

## **Pinnacle 441**

### **Chapter 441: What should I change?**

Huh, Huh...

Early in the morning, I walked into the gym and saw a King Kong Barbie.

Chi Ni is standing in the power zone, holding 30kg dumbbells in both hands alternately holding and lifting.

Seeing Qin Yu coming in, Chi Ni looked up at the time in surprise.

6:35...

"Morning." Smiling and saying hello, Qin Yu came to the treadmill and took off his coat.

The sturdy inverted triangle and the perfect male dog waist hold tightly the T-shirt that should have been loose.

Seeing his body shape, Chi Ni has a clear understanding of what Wang Hong said, "The boss's requirements for a perfect body are perfect."

Warm up by jogging for 5 minutes to warm up your resting body slowly.

Qin Yu first used machines to effectively stretch various parts and joints.

Finally, came to the barbell area.

First increase the weight of the bench press to 120kg, 60kg on each side.

Qin Yu lay on it, slowly lifting, falling, lifting, falling...

A group of 10, rest for 30 seconds after the end.

In the second group, he changed the speed of the uplift.

Becomes fast and powerful, but deliberately slows down when falling.

Mobilize the strength of the arms, joints, shoulders, including the pectoralis major muscles, to resist the weight generated when falling...

The muscles of the upper body are mobilized, including the pressure on the abdominal muscles when exerting force.

To exercise upper body muscles and strength, bench press is the most basic and most effective exercise.

After four consecutive sets of exercises ended, Qin Yu chose two 34kg dumbbells and practiced the same grip lifts as Chi Ni.

He prefers 30kg dumbbells, but this will be used by Chi Ni.

It's too much trouble to disassemble one of the dumbbells by yourself.

Just practice it!

Of course, ordinary people can easily injure themselves if they switch weights frequently.

But who made Brother Yu be a hang-up, this little problem is not a problem!

Seeing Qin Yu's effortless and relaxed look, Chi Ni gave birth to more thoughts.

I added 5kg of weight to my dumbbells to become 35kg with one hand and 70kg with both hands.

Chi Ni deliberately stood opposite Qin Yu, looking at him provocatively.

Qin Yu looked at her funny and continued to maintain her own rhythm.

A group of 30, a total of four groups!

However, seeing Chi Ni continue to do it, Qin Yu also wants to know where his limits are.

Five sets, 30 seconds rest... Six sets, 30 seconds...

When she reached the sixth group, Chi Ni's movements began to struggle.

At the beginning of the seventh group, Yu Ge clearly noticed that the muscles began to heat up and became firmer and firmer...

Boom, the dumbbell in her hand fell to the ground, Chi Ni panting heavily, looking at him sweaty: "Are you a pervert?"

Putting down the dumbbells in his hand, Qin Yu looked at her with a dubious smile, "Did you talk to the boss like this?"

Chi Ni only remembered that the person in front of her was her boss, her face remained serious, and she bowed ninety degrees.

"Sorry boss, I was wrong boss." The attitude of admitting wrong was full marks.

"It's not that serious...I also keep training every day, which is the result of perseverance."

Qin Yu attributed her performance to long-term persistence, but this couldn't convince Chi Ni at all.

It is precisely because he exercises himself that he knows how abnormal Qin Yu's performance is.

Not only in strength, but also in durability and explosiveness.

A simple grip, with the adjustment of speed and frequency, is not simple at all.

Is a master!

"Boss, who did you learn your fitness from?" Chi Ni was a little curious, who taught him these movements.

It's a bit like a wild road, but with the shadow of formal training.

"No one taught me, I thought about it myself." Qin Yu said and took out his mobile phone. "Yes, I really want to say that someone taught me. This is it."

Qin Yu opened the fitness app on his mobile phone.

"...You use this?" Chi Ni's expression is clearly saying, 'are you playing with me?'

"That's it." Qin Yu sensed something was wrong, but he did learn from this.

To be sure again, Chi Ni's expression became a little more tired.

With his hands hanging in front of him, he bowed his head feebly, 'what are you practicing, APP's wild ways are better than me...'

"Don't practice anymore?" Qin Yu was about to squat with weights.

Chi Ni glanced at the weight, 75kg per side...

"If you don't practice, you won't practice anymore." Chi Ni muttered, leaving the gym with nothing to love.

Nothing like this... It's so shocking!

...

...

When Cheng Xiyu set out to record the show, Chi Ni's mood had not yet eased.

Knowing that Qin Yu had only practiced for half a year, the inner shock was even heavier.

Therefore, no matter what, there are geniuses and mediocre ones.

Are you that mediocre?

Qin Yu was in a good mood. Under Chi Ni's stimulation, the effect of doing a few more sets was surprising.

The muscles that are hot and hard are strengthening rapidly.

It's a bit like a muscle injection...

When he drove to the place where he had an appointment with Ye Jinlan, Qin Yu felt that his red biceps were at least a circle bigger.

This is outrageous!

If Chi Ni knew, she was so upset that she hit the wall on the spot?

"How do you feel that you are taller again?" At the first glance at Qin Yu, Ye Jinlan first pulled him to be taller.

"It's really taller, what you eat, the nutrition is too good." Ye Jinlan, who was originally at his pinna, is now only parallel to his earlobe.

This is too exaggerated, right?

"linglass, seafood, beef, the rest is nothing special." Qin Yu said casually, "I'm still in the developmental stage!"

At the age of 20, his development is not normal.

"It's better not to explain it." Ye Jinlan was helpless to complain.

It's okay not to explain, this explanation...

Originally it was just a little depressed, even more angry.

Brother Yu shrugged helplessly, "I didn't explain, I just told the truth."

"..." Ye Jinlan was speechless and changed the subject: "What is it, I have to let you talk in person."

When she asked about business affairs, Qin Yu put the rolled scroll on the table, "Open it and see, this is it..."

Ye Jinlan picked it up carelessly and slowly unfolded in front of him.

After reading the content clearly, Ye Jinlan was shocked!

"It's true." Although I can't understand rare technical terms, but the name of the technology, and that sentence is at least 20 years ahead.

Ye Jinlan still understands what it means.

What is a machine tool? It is the mother of modern industry, a hotbed of development, and a strong foundation.

20-year-leading technology...what an impact will it cause.

The entire industry will be reshuffled, and countless companies will go bankrupt and go bankrupt during the cleansing.

Fortunately, liquidation and reorganization, or acquisition.

Unfortunately, when the tsunami passed, all that was left was broken copper and broken iron.

Selling waste products may get some blood back!

"Really." Qin Yu nodded and said: "I am going to give it to you."

"Give it to me?" Ye Jinlan didn't move her for a while.

But she soon understood that what Qin Yu wanted to give was not to herself, but to pass it on on her behalf.

Of course, things are not given for nothing.

For him, this is the door business. Since the technology is handed over, it is natural to get something back.

"If you really ask what the information says... I ask you to just mention it!" Ye Jinlan is already considering how much he can benefit from this information.

Today, she is more and more accustomed to separating herself from the Ye family.

Of course, if you really send things up.

Ye Family will definitely get Tianda benefits, but these have nothing to do with her.

Ye Jinlan thinks about the benefits that belong to him alone, 'and his...'

"I haven't figured it out yet, why don't you help me think about it." Qin Yu said half a joke, half serious.

Ye Jinlan also really put himself in the position and started thinking from his standpoint. What good should I use it for?

This benefit must be adequately measured, so as not to be greedy, nor to lose the benefits due.

Thinking of Qin Yu's successive layouts, using capital to leverage power, and power to promote capital.

At the same time, free yourself from power.

New energy, Loongson...

He is clearly planning for the future industry, breaking Western technological barriers and monopolies.

So, what should be next?

Cell phone? car?

Ye Jinlan felt that it was not that simple.

It's just for making money, can he make more money in the financial market, and make money faster?

"Next Which field are you going to set foot in?" Since he couldn't figure out what he was thinking, Ye Jinlan chose to ask the question directly.

Qin Yu thought for a moment, and said: "It should still be related to the new energy and semiconductor fields...maybe design medicine."

Hearing the last few words, Ye Jinlan's expression lit up, "How about a new medical license?"

Qin Yu was stunned. It doesn't seem to be difficult to apply for a medical license, right?

"It is not difficult to apply for a license, but it is even more difficult to develop."

He didn't understand it very well, and Ye Jinlan began to explain the difference for him in detail.

Channels and channels in the medical industry are not as simple as the outside world looks. The private sector wants to develop.

The various regulations alone can lead to a dead end, not to mention that there are capital predators who stand in the way.

**Chapter 442: What's wrong with the horse**

It is not difficult to apply for a medical license, but if you want to really develop, the problem behind this is not just money that can be solved.

Enter the non-profit system, be included in the medical insurance list, and purchase large-scale medical equipment.

You must know that according to regulations, the introduction of medical devices exceeding one million levels requires written approval from the court.

Otherwise, if you have money, you are not eligible to buy it.

The twists and turns in it, just plunged in with the capital, and only a hairless chicken came out in the end.

"So, you are referring to being included in the medical insurance fixed-point list and getting the qualification for the introduction of equipment."

"It's the green light!" Ye Jinlan picked up the information in his hand.

"With this, I can help you get a promise, no matter when you will be embarrassed in the introduction of equipment."

There are as many as tens of thousands of private hospitals in China, but less than a hundred of them can obtain non-profit qualifications.

The number of those with medical designation qualifications is similar.

Only a dozen of the top-ranked hospital groups can be directly released for the introduction of high-end equipment.

These hospital groups all have a characteristic, that is, they are linked to the top domestic universities or top 100 enterprises, and their own strength and influence are extremely strong.

"If it weren't for this influence and want to introduce advanced instruments, it would also be powerless." The market is so big, one more person will share the cake, and the others will have less share.

Who would give up the benefits they got and willingly introduce new people to grab food with themselves.

Medicine is not a new field, and there is no need for more people to become bigger and stronger.

It is a ready-made cornucopia...

On the contrary, capital from the outside keeps pouring in, all thinking about getting a piece of the pie!

"But I probably have no plans to open a hospital." It is too much trouble to open a hospital.

