

## **Pinnacle 451**

### **Chapter 451: Receiving Communications Department**

Raising a child is very difficult. I wake up every night to breastfeed and sleep.

Within two days, Brother Yu ran away, and even silently praised his own knowledge.

Sure enough, giving birth to a child was inconsistent with him.

Want him to jump into the grave, I use a sliding shovel...

High-tech, 618 Jinjiang Park.

The dusty G63 stopped in the courtyard, which attracted the attention of many office workers.

As a confidential unit, there are many foreign cars with special license plates.

On the contrary, a car with this special license plate is really rare!

The car is already there. The G63 car does not meet the car standards. "What kind of cooperation is there?'

Checking in and entering the institute, everyone chatted with each other.

"Morning, what's the situation with the car outside?"

"Morning...who knows, you will see it when you come."

"Anyone here?"

"Well, it looks quite young, maybe there is some cooperation!"

"What more cooperation can we have... What kind of shrines are about to close down."

"If you fail, you won't be hungry."

"Hey, that is."

"Not enough to eat, not to die... It's a great thing."

"There is no end, there is nothing to do to clean up the hygiene."

"Hey, you guys..." The office door suddenly opened, and the director shouted at several people: "Go, call everyone to the small conference room for a meeting."

"Okay, Director." Several people breathed a sigh of relief, and walked forward with a smile.

They thought their complaints were heard by the director and they have to deduct money again!

"Let's, we will soon become a conference doctor." The thin and tall man with thick glasses shook his head and walked to the conference room first.

Since we are going to have a meeting later, we must first clean up the meeting room.

Otherwise, the director should be nagging again!

"Mr. Qin, do you want to look at the personnel file first?" In the office, the director was looking at the young man sitting on the sofa with a smile on his face.

The other party's youth is probably younger than his own daughter, but now he is the one holding his own job.

Before that, the director had never thought that one day he would have to consider the issue of being laid off.

"No, Director Liao, you said we have six deputy directors?" Qin Yu's eyes were full of weirdness.

There are six deputy directors in a department, and their functions are all repeated.

Brother Yu had to say: That's awesome!

"Yes."

"What about them?"

"...It may be busy with something else, or should I call and ask?"

"No, we have a meeting first and meet our backbone."

Qin Yu glanced at his watch, 15 minutes had passed, and the time should have arrived.

Go to the meeting room and push the door open.

The noisy conversation quieted down instantly, but when they saw Qin Yu, everyone was obviously puzzled by curiosity and questions.

What a strange young man, dressed in casual clothes...

It shouldn't be sent from above. What is it for?

"Cough." Director Liao coughed, attracting everyone's attention to him.

"Introduce everyone, Mr. Qin."

After giving everyone a few seconds, Director Liao then announced: "There is something to announce to everyone today. From today on, our communications engineering department will be Mr. Qin's personal company."

"Wow, what?"

"How can this be?"

"This is no longer a private enterprise, what's up?"

"I....."

The noise instantly drowned Director Liao's voice, and he had to raise the decibel: "Quiet, it's all quiet."

After finally letting everyone calm down, Director Liao continued: "This is a decision from the top. If you have any comments, you can ask for instructions yourself. Next, Mr. Qin, please say a few words."

Looking at the inconspicuous faces in front of me, I randomly pulled out a 985 high-achieving student.

Qin Yu's gaze was like looking at gold pieces, and all these grammes were his treasures.

"Everyone, I have only two things to say about the future."

Qin Yu raised two fingers, which aroused everyone's curiosity and made them temporarily relieve their worries.

"First, sufficient research funding!"

"Second, no less than the salary of Aixiaxi Institute!"

"From today, you will exist as an independent research and development department, but the nature of the work has not changed."

The cooperation with the Ministry of War will allow them to continue their current work direction and progress.

In other words, compared to the past, the current communications engineering department has a higher 'level'.

After all, they used to be a subordinate agency of the Ministry of Aerospace, but they were not qualified to have a face-to-face dialogue with the Ministry of Defense.

"That's all I want to say. If someone wants to leave, please as soon as possible!" Qin Yu gave the best promise and treatment. As for the belief or unbelief, it is their business.

Turning to look at Director Liao, Qin Yu gave him the first personnel order: "Let our honorable deputy directors come and pack their luggage, they can get out."

Director Liao wiped the sweat from his forehead, not daring to refute the slightest.

He is sixty years old this year, and he is counting on this job to provide for the elderly, if he messes up his job.

God knows how the old ladies and the big family are going to feed, the hardships of adults can be vividly shown in him...

Of course, he can also choose to resign and find his old relationship.

Seeing if he can change his position, it's just that Director Liao is also a little unwilling to reconcile himself.

If you do well, can you get better treatment than before, and enjoy the extravagance of a handful of capital before you die?

The truth is that the grass at the head of the grave of the person who asked him to sit in this position was already three feet high.

It is a great gift for people to take the tea cold to not let him move through these years of qualifications.

I want to sit in another position, and I'll give you a crooked mouth...

The four deputy directors were resigned without knowing anything.

When they figure out the situation and find their superiors want to respond.

Only then did I know that my knitting had been transferred to the unit, that is to say, it was gone.

Therefore, expulsion is expulsion.

In addition to paying a severance payment...

What, innocent miner, the boss didn't even show his face the first day he took office.

Oh, very good!

The severance payment is also saved, think of a solution by yourself!

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In a blink of an eye, more than a month has passed.

The Communications Engineering Department is still in its old place.

However, this building now belongs to Qin Yu, who bought it for 20 million.

The building is worthless, and the price is no more than 2 million.

But the equipment used inside... the old nose is valuable!

Even if the depreciation is calculated, it will cost him 18 million, which still depends on his 'owner'.

As the first batch of 'pilot' contractors, they are still somewhat arrogant in the Ministry of Defense.

Qin Yu has no plans to move temporarily, as soon as these researchers all live nearby.

The second is the overall environment here.

Whether in terms of management, confidentiality, or familiarity, communication and communication, it is the best choice as a resident.

The third...and the most important point.

Qin Yu is already considering the construction of the headquarters, and the resources in his hand are completely sufficient to support him in building his own building and R&D center.

Wait until this matter is finalized, after the completion of the construction project.

He can put all the core R&D projects to the headquarters and move them all at once.

There is no need to move around, wouldn't it be better!

This time, all expenses will be borne by Qin Yu.

The "Consumption Discount Card 3\*" that I left in my hand can come in handy, and I also want to thank Li Shuangmeng for his hard work.

Qin Yu's heart is a little itchy when he thinks of this woman who shows her anger.

"President Qin!" Seeing Director Liao who had adapted to the new name, Qin Yu was in a good mood: "Old Liao, come and sit down."

Let him sit down first, Qin Yu turned the document in his hand to the middle page, "Look at this."

Prospective and feasibility report of the new generation of aerospace base stations.

Director Liao was somewhat impressed with this report because he personally approved 200,000 R&D funds for this project.

"President Qin?" Director Liao didn't understand what he meant.

"Are there many projects like this in the company?" Qin Yu said.

"There are about seven or eight frontier researches like this in the company...with different directions."

It should be understood that the research is divided into levels, including cutting-edge type, existing practical type, military type, and converted to civilian type...

There are countless different research directions below with dedicated people in charge.

Before any research is successful, it is boring and meaningless.

There are so many new ideas that pop up in the minds of scientists around the world every day.

It can really be studied in depth, and then truly transformed into valuable projects, which are sporadic...

But just such one or two realized ideas are enough to promote the development and progress of a certain industry and the entire society.

Even a small step is extremely valuable.

Therefore, research needs to be open enough to allow them to use their thinking to imagine and practice.

As long as you don't ask yourself to apply for funding before you have enough theoretical results.

Director Liao won't bother about it, whether these nerds are thinking about how to hook up the goddess, or make something to contact the alien race.

## **Chapter 452: .....mothers**

"I want to meet the person in charge of this project." Finger nodded on the report.

Director Liao understood immediately, "I will tell him to come to see you."

Holding his chin with his hands crossed and watching Director Liao disappear outside the door, Qin Yu decided to stay with him for more time.

I want to receive the department as soon as possible to stabilize the floating hearts.

Promises and tickets are not enough. Director Liao's proficiency is the best communication bridge.

From the initial popular support, the entire department has stabilized and returned to normal working conditions again.

Director Liao can be said to have contributed a lot!

Without him, the department could not get back on track so quickly!

In terms of administration alone, Lao Liao is definitely a good hand.

As long as you beat and beat well, you can change the habits and inferiority of the former official.

Still have a good executive who can use it!

However, Qin Yu would not give him all power.

Excessive trust is equivalent to inducing crime, because when a person is not coerced, lawless and does not have to worry about bearing any consequences.

Will eventually be swallowed by \*\*...

All financial approvals for the entire institute must go through Lixin.

More specifically, Qin Yu is required to speak.

Without his signature, the institute would not get a dime except for daily office waste.

Directly cut off the possibility of making mistakes from the root cause, in addition, send the finance to the permanent residence in the institute, and have a clear record of all expenditures.

Even the consumption of a pencil must be clearly recorded.

Qin Yu himself didn't have any clues about this candidate.

But someone has a clue...

"Master Mum, do you want some fruit?" Qin Yu brought a little pumpkin to sleep with the one-month-old pumpkin to sleep, pinching his legs and rubbing his shoulders.

"Well, good attitude!" Liang Chuyu nodded with a smile, "Let's talk, what's the matter?"

"Hehe..." Qin Yu took a mistake, and put a side on the sofa: "I lack an accountant."

"As for the specific work content, not everything can only be done by accountants." Liang Chuyu ate the oranges and said to her heart, 'this ugly orange is quite delicious.'

