

Pinnacle 1191

Chapter 1191: Yuzu sake 8 claw fish fresh

When the two returned to the boat, Teacher Shen shivered with cold.

The sea in the middle of the night was cold and bitter, and the underwater was fine.

Going ashore and letting the cold wind blow is like making the needle pierce the pores, stinging and trembling.

"Too...too cold." Teacher Shen hugged herself and stomped in place.

Seeing that she didn't know how to enter the cabin, Qin Yu hugged her amused and walked inside.

When he came to the master cabin, Qin Yu first found a bath towel to put on her, and then turned on the hot water.

"Don't move, dry and warm it before washing."

Teacher Shen sat by the bed obediently and let Qin Yu dry her hair.

Shoulders, arms...

"Take off your coat." Qin Yu.

Teacher Shen cooperated with his actions and took off his wet coat.

After drying her upper body, Qin Yu wiped her legs again.

The thighs are firm and strong, as are the calves.

The explosive power required for dance is not worse than that of professional athletes.

The ankles are slightly sturdy and the toes are slightly deformed.

These are her medals, like the scars on a soldier.

It is the most intuitive evidence that proves that she is not doing nothing in her own field!

"Don't touch it."

Perceiving Qin Yu holding his foot, Teacher Shen squeezed his foot out.

"do not move."

Looking directly at her, Qin Yu dragged the soles of her feet with her hands and carefully wiped off the water stains on them.

A little, a little, careful and gentle.

It was her soft heart that the finger wiped and touched.

Every time she touched her, it seemed to be a point on her heart, causing Teacher Shen's heart to beat wildly.

Moving tears filled his eyes, and Teacher Shen could only keep her graceful if she raised her head.

"Okay." Putting her feet down gently, Qin Yu came to the bathroom.

I tried the water temperature and my fingers just noticed the warmth.

This kind of water temperature is just right: "Okay, come and rinse."

No matter when the bath water is too high.

Especially for women, too high temperature can cause a variety of skin problems, and the more tender the skin is, the more likely it is to be injured.

"...You come too."

Teacher Shen ran into the bathroom as if running away, leaving a narrow gap in the door.

"Hey!" The elder gave him no words.

The next day, the blue sky was washed away.

The Rhapsody Paradise parked on the club berth, as if it hadn't moved.

On the top deck, the iron plate sizzled.

Fried eggs and a few small squids are placed on a plate on the side, their tentacles squirming, they are alive.

"Aren't you tired of eating this early in the morning?" Li Wanxing yawned lazily.

This night, the excited ones didn't sleep well.

This will smell pungent oily smoke, and there is no appetite at all.

Qin Yu did not speak, and served the fried eggs on a plate.

Find a few Tenme porcelain cups, pour yuzu sake into it, and then add mint leaves.

Finally, put the squid into the boiled salt water and fish out.

Cut off the head and put the squid in the sake.

With a section of fresh seaweed next to it, a bowl of yuzu sake octopus, complete!

The squid and seaweed inside are the freshest.

It was Qin Yu who just caught it from the sea, and it took no more than half an hour...

"Come on, try it."

Putting the porcelain cups in front of each other, Qin Yu confidently invited several people to taste them.

This yuzu sake octopus is fresh, but he is very good at it.

Just learned...unique...

Looking at the whole little squid in the porcelain cup, Teacher Shen and Li Wanxing frowned at the same time.

Is it edible?

"Suck...snort!"

"Mumble, mutter..."

Wen Yaxuan sucked the squid and yuzu sake into her mouth.

The popped gravy is mixed with sake, and the mint leaves are cool and thorough.

Seaweed fills the aftertaste with the original taste of the sea.

"Yeah~" Wen Yaxuan nodded desperately while chewing.

This taste is too delicious!

Seeing her performance, Teacher Shen was stunned and pushed the porcelain cup to her: "Xuan Xuan, eat it!"

Wen Yaxuan nodded happily and asked, "Mom, don't you want to eat?"

"I'm not used to this, you can eat it!"

Teacher Shen couldn't stand this way of eating, and always felt that the squid beard inside was still moving.

Li Wanxing used small scissors to cut out small sections of tentacles and sucked them into his mouth with the sake.

Refreshing and cool, the wet and smooth touch made her frown.

Cruel bite, the gravy and seafood taste burst.

It's like opening a door to the deep sea.

This taste is completely different from before, if it is instinctive fear and resistance.

Now, it is time to break through the dark and gloomy forest and see the most beautiful side of the ocean.

The taste of mint and seafood stimulates the drowsy brain.

Let her be energetic immediately.

"Sister Wanxing, are you still eating?" Wen Yaxuan dragged the porcelain cup in front of her with her hand.

In the next second, the porcelain cup was held by the open fingers.

"One more bowl," Li Wanxing said loudly, taking the remaining bite from the porcelain cup into her mouth.

"This is not suitable to eat too much, it will make you sick if you eat too much." Qin Yu sat on the table with a smile, dispelling the two of them.

Bread, omelette, fruit oatmeal and salad prepared separately for Mr. Shen.

It also suits her taste very well!

After having breakfast, there are already cars coming and going on the street outside.

Three canopies stopped at the door, waiting to send them to the company.

Qin Yu went home with Teacher Shen.

This time, without outsiders, Teacher Shen leaned in his arms all the way.

Showing the little daughter seems to be obsessed with indulging, where is the independence and arrogance of the past.

When they arrived home, the two entered the door in no hurry.

Instead, go to the supermarket to buy food first, and Qin Yu accompanies her to go shopping, shopping, and buy the daily needs of the family.

Judging from the way the two get along and the list of purchases, they are a pair of young couples who live normally.

Go home and put things in order.

Unrequited singing resounded in the western-style building, and it was rare for Teacher Shen to sing and fully release the depressed emotions in the past.

When Wen Yaxuan came home from get off work, Qin Yu had already left.

Only Mr. Shen, who has a happy smile and a bright red skin, hummed and sang a cheerful little tune to prepare dinner.

Didi~

Distinguished Ducati owners, online.

On the Zhangjiang campus, Qin Yu supported Hacker 950 with his legs and parked it at the school gate.

Looking at the black starry sky, it was ten minutes earlier than the agreed time.

Qin Yu didn't worry, put down his feet and waited patiently.

Anyway, idleness is also idleness. Brother Yu opened the map and found that there was only a red dot within the planning area of the campus.

In the guesthouse not far away, multiple red dots flashed overlappingly.

"College students are busy!"

It seems that he is not the only one who has a colorful college life, and there is no shortage of wonderful moments everywhere.

It's a pity, I'm late!

Making fun of herself, Qin Yu saw the little brother running inside the school gate.

"A Jun." shouted at Cui Jun.

The other party immediately waved in surprise and ran to him: "Brother, why did you arrive so early? Have you waited a long time?"

"Just arrived." Qin Yu said.

Taking the helmet he handed over, Cui Jun explained: "I've been out a long time ago, and I ran into classmates on the road, and I was holding me to chat."

"I don't want to talk to him, but he won't let go."

Hearing his impatient tone, Qin Yu said amused: "Why, you don't get along well with your classmates?"

Cui Jun scratched his head, holding his helmet and said shyly: "No, they are always playing games.

I don't read or study, I don't know what to talk to them! "

In fact, he just felt that he was not the same person with the other party, and there was nothing to talk about.

"Don't underestimate anyone, what if someone misses class, plays games, and goes home after graduation to inherit the Wanguan family business?"

Cui Jun chuckles, puts on his helmet and straddles the motorcycle: "It doesn't matter to me, he won't divide me in half?"

These words-nothing wrong!

"Go, take you to sushi."

I made an appointment today and take him to eat on the Bund 18.

By the way, I would like to ask about the internship. This cousin is good at everything, but he is too polite and serious.

Excessive politeness is life.

In and out of society, into the workplace, his character is not very popular.

On the contrary, those who like to be slick on weekdays, can always be mixed.

"Brother, this car is so handsome." Cui Jun put his arms around his waist and kept complimenting the handsome of Hacker 950.

"Sit down, take you around." Qin Yu straightened the locomotive, started it, and ignited it.

Suddenly...

Huh~

The enlightenment of the young man-high!

Look at you like this, it's the rhythm to take off.

There is no woman in your heart. This is why you are a schoolmaster?

"Have you ever thought about falling in love?" Qin Yu asked for a bottle of sake, opened it and poured him a glass.

"Brother, I don't drink." Cui Jun.

"Drink less?" Qin Yu.

"...I still don't drink anymore, is there any water?" Cui Jun still doesn't like drinking.

Alcohol can slow the brain and damage nerves and memory.

Since the last time I was drunk in a bar, I lost my mind and almost lost my mind...

He felt that it was better for him to drink water.

"It's up to you!"

Since his cousin insisted, Qin Yu no longer forced it.

Put the cup in front of him in front of him, and ask the waiter to serve him a glass of water with green olives on it.

"Two sets."

Naturally, Qin Yu chose the same 30-piece set menu.

Today's main course is unagi yaki!

"How do you feel?" Qin Yu.

"It's delicious." Cui Jun took a small bite, very delicate.

This performance of chewing slowly makes Yu Ge a little headache.

It's not at all the boldness and boldness of the Northwest man, but rather a motherly man.

Is this kid stupid in the south?

Without worrying about these details, Qin Yu asked about his internship.

"Very good, but a little busy."

More than just a little busy, it is already too busy to touch the ground.

Today, if the school hadn't told him to come back, Cui Jun wouldn't have time to sit down and eat with him.

"It's okay to be busy, but also pay attention to your body, or the third aunt should talk to my mother."

With Sanyi's temperament, she would definitely not complain to herself.

But if you switch to Liang Chuyu, maybe.

"I'm pretty good. The company's cafeteria eats very well, but I don't have much time."

"Ok."

Qin Yu nodded, and changed the conversation: "Does the internship help your future?"

"Uh, it's hard to say!" Cui Jun's expression was complicated.

The internship at Aixia in the past six months allowed him to realize the technological gap from the first point of view.

In Aixia, the proportion of foreign technology is as high as 90%.

However, there are countless young people like him.

In Aixia, bury our heads and forge ahead in other fields of the motherland.

Cui Jun believes.

One day, they will completely get rid of their dependence on foreign technology.

"Only see the weaknesses but not the strengths?" Qin Yu.

"How is it possible? Research on Aixia's 5G technology, operating system and artificial intelligence chips.

It is definitely an international leader, much better than the bells and whistles of foreigners. "

"It is too pre-engineered. It will take a long time for these technologies to be implemented and truly put into society."

"However, we are considered to be at the forefront of the world."

When it comes to these, Cui Jun is excited.

Yesterday, I couldn't beat you.

Today, I can't beat you.

I put my hope on tomorrow, and tomorrow...

One king fried, big and small kings with four twos, plus four Aces.