Not only in business, but also in the complexity and relevance of the medical system itself.

Opening a hospital is equivalent to finding more than a dozen dads for myself.

Any department can be more or less involved in a little bit of affair, even if you want to get rid of it.

Of course, with Ye Lao, Qin Yu is the big daddy.

But he still thought it was too troublesome, not to mention his roots in the medical field.

But it is in need of the 'Miracle Kidney Power Formula', ready to engage in the little blue giant from his family.

How did it suddenly become a situation in the field of interventional medical treatment, facing the bigwigs from all walks of life?

"Uh..." Ye Jinlan's expression was extremely embarrassing after listening to him.

It seems that she oversubstituted, and kept following her own thoughts...

"You mean to set up a pharmaceutical factory?" Ye Jinlan finally found an accurate way to connect.

"Yes, I may have several formulas that need to be produced." Qin Yu's answer was full of uncertainty.

Because so far, the only medicine given by the system is 'Miracle Kidney Power'.

I have never seen other drug rewards so far.

I don't know if there will be other rewards in the future, so his answer is full of uncertainty.

"...You really have no plans to open a hospital?" Ye Jinlan asked unwillingly.

After seeing the effects of the 'Three No Products', she believes that the power behind Qin Yu has deep attainments and contributions in the medical field.

Perhaps they still have other special medicines or superb medical treatments in their hands.

If Qin Yu had plans to open a hospital, wouldn't it be able to benefit more people?

More importantly, perhaps the 'three no products' that grandpa depends on for survival do not need to wait any longer.

In Ye Jinlan's view, the reason why Qin Yu could no longer use 'kidney power'.

Perhaps it is because the power behind it does not want to be exposed too much, if they can be persuaded to take out the medical technology they have in their hands.

Then, Ye Lao's life also has more protection!

Yes, she was influenced by her personal feelings, but it can't be said that it was all for herself.

If Qin Yu really had the special medicine she wanted, the attention and attention he received would be different.

Not only can he get the great benefits, but the Ye Family can also benefit from them!

Qin Yu guessed the idea in her heart, the key is...

Others don't know, but Brother Yu knows in his heart where the team came from.'

I'm both 'all...'

Shaking his head, Qin Yu still gave up this suggestion: "Forget about the hospital, any suggestions?"

"Public offering license... State-owned enterprise joint venture mergers and acquisitions... Cooperative bidding qualifications..."

Ye Jinlan's proposals were all rejected, what she said Qin Yu had thought of before.

He wasn't interested in what he didn't expect. In the end, Ye Jinlan had no choice but to shake his head: "I really couldn't think of it... By the way."

It suddenly occurred to her that when she was chatting with her grandfather a few days ago, she heard an incident that the grandfather mentioned casually.

"Communication, are you interested?" Ye Jinlan told him the details without waiting for him to speak.

For the military-industrial communications research company, the directly affiliated units must be reduced.

The upper party intends to package and sell directly to private entrepreneurs and reach a cooperation with them to become a cooperative unit.

This is equivalent to directly handing over the following units and businesses to you, without changing anything.

It's just a transition from the previous state-owned to privately owned, and the profits and losses are at your own risk.

Of course, cooperation may also be terminated.

Now that it has been converted into a private sector, it is naturally impossible to get the bottom line.

Lack of market competitiveness and being eliminated will naturally lose the qualification for cooperation.

"Money is used everywhere, and the Ministry of War is also a last resort. Of course, there is also a plan to benefit the people."

This is a precedent. Let's use a few companies to do pilot projects to see the effect.

If the effect is good, more non-core projects will be transferred from public to private in the future, which will intensify corporate competition and market freedom.

"A lot of prerequisite input?" Things are naturally good, but good things may not be able to take care of everyone.

Whenever you want to actually drop gold in the sky, you have to smash a pile first, and there are a few people who can catch it.

What, when you finish picking it up on the ground, is gold still worth it at that time?



Just like the sound of the wind blowing in the ears of the people, the money that should be made has already been made, and then there is a stubble of leeks.

He squeezed into the field and was cut off, thinking that he was a wise man.

"My news..."

If you want to say that this kind of person doesn't know how to compel, and he doesn't know what circle he is in.

One hand... ten hands are not your turn...

Ye Jinlan looked a little more solemn, and said: "A lot...at least 2 billion, this is just the initial investment."

"If you can't produce results, the follow-up investment..." The follow-up investment is naturally not big, and it is uncertain when it will be dragged down.

Why do you say that it is difficult to do business, the investment is large, the reporting cycle is long, and the ability to resist risks is poor.

It's useless to do a good job by yourself. When the industry fluctuates, you have to die.

Opportunity, capital and technology are all indispensable!

At present, there is an opportunity, and there is no shortage of capital Yu brother. He has the confidence to hold on to fill in tens of billions.

It's the technology...

"The talent and foundation are still there. As long as you are willing to invest, it shouldn't be a problem!" Ye Jinlan said.

"Are you sure that the original crew will be retained?" Qin Yu still wanted to ask, this is very important.

If you throw some sweetness first, then pick up an empty shell, and then be banned for cooperation, this job really won't work.

"Can I cheat you?" Ye Jinlan gave him a blank look and said angrily: "Believe it or not, I won't tell him if it's someone else!"

"Don't stand up." He didn't worry about Ye Jintan pitting himself, because she was also in the game.

Hearing what he said, Ye Jinlan explained: "This is what I heard when the cabinet came to ask Grandpa for advice..."

Hearing Ye Jinlan's words, Qin Yu's last doubt was dispelled.

Don't blame him for being too cautious, there are indeed some things that are not cautious.

Most of the pathfinders fell on the road, and a few were able to complete the journey.

Since the cabinet is leading, Qin Yu is relieved.

As long as it is fair competition, then he has nothing to fear.

Besides technology, there is really no relevant information available, relying on the resources, funds and talents at hand.

He is also confident that he will not lose to others Now that you have decided, I will help you get the best project. "Ye Jinlan shook the information in his hand.

This thing is not just a change of qualifications, if you don't get some substantive benefits.

Not to mention Qin Yu, she would not agree to it!

"What about you, do you want to join one?" Qin Yu asked with a smile: "I am not Huang Shiren, I only ride without feeding the grass!"

Ye Jinlan's cheeks reddened, "Who wants to be you...you are the horse, you..."

You haven't said why for a long time.

With a fierce shake of his hand, Ye Jinlan ran away with flushed cheeks.

Looking at her enchanting back, Brother Yu rubbed his chin and said innocently: "What's wrong with the horse?"

#### **Chapter 443: Shangduyou**

Handing over the drawing to Ye Jinlan to exchange benefits, Qin Yu put all his thoughts on Cheng Xiyu.

I accompany her to go shopping all over, and go to more than ten places in one day!

No one pulled down what she wanted to go.

The first stop is naturally to watch the flag raising, "have you not seen it several times?"

As far as Qin Yu knew, there were three short films she shot before raising the flag.

"It feels different every time you look at it, that kind of pride... don't you?" Cheng Xiyu looked at him suspiciously.

"...I am not enlightened enough, I am rash!" What else can Brother Yu say.

However, every time I watch the flag raising, I am full of pride.

Even if I have seen it several times, I still never get tired of it.

When the national anthem sounded, the flag was slowly flying in the wind, and people spontaneously and neatly sang loudly all around.

At that moment, the pride and pride of being a member of the country of Xia emerged spontaneously.

The surging emotions in the heart soaked the eyes, making people cry...

At the end of the flag-raising ceremony, the crowd stood still and did not gradually move until more than ten minutes later.

The solemnity, the heaviness, the pride and the sense of pride stirred in my heart.

When the mood calmed down, Qin Yu and Cheng Xiyu were already sitting in the old store selling soybean juice.

In Cheng Xiyu's words, I didn't have the courage to try so many times.

With you here this time, I have to try whatever you say.

"Why embarrass yourself?" Brother Yu really didn't want to embarrass himself.

Cheng Xiyu confidently said: "As a food anchor, how can you retreat in front of food?"

"Speaking out, it seems that I am so unprofessional!" Seeing her serious expression, Qin Yu decided to die with the lady.

Isn't it just bean juice, boss, two bowls!

When it came up, it was gray and slimy, and it felt a bit like the northern oil tea and sesame paste.

It just smells a bit stinky, with a slight sour taste of fermentation!

Cheng Xiyu frowned and turned her gaze to him, seemingly asking him to try the first bite.

Brother Yu looked at the spoon in the bowl, and was not hypocritical!

Just put the spoon aside and took a sip from the bowl.

Sour, the sour taste after fermentation, a bit like sauerkraut, but with a faint smell.

Not thick, very light, at least much better than he thought.

As a result, Brother Yu's frowning brows were smoothed, and he took two more sips with a calm expression.

"...It seems to be delicious." Qin Yu really didn't realize how unpleasant it was, not knowing whether it was a matter of personal taste.

It was just that I was a bit resisted at the first bite, mainly because I saw too many demonized introductions about soy juice on the Internet.

Then the anchor drank a bean juice like he was killed, who could not be afraid of three points?

Even if someone has the courage to try, with a preconceived mentality, good taste has to be turned into bad taste.

"Gudongdong" killed a bowl, sandwiching the salty and spicy side dishes from Fluttershy.

Put it in your mouth and combine with the sourness and odor of the previous soybean juice...

A small bowl of soy juice, a plate of side dishes, taste the five flavors of life.

Hey~ It's interesting!

The second bowl was placed in front of him, and Qin Yu didn't swallow the dates this time.

Instead, use a spoon to sip and taste, let alone the taste, it's a bit addictive!

"Young man, traveling from other places?" The old man at the table next door squinted his eyes and took a sip of soy juice, then put a side dish in his mouth, chewing slowly, leisurely and freely.

"That's right!" Qin Yu drank and laughed, "Can you tell?"

"It can be seen that anyone as old as you has not tasted soy juice." The old man fanned his fan with a smile, and the surrounding diners also agreed and chatted.

It's like a bowl of bean juice, dispelling the strangeness between each other and bringing the distance closer.

Cheng Xiyu also sipped it. At first it was a bit unacceptable, but after drinking it, he found that it was the same.

