

Pinnacle 1151

Chapter 1151: Out of place monster

With the quota, Zhou Shunli sent people to join the Gene Warrior Preparatory Training Camp.

What surprised Qin Yu was that Zhou Haocun, who had met once that day, was among them.

Judging from the list, the Zhou family sent a large number of direct children this time!

This is to overtake the corner, reverse the backward situation in one fell swoop, and occupy a place in the training camp and even in the future institutions dominated by genetic warriors?

The Supreme Council is discussing whether to establish a violent agency based on genetic warriors.

It is aimed at, naturally, fighting in a different space.

Over the past two years, the Republic has received a lot of news through Li Xiaoxiao and the company.

I also have a relatively full understanding of the complexity and dangers of different spaces.

This is a vast universe with abundant resources, but it is also extremely dangerous.

Not only is it full of deadly radiation, but the alien races living everywhere in the universe are even more bizarre.

So far, there are no less than 300 foreign races that have been collected on the list.

This is only two years of harvest, and how many aliens there are is still unknown.

Moreover, these aliens are not defenseless.

Just three months ago, the fleet encountered a brutal battle.

Not only did the Mechanic Corps suffer heavy losses, but even the two fanatics were also seriously injured.

This is still alive by the Weeping Band to save their lives.

For this reason, the Weeping Band lost three veterans of the Hundred Wars.

But these are nothing compared to the number of deaths in the 'ordinary army'.

The death toll of the alien army that was forcibly recruited on the planet controlled by the colonization of the fleet.

Up to an appalling 5 million.

When this number came back, it terrified the members of the Supreme Council.

In one war, 5 million people were killed or injured.

Or an alien force that is countless times stronger than ordinary people. How can ordinary people fight this battle?

Therefore, the Supreme Council will hold a resolution meeting specifically for this situation.

The entire meeting did not last long, it only took two and a half hours to end.

In the end, a decision was reached by unanimous approval: the formation of the alien battle group.

The reason why it is named after the battle group is taken from the weeper.

Alien stars, planets in different space.

The Alien Group represents the original intention of its establishment, which is to launch a war on planets in different space.

To influence a foreign race by peace, you have to consider whether there is a problem with your mind.

Can the aliens who can resist radiation or coexist with it be influenced by the mouthpiece?

In a different space, strength is king!

Powerless trash doesn't even have the qualifications to speak, and will be crushed by the alien as soon as it appears.

Then, the bones become their trophies, or thrown directly on the roadside as fertilizer.

If you encounter a blood-eating race, it is a delicious meat ration.

In short, to obtain more resources and living space, war is inevitable.

Compared with sending ordinary people to die.

It is still powerful, strong survivability, and genetic warriors who have undergone cruel training and selection and transformation are more reliable!

It was Zhou Yi who had been separated from Jin Ling'er who served as the first commander of the Alien Group.

The rest of the genetic warriors who graduated in the same period and chose to join the Ministry of War also received compulsory recruitment from the battle group.

Now, the second and third batch of genetic warriors who have graduated and joined the Ministry of Defense.

Formed the start-up team of the alien battle group, responsible for constructing the framework and development direction of the battle group.

At the same time, it will also determine the benefits that each family can distribute in the future, as well as their status and influence in the battle group.

The Alien Group is only the first, but it won't be the last.

This is what everyone who received the news believes.

In the abandoned city, Jin Ling'er, who learned that the battle group had formed, was extremely depressed.

All of her companions have got things right, but she has been frustrated repeatedly in the different tunes.

First, it was left by the miracle company, and even the principal could not see it.

Then he became a firefighter in the bureau.

Run wherever there is abnormal danger.

Every day, I was not investigating the battle, or on the speed car that went to investigate the battle.

Anomalous Game really made the best use of everything, and she didn't waste her powerful combat power at all.

Fortunately, Xu Zixin still has a conscience, and made a special trip to get a fission power armor from the company for her.

Equipped with the latest electromagnetic pulse guns and melee weapons, saw chain swords.

When using this weapon for the first time, Jin Linger was shocked again.

It is simply a killing weapon designed for war.

Go down with a sword, regardless of whether you have copper walls or iron walls, all will be turned into slag.

Used to slash people, a sword that the enemy is dead.

Jin Linger vomited!

The scene was too bloody, and even the corpse could not be left behind.

Apart from the endless blood shed, there was only a pool of fleshy mud and odd-shaped residual limbs.

From then on, she decided to herself in her heart.

For problems that can be solved with a gun, never use a saw chain sword.

Too disgusting, too bloody!

All the members of the Aliens Bureau who were present at the scene were also frightened by this scene.

After seeing Jin Ling'er, I couldn't help but want to stay away from her...

In other words, I wanted to stay away from the big sword behind her.

This also made her lonely while busy.

She is like a stranger who is out of step with the world, and she shouldn't be her destination.

From the birth of this idea, Jin Linger began to want to escape.

As time went on, the eyes of the people inside the Anomaly Bureau looked at her more and more strange.

This feeling became stronger and stronger, and the impulse made her manic.

The fighting style is also wild and cruel!

The vicious circle made her even more jealous and excluded.

Finally, Jin Linger couldn't stand it anymore this day.

Then jump off the speeding car, disarm the whole body equipment, and report for battle.

Jin Linger rode a motorcycle to the headquarters of Miracle Company.

"I'm looking for Secretary Xu Meixin."

At the front desk, Jin Ling'er, with a fierce breath like a beast, stared at the reception inside with expressionless expression.

Fortunately, she came often before, and the receptionist knew her origin.

Otherwise, this would have been scared to tears by her ferocious aura.

"Secretary Xu, please go to the meeting room to meet, please here." The receptionist stood up and said.

The next second, his legs softened and fell back on the chair.

She was so frightened that her two legs were completely exhausted, let alone take her to the living room.

At the same time, on duty in the lobby, the security guards disguised by the RRT took over this task.

On the way to the living room with the woman behind him, RRT trembled, and every cell sent a signal of fear.

The hairs are erected, and the back is even more awkward, making people fearful!

But he still brought people there smoothly with his strong will.

Entering the living room, the [Assaulter] guarding both sides suddenly turned to her.

Jin Linger's face sank, and her aura appeared even more fiercely.

"Deputy Chief Jin, they are just protecting my safety, please restrain your momentum."

Xu Meixin, who was sitting on the sofa, said with a pale face.

No matter how important her position in the company is, she is essentially just an ordinary person.

Faced with hundreds of battles, Jin Ling'er, who had no idea how many people who did not respect the law, had been killed, let her hint in her heart.

Can't change, the body trembled to the fear of wanting to escape.

Jin Linger reacted to her voice.

Since I came to the present, I have been in a state of rage.

"call....."

Taking a deep breath, Jin Linger's frightening breath gradually disappeared.

Although he still has a straight face, at least he can communicate face-to-face normally.

"thanks."

The two [Assaulters] entered the defensive state again, guarding both sides of the gate, Xu Meixin also invited her to sit on the sofa.

"Deputy Director Jin is here this time, do you have any other needs?"

"I want to join the company."

Jin Linger's straightforward answer made Xu Mei's heart stunned for a few seconds.

After that, she smiled kindly and said: "This is fine, but have you really thought about it?"

What Jin Linger represents is not just herself.

With her identity and origin, the cost of hopping is not small...

First of all, the Jin family will definitely be criticized by the boss for this, and then dissatisfied with it.

Secondly, the company must give an explanation to the Bureau of Foreign Affairs.

Deputy Director, he said that he was poached.

As an agency directly under the Supreme Council, it is a bit too dismissive of the Council.

Therefore, the company must make a certain amount of compensation to express its attitude.

It's just a pity, and I don't mean to ignore the abnormal situation at all.

Even if I think again in my heart, I can't say it, let alone do it! ! !

These two points alone have exceeded Jin Linger's own value.

The most important thing is to join the company.

She must be absolutely sure that the company is not just a place to come, just go where you want to go.

Now that I have decided to join, I can only go out sideways if I want to go.

"I'm done."

After a short silence for a few seconds, Jin Linger definitely said: "I'm thinking about it! I will join."

"Okay, let's talk about the follow-up process."

"Process?"

Seeing her doubts on her face, Xu Meixin smiled lightly: "Of course, Deputy Director Jin would not think that he would be able to transfer from the miscellaneous bureau to the company by just talking about it."

It's not that simple. First of all, she has to go back to the abnormal situation and resign.

Then make an application to the top, and the company will come forward to express that it hopes to accept Jin Linger to join.

When the Bureau of Foreign Affairs accepted her resignation, they reached an agreement with the above on compensation.

Only then can Jin Linger join the company as a new employee.

"How long will it take to get down like this?" Jin Linger frowned impatiently.

She was fed up with being treated as a monster and being isolated by her colleagues.

I just want to leave quickly and return to where I came.

It was the company that made them, and Jin Linger had never felt a strange look here.

At least during the training camp and the reformation center, she was surrounded by the same kind as her.

Everyone can learn from each other, fight, and train together.

In your free time, enjoy delicious food, laugh and chat together.

It was no different from the previous life, except that he was stronger, his physique was abnormal, and he was more combative.

She wanted to get back that feeling, and even had the urge to go back to the operating room.

At least there, only pain is with oneself.

"If it's fast, about a week."