What are you playing with? Go home and play in the mud!

"Aixia has great ambitions, Hongmeng... is just the tip of the iceberg."

See Cui Jun's dismissiveness, the pride in his eyes.

Why is it a bit like being 'brainwashed,' this is to show loyalty?

"Why, plan to stay in Aixiali completely?"

Hearing what he said, Cui Jun's expression was startled, and he scratched his head and responded uncertainly: "I don't know either."

"It's possible... In fact, there is nothing wrong with part-time work. Only by concentrating resources can we get results in a faster way."

Like neon...Three cores in Hancheng...

They are not representatives, even if countermeasures are formed in the end.

But fundamentally speaking, the advantages outweigh the disadvantages...

If it weren't for the existence of a consortium, who would care about two small pieces of land.

"You decide for yourself."

Whether he stays in Aixia or goes out on his own, he will achieve something.

Even if the future feels that he has gone the wrong way, he wants to do it all over again.

With Qin Yu here, what's the point of a 'start over' once?

Life is a process of endless trial and error!

For ordinary people, when you understand the true meaning of life, it is the day when you are about to die.

And Qin Yu is like a physical plug-in.

Allows Cui Jun to have unlimited trial and error and speed up possibilities.

As long as he wants...

"Brother, don't you blame me?" Cui Jun looked at him somewhat unexpectedly.

"Why do you blame you?"

"What's wrong with your own life, your own decision?"

Cui Jun looked startled and shook his head: "No, hehe..."

He thought that his cousin would be angry and dissatisfied with his decision and lose his temper with himself.

Unexpectedly, he would answer himself like this.

Should I say, is it really a cousin?

"Hurry up and eat, you haven't moved anything."

Qin Yu tapped the plate in front of him with his chopsticks, and he should concentrate on eating.

Wasting food is not a good habit.

In the end, Cui Jun still failed to finish his 30 pens.

His appetite, 13 sticks to death!

Not as much food as Wen Yaxuan, it was Qin Yu who helped him solve other dishes.

Putting the last piece of fish into his mouth, Qin Yu put down his chopsticks.

Pick up the cup and sip the sake inside.

His ears are not idle, Cui Jun has been talking about his personal affairs during this time.

There are only two things that Qin Yu remembered in his heart: He has a crush, and the other party went to the National Taiwan University.

The relationship is so troublesome, he has no idea how to deal with it.

So, use the simplest way to deal with it.

escape!

As long as I am wasteful, no one can find me.

"Are you so afraid of girls?"

"Really scared." Cui Jun nodded, his expression bitter.

Just say the girl's careful thoughts: "You said, I gave her breakfast early in the morning, but if she is not moved, she is still angry."

"To say that I don't know her at all, don't care at all."

"I went back without having breakfast, and told me to break up within two days... It's really troublesome!"

"What did you buy?" Qin Yu was also curious, what exactly did he do to make the girl choose to break up directly.

"Tofu Nao, Xiao Long Bao." Cui Jun.

"And then! What does she hate most?" Qin Yu asked.

"Uh, it seems to be soybeans." This is what he heard later, and I don't know if it's true.

"When this happened, how long did you talk about it?"

"...Three or four months, right?"

"How many times have you met?"

"Two or three times, I'm so busy with studying, I have to go to the library to check materials...the elective courses are all on my own."

Well, three or four months... I have seen two or three sides.

What is the difference between this and widowhood?

Moreover, for such a long time, even what girls like and hate are not clear.

Send a bowl of tofu brain full of soybeans.

The gift is also given, and the girl ran back to the bedroom after playing a little trick.

He went back with his breakfast!

"How about breakfast?"

"I have eaten it, I can't throw it away, it's a waste." Cui Jun.

"...Then, before you broke up, did you find her and apologize to her?"

Brother Yu is a little tired, and he doesn't want to talk anymore.

"Why do you have to apologize?" Cui Jun was shocked.

Frowning and looking at him seriously: "I braved the cold wind and ran for ten minutes to buy her breakfast."

"She is not grateful and angry, why should I apologize?"

"Even if she doesn't like to eat soybeans, she can pick them out and throw them away, isn't it all right?"

Cui Jun didn't understand at all, where he was wrong.

It should be said that he did not realize that he was at fault.

"Does girls care about soybeans?"

He held his forehead in a bit of pain and shook his head: "What people care about is that you don't know what she hates for three or four months."

"What I care about is that I only see two sides in three or four months..."

Seeing him with a dazed look, Brother Yu opened his mouth: "Forget it... it's okay... you should focus on your studies!"

"There will be better in the future." Qin Yu decided to give up.

"Where is your crush?" Qin Yu.

"They're at National National Taiwan University, so far..." Cui Jun murmured something, but didn't hear clearly.

Yes, the child has no idea what he wants.

Patting his shoulder, Qin Yu got up: "Go, let's take a bath."

"Hey!" When he said this, Cui Jun was not sleepy anymore.

Since leaving home, he hasn't gone to the bathhouse for a few days.

At first I felt too expensive, and I was embarrassed to go alone.

Later, there was no time.

With Qin Yu accompanied this time, he had to soak and rub some mud.

When they got there, the brothers lay down in the big pool.

Wrap a towel around your waist, put your hands on the table, and leaning back to enjoy with your eyes closed.

After soaking in the pool for half an hour, the sauna went up.

Pour two scoops of water when you go in, and just pour the scoop with your hand and pour the water on the bucket to taste!

The hot air boils and the air heats up.

"It's too hot." Cui Jun wiped the sweat from his face with his hand, a bit unable to hold it.

"Young man, my body is not good!" Qin Yu.

After wiping his sweat again, Cui Jun ran out directly.

Rub the mud, open your back, and have some milk salt...

When the whole set was over, went straight to the third floor.

In the opened private room, the tea has been brewed.

"Find two technically good ones, come over and press them for us." Qin Yu.

"Brother, do you have more?" Cui Jun's wave made the arrangement clear.

Once, he went to the bathhouse.

The rest in the lobby is over. Will the following arrangements be too exciting?

When the meeting person comes, I am following it!

still is...

Snapped!

A slap on the forehead interrupted his cranky thinking.

Qin Yu scolded with a smile: "What do you think, a serious massage!"

Cui Jun rubbed his head aggrievedly, and raised his chin toward the door: "Brother, you tell me...serious?"

Chapter 1193: Greenskin Invasion

PS: Remember the history, don't forget the national humiliation-silent tribute.

Violent dress...

The cool and beautiful woman stood at the door carrying a small basket, with the tenderness of a woman in the water village.

It just doesn't look like a serious massage.

"Brother, what project are we going to do?" The two girls came over, speaking softly and enthusiastically.

Seeing the tangled look of little cousin resisting and looking forward to, Brother Yu didn't change it.

"Let's have a standard massage, focus on the hands." Lie down on the massage bed with a 45-degree inclination.

Qin Yu closed his eyes to enjoy, and never forgot to talk to Cui Jun.

I am most afraid of the air being quiet, and talking to him can also divert attention.

Don't press it for a while, the little cousin ran away.

Embarrassing!

When the massage is finished, his cousin Cui Jun feels comfortable and transparent.

Not only do you press well, but your skin is also good.

This leg is really good!

When I came out to check out, I learned that a massage cost 699 yuan, and Cui Jun's expression changed.

"Brother, it's too dark, right?"

699, the big white legs are not fragrant anymore.

Qin Yu smiled and said, "When you press, do you put your hands on your legs and put them on the floor?"

Invisible items, no wear and tear fees may be added.

Skin care is also quite expensive!

"Is there something tonight?" Since he came out, Qin Yu planned to take him for fun.

When Cui Jun was about to speak, he saw an extra red horizontal stripe projection in front of him.

problem occurs!

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13 minutes ago, inexplicable energy fluctuations occurred in the contaminated area.

Then, there was a noisy and weird cry.

A group of green, beast-faced, human-shaped green skins rushed out of the twisted jungle.

The "wow wow wow" screamed and attacked the defensive circle.

"Ajun, I'm leaving first, you take a taxi and go back by yourself."

Qin Yu stepped on the motorcycle and started the ignition.

"Brother, leave me alone... be careful yourself." He waved goodbye to his back.

Cui Jun's eyes were full of worry, those strange green skins looked dangerous.

No, what is going to happen?

Cui Jun guessed right, something is indeed going to happen in the polluted area.

On the way Qin Yu rushed to the defensive circle, the city wall was met with a terrible attack.

These suddenly appearing green skins can actually use weapons.

Those weapons were twisted and deformed in their hands, as if some strange element had been added.

It is more powerful and more suitable for them...

At this moment, Qin Yu, who is not concerned about traffic safety, activates the influx of nanoworms into the locomotive.

A dazzling red light shines on both sides of the entire body.

In the next second, a red lightning flew forward, so fast that the camera could not capture it.

At the same time, the miracle town.

The second team, which had just been formed and had not had time to break in, set off under the order of Watson.

Jin Linger, who holds the Morning Star-Skullcrusher, takes the lead.

The individual armor on his body covered his face the moment he boarded the speeding car.

The players behind him also activated their armor.

The defensive circle, the green skin that charged against the rain of bullets, seemed like a beast without fear.

No matter how many companions died in front, they still charge forward.

When Qin Yu arrived, he parked the smoking locomotive with its tires flat at the foot of the city wall.

The transportation vehicle also appeared in the sky, and the door slid open.

Five genetic warriors wearing black armor leaped into the air.

Boom!

The ground shook, and the five joined the battle group as soon as they landed.

Jin Linger, holding the Skullcrusher, turned the weapon into a chariot wheel.

The green skin pounced in front of him crawled down like a continuous explosion.

The air was filled with a strong smell of blood, and then I looked at the corpses on the ground.

All the heads were missing, only a headless corpse was lying crookedly there.

"Boss." The RRT team leader in charge of on-site command reported to Qin Yu.

"Don't worry about me, what about the other three sides?"

Following his footsteps, the team leader looked serious: "They were all attacked by Greenskins. This is an organized and planned full-scale attack."

Standing by the city wall, holding the cold steel with both hands.

Qin Yu looked down and observed that the dense green skins looked like swaying seaweed, and he couldn't see the end.

"Seek help from the local garrison, release the Titans, and let the second team come back and dress."

A group of nasty critics, put on the power armor and do not wear, they have to use the individual armor to kill their lives.

Can't figure out the situation every day, is your life your own?

It was made by the company with money, and I didn't know how to use it carefully, so I got all the money back.

Jin Ling'er was slaying happily on the battlefield, a handful of Morningstar-Skullcrusher, who was danced by her.

Around her were piled up hill-like green corpses, blood gurgling into the ground.

The dark soil seems to be a big mouth with endless greed.

If your blood flows into a river, you can't fill it up.

"Haha, come, come... come here to die." Jin Linger laughed loudly.