I can't say I like it, but it's not as exaggerated as what is said on the Internet.

I feel like vomiting after a sip...

Perhaps this is the disadvantage of a shallow throat!

"Little girl, don't force it if you don't like it. We are all delicious. Why do we really need a bowl of soy juice." The old man saw that Cheng Xiyu didn't like it very much, and smiled kindly to persuade him.

Cheng Xiyu smiled and explained: "Master, I am a food anchor, I like to try special features wherever I go."

"Oh, what do you think of bean juice?" The old man asked nervously when she heard that she was an anchor.

Cheng Xiyu put down the spoon and said pertinently: "I personally don't like it very much, but it's not as exaggerated as stated on the Internet... I can only say that the taste is peculiar!"

"This girl, sincere." The uncle gave a thumbs up and smiled: "I have to give you a thumbs up."

Even Cheng Xiyu was a little embarrassed to be praised so publicly by an uncle, "I'm just telling the truth."

"It's not easy to be able to tell the truth. The uncle likes honest people." The old man poked his head and asked: "By the way, which platform do you host on."

"Fight tooth, uncle also watch the live broadcast?" Cheng Xiyu asked in surprise.

The uncle staggered backwards, and said with a throat: "Eh, what do you mean, the old man can't follow the trend."

"Look, watch every day, not only look at me, but also give rewards." The uncle said as he took out his Aixia Porsche, "Come on, girl, let the uncle pay attention first."

See uncle's trendy graffiti phone case, full screen of various live software.

Open the tooth, and he is still a duke!

This uncle...

Cheng Xiyu couldn't hold back the other party, and found herself to pay attention to the uncle, "This is me, uncle can come to chat when he is free, can you play games?"

"The game is no longer playing."

The uncle put the phone away and said with a smile: "When people are old and can't keep their hands and feet up, they like to watch something beautiful... keep your mind and body happy"

"..." This uncle, I'm afraid it's not a wolf!

Dried the soy juice in the bowl, and chatted with the uncles in the shop.

Cheng Xiyu and Qin Yu continued their next trip, taking pictures in various scenic spots, where they went wherever they went.

Seeing how happy the little anchor was, Qin Yu knew that she didn't care where she was going.

Instead, you can enjoy such a solitary time with yourself.

As the little anchor gets busier and busier, the chances of the two being able to stick together become less and less.

After playing until dark, she found a Hutong hot pot with satisfaction.

Wang Hong and Chi Ni are already waiting in the courtyard. This place is the food she broadcasted today.

"This Hutong hot pot has been in operation for 20 years, and the ingredients are fried by the boss himself. The taste is unique." When it comes to eating, Cheng Xiyu is professional.

As her reputation grows, many gluttons will also recommend some special delicacies to her by private messages.

There are also many stores who actively contacted, wanting to use the traffic of small anchors to advertise themselves.

Regarding this, the small anchor will be handed over to Wang Hong to deal with it.

First look for comments on the Internet, and if there is a local glutton, ask the other person for their opinions.

Finally taste it on the spot, and if it tastes good, go to the last step to discuss the price.

The money that should be made must be made.

The little anchor will not push the money out stupidly, but if she is ignorant of her conscience.

Obviously it's not delicious, I have to say it is delicious, pit the fans...

The little anchor is not picking up this job.

She is very clear about her position, and she also understands what is most important to her.

Good reputation and responsible attitude towards fans.

As well as the promotion of the culture and food of various places, it is her foothold.

The little anchor will not destroy the city wall by himself, smashing the sign of conscience that he has finally erected.

Compared with money, this sign is worth more.

Besides, she now has no worries about food and clothing, so why bother to make money without her conscience...

"Good evening, dogs, I'm here again..." Cheng Xiyu was like a change of person when the broadcast officially started.

Soon the topic was brought to the food, as Shu Jiazhen introduced the history and development of this store, and the taste can only be evaluated after tasting.

However, before the dishes were ready, the boss came out first.

"This is not a drizzle silent anchor Alas, Peng Xun is brilliant, hello, hello." The boss recognized the little anchor at a glance, and hurried forward two steps holding her hand and laughing. .

Just now the waiter told him that an anchor is coming, and it will be broadcast live in front.

The boss vaguely guessed that it was her.

Because the live broadcast style of the small anchor is completely different from that of others.

As long as she is not specifically invited to advertise, Discovery Food always does not say hello in advance, and always comes directly to the door.

She also specifically said this in the live broadcast, and the previous boss was a little skeptical.

Which food anchor does not say that he came to the door quietly, but in fact they all said hello in advance.

I saw it today and realized that she was here for real.

If he hadn't come today, he would have missed this big scene.

#### **Chapter 444: Practice after class**

That's right, it's the big scene!

With the influence and traffic of the small anchor today, it is no exaggeration to say.

Today, as long as she said one thing: this shop is really delicious.

Tomorrow the threshold of this small courtyard will be broken, not exaggerated at all.

The boss has confidence in the taste of his home, but he is still unavoidable!

Just in case, if you don't like his taste, let's say 'bad review.'

My efforts over the years have been in vain.

Therefore, from the moment I met the boss, he was polite. First, they brought fruit and then two bundles of fresh juice.

After explaining this, I went to the back kitchen and added a few more dishes, so I had to say 'this meal is free'.

However, the small anchor was not affected at all.

How to say it or how to say it, the taste is very good, just eating the bottom of the pot is enough.

The amount of dishes is not large, but the price is moderate, just in terms of cost performance.

There are some unit prices for snacks, a lot of drinks, and the price is also moderate...

The boss who had been watching the live broadcast in the back kitchen was relieved. Although he did not praise him, he was at least quite satisfactory.

Moreover, give four and a half stars in the taste!

This was half a star higher than the boss had estimated, so when he was about to pay the bill at the end of the meal, he was told, "Sir, the order for this table has already been bought."

"You must come again if you have the opportunity. Your supervision is also a kind of supervision for us." The boss personally sent a few people to the door, very enthusiastic.

When he walked to the alley that the boss could not see, the little anchor sighed helplessly: "Is this the trouble of fame?"

Under the surprised gazes of several people, Cheng Xiyu sighed and got into the car in distress.

...

...

Spend a restless night without sleep, only crazy screams and exercise.

Qin Yu personally sent the little anchor on the plane, and then rushed to the Royal Dance Company non-stop.

Resting in the car for 2 hours refreshed his spirit.

To be a 'disciple of time,' first you have to have a strong body.

Secondly, you have to have enough capital, plus a waist that will never lose the chain.

Standing under the stage, enjoying the solo dance of Lazy Cat on the stage.

At this time, Qin Yu just wanted to take out the check and let the guys who got in the way disappear...

"How do you feel?" Zhou Xue appeared beside him, looking at Lan Yue with a bit of satisfaction.

She saw full potential from this girl, she was built very well.

From some of her skills, Zhou Xue vaguely saw a familiar shadow.

However, she felt that she had been thinking about this kind of thing too much, "How could it be..."

"She is always the best." Needless to say, she is the best in Qin Yu's heart.

Lan Yue, dressed in Hanfu, is so beautiful that she has a goose-egg face under the exquisite makeup, as if she was banished from the world.

Smart and innocent eyes, like a piece of clear white paper, make people yearn for, but dare not come close.

For fear of disturbing the last purity of this world...

If the lazy cat goes to the entertainment industry, the beauty of three thousand years is not enough to 'fight' in front of her.

"...You're right, even if it's a student I've taken, she can be considered excellent."

Zhou Xue looked at Qin Yu as she talked, looking at her taste: "So, I hope you don't ruin her characteristics."

"How is it possible?" Qin Yu asked funny and surprised: "All I want to do is protect her."

"I'm talking about that purity, you should understand." Zhou Xue turned and walked backstage with an inexplicable smile.

Looking at the rounded arc of her back, Brother Yu considered whether she should be allowed to witness the 'miracle' moment.

"Brother~" After listening to teacher Zhou Xue's words, Lazy Cat jumped off the stage and crashed into his arms.

Hearing her name, Qin Yu was a little curious and asked, "Why is it called Brother?"

"Because... they all call you, but I don't have one. Brother is very nice!" Lazy cat squinted, put his head on his chest and said, "I always wanted to have a brother."

"Will spoil me, protect me... You are that person, so I want to call your brother." Lazy cat raised her head nervously and asked for his opinion with her eyes.

She looked cautious and distressed even when she was acting like a baby.

Qin Yu embraced her again, "You can do whatever you want."



"I know you are the best." Lazy cat stepped his feet and kissed the corner of his mouth, smiling like a flower.

"Let's go, let's take you to eat something good to replenish the energy consumed!" The first time Qin Yu saw the lazy cat, what Qin Yu wanted to do most was to take her to a full meal.

Although there are countless warnings before, she will still reduce energy intake appropriately to keep in shape when she is alone.

Because this is what the profession needs.

Want to achieve her dream goal, chief dancer.

Lan Yue must maintain strict self-discipline, not only must have sufficient explosive power, enough physical fitness, but also maintain a good body shape...

Ten years of work under the stage, one minute on stage.

That glamour that makes outsiders envy is the result of countless days and nights of hard work and sweat.

"Only once..." Lazy cat raised his finger, walked out with one arm in his arm, and said as he walked: "We are going to conduct an assessment, which will determine whether I can go out with the dance troupe."

"Okay!" Qin Yu shrugged helplessly, "It seems that it has taken my place and become your new heart."

"certainly not....."

Lan Yue smiled and stomped her feet, shaking his arm reluctantly and insisting that he was the most important one.

For his own choice, Lazy Cat still owes him inwardly until now.

Whether it was Li Wanxing, Jiang Xiaoshan, or Wen Yaxuan, they stayed with Qin Yu.

only myself.....

When they reached the top, they widened the distance between each other, and it was him who came to visit him all the time.

Although Lazy Cat wanted to spare time, he ran back to Hudu to give him a sudden surprise...

But time doesn't allow it!

After joining the Royal Dance Company, she knew how strict the requirements here are and how precious time is!

To keep up with the rhythm, stay here.

