

## **Pinnacle 431**

### **Chapter 431: Crew detective class**

After driving for more than an hour, I left for Hudu and entered the gold warehouse.

Finally, I arrived at Jiang Xiaoshan's crew, a high-end bed and breakfast accompanied by mountains and rivers.

"Sir, we have booked the filming venue, you change a place." Seeing someone coming, the field clerk rushed to rush people.

The words were polite, and Qin Yu also explained that he had come to visit the class.

When asked who it was, Chang Wu understood in his heart.

This is the gold master behind Jiang Xiaoshan, can't afford to provoke it!

"Then you wait for a while, and the filming of another scene will be over." The scene led him to sit in a chair under the tree, turned and ran to find the director.

Knowing that the gold master is coming, the director took a note in his heart, thinking about waiting for a face-to-face after the filming.

For the gold master, no director will resist.

Whether it is the coal boss of the year, or the flurry of demons nowadays.

People, always have to eat properly...

Said to be a great guide, but in front of the gold lord, he also bowed to his knees, but only promised.

He doesn't have any money in his pocket, so he's not hard to speak!

I think that when the boss of Coal was rampant in the entertainment industry, he was a lavish shot.

As long as you arrange it, the money will be in place immediately!

The director has the final say on how to shoot the movie, "I don't know how to make it. The director just looks at it."

At that time, I felt that these upstarts were vulgar, but I could look back again.

It was actually the cutest group of people in these two or three decades.

Grandma's, these capitals are now like squeezing toothpaste.

I had to send a big paper producer to give guidance on the spot, but I didn't understand it, so I was instructed blindly.

This one doesn't work... that one doesn't work...

It's a \*\*\*\* good drastic change beyond recognition, \*\*\*\* it~

Feeling angry, the director's desire to meet the gold master faded away.

"Hurry up, let's finish the filming!" Seeing that the director's expression was not good, everyone quickly began to prepare.

The mind is also placed on the script, but it is still inevitable to be curious.

What's the matter with this director, my uncle is here? ?

The shade of the tree where Qin Yu was resting was not far from the shooting location, and figures could be vaguely seen flying around inside.

It's just coming and going too fast, I can't see which one is which.

But the person with the small red dot in the upper left corner is dizzy, you can see it.

Scanning analysis system:

Guna:

Age: 30.

Height: 172cm.

Weight: 52kg.

Specialty: Pull out bananas with golden threads, explore dragons and get pearls.

Face value: 97↑.

Body: 95↓.

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Freshness: 88-.

Miracle belief value: 0.

Analyze the data: Congratulations, find the trick to double happiness!

Such a value is worthy of being the Western Region Shuangji who is as famous as Anadi...

It's just the miracle belief value, which makes Brother Yu somewhat dissatisfied.

Another mortal child who does not respect miracles!

Now that I have encountered it, shouldn't we tell her the depth and mystery of miracles?

As the child of a miracle, [the propagator of miracles], should we also shoulder the responsibility of preaching miracles?

The former self was too bohemian.

I forgot my own job, it should be spreading faith, this is great good!

If everyone believes in miracles, wouldn't it be...

Realized it, Brother Yu realized it!

Smaller, my previous pattern is smaller.

It is his dream and responsibility to spread the miracle to the world.

"Qin Yu." As he pondered, a fragrant wind rushed toward his face with the voice.

Looking at Jiang Xiaoshan, who was standing in front of him, who wanted to kiss but deliberately suppressed, Qin Yu took a step forward and took the initiative to embrace her.

Jiang Xiaoshan's face turned red, moved and worried.

The crew is the most provocative place, in case it is photographed and sent out.

"Qin Yu, I will introduce you to a big beauty." Breaking free of her nostalgic embrace, Jiang Xiaoshan adjusted her mood and pointed to her side: "Guna!"

"I didn't know before I came, this drama was starring Gu Na."

From her look, she should get along well with Guna...

The long skirt is fluttering, the bun is high, and a ball is tied in the back of his head.

The exquisite face became immaculate and detached against the backdrop of the ancient costume.

"Hello, Qin Yu..." Qin Yu smiled and stretched out his hand, and said, "You are more beautiful than the picture."

The skin is white as if it is going to shine, and the skin on the face is even more delicate and flawless, without the slightest blemish.

Except not being fierce enough, she really has no choice!

"Hello." Guna stretched out her slender fingers, shaking hands and saying hello: "Since I know Shanshan, I can hear her mention you every day."

Looking at Jiang Xiaoshan who was pretending to be calm, Qin Yu responded with a smile: "Don't look at her indifferent appearance, she is actually a clingy little girl!"

Jiang Xiaoshan pursed her mouth, her cheeks flushed without refuting.

Seeing the two of them flirting in front of their faces, they almost went home and opened the room.

A glimmer of envy flashed in Guna's eyes: "Your relationship is really good."

She was also a woman who longed to be loved. Seeing Qin Yu and Jiang Xiaoshan at this time, she couldn't help but substitute herself in them.

"Are you finished filming?" Qin Yu asked casually when he stretched out his hand to pull Jiang Xiaoshan to her side, "If the filming is over, why don't we go and eat something together?"

"Guna, go with us!" Jiang Xiaoshan sent an invitation to Guna.

Guna thought for a while, nodded and smiled: "It just so happens that I'm also hungry... But can you choose light food!"

Jiang Xiaoshan took her to the hotel and said as she walked, "Of course it is light. I can't eat greasy food at night... I will get fat..."

"You too... I'll tell you..." Guna.

The figures of the two of them drifted away. Jiang Xiaoshan walked up the steps and remembered Qin Yu. He turned around and said, "We will come when we change our clothes."

Smiling and nodding, Qin Yu sat down on the sun lounger again.

At this time, the scene clerk came with the bearded man wearing an octagonal hat, "Mr. Qin, this is our literary guide. I know you are here, so I came to see you specially."

The woman's now in charge of BOSS,' Qin Yu stood up very face-to-face, "Certificate director, this place is a good choice, the green mountains and green waters make people feel particularly comfortable!"

"Haha, it seems that Mr. Qin is also a person who yearns for nature." The literary director responded readily.

Seeing the two catch up, the field clerk left wisely.

There's nothing to do with him next, and I have to send out a box lunch after finishing. It seems that there is braised eggplant tonight.

"Nowadays, the film and television industry is full of vitality and opportunities are everywhere. The goose factory has a big IP. Since Mr. Qin has a way out, doesn't he plan to step in?"

The topic soon turned to his job as a literary tutor, and I heard him say 'full of vitality,' Qin Yu just smiled without saying a word.

Are you blushing because of this? Just ask if you blush?

Vigorously vigorous, a shovel of assembly line products, where is the vitality... still vigorous...

It's kind of interesting to remove "Peng"!

"The goose manufacturer has a big business, and my small arms and legs are still not mixed up."

The literary director's eyes were slightly disappointed, thinking that he had no interest in investing in film and television dramas.

So, just a young man who wants to play with his own woman?

The literary director, who thought he had come to a conclusion, was trying to find an excuse to leave, so he heard Qin Yu say again: "However, I have some cooperation with the famous world!"

"Is rice famous all over the world?" Wen Dao looked at him unexpectedly.

"Yes." Qin Yu nodded and smiled, and said, "I should be regarded as the second shareholder of the world famous."

Looking at Qin Yu's young face in astonishment, the literary director remembered the rumors in the previous circle.

"It turns out that Shao Qin who invested in the famous shares is Mr. Qin you." The director shook his head in surprise and surprise: "This world is really small."

Qin Yu leaned back to make himself sit more comfortable.

The natural attitude made the literary director relax, "I think it's better to say that it is fate..."

"Qin Yu... Wen Director?" Jiang Xiaoshan and Gu Na, who had changed their clothes, came and looked at them curiously.

Qin Yu leaned forward and stood up and said, "Wen Dao, do you want to eat something together?"

Looking at Guna and Jiang Xiaoshan, Wen Daoxin said that this is going to pick up girls, or just eat?

However, he quickly put the question behind him.

No matter what it is, this time is an opportunity for him. It is not something he can meet every day if he has the strength, background, and interest in film and television.

"Okay, then I'll have a good meal with the two beauties and Qin Shao." The director first went to the crew and gave an order. When he came back, he had an extra bag in his hand.

The four of them were sitting together in Qin Yu's Palamela and drove towards the lively city.

As the nearest township city to Hudu, Jincang's prosperous degree is self-evident, and the garden ecology makes it more antique than Hudu.

Jiang Xiaoshan and Guna can't eat greasy food at night, and hot pot and other foods are naturally excluded.

Finally, a few people found a lively Shanghai restaurant facing the street, "That's it."

#### **Chapter 432: All to do is a full set**

Cengfan is a technical job, which should not be overwhelming, but also take care of the emotions of the host and the guest.

I have to achieve my goal...

The literary director seems to be very true, and there is nothing to say about the means of enlivening the atmosphere at the dinner table.

"The filming is actually quite interesting, all kinds of colors, all kinds of changes...like a microscopic world."

The literary director talked about the interesting things he encountered in filming these years, and the vivid description seemed to be immersive, especially interesting.

There are also some gossips in the circle, and the literary guides also use them to explain one or two.

It's just that A star and B star are used every time instead, and there is no name and surname to point out who it is!

If such and such an actress is unmarried and pregnant first, which television station is the leading actor of such and such actor?

Who has had a relationship with whom, who relies on makeup to maintain the light, the real look is simply terrible!

Who and who have hatred, the two are incompatible!

How did the enmity between B and B start? The two were actually for a man in the first place.

Big gold master!

There are too many gossips in the circle, and you can just pick one or two to make a day.

Qin Yu and the two girls also listened with gusto, saying, 'No wonder it's called the entertainment industry.'

This circle... is entertaining enough!

"The literary director, do you have any suggestions for the newcomer?" Seeing that the literary director stopped, Qin Yu looked at Jiang Xiaoshan and said, "Shanshan is still a newcomer, and you need your seniors to help me!"

The literary director smiled politely and said bluntly: "There are no suggestions, but there are a few pieces of advice."

"Actors, in the end, they still have to rely on their works to speak, and the traffic hype will eventually come back."

"Unfortunately, there are fewer and fewer good works, and there is no opportunity for tempering. How can actors improve?"

The literary guide is sent out with feelings, but also to confide in the inner injustice.

Nowadays, it is too difficult to find an actor who can act!

Filming, filming, filming to the end... What kind of \*\*\*\* thing...

"The literary tutor has something on his mind, so let's just say it!"

