

Pinnacle 911

Chapter 911: Hope for the future

"Eh, eh, don't cry."

Seeing the situation a bit out of control, Lu Qing was sweating profusely while trying to laugh.

"Don't cry, the teacher won't go, who said I'm leaving, I won't go, don't go!"

When Lu Qing repeatedly promised that he would never leave.

The sky-like crying on the playground was finally suppressed. Brother Yu took out his ears, feeling that the eardrums were about to explode!

Bear boy, crying quite loudly...

"What's the name of this little bear?"

Qin Yu asked after pointing to the boy who was still staring at him hostilely after walking away.

"Jinze, he is Jinze." Lu Qing looked back and smiled lightly.

The light in his eyes, like a brilliant galaxy, made Qin Yu couldn't help holding her in his arms.

While stroking her hair, Qin Yu raised an eyebrow at Jin Ze whose eyes were about to come out in the distance.

He promised that he was definitely not showing off, really not...

I care about a child, is Brother Yu that kind of person?

"Come on, eat more, potatoes are delicious." During lunch, Qin Yu and the children went to the dining hall to have a meal.

Kanazawa seemed to be staring at him. He couldn't let him abduct his beloved Teacher Lu and bring the meal to this table to eat with them.

So, after seeing his bowl full of braised pork.

Brother Yu was very considerate to help him pick them all away and put them in his own bowl.

Then put all the potatoes to the child...

When children are growing up, eat more potatoes to have a balanced nutrition.

How can you eat meat alone? How unhealthy!

Little Jinze had tears in his eyes, but bit his lower lip stubbornly, and bit the potatoes without saying a word.

Gaba, Gaba~

The glutinous potatoes were bitten by him, and his big tearful eyes lifted up, staring at Qin Yu fiercely. Every bite seemed to bite his flesh and gnaw his bones.

Only by chewing harder can the hatred in his heart be eliminated! !

Bad guy, big bad guy.

I hate it, I hate you the most.

"Can't you let him order it?" Lu Qing said with a smirk, and gave Xiao Jinze the meat in his bowl.

"Boys, you have to understand the cruel attacks of the society early." Qin Yu said confidently.

"You!" Lu Qing shook his head angrily and funny.

After eating, Qin Yu and the children went to the playground to play games.

"Do you like to play ball?"

Seeing the boys running towards the playground with the ball, Qin Yu asked Kanazawa, the follower behind him.

This kid has been following Qin Yu after eating, like a tail that can't be shaken off.

"Humph."

Armed with both hands, Kanazawa twisted his head away and assumed an arrogant posture.

He shouldn't talk to bad guys!

When I grow up, I must **** Teacher Lu from him...

Ten minutes later, Kanazawa sat on the steps, supporting his chin with both hands.

Looking at Qin Yu beside him with eyes full of admiration, he kept asking: "What else, what else?"

"There are many more...when you grow up, you can set off from the moon or Mars and witness with your own eyes!"

Qin Yu put his hand on his head and rubbed it randomly.

The hair that was originally pliable instantly turned into a chicken coop.

Kanazawa grabbed it casually with his hand, and said excitedly: "Well, when I grow up, I must become the best scientist.

At that time, I will develop a more advanced spacecraft and defeat your spacecraft. "

"Haha~"

Qin Yu laughed presumptuously and said, "Okay, remember your promise, I'll wait for that day."

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The next day, Lu Qing struggled to get up in the middle of the night.

He splashed his face with cold water, which made his dizzy brain wake up.

"Can't you sleep for a while? Isn't there a chef doing it?" Qin Yu said painfully.

If I knew it, I won't be tossing about it for a while last night.

"It's okay. There will be a lunch break at noon. Without you, I can take a good nap." Lu Qing gave him a charming look.

The seductive behavior and the squeamishness between words almost made Yu Ge change the schedule!

Fortunately, Lu Qing ran fast enough!

After speaking, he slipped away first, and didn't give Qin Yu a chance to do it at all.

"Haha, I'm leaving first, love you, husband."

Turning back and waving his hand and ran forward, only the sweet laughter remained in Qin Yu's heart.

On the way back.

Brother Yu opened the window of the co-pilot and put his fingers on the window to feel the wind at his fingertips.

There is a smile on the corner of his mouth, and all the joy in his heart is written on his face.

"The boss is very happy today?"

He Wubi used to be much more cheerful, and now when he is alone with Qin Yu, he talks more than before.

Unlike at the beginning, as long as Qin Yu didn't speak, he would never hear his voice.

"Yeah!" Qin Yu closed his eyes and felt the wind at his fingertips, and the corners of his mouth gradually converged.

Opened his eyes, looked at He Wu and said, "Lao He, how did you meet your sister-in-law?"

Qin Yu suddenly became a little curious, how could a woman like him who couldn't beat a fart with three sticks.

It's hard to imagine that he even has children.

He Wu said calmly: "Before I joined the army, my family wanted to set me up.

I didn't think much about it at the time, so it was settled. After she was discharged from the army, she was still waiting for me... she got married and had children in a daze. "

"Tsk tut~"

Seeing his frowning eyebrows, but wanting to maintain a calm expression, I am afraid that he is mad at the moment, right?

However, He Wu's relationship with his wife is really good.

Although the two of them did not have much vigor, but their small life was sweeter than anyone else.

He is unsmiling outside, looks like a wooden He Wu.

When I go home, I always remember to bring gifts to my wife and children.

He said that he would help with cooking, washing dishes, and cleaning housework.

Occasionally take his wife and children out for outings and gatherings, visit the night market together, and taste local food stalls.

It's normal to change people, but I think of He Wu's usual ice face.

With such an ice face, accompany the child and wife to go shopping, go to the playground, go out for a picnic...

Violation, too much violation!

"Old man, smile more in the future, you are like ice in my heart." Qin Yu said teasingly.

"Okay." He Wu squeezed out an ugly smile, and He Wu responded with practical actions.

The next moment, Qin Yu waved his hand and said: "Forget it, forget it, you still don't laugh, the laughing person panicked."

"Good." He Wu instantly recovered his familiar poker face.

The atmosphere was restored to its original beauty, and the car unknowingly drove into the headquarters parking lot.

"Boss, here it is." He Wu parked his car in a special parking space.

"Well, hard work!"

Qin Yu pushed the door and got out of the car, and then suddenly came back through the car window and said, "There is nothing wrong with today. Go back and accompany your wife!"

"Thank you boss." At this moment, the smile on He Wu's face was extraordinarily natural.

On the way to the office by the elevator, Qin Yu couldn't help but mutter: "This old boy, it turned out to be a sorrowful man!"

Ding!

The elevator door opened, Xu Meixin in a professional skirt appeared in front of her, bowed and smiled: "Boss, welcome back!"

"Secretary Xu dressed up specially today and looks even more beautiful." Qin Yu smiled and complimented and walked towards the office.

"Thank you, boss." Xu Meixin did not answer directly, but thanked.

Xiao Yuan at the door stood up and smiled, Qin Yu also praised her, and Xiao Yuan was about to smile.

The boss finally saw me, so happy! !

The hard work during this period of time has not been in vain, and the card for that beauty salon will be applied for another year.

Although she felt distressed about her wallet, but thinking of her previous praise, Madoka decided to continue to be beautiful.

The dizzy Madoka didn't even notice. When the boss praised herself before, she didn't even lift her head.

"It's been a hard time during this period. Is the pick-up at noon arranged?" Sitting at the desk, Qin Yu immediately entered the working state.

"The driver is already waiting at the airport." Xu Meixin said.

"Well, let the small kitchen prepare something richer at noon, and bring the wind to Dong Yang," Qin Yu said.

Yang Chengjun is the major shareholder of Miracle Group, and this time he will be assigned again...

Well, I was assigned to Mars.

Responsible for the overall planning and construction over there, working with sand, dust and storms every day, hard days!

The feasting and feasting of this colorful world, just say goodbye to him.

There are not many days until the departure, and it is less than three months after the full play. Before leaving, I must not make a good arrangement!

"Okay." Xu Meixin nodded in response.

"Has the limited-time dungeon contention match of the evil demon ready?"

"The date has been set. On the 30th of this month, the World's No. 1 Budo Tournament will be officially held. UU Reading www.uukanshu.com"

"Wait, what is the world's number one martial arts conference?" Qin Yu was stunned. What about making a movie?

"It is the name chosen by the players, because there are too few places and the players' enthusiasm is too high.

Therefore, the Network Department came up with a way for players to name the game to increase participation and sense of substitution.

The World's No. 1 Martial Arts Conference is a name jointly elected by all players. "

"..."

Okay!

In this case, Brother Yu has nothing to say.

Form 2 is just Form 2!

The player is a teenager until his death, what's wrong with Secondary Two.

If you don't get second, do you want to choose bloggers?

"What is Zhang Wei up to?"

"I'm having a meeting with the team members to design the impetus to improve the propeller."

"Let him come after the meeting, I have something to talk to him." Qin Yu said.

Followed by the progress and arrangements of several tasks, as well as the most important equity transfer ceremony.

"The signing time is set at 9:35 tomorrow morning, when all mainstream media will be there.

The court station will also send people to the financial channel! "

"Well, the reception of reporters should also be done well." Qin Yu thought about it, there should be nothing important.

"That's it, you go down first!" Take out the phone and dial the video call with Lu Qing.

The opposite was quickly connected, and a bright smile came into view: "Has it arrived?"

"Yes, I'm just dealing with some important matters, and I will call you when it's over."

"Then you keep busy! I also have to prepare for the midterm exam. See you at home during the holiday."

"Okay." After finishing the call, Qin Yu went to the 118th floor downstairs alone.

Recognizing the entry, Qin Yu found a brand-new power armor in the deep corner of the room.

And the half-person tall black box next to it, which should contain high-energy crystals.

Chapter 912: Prodigal son Qin Yu

It is 4.7 meters high and 5.5 meters wide, and the surface is painted in red.

The sturdy leg machinery and the fat swollen figure look like a crab.

Two robotic arms hold a rotating machine gun, and the thick and long barrel exudes a threat of death.

There are heavy but reassuring heavy armor on the shoulders, and spare magazines on both sides of the back.

Directly behind is the power source, a small portable nuclear fission reactor.

The square of the helmet makes people think of Dad's crude handmade products.

Qin Yu stepped forward and knocked on the power armor, circled around it again, and then began to study how to wear this thing.

The assembly type requires manual disassembly and assembly to complete.

This makes Qin Yu who is accustomed to automation very uncomfortable, but still wears the power armor with the assistance of [creator].

Compared with the dexterous [Creator], the fission-class power armor is like a clumsy big fat man.

Boom!

Stepping forward, Qin Yu noticed a tremor on the ground, and quickly stopped his actions.

This guy's self-respect is terrible, so it's better to move outside and test again.

Although clumsy, I have to admit that compared to [Xing Tian] 60% of the naked armor.

The 100% heavy armor coverage of the power armor is really safe.

That kind of security is something [Xing Tian] doesn't possess.

Like the assassin and the heavy tank, the two pursue different directions, and their emphasis is naturally different.

Qin Yu finished the assembly again, holding the cannon in his hand.

Then he controlled the power armor to start and ran forward.

咚咚咚...

Every time you trample, the ground will vibrate, and cracked pits will be stepped on on the cement road.

The machine gun in his hand suddenly turned around and roared at the target that was a hundred miles away!

ㄟ(?! `A')?≡

Boom boom boom!

The picture of the large-caliber bullet tearing the iron target is extremely shocking.

This is a killing machine born for war!

The big movement that could not be concealed attracted countless people onlookers, and Zhang Wei was among them.

"Boss, where did you get this big guy?" Zhang Wei's eyes were beaming when Qin Yu came out of the power armor.

Such a big killer is simply the ultimate dream of any man.

Look at this thick heavy armor, look at this strong power arm, mechanical legs.

Look at the two-meter cannon in its hand...

Isn't it romantic, what is it?

"Don't think about it, you can't wear it," said Qin Yu, who had just walked out of the power armor.

"Why can't I wear it, boss, would you let me try?" Zhang Wei eagerly geared his hands.

"The driver's physique is very demanding, you go in... you will have a fracture." Qin Yu said seriously.

Previously, Qin Yu felt a great burden in the power armor.

It's not a small burden for him, it's just a simple action that makes him feel tired.

Such a big guy can really be controlled by humans?

Qin Yu expressed doubts about this, but the adjustable card slot of the inner cabin was clearly designed with the human body as the standard.

In short, this power is impossible for ordinary people to control.

Wearing it and taking a step, it is possible to break the waist.

Hearing what Qin Yu said so severely, Zhang Wei was half-believing and giving up his thoughts unwillingly.

"Boss, we don't seem to have a mecha or machinery department, do you think Vulcan will lead the establishment..."

If there is no way to enjoy romance for the time being, take it home and hide it first, and study it slowly.

