

Pinnacle 1001

Chapter 1001: Collapse

"The third team, go up and up..."

"I need support, at three o'clock."

"Loading to cover!"

"Damn, my jet is malfunctioning..."

"careful."

"what..."

With corpses everywhere, a battle was over, and Cheng Xiyu could only helplessly watch the picture plunge into darkness.

Afterwards, Black jumped to a decadent city full of people.

This is the capital of machinery, the battle game hall of Spark.

They had just experienced a tragic defeat, and Cheng Xiyu saw that she had lost 16 win points.

This time I really lost miserably!

Didi~

A friend sent a video link, and Cheng Xiyu clicked 'Accept.'

"Xiao Yu, what are you thinking about?" the teammates complained.

"Sorry, my newly debugged mech is malfunctioning!" Cheng Xiyu explained helplessly.

"Just let you use the standard mecha, don't always DIY, the failure rate is too high." A cold voice sounded.

"I will solve it as soon as possible, sorry, everyone." Cheng Xiyu said apologetically.

"Well, everyone is tired today, let's do this first!"

After bidding farewell to his teammates, Cheng Xiyu was tired and chose to go offline.

She has been in the game for 6 hours, and today's live broadcast is enough.

Walking out of the game cabin, Cheng Xiyu came to the computer and saw the black screen on it.

Click to switch, and her face appears on the screen.

The barrage immediately became active, all with support for her voice.

Some people even praised "What a mecha if it's not DIY, the little anchor just rush, Cao Jiajun supports you!"

Cheng Xiyu smiled, feeling better depressed.

After chatting with the fans and the pros and cons of the previous strategy, Cheng Xiyu chose to go offline.

During this time, she resumed her previous rhythm and began to become a girl with internet addiction.

No way, the monster is so addictive!

Besides, she is participating in the Demon Hunting Expedition-Set Sail.

And form a tacit and efficient formation with players from the Marine Corps of the Third Fleet.

It was the few girls who had trained in Spark with her before, and they are now small and famous goddess formations.

The Third Fleet, Thirteenth Company, and Third Squad were also dubbed "Rose Company" by players.

I took a shower first, dressed in comfortable pajamas and went to the kitchen to prepare myself some fruit and a glass of bitter melon juice.

Then, Cheng Xiyu took a nap, then got up again and walked towards the Xinghuo game cabin.

According to the scheduled time, the fleet is about to reach 108 stars, and she needs to enter in advance to prepare for battle.

Although this time, her company may not be selected.

The Marines do not only attack one target at a time, like some planets with only a few monsters.

They will send the Marines to the ground, then evacuate to the next planet, and then drop off again.

The landed Marines were solving the threat of monsters on the planet and staying in place after confirming that the planet had begun to recover.

Wait for the supply ship to arrive from the mother star, and then reach it to catch up with the mother ship and rejoin the team.

Day after day, more and more planets are captured by the fleet.

So far, the fleet has earned 369 planets and is heading for a new destination.

I believe that soon, the galaxy where the parent star is located will be completely liberated.

The fleet will also challenge new goals!

When Qin Yu returned to the top-floor mansion, he saw two game cabins in operation.

As a result, Brother Yu could only helplessly shook his head and picked up the car key to move to the destination again.

Sitting in the car, I called sister Yalan first.

The other party is on a business trip and will not be able to come back the day after tomorrow.

I dialed Wanwan's number, and the answer was "Boss, my parents came to see me...or I will let them go to the hotel!"

Brother Yu just hesitated and let her stay with her parents at home.

The parents who rushed to see their daughters rushed to the hotel, to toss the daughter of others by themselves.

This thing sounds too much!

After making a round of phone calls from left to right, the women were busy with their own affairs.

Go back to Li Wanxing?

Just after being tossed by Qin Yu, she had to take a rest for two days and drove her out.

Go back now, don't you want to save brother Yu?

Visit Teacher Shen...

Forget it, I went to Cengfan the day before yesterday, and now there is a high probability that she will be shut out by her.

Although it is the bedroom door, it is no different from being locked outside to Brother Yu!

Therefore, Brother Yu appeared in Miracle Town again.

He decided to come and see Little Daisy, how is she who has completed the fusion with the amoeba?

Enter the elevator and go straight to the garden on the ground floor.

Qin Yu did not notify Jing Yuan, but brought two [Assaulters] when entering the garden.

In the next moment, Brother Yu was proud of his wisdom.

Pushing the door and entering, Daisy, who was sitting in the middle of the garden area, looked back, her figure disappeared in place.

Then, she flew out in front of Brother Yu.

[Assaulter] Holding weapons, guarding Qin Yu from left to right.

"Devil, sooner or later I will kill you." Daisy said tremblingly.

But this time, she didn't have the urge to go up to Qin Yu desperately, instead she looked at [Assaulter] with full alertness.

It was like being afraid that they suddenly rushed up and did something to themselves.

Qin Yu didn't know that during the previous reconstruction operation, the two [Assaulters] suppressed Daisy who was on the verge of collapse.

No matter how powerful she burst out, she was finally pressed firmly on the operating table.

Leave Shi Cui at the mercy of torture until the transformation is completely completed.

As soon as she saw them, Daisy recalled the terrible transformation she went through!

All the cells in her body are convulsing and twitching...

If there is a choice between transformation and death, Daisy must choose the latter.

"It seems that you are very afraid of them." Qin Yu stepped forward and glanced at the alert [Assaulter] on both sides of him.

"You have the ability to single out!" Daisy's Mandarin is getting more and more slippery.

"Okay!" Qin Yu said while rolling his sleeves.

Daisy's expression was startled, her eyes showed a sign of ecstasy, and she could suppress it again.

She didn't want Qin Yu to discover that she was excited about it.

Although the transformation is extremely painful, no language can describe one thousandth of that pain.

But Daisy also gained a formidable strength as a result, compared to the anxiety she had with Qin Yu from the front.

Now she has absolute certainty to defeat the opponent.

Even twisted his head in an instant.

Unless he also has abnormal self-healing ability, he is dead this time.

Standing 100 meters away from Daisy, Qin Yu raised his cuff and said, "Come on, you singled out the three of us."

Before the words fell, the two [Assaulters] were already standing on both sides of Qin Yu.

"..." Daisy swore to God that she had never seen such a brazen person.

"I'm talking about heads-up!" Daisy repeated irritably.

Because of her anger, even her lips were trembling.

"Yes, it's heads-up!"

Brother Yu nodded solemnly and said: "You singled out the three of us, or the three of us singled out you."

Biting her lower lip, Daisy's body began to twist.