Cool, so cool!

Since graduation, he has been transformed into a genetic warrior.

She has been suppressing her inner desire to fight.

Now, facing a group of monsters invading their own world, finally...

I can finally let go of my hands and feet, and release my inner tyranny to my heart's content.

"The second team, return to the city wall to repair."

The command of the command came from the ear, and the skullcrusher waving in Jin Linger's hand suddenly stopped.

There are loopholes in dance's airtight rims.

A green leather holding a sharp blade broke into the defensive circle close up, and the beast's face twisted and stabbed her with a knife.

In the next second, the slender palms pinched Green Skin's head.

Bang~

Tian Ling Gai seemed to be boiled and crispy bone dregs, exploding in Jin Ling'er's hands.

Colorful liquid was splashed everywhere.

With the corpse still on the ground, Jin Linger looked back at the city wall unhappy.

The figure standing at the front made her expression stiff.

"Go back." Jin Linger led people to evacuate to the defense line, raising his hand to order.

Passing through the line of defense, the gap was immediately filled by RRT members holding strong firepower.

At the foot of the city wall, a five-meter-high and ten-meter-wide passage was split.

Entering the dark passage, a halo of daylight lit up on the top of his head.

"Captain Jin, everyone, please come with me."

"The Power Armor is ready."

The RRT members who appeared in the front led the team to the power armor reserve warehouse.

The defensive circle city wall is not a steel city wall that can only be used for defense.

The passages extending in all directions are far more convincing than the failure of an ant nest!

Because the foundation of the city wall is very deep, many layouts are buried underground.

At this moment, Jin Ling'er felt that the passage under her feet was clearly tilted forward.

They are going down.

After half a minute, a black iron wall appeared in front of him.

The person leading the way, put his hand on it.

An aperture appeared, "Verification passed."

The iron wall slides, exposing the vast underground space inside.

This underground plaza extends out of the contaminated area to ensure maximum safety.

The power armor stuck in the steel channel attached to the wall is like a violent beast waiting to be released.

Just staying there quietly is full of murderous air.

"Captain Jin, that one is yours." The leader pointed to the steel channel at the end.

A dark gray fission-class power armor, quietly parked on the berth.

The logo on the shoulder armor is a silent face.

If there are people who are familiar with He Wu, you will find that this face is seven points similar to him.

The camouflage is dark gray, and the weapon is an enlarged version of Morningstar-Skullcrusher.

Seeing the weapon behind the power armor, Jin Linger knew that the weapon in his hand really came from the company.

'It seems that the relationship between the director and the company is not simple. Jin Linger guessed secretly.

"Why is their power armor different from mine?" Jin Linger pointed to the crimson power armor aside.

Those belonged to her team members, they were painted red, like a blaze.

The weapon behind it is a huge power saw chain sword.

The logo on the shoulder armor is a hideous smiling face, completely different from hers.

If Jin Linger Power Armor is the hermit in the dark, then it is like the light of fire in the night.

Wouldn't it be easy to find such an eye-catching painting?

"The mission of fanatics is to make a breakthrough. The place where they appear will only be the most dangerous battlefield."

"It doesn't matter whether it will be discovered by the enemy." A voice came from behind.

Looking back, Qi He, holding a tablet, walked slowly.

"Captain Jin, this is Qi He."

"President Qi."

Jin Ling'er suppressed her militant impulse and nodded kindly with a smile.

But this is only her wishful thinking, in the eyes of outsiders.

She looked at Qi He's gaze, like a jackal seeing her prey, and her smile was full of hideous evil intentions.

However, Qi He didn't care about it.

It is not the first time he has seen a genetic warrior.

When Treko was there, the way of expressing tenderness was more terrifying than Jin Linger.

"Captain Jin likes the Skullcrusher?"

Looking at the weapon she was holding tightly in her hand, Qi He seemed to feel her loyalty to the weapon.

"Yes." Jin Ling'er looked down at the Skullcrusher.

She really liked this weapon, especially after experiencing the killing just now.

The kind of invigorating, refreshing, headshots of enemies one by one.

Smooth and silky like chocolate milk.

"So, I prepared this power armor specially for you, Silent One."

Pointing to the dark gray power armor at the end, Qi He briefly introduced its function and ownership.

The standard power armor of the Silent Group is the standard equipment of Jin Linger in the future.

As for her team members, they are classified as fanatics.

"Why is this?" Jin Ling'er didn't understand, the genetic modification she carried out was also a fanatic.

"Do you want to use a saw chain sword?" Qi He pointed to the big sword behind the power armor.

Jin Linger was silent, and her inner resistance made her move towards the silent one.

It doesn't matter, it's just a different organization.

Even if the team is broken up again, is no big deal for Jin Linger.

It's nothing more than taking some time to break in!

Jin Linger at the moment didn't think there was anything.

"Okay, send them up!"

As everyone enters the power armor and activates the system, the red light above the steel trough also turns green.

The next moment, the track behind the steel trough slid upward.

The power armor rises along with it and arrives at the scheduled drop point via orbit.

In front is the passage that we walked through when we evacuated, and we ran forward.

Jin Linger once again saw countless green skins and the first line of defense that was retreating.

At the same time, the second line of defense not far away was put into operation to cover the safe evacuation of friendly forces.

The pressure in front is getting stronger and stronger, and it will be sooner or later that the green skin rushes under the wall.

Chapter 1194: Return in time

"Kill." With a violent cry, the silent man jumped on the spot.

The friendly forces from the line of defense crossed their heads, landed in front of the second line of defense, and rushed forward.

At the next moment, four successive power armors followed.

"Disperse, cover!" The RRT who was evacuating in front turned and fought back.

Find a bunker on the spot, cooperate with the power armor to launch a counterattack against the greenskins.

The second line of defense also sent mobile forces to cooperate with the friendly forces to move forward, hoping to regain the first line of defense.

On the wall, Qin Yu, who was watching the battle, had a gloomy expression.

The front line of defense was stabilized by the addition of genetic warriors.

But the other three sides are not so lucky.

Keep going, really let them rush to your feet.

This is not the most serious. The more serious problem is that so far, the number of green skins has not decreased.

The source must be the open channel.

"Kirin~"

"I'm here." Qilin.

Knowing that the situation in front of him is severe, Qilin also put away his irregular side.

"Activate the silver wing glare."

Qin Yu decided to personally drive this meteorite power armor.

Go deep into the contaminated area and investigate the specific situation of the star gate.

If, the situation is on the verge of losing control.

No matter how reluctant to give up, Qin Yu will destroy the soldiers who cut the green skin at the "Star Gate".

"Host, I received a signal from Medusa that Captain He Wu is back."

Qilin's tone was relaxed, but it still activated Silver Wing Luminous according to Qin Yu's instructions.

"Let Silver Wing Yaoguang come and sit down, are they already anchored?"

"Has entered the spaceport."

"Notify He Wu, downhill to join the battle!"

"Yes."

Just entered lunar orbit and reserved a spaceport.

The tense nerves are about to relax and soothe, a brand new communication application pops up in front of my eyes.

The communication is opened directly without waiting for confirmation.

A steel mask appeared in front of He Wu: "Captain He Wu, an invasion is taking place in the Hudu polluted area."

A small box appeared above the projection, and inside it was playing the battle scene on the ground.

"It's green skin!" He Wu recognized these monsters at a glance.

Their main enemy in subspace is also the lifelong enemy of most intelligent races.

Greenskin believes in only one criterion: strength is always right.

The strong, everything is right.

Weakness is the original sin!

For the Greenskin tribe, launching a 'WAAAGH' is everything!

This is not a kind of hatred, or some material cause.

What they do has nothing to do with radiation.

The reason for never stopping wars against known life races is to enjoy pure killing and tyranny.

Before destroying a race, unable to find new enemies.

Greenskins fight each other to please themselves, and this does not cost them viable troops.

Because, compared to other intelligent races, greenskins have a special way of reproduction.

Plant it!

Kill a green skin and leave it in place.

In the coming year, you will harvest a piece of green skin and challenge you happily.

In Greenskin's consciousness, only one side can live in battle.

It is precisely because of this special method of reproduction that once Green Skin activates 'WAAAGH.'

Under the leadership of the 'warlord', the number is often based on 100 million.

The battle below made He Wu see the shadow of 'WAAAGH'.

A powerful warlord who controls Greenskin discovered the star gate and launched a 'WAAAGH' on the earth. '

"Prepare for Jiang Mochu, all combatants are ready to descend quickly!" He Wu.

The sound reverberated in the hull, the bottom of the hull, the downhill tunnel.

Thousands of descending magic pestles, two opposing rows of descending magic pestles opened the hatch.

Hundreds of genetic warriors and more weepers stepped into the magic pestle.

"Countdown to launch, 10, 9..."

The red alarm echoed in the cabin, when the countdown went to zero.

The descending magic pestle popped out one after another, and a terrible meteorite shower appeared above the sky.

*

*

"An unknown aircraft has been detected entering the atmosphere, and the coordinates have been confirmed-the polluted area."

"The number is over a thousand, and the speed is Mach 15. Will it be intercepted."

"Received identification code...code confirmation."

"The code has been confirmed, and the opponent is from the Marvel Company's alien space exploration fleet."

"The alarm is lifted, stay vigilant."

The opened missile bay was closed again, and the entire base was on guard.

Although I received a note from the company, I passed the ID code verification.

But this kind of thing can't be careless!

That is a super city. Once there is any accident, all people related to it can't escape.

Even if you don't die, you have to be beaten to the end.

Boom, boom boom...

The ground shakes, and the city walls are turbulent.

Hold the wall with both hands to stabilize the body, and look straight ahead.

The rainstorm pear blossoms resembled bullets, clearing one vacancy after another in the green ocean.

These vacancies are connected together, dividing the Green Sea into countless independent battlefields.

At this moment, Lupi was surrounded by reinforcements.

Boom.

He Wu, who fell in the middle of the battlefield, kicked the hatch open: "Kill them all."

The green skin that was beaten by the magic pestle found a new enemy, and raised the axe to squeeze the trigger.

The "wow wow wow" screamed into fanaticism, 'let's a pure fight! '

The war continued, and a steady stream of troops poured into the battlefield.

[Titan] was also dropped into the city wall by an armed transport plane to suppress the Green Sea that wanted to counterattack.

However, the number of casualties is also soaring.

The strong regeneration ability of the green leather made the war into a see-saw. Wearing a twisted power armor and riding a giant beast, the green leather also joined the war.

"They still have power armor?"

Not only Qin Yu was surprised, but everyone who followed this war was shocked by it.

Initially, I saw that they were able to use firearms.

Everyone is surprised enough to guess that they have basic industries.

Now everyone's cognition has been refreshed again.

Greenskins are not a primitive race that is backward, at least not in the field of war.

