

## Pinnacle 791

Chapter 791 Poison that can't be quit

Lixin College, canteen express delivery point.

Shen Dong, who had just finished sorting, hammered his sore waist, turned around and opened the door to prepare for the arrival of the courier owners.

Looking at Xuanxuan, who had just finished taking a rest, Shen Dong said with a smile: "What do you want to eat, how about ordering a hot pot?"

Xuanxuan stood up on the sofa with his hands and said, "Why order takeaway again? It's so expensive. I'll go to the cafeteria to have a meal, and you'll be here."

"Ah!" Shen Dong was dumbfounded, eating the cafeteria again, he almost vomited.

Now they have a better life, what's wrong with a good meal?

Furthermore, he didn't spend money indiscriminately. A hot pot meal cost two to three hundred...

"Two or three hundred a day, one month is 10,000 yuan, you should save this money and invest it in the business." Xuan Xuan touched his head and coaxed.

"Well, you have the final say." Shen Dong reluctantly compromised.

Because he knew that Xuan Xuan was right, he waited for Xuan Xuan to leave with the lunch box.

The smile on Shen Dong's face gradually faded, very tired, very tired.

He knew that Xuan Xuan was doing the right thing for his own good.

But sometimes he also needs a mouth to vent and indulge.

And this mouth is not in Xuanxuan, "Lan Lan, what are you doing?"

"I, I'm about to eat... Yeah, I'm eating in the cafeteria again... OK, let's go eat together next time!"

"Really? It's okay, don't be angry, next time I will take you to buy... fifty thousand to fifty thousand, small money..."

...

When Shen Dong hung up the phone, a happy smile appeared on his face again.

Yes, this girl doesn't care about him.

Speaking of this, that kind of principle, know how to act coquettishly to please him, let him stop and indulge.

Shen Dong knew in his heart that Xuan Xuan was the one who really cared about him.

But Youlan is like poison, making him want to stop!

In getting along with her, the feeling of "I am the sky" is really great.

is on Xuanxuan, and will never be found.

"Dongdong, I'll buy it now, come and eat it." Xuan Xuan, sweaty and sweaty, ran in and put the lunch box in his hand on the table.

Raised his hand and wiped his sweat with the back of his hand, smiling undiminished, taking down the lunch box layer by layer and placing it in place.

Looking at her hard and happy look, Shen Dong felt guilty in his heart.

"What's wrong?" Xuan Xuan turned his head to look at him when he found that he hadn't responded for a long time.

The fleeting guilty conscience made Xuan Xuan's heart tremble.

"It's okay, just thinking about when to come."

Shen Dong said, sitting at the table, breaking off the chopsticks and handing it to her: "Quickly eat, it will be cold for a while."

"Oh!" Xuan Xuan sat down silently without saying anything.

"Come on, you love this, eat more." Shen Dong kept giving her the vegetables, and then ran to the freezer to get two bottles of drinks.

"Here you are, my favorite Sprite." He unscrewed the Sprite cover intimately, and Shen Dong's face was full of smiles.

It's just that the smile is familiar to Xuan Xuan's eyes.

Guilty conscience, guilt...

Xuan Xuan's heart trembled every time he thought of a possibility.

On the surface, she insisted on smiling, and absently delivered the lunch box to her mouth.

The careless Shen Dong didn't even know how terrifying a woman's sixth sense was.

Some things, it's not that I don't understand, I just don't say...

Because once you say it, there will be no more...

Successfully picked up the car at the Mercedes-Benz 4S store. There was nothing wrong with the car, the car was fine, and the problem of swindling customers at the shop did not happen.

is quite smooth, maybe because Yu brother is better luck.

didn't run into the leaking car, which made him feel a little regretful.

This is going to happen, wouldn't it be cost-effective to change one for three?

drove out almost to the door, Qin Yu honked the horn and parked the car alongside Xu Wanwan's new car: "Go back by yourself, be careful on the road."

Xu Wanwan nodded obediently and said: "Then are you back? Boss."

Pouting pitifully, looking at distress with a full face...

However, the business that should be done still has to be done. This will be with her for several days, and it will last long enough.

When will next time...wait for notification!

did not go home to change cars, Qin Yu drove the poison directly to the school.

At the door, as usual, he parked in the parking lot at the back of the school, got off the car and closed the door, and walked quickly into the school regardless of passers-by who were frequently looking around.

"Senior, this is Qin's senior." Nowadays, Qin Yu is already a celebrity in school.

His face can now be easily recognized even if he wears a mask.

Especially those who are new to the school, their eyes are very good...

So good eyes, so you don't want to catch the thief?

I look at the campus every day, when will Senior Qin come.

Many school girls bluntly said: Senior, we applied for Lixin because of you!

Good guy, it's so hot, or if someone stops it, just...

Cough, it's okay!

Yu brother nodded gently and smiled, and walked forward quickly.

It's not that he is playing big cards, it's that there are too many people.

This bluffing surrounded a group of girls, and hearing the movement from a distance is another vote.

If this development continues, Qin Yu is afraid that no one will be able to walk out for a while.

All have to lie down...

After finally sneaking into the dormitory, Brother Yu instinctively raised his hand to wipe his sweat.

A wipe of the back of the hand, only to remember that I haven't sweated for a long time. Habit is purely a matter of habit!

looked out carefully across the fence, and found that the people below were gradually dispersing, Brother Yu was finally able to breathe a sigh of relief.

This is why he doesn't love coming to school more and more...

Too enthusiastic, too noisy!

In the instructor's office, seeing Qin Yu from a distance through the window, Shen Wanqian jumped up directly from the chair.

"Brother Shen." Qin Yu raised his hand and waved.

"Don't, don't call me." Shen Wanqian clasped his fists and said with a grumpy face: "You are my brother, you are my brother."

"I said Brother Yu, how many days did you spend in school during the four years of university?"

Pulled Qin Yu to the office with his face full of circles, Shen Wanqian said a thousand words, unable to speak.

"Uh!" Qin Yu asked to stop, probably, maybe, maybe...

Can you put together a semester?

"Brother, you are really my own brother." Old Shen was convinced, and he was the first to live for so many years.

"You are all going to graduate, and you have all gone for internships, why are you back again?" Shen Wanqian was a little curious.

"I'll see you and the class guide, don't you have to leave!" Qin Yu said, opening his arms, as if to hug him very reluctantly.

"Okay, don't be a demon with me." Shen Wanqian smiled and slapped him with the fan in his hand.

"I don't know you yet, it must be boring and nothing to do. Let me pass the time, and have a few more little sisters later?"

Shen Wanqian is also a veteran. He has a pair of eyes to insight into Qiu Hao, and every second is not missed.

Qin Yu looked at him with a weird expression and said, "Old Shen, don't you go to the fortune-telling stall on the side of the bridge, it's the loss of your ancestors!"

"screw you."

Shen Wanqian pointed at him with a fan and scolded, "You can't expect me to order?"

"Then you have to look forward to it, I wish you a score twice, and the golden gun will not fall?" Qin Yu arched his hands with a smile.

The two chatted and talked for a long time before Qin Yu went out.

Before leaving, Shen Wanqian reminded again: "Look back and remember to have people hand in the photos and information, and don't forget to come to the graduation ceremony."

Everyone has to take an exam, but Brother Yu is good, just come to get the certificate.

As long as you prepare a photo, the other old Shen will do it for him...

This caring service makes Yu brother embarrassed.

In the future, if Old Shen really has anything to do, please help if you can!

Push open the door of the dormitory, everyone inside.

As Old Shen said, everyone went out for internships.

It's about graduation, no one dares to make a joke.

just don't care, this will also start to get along and run away.

See if you can find a good company and a good job after graduation. Every year during the graduation season, the eight immortals cross the sea, each showing their magical powers!

Of course, those with excellent knowledge have long been given by the internship unit.

However, it also depends on whether the interns are willing to stay!

For truly capable and excellent people, choice has always been two-way.

A trip to the bed arbitrarily, with his hands resting behind his head, his right ankle resting on his left ankle, and Qin Yu leisurely humming a small tune into a false sleep.

Consciousness, but it has come to another world.

The birthplace, I saw Qin Yu above opened his eyes, and the "sleeping" Templar knelt down on one knee on both sides, "Welcome the chairman to come."

Qin Yu frowned and shook his head a little helplessly and walked out.

Don't engage in kneeling.

Qin Yu didn't know how many times he had said this, and he didn't even bother to say it anymore.

These guys are still doing their own way, who makes them have a dead-headed head.

As he was about to walk out of the temple, two templars followed.

Qin Yu asked without looking back, "Where is it?"

"The saint is in the port, and the preparation of the fleet is inseparable from her."

An sits in a port on the ground and is responsible for leading the R&D team to build a space battleship belonging to the Church of Marvel Science.

"Where is the chief adjudication?" Qin Yu asked again.

"..." The two templars glanced at each other, thought for a while and said: "The judge is the sir, preparing for the Western Expedition."

"???" Qin Yu stopped, and looked back at the two with question marks in his eyes.

Westward march, what is the western march?

Waiting for Qin Yu to figure out everything, it was already two hours later.

The Fosun empire formed by the Church of Marvel Science and the former imperial aristocracy has started, and the source was provoked by the players.

This...

deserves to be the fourth natural disaster. How long have they left, they have already stirred up the storm and caused the newly restored planet to fall into civil strife again.

Says good to unite the camp, what about the devil?

Also, why is death presiding over the West Expedition, can she do it?

It's okay for her to kill and let her command a large-scale battle. Qin Yu seriously doubted it.

"Actually, we basically did nothing. All offensives are done by the blessed ones. The chief judge's role is to shock!"

As long as the opponent can't be beaten, death will come forward to kill the opponent.

Then the players continue to advance, anyway, just one: do it and it's done!

"Who is the commander of the Heavenly Blessed One?" Qin Yu did not believe that a group of skirmishers could make such a big battle.

There must be someone behind the command to bring all the forces together.

"It's an organization that calls itself the Sand Sculpture Alliance!" The speaking temple warrior lowered his head and shrugged his shoulders, enduring very hard.

Heavenly Blessed One does not arrive in one or two days. They have long understood the meaning of sand sculptures.

To be honest, is this kind of organization name too trivial?

Qin Yu is also speechless, who gave this name, Sand Sculpture Alliance...

30 million sand sculpture netizens gather together, do you want to perform a good show?

"Beast, show all records." Qin Yu.

Judging from the records, land occupation comparison and analysis displayed by the beasts, UU reading [www.uukahnsu.com](http://www.uukahnsu.com) players are fighting for a place to shelter for themselves.

Jianguo?

It's not impossible, it's really a plan with ideas.

In fact, the players initially chose the East, because the most players and resources are here.

It's just that the rapid and powerful rise of the Church of Miracle Science killed their plans.

After that, they wanted to turn their eyes to the south.

It is surrounded by mountains and the sea, with convenient transportation, and it also occupies such a big advantage in Haikou. It can make a huge profit by relying on trade alone.

But soon, the people of the Sand Sculpture Alliance gave up this plan.

No one knows the reason below, but everyone who knows is silent and never mentions the matter.

In short, you will be done with the Fosun Alliance.

Who made him rise last is the remaining strength of the former empire (NPC).

It's okay to pick up persimmons softly, right?

#### Chapter 792 The old newcomer (plus more)

Players engage in trouble in the "game world" and are bound to fight for themselves.

Tens of thousands of sand sculpture netizens dare to teach the sun and the moon to change the sky.

...Enough for sand sculptures!

Meet the trained preparation [Ascendant] in the birthplace, and also learned about the investigation of [Underground Corridor].

Qin Yu left again, because Qilin reminded him through "Erzha (庶兽 that the time is up.

I drove to the Shanghai opera skillfully, stopped in front of the gate, lowered the window, and waved to the security guard.

Yu has a sense of difference that seems like a world away!

It seems that the last time I came here was a long, long time ago.

"It's you." The guard also knew Qin Yu, and when he saw him smiling, he opened the railing and let him go.

"Thank you, master." He took out Bao Huazi and stuffed it into the master's hand. Brother Yu might have to come again in the future.

The car stopped at the old place, and Qin Yu got off the car and looked towards the green trail.

From here, it is the faculty building.

I used to run over there to see Teacher Shen and Xuan Xuan...

Shaking his head, Qin Yu walked towards the old dormitory building.

The bag in his hand was filled with a few gifts, and he was thinking, "I don't know if Black Likui is still there."

Familiar old place, Qin Yu's mouth naturally rises as soon as he enters the door.

"Yo, rare guest!" The murderous black Li Kui showed a terrifying smile for the first time.

The girl passing by, scared her almost crying on the spot.

I saw her ferociously and not like a good person. Is this finally about to explode?