I told the mother of my needs exactly what I wanted, and the answer was 'I'll answer you tomorrow morning.'

There are many candidates in her head for her son.

But before agreeing to him, Liang Chuyu needs to ask the person's opinion first.

This is the most basic respect between people...

Liang Chuyu will not be boastful and generous.

"The money for your aunt has been transferred, and the money for your uncle and your aunt has also arrived." Liang Chuyu didn't forget about it.

The younger brother Liang Guochao put out 200,000 yuan, and the younger sister Liang Chujia put out 400,000 yuan.

The money has already arrived, and it needs to be transferred to the public account of Lixin Investment before the contract is officially effective.

"You can just contact Qingqing directly." Qin Yu smiled and picked up the phone.

"Public is public, and private is private. They should not be confused." Liang Chuyu's expression was particularly serious.

There hasn't been the slightest error in her work for so many years, because she will always be able to distinguish the difference between the two.

Don't take a chance at any time, because accidents often happen during this period.

A person who obeys traffic rules has not had any accidents in 40 years.

This is not his luck, but because he followed the rules.

Once you ignore this rule one day and start to rely on 'lucky,' then safety will also leave him.

"Once in a while, nothing will happen." There are too many excuses like this.

But if something is opened up, it will no longer become a special case, but will gradually become the norm.

This stems from human inferiority, greed, laziness and blindness.

Liang Chuyu's failure to line up is precisely the basis for ensuring that she never makes mistakes!

"Qingqing, there are two accounts to be transferred. You should check with the company. A sum of 200,000 yuan and a sum of 400,000 yuan... Yes, it is my uncle and aunt's..."

After talking with Lu Qing on the phone, Qin Yu called his little uncle and aunt.

The actual effective period of the contract begins today, and the proceeds will be credited to their respective accounts in mid-December of each year.

After finishing this, Qin Yu saw that the mother was also putting down his mobile phone.

"Xiaoyu, I have to go to the factory if I have something to do. I will leave it to you for Little Pumpkin's afternoon activities, okay?" Liang Chuyu seemed to be asking for his opinion, and he was already packing his clothes here.

"Where is my dad?" Qin Yu asked casually.

Take your children to do snatches, crawling activities, and get in touch with other children.

When I think about it, I feel boring, Qin Yu is a little bit resistant.

"My wife, I can take the little pumpkin." Lao Qin appeared suddenly and said seriously that he was fine.

Seeing him so active, Qin Yu's expression was a little weird.

Being so proactive, it's not like his style!

Liang Chuyu sorted out her jacket and walked to the door: "You have to send me to the factory and let Xiaoyu go, he will be fine."

Seeing the gaze from Master Mother, Qin Yu nodded suspiciously: "Don't worry, I'll be optimistic about the little guy."

During this period of time, he can be regarded as a half-time dad. He wakes up in the middle of the night to feed the little pumpkin, coaxing him to sleep more than Lao Qin.

Otherwise, how could Liang Chuyu feel relieved to hand over the little pumpkin to him...

When Mom and reluctantly, Lao Qin, who looked at him with envy and jealousy, went out.

The curiosity in Qin Yu's heart is almost coming out, could it be said that this lesson...what's the trick?

With a yearning for the unknown, Qin Yu set off with a small pumpkin one hour in advance.

The class is not far away, just two blocks away.

If it weren't for the cart, cradle, toys, water cup, milk bottle, diapers, and diapers that he needed for Little Pumpkin...

Wait, a series of debris.

Brother Yu must have been walking, but it will still be convenient to come by car.

Park the car in the designated parking space and don't have to go upstairs, Qin Yu already roughly understands what's going on.

A lot, a lot...

Dignified, sexy, elegant, gentle, arrogant, glamorous...

mothers.

Sitting in the car for just ten minutes, Qin Yu has seen one after another young mothers in different dresses, getting off their luxury cars, holding their children and walking towards the gate marked 'Parent-Child Activity Center'.



And that is exactly where he is going.

Close the door, beep~

Qin Yu was about to follow, and suddenly remembered that he seemed to have forgotten the most important 'prop.'

"Hey, Little Pumpkin, my brother didn't mean it... Now, let's go to class!" Holding Little Pumpkin in one hand, Qin Yu hurried forward carrying the milk bottle and water bottle.

When he walked into the activity center, mothers were playing with their babies on a foam puzzle carpet with various animal patterns.

Watching the children crawling up and down on the carpet, pointing to the pattern 'ahhhh' and making a happy voice.

All showed a bright smile of kindness...

At the same time, as many as a dozen red dots flashed on the map.

The densely piled up together made Brother Yu couldn't help but take a breath...

"Hello, are you?" Butterfly printed long-sleeved, short skirt, black silk, slightly rounded oval face gives a natural beauty, and beautiful big eyes are full of childlike innocence.

"I am Qin Luo's brother, Qin Yu, who brought him to the event." Qin Yu smiled and said, "Are you?"

"Ah, hello, I am the Tuan Tuan teacher and I am in charge of our class." The Tuan Tuan teacher introduced himself with a little surprise.

However, there are still some doubts in the expression!

Little Pumpkin's brother, no wonder the man who claimed to be Little Pumpkin's father looks a bit old.

It turned out to be his father not grandpa...

"Mr. Qin Yu, your position is here." Teacher Tuantuan took him to the position of Little Pumpkin.

The mother on the left was gentle and reserved, and when she saw Qin Yu, she moved her sideburns unnaturally and nodded to him.

The mother on the right, elegant and generous, took the initiative to say to Qin Yu: "How come you are a father at such a young age?"

"This is my brother, I brought him to the event." Qin Yu explained with a smile.

"I'm sorry, I thought..." The young mother smiled apologetically, took her baby and said softly: "Baby, look, there are kids here again."

"Little Pumpkin, do you want to meet new friends?" Qin Yu also shook his brother in his arms.

Take the initiative to place him next to each other's children, so that the two children interact more closely.

Brother Yu didn't mean anything else, he just wanted to let Little Pumpkin know a few more friends. Isn't it just for this to come to class?

### **Chapter 453: Do not lick the house**

"Starting at the pinnacle of life (!

Jinjiang Park, Communications Engineering Department.

With a stack of materials in his hand, Yin Jian walked towards the office book excitedly and vigilantly.

Keng Keng, "Come in."

Pushing the door open, Yin Jian looked at Director Liao: "Director, is the boss here?"

"Yes, I knew it was changed so soon." It's not easy to hear the 'boss' from these arrogant guys.

Director Liao felt that his efforts had not been in vain, and it seemed that he could continue to do this job.

"Director Liao, stop joking." Yin Jian said eagerly, "Did the boss come?"

Seeing him as if something really happened, Director Liao said in surprise: "The boss has something to do today, but it's here, you are..."

"It's okay, I'll come back tomorrow." When Director Liao looked at the document in his hand, Yin Jian held it in his arms.

The guard had to leave the office and disappear quickly into the corridor.

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At this time, Qin Yu just finished the after-school networking activities.

"Sister Xu, Sister Luo, Sister Han, Sister Wang, Sister Li... Teacher Tuantuan, I'll take the little pumpkin home first."

After taking a group photo, Qin Yu bid farewell to the dozen or so sisters present and returned to the car with the pumpkin in his arms.

Seeing the excited look of the little guy 'um, ya ya', Brother Yu regretted leaving early.

However, Master Mother said that he must be home before 6 o'clock.

The cold wind and air-conditioning at night make the child easy to catch cold and cannot stay outside for too long.

Liang Chuyu formulated strict standards for the travel time of the pumpkin.

Every day from 9:30 to 10:30 in the morning, and from 4 to 6 in the afternoon.

During this period of time, the ultraviolet rays will not hurt the skin, and it can maintain sufficient light, which is a good opportunity to slip the child.

When Qin Yu arrived home, Lao Qin was already sitting and drinking tea.

Putting the child in his arms, Qin Yu raised his brows at him with a smile.

"Father, this lesson is very interesting!"

Hearing what he said, Old Qin nodded solemnly, "It's quite interesting, I knew it when I signed up."

"..." Qin Yu was unable to complain: "Do you know that the course is interesting, or do you see the black thread of the tuan tuan teacher, the mothers participating in the activity are quite young..."

Old Qin jumped up, looked around, and said with a guilty conscience, "Hush...Little kid, don't talk nonsense."

"Yes, I don't know anything." Qin Yu smiled weirdly, turned and slumped on the sofa, "Oh, I feel so thirsty, I want to drink (huo) ice!"

Lao Qin had a dark face like the bottom of a pot, holding a small pumpkin in one hand, and took a bottle of Coke in the refrigerator and put it on the table.

"I'm tired, the lid can't be opened." Brother Yu leaned back tactically.

Old Qin's face was black and purple, "Boy, don't go too far."

"Okay, okay, I'll drive it myself." Qin Yu said but didn't move, muttering in his mouth: "I'm tired, my memory is not very good, if I accidentally say that I missed my mouth..."

Zi~

The Coke was opened, and Old Qin Qiang squeezed out a smile: "Drink, drink more if you are thirsty, there is still not enough."

"Yeah~" Qin Yu drank cola happily, and Qin Yu accepted it as soon as he saw it.

The rule of the seven wolves is still very deterrent.

However, should Lao Qin's pocket money be reduced appropriately...

By the way, when my mother came back, I told her that Lao Qin had borrowed money from sister-in-law again.

Hehe~

Qin Yu was thinking about how to exploit his own Laozi when the doorbell rang.

"Sir, I'll open it." Aunt Joe stepped forward to open the door.

"Brother, sister-in-law, we came to see you." A voice came from the door, and Qin Yu's expression was instantly stunned.

Northwestern evil, whoever comes, this? Isn't it poisonous?