The literary guide deliberately introduced the topic to this aspect, and Qin Yu followed along.

Seeing that he is willing to listen to what he said, the literary director nodded and said: "Then I won't be circumspect, just say it straight."

"Actually, I'm asking for Mr. Qin." Wen Dao took out a thick book from the bag he had ran back to take.

"Mr. Qin, I would like to ask you to take a look at this first." The literary director put the script in front of him.

"Perfect Life", Qin Yu curiously asked: "Is this written by the literary guide?"

"No, it's a friend of mine, but I am very optimistic about this script, it can succeed..."

"Then why does the literary director come to me?" Qin Yu didn't touch the script, but looked at each other with a smile.

This sentence actually says: To be as simple as you said, can it be my turn to be an outsider?

If the literary director said so well, the goose factory would have voted for it, so there would be a turn to get a foreigner of its own.

Bad movies belong to bad movies, but making money is really making money.

It's just that the starting points of the two are different, which does not mean that the goose factory has insufficient reviewing skills.

But the result that everyone wants is different!

If the script of the literary director could make money, it would have been eaten long ago.

With a awkward smile, the literary director said: "I said that the script is good, but a good script may not make money!"

"So, the literary director came to me with a piece of work that he wanted not to sell?"

The first time I met, Qin Yu was asked to lose money and earn a shout.

A little bit as if he was being taken advantage of, the literary director also knew that he was too impulsive.

But he has waited too long and has been rejected too many times.

He can hardly remember too much...

The one in front of me is said to have a big background, the goose factory must give a bit of face, and there is a young man with a well-known background in the world.

If I miss this opportunity, the cultural director doesn't know how long he will have to wait?

"Mr. Qin, you can take the script back and watch it slowly." The literary director also knew that it was too late.

He just wanted to take a chance this time!

"Okay, I'll watch it seriously." Qin Yu handed the script to Jiang Xiaoshan and asked her to receive it in the bag.

The goal he wanted to achieve has been achieved, and the big rock on Wen Dao's heart seems to have been removed.

Talking and laughing happily and drinking a little wine with Qin Yu, they talked about funny things.

After a while, this person got drunk...

Then, he yelled to call the assistant, and even more bizarre was that the call had just been made.

The assistant knocked on the door of the private room, "Mr. Qin, Miss Gu Na, Miss Jiang Xiaoshan, I will take the literary guide."

"..." The literary director, is your acting too perfunctory?

Send away the drunk literary guide.

Only Guna, Jiang Xiaoshan and the only man were left in the room.

Qin Yu.

"Let's drink some more. It's better to find a place to massage after drinking."

I saw Jiang Xiaoshan and Gu Na among those few figures that were flying around and couldn't see clearly.

At first he was not sure, but when the two came to him in costumes, Qin Yu recognized it at a glance.

It's so hard, don't drink some wine, soak in a bath and press it well?

"Okay, I don't know if there is a better place nearby." Guna was very moved.

She has been hanging on Via for the past two days, and her waist and thighs are painful. It would be great if she could have a SPA.

"It's not far to go back to Shanghai, I'll be back tomorrow morning!" Jiang Xiaoshan knows that there is a good SPA that is open 24 hours a day.

"Then it's so decided!" First make an appointment to drive, pay the bill and go downstairs.

Within an hour, the three returned from Jincang to Hudu.

The natural breath is outlawed by the steel jungle, but it also adds the sense of security brought by modern cities.

If you really leave a person in the wilderness, few people can adapt to it for a long time.

The degree of reliance on modern technology can be seen from the mobile phone that never leaves your hand...

"That's it." When I came to the place Jiang Xiaoshan said, it was a commercial building with lights on.

It was already 21 o'clock in the evening, but the lights in the building were still on.

"The top floor, let's go straight up." With the member Jiang Xiaoshan brought, they quickly found the clubhouse.

The elevator opened, and the two beautiful young girls in the opposite bar bowed and smiled:

"Welcome to Yunhai House."

"Three."

"Madam, sir, please here."



A waiter stepped forward and led the three of them to the room and walked along the red carpeted corridor to 807. The other side stopped and pushed open the door.

Inside, it looks like a tea room. Behind the sea of tea sits a woman in cheongsam who is not allowed to make tea.

Three distinguished guests, please rest first, our tea artist will introduce the next project! "The three were sent into the room, and the waiter left with a smile.

By the way, closing the door, Qin Yu was a little surprised: "Such advanced?"

"The consumption here is not cheap...value for money!" Jiang Xiaoshan smiled and said softly: "Most of my money is spent here."

Guna also looked curiously at the scrolls and photos hanging in the room. The faint aroma of the air made people feel unexplainably comfortable.

I can't help but feel at ease and relax, just like returning home.

No wonder this place is called 'House of Yunhai.'

"Several people, please taste tea!" The tea master put the prepared tea in front of the three of them.

The tea is slightly jerky and has a light fragrance.

"How many services do you want to do? Our basic service is a full set of 4 or 8."

"In addition, if you apply for a card now..." Hearing the tea artist mentioning money, the strange aura of detachment disappeared instantly.

"What I usually do is 6888." Jiang Xiaoshan gave an opinion.

Qin Yu was a little curious about the difference between the high-priced service in the back and the previous one.

"Is there any difference between these services?" Qin Yu said after asking, "Let's introduce it from 6888!"

The service process is not very different, mainly because of the grade of use of the product.

There is still service time...

It usually costs money to add a clock, right?

"Then come three and eighteen thousand." Qin Yu felt that since he came, it must be the highest grade.

If you want to do it, you can make a complete set, or you are not regretful, and always feel that there are shortcomings?

"Are you together or separate?" The tea artist's question made the scene sluggish.

Seeing the embarrassing expressions of the three, the tea master smiled lightly: "Guests, please rest assured, there will be a curtain separating them, mainly to facilitate communication between friends."

"Then let's be together." Jiang Xiaoshan naturally didn't want to separate from Qin Yu when she heard that there was a curtain separating her.

But letting her leave Guna alone, she didn't think it was enough.

Besides...

The little eyes of his own man are almost nailed to Guna, why can he not know what he thinks?

What Jiang Xiaoshan can do is to create opportunities for him.

As for whether something can happen, it depends on his own charm.

### **Chapter 433: a perfect world**

Lying on the massage table is already 30 minutes later.

Qin Yu looked at the curtain on the left and the curtain on the right.

The grace outlined by the faint black shadow is imaginative, and Brother Yu simply lowered his head and looked at the script in his hand.

"Perfect World", the content of the story tells a family of three.

Family joy, an enviable happy life.

The father is a judge, the mother is the dean of the plastic surgery hospital, and the daughter is a child of someone else who is both good in character and learning. '

Their lives are full of warm little tastes, and it can be said that they are a family that everyone yearns for.

However, as time went on, Brother Yu's brows became tighter and tighter.

In the story, the happiness accumulated on the illusion of vanity is suddenly broken, exposing the most selfish aspect of the family.

First, there was a problem in the mother's hospital, and a patient with a bandage ran out.

She looked flustered and wanted to ask someone for help.

But when she opened her mouth, she could only make the sound of 'ahhh'. It turned out that her tongue had disappeared.

Subsequently, the patient was taken back by the security guard who was chased out.

The crowd of onlookers also gradually dispersed, although they were curious.

But in this indifferent money society, everyone has an attitude of 'it doesn't matter to themselves'.

The short film that was filmed failed to cause a sensation on the Internet, but it was discovered by a small red net who wanted to become popular.

With trial and curiosity, I decided to investigate this hospital.

On the grounds of consulting on plastic surgery projects, a small net celebrity came to the hospital.

But after some contact, she found that everything was normal in this hospital.

Professional doctors, legal photos, countless successful cases, endorsements by celebrities and dignitaries.

The woman who took photos with countless successful people looks so perfect in the photo.

It's just that under this perfection, the little internet celebrities always feel that there are secrets hidden.

So that night she was quietly sent back to the hospital to try to find out the truth in her hunch.

And she really discovered the other side of the hospital, the cruel flesh and blood factory.

"This \*\*\*\* bitch, almost ruined our business..."

"She can't die yet, someone wants her liver!"

"I see, my dear mother..."

The beautiful young figure leaned over to look at the horrified bandaged woman on the hospital bed,

"My best friend, is it very fulfilling to hear that I can make the last contribution to this world?"

"Everyone says that you are more beautiful and smarter than me... You must admit that your face is really enviable." The woman gently scraped her bandaged cheek with her hand.

The banter between words suddenly became vicious, "So, I decided to ruin her...Is it very happy?"

The crazy voice and smile made the little internet celebrity shudder.

This surface is a plastic surgery hospital, but in fact it is a \*\*\*\* factory reselling organs.

But she didn't dare to move, if she was found...

After waiting for half a night, until the mother and daughter disappeared, the little internet celebrity quietly returned along the way they came.

After escaping from the hospital, panic and uneasiness tortured the little net celebrities.

In the end, her inner conscience made her choose to announce the truth...

She tried to find someone who could help her and posted the video she had previously shot on the Internet.

But despair soon surrounded her, because she found that no one took what happened in the video as real.

At the same time, a force began to clean up her traces on the Internet.

The little internet celebrity was scared, and she began to ask for more help.

Until a judge took the initiative to contact her, saying that he had been investigating the plastic surgery hospital for a long time, and now he lacked critical evidence.

After struggling and pressure, the little internet celebrity had no choice but to see the judge.

When she walked into the office under the leadership of her assistant.

What I saw was a family of three with gentle smiles, harmony and love, "Welcome, we have been waiting for you for a long time."

Xiao Wanghong tried to escape in horror, but the door behind him was locked tightly by the assistant.

The last scene seen through the crack of the door was the quirky smile on the assistant's face and the desperate look of the little net red.

The camera turned and came two years later.

No one remembers the existence of small internet celebrities, and plastic surgery hospitals went on the market smoothly.

The woman as the dean is still so noble and elegant, and the girl standing beside her is like a proud peacock, so good that she is ashamed of herself, and calmly accepting the compliments of many licking dogs.

On the tall building in the distance, the judge drinking coffee is looking at this perfect world with a smile.

"..." After reading the script, Brother Yu was deeply moved.

If this film is shot well, it will be soft when you win prizes. There is no doubt that.

The key is, can such a subject go through trial and be released normally? ? ?

The person who wrote the script was also really bold, cutting through the unbearable and cruel and \*\*\*\* reality.

Just throw it in front of the audience...

Just reading the script, Qin Yu could feel the last despair of the little net celebrity.