Unfortunately, Qin Yu has other ideas about this power armor.

Such a battlefield killer should be sent to the battlefield for verification.

What's more, the research and cognition of mecha by scientists is a hundred times stronger than reality.

"This is useful for me. Vulcan has established the Machinery Department." Qin Yu thought for a while, then said, "Start with Xingtian."

Xing Tian has complete design theory and manufacturing experience, so he can get started directly.

Although it is difficult, it is much easier than crossing the river by feeling the stones.

Going directly to the heavy armor, just to understand its principle does not know how long it will take.

The most important task of Vulcan is to develop the fleet, complete space migration and future interstellar exploration.

Instead of focusing on big toys like mecha.

It's not a good idea to go after the last!

Zhang Wei nodded. Although it is regrettable, the establishment of the Machinery Department is already great news.

The lack of access to heavy armor now does not mean that it will not work in the future.

I have to take a bite of the meal. Zhang Wei has this patience.

"By the way, boss, Secretary Xu said you're looking for me." Zhang Wei thought of the reason for coming here.

"Well, go upstairs and say." Qin Yu took him upstairs when he glanced at the heavy armor that was being disassembled and shipped back to the company.

After arriving in the office, Qin Yu asked about the production details of the King Kong-class cruiser.

Judging from the briefing, Vulcan's current focus is on motivation.

This is true, but also pay attention to the development and upgrade of armor and the use of energy.

You can't feel that you can lie flat and enjoy it because of the titanium rhodium alloy and liquid crystals.

Yes, now two materials are sufficient to deal with known risks and problems.

What about the future? Who can guarantee that it will always be possible.

Pride and complacency, stagnation is a taboo, even if the progress is slow.

Qin Yu spends so much money on research every year, but it is not for them to lie on the merit book and enjoy the blessing.

Especially for the use of energy, Qin Yu sent it out since he had the life account.

Look for the same "diamond planet" in the galaxy to ensure the stability and continuity of resource supply.

But with the passage of time, the situation has become less optimistic.

So far, apart from the known "Diamond Star" mined by Xihe, no similar minerals have been found.

In other words, there is only one place where liquid crystals are produced.

If the excavation is over, there is no way to reuse it.

This caused Qin Yu to question for a while whether the appearance of the diamond star was related to the moon.

Perhaps it is a reserve energy star carried by the moon.

After all, it was the liquid crystal that was found in the power cabin.

When the opposing race gave up the moon, they also forgot to recycle energy, or did not care.

For them, is this energy dispensable?

All kinds of speculations, there is no way to know the true and false, no one can answer his question!

In short this is not good news for Qin Yu.

At the same time, it also gave him more expectations for the 'No. 1 Budokai in the World'.

Perhaps in the 'Star Gate', there are not only materials capable of isolating chaotic energy, but also liquid crystals.

If this is the case, the value of Stargate will far exceed his estimate.

Today, Qin Yu is more and more aware of the true value of liquid crystals.

It is almost a universal energy source, stable, safe, efficient and highly compatible.

And never picky eaters, any energy can be absorbed and transformed, but the ratio is different.

What's more valuable is its simplicity, which can be used directly after cutting into the required size.

There is no need for complicated methods to activate, extract, etc.

How can I find a substitute for such a simple, safe and stable energy?

After Zhang Wei realized the error and promised to maintain timely data and technical communication with the research department.

Qin Yu asked a few more questions and let him leave.

Next, he wants to look at the advanced energy crystal, what exactly is it?

The column box was opened, and Qin Yu saw the diamond-shaped crystal columns stuck in the slots vertically.

"Liquid crystal?" Qin Yu's expression was full of astonishment.

Isn't this the energy column seen in the power capsule unearthed on the moon?

It is an advanced energy crystal.

Therefore, before Yu Ge thought he recognized the important value of liquid crystals.

In fact, his judgment is still not rigorous enough!

Its true value is more precious than estimated.

It can be regarded by the system as a reward at the same level as the fission-level power A, plus the word 'advanced'.

Thinking of using it as the energy core of the [creator] energy, Qin Yu couldn't even laugh or cry for a while.

It turns out that I am the most prodigal one!

Chapter 913: Energy crystal recycling and daily

"Kylin, starting today, we will stop the creator's production until the technology of the controllable nuclear fission power source reaches the standard!"

"Understand." Qilin.

"Xing Tian is the same. I have some inspiration recently and I should upgrade it."

"Okay." Qilin.

"Liquid~No, it is the reserve level of advanced energy crystals listed as the highest level. It is a strategic material, and I need to personally approve the use of it."

After deriving the true value of the advanced energy crystal, Qin Yu chose to stop production for the first time.

After finishing all this, Qin Yu called Xu Meixin in: "Use e-mail to inform Lao Bai that his batch of Xingtian mechas should be maintained.

In addition, our technology has improved a lot, and can be upgraded on the existing basis. Ask him if he needs it.

By the way, there will be major changes in power. The previous energy source has some hidden dangers. This time it will be replaced with controllable nuclear fission technology. "

"Okay, boss, do you need to notify him now?" Xu Meixin asked.

"Yes, let him know now, the words are as usual, just a routine notice!" Qin Yu emphasized specially.

"Understood." Xu Meixin left with orders.

It is a big project to fully recover all the high-level energy crystals.

Fortunately, with the help of the 'Ministry of Science', the fission-class power armor has been sent over.

With ready-made products, scientists will soon be able to complete the imitation and reproduction, designing a controllable nuclear fission portable reactor belonging to the Church of Miracle Science.

At that time, the existing mechas will be updated and replaced uniformly, which can make up for the losses caused before to the greatest extent.

Although Qin Yu was already very careful, the comprehensive recovery of high-level energy crystals still aroused the concern of those with a heart.

It is rare for Ye Jinlan to take the initiative to call and ask him questions about advanced energy crystals.

"Only at this time, can you take the initiative to call?" Qin Yu said teasingly.

"A big man like you, can I interrupt it casually?" Ye Jinlan turned against the guest, and blamed him instead.

"If your Miss Ye Family is an unknown person, what am I?" Qin Yu said amused.

"Rising stars of science and technology, giants of the times, dark horses in the business world, giant capital crocodile, investment evildoers, father of reality and virtual..." Ye Jinlan said like a few treasures.

"Stop, stop, I was wrong, Miss Ye is merciful." Qin Yu hugged her head and begged for mercy.

When have I got so many titles, are the sand sculpture netizens all right to do it?

"What's the situation? More and more people are paying attention now, that crystal...is there any difference?"

Ye Jinlan turned the topic to the main topic.

Such a big movement from the Miracle Group has replaced all the power sources equipped with 'crystal's.

How could anyone fail to notice such an obvious problem.

"Radioactive." Qin Yu responded.

"Yes, when the mecha first arrived, it had already been checked for radioactivity, and nothing was found," Ye Jinlan said.

"If the existing technology can also be found, what else is the miracle group doing?" Qin Yu said easily.

"You don't need to ask me to buy Xingtian, just make it yourself."

Although this explanation is not perfect, as long as it can cope with it.

No one will run the risk of offending miracles and cling to such small problems until they are fully certain.

"I will tell you the truth, besides, when will you come?" Ye Jinlan missed him.

"I don't have much time before October. I have to push it back." Qin Yu's recent schedule is very full.

First, arrange for Yang Chengjun and his team members, and always pay attention to the progress of Vulcan to ensure the smooth implementation of the first immigration plan.

I have to take the little pumpkin to my birthday, and I have to spend the holidays with Lu Qing.

There is also 'the world's No. 1 martial arts conference,' select appropriate personnel to control [creator] to enter the star gate.

To solve the biggest survival threat at present, we must always pay attention to the progress of cell engineering experiments in the end.

In short, he must be busy this quarter.

If you take the time to go to Shangdu, you can only let Xihe run once, go by in the evening, and come back in the morning.

Brother Yu feels that this is really unnecessary. After all these days, find a time to live there for a few days.

Take a good stroll with her and Ye Zhiqiu. By the way, you can also check the operating status of Xing Lu's book cafe!

"Just say you are a busy person, I know, I know." Ye Jinlan said silently.

"Next time I go, I will stay longer!"

After getting a satisfactory reply, Ye Jinlan hung up the phone contentedly.

Qin Yu should also go home from get off work to meet his little birthday star.

"The busy people in our house are back." Liang Chuyu muttered disgustingly, but people had already unconsciously walked to the kitchen.

"Auntie, change to noodle soup at noon, Xiaoyu is back, he likes to eat this.

Get an oyster and burn some rice wine...I don't know why he loves seafood so much now, and he didn't grow on the beach! "

"By the way, is there any more grapes? There are also watermelons. Cut the watermelon in half and dig it with a spoon. I have eaten it like this since I was a child."

After a while, the coffee table was filled with various fruits.

There is a glass of happy water with two blocks of ice on hand.

Liang Chuyu held the small pumpkin in one hand, muttering "Don't always drink cold," while filling his half of the glass.

"Watermelon, eat more of that watermelon."

"Grapes, you are not your favorite grapes. They are also seedless... What are you looking at? They are not specially bought for you.

It's your dad, who doesn't know what to buy so much for, he can't finish it for days. "

Old Qin, who was sitting next to him drinking tea, said speechlessly: "I wanted to eat last night. You didn't say that. You said that I wanted to keep it for my son..."

"Drink your tea, why do you talk so much?" Liang Chuyu cursed with an angry smile.

Qin Yu digs watermelon with a spoon in one hand, and throws the grapes into his mouth while holding a spoon in one hand, drinking two more sips of Happy Water by the way.

Master, I'm back again! ! !

"Big brother, I want watermelon too." Little Pumpkin opened his mouth and moved forward enough, also wanting to eat the sweet big watermelon.

"Don't give it to him. I had diarrhea yesterday. This will be just right." Liang Chuyu hugged him in his arms.

"Mom~" Little Pumpkin raised her head bitterly, wanting to plead for a reward from the great mother.

"Don't even think about it." Liang Chuyu ignored his eyes, she had seen such small eyes many times.

Now, there is enough resistance.

If you want to take down your old mother with a little thought, who are you looking down on?

Finding that selling cuteness is invalid, Little Pumpkin lowered his head helplessly.

The **** stirred together, and the watermelon was forgotten behind his head while playing.

Then, the sound of chewing sounded.

He saw the sweet big watermelon again, the eldest brother ate it deliciously, so he wanted to eat it! !

Hey, what's on the little toe, little pumpkin goes to play with his toe again.

Ha ha ha ha ~

Ah~~ I really want to eat, I want to eat!

Forgetting and temptation jumping repeatedly, Little Pumpkin's head is about to explode.

Fortunately, at this moment the aunt came out and said with a smile: "It's time to eat."

Noodle soup, oysters, and a fresh slice of fish.

A few refreshing cold dishes are all that Brother Yu likes to eat.

Sucking, sucking~

A bowl of noodle soup bottomed out in two mouthfuls, grabbed the oyster and put it to your mouth, and gently sucked into the oyster meat.

The soup is filled with the white meat in the mouth, and two more sour and refreshing side dishes are finished.

Crisp and sour, the appetite opens up at once.

Two bowls of noodles and three dozen oysters left Qin Yu to take care of it alone, but Lao Qin could only sigh with excitement.

Young man, it's amazing!

This way of eating is not afraid of being hot.

After playing with the little pumpkin, it was the daily lunch break.

Qin Yu returned to the bedroom, took a shower and changed clothes.

He took the car key and went out. Yang Chengjun's plane was late, so he just took the time to come back for lunch.

He, the host, can't be absent from the scheduled game in the evening.

Rafa's grumpy engine sound can't be concealed even if he wants to conceal it.

In the room, Liang Chuyu, who had just coaxed the child to fall asleep, closed the door and whispered, "Away?"

Lao Qin raised his head and looked out the window, and a touch of red disappeared outside the door.

"Well, I said he can't stay!" Old Qin leisurely shook the newspaper in his hand.

Even in the electronic age, he still feels that paper-based things look more comfortable.

Visible, tangible, and feel at ease!

"You old man, you're quite proud of your son being away from home every day, aren't you?" Liang Chuyu said angrily.

"Do I mean that? Isn't there another one?" Old Qin tilted his head outward.

In the baby monitor on the bedside, the little pumpkin is sleeping with her **** pouting Zhengxiang.

This kid has always been able to eat and sleep, and his heart is as big as a fight.

This character is exactly the same as the old Qin family Atmospheric, cool, no grudges!

"I said so, but can that be the same?" Liang Chuyu wiped the hand cream and went to bed.

Leaning on the bedside, he sighed: "I felt that I finally raised my son and relaxed.

Now my heart is empty, but fortunately there is still a small one. "

"You have to thank your son for not, until you regret that..."

"Okay, why do you say such a long distance!" Liang Chuyu interrupted angrily.