After that, he slammed onto the ground, and his face and body turned while his body was squirming.

Leaving the graceful curve of the back and the back of his head, he chose to respond to Qin Yu's shamelessness with silence.

Seeing her performance, Brother Yu's eyes lit up and said, "What a convenient ability."

"Can you show me what new abilities you have?" Qin Yu said again.

But the one who greeted him was still silent, and Daisy would not answer any of his questions!

"Is your self-healing ability stronger?"

"Is it possible that other people won't find it?"

"Do you have the limits of trying new abilities?"

After a series of inquiries, Daisy suddenly said: "Come on with me, and I will tell you this."

Qin Yu smiled and nodded, and drew a circle between himself and the two [Assaulters] with his fingers.

Then, hook and finger at Daisy!

Come on, we are one.

Daisy understood what he meant, and the just calm anger rushed to her brain.

This **** devil, why doesn't God punish him.

I don't know when Daisy became a religious believer.

She used to never do this.

"You are afraid of me." Daisy decided to change it.

Since the temptation can't be achieved, then use agitation, a man's indifferent dignity will surely irritate him.

Sure enough, Brother Yu fell silent, and the smile on his face became restrained.

Then, a [Assaulter] suddenly rushed towards Daisy.

Before Daisy could react, she grabbed her neck with one hand and pressed the trigger with the muzzle of the gun on her forehead.

Bang bang bang...

Daisy's head was shot through, and **** holes appeared.

After finishing a round of bullets, [Assaulter] suddenly raised her, and then fell heavily to the ground.

As a result, the ground vibrated, and a shallow concave arc appeared above the impenetrable material.

"Now, are you awake?" Qin Yu asked wantonly, sitting in the only chair with Erlang's legs tilted.

Singles?

As the founder and chief technology officer of Miracle Company, does he look like a brash man with his fists?

When I stepped on Daisy who was constantly twisting and trying to break free, UU read www.uukanshu.com Qin Yu sarcastically said: "Single challenge?"

"If even you need me to solve it personally, why is all this that I have created? Is it a good thing to be a good person?"

Qin Yuzhen felt sorry for her innocence, how did she think that she would agree to single out.

The gentleman does not set up a dangerous wall!

With so many people in use, he only had a pitfall in his head to single out Daisy.

What are the benefits of defeating her?

You know, she is already a miracle asset.

For things that are not good, Brother Yu has always been lacking in interest.

Seeing that she was no longer distorted and wanted to escape, Qin Yu raised her foot and took a few steps back, motioning [Assaulter] to let her go.

The human form was condensed in the flow, Daisy looked at him viciously, but there was not much hatred in her heart!

Daisy wasn't sure whether her condition was normal, but she was clearly aware of it.

Deep in his heart, he has become a reliable object.

Otherwise, how could Daisy choose to escape to the West Coast when she flees.

Doesn't she really understand, what will happen to her when she comes back?

Even without this transformation, there will be countless inspections and experiments waiting for her.

In fact, in the depths of her heart that Daisy did not want to admit, she unexpectedly had some expectations about it.

In this regard, Daisy has always hinted that she was affected by radiation pollution.

But looking at Qin Yu at this moment, her 'fierce' expression was somewhat dependent and longing.

Uh...

This woman, isn't it a bad game?

Chapter 1002: Chance

After being severely ravaged by Brother Yu, Daisy became weak, well-behaved, and pitiful.

Demonstrating her new ability again, Daisy stood by and waited.

"So, just to enhance your original ability?" Qin Yu was a little disappointed.

"There is still deformation."

Daisy said that the surface of her body was fluidized, and the waves showed a brand new appearance.

White lab coat, rimless glasses, tall and glamorous, with a somewhat proud and lonely temperament.

"How is it?" Daisy, who was transformed into 'Jing Yuan', said coldly.

"Very similar, even the temperament is exactly the same." Qin Yu looked around her in a circle.

'Jing Yuan' is proud and independent, with her head up, as if a proud white swan is showing her beautiful wings.

"Should I say, you are super brave?" Qin Yu teased and laughed.

'Jing Yuan' expression froze, twisting and twitching like a frightened quail.

He changed back to his original appearance, and stood in place uneasy with his head down.

Gada, Gada!

Jing Yuan stood beside her and said coldly: "Is it fun?"

Oh oh oh...

Daisy shook her head desperately, almost throwing tears out of her eyes.

I thought that after experiencing unimaginable torture, the strength I gained was enough to crush anyone.

But first there was [Assaulter], who pressed her on the ground and rubbed it.

Jingyuan...

The threat radiated from the opponent is more obvious than last time.

If Daisy used to be a frog, Jingyuan is just a puddle.

It's scary but limited!

She is now a rabbit, seeing the turbulent river connected to the puddle.

Pentium is so fast that you can't see the end.

Daisy's body had already begun to swing, and the feeling of standing next to Jing Yuan was like sitting on a time bomb.

Will die at any time, but helpless!

"Don't do this again in the future." Jing Yuan said in a cool tone, as if she had been teaching her elders.

Daisy nodded quickly, the speed brought out the afterimage.

My face is blurred!

One can imagine how happy she would be.

Daisy suddenly thought of reforming herself again, smiling kindly, letting herself call him the old pervert of her father.

Is this the boss's nest? ? ?

Mom, I want to go home, woo...

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Over the Pacific Ocean, the blue sky is like washing.

A private jet belonging to the Southern Consortium is carrying Elizabeth and McKison and his son to the east.

"Woo..." Wheat Gerson, who was **** and thrown on the floor, struggled hard, trying to get someone's attention.

Old McKison just glanced at him, then looked away.

For him, this rebellious son is already dead.

But McKison still didn't want to give up, because he knew this was the only chance he could find.

Listening to him humming like a woman, Elizabeth ripped off the tape from his mouth a little impatiently.

"Old immortal, are you really going to betray me?" Mai Keison said, it was a famous scene of father's kindness and filial piety.

Old McKison remained silent, tacitly accepting his rhetoric!

Dead one, or dead one account book, these two choices, normal people know how to choose.

Seeing that he was so determined, McKeeson turned his gaze to Elizabeth, who was eating candy and watching the excitement.

"Let me go, all the \$100 million I have in Switzerland is yours." Wheat Keison took out the bargaining chip.

"Wow, a billion dollars?"

Elizabeth exclaimed in surprise: "You are all the same age, why are you so good?"

Hearing her say so, the corners of Wheat Keison's mouth twitched.

She is older than her father, **** of her age...

But now he is obviously not in the mood to care about age and generation with Elizabeth!

"I have my shares. All the shares are yours. Just let me go."