"Boss, Mr. Bai's call."

Tang Jiaqian, who rushed to the scene, handed him the phone with a pale face.

Yan Xue is responsible for communicating with all forces in the small town, and she is the only one who can come to the scene.

"Lao Bai." Qin Yu answered the phone with a smile.

"Brother, are you still in the mood to laugh?" Bai Ze's voice on the other end of the phone changed.

"Then what to do, the trouble will pass after crying twice?"

"...How about it, are you sure?"

Bai Ze called, not to argue with him.

"Don't worry, there will be no problems!"

Whether it was before He Wu returned, or now when thousands of genetic warriors joined the war.

Qin Yu was confident that he would not let Greenskin break through the defensive circle.

The only difference is that the methods used are different.

It's going to be the moment when the defensive circle can't be held.

A silver-winged glorious tree is hard to support.

There is also the Star Destroyer, which will hit the friendly forces with a shot. '

All is well!

Even the mysterious star gate can't hold the power of Medusa's main gun and star destroyer.

This point need not be questioned, because this is accurate data calculated by Kirin.

With a charge of 15%, it can definitely destroy the star gate.

At the same time, it will leave a scar that is difficult to smooth out on the earth.

But at that moment, whether to give up a piece of land or risk the lives of tens of millions of people.

Any normal person will choose the former!

"Relax, don't forget that Miracle Town is just around the corner. Will I take risks with my own people?"

Qin Yu's words are more effective than any guarantee.

"If you need anything, just say it." Bai Ze.

Since he said so, if Brother Yu was polite with him, wouldn't it be that he didn't treat him as an older brother.

"Brother, copper, iron, titanium..." a dozen mine names were reported in succession.

Qin Yu chuckled: "A few hundred tons each."

"...Fuck." Bai Ze hung up the phone directly.

With a grin, Qin Yu threw the phone back to Tang Jiaqian: "Are you afraid?"

Tang Jiaqian shook her head quickly, and then nodded hesitantly the next moment.

She was shaking all over and her face was pale.

Say not to be afraid, who will believe it?

"Come here." He waved to her, and pulled her behind when he came to his side.

"Stay here."

Tang Jiaqian has questions in her eyes, what does this mean?

"Now, I am in front of you. Unless I am killed, no one can hurt you."

The calm tone drifted into her ears, making Tang Jiaqian dull on the spot.

The heart seemed to be struck by lightning.

Zizi!

Involuntarily shivering, Tang Jiaqian clamped her legs inexplicably.

What's wrong, my heart is about to jump out.

Pressing her chest with her hand, Tang Jiaqian was like a cooked lobster.

From beginning to end, red and shiny!

Unfortunately, everyone's focus is on the battlefield within the defensive circle.

This rare scene was not seen by anyone.

Chapter 1195: Clear destination

Ding, Ding Ding!

Several short messages in succession interrupted Tang Jiaqian's self strategy.

Seeing that it was from Bai Ze, I opened it for reference.

Above are the names of various minerals, followed by the number of tons, "That's it, there are no more than one or two!"

Seeing Bai Ze's message, Qin Yu's fingers moved quickly: "Lao Bai, have we lost even the most basic sincerity?"

You have changed... and you are no longer the old white who can dig his heart out. "

Click and send!

Huh~

A few minutes later, I received a new text message.

Iron ore and copper ore each +500 tons, titanium +200 tons.

"It's really gone this time, let you squeeze it dry!" Old Bai.

What a tiger-wolf word.

Now that it's done, what use do you want?

This is the end of our relationship. We will have it again someday.

Besides~

Throwing the phone to the secretary, Brother Yu won't return it.

The war in front of me continued to stalemate, and whenever a piece of the Green Sea was purified.

In a few minutes, the blank space was again spread by the flowing 'green'.

"Boss, someone must clean up the green-skinned corpse, otherwise these monsters will never finish killing."

He Wu's voice came from the headset, after a brief communication with him.

Qin Yu dialed the phone of the local garrison: "The defensive circle needs fire-breathing guns...a lot..."

The large amount he said is based on the unit of 'ten thousand'.

Dozens or hundreds of fire guns are useless at all.

Before the corpse could be burned, the green skin was resurrected.

Therefore, the corpse must be resolved at the same time as the death.

To meet this condition, tens of thousands of torches must be put into use at the same time.

In less than 30 minutes, 16,000 double-tank military torches were in place, and the corresponding operation and maintenance personnel were in place.

All spare fuel and equipment are in place!

At this moment, the power of the state machinery in full operation shocked the world.

Such terrible mobility and mobilization power can bring extremely terrifying effects in war.

This has once again strengthened the belief of all countries: the belief that they must never go to war with the Republic!

Phoo~

Flame jets, heat waves surging.

A fire-breathing soldier wearing a biochemical protective suit, spraying a simple silver ink coating and stepping into the contaminated area.

Use the flame gun in your hand to clean up all traces on the ground.

Whether it is a corpse, or residual blood and fluid.

Under the blazing flames, they turned into pungent gas and floated into the sky.

"Let irrelevant personnel evacuate." Qin Yu worried whether these odors would have a negative impact.

Everyone knows nothing about Green Leather.

When He Wu came back, he had to ask about the racial traits of Green Leather.

Log information into the cloud for those who need it to query.

"Boss, I'll stay." Tang Jiaqian, who was still worried before, asked to stay.

However, Qin Yu did not agree to her request: "Take her away too."

It's not a necessary option, you have to stay here, causing unnecessary casualties and losses.

crazy?

All the people were driven away, and the remaining RRT members also activated their individual armor.

The built-in internal respiratory system can avoid inhaling the pungent gas from the outside.

As for him, Yuri, who had just arrived, insisted strongly.

Put on the individual armor and observe the battle in the distance with Yuri.

"The situation in Beizhou has stabilized?"

Qin Yu didn't blame him when Yuli called the shots without authorization and returned to Hudu.

Because his duty is to protect his own safety.

As the boss of the security team leader, he went to Beizhou to preside over the war, but he was just a temporary secondment under the shortage of manpower.

Knowing that such a big deal had happened to Hudu, the boss went to the scene in person.

As his personal bodyguard leader, return to his job.

Whoever has an opinion has to hold back...

"Daisy is leading the nun to track the escaped people and perform the assassination." Yuri.

Daisy has been very busy during this time, and she is also very happy.

Half of Beizhou left the footprints she had walked. Anyone who was followed by her could not escape the fate of being assassinated.

Moreover, this matter has nothing to do with the company and BlackRock.

Don't forget, Daisy 'escaped' the hive back then.

The first thing he did when he returned to Beizhou was to assassinate the senior officials of the organization.

During that time, everyone was in danger, and she killed several people in the emergency presidential succession law.

At first, she suddenly stopped showing up.

It doesn't mean that this matter is over. Now, there is another hunting target.

It is also a normal action, and no one can associate it with the company without evidence.

It is precisely in this way that the task will be handed over to Daisy.

Nowadays, except for RRT training and drills.

Just be wary of the small actions of Morgan's Los Angeles Consortium on the East Coast.

In addition, what BlackRock has to do first is to consolidate the existing site.

Take control of all territories completely in your hands.

"Did you find out the whereabouts of Power A?" Qin Yu squinted, fingers playing on the snatch.

"One of them, the Morgan Lowe Saint Rose Consortium, bought them in batches with white gloves and shipped them back to the Big Apple City."

"Another one, after being split, fell into the hands of armed forces everywhere, including militia regiments, coast guards, private armed forces, and societies."

"Engine." Qin Yu looked at him: "Who owns the engine?"

"Cheyenne Mountain." Yuri responded affirmatively.

Three power armors are equipped with the most advanced positioning system.

Raging Nanoworm...

It should be said that it is a dormant raging nanoworm.

Only activate the positioning system!

Using nanoworms as positioning signals, only companies can be so extravagant.

Other companies want to do it, and there is no Nanoworm for them to splurge.

"Where is the last one?"

"In the hands of the European Union."

The things were not taken by the corrupt countries, but instead fell into the hands of the European Union.

Is the afterglow of the sun going to be extinguished?

pitful!

Silence for the corrupt country 1...

1 second is enough, too much waste...

"How long do you think they can imitate success?"

Qin Yu was not only not angry, but also very happy when he heard that his things were being separated by the major forces.

Yuri shook his head: "I don't know!"

He doesn't know anything about technology, and asking him about this kind of thing is purely playing the piano against the cows.

However, he heard Ilibera talk about it.

Combining the strength of the European Union, it can be copied in 1 to 3 months.

Of course, it just looks similar.

But they lack key materials, such as titanium rhodium alloy, silver ink, and natural graphene neural network.

You can't make these things if you figure it out.

It is difficult for a clever woman to cook without rice.

No rice, how can I cook it?

If you want to make power armor with the same specifications as the company, unless you get the support of BlackRock.

From its hands, one of the most important materials can be obtained.

Titanium rhodium alloy.

Without this kind of metal, the power armor they made is in front of the company's power armor.

Like a fragile paper tiger, vulnerable to a single blow!

As for the formula of the titanium and rhodium alloy, Qin Yu really hopes that the other party will focus on this.

You can't get out of this pit for decades...

Chapter 1196: Have a good time

The war in the defensive circle has no hope of ending in the short term.

After discovering that he could not break through the encirclement, Green Skin began to build fortifications with the 'Star Gate' as the center.

Occupy the surrounding abandoned high-rise buildings, knock down the low houses and pile them into bunkers, equipped with heavy firepower such as bomb guns or laser cannons.

Jin Linger became the first person to be attacked, fortunately, the power armor was powerful enough.

Even if she was hit head-on, she couldn't hurt her.

However, ordinary fighters who followed Jin Ling'er were not so lucky.

The thirteen people didn't even have a chance to react, and they vaporized under the sweep of the laser cannon.

Obviously a second before, everyone was still talking and laughing.

When it's over here, let's have a drink together!

There is also a small fourth, he is about to get married, and invite everyone to have a wedding wine.
silence...

Seeing only a few mutilated arms, the calf stayed in place.

Jin Ling'er lowered his head, and the power armor seemed to lose his mobility, frozen in place.

"Captain." The second team members assembled.

boom...

The jet hole behind him suddenly exploded with formidable power, the silent person leaped up, and his right arm backhand grabbed the skullcrusher behind him.

"Keep up." The remaining team members turned on the blaster mode and held the gun in one hand.

Press the spine of the gun with the other hand and force the gun to turn on the automatic mode.

Da da da...

The blasting bullets poured wildly, instantly clearing the road ahead.

Jin Linger fell and rushed straight into the bunker that was randomly filled with concrete blocks, steel bars and discarded metal.

Buzzing!

The laser beam was aimed at Jin Ling'er, and the skull crusher in his hand suddenly lifted high, hammering heavily towards the ground.