There is also the final ending, no one has been punished, and the little internet celebrities are gone.

Only in the bottom corner of the newspaper, leave a line of missing information.

Nothing has changed in all her efforts.

This world... is as bright and perfect as it was at the beginning.

"Yeah~" Qin Yu returned to his senses with a soft moan from his side, tilting his head to look.

Gu Na should be on the right. Through the curtain, you can see that the petite female technician is pressing for her.

It's just that the weird sound from his mouth is imaginative.

"Guest, if you have too much strength, please tell me." The voice of the female technician came, soft and sweet.

"Yeah!" Guna snorted shyly.

The female technician behind Qin Yu repeated the same words, "The strength can be greater!"

"Okay, sir." The pressure of the female technician increased again.

Lie down comfortably on the bed, Qin Yu's consciousness became groggy.

After 90 minutes, the curtain used as a barrier was pulled open.

The massage bed has been adjusted into a sofa, and the three of them are sitting on it for follow-up maintenance.

Fingers, toes, piercings, eyebrows, all kinds of details are taken care of.

It is the first time that Qin Yu has done such a project, especially when there are two women around him, which always feels weird.

"Sir, your skin is always dry due to excessive cleansing. This skin is not good..."

While massaging her head, the female technician explained to Qin Yu what is meant by excessive cleaning.

In fact, it means literally, his personal hygiene is very good.

As a result, the skin lacks the secretion of oil and keeps it dry for a long time.

This kind of skin is prone to sunburn or skin diseases, and sometimes it's not a good idea to clean it up as much as possible.

The truth is too late, I believe it goes without saying!

It's just that the other party doesn't understand the strengths of hanging...

If someone is over-cleaning like him, there are already various signs on his body.

Like skin itching, cracking, burning sunburn will appear at every turn...

But his skin's cleansing is the effect brought by [no dirt], while keeping it clean.

It will not cause any negative effects, 'this is perfection!'

"Well, I will make an idea, thank you." Qin Yu thanked the female technician for her kindness.

Gu Na, who had been keeping quiet on her side, suddenly asked, "Qin Yu, what kind of skin care products do you use to maintain...I envy you with good skin."

Guna's skin is very white with fine pores, which seems perfect to outsiders.

But if you really compare with Qin Yu, you will find that there is still a clear gap between the two.

This kind of gap can only be found under close observation, and will not be noticed even if it is a few meters apart.

If it weren't for a bath towel, everything above the collarbone would be exposed to the air.

There is only one person's distance between each other, and Guna won't find out about it either.

"The shampoo is Head & Shoulders, and the bath is soap or body soap, any brand is fine."

Brother Yu always used it wherever he went, not prepared by the hotel, or by his own woman.

He knew what brand it was, and Qin Yu never cared about it.

"Then you are too lucky."

Guna said enviously: "I believe girls who see you will be very envious!"

Qin Yu gave her a weird look, what does it mean to see the body? '

Is my bath towel wrapped in transparent ~ [www.mtlnovel.com](http://www.mtlnovel.com) ~ only women can see it? ?

Jiang Xiaoshan on the other side spoke: "I have been envious, and I am used to it now."

This is what she said in her heart, the women of them all pestered Qin Yu and asked him for his secret formula.

But in the end, through observation and communication, I found that he is really natural and beautiful!

"Cough, natural beauty, it doesn't seem to suit me." Brother Yu coughed, and the weird feeling became stronger.

At this moment, how could he have a sense of seeing and talking about gossip without hesitation while doing nursing with his girlfriends?

Did these two women forget that they were men...

Is Yu Ge acting too gentlemanly, or they don't understand what is the temptation of a wife?

#### **Chapter 434: Beauty tricks?**

Latest website: After finishing the whole set of care, Qin Yu has become a close friend of Gu Na's boudoir.

In this regard, Yu Ge naturally resolutely refuses!

In brother's fish pond...no fish is innocent...

However, the three principles of life cannot be shaken.

[Heart Thief MXA], 'Launch. '

The 71-point favorability score was erased by the blank, and a new line of values slowly appeared.

It's like someone typed up with a keyboard. Favorability: 99↑.

At the same time, Qin Yu clearly noticed that the gaze she looked at her was a little more gentle.

"It's not too early, or rest earlier?" Jiang Xiaoshan now had her heart hanging on Qin Yu, and wanted to go back to her room to rest with him.

I thought that Gu Na would agree with the situation, but she heard her say: "We finally got together, why don't we have a few more drinks?"

"???" Jiang Xiaoshan looked at Qin Yu with suspicious eyes, as if asking, 'what did you do? '

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Barrow, there was a muffled noise in the gloomy forest.

Talisa in a black tights twisted her hands, her head hanging weakly between her legs.

The upper body leaned back and a backflip, landed steadily on the ground, looking at the fallen corpse indifferently.

"This is already the fourth batch!" Andri walked out of the grove, looking at the corpse with a gloomy expression.

Around the two of them, there were several bodies wearing the same clothes lying sideways on the ground.

"As long as you kill them all, there will be no problem." Talisa raised her hands, looked at the blood on her tactical gloves accidentally, her eyes leaking disgust.

Disgusted, took off the gloves and threw them away, and took out the new gloves from the tactical pockets behind him.

"Don't you need to stay there?" Andri asked curiously.

"I'm not here, he will be safer." Talitha responded calmly: "You don't think that someone can hurt him."

Behind these people, there are just trash fish who don't understand the truth.

Want to use their own means to find the so-called 'laboratory', are they a little too high on their abilities?

If the "laboratory" is found, is it foolish to be a bald eagle and a family of Shangdu?

Andri's eyes were a little more playful, and he smiled: "I thought you had fallen in love with him."

Talisa's eyes flowed, and she became calm again when she turned back: "My dear Uncle Andri, should you stay in your place, or... you have chosen a cemetery for yourself?"

"Haha, our little Tasha is shy." Seeing Talitha slowly turning around, her fingers stretched straight.

Andri waved back and said, "Okay, I will leave now...I won't tell your father about this."

"That's your business, it has nothing to do with me." Talissa said coldly.

Until his figure disappeared in the shade of the trees again, his aggressive eyes regained calmness.

In the silent forest, occasionally there was the sound of fist clashing.

Hidden footsteps, faint rubbing of trousers and bushes between walking, and heavy breathing.

Everything seems to happen to the ear.

Talisa's figure rushed forward quickly, disappearing into the deep black shadow.

...

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"It's my time, it's my time." Guna's cheeks were red, and her eyes were blurred holding the dice.

Gululu~

One is 5 o'clock and the other is 6 o'clock.

Guna who squinted to see the numbers clapped triumphantly, "This time, let's see how you beat me."

The slender finger pointed to Qin Yu, and Gu Na had an aura of reluctance on her face.

Brother Yu blinked helplessly and suggested, "Or, don't play anymore?"

Jiang Xiaoshan, who leaned on his shoulder, heard him say this, and immediately sat up: "No, we are going to defeat you."

Guna raised her fist and shouted: "Yes, defeat you."

The two of them were afraid that they couldn't find Beibei after drinking, and even forgot their last name.

Otherwise, how could you say such irresponsible words?

Throw the dice, Brother Yu never lost!

He also wants to keep a low profile and drink a few glasses to moisturize his throat, but his strength does not allow it!

Reluctantly grabbed the dice and dropped them, two 6s.

The two women who were celebrating rubbed their eyes, then rubbed, then rubbed...

"It doesn't count, this one doesn't count." Guna kicked the dice away with her legs kicking like a shameless child.

Jiang Xiaoshan also said cooperatively: "None of us saw you vote, saying...Did you cheat?"



With their heads pressed together and bracing their fighting eyelids, the two murmured, "It must be cheating."

"It must be, I think he has a problem!"

"The king of gambling, have you seen it? He will definitely know how to do it."

"That's not it...or, let's take him to the casino, right?"

"You mean kidnapping?"

"Smack~" Guna patted Jiang Xiaoshan's head, "Stupid, we, we two still use kidnapping?"

Jiang Xiaoshan didn't seem to understand, her eyes were blank and said, "What should I do?"

"Of course it is, with...beauty, beauty!" Guna seemed to want to hiccup, but she couldn't do so, so anxious tears were about to come out.

"Don't cry, don't cry, you, if you don't look ugly, you can definitely make it." Jiang Xiaoshan thought she was worried about her looks.

At this time, Yu Ge's expression is like this 丷( ` ㄥ)? ㄣ

Guna's expression is like this (\*'□`σ)σ

Jiang Xiaoshan...(?'ω`?)

Soon, Guna swallowed the breath held in her chest and patted her chest comfortably.

Supporting the ground with both hands, twisting his body like a Persian cat, leaning his face in front of Qin Yu, "I'm going to use a beauty trick on you... it's a trick."

Brother Yu was very helpless at this time, really helpless!

This is a great plan...

Now, should I just wait for work, or should I go back to the client?

As simple as me, why face such a complicated problem? ?

too difficult!

Seeing the Persian cat pounced on, Yu Ge appointed him to fall backwards.

...

...

Since you can't resist, then try to learn to enjoy-Zhou Shuren.

At this moment, Brother Yu deeply realized the profound meaning of this sentence, and how much it contained... happiness that was not worthy of outsiders.

At the restaurant of the hotel, Qin Yu looked at Jiang Xiaoshan on the left who lowered her head and sucked the juice.

Looking at Guna on the right, who was drinking coffee with her head down, she said, 'It's better to draw a salary from the bottom of my tank! '

"How are you?"

"It's okay." Jiang Xiaoshan.

"Very good." Guna.

After speaking, she noticed Qin Yu's gaze, and Gu Na held her forehead with her hand and turned her gaze to the other side.

so awkward!

Had it not been for being pulled by Jiang Xiaoshan, she would have found an opportunity to sneak away.

Thinking of what 'beauty tricks' she used last night, Guna couldn't wait to knock out her stupid head.

It's useless to keep it anyway, let it go!

How could she give herself away easily? This is not her character.

But... this man is really good!

Whether it is his performance during the day or... at night, it is so satisfying.

Gu Na, who was entangled in her heart, seemed to see a small person sitting on her shoulder.

The black evil villain on the left said: "Emotions are the most unreliable, why not try to enjoy the happiness in front of you, so-called promises and the future can only be believed by fools.

You have been deceived once, stop making stupid decisions, hehehe..."

The white holy villain on the right was serious and nodded in agreement: "Yeah, he's right."

...

...

