

Pinnacle 881

Chapter 881: There is a picture, I must go

The plain black tin box was solemnly placed on the test bench by Qin Yu.

"What's in there?" Jing Yuan asked curiously.

"Gene, super **** gene." Qin Yu said mysteriously.

"what is that?"

Jing Yuan's tone was full of uncertainty and suspicion, super **** gene, and it sounded like a scientific paradox.

"A super gene, I named it a super gene!"

Qin Yu pointed to the iron box and said firmly: "The treasure of the human body, it is the future..."
future!

A distant but beautiful, with a mixture of endless unknown and hope.

And its value is 5000 belief value! !

Qin Yu exchanged 5000 belief points for the original super **** gene in this iron box from the mall.

Compared with knowledge, the value of goods is much lower.

The price of a basic "Gene Evolution Theory" is as high as 50,000 belief value.

The subsequent advanced editions, "Super Gene Theory" and "Super Gene Theory", are priced at 500,000 and 5 million belief points, respectively.

For the current Qin Yu, it is an astronomical number that is far away.

Therefore, he chose physical objects instead of knowledge.

As long as you conquer the 'super god's gene,' it is equal to 5.45 million faith points in vain.

A wave of white prostitution system, earning blood, and being happy!

Infinite power, super healing, invulnerable, long-lasting life and adaptability, and can even be broken down instantly...

All the incredible abilities can't be worth a sentence of eternal youth!

"I'll take this job." Jing Yuan did her part.

"Are you sure?" Qin Yu helped her calculate the project on hand.

Industrial mother machine, Loongson reverse engineering, invisible cloth, controllable nuclear fusion, and also assist the three groups to carry out extended research on titanium and rhodium alloys.

If you hand over the 'Super God Gene Project' to her, surely you can get over it?

Oh, yes, I almost forgot to study the 'polluting energy nucleus'.

"I can." Jing Yuan nodded surely.

In fact, even if she didn't say that, Qin Yu would give her the project.

Because she is the only 'mad believer.'

Sometimes the answer is as simple as the question.

"You can mobilize all your power to assist yourself, be very careful, whether it is the super **** gene or the emerald 'jewel'."

Hearing Qin Yu's joking tone, Jing Yuan said seriously: "Science never makes jokes."

In Qin Yu's opinion, her answer was a bit too absolute.

Sometimes, it is often the most incredible joke, bringing new hope and direction.

After giving Jing Yuan the treasure he had gotten from bankruptcy, Qin Yu took advantage of the night to return to the abandoned capital.

He needs to go back to the headquarters to get something, and by the way add 'liquid chips.'

After that, turn back again!

"Cosmic Energy Theory", Qin Yu left it in the bookshelf as decorations because he did not expect its function for the time being.

Had it not been for Qilin's reminder, Qin Yu would most likely have not thought of it yet.

Back to the city of miracles, underground hive.

Qin Yu opened "Cosmic Energy Theory" in his own lounge, seeking the knowledge and answers he wanted.

Large universe, multi-dimensional parallel universe, subspace...

After it was really opened, Qin Yu realized that his understanding was too narrow.

It is not just a book on energetics.

A brief overview of the universe is enough to subvert man's insignificant understanding of the universe.

The universe is far deeper and vast than humans think!

After reading the complete "Energy Theory of the Universe", Qin Yu also found the answer he wanted.

Subspace, chaotic energy.

A high-level energy with the characteristics of erosion, pollution, swallowing, etc.!

Therefore, the moon is a subspace creature placed in the orbit of the earth.

Are they used to monitor human 'eyes' and bridges?

However, no signs of life have been found on the moon so far.

Only when the 'light gate' opened, a storm of energy flooding from the subspace swept the Western Hemisphere.

A brief impact, and atmospheric isolation!

Qin Yu has been paying attention to the specific impact.

Unfortunately, because of this subspace energy storm.

The number of satellites in the orbit has been reduced by half, so Qilin has fewer and fewer eyes to "borrow".

So far, no abnormalities have been found.

Kirin is not only observing by satellite, but also invading the public electronic eye, but it can only monitor the city in real time.

For those who live in small outskirts, there are also people who escape from the world.

No one knows if their lives have changed...

However, Qilin soon thought of a solution.

What's more convenient than just following the authority and reaping the benefits?

One week, two weeks...

Just as the number of people in the laboratory is filled, the urban community has become more populous.

The 'pollution energy core' has made initial progress, and everything is developing for the better.

Qin Yu received a message from Qilin, "An animal attacked a human in a certain place in Dezhou, and the corpse was torn apart by a monster {Picture X13}."

This is a piece of news, a kind of free propaganda newspaper belonging to a small local minority.

It's similar to a university newspaper or something.

The above records that three days ago, a terrible animal wounding incident occurred in a small town.

The following photo was found by Qilin from the inside, and it also contains the work and analysis reports of the on-site agents.

It can be seen from the report that the body was not eaten.

Instead, it was burned. A large amount of ashes were found in the soil on the scene, and there were obvious black burn marks on the remaining parts.

Someone burned him into that virtue with thousands of degrees of heat!

The reason, vendetta? ? ?

Because only hatred can make the murderer act so cruel.

Or the other party is a pervert...

In short, the investigation continues.

But an additional supplement in the following material reads: "Some witnesses said that someone at the scene saw the victim burned to death with flames from their mouths."

At present, the other party's mental state is being verified. The witness is 500 meters away from the scene and suffers from myopia.

It was very dark at the time, and the other party drank again, and what he said was not enough to believe!

But Qin Yu just believed it, and the "fire-breathing" mentioned in the report reminded him of the mutator.

Those magical abilities also come from the transformation and evolution of magic energy on the genetic level.

It's just that most people can't bear the transformation of magical energy, become monsters or get blown up.

Otherwise, it would be an inferior monster with only animal instincts.

It is still unknown who is more dangerous, magic energy or chaotic energy!

But what can be imagined is that the bald eagle's life will not be better in the future.

At the cost of almost annihilating the entire civilization, mutators are still very few.

It's not an exaggeration to describe it as rare.

"I hope people are okay, Amen!" Qin Yu raised the corner of his mouth, sending sincere blessings.

"Ms. Wen Yaxuan's call, do I need to be connected?" Qilin.

"Connect~ Xuan Xuan..."

"Qin Yu, are you coming back tonight?" Wen Yaxuan's mouth kept eating.

"Is there anything tonight...?" Qin Yu made an appointment with Shanshan tonight.

Recently, I have been staying in Hudu, from 9 to 5 every day, so that the women are fully cared for and moisturized.

Especially the four little fairies, whose skin is tender and almost able to squeeze out water.

Li Wanxing also took time to make a facial mask, and Nohmei is the most important thing.

"My aunt brought Yueyue to the house for dinner today..." Wen Yaxuan said Zhou Xue.

Taking advantage of the performance in Hudu, I want to bring Lanyue to my sister Shen Bing's house for dinner and get together!

Since the sisters met, Zhou Xue has looked for opportunities to get together with her sister.

Want to make up for the missing memories in the past, and stimulate her cold temper by the way.

Shen Bing has been cold since he was a child, and his temper has become even colder since that incident.

Zhou Xue didn't mean anything else, just wondering if she still had a knot in her heart that hadn't been untied.

Qin Yu didn't pay attention to what Wen Yaxuan said later.

Knowing that Zhou Xue was going to take Lan Yue to dinner, Brother Yu already had a picture in his mind.

Two national dancers, sisters!

One is as cold as frost, the other is as delicate as water...

"It must be before dinner." Brother Yu said decisively.

Hearing his answer so freely, Wen Yaxuan said happily: "I knew you would say that..."

Brother Yu jumped in his heart, "What does she know?"

"As long as Yueyue is there, you will never be absent!" Wen Yaxuan continued.

"Hehe, I'm hanging up first, and I'm still working." The worries disappeared, and Qin Yu took the line and went to work again.

Two hours before leaving get off work, Qin Yu left the hive early.

Drove straight to the garden house and parked the car in the parking space in the backyard.

In addition, the parking space is always empty, and Qin Yuxin said, "When Cayenne comes back, there is no need to waste it."

Because the Cayenne bought for Shen Bing is a new model, there are a lot of orders in the front, so I have to wait a bit longer.

Last time the salesman told him that he should be back in just a few days.

"Ms. Zhou, Teacher Shen, Xuan Xuan..." Qin Yu walked into the foreign building and saw Lan Yue standing in front of the kitchen at a glance.

"come over."

Opened his arms, Lazy Cat consciously got into his arms.

"Cracking..." Wen Yaxuan appeared holding the potato chips.

After a week of rest, her snacks never stopped.

I eat so many snacks every day, I have a regular meal, and the key is not fat at all.

Outrageous...

"Would you like to eat?"

Seeing Qin Yu staring at the potato chips in her hand, Wen Yaxuan handed it to him.

Shaking his head, Qin Yu responded amused: "How many bags did you eat?"

Wen Yaxuan raised three fingers and smiled like a triumphant little hamster.

Put the potato chips into the mouth one by one, squeak...

"Xiaoyu is here." Zhou Xue came out after hearing the movement.

Seeing Qin Yu's appearance of a lazy cat, his expression was startled at first, and then quickly said: "Let's talk first, UU reading www.uukanshu.com, I'm going to get some food!"

In the kitchen, I saw my sister's expression change from a smiling face to a trance.

Shen Bing looked out and saw Qin Yu and Lazy Cat...

Recalling how she looked when she mentioned Qin Yu earlier, Shen Bing only found it absurd.

Did she already...

Shen Bing didn't want to think about it anymore, but Zhou Xue's performance was undoubtedly leading her to her own speculation.

When there were only Lan Yue and Xuan Xuan, the problem was enough.

Now, another Zhou Xue!

Shen Bing could no longer imagine what life would become in the future.

The only thing she can be sure of is that things are getting more and more complicated.

Chapter 882: How about my attack speed?

"Today's food is so plentiful!" On the table, Wen Yaxuan buried her head and pulled the bowl.

Speaking of eating, she never took it.

Even with Qin Yu's gluttony, Wen Yaxuan dared to provoke a wave.

Doesn't it just turn into a round belly, it's not a big problem!

Others just ate quietly, and the atmosphere was a little strange.

Lan Yue looked at Zhou Xue for a while, then Shen Bing again.

I always feel that the two teachers are concealing something, and they are hiding things in their hearts.

"It has something to do with the family?" Thinking of Teacher Shen's complicated identity, Lan Yue felt that she was right.

As for Qin Yu, this will be faster than Wen Yaxuan.

After two bowls of rice, Qin Yu put down his chopsticks: "I'm full."

Wen Yaxuan, who quickly grilled rice, raised her head, and then smiled happily: "I won, I can still eat half a bowl."

"Be careful, you won't be able to walk." Qin Yu teased.

"Why do you have to walk, is it uncomfortable to lie down?" Wen Yaxuan finished speaking, and continued to chop the rice.

There was a touch of helplessness on Shen Bing's face. How could her daughter always be like a starving ghost.

I used to cry again, and I didn't miss her food...

As everyone knows, Wen Yaxuan can become such a foodie today, at least half of the credit for her teaching.

It's your own who eats it in your stomach.

Wen Yaxuan has remembered this since she was a child...

"Ah~"

Satisfied, she put down her chopsticks, Wen Yaxuan rubbed her belly and said, "I'm full."

"I'll do the dishes!" Shen Bing and Zhou Xue got up at the same time.

Her eyes met and staggered in an instant, Zhou Xue smiled and said, "Sister, I will help you."

Shen Bing, who originally wanted to give her to her, could only nod her head helplessly.

In the living room, Qin Yu watched TV on the sofa with a lazy cat in his arms.

Wen Yaxuan sat on a chair in the dining room carelessly, eating melon seeds while digesting.

Seeing her 'tons, ton' of juice, the digestion process takes longer.

In the kitchen, Shen Bing cleaned up the residue on the plate and handed it over to Zhou Xue.

She put the dishes in the sink, and the two completed their cooperation in silence.

Close the cabinet door, Zhou Xue pressed the start button, opened her mouth and said, "You~"

"You~"

When the two of them wanted to say something in unison, Shen Bing immediately stopped speaking.

"Sister, what do you think of Qin Yu?" Zhou Xue said again.