"It won't take more than half a month. The company attaches great importance to...you."

"I will reach a compensation plan as soon as possible so that your application can be approved smoothly!"

With a positive answer, Jin Linger's mood finally improved.

"Can you take me to the remodeling facility?"

Jin Ling'er looked at Xu Meixin who was questioning, and said calmly: "I want to find someone to fight happily."

Chapter 1152: Bigger stage

That night, Jin Linger left the miracle town with scars all over her body.

There was a contented smile on his face, and the injury healed at a speed visible to the naked eye after boarding the speeding car.

Looking down at the small town below, Jin Linger is full of expectations for her next visit.

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Knowing that Jin Linger would join the company, Qin Yu asked Secretary Xu to discuss with General Hua.

No longer care about the development of the situation!

In his eyes, genetic warriors who have not experienced cruel wars are a group of "high-priced" cannon fodder.

Big investment, little return!

When will it be, after dozens of large and small interstellar wars?

Only those who are still alive deserve Qin Yu's attention and respect.

Now, Brother Yu is doing a big deal at Hudu!

My sisters are invited to participate as local mysterious guests.

This is the first world-class stage for "sisters". After the performance, the media and fans will use a magnifying glass to observe their performance.

Any flaw may be criticized!

"At this level, how dare to participate in the performance stage of Mildew?"

It is fortunate as well as unfortunate to be invited to the queen stage stage.

Once you make mistakes on this stage, you basically say goodbye to your singing career.

No matter how white it is, forgive me!

Even if the person concerned expresses understanding, he can only get a song "Cool."'

At the same time, mold also bears a lot of pressure and great risks.

If it's just a contest for coffee position, discussing whether or not the sisters are qualified to cooperate with her, arousing debate among fans.

Mildew is not worried at all, but hopes that the longer the argument, the better.

In this way, the topic heat will last longer and bring more gains.

I'm afraid that 'sisters' won't be able to live up to their own accord, so they will pull their hips first when they are on stage!

The media can happily cheat the corpse directly, 'wait until I finish writing this manuscript before I die.'

"Look, this is the guest she chose to sing."

Therefore, before the official announcement.

Mildew wants to see the members of "Sisters" first to see how well they look!

If she can't be satisfied, even Qin Yu's recommendation is useless.

She is responsible for her team and career.

After years of hard work, all of them finally made wedding dresses for her.

Now the career has just begun to look good, even if it is the mold of the love brain, I understand which is the lighter and the heavier.

Fortunately, the 'sisters' did not live up to his expectations.

Dancing and singing skills are not very brilliant, but they are also very good.

It is the stage performance of the 'sisters' who agrees to this cooperation.

The kind of performance that does not take the stage seriously and doubles the charm.

The stage with high self-confidence and flowing water is what she values.

Especially the stage style of Mae Xin, the staff below couldn't help but cheer, "Sister is so sad!"

Combining the wind evaluation and influence in the Mainland, the team also conducted investigations and evaluations.

In the end, it was discovered that these four people weren't Qin Yu introduced to make soy sauce to keep the heat away.

There is real material, great fire potential...

Although the number of fans is not large, it has only one million so far, but the viscosity is very high.

And, because fans are positioned as young generations who have entered the society and have a stable job.

His fans have strong consumption concepts and abilities, both have consumption power and are willing to spend money to support idol careers.

Before the New Year, Ming Yang Tian Xia and Yin Fu reached a cooperation and opened a live broadcast for the sisters.

One is to seek benefits for fans and take advantage of the flow of traffic to monetize.

Secondly, I want to determine the business value of my sisters!

It has not passed the test of the market, and no one believes what you said.

Today, a live broadcast has realized tens of millions.

If you don't need to speak up tomorrow, the major brands will come to ask you to sign the contract.

Capital is so realistic!

Before the broadcast that day, the sisters were a little uneasy.

It's not because of nervousness, but because of worrying about letting down the training of the boss, studio, and sister Mi, and not being able to give satisfactory answers.

Although the four signings are famous all over the world, Mi Jie and the company are in charge of their combined development from beginning to end.

But they are the bosses, only Qin Yu.

Without him, who would believe that he can become a member of the idol group.

If a live broadcast came down, the sales volume would be only a few hundred thousand.

How do they face Sister Mi, and what reward they spend a lot of effort and resources in cultivating their company.

"Or, let's run away?"

During the equipment commissioning, the sisters and sisters ran away together.

Boom!

With a hit on his forehead, Ye Bai, wearing a casual suit and uniform, stood in front of her with no expression on his face.

Facing Ye Bai's eyes, Ya'er shrank his head: "I'll just talk about it."

"Read more, sleep less, think more!"

As an agent, she was full of complaints, really broken.

Outer Yaer is the youngest member of the group.

Well-behaved and pleasant, youthful and beautiful, clean and as soft and delicate as snow.

But in private, she is a black-bellied woman.

What I love to do most is to mess up, mess up, and mess up.

Wen Ru was so greedy that she always spurned her to go to the night market stall for supper, which made her lose 5 jin for a week.

Body management is of secondary importance, and neither of the two of them said anything.

When I came to the stage, I found that the stage costumes couldn't be worn. I was silly!

In the end, you have to temporarily adjust your style to deal with it.

Mei Xin said that his style has no characteristics, and the uniformity of beauty is boring.

She instigated Messin with retro makeup, and her style changed drastically before the red carpet.

It's also because she is a combination facade, that face can support the stage.

It just happened that Gat reached the point of fans, which caused a wave of pursuit and emulation.

It's a blessing in disguise, out of his own style.

Yumeng is too, because her body grows too fast, causing her to tie her **** many times.

Otherwise on the stage, duangduangduang's...

Who has the mind to watch other things, let alone listen to what you sing.

It was Ya'er who gave her an idea again, "What are you doing, liberating your nature, and returning her freedom!"

"If you don't wear it, you won't die. It's all ages, if I don't wear it."

At that time, Yumeng was moved.

Fortunately, this time Ye Bai found out in advance and contained the development of the matter in time.

otherwise.....

"BrainWhat about the brain?"

"The cuteness in the combination, the cute pet mascot, is it suitable to top the two wonderful frog seeds?"

Ya'er wanted to refute at that time, so Ye Bai used his brain to suppress it.

A look floated over, "Dare to say another word and kill you."

Recalling the various experiences in the past, Ye Bai didn't dare to leave even one step now.

Like an old mother every day, the front and back feet follow closely.

I'm afraid that Ya'er will make some accident again, and the combination will be scrapped.

Naturally, it was no exception during the live broadcast. Seeing Ya'er still wanted to make trouble, he looked over again, 'kill you.'

Σ(⊙▽⊙)"a

In the end, the effect of this live broadcast greatly exceeded everyone's expectations!

With a sales record of 18.6 million in a single day, the sisters became famous.

The note director who contributed to this live broadcast is said to have been directly promoted to the first level.

At the same time, the sisters also proved their strong ability to attract gold, and various endorsements flocked to them.

In the entertainment circle, this kind of right and wrong place, Vanity Fair!

Whether or not you can make money is the only criterion for measuring the success of a person (combination).

Otherwise, you are just being boasted.

If you can't make money, you are just a little rubbish!

Before this live broadcast, Rice, like everyone else, did not expect such a big surprise.

After the live broadcast, the sisters received the same resources as before.

But the studio officially established a music department to be responsible for the promotion and development of 'sisters'.

Well-known directors, choreographers and stage producers are recruited from the outside world to customize their combined albums, personal styles, and so on.

Singing skills and vocalization are also systematically guided.

This is also one of the reasons why the sisters are getting better and better and the typhoon is getting more stable.

Without the effort of the audience, how can the scenery on the stage be achieved.

Chapter 1153: Classic look

As the saying goes: a singer who is not a leggy singer is not a good model!

Mildew is called a triathlon.

Just watching her and the team's rehearsal is heart-pounding.

Tactical shakes are even more charming!

emmmm~

Although occasional ghost animals still do not affect her charm.

In just a few minutes, the staff who took advantage of their free time to watch the rehearsal broke out in a sweat.

Some people call their voices hoarse, they are true fans!

The moldy who ended the single rehearsal stepped on black mid-cut hollow high-heeled sandals and squatted down on the edge of the stage.

Qin Yu from below stretched out his hand and smiled gracefully.

Holding his hand, he jumped off the stage nearly two meters high.

"Miss Taylor."

The bodyguard responsible for the safety of the stage at the back was stunned.

Even if there was nothing wrong with the mildew, Qin Yu was tightly hugged in his arms, and cold sweat came out of his back.

The concert is coming soon, if she accidentally gets hurt.

Who can afford this responsibility?

Regardless of their burly bodies, this pot can't move their backs!

"Miss Taylor, please don't do such a dangerous move."

The two bodyguards jumped down with their hands on the edge, looking at the mildew seriously.

The look is serious, and he makes it clear that he will never give up if he fails to achieve the goal!

This is their job.

If you take the money, you must take the responsibility!

The team hired them to protect her safety.

If under my own care, there are still mistakes.

Not only was the concert affected, but also his own money and reputation.

Who would hire two idiots who don't even have a good goal?

But if the goal doesn't match their work, it's difficult to do it.

Looking back apologetically, Moyu assured the two of them: "I am so happy that there will be no next time."