"Or, let me call the cultural director and take a day off today?" Seeing the two of them lowered their heads and did not speak, Qin Yu had to take the initiative to break the deadlock again.

"No." Guna turned around abruptly, very excited.

With Qin Yu's surprised gaze, she realized that she had acted a little too far.

Flicking her bangs, Gu Na pretended to be calm and explained: "I don't want to be rumored to be a big-name player. Besides, the crew is already catching up on the schedule.

The corner of Jiang Xiaoshan's mouth, who was biting on the straw, was slightly tilted as if to hear something funny.

But when he raised his head, he still said in agreement: "Well, if the shooting progress is delayed, someone should gossiping again."

Seeing that they both said so, Qin Yu could only give up, "Then I will send you off after dinner."

This time the two didn't have any opinion, and the atmosphere was weird to finish eating earlier.

When he got into the car, Jiang Xiaoshan's hand was already on the doorknob of the co-pilot.

After thinking about it, he turned and opened the door of the back seat and sat with Guna...

Then there was silence all the way!

Until Qin Yu parked the car at the door of the crew and was about to get off, Guna said in a low voice, 'goodbye,' pushing the car door quickly and ran forward.

Looking at her galloping back amusedly, Jiang Xiaoshan blanked her eyes and Qin Yu angrily, "Now it's up to you...how can I like you."

Chapter 434: Sense of distance

Unclear, unclear, invisible, intangible...

But can clearly feel and appreciate it.

As for what they like, 90% of them have no answer.

Handsome, rich, like is like, probably the most intuitive and convincing reason.

But if Brother Yu takes all three things, what's the problem?

"I can vote for this script!" Qin Yu couldn't help but see the Wen director again with his nervous expression.

When he heard that he decided to invest, his cheeks trembled with excitement: "Mr. Qin, please don't joke with me."

The literary guide has already used the honorary title, in his eyes Qin Yu is full of golden light, the big gold master!

"I don't make jokes about this kind of thing, I definitely vote, but..."

There is a 'but, but,' in everything. The guide is also used to it.

I just hope that the other party's request will not be too much, and a few female stars can have fun, male...

Although it's a bit troublesome, he can also arrange it, as long as you don't change the script!

Naturally, Qin Yu didn't know the brain circuit of the literary guide, and stated the investment requirements according to his own ideas.

"...The script must be changed." Qin Yu said firmly, but the direction was not the same as the literary director thought, "To be richer, more complete, cruel, dark... all problems are exposed."

"This family of three has a bond that seems to be a money rights transaction. You can bury the line deeper and expose it a little bit. It gives people a...fucky feeling."

"In addition, the perfect performance of a few more daughters in camouflage at school, the teachers and classmates' views of her, the appearance of her should be more specific and true."

"And the dean, the mother at home... the contrast between truth and appearance can be stronger."

After listening to Qin Yu's request, the literary director was not good.

Brother, this is enough violation.

Change as you said, is there anyone in our movie?

At first glance, it's just death, and it's impossible to pass the trial content. Is there a ghost to play?

"As for actors, you can boldly use newcomers, but you can't relax the requirements. If you don't have acting skills, you can force acting..."

Qin Yu glanced at the slightly more gentle literary director: "Artist, how about being a set tyrant?"

When Qin Yu left, the literary director returned to the crew.

The whole person is still in an ignorant trance, this gold master is not fooling him, right?

Said that he wanted to make himself boldly coaxing newcomers, and then he left all of the three most important female characters in the film.

Needless to say, one of them must belong to Jiang Xiaoshan.

As for Guna...If the other party can play better, it depends on whether the youngest is really getting started.

Anyway, Gu Na's condition today is not very good, she seems to be worried, a little trance.

As for the mother in the play... Wen Dao has several candidates in his mind.

They are all well-known acting stars in the circle, and it is best to invite Sister Zhou to...

However, thinking of the other person's wrist, Wen Dao didn't have much confidence.

Besides, Sister Zhou is not too young anymore, I'm afraid young people like Qin Shao don't understand the fun!

At this time, Qin Yu was driving back to Hudu, talking with Rice on the phone about starring in the new film.

"If I don't invest in my reputation, I will invest in my own name...Of course, I want Sister Mi to act as the mother in the film."

"Am I that old in your heart?"

"It's the charm...don't you know how much I like it?"

Hearing Qin Yu's answer, Rice chuckled with satisfaction: "Film, first hand in the script to the company!"

Whether to invest or not, you have to read the script to decide.

However, rice received a call from the editorial office that afternoon, "Sister Mi, who sent this film?"

"What's wrong, is there a problem?" Rice will be putting on makeup in the backstage, preparing to participate in the opening event.

Going for gold is one of the most profitable businesses for celebrities, even rice is not immune.

"This script is simply a proposition!" The editor recounted the content of the script roughly. "The \*\*\*\* truth is correct, but the key is that it cannot pass the trial."

Such scripts don't need to be handed in. Based on experience, you know that they won't go through trial at all.

Really sent it up, let alone the trial.

I'm afraid I have to be scolded, so I dare to submit such a script.

Brain, where's the brain?

Is it too comfortable for you to be uncomfortable?

"I see." Rice hung up after speaking and dialed Qin Yu's number directly.

At this time, he was eating lunch in the dormitory, and said that he would stay at school for a few days before the holiday. Naturally, he would do what he said.

"Sister Mi..." When she came to the corridor, Qin Yu asked with a smile, "I have read the script."

"..." Hearing his relaxed tone, Rice didn't know how to say it: "Have you read that script?"

"Of course I have seen it. Did someone suggest that you not shoot?" Qin Yu could guess what people who have read the script would say without even thinking about it.

According to normal logic, this film is definitely not going to pass.

But it doesn't matter, there is someone up there!

I just can't let it go, it's a big deal to get a wave of money abroad.

The Asian market is so big, and it is not only domestic.

The investment of this film will not be too great. After the offline release, it will be launched online to make a wave.

Properly earn money without losing it. By the way, take it abroad to participate in the awards. Wouldn't it be nice to come back with the coated gold?

"Your idea is correct, but have you considered that doing so may cause some people to have opinions on Mingyang." Rice is worried that Mingyang will be targeted by doing so.

Subjects that are not allowed to be photographed, you are not only photographed.

What do you want to express when you participate in the awards and get to be screened abroad?

"Don't worry, it won't happen." He still has the confidence that Qin Yu can let his fame not be implicated.

This film is properly gilded, if it is not for the relationship between myself and rice.

He is also a well-known major shareholder, and is considered a half-mother family.

Qin Yu would never find a reputation in the world, so he voted.

Sustaining death is an investment of several hundred million, a lot?

"Sister Mi, you have to believe me, the film will be delivered as usual, and I will handle the rest."

Qin Yu made it very clear that if it can be distributed in China, the investment will be considered a world-renowned studio.

If it cannot be issued, Ming Yang wants to vote as much as possible.

Or don't invest, Qin Yu can take out the money by himself.

"I have to think about it. There is another event here. I'll call you when it's over." The organizer is already urging, and it's time for rice to think about it.



If you really want to vote, naturally you can't be like Qin Yu said.

It's good to go, but it's no good to pat your \*\*\*\* and leave...

This is tantamount to actively sabotaging the honeymoon relationship between the two parties. Rice does not want to see things go out in public or private.

Either do not vote, or if you vote, you must advance and retreat together!

"Okay, I'll wait for your news." After taking the line and returning to the bedroom, Qin Yu smiled bitterly when Yan Er had been staring at him, "I really want to do this?"

"Hmm, I am optimistic about this film." Yan Er nodded frequently, indicating that he was fine.

"Okay, but I have to declare in advance that this film may not make money." Qin Yu picked up the script and trembled, and said the first thing.

Yan Er read the script of "Perfect World" and decided to intervene.

Qin Yu also persuaded him, saying that this film is very risky, maybe there is a possibility of death.

But he just bite to death, wanting to put the money in this film first.

"It's okay, Brother Yu, if I really lose it, I will treat it as a contribution to a domestic film." Yan Er patted his chest vigorously, "Sooner or later, our domestic films will be dumped internationally."

Qin Yu looked at him unexpectedly, and agreed: "Second brother, you can be enlightened."

Yan Er's face sank and smiled bitterly: "I'm not self-comforting! Who can make money who doesn't want to make money?"

Seeing his expression changed, he looked greedy and greedy for money.

It collapsed, the whole paragraph collapsed.

From beginning to end, Shen Dong didn't intervene much. His money was either invested in business or used to buy a house for monthly payment.

Xiang interjected and didn't know what to say.

On the contrary, I feel that I have a distance from Qin Yu and Yan Er.

Before doing business, everything can be said to last a day.

Now, it has become less and less topical.

This made Shen Dong a little uncomfortable, and he didn't know how to change it.

Silently put away the box lunch in front of him, UU reading [www.uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com) Shen Dong said:  
"Brother Yu, second brother, I have to go to the store to have a look, let's go first."

"Well, don't forget to make an appointment with the class and instructors at night." Yan Er looked back at him and said.

"Tongzi, with your hard work, you must be a courier tycoon in the future." Qin Yu took advantage of the situation and gave him milk.

Shen Dong said a few polite words and went out with the garbage.

When he left, the smiles on Qin Yu and Yan Er's faces gradually reduced, and the atmosphere became silent.

"You said, will we become speechless someday?" Yan Er sighed with emotion.

Qin Yu glanced at him and shook his head silently.

Who knows what will happen in the future.

If you are not in a circle, the distance will only get farther and farther.

### **Chapter 436: Your ventriloquist is terrible!**

Latest URL: In the drama "Perfect World", Qin Yu neither wanted unspoken rules nor paid too much attention to it.

After Rice stated that Mingyang would invest in the script, he surrendered his rights other than casting.

Become an intermediary, let the literary director and Ming Yang talk by themselves!

Specific negotiation details and benefits will naturally be fought for by those who should be fame.

In terms of roles, rice plays the mother, Gu Na plays the daughter, and Jiang Xiaoshan plays the poor little internet celebrity.

Let Jiang Xiaoshan play the role of a small internet celebrity in the hope that she will not decide the way she is known from the beginning.

Although she has always been acting as a cold-blooded female partner, her image and acting will gradually be qualitative.

When people see her, they think of cold blood and viciousness, and this person has no future at all!

As for Gu Na's role as a "daughter", she needs to be famous to contact the other agency's agency.

However, Brother Yu felt that the problem was not big.

As long as Guna herself has no opinion, this role is hers.

Whoever has an opinion, let him talk to Li Xiao.