What kind of hard work and effort they put in, outsiders can't even imagine.

The legs were swollen, and the body was blue and purple. These were nothing at all.

She saw a senior sister with her own eyes, crying while pinching her ankle and breaking it hard after her ankle was dislocated.

After resting for less than 5 minutes, go to training again!

Lazy cats don't know if outsiders are cruel enough.

But everyone she met here was cruel enough to herself.

"...So, you still insist on your choice?" After listening to Lazy Cat's description, although Qin Yu did not change his original intention to support him, he still felt distressed.

The lazy cat smiled sweetly, tilted his head and bit the spoon and said, "No, I will never regret my choice!"

Reaching out and pressing on the back of his hand, Lazy Cat muttered in a dream: "In this life, people should have a moment of light."

"Do you know which star is my favorite?" Lazy Cat suddenly asked.

Qin Yu shook his head curiously. He really didn't know that Lazy Cat had a favorite star.

Isn't she not chasing stars?

"Mold mold, country queen." Lazy cat said with a smile: "The 2013 Victoria's Secret Show, the Sydney concert, that is her highlight moment...One day, I will be like her.

Speaking of the last, Lan Yue's eyes were filled with starry radiance.

Qin Yu has never seen her like that, as if the whole person is emitting a dazzling light...

"I believe it." Qin Yu turned her palm, held her hand in the palm, and said unswervingly: "One day, you will do it."

A simple sentence of support makes the lazy cat fresh and bright, like injecting new life into it.

"Yeah." Nodding his head, Lazy Cat said confidently: "That day, you must sit in the center of the front row...because that dance was for you."

Lazy cat covered his heart with his hands With a soft smile, "Here!"

At the door of the house, Qin Yu groped for the keyhole with the key in his hand.

At this moment, he didn't have the energy to search anymore, and kissed the soft lips of the lazy cat affectionately, making her always on the verge of suffocation.

Click~

Finally, the key was inserted into the hole and the door opened.

Entangled and intertwined, the figure that was about to merge into one slammed into the door.

His right foot hooked back, and the door was closed, as if a long sigh came out.

In the end, they were all isolated inside the door.

In order to let the lazy cat understand that he supports her from the heart.

Brother Yu decided to practice her after class, starting with the basic dance skills.

Duration, unlimited...

#### **Chapter 445: Realism**

The two-person world with the lazy cat is happy and sweet!

However, the peace was broken on the third day.

"Dr. Zhu, long time no see!" Seeing Zhu Ying at the arranged cafe, she looked good.

My skin is much better than before, and it seems that I haven't taken care of it during this period of time.

Now, she is the golden sign of the medical system!

The angel in white, the most beautiful runner, the beautiful and kind-hearted people, etc...

A series of beautiful nouns, all named on her.

While receiving attention, it also brought her a lot of trouble and pressure.

First of all, there are many people who can't understand her in the hospital.

There are so many unknown medical staff, why Zhu Ying can stand in front of the stage.

Furthermore, your job is to treat diseases and save people.

Now he is like a star, walking around the show, performing, and on the show!

"I'm afraid I can't keep this job." Zhu Ying said helplessly.

Of course, the hospital would not refuse her to go back to work, but those strange gazes and the discussions behind her colleagues made Zhu Ying unable to concentrate on her work.

She wanted to change the working environment, so she directly agreed to the leader's previous proposal.

Give up his previous research and front-line work and become a medical advocate.

"The main thing is to go on the show, do some interviews, and popularize medical knowledge... Then there is to cooperate with the positive publicity work."

In other words, she will become a 'medical star,' and she will no longer be engaged in front-line medical treatment.

Lan Yue said with some regret: "Doctor Zhu, you must be very disappointed in your heart?"

If you change this personally, Zhu Ying must think that the other party is mocking herself.

Being a 'medical star,' what else can I complain about.

But if this person is Lan Yue, then she must be sincere.

"Thank you." Zhu Ying looked at her sincerely, and smiled helplessly: "It's a bit lost...but the environment is pretty good now."

"Special car pick-up, there is a special makeup artist who only serves me alone, doing SPA and hair every day, and then waiting for the show like an exquisite doll."

There is no need to ask more, as long as a normal person can understand the unwillingness and self-deprecating in Zhu Ying's tone.

Compared with this youth meal, she would rather be a down-to-earth doctor.

"Doctor Zhu, don't you know how much your private time is?" Qin Yu suddenly interjected.

Looking at him suspiciously, Zhu Ying thought: "Well, I'm not sure, I have a lot of time, but sometimes I'm very busy."

"For example, now?" Qin Yu said.

Zhu Ying said with a relaxed expression: "This time I only need to cooperate with some publicity work, and the photo shoot is over."

According to Zhu Ying, she will have two to three weeks of free time next.

"So, during this period of time, I would like to ask you to be Lan Yue's private healthcare doctor. There is no need to worry about compensation. What do you think?"

Hearing Qin Yu's suggestion, Zhu Ying was taken aback for a moment, and then murmured: "Yes, I can use my free time, why didn't I expect..."

Zhu Ying became interested and discussed the details with Qin Yu.

At the same time, she has begun to plan the direction for her future in her heart.

Judging from the experience of the past six months, the places where she stayed the most were Shangdu, Jianghu, Northeast and so on.

Then, with her reputation, she can find suitable patients in these places.

Then use free time to provide them with professional health consultation.

As the business card of the healthcare system, Zhu Ying is now in contact with the management of various local hospitals.

At least it is also a high-level person such as the director of the department and the deputy dean.

If she can fully utilize this network resource, she can do more and better than before.

Health care consultation twice a month, physical fitness assessment and testing no less than twice a year.

The cost is 100,000. "You are my personal customer. I need to discuss with the leader for the subsequent customers. The cost should be no less than 500,000 per year."

Of course, Zhu Ying will not be the only one to do this. If you want to make the contacts in your hands fully function, naturally the support of the leader is indispensable.

She alone can give the local management a bit of face when they meet.

But once it's over, who will take care of her vase. '

Therefore, to really take advantage of the convenience brought by this network, Zhu Ying must strive for more support.

Similarly, we must give up most of the benefits!

"It doesn't matter whether money is money or not, I just don't want to work hard for more than 20 years, and finally become a vase that only knows how to dress up."

Thinking of the days when I only slept for 4 hours a day in order to be admitted to medical school, I immersed myself in my studies.

Zhu Ying is not reconciled to just being a vase for reading manuscripts and taking pictures.

"Vases are actually quite good." Brother Yu likes vases.

It's a pity that I haven't found one that I like.

You have to know that there are also standards for 'vase'. First of all, you have to be beautiful.

Secondly, you have to be beautiful.

In the end, you have to be very beautiful.

I really thought anyone could make a vase.

Sorry, you are afraid that you have misunderstood the "vase". 99.9% of the people in this world are not up to the standard.

In Jiaxin's case, a talent like her is called a 'vase. '

Not up to standard...

Brother Yu thought of wanting to entangle Xing Lu on the plane's "Pu Confidence," the two are probably the same kind.

"Don't you care about him?" After hearing Qin Yu's explanation, Zhu Ying couldn't wait to roll her eyes on his face.

This man is so arrogant with his girlfriend sitting next to him.

Handsome, so confident?

The lazy cat just snickered and put on an innocent and weak expression of 'how could I have a way?'

"Does Dr. Zhu have a place to live at night? Why don't you come to live at home?"

"Farewell, I'm afraid I've entered the wolf den and won't be able to get out!"

There is a saying that is quite right, everything in the world can't escape Dr. Wang's true fragrant conclusion!

At night, Lan Yue's house.

Opening the door, Lazy Cat found Zhu Ying a pair of slippers and began to show her around her home.

"There are so many Totoro dolls here!" After turning around, Zhu Ying was most impressed by the Totoro that can be seen everywhere. There are so many varieties.

"It was all prepared by him. My Neighbor Totoro is my favorite doll." The lazy cat, who had changed into his home clothes, shrank in the corner of the sofa, still holding the oversized version of the Totoro.

That is one of her favorite dolls and her favorite pet on the sofa.

In addition to it, there are restaurant pets, bedroom pets, balcony pets, bathroom pets...

In short, as long as it is a place where lazy cats will appear, your favorite Chinchilla dolls are indispensable.

Hearing this, Zhu Ying's gaze at Qin Yu became complicated, "Has he always spoiled you like this?"

Lazy Cat shook his head and smiled warmly: "It's not just me, it's everyone."

"..." Sitting on the sofa, Zhu Ying seemed to be watching TV.

But if someone notices her eyes, they will find that there is no focus at all.

Today is a different day for her, and it is also a day that was hit hard and Sanguan was hit hard.

Li Wanxing, Jiang Xiaoshan and Wen Yaxuan are all him...

"How did you make them live in peace?" Zhu Ying was really curious.

Yes, he is very handsome.

Probably he was so much worse than his male god, Brother Atang.

In terms of body shape, Zhu Ying can be sure that his body proportions are perfect when I saw the scene of Qin Yu coming out of the bathroom.

Muscles give people a natural beauty, not bloated, but full of strength and explosive shock.

Let's talk about achievements, although I haven't had a deep understanding.

But from chatting with Shen Bing and Wen Yaxuan, he also knew that he was worth a lot.

And it was obtained entirely by one's own efforts.

Still the winner of the Holland Prize Personal assets are at least nine figures...

Ok!

After thinking about this, Zhu Ying suddenly realized that he was not perfect as a real person.

If he loses the shortcoming of lust, then he is completely the perfect male \*\*\*\* in a woman's dream.

It is the kind of existence that is sufficient to satisfy all female fantasies without the need for 'reformed the day after tomorrow'.

Such a person, if it really appears in your life.

It will only make you feel confused and unreality, and become troubled by gains and losses.

So \*\*\*\* makes him real? ? ?

Zhu Ying is also not sure whether her thoughts are correct, but she finds that she is starting to become something wrong!

Because, after finding a suitable excuse for Qin Yu's lust, she did not hesitate to substitute it, and developed inexplicable identification, and even faintly relieved in her heart.

#### **Chapter 446: A woman who doesn't like her mouth**

"It's not my fault, it's not that I'm not serious, it's that they hint at me..."