Boom...

The cement block mixed with flying dust blocked the view, and Jin Linger disappeared in place.

Just when Green Skin looked for her to no avail, his expression was fanatically aimed at the others to depress the trigger.

The top of the bunker above suddenly collapsed inward.

The rocks fell, destroying the green skin and laser cannon inside.

The laser beam shot straight upwards, cutting the hidden green skin in the front building into countless pieces.

The flesh and blood squirmed, turning into long green skins to regenerate and recover.

The scorching flames were like ocean waves, surging and sweeping against the ground, and the exposed steel bars were red and hot.

The regenerated green skin was also annihilated in the fire.

"Captain, the top wants us to go back and rest." The combat center issued a new order.

Fighting for three days in a row, although it is not the limit.

But Jin Linger's mood is very unstable, it is necessary to go back to the base for mental evaluation.

"I can still fight." Jin Linger scolded Hengbrow angrily.

Seeing her performance, the four power armours scattered and surrounded her: "Captain, don't make it difficult for us!"

The irritable mood is like boiling water, surging and surging.

But when he thought of the consequences, Jin Linger's anger suddenly faded.

She still doesn't want to die...

The second team evacuated, and a steady stream of troops poured into the contaminated area.

This was a rare large-scale military training. In the combat staff room of the command center, there was a lot of quarrel with the big guys all over the star.

"Why can't our tiger group join?"

"If you want to go up, I should send someone on top of the Eastern Theater. Don't forget that this is Lao Tzu's territory."

"Leave me aside, Lao Tzu's fourth company must be on."

"Papa, give me civilized points, do you think you are a bandit?"

Seeing a group of big guys arguing without image, they were about to fight.

Qin Yu, who was sitting by and watching the play, smiled at the corner of her eyes: 'Fight, fight...'

"Old Qin, what do you think?" Bai Ze looked at him suspiciously.

I always felt that this guy had no good thoughts in his heart.

"What can I think about? Listen to the big guys' arrangements!" Brother Yu responded calmly.

"What do you think of the battlefield where the defensive circle is reserved above and used for large-scale military training?"

Old Bai was very worried and looked stressed.

Move your mouth at the top, and break your leg at the bottom.

He who is responsible for running errands is under a lot of pressure!

"Lie down and watch."

What he thinks, this kind of thing is not for him to decide.

The crisis awareness above has been the same for hundreds of years. Without a 10,000% certainty, this matter cannot be done arbitrarily.

The current situation has become a mess. While coping with the great changes in reality, it has to digest the technology brought out by the monsters.

There is another invasion of green skin, and the subspace is eyeing!

If there is no movement like this, it would be really weird...

As for training soldiers, this is a perfect opportunity.

No blood, no matter how hard you practice, it's just a matter of fact.

With Greenskins, the training camp can also loosen the limit on the number of people, expand wildly, and no longer be afraid of it.

The standard for previous graduates was to hunt a tiger or big cat.

In order not to kill them all, they have been suppressing the number of training camps.

Now, change the standard to hunt 10 greenskins, or one orc.

The problem is solved!

"Are you not afraid of them going away?" Bai Ze was worried.

The defect of the genetic warrior and the fact that he is always mentally contaminated is worrisome.

Killing will increase negative emotions, in case you run out of control.

"I'm afraid of this and that. It's better to wait for death." Qin Yu spread his hands and sneered indifferently.

If you are afraid of wolves and tigers, you don't have to do anything.

When the enemy hits the door, he knelt gently.

"..." Bai Ze was speechless.

Yes, when he said nothing, try hard!

Miracle Town, Hive.

Jin Ling'er is undergoing a mental test, Shi Cui, who got the value, smiles strangely.

Her mental fluctuations exceeded the safety line, but she did not lose control.

This reminds Shi Cui again of the experimenter she needs, she must be a perfect [Titan] driver.

Being able to stay sensible even when he is out of control, Jin Linger's performance is better than he expected.

This time, I found the treasure!

It's just that the boss is not easy to apply for his experiment, which makes Shi Cui's expression instantly gloomy.

"...There will always be a chance." Shi Cui whispered softly, uploading the data to the cloud for recording and sealing.

"Captain Jin, the test is over."

"Can I go now?" Jin Linger's words suppressed his anger.

This anger does not affect her reason, but instead makes her body full of power.

The more angry, the more silent.

From this point of view, she fits the position of the Silent Group very well.

Jin Ling'er just wants to return to the battlefield and have a good time...

All the data is summarized here by Qin Yu, including Jin Linger's test data: "Isn't it out of control?"

"Yes, Captain Jin is very sensible." Tang Jiaqian.

"Is this kind of reason normal?" There are also many kinds of reason, not all of which are positive.

"Group Leader Shi's assessment is here." Tang Jiaqian swiped the screen.

With Shi Cui's approval, Qin Yu stopped asking.

"Boss, Hancheng has your private message."

Private message from Seoul, which woman misses him?

Brother Yu was dumb, listening to the messages one by one.

A few minutes later, the office door was opened: "Arrange a car, I'm going to Seoul."

Tang Jiaqian stood up, her expression surprised: "Now?"

"Yes, it's now."

Striding forward, Qin Yu's expression is serious and stern: "Let Yuli come over and put on the power armor."

Chapter 1197: The bottom line of the chaebol, there is no bottom line

Miracle town, helipad.

Xihe, who hadn't seen him for a long time, appeared, Yuri wearing a red 'Fanatical Power Armor'.

Bringing two men with the same equipment, they entered the cabin calmly.

Click!

Buckle the helmet, all expressions are hidden under the cold metal.

Qin Yu, who was sitting in the speed car next door, lowered the door: "Go."

Hancheng District.

Compared to a few years ago, Hancheng District has changed a lot at this time.

The logos of English advertisements that were once seen everywhere have become the lingua franca of the Republic.

From time to time, one or two sentences of standard Mandarin appeared among the people walking on the street.

There is no strange hot mouth accent, and you know that it is a tourist from Chuo Ward.

Look at the three cores that once made the people of Seoul love and hate, and can never do without.

The sign on the top of the building has also become 'Three Core Group' and '??'

The lingua franca 'Three Core Group' comes first, and '??' comes later.

Tree-lined road, secret VIP cafe.

Shengli sat in the dim VIP box and watched the pictures switched in the projection.

The greasy uncles sitting beside him rubbed their chins with smirks.

They whispered to each other as to which photo was taken well and which woman looked better.

Which body is good, which breast is big, and which is the current fire, is the general trend of the moment.

There was a lot of discussion around him, and it seemed to be non-existent for victory.

Until a young man pushed open the hidden camouflage door and walked into the box.

"Brother~" Shengli hurriedly got up to meet him, licking and smiling.

"Victory, have you done what you told you last time?"

The man patted his head and bowed in victory, as if looking at a lovely pet dog.

"Brother, it's coming soon, this time I won't let you down."

Victory nodded and bowed, and said flatteringly: "If you want me to say, just feed the medicine..."

Seeing a trace of displeasure flashed in the other's expression, he triumphantly raised his hand and slapped himself.

"It's me asshole, I'm shameless... Brother is brother, he pays attention to the sentiment, which is not understandable by me as rubbish."

Hearing the crisp applause, Ye Sheng nodded in satisfaction.

To be a dog, you should have the consciousness of being a dog!

What this dog satisfies him most is that he is sensible, obedient, and interesting.

What a good dog...

Thoughts turned, thinking of the woman just mentioned.

There was a bit of impatient shame on Ye Sheng's face. After chasing for so long, all the good things were said!

Is this **** installed with yourself?

A little star, really takes himself seriously.

Although, I have never liked using strong ones.

But his patience is almost consumed...

If this continued, Ye Sheng didn't know that he could endure it for a few days.

"Brother, sit down first, I have arranged other programs for you."

"I am a trainee in our company. The skin is supple and beautiful. The body is all original products. You are satisfied with the storage."

"Yeah!" Ye Sheng sat in the middle of the sofa with a golden sword.

"Ye Shao."

"Master Ye."

Ye Sheng nodded to say hello to the top of the crowd, and he could see that he was eating well here.

Who gave him a good background!

As the young master of the Ye family in Shangdu, in this small Hancheng district, it is not because the wind is going to get the wind, but the rain is going to get the rain.

Don't envy mandarin ducks or immortals, envy chaebol every day.

Ye Sheng wanted to come to Seoul to experience it for himself a long time ago.

But at that time, there was an old man pressing down, and no one dared to mess around.

Now, Hancheng is merged into the Milky Way Republic.

He happened to be assigned to Seoul to be responsible for Ye's business activities here.

It's a godsend!

Ye Sheng also witnessed the arrogance of the Seoul chaebol.

I thought my own entertainment circle was messy enough.

Compared with the entertainment circle in Seoul, it can be called the blue sky and white sun.

Damn, these **** really dare to do anything.

As long as you want it, you can always get it no matter what means you use.

Here, the bottom line...

It can jump repeatedly without paying any price.

As soon as he came to Seoul, Ye Sheng liked this place with no bottom line.

Like a fish in water!

This place is tailor-made for him, why has it been delayed for twenty years!

Waste, I was blind for the first twenty-eight years...

Bang!

Sheng Sheng, who returned to Ye Sheng's side, slapped her hands, and two petite, well-behaved girls walked over.

Dressed exposed and sexy, standing there with a restrained look.

There are still tears on his face, and it looks pitiful and distressing.

"Why, did you force you to come?" Ye Sheng couldn't help frowning when he saw tears in his eyes.

What he dislikes most of this person is to use strong.

It is his dish that is willing, active and enthusiastic.

"How come, brother...they are happy, happy."

Victoriously smiled, turned his head to look at the two girls, their eyes darkened and terrible.

"I haven't seen my brother upset, what are you waiting for?"

The girl trembled, her expression full of fear.

But he still walked forward obediently, and took the initiative to sit around Ye Sheng, one pouring the wine, and the other holding the fruit to his mouth.

Seeing the two's "active" performance, Ye Sheng smiled with satisfaction: "That's right, I hate compulsion the most!"

"Yes, what I said is right." Victory was full of admiration, but he was swearing in his heart.

What a hypocrite!

Complaining is to complaining, as long as the other party can bring benefits to himself, he is willing to lick his cock.

However, what is more important now is how to fix the woman Ye Shao wants.

"Brother, I'm going to deal with something, hello brother, do you hear it?"

Use his eyes to warn the two people, if they screw up, they will look good.

Victory turned and walked out of the box, believing that they had understood what they meant.

If it is screwed up, they will not be able to pay the liquidated damages even if they have no chance of making a debut.

I don't want to be burdened with debts for the rest of my life.

Just listen to yourself...

Otherwise, destroying them is as easy as trampling on ants.

"But, how can I get that difficult woman...damn, why can't you be obedient?"