What the younger brother is best at is to persuade others to be good and to persuade others with virtue.

"Qin Yu..." licking the skewers, the instructor mysteriously leaned to his ear: "Is there any action in Lixin recently?"

Seeing the class guide, Che Xuan, who also pricked his ears.

Qin Yu explained with a smile: "Lixin has been so popular in the past six months, it's time to take a break!"

Although they were a bit regretful, they agreed with what he said.

Prosperity and decline, don't believe it?

You look at the uncle Ma...

Qin Yu still remembers that he went back to the county seat when he was in junior high school.

Grandpa, grandma took him to buy groceries and met the humble old man.

Old Chinese shoes, tattered dome hat, army green pants, white vest, and a thin outer wear.

There were several holes in the white vest, which looked very shabby!

Later, Qin Yu knew that he was the richest man in the county.

There were already tens of millions of assets in the 1990s...

Nowadays, several nephews and nephews in the family are said to be successful in their careers, but they are all just like their Lao Tzu.

Be low-key and never show up...

You can't hear anything outside, all of them are ordinary families.

Unclear outsiders, you just point to this family that was once the richest man, and its assets are now at least several hundred million.

The other party will only return you one: Ha ha.

No one believes it!

Yu Ge's low-key paranoia probably comes from this.

"By the way, for our school's orientation party, who of you has a program?" Che Xuan thought of the activities after school.

The welcome party is one of the most important activities, and Qin Yu also did it when he came to report, but he didn't attend at all.

However, what should be prepared has to be prepared, and Che Xuan is currently looking for strong men.

For dinner today, there are not exactly three ready-made strong men in front of me.

"I can't do it. Go up and play the king's eight boxing. I'm afraid to scare the younger brothers and younger sisters." Yan Erxian picked himself out.

Performing such a thing is inherently at odds with him.

If the school engages in a boxing match or wants to form a rugby team, Yan Er would have some interest!

"I don't know much talent." Shen Dong shook his head and refused, singing, dancing, and crosstalk instruments.

Going up can only make a joke, forget it.

Turning his gaze to Qin Yu, without waiting for him to speak, Che Xuan took the initiative to say, "Don't refuse, or am I saying nothing for nothing?"

What Che Xuan said, Qin Yu really didn't want to refuse.

The class leader's face still needs to be given, "Are you taking advantage of me?"

Che Xuan grinned, picked up the wine and touched him: "I heard that you sing very well."

Yes, there is a traitor in the bedroom!

Qin Yu looked at Yan Er, who whistled and looked up into the sky, as if there was a fairy in the sky.

Looking at Shen Dong again, he lowered his head: "One, two, three..."

It was a great fun to play with ants there.

"Say it first, and I'll sing it." The bottom was all lifted, and you can't hide it. Go!

"One song is enough. Find two or two more and our class will be together!" The class guide turned his eyes to Yan Er again.

Yan Er was stunned on the spot, "Old car, don't take you like this."

"Wang Baquan is also good, promote the spirit of martial arts!" Che Xuan smiled.

His eyes were not big, and after drinking wine and squinting, his eyes became a thin slit.

He has a scholarly face, and he wears round-lens glasses.

Yan Er was suddenly panicked by his stare, "Old car, don't look at me like that... panicked!"

"Then you agreed?" The corner of the class guide's mouth fell back.

Seeing this smile, Yan Er felt even more guilty, "Can I not agree?"

"Then you agreed." Che Xuan gave him no chance to regret, and then turned his head to Shen Dong.

"One, two, three..."

Brother, you seem to have counted it several times!

How pitiful is this ant colony, just three ant colonies for you to count all night?

"Old car, can you just let me go?" Chen Dong's squinted eyes made Che Xuan's body numb, and Shen Dong begged him for mercy with his hands folded.

He really can't think of anything he can perform on stage, so let's give everyone a... ventriloquist?

"Okay, that's it." Che Xuan made a decision directly and performed a verbal technique. '

Seeing Shen Dong's bitter hatred and drooping face, Qin Yu quietly asked: "Your ventriloquism, is it serious?"

Shaking his head with a bitter expression, Shen Dong muttered: "I'm just kidding!"

"Heh, then you are making a big joke." Qin Yu saw that the old car had already reported the show in the group.

"Practicing!" Shen Dong sighed and said with a serious face: "I am very interested in ventriloquism, and I have practiced it for a while... I practiced it while there was nothing wrong in the store."

"Have you practiced ventriloquism?" Yan Er was surprised and curious: "Come and listen."

Che Xuan and Shen Wanqian also looked at him curiously, waiting for Dong Ge's performance.

"Okay, let me improvise!" Shen Dong didn't have stage fright, and folded his hands on his mouth.

"Cuckoo, woo, hoo, bang, bang..." Listening to this dynamic rhythm, Dong Ge only felt passionate.

If it weren't for being forced by the class guide, he still wouldn't know that he has this talent!

But in the ears of others, what I heard was "%&\*@# ¥&.....slap, slap..."

The smile on the corner of Che Xuan's mouth gradually narrowed, and he lowered his head silently, lit the phone screen, and opened the work group.

'Name: Shen Dong. Performance items: ventriloquist. Cancel, please confirm! '

It's not that Che Xuan is afraid of embarrassment. The main reason is that the heart of the school leaders is not very good.

"Brother Dong..." After Shen Dong stopped, Yan Er pressed the "unknown object" on his chest and gave it a sip, which made him feel better.

Good guy, this stamina is too awesome.

People play ventriloquist and useless mouth, his ventriloquist... useless!

"Right!" Shen Dong scratched his head modestly, and said: "I think it's okay, should I have another paragraph?"

"Don't eat vegetables, eat vegetables!" Qin Yu hurriedly brought him two skewers of roasted kidneys.

Since having [Thousand Cups Not Drunk], Brother Yu has never vomited after drinking.

But just now he almost let him break the power...

One more paragraph, pull it down!

"Tongzi, I just remembered that the show is enough. Your show will be performed later."

"what?"

"It's okay, you will be the ace of our class from now on, when do you need to... slap, Wang Zhan!"

When Che Xuan said this, his face was not red, his heart was not beating, and his squinted eyes were all sincere.

He had said so, and Shen Dong could only reluctantly agree!

The old car said that he was the king of bombing, and there is no rule of throwing the king of bombing when he comes up, doesn't it?

After escaped, Che Xuan drank three consecutive cups before suppressing his surprise.

Why didn't I find out that there is still such a living treasure in my class...

The five people were full of wine and food, and walked towards the school gate like brothers.

He still sang the out-of-tune "Red Sun," "Eh~ isn't that a monkey?"

Shen Dong stopped suddenly and looked at the thin figure beside the school gate.

Yan Er frowned surprised: "It looks like something is wrong!"

Che Xuan lifted his glasses and said, "Student Hou Kun's face seems to be injured."

With the effort of speaking, the instructor Shen Wanqian has already speeded up his pace and walked towards him, "Hou Kun."

Hearing someone calling his name, Hou Kun looked back, then quickly turned his head back.

He raised his collar to block his cheeks, but the red mark on his face had already caught the eye of a few people.

"Guide, it's a coincidence... I went in first." Hou Kun said that he was about to leave without looking back.

But Yan Er, who came later, grabbed his wrist: "Who did it?"

Hou Kun turned his back to him, struggling: "Who did it, second brother, don't make trouble, I still have something..."

The repressive grievances between words sobbed, and I heard clearly!

### **Chapter 437: I'm not sleepy anymore**

Latest website: In the bedroom, Hou Kun puts an ice bag on his face.

Shen Dong sat beside him, disinfecting and applying medicine to the scratches on his neck.

Qin Yu sat on the opposite side of the bed, and Yan Er stood leaning on the table, with no expression of joy or sorrow in his expression.

The instructors and class guides have already gone back, and it's hard for them to intervene too much in this kind of off-campus matter.

Regarding Hou Kun, they heard Shen Dong mention it several times, and their hearts...

Hey, it's better to let the young people solve it by themselves.

With Qin Yu here, I believe nothing will go wrong!

"Who did it?" Seeing Hou Kun's mood stabilized, Yan Er asked about his injuries again.

Actually, this is also easy to guess!

Whether it is that aunt or not, this matter must have something to do with her.

Seeing Hou Kun lowered his head and did not speak, Yan Er said coldly: "Then call the police!"

"Can't call the police." Hou Kun finally spoke, looking at Yan Er's eyes with pleading: "Second brother, please, don't call the police!"

Qin Yu took the conversation and asked: "Then you are telling what happened."

Hou Kun looked at the two in embarrassment, it was really hard to talk.

Let the husband lead someone to block the door, and the \*\*\*\* is peeing, how does this kind of thing make him talk...

Hou Kun was even more afraid that he would tell them the truth, which would make Qin Yu even look down on them.

At that time, the smallest dignity in his heart will no longer exist!

"Stop asking, okay?" Hou Kun lowered his head and muttered, "The matter has passed, and it won't happen again."

"What about you?" Qin Yu asked, "That's how you passed."

"Well, it's over." Hou Kun replied very simply.

He just wants things to pass quickly now and let time dilute it all.

As for what happened and the humiliation suffered during this period, Hou Kun thought it was worth it.

At least, he bought himself the capital to stand on in the future.

These ones.....

Just treat it as a dream and let it pass.

"You?..." Yan Er breathed a fragrant breath, and finally slammed his hand to \*\*\*\* the door away.

Staying in the dormitory will get angry when you see him, and don't wait.



Looking at Yan Er's back, Shen Dong opened his mouth, and finally he could only sigh helplessly.

Qin Yu stood up and looked at Hou Kun again: "Take care of your injury, I'll go now."

Since the person concerned does not want to mention it again, what qualifications do other people have to make the decision for him?

Everyone is an adult, not a child.

If you make a choice, you have to bear the consequences!

...

...

After leaving the school gate, Brother Yu took a breath and was a little dumbfounded.

He originally planned to be a good boy at school today, but Hou Kun suddenly happened.

I don't want to stay in the bedroom, but there is nowhere to go.

Teacher Shen and Wen Yaxuan have already fallen asleep at this meeting, so it's not good to bother them.

Jiang Xiaoshan and Guna were in Jincang, and they rushed for an hour, too far.

Li Wanxing lives in Qingpu... further away!

Or, find a hotel to make a living by yourself?

Thinking of sleeping alone, Yu Ge, who was accompanied, suddenly felt a little uncomfortable.

"It would be great if the little anchor was here." After almost two months, Qin Yu missed his little anchor.

Ding!