"Well, don't tell me, I have to sleep for a while." Lao Qin put the newspaper on the bedside, turned over and fell asleep.

Liang Chuyu whispered: "If you didn't do that back then, you should go to college, right?"

"Go to sleep, it's fine now, don't think about it."

"Dead old man, you didn't mention it first..."

The wind rushed to the company, and as soon as he parked the car, Qin Yu saw a canopy parked at the company's gate.

"Brother Buy!" Qin Yu strode forward with a smile and beckoned.

"Brother Yu, haha, you are handsome again." Yang Chengjun's stern face burst into a smile.

"Get used to it." Qin Yu said, touching his face with his hand.

Yang Chengjun smiled and said, "The skin is getting thicker."

"Go, the mouse is waiting for you up there, I'll take you to see you."

"Okay, I haven't seen him for a while, so I thought about it."

Qin Yu looked at him with weird eyes, and joked: "I said you two were not right, and I got my guess."

"Fuck you, you are not right...do you understand brotherhood?"

"I don't understand, I dare not understand!"

Give him a hard punch, Yang Chengjun shook his head speechlessly, pointed at him and said, "When will I see my sister-in-law, I have to talk to her."

"Yes?"

Brother Yu's face sank and said seriously: "I just thought about it, it seems too extravagant to come back once a year. Otherwise... once in ten or twenty years it will be fine."

Chapter 914: What is the experience of first love

The sorrows in his heart disappeared instantly, and Yang Chengjun used the most sincere attitude to express his lofty respect to Brother Yu.

Three bows...

Then he let Brother Yu slap him over, and walked into the elevator with a hippie smile.

The two company bosses were playing around, and the employees present were sitting on wax together. Should they greet them as usual, or should they not see anything at all?

When he arrived at the executive level of the president, Qin Yu knocked on the door and turned the handle: "Mouse, see who is here."

"Oh, brother buy!" Xu Hao laughed and greeted him.

"Fuck off, how long did it take to spread?" Yang Chengjun said angrily.

"Then you have to ask Brother Yu." Xu Hao pointed the finger at the master.

"Hey, this is not what I said, but you said it yourself...you can buy it if you want, haha!"

"I admit it." Yang Chengjun shook his head and sat down with a wry smile.

"That's right, Brother Yu will arrange a full set for you today, don't lose!" Xu Hao winked and hinted something.

"Oh, it looks like you will be blessed tonight." Yang Chengjun understood in seconds.

The arrangement tonight is definitely different from the usual.

"You have to, just wait!" Xu Hao turned around and asked, "By the way, have you eaten?"

"I have eaten it, airplane meal." Yang Chengjun said.

"I'll make arrangements for that night, Brother Yu, the wine is white?" Xu Hao picked up the phone and asked.

"Okay, you look at the arrangement, I bought a few meals now."

Hearing what he said, Yang Chengjun hurriedly asked about the business, the specific take-off time, and the training arrangements.

Also, what exactly is he responsible for over there?

"Actually, it's not difficult. When you get there, you are in charge of the people. The specific division of labor is all in charge of special personnel."

Hearing what he said, Yang Chengjun understood it in his heart.

To put it bluntly, he is the person in charge who is going to coordinate the decision. In fact, he is a tool man who executes the boss's orders.

"Brother Yu, I will point to you for dinner in the future." At the dinner table, Yang Chengjun held up a glass of wine to respect him.

"Okay, you are left in ancient times, you can be regarded as a great official in the frontiers, the scenery is infinite, what is the sale!"

Xu Hao murmured and picked up the wine glass, smiling in vain and flattering: "Boss, you see if I have to control him at the level."

"Good fellow, rat, are you waiting for me here?" Yang Chengjun gave him a grin.

This kid, play yin with me.

I want to run to Junge's head to **** and pee,~

As soon as the two sang and got together, Qin Yu really admired the tacit understanding between them, leading the topic to the most important level.

"Brother Jun, just like you, you are directly responsible to me regardless of your superiors or superiors in your work.

You are the general manager of the Mars branch. The headquarters only has a big frame. You can take care of the rest! "

The autonomy given by Qin Yu is terrible, as long as he does not exceed the framework established by the company.

Then, he has the final say on how to do it.

To give Yang Chengjun so much autonomy is to believe in him.

Secondly, the actual control right of the company is still in the hands of Qilin, the [creator] who followed this immigration.

But not only for construction and mining, creation can also become destruction when needed.

Knowing that there was an error in the creation process, what is the easiest way to correct it?

Delete and rebuild!

Except for [Mad Believers], absolute trust is tantamount to creating opportunities for the other party to make mistakes.

The necessary vigilance is the cornerstone of maintaining trust.

Talked with Yang Chengjun about the work he needed to complete as soon as possible after he arrived at the Mars base.

What are the top priorities and the places that require special attention.

Qin Yu glanced at the time and stood up and said, "It's almost time, get off work early today to catch the wind for Brother Mai."

"Mouse, ask the driver to prepare, so I told him to go back."

"I arrange."

In front of the company, the three people took the canopy and left.

Sitting in the box at the Chang'an Night Banquet, Yang Chengjun commented on the environment inside the house.

Ancient style and charm, elegant and serene.

The scenery potted plants in the room, the ticking sound from the gurgling water is very charming.

Such an environment did not disappoint him, but I don't know whether the next project will be satisfactory.

"I promise to make you linger, drink tea first, and the main dishes will arrive later."

As soon as Qin Yu's voice fell, the wooden sliding door slid aside.

Xu Yaqing walked in with the style, graceful and elegant temperament, which made the eyes shine.

"Xiaoyu, it's really you. I just heard someone say that you are here, my sister still can't believe it."

Xu Yaqing said in a charming manner, and walked straight towards Qin Yu with a fragrant wind.

He turned around, sat down so generously, and leaned half of his body beside him.

"Sister Yaqing, let me introduce you, Xu Hao, the boss of our Miracle Group...Yang Chengjun, the future branch boss."

"Mr. Xu, Mr. Yang, hello." Xu Yaqing greeted Qin Yu's arms with a smile.

"Hello Sister Yaqing, Brother Yu and I are good brothers, just call me a mouse."

"Yes, let me join the army."

The two of them understood the relationship between Qin Yu's name and Xu Yaqing's behavior.

This is another confidante, Xu Hao and Yang Chengjun are not surprised.

Wherever Brother Yu goes, there is always a confidante!

Smecta has been there twice, and there are so many red faces that can form a team.

For the time being, let's talk about the three-core eldest daughter, Li Zhen.

He got it too!

As soon as he knew the truth, Xu Hao almost wanted to make a case.

Brother Yu deserves to be Brother Yu, too good at playing!

However, Xu Hao discovered his little secret. Compared with the immature little girl, Yu Ge seems to prefer beautiful young women.

"Sister Yaqing, today is to catch the wind for Brother Jun, but I promised him that I will satisfy him."

Qin Yu stretched out his hand to hold Xu Yaqing's delicate back of his hand, looked at her with a smile and said.

"Then I have to prepare well, Mr. Xu, Mr. Yang, then I will go down and have a look first, and I will have a toast later!"

"Okay, Sister Yaqing, go slowly."

When Xu Yaqing left the door, Yang Chengjun took Qin Yu and said, "Frankly explain, how did you hook up?"

Qin Yu slapped his hand amusedly and said: "What kind of hookup, I met in the early education class, the child is as old as my little brother."

"Fuck, this is okay?" Xu Hao was dumbfounded.

"I have a cousin's child. It's time to go to kindergarten this year. I have to pick him up to and from school." Yang Chengjun said sternly.

"I have a... there is a... there is a fart!" Xu Hao thought for a long time and realized that there were no children around him.

Most people of the same age are not married, even if they are married, they are not by their side, half a summer apart.

Pick up, then he has to take a rocket to and from get off work every day.

"Give one yourself, you won't have one." Yang Chengjun said.

"You said it was easy...I have the kids, how am I going to make waves?" Xu Hao said in a bad mood.

"That's what I said." Yang Chengjun nodded.

"Brother Jun, you are leaving soon. Don't even think about picking up and going to school. Why don't I help you?"

Qin Yu said, making Yang Chengjun's imagination instantly disillusioned.

He was going to Mars, and gave a fart child.

As for asking Qin Yu to help, he refused without even thinking about it.

His appearance is too unfriendly to his cousin, in case something happens again...

"Farewell, I'm afraid of changing the father to the child!" Yang Chengjun resolutely complained.

"Haha..." Xu Hao smiled and patted the table.

The door opened again, and two long queues walked in.

There are red cards in the front and green cards in the back.

In addition, although the girl in front is sexy, she is covered wherever she should be.

The ones in the back...cool, one is cooler than the other!

"What do you mean?" Yang Chengjun looked at Qin Yu uncertainly.

"Stop the red light and go on the green light. I don't understand such simple traffic rules. Are you driving without a license?" Qin Yu said casually.

"Oh~ I understand." Brother Jun understood in seconds.

Looking to the side, he found that Xu Hao was stretching his neck, and Yang Chengjun smiled: "Mouse comes first."

"No, no, you are the protagonist today." Xu Hao waved his hand quickly, but his eyes kept floating in the team.

It's just his expression, how sad it looks.

Follow Xu Hao's line of sight and look into the team. There are red cards in the second row, the third from right to left.

The girl's expression was a bit wrong, embarrassed, embarrassed, as if she wanted to get into a crack in the ground.

Guazi face, big waves, very good figure!

The eyebrows are a bit pure and incompatible with the exposed clothing.

Xiaoniao Yiren is especially distressing.

But after the distress, he gave people an urge to conquer the ravages.

"You, No. 36, yes, UU reading www.uukanshu.com is just you... sit over there." Yu Ge directly pointed the other person to sit next to Xu Hao.

Xu Hao opened his mouth, but did not refuse in the end, so he lowered his head in acquiescence.

Yang Chengjun also understood. Did he meet an acquaintance?

But how can this embarrassing atmosphere be? It's all coming out to play, and who doesn't have a few old friends?

Unless, the two did not meet on this occasion.

Damn it, there is a story in it.

Brother Jun got excited right away, there is a big problem in it!

"That, and you, come here."

After clicking on two pleasing eyes, Yang Chengjun fixed his gaze on Xu Hao.

The eyeballs gurgled straight, and there was a raging flame burning inside.

He has taken this melon today.

Qin Yu looked at Xu Hao and the girl with the same smile, until they couldn't stretch themselves.

Xu Hao took the initiative and said: "Long time no see."

"Yeah, long time no see."

The girl awkwardly stroked her hair with her hands, her eyes were a bit more self-defeating and indulgent.

"Xu Shao, we haven't seen you for so long, should we have one with you."

The pure smile was a little more dusty, and the girl raised a wine glass to toast Xu Hao.

"Yeah." Xu Hao didn't speak, nodded and lifted the cup.

He raised his head and drank it, and even the girl next to Yang Chengjun could see the melancholy vent.

Seeing that Xu Hao's mood was not right, as if he was really angry, Qin Yu asked, "Why don't you two go to the next room and talk alone?"

Xu Hao shook his head and said, "It's not necessary, it's just a bit unexpected."

Turning his head to look at the girl, Xu Hao smiled reluctantly, and said: "I remember that year, I even chased you."

"..." The girl was in a stalemate while holding the wine.

After a long time, he smiled dumbly, raised his head and drank the wine in the glass and shook his head with a bitter smile.

"Yeah, it happened a long time ago, I almost forgot."

Chapter 915: I'm coming tonight

Absent-minded for a drink, the girls went out to prepare when they were soaked in the pool.

Yang Chengjun couldn't wait to ask: "Mouse, what's the situation?"

"My first love goddess, she was a proud white swan at school, I didn't expect it!" Xu Hao closed his eyes and looked bitter.

No matter how low his tone was, he couldn't express his inner suffering.

In Xu Hao's mind, she seemed to remember her demeanor in junior high school.

The pure white dress, the bright smile is beautiful in the sun, and the picture of sitting quietly in the corner of the classroom and reading.

It used to be the most beautiful scenery in Xu Hao's heart, now...

Disillusioned!

"Fuck, this is fine?" Yang Chengjun didn't know what to say.

More than ten years later, I can still meet the goddess of junior high school, and there is still a green card in this kind of place! !

Nima is outrageous.

Yang Chengjun was speechless.

"She is a southerner?"

Qin Yu asked: "There is a kind of southern meekness on her body, and the little bird depends on the person."

"Well, my home is from Hudu...I remember she dressed well when she was in school, and she should be from a good family." Xu Hao was a little confused.

"That's right, this kind of thing... from the south to the north, from the north to the south, you will always live in the future." Qin Yu said.

"Brother Yu, is this what I care about?" Xu Hao looked up at him speechlessly.

"Isn't it?"