"I have been brainwashed." Zhu Ying moved her focus away from the incident, and her favorite costume drama was playing on the TV in front of her.

Watching dramas, I love watching dramas, watching dramas makes me happy!

"..." Seeing Zhu Ying who suddenly focused her attention on TV, Qin Yu was a little confused.

But that's fine, there is no need to explain the embarrassing question.

In other words, when did the lazy cat become so sturdy!

This kind of tacit and tacit secret by everyone.

Have you reached the point where you can take it out and publicize it at will, without worrying about being discovered?

So, is it because I have been looking forward to the wish of making a table of Mahjong all night to come true?

Perceiving the changes between the two people beside her, Lazy Cat's mouth was slightly tilted, and her heart was full of a small sense of pride.

Why did she suddenly mention this incident and clarify it in front of Zhu Ying.

That's because Lan Yue is sensitively aware that Zhu Ying's attitude towards him is gradually changing.

This change has happened to myself.

It also happened to Jiang Xiaoshan, Wen Yaxuan, and Li Wanxing, so she knew exactly what it was.

Zhu Ying was also tempted by him...

Lan Yue never doubted the attractiveness of her own man, she was full of temptation just by looking at her appearance.

Leave him alone, and there are no fewer girls who want to talk to him than boys who want to talk to himself.

Even more, after all, girls nowadays are more direct and bold than boys!

Therefore, after realizing that Zhu Ying was also interested in him, he paid attention.

Lan Yue boldly clarified the relationship between them, and there were only two consequences of doing so.

Or, Zhu Ying completely accepts this, and she has multiple sisters.

Or, she would stay away from her brother...

In that case, Lan Yue would be very happy.

Although she accepted the three sisters in the same bedroom, it did not mean that she did not want to occupy Qin Yu.

For outsiders like Zhu Ying, Lan Yue will also show a sense of vigilance and resistance.

This comes from the instinct and nature of creatures, and it does not mean that changes can be changed.

But [Miracle] is an exception...

Therefore, Yu Ge will change his dream and become a great miracle propagator.

What is more intoxicating than [Miracle], the answer is: no!

...

...

Late at night, after repeatedly correcting the deficiencies and deficiencies of the lazy cat's skills.

Brother Yu felt a little thirsty and opened the door to the kitchen.

Bang, knock...

As soon as he walked to the kitchen, Qin Yu heard a voice coming from the corner.

'Thief? The first reaction in his mind made his body react.



Grasping his left hand forward, pinching the opponent's shoulder is about to have a beautiful shoulder throw.

"Ah, it's me." Zhu Ying's voice came, making him stop his actions afterwards.

Turning on the kitchen light, Qin Yu saw Zhu Ying with a painful face, rubbing her shoulders with one hand and her calf with the other.

"You... why don't you turn on the light?" Qin Yu opened the refrigerator door in surprise and took out the ice pack to her: "Fortunately, I didn't use any effort just now. Are you okay?"

"Your call is useless?" Zhu Ying rubbed her shoulders and vomited.

Just now, she almost thought that the other party's finger was an iron awl, and she was about to penetrate her pipa bone with every effort.

"Would you like me to help you take a look." Qin Yu put the ice bag on her shoulder and curiously asked: "What are your legs?"

"I accidentally knocked it down." Zhu Ying looked down, her eyes swept over him involuntarily.

Qin Yu, who was wearing only a pair of white pants, stood in front of him like this.

After all, it was a woman with social experience. Although she felt embarrassed, she did not scream and escape like a little girl.

Instead, he smiled jokingly: "I didn't find out, your capital is quite sufficient."

Qin Yu lowered his head and glanced, turning around in embarrassment and walking towards the refrigerator: "Hehe, it's a little bit better than ordinary people."

Hearing the homophony in his tone, Zhu Ying jumped to the table and sat down on one foot, rolling her eyes and said, "Are all men as cheeky as you?"

"Is there?" Qin Yu reached out and touched his cheek, turned around with a bottle of water, and sat across the table opposite her: "I think this should be called self-confidence!"

"Bah~" Zhu Ying said, her cheeks a little red.

"Why don't you sleep so late?"

Hearing Qin Yu's question, Zhu Ying said in a huff: "I want to sleep too. Who is banging, banging, banging on the wall?"

Qin Yu was stunned. He was correcting the lazy cat's horizontal cross movement before, thinking it was too hard.

Seeing her slightly shy and playful look, I thought that she had been molested by her just now.

Qin Yu joked and said, "In the adult world, physical collisions are always inevitable. Sorry, I forgot to consider your feelings."

Zhu Ying said unhappily: "What do you mean, taunting single dogs? Don't forget my age..."

With a cold snort, Zhu Ying still didn't tell the secret that only belonged to 'self'.

But what she didn't know was that the guy sitting across from her already knew her well.

Including her psychological condition!

Mood value: 79↑↓.

Favorability: 83↑.

After listening to the facts that Lazy Cat said, the favorability has not decreased but increased!

Woman, you don't want to talk...

"Would you like me to see for you?" Qin Yu said, stood up, sat next to her, and put her leg on her own.

The loose trouser legs were pulled up three-quarters of the distance, and Qin Yu saw a bluish black on the outside of his thigh.

It seems that the knock just now is not light, but fortunately Lazy Cat has everything here.

Safflower oil is always available.

Qin Yu found the medicine cabinet, took out safflower oil and poured it on his hand, "It might be a little painful."

"Stop talking nonsense, I'm a doctor, hiss..."

While speaking, Qin Yu had already pressed her palm to the place where she had knocked green, and then gently rubbed it.

Zhu Ying's complexion is not as white as Jiang Xiaoshan, but a healthy wheat color.

The skin is very delicate, and it looks spoiled.

Although I am 35 years old this year, I can't tell from the skin quality alone.

Realizing that his palm began to heat up, Qin Yu poured some safflower oil on his palm again.

Put your hands together and rub them until it is slightly hot, press twice on her blue and black area, rubbing clockwise...

At this time, Zhu Ying had been watching Qin Yu, who bowed her head and applied the medicine seriously.

Broken hair, clean face, strong spine, and powerful thighs.

The inexplicable heat hit her heart, making Zhu Ying's breathing more and more rapid.

Holding an ice pack on the palm of his shoulders, it was originally cold and thorough.

At this time, Zhu Ying realized that it was melting at her own body temperature and became softer and softer.

The power in his body gradually disappeared under his repeated rubbing.

It was as if there was an invisible power that was pulling the power that belonged to her from her body.

Even the brain is gradually becoming ethereal, with a sense of floating upward...

Suddenly withdrawing her right leg, Zhu Ying hurriedly backed up and almost tripped over a chair.

But she pushed away the chair as if she didn't notice it, and distanced herself from Qin Yu.

Looking away with blinking eyes, he said, "Well, it's late, I'm not badly hurt, let's rest early!"

Seeing her strange behavior, Qin Yu didn't reluctantly, "Okay, then I will go to rest first."

Putting the medical box back to its original place, Qin Yu picked up the ice water on the dining table and planned to return to the room.

The wrist was suddenly grabbed and pulled back suddenly.

The body turned to face backwards, his eyes closed tightly, his expression was so tense that the brows of his face got closer and closer.

The hot nose in the breath, with a faint mint scent.

"Woo~" The long night once again sounded the horn of war.

...

...

In the morning, when wearing a white shirt and stepping on the sun, the lazy cat walked out of the room.

What I saw was the back of Qin Yu busy in the kitchen... Is he making breakfast?

I quietly approached ~www.mtlnovel.com with my feet and looked at the heated bread slices, the hot milk in the cup and the smiling omelettes on the plate.

Lazy Cat's eyes turned into a beautiful crescent moon, and moved to hug him from behind.

Brother Yu, who was putting the plate seriously, tightened, and a familiar smell came, making him relax again, and smiled: "Hurry up and wash, ready to eat."

"No, I want to hug." Lazy Cat said coquettishly.

Turned around and hugged her in his arms. After ten minutes of tiredness, Lazy Cat returned to the room contentedly.

When she came out again, she was still wearing that white shirt.

The hair is simply tied into a low ponytail, and breakfast is already set before the table.

"Dr. Zhu hasn't gotten up yet?" Seeing that there are only two copies, Lazy Cat asked curiously: "Why there are only two copies?"

Brows tightened, Qin Yu, danger!

## Chapter 447: Tips for eating noodles

There are three people in the family, why does he only make two breakfasts?

Is it because of other reasons, or is it clear that Zhu Ying can't get up in the morning?

Just as the sweat was about to fall, Qin Yu's mind flashed: "I don't have the habit of making breakfast for other women."

Seeing Lazy Cat's happy and pleasant smile, Yu Ge silently praised his cleverness, "I'm really a clever ghost."

After breakfast, the two did not plan to go out.

Sitting on the sofa leaning against each other, you move me, I touch you...

The two of them didn't care at all about what program was on the TV.

It was just like this all morning, and the sound of unlocking came from behind.

Zhu Ying walked out of the room with a yawn, and said weakly, "Morning," with her head down. She walked into the kitchen, opened the refrigerator, took out a bottle of ice water and took a few big mouthfuls.

Turned around and went back to the room.

"What's wrong with Doctor Zhu?" Lazy Cat was a little curious.

However, she didn't seem to behave strangely from her appearance.

So... my previous worry seems to be unnecessary.

"Who knows." Brother Yu shrugged indifferently, and smiled with his arms around her: "What do you want to eat at noon?"

"Fruit and vegetable salad, a slice of corn, a small portion of rice." Lan Yue said and walked to the kitchen, "Don't forget to order takeaway."

When she said that, Qin Yu opened the takeaway app with a helpless expression, "Can't we eat together?"

"We said yes." Lazy Cat stretched his neck and glanced at him from the kitchen.

Wash fruits and vegetables, cut them into a transparent salad bowl, and stir in salad dressing.

Cut the corn into one third, add water to the milk pot, put it in and cook.

Small rice cooker, a spoonful of rice, add water...

No cooking skills are needed. Simply put: you just have a hand!