Xinwei suddenly lit up, and Brother Yu's eyes lit up.

Jia Jingsi: "Uncle, are you asleep?"

Who thought it was, it turned out to be JK...

Qin Yu: "I didn't sleep."

As soon as the news came back, the video call came.

Click to open it and see that the little JK should be in the quilt, wearing a cute cartoon pajamas, lying on the quilt and talking to him.

"It's so late, why doesn't the uncle go back to rest?"

"How about you? Do you have the energy to go to class tomorrow if you stay up so late?"

"Can't sleep...I miss you, hehe!"

Finding that Qin Yu would be walking on the street, Jia Jingsi asked curiously: "Uncle, are you running at night?"

In her mind, she hadn't realized that Brother Yu also had nowhere to go.

"Just came out of the bedroom, planning to go to the hotel!"

Upon hearing this, Jia Jingsi immediately disappeared, "Are you alone?"

"Ok!"

Wow~

Lifting the quilt, Jia Jingsi disappeared in the video, and a dingling sound came from the other side.

"There is something wrong! What are you tossing about in the middle of the night?"

"Jia Jingsi, are you in love?"

"Jia Jingsi... Do you believe me or not you will die again?"

After a while, little JK ran forward swayingly with his mobile phone, and said with a smile: "Uncle, I'm here, where are you?"

"Don't run around, how come out in the middle of the night?"

"I'm over the wall!" Jia Jingsi responded as expected, and didn't take seriously the 'school gate closed, I can't go back' before.

"..." Qin Yu raised his hand to stop the taxi passing by as she rushed across the grass field in a rush.

Twenty minutes later, Qin Yu supported Jia Jingsi on the wall with his hands and jumped into his arms.

Putting his head on his chest, Jia Jingsi said softly: "Uncle, take me to the hotel!"

\^\'

"Master, you have to run again." With the blessing of the driver's 'young man has a future', the taxi went straight to Ritz-Carlton.

As a celebrity special, Carlton's compulsion is still very high.

Furthermore, I was here last time through the window paper, so the familiar feeling of revisiting the old place can make people feel comfortable.

"Hello, sir... Welcome to the Ritz-Carlton again."

Coincidentally, it was the front desk last time.

This time, the other party didn't let Jia Jingsi show her ID card, but instead looked at her with envy and dissatisfaction.

Why?

Returning to the opponent's provocative gaze, Jia Jingsi triumphantly flicked the double ponytails behind his head.

...

...

The next day, Qin Yu, who hadn't slept for a few hours, woke up early.

On the large and soft bed, Jia Jingsi was sleeping soundly, still grasping the sheets with both hands.

Look at the sheets full of scratches and torn...

Yes, lose money!

"Bringing up breakfast..." After asking for breakfast, Brother Yu took a shower in the bathroom.

When I came out, breakfast was already on the coffee table in the living room.

Turning on the phone while eating breakfast, Qin Yu habitually turns on current affairs news!

"Huh?" His brows tightened, and Qin Yu opened the title.

The new giants bullied the weak, rendering innocent village women unable to afford their lives.

This morning's news, Qin Yu will open it because the following content contains the words Kuafu Technology.

Sure enough, the content inside was about news about village women blocking the way before.

It's just that the entire article has been maliciously deleted. Judging from the news, Kuafu Technology is simply arrogant and unreasonable.

The use of force to suppress the weak has caused the innocent village women to compensate for huge losses, and the family can't even solve the problem.

How did this report pass the trial? Someone deliberately targeted it?

Lingling~

Ye Jinlan's call came only five minutes later than the news, which also confirmed Qin Yu's guess.

The previous blocking incident was deliberately hyped up, and it seemed to be to test the reaction of Kuafu and the people behind it.

"This is not enough to attack Kuafu. The other party wants to test our attitude." Ye Jinlan was reading the entire report carefully, looking down word by word.

At the same time, people are also ordered to deal with this matter.

"Don't withdraw." Qin Yu explained: "Withdrawing the report at this time, it seems guilty!"

"It was all removed before, isn't it okay?" Ye Jinlan asked.

Of course it was okay to withdraw it before, because there was more than one report, but it was everywhere on the entire network.

A mixture of fish and dragons, all kinds of useful facts, and incidents out of nothing are all covered by Kuafu.

In this case, netizens cannot distinguish the facts, and the screening of information is like finding a needle in a haystack.

One's own judgment is naturally also affected, unable to make the right choice, and it will not leave a deep impression if you simply remove it all.

Now, there is only such a striking new report on the Internet about accusing Kuafu.

Less than ten minutes after the release, it was suddenly removed...

No matter how you look at it, it's a little bit trying to cover it up, and it's even more likely that the content has been removed and covered.

The title and the introduction content on the west side will be preserved. At that time, only the first two introductions will be searched by netizens. Click on the found content '404.'

Emperor Naobu is ready to open the book...

"Wait." Thinking of this possibility, Ye Jinlan hurriedly called to stop.

However, her action was still one step late.

When the call passed, it was over there.

'So fast? Ye Jinlan smelled a dangerous aura, and the other party had already prepared for it.

By the way, who told her this morning?

Ye Jinlan suddenly realized that he hadn't noticed who it was...

"It seems that someone around me has been bought." After asking the assistant, the other party said that no one had come and hadn't told her any news, Ye Jinlan had a guess in his heart.

There are not many people who can know her so much and deliberately target it.

He Tu, the He family has fallen, and his freedom is restricted, and he can't even think about it.

Cheng Yaojin...

The situation of Cheng's family is much worse than that of He's. It is said that He Tu still has the possibility of contacting the outside world.

Then the Cheng family might not even have a trace.

Besides, at this time everyone wanted to draw a clear line with the Cheng family.

Who is crazy will offend his own Ye family for the sake of a downright family...

Then, the only people who can do this are... his own.

"There are some things I need to confirm first, and I will tell you if there are results." Ye Jinlan's voice was full of coldness.

Qin Yu didn't ask much, just told her: "If you need anything, call me."

### **Chapter 438: Craftsman**

Latest website: Ye Family Mansion, backyard.

Ye Lao was lying in the shade of the trees, and in June, it was a life-threatening life.

"Grandpa~" A smile appeared on Ye Lao's face when he heard the voice of his granddaughter.

"Come here, let me have a look." Ye Lao smiled and called her to his eyes, "Well, I'm more energetic... I seem to be a little fatter."

"Grandpa!" Ye Jinlan stood by the chair, pinched Ye Lao's shoulders with both hands, and said coquettishly: "How can anyone praise a girl for being fat."

"What's the matter with fat? Only fatter is good-looking and healthy." The old man blew his beard and stared: "Those little girls outside quietly are thin like ribs. What are they doing?"

Ye Jinlan couldn't laugh or cry when he heard the old man say so.

Enjoying the massage of his granddaughter, Ye Lao said again: "Tell me, what trouble has you encountered again?"

Ye Jinlan rolled her eyes and said mischievously: "I can't just miss you, come and see you?"

"Humph~" Ye Lao sneered, "I don't know what your girl's thoughts are. Now I have all my thoughts on my career, so I can come to see me as an old man in time."

"Grandpa, how can it be as serious as you said!" Ye Jinlan couldn't laugh or cry. The old man grew older and younger.

Obviously, I will come to accompany him for dinner and talk.

No matter how you say it from his mouth, you will become an unscrupulous descendant.

"However, there is indeed something." Seeing the old man stretched silently, Ye Jinlan explained what had happened before.

boom!

The round table next to him was slapped to the ground by Ye Lao, and the person stood up suddenly, "Asshole...rebel...old man, I'm not dead yet!"

Ye Jinlan was just guessing, but Ye Lao knew who did it when he heard it.

Who else can anyone besides his big boy!

Who is Qin Yu...

It was the great benefactor who saved his old life, allowed him to live alive, and hoped to see his granddaughter marry and set up a family, fulfilling his wish.

Just a life-saving grace is greater than the sky.

Don't think about how to reciprocate, but play some tricks behind the back, clever!

"Idiot!" Ye Lao yelled coldly, but his furious mood returned to calm.

He sat down again with his eyes like waves of water, and Ye Lao said in a deep voice, "Don't worry about this... Girl, I won't leave you for dinner today. Call your uncle when you go out and let him come. "

Let him come, in three simple words.

But Ye Jinlan showed a happy smile. This time, the uncle might not be able to ask for it.

"Okay, Grandpa, then I will see you next time."

"Ok."

Saying goodbye to the old man, Ye Jinlan walked out of the courtyard gate, and happily dialed his uncle's number: "Hey, uncle, this is Jinlan... Grandpa wants you to come..."

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Qin Yu is not aware of the episode that occurred in the Ye Family Courtyard.

He just believed that Ye Jinlan could solve this matter, if even she couldn't help it.

It shows that the person who came is not good, Yu brother has to be careful.

Fortunately, Ye Jinlan did not disappoint him.

In the afternoon, I searched the Internet for related news, and I couldn't find even a word.

The original title and the misleading introduction below have all disappeared.

Even the screenshots forwarded to forums and Weibo are all cleaned up.

No trace left...

Those who know the inside story are already shocked by this mysterious power.

As for those who don't know the inside story, they also choose to be silent under the warning of a caring person.

There are gods fighting, we little people can escape, and even if we are not killed, we will burn incense.

As for the truth, is life important?

A crisis has not been fermented, it has been crushed by force.

It's just that there is a gossip circulating on the street, I heard that one day at noon, the official secretary was called to the convalescent yard by his father.

Then, there was a classic national curse that was full of air, and the old man seemed to have smeared honey on his mouth.

Repeated for two hours without panting, and waited until Ye Huashangshu walked out of the yard.

His face was white on the outside and green on the inside, and there were two faint red marks on his face.

Rumors, just rumors...

It is said that he was smoked by his own father. When Ye Lao was young, he was also famous for his violent temper.

Who didn't have a temper when he was young?

"Jin Lan... I saw it on the Internet, thank you."

"Helping you is helping me, but we are...partners, don't forget that I am also Kuafu's shareholder." Ye Jinlan's tone turned a little blunt.

Qin Yu smiled, and already made a decision in her heart: "I want to talk to you face to face about something."

"Then I will book a plane ticket to Hudu now?" After speaking, Ye Jinlan felt that he was too proactive, and said in embarrassment, "It happens to be free today."

"Don't, I have to go to Shangdu after the holiday, and then talk about it." The drawing is not in a hurry.

There will be a holiday in another week, and Qin Yu promised Lazy Cat to spend some time with her.

