???"

Why did it happen to me again?

"Hey~" Qin Yu shifted his position to lie down in a dexterous way, "What did you say about the last inspection?"

Liang Chuyu touched her belly with her hand, and said kindly with her eyes: "The doctor said, it's all fine."

Qin Han also nodded with joy: "Your mother's body has always been good. The doctor said that as long as you keep it, there is no big problem."

In fact, people have always misunderstood the 'elderly-aged women'.

Doctors often say that there are two standards for elderly women, one is age.

Those who are over 35 years old are classified as advanced-age women.

But there is another one that is rarely mentioned, and that is 'first production.'

At the age of 35, the ability to give birth for the first time is called an 'advanced mother,' which has a higher risk.

Because by the age of 35, the pelvic bones of women who have never given birth will gradually become integrated, and the body's function declines, and immunity and recovery capabilities are not as good as when they were young.

Therefore, pregnant women who give birth at this time are very painful and risky.

But after a birth, the pelvis has been opened.

Then there will be no multiple risks of 'advanced mothers' in secondary births even at a higher age.

Of course, because of the decline in bodily functions, healing and recovery are naturally slower than when you were young.

But these can all be compensated by acquired conditions. I haven't seen so many stars and celebrities to give birth at an advanced age, and recovery is better than young people.

After confinement, it looks like a few years younger, it's ridiculous!

If not, what would Lao Qin spend a lot of money trying to find the confinement club?

"By the way Last time I ate, I heard Gui Qi say that you promised to buy him a sports car?" Liang Chuyu thought of the incident mentioned by his nephew the last time the family had a meal.

"There are prerequisites, and only if you have a good test." Qin Yu responded.

Liang Chuyu frowned and said, "Such things will not be said in the future. What kind of sports cars a child drives, and now he should focus on learning. With a car, do he still have the mind to learn all day long?"

"Mom, I don't agree with that." Qin Yu retorted, "Appropriate rewards can bring enough motivation. Is he serious about not studying during this time?"

"As for getting to the university... Except for those top students, how many of them came out to work really related to their professional counterparts?"

Qin Yu smiled, "In the end, isn't it the certificate that I want?"

Chapter 404: Squeeze the fuel tank

Before opening her eyes, Zheng Caiying noticed the burning tingling in her throat.

"Hmm~cough cough..."

He got up from the collapse, found the cold water on the table, and poured two cups of it.

"Ah~" Zheng Caiying felt that she was alive again.

'What about people? Seeing that the room was quiet, Zheng Caiying wrapped her body in a blanket and looked around.

Turning around inside and out, Zheng Caiying confirmed that the figure she wanted to see was really not there.

Come back again and see two wads of cash on the bedside.

Zheng Caiying's expression was gloomy, and she fell on the bedside not knowing what she was thinking.

After a long time, Zheng Caiying put the money in the bag.

After packing up and dressing up, he carried the bag and opened it from the room.

She had to go to the manager and ask, what is the origin of this Qin Shao?

...

...

Northwest Politics and Law University.

On the way to the library, Zheng Caiying looked glum all day.

"Yingzi, Yingzi..." Quickly ran to her and walked forward side by side.

He Huan asked in surprise: "Yingzi, what's wrong with you?"

Looking up at him, Zheng Caiying said dully: "It's okay."

"How could it be okay."

He Huan said in disbelief: "Look at your gloomy look, there must be something in your heart..."

"You tell me, I will help you solve it."

"You can't solve it." Zheng Caiying lowered her head and said.

"Don't tell me how you know I can't solve it."

He Huan laughed and said, "I'm one of our top students in politics and law, the chairman of the student union, what can I not solve?"

As a man in the school, He Huan is quite energetic.

Even in front of the professor, he can talk.

However, the problems Zheng Caiying encountered were completely two concepts from what he was thinking.

And they are in contact with two different worlds.

What Zheng Caiying wants, he can't give...

"He Huan." Zheng Caiying, who figured this out, stopped and looked up at him.

"what!"

He Huan smiled, and said a little worried: "Don't be so serious, I'm a little scared to see it."

"Let's break up!" Zheng Caiying whispered.

"Ah? Haha..." He Huanqiang smiled, thinking in a mess: "Yingzi, don't make a joke."

"I'm not kidding, we two are really inappropriate."

Zheng Caiying said seriously, "So, don't meet again."

"Yingzi." Seeing her walking away quickly, He Huan wanted to chase her.

But the feet were filled with lead, unable to move.

I can only watch her go away and disappear from sight.

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At Xitong University, Qin Yu handed the gift to Jiang Jiahui: "Thank you, I will invite you to dinner next time."

"Handsome guy, don't just ask you every time you use it!" Jiang Jiahui rolled her eyes, reluctantly complaining: "I am being abused by people in a fancy way every day, so why don't I have a good meal?"

"It must be done, definitely next time." Qin Yu is also embarrassed to always trouble her.

They had to treat them to a good meal when they turned around, and waited for Lu Qing to be there.

Otherwise, he was afraid that the little girl could not control him, so he forced himself.

As a cosmopolitan...hehe, a simple boy.

Qin Yu's observational power is still quite sensitive, not narcissistic.

The girl likes him a little bit, this kind of behavior must be stopped.

As the saying goes: rabbits don't eat grass around their nests.

Unless... it smells so good!

Furthermore, Lu Qing is cared for by the 'Empress Dowager'.

If the car rolls over here, Brother Yu doesn't have to think about going home in the future.

Give yourself a few more homes!

This is different from what he thought. With the mother and Lao Qin here, it's not just home.

It is a haven for shelter from the wind, and a pier for the heart.

There are tens of thousands of wild families outside, and they can't get rid of its location.

So, it's better to be honest here.

Veteran drivers must be more careful. Those who are good at riders fall on horses and those who are good at water drown.

This is a valuable experience summed up by the ancestors after the car overturned.

Why pretend to die?

"What else do you want me to convey?"

Seeing that he was going to leave, Jiang Jiahui said, "In fact, Qingqing will be over after two days. Can't you stay for a few more days?"

"I have something to do. I will come back when I finish my work." Qin Yu thought for a while and said: "You can tell her for me, just say I miss her."

"Oh~"

Jiang Jiahui retched like he took a mouthful of lemon, waved in disgust and said, "You two should call yourselves if you are tired of calling... Let go of the kid!"

"Then I'll go first." With a smile and waved, Qin Yu got on the online taxi and headed to the airport.

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The old rules are still Hainan Airlines' schedules.

It's just that they haven't met Xing Lu recently, and they miss each time perfectly.

As a new flying expert, Qin Yu also has a separate record in the HNA system.

The enthusiasm of the stewardess and the quality of service have a new sense of hierarchy.

The beauty is enough, but the freshness is a bit lax.

In the past, Brother Yu just heard that the flight attendant circle was messy.

Now that I have seen it with my own eyes, this freshness... is quite fun.

When the plane landed, I saw my brother at the door, and the other party excitedly put the phone in front of him.

"Brother Yu, I recently ran into a girl who was very good at chatting, look at it."

"...Have you met true love?" Look at his Jihui appearance.

There were two flashing characters on the top of the head: Kaizi.

Brother Yu simply vomited.

Li Xiao gave him a push, jokingly said; "What is true love...I haven't reached that point yet!"

"Where is the girl, have you seen it?" Qin Yu took the phone and looked at the chat records of the two at random.

Inexplicably, he became the love guide ambassador for Li Xiao and others.

Whenever there is any trouble, he must first come up with an idea.

Brother Yu's time is getting more and more tense, and management is not enough.

"I haven't seen it, I talked about it on the Internet... I have posted a few photos, and it looks very sensational."