"Xiaoling?" Old Qin had a weird expression, but the corners of his mouth couldn't help but \*\*\*\* up.

He was really happy to see this sister.

"Oh, Xiaoyu is here too." Guazi face, cheeks collapsed, eyebrows, Danfeng eyes, just from the looks, they give people a mean impression.

This is Qin Han's sister, Qin Yu's sister-in-law, Qin Ling.

"Auntie." Qin Yu greeted lightly.

He really couldn't get close to this sister-in-law.

Standing beside her was a chubby, Maitreya Buddha-like man, who was his uncle, Li Kai.

"Why are you here? You don't have to go to work today?" Qin Han greeted the two of them to sit down, and then asked Aunt Qiao to make tea and get fruits.

"This is not a holiday. I heard that my sister-in-law is giving birth, so I want to come and have a look." Seeing the little pumpkin in his arms, Qin Ling said happily, "This is Qin Luo, right? Come, auntie hug... .."

Qin Han put the child in her arms and sat on the sofa together to talk.

"Dad, I have to go out beforehand, so I won't come back to eat at night." Qin Yu decided to drive away early.

"Yeah." Qin Han snorted.

He knew what was going on in his heart. Although he wanted to improve the relationship between his sister and son, he didn't have any good solutions.

Besides, just because he doesn't care about some things, it doesn't mean he doesn't understand.

"Xiaoyu is going to the company?" Qin Ling's expression brightened, and her smile was a bit close.

Qin Yu nodded and said, "Well, there is socializing!"

In a simple polite sentence, Qin Yu took the car key and went out. Behind him could hear Qin Ling's hypocritical praise, 'Xiaoyu is really promising now, our old Qin's...'

Snapped.

With the door closed, Qin Yu breathed a sigh of relief and shook his head helplessly.

He doesn't need to remind him now, dad's life afterwards is afraid it will be difficult.

His little treasury, which has just improved a bit, is afraid that it will not be able to keep it again!

However, Qin Yu always felt that the mother was deliberate.

Every time Lao Qin's small vault gets a little better, it will inevitably be bloodbathed. '

I have never seen him actually use it, and I really doubt whether Mr. Mother has installed surveillance in his office.

Otherwise, why are you so punctual every time!

After driving out the door, Qin Yu went straight to W Hotel.

Lu Qing went on a trip with his parents, leaving him alone.

Fortunately, there is also Talisa, who has just returned from Barrow.

It's just that when I came back this time, I always felt that something had changed in her body, and the inexplicable frightening aura was terrifying.

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Boom.

A fierce son plunged into the water, and Qin Yu stabled forward like a swordfish.

He popped his head, paddling his arms alternately, and reached the opposite bank and rolled, his feet kicked on the wall, and the person disappeared under the water again.

After swimming back and forth a few times, Qin Yu went ashore and wiped his hair with a towel, and sat on a sun lounger to rest.

"Excuse me, are you a personal trainer?" some shy little girl asked timidly.

The bronze complexion full of water stains, the golden ratio figure and strong muscles always exude a strong hormonal temptation.

The little girl kept swallowing her saliva, her heart was up and down, and she was even more nervous than when she was looking at the college entrance examination results.

"No." In response with a smile, Qin Yu put the towel on his face.

When I was struck up at first, I was a little proud, and I thought it was very interesting!

But after more times, it is not a pleasant experience.

"That one....."

Hmm, haven't left yet? Qin Yu frowned unconsciously, "Little sister, you can't house a dog! "

"Little sister, this gun was wiped." Talisa's frivolous tone came, causing Qin Yu, who was considering how to refuse cruelly, to smile.

Taking off the towel, looking towards Zheng Yingying, her hot figure set off the perfect curve under the one-piece bikini, Qin Yu opened her arms to her.

With a small smile on his face, it gave people a bitter coldness.

The little girl swayed unnaturally, smiled angrily, and quickly ran away with oil on the soles of her feet.

"Ma, that woman is so scary."

"Yeah, yeah, he must be a vixen, and the handsome little brother was confused by her."

"We will defeat and save him together."

"...Mom provokes a mental retardation, you can do it, I will leave first."

Several little sisters gathered together to discuss how to save the handsome little brother who was deceived by the fox.

When the discussion was intense, a cold gaze struck him.

The fierce discussion froze instantly, and his body became stiff.

Put your hands close to your thighs, your legs close together and straighten your waist, nailing it in place like a benchmark.

Retracted her gaze with satisfaction Talisa sat down next to him, leaned forward and lay down facing him, "What are the little girls nowadays growing up with?"

The little girls just now looked like they were in junior high school.

The body is hotter than the other, and the height seems to be about 1.7 meters...

Talissa, who thinks she has a devil's figure, feels threatened by it.

Otherwise, she will not deliberately scare them.

"Don't worry, 36D will always occupy an important place in my heart." Qin Yu glanced into her arms, he couldn't bear to let go of this baby.

#### **Chapter 454: Don't shoot, you guys**

"Starting at the pinnacle of life (!

The next day, G63 drove into the parking lot of Yuanguang Communication Company.

The name was finally approved, and there is no need for the 'sori, the sori' to be called anymore.

As soon as Qin Yu parked in the parking space, he was blocked.

"Boss, this...Where did it come from?" Yin Jian had a strange expression, holding the information in his arms mysteriously.

It was clearly saying, 'I'm a spy, come catch me!'

"Wait." Qin Yu first picked up the little pumpkin in the back row. The little guy had just arrived at a new place and was full of curiosity everywhere.

Big clear eyes, whirling non-stop.

"Let me see, I gave it to you the day before yesterday."

"Yes, boss, is it... serious?"

"Be serious." Qin Yu looked at him jokingly: "A lot more serious than you are now."

Yin Jian's tense nerves instantly relaxed, panting and saying, "Boss, you scared me to death."

Practical manual for the ninth generation aeronautical communication base station and aerial base station.

It was such a not-so-thick piece of information that made Yin Jian frightened for two days.

He didn't even dare to return home in the past two days. As soon as he walked out of the gate, he felt that someone was watching him secretly.

what is this?

This is the future of aviation communications, a huge technological breakthrough involving strategic significance.

Xia's 'Tiangong' project involves the 'stars' navigation and positioning system in the field of satellite communications.

Under the guidance of this technology, the global layout will be completed.

Shield interference, open private lines, and solve multiple problems such as positioning yaw and abnormal offline!

If it had had it a few years earlier, the Ministry of Communications could also try to be a 'daddy'.

It has become an independent department at the system level, and it is in a single position with the flight control, navigation, and electronics departments.

"It's a pity~" Yin Jian felt extremely sorry for not enjoying the support of his dutiful sons.

You must know that as a subordinate department, these dutiful sons have supported the three fathers of 'flight control, navigation, and electronics' for many years.

In front of the employees of its department, the speeches felt short.

Who doesn't want to come to Poland to fight back?

"I don't have a chance now." Qin Yu felt it was a good thing when he heard Yin Jian's complaint.

Yin Jian was surprised: "What do you mean?"

Carry down the little pumpkin that is climbing to the top of the head while riding on the neck.

Qin Yu avoided the little hands he grabbed, and said: "Think about it, what are you worse than them now?"

"Salary? Salary? It's nothing more than a level, but the entire study has several levels.





The babysitter can't be delayed any longer. He has to go to the labor agency when he has seen someone introduced by his mother.

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618, outside the gate of Jinjiang Park.

Carrying a briefcase, Cao De, in a suit and leather shoes, looked at the sentry at the door.

Put up collision obstacles and obvious warning signs, 'Am I going in or not?'

Looking hesitant, Cao De was a little bit undecided about how this place looked a little scary.

Moreover, the work of this confidentiality unit will involve many rules.

He just wants to earn some money steadily and doesn't want to make it too complicated.

How about this thing pushed?

But his dangling behavior in front of the door had already aroused the sentry's idea.

Before Cao De could understand, he turned around and was stopped by someone...

"Hello, comrade, please show your credentials." The sentry with real guns and live ammunition stood in front of Cao De, causing his heart to rise to his throat in an instant.

Hello, gangster, don't shoot, yourself.

"Ah, that...I'm here to find someone." Cao De quickly explained: "Qin Yu, Qin Yu from Yuanguang Communication, I'm here to find him."

The sentry stared at him, as if to tell if he was lying.

Xu saw that he did not seem to be lying, and the sentry was able to move sideways to clear the way, and asked him to register at the front desk: "Please register first, and we will contact Yuanguang to verify the information!"

"Okay, okay." Cao De can't even think about whether or not to take the job.

Register first and contact the people of Yuanguang to prove your innocence is more important.

"Hello, this is the front door, there is a comrade named Cao De, who said that there is an appointment..."

"Okay, please send someone to pick it up as soon as possible..."

"Wait here, the people from Yuanguang will pick you up later."

"Okay, no problem!" Hearing this, Cao De's heart was finally able to let go.

Five minutes later, Director Liao, who was notified, came to pick up the person himself.

"Hello, hello, I'm the director of our administrative office, Liao Guangfu, just call me Lao Liao."

Director Liao took the initiative to show his favor, and Cao De responded enthusiastically: "Cao De, I'm here to apply."

"Then we will be comrades eating in a pot from now on, haha..."

Director Liao shook the opponent's hand and said as he walked: "Don't worry about what happened just now. When you formally enter the job, it will be fine if you have your ID card."

The situation of our company is a bit special, so wait until you meet the boss. "

Cao De nodded bitterly, 'special, really special enough. '

He had already experienced it personally, and now he is still a little scared.

Working steadily all his life, the police station only went to the residence registration office, and was suddenly stopped by the sentry sent by the truthful ammunition.

Can you not be afraid?

However, what does the son of Sister Liang do?