"Auntie, it's been a long time." Qin Yu walked up with a smile.

"Don't, woaaa~" The little girl covered her mouth with her hand, closed her eyes and couldn't bear to see the picture of the handsome guy being torn to pieces.

I waited for a long time, but there was no scream.

Opened his eyes again and saw that the two were sitting at the table, one sitting and the other standing chatting.

At the same time, his eyes glanced at him from time to time, the strange look was like looking at an NT child!

"I'm dead." The little girl ran away.

From today onwards, she decided to throw away this dress and never put on makeup for four years in college.

In this way, no one should recognize her as her, right?

Seeing the little girl running away, Hei Likui said helplessly: "The little girl nowadays is getting more and more rude."

"The main reason is that I am afraid of you. The students are afraid that the teacher is inscribed in the bones. It doesn't matter who it is." Qin Yu said jokingly.

"You, you just can talk." Hei Likui pointed at him and smiled sly.

"Let's talk about it, why are you here again? Haven't those girls graduated?"

Speaking of the fairy dormitory, Hei Likui complained: "Speaking of which, I had a good impression of them at the beginning, and I didn't remember to come to see me after graduation."

"Auntie, they can't be blamed for this. The students who just graduated are so busy, and now they are surviving in society, the pressure of competition and how difficult it is..."

Looking at Hei Li Kui's more and more playful eyes, Brother Yu couldn't make up anymore.

Her eyes clearly said: "I treat you as a buddy, why do you treat me as a fool?"

Seeing that Qin Yu stopped talking, Hei Likui sneered and mocked: "With you here, those girls can be tired?"

Hey, what this said...

Brother Yu loves to listen, would you like to say a few more words?

But the facts are really different from what Hei Likui thought, so she told her all the recent developments of the girls.

Lan Yue went to the Royal Dance Company, Jiang Xiaoshan started filming, Wen Yaxuan also went to the design company to start from the bottom, and now she has just improved.

Li Wanxing let the family capture the strong man, and now she is gradually taking over the family business.



Qin Yu also knew about this soon, and only knew that she was always busy earlier.

I just don't know what I'm busy with. Last time we met, Li Wanxing honestly explained that she was taking over the family business.

When she talked about this, she was ashamed, as if she had lost a lot of people.

Li Wanxing really thought so in her heart.

The sisters are all fighting and working hard for their dreams, only she ran back to inherit the family business after graduation.

Comparing the two, she feels ashamed of herself.

This school is also boring...

Listening to her at the time, Brother Yu couldn't help but began to complain: "I'm not working hard, I can only go home and inherit the Wanguan family property?"

"What's so extraordinary." Jiang Xiaoshan had no love.

Wen Yaxuan's expression was not much better, but she was entangled in why there were only two rice \*\*\*\* in front of her.

For foodies, nothing can stop the temptation of food.

In the end, after Qin Yu's complaints and the sisters' "care", Li Wanxing finally wanted to open up.

Since I can't resist, let me bear it all by myself!

I am fully responsible for the wealth of this tens of thousands of dollars.

"嚯嚯嚯~" Hei Likui smiled a little scary, Yu Ge felt that there was a wall of dust above his head and was shaken to the ground.

It is really hard for the compatriots of the Shanghai Opera Academy to have him here.

There is such a door god...chasing a girl?

Pump it!

"By the way, what are you doing here yet?" Hei Likui's smile turned wretched: "Is there a new goal again, which bedroom?"

If it weren't for the four or two in front of his chest, Brother Yu would have thought that he would meet someone in the same way.

However, there is something wrong with what she said.

What do you mean by "which bedroom," what do you mean!

Yu said he didn't understand. Hei Likui must have misunderstood him.

"I'll pick up a younger sister." Qin Yu said simply that he was here to pick up someone.

One by one.

"Sister?" Hei Likui raised his brows and said with disdain: "Then you have enough sisters."

Yes, God's chat is dead.

"Well, I will go up first, and I will see you another day." While talking, the familiar red envelope slipped into the half-opened drawer.

This red envelope is silky!

Watching him run up the stairs, Black Likui reached out and touched the drawer.

This thickness, 2000 has it.

Sure enough, this kid was to his own appetite, sensible, smart, and polite.

The most important thing is that something will happen, you see, you see, this is not there.

Unlike the idiot who asked himself to drive away, if those elm heads were half as clever as he was.

Now the goddess has been in her belly for six months...

"A group of idiots, who don't understand the wealth code, deserve to be unable to chase the girl." Hei Likui swiped his hand and put the red package into his pocket.

The hideous smile on his face was restored to a level, and once again turned into a black-faced door-god.

Never enter the stranger!

Qin Yu who came upstairs uttered the truth: "See for indecent, listen to indecent..."

Sweeping over the bedrooms one by one, Qin Yu was a little disappointed.

Sure enough, it's not back then, the bedroom is either empty or the door is closed.

Isn't the time to come?

Brother Yu felt regretful, and suddenly saw a familiar number: 204.

Holding her feet in front of her nose, the girl with a dull face appeared in the memory.

Thinking of this scene, Brother Yu could not help showing a nostalgic smile.

I don't know how the funny girl is now...

Crossing 206, Qin Yu stopped in front of the bedroom door of 202, Keng Keng!

knocked on the door twice, and an unfamiliar voice came from the room: "The door is unlocked, come in."

Qin Yu thought about it, but decided to remind him first.

In case of white flowers inside, this must not cause death: "Ah, is Bai Meng there?"

"Man?" Three exclaims.

"Alive?" Three beeps, eight high tones.

Ding dong bang, there was a mess in the bedroom, "Ah~ you stepped on me."

"Don't squeeze, then I am bra."

"Whatever yours, whoever gets it counts."

"Death to Lao Tzu~"

"Yeah, Dad, I was wrong."

"Get out of the way, where are my old mother's stockings?"

"Tap and tap, little brother is still at the door, don't scare people away, slouch..."

At the door, Qin Yu's smile froze on her face.

What did he hear just now, is that the sound of drooling?

Yes, right!

So, I have fallen into the daughter country, or I am still in the hole.

Five or six minutes, the door of the dormitory was pulled open.

Three beautifully dressed young girls appeared in front of them.

With silk stockings on her long legs, she put on a seductive look, "Brother, who are you looking for?"

"Fuck, so handsome!" The girl standing at the back was surprised, completely interrupting the ambiguous atmosphere.

"Giggle~" The three goddesses...

No, it should be said that the female nerves laughed forward and backward, and almost didn't kneel down.

"Does Bai Meng live here?" Qin Yu looked away, and said to his heart, "This batch of qualities is not a pinch."

From the experience of several times, it is true that things gather together.

Take the three fairies in front of you, none of them are worse than Bai Meng.

Especially the young lady with long hair and black silk in front of her, her heart is unfathomable, and she can embrace all rivers...

"Mengmeng!" The ladies were even more excited when they heard that they were looking for Bai Meng.

So, this is the male \*\*\*\* of Bai Meng!

Sure enough, she looked like a dog, no wonder she was thinking about it every day, thinking about it, not thinking about tea and food.

"Mengmeng has gone out, and should be back soon." said the handsome ponytail girl who just marveled behind.

"Yes, handsome guy, do you want to come in and sit?" Miss Ping A, who was standing on the left, pressed to the door and gave way.

It's just that, looking at the big omen on the right, I'm afraid it's not that easy to think about it.

"Thank you." Qin Yu smiled lightly, and one side of his body inserted between the two.

Soft, smooth and elastic.

This melon is true to life.

Heisi was a little surprised, but she didn't expect he would dare to enter the door so calmly.

And still rubbing past in front of him.

The previous hot touch made her want to be wrong, and her cheeks turned red.

The opposite Miss Ping A, UU reading [www. uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com)'s performance is not much better, "This man, his \*\*\*\* is so cute!"

Only Miss Mawei took him to Bai Meng's bed in enthusiasm, and said cheerfully: "This is Mengmeng's bed, you can sit down first!"

After looking at the pavement, there is a bulging quilt in the middle.

Qin Yu nodded and smiled, and said, "Thank you."

Sitting by the bed, Qin Yu was full of curiosity.

What is in this drum bag, no, I have to feel it.

Lean back inadvertently, hands already deep into the quilt.

This scene happened to be seen by Miss Heisi, who had just recovered and calmed down.

"No, ah~" Qin Yu had already pulled out what she had touched in her scream.

All kinds of silk stockings kneaded into a ball, there are some strange little lace hanging inside.

Red, purple, black, white, pink.

Uh...

## Chapter 793

Standing at the door of the bedroom, Bai Meng looked at the picture in the room.

People are stupid!

Qin Yu was lying on his roommate's bed. The roommate was wearing a hip skirt and black stockings fell on him.

The two of them are close to each other, and they are covered with colorful stockings, lace...

"Uh!" This picture is too real to be sophistry.

Mawei Heping Miss A took a few steps back calmly to prevent the large-scale Shura Field from showing up and being splashed with blood.

Yu brother's brain is turning fast, and countless plans flashed in his mind.

Finally, she reached out and pushed, pushing Miss Heisi onto the bed.

"Ah~" He stood up deeply in the exclamation of Heisi, grabbing Bai Meng at the door and walking out.

The bewildered white dream was drawn to the top of the stairs by him, before he was awake.

"Don't you want to explain?" Bai Meng said blankly.

Qin Yu looked back at her, and said with a dumb smile: "Explain what, you don't really doubt anything, do you?"

Hearing him say so, Bai Meng entered sane time.

There are three people in the bedroom, and Qin Yu came to look for her on a special trip, and he knew it.

So we ruled out the possibility of him being messed up...

Roommates, they have a good relationship, and even if they really have any ideas, they won't come to the show as soon as they meet.

What's more, the three of them will send it together. As long as there is no convulsion in the brain, the probability of occurrence is basically zero!

The biggest possibility is that someone made a prank and made a misunderstanding.

Thinking of the three roommates who love to play and have a crazy personality, it should be right.

After a wave of strong analysis, Bai Meng breathed a sigh of relief.

In fact, no matter whether it is true or not, this is a fact that she is willing to believe.

It's just that the surface is still stern, posing a bad look.

Seeing her performance...

Qin Yu hugged her from behind, and said, "I put off the work of the past two days and made a special trip to accompany you."

The little emotions in her heart disappeared halfway in an instant, and Bai Meng said straightforwardly: "Is it coming to see me, or to see the beauty of Shanghai opera?"

Qin Yu smiled and said: "Aren't you the most beautiful in Shanghai opera? Besides you, are there any women who can be called beautiful?"

"Puff..." Bai Meng was amused. .

In a few words, he took the initiative to take Qin Yu's arm and leave with him.

When he arrived in the lobby, Hei Likui nodded in agreement and quietly stretched out his thumb.

Qin Yu blinked his eyes as a response: "Of course my vision is OK."

"what do you want to eat."

The gentleman opened the car door for Bai Meng, and Qin Yu, who had circled around, sat in the cab and asked.

"Malatang, there is one on the backstreet of the school, it is very delicious."

Seeing the look of Bai Meng's eagerness to wait, Brother Yu feels a little numb in his legs.

Why can't walk suddenly...

Sure enough, the real food will not be buried.

Parked the car at the door of the store, and the lady boss laughed as soon as Qin Yu opened the door.

Just before she could speak, the white dream that came out of the co-pilot caused her to swallow the greeting from her lips.

A new generation of newcomers can replace old ones quickly enough!

"coming."

greeted the Bai Meng who was holding Qin Yu's happy face. The lady boss asked, "Boyfriend?"

"Well, Auntie, the taste is still very spicy." After Bai Meng said, he took Qin Yu to choose dishes.

"What do you like to eat?" Holding the basket, Bai Meng chose the dishes he liked.

"Anything is good, I am not picky eaters." Qin Yu responded.

In fact, the focus is all on the boss's wife. How can her smile be a little bit irritating.

"Then I choose!" Bai Meng said.

"Okay." Qin Yu nodded and smiled.

picked most of the frame, Bai Meng had to hold it with two hands before it was over.

Take it to bear the weight and pay for it.

The two were sitting at the double table against the wall waiting for a meal. Bai Meng dragged his chin with his hand and looked at him without blinking.

The smile is full of happiness and happiness, and the sour smell of love is fermenting in the air unscrupulously.

"Is the study going well?" Qin Yu asked.

"Hmm." Bai Meng nodded and continued to giggle.

I am very happy to see Qin Yu. There is no reason, just like, like, like from the heart.

I like someone for various reasons.

In the end, I found that to like is to like, knowing that the sea also jumps in...

"What are the arrangements today?" Qin Yu asked.

Smirking Bai Meng shook his head and said, "Listen to you."

"Then I will finish the meal and have a drink, and then go to the movie after the end, in the evening..."