Li Xiao got into the cab and started the ignition.

"Do you dare to believe the photo?" Qin Yu was surprised.

Who gave him the confidence that the photos were not cheating?

"Brother Yu, you can't always think of people so badly. There are still many good people in this world. I don't think this girl will lie to me."

Li Xiao, who was calm and calm in the past, will live out like a wicked Teddy.

His IQ has been taken over by his mating instinct.

The clever highland is lost...

It is said that a woman in love is a fool.

In fact, it doesn't make any difference to be a man, and the obvious things are invisible in front of you.

Knowing that there are tigers in the mountains, you have to run two steps.

There is even the heroic saying, "Even if Lao Tzu is deceived by her, I will go bankrupt, Lao Tzu is willing".

To sum up, there are only two words: no help.

"Well, it's good." Qin Yu returned the phone to him, falsely complimenting him, and said nothing else.

This is when he is at the top, the more you persuade, the more energetic he will be.

You have to wait for him to pass this energy, and then tell him slowly, it will be fine naturally.

This is the same as the child's rebellious psychology: Don't let me do it, right? Are you not allowed to do it?

Hey, I just did it.

I can't do it again, I have to do it a few more times.

Sitting and doing, lying and doing, standing...what can I do?

At this time, if you don't draw out the seven wolves, he can ride on your head and pee.

Father's love is like a mountain, where does the thickness come from just using your mouth?

"I know I have the right vision, just the mouse boy, talking to me every day, saying what is unreliable... a mess... he knows what a fart..."

Barabala, just listening to Li Xiao's babble all the way, his ears are almost open.

When I got to the restaurant, Xu Hao pulled him aside as soon as he got off the car.

"Brother told you?" Xu Hao asked mysteriously.

Qin Yu nodded: "Say it."

Xu Hao's eyes lit up, and he asked a little expectantly: "You persuade him, does he listen?"

Qin Yu casually said: "Why do you want to persuade, I said it's pretty good."

"Well, that's fine, you say...what are you talking about?" Xu Hao's voice raised a few decibels.

It's pretty good, and engage in online dating inexplicably.

How old is it, can you be more mature?

I used to think he was pretty reliable, but why has it changed?

"I said it's pretty good..." Qin Yu glanced at him calmly said: "Will you persuade you to live?"

"..." Xu Hao was stupid.

Indeed, this will simply not be persuaded, and it will be for nothing.

"What are you two whispering over there? Are you still leaving?" Li Xiao stopped the car and shouted to the two.

"Here." With a smile, Qin Yu said as he walked: "Besides, whoever says online dating must be unreliable."

"At that point, it won't be too late to force him."

If you really run into a 'nemesis,' give him a dozen cars, drain the fuel tank, and just use it for him.
He has that heart, but he doesn't have that power anymore, right?

Chapter 405: That girl...

"I'm telling you that this girl is different from the coquettish **** you said..."

"Yes Yes Yes."

"Mouse, I understand everything you said, I just feel that fate is very strange sometimes, it can't help you."

"exactly."

"Then what...where did I just say?"

"Yes Yes Yes."

TAXX, deck on the second floor.

Li Xiao had already drunk and spoke with a big tongue.

From the time he was eating, to now when he changed the venue, his mouth hasn't stopped.

It's all 'that girl', 'that girl'...

Xu Hao wanted to refute two sentences at first, but finally figured it out.

No matter what he says, just agree with it.

Even if he is really messed up, he is going to lose his head because of love, and he still has to pass the family hurdle!

Besides, Xu Hao really didn't think that Li Xiao was the kind of person who would be completely dizzy.

He is so clear-headed!

Seeing that the two kept talking, and the other kept agreeing.

Qin Yu just wanted to say, 'Admire!'

Look at Yang Chengjun, this will have been playing with the little JKs.

It's not the first time we have met, just take off the sheepskin.

"Uncle, come and play with us." Jia Jingsi smiled and had to play with him.

Just after eating, I just received a call from her.

Unable to hold up Xu Hao and Yang Chengjun's yearning for the little sister of JK, Qin Yu agreed to let her bring her friends together.

"Truthlessly, a big adventure?" Seeing the turntable on the table, Qin Yu casually dialed, "I have always been lucky."

As soon as the voice fell, the pointer stopped in front of him.

Jia Jingsi looked at the turntable, then looked at him...

Look at the turntable again, "Haha..."

The little girl sat down on the sofa with a smile, her two long, clean and flawless legs kicking up.

"Ah, it's gone." Qin Yu patted her angrily.

"Ha, haha...I'm afraid, what are you afraid of? There are safety pants." Jia Jingsi still sat up straight and pulled the little skirt down.

"Truth or adventure?"

"The truth."

"How many girlfriends do you have?"

"Ah...or else take a big risk."

"Kiss all the girls at the table next door."

Qin Yu looked up at the next door and saw that they were all heavyweight players.

I'm gonna!

"Let's return to the topic just now!"

"How many girlfriends?"

"Say, say, say..."

The little girls clapped their hands and booed, waiting for the good show one by one.

"Really?"

"It must be said, you can't be ridiculous." Jia Jingsi held his head proudly.

"All right!" Brother Yu said embarrassingly: "Just one."

"..." Well, the scene suddenly seemed to freeze, and even the air was quiet.

"Shhh~" A group of people waved away with disgust.

One, who believes?

"Uncle, if you don't take you like this, you will confess if you lose!" Jia Jing stomped angrily.

Qin Yu calmly picked up the wine glass and said, "I haven't finished talking yet?"

"Really one, one here, one there..."

Qin Yu took a sip of her wine indifferently in the eyes of everyone with amazement, "Just one, is it wrong?"

At this time, even Li Xiao, who was chattering endlessly, was stunned by Xu Hao, who was about to be vomiting.

Afterwards, the two gave a thumbs up silently.

Brother Yu, Niubi!

"Is not fun."

Jia Jingsi sat on the sofa with enthusiasm, her eyes rolled and suddenly said, "Let's change to a game and play...I never did!"

"I'm coming too." Yang Chengjun rarely wants to join the game.

It seems that the little JKs around him have affected him, and his rigid personality will also soften.

"Come on!" Brother Yu always refused to come, isn't it just drinking?

"I'm coming too, I'm coming too."

Xu Hao was worried about how to get rid of Li Xiao, and quickly changed positions to join the game.

"Brother Jun comes first." Qin Yu said.

The pointer turns, grunt...

Looking at the pointer facing him, Brother Yu was stupid.

Should I be this inch, my miracle light?

It's still too big to drink with water.

"Uncle hurry up." Jia Jingsi looked at the little sisters with a smirk of expectation.

Unprepared Qin Yu suddenly didn't know what to ask.

"I have never hurt a woman's heart. The girl is automatically brought into the man." Qin Yu said.

Brush~

Qin Yu and Jia Jingsi looked at each other in a collective toast at the scene.

He thought that no one would win the bid on this issue, but he didn't expect it to be a frank game.

This is outrageous!

"To me to me." Xu Hao turned the pointer.

It was Jia Jingsi's little sister, Wan'er.

"I have never engaged in too many sports." Wan'er smiled smirklly.

The little sisters around him even shouted in unison: "Ban'er, Niubi~"

Looking at this side, Brother Yu and Xu Hao looked at each other, with a trace of shame.

If the scene was all men, the two of them were appointed to stand up arrogantly, with hands on hips.

Fill a bottle with its mouth in its mouth.

"Don't look, drink!" Yang Chengjun was expressionless, but his eyes were full of smirks.

Jia Jingsi was angry with her arms akimbo: "Uncle, I didn't expect you to be such a person."