She knew that Shen Bing's temperament was interrupted because she was definitely waiting for her to speak first, and would not speak first.

"Very good." Shen Bing responded.

Without seeing what was wrong with him, Zhou Xue then asked: "Then you...know that he and Xuan Xuan..."

"Yeah." Shen Bing answered first.

Habit and acceptance are two different things. Although many things have happened, she can't resist and can only learn to get used to it.

But it does not mean that she has accepted this fact.

"What do you think?" Zhou Xue's eyes drifted, thinking about how to proceed with the topic.

"Life is one's own." Shen Bing said.

This is a word she often said to herself in her heart recently, and it is now used to answer Zhou Xue's question!

"So, can you accept it?" Zhou Xue's eyes lit up slightly.

She didn't expect her sister's mind to be so open under the cold appearance.

Everyone can tell that Wen Yaxuan and Lazy Cat have a deep affection for him.

Since Shen Bing can accept this, then...

"It doesn't matter whether I accept it or not. Life is his own, and everyone has the right to choose."

Although he didn't say it explicitly, Shen Bing was undoubtedly expressing the deep meaning of "I don't accept it, but it's useless".

Zhou Xue, who just wanted to tell her her true heart, swallowed the organized language back into her stomach.

So, she just had no choice but to compromise?

Zhou Xue was a little tired, and the tension and pleasure of sharing secrets gradually subsided.

The dishes and chopsticks in the dishwasher were also washed, and the two resumed their previous silent cooperation.

After finishing cleaning the kitchen, Zhou Xue went straight to the room after she came out: "I'm going to rest first, you guys talk!"

Seeing her back disappear into the stairs, Lan Yue curiously said, "Ms. Zhou seems to be worried."

"Which adult has no worries?" Qin Yu asked with a smile.

Lan Yue whispered: "No, I mean she and Teacher Shen, don't you think they are weird today?"

Looking at the lazy cat with thoughts on his face, his eyes gradually revealed the enlightenment.

A big hand covered her head and shook it slightly...

Meow!

It's too difficult to think about it.

It is more comfortable to sleep lying in his arms.

In the dead of night, Qin Yu took the half-sleeping lazy cat back to the guest room, put her in pajamas and put her arms to sleep.

In the next room, Zhou Xue suddenly opened the door and looked left and right.

Then he knocked on Wen Yaxuan's door and walked in.

When she came out again, there was a pair of Balenciaga alphabet stockings in her hand.

The other is holding Valentino spiked shoes that specialize in speed.

Soon after Zhou Xue returned to the room, the door of the master room in the depths opened a gap quietly.

Shen Bing came to Wen Yaxuan's door and opened the door in a moment of hesitation.

And when she left, she was not empty-handed, a pair of CL red-soled red carpet high heels, plus a pair of Casodonia black striped stockings.

Ahem...

This evening, the stairwell became lively like a bazaar.

Only Wen Yaxuan's small head was full of question marks, and the attack speed shoes and attack speed shoes were gone.

What am I wearing at night? ? ?

The next day, Brother Yu greeted the morning sun with a smile, moving his limbs with his hands on his hips.

This sleep makes you feel moisturized!

Occasionally slacking off, a good night's sleep is really comfortable.

Just like him now, his whole body is full of strength, and there is a faint fragrance.

Looking down at his right wrist, the sandalwood bracelet on it slipped into his palm.

Disk it!

This is a gift from Lazy Cat. It is unclear whether the refreshing effect is effective or not, but it smells pretty good.

Going downstairs to the living room, the room is still quiet.

Except for him, all went to sleep again, no one got up.

After going out for two laps, Qin Yu bought breakfast and put it on the table.

Only then was I sitting on the sofa and swiping the phone, early in the morning to see if anyone was broadcasting.

Land on the tooth that hasn't been on for a long time and turn on invisibility.

Qin Yu repeatedly jumped across the various sectors, but his thoughts were all focused on communicating with Kylin.

The second animal wounding incident, followed by the third, the fourth...

The mainstream media began to pay attention to this situation and sent investigative reporters to the scene.

The new eyewitness claimed that she had seen someone suddenly grabbed her companion and lifted it above her head with her own eyes.

Tear~

Flesh and blood flowed, the other party threw away his companions like still garbage, bloodied all over, and disappeared into the woods with strides.

All kinds of strange remarks began to appear on the Internet.

Others claim that they have acquired superhero-like superpowers in secret forum channels.

In a violent robbery in Apple City, a big hole was smashed into the wall of the vault.

The robbers just took two bags of gold bricks and swaggered and disappeared at the corner of the street.

During the period, the bank's security had shot at the other side.

But those bullets were all shot out, and one fell on both sides of the route when the robbers fled.

If he takes a walk, he can also be called 'flee.'

Then this is the truth...

"It seems that soon, the country should be lively." Qin Yu said to himself.

The real and fictitious news on the Internet cannot be covered up, and will soon flow into the country.

However, apart from a few ridicules.

This seems to have nothing to do with them. There is time to pay attention to what the bald eagle has done.

It's better to pick up the tatters in the game, or join the scavengers to explore the large ruins.

If the game is in a "dead" state, you can also take the opportunity to go to Barrow to experience the exotic atmosphere.

Now the cooperation between the two parties is getting closer, not only increasing the number of flights between cities.

Ticket prices have dropped again and again, mainly visa-free.

Buy a ticket anytime, anywhere, and just leave.

What, no foreign language?

It's ok.

Barrow not only changed the logo to Xia Wen, but also provided full-time translators for airports, hotels, buses, tourist attractions and other places.

This is not over yet, it is aimed at social terrorist groups.

Barrow provides professional translators, which can be used for free only by paying a certain amount of deposit.

Moreover, it is said that this kind of translator is still produced by Daxia.

Mao Xiong is pretty awesome!

The same change also occurred in Daxia, with translators, visa-free, and air tickets reduced.

The number of bears coming to Daxia has doubled, indirectly driving the tourism economy and the sales of foreign wines.

The correctness of win-win cooperation has been increasingly manifested.

From top to bottom in China, we support this phenomenon. The people of Daxia are not only simple and kind, but hardworking and brave.

There is also a big heart that can tolerate people.

Anyone who is a friend will have good wine and good meat in Daxia, and enjoy the wine.

How kind is to the enemy, how ferocious!

After all, there is more than one white-eyed wolf in this world.

Those who deserve to be slaughtered must be slaughtered, otherwise it is an insult to loyalty and friendliness.

"How is the research progress?" This question has almost become a daily compulsory course.

As long as you wake up, you have to ask again.

"Not much progress yet." Qilin.

"What about the subspace light gate? Is there any change?" Qin Yu asked.

"Except for the subspace energy continues to diffuse, there is no obvious change." Qilin.

Since the appearance of the light gate, the subspace energy has continued to diffuse outward.

Fortunately, the creatures who built the altar were clearly prepared.

The walls and doors of the room where the altar is located have the effect of isolating energy.

Confine the subspace energy in the room, unable to continue to spread.

However, the builders obviously did not expect that the light door would continue to not open.

Therefore, after the past three weeks, the walls in the altar room began to be eroded and corrupted.

According to Qilin's calculations, if the light door cannot be closed, or the altar room can be reinforced.

Then at most half a year later the altar room will be eroded by the 'chaotic energy'.

At that time, there will be no way to stop its spread.

As for the impact on the moon and the earth, look at the bald eagle today.

It was just an energy storm, changed to be more gentle, and gradually merged into the atmosphere and air like a spring breeze and drizzle.

How many people will become mutants, Qin Yu doesn't know.

But he knows that at least two thirds of the existing human population will disappear, and it is not an exaggeration to say that the end is coming.

So, before this terrible situation happens.

Qin Yu must find a way to stop the spread of 'chaotic energy' and continue to imprison it in the altar room.

Create a stronger cage for it!

Chapter 883: The white house takes off

There are human beings suffering from pollution mutations, and pollution monsters that have lost their minds.

The country is not static, since someone announced on the Internet that he had gained the super self-healing ability in the game.

More and more people are entering "Ghost", and even more people go bankrupt to buy game pods.

Just to stay longer in the game...

The mutants have also received the attention of the players.

The 'gene enhancement' series of medicines launched by Miracle Science Education, the extremely dangerous 'biochemical transformation', has also been favored by players.

Both of these are naturally the handwriting of the cure, and doctors need a lot of actual data to adjust the formula and plan.

Unfortunately, all applications submitted by players were rejected without exception.

Reason, no reason...

What reasons does the church need to do? You want you to teach me to do things?

So they began to seek other breakthroughs.

I have to say that although the Fosun Empire has been destroyed, there are many good things left behind.

Players really found something peculiar from the ruins and the ruins of the former empire.

Various illegal transformations began to prevail in the game...

This kind of transformation is extremely dangerous, and the consequence is that some players fall into death.

The emergence of the first series of deaths caused an uproar in human society.

Although so far, the server coverage area of "Ghost" is limited to Daxia, Barrow, Baimaozi and other countries.

However, it has attracted the attention of the entire human world, and there are countless players who go to the server coverage area only to enter the game.

There are forces behind them that represent their respective interests, and these people immediately relay the news to their own forces.

Then, the telephone line at the headquarters of Miracle Group became lively.

Anything that involves 'death' will not simply end.

Especially for the death of real players caused by this virtual linkage, the bald eagle jumped out again.

It's just that they didn't make much movement this time.

It is to fan the flames behind the scenes.

After all, the bald eagle's own situation is already very bad.

The evil consequences brought about by the subspace energy storm have not been recovered until today.

The entire country was once plunged into a 'primitive society,' turmoil, protests and struggles, and frequent violence.

There are also all kinds of strange 'unknown' events that have caused the pigs in the White House to be devastated.

Even the breeders (chaebol capital) behind him are the same, the world is different.

"Boss, we have reached an agreement with the family, and the compensation has been credited to the other party's account."

"What about the remains?"

"In the laboratory."

"Submit the report as soon as possible. In addition, restrict players' access to biochemical transformation."

Although the influence of Beasts on "The Scary Demon" is very limited, it can realize real-time monitoring.

The Network Department has issued the latest warning on the official website that any players who come into contact with illegal modifications will be disqualified from the game.

Forcibly disconnect and permanently offline.

The effect of this threat is very good, and in an instant, the black market turned into a door can be changed like a raging raging fire.

No one wants to risk losing the qualifications of the game and go to death!

Of course, capital will not be defeated so easily.

The transformation that can directly affect the reality represents an immeasurable huge benefit behind it.

As a result, in reality, some people began to purchase relevant information at a high price.

Not being able to get in touch with transformation does not mean that you can't learn related knowledge and technology.

There are also people who pay high prices and recruit players to provoke and test the high-tension lines of the "Miracle Technology Network Company".

As a result, these accounts were permanently forced offline without exception.

Including its gaming equipment is also reduced to waste.

Players who expressed dissatisfaction with this have left messages on the official website to protest.

Some people even approached the door directly, threatening to make Miracle Group look good.

There are also complaints to relevant departments, inciting public opinion to resist, turning black and white on the Internet, and hiring Shuiqun to discredit the company.

These people, without exception, are all monitored by Kylin.

All speeches were erased as soon as they appeared, and the IP used by them was also pulled into the monitoring blacklist.

Seriously, Kylin will send the coordinates to Yamen.

The keyboard knights were sitting in the small black room happily tapping the keyboard, organizing the mastermind words of slaughtering the gods and destroying the Buddha, ready to take down the task in one fell swoop.

Keng Keng~

There was a knock on the door, and a gentle greeting came from outside: "Open the door, check the water meter."

Life is a matter of life, and Qin Yu no longer limits the computing power of Kylin.

Comprehensive monitoring makes complex problems simple...

However, Qin Yu still adheres to the moral bottom line.

If even this bottom line is lost, good and evil will lose the distinction between them.

So, what is the meaning of the world to him.

Destroy it!

2 million in compensation, one of the conditions for reconciliation, is that the body must be donated to Miracle Company for investigation.

They need to find out the cause of death, and formulate more standard and strict prevention treaties in a targeted manner.

Because the company stood up at the first time and sent a high-level delegation to express condolences.

From the beginning to the end, he didn't show any attitude of wanting to shirk his responsibilities, and obtained the understanding of the family members!

Coupled with Kylin's accusation, it should have been a crisis of death.