Hearing him say this, Elizabeth's eyes flickered and her heart was visibly moved.

Seeing this, McKeeson continued: "Think about it, 100 million US dollars, the shares of Bank One, nothing is more cost-effective than such a transaction."

"All right!"

Elizabeth clapped her hands and said: "I was told to move, now transfer the money, I will let you go."

"You have to untie me first." Wheat Gison twisted his body.

Wriggling forward, like a fat maggot!

Stepping forward to unlock him, McKeeson asked again: "I will transfer you 50 million dollars first, and then transfer the rest when it's safe."

"This is not the same as saying yes." Elizabeth looked at him angrily.

This kind of performance made McKeson even more convinced that she really wanted to make a deal with herself.

In this case, "Kill him, I will transfer it to you now."

McKison pointed at the old McKison, his tone was full of strong hatred!

Sitting in the same position blankly, Old McKison picked up the whiskey in his glass and sipped its strong aftertaste.

Looking at Old McKison, and then at McKison, Elizabeth was entangled in thinking.

Suddenly, she jumped up and clapped her hands and laughed: "That's it, you two decide for yourself, who should survive."

After speaking, Elizabeth took a few steps back to make room for everyone.

Old McKison's eyes sank, he didn't want to fight with the adversary who was in his prime.

But Wheat Gison already walked towards him grinningly, his fists hanging on his side tightly clenched.

"Do you really think you still have a chance?" Old McKison said coldly.

"Old guy, don't talk so much nonsense, I know you have always disliked me. It's just because I'm still useful and can create value for the company.

Now, I am useless, throw it away like trash. Am I still grateful to you? "

"Even I have to create enough value to avoid being eliminated. Why do you think you can be an exception?"

Old McKison was displeased by his complaint, still as naive and idiot as before.

Sometimes old McKison wondered if he really was his own child.

Maybe, it's time to do another appraisal!

By the way, it is no longer necessary, he is going to die.

No one can change this, not even Elizabeth.

"Stupid son, you have nowhere to go." Old McKison looked at him pityingly.

"You don't have to pity me, bastard, go to hell!" Wheat Keison yelled and rushed towards him.

But then, his body was pulled back by a force.

The body slammed into the cold machine, causing McKeeson to look back furiously: "Let go of me, Fack!"

Faced with Wheat Keison who was imprisoned by [the creator], Elizabeth jokingly said: "You forgot to pay!"

"We're done, wait for me to kill him..."

"No, no, it's you, not us. I need to get two-thirds before I can let you do it."

"Half, 50 million."

"Three-quarters, 75 million."

"This is more than before."

"80 million, do you want to kill him yourself?"

"...good."

Knocked on the carriage return, the transfer was over, and McGeeson said coldly: "Now, let these **** machines leave."

"No problem!" Elizabeth waved to let the [Creator] step aside.

Wheat Gison rushed to the old guy again, and slammed his right fist in the face with a clenched right fist.

Frozen at a position less than 5 cm away from him, a cold sweat broke out on Wheat Keison's forehead.

Because old McKison was hitting his forehead with a gun.

"You are still so stupid." Only disappointment was in the cold eyes.

Before he died, he would not learn how to see the situation clearly!

Elizabeth just wanted his personal savings and watched another good show to relieve her boredom.

Flying in the sky... also very boring.

"It looks like a failure!" Elizabeth shook her head disappointedly.

"Sorry, Mr. Wheat Keison, you have lost your only chance."

While Elizabeth was talking, the [Creator] stepped forward and pulled him into the cabin.

"No, let me go, we said a good deal, and I gave the money." Wheat Keison yelled excitedly.

"That was the last time. You only have one chance to pay."

Elizabeth looked at him, her eyes excitedly said: "Do you want to do it again? Please settle the balance and make another bid to please me!"

Let go, what's a joke?

Let the people go, what she used to explain to Qin Yu.

Your own head?

Elizabeth is playful and likes to watch her target a little bit struggling between hope and despair.

She likes to play with human nature, but it doesn't mean that she can't tell the priorities of things.

The man was very angry this time, and she didn't want to ask for trouble.

The teased Wheat Keison became the only prisoner on the plane again, before being sealed.

He cursed another object: Elizabeth Fink.

Fortunately, he did not reveal his true hole cards.

In managing the company over the years, McKeeson has gathered enough men for himself.

There are also those mutants, they are all recruited by McKeson himself.

As long as they are given enough time, they will definitely find a way to save themselves.

Until then...

When Qin Yu saw him in the Underground Hive, Mai Jixun was still dreaming of his sweet dreams. UU reading www.uukanshu.com

Until he learned that the mutants he trusted had already been purged.

The door in front of him gradually closed, and the miserable wailing was filled with despair.

Old McKison stayed quietly in the room, waiting nervously.

He has forgotten this feeling for too long.

Ever since he became the helm of the McKison's family, no one was worth waiting for him anymore.

It will not be as fearful as it is now!

At this moment, the old McKison seemed to be returning to the nervousness of waiting to meet his father when he was young.

But instead of waiting for the person he wanted to meet, he saw a middle-aged man with a gentle smile and glasses.

Shi Cui pushed the frame, looked at McKison and said, "Mr. McKison, I have been waiting for you for a long time."

For some reason, the twinkling light in the opponent's eyes made McKison feel intensely uneasy.

It felt...like being targeted by a **** guy.

Old McKison, who was ready to show up, walked into the operating room wearing surgical gowns that leaked everywhere.

Lying on the cold operating table, Old McKison didn't realize what was going to happen next to him.

How cruel it is, unforgettable forever!

He thought that Shi Cui brought himself here, really for the so-called 'physical examination. '

Until the hands and feet were confined by the restraint belt.

When a doctor wearing gloves, masks and sterile gowns appeared beside him, Old McKison realized that there was something wrong.

"Wait, let me go, I want to see Qin Yu, Elizabeth..." At this moment, Old McKison realized Nizi's despair.

Chapter 1003: disciple

The culmination of experiments evolved from the Thor gene, the second-generation Super God gene, and the aberration swallowed by flesh and blood.

So far, it is Shi Cui's most satisfactory finished product.

He wants to choose a perfect host for it!

But in the end, he chose an old man who had died in recent years.

In fact, before making this decision, even Shi Cui himself was shocked.

How could he fancy such an old man, whether it was his inner intuition or the special magnetic field he radiated.

Or maybe after the Thor Gene approached it, it showed much more activity than normal.

All these prove that his choice is not wrong, and Kenny W. McKison is the most suitable carrier.

Moreover, it was independently selected by Raytheon Gene.

