

## **Pinnacle 311**

### **Chapter 311: C-bit debut!**

Qin Yu saw the little anchor's worry.

But he didn't say anything, just used actions to show his heart.

The little anchor only felt a tight waist, and his body seemed to move horizontally.

Bumping into the strong chest behind her, the strong heartbeat clings to the back of her heart.

Boom, boom boom...

The two hearts seem to reach the synchronization frequency at this moment!

A slightly reluctant stalemate smile, instantly bursting into a different brilliance!

The little anchor regained his confidence in the past.

What if she is a daughter of a family?

The boss's heart is not something a woman can hold.

...

Chi Ni, who is officially on duty, looks very professional.

A bit too professional...

Black suit, trousers, short hair.

His expression was cold, his eyes glanced back and forth like eagles.

When both of them got in the car, she went around the front of the car and got into the cab.

"Chi Ni." Qin Yu yelled, and Chi Ni looked at him through the rear mirror.

The expression is still serious.

Qin Yu said helplessly: "We are in China or Hudu, there is no need to be so nervous."

"Huh?" Chi Ni's eyes flustered: "Do I look nervous?"

"Yes." Qin Yu said.

The little anchor nodded and affirmed: "Extremely nervous."

Chi Ni smiled awkwardly, revealing her honest nature: "I've learned all this from movies, and it's the first time to be a bodyguard for someone!"

No wonder there is always a sense of sight in movies, and it turns out that I read it correctly.

"The country is still very safe. The main thing is to guard against harassment. You can't go wrong with such things as tricks!"

Qin Yu glanced at the little anchor: "If one day goes abroad, you won't be the only bodyguard."

Hearing what he said, Chi Ni relaxed and said, "It's great."

No one can understand her pressure. This is her first formal job, and Chi Ni doesn't want to mess up.

When he got home, Qin Yu went back to the room to take a bath.

The small anchor opens the live broadcast.

Although it is late, the number of people online today is exceptionally large.

As a leading platform in the live broadcast industry, the red carpet night of the Douya annual festival is still very rowdy.

'The champion is here. '

"Cao Jiajun, brush up the slogan..."

'Big Brother Niubi! '

'Big Brother Niubi! '

"Bad brother Niubi..."

The barrage was neatly screened, and the little anchor smiled and cursed: "Hey, what the hell?"

"Who are you here to see, it's better to let your eldest brother make a debut."

The little anchor was just joking, but the barrage was immediately brushed up.

'Crowdfunding asks Big Brother C to make his debut! '

'I'm paying 1,000 yuan for my debut. '

'C person takes the initiative, I will give 500 yuan. '

The following are the amount of money you want to ask your eldest brother C to make a debut, crowdfunding.

This scene envies Xiao Xianrou who is bored watching the live broadcast.

They announced a love affair, and the fans wanted to rush to the door and devour them alive.

People have a relationship, and fans crowdfunding C-bit debut? ? ?

Vomited!

After the trouble, the little anchor continued at his own pace.

"Today I have a good news to inform everyone. Next Saturday, I am going to invite fans to have a dinner together."

"200 people, 200 people are tentatively scheduled this time. Anyone who joins the fan club can come."

"Don't run if it's too far away, I will go to various places to find food, and then I can get together again!"

"The registration channel!"

"Sister Xiaoyu." Wang Hong waved to her with a strange expression: "It's full."

"What?" Cheng Xiyu looked up, what was full?

"The number of people, the number of people reported is full, now there are more than 300 people."  
Wang Hong looked innocent.

"Uh..." The little anchor was dumbfounded.

Why do so many people pop up all at once, all from the fan club?

Wang Hong turned the phone to him and clicked twice: "It's over 400."

"..." Before returning to the live broadcast room, the little anchor was dumbfounded: "Can you have so many people here?"

"If you can't come, don't sign up yet. There will be opportunities in the future."

The little anchor was discouraged here, but the number of applicants over there did not stop.

By the time the number is finally confirmed, it has reached 565.

Compared with the number of her fans, this number is just a drop in the bucket!

But it was far beyond Cheng Xiyu's expectations. Where would she arrange for so many people?

She had already thought of a good place before, which was an old store in the food she explored.

Just 200 people can be arranged, and it will not appear crowded.

right now.....

"I will check the number first, and then I will communicate with the registered fans in the group. Good night, everyone!"

It is Cheng Xiyu's habit to turn off the entire power supply directly after hanging up the line.

The technological age is very convenient, but there are also many hidden dangers.

I don't know when, the little anchor developed the habit of turning off the power of the downstream broadcast.

"Sister Hong." Cheng Xiyu walked to the bedroom and said as she walked: "You should communicate with the fans first, and make sure that you can come before recording. If it is too far away, it is best to persuade them to come again next time."

Wang Hong nodded and started interacting with fans in the group with his mobile phone.

She is responsible for all these things, and the daily workload is not small at all.

When Qin Yu came out of the bathroom, the little anchor was sitting in a daze in front of the dressing table.

"what's happenin?"

Seeing her a little melancholy, Qin Yu asked casually: "Are you happy to win the championship?"

"Happy." Cheng Xiyu smiled and talked about the offline dinner.

"No place to arrange?" She had mentioned this in the car before, and she could only accommodate 200 people.

"Well, there are too many people, I didn't think about it!" the little anchor responded.

Thinking of the Yaju Courtyard, there should be no problem with accommodating 500 people in that place.

I just don't know if it will bring inconvenience to Yalan.

Or, put it in the Pujiang Mansion?

"Boss, these places you are talking about are too big!" The little anchor was reluctant.

500 people, Pujiang Mansion, how much money is enough?

"Boss, let me make arrangements with Sister Hong, okay!"

The little anchor leaned over and took his arm, shaking it back and forth.

The loose home T-shirt can't hide the mountain scenery inside, it's a lot of ups and downs, white snow.

This little anchor is getting more and more goblins.

It's no shame to be at home, not only to be a [freedom fighter], but also to be [from the ground up].

The resilience hasn't risen much, but the heart is high.

Are you buying so many \*\*\*\* underwear for furnishings?

"Go, put on your clothes." Qin Yu slapped her on the back bridge without annoyance, and drove the little anchor to the dressing room.

"Boss~" Fei Feizhiyin came: "My newly bought belt can't help. Would you like to help me?"

Putting down the phone, Qin Yuxin said: Yes, it seems that the cloakroom is inevitable!

...

After some tossing, the little anchor fell asleep.

When Qin Yu passed the cloakroom, Wang Hong was lying prostrate on the ground.

Putting his hands on the floor, his knees moved forward.

Kneeling and crawling to pick up the clothes and rags on the ground, there are also some buttons that collapsed.

Because I was kneeling on the ground, my body stood up naturally.

Bow down the waist! !

"Shao Qin, a diamond button is missing, can you help me find it?"

Wang Hong deliberately stretched forward so that the curve of his body perfectly appeared in his sight.

Skill cooling: recovery.

Wild growth, phase rush, brutal strike, war rhythm, archer specialization, energy flooding.

A set of extreme operations, Xiu's scalp is numb!

Brother Yu returned to the bed calmly and fell asleep peacefully with his arms around the anchor.

As for the messy cloakroom, wait until tomorrow to clean up!

...

'Ding, congratulations to the host for experiencing a deep and pleasant sleep.'

'Random reward trigger: believer card (basic financial knowledge).'

In the early morning, Qin Yu woke up amidst system prompts and a warm feeling of wrapping.

Seeing the little anchor busy at the end of the bed, Brother Yu decided to take a nap.

When the two got up and went downstairs, Wang Hong was already preparing breakfast.

Compared with before, there are more people in the family.

Chi Ni, she arrived at noon.

During the meal, Qin Yu asked casually: "Is the place far away from here?"

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Chi Ni put down her chopsticks stiffly, and replied with a serious face: "It's not very far, it's on Baoshan's side."

Seeing her attitude of reporting to the leader, Qin Yu smiled and said: "I said don't be so nervous. Turn around and let Drizzle arrange a temporary bedroom for you, which can be used occasionally to rest!"

"The guest room is vacant and can live at any time." Cheng Xiyu replied casually: "If there is anything you don't understand, please ask Sister Hong."

There are no special rules at home, just don't disturb the daily rest time of the young anchor.

When Qin Yu came back, try to make himself disappear, stay in the room and don't run around.

It's not that she is afraid of any attraction, mainly for the convenience of her boss.

He always likes to set off battles anytime and anywhere in the corners of the room.

The little anchor is also used to this rhythm...

It's quite exciting!

### **Chapter 312: Get the hang of it**

‘Ding, congratulations to the host for experiencing a deep and pleasant sleep.’

‘Random reward trigger: believer card (basic financial knowledge).’

Qin Yu, who is free, carefully observes this card, and the following tips are brought into view!

[Reminder: The target must be a fanatic! ]

Jiang Luo is the only person who can use this card.

Believers cards, new card types appear, heralding a brand new change in the system.

But his level has not changed significantly.

Host: Qin Yu.

Grade: LV6.

Blessing: 3/sec.

Capital: 86,972 yuan.

Experience: 310,704,856/1,000,000.000.

Sunlight value: 88.

Title: [Miracle Spreader MAX]

Title: [Old Driver MAX]

Title: [Vow of Deed MAX]

Title: [Portrait Photographer]

Title: [Goddess Stalker]

Title: [Time Manager]

Title: [Thief MAX] take the initiative.

Title: [Sound of Nature]

Function/skill:

Kirin R&D Assistant. (initiative)

Biological scanning analysis. (Active/passive)

Lotus Maga. (initiative)

Proficient in Russian. (passive)

Strike each other left and right. (passive)

Specialization in swimming. (Passive/Water Affinity)

Hardworking and studious. (passive)

Happy hour/proactive.

The experience value is temporarily stuck at the 1 billion mark, and Brother Yu has not deliberately brushed it during this time!

[Heart Thief] The cooldown of the time is over, Ness~

There are more than 50 million on the card, and the daily salary (funds) will increase as usual, and the full amount will be paid.

Otherwise, everything is normal!

'Use the believer card, target: Jiang Luo. '

'...'

'confirm. '

Far away in the abandoned city, looking through the book to see Jiang Luo having a headache.

I just felt a flash of light in my mind, and the previous difficulties were solved.

The knowledge points memorized by rote are all understood.

It feels like what the old man said: It's getting better!

...

The specific effect of the card is still unknown.

Qin Yu didn't worry about this either, and believed that Jiang Luo's performance would be the best answer next time there was action.