Soon in the process of proper handling, he returned to peace.

Some people leave it behind, some speculate about what methods the company uses, and some people are shocked by the company's hands and eyes.

In fact, they just assumed all the responsibilities at the very beginning.

The first time they saw the family members, the high-level condolences group represented by Xu Hao said that no matter what the investigation results are.

Miracle Company is willing to pay compensation for this incident and sincerely apologize to the other party.

As an emerging large-scale leading enterprise, Miracle Technology Network Company will never shirk any responsibility.

We will also actively investigate the specific process of the matter, and form a report to the family and the public for a satisfactory explanation.

At the same time, family members of this survey can participate at any time and actively invite relevant departments to intervene.

Generous compensation, sincere attitude, courage and responsibility.

Only then can we obtain the understanding and approval of the family members in the first time.

However, the next investigation still needs to hurry up.

The body was sent to the City of Miracles, although Qin Yu did not directly participate in the anatomical analysis.

But he is always watching the progress.

Soon, the first report was handed in.

An unknown energy enters the dead body with the "Spirit Return" and instantly burns his brain.

The target died on the spot!

A small amount of residual energy can be extracted from the remaining brain tissue.

This energy is somewhat similar to chaotic energy, but more gentle...

Only relatively speaking, in fact, it is also full of deadly threats to ordinary creatures.

After reading this report, Qin Yu had an answer in his heart.

Magic~

"Kirin, I need the game record before the target's death." Qin Yu asked Qilin to transfer the game record from the beast.

He wanted to know what transformation the other party had made, and the magic energy he brought back directly burned his brain.

The picture flickered, and Qin Yu watched the documentary quietly.

When the video was over, his expression had become weird.

This guy actually swallowed a broken 'magic core'.

Uh~

Although Brother Yu is really sorry about this, he still can't help but want to make a comment: make a big death!

"Is there anything I need to do?" Qilin.

"Tell the bastard, next time you see a player eat something in your mouth, remember to remind them... not everything can be eaten!"

Qin Yu closed the screen helplessly, and devoted himself to work again.

Now that the reason is known, there is nothing to pay attention to next.

Xu Hao will naturally resolve the follow-up of the incident, and there are more important things waiting for him.

Save all mankind!

This sounds shameless, but it's not an exaggeration at all.

If the energy of the **** in the "Gate of Light" is allowed to erode through the altar room, let's wait for it to be done together!

At that time, not one person will die, at least several billions.

The remaining humans are waiting to gradually die out under the chase of the abnormal monsters.

Qin Yu is currently studying the materials of the altar room. He stripped a small piece of material from the outside wall and brought it back to the laboratory for research.

At present, the pressure resistance, bearing capacity, and toughness of this material are not very strong.

But it can only isolate the diffusion of chaotic energy, as if it was born specifically for this.

This also shows in disguise that it is a synthetic metal.

Since it is a synthetic metal, there must be traces to follow. This is an unchangeable law.

As long as he can find the correct formula, Qin Yu will be able to solve the biggest problem in front of him.

Ringling~

"Kirin, access."

"Hey, I'm Bai Ze, have you heard of that?"

"What? I have been working in the laboratory."

"Man, look at the news! The White House was bombed..."

"???" Brother Yu was stupid after hearing this.

The White House was bombed, what an international joke.

Is today April 1st?

No, then I don't believe it.

"Really, the video is spreading wildly on the Internet, you can see it by yourself."

"Call me back when you finish reading!" Bai Ze said and hung up.

"Kirin, call up the relevant video." Qin Yu immediately stopped his work, he wanted to see how the White House was bombed.

Then, more than a dozen pictures appeared in front of him at the same time.

There is only one protagonist in the lens, with gray hair and white skin with a small beard.

Standing on the lawn outside the white house, when the guard came over to drive him away.

The other party opened his hand, facing the white house, squeezing hard with a solemn expression.

An ion-like sphere appeared out of thin air in front of the gate of the White House, and then flew into it brazenly.

Boom~

After taking off, Qin Yu was sure that he saw the Roman pillar used for support exploding straight into the sky, and UU Reading www.uukanshu.com fell like a javelin into the lawn.

Make a random moment at the scene, and the video ends here!

Judging from the situation at the scene of the explosion, the White House is afraid that the whole thing was blown up.

It's like corn kernels put in a pressure cooker, it's totally unrecognizable!

The people inside were so fierce and auspicious. Judging from the information that Bai Ze had leaked earlier, it could be confirmed that the pig head in the white house was not saved.

This time, the incident is really big.

At the same time, the ion sphere released by the opponent also made Qin Yu vigilant.

If you give him such a shot, will the body break down instantly and disappear without a trace?

The degree of danger of chaotic energy also soared to the highest level at this moment.

Chapter 884: Airborne Apple City

It's messed up!

The entire bald eagle was in chaos, and the hard dogs of the major chaebols began to show up frequently in public.

At the same time, biomedical stocks soared like a rocket.

The madness of the stock market seems to have not been affected by the general environment at all.

Security, aerospace, and information stock prices have also risen sharply.

Doomsday theory, origin theory, and various conspiracy theories are popular.

Some evil sects that were originally hidden in the darkness also stepped forward and publicly preached distorted doctrines.

The sects that believe in the evil gods even shouted that they had received instructions from the evil gods.

The world will be reborn in the chaos...

Chaos, these two words got Qin Yu's attention, so when he talked with Bai Ze next.

Qin Yu specifically mentioned this missionary!

"I need to ask some news from him, can I bring him back safely?"

Hearing Qin Yu's request, Bai Ze smiled directly: "Yes, of course I can. I will send a plane to send mech fighters over now.

Airborne over the head of the bald eagle, kill the police and army who came after hearing the news, and bring people back to you effortlessly.

When the bald eagle attributed all the recent incidents to Da Xia, the dung basin was snapped on its head, and everyone watched the fireworks together. "

"I'm not kidding!" Qin Yu said.

"Me too." Bai Ze sneered.

What kind of fireworks are naturally nuclear fireworks, especially beautiful.

Don't need chaotic energy, just kill yourself first...

"Forget it, I'll solve this!" Qin Yu planned to do it himself.

"Declare in advance that people who can't use you must never get involved with you or the miracle for half a cent." Bai Ze warned.

"Don't worry, it won't make it difficult for you." Qin Yu responded decisively.

"When I hear you, why am I so guilty?" Bai Ze's heart was blunt, always feeling that something bad was about to happen.

"You think too much... the white house is gone, what does the above mean?" Qin Yu appropriately changed the subject.

Since Bai Ze couldn't solve it, he had to arrest people himself.

Then he shouldn't ask too much in the follow-up, because knowing too much can easily reveal itself.

The most true performance is always easier to win people's trust than a lie, lest he can't teach it badly after the incident!

"How can you react, step up your guard, temporarily stop issuing visas, and prepare to evacuate!" Bai Ze's tone was full of helplessness.

"If you need anything, just say it." Qin Yu said generously.

"Really..."

When the call ended again, Qin Yu already knew what Bai Ze was going to do.

He wants to use Kylin's ability to screen out a list of people who "do not meet the requirements" from the Internet.

At the time of the evacuation, these people were not eligible to board the ship.

The criteria for formulating the list are also very simple. People who have published insulting, distorting, or slandering speeches against the motherland.

Have harmed the interests of the country, willing to be a beast of a dog!

"Kirin, you heard it." Qin Yu raised his head. This habit was influenced by others.

Whether it is calling a unicorn, a beast, or a girl.

People are habitually raising their heads, as if this is how they value it.

Qin Yu was also biased unknowingly, always likes to look up.

"It's done." Qilin.

"What's done?" Qin Yu was surprised.

"List, the other party has checked it." Qilin.

"...Well done!" Qin Yu's expression was complicated, and he didn't know what else to say besides that.

"Connect to the moon, I'm looking for Kate!" Qin Yu said blankly.

...

...

The lunar ecosystem, after experiencing the subspace storm.

The entire base has been on alert, and the work of [Creator] has also stopped.

The most important task every day is to dig out more secrets and try to find records related to the altar.

If you can find the manufacturing principle and material formula of the altar room, it would be better.

The surviving Kate and Xia Dong got a certain amount of freedom because of their merits last time.

Base 2 is now completely dominated by two people!

In fact, there are only two of them left here, and it is impossible to find someone else.

These days, Kate has been studying the characteristics of 'chaotic energy'.

Try to find some clues to make yourself more valuable, so as to gain the trust of the boss.

Yes, he has decided to betray completely.

Compared with the nationality of the bald eagle, the technology and knowledge that he saw, contacted, and learned here clearly fascinated him.

Physics expert Xia Dong's attitude is more determined.

Xia Dong, his determination and attitude can be seen from this name.

In order to express his loyalty, he even abandoned his previous name and chose a name more suitable for Daxia.

He has to rely on this to express his attitude and loyalty to the boss.

Nothing fascinates him more than everything he has encountered here!

Now, even if the bald eagle asks him to go back, he will not go back.

The appearance of the light gate occupied his whole heart.

Inside...it must be another world.

What will it look like, and what kind of changes this magical energy will bring to the universe in which you live.

The mysterious cosmic veil seemed to lift a corner in front of him.

The exposed ripples of Baizhi made Xia Dong fascinated.

Just when the two of them are doing research and thinking about how to gain the trust of the boss.

Two [creators] came to base 2, "airborne warehouse."

The mechanical voice sounded a bit infiltrating to the two of them, and they were not sure whether they would gain trust and become their own.

However, when the [creator] mentioned 'airborne warehouse', the expressions of the two of them instantly became exciting.

"Behind, are you going to take it away?" Xia Dong was a little excited.

He was involved in the production of the airborne warehouse.

The leader and designer were killed in the accident, and now he is the only team member left.

Therefore, if the 'airborne warehouse' is valued by the company and put into production.

Do you have to count the credit for yourself?

"Quantity!" [Creator]'s dialogue has always been concise and clear.

"3 units. These are built with all the materials. Also, we...I added anti-ship procedures in the later transformation.

After the battle is over, the airborne tank can be removed from unnecessary loads and return to the ship with the propeller at the bottom..."

The chattering popular science failed to get a reply, and more creators appeared and took away the only three airborne warehouses.

Jiang Mochu, this is the temporary naming of the airborne warehouse.

Now, they need to perform their first mission, and the Falcon-class battleship is ready.

...

...

Bald Eagle, Big Apple City.

Andrew, who was in the slum, was walking recklessly on the street, looking at all the beautiful surroundings.

Behind him are forty or fifty believers who believe in 'Chaos'.

From a scammer, a thief, to an incarnation of chaos.

Andrew is proud of his wisdom, he really is a genius.

However, those strange whispers were affecting him.

So that Andrew couldn't tell, the chaos he was talking about was a bit true and a bit false!

But it doesn't matter anymore. Now he is going to meet with the district councillors and spread the chaos doctrine to the other party.

After the end, he will transform himself into the upper class society.

Become a guest of nobles, wealth, fame and woman, everything.

Those little **** who have been carefully nurtured by celebrities must have a better taste than street girls.

Thinking of the honorable congressman's wife, Andrew smiled evilly.

At this moment, a sudden air defense alarm sounded over the city.

Then I saw two huge fireballs appearing in the sky, flying and dragging their tails and falling down.

"Oumaga, God...no, great Chaos, please guide me and protect me..."

Seeing the fireball falling straight towards the city, Andrew's legs softened and he tried to run tremblingly.

You can see the panicking and screaming crowd around you, and the sincere prayers of believers in your ears.

Andrew's mind became active at once. This was a godsend.

"Believers, the great chaos has once again come down with signs and will restart the world with the power of chaos.

Only believers can avoid disaster and death, and let us offer the purest faith to the great chaos! "

Amidst the shouts of gods and gods, some people really started to join in prayer.

At the same time, the madness in the eyes of believers became more and more fanatical.

"Yes, that's it, be my stepping stone to enter the upper class, haha...stupid pigs..."

Boom, sizzle.

The fireball landed on the ground, the impact was set off, and the dust was flying.

Andrew looked at the strange object falling on the ground through the viaduct, his eyes moving quickly.

It looked like a strange space capsule with hot white steam still on it.

What is in there, is it really a so-called miracle!

