

Start at the Pinnacle of Life

Chapter 4: Big anchor? ? ?

"Do you want to experience it yourself?" Qin Yu shook the key in his hand.

'End, the anchor will be madly output tonight. '

'Fuck, the anchor belongs to everyone...Big brother, please be gentle, woohoo! '

'It's impossible to be gentle, just grab 999+'

"Are you **** floating? Shut up your mother."

Cheng Xiyu was a little bit uneasy, and couldn't bear to live broadcast the heat that just rose.

"Sorry, the friends are joking." Cheng Xiyu blushed and said.

"Get in the car." Qin Yu waved and handed her the key.

"Should I drive?" Cheng Xiyu looked at him in surprise.

"Otherwise? How can you experience driving without driving?"

If you don't experience it, how do I know that it's uncomfortable.

ahem...

In fact, Qin Yu is simply helping others.

He is still a child and doesn't understand anything!

"Great."

Cheng Xiyu still decided to get in the car, what is she afraid of during the live broadcast.

Besides, the other party doesn't look like a bad person.

Driving a luxury car = not a bad guy.

This logic...nothing wrong.

Seeing that she is holding the selfie stick a little embarrassed.

Qin Yu stretched out his hand: "Give it to me, I'll take it for you."

"Okay, I set the camera to the back, so I can't take you."

Bypassing and adjusting the camera, Cheng Xiyu returned to the cab.

Qin Yu looked at the live broadcast room, whose name was:

After the rain, the sky will clear, and it will be brilliant in the end.

is a little bit Wenqing.

"Hello, friends who have just arrived, remember to pay attention.

The car I am driving is the only private customized model in the world.

Xia Feng Golden Dragon, dragon is the totem of Xia Kingdom.

is the so-called descendant of the dragon, among which the golden dragon is the respect..."

噗!

Qin Yu didn't hold back, the descendant of God Dragon.

"Boss, is there something wrong with me?"

Cheng Xiyu looked at him timidly, thinking that he was making a joke.

"No, continue."

Qin Yu said sternly, motioning her to continue, focusing on the bullet screen.

'The same is the descendant of the dragon, why is the boss so good? '

'I also want to be a veritable descendant of the dragon, may I ask where to pick the car? '

'Wow, why is there a man's voice? '

'New doglegs, come hug the golden guy's legs. '

'Big guy, big guy, I'm the bristle thief 6! ! ! '

'I want too, is the boss missing the pendant? Take a **** loli with you. '

'Big guy, big guy, can I ask how much this car is? '

"Don't mention money to me, I'm not interested in money, the car is sent."

Qin Yu is an honest and good boy. The car was delivered by the system.

'I'm not interested in money, but it's okay? Really big guy. '

'I'm going to throw up, the life of the rich is really unpretentious. '

'No, that's happiness. '

'Is nobody paying attention to the point? What kind of family is this? '

Except for parents, who can send a global customized version generously.

In the eyes of fans, this family is a veteran.

"Simple and unpretentious, but happiness is real."

It's the first time I contacted live broadcast, and Qin Yu thought it was quite interesting.

Sure enough, when something involves yourself, your attitude will change.

It's like interviewing on the street, asking: Do you have 1 million in deposit, are you willing to donate?

Ten people out of ten will answer: Yes.

Because they know that they don't have 1 million deposits.

You have another question: Are you willing to donate half of your salary?

Look at the answer again, huh!

Cheng Xiyu doesn't care about the conversation between the water friend and the boss, this will be watching the road with full attention.

This car is good everywhere, just driving with fear, for fear of bumping.

"Where is the boss going?"

Cheng Xiyu got out of the car and left when he was ready to send people.

"Where are you going?"

"Da-Yan Tower."

"I'm the outdoor travel anchor of Douya. This time I'm here to show you the scenery of the ancient city."

Cheng Xiyu thought for a while, and affirmed: "Look for local food by the way."

"Huimin Street?"

"Yes, I heard it is very famous."

Speaking of eating, Cheng Xiyu was energetic and not as nervous as before.

The pink tongue licks the corner of his mouth lightly, revealing the essence of food.

"You can pull it down!"

Qin Yu vomited: "The locals didn't go to the Huimin Street place. If you want to go, you must look for a few old shops."

"If you go in like you, you can cry out of the pit."

It is not Qin Yu's complaint, the Muslim Street in the past was pretty good.

Since commercial development, it has become less and less tasteful.

He himself has forgotten how long he has not been there.

The rice outside is not fragrant or the price is not good enough?

have to go to the place where the outsiders are specialised to get slaughtered!

"what?"

Cheng Xiyu has a long mouth and is very cute.

'The anchor is calm, closed his mouth, and beware of stings. '

'Fuck, it's high speed. '

'Super pipe, super pipe, some people drag racing. '

Qin Yu glanced at the barrage, just as if he hadn't seen anything.

"You are not from a waste city."

"Well, I came from Hudu."

Cheng Xiyu is a native of Hudu, this time he made a special trip to visit the abandoned city during the holiday.

is mainly a strong request from fans, everyone is still very interested in the abandoned city.

'Huimin Street is really that bad? '

'It's really a pit, I've been there with friends, it's unpalatable, expensive, and all kinds of routines. '

"There are good people and bad people everywhere, so we can't make a generalization.

But Muslim Street... Not to mention it! "

Qin Yu is really hard to say about that place.

He, a local, was scammed three times in a row inside, dare you to believe it?

"Forget it, seeing you work so hard, my host will help you get better."

Qin Yu turned on the phone and set the navigation to the Big Wild Goose Pagoda.

"Let's go, big anchor!"

Cheng Xiyu raised her head proudly and hummed: "The anchor is right."

'The little anchor is floating, why don't I have any points in my heart? '

' There are two or three on the weekly list, UU reading www.uukanshu.com has less than two digits, and the fan group has 107 people. Don't you have any points in your mind? '

'The big anchor who rewards two or three hundred a week, I'm scared. '

'Ha, may I ask the little anchor, do you have a heart? '

'Heart +1. '

'It's really heartbreaking, the little anchor hugs the big guy's legs. '

But Qin Yu can see that this anchor is really miserable!

"Big prostitute anchor?" Qin Yu said teasingly.

Cheng Xiyu turned her eyes and pointed to the front.

"Boss, do you see if I went wrong."

What little anchors are all framed.

I am Cheng Xiyu, Douya Almighty anchor...

Orcs are never slaves, roar meow~

"Yes, your friends are saying, let you hold your thighs tightly."

Qin Yu teased deliberately, wanting to see her reaction.

"Does the boss look at fighting teeth?" Cheng Xiyu said calmly.

"Don't watch." Qin Yu really doesn't watch.

"That's not the end, you don't watch the live broadcast, how can I hold my thighs tight!"

Cheng Xiyu smiled and stretched out her hands, expressing powerlessness.

She did it on purpose, if she was willing to give in.

With her looks and figure, the two-digit eldest brother can take turns easily.

It seems that the highest weekly list is only 17th, and occasionally brushing two or three hundred pictures is lively.

Thinking of the actual situation, Cheng Xiyu couldn't help but his eyes were dim.

Maybe she is really not suitable for this business.

Although I work very hard, the anchor does not really depend on hard work.

is not affiliated with the trade union, and doesn't understand what the big brother implies.

can't sing, twist the waist, can't sell cute sex.

S squat, what can your girlfriend squat do not, why is it hot?

The water in this line is too deep!