In this way, the two are satisfied.

Take a few steps back one left and right to follow the mold.

Like two black-faced evil spirits, the faces are written-strangers do not enter.

Qin Yu smiled and said nothing about the scene that happened before him.

They are just doing their job...

However, Qin Yu felt the breath of the mutant.

Moreover, the mutations in the entire team are more than these two individuals.

"They are my newly hired bodyguards. It's too messy outside."

"Did you not see the person I sent?"

Although he didn't go to the scene, he sent someone to protect the mold.

Moreover, it is still an elite team in the RRT.

Customized stealth [Assaulter] is also indispensable, or he can rest assured to let this silly girl run around.

"After seeing me on the plane, I left."

Those who are well-equipped, less talkative, and more like killers than bodyguards.

After she boarded the flight to Hudu, she disappeared.

In their words, "There is no safer world in this world than the Republic."

Therefore, it was useless for them to follow, so they went back to their lives.

"That's right, the Republic is now the safest."

Qin Yu nodded with a smile, saying, 'this must be Ilibera's arrangement.'

Asking her to send someone to serve as a bodyguard for Momo. It was Qin Yu's face that didn't kill people.

Counseling is impossible.

Mainly respect the boss and be loyal to the company!

Being responsible for her itinerary abroad is the limit of Ilibera's patience.

Send people inland and continue to protect this 'useless' woman.

Ilibera said that people can't stand this grievance.

RRT is BlackRock's main combat force, the backbone.

It is to maintain the west coast and the south.

As well as the subsequent occupation of the central and southern and central regions, the huge territories are stable and peaceful by force of deterrence.

In order to protect a woman, two elite teams were transferred.

They should have been active on the battlefield, performing important beheading operations.

Women will only slow down the progress of BlackRock's siege.

If Qin Yu hadn't bypassed her to order in person, Ilibera would not have said anything to send out the two most elite teams.

But later, Ilibera was very thankful that he did it.

None of the concerts performed by Momo in foreign countries went smoothly.

Every concert, RRT must be vigilant.

I don't know how many mutants tried to sneak by her side, the purpose is also strange.

innocent-

Signed a photo with her, and she has to see her embarrassed when she is mischievous, and she becomes a mutator who boldly expresses love and seeks the original taste...

leftover-

Kidnapping for blackmail, wanting to take the opportunity to make a fortune.

To ruin her, can't wait for her to die.

Or a jealous woman, a **** who couldn't ask for it, a perverted psychological distortion.

If it weren't for this tour, Ilibera would not believe that there are more people who want her to die than they want to die by themselves.

Fortunately, there are two elite teams.

Otherwise, it is impossible for her to return to Hudu alive.

"Afraid?"

"afraid..."

Not only her own safety, but the death threat letter she received also brought great mental pressure to her.

but...

Successively experienced betrayal by her boyfriend, successive backstabs by her girlfriends and company.

Create a strong heart for her!

Therefore, even under heavy pressure, she successfully completed the world tour.

It is to create one classic scene after another.

Returning to Hudu this time, the mold must be full of firepower, drawing a perfect end to this journey.

"Now, I need to vent as much as I want." He put his arms around his neck, said moldy and passionately.

The rehearsal ended early, and the black face guarded outside the locker room door.

It wasn't until the night fell that the door of the room opened from the inside.

Holding the drowsy mold, Qin Yu nodded to the two of them and said: "Go to the hotel, she needs to rest!"

At five o'clock in the morning, the assistant led the team to push open the door of the locker room.

"Omika!"

Looking at the silver glittering diamond tassel miniskirt dropped on the ground, the assistant hurriedly stepped forward to pick it up.

"Who did it, this is Taylor's classic look, you guys..."

The touch of the slap on the clothes made the assistant frown.

Looking back, there were several cracks under the skirt.

Look at the tassel below, it is full of gaps like the mouth of an old man.

"No no no no..."

Lift the skirt and observe carefully, the safety at the bottom has also become tattered.

This, what happened?

Qin Yu, who was sleeping peacefully in the hotel, was awakened by a rapid ringtone.

Seeing that there was no response from mildew, Qin Yu picked up the phone and glanced at it.

Mai Lin is her new assistant.

"Taylor, there is bad news for you. Your silver stage suit was destroyed."

"The other party must be a pervert, UU reading www.uukanshu.com did strange things to it."

"But don't worry, we will catch him, but the costumes on the stage may have to be changed this time."

"We don't have time to make the same thing again... Tyler, are you listening?"

Brother Yu took the phone and said helplessly: "Taylor is resting and can't answer your call."

"Oh, god...who are you?" The assistant was surprised, man.

Why did a man pick it up? Could it be that Tyler was kidnapped.

What did he do, damn...

"Don't worry, she is safe and will call you when she wakes up."

"As for me?"

Brother Yu was full of nasty fun, and laughed: "I am the one who destroyed that dress, the pervert in your mouth."

Chapter 1154: Star Destroyer

Keng Keng~

"Shao Qin, this is Steward Yao, and your guest has arrived."

"Enter."

Hearing the response in the room, Old Yao opened the door.

The younger sister in silk pajamas leaned on the sofa and watched the news on TV.

Qin Yu stood in front of the floor-to-ceiling windows, swaying the wine glass in his hand and looking out at the Bund.

What's the weather today...

"Please, don't fight anymore" is probably the best interpretation.

"coming."

Looking at the sisters standing at the door, Qin Yu nodded to Lao Yao.

The opponent backed away and closed the door smoothly.

Shao Qin likes the habit of hitting ten, Old Yao knows...

"Dong Qin...Teacher Taylor."

The change of environment and status made them no longer able to face Qin Yu with the attitude of a nightclub.

He is now the founder and chairman of Miracle Company.

Miracle maker, technology giant, business giant!

The major shareholder of his own studio, behind the owner is like a great backer for Taishan!

Worth...

In short, no matter how your children and grandchildren lose your family, it takes more than ten generations to lose wealth.

And they are just small artists signed by the company.

In front of the opponent, even breathing must be careful.

As for mildew, she is not a gentle and beautiful girl at work.

At the rehearsal site, the performance of the mold is strong and domineering.

From beginning to end, no one was given a chance to interrupt.

Like a brutal dictatorship in ancient times! !

No matter who it is, there is only listening in front of her.

"Hi, Ye."

"Relax, it's time to rest now."

The mildew smile on the sofa patted his side and said: "Come here, let's talk about the details!"

Looking at Qin Yu, they apparently believed in their own people more than Mildew.

He gave this opportunity, and he called the sisters to the hotel.

Therefore, it is better to listen to the boss of the boss first, and decide what to say before deciding what to do next.

"It's the mold looking for you to talk about the stage details!"

The index finger holding the wine glass cocked and pointed at the mold, Qin Yu dried the amber liquid at the bottom of the glass, put the glass down and walked out.

"I'm going to start work, you guys talk slowly."

Although I really want to accept 'sisters,' this mature combination born of him.

But now, it doesn't seem to be the best time!

By the end of the global tour stage, the sisters dare not say that they are world-renowned, at least in the Republic.

The top-flow combination developed from scratch, will it be more interesting when harvesting!

The only regret is that I failed to personally participate in the development process.

Bringing the door, handing the sisters over to Momo for training, Qin Yu drove to the town.

As a queen, train a girl group that has just debuted.

For her, it couldn't be easier.

Qilin found the fleet of white houses hidden above the sea.

Including aircraft carriers and submarine formations carrying nuclear bombs, they are hiding in the Bering Sea area.

The resumption of communication this time seems to be action.

Kirin has taken control of the Medusa flagship in the near orbit of the moon and locked the fleet formation.

Just wait for an order to destroy the entire fleet.

A white house on the other side of the ocean.

In the middle of the empty reception room, a table lamp was lit.

The figure shook in the dark, and no one wanted to be a bird.

Finally, the puppet president of the White House first said: "Everyone, we are running out of time."

BlackRock is pressing harder and harder, and the living space they occupy is getting less and less.

If this continues, Deckerberg will also fall.

If you lose it, the White House will completely lose all hope.

Now, it is possible to stop BlackRock, only Deckerberg.

In any case, we must ensure its safety.

"Why must we go to war with BlackRock, maybe we can negotiate."

Someone proposed to start negotiations with BlackRock, as long as they can coexist peacefully, even if they give up part of their interests.

They are afraid of being beaten!

The continual vitality of the opponent made BlackRock see no hope of victory.

Since it can't be beaten, then beg for mercy.

No shame, who hasn't had a difficult time yet?

Perhaps this is the right choice, just look at BlackRock.

Reflecting in Miracle Company did not let the father and daughter lose their rights.

Instead, with the help of the company's power, rapid development and expansion, occupying half of the territory of the Bald Eagle.

If they also surrender to the company, get the company's full support!

The White House can completely annex the Morgan Lowe Saint Ross Consortium and take the East Coast and other places.

Then, it is a good idea to separate things from BlackRock and not interfere with each other!

It's better than having an account book, packed in a body bag and stacked in rows.

Going farther, the White House is the once political center after all.

Rule the entire bald eagle!

If the company has the idea of reunifying the bald eagles, then...

It is not impossible to restore the glory and rule of the past.

The company only needs to hide behind the scenes to be a father, and that's it!

Anyway, this is the style it is best at.