Qin Yu smiled and said, "Then what else can you care about, take her home?"

"Emmmm~" Xu Hao was speechless for a while.

"This is good, I am good at this, do you want me to teach you?" Yang Chengjun said with a treacherous smile.

"Laliang's family went into the water and brought the wind and dust into the water. Brother Jun's two hobbies, he really does it!" Qin Yu affirmed.

Others may still be controversial, these two... Junge is definitely the best!

"Fuck off." Xu Hao said grimly: "Take her to Congliang, then what?"

His current situation is annoying enough, drag another one?

Brother Hao is dead!

"Don't say it so absolute, I don't think you are very sad...the junior high school goddess!" Yang Chengjun teased.

"That's also junior high school, how many years have passed." When it comes to this, Xu Hao's mood is much better.

Yes!

So many years have passed, and only memories of that year are left.

But she is still so good-looking!

"Then try what you want tonight! The specifications here are still very high, at least there is no need to worry about safety issues."

Hearing what Qin Yu said, Xu Hao was first excited, and various restricted-level pictures appeared in his mind.

He even gave birth to a tyrannical dark thought, wanting to ravage her severely, watching her cry bitterly and begging for mercy.

But soon... the distorted pleasure suddenly disappeared.

All that is left is loss and powerlessness, as if entering the sage's time instantaneously.

"Forget it." Xu Hao waved his hand with excitement.

"What the hell?" Yang Chengjun asked.

"Forget it, Brother Yu, let me open a table tonight, I want to have a good talk with her." Xu Hao said.

Wow, pop~

The dishes were flying around, listening to the thundering sound of the next door, Qin Yu, who was enjoying the warmth with Xu Yaqing in his arms, asked curiously: "Is there too much drinking next door?"

"Isn't it your friend?" Xu Yaqing pointed to the next room and said, "It's Mr. Xu, he's next door!"

"Ah, I understand." Brother Yu nodded clearly without saying anything.

Man, huh~

Sure enough, I was too naive to believe his nonsense and talk? ?

Listening to the sound, the legs of the table are almost falling apart.

"Let him pay the price tomorrow...No, it has to be doubled!" Don't you need to accompany you if you break something?

The next day, Xu Hao leaned on his waist and went out.

"Brother Hao, can you do it?"

Seeing how hard he moved his foot forward, Qin Yu stretched out his hand to grab him.

"Ah~Don't don't, don't move, waist." Xu Hao leaned on the wall with a grim expression.

Look at the 'first love' coming out of the room with swaying footwork and red light on his face, which is moisturized this evening.

...wild!

"Brother Hao, I have red ginseng. I'll go back and let the small kitchen stew it for you." Yang Chengjun said with a sullen face.

"Sister Yaqing, I remember that there is antler in the store, so make soup for Mr. Xu." Qin Yu said with a light smile.

Xu Yaqing, who changed into a luxurious cheongsam, chuckled lightly: "I'll go to the kitchen to prepare and leave after lunch!"

"Don't~"

Xu Hao wanted to support him, his waist suddenly twitched, his expression turned green in an instant: "Put more velvet antler, add ginseng, sizzle~"

"Haha~" Yang Chengjun's poker face couldn't be stretched, and he smiled on the spot.

"Brother Hao, will you stay overnight tonight?" First Love asked softly, holding Xu Hao's hand.

"Huh! Huh? I'll talk to you tonight."

Brother Hao waved his hand without raising his head, and the color on his face became greener.

He felt that if he came a few more times, his life might be staying here.

When I was in junior high school, why didn't she realize that she has such great potential?

However, far better than when I was in junior high school, the contact last night was more intuitive.

You can see, touch, smell, and get a closer look!

Tonight, I have to come...

"The soup is here." At noon, Xu Yaqing personally brought a brood of velvet soup and delivered it.

"This, this, some more ginseng slices, I'll chew and eat." Xu Hao was the first to stand up holding the bowl.

A bowl of soup filled with ginseng slices.

Snoring~

Xu Haosan finished the two mouthfuls, holding a bowl full of ginseng slices in his mouth, and said, "One more bowl."

"If you don't make up for it, be careful of your violent blood." Watching him bowl after bowl, Qin Yu worried that he would directly violent blood.

It's not that way to make up. Can his empty waist stand it?

"Xiaoyu, I will also serve you a bowl." Xu Yaqing, who was sitting beside her, said softly.

"Yeah." Qin Yu did not refuse.

Tonics are something men will not refuse.

You said something to him, which is very good, but he may not be tempted.

There may be countless reasons to refute you...

But if you say that this thing nourishes the kidney, then the stubborn person says "No, my body needs to replenish it" or something like that.

When you turn around and come back, the plates are all empty.

Although Brother Yu has [King Kong Kidney], it doesn't matter how strong it is.

After all, Brother Yu always wants 1V3...V4...V5...VX, and the battle situation is much worse than the others.

After a bowl of soup, he immediately became warm.

Looking at Xu Hao again, I can't wait to even take off his T-shirt, and sweat starts directly on his head.

Hululu~

Take ginseng slices as a dish, and even eat and drink is another bowl.

Xu Hao wiped the sweat from his forehead and sighed comfortably: "Ah~ cool."

"After eating, let's go, the company still has something to wait!" Qin Yu put down the bowl and stood up and said.

"Let's go." Yang Chengjun put down the bowl silently.

Even if he didn't say a word, he had already cooked two bowls, and he didn't eat less than Xu Hao.

I buy it all day long, my kidney is very tired, and occasionally I should give it some good food.

"Go away, go to work!"

Xu Hao got up to go out, first love hurriedly followed up and put his jacket on.

"It's cold outside. Just sweat and don't catch the cold. Don't let the wind blow." First love carefully arranged his neckline.

"I'll be here tonight." Xu Hao straightened his back, feeling that he could do it again.

He personally sent him into the elevator, and his first love waved his hand and said, "I will wait for you tonight~"

Click!

The elevator door closed, Yang Chengjun twisted his waist and waved his hand: "I'll wait for you tonight~"

"Fuck off." Xu Hao was about to kick, but he laughed first.

Fortunately, they are all my own today, otherwise Brother Jun wouldn't have to go this time.

Change him to Mars and live on another planet.

When he arrived at the company, Xu Hao returned to the office to handle the work, and Qin Yu took Yang Chengjun to Vulcan.

"Where is Zhang Wei?" Qin Yu asked with a smile when seeing the oncoming employees.

"Boss, Mr. Zhang is checking the progress at the training camp. Do you want me to call him back?" the other party nodded and asked.

"No, I'm busy with you, I'll go by myself." Qin Yu finished with a smile, and took Yang Chengjun to the training camp.

In the observation room, Zhang Wei is observing the "life progress outside" through the disguised window. '

The number of immigrants this time is 500. Compared with the previous 11, the increase is enough to cause a qualitative change.

How to manage these 500 people, let them perform their duties, and avoid conflicts and contradictions with each other.

These are a huge test for Yang Chengjun!

"Lao Zhang, how is the progress of the greenhouse?"

"You won't go to see it yourself?"

"Hey, what's the matter with you, that's your job, don't ask who you ask?"

"What is my job, don't others need to do it? Hold me alone and use it hard every day, I am your domestic servant?"

"What you said, if other people have nothing to do, you are doing it? Where does the air you breathe come from, and how does the base keep running.

Water cycle, mapping, landform collection, mining, and exploration are all you do. Is everyone lying in the cabin? "

"I don't care what you do, I just don't want to do it today."

"you..."

Beep~

A piercing cry sounded, and two [creators] opened the hatch and entered the base.

"Zhang Heping, the mentality assessment failed, please lift the equipment and leave."

"I don't want to go, don't move me, let go, you machines, believe it or not I dismantled you."

When Qin Yu and Yang Chengjun arrived, they saw such a farce.

"Which one is it?"

After the immigrant named Zhang Heping was forcibly expelled, Qin Yu asked Zhang Wei, who was pale-faced.

"The 23rd, most people have good adaptability." Zhang Wei said blankly.

"Is the ratio of division of labor normal?" Qin Yu asked.

"Still within the normal range, the number of farmers is declining, and the proportion of scientific researchers is too high." Zhang Wei responded.

"Can it be adjusted?" Qin Yu took the tablet in his hand and checked the information and data on it.

"Yes, but we need to talk about them one by one." Zhang Wei sighed helplessly.

"This is only half a year, there is still a long way to go in the future, and no one knows what will happen."

"Dong Yang, you have a long way to go!" Zhang Wei patted Yang Chengjun on the shoulder with emotion.

"I saw it." Yang Chengjun nodded with a serious expression.

He already felt the pressure.

The skirmishes in front of us are nothing but episodes in the lives of real immigrants.

In the future, there will inevitably be more contradictions and problems!

"Brother Yu, Mars Guard, right?"

Yang Chengjun looked at him earnestly and said: "Fist, you must master the fist to ensure basic problems!"

"I don't want to be the first governor of the planet, and the first governor to be overthrown!" Yang Chengjun said tiredly.

"That way, wouldn't it be recorded twice in the annals of history? It will definitely be wonderful!" Qin Yu handed the tablet to him.

The specific information is all above, let's see for yourself!

Chapter 916: Open recruitment

Mars Guard, an armed team of eighty [creators].

"80, is it enough?" Yang Chengjun turned the tablet with a puzzled face, always feeling that this number is not very reliable.

"Its firepower is enough to solve an armored division, is it enough?" Qin Yu said calmly.

"One, armored division?" Yang Chengjun was dumbfounded next time.

At present, there is only one armored division in the country, equipped with 2,000 main battle tanks. There are also artillery battalions and mechanical brigades with a number of about 16,000.

80 such iron bumps can solve an armored division?

"Brother Buy, the times have changed!" Qin Yu tapped a finger on his temple, and said with a deep smile.

"It's true, I'm relieved." Yang Chengjun nodded.

Qin Yu looked up at the speaker: "Kirin, open M9 level permissions for Yang Chengjun."

"Received the instruction, please don't walk around and keep the normal stance!" Qilin.

Qin Yu grabbed the tablet from his hand and let him stand still on the spot with a standard posture.

After I stepped back a few steps, Yang Chengjun saw countless infrared rays shooting back and forth on his body.

It felt like thinking about how to divide him into even pieces.

"Gudong~" Yang Chengjun couldn't help swallowing his saliva, and sweat rose on his forehead.

"The scan is over, all the characteristics have been recorded, please collect blood samples and cell tissues and send them to the personnel department." Qilin.

Qin Yu stepped forward and patted Yang Chengjun on the shoulder and said, "It's okay, someone will collect blood samples and cells later."

"Brother Yu, do you want to be so serious?" Yang Chengjun joked with a wry smile.

"It's already very easy. If you don't believe me, ask Secretary Xu." Qin Yu pointed back.

Xu Meixin nodded with a slight change of face, and said: "If there is a chance, Dong Yang can experience the entry process above M10."

"How?" Yang Chengjun asked.

Xu Meixin thought about it, and said seriously: "Unforgettable in a lifetime."

Spinal fluid extraction, cerebral cortex mapping, nerve frequency and various strange tests.

In short, it will definitely leave a deep impression.

"Gudong~"

An inexplicable sense of tension hit his mind, Yang Chengjun swallowed his saliva and shook his head: "Forget it, I'm very satisfied with M9."

"But, speaking of it, Secretary Xu is the only M10 member under the boss?"

Yang Chengjun's playful gaze jumped between the two of them, as if they were connoting something.

"Yes, thank the boss for your respect!" Secretary Xu bowed modestly.

"Secretary Xu is too modest, and your work must be very satisfying to Brother Yu." Yang Chengjun raised his eyebrows at Qin Yu.

A beautiful secretary with perfect temperament, figure, and appearance, how could Brother Yu stop eating.

boom!

Knocked on his head, Qin Yu said seriously: "Don't talk nonsense, I never engage in office romances."

"It's... romance!" Yang Chengjun pointed out.

As long as it's not a 'love affair,' it's just pure communication, it's okay.

Understand, buy brother all understand~

Seeing his wretched look, Qin Yu regretted his decision a bit.

Send such an unreliable guy to take charge of a planet's development plan.

Is it too sloppy?

"Brother Yu, I see from the above that the next batch of immigration interviews is about to begin, this time it is fully oriented to the society?"

Yang Chengjun pointed to the latest plan on the tablet and asked, he wanted to know more about his work.

"Yes, it has already started. The number of recruits this time is 1,000, and the training time is tentatively scheduled for half a year..."

In the talent market, Miracle Group's recruitment window is full of people.

They are all coming to apply for the next immigration, most of them are young people, holding the information found on the Internet in their hands, and exchanging ideas and experiences with each other.

"Everyone knows how long will it take to return to Mars?"

"I don't know, but it doesn't matter if you don't come back, there is nothing to worry about anyway."