Andrew looked at the cabin with scorching eyes, and walked forward uncontrollably.

Just before he reached the space capsule, the metal panel above suddenly bounced off.

A robot with a smooth surface, an all-metal structure, and a sense of futuristic science fiction came out.

"Lock the target." Andrew, who was in front of him, did not arouse the creator's surprise.

In the meaningless greetings from the other party, the creator squeezed his collar and returned to the magic pestle.

"Let go of him, bang..." The police arrived and attacked the creator.

The bullet hit him, except for a tiny spark, not even a trace of scratches was left.

The creator who entered the magic pestle closed the hatch, and then under everyone's surprise, astonishment, ecstasy or fear.

Leaving the ground and rising into the sky, it disappeared above the clouds as it came.

The bald eagle reacted quickly. When Jiang Mochu returned to the ship, two supersonic fighters caught up with it.

After the other party failed to make contact with the people in the Demon Pestle, he tentatively launched an attack.

Then, tragedy happened.

The descending magic pestle, which was entering the atmosphere, broke away from the outside, and then the sky full of missiles appeared in the eyes of the fighter pilot.

Boom~

After many days, fireworks lit up again over the bald eagle.

It's so beautiful!

"What kind of monster are you guys, Skynet?" Andrew's mind became active again in Jiang Mochu.

Is he the so-called savior? These robots are here to save themselves.

Take him to the future and save the world?

Or they were sent by Skynet to kill themselves, but why haven't they done it yet?

Sure enough, they are here to protect themselves.

What will happen next, go straight back to the future?

For a moment, Andrew's brain opened wide, and all kinds of unbelievable thoughts flickered in his pig's brain. UU reading [www. uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com)

When the magic pestle falls out of the fight, it enters the orbit.

When the falcon battleship above was towed and recovered, Andrew's eyes widened and he looked out through the narrow window.

The behemoth stagnating in the cold and dark space exudes a dangerous atmosphere of war!

Like a giant steel beast lurking in the dark, quiet and terrifying.

"Wow, man, is this our command center?"

"Good job, what should I do next, go through the wormhole and go to the future?"

"Hey, buddy, this room doesn't look very friendly...FK, what are you going to do, let me out..."

Chapter 885: And said you are not a fox

The interrogation of Andrew will be done by [the creator].

Qin Yu was not idle either, and was on his way to the courtyard at Shangdu Airport at the moment.

He was called by Bai Ze, and by the way, he took care of visiting Ye Jinlan...

And his aunt Ye Zhiqiu!

As the intellectual goddess of the previous generation, Ye Zhiqiu announced to practice Zen, but it hurt many people's hearts.

Although most people of the same age have already married and have children, there are always a few infatuated species who don't give up far.

Even when the news first came out, the Ye family's threshold was almost trampled on.

Just for an answer: why?

There are so many amazing and beautiful noble sons, can it be that none of them can catch her eye.

Did she fall in love with her?

It's a pity that the truth is destined to disappear into the chaos with Ye Zhiqiu's seclusion.

No one knows the reason, only that Ye Zhiqiu moved out of Ye's house and lived deep in the house, and no one was seen.

Even the three or two friends before him can't ask anything from her.

The heat quietly faded in time.

The happiest one is of course Ye Jinlan, but besides being happy, there is still a bit of helplessness and grievance!

Accepting reality does not mean that the grievances in the heart will disappear.

No, at this moment, lying in Qin Yu's arms, his head was still shaking.

Wiping the tears from the corner of his mouth, Ye Jinlan got up and went to the refrigerator to take a bottle of ice water.

Grumbling, puff~

Sprayed on the fragrant breath freshener, Ye Jinlan returned to the sofa, leaning against his arms with her legs curled up.

"The Apple City matter has a big impact, and there are a little different opinions on it."

When it comes to business matters, Ye Jinlan's tone is still lazy.

She would really not be able to lift her energy, she would be too tired!

"What does Lao Bai mean?" Compared to Ye Jinlan's side, he and Bai Ze had a deeper cooperation.

Naturally, I also value the meaning over there more.

"They want the same style." Ye Jinlan said funny.

Thinking of the reaction over there, the first reaction after watching the video was to ask about the budget for this year and place an order directly.

It's no wonder that Qin Yu walked closer there, and the straightforward and simple communication was obviously more in line with his character.

"Haha, it seems that Boss Bai will be stunned again with money." Qin Yu said jokingly.

"Let's take your time, the previous mecha price has been criticized by many people, and there must be a limit to it."

Ye Jinlan was afraid that his mentality would be out of balance, and as his status got higher and higher, he felt that he could be unscrupulous.

If you think so, you are wrong.

Before Bai Ze was able to place orders readily, there were several important factors in it.

Qin Yu's patriotic tendency, technological innovation and monopoly facts, and small-batch purchases will not affect the overall situation.

But now, they find that these technologies are completely impossible to learn, and they realize the importance of the product.

The next large-scale purchase, if the price remains high, is still so outrageous!

Qin Yu will lose points and lose the appreciation and support of some people.

This is not conducive to the development of the company, nor does it benefit him personally.

"Well, I will write it down." Qin Yu nodded and said.

Seeing his serious expression doesn't seem to be a joke, Ye Jinlan only thought he had listened.

"...When are you going to see her?" Ye Jinlan's conversation turned, and his thoughts jumped quickly.

Qin Yu was taken aback for a moment, only when he saw her expression did he understand who this 'she' was referring to.

"Just go there before you leave, but I made a special trip to see you."

Qin Yu lowered her head gently and kissed her forehead.

Ye Jinlan smiled happily, not believing a word of what he said.

I made a special trip to see her. What happened to the little stewardess on the flight when I came here?

Really she doesn't know anything, hum...

Tucao return to Tucao, happy is also really happy.

What is true and false about love words?

"What to eat tonight?" Ye Jinlan got up and planned to cook, not feeling so tired.

She lives alone and doesn't like being disturbed. She eats and drinks all by herself.

Auntie comes every day and spends a few hours cleaning up.

Boom.

Being pulled back on the sofa, Qin Yu smirked and said in her ear: "It's all right if you eat you, my little fox..."

"You are the fox, um~ the king..."

What is a happy planet, swing, swing, swing!

In the middle of the night, Qin Yu got up from the bed looking for food.

When he saw that the refrigerator was full of unprocessed ingredients, he couldn't figure it out.

Fortunately, there is also dragon beard noodles, this he will...

Two eggs, one tomato, plus two green peppers, green onions and garlic!

Boil the tomato juice, use chopsticks when the eggs are fried, add the tomato juice, and finally sprinkle a handful of green onions.

Cut a few slices of ham and cover it, and a bowl of tomatoes and eggs to cover the ham noodles, you're done!

Sucking, sucking...

Taking a bite of noodles, Brother Yu said, "My craftsmanship is really good."

Realizing that he has the talent of a chef, Ye Jinlan walked out of the room in a white shirt.

"It smells so sweet!" Ye Jinlan ran towards him after sniffing the aroma in the air.

"Would you like to eat it?" Qin Yu asked with a smile: "I'll make a red bowl for you."

Ye Jinlan grabbed the chopsticks, sucked, and ate the sucker.

He shook his head while eating, and said, "No, these are enough."

Brother Yu, who had just stuffed his teeth, looked helpless and wanted to eat. Let me just say it. As for grabbing?

I ordered another copy, and Brother Yu solved it with three attempts.

After eating, they put the bowl in the sink, and the two felt sleepy again.

"Go back to sleep." Holding her back to the room, this sleep was noon.

Someone outside the door called Ye Jinlan's name, and the two woke up lazily to clean up.

"Grandpa, come right away." Ye Jinlan looked for clothes to wear on the ground.

Yesterday I used too much, and there are so many everywhere, this will not find a set of daily wear that can be matched.

"Give you."

Qin Yu gave him all the denim shorts in front of him: "Just find a jacket."

The denim is versatile, and it's not surprising to build anything on it!

Then, Qin Yu paid the price for what he said, putting on a weird apron with white tender thighs underneath.

"You are not the reincarnation of a fox?" Qin Yu slapped her back on the bridge in an angry way.

"Hehe, it's not." Ye Jinlan snickered weirdly, and ran to the cloakroom happily.

Grandpa was shocked just now, she had forgotten how many clothes there were in the cloakroom.

"I'll go first, hurry up." After leaving the door, Qin Yu saw Ye Lao sitting at the stone table in the courtyard.

Vigorous, with white hair and silver wire, looks good in spirit!

"Come on, next game." Ye Lao pointed to the chessboard in front of him and said.

"Good." Qin Yu sat opposite.

"What are your plans for this trip?" Ye Lao asked.

"There is no special plan, business should be discussed, and the life should be passed on." Qin Yu vaulted.

"That's right, but can you still live this life?" Ye Lao said without anxiousness.

"If you can live it, even at the end of the world, mankind can survive, not to mention where this is where it is."

Hearing what he said was so relaxed, Ye Lao was a little curious, could it be that he and the old guys were thinking too much.

But after another thought, there was no truth in this kid's mouth.

"Let's talk about it, what happened on it?" Ye Lao asked Ming Ming.

With such a big movement, the Bald Eagle was almost beaten back to the Middle Ages.

If it is not enough to attract attention, what is serious?

It's like he said, wait for the end of the world to come.

"It's not a big deal, just opened the door." Qin Yu smiled casually.

"The door?" Ye Lao's head couldn't turn a bit.

What kind of 'door' is so powerful, it almost brought half of the world back to the pre-industrial revolution.

Qin Yu nodded and said, "Yes, a door, a star door...can lead to another world."

Wow!

Ye Lao confiscated his hand pushing the chess, and directly pushed the chess pieces along the way in a mess.

The game was about to lose, but it was ruined!

"Xingmen, Xiao Qin, you can't lie to my old man." Ye Lao looked at him with piercing eyes.

"Grandpa, did you deliberately?" Qin Yu pointed to the chessboard and said.

Ye Lao waved his hand and said, "This chess will be played later, anytime, let's talk about the gate first."

Seeing the cunning corner of his eye, Qin Yu had no choice but to shook his head.

This old kid is too boring, but he still can't fight...

So angry!

"My people found a ruin on it, and the instruments left inside opened a light door..."

Diffusion of erosive energy through the light gate, potential dangers and changes in the bald eagle.

Qin Yu explained to Ye Lao that he didn't mention how serious the consequences would be if the altar room couldn't stand it.

In fact, he didn't mention the erosion of the altar room.

"Why didn't you talk about such a big matter earlier? If you need support, just mention it."

Hearing what Ye Lao said, Qin Yu rolled his eyes inwardly.

There must be someone who wants to go to the moon again this time, and Qin Yu has to be responsible for his safety and be a full-time nanny.

How can they be easy to use [creator].

Even if there are any problems, Qin Yu can also say to give up and give up, it is nothing more than money.

If someone really goes up, just say that the last energy storm will come again.

Apart from causing trouble to Qin Yu, these people need him to bother to help. What kind of help is there.

Research can be done on the earth.

There is no need to venture into an unstable and high-risk area, it's not worth it!

After listening to Qin Yu's explanation, Ye Lao reluctantly accepted.

Then he asked about "Ghost", a sensational player death event.

"This is an accident... The company and I also have negligence, we have done a deep review.

And issued a severe warning to ensure that no one will be blinded by the immediate benefits. "

"Yes, safety measures must be taken. This time you handled it very well and in a timely manner.

But I still hope that this kind of tragedy won't happen again Seeing Qin Yu nodded seriously, Ye Lao Jiang swallowed the words "otherwise you and I will both have trouble".

Forget it, the inside and outside are just one-man shows of the clowns.

Just let them sing and set up the stage first, so that they can replace it when needed.

This matter, I believe Xiaozhi Qin is also very clear in his heart.

Also, the impact and shock of this rapid orbital airborne strike is unimaginable.

Such a fast, precise, and difficult-to-prevent attack method.

In terms of current technology, unless troops are deployed everywhere.

Form a cross-covering network of firepower across the map, otherwise, it would be almost impossible to defend against its raids!

Chapter 886: Only death is eternal and immortal!

"Lao Bai, here." In the cafe compartment, Qin Yu got up and waved his arm to Bai Ze who was looking at the door.

"How to choose here?" Bai Ze was dissatisfied with the complicated environment.