As for Qin Yu's lunch, he has to order takeaway.

It is really difficult for Lazy Cat to make four dishes and one soup with meat and vegetables.

Qin Yu turned the page up and down, and shouted into the room without looking back, "Doctor Zhu, do you have lunch?"

After a while, the door opened again.

Zhu Ying has already painted light makeup, and her hair is curled and pinned behind her head.

"What to eat?" Zhu Ying asked.

Qin Yu glanced at her and continued to scroll through the interface, "How about hot pot?"

"Can you eat something light?" Zhu Ying said.

Since her family knows her own affairs, she would not be suitable for eating fishy and spicy stimuli.

Easy to get angry...

Lan Yue's head popped out of the kitchen again, "Doctor Zhu, is salad and boiled corn okay?"

"Great, let me help!" Zhu Ying walked into the kitchen quickly.

"..." Well, it's a herbivore again.

After doing it for a long time, Brother Yu was still alone.

It's boring to think about eating hot pot alone.

Seeing that there is a beef noodle shop within 500 meters, Qin Yu ordered two large portions of noodles, added meat, added meat, and ordered two more beef patties.

"By the way, let's have another platter." A little more finger, it's 15 yuan again.

There are noodles, meat and vegetables, hearty!

Lazy cat and Zhu Ying haven't done it yet, and Qin Yu has eaten them.

Two large bowls of noodles were placed on the table, with vegetables and beef patties, slurping and eating.

"Every time I watch my brother eat, I have an appetite." Lazy cat came with the mixed salad and asked Qin Yu by the way: "Try it!"

All kinds of vegetable leaves + cherry tomatoes, diced mango, kiwi...

Qin Yu took two pieces with chopsticks and put them in his mouth, dull and tasteless: "I am still more suitable for eating meat!"

Herbivorous, soft, firm and passive.

Carnivorous, strong, strong, and active.

Both are indispensable, cleverly matched, seamless!

When they started, Qin Yu had already settled the first bowl of noodles.

The second bowl of noodles is not as strong as before because of time.

Qin Yu was not picky, and still 'sucked' it in his mouth.

"Is it so delicious?" Zhu Ying asked a little greedy.

The main reason is that Qin Yu's fragrant food looks too appetizing. Although it is unsightly, it is not disgustingly crude.

On the contrary, it looks delicious, and the bowl of noodles has become full of temptation.

Qin Yu put down his chopsticks and said, "Try it."

Zhu Ying hesitated to wait for me to look at Lan Yue, only to hear her say: "It's okay, Doctor Zhu, as long as you don't dislike it."

The noodles with chopsticks are just a piece of noodles seriously.

Zhu Ying put it in the bowl, bit one end, and sent the remaining noodles to her mouth with chopsticks.

Qin Yu shook his head as he watched, and picked up the chopsticks: "Doctor Zhu, eat noodles like me, you have to play..."

Biting a chopstick noodle, Qin Yu in the back sucked.

Sucking~

The noodles are all sucked into the mouth.

Chew on the refreshing cold dishes, fragrant!

"..." Zhu Ying tried to \*\*\*\* hard.

Suck~

"Cough, cough..." She tried too hard and sucked the face directly into her throat.

Her throat made her cough immediately.

"Doctor Zhu, are you okay!" Lan Yue handed water with concern.

Zhu Ying shook her head, while drinking water and raising her head, she gave Qin Yu a blank look.

It's not all to blame him...

Brother Yu doesn't know anything, eat noodles, eat noodles.

This noodle is a bit worse than the other seafood noodles, but it will be eaten.

As for the steps and skills of eating noodles.

How to hold it, how to suck, the strength is geometric!

Including the close cooperation between the tongue and teeth, he will slowly teach Dr. Zhu some time later.

After lunch, Lazy Cat suggested to climb the Great Wall. She hadn't had time to go to the top for so long.

Qin Yu immediately became a photographer, saying that he could provide all kinds of free services!

Bring your camera and feet, and the card in your pocket.

The three applauded the car and set off...

The first stop is the Badaling Great Wall!

The weather is slightly cool and the sky is full of dark clouds. It is a good day to sleep at home.

However, this cannot affect their good mood at all.

Yu Ge even uses a mobile phone exposure lamp to maximize the use of light.

Looking at the photo in the camera, the lazy cat ran forward reading the letter, "There is more, a lot more..."

With a silver bell ringing in his ears, Qin Yu shook his head, laughed and chased after him: "Don't even want to run, I'll be caught by me, haha..."

Zhu Ying walked forward quietly, with longing envy in her eyes.

It's so good to be young!

Having been playing at the Great Wall until dark, the lazy cat reluctantly followed and left.

Sitting in the car, the two heads are close together, looking at the photos in the camera.

"I'm going to zoom in on this sunset background and hang it at home." Lazy Cat's favorite photo is looking back and smiling with the beacon tower and sunset as the background.

With crescent eyes and raised lips, she is happy to be a child.

She wants to hang the photo on the bedside of the bedroom, always remember this joy...

"Huh~" The lazy cat who was looking through the photos suddenly stopped, and Zhu Ying's expression became nervous.

The body also radiated a signal of insecurity, and what appeared on the camera was a photo belonging to her.

Standing on his side between the wall stacks, looking deep at the scenery in the distance, the breeze slowly blows the tips of the sideburns.

The bridge of the nose is straight, the complex emotions between the eyes, the corners of the clothes and skirts that swing in the wind, the clouds on the horizon.

The momentary snapshot is full of artistic conception, and there is a kind of: loneliness and freedom independent of the world.

But the hand that is blurred in the lens stretches out to her, but it gives the photo a different meaning: hope? save?

Zhu Ying's heart was up and down, she didn't even know when Qin Yu took this photo.

But she is not worried about this at all, she only cares if Lan Yue will misunderstand this...

Or think of something?

Lazy cat smiled suddenly, looked at her and said, "Sister Zhu, this is so beautiful!"

"Ah? Huh!" Zhu Ying smiled unnaturally.

Lazy Cat has lowered his head and agreed to wash out the photos together with her tomorrow as a souvenir.

"Okay!" Zhu Ying breathed a sigh of relief and looked forward with a guilty conscience.

But I didn't notice all of her expressions, but Lan Yue, who was delicate and sensitive in her heart, saw it another one?

Lazy cat is definitely a little tired at the same time, compared to the truth!

On the contrary, she hoped that she didn't have keen insight and became a little fool who was kept in the dark.

that would be nice.....

"Here." Qin Yu turned around and smiled: "Give me the camera. You can't miss the night view of the Bird's Nest."

Returning the camera to him, Lazy Cat smiled and said, "Brother, you must take pictures of me beautifully!"

"No problem." Lazy Cat's acting talent is still very strong, and Qin Yu didn't notice any change in her heart.

The brilliant lights rushed straight into the sky, and the dreamlike lights and shadows reflected each other in the night.

Looking at the lazy cat smiling in the camera, the moment he pressed the shutter.

Qin Yu asked inexplicably, 'Am I too greedy?'

#### **Chapter 448: Ace six hundred and eighteen**

Four days later, Qin Yu and Ye Jinlan were sitting together again.

"This is yours." Putting the papers in his hand, Ye Jinlan continued: "I know that you don't want to come forward. The conditions are all negotiated."



According to the document, the communications engineering department reduced by the abandoned city 618 will be transferred to Qin Yu.

Of course, the new venue, equipment, and personnel salary all need him to solve.

There is no need to pay any fees for the rest. The reason written in the document is 'pilot planning project.'

Nowhere does the full text show that Qin Yu has any relationship with the 'Jinggong CNC System'.

"The two copies belong to me and the Ye family." Ye Jinlan took out two more documents and put them on the table, indicating that he could look at them.

Qin Yu picked up the share of the Ye family, nothing more than an exchange of interests.

The benefits received were not as exaggerated as expected, as for Ye Jinlan's share, he pushed back again.

"Don't look at it." Qin Yu shook his share of his own, "I am very satisfied with this, 618, that is the legend of the abandoned city."

The four ace in the Northwest, the legendary national-level project, focuses on supporting the Gaomi large-scale research institute.

Anything that can be called a 'large' is not an ordinary department.

It is about the international competitiveness of national transport and equipment and weapons.

To put it bluntly: They depend on whether the barrel of a gun is hard or not.

Even if it is just one of the departments, it is split up to be at the top of the industry.

Is Qin Yu dissatisfied?

Satisfied, so satisfied.

Ye Jinlan's ability to achieve such results for himself has far exceeded his expectations.

"Really don't take a look? Maybe I will leave all the benefits to myself." Ye Jintan said with a smile.

In fact, the benefits she received were not comparable to Qin Yu's contract.

618, its importance is only higher than Qin Yu thought.

This 'pilot' was originally not included. In the end, Ye Jinlan won this opportunity for him.

However, while obtaining opportunities, it also represents a great test.

If Qin Yu messed up the communications engineering department he had spun off, he would want to win favor in the future.

But it is not so easy, and some people will even launch an attack on him.

"Don't look at it." Qin Yu shook his head again and said: "As for this...I have my own plans!"

"You came here all of a sudden, is your little girlfriend okay?" After the business talks, Ye Jinlan suddenly turned the topic to Lan Yue.

Qin Yu's expression remained unchanged, drinking tea and saying, "Thank you for your care."

Without Ye Jinlan's greeting, Lan Yue wouldn't have the freedom and quiet now.

As far as she said, the members of the group have been hinted more or less.

There are also some who have to be drawn to entertaining parties from time to time. Seniors all say this is a normal thing.

However, this kind of thing never happened to her.

Just think about who contributed to it.

"You don't need to thank me, Lan Yue and I are also friends." Ye Jinlan curled his lips.

Qin Yu shrugged nonchalantly, "It's good if you are happy."

Seeing his indifferent expression, Ye Jinlan's mood immediately became unhappy.

What do you mean, I have done so much for him, shouldn't it be a bit expressive?

Humph, stinky men are not good things!

"Don't leave yet, wait for me to keep you for dinner?" Ye Jinlan urged him to leave quickly, but in fact hoped that he could stay.