You must know that it currently does not have the ability to think, even the simplest thoughts do not exist.

Therefore, everything comes from instinct.

The instinct of the fusion and transformation of Thor's genes tells it that it aspires to get Kenny W. McKison.

An old man with white temples but full of fighting spirit.

Before the operation, Shi Cui once again despised the taste of 'myself most cherished crystallization'.

Afterwards, he cut McKison's chest with a scalpel.

At this time, he was still awake, and a small amount of anesthesia allowed him to still feel the outside world.

Including the cruel process of slashing the blade across his chest and opening him.

The twisted, grotesque, squirming flesh and blood was sent to the operating table.

The faint light blue arc flickered crazily between those fascias where flesh and blood were glued together.

Just like naughty forest elves, playing in a home made of blood and flesh!

Seeing Shi Cui put the box on his chest, watched him open the partition and let out the blood. '

Watching that flesh and blood twist and squirm into my chest cavity, "No, NoNoNoNo~"

The huge fear and pain hit McKison's brain, causing him to fall into a mania for an instant.

The imprisoned limbs twitched frantically, his body began to spasm and sway, and the chest cavity exposed to the air became a mess.

The squirming flesh and blood is not affected at all, as if opening the positioning navigation and sliding straight to the heart.

Then it was completely wrapped, and the surface raised and deformed the tumor-like body.

Accelerated heartbeat, abnormal body temperature, and skin ulcers on the surface.

In just a few minutes, McKison went from being a white to being a celebrity.

Because his skin has completely disappeared, only the red flesh is exposed to the air.

Shi Cui stood in front of the operating table.

In fact, this kind of modification operation is very simple, as long as the gene is fed into the host, they will complete it on their own.

Well live or die.

But the intermediate process is critical. He needs to ensure that the gene does not want to slip away or directly swallow the host into humans.

Or maybe the host does some irrational behavior.

It is their duty to ensure that the 'surgery' progresses to the end in a relatively safe and smooth manner!

When Qin Yu accidentally once again asked her to use her own machinery and special Nanoworms to hack into the system to open the gates and lose Daisy again.

The fusion on the operating table has also come to an end. This time, the fusion has been amazingly smooth.

They are like a whole, there is no rejection, no opposition.

The invasion of Thor's gene was not resisted by McKison's own system antibodies.

It can even be said that his various systems, including immunity.

Like a hospitable elder brother, he opened his arms and took the initiative to welcome Thor Gene into his house.

And let it become a legal member named 'McKison House'.

Then it was over.

Outrageous!

Shi Cui was in a daze.

Although the result is good, he has no idea what happened.

Why is the Thor gene so mild that it has not swallowed up those weak and useless genes, but instead harms self-interest and uses energy to enhance these 'junk genes.'

And why, McKison's own system would welcome the integration of Thor Gene so much.

And there is no rejection of it, which is not normal.

It should be said that it is normal that nothing is the same from beginning to end.

What special connection does it have?

"where am I?"

McKison opened his eyes and twisted to see Shi Cui, who was full of curiosity, clinging to him.

"Strange, too strange." Shi Cui made the most reasonable inference.

The aberration has a certain connection with him, and this is the only reason he can think of.

"Dear McKison, can you tell me how many illegitimate children you have left out?"

"I don't know." McKison on the hospital bed was admiring his brand new body.

Although his appearance has not changed significantly, the age spots on his body are gone.

The dry and wrinkled skin that had been dehydrated began to fill up, exuding youthful vitality.

The skin was smooth and flat, and the scars on the body disappeared.

No, not all of them disappeared, some of them stayed.

Most of them are his deep memories, such as the crossbow scars left by his brother when he was ten years old when he was pushed downstairs and knocked his head.

"Gene recombination changes your body, but everything is still controlled by your consciousness.

In your memory, you should have been like this, so you haven't changed back to what you were when you were young. "

Shi Cui turned to face the workbench, "I believe you can feel it too. The power in his body seems to be able to overturn an elephant.

Don't doubt, you can do it, it's easy for you now. "

Shi Cui turned around with a smile, looked at McKison whose eyes were twinkling, and pushed the frame of the frame with his hand and said, "Would you like to give it a try?"

"What?" McKison was startled, his guilty conscience flashed across his face.

What happened was so shocking that he couldn't calmly control his emotions.

But soon, the friendly smile mask that made people close and full of affection appeared on his face.

"What you think in your heart." This disguise did not affect Shi Cui, he was still so gentle.

"I don't understand what you mean." McKison squinted, and once again became the powerful old fox.

"Kill me, escape from here, return to your kingdom, get everything back!"

Shi Cui said exactly what he was thinking.

"...I want to try my own strength." After weighing, McKison decided to stay dormant for a while.

He has just acquired this power now, and he has to learn how to use it.

Put a viable plan on top, and then...

boom!

As if the sky had fallen, the smile on the old fox's face disappeared instantly.

His face was so pale that there was no trace of blood, and his pupils were convex and bloodshot, full of incredible fear.

"Do you really think that you don't need to pay a price to gain strength?" Shi Cui looked at him with a smile.

Came to him lightly, and said softly: "As long as I want to, you will become rotten, old and vulnerable again!"

Putting his hand on his shoulder, he patted it as light as a feather.

McKison's shoulders collapsed like melting, and the piercing pain made his expression completely distorted.

The entire face is pulled together, if Nizi sees this scene, he will definitely know and laugh.

When Shi Cui released his hand, he restrained his strength.

McKison came back to life with a sudden pant, and beads of sweat appeared on his forehead, which disappeared completely in the next second.

At this moment, he clearly realized that his thoughts were all delusions.

Before figuring out what was going on, his life was still in the hands of the opponent.

And that power as powerful as an abyss is not something he can contend with.

In other words, at least he now has the power that was once unmatched.

A young body and a new life...

Although Shi Cui didn't mention it, McKison could perceive the continuation of his life.

His lifeline has been extended, very long, very long...

"The number of times your cell divides is almost wireless. Excessive wear will hurt it, but this is highly unlikely."

Shi Cui is very serious and responsible to explain his current situation and status, including the advantages and disadvantages of genetic modification.

"Can I try my abilities? Is there a suitable place?" McGeeson asked humbly.

He is now acting like a disciple should be.

Although he is very old, much older than his mentor.

However, the technique has specialization, and the master is the teacher!

Therefore, McKison is not ashamed of this.

In the long life he has passed, he has done anything more filthy and shameless than this.

Shameless, it's just an introduction to capital.

If you can't even lie, where do you think their money comes from?

Does anyone take the initiative to pay for it?

so...