"Okay, I'll wait for you at the Shang." The delicate and shy tone, like a little daughter-in-law waiting for her husband to return home.

After making an appointment with Ye Jinlan, Qin Yu closed the line and looked at Jia Jingsi who was eating breakfast, lunch and dinner on the opposite side, "Really not?"

"No." Jia Jingsi shook her head again, her own money was enough to spend.

Occasionally, the uncle buys gifts for himself, and he is already very happy.

Don't use his money, it always feels like you are dealing with him for money.

hate!

"Hehe, I just want you to relax. I didn't say that my daughter should be rich." Seeing Jia Jingsi's insistence, Qin Yu didn't force it anymore: "Since you don't want to, just forget it."

"However, if you have any difficulties, you must remember to notify me first."

Hearing the concern in his tone, Jia Jingsi smiled happily and nodded: "Well, I must be the first to tell the uncle, muma~"

Staying with Jia Jingsi, Qin Yu also regained his childhood mentality.

The valuable desserts on the table turned out to be props for the two to laugh and play.

Nose, face, body, everywhere...

When everything was calm, Jia Jingsi gasped and said amusedly: "It's a waste. These cakes cost seventy or eighty yuan each."

"Is that so?" Looking at the cream on her crystal clear nose, Qin Yu suddenly supported her head and slowly approached.

The warm tip of the tongue licked the cream lightly, and Jia Jingsi's body trembled.

"In this way, it won't be wasted." The pleasant voice came into my ears, which made people confused.

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Two hours later, the lively night market facing the street.

Jia Jingsi jumped and pulled Qin Yu forward, stopping at the fragrant booth from time to time and laughing excitedly: "Uncle, uncle, this smells good!"

"Okay, boss, come here..." With the boss's weird eyes, Brother Yu took the fishball from the other's hand.

It was not the first time he saw this kind of look, and he had endured it countless times since he first entered the snack street.

Everyone looked at him as if they were looking at a 'a weird girl who abducts a little girl...'

The injustice in Yu Ge's heart is almost nowhere to say: Me? It's really not to blame!

But the more normal he behaves, the stranger the store owner's eyes will look at him.

I am clearly saying: I have never seen such a brazen person in the next!

Especially Jia Jingsi swayed the ponytail behind her head coquettishly, which looked cute and loving.

In exchange for more angry gazes, "Beasts..."

Tired, tired!

Dragging the exhausted spirit behind Jia Jingsi, he was a ruthless billing machine.

At last she fed her little belly swollen, "So full..."

Jia Jingsi wiped her belly with her hand and said funnyly: "Uncle, uncle, look...I'm pregnant."

Huh~

Countless scorching eyes, like a sharp sword pierced all over the body.



Without saying anything, Qin Yu ran out while pulling Jia Jingsi, "Uncle, uncle, run slower, there are children in the family, woo..."

Looking at the distant figure, countless otakus burst into tears.

Woo~

Why, heaven, why?

The goddess, my loli goddess, is actually pregnant.

Damn the rich, I'm in this life...no brains and hatred of the rich!

"I and this thief's hatred are not shared." With eyes, the fat house burst into tears and bit his thick lip.

"Lolita carried the coffin and died without regret... Heaven is unfair!" The wretched man with messy hair and thin, sighed to the sky, and shed tears of humiliation.

Why should I see the goddess and endure such a cruel blow.

Unfair, God is unfair!

"Okay, okay, what are you dreaming about?" The owner of the fried noodles was smoking a cigarette, and tapped the edge of the pot with a spoon, interrupting the daydreams of the otakus.

"That little girl just didn't follow the handsome guy before, and she didn't like you... and she didn't take any photos of soaking urine. Is it worth it?"

"Boss, you..." The crowd looked at the boss with enthusiasm, and said that they would lick the dog together. Why did you suddenly change your heart?

"What's wrong with me?" The boss took a mouthful of smoke, his expression gradually blurred by the smoke.

"I just understand it. I'm a dog licker. There is no way out." The spatula in his hand was turned, and he clanged in the pot, "It's still a real way to learn the craft and earn money."

There seemed to be two gleams in the ordinary eyes, and the boss's voice became deep: "Boy, why don't you come and learn to make fried noodles with me?"

## **Chapter 439: Pu confident**

The latest website: "It's a holiday!" Cheerful shouts sounded in a campus.

Yan Er, holding a basketball, rushed into the bedroom like a rampaging black bear.

"Brother Yu, Dongzi, it's vacation, why are you two still asleep?" Yan Er, who knocked open the door of the dormitory, threw the basketball to the ground and pushed the two of them.

"Huh?" Shen Dong opened his eyes in a daze.

Last night, I said it was to get together again before the holiday, and drank nine pieces of pure freshness.

I drank Shen Dong on the spot...

This will still feel top-heavy, like being stunned on the back of the head.

Dizzy, can't sit up at all.

Qin Yu turned over and sat up, "What's the matter?"

Looking at his severe dark circles, Yan Er shook his head enviously: "Brother Yu, if you continue like this, I'm afraid you will run out of essence!"

Yan Er is really envious of his little life every night, but he is also a little scared.

Even the iron man couldn't hold it after such tossing!

I really don't know how Brother Yu can withstand it. Is this the so-called 'innocence'?

"Fuck off."

Lifting the quilt and jumping out of bed, Qin Yu put on clothes and said, "Iron Kidney understands, I will be sucked dry?"

Yan Er grinned: "Iron Kidney? I still have King Kong Kidney!"

Hearing what he said, Qin Yu's movements were startled, thinking, "Maybe this is really possible in the future!"

People repair the vajra body by Buddhism, I have vajra kidney...

It doesn't sound bad!

Brother Yu slept until this meeting today, not because he was drunk.

He played the game for two hours, and he was almost able to cut down the last two [Destroy Devil].

Unfortunately, he was exhausted at the end of the fight.

Just about to take out the bread to make up, the two demon kings slashed to the neck and the waist.

Divide the corpse...

It's miserable, the scene was really miserable at the time!

Looking back now, Brother Yu is still a little afraid of heart palpitations.

Fortunately, "The Choice of Fate" consumes spirit and does not cause real harm to the body.

However, the feeling of despair and pain before death is not something ordinary people can tolerate.

As Yu Ge entered more and more times, the realism of the game became stronger and stronger.

The previous death was like a sudden disconnection.

Except for a feeling of exhaustion and tingling in the brain, there are no sequelae.

But now, even if it is scratching the skin, the hot sting will be transmitted to the brain.

Sometimes after staying in the game for a long time, Qin Yu can't tell which world is real and which is illusory.

His dark circles are the result of three consecutive nights of games.

[Destroy the Devil], the last two obstacles leading to the beautiful witch, Atlopus.

No matter how the two guys fight, how many times they beheaded, they will turn into a cloud of smoke and reappear.

It looks like it cannot be solved by physical means, "Should I consider becoming a competent mage?"

Thinking that I had already been promoted to [Legendary], I only knew how to create a blasting bomb \* magic burst of his own magic.

With a power of up to 376 points, Brother Yu couldn't help his brain leaping wildly.

Too sad!

"Brother Yu, what do you think?"

Seeing him frowning, Yan Erxie smiled: "Isn't it just thinking about what excuses I should find to run away today, right?"

Qin Yu raised his head, glanced at the arrogant Yan Er, and shook his head indifferently.

Brother's fun, you don't understand!

Being stared at by his eyes, Yan Er always had an inexplicable throbbing feeling of guilty conscience.

Will the clown be me? ?

"Tongzi, when you get up, when will you go home?" Yan Er planned to stay in Hudu for a few more days before going back.

Shen Dong turned over, his eyes opened and closed again, and his mouth murmured: "No, my parents come here..."

Seeing him fall asleep again, Yan Er shook his head helplessly: "Brother Yu, how about you?"

"I'll leave in the afternoon and go to Shangdu."

Qin Yu is already packing his luggage, and everything here is done.

Several women were also comforted, no problem!

At 2 o'clock in the afternoon, Hainan Airlines, Xing Lu's departure.

I stayed with her all night when I arrived, and took her to the airport at 10 o'clock the next morning.

At 10:45, the flight the little anchor took landed at Shangdu Airport.

She always went to record shows, originally it only took one day.

Knowing that Qin Yu was going to Shangdu to do errands, he changed the schedule to two days.

Set aside a day to accompany him, and by the way, also give myself a vacation.

On the day of the recording, Brother Yu took the time to meet with Ye Jinlan to talk about the 'machine tool drawings'.

After the end of sending away the small anchor, Lan Yue just finished the training, there is a week of vacation.

After staying with her for a week, Brother Yu should also return home honestly and visit his mother, the adult.

In other words, the expected date of birth for the mother is getting closer and closer.

"Brother Yu, are you busy during your vacation?" Yan Erxin wanted to take a holiday and it was fine. She just happened to go to the abandoned city to visit Qin Yu and appreciate the elegance of the ancient capital for thousands of years.

"Don't, the whole holiday is full." Brother Yu's schedule is already scheduled for the beginning of school.

Had it not been for the bonus of [Time Management Master], he might not be able to make such a detailed time plan.

This title does not lose the name of 'Master'.

"I'm going, what are you doing this holiday?" Yan Er asked suspiciously with wide-eyed eyes.

For nearly two months, the queue will not be full every day, right?

"Brother's happiness, you don't understand!" Calmly shook his head, Brother Yu walked out with a bag on one shoulder.

After breakfast, I first met with Yan Xue at Luheng Building.

"Work can be taken home to do. I shouldn't go back to Hudu during this period. Just keep a record." She ran between Shangdu and Abandoned City, and Yan Xue had nothing to do.

Let her take the opportunity to rest, so that she can better serve herself later.

If you don't have to wait for Brother Yu to need it, where does she come from?

"Boss, do you want me to follow?" Yan Xue was quite competent and wanted to follow Qin Yu.

But is Brother Yu like the kind of boss who squeezes employees?

Surely not, rest when you rest.

Don't ask the reason, ask is too much work, distressed...

"Okay, boss, if you have any needs, please contact me at any time." Yan Xue still maintained the rigorous name of work.

Looking at Yan Xue, who was wearing a black professional skirt, and flesh-colored stockings wrapped around her legs.

Brother Yu raised his wrist and looked at the time, "Well, it's still too late..."

As soon as the voice fell, people already stepped forward and hugged Yan Xue.

The little rebellious desire refused, and his retreat was blocked by the table.

Huh~

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After boarding the plane, Qin Yu looked around.