"I can't do it, I'm the only child in the family, and I have to come back to give the second and old care to the end!"

"What's the answer, can't you think about doing it on Mars and picking up your family?"

"Hey, this is a good idea!"

"That's right! You have to be ambitious, and you have to live on another planet. If you are still a salted fish, it's better to stay here."

"Brother is right, what do you do?"

"Me, senior welder!" The old man raised his head proudly.

"Fuck, great brother, welders are scarce talents, you must be fine."

"Congratulations to brother in advance, talents like you will surely be reused when you get there, and you should take care of your brothers when that happens."

"Easy to say, easy to say!"

"What does the little brother do?"

"I, the plumber, did the bathroom before."

"The bathroom is good! It is also a scarce mouth, congratulations, congratulations!"

"haha, thank you!"

"Eh, when you talk about it over there, is the money still worth it?"

"I don't know. I heard that everything is allocated on demand. Anyway, I don't want to die. But if you want something else, you have to use contribution points in exchange."

"Contribution points?"

"Yes, work can accumulate contribution points. I don't know the specifics. After all, there are only 11 people in the development. The first immigrants are still three months away..."

"Everyone, please be quiet, please line up, and the interview window will officially open in another 5 minutes. Please prepare your materials and enter the venue in an orderly manner."

"Hey, it's going to open, it's open."

"Hurry up and stand up, stand up, the team will be disqualified if they are messed up."

"The requirements for miracles are strict enough."

"Not strict, can people do it so big and so formal?"

"That is, in the past, how can we get our turn for things like this kind of immigration."

"First come, first served. Anyway, I think it will be good in the future."

"Haha, go with me."

When the fence in front of the window opened, the team began to move forward in an orderly manner.

Everyone was neatly lined up in the line, there was no chattering, no jumping in the line and making noise.

During the interview the day before, a few shrews who wanted to jump in the line were directly crossed by the security guard.

The few young people who were stumbling about were also expelled and disqualified for this interview.

As for the shrews who jumped in the queue, not only were they included on the 'immigrant blacklist,' even their immediate family members were also included on the 'watch list.'

To join an immigration interview, the requirements are several times stricter than that of normal citizens.

Not only to review your personal skills, but also to review your financial, social and personal credibility.

In addition, the unit or school must issue a detailed letter of introduction, check personal honor certificates, and so on.

Only by reaching the standard of 'excellent' can they be relisted on the normal list.

The citizens present at the time couldn't help but clap their hands in applause, and shouted, "It's so happy, finally someone can cure these shrews."

Regard shame as your privilege, did you encounter iron plates this time?

That~

From that day on, there was no commotion or jump in the queue at the back.

Those who dare to do so, wait for the security guard with eagle eyes at the door to send it to you with the explosion-proof fork in his hand.

Be drawn into the 'blacklist' again, stay on Earth and don't go to Mars.

"How about it?"

At the side of the street in the distance, docked in the canopy on the side, Qin Yu pointed to the front team.

Yang Chengjun glanced at the team that couldn't see the end, and said blankly: "There are too many people, right? Isn't there only 1,000 places?"

"Yes, but so far, more than 50,000 resumes have been received, and there are still 8 days before the deadline for registration.

According to estimates, the total number of people in the end is about 200,000. "

"This is... too exaggerated." Yang Chengjun was still a little unacceptable.

Didn't they worry about it, without considering any consequences, just ran to live on another planet and gave up everything here.

Even if it's just a memory, it should be precious, right? ? ?

"Buy brother, this is not only as simple as living on another planet, but also represents the unfolding of an era.

Mars is the new era. In the future, human beings will move to more distant galaxies, to the front line outside the Milky Way, the bridgehead! "

"These people are the pioneers of the times and the creators of history. They may even be recorded in history forever and become a part of glory."

"You said, is there any reason for them to give up the great opportunity of becoming heroes and being remembered by history?"

Hearing Qin Yu's explanation, Yang Chengjun nodded thoughtfully. UU reading www.uukanshu.com

I have to admit that what he said makes sense.

Who doesn't want to be born great, even ants have the great aspiration to be a hero.

Now, an absolutely fair opportunity lies ahead.

Don't look at assets, education, personal connections, just your own skills and expertise.

Even if the degree of professionalism is not enough, as long as you have a certain amount of knowledge, you are willing to endure hardship, can stand loneliness, and work hard!

It may become a part of history. If such an opportunity is missed, where can I look for it?

After all, no one knows whether the next recruitment will face the whole society again.

You know, the pioneers and the first immigrants are not open channels to the public.

Although understandable, everyone is still unavoidable!

If the training process of this open recruitment is not ideal, maybe the Miracle Group and the country will close the window.

Once again consider selecting the best from within, directly enrolling in training, and sending to Mars.

As long as you think of this, the urgency in everyone's heart becomes more serious.

As if to miss this time, I can only stay on Earth in this life and pass by the magnificent interstellar age.

As long as I think of this, the loss and regret in my heart will follow one after another.

It makes people feel tired and strengthens one's determination.

This time, I have to be selected anyway, join the immigration team, and become a real Martian immigrant.

In the future, use Mars as a springboard to conquer the entire solar system.

Challenge the galaxy farther, and lead mankind to the great era of the universe.

Although they may be too old to walk at that time, their children and grandchildren will surely realize this great dream.

And they are the great pioneers who took the first step...

As long as we think of this, everyone's hearts are burning like fire, and they can't help themselves with excitement!

Chapter 917: This dining car is not of good quality

Bring Yang Chengjun to familiarize himself with the environment and let him understand the content of his work.

After doing all this, Qin Yu left him in Vulcan and handed him over to Zhang Wei...

From this moment on, he will learn to integrate into immigrants.

How to let them perform their duties and fix them in their respective positions, and how to guide them out of the predicament.

"Entertainment projects are indispensable. It's up to you how much you can achieve."

On the first day Yang Chengjun joined, the entire training camp was restored.

"The progress here is exactly the same as the current Mars base, Dong Yang, it's up to you next."

Zhang Wei put the space suit in his hand, and the two [creators] stayed behind.

Their current status is the '80 Martian Guards,' temporarily acting as a deterrent.

The venue is limited, so let's do it first!

Under these conditions, Yang Chengjun started his career of 'Imitating Mars Training'.

Qin Yu went to the Kuafu warehouse area to check the recovered high-level energy crystals.

"These crystals have been contaminated by external sources. They are separated and displayed separately, and then used by fission-class power armor."

A part of the periphery and the crystals polluted by other energy were placed alone in the corner by Qin Yu.

The most precious thing about high-grade energy crystals is the pure energy contained in them.

Before Qin Yu's usage was completely violent, the more he understood, the more he felt that knowledge was precious and important.

If you know it earlier, you can at least prevent billions of tons of high-level energy crystals from becoming 'scrap.'

Fortunately, these crystals can still be used as a source of power.

Furthermore, Qin Yu didn't think about where the 'pure' high-level energy crystal should be used.

At present, its biggest effect is to serve as Yu Ge's snacks.

Quack, quack~

Holding the high-level energy crystal with the big fist in his hand, Qin Yu ate Zhengxiang like an apple.

Don't look at the crunch when you bite, but as soon as you enter your mouth, the crystals immediately turn into cool spring water, bringing thorough coolness to Brother Yu!

"Hiccup~" An 'apple' stomped down, and the Nanoworm gave back the signal of 'fullness'.

Putting down the high-level energy crystal he just picked up, Qin Yu patted the box and said, "I will load this box and take it away."

"From today, all pure grades will be stored in boxes made of titanium and rhodium alloys, lined with natural graphene mesh."

"Receive the order." The creator's electronic eyes flickered twice, and he turned his head to move the goods again.

There is nothing more competent to beat the workers diligently!

Packing the 'snacks' he wanted, Qin Yu drove to W Hotel, where Talitha was waiting for him in the room.

Declining the staff's willingness to help, Qin Yu came to the room with the box alone.

As soon as the door was opened, a vigorous figure came like a cheetah.

Smelling a familiar smell, his muscled right leg stood still, and the box in his hand was brought to the table by him.

Open both hands to embrace the female leopard who leaped forward, with a standard winding lock.

Then he took a step back aggressively, kicked forward with the soles of his feet, and rolled into the room with the little leopard in his arms.

"Roar~" In the annoyed roar, the little female leopard was strongly suppressed.

A primitive war that obeyed the laws of nature kicked off the prelude to madness.

Ten hours later, the front desk received a notice from room service.

Drop~

"Mr. Qin, room service!" The door opened, and the waiter stood at the door waiting for a response.

"Come in." Qin Yu's voice came, and the waiter pushed the car in.

As soon as I entered the door, the waiter's cart stopped.

The front shoe cabinet slammed against the wall, and the standing mirror was full of cobweb-like cracks.

Looking over the shoe cabinet to the living room, the sofa was overturned on the floor, and the carpets were all twisted together.

Round tables, tea stands, and wall cabinets fell to the ground in a mess.

"Is this... robbed?"

The waiter's heart raised his throat, and goose bumps came out all over his body.

Should you run away and call the police first, or go in and have a look?

"What about people?" Just as he was tangled, a figure poked out his head from the corner.

"Mr. Qin?" The waiter looked at him uncertainly.

"Yes, come in~ Ah, sorry." Qin Yu, wrapped in a bath towel, stepped forward and straightened all the carpets and cabinets blocking the road.

"Sorry, the noise is a bit loud, you know, the fighting power of the Barrow woman should not be underestimated."

Qin Yu showed a look that all men understand, raised an eyebrow and said with a strange smile.

"Yes, Mr. Qin." The waiter nodded with a weird expression and pushed the dining car to the living room.

"Thank you, the tip is on the table, please take it yourself!" Qin Yu casually pointed and disappeared into the suite.

"Talisa, get up." Qin Yu patted her and laughed when she opened the quilt wrapped around Talisa's body.

"Um~ don't."

Talisa, who was still full of fighting desires, was uncontrollable, and she looked like a lazy Persian cat.

"When I get up, I'll go to bed after eating, doesn't it mean that I'm hungry?"

He stepped forward and hugged her in his arms. The soft and delicate skin made Yu Ge's firm footsteps hesitant.

Otherwise, it's better to push in the dining car.

However, should we eat her first, or should we eat first? ?

Um~

So hard to choose...

As an adult, when faced with choices, of course you have to.

As a result, the dining car was pushed into the suite.

Only when it was pushed out again, there were two fewer pulleys under the four legs.

"The hotel's dining cart is too fragile. Change to a better cart next time."

Returning the scrapped dining car to the waiter, Qin Yu said with a smile.

"...Okay, Mr. Qin, I'm sorry to make you unchanged." The waiter's expression at the moment was like swallowing a fly.

He now seriously doubts whether the two have any special occupations.

For example, secret agents who have received inhuman training?

Just like in the movie, fall in love and kill each other, and have another hearty contact battle.

Sending away the bewildered waiter, Qin Yu closed the door and said to the living room: "It looks like you are going to change rooms."

"It's okay, I'm going back to Barrow tomorrow, they have enough time to redecorate."

Talisa looked up for a few times, and said with a happy expression: "This time, I will decorate in the style I like.

In the previous room, there were too many useless decorations, which made the overall space seem very depressing...simple, how about the Nordic style? "

"Is there a simple style in Northern Europe?" Qin Yu said amused.

Scandinavian minimalism can also be called 'simplicity'. The price of any customized product is enough to buy a complete set of ordinary furniture.

Simplicity, do the Nordic people misunderstand these two words?

"I don't care, I want this style." The tamed Talisa was a rare coquettish.

No matter how strong a woman is, she will become as delicate as water in the face of successive failures.

This is the glory of the [Conqueror].

The new title is dazzling in the battle.

At least in the past, the Barrow little female leopard, who had to spend a lot of effort to pay, was defeated this time.

Seeing Talitha's docile expression, Yu Ge, who was used to her strong appearance, lit up, "Well, as long as you like it, I will pay for it!"

Nordic minimalism, that's it.

As for the opinion of the hotel room, as long as the hotel does not spend money.

Satisfying Qin Yu and Talisa is everything for the hotel.

Judging from Qin Yu's achievements and honor...

In the future, this room designated by the two to remodel may become the most distinctive benchmark of W Hotel.

Just like the rooms where the queen, prime minister, president and other celebrities once lived, it attracted countless pilgrims to come and pay their respects.

Pay compensation at the front desk, and prepay the estimated cost of decoration and the room rate for the next year.

Qin Yu took the bill, stuffed the card into the bag and nodded slightly: "Thank you, if you have any follow-up questions, you can contact Ms. Talisa directly."

"Understood, please go slowly, Mr. Qin."

"Mr. Qin, walk slowly, looking forward to your visit again."

The staff in the whole hall bowed neatly, causing the guests to turn back, wanting to see which big person came from.

"Hey, that seems to be the boss of the Miracle Group."