At this time, he was watching the news from Xu Hao: 'The court judged that the crime of extortion was guilty, and the two people are not satisfied and want to appeal! '

"If this kind of person doesn't give a lesson, they will only get worse next time!"

Brother Yu's opinion was given. As for what to do next, naturally there are lawyers to worry about.

Isn't it the money to do this?

As soon as the news was sent, Xu Hao called.

Qin Yu frowned, and said to her heart: Is there something wrong?

"Hey, rat!"

"Brother Yu, great, generous!"

"What big deal?"

"Lvheng Mountain Residence is just one building. Are you going to be a charterer?"

He knew this from Xia Ke's mouth, although the two were not boyfriend and girlfriend.

Can be considered a friend!

"Would you like to come here too?" Qin Yu joked, "You are also very valuable now!"

"Brother Yu, don't tease me." Xu Hao smiled bitterly, and all his money went to Kuafu.

I didn't even buy the car I wanted to buy, and the brothers in the family made a lot of noise.

Had it not been for the support of Li Xiao and Yang Chengjun.

He had been confined at home a long time ago, watching a few brothers sitting in a row, splitting the fruit.

If it weren't for this, I really thought he could keep qualitatively and stay in the abandoned city.

That is not to come out and hide!

"Brother Yu, Xia Ke wants to invite you to dinner." Xu Hao nagged for a long time, finally talking about the topic.

Xia Ke wanted to invite him to dinner to express his gratitude.

Qin Yu smiled and said, "Thank you for what?"

"The house! The commission is more than five million yuan, how can you get it if it wasn't for it?"

Although Xia Ke is no longer a member of the sales department, Jiang Hongsheng still gave her a commission.

Such a big piece of pie was directly smashed by Xia Ke!

Excuse me, what should I do if I suddenly become a millionaire?

This problem naturally does not exist.

Probably that is to pay a down payment in the inner ring, and pay the rest of the money slowly...

Nowadays, whoever can tie his heels in the inner ring is not a multi-millionaire anymore?

"Even if you eat, let her invite you!" Qin Yu refused on the spot.

Please ask her to find Xu Hao, if the two of them can really make it in the future.

Just remember to invite Yu, the matchmaker, to have a wedding wine!



"Brother Yu, you are really my brother, then I can arrange it myself."

"My mother doesn't have a son who is as funny as you. Picking up girls is going to pick up girls. Don't delay business."

Hearing Qin Yu's words, Xu Hao promised on the spot that there would be no problem with Kuafu.

"Cui Geng and Jingyuan are now completely on the bar."

"You will just send them out, no one will go out, staying in the office all day, or meeting in the conference room."

"A few times the two of them ran into each other, in that scene... I didn't know that they thought it was going to start a fight!"

Xu Hao has watched several lively scenes recently, and every day is a big scene.

Last time they scrambled for the laboratory, the two had a public debate.

Jing Yuan's mouth was like a machine gun, suddenly...

Cui Gengtong was blushing and speechless.

Then he walked into the laboratory with his head and toes proudly.

"I'm telling you, don't mention too much excitement at the time, you deserve to be a gangster girl."

Although Xu Hao and Jingyuan didn't know each other before, they were both children of a family, and they had heard each other's name.

I heard that there is a tiger girl in the Jing family.

Seeing now, Xu Hao felt that the rumors were untrue.

This is a woman who doesn't let her beard and eyebrows, she is simply a female king.

"Is there?" Qin Yu rubbed his chin, thinking of Jing Yuan's shy and introverted expression.

"I think she is very gentle and not as sturdy as you said."

Brother Yu really felt that way, every time in front of him.

Jing Yuan was shy like a little girl, her eyes flashing with admiration.

That look is clearly the little girl who saw the idol, where is the tiger girl.

Hearing what he said, Xu Hao vomited on the spot.

Is there anyone who shows off her fate for a woman so much?

Brother, God's chat is dead, understand?

"Brother Yu, I can't talk this day, I will withdraw first!"

Xu Hao can't stand this old Versailles, you say you have graduated for so many years.

Can't do it well and let ordinary people make a living?

It's hard enough to live, and you have to be so bad every day.

It's uncomfortable, it's too uncomfortable.

After hanging up the phone, Xu Hao immediately booked the flight ticket back to Hudu.

When you're done, dial Xia Ke's number: "Coco, I'll take care of it for you..."

"Yes, yes, Brother Yu agreed, I will book the restaurant for you, and then we will go there together."

"No, tomorrow, this can't wait for me to rush back to Hudu."

"It's a must, it definitely won't embarrass you, don't worry, I have arranged everything..."

Wait until the time is finalized and confirm that there is no problem.

Xu Hao was relieved to take up the line, and then looking at his secret, suddenly he felt a little bit greasy in his heart.

Why is it that pure sexual communication becomes less and less tasteful?

...

The little anchor Zhang Luo was holding an offline fan meeting, and the news ran to Brother Zhuzi somehow.

No, call Wang Hong early in the morning.

"Drizzle, don't hesitate to mention anything you need, the union must be fully satisfied."

"President He Sheng, sister Xiao Yu has arranged it here, it's just a small meeting."

Wang Hong looked at Qin Yu, and replied in a straightforward manner: "Well, there is nothing needed..."

"Okay, then I ask Sister Xiao Yu what she means, and see what she says."

"Okay, I'll get back to you as soon as possible!"

Hanging up the phone, Wang Hong looked at Qin Yu and said, "Chairman He Sheng wants to make the event more grandiose. Taking advantage of the enthusiasm of the annual festival, let the anchors of the guild appear together!"

"Walking in Shanghai?" Qin Yu asked.

Wang Hong nodded and responded: "Yes, in Hudu, an event with 2,000 to 5,000 people will be held."

The guild takes the lead, and all expenses are paid by the guild.

He Sheng meant that since he was the champion this year, he had to show his champion style.

The 500-person fan meeting is a bit too petty.

In addition, the guild must be trying to catch up on the heat, it depends on what they think.

Cheng Xiyu didn't care about the heat.

【Book Friends Welfare you can get cash or points, and iPhone12, Switch are waiting for you! Follow the vx public account [Book Friends Base Camp] to get it!

But is it a bit too public to hold such a large-scale event?

Her popularity hasn't been settled, it's imaginary, but not so stable.

If this is an accident, someone has brought the rhythm.

In the end, it was cheap and didn't get it, but it caused a commotion, and it was not worth the loss.

"What do you think?"

Seeing the affirmation in the eyes of the little anchor, Qin Yu thought for a while and said: "So...in the name of Douya, we will organize a large fan meeting in conjunction with Fengyulou."

### **Chapter 313: This script is wrong!**

As Douya's second largest shareholder, Qin Yu also has to think about the company.

Fengyulou and Douya shared the expenses of this event.

Joint small anchor!

The three parties jointly held a large-scale offline interactive fan meeting.

The invited anchors are not limited to Cheng Xiyu and Fengyulou.

Of the top ten anchors of the year, the other nine will definitely be there.

There are also influential anchors in all major sectors, who must make invitations.

The whole process is done with reference to the previous fan meeting, and the gifts are prepared with commemorative significance.

Like the hands of their respective anchors, iconic speeches.

Dolls and pillows with famous scenes are all required.

There are also souvenirs with Douya LOGO, I believe fans will like it.

"You need to prepare more for highly interactive activities. This can be handed over to Douya's planning department."

Seeing Cheng Xiyu's expression looking forward to it, Qin Yu immediately called.

Opening the contact, the talent thought that since becoming a shareholder, it seems that he has never contacted the top management of Douya.

His identity on the board of directors is still confidential.

Except for Ye Jinlan who knows that he is the second largest shareholder of the newly acquired shares, no second person knows it!

After thinking about it, only Ye Jinlan could contact.

He does have Vice President Xiao's number here.

But Brother Yu couldn't call him directly, telling him that he was the second largest shareholder.

With nothing but words, if Vice President Xiao really believed his words.

Brother Yu felt that he had to sell the stock quickly and cash out and leave!

Not far from bankruptcy...

"Miss Ye."

"Why does President Qin have time to call me, aren't you only interested in in-depth exchanges?"

Ye Jinlan had a gun and a stick in his words, and it seemed that he still hated what happened last time.

After meeting several times, Qin Yu showed no mercy to her.

This will take the initiative to come to the door, and it must be a request.

Ye Jinlan could give up such a good opportunity, but he couldn't.

"Joke, it's all a joke." Qin Yu said with a haha, "That's it, I want to take the lead in letting Douya follow Fengyulou, and the drizzle is silent, and the three parties jointly hold an event."

"Such a thing, you should talk to someone who fights teeth." Ye Jinlan said in surprise: "What do you mean?"

She said she didn't care, but Ye Jinlan still couldn't help but asked a few more questions.

Do not ask!

Asking is to care about the development of the industry, the conscience of capital!

"Yes, I feel that this kind of activity can go on forever."

Hearing what he said, Ye Jinlan asked: "What's the meaning? I'm asking about the platform."

To host this event, the Douya platform, the Douya entertainment behind it.

Even their shareholders, what are the substantial benefits?

To please fans? ?

Sorry, this is the capital market.

It's not used to play a house, talk about feelings, and talk about conscience for children.

"Of course there are benefits. The sinking of the platform will increase the interaction between online and offline."

"Let fans get more involved and understand the anchor, the platform and the live broadcast industry."

"I'm talking about intuitive cognition, not just what others say."

"In fact, it can not only be used as a follow-up extension of the annual red carpet, and strengthen the interaction."

"At the same time, it can also be used as a live broadcast culture to promote to the outside world. Douya is the big brother and founder of the live broadcast industry."

"What kind of benefits and influence can be obtained, I don't think I need to say more!"

Qin Yu's thoughts were very clear, and Ye Jinlan already had a picture in his mind.

Is it possible to let live broadcast form a rice circle culture?

"Nothing is impossible. The successful anchors now have a strong sense of innovation."

"The team behind them is aware of this and intends to guide it!"

"It's just that the platform managers stand too high, and the fight has formed a monopoly, so that the trend is not clear."

Ye Jinlan suddenly interjected: "Mr. Qin, it's better to talk less about monopoly."

Qin Yu's expression was startled, and then realized: "It was me who made a mistake!"

Ye Jinlan thought for a moment, and said: "I will arrange a board of directors, let's go to the company and say."

"Yes." Turning his head to look at Cheng Xiyu, Qin Yu emphasized: "The drizzle will also participate in silence."

"Hehe, what, do you feel distressed?" Ye Jinlan felt uncomfortable again, "I'm still afraid that the platform will swallow her share."

"Miss Ye joked, mainly she is my equity representative. Is this qualified?"