"Sister Liang, you really did a good job for me!" Cao De thought a little bit complaining in his heart.

The electronic door opened, and after a few steps, Director Liao stopped and knocked on the door in front of him, "Boss, here comes the man."

"Please come in... Then you can't step on it, sizzle... Little bastard, you will be slapped in the morning and evening."

Pushing the door open, Cao De saw a young teenager sitting behind a wooden table, holding a child in his arms, jumping excitedly on his lap.

"Lao Liao, can you make a cup of tea, I can't get started." Qin Yu looked at Director Liao helplessly.

Babysitter, it must be solved for him today.

"I'll do it, Lao Cao, just sit down!" Director Liao opened the cabinet with ease and found the tea leaves and tea cups.

He stayed in this office for 19 years. A month ago, it was still his. Who knows better than him?

After Director Liao made the tea, Qin Yu had already talked about work with Cao De.

"You have also seen the environment here. There are some necessary confidentiality regulations that need to be observed, but they are not as exaggerated as expected.

This situation will not last long, and we will move to a new place in about a year or two.

In addition, the job is mainly responsible for finances, and specific requirements will be issued to you later. "

Seeing Cao De lowered his head thoughtfully, Qin Yu smiled and said, "Old Cao, you can ask any questions or requests you have."

## Chapter 455: Is the Meng Po soup mixed with water?

"Starting at the pinnacle of life (!

After seeing Qin Yu, after listening to him talk about the situation.

Cao De didn't have any special requirements, and his main concern was only one.

Salary!

"The salary is 10,000 yuan, five social insurances and one housing fund. There is cooling fee in summer, heating fee in winter, and detailed standards for meal allowance and transportation subsidy..."

According to Yuanguang's standards, after paying five social insurances and one housing fund, his monthly salary is 7734 yuan.

With all kinds of subsidies, you can still get more than 10,000!

This kind of salary package can be regarded as a high income, and there is an 'unknown' year-end bonus.

Based on the salary he gave, Cao De felt that the year-end bonus was at least 10,000 yuan.

So, a stable income of 130,000 a year.

"Ms. Qin, when will the contract be signed?" Cao De had hesitated, but this kind of treatment made him excited.

He is not a fresh graduate with a heart higher than the sky.

A stable income of 130,000 yuan a year, and the protection of five social insurances and one housing fund.

Occasionally doing part-time jobs, enough for him to support his wife and children.

"Welcome to Yuanguang..." To welcome him, Qin Yu asked Director Liao to take him to go through the formalities.

This salary is nothing to him.

As long as Cao De manages the accounts clearly, within two years, he will have everything he wants.

"Okay, we should go to class." Qin Yu hugged the little guy, rescued his hair from his hands, and led him to the door.

"Boss..." Looking back, it was Yin Jian again.

"What's the problem?" Qin Yu kept walking towards the parking lot.

The project has been handed over to him, as long as he fully understands the theory.

Qin Yu will do it for him no matter whether it needs funds or equipment in the future.

"Boss, I need people and support from other departments." Yin Jian patted his left chest, and he put the information in the inner pocket of his jacket.

Qin Yu looked at him amusedly and said: "These you communicate with Director Liao. In addition, it is safer to put the data in the safe than to carry it with you."

With a grinning grin, Yin Jian also knew that he had behaved a little too far.

He just received so much shock and shock that he hasn't really calmed down yet.

Although Qin Yu understands the gold content of this technology, he is just a businessman.

Considering the direction of the problem, it's more about 'how much benefits it can create and what benefits it brings.'

Therefore, it is impossible to empathize with Yin Jian's shock.

It is even more impossible to look at the changes brought about by this technology from an academic perspective.

Just like the ubiquitous 'Kwafu battery' technology that is still being circulated in the outside world, the daily discussion is nothing more than its battery life, charging speed, and there is no need to worry about charging or not charging in winter.

Business leaders in the same industry are only concerned about the impact it will have on their business.

Only the researchers who are truly at the forefront of technology understand how advanced and incredible the technological concept it represents is.

The layman looks at the excitement, the insider looks at the doorway.

Compared with Yin Jian, Qin Yu can only be regarded as a layman.

He does not have Yin Jian's obsession and fanaticism, and naturally it is impossible to empathize with his ideas.

Assure him again that all support will be in place when needed.

Qin Yu drove to the activity center, and the mothers had already arrived.

"Sister Xu." When he arrived at the place belonging to the little pumpkin, Qin Yu greeted Xu Yaqing with a smile.

She was the mother who first greeted Qin Yu last time. She was elegant and generous, but she spoke with a bit of end sound.

This is purely a personal habit. I heard that she was studying in Wanwan high school.

Sister Wanwanai, there seems to be nothing surprising.

"Hello, baby, the little pumpkin is here." Xu Yaqing greeted the little pumpkin with her baby's hand.

"Obviously, how are you!" Qin Yu also waved hello to him while clutching his brother.



"He is still so young." Xu Yaqing smiled forwards and closed together, the proud balance ball trembling and shaking.

"It's not too small, it's not too small." Qin Yu responded with a smile.

Slap~

With long sleeves, short skirt, black stockings, Tuantuan teacher kneeled in the middle and clapped his hands, "Hello parents, babies, how are you..."

The next step is to guide the time, put the children together, let them play, communicate, and communicate freely.

Parents are only responsible for watching around to avoid conflicts and accidents.

"Xiaoyu, you brought the little pumpkin again!" A gentle voice came from behind.

Without looking back, Qin Yu already knew who it was.

Sister Han, Han Jia.

She is the gentlest of the mothers present, with an oval face and thick long hair coiled into balls, tied behind her head.

Today she is wearing a simple and elegant floral dress, exuding her unique feminine charm.

"Sister Han... Mom and Dad are busy at work, only I have come to take it." Brother Yu is a filial son.

As for what Old Qin said before that he wanted to come by himself, it has been selectively forgotten in his mind.

Usually it is busy enough to go to work, so it would be nice to have some time to stay at home and rest.

He is all for the sake of Old Qin's body, he is not young anymore, and he always runs around too much.

"I really envy your family, your parents must be particularly affectionate, right?" A trace of envy flashed through Han Jia's eyes. She really felt that Qin Yu's parents must be particularly happy.

"That's true." Qin Yu smiled and recalled: "Although they often quarrel, neither of them can do without."

"Really good..." Han Jia lowered her head, her tone a little low.

From the last brief contact, she knew that she was not good at covering up her inner feelings.

It seems that she is not getting along well with her husband recently?

"Sister Han, are you okay?" Qin Yu asked with concern.

Han Jia looked up and smiled reluctantly: "It's okay, maybe it's too tired recently."

"Bringing children is hard work, and it's not easier than going to work."

"Xiaoyu, you have reached the point. It is really not easy to take a child. Oh, let me tell you..."

The one who leaned forward, with a mouth like a machine gun, was Sister Wang.

She is the most eloquent among the mothers present, she is particularly enthusiastic and generous.

It's just too eloquent. When she speaks, she is basically unable to intervene, so she can only listen to her acting alone.

To Qin Yu, it was a waste of talents that Sister Wang didn't go to work as a host.

One class ended successfully in Wang Jie's "Blu-ray Gatling".

This time, no one proposed to get together, but walked out together in twos and threes.

"Has the small circle been divided?" Looking at Xu Yaqing, Han Jia, Wang Fen and others beside him, Qin Yuxin said, 'Is there a girlfriend circle as well?'

### **Chapter 456: Love is 0 catties, lost to 2**

"Starting at the pinnacle of life (!

"Dad, I'm back!"

Old Qin, who was reading the newspaper on the sofa, looked up at him, then continued to bury his head in the newspaper.

He is an old-school person, although everything is now electronic.

But he still prefers the texture of paper newspapers. It feels good when a large newspaper is unfolded in front of him.

At least, it can conceal his helplessness at this time.

Helpless, Lao Qin was helpless...

Obviously, he took a two-month leave, but now he is reduced to reading the newspaper at home.

Obviously he should bring the children, obviously he should go to the parent-child activities, obviously...

'I don't know what's going on, that kid is so cute! Old Qin sighed silently.

"Here you are." His arms sank, and the little pumpkin was placed on his lap.

Lao Qin could only put down the newspaper, "How about today's event?"

Qin Yu returned to the hallway and put the car key in the basket: "The old way...The little pumpkin is crawling fast now. Can you believe that he gets up like a running?"

"After making new friends, except for knocking them down with a head mallet every time, everything else is normal."

Seeing there are biscuits on the table, Qin Yu picked it up and ate it and said, "This is a good cookie. Who bought it?"

"Your mother made it for Little Pumpkin." Old Qin said.

Qin Yu was surprised: "Can he eat biscuits?"

Silently, Lao Qin didn't know if he could eat it. In short, he made it under the name of a small pumpkin.

"Did you have nothing else to do during the holiday?" Old Qin asked curiously while holding his youngest son: "Gathering with classmates, going out to play, or work."

"Yes, don't delay!" Seeing the helplessness in Lao Qin's expression, Qin Yu said amused: "Ahem...Dad, do you want to bring a little pumpkin by yourself."

"...I'm afraid to delay your business." Old Qin looked at him solemnly.

"Well, then he will leave it to you."

Qin Yu swallowed the last bite of biscuits and got upstairs: "However, I have time for parent-child class."

"Will it be troublesome?"

"No, it's not troublesome at all."

Brother Yu took part in the parent-child class, and it was useless when \*\*\*\* came.

Men go bad when they have money, but there are several hot young women in the parent-child class.

Lao Qin's vicissitudes of face, eyes full of stories, and authentic style... it's too dangerous.

For the sake of family harmony and stability, Brother Yu decided to dedicate himself.

With these pink skulls, Qin Yu just wanted to say: "Let me come!"

...

