

Start at the Pinnacle of Life

Chapter 6: The joy of white prostitution

The liveliness of the live broadcast room is naturally unknown to the two.

Qin Yu would be sitting in the co-pilot, asking the little anchor to drive him home.

I drank by myself and wanted not to find a driver.

The little anchor took the initiative to come to the door. The other party drove very steadily before, not a road killer.

There is a free price, why not use it!

"Boss, what about me?"

Cheng Xiyu is a little depressed, this big guy really doesn't even have a hint.

Your own charm has declined?

Women are so strange.

She is not happy if she is greedy, and she is not happy if she is not greedy...

"You? Drive away, and come pick me up tomorrow."

Qin Yu behaved very casually, in fact with a tentative mind.

If Cheng Xiyu really agreed, then he would really dare to let the other party drive away.

But in the future, there will be no more intersections. You need to understand how to communicate with each other.

Those who don't know how to measure should stay away.

As for the car, will it be lost and can't be retrieved?

The only customized version in the world for Xiao Million, throw it away!

Major theft and fraud, starting in 10 years, the highest indefinite understanding.

"I dare not."

Cheng Xiyu shook her head quickly, she was afraid that she would stay by the window to watch the car overnight.

Qin Yu smirked and said, "Well...follow me home?"

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Cheng Xiyu murmured in her heart, she wouldn't be able to send thousands of miles...

If it's such a person, can there not even be a big brother in the live broadcast room, it would be cheaper for Qin Yu?

Finally, the little anchor returned the reserved room...

chose to stay for one night at the Xinxing Hotel not far from Qin Yu's home.

She really doesn't want to run anymore, and the experience of taking a taxi just now makes her very uncomfortable.

"Don't hesitate to report next time you encounter it."

Some people always feel that they are God's sons, and they are all right.

Reported twice, let him understand the sinisters from the society, and naturally behaved.

what?

Do you ask Qin Yu?

Brother Yu has always welded the car door.

'All sit down. get off? The seams of the windows are all welded. '

[Old Driver] title, is it for nothing?

In the hotel, the small anchor is online again.

'Why is the little anchor here again, the quick shooter boss? '

'I vomited, did the little anchor vomit? '

'Tonight, the little anchor killed countless people! ! ! '

'Fuck, is it okay to kill countless people? '

'White prostitutes are weak and weak, what did they kill with? '

'2333...'

"My mother squirted you **** to death with a sip of milk tea."

'Is the spray of fresh milk? '

'How's the amount of milk? Basin? '

'Mouth... tears are flowing. '

Cheng Xiyu angrily held his mobile phone and circled the room.

"Look, keep your dog eyes wide open, take a good look, where is a man."

None of these dog spectators is worry-free.

'When the audience comes, I will take the lead in retreating! '

'Lead the lead? Did you bring an umbrella? '

"I... do you still want to open the Water Friends Game? I won't open the old lady."

Cheng Xiyu bit her lip, looking charming and tender.

'Sucking~ Tears flowed down from the corners of the mouth, unsatisfactory. '

'The same is not true. '

'Typing with both feet to show innocence. '

'Little anchor, water friend +1. '

Seeing that it was a new visitor, Cheng Xiyu smiled sweetly.

"Welcome to the live broadcast room, you can join the Water Friends Bureau with just one sign!"

'Come on, come on, I can't wait. '

'The keyboard is in place, the mouse is in place, and the toilet paper is in place! '

The fans babbled again.

Don't look at the small number of people in her live broadcast room, but the atmosphere is really good.

Wind, rain and night hurt people: 'No, I'm just a prostitute! '

'Ha, ha ha ha, I laughed and panted. '

'Hurting is really hurting. '

'It's just for sex, what can you do? '

'I'm not just prostitutes for nothing, but I'm also piercing the anchor's heart. '

Xiaohuya is a free gift.

Hang up, grab a gift from the local tyrant to get it.

"You bitches, I'm so angry...I'm so angry."

From an angle no one can see, Cheng Xiyu rubbed her chest with her hands.

Hmm, it's so big...Ah, it's really annoying.