The other side was silent for a long time, "That's it, contact me and let you know."

Ye Jinlan didn't answer the conversation, so he changed the topic and ended the discussion.

Her performance at this time was somewhat similar to her treatment of Cheng Xiyu before, so I think about it carefully.

At that time, when facing the young anchor, did he run away, or did he dismiss it? ?

Brother Yu is also a little confused.

The main reason is that her persona is too complicated, and it is inevitable that she must have a deep understanding of the truth.

"It's negotiated." Qin Yu put away the phone and informed the little anchor of the results of the two people's discussions.

"Boss." Cheng Xiyu looked at him moved: "You really let me be your equity representative, so I'm not afraid..."

"What are you afraid of?" Qin Yu's eyes widened: "Where are there so many people who are afraid of fear at a young age?"

"Fear of wolves before, and tigers behind...there are those who are choked to death when drinking water, and others are choked to death when eating."

"I'm so afraid of taking pictures, just wipe my neck!" Qin Yu said, slapped her back on the bridge.

"Don't mention it if you're afraid of it, clap happily, but you can discuss it!"

afraid?

What is Yu Ge's foundation? Is it Douya's shares?

Is it the money in his savings card?

Is it the current achievement, Lixin? Kuafu?

neither!

The foundation of his body is the light of his own miracle.

It is the miracle system in [mind], they are the key.

The rest are nothing but extraneous things.

Not to mention that Brother Yu is not worried at all, what bad thoughts can the little anchor who is obsessed with himself have!

Is there such a day, does Brother Yu need to be afraid?

With my own woman every day, like a thief...

How inferior is this?

That brother Yu wants to take care of more young ladies and give them a lofty dream of warmth and home.

People are gone before they are realized.

All day long worrying about this lie to oneself, fear that that lie to oneself, sooner or later, sudden death!

If so, Brother Yu would rather find a woman to marry and have children directly.

Live peacefully...

It also saves the daily worries, and time is used to figure out women's thoughts.

With a plug-in, if Brother Yu doesn't even have this confidence.

What fun is there even if there is a country rich in wealth? ? ?

It is better to wipe the neck directly to get rid of it early.

"Boss~" The little anchor threw into his arms moved, two tears flowed out of his charming eyes.

At this moment, she just wished to turn herself into spring water.

Completely blended into Qin Yu's body, and never separated from him.

Wang Hong's face was moved by hearing it, and Chunxin's heart was undulating as if being blown by the wind.

Unfortunately, it is not her time now.

Wang Hong could only bite her lower lip grievously, and ran back to the room like a penguin with her legs clamped.

What a shame...

The event had to wait for Ye Jinlan's notification, and Qin Yu asked her to arrange the time by herself first.

When I was notified over there, I took her to the Douya shareholders meeting.

Qin Yu hopes that things can be settled before the end of the year, and the activity time will be in the holiday after the year.

Taking advantage of the holidays, the number of people who can come to participate in the event will definitely be more than usual.

The first event, of course, is the livelier the better.

If there were only three melons and two dates, Douya, Fengyulou, and the little anchor would not be able to save the face.

...

Drive to Binjiang No.1, there is a brand new Cayenne parked in the basement.

Going straight upstairs, Qin Yu opened the door.

The red rose paved the floor, and the light in the room was dimmed.

The melodious and ethereal piano music came from the speaker, and Jiang Xiaoshan's figure disappeared.

Brother Yu stepped on the petals and walked forward.

When he was about to arrive in the living room, passing through the corridor leading to the bedroom a long sword suddenly stabbed, "Any thief, look at the sword~"

Qin Yu stretched out his hand to grab it, and the bright silver sword was twisted by him on the spot.

The chivalrous woman holding a sword is wearing an elegant green dress with a flamboyant skirt.

One end of long hair hung behind his head like a waterfall, and the hairpin on his head was simple and elegant.

Seeing her cold and stubborn face, Brother Yu laughed weirdly: "It turned out to be the Shanshan woman."

"Dirty thief, there is a heroine today, you don't want to succeed!" Jiang Xiaoshan said with a smile, clearly wanting to continue acting.

Today, she made special decorations, put on her own costumes, and borrowed props.

Just want to have a good fight with him!

Who knows that as soon as he shot, he was captured by the opponent...

This is not right at all with the script she thought! !

### **Chapter 314: Reverse operation**

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Jiang Nv wanted to be a hero, but she didn't want to fall into the hands of bad guys.

After a fight, the weapon was destroyed.

People are also captured by gangsters, ravaged in every way, and bullied.

In the end, I had to push it halfway, close my eyes and enjoy!

Life tells us.

Since he was pressed to the ground by fate, he could not resist because of his throat.

It's better for M to lie down, close your eyes and enjoy rubbing...

Holding the bright silver sword made of sponge, Qin Yu vomited: "This item is too bad, it should be made of hard plastic."

The conquered Jiang NvXia put her head on his chest.

Dream murmured: "There was an accident before, so I changed it to this."

She would be too sleepy, but she still wanted to talk to Qin Yu.

Even if you just listen to him.

Throwing the funny sword back to the ground, Qin Yu slid down: "Go to sleep!"

Jiang Xiaoshan wanted to say something more, her eyelids trembled.

People are already asleep...



The next day, Jiang Xiaoshan did not wake up until 2 o'clock in the afternoon.

When I got up, the breakfast on the table was cold.

The pressed note made her heart full of warmth!

...

At this time, Qin Yu has finished her morning class.

In Che Xuan's office, drinking tea and chatting!

"Do you think there is still room for oil prices to rise?"

Che Xuan pretended to ask casually, a trace of pain flashed through his eyes.

"Teacher Che bought it?" Qin Yu knew that he must be stuck.

Che Xuan pretended to be calm: "It's not me, I have a friend who accidentally got stuck."

Friends out of nothing is the most deadly!

"Oil prices will continue in a downturn in the short term, and the rise will definitely rise, but it will not be time yet."

Two good news have just been released, and they want to raise oil prices in the short term.

Unless the world's oil tycoons reach a new agreement, it will be difficult to leverage the rise in oil prices.

However, this is not necessarily certain.

Qin Yu only made speculations with the help of the intelligence at hand before, and the market changed rapidly.

Maybe the next heavyweight will set off a huge wave in the oil pond!

"Are you not sure?" Che Xuan's expression was disappointed.

Taking into account that the other party has never felt sorry for himself.

Qin Yu thought for a while and said, "Next time there is news, I will let you know, let's take a look at the oil piece first!"

After making a vote, you won't pay attention anymore.

This is Lixin's rule, except that Zhang Qili will always pay attention to curve changes and make some records.

Other people will basically focus on other products.

It is important to know that the same product will not have two large-scale fluctuations in a short period of time.

This is not only a game between the predators behind the market, but also an unwritten rule!

Nothing can withstand a series of tossings, the leeks are cut.

Always raise a wave first, and wait for the leeks to grow up.

This kind of digging and rooting is not frantic and red-eyed.

No one will do it...

"That's great." Che Xuan raised his hand and slapped him on his thigh.

"You don't know, many people want your call during this time."

"The teachers in our school all know that you are now the God of Wealth who has turned a stone into gold!"

Lixin's name is not clear to the outside world.

But through the line of Lixin Office behind the school, their teachers are very clear.

Lixin Investment is now a rising star in Xiaguo's investment circle.

But anyone who is engaged in this industry, if they go out and say that they have never stopped using the name [Lixin Investment].

That must be your fault!

After understanding the general situation and actual benefits in the oil trading commentary.

The office greeted the school's senior management specially: Genius students like Qin Yu, we must do special things!

As long as he can stay in school, he will try his best to satisfy any needs!

In the future, Lixin may have a hot stamping sign in the financial investment industry.

This is a big deal, in comparison.

Not attending classes, studies, grades, etc. are not important points.

Achievement, answer sheet!

These two are the key...

At the end of the study, good or bad is not determined by a single examination paper.

What Qin Yu has handed over now is more intuitive than the exam paper and has excellent practical operations.

If anyone feels dissatisfied, you can also learn to transcend.

As long as anyone can meet his standards, the privileges and treatments given to him can also be given to you!

Brother Yu was surprised to learn that the school was so open!

However, this saves him a lot of things, at least he doesn't have to adjust his time deliberately to take care of his studies.

With his current schedule, if he joins the daily courses again.

It will definitely look particularly tight.

In this way, it is the best of both worlds...

I also talked with Che Xuan about the international situation, climate change, and market fluctuations.

Talking about it for a long time.

The tea was almost finished, Qin Yu got up and said goodbye!

He personally took the person to the door, and Che Xuan watched him go away, and then he returned to the office happily.

"Teacher Che, is that Qin Yu just now?" The female teacher in the office next door leaned forward, chatting enthusiastically.

Che Xuan knew what the other party wanted to do: "Yes, it's Qin Yu."

The other party's eyes lit up, and he eagerly said, "Then who has nothing to do with him?"

Seeing Che Xuan smile without saying a word, the female teacher bit her lip, and moved up half a step further.

A large-scale balance ball stuck Che Xuan's arm into the gap.

"Teacher Che, we should also walk around frequently. How about I invite you to dinner tonight?"

Feel the elasticity on the arm and the hint in the tone.

Che Xuan's heart was dark and calm, and his expression calmly said, "It's fine for eating, Classmate Qin didn't say anything."

What to do and what not to do.

Che Xuan's heart is like a mirror...

If you are the beneficiary, go to the top.

Qin Yu knows what to think?

What's more, there is a matter of qualitative change in quantity.

Che Xuan still knows!

The benefits haven't been lost, are there few things that cause a commotion?

He understands better how diligent these people are when taking advantage.

When in trouble, these people run as fast as they can.

To be able to follow Qin Yu to pick up the oily water leaking from his fingers is a great advantage for him.

For the rest, when he has the capital, he is afraid that he will have less fun?

Virtue is not worthy of wealth, it is a big taboo to be a man!

...

Room 402, Qin Yu is watching Shen Dong play a game.

Seeing Tian Ye took the initiative to create opportunities for him, and wanted him to win a double kill.

Shen Dong flashed back and slipped away...

Yes, it's hopeless!

Not long after, Tian Ye sent a message from the WeChat account.

'Brother, I really can't take your classmate! 'field.

'Picture X3. 'field.

The three-page all-red record, even Brother Yu wanted to cry when he saw it.

This is not a pit, this is a sinkhole...

Tian Ye also brought a lot of fans and made bush dogs for his eldest brother.

But none of them are as bad as him.

I can't even vomit blood!