Bai Meng stretched out his hand to block his mouth, looked at the people around him, and whispered, "No need to talk at night."

Looking at her shy look, Qin Yu suddenly thought of sticking out her tongue and licking it in her tender palm.

"Ah~ I hate it." Bai Meng retracted his hand, holding the handle under his head coquettishly.

Fingertips pass naturally across the palm, so happy!

The IQ of a woman who is in love is really difficult to determine. Sometimes she looks like a fool, sometimes she looks like a detective.

It's like this time, when the proprietress put the mala tang on the table, she glanced at Qin Yu before leaving.

It was this look that made Bai Meng feel that they must know each other.

Then, the extra fish bubbles in the spicy soup deepens this guess!

"What's this?" Bai Meng asked with a fish bubble in between.

"Fish bubble, also known as fish maw, but this one is picked from ordinary fish."

Qin Yu picked up a piece and put it in his mouth, chewing contentedly.

He just likes the feeling of the Q ball strength...

"But I didn't choose it just now?" Bai Meng said strangely.

"...It may be that the boss misplaced it. Wouldn't it mean eating a dish for nothing?"

Qin Yu lowered his head and said triumphantly, exactly the same as the performance of taking a small advantage and being happy.

If she didn't have the look before, Bai Meng would really believe it.

"So, have you been here before?" Bai Meng put down his chopsticks and made the topic clear.

Looking at her serious look, Brother Yu said calmly: "How is it possible, this is the first time here."

"Really?" Bai Meng hesitated.

Looking at his appearance, there is no guilty conscience when lying.

Is it really that you think too much?

Qin Yu smiled, took a piece of fish bubble to her mouth, and said softly: "Of course it's true."

Rolled her eyes with her back facing the two bosses who were closing the table.

"This man's mouth hasn't changed in so many years, I can't believe it!"

Muttered in her heart, the lady boss left with the bowls and chopsticks.

"You swear." Bai Meng shook his body and said coquettishly.

Hearing this, Brother Yu's face sank.

The chopsticks brought to the mouth are also recycled, the fish bubble is put back into the bowl, and the chopsticks are also placed on the small bowl.

Bai Meng panicked with her eyes rolling around!

Suffered, is it too much, too hard?

He has said no, how can he not believe it, and he has to swear.

Man's oaths are so many, how can they swear by such a trivial matter?

I figured out how excessive my behavior was, Bai Meng's tears almost fell.

looked at Qin Yu pitifully, and said with a pouting mouth: "I'm sorry, I shouldn't force you, I was wrong."

"Puff!" The man next door just drank the Coke in his mouth and sprayed it directly.

The girl sitting next to him was sprayed all over, but she did not move while sitting.

Because she will be shocked, she is no less than the man who sprays Coke.

It's not asking the scumbag, how could it be your fault...

So, did I miss a few episodes of this plot?

also took the initiative to apologize, and the main goal is to turn back!

Good guy, this guy... old and senior.

Other diners who heard the conversation, this group was also stupid.



The air, suddenly quiet...

"Sorry, sorry, I was not careful, are you okay!"

Until the spray man took the initiative to apologize, the girl said that she was okay and wiped the wet marks on her clothes with a tissue.

In the frozen shop, the sluggish diners are resurrected.

The noise of talking with each other appears again...

The white dream at this time has already been forgiven by Brother Yu.

He has always been a very patient, kind, and good-hearted man.

Small misunderstandings like this kind of misunderstanding, since I have apologized, of course I forgive her.

reached out and rubbed her head, Qin Yu picked up the chopsticks again and smiled: "Hurry up!"

Bai Meng nodded and ate happily.

She also deliberately clipped a few pieces of fish bubble, and nodded while eating it to express its deliciousness.

The problems that were still entangled before, seem to be left behind.

The other diners in the small shop are already numb...

Sure enough, being handsome is a privilege!

This not only makes people think that the bald eagle killed a handsome mother and daughter two years ago.

Dangerous driving in drag racing, killed a mother and daughter, and ruined a family!

Because of being too handsome, a large number of people have petitioned for exemption from punishment...

is simply a ruining three views!

Why until now, there are still so many guys who feel superior and have a strong sense of superiority.

I'm not used to NT...

Like most girls nowadays, someone is chasing, coaxing, and petting, and they feel that the other party is licking a dog.

I, of course, the goddess who was licked by the dog...

How many catties are a few taels, I am confused.

On the contrary, they are the girls who are really beautiful and good-bodied. Their personality, temperament, three views and education fall within the normal standard of human beings.

This question, Yu Ge believes that it has a certain relationship with base and proportion.

After all, most people are mediocre.

The base number is larger, so naturally there will be more demons.

1% of 200 million and 1% of 2 million, naturally more of the former.

Ugly people make trouble, that's true!

Fancy demon, amazing eyeballs...

Psychologically, people are born to want more attention.

Being beautiful, you don't need to do anything, just standing there can attract attention and attention.

Ugly, naturally they don't have this privilege, so if you want to get attention, of course, you have to achieve it through other ways and methods.

Squeeze, suppress, and demean people who are better than yourself to fill the vacancy in your heart and gain attention to satisfy vanity.

So, in life, you can always see beautiful women being made things difficult for by the same sex.

The more beautiful, the more so!

This is also the reason why "beauties are surrounded by beauties".

After all, no one is willing to be the green leaf of others, just to set off their beauty.

Unless is profitable!

"What are you thinking?" Bai Meng asked cautiously when Qin Yu was in a daze.

"Thinking of you." Qin Yu opened his mouth and came.

Bai Meng's cheeks blushed, and she said happily, "I'm right in front of you, do you still have to think about it?"

"I wonder how lucky I am to meet such a lovely you."

reached out and touched her nose, Qin Yu's smile was all sincere.

"Boss, check out."

"Check out here too."

"Pay the bill and pack by the way."

Grass, I can't eat this meal.

suffered a heavy blow, and diners with hundreds of millions of injuries paid for it and left.

is also a person, so why is the gap so big?

What did I do wrong again, to endure such a painful blow.

In the fourth theater of the year, I never suffered such serious injuries.

#### **Chapter 794: Heart-to-heart and follow-up**

Forest villa.

Ya Lan, who woke up early, lay sideways on the bed.

He held his head with his hands and looked softly at the sleeping big boy beside him.

Thinking of the madness of these two days, it seems that I have returned to my eighteen-year-old vitality!

Ya Lan couldn't help but smile.

Qin Yu turned to face her and reached out to feel for it.

After finding the familiar decompression ball, the corners of his mouth raised slightly to fall asleep again.

Feeling the pressure in front of her atrium, Ya Lan's eyes flashed with shame.

She was still adapting to this way of getting along, thinking of how Qin Yu looked when she was playing a rogue.

"It's really a child." Touching his profile gently, Ya Lan felt soft in her heart.

Before he woke up, Ya Lan decided to get up and go to make a loving lunch.

It took a lot of effort to get rid of the clutches smoothly.

Yalan came to the kitchen, put on an apron and started to work!

There is no fear in cooking anymore, and children who live with their fathers have been exposed to these things when they were young.

Later, I had a child and was separated to live alone.

I can't take my child to eat outside all the time. The nanny cooks very well, but occasionally I have to give the child some maternal love.

Love can't be full of color, fragrance...

Therefore, Yalan has basically thought about all kinds of cuisines that are delicious and beautifully presented.

First turn on both refrigerators, one fruit and one vegetable.

There is another one for water, drinks, and wine.

There is also a refrigerator with spices under the cabinet, which is designed according to her requirements.

In fact, Yalan prepared this villa for herself from the beginning.

Later Qin Yu called and was encouraged by his old father.

Yalan, who has been hesitating for a long time, has finally made up his mind...sent it!

Not just a villa, this is ready to give myself away, and I can care about a villa.

How could she be more valuable than this villa, in a practical sense, it's not a description!

After all, Lu Heng will belong to her in the future.

Now, the villa has sent it, and I have sent it too, very good!

Yalan felt very happy, at least in the past two days, she felt that she had never been happy and energetic for many years.

Happy, while cooking.

It's all like it was said on TV, with full of love.

"doing what?"

Qin Yu suddenly appeared behind her, wrapped her hands around Ya Lan from her waist, and put her head on her shoulders and asked.

"Scared me."

Yalan patted her chest and smiled: "Fried beef, ginseng soup, grilled fish, cold noodles..."

More than a dozen dishes sound simple, but they all let Yalan play with it.

There are ginseng slices, wolfberry, and some grass roots and leaves in the pigeon soup.

Qin Yu didn't recognize it all, they were all wrapped in a material bag and boiled into a black tuft.

Pick it out and throw it away.

The grilled fish is a thick slice of cod, which is a bit neon.

Fry the beef, cut it into any shape, add a small amount of oil to the pan and use chopsticks to keep pulling and pulling it.

Discoloration of the epidermis, add spices, ginger, soup, red wine, and close the juice out of the fire.

Jiang Si drinks red wine, it goes well!

"It smells good, I'll taste it."

Qin Yu squeezed with his fingers as he spoke, and gave it to his mouth, shocked.

"This is too delicious."

"Chopsticks, use chopsticks, chopsticks..."

Watching him deliver them piece by piece to his mouth, Yalan continued to cook other dishes without crying or laughing.

Forget it, just use your hands if you like.

Sometimes my son is not the same. Think about the similarities between the two.

Ya Lan actually had a sweet and happy sense of peace of mind.

"Sister Yalan, you will contract my stomach in the future." Qin Yu started to eat before the meal was finished.

It smells too fragrant and looks good, and Qin Yu couldn't help it after two days of hard work.

I'm hungry!

The cold noodles also amazed him, mainly because the noodles are thin and strong.

Floating in the cold water with ice cubes, pick up a pile of sauce and dip it in the sauce bowl.

Take another bite of "sucking".

There is beauty in my heart!

Cool and sour, smooth and chewy, so enjoyable...

"Eat slowly, there are many more."

Yalan's face is kind, and she keeps following the greedy cat in the kitchen.

Every time Qin Yu took two bites, he would feed Yalan some.

The two of them did it one by one, eating and feeding the other in the kitchen to settle the sumptuous lunch.

In the end, the amount of dishes becomes very delicate when they are served.

Mainly let both of them be killed in the kitchen.

However, there must be a sense of ritual.

After sitting down, cross your hands with five fingers, and press your hands and the food to shoot.

Click~

Ya Lan sent the photo to the circle of friends with the above case.

From today on, the heart belongs to, and there is a way home at night {Love}

In the picture is a pair of hands with five fingers crossed, and the delicate dishes on the back.

With striped wooden dining table, it is very artistic!

Only mature women understand the little sentiments of life, and also understand what men need.

The feeling of being with Yalan is comfortable and relaxed.

With a look or a subtle movement, the other party knows what you want and what you need.

It's as if the mind is connected, talking to another self...

This idea is not right, change.

In short, he somewhat understands what it means to "meet you and suddenly want to get married."

Although there was only a moment of effort, Brother Yu returned to his heart again.

Resolutely carry out the dream to the end and never forget the original intention!

But for a moment, he really hesitated and tempted.

In the small world surrounded by trees, Qin Yu enjoys the little warmth of "isolation".

The outside world, because of the failure of the bald eagle's bombing plan, made a lot of trouble.

Everyone is worried about whether this move will usher in revenge from the aliens.

But in fact, the "alien leader" is busy showing affection, and is not in the mood to pay attention to them.

But there is still a substantial and serious problem that needs to be resolved, the loss and impact caused by the destruction of the satellite.

Communication is blocked, the network is interrupted, and many places cannot even make calls.

It feels like going back to the old days.

The bald eagle's loss was the heaviest, but now it has to be constantly bombarded by its allies.

The rockets and nuclear bombs launched by your bald eagle are also yours, and the plan is yours.

Now that you cause such a serious loss, the responsibility must be borne by you!

Of course, seriously speaking, it was the "alien" that blew up the rocket.

Here is a firework show for everyone!

The good news is that according to the screenshot of the last image sent by the satellite.

The opponent still uses gunpowder weapons, not energy weapons.

So, if there really is a fight, humans still have a chance? ? ?

It's raining, it's sunny!

Kitty felt it was doing it again...

He turned his head to face the complaints and protests of allies and cadres, and there were waves of protests in the country one after another.

Ah~

Spreading (head) hurts.

We must find a way to divert people's attention and attention.

The bald eagle doesn't panic at all, it's an expert.

Brothers in the family don't agree, it's okay.

When you go out and find a neighbor to fight, conflicts and concerns will naturally shift.

Even if the brothers have contradictions, they must first kill the enemy before talking about it.

It's the same this time, I take a look, take a look...

Oops, why is the east side unaffected, and their satellites are okay?