Yes, the setting is broken.

Qin Yu and Xu Hao met, and they were about to do it with a wry smile.

"And me..." The girl named Coke calmly held up the cup and went straight to work.

"..."

Everyone was taken aback for a moment, and then they surrounded her: "Yes, Coke, why don't we know when it happened?"

"Are you crazy, dare to do this kind of thing."

"You don't drink too much, are you talking nonsense?"

Coke wiped the corners of his mouth and said, "You just do it... I don't want to mention it."

It seems that there is a story in it. Brother Yu can only say that the children nowadays are really bold.

"Continue." Seeing that Coke's expression was not very good, Jia Jingsi called: "I'll come first this time."

The pointer turned, just facing herself.

Jia Jingsi clapped his hands triumphantly and shouted: "I have never been in a relationship."

After speaking, she first laughed and fell on the sofa, rolling around like a ball.

This problem is all about digging holes. Who has never been in a relationship at the scene.

No need to ask, a toast and drink!

After holding it up, Qin Yu suddenly discovered that Yang Chengjun was unreasonable.

"Brother Jun, you are not reliable anymore." Qin Yu said.

"Yes, have you ever been in a relationship?" Xu Hao didn't believe it either, don't look at his seriousness.

Huahuachang has no less fun, and runs happier than anyone else at night.

Yang Chengjun is not fake at all, his expression calmly said: "I have never been in love, can trading be called love?"

"..." This is really too much for anyone to say.

The next question is all kinds of things, what hasn't been a sibling relationship.

Never engaged in teacher-student relationship, never paid...

Dare to throw out any bold topics.

No matter what the problem is, someone dare to admit it, as long as it is done.

It's really admirable to dare to be bold.

Until I switched to Jia Jingsi again, she suddenly said: "I have never had a relationship with anyone present."

The atmosphere suddenly became strange.

Yang Chengjun, Xu Hao, Coke, Wan'er, Happy and Huahua, toast together.

"..." Jia Jingsi pointed at them, trying to say something with eyebrows and eyes.

Finally, he flicked his hand in a huff and sat on the sofa with his arms around him.

Silently drank the wine in the glass, and the previously cheerful atmosphere disappeared.

Only embarrassment is fermenting in the air, getting thicker and thicker...

"Cough, okay, the drink is almost the same, and the game is over."

Qin Yu lifted Jia Jingsi's back collar and dragged her out: "Go, I will take you home."

What a broken game, how good drinking is, you have to play some game.

Next time, whoever talks about playing games will break his leg!

In the car, Jia Jingsi suddenly leaned in front of him: "Uncle, the school gate is closed."

Qin Yu said calmly: "It's okay, you can call the door."

"Cough..." The driver couldn't hold back, he wanted to go back again, choking his saliva.

Looking at the embarrassing driver, Jia Jingsi said without realizing it: "But I don't want to go back to school."

"I'll walk you home."

"My home is very far away. Besides, I will go home. My mother will definitely ask questions, knowing that I will go out to play..."

Putting out her tongue cutely, Jia Jingsi muttered: "I must not break my leg yet."

"none of my business."

Listening to the conversation between the two of them the driver is vomiting.

The eldest brother, the younger sister almost said, 'I want to sleep with you', so how can such a beautiful little girl push it out?

After thinking about the car that the other party drove, only envy was left in my heart.

Otherwise, it's better to have money!

I don't even care about it when you send it to the door. It's him, and he's willing to lose ten years of life.

Peeked through the rearview mirror, just to meet Qin Yu's gaze.

The driver only felt his heart beat, and quickly looked ahead and sat down and drove well.

Jian eyebrows flashed in his mind without anger and prestige, making him feel palpitations and fear every time he thinks about it.

Chapter 406: You just greedy my body

Lujiazui, IFC.

Ritz-Carlton, Qin Yu is opening a room with his card at the front desk of the hotel.

Looking at Jia Jingsi wearing JK costumes, Qin Yu's eyes at the front desk are always a bit weird.

It's like watching the strange uncle who abducts a little girl.

...This uncle is a little handsome!

"Madam, please show your ID card." The front desk asked her for an ID.

Jia Jingsi turned the schoolbag around and said, "Isn't there just one person?"

The front desk kept smiling and did not speak.

But her eyes have explained everything, Jia Jingsi realized afterwards: "Oh, don't you think I'm a minor?"

Jia Jingsi opened the zipper and took out the ID card funny: "I just like to dress like this. I'm an adult...sister."

The other party took the ID card, drop~

Return it to Jia Jingsi after finishing, and the front desk smiles politely: "Welcome to the Ritz-Carlton, this is your room card..."

Handing over the room card to her, Qin Yu said: "Okay, I'll go first."

Jia Jingsi hugged him by the arm and pulled him into the hotel: "Uncle, don't leave, I'm afraid to sleep alone!"

"..." Are you afraid, are you afraid?

You are greedy for my body...

The front desk was not calm after seeing this scene, they made a mistake for a long time.

It turned out that it was not the JK girl who was abducted, but the handsome uncle...

Are the little girls now so tigery?

Pulling hard, holding his arms with both hands, pouting his **** back, and plowing the ground with his feet.

He dragged him to the elevator room and pushed the elevator forward.

The elevator went up, and there was only a slight breathing in the silent elevator.

Perceiving Jia Jingsi's clenching palm, Qin Yu asked, "Are you not afraid that next time you play a game, it's your turn to drink?"

Jia Jingsi shook his head and said, "It's impossible. After today, this question has become a taboo."

"It's a big deal, the club will die, no one can run away anyway."

Seeing the smug smile on the corner of her mouth, Qin Yu suddenly realized: "Did you deliberately?"

Jia Jingsi innocently blinked: "What, what are you talking about, uncle?"

Don't ask, it is naive to ask!

Beep, student card.

The door opened, looking at the unobstructed entrance door.

Brother Yu had a thought in his heart: It's all here...

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"early."

"Morning, uncle."

Jia Jingsi, wearing a white T-shirt, stood by the porch, her snow-white thighs exposed to the sun.

Seeing her standing there with a smile, Qin Yu frowned slightly: "Go get dressed and have breakfast."

"Okay, uncle." Jia Jingsi bounced back to the room.

After a while, she ran out again.

It's still the white T-shirt, with a cartoon little cute underneath it.

"This is more comfortable, and there are no outsiders anyway." Seeing his questioning gaze, Jia Jingsi was not scared at all.

At this time, she has seen through the true face of the uncle, he is hard-talking and soft-hearted.

Regardless of being fierce to yourself, it's actually very gentle.

Last night, she spent the best night of her life.

There is also a huge change from the inside to the outside.

It's like becoming mature and feminine overnight.

At this time, she smiled, a little more charming and less innocent than before.

As for the ups and downs...

Women always have to go through this step, isn't the growth of life just here?

"Milk, eggs." Putting these two items in front of Jia Jingsi, Qin Yu served her a bowl of hen soup again:
"Drink while it's hot!"

Jia Jingsi nodded obediently, picked up the bowl and poured it down, not to mention too happy.

Sure enough, the uncle was exactly what she thought, a super charming, gentle, and responsible man.

"What are the arrangements for the meal to be finished?" Qin Yu asked while eating.

"No." Jia Jingsi shook his head, looking at him expectantly.

She had just entered the adhesion period, and she couldn't wait to stay with Qin Yu for 24 hours.

"Take you to buy something and just walk around."

Jia Jingsi nodded very quietly and said softly: "I listen to the uncle."

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In the afternoon, it was almost dark.

Jia Jingsi returned to the bedroom from the outside and just opened the door.