...

The next day, while having breakfast early in the morning, the doorbell rang suddenly.

"I'll open it." Qin Yu ran to open the door, and the person here was the nanny he had interviewed yesterday.

Aunt Sun, 46 years old, from Jinling.

He has a gentle temper, methodical speech, and a kind face. He looks like a gentle and reasonable person.

"Dad, this is Aunt Sun... Aunt Sun came to look after her baby because her daughter was married here.

Now that the child is older, she doesn't need to watch it, and Aunt Sun is a person who can't stay idle, so she came out to find a job as a nanny..."

Tell Lao Qin of the general situation, and Qin Yu explained the situation at home to Aunt Sun.



Her job is just the same, looking after children.

With a monthly salary of 8,500, he is responsible for playing with Little Pumpkin, taking care of his diet and daily life, and there is nothing else to do.

"If you live, there is a nanny room at home. You can stay here if you want to live, or you can go back to your own home."

As Qin Yu said, he raised his head and pointed to the surroundings, and said, "The public areas, including the outside garden and the pumpkin's bedroom, are equipped with cameras, mainly for safety reasons."

Aunt Sun's expression was a little awkward, and she was a little uncomfortable with his directness.

Qin Yu smiled and said, "It's better to talk about some things first, so as to avoid everyone's misunderstanding. Your room is your own private space."

"This is Aunt Qiao, who has been in our house for half a year. You can ask her for details."

Aunt Qiao immediately smiled and said: "The husband and wife are very good, you can rest assured to do it."

Aunt Sun reluctantly smiled and said, "No problem, I want to check the room first."

"Aunt Qiao, you take Aunt Sun." Qin Yu said.

Seeing the two walking towards the nanny room talking and laughing, Qin Han turned around and asked, "You just tell them so directly, are you afraid that they won't be able to accept it?"

"I can't accept the replacement. It's better than an accident... Isn't it, Little Pumpkin." Qin Yu smiled at his younger brother who was tossing in the crib.

For ordinary people, nanny is hard to find.

But for Qin Yu, there is no problem at all.

First of all, he does not consider salary, and secondly, there is no requirement for appearance and figure.

There is only one thing, know how to take care of children, and can make baby food supplements.

His salary is two to three thousand higher than that of ordinary nanny on the market.

No request, this money was given for nothing?

"What do you think of people?" Qin Yu looked at Old Qin and asked for his opinion.

Qin Han thought for a while, nodded and said, "It seems to be very kind. I'll take a look at it for a while."

"I think so too." If it works, try it for a while, and then change it if it doesn't work.

After drinking the milk, Qin Yu lifted his coat and said, "Then I will go out first."

"Well, pay attention to safety while driving." Qin Han said.

He has business affairs to be busy today, so he sent his cousin Liang Guiqi back to school and took him to buy a camera by the way.

Liang Guiqi's college entrance examination score came out, 545 points.

This time it was absolutely extraordinary performance, 20 points higher than the admission line of Qiantang Communication University where he wanted to go.

When I drove to my little uncle's house, my aunt Zhong Wenli had just finished her breakfast and was packing up.

My brother-in-law Liang Guochao did not come back at the unit, only Zhong Wenli and Liang Guiqi were at home.

"Xiaoyu, have you eaten?" Auntie pointed to the breakfast on the table, "I haven't eaten here."

"I have eaten, aunt, shall we leave now?"

"Okay, Qi Qi."

Liang Guiqi stuffed the steamed buns in his mouth all at once, and said bulgingly: "Ola!"

"..."

As soon as I entered the school section, it was blocked in front.

There were cars on both sides of the road. When they reached the door, Qin Yu asked them to get off first and find a parking space by himself.

"Xiaoyu, then you will go directly to Class 8 later."

"okay, I get it."

After going around the school for most of the time, Qin Yu finally found an underground garage and drove the car in.

The basement was also full. Walking along the passage, an A3 that was falling into the library blocked the way.

Qin Yu didn't worry, stopped and waited for the other party to fall first.

One, two, three...

Okay, the direction is even worse.

The female driver in A3 seemed to be a little panicked, and she lowered the window and waved to him, "Go ahead!"

Capable short hair, black self-cultivation suit, peach blossom eyes, curved nose and light makeup.

Scanning analysis system:

Song Yuqiao.

Age: 26.

Height: 168cm.

Weight: 49kg.

Specialty: Love is a thousand catties, loses four or two, has ten thousand scrolls in his chest.

Face value: 96↑.

Body: 96↑.

Mood value: 72↓.

Favorability: 70↑.

Freshness: 93↑.

Miracle belief value: 6 [shallow believer]

Analyze the data: talent, temperament and beauty, the three coexist!

Qin Yu lowered the car window and asked with a smile, "Do you want to help?"

It is not important to count the data, mainly to be helpful!

In this case, if you leave the little sister and leave by yourself, wouldn't it be against the gentleman's style?

Song Yuqiao waved his hand in embarrassment and motioned for him to pass first, but Qin Yu had already opened the car door and walked towards her.

"I'm coming! Otherwise, there will be a traffic jam in a while." Qin Yu pointed towards the entrance, and there was the sound of cars coming from there, more than one.

"...Thank you." Song Yuqiao opened the door with a reddish cheek.

Sitting in the car, the faint scent smells good.

Qin Yu glanced at it and found no fragrance, 'so, this is body fragrance?'

He smelled too much shampoo, it doesn't taste like...

Looking at Song Yuqiao who was standing next to him, Qin Yu first moved forward and adjusted the angle.

Then turn the steering wheel with one hand and put one into the warehouse.

Parked in neutral, Qin Yu opened the door and got out of the car, saying, "Okay."

"Thank you so much...I just learned the driver's license not long ago, and I am not very proficient in reversing." Song Yuqiao explained embarrassedly.

Every time I parked, I was full of embarrassment, especially like today, blocking the way of other cars Song Yuqiao couldn't wait to drive the car away, the farther the better.

"It doesn't matter, practice makes perfect." Qin Yu smiled lightly.

In other words, it is also [old driver], this little thing is not enough to show his skills.

Park G63 in the empty space next to A3, and the two of them just walked towards the elevator together.

Seeing what list she was holding in her hand, Qin Yu casually said: "Are you working here?"

"No." Song Yuqiao shook his head and said, "I am a teacher, and today is back to school..."

### **Chapter 457: Brain circuit surprise**

"Starting at the pinnacle of life (!

Song Yuqiao, cousin Liang Guiqi's head teacher.

The third and eighth class of senior high school was the first class she led. Thanks to the education reform for allowing young people to take up important positions.

"What a coincidence!" Song Yuqiao was also surprised to learn that he was Liang Guiqi's cousin in his class.

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

Don't ask why it's so coincidental...

Asking is a miracle!

When Qin Yu and Song Yuqiao arrived in the class together, Liang Guiqi was stupid.

"Brother, did you come with Teacher Song?" Liang Guiqi was curious.

Teacher Qiao is the star teacher of their school. He is beautiful and has a good personality. There are so many teachers and students in the school staring at him.

No one can touch her heart yet. Last year, a senior tried to confess her, but she was almost taken a penalty.

This allowed the animals whose hormones had occupied the IQ high ground to calm down.

"Coincidentally met!" Qin Yu said.

Liang Guiqi's expression was weird, it happened, but it was a coincidence.

"Hello, parents, I'm Song Yuqiao..."

Self-introduction is a process, and parents naturally know their child's head teacher.

The following is a summary of the three years of high school and best wishes.

After this, several people with outstanding progress were named, among them cousin Liang Guiqi.

"Brother, Teacher Song praised me." Liang Guiqi smiled like a naive.

Glancing at him with a sneer, Qin Yu sarcastically said: "I must have such a teacher when I go to school, I must start in Shuangjing."

"...The death penalty is not a loss?" Liang Guiqi looked at him with a weird expression.

"..." With this brain circuit, Brother Yu directly gave him a crash.

The little cousin shuts himself up instantly, you are a physical plug-in... pure shame...

Besides, even if I was admitted to Shuangjing, Teacher Qiao wouldn't go with me!

"Qiqi, you can make progress this time. Thanks to Teacher Song's teaching. After the meeting is over, I will invite Teacher Song to have a meal. I have to thank others."

"Mom, the school prohibits such things."

"You have graduated, what are you afraid of?" Zhong Wenli glared at him: "Xiaoyu, please go and invite you later!"

"Good!" Brother Yu agreed in one go.

How to refuse the elders' orders.

After receiving the scores, all that should be said was finished, and the parents dispersed separately.

Song Yuqiao was packing things on the podium.

"Teacher Song, my aunt wants to treat you to a meal, thank you for your supervision and teaching to Liang Guiqi."

"Don't be so polite, this is my essential job!" Song Yuqiao instinctively resisted.

Parents, teachers, treats and gifts.

This kind of thing was especially concealed after the education reform, and there was a tendency to be too late.

Therefore, it is better to avoid it.

"Gui Qi has graduated, so it's hard to say anything?" Qin Yu put his hand to his mouth and muttered in a low voice, "Just help, or I'll be nagged by my aunt."

Song Yuqiao looked forward, Zhong Wenli and Liang Guiqi were standing there waiting.

She found her looking at her, waving her hand with a friendly smile.

"Okay, but I want to invite..." Song Yuqiao looked at him persistently, clearly saying that he didn't agree to this matter.

"Jiaxin WeChat, I will send you the location." Qin Yu directly changed the topic.

It's not too late to talk about this kind of treat.

Slide your finger, the 'Clone' goes online, ding...

"The location is sent to you. See you at the place." Make sure that Teacher Song has received the address, and Qin Yu, aunt and cousin leave the classroom first.

"It's great to walk together." Aunt still thought about walking with Teacher Song, and she could talk on the road.