It is difficult to understand this kind of thinking without understanding the deep-rooted culture of the Republic.

Success is to show off, to show off, isn't it a person's nature?

Why do you have to hide yourself and humbly deny your achievements.

This is very difficult for foreigners to understand!

"Yes, does the other party refuse?" Someone raised an objection.

If the company refuses the surrender of the White House, how should they respond?

"Don't forget Deckerberg's experiment." Someone said aloud.

The person who had previously proposed to surrender said again: "What's wrong with those experiments, do you really think that the company is doing charity?"

"Their genetic engineering, without human experiments, how can they have the results they are today!"

"Should we contact each other first and try their attitude before discussing?"

"What if we are to surrender all rights?"

This question hits the lifeblood and silences everyone.

It is unacceptable for anyone to surrender all the power and power in his hand.

In case, I surrender my power, and you go back and ask me for trouble after the fall, won't you be reduced to a slaughtered fish?

Even if I want to resist, it's too late...

Seeing everyone fell into silence, they stopped talking.

Sitting in the center, the shadow suddenly proposed: "I propose to order the fleet to aim at the west coast and threaten BlackRock to retreat."

After a moment of dead silence, an "approval" echoed in the darkness.

"Agree."

"Agree."

"Agree..."

"Then proceed as planned. The fleet was ordered to lock San Francisco, and no new instructions were received after 2 hours."

"Blow it up." The solemn tone was heavy.

Starting a nuclear war on the mainland is the last thing they want to see.

Everyone knows the consequences of doing this.

Regardless of right or wrong, the first party to initiate a nuclear war will be criticized and scolded!

Spurned by the world, nailed to the pillar of shame in history.

But they really have no choice...

On the way to the small town, Qin Yu has also been considering whether there is any way to avoid a nuclear war.

After thinking about it, as long as they have this kind of power in their hands.

When encountering a life and death crisis, they will inevitably use nuclear bombs to fight back.

Rather than hesitate to move forward, it is better to choose to take the initiative.

It is the best result to take a small bogey!

Taking the elevator down, Qin Yu came to the command center. On the screen was the Pacific Fleet accelerating towards the coastline.

Teacher) Boss." Jingyuan, Cui Geng, and Shi Cui are all there.

"When did you come back?"

Qin Yu stared at the big screen and asked with a smile.

"I just arrived today, the other party is going to use a nuclear bomb?" Jing Yuan asked uncertainly.

Even if you get the notification, you can see the fleet speeding up on the screen with your own eyes.

She still couldn't believe that someone really wanted to start a nuclear war.

"Just guessing."

Qin Yu retracted his gaze and stopped paying attention to the slowly accelerating fleet.

"Kirin, let's start!"

Following the order, the Medusa flagship, which has been targeted by state agencies, moved in the near orbit of the moon.

The bow of the ship equipped with the Star Destroyer turned around, and UU reading www.uukanshu.com directly aimed at the blue planet.

In the next moment, a large amount of material condensed in the center of the giant barrel.

Under the compression of the energy-gathering ring, its quality increases at an unimaginable speed.

"It is 3.725% charged and ready."

Subsequently, a filter screen appeared above the barrel, slowly descending to cover the front end of the barrel.

The compressed energy material gushes out and is divided into thousands of energy beams by the filter.

Travel through space and shoot straight to the blue planet.

"Warning, found a lot of unknown energy..."

"Warning, the atmosphere has been breached, and we have been locked."

"police..."

Boom boom boom~

On the sea, the flames are like torches, reflecting the entire sky into orange.

Chapter 1155: The White House is up to the sky again

On the sea, the fire was blazing.

The leaked fuel turned the sea water into an ink color, connecting the flames into one piece.

In the sea of flames, desperate wailing and crying for help one after another.

The aircraft carrier that was broken in two quickly sank, and the swirling vortex pulled all nearby soldiers into the bottom of the sea.

No one is spared, either alive or dead!

On the frigate, the bridge and the deck, there are a few more circular scorching holes.

It extends from above to the bottom of the sea, making the sea water flow back into the ship continuously.

Although they tried their best to repair, the hole in the bottom of the ship was blocked in time.

But the next second, the light blooming above the sky split again.

Three consecutive beams of light were directed toward the cabin, and the chief mate, who was standing on the deck in command of the rescue, looked gloomy.

Desperately murmured: "It's over, there's no help!"

Boom~

The power of the engine that was penetrated by the beam of light exploded, tearing the entire ship into two pieces.

Jumped high out of the water and inserted into the sea with the cross section facing down.

Gululu...

The bubbles churned, and in the blink of an eye, the broken ship disappeared above the sea.

Under the deep sea, the broken ship hull fell to the bottom of the sea.

Around it, there are many 'brothers and sisters' to accompany them, crying about the decline and demise of the marine overlord.

The entire fleet was buried in the depths of the sea without defense and the ability to fight back.

*

*

"What? The entire fleet... just gone?"

"Yes, yes, the laser beams that have appeared before. They penetrate all ships without warning..."

"Submarine, where's the submarine?"

"And, with the boat, together... it's gone."

Cang Dang!

Falling back to the chair behind the desk, the puppet's face was as gray as death.

Nothing, nothing!

"General, President, what should we do?" the person who came to the report asked anxiously.

He and the puppet are grasshoppers on the same rope. What will happen next is to know without even thinking about it.

If the big man behind decides to surrender, he will definitely throw the puppet out as a replacement for the dead, seeking BlackRock's forgiveness.

If you resist stubbornly, the puppet can't survive.

The Pacific Fleet is gone. Someone must stand up for this responsibility.

Who is more suitable than a puppet...

Gone!

Besides, he is useless anymore.

As a puppet, the boss has been thrown out as a substitute for the dead.

Among the people below them, there is one who can live?

Perhaps, some unimportant roles can live.

But a core figure like him knows too much!

"I think about it, let me think about it!" The puppet was sitting on the chair, frowning thinking.

The brain is about to burst into flames, but the puppet is still thinking desperately.

Want to find a ray of life in the dead end!

Slap~

Suddenly clapping the tabletop, the puppet stood up and said: "Arrange the plane immediately. I'm going to Fort Decker."

"Fort Decker?" The subordinate was stunned.

What's the use of running to Fort Decker at this time, it's a dead end in the end.

"I want to take Fort Decker as a gift to BlackRock." The puppet slammed his fist hard and hit his palm.

His subordinates were taken aback by his actions, and the decision that followed them made him even more frightened.

It seems that he was really driven to a dead end.

But this is indeed a good way, if you can dedicate Fort Decker to BlackRock.

Believe that the man behind Illibela will not mind whether he is dead or alive.

pity...

"Mr. President, the plane is arranged." Putting the mobile phone back in his pocket, the other person's eyes showed strangeness.

The puppet, who was completely immersed in his plan, didn't realize this at all.

"Go." Walking towards the door, the puppet threw in his mind to perfect his plan.

Just take Fort Decker and hand over all the technology inside to BlackRock.

Believe that the other party will be willing to take in oneself.

Even if you can't afford to live on the west coast, you can be a rich man with a sum of money.

Click!

The door opened, and there was a pair of brown leather shoes in front of him.

The polish on the vamp was as bright as a mirror, and from inside, the puppet saw his face instantly pale.

Looking up in despair, the last trace of luck disappeared.

The puppet seemed to have been drained, and fell to the ground softly, waiting sluggishly for the arrival of death.

"Thanks for your hard work."

biubiu...

The muzzle with silencer aimed at the puppet, shooting him to death in front of his eyes.

Watching the corpse crumbled to the ground, the pupils stared at the corpse.

The opponent stepped forward and raised the muzzle, biubiubiu...

The brown shoes didn't stop until the body was completely unrecognizable and the bullets were all empty.

"General." The trusted subordinates of the puppet respectfully bowed to the visitor.

"Um."

With a nasal sound, the brown shoes suddenly raised the butt.

Boom~

The **** of the gun fell, and the meat splashed.

Before the other party had time to say a word, he was beaten to death with the **** of the brown leather shoes.

After all this was done, the brown shoes panted and threw away the blood-filled pistol.

"Being a dog requires despair of being a dog. How can you even bite the owner?"

He wiped a few blood-stained hands on the puppet's expensive custom suit.

The brown shoes frowned and said, "It's a waste to wear such clothes on you."

Looking at the surrounding furnishings, the brown shoes took out the phone: "Come in!"

A group of guys dressed in various styles came from the end of the corridor, throwing something up and down in the hands of the leader.

When I got closer, I realized that it was a bomb.

The brown leather shoes wrinkled and said, "I'll leave it to you next, I'm leaving first."

"Don't worry, I promise that the entire White House will fly to the sky." The man who threw the bomb grinned wildly.

The mutant who followed him in, began to arrange the bomb in the predetermined location.

After half an hour, there was a loud noise.

The special zone seemed to experience a magnitude five earthquake, and a huge group of mushrooms appeared above the white house.

Watching all the ships sink into the sea with his own eyes, Qin Yu's straight arms bend slightly, loosening his hands holding the edge of the table.

The problem on the sea is half resolved. Although the Bald Eagle still has a fleet, it belongs to the consortium and private armed forces.

All that was controlled by the White House had been wiped out.

Moreover, it did not cause any polluting explosions, and all nuclear-powered ships aimed at sinking ships.