The big and small bags in his hands were robbed by roommates, "Wow, Dior's latest dress."

"Fuck... Hermes, it's Hermes, ah..." Huahua hugged Hermes in her arms, jumping and jumping happily.

"...Hey, come here... come here!" Wan'er shouted loudly.

A group of people hurriedly gathered around her and looked at the jewelry box in Wan'er's hand.

"What's that?" Huahua glanced around and asked a little bit puzzled.

Wan'er was about to speak, when the quiet poem suddenly said, "Is it Van Cleef & Arpels' Lover's Bridge?"

When she heard what she said, Wan'er immediately nodded her head like a rattle.

"Yes, that's it, that's it." Opening the box carefully, the white gold and diamond case came into view.

The dial is a man and a woman, the girl is the hour hand, and the boy is the minute hand.

Press the concealed button at the bottom of the dial, the girl and the boy will quickly get closer, eventually regardless of each other...

"This is too good to see." Several girls were already dumbfounded.

Only Shishi picked up the watch gently, and glanced at the sign on the back. Price: 945,000 yuan.

The price is also very good...

"He bought these for you." Shi Shi looked at Jia Jingsi and asked with blinking eyes: "You last night..."

Not returning home at night, when I came back, I suddenly mentioned large and small bags of luxury goods.

There is also a jewellery watch worth nearly one million, to say nothing happened.

Who believes?

"I haven't had time to watch it yet!" Jia Jingsi turned off the topic, grabbed the watch and put it on her wrist back and forth: "It's really pretty."

"One million!" Wan'ersheng sat on the side of the bed unloved: "I look good with it."

"I want to be beautiful." Jia Jingsi gave her a blank look, buckled the strap and wore it beautifully.

Decided, you will have to wear it wherever you go in the future.

This is a gift from the uncle, so don't even want to move.

"Sour, what is your uncle? This is too embarrassing."

Huahua nodded in agreement and said, "It's so inhumane and conscienceless."

Jia Jingsi raised his hand and hit: "Can you use words, do you use idioms like that?"

"Sister, I was wrong, I was wrong, I was wrong."

After playing for a while, several people sat side by side on the bed, resting against the wall.

"Talk about it!" Wan'er was still curious about Qin Yu's origins.

What's the reason? One million watches will be given away.

"I don't know." Jia Jingsi shook his wrist, feeling a little comfortable.

No wonder people who wear watches like to shake their hands, it feels so magical.

It's toxic!

Seeing him with a smirk on his face, Wan'er vomited: "If you don't know anything, you just handed over yourself?"

"What does he do? Does it matter whether I like him or not?" Jia Jingsi asked with confusion, leaving Wan'er speechless.

This.....

It doesn't seem to matter, but you must at least understand it, right?

"No!" Jia Jingsi said calmly: "He is willing to give me something, I will be happy."

"He has no money to take me to the roadside stall, and I am happy too."

"The important thing is not these, who you are with."

Hearing what she said, Wan'er looked up at the sky with tears in her eyes: "Listen, are there people?"

"Improper son of man." Huahua.

"It's not human!" Shishi.

Jia Jingsi didn't care about their teasing at all, they sounded jealous to her.

"You guys are too clear. Haven't you heard the saying that stupid people have stupid blessings?"

Looking at each other speechlessly.

In the end, Shishi said the voice of everyone: "There is no silly person who has a silly blessing, you are really smart."

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At Seaview One, Qin Yu is talking to Wang Hong in the living room.

The little anchor went to do the interview and has not returned yet, and the flight is expected the day after tomorrow.

The next day is the Fighting Tooth Carnival, and the time is just right.

It seems that the young anchor has recently studied 'time management,' find a time to talk?

Recently, Brother Yu feels that he is running out of time more and more.

Fortunately, Lazy Cat went to Shangdu, and Jiang Xiaoshan never complained.

He came, happily.

He walked away with a smile.

But that's it, on the contrary, Brother Yu was full of guilt.

I always wanted to compensate her more, and I didn't save any time.

Taking advantage of the gap before Kuafu's formal production, Brother Yu decided to allocate time reasonably and spend time with the women around him.

'Also, after everything is over, you have to go to see the lazy cat.'

I haven't seen her for some days, Qin Yu missed her smile a little.

"Since Xi Yu can't come back until then, you will be responsible for the preliminary preparations, and there must be no mistakes in the arrangement of the activities."

After explaining what he wanted to say, Qin Yu stopped staying, got up and walked out of the door with the car key.

Time planning, start!

Chapter 407: Conspiracy and pretending to be reserved

Two days in a row, before the little anchor came back.

No one knows how tight Yu brother's time is, and how his waist pretends to be strong.

Breakfast, lunch and dinner, three meals a day.

In the early morning, I had to add a supper. It was at Sha Man's the night before.

It was at Wen Yaxuan's last night.

Tonight, I still don't know where to be...

Since Wen Yaxuan and Teacher Shen moved into the garden house, it has been much more convenient for Qin Yu to come to Cengfan.

It's just that it's a bit troublesome to touch the room at night.

Both of them live on the second floor and occasionally change rooms to sleep, making Yu brother very confused.

Last night, I almost touched the wrong room.

If it weren't for the wrong pajamas, the hands would have gone in.

That's it, Brother Yu is still a little imaginary in his heart.

When I was eating in the morning, I looked at Teacher Shen's eyes with dodge.

It's Mr. Shen, who doesn't seem to have changed.

I drank two bowls of white porridge in one breath, my appetite was particularly good...

"Xiaoyu, do you have time? Will you send me to school later?" Teacher Shen suddenly asked when I was almost finished.

Frozen, Qin Yu nodded and said: "Okay."

"Mom, I don't need a car today." Wen Yaxuan was worried that Qin Yu would have something to do and wanted her to drive her own car to school.

"Aren't you still going to buy things, let Xiaoyu send me off."

"No problem, I just have to go to school to get Shanshan something."

Wen Yaxuan no longer insisted upon hearing him say this.

"Xuan Xuan, Teacher Shen and I are gone." Qin Yu said while standing at the door.

Wen Yaxuan, who was washing dishes in the kitchen, ran out: "Where's mom?"

"Go out first," Qin Yu said.

Knowing that there was no one, Wen Yaxuan put her arms around his neck and sent a fragrant kiss: "Be careful on the road."

Following the traffic to the Shanghai Opera, Teacher Shen, who was silent all the way, suddenly asked: "What did you and Xuan Xuan...do?"

Brother Yu trembled, and replied with a relaxed expression: "What's wrong with Teacher Shen, Xuan Xuan and I... have any problems?"

Seeing his calm expression, Shen Bing wanted to pour it out.

If she hadn't seen it with her own eyes, she would really believe Qin Yu's nonsense.

what is the problem?

The problem is big, don't you... count it?

"...Have you ever thought about the future?" Teacher Shen didn't know what he wanted to ask.

She was vaguely expecting something in her heart. The strange dreams these days made her almost unable to distinguish reality from illusion.

after.....

Brother Yu didn't think so far, mainly because life is too happy now.

Happiness makes people forget about it.

As for the future, of course, the four seas will be included...

Well, of course, it is to help more young ladies to realize the freedom of finance and life.

Who makes him helpful!

"I'll talk about future things later. For me, it's a bit early after talking about it now."

Looking at his young and handsome profile, Shen Bing suddenly remembered that he was just a child...

Talking to him about such topics in the future seems to be a bit too heavy.

In that case...

"What do you want?" Teacher Shen looked at him with scrutiny eyes, full of questions in words.

At this time, it seemed that the air became viscous and suffocated.