From now on, Kenny W. McKison is Shi Cui's most devout disciple.

Who would question this, McKison would unscrew his head to prove his loyalty.

In the observation room, Qin Yu appeared next to Shi Cui and looked down at McKison with him.

He is learning to control his new ability, responsible and intelligent.

Every time you attack, UU reads [www. uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com) he is trying to exchange the least effort for the greatest benefit.

Typical capital trouble!

This is not to blame him, after all, he grew up in a capital family and has been a capital giant for more than 40 years.

It is already very good to be able to do it to the present level.

"How about it, are you satisfied?" Qin Yu looked at McKison, who was trying to deceive [Raiders]'s cognition.

"Not bad." Shi Cui raised the corner of his mouth, indicating that he was duplicity.

He is very satisfied with this new older child!

"How about letting him join the subspace navigation project?" Qin Yu pursued Shi Cui's opinion.

After all, this is his project, his people.

Due respect is still necessary, and Shi Cui has created value for the company.

His right to speak has naturally risen, and this is reality.

"What do you want him to do? It's just a pity to fight." Shi Cui agreed.

But he also expressed his views, if he was only used as force, it would be a waste of his talents.

"Promote miracles and start a miracle interstellar branch in another world, what about the idea?"

"Cross-interstellar company, I like it!" Shi Cui responded with a smile.

At this time, McKison below is still calculating the difference.

It is not clear that all his calculations for the future will fall to no avail, because he will see a whole new vast world.

"When will Master He come back, I need to do some checks for him." Shi Cui asked about He Wu's current situation.

"Quickly, after dealing with the hidden mice, he will come back." Qin Yu smiled and turned and walked out.

Chapter 1004: mouse

On the other side of the ocean, the bald eagle.

Hamburg, Arkansas, a burly, forbidding man walking alone in the street.

His arms are several times stronger than ordinary people, and his striped arms make people fearful.

So, even if he has bright yellow skin.

No one dared to take the initiative to trouble him, let alone provoking him!

The world has changed, at least for the bald eagle.

Once, they could use their skin color to advertise their nobility, but now, everything depends on their fists.

Besides, there are grotesque and terrifying mutants.

No one knows what they will be like before they get angry.

Maybe it's a kind-looking silver-haired old man passing by the road, or a little girl sitting on a park bench licking a lollipop.

Otherwise, he is riding a bicycle, like a thin man with glasses who is exercising.

Or, just like the yellow-skinned man you see in front of you.

His body is full of strong muscles, and he walks like a little giant whose ground is about to be trampled to pieces.

This daunting little giant who directly ignored him was He Wu who had disappeared for a while.

At this time, he was looking for a mutant in the small town of Hamburg.

To be correct, he escaped from his hands five times and again, sly like a treacherous mutant like a trained monkey.

He Wu arrived on the West Coast at the same time as Elizabeth, but their missions were completely different.

Elizabeth is responsible for finding out the truth and making decisions according to Qin Yu's instructions. She represents interests and brains.

He Wu is only responsible for solving the trouble.

For example, the mutants who were bought by the Southern Consortium are under the orders of the mutant organizations of the California Consortium.

And the disobedient little fleas who had been entrenched in the southern consortium before.

Ordinary citizens of the bald eagle, under the threat of death and fear, gradually recognize the situation.

Most people who stay on their feet and just want to live their own lives are praying for stability and peace.

Without the media's incitement, their distorted thoughts based on blood and skin color were contained.

But at the same time, the mutants who gained abilities under radiation.

But under the blessing of power, thoughts are infinitely expanded and magnified...

They make trouble everywhere, do their own way, and advertise that they are free people.

No one can instruct them to do anything, unless it is what they want to do.

Even after the split, the territory controlled by the Southern Consortium was filled with countless thorns.

These people cannot threaten the giants because they are not up to the grade at all.

Just like He Wu described, just a bunch of croaking fleas!

The real powerhouse knows that he cannot do without the support of capital.

Resources, contacts, information channels, etc., cooperation is a win-win situation.

But there are always special cases, pretentious, and there are not a few imaginary families who think that they were born to do great things.

And he was 'lucky' to be favored by Radiation and he was powerful.

The target He Wu is searching for, that's it!

His special is...

It's a bit like Andrew, he is preaching 'chaos,' and he has a logical theory.

Moreover, the 'Chaotic Sect' he created grew stronger in a dark corner that the Southern Financial Group could not see.

Had it not happened suddenly that Li Wanxing was attacked.

Perhaps it is really possible to shake the rule of the Southern Consortium, and in its most inadvertent way, give this huge and decadent 'empire' a fatal blow.

Unfortunately, the Southern Consortium failed before it really grew up.

The people who took over it happened to be in need of stability. All the organizations in the area were marked on file, and investigations began.

In fact, no one noticed this low-key sect that seemed to be non-existent at first.

But sometimes destiny is so wonderful, no matter how low-key they are, they still need to deal with the outside world to develop and expand.

Don't forget, this is a sect.

They have to preach their doctrines to attract more people.

Previously, this kind of publicity was carried out in secret and aimed at mutators and small organizations.

But when someone wants to clean up these organizations, their tracks will naturally be exposed.

After sending his self-contained doctrine back to the headquarters, He Wu quickly got the order.

The boss only needs a living mouth, the founder of the 'Chaos Sect', the Bishop of Chaos.

He Wu then began to formulate a plan to destroy the other party's organization in one fell swoop, take the leader back to the boss, and complete his task.

But what he didn't expect was that the 'Chaotic Sect' was resolved smoothly.

But the boss wanted the person, but let him slip away.

The ability of the other party is not complicated, it can even be said to be simple.

He has only one ability to create a clone!

So far, He Wu has personally killed him 46 times, but each time he is not the real him.

Until now, he was not sure how many clones the other party had.

Moreover, according to what the other party said.

Those who died were not his clones, they were all him...

If you can't eliminate all 'him,' then no one can kill him.

But no one knows how many of them there are!

Walking along the main street to the Red Sea Bar in the center of the town, He Wu pushed the door in.

The bar is filled with classic blues, elegant and tasteful.

The bartender was full of scars. The old old-fashioned bar was doing cleaning work, and someone came in and said: "It's not business hours yet."

"I'm looking for someone." He Wu stood in front of the bar.

The bartender who raised his head and was about to let him go, after seeing He Wu's appearance, he couldn't help swallowing his cigarette and saliva: "I think I would be happy to help."

"No, no need." He Wu said flatly: "I have seen him."

In the deck behind the bar, a gentleman in a slim tailored suit holding a cane, congratulated him with a smile on his face.