They are all sunk to the bottom of the sea, so let them stay there for a few years without getting in the way.

When Qin Yu takes time out, UU reads www.ukahnshu.com then sent a ship to salvage the sunken ship.

Solve the weapons and power cabins inside, "I hope the technology of the bald eagle is more reliable, so as not to cause pollution leakage."

Trouble must be troublesome. It is everyone's responsibility to protect the environment!

For the time being, even if there is a nuclear war, there is no need to worry about local attacks.

The big rock in my heart can finally fall.

"Boss, something went wrong!"

Connecting to Watson's communication request, the other party's anxious look made people's mind sinking.

"What happened?" Qin Yu asked in a deep voice.

"Twenty minutes ago, the White House was attacked by a terrorist.

The entire building turned into a sea of flames, and none of the people inside escaped. "

"The spokesperson claimed that the attack came from the Republic and was the same force that destroyed the Pacific Fleet."

Chapter 1156: 2 large pots

The white house is gone!

This happened before, although it was not so thorough, not even a foundation was left.

But there is nothing to be excited about, who doesn't know that there is a puppet sitting inside.

Go in for a pig, how should the bald eagle turn and how to turn...

But the news that came later made the big guys uneasy.

A beam of light fell from the sky and wiped out the White House and the entire Pacific Fleet. There will be wreckage floating in the sea.

What is even more worrying is the accuracy of the beam.

Destroyed the entire fleet without causing any additional damage.

Even the nuclear-powered engine on the ship did not show any leaks.

This is the Republic's shot? ? ?

Therefore, the other side is to change the national policy of peaceful rise!

Everyone knows that it is the company that does it, but the company and the Republic wear a pair of trousers.

The two families are like brothers, without a nod from the Supreme Council of the Republic.

The company dare to touch the red line of 'stability and peace'?

A celestial lady scattered flowers, putting everyone in the world in danger, and one after another ordered the subordinate institutions to restore the battlefield and find a change against the 'light beam'.

Even if it cannot be confronted, at least a way to avoid it must be found.

For a time, various doomsday fortresses and safe houses were widely recognized and sought after.

The rich and powerful men also activated their own spare secret safe houses, hoarding a large amount of living supplies in preparation for the coming of war.

The successor of the White House claimed to have entered the highest security level, and all the high-levels sneaked into the top secret base in Cheyenne Mountain.

By this, he deceived the stupid public.

Whoever wants the truth about the White House is Cheyenne Mountain, that's stupid enough to bubbling.

At this time, the big man behind the White House has long been gone.

Cheyenne Mountain is the target thrown out to attract firepower.

Throwing the pot over the company and the Republic, and stupidly telling each other where he is going to hide.

Is it for fear that the other party will not dare to kill him, clamoring and provocative deliberately seeking death?

"It certainly won't be Cheyenne Mountain."

Looking at the map displayed on the screen, Qin Yu rubbed his chin a little uncomfortably.

He didn't even intend to recognize the pan of the Pacific Fleet, anyway the ship sank.

Now no one cares about salvaging them, making the scars firmly to infer who did it.

As long as you don't recognize it to death, it's nothing more than bullshit.

But I never thought that White House could not save the fleet, so he blew himself up.

Taking advantage of the situation, he threw the two pots on the company's head, and it almost blocked the cap.

Don't underestimate these two pots, the bald eagle is split and fights every day.

The human head is smashed into a dog's brain, but the white house is also the old ruler.

Most people still agree with it a little bit.

Even if he didn't notice it, he could show it in words and deeds.

So, even if it is divided.

There are still many people who flow into the special zone from various states to join the White House to defend their homeland.

No matter what ethnicity or era, patriots are indispensable.

Besides, we beat ourselves, that's the same thing.

You, an outsider, ran over and directly **** my former boss.

Do it, do it!

It was so arrogant that even the house was blown up, and it didn't hide it at all.

Is it a bit too much? ? ?

For a time, the rebellious mood spread among the people and even affected the territories that BlackRock ruled.

Especially in the central and western and southwestern regions that have just been conquered.

The situation that had stabilized was once again chaotic and disorderly...

Every day there are mutators or so-called rebels, starting new wars in the city.

Companies, factories, transportation channels, and warehouses controlled by the company were all attacked.

The worst part is that someone actually snatched 2 power armors.

boom!

Ilibera jumped onto the table, condescendingly overlooking Yuri in front of him.

"Why do they know where the power armor is?"

"This should be me asking you." Yuri won't be scared by her.

Standing tall is amazing, if it's not for you to be a woman, but also the head of the West Coast appointed by the boss himself.

You fell on the ground as soon as you jumped up. Who would seduce you in a miniskirt?

"You~"

Ilibera looked terrifying, but knew that he was not to be blamed for this kind of thing.

RRT is responsible for escorting and guarding, but in fact they don't know what they are guarding.

All relevant materials related to the 'Power Armor' are all top secret.

Requires M7, or a security level above P6.

In order to access the relevant information, this is only the theoretical data and actual audio records of the power armor.

To know the movement and storage location of 'Power Armor'.

The level of confidentiality is even higher, that is, the level of vice president and project leader.

Who leaked the news? ? ?

Even if it is a bad personality, Ilibela is bold and reckless.

I didn't dare to accuse any of these people without any evidence.

If you can be the vice president of the company, there is no force behind it.

Even if you were originally a lonely family, as your status improves, a bunch of supporters will gather behind you.

Take the former deputy chief engineer of Vulcan and current chief engineer of Titan, Qi He.

He is not a child of a family, and the family conditions are also very ordinary.

In ancient times, it was a poor family.

But since he became the chief engineer of Titan Heavy Industries, he has naturally surrounded a group of forces that support him.

Many of them come from Shangdu, Hudu, and aristocratic families from all over the world.

There are also large and small capitals and entrepreneurs.

These people not only made heavy bets on Qi He, sending money and supplies.

Send the family son to Titan Heavy Industry to work for him.

Even the various materials required by Titan Heavy Industries can be half sold and half free.

Just to get on the great ship of miracle and tie myself to it.

It's not over yet!

Anyone who has a girl of the right age in the family can't wait to squeeze someone into his bed.

Boil the rice first, and I'll talk about it later.

In short, it is unconditional support.

So, move a Qihe.

It was tantamount to moving all the people and forces behind Qi He who placed their bets on him.

Laozi laid down his capital just to get on this big ship.

It's not easy to be so interesting, let you get rid of people.

All the previous investments have been squandered?

Come on, you say you won't kill you!

This is just Qi He, let's look at a family like Xu Hao.

The power gathered behind him is terrifying!

Just a Three Qin Association, let him remain invincible.

Xu Hao, Yang Chengjun, and Li Xiao are the troikas of the Three Qin Club.

One is in the headquarters and the other is responsible for external development.

There is also Li Xiao, who seems to be outside the company, but in fact it is deliberately arranged like this.

Bai Ze and Ye Jinlan can reach Tianting directly.

Qin Yu directly contacted these two people if something happened, and conveyed his opinions on his behalf.

Ye Jinlan and Bai Ze will also come to tell him if there is any major event above.

It's not anything, it has to alarm the upper-level bosses.

Just like in a company, you don't have to report to Qin Yu for everything.

Today, I decided to expand the production line, starting with the formulation of a plan.

Both parties have intentions for site selection, inspection, and contact with the local government, and then the contact will be formally started.

Land, price, policy support, and the difficulties inside, then come to the formal contract.

Then the bidding starts, UU reads the design plan at www.uukanshu.com, and the construction party enters the site.

Purchasing equipment according to the plan, price, negotiation...

Then to the actual progress of the entire project, completion acceptance, equipment admission, personnel recruitment, salary and benefits, etc.

Finally, it is officially started and put into operation!

How much thought has been spent, how much manpower and time have been invested, what difficulties have been encountered, and how have they been resolved.

Qin Yu doesn't need to understand.

All he needs to know is: the project initiation time, the project budget and duration, and the final acceptance and start-up.

If it is from the bottom up, any work must be reported to him.

Qin Yu has ten heads, and he has to be nailed to his seat 24 hours a day to listen to the report.

The following cooperation and contact with local yamen will all be handled by someone.

Li Xiao is this person, acting as a lubricant and middleman between the company and various government offices.

Chapter 1157: Despised?

The power armor is lost, whereabouts are unknown.

For such a big matter, Ilibera has no right to call the shots, and can only report it to the headquarters.

However, she asked BlackRock to announce to the public for the first time that the explosion of the White House had nothing to do with the beam.

As an opponent, the satellite controlled by the consortium naturally regards the White House as the main surveillance target.

Whenever a satellite passes by from above, it will be stared at.

Just before and after the explosion of the White House, there was only the skyrocketing fire in the images captured by the satellite.

There were no beam fluctuations, and the energy monitoring agency did not detect energy fluctuations before the explosion.

This shows that someone deliberately planted the blame.

The Miracle Company subsequently issued a statement: The warships near the moon are not ours, but the aliens who reached the earth through the star gate.

Out of concern for the overall situation of global peace, we have strongly condemned and protested against the alien-owned warships.

This bullying of the weak is extremely immoral.

I hope the commander of the battleship can give a reasonable explanation.

We will continue to pay attention to developments and contribute to global peace and development as much as we can.