Unexpectedly, Qin Yu just smiled faintly and said, "Mr. Shen, we are here."

Biting his lower lip, Mr. Shen opened the car door to get out of the car.

"What do I want, Teacher Shen is not very clear in his heart?"

The body trembled slightly, Shen Bing closed the car door, and walked quickly toward the teaching building.

...

...

At Seaview One, Cheng Xiyu looked tired, with obvious dark circles in her eye sockets, yawning against Qin Yu's side.

During this period of time, running around, on shows, talking about cooperation, and invitations from various local government offices, none of them can be delayed.

The live broadcast and small video are updated every day, but she is exhausted.

"Now, I realize what time is precious, and I can't wait to split time into two pieces every day."

Cheng Xiyu was hitting haha, his eyelids were fighting.

"You'd better go to sleep first, raise your spirits and talk about other things." Seeing her as if she was about to fall asleep in the next second, Qin Yu scraped off the bridge of her nose amused.

"Just sleep right here, I want to rely on you&¥%..." Qin Yu didn't hear a word of what was said later.

Cheng Xiyu had already tilted his head, slid against his chest to his thigh, moved his head to find a comfortable posture, and fell asleep.

When she woke up again, it was already brightly lit outside.

Qin Yu is watching Wang Hong live selling goods in the live broadcast room on the second floor...

All kinds of cheongsam hung in the room, and the surrounding staff walked around.

They were all looking at the man who appeared suddenly with curiosity.

These staff members were all recruited by Wang Hong, and Wang Hong couldn't take care of the selling goods at all, and they were all left to her to take care of.

Under the recommendation, it is really good, it is worth installing, after all, there are many books, complete books, and fast updates!

Wang Hong now also has a small team of her own, with more than a dozen people around her every day.

Cheng Xiyu only shows up occasionally as a model to let fans know that she is doing this brand.

When shooting videos, wear more of your own products.

Just shoot some beautiful antiquity and do a good job of publicity.

Arriving on the second floor, Cheng Xiyu took advantage of the free time today, and Cheng Xiyu came to the stage to cooperate with Wang Hong to start selling goods.

The two not only promoted their own cheongsam, but also selected some products of good quality and reasonable price for promotion and sales.

The promotion lasted for nearly six hours, and when it was over, it was already 11 o'clock in the evening.

"Ah~ I'm tired." The little anchor pinched his throat, only feeling dry.

"Sister Xiao Yu, drink water."

Someone offered her mineral water and pleased: "Sister Xiao Yu is here today. Our trading volume is more than three times the usual. It's amazing."

Cheng Xiyu smiled, nodded 'um', and turned his gaze to Wang Hong.

This will be when she is checking the information with the staff, confirming today's trading volume, calculating profit and closing.

Her people will come to compliment themselves, which is kind of interesting!

"Thank you, you can go busy." Cheng Xiyu said lightly, and Cheng Xiyu ran to him, sat on his lap without shy, and smiled with his hands around his neck: "Boss, am I good? "

"If you go bankrupt in the future, I will support you!" Cheng Xiyu smiled and closed her back, very happy.

Thinking of the chic scenes of giving out money to the boss with a big wave of her hand one day, her proud body has become lighter, as if she can take off with a touch of her foot.

Snapped!

Cheng Xiyu slapped her hips, and Cheng Xiyu rubbed her buttocks with grievances, and didn't dare to say anything more.

If you annoy the boss, she will look good tonight.

In case it gets swollen...

Tomorrow's carnival, how can I sit down and sign my fans?

Sitting next to Qin Yu obediently, the two quietly waited for Wang Hong to finish work.

Working hard, Wang Hong is vigorous and resolute, full of the aura of a strong woman in the workplace.

Every word and deed has her unique charm!

And the little chef who was submissive in the past is completely two extreme performances.

"Sister Hong is growing up very fast, right?" Cheng Xiyu smiled playfully and looked at him with words.

Qin Yu smiled indifferently: "Don't forget, she has been working hard in the workplace for many years, but she is not a silly Baitian who doesn't understand anything."

"Really?" Cheng Xiyu tilted her head and asked, "Is this a compliment?"

"Her ability is not a good thing for you? You just have to take care of your share and leave the rest to her."

"It's better than finding someone who can screw up everything." Qin Yu was right about that.

If it weren't for Wang Hong's help, help her deal with some behind-the-scenes preparations.

She is already busy with her feet on the ground, and she has to pinch the stopwatch even to drink her saliva...

"I know you feel distressed... it's wrong, I'm wrong, boss." Seeing Qin Yu raise his hand, Cheng Xiyu persuaded him.

She doesn't want to stand and sign autographs and take photos with fans when she is at the venue tomorrow.

"Right, boss." Cheng Xiyu said happily when thinking of taking a group photo: "Can you take a photo for me tomorrow?"

"Be your photographer Qin Yu raised an eyebrow and asked: "What are the benefits? "

"People can...empty...shake...the venue..." Cheng Xiyu bit her ear, her cheeks getting redder and red.

Qin Yu's eyes opened wider and wider, until the weird light bloomed in his pupils, "You grinning little fairy, that's it."

"Shao Qin, Sister Xiao Yu, I'm over here." Wang Hong, who had finished his work, walked over. Seeing the two of them had weird expressions, he said in surprise: "I, what's the problem?"

He lowered his head and looked back and forth while pulling his clothes, thinking that something was wrong with him.

"It's okay, let's go, I'm almost hungry." Cheng Xiyu pulled him out, but the blush on his cheeks quietly climbed up his neck.

The beautiful collarbone is also dyed with a light pink, which looks particularly attractive.

Chapter 408: Difference 1 minute

whole venue is very lively, and the four passages at the door have not yet been opened.

In the long queue in front of the door, fans exchanged with each other enthusiastically, holding small gifts in their hands or holding specific support cards of a certain anchor.

These are all customized by big anchors at their own expense, and the number of cheer cards belonging to small anchors is especially large.

"You said, will there be stars in this event?"

"With Douya's handwriting, I will definitely invite celebrities..."

"I hope there will be no traffic niches... If someone is playing basketball on the court, I will turn around and leave."

"Fuck it, you? Don't be crow-mouthed and play an eggy basketball."

"Bah baah bah, Tong Yan Wu Ji, mentally retarded is not guilty!"

"Go away, you? You are mentally retarded, I'll just talk about it."

"I can't say that, who can stand basketball, you can't change it?"

"Then...a big bowl of noodles?"

"Oh...I? I came to see beautiful women, do you understand beautiful women? Black long and straight, big long legs, small waist..."

"This is a traitor, brothers... we have a traitor."

"Fuck him..."

"do not....."

In the north hall of the venue, the staff came and left in a hurry.

All preparatory work is undergoing final inspection, and the background is even more busy.

However, whenever someone passes by the temporary dressing room, they look forward to and excited when they look at the door nameplate.

【Rice Dressing Room】

【Anadi Dressing Room】

No one thought that the company would spend such a large capital, so they invited the two of them.

Blessed are the otakus today, I am afraid the scene will be detonated to crazy.

No wonder there are so many infield security guards. If you don't hire more people, in case you come to the stage to make a splash.

Just embarrassed...

"What are you doing here?" Qin Yu walked abruptly from a distance.

The distracted employee standing in front of the dressing room looked back and saw Qin Yu's expression change: "Mr. Qin."

"Well, hurry up and prepare, and then..." Qin Yu said after looking at his watch, "The door will be opened in only 18 minutes, so don't hurry up."

"Yes, President Qin, go for a walk." A group of people hurriedly left.

This President Xiao Qin, who joined the company not long ago, is the same in the company.