"Qin Yu, is it Qin Yu?"

"It's really him, ah~ help me take a photo, come on!"

"He's leaving, I actually saw Qin Yu himself, so handsome!"

"Husband, it's Qin Yuye~ Isn't this too handsome?" The fashionable hot mom grabbed her husband's sleeve excitedly.

"Hey, I'm still here!" The man said with an innocent face.

The woman said happily: "What's the matter, the other party won't like me, so you can make the family happy!"

"..." The man's expression became more weird, and a faint green color floated above his head.

This is how dangerous it sounds.

If the other party can see you...green grassland, white cows and horses...

The classic songs are played back in the mind, making the man's mood instantly depressed. U U Reading
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"Damn it, I hate Yangou."

After going out, wearing a mask skillfully, Qin Yu drove Rafa towards Nanhu.

Today, he is going to fly directly to Sanya with the little pumpkin. The young ladies are already on the way.

The hotel is also packed, and only the main player is left!

The number of invitations for this birthday party is still 20. The theme is: Spider-Man Party.

In addition to the three newcomers from the guild, his old acquaintance Jiang Feier.

And Li Shuangmeng also took the initiative to contact Brother Yu, saying that he would come to celebrate Xiao Qin's birthday.

In addition, she did serious choreography in the past six months.

It's only for Yu Ge to perform on the top of the cloud, just listening to the name makes Yu Ge full of expectations.

Li Shuangmeng, this charming little fairy has never disappointed him.

For this birthday party, Yu himself is full of expectations.

When they got home, Liang Chuyu and Lao Qin had gone to work, and only the aunt and the little pumpkin were playing ball on the backyard lawn.

"Big Brother, Big Brother~" Seeing Qin Yu, Little Pumpkin dropped the ball and ran towards him.

He hugged his thigh and asked with two big eyes shining brightly: "Brother, the little pumpkin is ready."

I learned that I can go to Sanya today to play with the ladies.

The little guy was so excited last night that he stayed up all night, making Lao Qin tossing hard.

It wasn't until 4 o'clock in the morning that I barely slept for a while, and I was surprisingly energetic.

"Little sir, the luggage is ready, do you want me to call the driver?"

Because of Little Pumpkin, the company's driver class occasionally comes to help at home.

"No, I have already arranged it." Picking up the little pumpkin, Qin Yu asked as he walked: "What did you say to your mother?"

"Little pumpkins follow the instructions given by the eldest brother, go to the beach to play, swim, dive, catch crabs..."

"Hey, do you know what to say in the future?"

"Well, Little Pumpkin likes going to the beach to touch crabs..."

Title Jun disappeared

took Yang Chengjun to familiarize himself with the environment and let him understand the content of his work.

After doing all this, Qin Yu left him in Vulcan and handed him over to Zhang Wei...

From this moment on, he will learn to integrate into immigrants.

How to let them perform their duties and fix them in their respective posts, and how to guide them out of the predicament.

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Their current identity is the '80 Martian Guards,' temporarily acting as a deterrent.

The venue is limited, so let's do it first!

Under these conditions, Yang Chengjun began his 'Mars-like training' career.

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"These crystals have been contaminated from the outside. They are separated and displayed separately, and then used by fission-class power armor."

A part of the periphery and the crystals polluted by other energy were placed alone in the corner by Qin Yu.

The most precious thing about advanced energy crystals is the pure energy contained in them.

Before, Qin Yu's usage was completely violent. The more he understands, the more he feels that knowledge is precious and important.

If you know it earlier, you can at least prevent billions of tons of advanced energy crystals from becoming 'scrap.'

Fortunately, these crystals can still be used as a source of power.

Besides, Qin Yu didn't think about where the 'pure' high-level energy crystal should be used.

At present, its biggest effect is to serve as Yu Ge's snacks.

quack, quack~

Holding a high-level energy crystal with the big fist in his hand, Qin Yu ate Zhengxiang like an apple.

Don't look at the crunch when you bite, but as soon as you enter your mouth, the crystals immediately turn into cool spring water, bringing thorough coolness to Brother Yu!

"Hiccup~" An 'apple' was cut down, and the Nanoworm gave back the signal of 'fullness'.

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"From today, all pure grades will be stored in boxes made of titanium and rhodium alloys, lined with natural graphene mesh."

"Receive the order." The creator's electronic eyes flickered twice, and he turned his head to move the goods again.

Beating workers diligently, there is nothing more competent than them!

Packed the 'snacks' he wanted, and Qin Yu drove to the W Hotel. Talisa was waiting for him in the room.

Declining the staff's willingness to help, Qin Yu came to the room with the box alone.

As soon as the door opened, a vigorous figure came like a cheetah.

Smelling a familiar smell, his tight right leg stood still, and the box in his hand was brought to the table by him.

opened his hands and hugged the leopard who leaped forward, with a standard winding lock.

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Should you run away and call the police first, or go in and have a look?

"Where is the person?" Just as he was tangled, a figure poked his head out of the corner.

"Mr. Qin?" The waiter looked at him uncertainly.

"Yes, come in~ ah, sorry." Qin Yu, wrapped in a bath towel, stepped forward and straightened all the carpets and cabinets blocking the road.

"I'm sorry, the noise is a bit loud, you know, the fighting power of Barrow women can't be underestimated."

Qin Yu showed a look that a man understands, raised his eyebrows and said with a strange smile.

"Yes, Mr. Qin." The waiter nodded with a weird expression and pushed the dining car to the living room.

"Thank you, the tip is on the table, please take it yourself!" Qin Yu casually pointed and disappeared into the suite.

"Talisa, get up." Qin Yu patted her and laughed when she opened the quilt wrapped around her.

"Um~ don't."

Talisa, who was still full of fighting desire before, was difficult to subdue, and she was well-behaved like a lazy Persian cat.

"When I get up, I'll go to bed after eating, don't I mean you are hungry?"

stepped forward and hugged her in his arms. The soft and delicate skin made Yu Ge's firm footsteps hesitant.

Or, I'd better push the dining car in.

But, should we eat her first, or should we eat first? ?

Um~

So hard to choose...

As an adult, when faced with choices, of course it is necessary.

So, the dining car was pushed into the suite.

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No matter how strong a woman is, she will become as delicate as water in the face of successive failures.

This is the glory of [Conqueror].

The new title is dazzling in the battle.

At least in the past, it took a lot of effort to pay for the Barrow little female leopard, but this time she lost a big defeat.

Looking at Talitha's docile expression, Yu Ge, who is used to her strong appearance, brightened up, "Well, as long as you like it, I will pay for it!"

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"Mr. Qin, walk slowly, looking forward to your visit again."

The staff in the whole hall bowed neatly, causing the guests to turn back, wanting to see who the big people came from.

"Hey, that seems to be the boss of the Miracle Group."

"Qin Yu, is it Qin Yu?"

"It's really him, ahhh~ please take pictures for me, hurry up!"

"He is leaving, I actually saw Qin Yu himself, so handsome!"

"Husband, it's Qin Yuye~ Isn't this too handsome?" The fashionable hot mom grabbed her husband's sleeve excitedly.

"Hey, I'm still next to you!" The man said innocently.

The woman said happily: "What's the matter, the other party won't look at me, so you can make the family happy!"

"..." The man's expression became more weird, and a faint green color floated above his head.

This, how dangerous it sounds.

If the other party can see you...green grassland, white cows and horses...

The classic ballad played back in my mind, making the man's mood instantly depressed.

"Damn face value, I hate Yan dog."

went out and put on a mask skillfully, and Qin Yu drove to Nanhu in Rafa.

Today, he will take a little pumpkin to fly directly to Sanya. The young ladies are already on the way.

The hotel is also packed, and only the main player is left!

The number of invitations for this birthday party is still 20. The theme is: Spiderman Party.

In addition to the three newcomers from the guild, his old acquaintance Jiang Feier.

and Li Shuangmeng also took the initiative to contact Brother Yu, UU reading www.uukanshu.com said it would come to celebrate Xiao Qin's birthday.

In addition, she has been dancing seriously in the past six months.

is only for Yu Ge to perform on the extreme clouds, just listening to the name makes Yu Ge full of expectations.

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I learned that I can go to Sanya today to play with the ladies.

The little guy was so excited last night that he stayed up all night, making Lao Qin tossing hard.

I barely slept for a while until 4 o'clock in the morning, and I was surprisingly energetic.

"Little sir, the luggage is ready, do you want me to call the driver?"

Because of Little Pumpkin, the company's driver class occasionally comes to help at home.

"No, I have arranged it." Picking up the little pumpkin, Qin Yu asked as he walked: "What did you say to your mother?"

"The little pumpkins are all according to what the big brother said, go to the beach to play, swim, dive, catch crabs..."

"Hey, do you know what to say in the future?"

"Well, Little Pumpkin likes to go to the beach to touch crabs..."

Chapter 918: How long are they, right?

Sanya Airport, beautifully dressed up, beautiful, fashionable, sexy, charming, dignified, chic...

Hot girls with different styles appeared in the airport by chance.

"Shall we go to the hotel now?" The little assistant dragged two suitcases, speeding up his pace to follow Dabao.

"Hmm~"

Dabao, who was on his way, suddenly stopped, took off his sunglasses and looked into the distance.

"What's wrong?"

The assistant followed her gaze, and the familiar figure came into view: "Is it a little orange?"

"Yes, and Monica."

Dabao cast his gaze to the next door, it was not Monica with a hot body who was carrying luggage into the car.

"Sister Bao, I seem to have seen May." The little assistant looked surprised.

The acquaintances who came this time... a lot!

"I heard that Feng Yulou, sister Jiang Feier, is also coming. There is also the breathtaking Li Shuangmeng...there is a good show."

Dabao showed a sneer as he watched the show, and his heart was full of crisis.

Why is there a sense of seeing soy sauce throughout the trip...

Many rivals... Li Shuangmeng, her dark-wind look and poisonous devil figure, even as a woman, she feels great!

And Monica... How can human legs grow so long and the car lights are so big... Is it a monster?

Sexy is beyond compare, although Dabao thinks he is not bad.

But compared with normal humans, evildoers like Monica and Li Shuangmeng...

There is still May, cute and pure, just now I just had a face-to-face, and I can see how white and tender the other person's skin is.

is almost the same as a newborn baby...

How did these people grow up, so terrible?

But at this moment, Dabao, who has a tight eyebrow, does not know that she is equally beautiful in the eyes of the driver, sitting in the back with a sad face!

Sun Bay, as soon as you arrive at the entrance of the hotel, you will see a welcome banner and a sign on the side of the road.

There is a cute baby drawn on it, and the following is a line of words: Please come to attend the birthday banquet of President Xiao Qin, move to the villa area and enter with the invitation message.

"Hello, beauty, did you attend President Xiao Qin's birthday party?" The staff next door had already greeted her.

Today, if you see beautiful women wearing masks and dressing up beautifully, you will always come to the birthday banquet.

"Ah, yes!" Dabao nodded in a daze.

"Please, we have a special car to take you there." The waiter pointed to the sightseeing car on the roadside, and the driver was already smiling and waiting.

came to the villa area in a sightseeing car, and someone in charge of reception at the door allocated a room for her.

There are a total of 9 villas for everyone to choose from, all of which have the best sea view.

view terrace, private swimming pool is standard!

The landscape around the villa, just strolling around is the tropical rain forest wind of the Maldives.

picked up the mobile phone and strolled in the tree-lined path.

Each villa has its own personal butler, who provides one-to-one quality service throughout the stay.

In addition, all additional and room services will be paid for by the organizer of this event.

..... The boss is great!

Other than that, Dabao didn't know what to say.

Just the room fee + the meal fee, the daily expenditure is seventy to eighty thousand.

Just now, she saw someone order high-end red wine, a bottle worth tens of thousands, is that okay?

Don't call the boss, just call Dad...

Is too sudden? ? ?

put the luggage in the room, Dabao looked at the assistant and said, "You stay here, I'll go out and have a look."

"Okay, Sister Bao...Do you want me to check for news?" the little assistant said mysteriously.

"Well, make a good relationship with everyone, don't make trouble!" Dabao exhorted.

"Don't worry, sister Bao, my little mouth is very sweet." The little assistant ran away happily, and she was going to find out if she had any acquaintances.

Looking at the back of the little assistant running away, Dabao wiped his lips with his hand, and muttered, "I wonder if my little mouth is sweet enough?"

In the middle of the villa, Qin Yu is holding a small pumpkin and admiring the scenery outside the window.

Tomorrow is his birthday. There are obviously more girls in bikinis on the beach than in the morning.

"Big brother, big brother, shall we go find big sister to have fun?" Seeing another young lady with a body of Bai Zhi rushing to the beach.

'S graceful back forms a beautiful landscape, and the little pumpkin, which has long been eager to wait, can no longer hold back his inner anxiety.