What? Except for a little fluctuation, there is no loss?

After receiving the unmistakable news, the bald eagle can bear it...

Why is there less than a hundred satellites in my family, and more than 80 satellites in allies and Gan'er.

You Xia Guo didn't lose a single satellite, conspiracy, there must be conspiracy!

What, the satellite was damaged and the space station was repaired?

The fake ones are all fake.

Where did Xia Guo come from such a strong technology, capable of repairing satellites in space!

Are you my great white eagle?

Impossible, this must be the opposite conspiracy.

Come, come, call all your allies and Gan'er, let's discuss together how to sanction him.

The Ministry of Foreign Affairs first issued a statement to tell the people the "truth" and ask them to transfer their hatred to the opposite side.

When the spokesperson's assistant asked curiously: "What is the truth?"

The only answer I got was: "Idiot, do you want to do it anymore?"

As a result, the so-called "truth" assistant understood instantly.

The previous yellow peril theory, conspiracy theory, threat theory...

But dig out everything you can find, one sentence in the east and one sentence in the west.

Fearful becomes very terrible, evil becomes extremely evil, and danger becomes fatal danger.

How can it be serious? How can it be exaggerated.

The people don't believe it?

It doesn't matter, as long as the pig sitting inside believes it.

The bald eagle's show operation is not a day or two, and it doesn't matter if he shows up.

In short, the only shame is the pig sitting in the white house.

The bald eagle firmly carried forward: As long as I am not embarrassed, what embarrassment is the spirit of others.

At the press conference, Yizheng made a series of speculations and protests.

He also stated that he will not tolerate such behavior and will join forces to impose sanctions on the East.

The netizens who saw this scene were amused, "Hey, isn't this my rabbit country's previous operation?"

Then his fingers slipped, eh, this girl is not bad!

The bald eagle's protest caused an uproar abroad, and various countries expressed support and doubts about it.

He also asked Xia Guo to disclose the space station data and audio records and give an official explanation on the matter.

Self-certified innocence...

The diplomatic mission's response to this was only two words: Ha ha!

Never seen such a shameless person, it was so shameless.

At home, the people live and work in peace and contentment, and Cathay Pacific is healthy.

The work that should be done is to look at the girl and watch the girl, and nothing is delayed.

It's not been a day or two for foreigners to black their homes, and they were quite angry at the beginning.

later.....

If you like you, just add a whole sentence, I just watch it for fun.

The bald eagle plays in the past two years are more beautiful than the cross talk of Deyun Club.

It makes people laugh every three to five, let alone, it's really happy...

After bluffing, he found that his opponent ignored him.

The bald eagle sits on wax a bit How does it work?

Fight, dare not.

Don't fight, but there is nowhere to vent the domestic contradictions and hatred.

Want to stop changing opponents and find someone good to bully?

Take out the map and look for it, look for it...

I find that the bullies are all let me finish the fight, and the rest is either someone behind or above.



Really fight, and I can't do it well.

The more you look at it, the more angry, the nameless fire in the bald eagle's heart has nowhere to vent.

Take a look again, why don't you do this by yourself!

This kid is not at ease at all, riding on the wall to fall back and forth.

After all, it was confiscated for a while.

Yes, pull it out for a walk, and it's a fire escape, "Go, find a lesson to Neon from the beginning, and let it know who is Dad!"

## **Chapter 795: More than 0 is scared to pee**

For no reason, Neon was beaten by Ye Dad.

At the United Nations meeting, it was a severe meal, even slashing...

People are confused and don't know what they are doing wrong.

It was a grievance in my heart, but I didn't dare to say anything, for fear of being beaten harder.

Now we can neither offend the rabbit on the east nor the white eagle on the west.

No matter who it is, you can't hold the fire...

Little neon, it's hard!

Brother Yu, like the general public, is watching girls for fun.

It's just that netizens watched it online, and Qin Yu watched it at home.

After two days of work, Yalan had to go to work.

I had to go back to see the child. Brother Yu turned around, and changed his family within 500 steps.

Xu Wanwan, Xiao Jia Que'er stayed at home bored, and played a live music broadcast with nothing to do.

Do Pilates, play piano, dance, and skin care during the day.

In the evening, we will start chatting and chatting about the mountains.

It doesn't matter whether it is money or not, Xu Wanwan just wants to find something to pass the time.

If you don't communicate with others for a long time, you will become more depressed.

What should I do if I spill my anger on the boss?

However, she did not expect that the boss would come back every few days.

Xu Wanwan felt a little bit happy, was it because of her charm?

I thought about it but didn't show it on my face.

First help the boss fill the water, wash, massage, and relax.

Had dinner again and added a yogurt bar!

The boss didn't tell her what to do.

So Xu Wanwan wore a white round neck T-shirt and started broadcasting as usual.

The live broadcast is not a shame, there is nothing to hide.

It's just that it will be broadcast every time.

Someone complained that she was wearing too much, "Why is she wearing so much?"

"Sexy, don't you understand? Brothers are gone, this is not worth seeing."

"It's a tech monster again, and he wears so tightly, I'm afraid it will not be broadcast!"

"Stand again, and go away."

Xu Wanwan was a little angry, but finally decided to ignore it.

Getting angry with such a person is a waste of time. If you have time to quarrel with him, it is better to go to fitness and maintenance.

I didn't come to the live broadcast for the sake of Huo...

It's a tool to pass the time!

A bunch of dicks!

Nibbled on the bread and thought that he was holding the world, there was nothing he couldn't see through.

ridiculous!

"Welcome new friends. The anchor is a newcomer. He likes to chat and sing. You can talk to me if you have anything."

Xu Wanwan whispered softly, opened the playback plug-in and clicked "Vent."

While humming and chatting with the water friends, Wanwan's mood gradually improved.

She is trying to "selective blindness," only useful information can be seen in her eyes.

Spam, just ignore it.

The Internet is hostile, and all kinds of violence are emerging one after another, not a day or two.

The keyboard man kills the world, can't provoke, can't provoke!

Hearing the sound in the cubicle, Qin Yu, who was sitting in the living room, turned on the phone, made notes, broadcasted, searched...

Benwan, found it.

Seeing her happy smile, Qin Yu smiled and opened the recharge page.

Even if it's Xiaojiaque'er, it's her own.

She can't help but mind if she can't care about being spit out.

no one? Can't get fire?

First charge a 10 million, and just have fun.

But when I looked at the recharge interface, Brother Yu was silly.

The maximum amount of 5,000 yuan = 50,000 note coins.

What about it?

When this charge is 10 million, my hands won't be numb.

After finding the customer service, Qin Yu sent a message straightforwardly: "Can I charge 10 million at a time?"

At the backstage of Yinfu Company, the customer service lady who received the notification sound opened the chat box.

"Can you charge 10 million at a time?" Miss Music Note wrote on her face with a daze.

what's the situation?

Brother transfers channels, is going to come to note money laundering? ?

For such a big matter, the young lady dare not call the shots without authorization, thinking about it, and then replied: "Please wait..."

Wait a minute, but didn't reply, mainly because she didn't know how to reply.

After that, I took off the headphones and ran to the supervisor's office, "Boss, Boss, something has happened."

With two legs on the table, the supervisor with instant noodles in his hand is watching the young lady who is twisting her hips on the screen, smiling particularly sensually.

Just when he was about to enter the "brain supplement small theater", Keng Dang...

"Fuck!" The supervisor jumped up in shock, splashing the instant noodles in his hand.

"Supervisor, something has happened." The customer service lady with an apologetic expression didn't forget the business.

"What makes you so unruly, see you give me..." The supervisor wiped with paper, the whole body exuding the smell of instant noodles.

Realizing that it was not clean at all, the supervisor said helplessly: "Forget it, what the \*\*\*\* is going on."

"There is a client in the background..." Miss sister explained the situation to him.

The supervisor immediately became furious, "It's just such a small matter that can make you anxious, how did you do it?"

"Don't you know what's the most on the Internet? Keyboard Man, Zipoudi, he said that if you charge 10 million, you can charge 10 million. Do you believe that?"

Seeing the aggrieved expression on the young lady's face, the supervisor was furious.

What's all this, a mouthful makes himself an instant noodle man.

The smell of instant noodles all over my body can't get rid of it, and the clothes are ruined.

"Then, supervisor, how can I go back?" the young lady asked grievously.

"How do you go back?" The supervisor was amused, and he said that he still used me to teach.

"Okay, you tell him to let him charge, I will grant him permission now, come and tell me the ID, I don't believe it..."

Ten minutes later, Qin Yu was almost waiting to fall asleep, and finally saw an exact answer.

"Exalted note user, your permission has been turned on, please log out and log in again to be able to..."

Qin Yu at the back didn't look at it, turned it off and turned it on again.

Enter the recharge interface, and at the bottom, there is an additional option at the bottom, "optional amount."

Gee~

It depends on the attitude of people, this work efficiency!

Deserve to be hot...

First enter 100,000,000, and then click to confirm the recharge.

Pay-verify-wait.

Ding, your recharge has arrived, the amount is 1,000,000,000 note coins.

"Uh~ it seems that you have pressed a zero." Brother Yu glanced around and found that it was really correct.

It is indeed a zero button, not a 10 million charge.

He directly charged 100 million...

At the background of the note, the young lady counted "one zero, two zeros, three zeros..." over and over again.

"Supervisor, supervisor~" rushed to the office and pushed the door.

Kang Dang~

"I'm special, grass! Duan Jun, do you have any grudges with me?" The roar sounded in the office.

Listening to the tears, the person who smells it is sad...

The new tooling I just changed, I didn't want to wear it once, the company specially customized it.

I.....

"Supervisor, the other party has charged 100 million." Duan Jun would not care whether he was angry or not, and shouted with excitement with his small fist on his face.

"What's wrong with one hundred million, one hundred million..." The supervisor's eyeballs were prominent and he asked dumbfounded: "A lot, a lot, how much?"

"One hundred million, I'm talking about cash." As soon as Duan Jun's voice fell, the supervisor squatted on the ground.

Scared, this Nima won't really let Duan Jun get it right.

There is a big brother who runs notes to launder money, so he wants to bring harm to them, right?

Oops, damn, this is so good, if you report it like this, the company will not lose its face.

Thinking about it again, this permission was granted by myself.

The supervisor was dizzy and a black man almost passed by.

Damn, it's over, it's all over.

"No, I have to find a way to remedy it." A clever, the supervisor grabbed the last straw and stood up and said.

"Check, check the source of funds quickly and check with the bank."

"But, the bank won't let us check it!"

"Stupid, you can't ask if you don't want to check, such a big customer, then the bank doesn't know his foundation?"

If you transfer in small amounts from multiple accounts... Call the police immediately! "

At this time, Qin Yu didn't know how much shock he had caused the note by pressing the wrong zero.

Finding that it had charged 90 million more, Brother Yu shook his head helplessly: "This time I can't play without playing. It's shameful to waste."

Returned to the live broadcast and found Wanwan, where she was still chatting with her friends.

However, the atmosphere is slightly awkward.

After all, he is a newcomer. Although you are good-looking, you don't show off, and don't twist your hips and become ambiguous.

After that, I wore a round neck and long-sleeved T-shirt, which was too loose.

All invisible below the neck, what to look at?

Pure chat, who are you insulting!

Whoever came here to chat, what is going on with this big data, today is not working at all.

Is it poisoned?

"This anchor also makes a wish for 50 carnivals, do you want to eat it?"

"Haha, people nowadays just can't recognize themselves..."

"So poor, I really want to laugh!"

"Hahahaha..."

A prompt popped up at the top of the screen: The Headless Horseman presented 520 Carnivals to the anchor.

Puff~

My Nima, in front of hundreds of screens, was guzzling the key fairy drinking happy water.

For 520 carnivals, one is 3,000 yuan.

Great summer coins!

Five hundred and twenty, ten thirty thousand, one hundred thirty thousand...

Wait for me to stroke the computer.

Dididi clicked, thinking in his heart that this gift-giver must be crazy.

1,560,000 big summer coins are finally calculated.

Looking at this number, Jian Xianxin said, "It's not much!"

He wiped his mouth and rubbed the paper into a ball on the screen casually.

Finished grabbing the half-section bag left on the table last night and stuffing it into his mouth.

When I rolled my eyes, I thought that this must be paid by the owner, and I wanted to make money through hype.

Old routine.

No wonder the dress is so strict, because you are afraid that the gold master will be angry, right?

Moreover, this can also be a gimmick.

Create a well-behaved and innocent persona, which is the opposite of the current mainstream sexy.

Anti-routines, it's more profitable than picking up people's teeth!

Hey, yes, this team is a bit brainy.

It's a pity that didn't escape my eye-catching eyes, my brother is really knowledgeable and talented.