I heard that the shareholders' meeting appeared for the first time after taking a share in the company, and the former CEO was swept out.

Even the most mysterious major shareholder of the company has to listen to his orders.

In short, there are countless rumors about him, all of which have the same meaning: don't provoke him, this is a master who can't provoke him.

After looking around, Qin Yu stepped forward and knocked on the rice door when everyone left.

The door opened, and the assistant saw that it was Qin Yu, and said hello with a smile: "Shao Qin."

"Is Sister Mi convenient?" Qin Yu asked.

"Sister Mi is trying on the clothes, the size is a little too..." Before the assistant finished speaking, rice's voice came from inside, "Let him come in!"

The assistant looked startled, and opened the door clearly in surprise.

A clean pink cheongsam was worn on the body, with two braids on the left and right. The big waves were randomly placed on the shoulders, shaking back and forth with the movement of walking.

Looking down, the heart and mind in the cheongsam is turbulent, and when viewed horizontally, it looks like a ridge and a peak...

A good cheongsam made her feel like a girl.

The rice at this time seems to give people a sense of sight of a young and beautiful girl who jumped out of the second dimension.

The football socks and white shoes on her feet make her image a little more rebellious.

perfect!

"How is it?" Rice turned around, the hem of her skirt slightly raised.

"Perfect, Sister Mi..." Qin Yu said sincerely, "You must be the most beautiful girl today."

No woman likes to be called beautiful, and rice is no exception.

In a sweet baby voice, he said: "Count you acquaintance...you all go out!"

The assistants and staff left, closed the door, and heard the sound of the door lock being locked.

The little assistant's expression changed slightly, and a smile immediately appeared: "Teachers have worked hard, and there are prepared fruit drinks in the back. You can go take a break first."

Sending everyone away, the young assistant guarded the door with due diligence, his ears pricked up involuntarily.

The sound insulation of these rooms is not very good, if there is any big movement.

The assistant has to remind them in time so that they understand...

Image, image is still very important.

However, she didn't hear any sound from beginning to end.

Until the last 5 minutes of the activity, the locked door was reopened.

Qin Yu walked out of the room as usual and walked to the next door [Anadi Dressing Room].

The little assistant looked in the room again, Miss Mi was sitting in front of the makeup mirror applying makeup.

"Sister Mi, do you want me to call the makeup teacher?" the assistant closed the door and asked softly.

Sister Mi drew on the lipstick, tapped it with her finger evenly, and said, "No, do you think this works?"

The little assistant stepped forward and looked at the blank space at the corner of her mouth that seemed to be erased, "Here I will help you make up."

"Well, it's been hard work." Rice closed her eyes and responded indifferently.

Next door, Anadi, who saw Qin Yu again, patted him on the shoulder with one hand and shared the yogurt lumps with him with the other.

"Without you, no one would share the joy of food with me. Why would no one like it like you?"

While eating, Anadi said with some regret.

Fortunately, there is another Qin Yu who likes yogurt bumps as much as she does, and they are now confidants.

"You should let them eat a few more pieces, maybe just like me, do you like it?"

Qin Yu paid attention to her. If Anadi's friends in the circle knew, she would definitely curse him as poisonous.

One piece of that thing was almost dead, a few more pieces...Is there a way to survive?

Looking at Anadi again, when he heard him say this, his eyes lit up and he was surprised: "Why didn't I expect it."

"Next time I see them, I have to let them eat a few more yuan. Someone will like it."

Anadi shook his head triumphantly, put a piece of yogurt lumps into his mouth again, took another piece and brought it to his mouth: "Open your mouth, ah..."

"..." Opening her mouth and letting her put the yogurt lumps into her mouth, Qin Yu pulled her veil skirt with a hand.

There was only a thin layer of black gauze down the thighs, and the touch of the fingers made Anadi feel a little itchy, and she couldn't help but hit him with a smile: "What are you doing?"

"Look if the yarn is moist enough!" Qin Yu said solemnly.

Anadi gave him a blank look and asked, "Run?"

"...Too fast, I didn't feel it." Qin Yu looked down and continued: "However, it looks very moist."

"Huh." Tsundere turned around, the black gauze was flowing, wearing a crown, and the black Anadi came out of the sky.

Analysis and scanning system:

Anadi:

Age: 30.

Height: 168cm.

Weight: 48kg.

Specialty: Bee waist kills his life, his looks are both righteous, and he is smart and beautiful.

Face value: 97↑.

Body: 94-.

Mood value: 80↑.

Favorability: 79↑.

Freshness: 88-.

Miracle belief value: 5 [shallow believer]

Data analysis: When you see her, you know what it means to eat a meal!

This analysis is a bit irritating, but fortunately Brother Yu is hanging around.

Love Nikki-Dress UP Queen... Well, let's get to know the Miracle Light.

Anadi is worthy of being one of the most current traffic. The 97-point face value can be considered the top level even in the entertainment industry.

It's deadly bee waist, just seeing these four words feels terrible.

Gee...

However, the favorability of 79 is a bit beyond Yu Ge's expectations. He thought it would be good to have 75.

Hey, looks handsome and so distressed!

Qin Yu guessed that it was not only the appearance, but also that he could accept the yogurt bumps to add a lot of points to himself.

You should know that Anadi has said on many occasions that his criteria for choosing a spouse: handsome, have common hobbies.

At first, she probably liked the snacks she loved.

But over time, no one can accept each one.

Just let her feel a kind of paranoia: I don't believe that no one likes People will have the same psychology, just like the song sings: the unreachable will always be in a commotion.

When someone really likes yogurt pimple like she does, and looks very handsome.

Anadi would naturally pay more attention and favor to him.

But this makes Yu brother a little uncomfortable.

You said you have a lower score, we can wait.

We can accept more points.

But you happen to be stuck at the gate of the passing line, just one point away from applying for the college entrance examination to Shuangjing.

This grievance...who can stand it? ? ?

Chapter 409: Old 2 thorn ape

If you accept it or not, the fact is the fact.

Brother Yu can only leave the dressing room with a little regret.

Turn the stage here to the small anchor room. Compared to the dressing room of Rice and Anadi, the room is obviously smaller.

This is determined by the cafe, and the chain of contempt between celebrities and Internet celebrities is determined by the entire industry.

Unless the little anchor can jump out, otherwise this is reality.

However, there are a lot of things that should be there, and the big-hearted little anchor did not feel any wronged.

"I'm here to make money, what's wrong with my money pocket?"

The little anchor said with a smile, there is nothing to disguise in front of the boss.

In this event, all kinds of peripherals can have a profit from the anchor.

It's just that the score that the little anchor gets is the highest, and the score is 8:2 on the side of Douya.

Of course, public disclosure is naturally 6:4, just like everyone else.

You can't do things like being in the limelight with a gun.

Let's make a fortune in silence, and putting money in our pockets is the most affordable.

This wave of fighting teeth is pure white prostitution, not a loss!

As for Fengyulou, with the help of this event, several anchors were directly launched to attract a wave of fans.

As long as you can qualify for 1~2, then this investment will not be lost!

Fans can spend the least amount of money, interact with their favorite anchors offline, and take photos for souvenirs.

Have fun without losing money.

This is called more wins!

"Shao Qin, Sister Xiao Yu, the event has begun." Wang Hong pushed the door in, with a logistic work card hanging on his chest.

"I'm going to work first..." The little anchor mysteriously stuffed a black drop-shaped thing into his hand and ran out quickly.

Turning the black water drop in his hand, Qin Yu followed with a smirk.

...

...

At this time, the fans in the hall have already entered.

They walked to the stage with their favorite anchor names and posters, and diverted into the main venue.