Barabara's announcement made the big guys swear shamelessly.

There is such a shameless person in the world, can he be shameless?

The alien warship, still expressing condemnation and protest?

This is a republic!

Unfortunately, no one believed the nonsense in the announcement, not even a punctuation mark.

If I believed it, I would be a idiot.

The corrupt country wanted to make a statement on this immediately, questioning the company's statement and alluding to the Republic as the black hand behind the scenes.

Then they received the message.

Its own fleet is locked by positional energy, but the radar can't find the shadow of the enemy at all.

Now, the entire fleet is in panic.

'Come on, this is a warning!'

The prime minister's office was silent.

After a long time, the Secretary of Defense suddenly said: "I think the announcement of BlackRock and the miracle is true."

"I also agree, if the other party has such a technology, why not use it?"

"The Republic has always advocated peaceful development."

"Yes, they are a peace-loving nation and will not take the initiative to provoke war."

"This must be the conspiracy of the White House. I suspect that they blow up the White House themselves to create a conspiracy."

"Damn conspirators, we should expose their ugly faces."

"As a gentleman, how can you just ignore it?"

"Yes, expose their evil cheeks."

"Just do it..."

Everyone expressed their opinions righteously, as if the previous proposal to refute the company's announcement was not made by them.

"Rebut, how can it be rebutted?"

"The Chinese government and the company have a friendly foundation for cooperation and regard each other as sincere friends."

"The company has always made many contributions to the world's science and technology. The Republic is even more a lover of peace.

It is the first to announce that it will not actively initiate a nuclear war and will not use nuclear bombs against non-nuclear countries. "

"Never proactively provoke any country or organization, and actively run in the United Nations to bring hope for peace and development to all countries."

"We sincerely believe that the Republic and the company are friends of people all over the world..."

"I am a little bit shameless than shameless." The prime minister who talked about on TV made Qin Yu convinced.

This shameless degree alone is enough for him to learn for a lifetime.

"Did you really blow up the White House?" Mildew asked with a tangled expression and complicated eyes.

"Do you believe it?"

Qin Yu glanced at her, and the tears accumulated in his eyes made him feel soft.

Sighing, Qin Yu explained: "I didn't make the White House."

"Really?" The tone was raised.

Looking again, there were no tears in his eyes.

The eyes are bright, like a clear sky.

"real."

Qin Yu nodded and said curiously: "Have you considered filming in the past?"

With her acting skills, taking two figurines is not the same as playing.

"There are too many trophies at home, and the statuette this year is so ugly."

Mildew put his long legs under his buttocks, spitting out disgust on his face.

What little golden man, do you have my gramophone fragrance?

Twelve phonographs are lined up. Among them, they won the first prize three times and won the album of the year.

There are too many trophies to be placed in front of the mantelpiece.

The little golden man?

Sorry, there is a little desire to want it!

"If you go out like this, you can easily be beaten to death, you know?"

Qin Yu rolled his eyes, why didn't she find out that she still had the attributes of Tsundere before.

"Sorry, in the field of music, my old lady is like that."

Mildew jumped off the sofa arrogantly and stood barefoot in front of Qin Yu.

The right hand is imaginary holding it like a microphone, singing lively.

"Ohoh\ 'oh, Ohohoh..."

"WewerebothyoungwhenIfirstsawyou~"

"Iclosedmyeyesandthestarts..."

Even if it's just wearing simple silk pajamas, holding an 'air microphone,' no soundtrack, no accompaniment, no stage.

The mold at the moment, still shining like the sun.

This woman is glowing, and the stinger can't open his eyes!

Separate the long, upright legs and shake his head confidently and tactically.

The **** and charming in every move, the pride and conceit in the bones, as if to declare to the world:

"The old lady is standing there, there is the stage."

"When I pick up the microphone, the eyes of the whole world will focus on me... All the people present are rubbish."

I have to admit that once this woman speaks, she is completely changed.

Brother Yu doubted whether she had a double personality.

She is on the stage, even if the whole world is going to be overshadowed by it.

And she is the only light!

"Babyjustsayyes~"

He stretched his hand forward with his waist leaning forward, and the **** red lips were close at hand.

At this moment, Qin Yu was drunk!

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Long night, coming down from the creaking dining table.

Qin Yu dialed the front desk and ordered a supper for four.

"There will be a concert tomorrow. Are you so crazy you don't plan to be on stage?"

Seeing the mildew that came wrapped in a bath towel, Qin Yu was full of admiration.

Worthy of being a great ocean horse leg, the wildness and endurance in his bones are not comparable to others.

Just look at the solid wood dining table that is about to fall apart and you know how wild these two hours have been.

"Are you underestimating me?"

Mould sat on the sofa and put a pair of long, tight and stylish legs on his lap.

Tossing his hair chicly said: "Compared to the intensity of the loop concert this can only be regarded as a warm-up."

After speaking, he looked at him provocatively, "So, do you think you are very good?"

I'm dangling~

Am I being despised? ?

It was the first time that Brother Yu was questioned by a woman about his combat power.

Madam, don't think that you have horrible legs and you can do whatever you want.

Do you know, saying the wrong thing... will kill you.

"It seems that my worry is unnecessary."

Brother Yu raised his brows and walked towards the door with a smile.

Open the door and hang "Do Not Disturb" at the door.

Click, the door lock is locked.

It's all like this, what else to eat? Let's wait outside!

Chapter 1158: Lost power armor

At 10:20 in the morning, Moyu arrived at the scene in a nanny car.

Her performance stage is custom-made, and she will move to wherever she goes, and perform the performance after it is set up.

The Hudu field is naturally no exception!

Having performed hundreds of concerts, you can imagine how familiar with the stage is.

Therefore, the rehearsal before the concert was also very casual.

But this is just her, sisters do not receive the same treatment.

During the time when the two experienced romance, the sisters rehearsed on the stage again and again.

The order of appearance, the standing and walking positions during the concert.

Interaction, where the stage needs attention.

None of the details can be ignored.

The Momo team has professional teachers who will guide them to familiarize themselves with the environment and tell them their stage experience.

This concert is not only an opportunity for them to become famous, but also a valuable learning experience.

The team of world-class queens, just learning a little bit is enough for them to use for life.

What's more, it is taught by the pouring capsule after the mold opens.

These experiences are enough for them to become a palace.

"This location is the best place for interaction. After Tyler leaves, you can take turns to move forward according to your position.

Pay attention to the distance...Don't make physical contact with the audience. "

What actions a person will do in a state of excitement, even I can't predict.

If it is pulled down, it is a serious stage accident.

Therefore, physical contact can still be avoided.

"Artemisia nigra, hurt~"

With the appearance of mildew, there were deafening cheers on the scene.

The sisters who were waiting in the backstage were shocked by the earthquake-like shouts.

He clenched his hands and looked forward with red cheeks, wishing to rush out and detonate the scene with her.

A classic song, the fans on the scene boiled carnival.

When the rhythm of "Blank Grid" sounded.

Nicetomeetyou

Wherewereyou*vebeen?

The sisters stepped onto the stage and showed themselves to more than 70,000 spectators at the scene.

I was a little nervous at first, but when I noticed that it was pitch black below, I basically couldn't see anything.

Some mildew took the initiative to take them into the role and enjoy the carnival party on this stage.

ButIgotaspacebaby

AndI*llwriteyourname.

Qin Yu sitting in the front row, eyes full of long legs, for nothing...

It was dazzling, and the heart beat wildly to the music beat.

"Are these sisters?"

"Yes, you know this combination too?"

"I'm so acquainted, our home is Meixinmei out of the sky."

"Ya'er is the best."

"Sisters, I'm crazy to see the mold."

On the stage, a new climax was set off by the dancing mold with long hair.

The dispute in my ears also stopped: "What kind of song is this, I haven't heard it?"

"Fuck, my moldy new song, is she in love?"

The singing sounded, and the audience listened with expectation.

Music is fused with electronic sound, so dry!

The lyrics are a bit weird, as if they are accusing.

"You are a wild beast, and I am the prey under your claws."

"You said you would give me a way out, but you led me into a dangerous game."

The fans are all dumbfounded, what are they doing?

Is my mold conquered?

Jumping and jumping on the stage, the moldy stepping on the **** steps stretched out his hand.

When turning his fingertips to Qin Yu, he suddenly lifted up and made a shot.

Qin Yu in the audience laughed dumbly, clutching her chest and trembling backwards in cooperation.

"Fuck, buddy, you made it, and I want to..."

"Ahhh, I kill me with mold."

"She shot me, my heart shot."

The fans sitting near Qin Yu screamed and fell into ecstasy, completely unaware of the interaction between the two.

Even if someone sees it, it will only be regarded as his own passionate performance.

Only Qin Yu knew that this new song was written to him.

So, I was written into the song like this?

It turns out that the surprise she said before was this...

When a song is over, when Momomy begins to use her panacea again to mobilize emotions.

Qin Yu wandered beyond the sky, with the 'lost' power armour on the chain.

In the base deep underground, a group of people were circled around the power armor.

No one would have thought of getting them so smoothly.

As the chief scientist of Deckerberg, the general manager.

Fati is asking for more details, "The mysterious man who told us the news, did he find him?"

"No, the other party hides it deeply, our people haven't tracked it down."

"How about the inspection of Power Armor?"