Want to make money?

Must be unbearable, come, get talented!

Here's the key, crackling...

If I don't give you a complete understanding today, it's in vain!

In the live broadcast room, Wanwan was still in a state of embarrassment, shock, and confusion.

Why suddenly someone gave themselves 520 carnivals, 1.56 million.

"That, thank you for your reward, thank you, thank you very much." Wanwan said and got up from the chair.

Take a few steps back and earnestly said: "There is nothing to express, bow to you!"

Just do what you say, and bow at 90 degrees to the screen on the spot.

It was fun for all the tourists and friends on the scene.

Fuck, this anchor is a bit nasty!

#### **Chapter 796: Chicken fly egg beat**

It's a good time to investigate, and click on the side.

Yin Note finally figured out that this top-up tycoon is a top customer of the bank.

There is no way to reveal the identity information, including the name, but it can only be said that there is no problem with the origin of the money!

As for the money laundering that musical notes guess and worry about, it is even more ridiculous!

Money laundering, Qin Yu needs money laundering?

I have never seen a more active and comprehensive tax payment than him.

Money laundering, huh...

During the musical note survey, Yu Ge played very happily in the musical notes.

520 carnivals, giving Wanwan the top of the most popular daily sales, the airborne ranking first.

"Thank you again for the Headless Horseman, let me sing you a song, what you want to hear can reach the public screen."

"If you don't want to hear, I like to spend money!" The headless horseman.

The carnival is here again, one by one, the pictures in the live broadcast room are directly stuck.

Wanwan panicked: Will the boss misunderstand this?

Then, I suddenly thought of...

Was it your own boss who paid for yourself?

For ordinary small gifts, it would be nice to receive two carnivals a day.

As soon as the boss arrived today, he received 520 carnivals, and now he has used more than 300 carnivals. It seems that he didn't stop at all.

Here is another 520.

That's more than three million. Who has the money to do this?

...

It should be said, who is not good at doing this!

Wanwan is smart, and the only thing he can think of when his mind turns is his boss.

For others, the probability is less than one in ten thousand.

"Boss, are you brushing gifts?" Seeing that the live broadcast screen was jammed, he turned and ran to the living room.

As soon as I passed the grille, I saw the boss's finger quickly tapping on the screen.

So fast~

Wanwan's heart trembled, a little shy.

Secretly cursed, "What's wrong."

After trotting around behind Qin Yu, he saw the picture of himself frozen in the video.

"Boss, bo~" happily kissed Qin Yu's face.

Wanwan is not happy for money...Although there is a little excitement.

But more is to feel that the boss cares about him, he must have seen Diosi's message before.

Only then will you save yourself face and slap your face!

The feeling of being pampered, so happy...

Especially the boss is so domineering to defend himself, "No one praises it, this is not enough, not enough for another wave!"

There seemed to be a domineering declaration from the boss in his mind, and Wanwan couldn't help himself with excitement.

"Boss~" Hu Mei's contrived voice came, and Wanwan turned over from the sofa.

A split was sitting on the boss's lap, pulling him swaying like a baby.



While enjoying Wanwan's aegyo, brushing gifts.

I waited until I counted to 1314, and after about seven or eight seconds, the word 1314 popped up on the screen.

Enjoying Wanwan's coquettish swing, Qin Yu tilted his head back, resting his hands on the back of his head with willfulness.

This little day...Ling Ling...

The sudden ringing of the phone interrupted the rhythm. Qin Yu glanced at the phone and picked up the connection: "Hey, brother!"

"Brother Yu, has Dongzi contacted you?" Yan Er's tone was a bit heavy.

"No, what's the matter?" Qin Yu waved his hand, motioned Wanwan to go live, sat up straight and asked.

"It's been several days. I can't find anyone, I can't get through the phone, and Xuan Xuan can't get in touch. I don't know what's going on."

Upon hearing this, Qin Yu's first reaction in her mind was to run away with someone.

Isn't that there is still a three-year-old, it's not that the two of them eloped directly, right?

But it's impossible, just throw this stall away.

What to eat What to drink?

Shen Dong made some money, but it is not enough for a lifetime!

"I'll give it a try." Qin Yu said.

"Okay, then you try to contact him, and I will ask again." Yan Er was afraid that something would happen to him, and if he couldn't find it, he would have to talk to the instructor.

Adjust the information to see if he can be contacted at his home.

After hanging up the phone, Qin Yu found Shen Dong's number, and he couldn't get through after making two consecutive calls.

"No, I can't get in touch." After talking to Yan Er, the other party said that they would go to the instructor to adjust the information.

"Well, I'm going to school now." Qin Yu responded.

Twenty minutes later, Qin Yu found Yan Er in Shen Wanqian's office.

There are phones on the table of the two of them, and they are talking: "Um, how is the situation now."

"I'm still in the ICU, the doctor said that the situation is very critical, and the child of Dongzi is also suffering from life.

"Okay, then we know. If Shen Dong comes back, please ask him to contact us."

"Okay, sir, I will trouble you to worry about it."

"You're welcome..."

After hanging up the phone, Shen Wanqian leaned back and sighed heavily: "What's the matter?"

Looking at Yan Er, his face was speechless, and Qin Yu, who didn't hear the details, asked, "What's the matter?"

"Something happened to Dongzi's house." Yan Er's complexion looked complicated, talking about the cause and effect.

Shen Dong didn't make money before, so he sent all the money to his family to buy a house.

The house was built by his mother, and I had been taking pictures of the real estate certificate before, and Dongzi had never noticed anything.

But two days ago, news suddenly came from home, saying that his dad had been beaten.

He was in a coma with a broken head and was sent to the hospital for emergency treatment.

Shen Dong drove home overnight to help take care of and pay for it.

Because the situation is relatively critical and the injuries are serious, various examinations and surgeries are a large amount of expenses.

The two old men set up a small stall to start a small business, and they didn't pay medical insurance. Now they can't find the beater, so they can only do it by themselves.

After the craniotomy, the person's condition is still unstable, so he must be observed in the ICU.

Shen Dong looked at this situation, and his money was definitely not enough.

The running capital of the business can't be moved, otherwise it can't be done, so I discussed with his mother to sell a house first.

Life is bigger than the sky, let alone his own father.

Just buy the house after it's gone, and Dongzi his mother agreed.

But when the two went home to find the room book, and when they went to the agency to list, the human agency checked in the background and found that the book was fake.

"This book is pretty real, if you don't check the background, you really can't see it." The intermediary's words caused Shen Dongru to be struck by lightning.

Fake, all three rooms are fake!

So where did the real house go? Where is the house? Where's the money?

"What's the situation?" Qin Yu was stunned, not that he had bought a house before.

After Shen Dong called the family one million yuan, since he didn't buy a house, where did he spend it?

"It's all for his dad to invest and buy health care products, and I found a warehouse under his name, which contains all kinds of direct selling products!

One set is several thousand, and the scattered pieces add up to more than one million! ! "

Yan Er opened the photo and said, "Look at it for yourself, this was taken by relatives, and the whole house was piled up on the roof."

In a house of fifteen or six square meters, all kinds of boxes, packing boxes, and handbags are full.

Good guy, Brother Yu just looked silly.

"According to Dongzi's \*\*\*\* statement, it seems that someone came to the house before and gave his dad money, saying that he was making money...

After that, his dad often ran out, and his mother didn't understand anything. He only knew that he was guarding his own store, and he had been manned by men for decades. "

"People were deceived, and they wanted to get the money back and were beaten?" Qin Yu felt that this should be the truth in combination with the cause and effect.

"It should be fine. The problem now is that my uncle is in a coma and rescues. Others don't understand the matter at all, and they can't find someone if they want to.

As for the things you bought, you can't prove that they are compulsory consumption, fraud or voluntary... It's especially troublesome. "

"Then what will Dongzi pay now?" Qin Yu asked.

"Xuanxuan called before and said that all the money used in the store had been taken away." Yan Er's face was speechless.

This is a trouble, maybe Shendong University has been in vain for several years.

Once back before liberation, they were all in vain!

"I just don't understand, how can those people believe this? What is made in Zhongshan? It is approved by the state.

Intangible cultural brand, the only special medical food..."

"If it really is so good, you still need direct sales and various agents. I'm sick!" Yan Er said to Tui on the ground.

I'm so angry.

Anyone who cheats old people's money like this should be hanged!

However, having said that, Shen Dong's father is also...

How can I say that my son would dare to pour in the money for buying a house more than one million in this way.

He never thought about it, what if he loses?

"When people are in a frenzy, they can only see what they want to see, what they want to hear, and the rest... can't hear them."

Just look at the "third wave" experiment to see how terrible brainwashing is.

Let you integrate into the group and become a "family," taking you to participate in various activities and feel the team.

Then wait for your heart to move, and when you first try, I will give you a small profit and let you taste the happiness of the results.

One step further into the group, and then publicize dedication and glory, share successful cases, and show off wealth in various fancy ways.

The care and recognition of "family" makes you feel respect that you have never had before.

When you fall in completely, thinking about getting rich overnight.

The routine of ring after ring comes, cast 100,000, earn 30,000, then I will encourage you to vote again.

"Look, the director of XX, the agent of XX makes money and invests. Look at them now, driving a luxury car, living in a luxury house, wearing a famous watch, you still don't understand..."

Look at the money in your hand, and then look at the follow-up rebate table, the rate of return.

If jealous is not red, it must be red.

I made 30,000 in less than one month after investing 100,000, and I can earn more than 1.6 million in the future. Wouldn't I make more money if I cast more points?

It has doubled tenfold in two years, and only "family" can take care of me for such a good thing.

Vote Vote, blind and fanatical thoughts have no time to think.

Hanging out with "family" all day long, meetings, speeches, fanatically agitated you, so that you can not return to normal.

A sense of identity, honor, and honor, with eyes that proclaim praise and admiration.

Everything that was not available before seems to be within reach.

I have really become a big figure that everyone admires, and I am full of happiness in the "family" team.

When you look back and find that you have no money.

The "family people" had already run away with money and disappeared cleanly...

Even if you can find it, this kind of case is particularly troublesome to deal with.

"You are willing to buy things yourself, did I force you to buy them?" That's why, direct sales now have products.

Buying and selling is business!

Fraud does not exist.

## Chapter 797: Growth is only in an instant

"Brother Yu, I decided to go!" Yan Er decided to visit Shen Dong's house.

"I'll go with you." Qin Yu thought for a while and said, "Is there a mountain road?"

"Yes, in small places, there are many broken roads." Yan Er said.

Broken road, no car!

Easy to handle, Qin Yu called Li Xiao and borrowed his Land Rover.

Without saying anything, Li Xiao was sent to the car.

He himself is too busy to come and drop off the car in person...

"Thanks for me and my little brother!" Qin Yu and Yan Er took the key and went into battle.

One person brought a jacket, card holder, mobile phone, and 2,000 yuan in cash.

Two pieces of mineral water and some bread, ready to live, go!

At this moment, Yan Er's phone rang, "Hey, Xuan Xuan..."

According to the navigation display, it takes 528 kilometers to reach the hometown of Shendong, Huizhou Wangji.

It took about 8 hours, and Qin Yu arrived in more than 5 hours.

No speeding, the whole journey was within the speed limit.

This is a technological gap in micro-control, and ordinary people can't compare it.

When the car drove along the cement road into the market town, it immediately attracted the attention of passers-by.

Whose child is returning from Hudu? Many families here work and go to school in Hudu.

There are also many people who are good at it. Although Land Rover has never seen it, it may be a new car.

"Call Aunt Dongzi and ask about the place." Qin Yu slowed down and stopped by the roadside.

Yan Er called his aunt, but Shen Dong still couldn't get through.

Did this kid throw the phone away or turned on the airplane mode deliberately...

After I asked, I knew that the person was not at home.

They all went to the big hospital in the city, and everyone was in the hospital over there.

Ask for the hospital address, department, and ward number.

We set off again, and finally reached the place in 40 minutes.

Opening the door, Xuan Xuan rushed in first.

At the entrance of the ICU, several people saw Shen Dong, who was pale, bloodshot in his eyes, and embarrassed with his hair rubbed into a chicken coop.

"Xuanxuan, Brother Yu, Brother..." Shen Dong stood up while supporting the wall, and forced a smile on his face.

The sorrow and sorrow in my heart could not help turning into tears.

Seeing him embarrassed and haggard, Xuan Xuan stepped forward and hugged him distressedly, "Why don't you answer the phone, you can face everything together, what are you going to do, what are you going to do?"

All the grievance and irritation came out, Xuan Xuan smashed his chest with a small fist a few times.

Not willing to use any strength...

At the moment, Shen Dong looked haggard and inhuman, as if he would fall to the ground with a touch.