All they want to talk about are secrets, and there are people everywhere.

"Large hidden in the city, no one here takes your conversation seriously." Qin Yu responded amused and poured a cup of hot tea for him.

"Try it, the tea I brought myself." Qin Yu said.

咚咚咚咚...

Watching Bai Ze Niu chewing the peony booze, the corners of Brother Yu's eyes twitched, just as if he hadn't said anything.

This good tea for him is a waste!

"Airborne warehouse, does that thing produce energy?" Putting down the cup, Bai Ze smashed his mouth and poured himself a cup of tea.

Although he doesn't know how to taste tea, he is really thirsty.

Drink this big bowl of tea, enjoy it!

"No problem, but what do you want to use it for?" Qin Yu asked in a puzzled manner.

The Falling Demon Pestle needs to be re-deployed in orbit. Is it to transform the space station into a fortress of war?

"Research, learn from, okay?" Bai Ze rolled his eyes in anger.

Seeing that Qin Yu didn't respond, he said helplessly, "I'm here to give you money."

"Boss Bai, you don't need to be polite, just take the money and hit me." Brother Yu responded with a smile on his face.

He is not short of money personally, how much can he spend on a large expenditure?

Hundreds of millions, billions... tens of billions are dead!

But the company is different, with hundreds of billions and hundreds of billions of investment in scientific research at every turn.

With Qin Yu's noble character that sees money as dung, sometimes it feels painful.

Had it not been for the miracle pharmaceutical and miracle technology network, and the titanium rhodium alloy coating three major cows support.

The project must be at least half stagnant...

Spending money like water?

No...it's a waterfall!

And below the waterfall is a bottomless sinkhole, no amount (money) can fill it.

"Can you be more shameless?" Bai Ze pointed at him and said with a smile.

Qin Yu thought about it seriously, nodded and said, "It can be...but you have to add money!"

"Purchase order." Bai Ze was tired and took out the order list.

Qin Yu took it with a smile and looked down, "Good fellow, are you preparing for military reunification?"

Five King Kong-class cruisers, five hundred Jiangmochu airborne warehouses, and one thousand electromagnetic pulse guns.

"Do you want this stuff too?" Qin Yu pointed to the pulse gun column.

As for how Bai Ze knew, the close cooperation between Barrow and Daxia is the best answer.

Old Joe, the bastard, must have revealed his bottom.

"Yes, why do you say you have this kind of good stuff hidden?" Bai Ze murmured: "Why, can't I afford it?"

"Hey, I mainly supply this stuff... my own, you know." Qin Yu raised his eyebrows and winked.

"Teach the lunatics, I understand!" Bai Ze said silently.

Before, I was curious about where the Church of Marvel Science came from so many standard-equipped electromagnetic pulse guns.

Now, there is an answer.

As for why we say 'church lunatic,' just look at the current style of Church of Miracle Science, and you'll know.

When those guys fight, they are even crazier than the 'immortal' players.

It's totally upside-down.

Especially the mad dogs of the court!

Death is glorious, death is destiny, death is kind, everything in the world is illusory, but death is eternal and immortal!

Listen, is this what a normal person can say?

The key point is that these people really take it seriously.

Death is the best destination for them, and the madness of defying death has earned them the title of mad dog.

Belief in death fanaticism is like religious brainwashing.

The most conflicts between the Iron Eagle League and the church are the mad dogs under the court.

If it weren't for the above, these are the dominance of the "Goddess of Death".

I really want to doubt if he is an evil religious leader.

"Aren't you going to send these things over there?" Qin Yu suddenly understood when he heard about the church.

Reality doesn't need these at all, it's the Iron Eagle Alliance that is fighting the devil in the void.

There is an urgent need for strong equipment support, and Qin Yu actually has the same plan.

The descending magic pestle is very useful for forced landing.

Seeing that he had guessed it, Bai Ze no longer concealed it: "Yes, is there a way?"

Since Qin Yu can send the electromagnetic pulse gun over, it means that it can send other things over.

They knew that the church's heavy industry was recovering quickly.

"King Kong won't work, no other problems!" Qin Yu replied after thinking about it.

"Then do it, King Kong has other uses." Bai Ze said readily.

This coincides with the speculation of the think tank before coming, and as expected, objects that are too large cannot be transported.

Looking straight, I don't know how he did it.

"There, is it far from the Milky Way?" Bai Ze asked tentatively.

This is not only the answer I wanted above, but also to satisfy my own curiosity and worries.

Since the demons are real, will they discover the Milky Way one day?

From the current understanding, it is impossible to live in peace with the devil.

As for why it hasn't been encountered before, and whether the devil has come, who can say clearly.

Compared with the vast universe, the existence time of human civilization is too small.

"That's another universe, so there is no need to worry about it in the short term." Qin Yu said in deep thought.

He was thinking whether to tell Bai Ze about the moon.

Compared with the devil he was worried about, the potential crisis brought about by the "Star Gate" seemed more urgent.

After thinking about it, Qin Yu gave up again.

It is not his purpose to create panic, if it is true to the unavoidable day.

He will do his best to bring more people from his homeland to Mars or other planets.

The order for Bai Ze's cruiser came just in time, and Zhang Wei's manufacturing speed should also be accelerated.

"How long do you mean in the short term?" Bai Ze was still a little worried.

Seeing his worry, Qin Yu said with a smile: "Thousands of years, even tens of thousands of years."

Bai Ze's tension immediately relaxed, amusedly vomiting: "This time is short enough."

"I will send the price to you after the liquidation, and we will leave first." Qin Yu decided to withdraw first after the business was discussed.

Using the squeezed 'blank' time can just be used to watch a movie with Xing Lu.

By the way, I went to visit Ye Zhiqiu and brought her some fresh vitality.

Seeing Xing Lu, she was cleaning at home.

Loose T-shirt, a pair of hot pants, sweaty all over, just like a beauty just coming out of the bathtub.

"It's hot!" Xing Lu raised the corner of her mouth and said.

Miss sister, suddenly she broke down.

Good meeting~

This temptation, I am afraid that the movie will not be able to make it.

Brother Yu decided to leave her something else, such as letting her experience the greatness and beauty of life.

Heartily, Qin Yu lay on the couch in front of the floor-to-ceiling windows with Xing Lu in his arms, and said lazily, "How about work?"

"Fly, land, fly, land, fly..." Xing Lu's tone was a little boring.

In fact, it is really boring, it seems to be able to fly everywhere seems very cool.

In fact, every day is as tired as a dog.

When I landed, I wanted to have a good night's sleep, so I lay down in the hotel and took a few photos to prove my visit.

As for what the city really looks like, maybe occasionally there will be a chance to take a look during holidays.

But just grab a snack and stroll around the hotel.

It's great to go to the Internet celebrity to check in, take pictures and see people...

It might be interesting at first, one year, two years, three years!

If things go on like this, you will find that you don't even bother to take photos.

By this year, Xing Lu has been flying for eight years.

Basically none of the people in the same group as her are flying. Some have married into wealthy families and become rich ladies, and others have switched to self-media.

Some people also ran to do live broadcasts to bring goods to cash, based on the traffic of 'Stewardess'.

And go home honestly to work, Xing Lu is also considering recently whether to change careers and do something else.

Always flying around, she almost has no life of her own.

The more people grow up, the more they understand the importance of stability.

The heart also immersed, no longer so erratic.

Occasionally passion cannot be less, but passion every day...

Be careful of sudden death!

"What are your thoughts?" Qin Yu held her hands in agreement with her idea.

"I don't know... how about opening a cafe?" Xing Lu said enthusiastically: "Open the door every day, make a cup of coffee, sit in front of the window, bathe in the sun, open a book to experience life, and see people coming. Past..."

Seeing her intoxicated look, Brother Yu called out "good fellow."

Unexpectedly, she was quite literate in her bones, "You are not talking about an operator, but about enjoying."

"But it's not impossible, just leave it to me to make money, you just enjoy life."

Qin Yu's stabbing attitude made Xing Lu dumbfounded: "Why can't I make money anymore, Wen Qing also has to be rich!"

"Yes, make a coffee book, it will definitely attract a lot of people." Qin Yu agreed.

Although her idea is quite literate, but it is not impossible to make money.

Traffic monetization is not the case.

The first is that the decoration must be in place, and it must contain enough explosive elements.

Secondly, we must diversify, and secondly, we must form a unique culture.

As long as these elements can be combined, making money is not enough.

Prerequisite investment is definitely indispensable, Qin Yu already has a design sketch for the book and coffee bar in his mind.

These days, more people are willing to pay for the environment and services than for the products.

Young people's consumer attitudes have long since changed, and winning with products alone is no longer the only choice.

Have a lot of books, a quiet environment, a style...

Cyberpunk + futuristic science fiction elements, spaceship shape, plus VR auxiliary equipment.

It is not difficult for Miracle to change the current equipment and build an immersive VR learning equipment.

The total investment is about 50 million yuan and it can be done, and it is profitable!

Leaving aside this, Qin Yu asked Xing Lu to draw paper and pen and start to draw design sketches. UU reading www.uuk.com nshu.com

Looking at the sketches gradually forming on the papyrus, Xing Lu's eyes became brighter and brighter.

The front door is the bridge command room of the spacecraft, passing through the corridor in the middle of the seat to enter the interior.

The wide space is divided into independent spaces by the 'cabin', and deep in the front is a bar, offering a variety of drinks and snacks.

The corridors on both sides lead to the large library in the depths. There are eight-meter-high transparent bookshelves with water ripples and panoramic skylights above them.

In the middle is an ancient tree that is distinct from the overall style, exuding the breath of life.

"I like it!" Xing Lu at the moment, can't wait to turn the drawing into reality immediately.

Sit inside and experience it first, as for whether you make money or not.

It doesn't matter at all!

Chapter 887: Considerate man

Asking Xing Lu to find someone to implement the design drawings was a small test given to her by Qin Yu.

If she can't even do this, how can she run such a big internet celebrity check-in book cafe in the future.

"Leave it to me!" Xing Lu said enthusiastically.

After explaining what she needed to do, Qin Yu found an excuse to leave.

Work!

As the chairman of Miracle Group, is it not normal to be busy?

This is one of the benefits of having a career.

It allows him to splice the 'time' in a more flexible, free, ingenious and reasonable way.

More effective use of time management rules...

Nice!

Xishan Longyin and Ye Zhiqiu are preparing dinner alone.

Put the candle holder, the edge of the table made of solid wood is sprinkled with rose petals, and the inside is used to embellish the peony petals.

The carefully selected dinner plate is placed on the peony petals, and the red wine is already waking up.

Ding dong, ding dong~

The pendulum clock in the living room reminded Ye Zhiqiu that the time had come to an hour again.

Dinner time has passed, and those who are waiting have not yet come.

Ye Zhiqiu picked up the phone, checked the time on it, and clicked on the address book...

Close, click on, close, click on!

Her heart is full of entanglements. Would you like to make a call to see.

But in case, just in case...

He is with Jinlan, what should I do?

She would be very angry, but Ye Zhiqiu felt wronged but depressed.

Why did things turn out to be like this? Why did she like the same person as Jinlan.

And why, I am fascinated by him like crazy!

Damn, what the **** is going on...

Zizi~

The electric bell rang, and Ye Zhiqiu was so frightened that he even threw his mobile phone out.

"Ah, here comes." Ye Zhiqiu didn't care about picking up the phone, and hurried to the door.

After opening the door, her dreamy face appeared in front of her: "Here."

"Yeah." Qin Yu raised the gift box in her hand and placed it in front of her eyes: "I have a gift for you."

"Thank you." Ye Zhiqiu happily took it, hugged her, and sniffed her body deeply.

Um~

In an instant, all the throbbing, panic, and grievance disappeared.

Peace of mind, reliability, that's it!

"Ah, by the way, I'm ready for dinner." Ye Zhiqiu hurriedly pulled him into the room.

Standing at the dining table, pointing to everything you carefully prepared as if showing off:
"dangdangdang~"

"Perfect!" Qin Yu clapped his hands and unfolded, smiling exaggeratedly.

"Haha." Ye Zhiqiu laughed happily.

The two people who were supposed to be sitting opposite each other chose to get together and sit next to each other at the dining table.

Ye Zhiqiu looked at the gift in his hand and asked curiously, "What's inside?"