Qin Yu: 'This child is not saved, you can save your life! '

If you lose like this, Tian Ye's fans should finish running, right?

Tian Ye: 'It's okay, brother, I feel depressed and spit out a few words, in fact, the live broadcast effect is pretty good! '

Brother Yu only treats the other party as comforting himself, and feels a little sad.

The above number enters the live broadcast room invisibly.

Tian Ye's teasing voice reflected in the ears: "I tell you, like this brother's operation, I have never seen it in the league for so many years."

"This brother is really surprised by the brain circuit, a big harvest situation, reflexively flashed away..."

"I was shocked on the spot, this scene... can't even think about it!"

"The old fan still remembers the famous scene last time, but the assistant of Kong Da flashed up, all the way to the high ground."

'I remember, I remember, it's the turn of the four big men to die, it's so terrible! '

"Yes, it is really miserable, the key is no way to save, I don't know how he got up."

Tian Ye spit out grinningly, but his hands kept moving.

All kinds of extreme show operations, show flying!

The number of fans in the live broadcast room has increased by more than 100,000, and there are also two or three big brothers on the list.

Compared to the tragic situation when Brother Yu first saw him I don't know how much better...

It seems that he is really not humble, and the live broadcast effect is indeed quite good.

Perhaps, Shen Dong can also develop towards the anchor.

Reverse operation is to show all kinds of fancy death methods.

Coupled with his petty temper, it was all right to smash the mouse and earphones.

Let's be a little man with a grumpy little man, this wave has a lot of trouble!

After flashing two super fires, Qin Yu directly exited the live broadcast room.

To be idle is also to be idle, and go to the Yan value area to turn a wave first.

Technological monsters and beauty monsters have nowhere to hide in the face of being forced.

After turning around, Brother Yu had a deep understanding of what is called the worst-hit area.

What kind of quality is this? I slipped away! ! !

### **Chapter 315: Reading Comprehension of Aerobics**

The face value area can hardly stand, looking at the anchor who looks good.

The data is swept away, and the numbers that appear are simply blatantly eye-catching.

Go to the dance zone!

The overall quality is better than that of the face value area.

Pulling down randomly clicked a room, stunned with affection.

The anchor was dancing after entering.

While holding the back of the chair, twisting the waist and swaying across, the body surged forward.

Looking up, the long hair flicked...

The charming, lazy, frivolous eyes seemed to pierce the soul through the screen.

Scanning analysis system:

Li Shuangmeng:

Age: 26.

Height: 174cm.

Weight: 53kg.

Specialty: skin freezing age, blue fire Gatling, kidney scrapping machine!

Face value: 93↑.

Body: 96-.

Mood value: 70-.

Favorability:???.

Freshness: 85-.

Miracle belief value: 0

[Analytical data: Lie down, stay still, and enjoy Gatling's juices! ]

This data...

It doesn't matter what Gatlin!

The main reason is that the anchor is so hard to jump and is still tepid.

Kind of pathetic...

‘Mengmeng’s eyes are really breathtaking! ’

‘I’ve never seen anyone more sorrowful than her, a small glance, trembling! ’

‘Typing with both feet to show innocence! ’

‘MD, I can’t move anymore. ’

‘Nutrition Express, it’s done... Keep going! ’

"Chong Chong Chong~"

The white prostitution blames the barrage, and each has to rush.

I don’t know what I eat all day, can I keep up with my nutrition?

Cancel the invisibility effect, the hurt brother is here.

[Welcome to the emperor's wind, rain and night hurt people to come to the live broadcast room].

‘Fuck, there is a big brother here. ’

‘This eldest brother is poisonous, the MD housekeeper, please give it to the eldest brother! ’

‘Finished, brother is here to fry the fish pond. ’

‘I only paid attention to the first day, the anchor will be gone? ’

‘Xiao Bai doesn’t understand anything? ? ?’

"Mengmeng, big brother...the wild big brother is here, hurry up and twist! ’

‘Jump, twist, and shake for Lao Tzu, hurry up and keep it for Big Brother! ’

‘Xiao Mengmeng is about to take off, brothers, hurry up and catch up on the heat. ’

The sudden increase of barrage attracted the attention of Li Shuangmeng who was dancing.

"What's the matter? What's the matter?" Pulling her short skirt, Wang Yumeng put her hands on her chest and came to the camera.

Wind and rain hurts people and presents the anchor "Deep Love Fog Lemon Super Rocket", come and watch~

...

Wind and rain hurts people and presents the anchor "Shen Shen Wu Meng Silent Super Rocket X10", come and watch~

...

Wind and rain hurts people and presents the anchor Love Mist Lemon Super Rocket X50, come and watch~

Start with 50 super fires, and the hurting brother's platoon is like this!

The heat in the live broadcast exceeded one million in an instant. Li Shuangmeng's cheeks were pink, and she whispered softly, "Thank you, brother hurt, for your super fire, thank you brother hurt!"

"Brother Hurt, do you want to add WeChat?" Li Shuangmeng took the initiative to say, "If I want to add, I will send you a private message."

What is called Big Brother Pai Noodles? This is Big Brother Pai Noodles.

There is no need to ask, people have already begun to take the initiative.

‘Fuck, is the anchor so realistic? ’

‘Which anchor is unrealistic, watching the live broadcast for the first time? ’

‘There is an honest man upstairs, hurry up and hold him together to bully him. ’

‘Haha, honest people are terrible! ’

Wind and rain hurts people: "Look at private messages! ’

Send the ‘Clone’ number to the other party, and the friend verification will arrive within 10 seconds.

Click Agree to switch to the live broadcast room.

Li Shuangmeng is swiping his mobile phone with his head down, and the amount of information in his circle of friends is a bit large.

This will make her dazzled, her heart blooming...

"Big Brother Hurting, do you want to watch a dance?" Putting down the phone, Li Shuangmeng already knew what to do.

If this thigh is not held tightly, her live broadcast career will end here.

Is Li Shuangmeng willing?

Not reconciled!

I obviously want a face and a figure.

But it's not going to get hot anymore, you can't see the true God, and saying that you are willing is a lie to comfort yourself!

Seeing those who are not as good as their own daily income, I have food and clothing every day.

Don't mention Li Shuangmeng's sadness.

But without her eldest brother, Li Shuangmeng can't lick her face and go to other live broadcast rooms to grab her elder brother, right?

Don't say you can't offend people, you can't grab them, that's two things.

Although Li Shuangmeng is not a chaste and violent woman, she is not stupid and sweet either.

What is her most precious thing, she knows in her heart!

Previously, there were some elder brothers who came to the door, and clearly wanted to entrust her...

Unfortunately, the conditions given made Li Shuangmeng almost vomit.

Every month three to fifty thousand, give yourself ten thousand, you think you are the eldest brother.

Where does the face come from?

Li Shuangmeng thought she was not so cheap yet.

It's a pity, bad luck!

Later, the number of big brothers appeared less and less, and now there are only a few on the list and a few hundred each week.

The \*\*\*\* man who has enjoyed mouth addiction and entertains himself!

Li Shuangmeng thought that she would have to go through it slowly.

Who ever thought~

Cang Dang!

A cornucopia fell from the sky, just hitting himself on the head.

Wind and rain hurts people at night, this emperor is now a living legend in its teeth!



With one's own efforts, the little-known outdoor food anchor from the former name will be brought to the altar.

Now the career is in full bloom.

On the interview, take the variety show!

I heard that the show she filmed, "Xia Guo on the Bite of the Tongue," was popular all over the Internet.

Advertisers even came to the door to invest, waving the cheque book and waiting for her to speak.

In just one annual festival, 50 or 60 million won in rewards!

The contract also takes the standards of top anchors.

Also, there is...

According to the details that appeared in her live broadcast, some netizens analyzed.

The mansion that Drizzle Silent currently lives in is worth at least hundreds of millions of yuan...

How can I change it to you, don't you envy this kind of life? ? ?

And let the drizzle be silent and never care about, the little anchor who worries about food and clothing.

He became the annual peak champion of Douya, the appearance of outdoor live broadcast.

The top streamers that everyone wants to look up to, earn a lot of money.

It was at this time that he rewarded himself with 50 super-hot wild elder brothers, who hurt people by storm and night.

There are rumors that the real identity of the other party is the boss behind Fengyulou.

This has no effect on Li Shuangmeng, nor will it obliterate her ambition to tie her big brother.

Does it matter to the boss behind Fengyulou?

As long as you can make yourself hot and live the life of a master...

What if his wives and concubines are in groups?

Li Shuangmeng, who was waiting for the price, finally waited for the Prince Charming in his mind.

Wind and rain hurts people: "Aerobics! '

Li Shuangmeng, who is as long as the year, is stupid, why is this big brother's request so...

Unique!

Sure enough, the eldest brother's routine is beyond ordinary people's guess.

Aerobics is the kind of old-fashioned sport of the last century? ?

"What kind of aerobics does Brother Hurt talk about, I don't know how to do that."

Li Shuangmeng sat in front of the camera, facing the camera sideways, her slender fingers twitching her long hair on her temples.

A pair of ecstatic electric eyes makes LSP unbearable!

'Come on, take a test, aerobics, exercise! '

'This is a good class, may I ask which teacher taught me, I want to go to further study! '

'Coach, it's time to start. '

'The inspection of the roadblocks ahead, all put me aside! '

'I'm going through the barrier directly, it's amazing! '

'The one upstairs is dead, and I can't save the king, I said. '

'See, sister, fuck...second, seconds! '

'Which driving school is the boss? I learned to drive at your house this year. '

'Go with it. '

'Go with +9527. '

Wind and rain hurts people: 'Yes, it's like that in the 1980s, it's all over the country, hurry up. '

Found that the eldest brother is here for real.

Li Shuangmeng endured the embarrassment in his heart and began to search for tutorials on the Internet.

There are so many videos of aerobics.

In the eighties...

"I found it, it should be like this." Li Shuangmeng clicked on the video.

"Brother Hurt, I'll learn it first." There are already scenes in the video.

Li Shuangmeng's expression began to change continuously with the progress of the music and the progress bar.

This.....

Aerobics?

Once again, making sure that he really did not find the wrong thing, Li Shuangmeng's cheeks instantly turned red!

How can these weird actions be performed in the live broadcast room.

Not to mention that she is wearing a short skirt now...

Keep jumping Squat with split legs.

Raise your arms up and do bodybuilding poses.

Side kick, front kick, split kick...

What kind of sand sculpture is this?

What happened in that magical age? ?

Li Shuangmeng couldn't understand, but she still endured speechlessness and continued to look down.

With a few simple actions in mind, Li Shuangmeng turned off the video and took a deep breath.

