

. Said calmly: "Don't worry, my brother. This time, there is a problem with Cyprus. My brother will definitely find out the problem. If there is no problem with Cyprus, I will definitely tell the British Lord to completely solve your troubles!

" He said gratefully: "Brother, let's not talk about anything else, it's all in the wine!"

Ou Bojun smiled and said: "Okay! I will drink this cup with my brother, and this time we will surely triumph!"

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Nine o'clock in the evening.

A business jet took off from Naples Airport and headed to Larnaca International Airport in Cyprus.

Oberjun on the plane was very relaxed. In his opinion, going to Cyprus is no different from ordinary people going to a chicken farm, and there is no need to worry about any danger.

Halfway through the flight, he suddenly took out his mobile phone, and using the internal communication software of Po Qinghui (Benn), he sent a video call invitation to Boyun Ruge in Nakul who was in the Far East.

Yun Ruge didn't answer, but after rejecting his invitation, he replied, "What does Uncle Russell want me for?"

Ou Bojun said with a smile, "Ruge, that place in the Far East must be very boring, right? I went today Naples, I found that the climate and customs of southern Europe are very good, if there is a chance, we two might as well go there and have fun together." Yun Ruge said lightly: "Forget it,

I prefer to be alone."

Ou Bojun replied He said: "Ruge, why bother to reject me thousands of miles away? After so many years, you should know my sincerity to you. If you look around, is there anyone in the world who is more suitable for you than me? "

Yun Ruge asked in a bad tone: "Why do I need others to be suitable for me? You don't think that I still have any need for feelings today, do you? What is the use of feelings? Can it increase cultivation? Can it achieve longevity? "

Ou Bojun sighed, and said with an embarrassed smile: "Ruge, look at you, although feelings can't increase your cultivation level, and you can't gain longevity, but it can satisfy people! No matter how much you and I practice, we can't live forever, since you will die sooner or later, why not take some time to enjoy yourself in time?"

Yun Ruge said coldly, "I'm sorry, I'm not interested in carpe diem."

Ou Bojun's tone became a little anxious, and he asked her: "You can't come Death is still a big girl who has never been married, right? If you don't find a partner, at least you have to have a son and a half daughter, otherwise, after we die, who will set up a monument for us, who will kowtow and burn paper for us?" Yun Ruge

disdained He said: "Death is like a lamp going out. If I die, the best ending is to die without any worries. Let this body return to ashes and dust to dust. As for erecting monuments and kowtow to burn paper, I will die. What else do you want to do?"

Ou Bojun realized that Yun Ruge was wary of him, he sighed helplessly, and muttered: "It's hard to come to this world for a while, I don't want to die in obscurity, I want to return after death. Someone can remember me, don't forget me."

Yun Ruge snorted and replied: "Then quickly find a woman in the club to marry, and let her bear a few more children for you. After you die, descendants will go to your grave and burn paper." Ou Bojun

resentfully Said: "Uncle Nakul, I have repeatedly hinted and hinted that you have found all kinds of reasons to prevaricate me. I, Ou Bojun, am I so bad? I can't get into your eyes, Uncle Nakul." Yun Ruge chuckled lightly: "