Qi returns to Qi, and the Water Friends Bureau is still open.

"The position is posted, the number is on, first come first served."

The little anchor said aggressively, in fact, only a few people are active.

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At home, Qin Yu joined the room with a smile, and the bronze king came!

Cheng Xiyu's cry is drizzle silent, the highest level, drill second.

The rest are of all levels.

Only Qin Yu's wind, rain and night hurts people is the bronze king.

Compared the two, the same eye-catching.

‘Jungle, give it away if you don’t give it. ’

‘Middle road, don’t give three roads. ’

‘Aid for the robbery, AD grabs heads and hangs up! ’

‘I?...Lulu, line harvester, love to send. ’

This joyous scene exploded directly.

Qin Yu lined up opposite the small anchor, just in time for the top order, and the head dog walked up.

The little anchor opposite chose the mouse to play wild.

Because it is a water friend bureau, everyone can play casually.

Furthermore, the little anchor has confidence in himself.

A group of bronze and silver scum, see how I abuse you.

As soon as the game started, the little anchor made waves around the grass.

Zhen·The blind man was taken one blood in the wild.

Qin Yu stood on the road honestly, watching the play with cold eyes.

He came with an entertaining mood, it doesn't matter if he wins or loses.

Besides, his technique, uh...

Qin Yu, who thinks he is a good cook, plays very steadily. He is a good and steady guy.

I didn't expect that the other side would serve better than him.

Level 3 Monduo Yuet tower, directly passively accept the head.

Papa Nuo rose up.

Lunuo's father has three single kills in a row, and it seems to be level 6.

How can the little anchor bear it? ? ?

Squirt friends are not allowed to spray, they can only follow up to support a wave.

came to the road quietly.

signaled Mondo to come on, the little anchor touched it in stealth.

Then, the grass jumped out of the three big men, and the invisible eyes were in place.

Jump and cut down the head of the little anchor, and Qin Yu controls the character to dance in place.

Typing and dubbing: 'Ah~Ah~Oh, father, please! '

'Ah~ I'm so angry. '

The mileage of the hotel room was rolling back and forth.

I blame this **** notebook, it's not powerful at all.

If it's a desktop computer, I would definitely be able to fight back to the limit just now.

'No, go for another wave, help come up, and the mid laner is ready to fly. '

said the little anchor unconvinced.

'Get off the road and return to the city. '

'It's okay, it's too late. '

Mondo moved forward to the opening line, and the anchors and assistants followed the line into the grass. UU reading www.uukanshu.com

Nuo's father came, and he came with Sanxiang.

A spinning axe, Mondo flees with his head.

'Gogogo. '

Seeing Nuoshou cross the line, the little anchor instantly felt that he was doing it again.

Mondo opened his eyes wide behind Noble's father, and teleported in the middle.

'Come on! '

Three big men suddenly rushed from the river, and the invisible eyes were in place X2.

"Here, I vomit!"

This promise is simply... poisonous!

The little anchor was annoyed, and typed: 'Leave it alone, let's kill your promise first. '

Seeing that there is only residual blood left in the promise hand, Lulu rushed forward.

No dad, swell!

boom.

Middle Road silently canceled the teleportation when the three big men appeared.

Why don't you cancel, do you know how to do it?

A round of water friends game ended in joy.

Papa Nuo, who won the five kills, had a great time, and the head dog is indeed a head dog.

"Ah~ It's too painful, it hurts people at night, you are absolutely poisonous!"

When resting, the little anchor spit on the public screen.

'Thank you, the anchor, the prostitute is really happy. '

'This is definitely a representative of the Yin-Yang family! '

'Old Onmyoji is here. '

'The little anchor is autistic in place. '

'One more game? '

Seeing that the time is still early, Qin Yu felt that he could kill another round.

Cheng Xiyu feels that there can be.

Although he was abused, but this will be very popular.

"Yes." Cheng Xiyu's eyes were cunning.

secretly planned five people to force a single, let him experience the sinister society.

Ding, a PK invitation popped up on the screen.

Someone is looking for her to PK.