"I'm sorry." Shen Dong wiped his tears and cursed himself as a bastard.

He must have covered his heart with lard before, it's not a thing!

"Wipe your tears, brother, please get him something to eat, and talk about it when you have the strength to eat."

Xu Ye finally had someone around him to rely on, and his heart fell halfway.

Shen Dong ate half a bowl of rice with appetite, and the improvement finally recovered.

At least it looks like a person.

"We haven't passed the dangerous period. The doctor said that we should continue to observe and wait until the condition is stable before being transferred to the general ward."

"Has all the fees been paid?" Qin Yu asked.

"We have paid, and I borrowed part of the working capital in the store." With the concern of his brother and his girlfriend, Shen Dong finally saw a smile on his face.

"Where is Auntie?" Yan Er asked.

"I went back and rested. My mother was already in a bad shape. After several days, she was afraid that something would happen to her." Shen Dong said.

"Then..." Qin Yu thought for a while and said, "What are your plans in the future?"

"I don't know, let this happen first..." Shen Dong smiled bitterly and shook his head, "Anyway, he is also my dad."

"I have worked hard all my life, and I was given to university. I became confused when I was old, and I, a son, had to help him carry it."

Hearing what Shen Dong said, several people nodded.

As long as you can live your life well in the future, handle this matter.

Money can be earned back after all...

"When Uncle passes the dangerous period, I'll talk about other things. I'll give you this one." Qin Yu took out a card and handed it to Shen Dong.

But before he could tell how much money was in the card, Shen Dong pushed it back.

"Brother Yu, I can't ask. Second brother, don't talk. I definitely don't want it." Shen Dong firmly shook his head.

"I can solve this by myself, but it's really not enough. I still have land and a house at home, so I can't get through it anyway."

Seeing his persistence in his tone, there was no evasiveness in his eyes.

Qin Yu stopped persuading him, nodded and put the card away, and then said: "If you really can't make it through, just speak up!"

"Yeah." Shen Dong nodded.

Immediately afterwards, Xuan Xuan took out another card and stuffed it into his hand, "This is?"

Shen Dong was a little dumbfounded, and he wanted to push it back, but Xuan Xuan held it down, "This is the money you bought for me before, household money.

I didn't spend most of them, all of them are stored in this card, there are seven to eighty thousand in total, and I can respond to emergencies temporarily. "

Sorrow, the heart is like being pulled off suddenly and falling into the vinegar jar again.

Tears couldn't stop flowing out, and they couldn't be wiped clean no matter how you wiped them.

"Xuan Xuan~" Shen Dong, holding his girlfriend, seemed to be more mature in an instant.

From a big boy with a sudden achievement and a fluttering mentality.

Become a man who knows how to take responsibility and responsibility.

"Let's go, give them some time." Qin Yu and Yan Er left, leaving time for Shen Dong and Xuanxuan.

At the door, Yan Er popped a cigarette and handed it to Qin Yu.

Qin Yu, who had rarely smoked in the past, took it, and took a couple of breaths in his mouth.

"Everything is impermanent, right!" Yan Er was expressionless and hesitated.

Qin Yu didn't speak, and after taking two deep breaths, he extinguished the cigarette in the smoking area, and Shen Dong walked out with his arms around Xuan Xuan.

"Brother Yu, second brother, I won't be able to walk away, let Xuanxuan take you to the place where you arranged to live, I told her..."

Qin Yu interrupted directly: "Okay, we still have no place to live, just take care of yourself."

"Xuan Xuan, you just stay here to accompany Dongzi, we will arrange it ourselves." Yan Er also nodded and said.

"Okay." Of course Xuan Xuan was willing to accompany her boyfriend.

As for other things, she has no time or mood to think about so much now.

Packed the water and bread from the car to Xuanxuan.

Before leaving, Shen Dong solemnly said: "Brother Yu, brother, thank you!"

After that, he said: "You will go back tomorrow, I can handle it here."

"Turn on the phone, please feel free to contact me if you have any questions." Yan Er hammered his chest and followed him into the car and left.

Went around the city and found the most prosperous and lively place, next to the snack night market.

I chose a hotel nearby, checked in and went around the room.

The environment is good, it works!

Close the door and go downstairs, the two found a small stall, "Boss, two bowls of mutton soup, and some shabu...What is fried noodles?"

"The characteristics of our side." The boss said.

"That's one too."

Yan Er finished speaking and looked at the roadside shop: "Brother Yu, shall we drink some white today?"

"Okay, the call is white." Qin Yu said.

With him nodding, Yan Er ran to the roadside shop to buy a bottle of sorghum wine.

The degree is not high, only 38 degrees. Yan Er shook him with a wine bottle: "Local wine, try it!"

Disposable cups, fill one cup each.

Qin Yu picked up and dries half a cup in one breath. The taste is not bad and the throat is very moisturizing.

"This is the first time you have come?" The boss saw the two of them taking a sip, and said with a smile: "Let's drink this wine softly, and the stamina is not small."

"Really?" Qin Yu raised the cup and glanced at it, half a cup again.

As long as it's not medicated wine, I'm not afraid.

"Do you think Dongzi can hold it this time?" Yan Er said more after a glass of wine.



"If you can't support it, you have to support it. Now he is the pillar of the family. Who will support it if he doesn't support it?" Qin Yu said.

Yan Er was silent for a moment, and said: "It's too sudden, what do you think his dad thinks?"

For a person who can keep calm and thinking, I really can't figure out how this kind of thing can happen.

It's too ridiculous!

"It's already happened, don't think about it so much now."

Qin Yu thought for a while and said, "I believe that after this time, he will no longer believe in such a thing."

"Hope!" Yan Er said in a deep tone.

After a bottle of wine dries, the food on the table is swept away.

The two went back to the hotel and had a good night's sleep. After getting up, they called Shen Dong first.

This time, the call is no longer "unreachable."

"Dongzi, how is the situation?" Qin Yu asked.

"It's stable, the doctor said there is no problem, and he can be transferred to the general ward at night." Shen Dong's tone was a little bit of joy.

"Dongdong, who is it?"

"Mom, it's my friend, I told you yesterday..."

"It's them, haven't you left yet?"

"Not leaving."

"It's great, I'm watching this, you hurry up and invite your classmates to have a meal, and run over so far..."

"Tung Tzu, you tell your auntie not to be busy. Taking care of your uncle is important, so my second brother and I left directly."

"Brother Yu, wait for us to go back." Shen Dong said solemnly.

Everything is silent, Qin Yu and Yan Erneng ran all the way, this love Shen Dong he will remember for a lifetime.

Fortunately, I can make such friends.

After returning to Hudu, Yan Er was sent to school first. Qin Yu asked Li Xiao's address and drove directly to Lingang.

Qin Yu parked the car downstairs in the development committee office.

Li Xiao stood beside the grille in the corridor and waved, laughing: "Brother Yu."

After meeting, Li Xiao had time to ask him what happened and why he suddenly ran to Huizhou, more than 500 kilometers away.

"The classmate in my dormitory, UU reading [www.uukahnsu.com](http://www.uukahnsu.com) has a good relationship, something happened at home, let's go and check it out." Qin Yu probably talked about the matter all over.

"Such things have increased in recent years." Li Xiao frowned.

"I heard that it is difficult to characterize." Qin Yu asked.

"Yes, most of the people are brainwashed, and they are deceived and they feel that the other party is doing it for their own good. There is nothing wrong at all!" Li Xiao spread his hands and looked helpless.

"Don't talk about it, in the end it has to look at his own thoughts." Qin Yu turned the topic off.

No matter how much this kind of thing is said, in the end it still depends on the parties' intentions.

What to do, when Shen Dong's father wakes up, let's see how the family members can discuss it!

In the end, even if the money is gone, as long as people wake up, don't make this mess.

That is the blessing in misfortune.

Just like Shen Dong said: "One wrong choice is not an unforgivable sin. As long as it can be corrected, life will be able to live on."

#### **Chapter 798: Extra meal**

"Brother Yu, how is your progress?" Li Xiao asked about the construction site.

Not only is this the biggest highlight and achievement since he took office, but also because of the concern of his friends.

His construction site is covered with rain-proof cloth every day, and nothing can be seen underneath.

When the project didn't start, the materials were already in.

So no one in the outside world knows how far it is going.

I know that every few days, a batch of Miracle Company's material trucks go in and put food and water in them.

It's strange, why is it so mysterious to do a project?

"It's going well, and it should be handed over smoothly in four months." Qin Yu said with a smile.

"Brother Yu, tell me honestly, who did the project do for you?" Li Xiao was really curious.

"Alien, do you believe it?" Qin Yu pointed to the top of his head.

"Haha, just forget it." Li Xiao thought he didn't want to be exposed.

"There are some things you will know later." Qin Yu smiled.

"Well, you are always mysterious anyway." Li Xiao is used to it, and it's not the first time to be a "deaf man."

Besides, sometimes there is nothing wrong with being deaf.

Equivalent exchange.

What you put in the first place will be what you get.

Give up curiosity, you can get friendship and benefits...

why not?

But, I am still very curious!

I hope that the day when the truth is revealed will come sooner.

"Okay, don't disturb your work, I'll leave first." Qin Yu looked down and said goodbye when he heard the whistle sound outside.

Li Xiao followed and looked out the window. It was his driver who came to pick him up.

"Well, when the project is completed, let's have a good drink." Li Xiao said with a big smile.

"Boss." Palamela stepped up, and He Wu greeted Qin Yu: "Where shall we go?"

"Go to the construction site." Qin Yu said.

He Wu's eyes flowed, and he started the car calmly.

He Wu followed Qin Yu once when planning the land project in the City of Miracles.

However, every time he stayed outside, Qin Yu went in alone.

This time, after opening the front fence door, He Wu, who got in the car again, heard the command: "Go straight in."

"Okay." He Wu looked complicated.

What secrets are hidden in this project? He Wu is also a human being, and he has curiosity if he is a human.

It's just that some people can control their desires well, and some can't.

He Wu obviously belongs to the former, and he has strong control over his own desires.

Parked the car on the edge of the rain-proof cloth, He Wu heard the roar of machines outside, but he saw nothing.

Pushing open the door and standing on the ground, there was a slight vibration on the ground.

"From underground." He Wu's experience told him that something was going on under the ground.

"Come with me." Qin Yu got out of the car and walked into the rain cloth with him.

Through the simple wall of the same height as the rain-proof cloth, He Wu saw a scene that he could not believe.

What are these?

...

...

When He Wu and Qin Yu came out of the project site, his expression returned to normal.

"Don't live up to my trust, Ho!"

I patted He Wu on the shoulder, watching the trust that has been stuck at 99↑ soaring to? ? ?

A satisfied smile appeared on Qin Yu's face.

Starting today, there is one more person who can truly trust.

As his most personal driver, He Wu has more information about him than anyone outside.

Now, Qin Yu no longer needs to worry about it.

Although he hadn't worried much before, this was an absolute confidence in his own strength.

And the reaction based on He Wu's understanding and judgment.

But being able to see the actual data is always more real than the so-called feeling.

"Boss, are you going home?" He Wu was full of doubts when he got in the car again.

Thinking of the news he had received before, combined with what he saw today and what he learned in "The Scary Demon"...

"Yeah." Nodded, Qin Yu directly called by name: "Old Ho, just say anything."

"Well, can the Ascendant in the game be realized here?" He Wu asked back.

Qin Yu was a little surprised. He didn't expect this to be the first question he asked.

"Why do you ask? You have a happy family, wife, and children."

Qin Yu joked, "Do you want to turn yourself into a bunch of cold machines?"

"Yes." He Wu replied decisively.

Because, if the technology in "Ghost" is true.

So, are the monsters and encounters inside also real?

Is there a day when human beings are also invaded...

If this is the case, He Wu, who believes in self-power, hopes to be able to take precautions and gain the strength to fight disasters in advance.

"Haha~" Qin Yu burst out laughing when he heard him say that.

"???" He Wu was a little confused, is there something wrong with what he said?

"Nothing, rest assured, the problem you are worried about will not happen, at least not in a short time...

To do what you should do, there will be a day when there are other ways, there is no need to turn yourself into a machine. "

[Ascendant] is very powerful, but wants a normal person to complete the transformation.

The process is still cruel...

If you can't cut anything, you have to cut it first if you want to change it.

Change legs and cut legs, change hands and cut hands, change kidneys and cut kidneys, change \*\*\*\* and chop dicks...

Maybe the people are gone before the transformation is completed.

In Qin Yu's view, the best risk-free transformation should be the same as him.

This point occupies an extremely important position in the elements of Miracle Company's advancement in the nano field.

Combine nanotechnology with the core of the monster.

Create a magic warrior that does not need to worry about energy, has a rage attribute attack and can recover itself.