Liang Guiqi was helpless, his shoulders hanging forward, and he walked forward feebly.

"Auntie, we don't care, but Teacher Ren Song must always pay attention to the influence. It is always bad to be reported." Qin Yu explained with a smile.

Zhong Wenli nodded in agreement, then looked at her son's dying look, "Qi Qi, straighten your waist, what does it look like?"

"Look at your brother. He walks with a straight waist. A man must look like a man."

Hearing what his mother said, Liang Guiqi rolled his eyes helplessly, but still straightened his waist.

He has become accustomed to it recently. When my mother mentioned his cousin, she just praised him, who made him excellent like a pervert...

As soon as I went to college, I bought a mansion worth over 100 million yuan for my family.

It doesn't matter how much money there is, the abnormal ones are not like normal people!

With this, Liang Guiqi only dared to complain in his heart.

He is still waiting for his cousin to promise his gift!

I don't know when, success and wealth are equated.

Success does not necessarily have money.

But if you have money, you will succeed.

For ordinary people, earning more and having money is the best criterion for defining success.

...

...

Actually Xuan.

I have been with Lu Qing's family several times, and Qin Yu is also an old face.

As soon as he arrived at the door, the lobby manager had already taken the initiative to welcome him.

"Shao Qin, please tell me in advance that I will meet you at the door." Zhong Wenli and Liang Guiqi were stunned by the name of the lobby manager.

Shao Qin, does Xiaoyu come to this place often?

It looks so high-end, and even the door is hidden at the end of the tree-shaded trail. Is this the kind of restaurant that only accepts acquaintances?

"Four people, find a private box with a nice view." Qin Yu said with a smile.

The lobby manager immediately said: "Old location, I will take you over...two, please here!"

Entering the box, the sea of tea, the rockery, the wooden bridge and the flowing water, the clouds and fog made by dry ice are very fairy-like.

Floor-to-ceiling large bay windows, the green grass outside the window, the bushes are shaded...

"I'm going to arrange someone to come and make tea, Qin Shao, guests, please take a rest first." The lobby manager turned and left.

Zhong Wenli came to such a high-class place for the first time, and asked with a slightly restrained expression: "Xiaoyu, is this place expensive?"

She was a little worried that she didn't have enough money...

In that case, you can only use your credit card to help.

I don't know if the 20,000 credit is enough, Zhong Wenli will inevitably feel a little heartache when he thinks of this.

A meal for tens of thousands of yuan is similar to cutting meat with a knife.

It's painful, 'I've known it, I'll choose a place myself.'

"Auntie, our company has a hospitality account here. Just rest assured." Qin Yu found an excuse at random.

Hearing what he said, Zhong Wenli felt distressed, but she was a little embarrassed.

I invite my son's teacher to dinner and let my nephew pay the bill...

"It's not just Teacher Song today. It's okay for me to invite my aunt to have a meal?" Seeing Zhong Wenli's embarrassment, Qin Yu took the initiative to make a relief.

After a while, a famous tea artist came, sitting behind the sea of tea and making tea.

Liang Guiqi's performance was particularly relaxed, and he looked at him from the east to the west.

When the tea master started to make tea, he was the first to come in front of him, waiting for a tea break.

Zhong Wenli also gradually relaxed under his enlightenment.

I became more satisfied with this nephew, and felt a little smug when I thought that my husband and Qin Yu were closest to each other.

"Auntie, drink tea first, their tea here is very good." Zhong Wenli was invited to sit down and have a cup of tea, and Shu Ya's music sounded.

In about 40 minutes, Song Yuqiao arrived, "Sorry, the leader gave in for a small meeting and came late."

"Teacher Song is too polite, and we didn't wait long..."

Zhong Wenli got up to welcome, and pointed to the tea sea next to her: "Drink some tea first, take a rest."

"Good." Song Yuqiao looked around the environment, smiled and said: "The environment here is really good, I have never been here."

"It's also my first time here. It was arranged by my nephew, Gui Qi's cousin." When it comes to her nephew, Zhong Wenli can't help but stand tall, showing her pride.

It seems that this is her son, and the nephew has his own credit for what he has achieved today.

"Really?" Song Yuqiao looked at Qin Yu playfully.

Out of curiosity on the way here, Song Yuqiao opened his circle of friends and took a look. It was an eye-opener!

After three years of teaching Liang Guiqi, she never knew that the other party had such a rich cousin.

"Teacher Song, you have such good conditions, why would you want to be a teacher?" The two parties sat down, and Zhong Wenli randomly found a topic and wanted to get closer to each other.

In fact, in the eyes of any one, she is a little surprising as a teacher.

The students were equally shocked when they first saw her.

Of course, it's more excitement...

The performance is like a chicken blood, but the focus is difficult to keep on the blackboard.

Song Yuqiao was not surprised at Zhong Wenli's question.

She has no idea how many times she has answered the same question. When she was first assigned to the school, even the dean was curious about it.

"My dream since I was young is to be a teacher..." Song Yuqiao thought of something interesting, pursed her lips and said with a smile: "In the beginning, it was because I thought the teacher was very prestigious. ."

Everyone looked at each other and couldn't help laughing.

Liang Guiqi slapped his legs exaggeratedly and said, "Mr. Song, no one would say you are like a teacher outside."

"It's better this way." Song Yuqiao said, holding a teacup: "The teacher is just my profession, not my life."

"I do my best to do school, but when I leave school, the remaining time belongs to me personally. I can go to school, drink, party, travel, and do whatever I want!"

**Chapter 458: How is my brother?**



"Shall we sit down first and order food, I'm a little hungry." Qin Yu rubbed his stomach and made a difference.

Zhong Wenli quickly said: "Yes, right, right, see me patronizing and talking."

Song Yuqiao was really hungry, so she walked to the table along the way, "I have a small appetite, don't order too much, it's not a good habit to waste!"

"Don't worry, there are two big and small people here, they can eat as much as possible." Zhong Wenli was busy pouring water, greeted her, and had no time at all.

Liang Guiqi put his chin on the table, panting weakly, "Mom, I'm not a pig!"

"The teacher is still there, how do you talk?" Zhong Wenli gave him angrily, "Teacher Song, you order first and see what you like to eat."

"Teacher Song, please, order something you like."

Hearing Qin Yu's words, the waiter moved his steps, kept smiling, and leaned forward to wait for instructions.

Kindness is hard to come by, and I don't know how long it will take if I continue to be polite.

Song Yuqiao immediately ordered a few popular dishes and handed the menu to Zhong Wenli.

"Ms. Song doesn't eat meat?" Seeing that she ordered all vegetarian dishes, Zhong Wenli turned the menu to meat dishes.

"I rarely eat meat... I get fat easily." Song Yuqiao showed the shy side of her little daughter.

"Love of beauty is equivalent to a second life for women, I understand..." Zhong Wenli whispered to Song Yuqiao to discuss maintenance secrets while ordering food.

"Is it true that women, regardless of age?" Liang Guiqi put his face on the table and looked at his cousin impetently, he was almost hungry.

"You are still young, when you experience the joy of it, you will understand how rare it is to be a gentleman!" Qin Yu patted him comfortingly.

Liang Guiqi glanced at him with a weird expression and said, "Brother, did you just treat me as a pet?"

"How is it possible?" Qin Yu said as he put his hand on his head and stroked it from top to bottom.

Not to mention, he has a little soft curly hair, which feels so comfortable!

There is a healing power...

After Zhong Wenli finished ordering, Qin Yu asked the waiter to add a few chef's signatures of the day: "There are signature dishes here every day, using the freshest seasonal ingredients, and the chef personally cooks them. The taste is superb!"

"Gudong..." Liang Guiqi chuckled, swallowed and said, "Stop talking, I'm even more hungry."

"Look at your unpromising appearance." Zhong Wenli scolded with a smile.

Song Yuqiao said with a smile: "Gui Qi's age is when he needs a lot of energy, and both his body and brain need to be supplemented with adequate nutrition."

"No." Qin Yu shook his head, "For him, being able to eat is a specialty that has never changed."

Liang Guiqi nodded in agreement and said, "I'm serious about doing it."

"Teacher Song, do you have a boyfriend?" Liang Guiqi didn't know what was wrong, and suddenly asked about Song Yuqiao's sex.

Although Song Yuqiao had said before that she was single, Liang Guiqi always felt that it was to perfume the students.

How can a good person like her be famous?

Song Yuqiao smiled and said, "No, didn't I say it?"

"If you don't believe it, no one in our school will believe it."

"But I really don't." Song Yuqiao joked: "Otherwise, Gui Qi has something suitable to introduce to the teacher."

'me! Liang Guiqi only dared to say this in his heart, and the eyes of the old mother next door were gradually focusing.

"My brother! What do you think?" Liang Guiqi slapped Qin Yu, and said with excitement: "Don't look at my brother as a freshman, he has already opened several companies with assets of over 100 million yuan..."

"Gui Qi, don't talk nonsense." Zhong Wenli patted her son, and this kind of thing can be said casually.

After teaching her son, she turned her gaze to Qin Yu again.

Finding that he was not angry, he was inexplicably relieved. Fortunately, fortunately...

"Really, what major did you go to and which school did you attend?" Song Yuqiao was very curious about him, and wanted to ask several times.

Liang Guiqi made a mistake, and brought the topic to the point.

"Hudu, Lixin." Qin Yu took a sip of tea and said, "I just did a little business, not as exaggerated as he said."

'small business? 'Think of what he saw in the circle of friends, what he was wearing at this time, the watch he was wearing, and the place he chose for his guests.

If Song Yuqiao can believe this, he is really a ghost!

"Hudu Lixin...no wonder." Song Yuqiao nodded clearly, Lixin is no ordinary second book.