"Go by yourself!" Qin Yu said, patted his little ass.

"Okay~" Struggling to jump to the ground, Little Pumpkin waved to Xu Meixin who was on the side: "Auntie, Little Pumpkin is going."

"Okay, I will follow." Xu Meixin responded with a smile.

"Thank you~" He bowed obediently, the little pumpkin poked his **** and pushed open the glass door with great effort, duangduangduang ran towards the beach.

"Boss, I'll go first." Xu Meixin said and ran after the door.

"Don't let him go into the water." Qin Yu exclaimed loudly, standing in front of the grid with a smile, gazing at the beautiful scenery of the sea.

"Boss~" Li Shuangmeng with charming eyes in a black lace-up bikini ran from a distance.

The numb sound is like doing a whole bone massage on top.

"Hmm!" Seeing her sexier figure, the corners of Qin Yu's mouth rose naturally, opening her arms to embrace her.

"Boss, do you miss anyone?" Li Shuangmeng held his waist coquettishly.

The difference from other girls is that even if they are acting like a baby, the enchantment between the eyebrows will not disappear.

instead, because of her pretentiously twisted tone, she became more seductive.

This woman is born to charm sentient beings.

In ancient times, not a prime minister could not tolerate her, and there must be a **** storm wherever she went.

Now, he is Yu Ge's servant.

"What do you think?" Qin Yu nodded on the tip of her nose.

Li Shuangmeng smiled charmingly, and said confidently: "A little fairy like me, the boss must be hard to forget."

"You know and position yourself very clearly." Qin Yu slid his palm and smiled with his arms around her waist.

"People just want to be your little fairy~" Li Shuangmeng held his arm tightly and whispered, "Boss, don't you want someone else?"

"No, as long as you obediently be a little fairy, there will always be your place by my side."

Hearing his serious tone, Li Shuangmeng was overjoyed, and hurriedly said: "People will stay with the boss all the time, just being your little fairy."

"Haha~" smiled triumphantly.

As Qin Yu turned around, the hand holding her slender waist suddenly exerted force, leading Li Shuangmeng around in a circle, and went straight into the empty room.

squeak~

The spring in the mattress made an overwhelming moan.

The shrimp that crawled into the room was about to leave, and there was a burst of vibration like the sky and the earth cracking, and it instantly fell on the ground.

This day, this place, ah~

The sky is spinning around, as if some terrible disaster is about to come!

The terrible disaster that seemed to have passed a century and so long, always at the moment before the world broke, finally came to an end.

The high-pitched scream from the mysterious height also disappeared, and the numb shrimp raised his head.

It took a long time to believe that all this is true.

The beauty of life is extremely precious at this moment.

squeak~

The warning before the arrival of the disaster sounded again, and the shrimp who was about to leave lay down vigilantly.

boom~

A funnel-shaped depression appeared in the sky, and then it bounced back suddenly.

The shrimp shrouded in despair, once again covered his eyes with young tongs...

When Little Pumpkin came back, she was already asleep in Xu Meixin's arms.

ran for an afternoon, went to the cafeteria to eat hearty food, and even drank a few glasses of freshly squeezed watermelon juice.

continued to play frantically on the beach until it was close to the early morning, no matter how energetic, it should have run out of power.

"give it to me!"

took the little pumpkin from Xu Mei's heart, and the softness of her fingertips was undoubtedly daunting.

"...Boss, I'm going back first." Xu Meixin lowered her head, her cheeks were already red like sunset in the sky.

"Go...rest early!" Qin Yu walked into the inner recliner holding the little pumpkin as usual, and placed him on the clean and tidy bed.

When he settles the little guy and comes out again.

The messy mattress in the guest bedroom has been cleaned up, and only a bare mattress is left in place.

looked out through the floor-to-ceiling windows, and the delicate figure under the street lamp tried his best to hug the ball of bedding tightly.

Standing quietly in front of the French window, Qin Yu just watched her back disappear into the shadow outside the halo of street lights.

This secretary... is really a headache!

When the water comes, Brother Yu can say with certainty that Xu Meixin will not say half a'no' no matter what she asks at this time.

It's just that the nine-character mantra and professional hand exercises prevent Brother Yu from stepping forward.

And Xu Meixin is not a brave person who dares to break through the shackles of the world, eh...

What a headache!

Is there a chance to call her?

Why don't you be a big wise ruoyu I'm pretty smart on weekdays, so why didn't I click her properly to wake her up?

If you let Brother Yu know, Lao He has already called Xu Meixin.

just reversed the direction, what a **** in my heart! ! !

At 3 o'clock in the morning, Qin Yu woke up with a ring of bells.

Seeing Little Pumpkin pouting his mouth and turning over, Qin Yu pressed the answer button and said, "Yuri, what happened?"

"Boss, Miss Cheng is on the way to the hotel." Yuri said inexplicably.

"Huh?" Qin Yu didn't understand too much.

"Park Hyatt, Sun Bay, ok, may I have the room number?" Yuri said to himself.

Brother Yu understands, it is Cheng Xiyu who is coming and is already on the way...

"In the villa area..." He informed Yuli of the room number, and Qin Yu immediately dialed Xu Meixin's number.

"Secretary Xu~ Yes, there is an emergency now... Well, tell them that the party is suspended. Yes, the little anchor is coming..."

"Understood, boss, I will take care of it." Xu Meixin in the room put the phone on her face with her shoulder and put on her clothes smartly.

washed his face with cold water, opened the refrigerator, and drank half a cup of ice water.

Xu Meixin patted her cheek with her hand, and drew a light makeup in front of the mirror.

10 minutes, all done.

The capable, full-faced Secretary Xu is back again.

Chapter 919: Bastard, too bastard

At 3:46 in the morning, Qin Yu opened the door and saw Cheng Xiyu with a tired face.

"Why are you so embarrassed?"

Seeing her thick eye circles and her unspeakable exhaustion, Qin Yu hugged her in his arms with distress.

In the past two years, the small anchor has become more and more desperate, not only doing shows, but also not pulling down the costumes and interviews.

The reputation is getting higher and higher, and the income is soaring.

I want to see her, but it becomes extremely difficult. I don't know how she can survive the continuous life of every day.

"Boss, I'm so tired." Wearily put his head on his chest, and the little anchor breathed evenly.

"Sister Xiao Yu has been working for two weeks and hasn't slept well." Wang Hong, who was standing outside the door, said worriedly.

"I see, all go to rest first, Secretary Xu, you can arrange it."

asked Xu Meixin to arrange everyone to move in, and Qin Yu returned to the room holding Cheng Xiyu, who was already unable to open his eyes.

put her on the bed, Qin Yu got up and wanted to wet the towel and scrub her.

Yijiao was caught by Cheng Xiyu, "Boss, don't go."

Looking at her frowning eyebrows, Qin Yu turned and lay down distressedly, put her in his arms and whispered, "I'm not going anywhere."

With a reassuring smile on his face, Cheng Xiyu curled his body into a ball and shrank into his arms.

buried his head on his chest, smelling the familiar smell in his memory.

The corners of his mouth raised with a smile, and he fell asleep peacefully!

I opened my eyes again, it was already noon the next day, and the little pumpkin was squatting on the ground, looking at the big sister on the bed with curious eyes.

"Ah~" He stretched out comfortably, and Cheng Xiyu also saw him.

"Little pumpkin? You are little pumpkin, right?" Cheng Xiyu asked with a snicker.

"Well, Little Pumpkin...who are you?" Little Pumpkin pointed at himself, and then at Cheng Xiyu.

This sister is so beautiful, but why does she sleep in the arms of her elder brother.

Besides, the eldest brother asked himself to be obedient, so he can't wake her up.

The other little sister, she can do whatever she wants, why can't this beautiful sister?

Little Pumpkin's heart is full of curiosity...

"So cute, let my sister hug." Cheng Xiyu opened her arms happily.

The little pumpkin squatting on the ground stood up, and after looking at it carefully, his smile suddenly bloomed and crawled up beside the bed.

This is a big sister, he likes big sister...

just climbed into the bed, and was about to plunge into the soft embrace of the big sister.

There was an irresistible pull from the back leader, and the person was picked up like this.

Qin Yu, who was standing by the bed carrying a small pumpkin, looked at the anchor with a smile and said, "I have your favorite pineapple rice when I come out for dinner."

"Okay! Long live the boss~" Cheng Xiyu jumped out of bed cheering with her hands up.

"Why are you busy these days? Seeing how you looked last night, how long have you not had a good night's sleep?"

While eating, Qin Yu couldn't help but start nagging.

"Hey~" Cheng Xiyu smiled with a guilty conscience, and explained: "Yunliusha is in the expansion stage, and it needs to promote it, sell goods, and make a short film."

"So, you use yourself as a tool man?" Qin Yu said angrily and funny.

"No, as long as you finish these two months, you can relax for a while when the assembly line is officially started." Cheng Xiyu said, breaking his fingers.

"Looking for a venture capital?" Qin Yu frowned and asked.

"Hmm~" Cheng Xiyu shook her head straight and said with a smile: "If you need money, of course you are looking for the boss, how can you find venture capital to make money."

"Hmm! You are smart." Qin Yu smiled satisfied.

"Hee hee~"

Cheng Xiyu smiled happily and asked, "By the way, boss, it's not a birthday celebration for Little Pumpkin, why didn't I see the guests you invited?"

Seeing her careless appearance, Qin Yu's nerves exudes a frequency of 'dangerous'.

is here, here, here is the proposition!

"Those guests will not enter the venue until the birthday party officially starts tonight, and now there are only two of us." Qin Yu said indifferently.

"Really?" Cheng Xiyu looked at him suspiciously.

"Of course, otherwise?" Qin Yu asked back.

Looking at his serious expression, Cheng Xiyu said dubiously: "But I remember last year, the scene was very lively!"

"It's so lively, my mother is angry...It's all to blame on him, I always like to play with the ladies."

Seeing Qin Yu throw the pot to his younger brother solemnly, Cheng Xiyu laughed blankly: "Boss, you, haha..."

"He is just a child, what do you know?" Cheng Xiyu said angrily.

actually pushed all of them to the child, such an excuse, but he could think of it...

"...really!" Brother Yu couldn't laugh or cry, he was telling the truth.

"I don't believe it, Little Pumpkin, who is coming here?" Cheng Xiyu said to Little Pumpkin in a lovely tone.

唰~

Little Pumpkin stretched out his hand to his elder brother, Qin Yu's eyes widened instantly.

The little finger immediately returned, and he nodded the tip of his nose with a little uncertainty, and his big eyes were filled with puzzles...

"Look, it's clearly you, the little pumpkin is terrified by you." Cheng Xiyu said, walking around the table and holding the little pumpkin in her arms.

Such a cute child, how could the boss be willing to threaten him.

badass, too bad!

Cheng Xiyu gave him an angry glance and looked down at the little pumpkin. The little guy was obviously frightened.

buried her head in her arms, shrugged her shoulders, twitching like crying.

"Look at what you scared the child, little pumpkin, don't worry, there is a sister who is okay." Cheng Xiyu rubbed his head and softly comforted.

Qin Yu was angrily laughed on the spot, where is this kid crying...

stepped forward and carried his collar, and lifted him up amid Cheng Xiyu's protest.

Looking at that cute little face, full of intoxicated eyes, the dripping water from the corners of his mouth...

Cheng Xiyu realized that she had misunderstood!

"Boss, is this genetic inheritance?" Cheng Xiyu wiped the watermark on his chest with a towel, and Cheng Xiyu had mixed feelings.

If they have children in the future, wouldn't it be the same?

"Cough~" Qin Yu clenched his palm into a fist, put it on his mouth and coughed, not to mention embarrassing.

Who is this kid's gene?

Old Comrade Qin, what did you do when you were young? ?

Brother Yu felt that he had to find a chance to get Lao Qin drunk and asked him to tell the story of the year.

How did you fool the mother into his hands? ?

"However, I was actually deceived by him just now." Cheng Xiyu said amusedly: "Sorry, boss, I misunderstood you."

"Don't underestimate the men of the Qin family, they will deceive people since they were young." Qin Yu replied teasingly.

"Haha, boss, are you talking about yourself?" Cheng Xiyu pointed his finger at him, smiling forward and closing.

Look at the snow-white skin exposed by the raised collar of her.

Slender willow waist, plump bee hips, last night, I endured very hard.

...

...

Two hours later, Qin Yu had to end the battle full of regrets and let the small anchor leave in advance.

She just stopped in Sanya for a transit, and will fly to Shangdu today to continue the next promotion.

This time, it is an official visit to the court!

The theme of is to promote the culture of national heritage. The protagonist is the high-end brand of Yunliusha, Shanjinxiu and its materials.

National Geographical Indication product, non-heritage, mountain brocade!