Security is in place at this time to make sure there are people in every position.

Qin Yu, who came to the front desk, had a camera on his chest, and moved forward with the crowd of fans.

It's not that he doesn't want to go faster, it's really not fast.

Although it is not as exaggerated as being caught and walked forward, it is also tightly surrounded by people.

"Brother?" As he was walking forward, the bald-headed uncle who also hung the camera leaned over: "Is also here to gather the style?"

"??" Qin Yu said calmly: "I just came to have a look."

"I understand, I understand!" The uncle showed a 'coming man' expression, "I always come to see, just take a look."

"The internet celebrities who can stand here have no big brother's support behind them. We can only see if we are like this."

Uncle Bald could see clearly, and he didn't mind Qin Yu's cold attitude.

Instead, I told him about my experiences over the past few years, what, animation exhibitions, various auto shows, model catwalks, and all expected activities.

They also have a group dedicated to exchange various exhibition resources and news.

"Brother, do you want to join the group... See you are so handsome, 50 yuan." The bald uncle's smile gradually wretched.

Qin Yu raised the camera and pointed at the red circle lens above: "I have a whole set."

"??" Uncle didn't understand, I asked you whether to join the group, what are you telling me about the lens?

Seeing his dazed expression, Qin Yu repeated: "Red circle, a complete set."

"..." The uncle's pupils suddenly shrank, and he nodded with a serious expression, "Excuse me, goodbye!"

A set of red circles, MMP~

You said that your big brother, you're all right to go to the scene.

Haven't you seen enough on weekdays because you are high in the rain?

Various plot scenes flashed in his mind, and the bald uncle wiped the corner of his eye with his cuff.

Too irritating! ! !

How did he know how wonderful the fun the eldest brother had on the scene.

As the crowd came to the stage of the little anchor, Cheng Xiyu was already standing on the stage.

Small white casual suit with a black one on the shoulder.

Below are the capable straight-through suit pants, which are very similar to her look when she goes out to find food.

Fans who are familiar with the small anchor know very well that she rarely wears short skirts when going out.

Because you always have to run around, the seats in many shops are not suitable for short skirts.

Today's occasion, of course, is not suitable for wearing short skirts and the like.

The atmosphere at the scene is very joyful, Kouhiguai and Jianxian will not participate in this kind of activity.

I slaughtered immortals with one click on the Internet, but in reality, I hide aside.

"Let me see where all my friends came from." The little anchor interacted with the fans and chatted.

Qin Yu raised the camera and started taking pictures. With his movements, the little anchor also changed the angle, always showing the best in his lens.

She wants to use these shots in the propaganda behind, so she naturally wants to use the most beautiful side.

As for the others, just take them as you please.

The question is that there are no dead ends in 360 degrees.

When the shooting was almost the same, Qin Yu put down the camera.

Insert your right hand into your trouser pocket and slide your fingertips gently...

Hum!

"Brother Yu." While observing the little anchor's actions carefully, He Sheng suddenly emerged from his side.

"Hey~ the popularity of Drizzle here is really annoying!" He Sheng said jokingly.

Qin Yu glanced back and left and right: "How about you?"

He Sheng shrugged his shoulders and said, "What else, just like that!"

Saying that, watching him smile from ear to ear, you know the effect is good.

The development of Drizzle House in Douya nowadays can be said to be in full swing.

The eldest brothers became more and more concerned about the union that was formed at random.

Especially He Sheng, who now regards Drizzle House as his first sideline.

The time and energy spent on the union is the most every week, and everyone else sees it.

Therefore, no one would feel wrong about him being able to receive a high salary.

"Brother Yu, how many people can come today?" He Sheng didn't come here for small talk.

This may seem lively, but it all comes with a clear goal, with a fixed favorite anchor.

Unless the technology weird 'sees the light to die', it's difficult to attract this part of the fans.

If this is going to go outside, you will see that there are several stages ahead, with only a few dozen fans scattered around, which looks particularly miserable.

"It is estimated to be 60,000 to 80,000, and the number of people should be more tomorrow. After all, there are lotteries and other activities."

This carnival will be held for three days, and the first day will be regarded as a warm-up.

On the second and third days, game interaction and lottery sessions were added.

Most of the prizes are souvenirs and virtual coins.

Special Award: One Azure ES6.

The battery pack is from Kuafu Technology.

This is the only one made purely by hand.

The paint is also used in matte black, which is hot now.

When the car was first delivered, many employees circled around it, showing interest.

Some people specifically asked when this car will be available on the market.

When I learned that there was only one, which was customized for the carnival, I couldn't help showing a disappointed expression.

This prize is naturally Qin Yu's matchmaking.

At first, Wei Lan wanted to use a mass-produced car as a prize, but Douya refused.

If you want to mass-produce the car, Douya will charge millions of promotion fees.

Finally, the two parties reached an agreement.

Douya waived the promotion fee, and Azure provided it with a customized car.

"The special prize..." He Sheng looked around and found no one was paying attention, and said in a low voice, "Is it for the drizzle?"

Qin Yu smiled and said nothing, and some things were boring.

Always leave some thoughts for the fans so that they feel that they are really involved.

It is with my own help that the anchors I support can win the prize.

Default?

It certainly does not exist. The focus is on participation, understand?

"Hehe, I understand, I understand, then I'll pass first." He Sheng understood everything just by looking at his expression.

I know the king.

He Sheng has just been sent away here, and he has not had time to appreciate the happiness.

Shen Dong lowered his head and held his mobile phone, walking over with a word in his mouth.

"This lady is so beautiful... When can I go to Smecta to comfort young lady..."

Qin Yu tilted his head and glanced. The phone is playing... the weather forecast?

However, the host is really pretty.

A hip skirt with black silk and long legs. Isn't this the ratings just now?

Looking at the time, it would take more than five minutes, and Brother Yu didn't understand.

"Why is this weather forecast so long?" He didn't understand what the woman inside was saying, just a little skeptical that Shi Changjun was not serious.

Smecta broadcasts the weather, shouldn't it be over with the phrase "the country has rain" and "the country is cloudy"?

"Brother Yu, you don't understand this." Shen Dong raised his head and said with a smile: "It doesn't matter if the weather is bad, you think Smecta needs to see the weather."

"Wake up in the morning I can see the national weather when I look up, and I need to look at the weather forecast."

"Let me tell you, Brother Yu, this Huang Meina is very hot..."

Barabala, Shen Dong began to popularize the personal information of the Smecta beauty host in his ear.

From age, figure, appearance.

Then to height, weight, measurements, favorite sports and food...

"I like it so much, go and chase it." Qin Yu's casual sentence made Shen Dongyu choke.

If I can chase it, I still use it to break the video?

It's simply unspeakable!

:: :

Chapter 410: Is this a fairy?

"Brother Yu, when you go to Smecta, you have to take me with you."

Shen Dong gritted his teeth and said cruelly: "I have to realize my dream even if I sell iron."

"What dream?" Qin Yu was curious.

"Bombing Seoul." Shen Dong smiled wildly.

Snapped!

Slapped on the back of the head, Shen Dong coughed with saliva.

"Second brother, cough cough... you walk silently." Shen Dong looked at Yan Er with a grimace.

"Fuck off, I've been standing for a long time, I just listened to you bragging." Yan Er said disgustingly:

"Brother Yu, what do you say you invite such a product for?"

"...I regret it too." Qin Yu shook his head helplessly.

Shen Dong's temperament is too detached, one thought a day.

"How is the business going?" Compared to his 'great dream,' Qin Yu cares more about his business.