"Congratulations, find me again." In the face of He Wu, who was full of oppression, Edson was very calm.

I believe that changing to another person, after 46 deaths in his hands, he will be as calm as himself.

As early as when He Wu arrived in the small town of Hamburg, Edson was ready to die.

But the consciousness is transferred to another body again, there is no pain, no loss, and it will not have any effect on him.

Therefore, why should he do some powerless resistance when he knows he can't escape and can't fight.

"You think it's very interesting?" He Wu asked, standing in place, looking at him.

"...Think about it, it's really interesting. If it weren't for your reminder, I almost forgot the fun."

Edson took a sip and smiled and said, "Aren't you tired like this?"

"If I remember correctly, you ran four states just to hunt down someone who couldn't kill at all?"

Edson's expression is teasing, but his heart is full of anger and helplessness.

This **** guy, why is he so persistent? Did he sleep with his wife?

But according to Edson's memory, he has never had any relationship with any yellow skin.

"It doesn't matter, I can chase the ends of the earth." He Wu calmly responded.

"So, you plan to waste your life on me?" Ederson frowned and dissuaded him: "Trust me, you won't succeed."

"Rather than wasting time on me, it's better to find something more interesting to do, what kind of sports do you like."

He Wu was indifferent to Edson's persuasion.

In fact, he is communicating with Kylin through a terminal implanted at the back of his head.

According to Qilin's inference, his ability has reached its limit.

Therefore, Edson in front of him may be the last 'clone' and 'mirror'

Or whatever!

In short, all positioning has been completed.

Now, it is time to verify whether their conjecture is right or wrong, and whether the plan can succeed.

"Actually, there is no conflict between us. I can leave the south. There are many places on the north and east coast, enough for me to settle down.

You don't have to waste everyone's time so much, maybe we will..."

He was talking about it, trying to persuade He Wu to give up chasing Edson, his whole person bounced up in place as if he had been stung by a bee.

The hair is standing upside down, the scalp is numb, and the gloomy air-conditioning rushes from the tail bone to the back of his head.

The excited brain cells warned him that something happened!

"What did you do?" Frozen in the same place, Edson looked at He Wu with a stiff body.

He clearly didn't do anything, just stood there.

Why?

In an instant he dared to reach all of himself, under the shadow of death.

You know, he even let one of them go to the Arctic Circle by himself, just to avoid being swept away by anyone.

The scene that happened before our eyes shouldn't have happened at all!

Facing Edson's questioning, He Wu smiled: "I caught you, little mouse."

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Miracle town, garden area.

Andrew, who has nothing to do, is lying on the lawn, UU reading www.uukanshu.com stared at the ceiling in a daze.

When he was on the moon at first, he was able to pass the time by communicating with 'subspace'.

After being imprisoned here, he could still hear those chaotic whispers, which made him unable to extricate himself from it.

Time flies quietly in conversation and thinking, and Andrew has never felt bored.

But now...

Since the last time the iron bumps came in and sprayed the interior completely, he hadn't heard any funny sounds again.

Every day, only Andrew talks to himself.

Either make noises to make yourself feel alive, or make a little noise, and provoke warnings from the iron bumps.

In fact, this has become a weekly repertoire.

Because he can't provoke those clumsy iron bumps frequently, the consequences of irritating them are very bad.

Andrew must grasp the precision of the scale, not to irritate them, but also to satisfy himself spiritually and spiritually.

But as time goes by, the pleasure of the soul is getting weaker and weaker!

He can't feel it anymore...

If life remains the same as it is now, Andrew suspects that he will soon collapse.

Without the guidance of 'Chaos', he is about to lose his hope and direction of survival.

"Ah~" Andrew roared like a vent, and Andrew stared at the door angrily.

Damn, damn, damn...

Who can open the door for me!

Puff~

In Andrew's self-reinforcing roar, the door suddenly opened.

Chapter 1005: uncle

The door opened, but Andrew was stupid!

suspiciously looking towards the door of life, then looking down at his hands, and finally dragging his brain to his chest.

Yes, the neck stretched and thinned like rubber, twisted 180 degrees and looked at the chest.

Then, two sarcoma-like eyeballs appeared on his chest, staring straight into his eyes.

His eyes met, and Andrew seemed to understand something.

Let go of the head pulled by both hands, 咚...

The neck bounced back on his shoulders like a rubber band, and Andrew shook his head, making a crackling sound.

At the same time, he once again looked at the new friend who was sent into the room.

He is pretty sure that they will become friends.

"Andrew...Anderson, is there any connection between them?"

stood on top of the two people's heads, looking at the two people talking happily through disguise.

Qin Yu looked around, Jing Yuan, Cui Geng, Shi Cui, and Zhu Ying were all present.

Several people are also looking down at the two chaos apostles in the garden prison.

"From the appearance and hair, it is difficult to connect them together." Zhu Ying said with careful observation.

"There is one more, can he make him obedient too?" Jing Yuan looked at Shi Cui.

"No problem, I will treat him personally." Shi Cui said with a gentle smile.

"Dr. Shi, please pay attention to your mental state." Zhu Ying has worry in her eyes.

She is very worried about Shi Cui's situation, if it weren't for Qin Yu's protection.

The current Shi Cui should be accompanied by Andrew and Anderson below.

"My spirit is very good, Director Zhu, I know my state very well." Shi Cui nodded and responded politely.

"Can you talk about topics that ordinary people can participate in?" Cui Geng said helplessly.

As an ordinary person without the power to bind a chicken, he is incompatible with Feng Chao's increasingly weird style of painting.

Sometimes Cui Geng thinks, should he be perverted and become like them...

It seems that things are not very polite, so it's better to call it a mutator.

It is said that Master He is a fanatic, a brand new, safer, and distinctive transformation.

"Maybe I should try?" Cui Geng thought heartily.

"Dr. Shi, I'll leave it to you, and the rest will speed up the progress of the related projects at hand and open the subspace channel as soon as possible."

The topic ended here, and everyone spread out to busy themselves with their work.

Only Zhu Ying stayed, and Qin Yu walked to the work area side by side.

"How's your mental state?" Looking directly at the lines on the bones last time, Zhu Ying was exposed to radiation pollution.

Although it is not serious, but I have been exposed to it, Qin Yu is a little worried about her situation.

"Uh..." Zhu Ying dodged her eyes and looked away.

"Dr. Zhu, it is the attitude that a doctor should have if there is a problem that needs to be solved as soon as possible."

Zhu Ying shook her head, and said: "I heard some noises a few times, but nothing else..."

"Really?" Qin Yu asked again.

"Really not." Zhu Ying smiled lightly: "Can I lie to you?"