"It's in progress. Peripheral testing didn't find it. We need to disassemble one to do research and figure out its principle."

"The rotten country is about to get the crafting technology of the spacecraft. We must not lag behind and give priority to understanding its power engine."

When Tifa finished explaining and was about to leave.

Someone stopped her and mentioned the research project of 'Condensation Controllable Nuclear Fusion'.

They just didn't say a few words, and the two disappeared into the deep passage.

At the scene, Edel, who is in charge of the mechanics, looked at the power armor obsessively, and gently stroked the heavy outer armor.

Full of violent streamlined aesthetics, heavy, awkward and heavy body shape, giving people a sense of security.

I felt blood boiled just by looking at it, and I couldn't wait to put it on and rush to the battlefield.

If you dare to stand in front of you, kill them all!

"Do you really want to take down one?"

The man standing on the ladder touched the heavy shoulder armor with a full face.

Such a big baby needs to be disassembled into a pile of parts!

My heart hurts just thinking about it...

"let's start!"

Edel nodded to the mechanical group holding tools waiting on both sides of the power armor.

"Start with the weapon first, and be careful of those lines."

Edel pointed to the power pump cable connected to the back of the blaster, if it didn't release the pressure inside.

Unplug the plug at will, the strong pressure inside is more terrible than bullets.

This information was told to them by mysterious people.

Including the transportation route of the power armor, storage address and warehouse number.

Even if there are a few guards, when they leave, the patrol route is clear.

If it weren't for a reasonable explanation, Edel would have thought that Miracle Company deliberately gave him the power armor.

It doesn't make sense... It doesn't make sense!

Why do they want to do this is totally unreasonable!

But, it's not a miracle company, who knows this information well?

Is it a certain high-level person?

But what is his reason for doing this, and what good is it for him?

Edel can't figure it out...

Not only him, but anyone involved in this matter can't figure it out?

The big ones are looking for the truth, but the little ones only care about the immediate interests.

Now that they can no longer change the fate of being demolished ~ www.mtlnovel.com ~ they no longer struggle.

The hands are almost there, but the hands are slow.

"These two guns belong to our weapon room, don't grab anyone!"

"Foreign A is from our material group..."

"Why?"

Before the previous words were finished, some people were unhappy: "Do you look down on our armor department?"

"Engines, our power department only needs engines."

"Go away, give you fart... Our research department is the research engine."

"There is your research department everywhere, where do you put our development department?"

"I'll take care of you, or I won't withdraw it!"

"Yes, it's all waste anyway, just scrap it."

No one noticed that inside the removed outer armor, a layer of jet black coating disappeared as if it had faded.

Chapter 1159: Unlucky

Beizhou Laboratory.

Shi Cui and Jing Yuan, who were supposed to be in the hive, stood side by side, looking at the cobweb map that was gradually taking shape on the screen.

"How long did they dig?"

Looking at the densely packed lines like capillaries, they keep expanding and extending the lines.

Jing Yuan's expression was full of surprise, and the area ascertained was 120,000 square meters.

The red dots that extend outward still have no tendency to stop.

"Leader Jing."

"Huh?" Jing Yuan cast her gaze to him.

"Raging Nanoworms, are there any more?" Shi Cui's eyes flashed, as if planning something.

"What are you doing?" Jing Yuan asked flatly.

"Do a little makeover."

Shi Cui pushed the frame and pointed at himself under the suspicion of the other person: "Give it to myself."

"Are you sure?" Jing Yuan looked solemn.

The most important thing about the raging nanoworm is the word 'raging' in front.

They are not docile little milk dogs. After implanting them in the body, Shi Cui doesn't worry about being eaten clean?

"That's what I should care about, isn't it?" Shi Cui refused her kindness.

As one of the giants of the research institute, Shi Cui has his own pride.

For his own transformation, he does not need guidance from outsiders.

"In the biological laboratory, there is the last group."

With her approval, Shi Cui was not interested in continuing to watch.

Turned around and walked to the laboratory to get the precious materials needed for his transformation.

At the same time, the underground laboratory of Fort Dekker.

The piercing alarm sounded abruptly, and Fati, who was reporting to the boss in the office, gave a startled expression.

"Fati, what's the matter?" the person on the other side asked.

"A little problem, I will solve it."

After Fati closed the communication, he pressed the answering machine: "This is Fati, what happened?"

"We have been invaded, and the intruder has not been found yet."

"No intruder?"

"Yes, all areas are normal, and there is no trace of any enemy."

"This is your answer..."

Fati hung up, and his body exploded into a cloud of black mist.

The mist flowed out of the gap under the door, drifting along the channel to the depths of the base.

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"Nanoworms have been discovered."

In the control center, the engineer who controls the nanoworm looks serious.

"Did they find it?" Jing Yuan asked calmly.

"No, not yet, but it was only a matter of time before it was discovered."

"Then make it more difficult for them, take the initiative to expose some nanoworms, and cover other nanoworms to complete the map."

"clear."

In the underground base, some nanoworms were actively exposed.

They formed a dense swarm of flying insects and took the initiative to fly to the energy control area.

It looks like the enemy's purpose is to destroy the base's power first.

Cause chaos, and then attack the base.

Or for other ulterior purposes...

"Stop them, never let them get close to the control zone."

The black mist condensed in the air, and Fati's figure appeared in front of everyone.

Several mutants spread their legs and sprinted.

Huh~

A strong wind blew her long hair, and several people had disappeared before Fati's eyes.

And her figure also disappeared, rushing to the control area together.

This time the enemy was very weird. He sneaked into the base quietly without being noticed by anyone.

Had it not been for someone to be attacked suddenly, they probably wouldn't know that they had been invaded by now.

"How did you find it?" Jing Yuan was waiting for a reply in the Beizhou laboratory.

Why is it suddenly exposed to the company's research on nanoengineering.

With the other party's technology, it is impossible to find nanoworms.

"Uh~"

The engineer turned his head, looking at her helplessly and embarrassed.

"Say."

The engineer scratched his head and said helplessly: "It's violent, there is a short-term out of control state, will be a senior researcher..."

The reason why it is called the raging nanoworm is because the nanoworm will enter a raging state.

Once out of control, it falls into a violent state.

No one knows what they will do better than Jing Yuan.

After all, the entire project was established and perfected in her hands.

It was all right after sneaking in the passage for so long, but when he lost control, he ran into someone.

The whole person, including the bone scum, becomes the nourishment of 'violent'.

It was the accident at this moment that allowed them to expose themselves.

Decker actually had a life locator in his researcher's body.

Even the bones are gone, and the locator implanted under the skin is naturally no exception.

The life signal of the senior researcher disappeared in the base? ? ?

This is no small matter...

Immediately aroused the attention of the monitoring room, and the alarm sounded because of this.

Jing Yuan stood there with no expression on her face, but she was almost laughing in her heart.

Should this be considered bad luck for the other party, or is it bad luck?

It was a problem with my own nanoworm, which happened to hit a hapless person.

Add two by two-exposed.

Except for a 'bad luck,' what else can she say?

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The grand performance ended in a reluctant farewell.

In the background, I irrigate with big mouthfuls of water to replenish the large amount of water passing by the body.

At this time, there is no need to care about the problem of edema!

Next is the salted fish moment. She wants to rest on the beach for half a year to be a salted fish with no desires.

After drying on the left, then on the right.

Until the two sides are golden, think about it and work again.

"Where is Qin?"

After waiting for a long time, I didn't see him appear, and he was a little curious.

The spectators outside are all gone. Could it be that they went to the parking lot?

"Mold, I know where he is." The assistant had a weird expression and pointed out with a smile on his face.

In the empty auditorium, there was a lone figure in the center of the front row staying on the seat. His head leaned on his shoulders, his body slid down for a while, and he was paralyzed in the seat without an image.

"Is he asleep?" Momo couldn't believe it.

Someone fell asleep at her concert.

Moreover, in a strict sense, this person is still her man.

"asshole."

Moyu embraced his hands, a pair of long legs with nowhere to rest, and his toes nodded forward.

I really want to hang him outside the chair and kick him in the dangling crotch.

Let him wake up and figure out what he is doing!

"Hi, why are you all out?"

Seeing that he was about to fight, Qin Yu opened his eyes abruptly and stood up.

The map is drawn, and the rest is left to them.

"Are you sleeping well?"

Moyu looked at him with a smile, tenderness between his eyebrows.

But Brother Yu felt a biting chill, a chill rushed from the tail bone directly to the back of his head.

The whole person shuddered in place, pleading to hold on to the mold: "I'm not sleeping, it's work."

The moldy eyes were slanted, and two words were written in the corner of the light: Ha ha!

I believe you a ghost...

"It's true You know that Beizhou is not at peace right now, and that happened in the morning."

Thinking of the previous declaration of the White House, the disappearance of the fleet and so on.

Looking at his serious expression again, Mildew asked suspiciously: "Really?"

"real."

"Well, I will forgive you this time."

Momo lowered his embracing arms, moved his right hand forward, and stretched out his index finger to hook his chin.

"Tonight, I want you to compensate me with everything."

"all?"

Qin Yuxie smiled and said, "Woman, you are floating."

Seeing the two tit-for-tat, the sisters hugged each other and trembled.

I always feel that something terrible will happen.