Thinking of Ye Shao's request, Shengli knew that he was running out of time.

Before Ye Shao's patience was exhausted, she had to get her to bed.

Otherwise, his previous efforts will be wasted.

Take out the mobile phone and dial the number successfully back and forth: "Hey, haven't you found it yet?"

"Big brother, I found it. She is hiding in a friend's house."

"who is it?"

"Sunny."

"Is it the Sunny I thought?"

"yes, Sir."

Victory bit his lower lip, walking back and forth faster and faster.

In the end, it seemed like making some determination.

After a pause, he said solemnly: "Bring her back, don't move Sunny."

"yes, Sir."

Hanging up the phone, victory anxiously waited.

I don't know why, there is always a feeling that something is going to happen in my heart.

"No, change the place first." Victory decided to stay in another place first.

He believed in his own perception very much, and he would come back again when someone caught him.

However, you have to coax the big shots inside first.

Jiangnan, a high-end apartment.

Sunny was comforting her uneasy, tearful family: "NANA, it's okay, he won't know this."

"Sunny, he knows, he knows." NANA's voice was shaking.

Thinking of the consequences of being caught, NANA couldn't help crying.

Maybe, it's time to leave.

If he stays like this, sooner or later he will hurt his relatives.

And Yuna Ouni...

It seems that the Oppa she was talking about will not appear either.

It's better to leave. They are big people who can make the president bow his head.

'This is your own destiny!' NANA felt ashamed, and thought of death for a moment.

Maybe, this is the best choice.

As long as you die, you don't have to worry about being tortured by those demons.

There is no need to experience everything the predecessors have experienced, no longer to live in hesitation and fear.

"Sunny, those people..." Rune, standing in front of the video intercom, suddenly exclaimed.

I saw men in black suits standing in the walkie-talkie.

A fierce and wicked bad guy was sticking to the camera with a grinning grin: "NANA, the oppas are here for you."

NANA on the sofa trembled suddenly, tears bursting from the bank.

"They're coming, ooh, let me die... Go die!"

NANA shook off her relatives frantically and ran towards the door.

Rune hugged her quickly: "NANA, calm down, there will be a way, there must be a way."

Sunny also ran forward and hugged them from behind.

In the next second, Sunny saw the picture on the walkie-talkie change.

Is that—steel angel?

*

*

"time?"

On the speeding car, Qin Yu closed his eyes and rested, playing his fingers back and forth on his knees.

"It is estimated to arrive at the destination in 3 minutes." Assistant.

As time passed, Qin Yu suddenly opened his eyes when the speeding car stopped and descended.

In front is a high-end apartment, which is also the destination of his trip.

At this moment, there was a group of men in black suits with fierce faces at the entrance of the apartment.

The security guard who was pushing the door open loudly wanted to rush inside.

"Yuri." Qin Yumai stepped on the ground with the car door opened.

The Xihe hovering above canceled its invisibility, and a red power armor jumped down.

Seeing that the heavy body is about to fall on the ground, it will inevitably cause serious damage to the ground.

A beam of blue fire emerged from the jet port at the back.

On the legs, the vector engine adjusted the angle, and the enthusiast flew straight to the apartment door.

Holding the saw chain sword with his right arm turned back.

The moment he broke into the door of the apartment, he pulled it up.

Bang bang bang~

Without turning on the saw chain, Yuri, who controlled the Zealot Power Armor, used the saw chain sword as a stick.

Sweeping left and right, just swept away the black suit in front of you.

His face is full of flesh, walking up and down like the leader of Roshan.

It was shot into the tiled wall by a sword, forming a ✂ on it.

Buckle it down... it may take a bit of effort!

Faced with a dozen black suits before, the security guard who still maintained the courage collapsed on the elevator entrance with a limp body.

Looking at the steel monster outside the door with horror.

The big jagged sword in the opponent's hand, no matter how strong a person is, his legs will be weak in front of it.

Looking at the bent and deformed steel pillar, you can imagine how terrifying its power is.

That kind of weird force, just a tap—will it die?

Chapter 1198: Profanity

The expected break-in did not happen.

After getting rid of the puppies at the door, the steel monster retreated and gave up the passage.

A tall, strong young man with a gentle complexion walked slowly.

Stopped in front of the security guard, smiled and stretched out a hand to him, and asked politely: "Excuse me, how can I get to the 17th floor?"

Ding.

The elevator reached the 17th floor, and Qin Yu walked out of the elevator alone.

Just about to knock on the door, the door facing the elevator opened from the inside: "Ouba!"

With a throbbing expression, Run'e flew into his arms, and the two women standing in the room were dumbfounded.

There was still an aftertaste of fear on his face, and his pupils were full of curiosity and shock.

'It's really him. 'Sunny.

"Eone is amazing..." NANA.

Although on the Internet, Qilin blocked and deleted all news about him because of Qin Yu's orders.

But Rune had already explained to the two of them who was asking for help.

It is precisely because of Qin Yu's identity that NANA has a faint expectation.

Now, I really see myself.

The two women are going crazy, 'Ouni...has a big deal! '

"never mind."

Patting Rune's back, Qin Yu looked at the two people in the room: "Who can tell me what is going on?"

Sitting on Sunny's sofa, Qin Yu finally understood the situation.

Some people like NANA and want to force her to submit.

NANA was unwilling, afraid of running away.

Sunny knew about this and decided to take in NANA and let her hide in her own place.

Then, as a teammate, Rune also knew about it.

She was kind-hearted and decided to help.

However, Rune didn't dare to call Qin Yu directly, for fear that he would think that he would be nosy.

So, I left a newsletter.

Then, pray that Obama will receive the text message as soon as possible, and look to help him in his plea.

"Oba, when those people came just now, I was almost scared to death."

Rune patted the Xiaolongbao on her chest with tears in her eyes, seeking Ouba's comfort.

Hugging her in his arms, strode towards the house.

Sitting on the sofa in the living room, Qin Yu looked around, and the room was decorated simply and brightly.

At first glance, it is clear that a single dog lives.

There is no half-separated taste: "Is there anything to eat?"

Before I came, I was dealing with work, and Brother Huiyu was really hungry.

"???"

The three women looked at each other, showing complex expressions full of thoughts.

Is this time to care about what to eat?

"There is... Ramen, okay?" Sunny asked cautiously.

For a big man like him, he has to eat every meal like a chaebol, right?

Will the other party eat ramen?

"Just ramen is good, two packs." Qin Yu has always been not picky about eating, so let's just instant noodles!

Sunny went to the kitchen to cook noodles, NANA stood by, neither was sitting nor standing.

He looked at a loss, like an abandoned little milk cat.

What is the most beautiful face in the world, this will be just a little pitiful!

"Ouba, help Nana... She is very good." The last sentence was said to Qin Yu's ear.

Although the time to get along is not long, Rune also finds out the temperament of Ouba.

He will definitely not do anything that is not good.

Only when NANA is used as bait can Obama be tempted.

As for whether he can impress Obama, it depends on NANA.

In Rune's heart, there is no better choice than following his own Oppa.

Why did she follow Qin Yu so easily? It's not because of the darkness compared to the entertainment circle in Seoul.

Following Qin Yu's treatment, it was like a benevolent gift from heaven.

Being stared at in Seoul will not only become a sad plaything, but circulate among all kinds of men.

Still have to experience perverted play and torture!

Even if you endure these inhuman treatments, you may not get any resources in the end.

Not to mention compensation...

The other party is happy, give you a bite.

unhappy?

After playing with you, I have to use the soles of your shoes to slap you like a dog.

The higher the weight, the older and the weaker.

The more perverted in my heart!

Live in an area where this class is solidified and under great pressure.

If you want to climb to a high position step by step, everyone's psychology is riddled with holes.

Even if the chaebol families are smashing each other, the drama of brothers' cannibalism can be distorted and perverted.

When they gave everything, experienced all kinds of torture and devastation, they climbed to the high position they wanted with bruises and bruises.

The negative emotions that are suppressed in the heart will burst out completely, and all of them will be released.

What have I experienced, what kind of humiliation and torment I have encountered.

How dignity is being trampled underfoot by others...

Now, it is necessary to impose on the people who follow, ten times, one hundred times of revenge.

This situation is very serious in the entertainment industry!

What is more sense of accomplishment than torturing and humiliating in the eyes of outsiders, the superior male gods and goddesses?

On the stage, she is an unattainable star.

In the room, I let myself be humiliated and play bitch.

This kind of spiritual pleasure and satisfaction is exhilarating, and it is more addictive than pure sensuality!

It's like the TV series and movies that alluded to or pointed to the chaebol with the support of the chaebol.

Is it really to meet the needs of the public?

No, that is to satisfy the perverted psychology of the chaebol.

I put the exaggerated side of my life into a TV series and put it in front of you, telling you honestly.

The chaebol, just so arrogant, we are the masters of this country.

Even if he is sentenced to jail, he will come out soon.

Even the president will succumb to the power of the chaebol and issue an amnesty!

And you can only watch TV enviously while accepting the injustice and oppression of reality.

Can't understand me, but can't get rid of me.

Do you want to be a dog for me, are you surprised or stinging?

When in hell, as long as a ray of light is the whole world.

Qin Yu is very carefree...

But he at least cares, cares, and takes care of his own women.

And the power he possessed, so that Rungo, as his woman, does not need to worry about being threatened.

Don't worry about yourself, become the next sister Qiao!

Even after getting married, you can't get rid of the fast food phone...

Although Qin Yu can't read his mind, he can guess a bit of Rune's mind.

It is really too difficult to make idols in Hancheng District.

Not only do you have to accept the squeeze, you also have to kill people from time to time, and join a big company to make a smooth debut.

Like those who are tepid, or who failed to make their debut.

Either it is reduced to a wine reception, or a three-piece suit is carried with you: pills, lubrication, and a small umbrella.

This still refers to large companies, even if small companies are popular, three-piece suits are indispensable.

The world is noble like a concubine, and the queen is as cheap as a dog...

His eyes turned to NANA on the side.

Scanning system:

Lin Nana:

Age: 35.

Height: 171cm.

Weight: 53kg.

Specialty: Nine-headed body, full dance, excellent acting skills.

Face value: 97↑ [face value 97] [temperament 92] [fortune 5]

Body: 96-[Developmental Potential*]

Mood value: 70↑↓ 【Wear it at a glance, it's all on the face】

Favorability: 92↑ 【The last straw of the drowning】

Freshness: 89- 【One step away】

After blinking, Qin Yu patted the empty seat next to him: "Sit down!"

Sitting down cautiously, Qin Yu did not rush for a moment.

Contact Yuri downstairs through the terminal: "The location is found, you go there in person."

Send the coordinates locked by Kirin to Yuri, and the ramen is cooked.

Two ramen noodles and a small dish of spicy cabbage.