Pushing the chair to stand, Li Shuangmeng straightened her clothes and said, "Brother Hurt, I didn't prepare the right clothes. Some actions may not be possible, so can I just do a few simple ones first?"

Without a response, Li Shuangmeng's shame was immediately suppressed by worry.

Click on the magical brainwashing music and play it!

**Chapter 316: bo ~ a .....**

Jump up, raise your hand, reach out, raise your hand...

Make a fist and squat!

Twisting, swaying, shaking shoulders left and right.

Turn your hands in a circle, step forward, and step backward.

Jump left, jump right...

'Fuck, this action, I laugh so much! '

'This music is a bit magical, I can't help but jump with it. '

'My mother is already dancing, and the seven aunts and eight aunts are on their way. '

'Look at Mengmeng's expression, haha, I'm going to laugh out of dinner overnight. '

'Kick, kick, anchor, I won't kick off if I don't kick. '

'Irebat~ Jump up! '

Li Shuangmeng had a weird expression throughout, especially making fists with both hands.

Raise the bodybuilding posture, the crotch squirming back and forth...

With an expression of hopeless despair on her face, her eyes rolled up, and she was completely at the extremes of her \*\*\*\*\* image in the past.

The sand sculpture netizens looked very happy.

The barrage of 'Joy Bi', 'Sand Sculpture' and 'Laughing Death' can't stop.

How many times more lively than when she usually dances \*\*\*\* dances!

Finding that the live broadcast effect was particularly good, Li Shuangmeng was both depressed and happy.

So: \*\*\*\* is not worth mentioning in front of sand sculptures?

Without paying attention to this, Li Shuangmeng, who was sweating on her jumping forehead, finished the last action of pulling her shoulders and expanding her chest.

Gasping for breath, sit down with his hands on his chest: "I'm so tired, I feel almost out of breath."

Wind and rain hurts people: 'Is this tired? Then you should practice more. '

"There is something in the big guy's words, this is going to be rushing~"

'Go on, the anchor is mine. I'm an honest person, and it's okay to be a father. '

'Fuck, the prairie king is here, please contact us as soon as you need it. '

"Niu Bian~"

'666. '

Li Shuangmeng drank her saliva, calming her fiercely beating heart: "Big Brother's request is so difficult! 50 super fires are really hard to earn."

Wind and rain hurts people and presents the anchor "Deep Love Fog Lemon Super Rocket", come and watch~

...

Wind and rain hurts people and presents the anchor Love Mist Lemon Super Rocket X50, come and watch~

...

Wind and rain hurts people as a gift to the anchor Love Mist Lemon Super Rocket X100, come and watch~

After 100 rockets were finished, Qin Yu directly turned off the live broadcast.

The aerobics is good, and you should know the same.

Next, just wait for the fish to take the initiative to come.

Sit and ride~

"Stop playing." Shen Dong slammed the earphones on the table and clicked!

The Nth earphone receiver was broken into two pieces, and Shen Dong took off the earphone skillfully.

He threw it under his bed.

There are all its predecessors of the same kind, and many of them can be piled up into a hill.

Now the electronic peripherals are cheaper, and the landlord's house would go bankrupt if he used headphones like this in the past!

"Where is the second brother?" Qin Yu said.

Shen Dong picked up the phone: "Let me ask."

He is good at that, the emotion of the game is only reserved for game time.

Come together in front of the Cong computer, and you will no longer have the previous boredom.

"Second brother, how about you?"

"What?...Oh, tell Brother Yu."

Shen Dong looked strange and handed the phone to him: "Second brother is looking for you for something."

...

Half an hour later, the hot pot restaurant in the backstreet of the school.

Qin Yu, Shen Dong, Yan Er are sitting at the table...

And the JK girl he almost forgot, sour!

"Little brother, you are too uninteresting, you don't even reply to my WeChat account."

Sour and joking spit out: "Fortunately, I caught the uncle."

Yan Er said speechlessly: "Don't call me uncle, call me brother!"

Sour and naive nod: "Okay, uncle."

"Puff~"

Seeing Yan Er's deflated appearance, Shen Dong didn't turn his head and snickered.

"Uncle No. 2, is it funny?" Tilted his head sourly and looked at him.

Shrugging shoulders suddenly froze, and Shen Dong pointed at himself stiffly: "Me, uncle number 2?"

Sour nodded earnestly and said: "Yes, otherwise?"

"You are the uncle's roommate, and of course you are also the uncle."

Hearing what she said, Shen Dong pointed to Qin Yu with an unwilling expression: "Why is Brother Yu the little brother?"

"I haven't heard of it. Isn't it right to look good and do everything?"

"Scumbags are also good-looking." Shen Dong admitted that he pulled back a round.

Who knows that Sour and Sour has to look at him like a fool: "So, don't you find that beautiful women love scumbags?"

"..." Shen Dong was speechless.

Sour and sour is true, but everyone who looks good loves scumbags.

It's better to be wounded by a scumbag than to watch an honest man lick the dog.

Such examples abound in reality.

MD is absolutely...

Shen Dong's body was beaten by JK, and he had no choice but to accept the elegant reputation of Uncle No. 2.

"Don't make trouble, the pot is coming up, eat!"

Qin Yu glanced sourly and asked: "We don't know what your name is yet."

"Sour!" Sour replied, shaking his head and suddenly said: "Oh, you ask the name, Jia Jingsi."

Quiet, think.

Which of these two characters goes hand-in-hand with her character?

"You don't match your name too much, right?" Shen Dong unwillingly launched a Jedi counterattack.

Sour and sour picked up a piece of winter melon and put it on his plate: "Eat your winter melon! Uncle Dong Er."

"..." Shen Dong.

Yan Er was overjoyed, "This name is good, Dong Er, it's pretty rhyming!"

"Second brother, we are in the same group."

"Don't, I'm with Brother Yu, you're a group by yourself."

"Tsk tsks, it's so pitiful." He looked at him sadly and shook his head, as if he couldn't bear to destroy his young mind anymore.

The child is too miserable, it's better to let him live.

"Brother Yu, how do you get something to drink?" Eating hot pot without drinking something is soulless.

I ordered a beer, and I ordered a bottle of soy milk for Jia Jingsi.

"I don't want to drink soy milk, I want to drink." Jia Jingsi stretched out his hand to get the wine bottle, and Qin Yu shot him back when he was halfway in the air.

Glancing at her, Brother Yu pointed to the soy milk: "This is what you should drink, don't take it indiscriminately!"

Jia Jingsi retorted unwillingly: "What old antique thinking, I am an adult and can drink."

Brother Yu picked up his eyebrows: "You are an adult at 18 years old, are you enough?"

Jia Jingsi said, "I will be an adult at the age of 16, okay?"

At this time, he could see it, it turned out that his little brother is the one who looks most like the uncle.

Old antique, old feudal, a little bit...

"Drink your milk, or take a taxi to take you away, choose yourself!"

The choice Qin Yu gave her was no choice at all.

Compared to drinking or drinking, Jia Jingsi is more willing to stay here to see my brother...

No, it's a good-looking uncle who looks at feudal thinking!

Angrily put down his chopsticks, Jia Jingsi solemnly announced: "I have decided. You two will be seniors in the future, and Qin Yu will be the uncle."

Yan Er and Shen Dong couldn't keep up with the little girl's brain circuit.

One generation gap every year!

There are two centuries between the two sides, what can be done, they are also desperate!

"Uncle, hehe~" Jia Jingsi gave him the cooked duck blood, put his chin on the table, raised his head to please him and looked at him.

Qin Yu kept his mouth open: "Whatever you call, eat!"

"Great, you will be my uncle in the future." Jia Jingsi said proudly with his hands on his hips: "This title is my exclusive. You can't be called uncle by others!"

Qin Yu stopped his chopsticks, playing with his expression: "I can't guarantee this, after all, the mouth grows on someone else."

"However, I do know a name, and no one will call it for the past twenty years."

Jia Jingsi curiously asked: "What?"

Qin Yu grinned weirdly: "It starts with B, guess it yourself!"

Jia Jingsi showed a thoughtful look, muttering 'beginning with B, baby? Surely not, uncle? How can people call themselves uncle...B, B, bo~a dad. '

Jia Jingsi found the answer.

"Uncle, you are too unreliable." Jia Jingsi looked depressed and thought: I want to chase you, you want to be my father!

Qin Yu spread out his hands with an innocent expression: "You said this yourself."

"Anyway, you mean thatDon't deny!" Jia Jingsi poked the plate with his chopsticks.

Seeing that he didn't say anything, he was heartbroken, biting his lower lip and said: "If you agree to me, then it's okay to call you!"

"Gah~"

This time it was Brother Yu who was stupid.

Yan Er and Shen Dong also opened their mouths, and the quail eggs delivered to their mouths fell on the table without any response.

Damn~

I'm gonna~

Is the current little JK so awkward?

Have you ever asked your mother for her opinion?

Little girl, when we were young like you, she had to be broken her leg.

Jia Jingsi seemed to win a round, and laughed after winning, "How about it? Don't you dare?"

### **Chapter 317: JK Girls Collection**

"Don't dare?" Brother Yu wanted to ask who gave her the courage.

Is there anything I am afraid of about this kind of thing?

"Come on, let's listen to the cry." Qin Yu frivolously hooked her chin with her finger.

The evil smiles and jokes in the eyes disturbed Jia Jingsi, who hadn't experienced the world.

Talking to a girl like her, when she said, 'Go to heaven and earth, give me someone else.'

When it's time to do it, I'll be more scared than anyone!

"I, you, yeah~" JK Sanlian, RBQ, RBQ.

"Eat vegetables!" Qin Yu gave her a piece of yellow throat.

A gentle and tolerant smile, full of the kindness of an old father!

This child is too skinny, so I have to make up for it...

Jia Jingsi, who was still very arrogant before, was quiet behind like a lady who came out of a deep house compound.

"Brother Yu, you really have to teach me when you look back." Shen Dong muttered softly, "Or maybe you publish a book!"

"Without your book, life is lost!" Yan Er nodded desperately in agreement.



If Brother Yu publishes "The Book of Love" and "Guide to Chasing a Girl".

The sales volume is at least tens of millions, and the fame and fortune are properly collected.

And that fried noodle, as Yu brother's left and right guardian, they two can't try it personally?

Of course, it was tried with the purpose of scrutiny and criticism.

Mainly for the prosperity and stability of the society, there is no other bad intentions.

Thoughtful and gentle seniors, what bad thoughts can they have?

"Rolling, the two are naive, haven't been ravaged by Xiaobai recently, are they itchy?"

