

Start at the Pinnacle of Life

Chapter 16: This figure is not covered

In front of Miami, Cheng Xiyu just got off a taxi.

"Hi... friends, good evening."

"Today we are going to one of the hottest bars in the abandoned city, Miami..."

"Hey, I said you, filming is not allowed here!" The security guard stepped forward to stop it.

"Brother, it's my guest... Miss Cheng, right?"

Xiaojie hurriedly stopped, he didn't see the process Xiyu.

But Brother Yu explained before that the other party is an anchor.

Look at appearance, figure...

Hold up the phone 'Bulabula,' it should be correct!

"Yes." Cheng Xiyu was a little embarrassed.

The security guard just now looks very scary.

'S raised hand dropped unnaturally, and the camera was pointed at the side of the road.

'The little anchor was taught a lesson, Pu Daxi Ben...make you swell! '

'I haven't seen anyone come to pick it up? This little anchor has something. '

'Has anyone noticed that the cars parked on the side of the road are quite familiar! '

'Fuck, isn't this Golden Dragon's car? '

'End, the little anchor is gone. '

‘Go to the boss to make an appointment...the bar? Long gone (laughing and crying face).’

‘You said, the golden dragon boss and the wounding boss, will they be the same person?’

‘Surprise!!’

‘Take the pass, one more goal is missing!’

‘Where is the thief Cao! This is a fresh...’

Cheng Xiyu still doesn't know that in her live broadcast room, the water friend Sherlock Holmes is possessed.

and Xiaojie came to the deck, what Cheng Xiyu saw were three pairs of 1V2.

They are talking, laughing, drinking and flirting.

If I let Brother Yu know, I must yell wronged.

Where does the flirting come from.

is to chat, talk about life... have a glass of wine!

That's all.

"The little anchor is here."

Qin Yu waved to her and whispered in Huanhuan's ear: "Make some room, thank you."

Huanhuan reluctantly moved outwards, giving way to Qin Yu's position.

She was still waiting for Brother Yu to take the bait.

This rich man is too accustomed to it. It always feels like a girl has to fight.

So Huanhuan is doing the opposite, wanting to ‘wish the bait!’

Who knows that the **** is just getting warm, the position is robbed...

'Why? '

no matter how dissatisfied she is, she can only force a smile.

Otherwise, she can only leave the spacious and comfortable deck, and the champagne on the table, worth tens of thousands, is full of attention.

Go to the stall below and drink Chivas with water...or wild grid or something.

Listening to a guy in an A-piece suit and chattering endlessly, how rich he is, how successful, and how low-key.

He has a friend...a relative...a classmate...a fellow villager...

A cousin, cousin, cousin, cousin, etc.

Who is it...and what does it have to do with a big boss! ! !

Thinking of these makes people heads like a fight, really drunk!

This kind of man doesn't even want to think about picking up girls, and thinks of new routines.

What can you expect from him?

Every morning at 5:30, breakfast will be delivered downstairs rain or shine.

I was moved like a pug at the same time, praying for an approving look and compliment?

Good dog, good dog...

"You are really slow!"

patted the location around her, Qin Yu noticed that her expression had changed significantly.

When I first saw her, she was still happy and full of colors.

At this time, those colors are clouded with a haze...or mosaic?

Anyway, something made her feel unhappy and disappointed.

"Traffic jam on the road!" Cheng Xiyu said.

"What?" Qin Yu asked with a hand in his ear.

"Traffic jam." Cheng Xiyu said loudly.

"The music is too noisy, come closer." Qin Yu motioned her to come closer.

Cheng Xiyu lay on his shoulder and shouted: "Traffic jam!"

Qin Yu suddenly turned his head, the heat waves entangled in his breath.

The red, tender and moist pink lips touched another equally soft like...

唰!

Cheng Xiyu suddenly retracted, holding her cheeks in both hands and lowering her head.

The temperature of her cheeks is getting hotter and hotter, making her palms sweat finely.

‘Why... my face must be red, it’s hot! ’

‘I just bumped into it accidentally, it’s okay. ’

‘Is he on purpose? ’

‘So...he found out that I have feelings for him...’

‘It’s so hot here, don’t you think no one feels hot, so lower the temperature? ’

‘What is he doing now, is he making fun of me? ’

A heart is like a deer jumping wildly, and Cheng Xiyu's mind is full of random thoughts.

The sound of explosive music seemed to contain her powerful heartbeat.

咚次咚次, 咚次咚次.....

The sudden incident left her unprepared, so she was completely panicked.

Besides, she has never been in love in any sense.

Seriously, if the one swipe just now counts as a kiss.

"Are you jealous just now?"

The warm air of exhalation hit her ears, and Cheng Xiyu immediately sat up straight: "I don't have one, don't talk nonsense, who would be jealous?"

After talking about ghosts and gods, he said: "I'm not you."

"What?" Qin Yu put his hand to his ear.

Cheng Xiyu's cheeks blushed, and she shouted, "Don't think I will be fooled again."

"I can't see you are quite smart."

A few jokes dispelled Cheng Xiyu's shyness, and Qin Yu was in a good mood.

It's fun to tease the little anchor.

In this era when the number of men can be compared.

An innocent and well-behaved girl like Cheng Xiyu is a rare protected animal!

Scanning system:

Cheng Xiyu:

Age: 20.

Yan value: 95.

Body: 98.

Freshness: 95. 【Sub-health recovery. 】

It seems that she slept well during the day, and her sub-health state is recovering.

has not fully recovered yet, the freshness has reached 95.

Qin Yu can conclude that not only has she never been to the sea, she has never even been to the seaside.

At this moment, UU reading www.uukanshu.com Cheng Xiyu is also composed of 90+ young ladies.

was officially promoted to 95+ Miss Sister.

"Miss Sister, I am Huanhuan!" Huanhuan took a glass of wine and handed it to Cheng Xiyu.

"Hello, Cheng Xiyu."

"I'm Qiqi, good sister Xiaoyu." Zhang Qiqi also came to join in the fun.

It's just that Qin Yu is separated from Cheng Xiyu, so if you want to talk, you can only leaning forward and talking.

In this way, it means that most of his body is pressed on Qin Yu.

ahem!

This bar suddenly became a bit hot, and the figure of 90 is really not covered.

'Slacker! '

Seeing this scene, Huanhuan cursed in his heart.

was robbed of the position by an airborne Cheng Xiyu, Zhang Qiqi used her position advantage to seduce the gold master.

呸, shameless!

found Huanhuan's face ugly, Qiqi smiled more brilliantly.

"Sister Xiao Yu, let's do another one."

Zhang Qiqi picked up the black wine bottle while pouring it over and said: "This is the first time I have a black gold version!"

70,000 yuan for a set of wine, even the rich second generation few are willing to consume it.

After all, there is so much pocket money every month.

"It seems to be gone."

Kiki, who finished pouring the wine, shook the bottle, her expression a little regretful.

"It's gone?" Qin Yu frowned, and said to his heart that this was really casual.

"Kiki, are you taking yourself a little too much."

Huanhuan can be regarded as finding an opportunity, suggesting that she drank all this bottle of wine.

"Well, is this wine expensive?"

Cheng Xiyu still doesn't know anything, and it's the first time for her to come to the bar.

Sometimes I feel curious about how a temperament like her got on the path of an anchor.