There is also a plate of pickled cucumbers, which looks sour.

Without touching the cucumber, the instant noodles and spicy cabbage were eaten up by Qin Yu gorgingly.

When he put down his chopsticks again, Yuri was over.

What is time planning and what is professional.

That's it!

Turn on the terminal, and a projection video appears in front of you.

Coordinates the boulevard, Yuri stopped in front of a closed upper building.

The line of sight climbed, and the power armor took off and pulled up.

Stopped at the position of the rice more than 30 meters above the ground, the next second, the blasting gun appeared in his hand.

aim...

boom!

The wall instantly collapsed inward, exposing a hidden indoor space.

Before the people inside were awake from the explosion, the blasting gun once again rebuked the flames.

Under the terrible recoil brought by the fully automatic mode, the body climbed backwards, but it was adjusted and controlled by Yuri with the help of a vector engine.

None of the empty bullets were shot into the gap in the wall.

Just listen to the continuous explosions, resounding in the secret room, accompanied by short crying and screaming.

When Yuri put down the blaster and left the scene.

There was only billowing black smoke and a large amount of dust inside the wall, which continuously sprayed onto the street, causing panic and riots.

When rescuers arrived at the scene, put out the fire light and enter the room.

What I saw was the debris and charred organic matter all over the floor, the ground, the wall...

Even the broken ceiling is covered with the same material.

"Oh~"

The newcomer who entered the scene turned around and rushed out of the room.

The entire Hancheng District was in turmoil at this time.

It's just that no one mentioned the power armor that did this.

As if this tragedy, there was no murderer from beginning to end.

At the same time, the genetic warrior guarding downstairs in the apartment gets another new coordinate.

However, the two did not drive power armor.

Instead, he put the equipment in Xihe, followed Qin Yu and stopped a taxi, and left like a tourist.

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Apgujeong, XD apartment.

Victory received the news as soon as the VIP cafe was attacked.

At this moment, he was telling Ye Sheng about this.

The murderer was from Chuo Ward and belonged to Miracle Company.

Crimson power armor with a clear MU mark.

What's more, there is only one miracle company in the world that can have the power armor of the blasting gun.

"What to do, brother...what to do?" Shengli panicked.

"Why?"

Ye Sheng frowned and said angrily: "I can't die."

"But... no, brother, he shot straight away, without any hesitation, all the people inside were dead."

If it weren't for his suggestion to leave, Ye Sheng would also like to change a place to do business.

They will not even be able to find the corpse here, so what are they talking about?

"rest assured."

Ye Sheng's tone was determined, and he believed in himself: "What miracle company, it's just a dog of my Ye family."

Boom~

The electronic security door flies into the house like scrap iron, smashing into the priceless welcome wall.

The genetic warrior who kept kicking outside the door retracted his muscular right leg.

Strode into the house, glanced around, and walked away from the passage, revealing Qin Yu and another companion behind him.

Chapter 1199: Glory out

Seeing the two people in the house, Qin Yu was not surprised at all.

Before he came, he already knew who was behind this incident.

Yuli would use thunder means, nothing more than Qin Yu's account.

He hadn't used Smecta's abnormal behavior a long time ago.

Play for fun, for fun, for fun.

Torturing people like beasts, it's over!

What's more, the other party puts himself above the law.

Last time I escaped by a fluke.

After all, it's Smecta's own business.

Now, joining the Republic has become Hancheng District, thinking that I can be above everything else.

Who gave him the courage, Ye Sheng?

Brother Yu didn't bother to bother with this kind of thoughtless show operation: "Kill, take him back."

Standing in front of the paralyzed victory, Qin Yu stared at Ye Sheng, who was pretending to be calm on the sofa: "You should be thankful that you have a good family background."

Lao Ye, Jinlan, sister-in-law...

No matter who was in the face, Qin Yu couldn't directly kill him.

He took it back to Ye Haotian, how to deal with it depends on him.

"Brother, save me..." The spirit of victory was gone, and a stream of yellow liquid was dripping from his legs trembling.

"Wait." Ye Sheng stood up abruptly and stopped between Shengli and the genetic warrior.

Looking back at the opponent, Qin Yu was surprised that he had the courage to stand up.

"You can't kill him, he is mine." Ye Sheng's domineering look matches his name.

"Why can't your people be killed?" Qin Yu turned around and looked at him with interest.

"The surname is Qin, don't pretend to be a wolf with a big tail here, I'll go with you."

Ye Sheng pointed to victory and said domineeringly: "He, no one can move."

Looking at Ye Sheng's back, with a domineering look, he wanted to scream with excitement.

As expected, my elder brother survived!

In the next second, Ye Sheng was lifted up, his pitch-black muzzle resting on the victory forehead.

"Do you dare." Ye Sheng.

boom!

As the gunpowder dissipated, the triumphant surprise and surprise stared at his face, silently falling backward.

"The surname is Qin." Ye Sheng, who was held in his hands by the genetic warrior, was furious.

His complexion flushed, and he stared at Qin Yu angrily: "You are a dog of my Ye family, you dare not listen to me."

Slap~

The huge slap made Ye Sheng stunned.

The corners of the dangling mouth were bleeding, and the front teeth were slapped into the mouth by the slap.

"hehe!"

With a sneer on his face, Qin Yu ordered: "Hand over to Ye Haotian, and tell him this sentence as it is."

The gene warrior carrying Ye Sheng strode away, and walked to the door to find that Ye Sheng wanted to be sober.

Raise the slap, slap~

The corners of his mouth twitched, and Ye Sheng's head sank and passed out.

Carried like a dead dog, with his limbs hanging down, face down.

Tick, tick...

The blood at the corner of his mouth kept flowing along the direction he was advancing, and I don't know if he could make it to Shangdu.

Qin Yu's thoughts while staying in place turned, Ye Sheng said that someone in the Ye family had said it, and he remembered it.

Ye Sheng himself thought so, I don't know!

To be sure, there are definitely a lot of Ye's people who have the same idea.

Whether it's arrogant or arrogant!

In the Ye family's view, the miracle company has been able to go to this day, Ye family is indispensable. Even Qin Yu couldn't deny it.

Had it not been for Ye Lao, the growth of Miracle Company would have been troubled and difficult.

It will never grow to today's scale in such a short period of time.

This is also the reason why he and Ye Haotian will dispel the previous suspicion, send a friendly signal to the inside, and take care of the Ye Family.

Change to be someone else—it's long gone!

However, did the Ye Family take the credit to himself too much?

"Is He Wu still on the battlefield?" Qin Yu.

"Yes." Qilin.

"Let him go back to the town and give him the authority of Silver Wing Yaoguang." Turning on the terminal, Qin Yu personally sent a text message to He Wu.

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In the contaminated area, He Wu, who led the charge, chopped off the head of the orc in front of him.

The sawtooth roared, and the saw blade faltered in the next second.

Pulling the blade from the stuck neck, kicked the orc's corpse to the ground.

On top of the torch, huh...

He Wu sighed when he glanced at the saw chain sword with its improperly curved blade, "I have to go back and fix it."

"Head, I'm holding it."

Li Xiaoxiao held a saw chain sword, and cut the two rushing green skins into two with a sword.

The broken corpse crawled on the ground, growing outward from the fracture, trying to heal and grow the body.

call...

The fire was everywhere, and bursts of whimpers and wailing were twisted in Hokage.

"Leave it to you." He Wu glanced at her and turned around decisively.

Buzzing!

A projected ghost appears in front of you, and you have a new text message.

With the saw chain sword on his back, He Wu unhurriedly walked in the direction of the defensive circle.

Entering the wall, He Wu touched the armor, breathing the muddy air outside.

"Arrange a car, I want to go back to the town."

After 10 minutes, He Wu's figure appeared in Miracle Town.

In the central square, a kind of artistic armor is quietly waiting for his arrival.

"Verify identity."

"Verified... Welcome, driver He Wu."

The cockpit popped open, and He Wu jumped into it, and the outer armor seemed to fit and close layer by layer.

The next second, the silver humanoid mech bends its knees and squats, leaping straight into the cloud.

Boom~

A hole appeared in the clouds.

Looking at the silver wing glare, it has long since disappeared.

Only a white tail mark remains for a long time...

In the contaminated area, the battlefield still remained confrontational, and the silver wing shining suddenly appeared.

The light blade in his hand swept forward, and a light blade tens of meters long appeared in front of everyone.

The front line that could not be overcome instantly turned into rubble.

Greenskin, together with the shelter, including several armored orcs, were as fragile as tofu in front of Light Blade.

The silver wing glare that easily cut the line of defense did not stop, and the figure swooped up and dived.

The light wings split behind, and thousands of finger blades surround it, spinning and expanding like a storm.

As the silver wing shines forward, sweep away all obstacles.

Wherever Finger Blade Storm went, only countless pieces of blood remained, not even a whole piece of flesh and blood.

The entire direction was dazzled by the silver wings, pierced by one's own power.

Li Xiaoxiao, who followed behind him, almost stared out.

What kind of black technology is this? !

Just one is so perverted, wouldn't another one want to push the world horizontally?

Not afraid to attack, stand defensively.

Both individual attack and group damage are combined, and the lethality is terrifying.

So far, there has been no matter that the Blade Storm cannot tear.

Whether it's green leather or those steel-reinforced concrete ruins.

As long as it gets involved, only a pile of debris will come out.

There is also no attack that can penetrate the Storm of Fingers.

The beam of the laser cannon coming from the front just touched the periphery of Fingerblade Storm.

It's like encountering a nemesis, naturally annihilated!

This made the green skin, who had never been afraid of anything, stuck in place as a dumbfounded.

What does it see? !

Annihilated, disappeared...

So, "Wow, wow~"

With a frantic shout, Green Skin grabbed the laser cannon in front of him and squeezed the trigger fiercely.

As if to get some kind of encouragement, Green Skin trampled on both feet alternately on the spot.

The laser muzzle swept left and right without any target at all.

But this kind of random shooting caused a lot of trouble to Li Xiaoxiao and others who were charging.

The genetic warrior in power armor is nothing.

But the ordinary fighters who cooperated with them to charge, were fatally hit.

Suddenly stopped, Li Xiaoxiao raised his arms and squatted on the ground: "Hide behind me."

The others followed suit and formed the steel city wall with Li Xiaoxiao: "Stop the charge, pay attention to concealment."

Hard to resist the attack of the laser cannon, there is no problem in a short time.

But after a long time, signs of ablation immediately appeared on the surface of the armor...

"Damn it." Li Xiaoxiao cursed secretly.

I looked around at the teammates who were struggling around him, and said abruptly: "Old Ho, solve that laser cannon first."

The silver-winged brilliance, who was chasing the green skin, stopped suddenly, and the figure turned upside down to draw an arc, and went straight to the high laser cannon.