This is Qin Yu's ultimate goal all the time.

Compared with the magic warrior he had imagined, the current [Ascendant] can only be counted as a pediatrician.

Death is an accident, a unique accident.

Compressing stars into a power source is something Qin Yu still can't imagine so far.

Such technology has far exceeded human cognition.

I don't know how many years later, only a trace of fur can be touched with human technology...

"Let's go, you will get better in the future." After talking to He Wu, Qin Yu urged him to drive home.

He won't give too much explanation, some things will be more real after He Wu personally experiences it.

With incomprehension and curiosity different from before, He Wu turned around and drove towards Lujiazui.

Seaview One, the little anchor Cheng Xiyu is taking a vacation!

Drop, open the door.

Isn't the imaginary welcome, Qin Yu looked into the living room, "Xiao Yu?"

"Yeah." Cheng Xiyu's lazy voice came.

"What's the matter, weak?" Qin Yu sat beside her curiously and asked, seeing her slumped on the sofa with a tired face.

"Yeah!" Cheng Xiyu felt wronged, but she didn't know what to say.

The headless horseman, rewarded nearly five million.

This news is maxed out on the notes...

Cheng Xiyu has no time to write notes, but someone in her team pays attention to various real-time hotspots and trends on each platform.

News like this sudden newcomer's appearance will definitely be handed over to Cheng Xiyu.

As a result, she saw her boss give other anchors tips.

Judging from the amount, this must be a "owner" person.

The boss has always been generous, but such a large amount shows his family.

Therefore, I have another net celebrity sister!

The little anchor is not happy about this, she is from an internet celebrity background.

I have always thought that this is my own characteristic and label. Now someone is coming to grab the label and personality from her.

How happy, teach me!

But these words, she couldn't say to the boss, it was so uncomfortable.

"Have you eaten?" The little anchor asked with a smile while sitting up.

"Did not eat." Qin Yu said.

"Sister Hong~"

Cheng Xiyu screamed, then stood up: "Forget it, I'm here to get ready."

"Don't do it."

Qin Yu pulled her into his arms and opened the phone in his arms: "I'm ready to order."

"...Boss, I don't want to eat takeaway today!" The little anchor said pitifully.

I was so wronged in my heart, tears welled up unconsciously.

"What's the matter?" Qin Yu wiped away the tears with his fingers, looked at her seriously and asked.

"...I saw it, you give gifts to other anchors." The little anchor hugged his waist with his backhand.

Worried and scared asked: "Boss, you wouldn't want me, would you?"

"..."

Qin Yu laughed dumbly, stroking her hair and comfortingly said: "Of course, you will always be my baby!"

It was a bit awkward and awkward when I said the love story again.

Say it twice, still a little bit.

Three times, four times... hundreds of times...

Natural, sincere, and full of emotion, probably this is the so-called practice makes perfect!

To appease the anxiety of the little anchor, Qin Yu called for a takeaway!

Eighteen hard dishes, four square grid!

The dishes are all large, and the staff at Hai Lao arranged everything neatly, "Mr., they are all ready and ready to eat."

"Thank you." Give the other party a tip of 200 yuan and send the person away.

Qin Yu and the little anchor were sitting at the dining table, and Wang Hong, who had checked the accounts in the room, also walked out.

With the account book in his hand, I was walking and looking at it, chanting words in my mouth!

"Can't you wait and count?" Qin Yu asked.

"You have to check your accounts while you are resting, and with the decisions and designs behind, the flow of funds will never stop." Wang Hong said while flipping through the accounts.

"Well, businessmen are really different." Qin Yu teased.

"Boss, yellow throat!"

The little anchor didn't bother with the two people's bickering, looked at the watch, and rinsed the yellow throat for three and a half minutes, dipped in his favorite sauce and brought it to his mouth.

"Well, UU reading [www.uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com) is delicious." Qin Yu said in admiration.

"beer."

I took a sip of beer with two ice cubes in it, and the hot feeling just disappeared instantly.

A bite of food, a bite of wine, from time to time I am tasting a mouthful of pink and tender mouth.

This kind of carefree and caring life is the norm for Brother Yu.

Although happy, there is nothing particularly exciting about it.

After all, his life is like this every day.

Until the little anchor kicked Wang Hong who was in the account with his leg, he nodded his head and said: "Sister Hong, my lollipop has fallen, can you help me find it?"

"?" Wang Hong looked under the table with some confusion.

I swept around on the ground but didn't see it. Just about to look up, I saw the lollipop held by Cheng Xiyu in the palm of his hand.

It seems that we are going to have an extra meal today...

## **Chapter 799: Night golf**

When Qin Yu and the little anchor were full, Wang Hong was also full.

Drink some hot milk to neutralize the taste!

Wang Hong wiped his mouth and said, "I'm going to work first."

"Wait." Qin Yu stopped her, and after looking at Cheng Xiyu, he patted the chair on the left.

Since the little anchor has taken the default as a daily routine, there is no need to hide it.

Pretending to be reserved is quite fun, but if you play too much, you will get bored!

Recently, Brother Yu likes to go straight.

"Eat something more, only protein won't work." Qin Yu picked up a few slices of green vegetables and put them in her bowl.

Wang Hong was stunned, then carefully looked at Qin Yu next door.

I found that Cheng Xiyu was immersed in eating, as if he hadn't heard anything.

Then I lowered my head to bite the leaves, and the curvature of the corners of the mouth rose slightly...

Is this right now?

Wang Hong is not very sure, but she knows that from today.

When you want to see the boss for candy, you don't have to avoid it as before.

As long as you don't be too arrogant, grasp the scale!

Having stayed with Cheng Xiyu for such a long time, Wang Hong believed that she still knew her well.

The mouth of the knife, the heart of tofu, are talking about Cheng Xiyu.

The cold and strong appearance is just the protective shell she propped up.

In today's society, everyone needs a protective shell.

In front of Qin Yu, it was her most relaxed and true moment.

It's an honor to have seen both kinds of Wang Hong...



Many times.

Therefore, she knew where Cheng Xiyu's patience was.

And all she has to do is to stay far away from the bottom line.

It's not that it doesn't touch, but it's a distance.

Because this is Wang Hong's heartfelt gratitude, it is she who made herself what she is today.

Not only have my own business, but also share everything with myself.

If so, I'm not grateful...

How can a person be shameless to this point?

Next time the questioned person will become Wang Hong himself...

"Boss, foreign countries invited me to do a show, do you say I want to go?" Cheng Xiyu mentioned an invitation he received before.

Qin Yu thought for a while, shook his head and said, "It's better not to go."

If you can think of it with your ass, Cheng Xiyu will definitely encounter some troubles.

This is inevitable.

Those people can't help Qin Yu, but it's different for her.

Cheng Xiyu really dared to appear on a territory within reach of the bald eagle, and she had to be left behind no matter what method was used.

It is not to say what to do with her, but to force Qin Yu to act.

Although everything will be resolved in the end, Cheng Xiyu's experience will not be better, and Qin Yu doesn't want her to encounter this.

"So, do you have many enemies outside?" Cheng Xiyu asked curiously.

He had never asked this, but from what Qin Yu expressed today.

There are many people in foreign countries, and they can't wait to let him go to S.

"Yes, many, the famous CIA is the top one." Qin Yu responded with a smile.

Speaking of "CIA," Qin Yu thought of the cute little pepper.

I don't know how she is recovering. When we meet again, maybe we can relive the old dream again.

Anyway, the soldiers who were obstructing them have completely evaporated.

Believe that she will experience that time, but also full of nostalgia.

Feel free to release the dark feeling, fun and addictive! !

"By the way, I forgot to ask about the last filming. Was there any trouble with you later?"

Qin Yu mentioned the last shooting incident. In order to fear that someone would trouble her, Qin Yu sent Yuli to her.

Up to now, Yuri is still working as her full-time bodyguard.

"I heard from Yuli that someone had threatened, but he sent them away." Cheng Xiyu said while biting his chopsticks.

"What else?" Qin Yu asked.

"There are still a few calls, which sound like discussions, but in fact..." Cheng Xiyu shrugged and smiled: "You know, threatening calls."

"What happened in the end?" Qin Yu said.

"Give it to the police, the follow-up harassment is gone, and I don't pay attention to the others." Cheng Xiyu responded.

Those who came forward were nothing more than small fishes and shrimps, some staff, anonymous.

In short, it will definitely not involve the people behind it, and it's meaningless to be entangled.

These issues are not something she should care about, as long as no one is to disturb her life.

"After shooting, remember to put safety first."

Qin Yu raised his fingers and said, "Otherwise, don't blame me for restricting your career development."

This is the bottom line agreed by both parties, and Qin Yu will not interfere with her career planning.

But she wants to ensure her safety, which is good.

"Yeah." Cheng Xiyu was not unhappy at all when he heard his domineering declaration.

She only felt full of love and care from it.

She likes the feeling of being labelled by the boss, a bit like putting a mark on a little pet.

Yes, she likes that.

Always know that you belong, not an unadopted stray cat.

No matter what others think or say, Cheng Xiyu likes this.

This is her life, and she has the right to decide the life she wants.

After eating, Wang Hong took the initiative to wash the dishes.

Cheng Xiyu asked suddenly: "Boss, do you have time at night?"

"What?" Qin Yu looked at her.

"Sister Hong and I are going to the golf course to take pictures at night. Why don't you come to be our full-time photographer."

Cheng Xiyu knelt on one knee on the sofa, took a photo with her hand, and blinked mischievously.

"Good." Qin Yu agreed.

He hasn't shown his skills for a long time, and tonight is just an opportunity.

...

...

At 10 o'clock, the sky was completely dark.

Qin Yu, Cheng Xiyu, and Wang Hong appeared at the Tomson Golf Course in a gold cup.

The environment here is better, and it is very close, very suitable for tonight's shooting.

"Why do you have to come at night?" Qin Yu opened the sliding door of Jinbei and took the trailer from above.

This golden cup was bought by Cheng Xiyu and it was specially used for soliciting goods.

Because of work needs, they always have to take a lot of clothes to run around, take pictures and change clothes easily.

Therefore, this Jinbei, which itself was used to adjust goods, was occasionally used by Cheng Xiyuzheng as a "mobile rudimentary RV."

"Do you want to bring these?" Seeing that the two of them moved down the big and small bags, there was only one bottom left.

Those are all spares to prevent chromatic aberration, wrong size, or unsatisfactory physical effects.

At this time, we have to jump out of the backup version to make a full picture of today's plan.

Cheng Xiyu and Wang Hong are also people with a schedule now.

The work-related arrangements cannot be pushed, and as soon as they are pushed today, all subsequent arrangements will be messed up.

There are plans for how many sets, editions, and volumes should be shot.

"gone."

At this moment, Cheng Xiyu turned into a big boss, sitting on a cart full of clothes and pointing the country.

Xiao Gong Qin Yu walked in with the cart, and curiously asked, "How come I shoot at night?"

"It's cheap to book a room!"

Cheng Xiyu tilted her head and smiled happily: "The price at night is only one-third of the price during the day."

Brother Yu understands!

No wonder so many Internet celebrities come to take pictures at night, it turns out that this is the reason.

Of course, some come to accompany the boss.

In the end, whether to practice or play, it depends on whether the ticket in the boss's pocket is thick enough!

Bang~

Someone was kicking off in the next court, and Qin Yu clearly heard the sound of the shutter flashing quickly.

This is how many cameras he brought, and Qin Yu looked a little curiously next door.

"Boss, do you want me to introduce you?" Cheng Xiyu lay her feet on his shoulders and looked next door.

With ridicule and blatant jealousy in her eyes, she didn't want to invite any small internet celebrities.

"I just heard the sound of the machine, Canon 850D, a very good machine." Qin Yu said solemnly.

"Is it just a camera?" Cheng Xiyu said playfully.

"Of course, it's just a machine." Qin Yu smiled.

The machine is cold, but sometimes it is also hot.

It depends on how you order and whether you can do it.

Clockwise, counterclockwise, small circle, large circle...

Rub, hold, knead, knead, click, suck, drag, and drag, and the pan will be hot.

"Come on, let's start!" Seeing Wang Hong coming out of the dressing room, wearing a high-fork cheongsam, Qin Yu put his fellow on the table.

Click~

"The light is too bright, let them turn off the last light on the east side." After the first set of shooting, Qin Yu, who had seen the effect, asked people to turn off the light.

The photo is not that the brighter the light, the better, the moonlight is sky and the grass is long.

The combination of cheongsam, which represents classical charm and modern facilities, needs to add more sense of times and haziness.

The background is slightly blurred, the light is darkened, and the night and moon is more set off, giving a sense of impact of time and space interlaced will be more perfect.