Hearing Qin Yu mentioning his girlfriend, Yan Er had no choice but to complain: "Don't mention it, we are in a long-distance relationship now!"

"? What's the situation?" Brother Yu was dumbfounded.

Xia Bai wasn't in a conservatory, so why did she suddenly become a different place?

"She went to the Yaodu to participate in activities for half a year. Now I can only entertain myself with my mobile phone every day, not to mention how uncomfortable."

Hearing Yan Er's complaint, Shen Dong said that he had something to say: "Come on! Second brother."

"You at least have a cell phone that can entertain yourself, like me?" Shen Dong patted his chest:

"Yangyouyou go away in style, texting breaks up...Hey!"

Shen Dong smiled like crying, and broke up with a text message, who can bear this grievance.

Even if you want to break up, at least you have to make it clear.

A breakup text message was sent silently, and the person disappeared.

There is something like this?

Just feel awkward to meet, at least make a phone call and say it in person, right?

Shen Dong was really hurt this time.

"What's the situation?" Brother Yu was also shocked, why all of a sudden he broke up in a different place.

I have only been away for half a month, how come I suddenly feel that the sky has changed.

"It's nothing to make a fuss about, it's not the norm these days."

Yan Er saw it very openly, but I don't know if it is superficial.

Some people seem free and easy, but when things really happen to them.

The performance is worse than anyone else!

Don't look at his majestic, tough look.

My heart is actually soft!

When Xia Bai left, Yan Er almost didn't hold his tears, so he almost said: I will go with you.

On the contrary, Shen Dong really looked away and hurt.

Gudongdong poured most of the bottle of wine, and wiped his chin with his hand: "I can see it through, the woman is cruel, it is not a bit of affection."

"I just can't figure it out. I'm sorry for that point?"

Gudongdong was half of the bottle again, and Shen Dong continued to complain: "I'm bullying her, I'm sorry, or stalking and beating her can't stand it?"

"As for sending a text message, just disappear?" Shen Dong just couldn't understand, why bother?

This kind of unexplained breakup was like a thorn in his heart.

Every time he thinks about it, he feels a pain in his heart!

why? Why!

"Not reconciled?" Qin Yu blew the squid beard and said calmly: "Go to her and make it clear."

Shen Dong's expression was startled, and then he realized: "Is this appropriate?"

"What's inappropriate?" Qin Yu asked back: "Don't you want to be more clean?"

"Thinking about it, just thinking...it's not good to find it like this." Shen Dong was a little moved, but he was still hesitating.

Just going to the door like this, will it give people a particularly cheap and unpromising impression?

It is the performance that a man should have if he can afford it and put it down.

"Big... senior."

"I think the uncle is right, you should go find her." Jia Jingsi became active again, his eyes burning with raging gossip fire.

"Don't you want to know why she did it."

Shen Dong suddenly raised his head and said decisively: "Yes!"

Jia Jingsi smiled and said: "Then what are you waiting for? Waiting for the day lily to cool?"

Yan Er also felt that he should make it clear.

"It's not a stalker, it's not just a slaying, but at least you have to understand it."

"I'm out if I don't know it clearly, what's this?"

He used to have a good impression of Yang Youyou. He felt that she was generous and unpretentious, and she was a good girl.

Who ever thought it would be like this after a few days...

"Yes, I have to find her." Shen Dong really knows where she is, Yaodu.

Staying with Xia Bai, both of them went to participate in activities.

"It's time for a holiday in a few days, I'll accompany you on a trip!"

Yan Er intends to go see Xia Bai, and embolden Shen Dong by the way.

This will drink, naturally everything is good.

I'm afraid that once he wakes up, nothing will be good...

"Hey, uncle, have you ever been sad for a woman?" Jia Jingsi touched him with his foot curiously.

Qin Yu was taken aback and said, "Do you think it is possible?"

Jia Jingsi glanced at her mouth unwillingly: "Huh, one thing drops one thing is the law of nature, sooner or later..."

Boom~

The forehead was hit, Jia Jingsi held his head and shrank back: "I hate it~"

Looking at the cold beer with eyesight, the astringent soy milk was drinking in his mouth.

Jia Jingsi regarded it as a soy milk-flavored beer, "Waiter, ice cubes!"

The little girl is young and has many tricks.

After eating, they had to take them to sing. Yan Er and Shen Dong were originally a little drunk and planned to go back to sleep.

"I have a few classmates coming, all of them are girls."

Upon hearing this, Yan Er and Shen Dong became sober, "Walk around, and go back to the dormitory after eating. Exercise more to help digestion."

Brother Yu is already quite familiar with this, and Sanguan follows the five senses.

The big head meets the small head...

Go!

Enjoying the amount of sales, Jia Jingsi set a bag for 18 people.

Two screens, two machines.

A circular bar, next to it are two rows of sofa areas.

The room was feasting, and there was a tower of compotes on the table.

The wild grid comes standard with raspberry cola.

It tastes really good!

\*\*A little girl got together and talked endlessly.

The family status is generally not bad depending on the clothes.

There are not many families in difficulty who can afford a high level.

"Sour, what's the situation with your little brother? Isn't he too handsome?"

Being pulled by the little sister to ask questions, Jia Jingsi's triumphant tail was raised.

It's all said that the school kid, I don't like it.

You still don't believe it, what about now?

"That is my fate with the uncle, warn you, uncle is my exclusive name, no one is allowed to scream!"

Jia Jingsi looked at the little sisters with bad eyes, she knew the tricks of these little girls very well.

When I meet someone who is handsome and good-tempered, I want to take the initiative to sleep on the other side.

After finishing the work, you have to take a group photo and show off everywhere that you have a handsome guy sleeping.

She has to pay close attention to these little fairies!

Otherwise, the uncle would have to be cheated away.

Who doesn't love a young and beautiful body?

As for the uncle himself, the performance of that steel straight man.

It's good if you don't get angry.

In fact, Jia Jingsi really wants to see the little sister's embarrassment!

"Sour and sour." Seeing that she has been gathering with her little sister, Shen Dong waved to her with eyebrows.

The look of eagerness and hopelessness made Jia Jingsi just roll his eyes: "Big brother, can you be a little promising?"

Before Shen Dong came, he was not in a hurry, but he looked at the dazzling array of JK skirts ~ [www.mtnovel.com](http://www.mtnovel.com) ~ youthful and wanton young faces.

What is swaying and fermenting in the air is the unique smell of hormones mixed with alcohol.

Who can stand this? ?

Shen Dong was so thirsty, he poured several cups of Wild Coke, and he became more and more energetic.

"I see no one singing, I want to serve everyone!" Shen Dong found a good reason, sitting in front of the jukebox with a smile.

This is a good place, anyone who wants to order a song will get here.

He can also communicate with each other at close range.

With so many young JKs, Dong Ge will have to choose a while.

"Uncle, what do you want to sing, let me help you!" Jia Jingsi ran to Qin Yu, knelt down on the coffee table and asked with a smile.

Qin Yu frowned: "You are gone."

### **Chapter 318: Still too young**

"I have a primer." Jia Jingsi lowered the table and pulled up the skirt: "Look."

The white lace edged base reveals a small section.

"Did you see it?" Jia Jingsi smiled triumphantly: "How can girls not know how to protect themselves."

Seeing her innocent and romantic look, Brother Yu suddenly wanted to explain to her.

What is an angry LSP!

The child is still too young.

"Sour, come to choose a song." A friend told her to sing together.

"No, I want to sing with the uncle... Love in Hiroshima!"

Listen to the name of the song she said, what an old tune.

At least for a girl her age, it should be very old.

Shouldn't young people now sing calories?

There is a big gap between the facts and Yu brother's thoughts.

It was only after I really understood that the songs these little girls sang were very interesting.

What some young girls like to sing most is an episode of a costume drama...

They are all old styles and old sayings, so they have a special charm!

There are also a few special sessions in English, and I can't stop singing and dancing.

Youthful and lively, wantonly swaying happiness and sweat.

Obviously no difference in age, but it seems to be separated by the Milky Way, in two different worlds.

The generation gap is so good...

"Brother, do you want to sing together?"

Yan Er and Shen Dong have already got together with the little girls, acting as sand sculpture dancers happily.

Only Qin Yu was sitting there, pouring and drinking, leisurely and contented!

How can this work?

Someone came to the door immediately, wanting Qin Yu to join in.

"No, I can't dance." Brother Yu waved his hand and declined.

The girl named Chan Chan refused to give up, she insisted on pulling him along.

"I don't know how to dance, so I can sing!" Chanchan shouted in the direction of the jukebox: "Cut the love of Hiroshima."

"Oh~" everyone booed and pushed him and Jia Jingsi together: "Love song, love song..."

Jia Jingsi generously picked up the microphone and raised an eyebrow at him provocatively: Come on, are you scared?

afraid?

Brother Yu's world is only pop, there is no fear!

"A love in Hiroshima, dedicated to lovers in the world." Qin Yu picked up the microphone and said lazily.

"Good." Everyone applauded, and the prelude also came to mind.

When Qin Yu's voice came through the speakers, she was huddling together waiting to see the lively little girls.

The eyes immediately startled...

This, right?

"Isn't it?" Chanchan cried and said with a sad face: "Sour acid is so lucky."

"Where is there such a little brother, I want to take a ride too!"

"It's sour, why can't I meet it?"

JK Tian Tuan, who was still elated and full of excitement, was instantly dumbfounded.

Jealousy separates the hostages and makes the whole person bad.

'Wow, what luck is this for me, so happy! Jia Jingsi tilted her head with a smile, cutting into the female voice.

Her voice has a bit of tremolo, although it does not sound particularly outstanding, it is very recognizable.

Especially when I sing 'the second half of my life, staying with you, there is not much doubt and happiness. '

'No heart, don't delay, and kindly let go of me in the morning', the emotional relationship between words reached its peak.

Looking at Qin Yu's side face, his eyes are full of longing for love!

The way he gets serious is really attractive.

The little girls were dazzled by the diamond watch on their wrists. Isn't this little brother too good?

You have money, you sing well, and you love it.

Wait until the end of the song.

JK Tiantuan has been collectively occupied, leaving behind the funny dance troupe, gathered around Qin Yu to ask questions.

"Little brother, do I need a temporary girlfriend when I go home during the Chinese New Year?" Chanchan was even more direct, patted his tender breast: "I can."

Jia Jingsi looked at her chest contemptuously: "Don't shoot anymore, you won't even have the mounds when you shoot again, it must be a depression!"

Chan Chan grinned and wanted to refute, Jia Jingsi stood up and raised his head.