"I don't know, maybe you should open it and take a look." Qin Yu said with a smile.

"Give me a hint!" Ye Zhiqiu said.

"No, that's not a surprise." Qin Yu shook his head childishly.

"Okay, let this surprise be kept..." Ye Zhiqiu said as he opened the box.

Keep it until after dinner, what a joke!

The curiosity about the gift almost tortures her crazy.

"Ah, this."

Seeing the palm-sized box, Ye Zhiqiu felt that he had guessed what the gift inside was.

The ring, the ring must be correct.

Apart from the ring, what else needs such a small gift box.

Ye Zhiqiu was so excited that he didn't know why, but he was hesitant in his heart.

If not, what should I do?

"Open it!" Qin Yu said softly.

From his smile, Ye Zhiqiu couldn't find the answer.

No matter how hesitated, the contents will not change.

So, in the entanglement, Ye Zhiqiu still opened the gift box abruptly.

Not a ring! !

For a moment, the disappointment in my heart was as big as a black hole.

Can't fill up...

"Why, don't you like it?" Qin Yu asked softly, seeing the loss in her eyes.

He knew that Ye Zhiqiu had misunderstood, but there were some things that didn't need to be explained deliberately.

What gift to give, Qin Yu naturally has his own decision.

Don't give misleading gifts when it's not necessary.

The consequences of doing so will be worse than disappointment!

"No... I really like it!" Ye Zhiqiu picked up the brooch inside.

The 'Crystal' on the brooch from the beginning to the end looks very beautiful, "Is it a crystal?" Ye Zhiqiu asked, fiddled with it with his hands.

"Diamond." Qin Yu responded casually.

"Uh..." Ye Zhiqiu was a little surprised, and asked, "Really?"

"Of course it's true... It's just diamonds, is it weird?" Qin Yu, who had already started, asked curiously.

"No, I like it very much."

Ye Zhiqiu pouted, and kissed his face and said, "Thank you, Qin Yu."

"Call something nice, Qin Yu can call anyone."

Qin Yu pointed to his face and motioned that a bite was not enough.

"Uh~" Ye Zhiqiu blushed.

What is he implying, change the name, how to call it?

Ye Zhiqiu's heart was confused again, why in front of him, she was clumsy like a little girl in love.

Ah, so angry!

Obviously it's better to be older than yourself, and to have more experience.

"Dear, dear?" Ye Zhiqiu still failed to call out what he thought he understood.

It was a bit too difficult for her.

"Well, it sounds pretty good, it would be better if you can get more intimate." Qin Yu held the food to himself, with an expression of expectation.

Ye Zhiqiu glared at him in embarrassment, and couldn't help raising his hand to pat his shoulder: "I hate it, just don't."

"Don't?" Qin Yu turned around amused, with a little teasing in his handsome smile.

The look of this bad man is simply a foul.

Why should he be so handsome and so good?

How can a girl resist such a man...

Wasn't it because of this that I fell?

Unable to bear Qin Yu's gaze, Ye Zhiqiu lowered his head shyly.

But she didn't want to admit defeat so much. She turned her eyes, pushed her body back away from the chair, and got under the chair mischievously.

"Huh~" raised his head and let out a long sigh.

Qin Yu sucked the last piece of oyster meat into his mouth, and added chopped pepper. The taste was great.

Let him relax his whole body, there is a kind of pleasure to release the pressure in an all-round way!

"I'm full." Qin Yu put down his chopsticks and hiccuped comfortably.

Ye Zhiqiu wiped his mouth and sat on the chair and said, "Me too."

"What do you want to do next?" Qin Yu asked.

"How about going to the movies together? But I have to clean up first." Ye Zhiqiu said.

"Well, I'll go to the theater and wait for you first." Qin Yu walked to the basement first.

The projection hall is below, he needs to prepare first...

After all, only his own pressure was released, and Ye Zhiqiu's was still suppressed in his body.

This is not a good thing for women's health.

As a qualified boyfriend, of course, we must help her relieve her stress and loneliness.

"Well, I'm really a qualified boyfriend."

Moved silently by his thoughtfulness, Qin Yu adjusted the angle of the seat.

Then put the pillow on the waist, head and legs, "Well, this should be fine."

...

...

After five and a half hours, the automatically looping screen plunged into darkness.

After another half an hour, Qin Yu opened his eyes in the automatic massage seat.

Looking at Ye Zhiqiu who was still asleep, Qin Yu covered her with a blanket and adjusted the temperature to 26°.

Qin Yu went to the bathroom to wash, and walked to the cloakroom after finishing.

"...So much?"

Looking at the cloakrooms larger than the room, Yu Ge was dumbfounded.

Push open a door, dress.

Another one, T-shirt.

Another one, pants.

Another one, fun.

Another one, silk stockings...

"I# ¥ @#" Brother Yu couldn't help but explode.

Such a large cloakroom is not equipped with smart devices.

Top luxury mansion, this is it?

"Kylin, how long does it take to scan the blueprint to match the cloakroom with a suitable intelligent system?" Qin Yu said while looking for it.

"The construction party with the highest score has been selected, and the blueprint is loading." Qilin.

Looking at the blueprint that appeared in front of him, Qin Yu said decisively: "That's it, very good."

"It takes about 4 hours, labor costs 46,000, and material costs 112,800." Kylin.

"Go ahead, let them contact Ye Zhiqiu in the afternoon." Qin Yu.

"Understand." Qilin.

In the innermost part, Qin Yu finally found his spare clothes.

So far, he has spent half an hour in the cloakroom...

This precious time, where 160,000 can make up.

...

...

For three consecutive days, Qin Yu stayed with Ye Jinlan.

I accompanied her to watch the sea, listen to music, and watch two stage performances by the way.

Very interesting, the rendering power of stage plays is unmatched by other shows.

Of course, this refers specifically to the top stage!

If it is a general folk stage, audiences who demand quality will definitely be disappointed.

However, happy times always pass.

Today Qin Yu will fly straight to Smecta to settle a negotiation.

In fact, the real representative of this negotiation is Bai Ze, who just made up the number.

Qin Yu originally wanted to refuse, but Bai Ze insisted on holding him together.

Obviously, I want to use the current influence and international status of Miracle, and there may be the idea of using Li Zhen in it.

In this regard, the bottom of his heart is not very resistant!

Because this is in line with the company's interests and development, Smecta will be incorporated into the system and become an ally.

Geographically, it will form an excellent advantage, and it is also a powerful deterrent to the bald eagle.

In the end, the only thing left should be neon.

"Be careful on the road, and be sure to pay attention to safety." Before sending him out, Ye Jinlan specifically asked.

"I see, with Lao Bai, nothing will happen." Qin Yu said with a smile. UU reading www.uukanshu.com

What Bai Ze represents is not an individual, although it is an informal visit.

But there will still be a security level that should be there, and Qin Yu is really not worried about safety.

What he worries now is whether Li Zhen will prepare another surprise this time.

The other three are just not in Smecta, if they are, it is not conducive to his schedule this time.

Everywhere he goes, Brother Yu prefers something new and exciting.

If it stays the same every time, it would be boring!

When I saw Bai Ze at the airport, there was only a policeman who was in charge of guarding him, and no outsiders saw him.

Boarding the special plane, the stewardess who served with a smile was highly praised by Brother Yu: "Private, it's different!"

Chapter 888: Sweet icing

"Don't talk nonsense, it's not good to reach the leader's ears." Bai Ze hurriedly stopped.

He still has a certain understanding of the complexity of Qin Yu's private life.

"What are you talking about?" Qin Yu said with a dazed expression, "I mean the plane."

"Emmmm~" Bai Ze closed his eyes and fell back on the chair to play dead.

No one should want to wake him up before Smecta.

The plane landed at the Capital Airport, and the team that came to pick up the plane was spectacular, as well as children who came up to send flowers.

Formalism hurts the people and money, but it's really effective.

At least, it can confuse the opponent and get a friendly first impression.

Look at the leading representatives, how happy they are to laugh!

However, more people still turned their attention to the low-key Qin Yu.

In the minds of many people, his opinion is much more important than that of White Representative.

One of the prerequisites for Smecta to join is to obtain the qualification to enter the "Ghost".

To this day, the meaning represented by "Ghost".

It is already an open secret, the treasure and wealth contained in it.

There is also the incredible technology that seems to jump out overnight.

They are all provoking Smecta's heart, the temptation is too strong.

Originally, Smecta was still very scrupulous about the idea of wild father, for fear that he would be hung up and beaten up to anger him.

But now, the wild father is already overwhelmed by himself.

Terrible and strange monsters are everywhere in the territory, and the whole country is plunged into turmoil.

There is no time to worry about the international situation, let alone beat a filial son like Smecta.

Seeing that the rise of Daxia is unstoppable, Smecta, which is located in East Asia, also needs to consider its own future.

As a result, there was this time-short informal meeting.

"Qin Yuxi, welcome to Smecta!" The chief think tank on behalf of the present reached out to him.

"Thank you, this is the second time I have come to Smecta." Qin Yu said, holding the opponent's hand.

"Oh, how does Qin Yuxi feel?" The chief think tank showed a little pride.

In Smecta's view, kimchi is the greatest invention in the world, and he is not to blame for his performance.

What can be wrong with the central country of the universe?

"Smecta's entertainment culture, I appreciate it." Qin Yu smiled intentionally.

"Really?" The chief think tank thoughtfully.

The follower behind him pleased: "Qin Yuxi is also a man of temperament, ah, this is really great."

"Haha..."

Amidst the laughter, everyone got in the car together and headed to the hotel under the ride of each other.

Shilla is still the last welcome building.

After revisiting the old place, nothing changed. Qin Yu also met Li Zhen who represented the hotel at the welcoming ceremony.

"We met again." Li Zhen said with a smile.

"Why, aren't you happy to see me?" Qin Yu asked back.

"Unhappy." Li Zhen approached him and said, "Because I didn't succeed in getting pregnant."

"Cough..." Qin Yu coughed lightly and looked around.

Is it really appropriate for you to talk about this on such a formal and important occasion?

Seeing her backing and teasing expression, Qin Yu knew that she was teasing herself deliberately.

It seems that there will be a fierce battle in the hotel tonight.

"By the way, Qin Yuxi, Chairman Li prepared a gift for you." The chief think tank looked at Li Zhen.

"Yes, in order to welcome the VIPs, I specially prepared a precious gift!"

Clapping their hands, a group of well-dressed women appeared in the center of the venue.

"Okay, let's take their seats!" Li Zhen said.

When the words fell, Qin Yu saw a woman wearing a white workplace skirt and a white silk shirt walking towards him.

Scan data:

Park Minying:

...

...

Specialty: Performing skills, wavy waist, bouncing talent.

...

...

Freshness: 88.

[As the private property of the chaebol, she is well protected and worthy of appreciation!]

"Hello, VIP, I am your private life secretary, Secretary Jin." Secretary Jin nodded with a smile.

The big waves naturally fell on her shoulders, making her unique temperament.

Qin Yu smiled and nodded, representing that he accepted the arrangement.

Look at Lao Bai next door, having a good chat with the elegant woman wearing a **** deep V fishtail skirt.

It seems that he is very familiar with Smecta's process!

At the reception banquet, there was only the sound of laughter and the collision of wine glasses, and no one would be disappointed in discussing business affairs at this time.

After three rounds of wine, everyone drank the same.

The welcoming ceremony also ends here, and the consumption is naturally borne by the Shilla Hotel itself!

Qin Yu and Bai Ze also walked to the hotel with the support of two "life assistants"

After arriving at the floor arranged by the hotel, Qin Yu's staggered footsteps recovered and Qin Yu opened his blurred eyes.

In front of him, Bai Ze's assistant, who had already dispelled the mist, went to the room first.

"Go to the room and wait for me." Qin Yu said to Secretary Jin beside him.

"Okay." Secretary Jin bowed her head respectfully and turned to walk to the room.

"How about it, how does this sugar coat taste?" Bai Ze asked with raised eyebrows looking at the closed door.

"Not bad." Qin Yu smiled and said, "Would you like to speak a little bit?"

"You can figure it out!"

Bai Ze thought for a while and exhorted: "Don't talk too much, it won't be good to scare people. You have to eat one bite at a time."

"I should say that." Standing at the door of the room.