Among them, accounting and finance are national-level specialty majors, backed by the support of the local government of Hudu, they are local high-level local applied universities.

The undergraduate employment rate for five consecutive years has reached 97%, which is even higher than many books.

In addition, Lixin Department is also a big force in the financial industry.

Song Yuqiao guessed that his achievements may have a lot to do with this.

"Is there still a Lixin department?" Qin Yu was a little confused when she heard her say that.

Why hasn't he heard that there is still a Lixin department in the financial industry.

Is it because he is ignorant or not enough to qualify for the other party, so no one has ever contacted him.

"You don't know?" Song Yuqiao was dumbfounded, seeing that his appearance did not look like a fake.

"My brother has the current achievements, and it is all on himself." Liang Guiqi said to the teacher proudly, how excellent his cousin is.

At the end of hearing, even Qin Yu himself was a little embarrassed.

This kid can blow too much!

Let him go on, he should kick both horses, shake Joby, and rush out of the galaxy.

"Ah... the food is here." Qin Yu cleared his throat and interrupted the topic just as the waiter came to deliver the food.

"Teacher Song, Auntie, try it. This bird's nest soup is a specialty of the store." Four small tea cups were placed in front of each other, and the waiter removed the lid.

The faint aroma permeates the spleen and lungs, making the index finger move.

Liang Guiqi directly picked up the small cup, put it to his mouth, dug it with a spoon, and delivered it to his mouth.

Seeing her son's performance, Zhong Wenli opened her mouth to say something.

I saw that Qin Yu, like him, picked it up and poured it into his mouth, and ate it hungrily.

"How does it taste?" Putting down the small cup, Qin Yu asked his cousin.

Liang Guiqi licked the corner of his mouth and said, "It's delicious, a bit like a fan, and it's more vigorous."

"Ha, it's the same as I thought." Qin Yu also felt like a fan when he ate, but the soup fan could not cook it.

Talking and laughing, the dishes at the back were served one by one.

Liang Guiqi has always gobbled up food, but today it is rare to converge a bit.

When picking dishes, they are pressed against one's own plate, and public chopsticks are also used very frequently.

After all, they are young people who know everything they should know and learn fast.

Will it, in the end, you still have to look at the occasion, whether you want to do it in your heart or not!

Zhong Wenli was also very happy to eat, she had never seen many dishes before.

The taste is beyond her imagination. I used to think that no matter how good the dish is, where can it be?

I just found out today...there is a real reason why people are expensive!

Looking at Song Yuqiao again, watching her eat is a very enjoyable thing.

When eating, he always eats food one by one, tilting his head slightly, and placing the food in his mouth.

She chewed gently with her lips tightly closed, and she could hardly hear any sound from her mouth, and the movements looked particularly comfortable.

When you need to talk, swallow the food in your mouth first.

Place the chopsticks horizontally on the plate, and then speak.

A meal was almost finished, and the plate in front of her looked new.

"I'm done. Today is the richest meal I have eaten." Putting the chopsticks horizontally and aligned, Song Yuqiao took a sip of tea and said that he was full.

Today is the fullest meal she has eaten in the past half month.

Good food is on the one hand Zhong Wenli does not stop using public chopsticks to pick her dishes is the key.

The other party was so enthusiastic that she didn't know how to refuse, 'tonight, just drink water.'

"Gui Qi, leave the rest of the dishes to you, don't waste it." Zhong Wenli also put down her chopsticks and drank tea to digest.

She has eaten more than usual today, and these dishes are really delicious and make people appetite.

"No problem, leave it to me." Liang Guiqi, who was holding the rice, stopped, looked at Qin Yu and asked, "Brother, are you still eating?"

"I'm done, it's all yours." Qin Yu responded with a smile.

Hearing what he said, Liang Guiqi was not polite and picked up the plate and poured the vegetables into the bowl.

After stirring a few times, deliver it to your mouth.

In his heart, Song Yuqiao, who taught himself for three years and spent more time with his parents than his parents, was not an outsider.

Besides, she might become her own sister-in-law in a few days!

**Chapter 459: Mother is gone**

"Starting at the pinnacle of life (!

"Thank you for the hospitality!" Song Yuqiao was a little bit more witty as a girl, and less stable in professional needs.

Make her look more energetic and youthful.

She hasn't felt it for a long time on a relaxing day like today.

The first time I took a class, I was in a hurry in the face of the college entrance examination.

Prepare lessons every day, various performance assessments, and pressure from parents, students, and school leaders.

It made her tighten her time all the time, almost out of breath!

Fortunately, this is all over.

"Goodbye Mr. Song!" Looking at the beautiful figure in the A4 going away, Liang Guiqi's heart is mixed with emotion, full of emotion.

Ye Qingjie!

...

...

"Mr. Qin." Seeing Qin Yu's familiar face, Teacher Tuantuan smiled.

It is always a pleasure to see handsome guys.

The exhaustion of the day seems to be dispelled by the handsome appearance.

"Little Pumpkin, say hello to Teacher Tuantuan!" Qin Yu sat in his place while holding the little pumpkin and waving his hand.

"Sister Xu." Qin Yu's eyes became weird as soon as she sat down.

Xu Yaqing didn't notice his gaze, and was still holding Mingming and playing with the pumpkin.

"Cough, Sister Xu." Qin Yu calmly blocked her behind, "You seem to have something on your chest."

Xu Yaqing looked down, her cheeks turned red.

She has spilled milk...

There were protective pads before, but it never happened.

I just ran out of it today. I said I was waiting for the course to finish buying. It happened this time.

On the black sleeveless round neck, the white stains are irregular.

Xu Yaqing was thinking about how to leave without people paying attention, Qin Yu handed her the coat, "There seems to be a maternity room in the back, obviously I will look."

Putting on her clothes, Xu Yaqing nodded slightly with her head down slightly, and ran quickly towards the mother and baby room behind.

"Huh, where's Xiaoqing?" A mother asked curiously when she discovered that Xu Yaqing was missing.

"It should be to touch up makeup, let me look at the child first." Qin Yu smiled.

"There are children who don't forget to put on makeup, no wonder it is the most beautiful among mothers."

Qin Yu seemed to have not heard the other party's sarcasm of holding a gun with a stick, and tossed around with the little pumpkin's hand.

"There are so many monsters, but it's okay. Who wants to bully your mother, your brother will help you run her away, isn't it, obviously?"

Hearing Qin Yu's counterattack, the other party contemptuously curled his lips and muttered, "It's not your wife, why are you excited?"

It was a long time before Xu Yaqing came out of the maternity room.

The clothes on her body have been changed, and Qin Yu's coat is also gone.

"Well, the clothes are dirty, I'll buy you a new one." Xu Yaqing has calmed down, looking at him with a flat smile and said.

Qin Yu waved his hand, "Just wash it if it's dirty!"

"..." Xu Yaqing teased her temple unnaturally: "It's hard to wash!"

"Help me throw it away." Qin Yu said calmly: "Obviously, be friends with Little Pumpkin!"

Obviously tilted his head, and in his small head, there was a big question mark!

But he still shrank his neck instinctively and got into his mother's arms, two chubby little arms trying to embrace her.

From the nature of creatures, let him perceive unknown malice!

Mom is gone...

The time for personal activity classes always flies quickly.

Holding the tired little pumpkin as he was about to leave, Xu Yaqing chased up from behind:

"Xiaoyu...thank you today.

My sister will invite you to dinner another day and let you \*\*\*\* craft, which most people can't eat. "

Seeing her confident smile, Qin Yu responded: "Okay, then I can wait."

Send the little pumpkin home to Old Qin with a complicated expression, "In a good mood?"

"Well, it's good. I have an appointment tonight, so I won't come back." Qin Yu whistled, turned the car key in his hand and walked out.

Today, Baozi and the doctor are coming back, and Miami is going!

First I met Gao Bo at the airport, then transferred to the high-speed rail station to receive Tanghe, and the three went straight to Miami.

"Come on, let's do one first." The square mouth cup was filled with amber liquid, and Tang He was about to walk away when he picked up the cup.

"The girl hasn't entered yet! Are you trying to flip yourself first?" Gao Bo licked the seeds, raised his eyebrows and glanced at him with a foolish expression.

Brother Yu was shocked, and I sighed myself: "Bun, is that stubborn?"

"Don't talk nonsense, hurry up." Putting the wine glass into the hands of the two of them, and holding them to touch him, Tang He raised his head and did it.

"There is still such a thing?" Qin Yu and Gao Bo looked at each other, and followed them dumbfoundingly.

"Puff~ Fuck, this... pure alcohol, right?" After a cup of pure XO went down, Gao Bo almost vomited.

This taste...not as good as the Xiaolangjiu he bought on the street for 35 yuan!

"Are you really here to drink?" Qin Yu widened his eyes, clearly saying, 'Which nightclub are you honestly coming to?'

"Qin Yu?"

The voice was a bit familiar, and when he looked back, Brother Yu smiled: "Mr. Song."

He has short black hair with \*\*\*\* smoky makeup, black sleeveless backless dress, black stockings, and black mid-tube boots.

Sexy with rebellion, full of temptation all over!

"Your dress is different from the daytime." Qin Yu said with a smile: "If it is convenient, together?"

"Only the three of you?" Song Yuqiao smiled playfully. There were only three men in the card with more than a dozen people, and it was obvious that they were here to fish.

"Yes, just the three of us..." Qin Yu looked behind her, "What about you?"

Song Yuqiao turned her head and waved to the door, "The five of us are all my little sisters."

"Unexpectedly, our teacher Song is still the queen of the nightclub..." Qin Yu clasped his fists and said jokingly.

Seeing the two people talking and laughing, Gao Bo and Tang He were dumbfounded!

what's the situation? ? ?