...It's not that Xiong Da, what's so great.

People will grow up sooner or later, but there is no time, huh~

Don't turn your head arrogantly, Chan Chan was easily K.O by Jia Jingsi.

"The song is sung, and the wine is drunk. I have to go back to accompany my girlfriend." Qin Yu didn't plan to delay any longer, and got up to leave.

Jia Jingsi immediately followed and got up: "Then I'll go back too."

After all, JK girl has a thin face, I don't know what to say if I want to stay

Besides, the two are leaving together.

Who knows if there is any tandem sports in private...

However, he just mentioned his girlfriend.

What is sour?

Fighting for love, crazy for love, do the three step in? ?

The fierce gossip fire is burning in my heart, I really want to know...

"Second brother, this is called to arrange for you."

Give the place to Yan Er and Shen Dong, and they both say no.

In my heart, I am very grateful!

Qin Yu wanted to stay there all the time, and all the little girls were hooked away by him.

Brother Yu, this is to give them at least a chance, can he grasp it?

You still have to look at your second brother and Dongzi!

When Qin Yu did not go out, Shen Dong had already expressed his stance: "Brother Yu, don't worry, I will deliver it all myself."

"..." Qin Yu.

"You can pull it down! Sisters, there are ghosts in the room, please be well." Jia Jingsi had to remind them.

As for what the hell, the dead ghost under JK's skirt!

...

Walking along the street, Jia Jingsi put his hands behind his back, churned his fingers, lowered his head and said nothing.

The toes kicked forward from time to time, as if to vent the depression in my heart.

"Uncle, what does your girlfriend look like." Jia Jingsi raised his head and said curiously: "I want to see, can I?"

"No." Qin Yu replied simply and neatly. For nothing else, he paid more attention to personal affairs.

Jia Jingsi glanced at his mouth and said: "Stingy!"

Qin Yu glanced towards the front, "I'm going to be here, I'll call you a taxi."

Seeing him stop the car on the side of the road, Jia Jingsi was anxious: "Uncle, you are so relieved that I will go back alone?"

"I didn't read so much news on the Internet, and the driver was pleased."

Jia Jingsi didn't understand, where he was so bad.

Why is he an expression of disgust that he can't get rid of for fear of being stuck on himself?

How to say it is the embryo of a beautiful woman who has grown up since she was young. When did she suffer this grievance?

"The car is here." Qin Yu had already hailed the car and opened the rear door.

Then I took a photo of the co-pilot's message with my mobile phone, and then walked around in front of the car to take a look.

"Master, one high, the money for the car has passed." Qin Yu said to the driver.

Ding, WeChat account is 500 yuan.

Previously, the driver was a little unhappy. It seemed like a thief in a car. He looked like a bad guy?



Just about to complain, the 500 yuan fare blocked his mouth.

Yes, the children of rich people care about their little girlfriends.

During the passionate love period, it will definitely be a little too late, understand!

Money can lead to God, what you say is true...

"Uncle, I don't want to take the car, will you accompany me back?" Sour and acid lay on the car door, his eyes dim, but his expression was smiling.

In the living shell, there are lost souls.

"Go back early to rest and stay with you next time." Qin Yu thought for a while and rubbed her head before letting the master drive.

Seeing the car started and was about to leave, Qin Yu suddenly dialed her number again: "Come down, I will walk back with you!"

...

The streets of Hudu at night are still very lively and young people are wasting their young lives.

Working men and women who shoulder the burden of their families drag their tired bodies towards the station.

There are also vendors and entertainers who discuss life on the streets.

He is working hard to promote the performance in an attempt to attract more attention.

Looking at Jia Jingsi beside her, she jumped forward little by little.

The plunged mood value stabilized at 55 points again.

Qin Yu asked tentatively: "Do you have something on your mind?"

Being a life mentor is not Yu Ge's ideal, but if he really meets it, he can't let it go.

After sending Jia Jingsi to the car before, her mood value has been declining.

When the car left, the mood value instantly fell below The brother Yu who looked at her heart trembled, and then she called her back.

When I first saw her, Brother Yu discovered that her mood was not very high.

The mood value range of normal people is 65-75.

And her mood value is only 60, the arrow is ↓...

From the outside, Jia Jingsi is a lively, talkative, joking, and very happy joyful girl.

But the data tells Qin Yu that things are not what they seem.

When the two sang together, it was the only time he saw Jia Jingsi's mood reached the standard (65).

After it was over, it gradually fell back to 60-.

It seemed that no matter what, she couldn't have real happiness.

There is an invisible beast in his heart, which is devouring the beauty that belongs to her.

### **Chapter 319: Show off**

Qin Yu understands the meaning of the mood value falling below 50.

There are moments of harm and the possibility of ending life.

To put it bluntly, there is a tendency to commit suicide!

That's why Qin Yu called the person back again, wanting to see what happened to her?

"It's okay!" Jia Jingsi habitually showed a disguised smile.

Qin Yu stopped and stared at her like that.

At first she could keep smiling, but soon her smile became awkward and stiff.

In the end, he lowered his head as if being pierced, "It's really nothing."

"Say it again!" Qin Yu said.

"Really nothing." Jia Jingsi's voice became smaller and smaller.

Qin Yu pressed the pause button and then clicked play.

"It's really nothing." The previous words sounded again and passed into the ears of the two.

Seeing her head getting lower and lower, Qin Yu asked, "Do you believe it yourself?"

Jia Jingsi was speechless when asked!

In the end, I decided to confide my thoughts.

Things are big or small, but they are not small.

To put it simply: someone wronged her, couldn't stand the grievance in his heart, and got into the wrong.

"I obviously didn't fall in love, so why did the teacher say that?"

"Just publicly criticize what I've never done in front of my classmates, and call my parents."

Jia Jingsi said bitterly: "Do you know the funniest part?"

"That's my parents, they don't care at all, they just apologize to the teacher blindly."

"Then just scold me, no matter how I explain, they won't hear a word."

Once the inner emotions are released, they can't stand it.

Jia Jingsi was talking and crying, hugging Qin Yu.

The nose and tears were everywhere, and it looked very pitiful.

When passers-by passed by, they all looked at Qin Yu with strange eyes.

The men are even more critical of scrutiny: scumbag, this kind of girl will not let it go?

Brother Yu: ? ? ?

"Is it enough to cry?" His chest was completely wet with tears, and Qin Yu raised his hands: "Just for such a big deal?"

Jia Jingsi was wronged and sobbed, and said in embarrassment: "It feels like being wronged, uncle, do you know?"

"It feels like being wronged, uncle, do you know?"

Following Jia Jingsi's sobbing sound, Qin Yu waved his hand strangely.

"Puff~" Jia Jingsi broke the power in a second, how could it be like this.

Ding ding.

The phone rang endlessly.

Qin Yu said as he took out his mobile phone: "Remember, life belongs to you, no one can define you or your life."

"If this is a game, then everyone around you is your competitor."

"Slaying a competitor is not an operation that should be done?"

There was a sudden pause, and the photos that popped up in the WeChat account made Brother Yu a bit unable to move his eyes.

Li Shuangmeng: "Pictures X9, X9, X9. '

Li Shuangmeng: "Does Hurt Brother feel good?" Newly bought clothes. "

Swipe down.

Brother Yu suddenly felt a bit suspicious, his previous definition of the word 'clothes'.

Thanks to the progress of the times and ideas, allowing him to live in such a wonderful age.

Two open sleeves are connected together, and a pair of stockings is a set of clothes.

It's very Nice~

If it is said that the women Yu brother met before, they are all with a little reserved and reserved.

Li Shuangmeng just showed the coquettish completely and made no secret of it!

[Kidney scrapping machine], a well-deserved name.

The other party behaved so blatantly, if Brother Yu pretended not to understand, he would have pretended to be too much.

Open the location, click [Waldorf Astoria Hotel]

send...

call out!

Seeing him busy sending messages, Jia Jingsi smiled and said, "My girlfriend is urging?"

"Private affairs, let's go, it's not far from your school." Qin Yu put away his cell phone as he said.

Positioning has been posted, you know everything you know.

The opportunity is given to her, and whether she can seize it depends on her.

Continuing the previous topic, "So, you want to fall in love is a kind of revenge?"

"That's right..." Jia Jingsi looked at him, unsure: "But I really like you too."

"Because he is handsome?" Qin Yu vomited after seeing Jia Jingsi practicing and nodding: "There are so many face dogs these days."

"What's wrong with being a Yangou?" Jia Jingsi said earnestly: "Anyway, it's all hurt by men, why not find a pleasing one?"

Qin Yu asked back: "They are all hurt by women, why not find a beautiful one?"

"According to your logic, you deserve to be single if you don't have enough beauty!"

Jia Jingsi shook his head and denied: "It's not that there are people with the same value. When getting married, you have to talk about the right people, why can't you be right."

The little girl's fallacies are one after another.

But there are reasons for it.

"You're talking about love. When you really talk about marriage, you know that you know how to understand firewood, rice, oil and salt, and the man at home is more fragrant."

Jia Jingsi immediately retorted: "Uncle, there is a 20-year-old living method and thought at the age of 20, and a 30-year-old at the age of 30."

"Everything is always changing, and life is meaningful."

"I saw the end when I was born, does this kind of life have any meaning?"

Qin Yu tilted his head and said to her amusedly: "Isn't it? New life, death, end."

"But even so, the creature is throwing it alive desperately, why?"

Jia Jingsi frowned, showing a confused expression of thought.

"Yes, why?"

She can give hundreds of reasons:

Biological survival instinct?

The result is not important, the process is the most exciting?

Want to live out the true self, blooming brightly?

For responsibility, inheritance?

Satisfy the need for self-realization value?

Contribute to society?

Lighter than a feather, heavier than Mount Tai, etc., etc...

But these are not the answers Jia Jingsi wants!

"Find happiness in the short journey of life, don't you think?"

People who are lazy, enjoy their attitude towards life.

So, even if it is getting further and further away from success.

It would just turn a blind eye.

Occasionally complain about two sentences, and will never change because of this.

Because he has got the happiness he wants most.

Can sit without standing, can lie without sitting.

This is his attitude towards life!

Knowing that something is wrong, you will never repent, and it is not that you are not motivated.

It's just that happiness is poisoned.

Some people like to work and enjoy it.

Some people are keen to realize their self-worth and are tireless.

There are also people who are like the little sun that warms the soul, like Brother Yu.

All these pursuits are just like the uncle who sees a girl every day: just for physical and mental pleasure!

"What you said is so simple." Jia Jingsi felt that happiness had gone away from him.