Click~

A group of photos were formed under Qin Yu, "Yes, very good... Raise your right leg a little bit, keeping a finger distance from the ground, and your toes down..."

"Okay, change another one, side shoulders, raise your chin a bit, tilt your head to the left, yes..."

Under the guidance of Qin Yu, the progress of the shooting is getting faster and faster.

"Look at the effect." After shooting the eighth set, Qin Yu let Cheng Xiyu and Wang Hong see the effect.

"The boss is the best." Cheng Xiyu turned upwards, with a particularly happy expression.

Qin Yu is already very happy to accompany her to shoot.

As for the effect of the photo, Cheng Xiyu is not worried at all.

The boss can use a mobile phone to produce the visual sense of the international cover blockbuster.

This kind of shooting is pediatrics for him!

"Sister Hong and I are going to change clothes. There are three more sets and it will be over." Cheng Xiyu took Wang Hong and ran to the dressing room.

"Hello, handsome... handsome!" a call came from next door.

Qin Yu looked back and saw that the little net celebrity next door ran to his serving court.

"Anything?" Qin Yu responded politely.

Sexy strappy miniskirt, a pair of knee boots, a standard and exquisite net red face.

"I think you are very professional, can you wait for us to also take a group?" said the little internet celebrity.

Looking at Qin Yu's figure and facial features, Xiao Wanghong was particularly excited.

I will look for him to take a photo later, and then invite him to take a photo together.

Isn't it hard for him to refuse an invitation to a beautiful woman like himself?

Such a handsome guy can definitely cause a sensation...

Qin Yu remained silent and turned on the scanning system...

Vomited!

What the \*\*\*\* is the freshness 63? UU reading [www.ukanshu.com](http://www.ukanshu.com) also has 71 (pseudo) 92 appearance...

What am I?

"Sorry, I'm very expensive." Brother Yu's expression was instantly cold.

Just like this, I am ashamed to recommend myself, who gave you the courage?

"How about 500 yuan per hour?" The little net red said proudly.

Isn't it just money!

Hook your fingers and there are a lot of goodies to help me fill my wallet, 500 yuan an hour is always enough!

At this moment, the little anchor walked out of the locker room wearing a cheongsam.

With an elegant and charming attitude, he shook his hand with a folding fan, and said with his arms akimbo, "Boss, am I beautiful?"

"You are, the drizzle is silent, fucking~" I was thinking about the little net red who was digging the wall before, and his eyes were almost astonished.

He covered his mouth and pointed at her incredibly, causing the little anchor to raise his brows unconsciously.

### **Chapter 800: Mom goes out**

"Ah, I saw Drizzle silently, my god..." The little internet celebrity jumped and jumped excitedly.

Acting like an avid fan, it makes the little anchor not easy to face each other.

And she even took the opportunity to move forward and said with a look of expectation: "Sister Drizzle, I like your live broadcast the most, and Xia Guo on the tip of the tongue.

I have watched every episode, and not a single episode has been missed. Ah~ I'm so excited, sister, can I take a photo with you? "

"Okay." Cheng Xiyu kept smiling and took a photo with the little internet celebrity.

When it was just a group photo, the other party seemed to want to live in her body.

Qin Yu was speechless and shrugged, and took two casual photos, "When the photos come out, I will let someone send them to you."

"Ah, I'm so excited, I actually took a photo with sister Drizzle." The little net celebrity couldn't help himself with excitement.

What made her even more happy was that Drizzle said silently that she wanted to send the photo to herself.

Of course, you must have contact information for sending photos, so you have her number.

Capital is like the effect of people in the business world taking photos with old horses and hanging on the wall.

In the future, I can also use these photos as capital in the live broadcast industry. The influence of Drizzle and Silent in the live broadcast industry is unparalleled.

Some people even call her "the first sister of the Internet celebrity," to prove her achievements in the field of live broadcasting.

Although Cheng Xiyu emphasized countless times, he never thought of becoming an internet celebrity. But in the eyes of everyone, this is just Versailles.

Just like Teacher Ma never loves money, to be the top batch, of course you can install whatever you want.

"Thank you, Sister Drizzle, scan me!" The little net celebrity opened the QR code.

Cheng Xiyu's face was speechless, she wouldn't think she would add her WeChat account, would she?

Before the embarrassment appeared, Wang Hong took the first step to scan the QR code of Xiao Wanghong: "I am sister Xiao Yu's assistant, you can find me first for anything."

Hearing what she said, I saw that Cheng Xiyu had already walked to the handsome photographer.

Even if the little internet celebrities are upset, they can only pretend to be okay.

However, just before leaving, the little net red pretended to be nonchalant and photographed the side faces of Qin Yu and Cheng Xiyu with his mobile phone.

Back at his venue, the little net celebrity hurriedly opened the album.

Seeing the clear profile in the lens, the little net celebrity smiled excitedly.

This photo, if used well, can bring you a lot of benefits.

Once the routine that the world knows by eating chickens, the small net celebrities think they can come again.

"Boss, the other party just seemed to have taken a picture." Wang Hong came over and told the two of his guesses first.

Although the little net celebrity is very good at covering up, because she has to take photos to adjust the angle when she walks, the motion of shaking her hand is very unnatural.

Wang Hong could see through at a glance, but couldn't determine whether it was nervous, excited, or filming.

Besides, you have to ask the boss what to do if you take a real shot!

The more you are in a high position, the more you have to be cautious.

Since Cheng Xiyu has become more and more popular, flying everywhere, after participating in the show.

Her words and deeds are more restrained and gentle than before, and she must show perfection at all times.

There is no cost to online violence, and are there very few things that pick bones in the egg and take out of context?

So, the best way to avoid trouble is to make no mistakes!

Wang Hong also bears this in mind, because she not only has to make sure that she doesn't make mistakes, but also always remind Cheng Xiyu.

"Are you sure she took it?" Qin Yu was not in a hurry, Cheng Xiyu was in a hurry.

She knows how much her boss values her privacy and never wants to expose and show up too much.  
and.....

There are still so many stakes in it, if lace news broke.

I am afraid that I will not be able to see him again for a long time, which is not what Cheng Xiyu hoped for.

If it is really exposed, there will be a lot of noise.

Cheng Xiyu could almost think of what happened later, and Qin Yu was eager to put out the fire everywhere, trying to relax the relationship between them.

Then spare more time to spend time with them, and make sure that there will be no conflicts in their time.

These will take up his personal time.

Although on the other hand, she wanted to see the exposure of the relationship and Qin Yu's scandal.

Cheng Xiyu will even cheer and revel...

The kind of champagne.

But compared to maybe there is no time to see Qin Yu again in a year or two, it is not so important to expose it.

"Uncertain, but the possibility is very high." Wang Hong was not sure either, and could only tell his own speculation.

Looking at the two of you, you and I seem to be engaged in crisis public relations.

Qin Yu raised the lens, focused, and clicked!

"Boss!" Cheng Xiyu looked at him in astonishment, why he didn't seem anxious at all.

"Don't move." Qin Yu said and pressed the shutter again, but Cheng Xiyu didn't react until this time.

"No, the photo just now is ugly, delete it soon!" Cheng Xiyu came up to chase him for the photo.

Qin Yu hurriedly smiled and avoided, and the two chased in the field.

After half a day, Cheng Xiyu, who was too tired to sit on the grass, kicked her feet and said: "You bully me~"

Seeing her performance like this, Qin Yu was very angry and funny.

"I want to keep those pictures for myself." Qin Yu sat beside her, clapped her hands and smiled: "I will wash them out and hang them on the bed."



"Don't." Cheng Xiyu's face turned pale with fright.

I hung a photo of myself with a pale face on the head of the bed, and it was disappointing to think of it.

"It's up to you." Qin Yu lay on the lawn with her arms around, looking up at the stars.

"That... don't you care about the photo?" Cheng Xiyu put her head on his chest, listening to the calm and powerful heartbeat.

"It's okay, don't care about those, if someone asks, just be silent." Don't deny, don't admit.

This is Qin Yu's strategy, as to whether the photos will be exposed.

It's nothing more than a little trouble.

Some relationships will be exposed after all, and they will be kept secret for a while, but they will not last a lifetime.

Qin Yu's own popularity has become more and more widespread, not to mention Cheng Xiyu.

Hot on the Internet!

Even if it is changing with each passing day, the update is fast approaching the age when it is impossible to follow.

Cheng Xiyu has always been the strongest quality stock!

No one can remove her from the position of queen, in fact, she has become the benchmark and target of the industry.

There were also Internet celebrities who wanted to transform into celebrities, and some almost succeeded.

But looking back a few months later, the former scenery has long been submerged under the younger, more beautiful and delicate faces.

Cheng Xiyu is the first successful case of a real internet celebrity transforming into a star.

Although she doesn't think of herself as a star, in the eyes of fans and passersby, she is undoubtedly a star.

You should know the hot spots of Cheng Xiyu's interview last time, but in one fell swoop, the lace scandals made by several Hua Dans were overwhelmed.

This is the most powerful response and proof...

"Boss, do you know how much I love you?" Cheng Xiyu whispered while pressing her head to his ear.

That scorching love burned Qin Yu beside him like a blaze.

"Cough~"

Seeing the two of them doing something, Wang Hong coughed quickly, reminding them that this place is not very private.

Qin Yu recovered, pulled her up from the ground, and grabbed her wrist as he passed by Wang Hong.

"Let's talk in the locker room, I think it will take a long, long time..."

Two days later, a Meng expected to hit the whole network inadvertently.

During the live broadcast, a small internet celebrity "carefully" opened his mailbox, and a photo burst out of it was taken on the Internet by a screenshot.

Silent drizzle, drizzle, sister Xiao Yu!

At present, the hottest queen on the Internet is talking with a man intimately.

It can be seen from her dress and body language that the two are very close.

Numerous "calling beasts, big V" began to appear, interpreting Cheng Xiyu's body language.

What gives up the safe distance means absolute trust in men.

Leaning your head towards each other when speaking indicates that you are dependent and caring between them is not simple.

There is also the inclination of Cheng Xiyu's shoulders, the placement and direction of toes...

It's just a matter of interpreting what kind of body tendencies the hair is!

All the eyes of attention are locked on Cheng Xiyu, who makes her the general trend.

Until, someone discovered Qin Yu's true identity!

Exploded...

Brother Yu's personal phone number exploded, but he was completely blocked by him for various reasons.

Meetings, busy, negotiating contracts, signing agreements, etc...

In short, I am busy and have no time to talk.

But there is a person's phone call that Brother Yu can't ignore.

"My mother," Linglingling...

The phone kept ringing, and Qin Yu waved his hand to let everyone in the office exit before pressing the answer button.

"Hi, mom~" Qin Yu said with a smile.

"Don't be hilarious to me, first explain what is going on with the news on the Internet?" Liang Chuyu said in a bad tone.

She came to stand for the "Prince Princess" platform, but she personally selected and looked forward to the girl.

Now, my stupid son...

Well, he is not stupid at all, he is a bit too clever.

But his current behavior makes Liang Chuyu very unhappy, no woman likes half-hearted men.

Even if this man is his own son.

Although Liang Chuyu was able to open one eye to this, close one eye, pretending to know nothing.

But that was before there was no such anomaly in front of him.

Now, the scandals about Qin Yu and this big red network are raging on the Internet.

Before Lu Qing called, Liang Chuyu had to figure out what was going on first.

"Mom, it's just a misunderstanding... Yes, we are good friends, very close friends, I went to help take pictures..."

Why don't you find someone else? Of course, it's because your son's skills are better. "

"Don't tell me these are useless, you know exactly what is going on."

Liang Chuyu knew that he would not be honest, men are the same.

If you don't die until Huang He's heart is not dead, if you catch it in person, he will have to make up one, two, three for you.

"Qingqing must have seen it, how are you going to explain it?"

Before he could speak, Liang Chuyu shook her head first and said, "Don't fool her with you and me, that child is not stupid!"

"Uh~" Qin Yu made her mother choke.

He didn't intend to explain and just find a reason to prevaricate.

What needs to be explained for this kind of thing.

"You... men really don't have a good thing." Liang Chuyu cursed aggressively.

Then he said abruptly: "Don't worry about this, I'll solve it... It's not worrying to grow so big, and I want to wipe your ass, toot..."

Listening to the busy tone on the phone, Qin Yu smiled bitterly.

Obviously you are rushing to deal with it, so how come I am disappointed.

However, if my mother comes forward, I believe the problem is definitely more perfect than solving it by myself.

At least, not as perfunctory as he planned.

Find an unwarranted reason, and just prevarication passed.

Qin Yu was a little curious as to how Liang Chuyu would solve this matter.

In the evening, when he received a call from his mother again, he had a deep understanding of this.