It's a pity that Brother Yu had no such plan, got up and waved, and walked out of the small courtyard without looking back.

Boom!

There was the sound of a chair falling to the ground, and Qin Yu at the door shook his head and got into the car that picked him up.

For Ye Jinlan, Qin Yu's mood is very complicated.

A fool can also tell her affection for herself.

Not to mention that Yu Ge can always see the rising 'favorite degree.'

However, the risks and costs of being with her are too high.

Brother Yu will not give up other people for her, let alone step into the grave easily.'

Zhen and Ye Jinlan actually did the fake play, and what happened next can be imagined.

First, the women around her were cleaned up one by one, got married and had children, and gradually became a part of the Ye family.

Even if she really leaves the Ye family, doesn't the bloodline mean that it can be cut by cutting it?

When the day comes when the Ye family is in trouble, do you help or not?

The old man begged to come, see you?

The Ye family has fallen, will Ye Jinlan take the initiative to shoulder the hope of revitalizing the family...

All questions, the final answer is yes.

It's just that Ye Jinlan was in it and couldn't see his situation clearly.

Want to completely leave the family, where is as simple as she thinks.

Since she was born in this family, she has been destined to be bound to it.

If she really wants to leave the Ye family, taking advantage of the old man's recovery last time, she can be completely clean.

But what did she do... Not only did she not cut her off, but she deepened her involvement with the family.

Even more involved in the Ye Family's internal struggle, the more you gain, the more you lose.

There are more responsibilities!

She cut off her last chance and let Qin Yu stay away.

Turn a blind eye to her hint...

"Mr. Qin, are you going to pick up your place before?" The driver asked Qin Yu in a low voice when he found that Qin Yu had not spoken.

"No, go directly to the airport." Lazy cat has already reported to the dance troupe, there is no need to go back again.

There are still four hours before he takes off, so he will be ready at the airport.

...

...

The flight was calm and calm.

Without Xing Lu's journey, Qin Yu was still the same, and fell asleep after getting on the plane.

When leaving the cabin, the flight attendant's small eyes never left him.

It was the first time she met a man who hadn't even had a chance to hand over a note.

Is it true that you are getting old and your charm has declined?

When I got out of the airport, there were cars picking up and giving off people everywhere, and none of them were waiting for him.

After stopping a taxi, Qin Yu reported the address of Nanhu Manor.

"Good guy, isn't this house cheap?" The driver asked in amazement at the checkout.

Qin Yu smiled, "It's okay, thank you, Master."

Watching him put his bag on his shoulder and walked into the bronze gate under the salute of the security guard.

The driver shook his head with emotion, life!

The house is quiet, the door and garage door are locked.

Opening the door, light footsteps came from the room, it was Aunt Joe, the nanny.

"The little gentleman is back, and this morning the husband and wife said you should also be home."

Qin Yu changed his shoes and said, "Auntie, just call me by name."

Little sir, this name is too awkward.

The sir is the sir, so you have to add a 'small' character.

This is a taboo!

"Okay, little sir." Aunt Joe took the bag in his hand and put it back on the shelf.

Reluctantly shook his head, Qin Yu curiously asked, "Where is my mother?"

It's not that my mother has already taken maternity leave, it has been 8 months.

Is it going out to exercise?

"My husband and wife are in the confinement center... said that the expected date of delivery may be advanced." Qin Yu put on the shoes again after hearing what Aunt Qiao said.

"Auntie Joe, I'm going to the confinement center."

"Okay, do you want to prepare for dinner?"

"Call home in advance if you want, and leave."

"Then you slow down, little sir."

Open the garage, G63 stopped neatly.

Driving in the car, Qin Yu turned on the navigation and walked out of the house.

...

...

In the confinement center, Liang Chuyu walked around on the grass with her pregnant belly.

Qin Han followed cautiously, bending over, leaning forward slightly, his hands always ready to support his wife.

From the corner of his eye, seeing his fearful look, Liang Chuyu was inexplicably angry, "I am giving birth, and I am not disabled."

"Yes, yes, I'm not afraid you are tired." Qin Han was pleased with his face.

"Go and go, there will be fire when I see you, let me stay by myself." Liang Chuyu said angrily.

My back is sore every day, and my feet are swollen like fermented steamed buns.

Drink some water and go to the toilet, and can run seven or eight times an hour, but the food is not bad.

It's this unnamed fire in my heart that can't be vented no matter how.

I sighed in my chest, feeling uncomfortable as if I couldn't vomit it out.

Uncomfortable too uncomfortable!

Why did the old lady have to suffer this sin and finally raised her family's sacred beast.

If you can live a relaxing life for a few days, you don't need to worry about it again.

Worry about whether he eats well, whether he wears warm or not, learning to keep up, and whether he can find a job in the future.

It's cold, it's hot, have you been bullied, how has it been...

Why can't I think about it all of a sudden, I have to ask for another one.

Repeat the previous days, 'what is my nerve, oh!!!'

Liang Chuyu, who was thinking and getting angry, stood there, holding her waist with both hands, and breathing deeply.

If she didn't hold it with her hands, she felt that her belly could break her waist.

I was thinking about Liang Chuyu feeling that both thighs were wet, as if something was flowing down...

#### **Chapter 449: The trumpet is online, the tool man Qin Yu**

"Old Qin, Old Qin!" Liang Chuyu's voice was octave higher.

"Oh, yes, yes!" Qin Han, who was a few meters away, rushed forward for fear of annoying his wife.

Reaching out to support his wife's arm, "What's the matter? What's the matter?"

"I...it seems like the amniotic fluid has broken." Holding Qin Han's arm tightly with his palm, Liang Chuyu said nervously, "Hurry up and help me go back."

"Don't move, I'm a doctor..."

"What kind of doctor, push me back first, do you plan to let me stand here and wait?"

"Yes, yes, go back to the ward first, then back to the ward."

Liang Chuyu was furious at first, but she could see her husband panicking and having no master.



Beep!

The lights in the operating room went out, and Qin Han, who was still walking back and forth just now, rushed to the door for the first time.

A doctor came out holding the newborn, "It's a son."

Lao Qin just glanced, then turned his gaze to the operating room, "Where is my wife?"

"The people are still inside, clean up before they come out." The doctor said that he would go upstairs after holding the baby. The newborn had to take blood in the nursery, clean it, and then send it to the mother after registration.

Seeing that Lao Qin didn't mean to go up with the doctor, he stood eagerly in front of the operating room and waited.

Qin Yu came to the doctor, "Let's go, I'll follow you."

I took the elevator up to the fourth floor and watched the child enter the nursery room with my own eyes.

Within a few minutes, the elevator at the back opened again, and Liang Chuyu, who was lying on the hospital bed, came up.

Lao Qin followed by the bed, holding her hand with one hand, "Don't worry, the child will be delivered later...it's a bag, the brat can really toss, wife, do you feel uncomfortable?"

He kept his mouth in the ward along the way, and Qin Yu saw that there was nothing wrong with him, so he followed in.

"When will the child come?" Liang Chuyu's mental head looked good, not at all like the person who gave birth.

The tone is hard to conceal tiredness, but he still cares about where the child has gone.

"This is not for the doctor to register or clean..." Qin Han explained.

"Xiaoyu, you're back." Liang Chuyu saw his son, and urged him before he could speak: "It's nothing to do with you. Go and look at Little Pumpkin."

"Little pumpkin?" Qin Yu opened his mouth and turned around speechlessly.

Yes, when the trumpet was born, he became a tool man.

Just about to go out, a bunch of people poured in.

Auntie, auntie, and uncle, all the family members are here, "Second sister, how are you?"

"Second, where's the child?"

"Sister, brother-in-law, what did the doctor say?"

"It's okay, all good, all good... Xiaoyu, don't hurry up." Liang Chuyu urged again.

The child is her heart, and nothing can be compared to looking at the child.

Walking out of the lively ward, Qin Yuxin said, 'so, Little Pumpkin is his nickname.'

I thought I could have a younger sister, but I didn't expect it to be the one in the end.

This kid must have squeezed out his younger sister during the game, 'it seems to have to be well trained!'

First set the tone, Qin Yu waited at the door.

For more than half an hour, the little pumpkin lying on the baby carriage was pushed out.

"The child is very healthy!" Liang Chuyu looked up in the car with the car and the hospital bed side by side.

"It's my son, it's my son."

With a smile blooming, Liang Chuyu pulled the cart with one hand, and finally could sleep well.

"Oh, it's been hard work for our little baby, isn't it, isn't it?" Auntie leaned in front of Little Pumpkin, pouting her mouth and fiddled with his little hands and feet.

"My wife is working hard, what is he working hard for?" Old Qin muttered unwillingly.

But the look in his son's eyes was full of joy.

This will know that the mother and the child are safe, and he can finally divide his love for his wife into the trumpet.

In other words, I practiced it by myself, it hurts, I have to raise...

"Second sister is also tired, let's not bother here, and left." Hearing the aunt's words, the whole family walked outside the ward.

Qin Han wanted to take care of his wife and son, so the responsibility of giving away naturally fell on Qin Yu.

"Xiaoyu, there is something I want to discuss with you." Auntie approached him as soon as he went out.

"You speak." Qin Yu responded with a smile.

"That's it... You also know that your sister is about to graduate. She wants to study a Ph.D. But you also know the situation in our family."

Qin Yu understood, wanted to borrow money, and asked him if he had any way to make money.

"Sister, if you are short of money, tell me and the Super League, why are you looking for Xiaoyu?" the aunt asked unwillingly.

The elders are still there, this kind of thing also needs a junior to worry about?

Besides, why are you embarrassed to speak?



Liang Chuhong was unwilling to say: "I'm discussing with Xiaoyu, what are you anxious about... Besides, the second house is not developed anymore. How much money can you have in your hands?"

'Okay, I understand. Qin Yu knows.

"In this way, auntie... I will ask my mother to give you the money. All my money is in hers. I only have the company's public accounts. I can't move it alone."

"As for the investment thing you said, it's true..."

Qin Yu told her of Lixin's stable investment project, who knew Liang Chuhong just frowned.

Finally came the sentence 'then I'll go back and discuss with the old man...'