This time is not only to promote the brand, but more importantly, the rectification and official promotion of the national culture and the inheritance of craftsmen.

Therefore, the small anchor can't shirk, and must be there in person.

"I will arrange someone to take you to the airport." Looking at the little anchor whose face was renewed, Qin Yu proposed to arrange someone to take her to the airport.

"No, boss."

Cheng Xiyu hugged him and kissed him, and said, "Sister Hong has contacted the hotel and the car has been arranged."

"I'm sorry, boss, I can't accompany you." Cheng Xiyu's eyes were full of guilt.

Occasionally, she would think about whether or not to stop, what is more important to herself.

can look back impressively, only to find that he is full of followers behind him!

Countless people are pointing to her for dinner, and any decision no longer only represents her own wishes.

is hundreds, thousands of "Cheng Xiyu," she can't stop.

"Don't say that."

Qin Yu hugged her and laughed softly: "Let us bury our heads in different fields and meet at the end... Don't you think this is also a kind of romance?"

"Hmm~" Cheng Xiyu nodded moved, wiping the tears from the corners of her eyes.

She is really reluctant to bear, she is reluctant to leave this reassuring and warm embrace.

But Wang Hong is already urging him. If he doesn't leave, he will miss the plane.

"Go!"

Pulling away the broken hair on her forehead, Qin Yu said softly: "Remember, I am your strongest backing at all times."

Seeing Cheng Xiyu lead the team into the hotel's welcome car, it gradually disappeared at the end of the road.

Brother Yu couldn't help but curse in his heart, "I'm such a bastard!"

clearly said that he wanted her to stay, but watching her leave, he was inexplicably relieved.

Birthday party tonight, UU reading [www. uukanshu. com](http://www.uukanshu.com) is the absolute theme of this trip!

Spider-Man, will be on stage under the shining of fireworks in the night sky.

Think about it, I'm still a little excited!

"Asshole, too asshole." While shaking his head and cursing, the corners of his mouth rose uncontrollably.

The complexity of human nature can be seen here!

At 6:30, the sun is going down.

The entire private beach has been fenced off, and there are old employees who attended the birthday party last time and are looking forward to it.

I want to see which beauty net celebrities are here this time.

The new employees are also full of anticipation, dreaming in their hearts that one day, they can become the protagonists of the same banquet.

wrapped a piece of beach, just to celebrate for the family...

Then, a row of long white legs like snowflakes came slowly, eroding all reason in an instant.

"I'm going~" Some people can't help but complain, what kind of experience is this big long leg full of eyes.

Why is it that my heart suddenly seems to be planted with lemons, and tears flow to the corners of my mouth.

So, is this the happiness of big brother?

"Big brother's happiness?"

The old employee watched the wonderful performance on the spot intently, and said disdainfully: "Where is this, the happiness of the big brother is what you can think of?"

"Wait, the next show will be more exciting. As for the room, you will never think of it in this life."

Chapter 920: Boss sunshine is so nice

At 7 o'clock, the crowds on the beach are full of voices!

The bikini girls took advantage of the night and took out their shirts prepared in advance, and began to prepare for the final party.

Spiderman theme party, now officially begins.

black, uniform black...

Sexy Spider-Man danced wildly on the soft and delicate golden sand, and the restless electronic sound in the sound stirred blood and heart.

As the real protagonist of this party, Qin Yu is surrounded by a group of black mysterious, greedy and **** black spiders.

The mixed scent is mixed in the volatile alcohol, which is intoxicating!

The little pumpkin squeezed in the center of the 'dance floor', jumping and jumping happily, and when he saw the thighs around him, he could hold it no matter who it was.

And every girl he hugged will scream in surprise: "Little Qin is so cute!"

Is Xiao Qin always cute, or Xiao Qin cute...

This has yet to be confirmed!

However, based on past historical experience, Xiao Qin is actually more lovely in the end.

Because they just hugged Mr. Qin.

'S attitude towards Xiao Qin is completely different. It is really afraid of falling when held in the palm of his hand, and afraid of turning it in his mouth.

It's amazing, baby!

"Everyone, let's toast together." Looking at the crazy twisting body, the monster and ghost who couldn't see his face under the spotlight.

Qin Yu raised his wine glass and cheered, giving birthday wishes to the little pumpkin!

"Happy birthday to you~Happy birthday to you~"

The candle that lit the cake was lifted in front of the three staff members and squatted down in front of the little pumpkin.

said with the most enthusiastic smile: "Mr. Qin, happy birthday!"

"Blow the candle." Qin Yu took his hand and blew out the candle with the little pumpkin.

The girls also bent over and breathed, wanting to be blessed and happy.

"Ah, happy birthday~" Applause rang, and the girls started drinking for the second round.

The waiter in charge of delivering the wine shuttled through the crowd to ensure that no empty glass appeared in everyone's hands.

"Boss, do you want to dance together?" Li Shuangmeng, who raised her hands and walked with **** footwork, twisted her waist.

The white teeth bit her lower lip lightly, showing her charm to the fullest.

"Okay." Qin Yu nodded, holding the little pumpkin and smiled: "Little pumpkin, dance together!"

"Hey hey~" The happy little guy was already smiling from ear to ear.

Allow Qin Yu to pull himself, shaking his body with the rhythm of the music, his little **** twisted and twisted, it's kind of like that.

"Little Qin is good at dancing, Shao Qin, can I bring Mr. Qin to dance?" Dabao squeezed in front of Qin Yu and reached out to invite Little Pumpkin.

"I handed it to you." Looking at her deeply, Qin Yu handed her little hand to her.

While alternating his hands, Dabao's Kodan fingers gently drew a circle on the palm of his hand.

The taste and meaning of , only Brother Yu understands.

Tonight, it looks like it's a sleepless night again...

Seeing Dabao lead walking the "Little Sticky Man," Qin Yu has no obstacles beside him, and Li Shuangmeng is about to dance close to him.

A pair of big, long legs that made people stop appearing abruptly, "Mr Qin, can you take a photo with me and sign for me?"

Mingming is a big and tall Monica with a height of at least 177cm, with her knees bent in the shape of a little girl.

holding a very kawaii notebook, looking up at Qin Yu's eyes expectantly.

Those big bulingbuling eyes are full of admiration and admiration for him.

"Good~"

Seeing the stretched tight cobweb, the long legs that make it difficult to look away, Qin Yu readily agreed.

"Shao Qin, I want to take a group photo too." But the cute little orange ran over and took his arm directly.

Before Qin Yu could speak, the other arm was also held by someone.

tilted her head to look, if she remembers correctly, she should be May...

"Come one by one, don't worry, we have time." Qin Yu smiled meaningfully and signed his name on the notebook.

Not far away, Jiang Feier took the three anchors of his own guild and stood coldly outside the home arena.

and the Yingying and Yanyan surrounded by Qin Yu are very different!

"Sister Feifei, shall we not go?" Xiwang, a newcomer from the trade union, looked at the Internet celebrities with some envy.

That is Qin Yu, Qin Shao.

The big boss of his own guild, the major shareholder of Douya, and the founder, chairman and chief technology officer of Miracle Group.

Each title represents a legend.

If you count his accomplishments so far, you can't finish talking day or night.

More importantly, he is super handsome and he is only 22 years old this year.

22 years old, what are you doing at 22 years old?

Oh, it seems that it will take 3 years...

Anyway, when I was 22 years old, I couldn't have hundreds of billions of worth.

And his worth has long surpassed this figure!

According to the analysis of online Dashenpost, once the Miracle Group goes public, its valuation will be at least one trillion yuan.

Previously, it was said that Miracle Group and Yamen signed a new cooperation plan.

It's just that the specific details have not yet been announced. There should be news in the next few days, and the company's market value will inevitably soar.

At this moment, where is an ordinary citizen before my eyes.

is clearly a walking money printing machine, digging an endless gold mine, inexhaustible, inexhaustible!

"As long as you can hug a leg hair, even if it's just a leg hair, you won't have to worry about food and clothing in this life."

Xiwang was full of excitement and imagined the beautiful life in the future. Will it be the second drizzle and silent if there is a big boss looking after him.

Anyone who has the opportunity to approach Qin Yu's side celebrities and anchors, his biggest ambition is to become the second small anchor.

merge and replace it!

It's a pity that they don't understand Cheng Xiyu's real advantage.

is not only beautiful, kind, hard-working, serious, but also affectionate for Qin Yu.

The most important thing is that she appeared at the most suitable time and place and met Qin Yu.

This is the only one that is uncontrollable and cannot be copied, and it is also the fundamental reason why no one can replace Cheng Xiyu...

"Don't be so impatient, we are our own people compared to those slackers." Although Jiang Feier was impatient, she did not lose in momentum.

stood in place with his arms around him, watching the turmoil on the scene with cold eyes, and sneered: "Don't worry, they will disappear after tomorrow.

Wait until then, I need you to do your best..."

Seeing the bright eyes of the three, Jiang Feier felt very uncomfortable.

Whether it's the coquettish **** around the boss, or the three newcomers from the guild who seem to be with him.

In a practical sense, they are all her enemies.

It's just that Jiang Feier is very clear about her identity, at most it is a little bit taller than those Internet celebrity anchors who will disappear after tonight.

is probably that their brand will be discarded once it is turned over, and their brand will remain in the tray.

Occasionally, there is a chance to be turned over by the boss once.

Sometimes Jiang Feier also wondered, what on earth she is, why is it like being possessed by him.

He is all in his heart and mind.

sometimes gentle, sometimes domineering, sometimes indifferent and bastard.

is fascinating, Jiang Feier always felt that she was not a face dog.

Although he likes handsome guys, he will never surrender to his appearance and ignore other shining points.

Now, Jiang Feier suspects that she is a deep-faced dog, the hopeless kind.

Otherwise, how could she become like this?

"Sister Feifei, then we just look at it like that?" Little Feifei, who is the main dancer, asked a little unwillingly.

She asked herself whether she was inferior to those women in terms of figure, appearance, or measurements.

Why can they stand under the light, and they will be left out as a spectator.

Don't understand the truth that the first strike is strong, and then the strike suffers?

Again, Jiang Feier is not worried, it is the feeling of dew from before.

I am a newcomer, so why can I be sure that after those women leave, the boss will look at him differently.

One more thing, Xiao Feifei was worried about waiting for these spider spirits to go.

The boss really wants to do something, but he is powerless!

Waiting until that time, the great opportunity that was in front of you is not the same as wasted.

Maybe, this is the purpose of Jiang Feier.

She didn't want other women to threaten her status in the guild.

Just because she had one or two opportunities to communicate with her boss, she can get the most resources in the guild.

The treatments in all aspects are the top-notch, even Mr. He has taken good care of her, especially polite!

Just talking about the dividend ratio between the platform and the guild is jealous.

Xiao Feifei didn't want to waste such a good opportunity, so that she would not be fooled by Jiang Fei'er and decided to take the initiative.

made up his mind, and the look in Jiang Feier's eyes was also a bit provocative, clearly saying, "I won't listen to you, why only you can?"

"If you don't agree with my opinion, you can call the shots yourself." Jiang Feier smiled indifferently.

Seeing this scene, Xiao Feifei proudly lifted the Spider-Man costume on her, and tiptoed towards the crowd.

"You two, you can go if you want."

Looking at Xiao Feifei who wanted to squeeze into the middle of the circle, Jiang Feier said to Xiwang and Xiaoqi beside him.

Xiaoqi, who focuses on singing, looks gentle and elegant, with a sense of sight of an academic goddess.

Jiang Feier's suggestion was just turned in her mind, and she decisively rejected it Sister Feifei, I listen to you. "

As a newcomer that the guild decided to focus on training, Mr. He had especially explained it before coming.

Xiaoqi still remembers He Sheng personally saying: "When you get there, you will listen to Mayfair's arrangements. She knows the boss's temperament best, and promises that you will not suffer."

Moreover, he also specifically emphasized "Don't make your own claim."

It just seems that Xiao Feifei didn't hear a word at the time.

In other words, she has blind faith in herself.

can be used as a third party to calmly look at those internet celebrity anchors who are jealous and want to win the attention of their bosses from a bystander perspective.

Xiaoqi must say sincerely: "The boss has a good vision."

Although Xiao Feifei is the sexiest, beautiful, and best figure among the three of them.

still has a big gap compared with several of the internet celebrity anchors.

In the turbulent crowd, if you can't surprise everyone, the result will only be reduced to a passerby. '

Xiaoqi suddenly understood why Jiang Feier asked them to wait patiently.

Because only by doing this, can we draw a clear line from those 'passersby girls' who only seek temporary happiness.

Leave a copy in the heart of the boss that belongs to "Xiaoqi", "Xiwang" and "Xiaofeifeiye"

It is a deep impression that belongs to the individual who is qualified to own talents.

instead of being an unnamed member of "The Net Reds of XX Night"...