Seeing her candid smile, it didn't seem to be hiding something.

Qin Yu chose to believe her: "That's good, if you have any questions, communicate with Team Leader Jing in time, I will leave first."

"and many more."

Zhu Ying stopped him and asked, "Subspace, won't it cause trouble when it is turned on?"

"You mean like a bald eagle?" Qin Yu said.

"Yes, radiation pollution is fatal to ordinary people, if..."

Seeing that she was hesitant to speak and stopped, and worried, Qin Yu dispelled her worries: "It won't be opened in the territory."

At that time, Xingyue will land and carry supplies and personnel to the moon.

Then, open the light gate there and enter the subspace.

As for the radiant energy that spreads out, Qin Yu has no good way.

However, as long as there is no energy storm, even if it spreads, it will not be too severe.

Farewell to Zhu Ying, Qin Yu did not leave.

Instead, he turned around and came to the core area of the experiment. He wanted to see McKison.

After completing the transformation, McKison has been conducting systematic training and is familiar with mastering his own power.

But perhaps because the second-generation super **** gene is too powerful, it has inspired the mutational and evolutionary ability of other genes.

He is also in a dangerous period, and his genes are fissioning wildly.

So, McKison ushered in a new crisis!

How to keep the cell intact during the fission process instead of failing and dying.

has become the top priority he cares about, it is about his life and death!

In the laboratory, McKison's body was deformed and twisted from time to time, and suddenly split.
boom!

The newly formed shoulder exploded, and the whole right arm exploded into blood plasma, which was exploded everywhere.

Then the blood flowed back and merged into his twisted body.

A blood hole suddenly appeared in his abdomen, and scarlet liquid was continuously flowing outward.

then poured back, letting him grow a second deformed head.

Fission again and again, wasting McKison's will!

The data on the monitoring instrument showed that the strange magnetic field surrounding his body was also weakened by the wavering of his will.

The evil whispers shook his will and ate his soul.

makes McKison like a lone boat in the raging sea, crumbling.

Consciousness is sinking, and McKison said the words 'everything is just testing your faith, whether it's firm and pure. You are going through trials, like the extraction of real gold from a raging fire. Your faith is more precious to the Lord than gold. After the trial, your faith remains loyal and will bring you praise and glory.'

'That day, Lord, come back to the world!'

'That day, Lord, come back to the world!'

'That day, Lord...'

Repeating this prayer repeatedly in his mind, McKison's consciousness began to trance.

There seemed to be a golden halo in front of her eyes, and a plausible outline came towards him from the halo.

From illusion to reality, the outline becomes clearer, bringing hope and glory to McKison.

The fragile fire of faith ignited again, and the fuzzy outline in the outline gradually became clear.

When McKison saw that face clearly, all the confusion was dispersed and disappeared.

Only firm faith is with him, 'Lord, come back to the world and be with me.'

"Ding, congratulations to the host for developing a fanatic, the power of miracles is growing!"

Facing McKison's zealous gaze, Qin Yu was a little confused.

He just came in to see, why suddenly there was a fanatic.

is still a bad old man...

Although it is a bit long, it does not affect the accumulation of belief value!

Seeing the twisted body solidify, the dim pupils burst out with a bright light.

Qin Yu asked: "How do you feel!"

"Very good, Almighty Winner." McKeesun possessed humble, proud head underground.

The piety and longing from the heart are exposed to the front without any concealment.

If there is no systematic affirmation, Qin Yu might still wonder if he is acting himself.

is an old fox for decades after all. Is it not easy for him to act?

But now, Qin Yu is only happy that he has an extra helper.

"I am not a lord, don't call me that." Qin Yu didn't want to be a lord, and was hung on the cross to save sentient beings.

"Yes, my lord... Son of Miracle, everything is the incarnation of the lord." McKison whispered softly.

is just a code name, the Lord is omniscient and omnipotent.

Wherever he is? what is it call?

The skin color is white, brown, black, or yellow.

None of these will affect his position in McKison's mind. He is the master of his beliefs.

When I am about to be abandoned by the world and fall into hell.

It was the appearance of the Lord who saved him, lit the torch of faith, and gave him a new life!

'That day, Lord, come back to the world.'

Passed the trial by himself, this is the Lord's response to him.

McKison has completely fallen into fanatical beliefs, even if Qin Yu denies it, he cannot change his perception.

And forcibly breaking his thinking, the only possibility is to plunge him into chaos and lose faith.

Then, I fell completely into a nervous breakdown.

The greatest possibility is to stand on the opposite side of Qin Yu and be an enemy of him.

Watching the faith value keep jumping, the horror effect increased by 500 points in an instant.

Qin Yu has a clear understanding of his piety.

Even among the fanatics, he is the most sincere and blind.

And this was quickly confirmed!

Shi Cui just didn't use honorifics when talking with Qin Yu, and the simple address caused McKison to scold him.

looked at him, clearly written "How dare you talk to the great winner like this, humble mortal."

Ishichoi: MMP~

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asked McKison to cooperate with Shi Cui's testing and experiments, and Qin Yu drove to Yalan House.

After bypassing the shade of the trees, the glamorous young woman who was chasing and running with Tongtong in front of the door came into view.

"Uncle..." Seeing his Tongtong ran over.

Yalan stopped and yelled "Caution" as Qin Yu picked him up and looked happy after spinning around in the air.

This scene is her countless hopes and wishes day and night.

He not only gave himself hope, but also brought Tongtong happiness and a life that is no longer flawed.

Thinking of these, Yalan's love for this big boy is even stronger and deeper.

"Didn't I tell you to be called Brother, why is it called Uncle again."

Holding Tongtong, Qin Yu knocked on his head.

Looking at his appearance, he was not affected at all. It seems that the prosthetic limbs did not affect him much.

is at least more positive, which makes Qin Yu feel gratified.

can make the people around him happy, which is also a kind of spiritual feedback and satisfaction for him.

"Don't." Tong Tong said flatly, "You can't call him brother."

"Why?" Qin Yu was surprised.

didn't always call it that way before, why suddenly it didn't work.

"Because the older brother cannot marry his mother, only the uncle can marry his mother, elder brother, can you be an uncle?"

Tongtong looked at Qin Yu with his innocent and pure eyes, waiting for his reply.

Looking at Yalan in the distance, Qin Yu nodded with a dumb smile: "Okay!"

"Yeah, that's great." Tongtong raised his hands and cheered.

"Brother...Uncle, I will definitely help you." Tongtong said seriously after the excitement.

In his little head, he has already begun to plan how to let his uncle marry his mother.