Qin Yu smiled: "That's because you didn't work hard to find it."

Isn't it easy to want to be happy?

Passing by an amusement facility area, Qin Yu immediately said, "Come with me."

Bumper cars, this simple entertainment has magical powers.

Not only can vent, but also find childhood memories.

Haunted house, exciting and funny.

Jia Jingsi was still a little nervous when he entered.

Especially knowing that there is a 'ghost' inside, maybe it will jump out from somewhere and startle myself.

The actor appeared,

Qin Yu stretched out his hand to pinch the opponent's neck and let him stay where he was...

The actors are stupid!

"You can't be a ghost!" Qin Yu shook his head helplessly: "Professional, do you understand professional?"

Jia Jingsi, who had only found it interesting before, burst into tears in an instant.

It's just that this time she was smiling.

A pale complexion, dark and sunken eyes, and blood-red lips.

Follow the drops of blood hanging on your cheeks...

The expression that should have been horrified at this time was stunned and desperate.

Even if you say you are bold, you have to ridicule by the way.

Brother, not like you...

When Jia Jingsi came out of the haunted house, people couldn't help laughing.

"Haha, uncle, are you going to switch to selling books?"

"The actor's self-cultivation, haha... do you see that person's expression?"

Seeing her laughing like crazy, she squatted on the ground and couldn't stand up.

The mood value also soared to 70, and Brother Yu heard the pleasant bells.

'Ding, congratulations to the host for comprehending the charm of happiness.'

'Trigger Reward: Happy Source CardHappy Source Card (special): Smile always, happiness will last forever.'

[Hint: Who does not desire happiness? ]

When Jia Jingsi calmed down and stood up, the mood value showed the mark of ↓ again.

It seems that this card is for her.

"Have you ever seen a miracle?" Qin Yu put his hand on her head and said with a mysterious expression:

"Now, I want to give you a gift!"

"What are you talking about, uncle?" Jia Jingsi was a little dazed.

What a miracle, gift.

Uncle is not going to perform some magic tricks, right?

"Happy." Qin Yu closed his eyes and muttered in a magical manner, like a magic stick out of an anime.

It's just the kind of super handsome villain.

### **Chapter 320: Lazy cat's thoughts**

"Dip, student card."

"Be careful on the road." Qin Yu.

"Goodbye, uncle!" Jia Jingsi waved and ran into the carriage happily.

Standing in the last row, smiled and waved.

At this time, Jia Jingsi hadn't noticed her changes until her roommate came back in the evening.

Seeing her sitting at the table, wearing earphones, smiling and humming a little tune...

"Sour?" The roommate looked at her horribly, "What's wrong with you?"

Taking off the earphones, Jia Jingsi smiled and said: "I'm listening to a song, you guys are back, are you fun?"

The smile from the heart made roommates look at each other, this is...

Damn it?

...

Choosing new year goods is hard work, but hard work has to be done too!

Dad Qin Han's gift, Qin Yu chose a formal dress, 5296R rose gold, the price is not expensive.

More than 150,000 points, the price is quite reasonable.

Mom's gift needs to be realistic, gold bars.

1000 grams of gold bars are just one kilogram each.

Qin Yu bought 20 pieces at a time with a unit price of 452, which cost more than 9 million yuan.

Saving anything is not as good as depositing gold, and prices have risen steadily.

Fast realization and high liquidity.

There is really an urgent matter that requires money, and it can be used at any time.

Brother Yu naturally doesn't need it, but this gift will definitely give mom peace of mind.

She is not always worried about her being in the wind and rain, and keeping more gold bars at home, she is not confident in her heart.

Vulgar is a bit vulgar.

But life is mundane, how can it be refined?

Not only will I buy it this year, but I will buy it every year from now on.

Nanhu Manor has a private vault, which is ten square meters in size.

It must be enough to store luxury goods, gold bars and so on.

Qin Yu also jumped as a gift from Lu Qing and Lu Guohui's couple.

These don't need to borrow his hand, it will easily lead to trouble in the future.

The rest is some tobacco, alcohol and tea.

There are tangible red envelopes, this one is the most favorite.

Mainly red inside and outside, festive!

The atmosphere was created on the property side, and the design drawings of the parking space were also released.

The design is made by Wen Yaxuan, and the fertilizer does not flow to outsiders.

Although it is only a parking space design, it is also her first independent work.

Wen Yaxuan did it very seriously, and the results of the final drawings were also satisfactory.

The side shear wall is knocked out, and a hollow multi-layer grid structure wall is built with steel bars.

Then fix the mini on the steel grille at a 45-degree angle.

The whole space is completely girlish pink, but there are many more gray chinchillas with different shapes.

While full of girlishness, add a naughty and cute style.

The construction time will take about a week and it will be fully completed.

When the property came to get the drawings, Lazy Cat was in charge of receiving them.

"Qin Yu has prepared some new year goods, and they will be delivered directly to the door of the property tomorrow. You can divide it by yourself and make it happy!"

When the two heard this, they waved their hands flatteredly: "No way, no way, how can Qin Shao spend the money? It should be our greetings."

The lazy cat sat there gracefully, waiting for the two to finish politely.



When he looked embarrassed and didn't know what to say, he spoke again: "Everything is set, it's not always good to return."

At this level, being polite is not good or bad!

The two stood up and leaned down politely: "Then we will represent other colleagues, thank you Miss Lan, and thank Shao Qin."

"Thank you Miss Lan, thank you Shao Qin. Please tell me if you have anything in the future."

The two expressed their stance before leaving with excitement!

Closing the door, Lazy Cat heard the elevator closing.

The strained frame suddenly relaxed, and he exhaled softly, "It doesn't seem to be difficult!"

You have to carry it when it's time to carry it, don't be the same as everyone else.

With different identities, they will also have to worry about making decisions in the future.

The 36 houses of Lvheng Shanju alone were enough for her to toss.

Fortunately, it is a ready-made hardcover room, otherwise ten lazy cats will not be busy enough.

These are naturally not thought of by the lazy cat.

In order to let her understand the difference, Jiang Xiaoshan and Li Wanxing took turns to give her private lessons for several days.

If you don't obey, you have to get a little whip!

Brother Yu looked silly at the scene at that time.

Distressed "tears" flowed, agreeing to be added to the teaching curriculum.

Of course, all three of them are students.

Unfortunately, Jiang Xiaoshan slipped too fast, and Li Wanxing took the opportunity to run away.

Otherwise, Brother Yu would definitely have to try the taste of Sanxian all-you-can-eat that night...

No. 1 Seaview and No. 1 Riverside are no less, each Chinese New Year's gift contains a red envelope of 500 yuan.

It costs less than 300,000 yuan, back and forth.

A day and a half's salary, buy a comfortable and convenient for my own woman.

This sale is a good deal!

Brother Yu has been busy with the photography agency these past two days. The school is not about to be closed, and there are too many activities to handle.

The members of the photography agency are also busy spinning around.

Shen Wanqian's message to Qin Yu meant that he also showed up.

His public reason for not going to class is to cultivate his photography skills and he is busy with art.

If you don't participate in the activities of the photography agency, it would be a bit unreasonable!

Holding the camera and following the school leader to take pictures, it was really 2 hours of preparation and 2 minutes of shooting.

All kinds of scripts are more exaggerated than making movies, and they are simply outrageous!

"Little classmate, thank you for your hard work today." After the shooting, a leader expressed his gratitude to the students who provided services today.

Click!

After Qin Yu took the last photo, the event came to a successful conclusion!

"How is it?" Shen Wanqian appeared when the school leader got on the bus.

Qin Yu said casually: "I'm tired, I'll go back first if it's okay."

Listening to a group of old men talking to each other in business, can you not be tired?

From astronomical history to people's livelihood and economy, there is nothing that you don't understand.

Shen Wanqian asked, "Do you still come before the holiday? There is still a report in the coming year."

"What date are you here, so that I can prepare in my heart."

Shen Wanqian is already tired. You don't need to ask to know that he is unlikely to arrive at school on time. It's better to ask in advance.

"Let's contact WeChat!" Qin Yu waved and walked away.

In this regard, Shen Wanqian could only helplessly smile.

But there is no partial dissatisfaction in my heart, cannibalism, shorthand.

The one-thousand-yuan Chinese New Year condolence money just received was a sincere heart from Classmate Qin.

When he returned home, he imported the photos into the computer and then sent them to Shen Wanqian.

The follow-up will be handled by the photography agency, and Qin Yu's work is over.

Jiang Xiaoshan said that there are a few variety shows to go to and promote the new drama with the team.

Li Wanxing was with her in the hospital, and Yan Xue's mother's situation was far from ideal!

Qin Yu granted Yan Xue a half-month leave, and the company's phone number was directly transferred to her mobile phone to facilitate contact.

Wen Yaxuan was busy staring at the garage project.

As Qin Yu said, the first small project completed independently.

No matter how small it is, it feels different. From the drawings to the start of construction, the two sides exchanged opinions.

When it comes to selecting materials and buying materials, Wen Yaxuan is involved in the whole process.

On the contrary, it is the beneficiary of Lazy Cat, except when he glanced at it when he first started construction, he never cared about it again!

Today, she was also at home as usual. As the game was approaching, Teacher Shen's request was relaxed.

The schedule is also much richer. Basically, I only need to go to the dance studio for 2-3 hours a day.

I don't know how many times easier than before!

Teacher Shen wants them to maintain their physical strength and their best condition, worrying about overdraft and injury.

If you get hurt by over-training, all your efforts for half a year will be wiped out.

"The camera is ready. When is your performance?"

After Qin Yu emptied the card in the camera, he reinserted it into the card slot: "The camera is ready, when will the show be performed?"

"Two days before the holiday, 6:45 in the evening." Lazy cat murmured: "I will definitely come back with a champion then."

Qin Yu rubbed her back amusedly, "That's a school performance, don't try too hard!"

"Yeah." Lazy Cat promised happily but in his heart, he was doing his best.

At that time, Teacher Shen and Qin Yu will be watching in the audience, as well as other sisters.

In other respects, the lazy cat is not in contention, but in dancing, her field...

Lazy cats have to show their best and shock everyone.

Teacher Shen said, she can.

What's more, how did she achieve her promise with Teacher Shen even if she couldn't take a small school dance.

Jump into the Royal Dance Company and be the youngest lead dancer in the company?

Seeing the brilliance in her eyes, Qin Yu knew that she hadn't listened at all.

Lazy cat's talent in dancing should not be wasted.

People always have a skill to shine brightly.

Brother Yu is waiting to see this performance, what an amazing performance the lazy cat will have!