It's a holiday, and there are a lot of people flying, so it seems we can't mess around casually.

"Sir, what do you want to drink?" Xing Lu came to her side and blinked with a chuckle.

Qin Yu ordered a glass of clear water, and when she took it from Xing Lu, her fingers enchantingly circled her palm.

Seeing her deliberately showing her charming and frivolousness, Qin Yu really wanted to pull her into his arms and torment her as much as possible.

Seeing her pushing forward, Brother Yu leaned back in his chair and closed his eyes to rest.

"Beauty, do you want my number?" There was an inexplicable confidence and pride in his voice, which made people very uncomfortable.

"Sir, what do you want to drink?" This is Xing Lu's voice.

Qin Yu frowned and looked back.

Sitting behind him, the man with ordinary appearance, figure, and all aspects was looking at Xing Lu proudly, with inexplicable self-confidence in his eyes.

When she looked at Xing Lu, she seemed to show mercy with compassion, and she was clearly saying, "You can get my number, surely you will be unexpectedly happy, right?"

"No need to pretend, you were already moved when you saw me, I can see it."

"This is my number. Keep it away. If you lose it, it will be gone."

Looking at the small note in the other's hand and the supreme compassionate attitude, Xing Lu was stupid.

Fancy him, are you blind?

Where did he come from his self-confidence, did he never look in the mirror?

But her good professionalism prevented her from spraying her inner spit on the opponent's face.

If it weren't for her working hours, Xing Lu could spit out his doubts about life and fully recognize his own weight.

Brother Yu in the front row was about to vomit.

Could it be that this is the legendary 'General Confidence? '

Obviously ordinary, but inexplicably confident, I feel that the whole world is revolving around itself...

Where did this inexplicable self-confidence come from?

"Stewardess Just when Xing Lu didn't know how to deal with it, Qin Yu got up and smiled: "Handsome guy, you have to be direct. "

Under the surprised gaze of the other party, Qin Yu directly pulled Xing Lu into his arms, hooked the back of her neck with his left hand, and hugged her waist with his right hand.

A deep kiss drew bursts of cheers, followed by warm applause.

"Dude, awesome!"

"Fuck, so handsome and arrogant?"

"This is fine too, what kind of world?"

At the end of the kiss, Xing Lu's cheeks were already red, and her expression was blurred, "beautiful, landed appointment?"

Xing Lu nodded instinctively, and then remembered that she was still working.

Angrily gave him a blank look, and pushed the car forward, skipping 'Pu Confidence'.

#### **Chapter 440: Weak chicken is not worthy**

Latest website: Seeing Xing Lu's regained smile again, Qin Yu sat down calmly.

With the hatred look of 'Pu Confidence', Brother Yu should only turn a blind eye.

This kind of boring person, the more he manages, the more important he feels, just ignore it.

Don't tell him too much, maybe IQ will be lowered to the lower limit...

When the plane landed at Shangdu Airport, Qin Yu did not leave in a hurry, but kept staring at "Pu Confidence." '

Unwilling to put away the small note, when she passed by Xing Lu, she glared at her fiercely, 'I don't know how to promote, now you don't want to know me again. '

Blinking blankly, Xing Lu felt that her IQ was insulted...

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After finishing work, Xing Lu hurried out of the airport, looking around looking for something.

"Pu Confidence" who was waiting for the bus happened to see her and found her anxious face, and she couldn't help but smile 'I knew she would regret her decision... Unfortunately, it was too late. '

When Xing Lu finally found him, there was a bright brilliance in her eyes.

Running quickly towards him, 'Pu Confidence' suddenly became unbearable, 'or else, give her another chance, if she can realize her mistakes. '

'It's so decided, for a good person like me, women are always attracted to! '

"Pu Confidence" was moved by his generosity, took the initiative to take a few steps, and prepared to give Xing Lu another chance.

Just when she came to face her, 'Pu Confidence' was ready to accept her apology.

Xing Lu's figure passed by him straight, and plunged into Qin Yu's arms.

"Why is it so long?"

"I'm already fast, do you think everyone is as cool as you?"

"Hey, are you complimenting or complimenting?"

"...I have never seen a cheeky person like you, Master, go to the hotel."

"Tonight, I have to let you..."

Seeing the two talking and laughing in the car, they quickly disappeared from sight.

"Pu Confidence" squeezed the palm of the phone and tried his best, "Ka~"

"Grass, my phone..."

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"That person is so funny, haha..."

In the hotel, wrapped in sheets, Xing Lu recalled the previous 'General Confidence,' and still laughed.

"You said, where did his self-confidence come from?" It is really hard for ordinary people to imagine what gives him so much self-confidence.

"Don't insult the word self-confidence, okay?" Qin Yu held the dinner plate and put it on the table.

"That's conceited. This is what Yelang arrogant is talking about."

"Tsk tusk..." Seeing the fruit he brought to his mouth with a fork, Xing Lu opened her mouth to bite, and said as she ate, "I still can't figure it out, it's weird."

"The forest is big, after all, there are some crooked melons and jujubes. It's no wonder if you see too many." He leaned back with his arm, and placed the dinner plate on his lower abdomen.

Xing Lu lay on his side, using a fork to deliver the fruits into his arms one by one.

"I really want to stay like this forever." Xing Lu murmured.

"As long as you want." Although the time is full, Brother Yu is not at all empty at this time.

It seemed like she was waiting for Xing Lu to resign and stay by her side all the time.

Every day either on the bed or on the ground...

"Hey, I want to be beautiful!" Nodding on his nose, Xing Lupan said, "I really want to stick together every day, one day you will get tired of it."

"Impossible." Brother Yu replied very firmly, "I will never get tired of you."

"Is your mouth so sweet to anyone?" Xing Lu said funny, but she kept shrugging fruit in his mouth.

"Only you..." Qin Yu replied confidently, without any falsification.

This is indeed the first time he has said this kind of love, and there is nothing wrong with it!

"You passed the test." He kissed him happily, and all his inner happiness was on his face.

Touching her cheek with his hand, Qin Yu grinned and said, "This is not the only place to kiss..."

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The next day, Xing Lu, who walked out of the room, was very radiant and radiant.

After sending her to the airport, after spending more than ten minutes in the car, Qin Yu watched her walk into the gate.

As soon as the people here left, Brother Yu raised his hand to look at his watch, turned and walked towards the exit.

As soon as he arrived at the exit, wearing a fisherman hat, the little anchor of the Toad Mirror dragged his luggage and walked out.

"Boss, I'm so tired!" Chi Ni who was limply lying in Qin Yu's arms, with two suitcases behind, frowned.

She dragged a dozen kilograms of ingredients and ran up and down in the mountains, searching for the ingredients in the city, but she was not tired at all.

I get tired when I see a man, heh, a woman...

Wang Hong's eyes were smiling, which was no surprise.

Women always have to rely on, don't look at sister Xiao Yu like an iron strike outside.

No matter how hard and tired, she can hold it, and she is not as weak as she looks.



But as long as I see the boss, she is the softest water in the world, let the boss change...

"Don't make trouble, let's go back to the hotel to rest now." Cheng Xiyu, who was holding a baby, Qin Yu said to Wang Hong and Chi Ni, "Thank you."

"It's not hard." Chi Ni replied in full anger: "How can you say hard work if you take money to do things!"

Hey~

Brother Yu likes this attitude, and now there are really not many people who can understand 'doing things with money'.

Bringing the three of them back to the hotel, the others had already moved to the next filming location first.

Cheng Xiyu's team now has a mature process.

When she participated in activities and talked about advertising and sponsorship, others went to the next filming location for inspection.

First enter the city as a tourist to gain a deep understanding of local customs, culture and cuisine.

Then make an assessment, and finally negotiate and communicate with the local government.

After all of this is done, and with carefully selected content and data, the anchor can directly start shooting when he gets to the place.

There is no need to delay more time, and it can enter the formal shooting stage in the fastest way.

At the same time, the treatment of the entire team has also been improved.

Like Chi Ni's salary, it has risen to 15 thousand a month, and she runs around with the little anchor every day.

Responsible for carrying her bags, pouring water, and staring at her personal safety.

Occasionally, I will be a part-time driver. I am not tired at all, eat well and sleep soundly, but the schedule is quite fast...

Sometimes it lasts for a few days, either on the plane or in the car going to the airport.

Except for this, Chi Ni is very satisfied in other aspects.

The most important thing is that you don't need to use your brain to consider what kind of intrigue in the workplace.

What I did the most was to be a deterrent pillar and stand behind Miss Xiao Yu...

If anyone wants to plot something wrong, two big eyes will stare at each other fiercely, and the sleeves will be tucked on the net, revealing the arms with thick thighs.

Hey, sometimes it's fun to think about it!

"This is your room card, first go wash and take a rest, and later we will go to the restaurant to eat."  
Handing the room card to Wang Hong, Qin Yu picked up Cheng Xiyu, who had been crying ankle pain, and entered the room.

Click!

Seeing the door closed, Chi Ni asked with a weird expression: "Sister Xiao Yu...every time?"

"Almost, you will get used to it in the future." Wang Hong said indifferently: "Let's go, go wash first, you already have a smell on your body."

Chi Ni lowered her head in surprise and smelled her body, frowning and said: "Let you stay in the mountains for three days, and you will have a taste."

"Not even for a week."

"Blow, when I'm a little fairy who doesn't sweat! Fairies have to \*\*\*\* and fart..."

"...Remember to brush your teeth by the way."

In the room, the living room and bedroom are quiet.

The only thing is that the water in the bathroom is 'rushing', as if a wave is constantly beating against the wall.

Boom, buzz...

In the end, the lunch was not finished. After the shower, the little anchor was too tired to straighten his waist and fell asleep in bed.

Brother Yu was not very hungry, so Wang Hong and Chi Ni went to the restaurant to eat by themselves.

Looking at the couple set meal in front of me, there are love shapes everywhere, and two entangled straws are inserted into the big glass of juice...

Wang Hong and Chi Ni looked at each other their bodies shook and staggered their eyes, "Well, I'll go back to the room to eat."

"Okay... Take away the drink."

"No, I'll leave it to you!"

All meals were filled with unkindness to single dogs, and Chi Ni suddenly regretted it.

Should I dress up too, occasionally like a woman...

Find a boyfriend? ? ?

However, when I thought of communicating, I suddenly sat down with excitement.

There was a scream, maybe some blood...

The small arms and calves were slightly squeezed, as if they were about to be broken off.

Chi Ni's interest just aroused instantly disappeared, 'weak chicken, I don't deserve my love.'