It sounded like I didn't feel too cold about the project he was talking about.

The rate of return is low?

Qin Yu didn't plan to delve into what the other party thinks, but said to her aunt and aunt: "Uncle, auntie, this is the company's guaranteed investment project. If you are interested, please contact me directly."

"Xiaoyu, is your project insured?" My uncle has a cautious personality and has basically made no investment in his entire life.

It always feels like a lie, so it's normal to ask like this.

"My own company, what do you say, my uncle." Qin Yu smiled, "I can't cheat anyone else, or my mother can't break my leg?"

My brother-in-law also laughed. He liked to hear what he said, and his family should look like his own family.

He must be embarrassed for taking advantage of nothing, but the serious investment is his nephew's company.

OK, then vote for one!

"If you want to invest more money we will call back and get a formal contract signed by the company. This cannot be less."

You can't save the province's steps just because you are relatives.

The chaos is first and then the chaos is not. There are certain things that you must not save trouble, but in the end it is yourself who are embarrassed.

"Okay, let's go back first." The aunt would be angry at the eldest sister's affairs, and left first after she said it.

My brother-in-law also talked to Qin Yu, and then walked out.

Only Liang Chuhong specifically confessed: "Xiaoyu, don't forget to tell your mother..."

"Well, when my mother is discharged from the hospital, I will tell her." Qin Yu sent Auntie up to the elevator and watched the elevator door close.

The previous smile gradually diminished, and he sighed a little tired, and Qin Yu walked along the way when he turned around.

When he opened the door of the ward, his expression raised a smile from the heart: "Dad, you are also very tired. Let's take a break. I'm calling you!"

#### **Chapter 450: Filial piety**

Five days later, Liang Chuyu, who could not stay at the confinement center, finally returned home.

"Golden nest, silver nest, not as good as your own dog nest!" Lie on the sofa, holding a small pumpkin in his arms, Liang Chuyu said relaxedly.

Old Qin Biao nodded his head with a smile, and when he turned to face Qin Yu, his expression became weird.

A doghouse worth more than 100 million yuan...Is it abnormal, or is the world wrong?

"Mom, don't forget about the auntie." Qin Yu sat across from her mother and reminded her not to forget about the money.

Liang Chuyu's expression was startled, and he sighed: "I see."

"You said you, why did you agree so readily?" Liang Chuyu couldn't help complaining: "If I open my mouth again next time, how can I say no?"

"As the old saying goes, saving the emergency doesn't save the poor... Sooner or later there will be trouble." Qin Han returned with the washed fruit.

Qin Yu glanced at the nonchalant Qin Yu: "You can really make trouble for your mother!"

"Just this time, she should be content too." Qin Yu responded with a smile.

"That's not necessarily..." No one knows her eldest sister better than Liang Chuyu.

When parents gave birth to them, the conditions were not good, and there were two children on the eldest sister, and they could not be saved.

Therefore, after the eldest sister is born, it can be said to be the heart and soul of the whole family.

Even after having myself, younger sister and younger brother, she was still the most domineering and favored one.

But days are so poor, no matter how good they are, where can they be better.

Xu Shi has too many days of poverty, coupled with being spoiled, gradually becomes selfish, greedy, and domineering.

I have to take up all the small gains, but the money in my hand is tight.

Take the case of two children, even the tuition for college is the third child, and Liang Chujia pays it.

"Blame your third aunt, the general acquiescence took care of her... used to be parents, but now they are taken care of." Liang Chuyu complained, but in her heart she had decided to give her the money.

What can I do, it's my own sister anyway.

My family is now richer thanks to the blessing of my son.

It's also right to help her appropriately, I hope this matter won't cause any troubles!

"...It would be great if your grandpa and grandma could see your prosperous appearance." Liang Chuyu thought of her parents again, and her tone was a little bit sad and nostalgic.

"Ah." Seeing his wife's sad look, Qin Han winked at his son.

Qin Yu shook his head helplessly, and instantly found a reason to ask: "Mom, have you thought about the name of Little Pumpkin?"

"Okay, I'll call it Qin Luo." Qin Han said and touched his wife. "It's Qin Luo, right?"

"Yes, it's called this." Liang Chuyu also woke up from nostalgia, "You find time and quickly register your child's household registration."

Ding Dong!

The doorbell rang, Aunt Qiao went to open the door, and Lu Qing's family came.

"Old Qin, Chu Yu, we have come to see you." Lu Guohui came in with a big pocket and a small pocket.

"Chu Yu, let me see the child." He Hong leaned close to his mother as soon as he entered the door. The two of them chatted and laughed around the little pumpkin and were extremely happy.

Qin Han invited Lu Guohui to the tea room to taste tea, and the two of them were in the way!

Qin Yu and Lu Qing also went upstairs. The two hadn't seen each other for a long time, and they had too much to say.

He closed the door, turned his head, and kissed his soft lips.

After a long time, the two who separated again became more breathing, but did not indulge further.

Lying on the bed, Qin Yu put one hand on the back of his head and put his arm around Lu Qing.

Talking about interesting things during this period in a soft voice.

Of course, he is the only protagonist in all stories, and the female role is instinctively erased.

There won't be any real people, so what should I ask?

"It's almost time, let's go down and see the kids." Lu Qing said that he was a little bit impatient to see the little guy.

As an only child, she also welcomed the sudden arrival of the little guy.

When their generation grows up, most of them hope to have a younger brother or younger sister.

It's a pity that Lu Qing's careful thoughts to pinch off her parents could not be fulfilled, and the two of them justly refused her request for 'Xiaoxiao' on the grounds of being 'busy'.

"I want to have a baby. In a few years, you and Xiaoyu will get married and have a baby on your own. No one will stop you." Lu Qing was speechless when his mother He Hong said.

When they came downstairs, the two mothers were still talking.

"The little guy is very much like you, look at this little eyes, little nose...hey, kind of a temper." He Hong smiled when the finger that was fiddle with the little guy was caught.

Liang Chuyu also smiled undiminished, "Don't look at it for a few days, this strength is very strong..."

"..." Is it true that every parent looked like a child prodigy when they were young, "Mom, you are tired after holding it for a long time, I will give you a hold."

"Okay, your brothers should be close, and be careful... Hold your head first, yes, hold this hand on your waist and hug it."

He taught Qin Yu to hug her little son, and Liang Chuyu, who sat back in his seat, didn't look away for a minute.

Even when he was speaking, his eyes turned to Qin Yu... the little pumpkin in his arms.

On the contrary, he and Lu Qing are staring at the little guy and making comments.

The wrinkled skin at birth became smooth, and the fluff on the face was clearly visible.

The small head is a bit pointy, and it is said that it will grow well in two days.

His big, sullen eyes turned around, and couldn't be idle for a moment...

"Finally looks a little bit like." Qin Yu muttered softly, and looked at his mother with a guilty conscience.

I remember the day I was born, I sent my brother-in-law and them back to the ward.

At the first glance of the little guy, Qin Yu's first sentence was: "So ugly!"

Liang Chuyu, who was supposed to be asleep at the time, got up and gave him a pillow, "When you were born, you weren't as good-looking as him, you stink..."

After being caught by my mother and talking for two days, this matter finally passed.

If this is to be heard again, she will have to talk about it again.

"It's ugly, how cute." On the contrary, Lu Qing felt that the little pumpkin was particularly cute.

Look at his little hands, little feet, dark eyes, sparse hair on his head...

"Does the newborn child have hair?" Lu Qing was a little curious.

"It should be, anyway, when I see it," Qin Yu said.

"When did he open his eyes?"

"You opened it when you were born, right?"

"so amazing....."

"right!"

"You said, the baby who just gave birth, does it really spank the \*\*\*\* to make him spit out amniotic fluid?"

"I don't know... I know that his \*\*\*\* is quite soft, and it must be very comfortable to fight."

"..." Lu Qing looked at him with weird eyes, as if he had seen the tragic fate of Little Pumpkin in the future.

With such a big brother who has been thinking about his small \*\*\*\* since he was a child, will he be miserable in the future, right?

Perceiving her strange look in her eyes, Qin Yu said as usual: "Boys should be well disciplined and stick to a dutiful son. Isn't it normal?"

Pop~

As soon as he finished speaking, he hit his head and said, "A stick out a filial son, is it because I beat you less with your dad?"

"Mom, I'm kidding!"

"I'm kidding, I'm kidding you too, come..."

Seeing Master Mother grabbing the slippers with one hand, Qin Yu turned and ran.

The idiot waited in place and slipped away!

...

...

When eating, the family's attention is all on the trumpet.

Opening your mouth and closing your mouth is "how is the little pumpkin" and "how is the little guy good"

When he finally finished eating, Qin Yu immediately said, "Mom, uncle, aunt, I took Qingqing out to play."

"Go, go...Would you like to give you some money?" Liang Chuyu said habitually, "There is change in the key basket. Get it yourself."

"Good!" Qin Yu ran to the door happily, opened the key basket and took a look.

There are all change, one, five, ten, twenty...

I didn't care how much there was, I grabbed everything clean, stuffed it into my pocket three times, and took Lu Qing away.

Seeing him look happy, Lu Qing smiled in surprise: "Are you so happy?"

"Happy!"

Qin Yu turned around and said, "Don't you know Since I knew I made money, the fun of asking for pocket money has gone."

"It was the greatest happiness to get more pocket money from my mother when I went out before!"

"Now it's all right, happiness is back...Sure enough, I was pregnant for three years..."

Hearing Qin Yu's muttering sound, Lu Qing pinched his arm lightly, and said angrily: "You should be careful when you speak. If you let the auntie hear it, you will have to be cautious again."

After shrinking his neck subconsciously, Qin Yu remembered that he would be in the garage, "It's okay, they are talking! I can't hear it. I didn't say anything like a silly pregnancy for three years..."

While talking, Qin Yu found that Lu Qing kept pulling him, curiously turning his head back: "What's wrong, me..."

Looking across the elevator door, Liang Chuyu, who was supposed to be chatting in the living room, was standing there, bending over to grab the shoes on her feet, smiling and saying, "Come on, Xiaoyu, mother has something to tell you..."