

MADAM'S IDENTITIES SHOCKS THE ENTIRE CITY AGAIN Chapter 1244

At this moment, Bo Jingxing changed the topic and asked about Qiao Nian's competition, "Miss Qiao, are you confident in performing well in the group stage?"

The girl raised an eyebrow at him, her eyes arrogant and impatient.

Bo Jingxing heard the girl's slightly hoarse voice. "It's just a software competition. Do I need confidence?"

Bo Jingxing was stunned. A world-class competition didn't require confidence?

He looked at the girl's fair and cold face, as well as the arrogance she exuded.

Bo Jingxing's furrowed brows relaxed again. He smiled and said gently, "That's true. It's enough for Miss Qiao to perform at a normal level."

Qiao Nian retracted her gaze, seemingly a little more serious. She glanced at him and said slowly, "Don't worry, I know how to read."

With that, she looked past Bo Jingxing to Qin Si, who was listening to the two of them chatting and listening to the wise words. She was much more familiar with him. "Young Master Qin, when are you leaving?"

Qin Si was still immersed in his thoughts about what Bo Jingxing was saying. When did this guy get so close to Sister Qiao behind his back?

He was suddenly called out by her.

He snapped out of his shock and raised his hand to touch his high nose bridge. He felt that he was not confident enough in front of Qiao Nian. "Ah. I'll leave immediately."

Qin Si felt quite aggrieved after saying that.

He had followed Bo Jingxing and the others over and was about to be chased away.

He felt aggrieved.

Qiao Nian glanced at him with her clear eyes, seemingly inadvertently. "I'll find time to help you upgrade your game account. You want an AK sniper rifle, right?"

The AK sniper rifle was a rare weapon in a game they had recently played. Not many people on the Internet had it.

Qiao Nian had one.

Qin Si wanted it.

He had been telling her about this a few days ago, but Qiao Nian had been busy and had no time to play with him.

He hurriedly said, "Yes, it's the one in your backpack. I saved up some mission points and didn't draw them. I'm afraid that the back of my hand will get lonely. Sister Qiao, help me draw it when you have time. I mainly want to get some of your luck."

Qin Si thought of how difficult it was to draw that gun, so second-hand scalpers were selling it online. The price on the market had already reached six figures.

A few hundred thousand yuan.

For a virtual item in a game, this transaction price was already very high.

But it was very easy to sell.

It could be said that there was no shortage of buyers, only things!

Basically, as soon as a second-hand game trading platform was put up, it would be snatched away in a few minutes.

The arrogant Young Master Qin naturally did not lack hundreds of thousands of yuan. Qin Si was mainly indignant and did not want to spend money to buy it.

It was just a game. It was not fun to spend money on it.

He insisted on drawing it himself!

However, Qin Si was not only bad at games, but his luck at drawing items was also f*cking bad.

Zhang Yang, who played with him, had drawn a lot of precious items. Only he drew a consolation prize every time.

He couldn't even compare to Zhang Yang, let alone a lucky person like Qiao Nian.

Only then did Qin Si think of asking Qiao Nian to help him draw it.

The dragon sniper rifle in the game was quite difficult to draw. Qiao Nian only had one. Qin Si was afraid that Qiao Nian would be under too much pressure, so he thought for a moment and said, "But it's fine if you can't draw it. It's just a game. If I can't draw it, I can go to the game and farm a few mission points."