No matter where Brother Yu went, there were beauties around him, and all of them took the initiative to get together.

Moreover, one looks more beautiful than the other!

This short-haired temperament goddess...wealthy guy, Gan!

"Introduction to you, Song Yuqiao..." Qin Yu said, pointing at Gaobo and Tanghe who stood up: "Gaobo, Tanghe, my two best brothers"

Afterwards, I looked at Song Yuqiao and joked: "Mr. Song, don't you introduce your girlfriends to the strengthening group?"

"Yumeng, Meixin, Ye Bai, Ya'er, Wen Ru." After Song Yuqiao introduced from left to right, he smiled triumphantly: "How about, are they all beautiful women?"

"Hello, beauties, let's sit down first. Today is just one goal. It's fun, whatever you want to play." Qin Yu said and beckoned to the audience.

Xiaojie ran over in a hurry Shao Qin, what's your order? "

"Ask what snacks the beauties like. Besides, Shenlong and Champagne King will each have a set."

Just now there were only three of them, so they ordered two bottles of XO.

There are six more young ladies at the moment, so you can't add anything girls like or want to drink.

"Okay, I'll make arrangements." Xiaojie arranged the drinks first, and then asked the beauties one by one what they would like to eat.

Regardless of whether there is in the store, as long as the beauties want it, it must have it.

#### **Chapter 460: Wu Lin Zhizun**

"Starting at the pinnacle of life (!

"Shao Qin... what big man do I know?"

Song Yuqiao drank champagne and looked at Qin Yu provocatively.

With a light smile, Qin Yu asked: "Do women have two faces?"

"Why, is it very different from the daytime?"

"It's more than big..." Brother Yu squinted downward.

Song Yuqiao shook the glass, "It was me during the day, and I am also now.

It's just that on different occasions, treat them differently...Being a person always requires professionalism. "



Qin Yu filled her with champagne, toasted and said, "Cheers to professionalism!"

"Cheers!" Slightly tilted his head back, the charming profile and the beautiful white collarbone had a panoramic view.

"Why do you think of being a teacher?" Putting down the wine glass, Qin Yu was still a little curious about this question.

Looking at Song Yuqiao in front of him, if it hadn't been known in advance, Qin Yu really could not have imagined that she would be a teacher.

"Why can't you be a teacher?" Song Yuqiao asked, "I don't like being defined."

"Long live freedom?" Qin Yu's expression is a bit scared, is she still a Liberal Party?

Seeing his deliberate fear, Song Yuqiao angrily said: "I just like to be myself, is it wrong?"

"Yes, to self!" Qin Yu filled her with champagne again.

Seeing more than half of the golden liquid in the cup, it exudes charming bubbles.

Song Yuqiao blinked with a weird expression, and asked pointedly: "Are you trying to get me drunk?"

Qin Yu stretched out his hands helplessly, "Should I praise you for being smart?"

He admitted that he wanted to get himself drunk and had other plans.

Song Yuqiao raised his head and squeezed, and quickly held his head with exaggerated hands, frowning and said: "I feel dizzy, I seem to be drinking too much."

"..." This is outrageous, and Brother Yu looks stupid.

Looking at her 79↑, what are you suggesting, or are you deliberately messing with me?

"It doesn't matter, drink a few more glasses and you will wake up!" Qin Yu said as he filled the champagne and stuffed the glass into her hand.

"???" Song Yuqiao's smoky eyebrows were filled with question marks.

Young man...you don't speak martial ethics!

Ding.

Gao Bo and Ye Bai touched their glasses and looked at Qin Yu and Song Yuqiao with mocking expressions: "How did they meet?"

Ye Bai glanced at Qin Yu and said speechlessly: "I don't know...this handsome guy Qiao Qiao hides her tightly enough, so I think she is a good sister!"

Seeing Gao Bo's speechless expression, Ye Bai asked instead: "Tell me what's the situation with your friend, are you single?"

"Yeah, single." Gao Bo wanted to vomit, but he couldn't vomit.

Ye Bai put his hand to his mouth, and shouted to Song Yuqiao: "Qiaoqiao, you have to hurry up...single!"

Looking at the sister, Song Yuqiao also understood the silent mouth of the other party.

"If you don't, I'm not welcome."

Song Yuqiao gave her a white look and looked at Qin Yu with a smile but a smile: "Are you single?"

"Isn't it?" Qin Yu responded amused.

Song Yuqiao nodded and said, "No, I think you are fishing."

Qin Yu shook his head and pointed to the bottom of the wine in her glass: "You are raising fish."

Song Yuqiao quickly became excited while chatting and drinking.

As the rhythm of the music became more and more dynamic, the body twisted involuntarily.

This waist is so flexible!

Song Yuqiao had a good amount of alcohol. After drinking a whole bottle of Champagne King, she was even more cheered.

Standing on the deck, he jumped to the rhythm of the music.

"Come together." Song Yuqiao stretched out his hand to invite him.

Qin Yu shook his head and said: "I can't dance!"

Shaking his head like a spring, this Wu Yu brother can't dance.

He prefers to sit in the deck and watch others jump.

White flowers, bouncy balls... It makes you feel happy!

But the next second, Song Yuqiao jumped off the sofa and pulled him up, "Just come out and have fun. Who cares if you can jump?"

Pulling him to the dance floor, the soft warmth on his arms disappeared, making Yu Ge a little disappointed.

Facing him, Song Yuqiao took a step back.

Raise your hands and twist your body, flexible like a fish in Xishui.

Raise the arm back, flick it from behind the head, wrap it around the neck, squat down in an S shape, and swipe the other hand across the chest.

The white teeth bit his lower lip, the pupils are blurred, spring water is glowing... the \*\*\*\* feels exploded!

'Ding.'

'Trigger a random mission: The Nightclub Dancer.'

'The glory of the miracle is not allowed to be trampled on, counterattack the provocateurs and conquer with dance!'

'Task Reward: [Dancing Forest Supreme] has been issued.'

'[Dance Lin Zhizun] Proficient in various modern dances, with soft body and professional level of flexibility.'

'Mission failed:...the light of miracle blooms, 50 experience points.'

Looking at Qin Yu, who was standing still and stiff and motionless, Song Yuqiao urged with a smile, "Don't be shy, come!"

The players around me who had been fascinated by her for a long time even booed loudly, "Oh... oh... oh... oh..."

"Can you do it? Beauty, I'm good at dancing."

Song Yuqiao looked at each other with a cold face: "I play with my friends, what is your business, do you know you?"

She called Qin Yu to come up. How could she have seen him being mocked.

Besides, nightclubs are places to relax.

Where does the superior dog come from?

The other party smiled hippily: "You can't be a friend, I don't mind helping..."

"We don't mind, haha..." The people around him burst into laughter.

At this moment, Qin Yu, who was still standing still, moved.

The stiff body suddenly softened, his hands mechanically stuck, and while shaking with the music, his neck suddenly sank and shrank.

The head dropped a section out of thin air, as if it had fallen from the neck.

"Huh..." The crowd exclaimed, causing the angry Song Yuqiao to turn around.

It happened to see the scene of Qin Yu putting his head back, his angry expression turned into stunning, his eyes were shocked: 'Are you kidding me?'

Da, da da da, da da...

He stomped on every drum beat, and his body seemed to be wounded, turning, tilting, and freezing.

Seeing that the difficult movements were completed by him, the exclamation was higher and higher, and the crowd spontaneously gave up enough space for fear of disturbing his amazing performance.

Song Yuqiao looks stupid, is he not able to dance? ?

While reloading and aiming, a 'gun' penetrated the brain.

The moment he fell to the ground sideways, Qin Yu stretched out his hand to support on the ground and jumped up to end the stalemate.'

This is the end of the performance!

Facing the completely stupid Song Yuqiao, Qin Yu smiled and said, "It's really fun."

...

There was thunderous applause on the dance floor, with various shouts and whistles one after another.

The spirit guy who had previously shouted 'I can', shortly after Qin Yu started the jump, quietly left with his little friend.

This is not going, waiting to be beaten and humiliated?

Damn, someone who popped up these days is the dance king.

You, a professional player, come here to smash the field, where's your face? Where's the face?

Brother Yu couldn't hear the cry of the spirit guy's soul.

"I can't dance? Ha... Ha... Ha..." Back to the deck, Song Yuqiao said mockingly: "I actually believed it, the clown is myself!"

Seeing her speechlessly mocking herself, Brother Yu shrugged helplessly: "I never thought I was so talented!"

Song Yuqiao's eyes were dull...threw up.

Never seen such a brazen person, old Versailles.

Qin Yu repeatedly emphasized, and seeing his friends again, Gao Bo and Tang He were shocked and asked when he learned to dance.

Song Yuqiao believed that he really tried dancing for the first time.

"Then how did you learn your movements?" Song Yuqiao still felt incredible.

How could it be possible for someone to behave like him the first time they were exposed to dance, right?

Song Yuqiao naturally didn't know, this was the closest her guess was to the answer.

"Talent show!" Qin Yu responded.

After receiving the title of [Wulin Supreme], there were countless actions in his mind.

The softness, coordination and control of the body are more than those who have learned dance for more than ten years.

Qin Yu even felt that if he wanted to, it was not impossible to jump a swan lake.

If you don't agree, you will split it, are you afraid?

"..." Song Yuqiao quickly poured herself a glass of champagne and took a sip of shock.

The dance king seen by the talent show, is this something that people can do?

This is like a primary school student holding a high-level exam paper and saying that he has all learned it after a glance.

Is it outrageous?

Seeing that it was stuck at 79, the "wave" jumped two points.

Stop at 81↑...

Look at Song Yuqiao's eyes again with watery eyes and radiance.

Brother Yu knows that this wave is stable tonight!