"Hehe." Shen Dong shrank his head and smiled triumphantly, rubbing his fingers: "This...it's a big drop!"

"I'm proud of you." Yan Er said with a smile: "We can earn tens of thousands in a month. We have expanded two more communities and hired a few people."

"Yes!" Qin Yu said with a smile: "Overseas purchasing agents are also doing it."

Yan Er nodded: "Well, my cousin's approach is to ship directly from there, specializing in female skin care."

Medicinal cosmetics, cheap skin care, facial cleanser, shampoo, daily necessities and the like.

The two of them didn't mess around, they prepared an opinion survey form.

Every time someone comes to get express delivery, or home delivery.

I will ask young lady to fill in, the neon skin care product I most want to use is...

These are all they are interested in, but there are also some weird requirements.

Sanitary napkins, Okamoto and the like.

Fortunately, no one wants a toilet lid...

"Okay, don't say anything." Qin Yu pressed Shen Dong's shoulder, "Supper tonight, please."

Shen Dong patted his chest and said, "No problem, just order it."

Yan Er pointed at him and laughed: "Look, it's floating..."

"Not so much." Shen Dong waved his hand and said: "Always follow you two to eat and drink, don't you remember it all!"

"Why, want to return it?"

Qin Yu joked: "Then you have to work hard, don't forget me when you realize your dream."

"Well, that's a good idea!" Yan Erzheng's expression suddenly wretched, "I'm dissatisfied with you saying that the thigh age is my childhood dream."

Shen Dong looked at him with a foolish look: "Second brother, are you afraid that you are thinking of ass?"

"Don't think about it in the thigh age." Shen Dong turned his head to look at Qin Yu, and said intently: "Brother Yu is a little hopeful, hehe..."

"Brother Yu, when you see Yoona, remember to ask me for an autograph."

Yan Er nodded quickly and said: "There is still me, there is still me..."

On the stage, the small anchor has been paying attention to Qin Yu since before.

I found that he had been chatting with people, completely forgetting his existence.

Feeling helpless and embarrassed, waiting for the link to reach the stage of inviting people on stage to perform interactively.

Cheng Xiyu immediately had an idea, pretended to choose, and finally pointed to Qin Yu accurately.

"It's you... Let's ask this friend to perform a show, okay?" Cheng Xiyu asked loudly.

"Okay~" The fans applauded.

Seeing everyone's eyes turned to him, Qin Yu raised his head and looked forward.

It happened to meet the sly gaze of the little anchor, who was clearly saying, 'have you forgotten something?'

With a flick of his finger in his pocket, the little anchor's expression suddenly relaxed.

Then he straightened his back suddenly, as if seeing something terrifying...

It's just that none of this has been noticed, and fans will be watching Qin Yu making a fuss.

"Ah... I'm a photographer, should I change someone?" This was clearly addressed to the little anchor.

Seeing her begging for mercy with watery eyes, she raised the microphone to speak.

Qin Yu moved his finger again, "Come, come, come, come..."

Before Cheng Xiyu could speak, neat slogans sounded on the scene.

I don't know who was the first to shout, and immediately took the rhythm to take off.

The little anchor will be a bit hard to get off the ground, if he is biased towards Qin Yu, it is easy to be followed by a topic.

But the boss made it clear that he didn't want to play any show!

Looking at the jealous gazes around, Qin Yu roughly understood why someone was making a fuss.

This is unclear, jealous!

I felt that I was selected by the little anchor because of this handsome face.

I didn't watch this, all put down the phone one by one, not even took pictures.

This is the heart of Brother Yu, in that case...

"Then I'll just sing a few sentences a cappella." Stepping forward, the young anchor took the microphone from his hand and gave her a 'self-understanding' look.

The little anchor smiled apologetically, 'Boss, I'm wrong!'

Holding the microphone, Qin Yu cleared his throat indifferently, "Cough... quiet, outside the window, the ground is cold and snowy."

"A moment of eternal inspection, nestled in a quilt."

"Listen to Ta Xue listen to the silent voice."

Fuck, what kind of fairy is this? ? ?

The fans at the scene have stopped being silly, and from the first sentence, people are completely sluggish.

"In an instant, there are a million possibilities."

"Should move forward, or continue to wait..."

"In this winter night, there are a million uncertainties..."

When everyone wakes up from the shock, Qin Yu's shadow is no longer in front of his eyes.

After singing the chorus climax, he took Yan Er and Shen Dong away.

Don't leave at this time, waiting for your debut in situ?

"What about people? What about people?" A group of girls ran up not far away, "Who was singing just now, where about people?"

"It's gone."

"What is missing?"

"If you don't see it, you are gone, can't understand human words?"

"How do you talk?"

Seeing that a conflict is about to arise below, the little anchor has an idea: "The little brother just walked over there."

Wow~

The black crowd rushed in the direction of the fingers.

To resolve the immediate conflict, the little anchor hurriedly turned the topic to the event again.

But I was muttering in my heart, "So the boss sings so well..."

The little anchor has already thought about what the short video of musical notes should be posted in the next few days.

With the body of the boss, the voice full of magnetism and emotion, hehe...

Little bitches, my old lady is coming to greet you again.

At the corner of the backstage entrance, Qin Yu wiped the non-existent sweat on his head.

Although he possesses the trait of "No Defilement", this instinctive action still cannot be quit.

"Brother Yu... Honestly, why did you come to Lixin?" Shen Dong stared at him weirdly, and involuntarily raised his voice: "You should learn vocal music... No, you should make your debut!"

"On your terms, what little fresh meat is now, which one is your opponent."

Yan Er also felt it was a pity that he was completely enjoying the meal.

It is shameful to waste talent, if he has this condition!

It must be a top performer, talk to the goddess in the circle about the script, and ask the goddess to make her hair.

Hehehe...

As he was talking, a few running girls suddenly appeared in front of him.

"Huh!" The girl who was about to pass stopped and looked at Qin Yu's eyes and said: "Handsome guy, did you see someone passing by just now?"

"What are you guys?" Yan Er asked curiously.

"We are looking for the one million possible little brothers who just sang, have you seen it?" the girl asked.

Yan Er glanced at Qin Yu calmly, shook his head and denied: "No, no one is here."

"Really?"

Shen Dong nodded in agreement: "Really, we have been here and haven't seen anyone passing by."

"Could it be that I walked through the side door...little brother, can you leave a WeChat account?" The girl was anxious to find someone, but she did not forget to find a handsome guy to leave a contact information.

"Ahhh~" Qin Yu pointed to his throat and waved his hand.

"..." The girl was dumbfounded, what's the situation, dumb?

"I'm gone, it's too late." Someone urged from behind, thinking that the handsome guy was a dumb, the girl shook her head regretfully, and ran away with her friend.

After waiting for someone to leave, Shen Dong gave a thumbs up: "Brother Yu, I really have you."

"It's not me, it's these little girls..." Qin Yu shook his head with lingering fear.

These little girls are really obsessive enough. For the sake of one voice, they all searched the venue, and put on an attitude of digging the ground three feet without stopping.'

Even Brother Yu is really scared.

Thinking of being surrounded by groups, and being dragged into the room by a group of people amidst cruel laughter .

woc~

Can't help but shudder, Brother Yu turned around and left: "Change the place, this place is not safe."

"Brother Yu, that's the backstage..." He watched him walk directly into the backstage.

The staff at the door not only didn't stop, but bowed and greeted, "Hello, President Qin."

Shen Dong and Yan Er looked at each other, and followed them with oily feet.

Backstage, that is the mysterious place that countless people yearn for.

I don't know if there will be any mysterious guests, if I can see the goddess.

It's worth it in this life! ! !