Keng Keng, Qin Yu teased and smiled during the time the door was opened: "Be careful of your old waist."

"Fuck you, I was prepared." Taking out a boost of kidney power, Lao Bai buckled out two pills and threw them into his mouth.

Gaba, Gaba!

Chewing and swallowing, Qin Yu gave a thumbs up admiringly.

This old white is going to kill someone!

...

...

In the room, Secretary Jin puts water in the bathroom.

Looking at the rear bridge wrapped in her white uniform skirt, Qin Yu said curiously: "Have we met somewhere?"

Secretary Jin looked familiar, but Qin Yu didn't remember seeing her videos.

"This is the first time I have seen you, maybe it's a certain movie." Secretary Jin returned to the room and said with folded hands and bowed.

"Don't be so restrained, sit down!" Qin Yu patted the empty seat beside him.

"Who did you learn Daxia Chinese from?" Qin Yu was surprised by the other's standard pronunciation.

Although the tone of speech is very slow, it should be thinking about correct pronunciation.

But it was already remarkable, and the popularity of Daxia language also made Qin Yu proud.

This is the real influence, representing the soft power and cultural spread of a country.

Nowadays, learning Daxia language has become a trend.

I heard that in Barrow, the basic education of Daxia language has been included in the primary school curriculum.

I believe that the same thing will happen in more different countries soon.

"It was the teacher that President Li Zhen was looking for. It has been 10 months now.

Daxia is too esoteric, my pronunciation is not very standard, sorry! "

After saying this, Secretary Jin bowed several times to express his apology.

She is very nervous now, because she knows how noble she is serving today.

That is the need for the country to come forward to receive, whether it can affect the entire Smecta President Li Zhen.

It is necessary to personally select qualified candidates and carefully train for 10 months, just for the big people who are satisfied with the other party.

Before coming, President Li Zhen specially reminded her.

If there is any dissatisfaction tonight, she will not have a foothold in Smecta.

From now on, President Li Zhen promised to let her live very well. '

In this regard, Secretary Jin was very worried, but not dissatisfied.

Even if she is now on the front line, she still knows how she got everything.

Frankly speaking, she is the personal property of President Li Zhen.

It was her investment that prevented herself from falling into the muddy sewage of the entertainment industry.

Not only that, her contract has always been the best.

And not like others, because the contract is controlled by the company for the entire life.

And the only requirement of President Li Zhen is as simple as "Dedicating everything to you when needed"!

Her beauty is all capital.

Secretary Jin understood this a long time ago, so before today comes.

She has been in love, and she has experienced beautiful memories with people she loves.

Have experienced the taste of being loved and protected!

So, there is nothing to regret.

On the contrary, Secretary Jin is very grateful for Chairman Li Zhen's investment, which allowed her to walk cleanly to this day.

Now, it is time to pay back this expensive investment.

Looking at the young and tough face in front of him, Secretary Jin reached out and pinched the button on his neckline.

Perfect muscle groups like ancient Roman portraits carved by top artists.

Smooth and delicate skin, sharp muscle lines, perfect textbook golden ratio.

Ah, Secretary Kim felt happy at this moment.

What kind of experience would it be to be with such a man?

But the next second, Secretary Jin's expression became surprised.

This is so scary!

...

...

The next day, when Qin Yu got up to exercise in the morning, the door of Lao Bai next door still had a "Do Not Disturb" sign.

Although very curious, Brother Yu has no habit of listening to the corner.

With a teasing smile, Qin Yu trot to the gym.

On the way, the black clothes standing guard in the corridor nodded to him.

When Qin Yu got on the elevator, a four-person security team followed him into the elevator.

Ding!

The elevator stopped and the two bodyguards headed to the gym first.

When Qin Yu arrived, a strong man was being driven away, shouting cursingly: "Xiba, jin..."

Qin Yu didn't feel anything about this, and walked into the empty gym to warm up.

哐哐, 哐哐~

The bodyguards guarding the door looked more and more serious.

Qin Yu's physical fitness is eye-opening.

They can't help but wonder, "Such people really need their own protection."

"Wait, UU reading www.uukanshu.com is forbidden to enter here." The bodyguard at the door stopped an intruder.

The other party was arguing with the bodyguard with a shoulder bag and wearing sports clothing.

"The gym is included in the service. I have the right to use it. My room and service charges include these expenses."

"Not included today!" The bodyguard replied in fluent English.

But the other party is obviously not a half-way person, throwing in a constant attempt to persuade the bodyguard to let himself in.

"Well, then I can always put the bag in." The shoulder bag fell into his hand along his arm, and the man said helplessly.

"No..."

Just when the bodyguard was about to refuse again, the shoulder bag was thrown at Qin Yu like a shot put by the opponent.

Chapter 889: It's great to be trash

boom!

The news of the bombing in the Shilla Hotel appeared on the international version for the first time.

News, the Internet is all reporting this matter.

At the same time, it was also found that the destination of this informal visit was the Shilla Hotel.

"Nothing will happen, definitely nothing will happen." Ye Jinlan, who knew the inside story, dialed the number with a trembling hand.

"Sorry, the number you dialed..." Ye Jinlan raised her throat with her heart when she heard the prompt tone.

About to hang up the phone to contact the above to confirm the safety of personnel.

The phone went through strangely: "Jin Lan, I'm fine."

The Shilla Hotel, the entire hotel has been surrounded by police, and a steady stream of police forces are all flocking here.

The police dog diligently inspected every corner of the hotel, and the person who threw the bomb had become a corpse.

The moment he threw out his backpack and planned to grab, the man was killed by the bodyguard!

It's a pity that the bodyguard couldn't hold the shards of the explosion and was lying on the scene of the explosion waiting to be packed.

The other three bodyguards, the closest to Qin Yu, died on the spot, and the two who pressed him behind him immediately after the opponent threw the bag!

Another bodyguard was also seriously injured and was taken to the hospital for rescue.

There was a high probability that he could not be saved. When he pulled it away, Qin Yu saw that the blood foam he spit contained visceral debris.

That's a sign of broken internal organs, it's hopeless!

At this time, the police were identifying the murderer at the scene and analyzing his purpose for doing so.

And try to find the main messenger behind, and give the VIP an explanation as soon as possible.

As the owner of the hotel, Li Zhen is also busy cooperating with various tasks.

When she learned at home that a serious explosion had occurred in the hotel, Qin Yu was almost injured.

Li Zhenxin almost popped out of his chest.

If things happen, the results will be disastrous.

The first thing that comes to mind is that I am going to die.

Without the support of Miracle Company, she just relied on the bargaining chip in her own hands.

It is simply not enough to persuade BlackRock to continue to support him, let alone deter his big brother.

Let him dare not start with himself and his property.

At that time, he will be the first to start, I am afraid that he owns the property and shares.

Fortunately, everything is only possible, not a fact.

Seeing Qin Yu's bandaged and his left hand hung on his chest, Li Zhen stepped forward and cared: "Is it serious?"

"It's much lighter than expected." Qin Yu looked at the explosion site at the end, the body still staying in place.

"Thank them, if it weren't for them to pull me behind, it wouldn't be the only way now."

Qin Yu was still in the mood and raised the arm hanging on his chest, jokingly at himself.

In fact, if it hadn't been for the bodyguard to sacrifice his life and use his body to form an explosion barrier for him.

Brother Yu might not hurt so badly...

It's cruel to say that, and it seems a bit unsympathetic.

It's all because of protecting you, and it's not thankful to get to you.

But the fact is like this, Yu Ge, who has the super physique of Nanoworms, thinks he is capable of fighting this explosion!

Unfortunately, no one would give him such a chance to try.

"Qin Yu, are you okay?"

Lao Bai dared to come in a hurry, and his expression immediately sank when he saw Qin Yu's hand.

"It's okay, the doctor is a little nervous, just scratching the skin.

Thanks to those bodyguards, it's a pity..." Qin Yu said with regret.

Knowing the situation at the scene, the bodyguards sacrificed heroically to protect Qin Yu's safety.

Bai Ze's face looked better after he was only slightly injured.

But the responsibility should still be held accountable. Qin Yu is important to Smecta, isn't it important to Daxia?

Today's Miracle Group, in the eyes of the top, is one level of the four major companies.

It is no exaggeration to say that it is the fifth largest company.

Bai Ze brought people out this time, but took a great risk, which was tantamount to betting on his own future!

Before coming, the other party promised that the security will be foolproof.

All personnel are strictly audited and checked, and there is absolutely no problem!

Fortunately now, the formal contact has not yet begun.

The next day, boom...

To make such a big thing, even the bomb was used.

How did people find out, where did the bomb come from, how to get into the hotel, and how did they know Qin Yu's itinerary.

You know, the floors where the VIP lives are all emptied up and down.

Even if Qin Yu comes to the gym to exercise, no one should know his whereabouts.

All of these issues must be clarified, and none of them can be left out!

"Please rest assured, representative Bai. We will find out the truth and give you, Qin Yuxi and you an explanation."

After coldly tossing a sentence "I hope you won't let people down this time", Bai Ze left with Qin Yu.

There is his own medical staff in the team, and he wants to let his own check again.

Then, Bai Ze felt that he needed to transfer some more people.

The development of the incident exceeded expectations, and such a bad incident occurred, and all reliance can no longer be placed on the side of Smecta.

"Qin."

Li Zhen with a cold look appeared in front of him, followed by a dozen black suits with her.

The headset, the suit is straight, the look is cold, the waist is bulging...

"What are you doing?" Qin Yu pointed amusedly.

Li Zhenqing said, "Of course it is to protect you... Representative Bai, I promise..."

"Don't promise me anything, all I want to see is the result." Bai Ze choked Li Zhen with nothing to say.

Then he took the phone and walked to the room. He was going to mobilize manpower.

At the same time, the incident will also be passed back to China. I believe many people above are waiting for his report.

Ringling~

The phone rang, looking at the number on it, Bai Ze quickened his pace: "Old Zhou~"

"Qin, your injury."

Li Zhen sat beside him, speechless to refute Bai Ze's previous blame.

Now she is more concerned about Qin Yu's injury.

Seeing his arms are so tightly wrapped, is it a bad situation? ? ?

"It doesn't look bad, the doctor is too exaggerated." Qin Yu smiled.

"That~" Li Zhen wanted to say a thousand words, but couldn't say a word.

Her personality is not comforting at all, and she has never done so.

I have never experienced...

What should I do to comfort people?

On the contrary, he was sleeping in the room, and Secretary Jin, who was awakened after the preliminary interrogation, ran over in a hurry.

"President~" He bowed to Li Zhen first, and then ran to Qin Yu's side with a worried expression on his face.

"Oba, are you okay, your hand, Oh~Oba, woooo~" Tears fell down the corner of his eyes.

Holding Qin Yu's injured arm with both hands, concerns overflowed in his eyes.

"Aigu, Ohm~Ouba" kept on yelling.

There were tears on the pitiful and pretty face, falling ticking...

Looking at her expression, recalling the previous tone.

Li Zhen studied in a low voice, "Oba... Ohm... Poor... Tears..."

Well, I learned it!

"O, O, O~"

Li Zhen fiercely got up, looked at the bodyguards around the room and said, "What are you still doing here, don't you need to do anything?"

"Ye~Smecta!" The bodyguards walked out of the room in two rows and quickly took control of the entire floor.

The floors above and below the room were all controlled, and Li Zhenren completely banned the previous security team, even a bit tyrannical!

As a result, the security teams of both sides also had some small conflicts.

However, the conflict was quickly resolved!

Because of the unexpected incident, the chief think tank had already lost face.

Now, there is nothing to say even if it is taken away.

The chief had to force the humiliation, let his own people withdraw to the periphery, and be responsible for the safety inspection of the hotel lobby and periphery.

Qin Yu enjoys the full service of Secretary Jin, lying on the sofa to be a waste.

Yiyi stretches out his hand and meal comes to open his mouth.

When they are thirsty, some people will bring ice water to their mouths, and they will peel fruits for themselves, knock their legs, and rub their shoulders when they are free.

Ah~

It's great to be rubbish!

Li Zhen, who had lost his studies, also left, and she was going to investigate the truth of the matter.

Who is controlling all this, and what purpose does it have?

With the joint efforts of the three parties, the incident quickly progressed.