The light blade smashed, the laser cannon was chopped into two, and the jumping green skin also stopped.

In the next second, half of his body slid down with a sticky drawing.

Falling to the ground, twitching and trying to get up, a terrible storm of finger blades swept across.

The corpse disappeared, and Silver Wing Yaoguang rushed toward the front line again.

"This old Ho."

Li Xiaoxiao, who got up again, looked at the potholes in the armor on his armguards, gritted his teeth severely: "Come on, the others set up a line of defense, and then follow."

Chapter 1200: Ye Haotian is tired

Nuclear He Wu controlled the silver wing glare, killing all quarters in the defensive circle.

In the sky, how many 'eyes' are watching his performance.

Among them, the Ye family...

Who is not afraid of the fighting power shown by the glare of silver wings?

The Ye family was also afraid, especially when someone sent Ye Sheng back, and left a sentence: "You Qin Yu is the dog of my Ye family."

In the old courtyard, Ye Sheng lay on the ground like a dead dog.

Ye Haotian walked back and forth next to him, his expression gloomy.

Ye Sheng's parents were also called, with a sullen expression and a bit of distress and worry.

Seeing Ye Haotian's silence for a long time, Ye Sheng's mother felt sorry for her son and bumped her own man with her elbow.

The bump was not light, and he staggered at the foot of Ye Sheng's father, and hummed: "Ouch~"

Ye Haotian paused and turned to look at the two elders.

"Haotian, that... Xiao Sheng is also telling the truth, you see that he was beaten like this, shouldn't he let the doctor see it first?"

Now that they are right, Ye Sheng's father is not polite. It is important to send his son to the hospital first.

This makes his face look uncomfortable.

This will leave a sequelae, he will never end with Qin.

"To tell the truth?" Ye Haotian smiled.

At first it was just a chuckle, and then the laughter grew louder and more frantic.

Seeing his performance, Ye Sheng's father and Ye Sheng's mother didn't know what to say.

In the end, he simply accompanied him with a dry laugh, and said while laughing: "Haotian, then I will take Xiao Sheng away first."

"Haha~" Ye Haotian's laughter gradually eased, and he suddenly sank: "Take it away, it's time to take it away."

Dad Ye Sheng didn't hear the deep meaning, but gratefully said kind words.

For this cousin, he was scared in his heart.

Since he was a child, he has been ruthless and shrewd, and he is simply two extremes with him.

Now that he is big and his wings are stiff, the old man is gone.

His father is in power outside, and the younger one says nothing at home, and he has the final say on all matters related to the side support.

I also blame other people for failing to live up to their anger, dead and scattered.

As far as Ye Haotian is concerned, the power is in control.

Therefore, even the elders couldn't stand up straight in front of Ye Haotian.

However, this time the surname Qin couldn't run away.

When his son is healed, he has to settle accounts with each other.

It is up to the owner to beat the dog, not to mention the pro-son.

"Come here."

Dad Ye Sheng was about to get up with his son, when he heard Ye Haotian instruct the servants of the family to help.

Ye Sheng's father and Ye Sheng's mother also smiled and expressed their gratitude.

"No thanks, I did it for his own good."

Ye Haotian smiled, and a fierce look appeared in his eyes: "Break his hands and feet and send him to the country, so he won't be allowed to come out in the future."

"Huh?" Ye Sheng's father and Ye Sheng's mother were dumbfounded.

Ye Sheng, who had been lying on the ground for a long time, was also stupid.

This is different from what he thought! ?

"Haotian, what are you doing?" Dad Ye Sheng guarded his son and stopped the servant angrily, "This is your cousin."

"Ye Haotian, you have no conscience, are you trying to kill our roots?"

Ye Sheng's mother was even more serious, crying and crying, crying in mourning like a shrew.

She is not a shrew, this deliberately crying loudly, in fact, is also crying to outsiders.

At this time, she wanted to draw everyone from the family over so that they could be the masters of their family.

Otherwise, just rely on them to stop more than a dozen fierce men like wolves and tigers.

A swarm of swarms came up, not just what she wanted.

Who can stand it!

It's a pity that Ye Sheng's mother's abacus is pretty good, but she missed a little.

In this family, Ye Haotian and his son are now in charge.

People were drawn out, and Ye Sheng's mother also cried to the big guy with tears and tears: "You judge, you are all brothers, why are you so cruel."

"Even if Sheng'er is wrong, you shouldn't say this in person, but the lesson has been learned, do my old Ye family still have to look at other people's faces."

Ye Haotian turned abruptly, and shouted sharply: "You are really right, it depends on the person's face."

"It depends not only on the person's face, but also on the idea of being alive."

After talking here, the butler next to him turned on the projection, and the video of the perspective from the top of the defensive circle began to play.

"Send people back, and this silver-winged shining light will appear on the battlefield...If anyone feels that they can turn a blind eye, they can go with Ye Sheng today."

"What about the Ye family, it's not even an outsider's turn to interrupt."

Ye Haotian's unrelenting scolding made Ye Sheng's mother unable to hold her face, and Ye Sheng's father was also annoyed.

If you lose your wife's face, you will lose your own face: "Ye Haotian, are you taking yourself too seriously?"

"There are so many elders here who have not spoken. If you are a junior here, can you represent the Ye family?"

"Let your dad come out and see how he teaches his son."

Dad Ye Sheng didn't care about anything else, so he saved his son first.

There is only one seedling in his family. If it is broken, it will be broken.

Fine, yes!

But how can he not be reduced to a waste, what hope is there in the future, how can he compete with Ye Haotian for the family business?

"I think you are afraid that Sheng'er will threaten you and want to avenge your personal revenge and take the opportunity to abolish him."

Upon hearing this, Ye Sheng's mother immediately shouted: "Yes, I think Ye Haotian is uneasy and kind."

"My poor Sheng'er, this is the big brother you admire, my poor boy, you are so stupid.

You treat others as your eldest brother, and they treat you as an enemy, which is a stumbling block..."

Ye Haotian was dull and looked at the relatives around him.

The complexions changed one by one, and the eyes flickered, it was obvious that they were all pretending to be ghosts, making their own calculations in their hearts.

Ye Haotian was a little tired, and since the old man left, the Ye Family's heart was gone.

The team is not easy to lead, and there is a group of pig teammates.

My own Lao Tzu is also a nasty critic, Ye Haotian is tired!

He should have come forward for this matter today.

But he couldn't pull that face off, saying that he was kneeling and licking his surname Qin, losing his share.

How can this person not recognize reality clearly?

Miracle Company is...

Ye Haotian was ridiculous even thinking about this, let alone saying it.

Until now, he didn't have the courage to say so.

You don't even take it if you drink and boast...

Where did he come from Ye Sheng's self-confidence, dare to say that?

Seeing what Uncle Wu meant, I was afraid that he would say that at home, and Ye Sheng did what he did.

But if you pretend to be forceful at home, even if you are addicted to it.

He also ran to the person concerned and said, this is not stupid, this is a **** mindless one.

Qin Yu didn't kill you on the spot, just thinking of the old man's good.

But he threw the problem to himself through the mouth of his subordinates.

If Ye Haotian didn't say anything now, Ye Sheng might be able to live, but the love between Ye Family and Qin Yu would end here.

What kind of status is the other party now, can you as a junior of the Ye family be insulted?

It's just that he doesn't care, what do the people below think of, what do outsiders think?

When Mr. Ye was still there, who would dare to say that in person?

Even if Ye Lao was magnanimous, the Ye Family wouldn't agree.

Otherwise, where to put Ye Family's face in the future.

The same thing is true.

If Ye Haotian didn't give Qin Yu an explanation today, he couldn't give himself an explanation to the people who followed him.

He is the dog of the Ye family, who is the one who is following him, bitch? running dog? !

But the Ye Family's ability is tolerated, so it's going to shake the sky?

The boss took Ye Lao's affection into consideration, but I didn't accept his kindness.

You don't have a ghost in the Ye family...

Qin Yu couldn't say anything yet and could only pretend not to know what to do next.

When the subordinates vent their anger, do they even get someone to scold him?

Besides, he didn't necessarily want to stop it.

It is uncomfortable for anyone to be scolded by someone pointing their nose.

If it was him, he might have pinched Ye Sheng to death on the spot.

Send people back?

Sending is also a corpse.

Thinking of this, Ye Haotian had a headache again. If it were a corpse, it would be easier to handle.

"Young Master." The butler suddenly stepped forward and said something in the ear.

Ye Haotian's eyes trembled and shrank into needles.

The silver wing glare is coming. According to the monitoring of the radar center, it will be right here...

Ye Haotian looked up, as if there was a touch of metal reflection above the clouds.

Ye Haotian felt aggrieved by the stark threat of this matter, but he couldn't say anything.

To blame, you can only blame Ye Sheng's mouth-poisonous!

Seeing that Uncle Wu and Aunt Wu are still acting, Ye Haotian said calmly: "That power armor is now on our heads.

Whoever wants to object, tell him by yourself..."

Ye Haotian just meant it, whoever objected, die by himself, don't hurt Lao Tzu.

He didn't believe that Qin Yu would really do it. After all, this place was Shangdu.

Ye Lao's care and partiality towards him is not light.

Qin Yu is a lover, Ye Haotian can be sure of this.

However, he would not exhaust the love between Ye Family and Qin Yu for one Ye Sheng.

But she lowered her face and proactively asked for peace, which made Jin Lan change her view of herself and interacted more with each other.

The business line of Miracle Company has just been picked up and is on the right track.

How much did he spend on these?

For the sake of Ye Sheng, let these all be ruined!

Is he worthy?

Hearing what Ye Haotian said, everyone looked up blankly, their faces full of disbelief.

Does he dare to do everything on it, but he is not very at ease in his heart.

This, if really do it.

what to do?

"Also, don't forget the training quotas of your families, who gave them."

Ye Haotian must stand up in this meeting, because of the love left by Ye Lao, he is the biggest beneficiary.

If it weren't for this, why would he go out to this muddy water.

The expressions of all the people present changed as soon as they heard about the quota.

It's okay to be generous to others, but once your own interests are involved, the problem becomes serious.

If it was really because of Ye Sheng, the Ye family's qualifications would be disqualified.

Or let Qin Yu hate him, and he will be better in the future?

Don't forget that only miracles can be done for remodeling operations. Doing hands and feet in it does not let anyone live or die?

Thinking about it this way, the big guy stopped talking.

Some people pretend to be stupid, some shirk, but no one is helping Ye Sheng's parents to speak.

Let Ye Haotian remind him that this will again think of the miraculous genetic engineering project.

I heard that there is a longevity plan that can allow ordinary people to live for hundreds of years.

If I let Qin Yu focus on this, after the project is successful.

Can I ask for it?

For Ye Sheng, give up the chance of longevity.

If there is a pit in your head, you don't have to be so stupid.