

Start at the Pinnacle of Life

Chapter 12: Miami is all legs

"Get up? I'm rushing to work, and I want to buy what I want." His mother Liang Chuyu was about to go to work.

She works as an accountant in a textile factory. These two days are busy.

Dad Qin Han has gone out.

As the director of the credit department of the Credit Union, he is much busier than his wife Liang Chuyu.

"Well, Mom, I'm going to hang out with my classmates for a few days. Just leave me alone in these two days. Call me if I have something to do."

"Where to go? Is the money enough?"

"Enough, rest assured, let's go!"

hugged Liang Chuyu, Qin Yu smiled and watched her mother go out.

"This dead boy...hehe." In front of the elevator door, Liang Chuyu smiled from ear to ear.

For a moment, she felt like her son had grown up and sensible.

waited a few more minutes to make sure that my mother had gone away.

Qin Yu then went out.

Last night, Qin Yu parked the car in the parking lot on the ground at the back door of the community.

There are greenery, rockery, and driveway on both sides.

There are not many people here, so it avoids the embarrassment of being watched while driving.

opened the door and got into the car, and found no one was paying attention.

Qin Yu breathed a sigh of relief, and it was troublesome to be seen by an acquaintance.

It's not that I have to deliberately conceal my parents, but that there is no way to explain this kind of thing.

'Mom, I'm the chosen one, and I've been selected by the system. From now on, your two elders will enjoy the blessing at home! '

If Qin Yu really said that, Liang Chuyu had to send him to the psychiatric department that day.

So, before finding a suitable reason.

Brother Yu needs to be extra low-key, we are not the one to show off wealth.

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The ignition started, and Qin Yu planned to slip away through the back door.

As soon as I arrived at the toll gate next to the Xinxing Hotel, I saw Cheng Xiyu on the side of the road.

looking tired, holding breakfast in one hand, while waving weakly.

The exit of the back door of is next to the hotel. Cheng Xiyu has been waiting here for half an hour.

"Come on!"

asked the little anchor to get in the car, Qin Yu looked at her and asked: "You went stealing someone last night, your face is so bad?"

The little anchor brought breakfast, full of resentment.

Who is to blame?

Who to blame? ?

left an unclear sentence, and the person disappeared.

He slept soundly!

I tossed over and over all night and woke up less than 5 o'clock.

Her beauty sleep...

"Isn't this to buy breakfast for the boss!"

Cheng Xiyu is still a little uncertain, whether Qin Yu is "wind and rain hurts people at night." '

Waiting for him to take the breakfast with a natural expression, his holding heart immediately fell to the ground.

"You really hurt someone at night." Cheng Xiyu was a little bit happy.

"if not?"

Qin Yu plugs in a tube of soy milk and drank it and said: "Anyone like me will follow you as a small anchor."

The little anchor wore a V-neck pleated short-sleeved shirt today. The pink ones are very cute.

Qin Yu squinted his eyes, the soy milk is so white...it's so fragrant!

"I am really a big anchor now." Cheng Xiyu retorted.

spends millions of dollars a night through 'wind, rain and night hurting others'.

Xiaobai went straight to the emperor, and after 10 consecutive renewals, she was considered a small torch.

Cheng Xiyu's live studio income is 320,000, and the flow is millions.

Personal commission is 102,400 yuan.

If you just look at the data, you can be considered a big anchor.

The key is that my family knows their own affairs.

Although I sucked a lot of fans last night, most of them were still white prostitutes.

In the future, if there is no support from 'Wind, Rain and Night Hurts,' she will be nothing more than a flash in the pan.

In the future PK process, people will be used to talk and laugh.

But even if you can't become a big anchor, the situation now is better than before.

"Hehe..." Qin Yu sneered and mocked.

"Where is the boss going now?" Cheng Xiyu only asked without hearing.

"Go pick up two friends and buy something by the way."

It's true to buy things, but mainly to upgrade the system.

There are more than 500,000 in the card, which is enough to get one level up first.

just bought some good clothes for myself, and dressed up.

"Then I will go back to sleep."

knows that he is the gangster who hurts people at night.

Cheng Xiyu's inner curiosity was satisfied, and the sleepiness suddenly came up.

She has to go back and get some sleep first, and she has to broadcast it in the afternoon!

"Row."

Parked the car at the entrance of the hotel, Qin Yu suddenly said: "By the way, are you interested in visiting the nightclub?"

"Are you going to a nightclub?" Cheng Xiyu was curious, but a little disappointed.

It's hard to get to know a big guy with a very good personality. Is he a gambling guy again?

"I'm going to report to the university. Before I leave, invite friends to gather together. If you want to go, I will send you the address."

Qin Yu also has a liquor cashback card in his hand, it's time to arrange it.

Hearing that he was going to invite classmates to reunion, Cheng Xiyu's mood turned cloudy.

"Yes, then I will go to rest first and wait for your news."

shook the phone, Cheng Xiyu returned to the hotel excitedly.

'What should I wear when I go to a bar at night? '

drove to the hotel, Baozi and the doctor hadn't gotten up as expected.

The two were very drunk last night.

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There was a violent knock, and his eyes opened the door in a daze.

"Brother, it's only a few hours, please let it go!"

Tang He hunched over, shaking his hands on his chest back and forth, like a walking corpse.

"Young people should go to bed early and get up early, just like you, how can you be a successor to justice."

Qin Yu sits in a chair and plays with her mobile phone.

"Brother, I vomited, can we not pretend to be forced?"

Gao Bo, who was lying on the bed, raised his head and continued to lie down.

He doesn't want to be a successor, he wants to lie down on the bed, don't call him.

"I plan to go shopping at South Gate, who will accompany me to make arrangements in Miami tonight!"

As soon as 's voice fell, UU Reading www.uukanshu.com Gao Bo jumped out of bed with a standard carp.

Dr. studied martial arts and Sanda in junior high school.

How else would I call him 'Doctor of Physics. '

"Brother Yu, say it earlier!"

Tang He is not blinded, his back is not hunched, and his legs are not heavy.

"I heard that Miami is full of legs, with super good looks. Brother Yu, is it true?"

"The rumors of the rivers and lakes, the rumors of the rivers and lakes."

Tang He wiped the corners of his mouth and calmly said: "Brother Yu, I will give you the 200 catties today, brother."

"Go, Suchang, I have a female companion!"

When he heard that he had a female companion, Baozi and the doctor instantly withered.

"Brother Yu, you can't eat enough by yourself, regardless of whether your brothers live or die!" Baozi cried and said with a sad face.

He also looks forward to going to a nightclub for the first time, to be able to leave a unique and exclusive memory!

What's so fun about taking female companions to nightclubs?

"I have company, you can figure it out by yourself."

"I have the ability to take off, but I don't have the ability to hold back!" Brother Yu is a good boy.

But when I thought of it was Miami...

"Go, you must take off tonight!" The two men's eyes lit up fiercely.

They will be sitting in the world's only limited edition, Xia Feng Golden Dragon debut.

A stunning sports car parked in front of Miami.

Looking around, there are all legs, so big...

呸, it's so soft.

He..tui...so white!

"Go!" The two looked at each other.

eyes facing each other, electric sparks flashing randomly...

"Ah!" The two rushed to the bathroom together.

Baozi took a step forward, blocking the door with a strong 200-jin body.

raised his hip to the doctor who wanted to squeeze in, and Gao Bo was bounced against the wall.