The black hand behind the scenes pointed directly at the other side of the ocean, and its purpose...

To spoil this conversation, even think about it with your **** to know why.

Unexpectedly, the opposite side was already overwhelmed, and he did not forget to give Daxia eye drops.

Are they too idle to panic and need to pay more attention?

For a moment, Qin Yu felt that he would go directly to Mars to open up a new country without relocating the whole country.

Don't worry about the "Star Gate" on the moon, let them fend for themselves!

However, this year is only a momentary matter.

Listening to Rapo Erkan chattering on the phone, saying that he would take a helicopter to Seoul to see him.

Qin Yujue, UU reading www.uukanshu.com, the good and bad people in the world should not be regarded as the country.

There are good people everywhere and bad people everywhere.

Sometimes it's just that they have different positions, each of them is the master, and each has its own ideals.

Except animals~

From ancient times to the present, there have always been so many "devils" in human skins that are unforgivable.

"Oba, someone is calling you." Secretary Jin handed the phone over again.

This is the first few calls.

From the outbreak to the present, any communication methods that can contact Qin Yu have not been interrupted.

If you can't get through with a private phone, use public communication.

The front desk of the hotel, the landline in the room and the phone of the people around you have never been idle.

Even Secretary Jin's private phone number was taken over by the phone call to Qin Yu.

"Ouba, are you okay with Ouba?" An urgent voice came from it, with a clear cry.

"Irene?" Qin Yu recognized this voice, Pei Zhuxian.

"It's me, Oppa, what's going on with you... The hotel people don't let me in, these men in suits are so annoying, Oppa~"

The coquettish tone made Brother Yu couldn't stand it, and finally had to ask Secretary Jin to pick her up.

A spoiled woman, really fate!

Secretary Jin, who heard a little voice, became more determined by his personality.

As long as he can stay with him, from the attitude of President Li Zhen, he shouldn't need to be reduced to a pathetic point.

Secretary Jin has his own wisdom, since this is the first time.

Then there will be a second time, a third time...

If you leave, what will happen next, Secretary Jin doesn't know.

But she knew that there would definitely be another time.

Because the most valuable aspect of myself has been used up.

The only way to avoid becoming a bargain is to stay in the high price zone.

And now, it is her only choice!

Chapter 890: Hi Daisy! Nightmare

Cheongdam-dong, temporary operation command center.

Daisy is destroying evidence and preparing to evacuate, but her eyes are full of unwillingness.

This time, let him escape again.

Damn~

The hatred in her heart ignited a raging flame, as if she was about to burn her sanity.

If she could, Daisy wished she could kill him with her own hands.

But you don't have to think about it and know that your face must be on the other party's banned blacklist.

Once in the vicinity of the opponent, if not shot to death on the spot, they will also be arrested secretly.

Therefore, Daisy can only be a behind-the-scenes commander.

Unfortunately, the best opportunity was so wasted.

Daisy couldn't help but feel angry at the thought of this...

"Ah, damn~" The walkie-talkie was still facing the wall fiercely, and four broken pieces were flying everywhere.

At this moment, the emergency contact device turned on a red light.

"It's me." Daisy.

"Run, run..."

There was a sound of heavy objects falling to the ground from the communication device, and then there was only a long silence.

"Mole? Mole?" Daisy's heart sank to the bottom without hearing a response.

The other party found out, **** it, he must immediately...

Boom!

The door was slammed, and the debris on both sides of the door frame fell down.

Here comes.

Looking at the closed room, the window is blocked by the grille.

Daisy waved away the instruments on the table, then drew a pistol and fired randomly at the machine.

Then he pulled the table back and lay on his side on the table, kicking wildly towards the grille of the window with his feet.

Squeak~

The grille was kicked open, and the specially reinforced door could hold it, although it was already deforming.

"I'll be back..." Daisy murmured fiercely as she jumped from the window.

Boom!

A beautiful roll fell to the ground, and Daisy stood up and patted her palms before leaving.

Mao Ziyu with a serious accent came: "Hey, beauty, where are you going?"

Lifting up and looking at the end of the alley, two bearded bears stood there.

Looking back, the burly-shaped fur is grinning grinningly...

The expression was like a big bad wolf who saw a little white rabbit, watching the prey obediently falling into his trap.

With her palm on the handle of the gun, Daisy is ready to fight back!

"No, no, don't do this." Maozi shook his fingers.

Four red dots appeared on her shoulders and knees.

Daisy instantly understood the other party's plan, if she dared to move, then the result would be abolished limbs.

Then...

Endless fear came to her heart, and Daisy thought about the terrible accident that had happened in that small dark room.

And that devil, no, he must not fall into his hands.

With a move of her wrist, Daisy wanted to commit suicide in absolute fear.

Huh~

The bullet hit the handle of the gun accurately, and the pistol was shot out.

With a startled expression, Daisy has been grabbed by the shoulders by two furs, and her leg sockets have been severely injured.

She knelt down on the ground involuntarily, and the cable ties locked her wrists and ankles.

"Beauty~ The boss has been waiting for you for a long time." Looking at the woman who fell on the ground, her eyes were full of humiliation and fear.

The giant undulating in front of his chest made him want to grab a handful.

But when he thinks of the boss's evil taste, Mao Zi suppresses his inner desire.

The loyalty to the boss is the same as the 'master'.

Since being assigned to the boss by Old Joe, their loyalty has been transferred to the boss.

Now, even if they let them kill Old Joe.

No one would question this order, and no one would think there was anything wrong with it.

Loyalty is not to be chosen more than one person. You can only be loyal to one person forever.

This is an inherent thought deep in their minds, as unbreakable as genes.

"Take her back, the boss can't wait." Mao Zi held Daisy in one hand, and pulled towards the alley like a piece of meat.

There, a modified business gold cup is waiting.

Moving closer to Daxia is omni-directional, as can be seen from the company's daily vehicles.

In the past, it was mostly local cars and neon series, or high-end foreign brands.

Now, it has quietly added a lot of big summer cars.

And, the proportion has been rising for several months.

Yes, not year after year, or quarter by quarter.

The number of cars exported every month is rising.

Obvious trends can be expressed more clearly on the graph.

Since it is necessary to change the door, there is always a bit of attitude.

Especially like Li Zhen's "Little Sanxin," even more so...

There are still many changes in this kind of integration and change. Unknowingly, Smecta citizens are already accepting more culture and industry from Daxia.

But they themselves thought that they were still the great center of the universe!

On the top floor of the hotel, Qin Yu was sitting on a sun lounger prepared by the staff.

When the sun umbrella was taken off by him, Qin Yu preferred to bathe in the sun.

Whether it is the scorching sun or the mild warm sun, it will make him feel comfortable, and every cell in his body seems to be breathing the warmth of the sun.

"Oba, don't you know how to get a tan like this?" Secretary Kim, who was holding a small parasol, said enviously.

"Talent!" Qin Yu replied funny.

"Om, it's so enviable, Oppa~" Secretary Jin shook his arm and said coquettishly.

"Bitch." Pei Zhuxian murmured viciously.

This **** woman dared to compete with herself for Ouba's love.

Ai~Gu, it seems to have killed her too.

"Oba, what do you want to eat at night? If you are injured, you will have to eat big bone soup, big bone soup, I know a very delicious restaurant..."

Pei Zhuxian took Qin Yu's other arm, even if the bread was covered with gauze, she did not want to let go.

Instead, he held it carefully with both hands to make him more comfortable.

"Yeah~" Enjoying the pleasure of the two women fighting for favor, the rooftop security door was pushed open.

"Ohm~"

Seeing the woman being dragged in, Pei Zhuxian and Secretary Jin's expressions were instantly dull.

"Hi, long time no see, Daisy." Qin Yu raised his hand holding the gauze and waved, and said with a bright smile.

And that brilliant smile fell into Daisy's eyes, like a devil's grin.

...

...

After leaving, Pei Zhuxian and Secretary Jin never mentioned what happened on the rooftop.

However, when facing Qin Yu.

The performance of the two is more respectful, and the words are full of respect!

As for Daisy, she has been escorted to the airport by bodyguards.

In another 14 hours, she will return to her hometown.

"I hope she can have a good dream on the plane." Qin Yu said with a smile.

Secretary Jin's body trembled involuntarily, but when she raised her head, she smiled like a flower:
"Ouba, I've set a position."

"Well, let's go!" Qin Yu dragged the 'sick' and walked out.

There are only referees at the grave-opening ceremony who are so dedicated to him.

Suffering from a stubborn illness, I have to play with illness, tusk...

At the Internet celebrity barbecue restaurant, Qin Yu, Pei Zhuxian, and Secretary Jin are sitting in a private room.

Sitting on their knees, the two of them cut the barbecue into small pieces and placed them neatly on the fire.

Zizi~

The oil is splashing, and the good beef exudes a sweet taste!

Qin Yu was indeed hungry, and reached out to get the stuffed rice on the table.

"Ouba, I'll be fine."

Secretary Jin hurriedly picked up the rice, and delivered it to his mouth: "Ah~ open your mouth!"

"Ouba, come and drink big bone soup, this is very tonic and can make your injury better and faster."

Not to be outdone, Pei Zhu picked up the soup bowl, and sent it to Qin Yu's mouth one by one after blowing it cold with her mouth.

"Yeah~" Brother Yu took a trip back with a full face of enjoyment.

Ah~

It's really fun to be rubbish.

Brother Yu suddenly felt a little bit reluctant to remove the gauze on his hand, should he just hang it for more time.

"I'm here." The curtain was suddenly opened, and Li Yili, with a happy face, pulled in with his friend.

Seeing the three people sitting side by side, Li Yili's expression was taken aback.

He bowed hurriedly and apologized: "Consident Smecta, I went wrong~Ah, O'Neill!"

Li Yili, who saw Secretary Jin clearly, pointed at her and said with a surprised expression: "Ouni, why are you here?"

Is the one next door Bae Joo Hyun? Dafa~

But what's the situation in this strange picture, this man...

So handsome!

Five minutes later, Li Yili and Zhang Yiyuan were sitting across the table.

At the invitation of Secretary Jin, join this unusual dinner together.

"Ouba, open your mouth~" Although she was a little shy, Secretary Jin still did not give up the opportunity to feed.

Sitting across from each other, Li Yili and Zhang Yiyuan were confused all the time, not understanding why their sister became like this.

Who on earth is this man needs my sister and Pei Zhuxian to please him like this.

She is really popular, Pei Zhuxian who is so hot!

Really...

He was even more attentive than Secretary Jin, as if he couldn't wait to pour his whole body into the other's arms.

Ah~ really...

Unlike her innocent appearance in front of the screen, UU Reading www.uukanshu.com is nothing like.

If it is seen by fans, no, no need to see it.

Just hearing such a thing, your heart will be broken, right? ? ?

"Ah, I remember."

Zhang Yiyuan, who had been staring at Qin Yu's face, said in surprise: "You are, President Qin, that, that, the Silla bombing!"

Zhang Yeyuan's eyes immediately became excited, and there was a simple handsome guy in front of her.

That is a huge treasure house of Jinshan, Asi~

I only recognize it now, **** it, **** it.

"Yes."

Qin Yu smiled and said, "Get to know Qin Yu, the founder of Miracle Group."

Looking at the hand in front of her, Zhang Yeyuan stood up flattered.

After bowing, he bent over and held his hands with both hands and said, "It's nice to meet you, President Qin."

"Me too, I'm glad to see you." Li Yili stood up tentatively, bowing 90 degrees and said.

"Call me Qin Yu, this is not in the company." Qin Yu nodded with a smile.

In fact, he prefers to listen to Smecta women yelling "Oba~"

Sweet glutinous, deliberately coquettish tone.

Although I knew it was hypocritical, it sounded really comfortable.

There is a sense of comfort that sugar is directly absorbed by the body.

The elongated tail makes the sweetness extend and spread, and the whole person becomes happy all at once.

"Chairman Qin, um~ can I interview you?" She was seated again, and Zhang Yiyuan's professional habits made her unable to bear it any longer.

There is an opportunity to be able to get close to such a big person, if you don't ask any questions.

She would suffer from insomnia, so sad that she couldn't breathe.

If, if you can get the first-hand interview news, then you can definitely get that position.

It must be~

Yewon~

Crap, you can do it!