Chapter 1160: It's cool to have a backing

The next day, the sky was clear.

Moldy muscle strains on the inner thigh, you need to stay in bed for a few days.

After her personal doctor asked about the situation, she advised her to be the best goldfish in the near future.

Young to young, we still have to know how to control!

Dayan Mar's lifeless provocation ended in wounded and bedridden.

Qin Yu, who left the hotel, was also alone.

The performance of the sisters in the concert was recognized, and they were promoted with adverts and tweets.

Under the overwhelming propaganda, the sisters naturally want to take action.

The famous senior executive vice president personally led the team to let the sisters stabilize their current popularity status.

As long as you can digest the benefits of this concert.

They can become one of the hottest girl groups in the Asia-Pacific region, and they can be considered half-footed on the front line.

Therefore, my sisters were called away in the middle of the night.

If Yu Ge's abacus fell to no avail, the result was that the mold was almost abolished.

In the next few days, Brother Yu has been waiting for news from Jing Yuan.

They had already figured out the internal structure of Fort Decker.

Although the loss of three power armors is worth it.

In addition, Ilibera's report appeared in front of him again.

The woman clearly noticed that the power armor lost the nuances in the middle.

Want to find out the truth, ask the bottom line!

"Boss, do you want to reply?" Xu Meixin stood by and waited for his instructions.

If you don't reply, Ilibela will definitely continue to report.

"Let her go to Jingyuan."

Qin Yu rubbed his forehead and asked, "How about the longevity experiment?"

"It has progressed to the seventh stage, and the experimental body is performing well."

The seventh stage means that the subject has received seven dilution injections.

After another eight injections, the results of the experiment can be obtained.

Everyone will wait and see whether the diluted 'gene drug' can achieve the desired effect.

However, before that, the demon hunting expedition and sailing of "Golden Demon" will also enter the next stage.

The star domain where Futra is located, the A1 galaxy.

After 20 years, the Church of Marvel Science and the Iron Eagle Alliance completely conquered this galaxy and set off for the unknown galaxy.

The two sides are now giants that dominate millions of planets.

The planet referred to here is a planet with life forms.

If you count the harsh environment, the planets that cannot survive, and have no development value, the number can reach astonishing hundreds of millions of units.

Demon hunting expedition and sailing, also draw the end here.

The new expansion pack, Great Crusade-Tinder is officially launched.

It is their new task to spread the fire of civilization to the unknown star field and find more life races.

During this period, the settlement center also ushered in the first big blowout.

Countless games go to the settlement center to exchange various resources, equipment and properties accumulated over the years.

Tang He was also among these people and took a flying car to the settlement center.

Looking at the busy empty road in the sky, the bustling scenery of flying cars ups and downs, I was full of sighs.

A few years ago, who would have thought that waste would be what it is today.

"Hello, welcome to the settlement center, please choose your needs."

Entering the hall, a virtual projection appeared in front of you.

Relying on the personal terminal connected to it, Tanghe chooses to exchange equipment and follow the arrow displayed on the terminal to the counter.

The equipment exchange is at the deepest part of the third floor, with only four windows.

When Tang He came, only one of the four windows was in use, and the other three windows were all empty.

But the staff inside, still maintaining a warm smile, sitting on their posts.

Seeing someone coming again, three young ladies with good looks and builds, their eyes glowed at the same time.

The words on the face are all "Choose me, choose me, choose me, choose me..."

After a pause, Tang He walked straight to the opposite window No. 2.

"Hello, sir, what kind of business do you need to handle?"

Miss No. 2 got up and bowed, and after she re-settled, she waited for his reply with a sweet smile.

If you change to a bank counter sister, just this smile can be selected for the most beautiful smile job award of the year.

"Hello, this is my redemption list."

Before coming, Tang He did his homework and recorded all the things he wanted to exchange.

Just move your finger and send the record to the other party.

The list projection appeared on the desktop, and Miss No. 2 said gently: "Please wait a moment."

The settlement center also has its own rules, not everything can be exchanged.

Some threatening weapons and explosives are all prohibited items!

However, Tang He did not have these items in his exchange list.

The only thing that made him uncertain was the 'exoskeleton' device at the top of the list.

Tang He didn't know whether it was a contraband.

In terms of threats, it is comparable to Superman after wearing it.

But its use also varies from person to person, and there are no weapons on it.

so.....

"Why not?" The middle-aged, who was doing business next door, slammed his fist on the table angrily.

"Sir, please keep calm!"

Miss teller smiled stiffly, looking at him nervously.

"It's just a power arm, there is no threat, why can't it be taken out?"

"The power arm you have is a combat type. Exchange of such items is prohibited. This is a rule."

The man said blushing: "Please, I really need it."

"Sorry, if you have something to say about it, you can go to the fourth floor to appeal."

The cabinet sister apologized to him helplessly.

Although she is sitting inside and the other person is outside, there is actually no difference between the two.

Her job is to receive and explain the rules to clients.

As for what can be changed and what cannot be changed.

The system has the final say, they don't even know where the things are.

Let alone any illegal operation!

"Mr. Tang He, the review of your list has ended, are you sure you want to redeem it all?"

Tang He, attracted by the next door, looked at No. 2 and nodded: "Yes, all exchanges."

"Okay, the cost is 132,500."

"The cost of the exoskeleton is 101,300..."

After reporting the cost details, Miss No. 2 looked like he was struggling with something.

"Is there anything you don't understand?"

Tang He nodded and said, "Um, my exoskeleton should also be a combat type."

"Yes."

"Why can it pass the review!"

Tang He doesn't understand, is there a difference between the fighting type and the fighting type.

The threat of the opponent's power arm is stronger than the entire exoskeleton?

"Yes, you are a service member, so you have a higher level of authority."

"service?"

Tang He was stunned, and asked, "You mean serving in the game counts as well?"

"Yes, the system shows it like this." Miss Sister No. 2 looked weird.

It was the first time that she encountered this situation, and the people who came before did not prove it.

After scanning and verifying, the corresponding permissions can be opened.

Tang He has never seen anyone who directly obtains permission like this.

However, the system will not go wrong.

She only needs to follow the process to complete the work, "At 2:13 pm, your redemption items will be delivered to the registered address."

After completing the formalities, Tang He also turned around a little confused and left.

People stopped the way without taking a few steps.

Taking a closer look, it is the eldest brother who handled the business next door before.

"Brother, I'm not malicious, I just want to inquire about something."

The other party nodded and bowed, posing very low.

The eyes that looked at Tang He were filled with flattery and worry, for fear that he would be rejected.

"What's the matter? Brother, you ask." Tang He stopped.

"Thank you, thank you brother." The other party first thanked him before uttering his doubts.

Why can he exchange the exoskeleton? The older brother heard the conversation between the two.

"I don't know it myself, it should be related to the game career."

"What do brothers do in the game?"

"Canned food." Tang He smiled.

"what?"

The eldest brother's expression was startled, thinking that this is the self-deprecating name of the orbital downhill Marine Corps.

Because, when descending from orbit.

They are like airtight cans.

Falling from the sky, you can only bet that you won't be hit.

Over time, there will be a joking title of "canned food"!

Confirming that he is the 'Mighty Marines,' Big Brother's expression is even stranger.

"Brother Buman said, I also belong to the Marine Corps."

"Oh? A colleague in the church?"

Hearing him mention the 'church,' the eldest brother was stupid: "Brother, are you from the Science Church?"

"right."

"Fuck, I'll just say..."

Big brother understands, it has something to do with the profession!

A strong background is the key.

I have to describe it, that is, the regular army and the militia, the gap is so big.

The only Iron Eagle League that can rival the Scientology Church has not yet recruited official members of the Marine Corps.

It's just a way of hiring to replace various job vacancies.

It's a bit of a temporary worker!

Anyway, there is no formal establishment, and the core team has always maintained a fixed number of people.

Don't underestimate it as just temporary workers, countless players break their heads and want to squeeze in.

The same is true for the eldest brother, but unfortunately he was brushed off three times in a row.

Now, I can only go around with the group.

The spacecraft in the monsters, especially the small spacecraft, are already popular products.

Nowadays, as long as it is an old player, it is not a problem to buy an old small spaceship!

That's how the elder brother's team is. A few people pooled together money to buy a small, obsolete transport ship.

Spending money on the black market to strengthen their motivation has become their vehicle for adventure and the most valuable asset of the whole group.

Leaning on this ship, I have traveled to many places.

The A1 galaxy is too big Even if it is the Church of Science and the Iron Eagle Alliance, they dare not say that they have walked everywhere.

Therefore, as long as you search carefully and add a little luck, you can also eat it.

Don't dare to say that you are rich and expensive, it's okay to support your family!

This time, they found an abandoned base.

A lot of treasures were found inside, and what the eldest brother got was the power arm that he wanted to exchange before.

"Urgent money?"

Seeing his bitter face, Tang He wondered if there was any story in it.

The fact is as he thought, the eldest brother is indeed in a hurry to use money to see a doctor for his daughter.

"Originally I wanted to sell it in the game, but when I looked at the price, the difference between the two sides was a little one hundred thousand."

The elder brother smiled bitterly and shook his head, if it weren't for the price to be too low, it wouldn't be enough to make up for his daughter's surgery.

He would rather earn less, and he would make a move as soon as possible.