I heard from adults that only people who love each other can sleep together.

So, let them sleep together first.

Then they fell in love, but...

Tongtong is still a bit distressed, in case they sleep together and have a baby.

Then, does uncle no longer like Tongtong and only love babies?

Chapter 1006: Above (Happy National Day)

At night, Qin Yu put the tired child asleep on the bed and covered him with a quilt.

Ya Lan, who was standing at the door, said with a gentle smile: "You will spoil him like this."

"Really? But I feel that occasional indulgence is also good. The clockwork is too tight and will break." Qin Yu hugged her and walked to the master bedroom.

"Don't use your crooked theory to preach to me."

Yalan doesn't want to eat him, she has her own way and rules to educate her children.

"Alright alright!"

Qin Yu raised his hand and surrendered, "You are the boss, you have the final say."

"That's right." Yalan gave him a charming eyebrow.

Immediately after, she was picked up by Qin Yu, "Ah, what are you doing?"

"Of course I do what I want to do. In this matter, I am the boss." Qin Yu laughed and walked to the bedroom.

Two minutes later, the door of the master bedroom was suddenly pushed open.

The sleepy Tongtong walked in holding his bumpy man.

"What are you doing?" Tongtong asked curiously when he saw the two on the bed.

"Nothing, we are playing games."

Qin Yu turned over, rejoicing that his movements were not so fast.

Yalan teased her expression, her eyes were shy, and she said with a bit of coquettishness: "Come here, baby, it's time for you to sleep."

Tongtong climbed onto the bed and lay between the two of them and asked curiously: "But why did you do that?"

"What?" Qin Yu asked.

Tongtong rolled over, his eyelids were already fighting, and his mouth whispered: "That's it, lying on my mother..."

"...because the rules of the game are like this!" Qin Yu muttered.

"I want to play too." Tongtong murmured.

"It's okay to grow up." Yalan raised her eyebrows in embarrassment.

"...When I grow up, I want to play every day, %\$#&amp;..."

looked at each other, Qin Yu and Yalan were very thankful that he did not withstand Zhou Gong's call.

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Shennongjia Training Center.

The soldiers of the future are undergoing cruel training. Today is a practical lesson.

is wearing [Xingtian] armor and holding a cold weapon.

Li Xiaoxiao took a deep breath and calmly looked at the instructor opposite.

"Start."

rush forward, attack, broad sword falls like a howling mountain.

Li Xiaoxiao was calm and composed, holding his sword to block.

The huge power coming from above made her body suddenly numb after retreating half a step.
boom!

A burst of terrifying power behind her overturned her together with the [Xingtian] mecha.

Kenny held the saw chain sword in one hand with a pale face, and roared at Li Xiaoxiao: "Block, attack, your duty is to attack, attack, and attack."

"I didn't see the offense, I only saw a fool who was complacent about blocking the enemy's attack.

Your head will be chopped off in the next second, do you want this? "

"No." Li Xiaoxiao stood up and responded.

Kenny stood in front of her, leaning over and shouting angrily: "Do you want to be cut off?"

"No, I want to live." Li Xiaoxiao responded to his question with the same roar.

"Very good, then let me see your determination."

Looking around the students, Kenny's angry voice resounded through the training ground.

"You are sharp knives, sharp blades that pierce the enemy's heart, and assault soldiers who bring hope to your companions in despair.

Assault soldiers are on the battlefield, there is only one thing to do, tell me what is it? "

"Offensive, offensive, offensive." A thunderous roar sounded.

"Yes, that's it."

Kenny's anger was relieved, and it seemed that they were not without brains.

"At the moment of being attacked, your brain will generate hundreds of thoughts.

How to resist the enemy's attack, or consider how to avoid injury.

Or think about how you can go back alive, and have a post with the hot girl in the bar, these can happen.

But the relationship, because thinking is so complicated. "

"But instinct won't deceive, won't hesitate, let alone let you die."

"Offensive, offensive."

"Everything, whether it's blocking, avoiding, or disguising like a dead dog.

Everything is for one purpose, offense! "

"Incorporate it into your muscles, blood, bones, and even soul, engraved on it like a brand.

Before your mind has time to react, your body has made the most correct judgment... This is what I want. "

The big eyes of the light bulb swept across everyone's face and saw that they were listening.

Kenny shouted: "Go on!"

On another training ground a few hundred meters away, the students holding big swords and shields are also experiencing their own battles.

"Defense, you are now isolated and helpless, you need to do your best to avoid injury and reduce the consumption of vital power.

Attention, there is a grenade at seven o'clock, avoid..."

"Bang, you are dead." A student was shot horizontally out of the field by the blade of a chain saw.

tumbling and standing up, the student pierced the big sword to the ground with a face of shame and annoyance, and sat down as an audience silently.

"Now that there are air raids above, you need to learn to avoid hiding, the most important thing is to deceive..."

"Let the enemy think that you have enough ability to carry out a counterattack, just to measure the gains and losses.

Let them know that once a decisive battle is launched, the end result will only be both sides. " boom!

Another student was shot flying out, vomiting blood, got up and joined the audience.

"Wow, your disguise failed. The enemy discovered the truth. It turns out that you only have so few people.

So, the decisive battle began, bang bang bang..."

One student after another was shot flying out. They wanted to resist, but the strength and speed of the instructors far exceeded their ability to react.

So, an offensive and defensive battle ended with the 'Tuan Mie' of the defending army.

The students had no love, and returned to their positions with anger and incomprehension.

No matter what they do, it seems wrong, hiding and avoiding, it's wrong.

Counterattack and sneak attack, not right.

Pretending to be deceiving is also wrong!

So, they have to wait for death. Is this the most correct choice?

Qin Yu, who sees everything in his eyes, is discussing the division of arms with Bai Ze.

"They will be sent to different battlefields, of course, when there is a war.

Conventional arms are still mainly based on teamwork, and the main force is still fighting hard! "

Sometimes luck is really more important than strength on the battlefield, maybe there is a stray bullet coming from somewhere.

just wiped the armor of your companion and bounced into your head. This kind of thing happens from time to time on the battlefield.

What they are discussing is the subspace exploration project. Seeing that the day of departure gets closer and closer, everything becomes tense.

"Did you really decide to send someone Huanghao and Fuxi together?" Qin Yu was still surprised by this incident again.

"It's not me, it's the top." Bai Ze pointed upwards.

"Sorry, it was my slip of the tongue!" Qin Yu's expression was not apologetic at all.

"If you want to harvest, you have to take some risks. We never lack the courage to explore the truth." Bai Ze said impassionedly.

"Want silver ink, afraid of radiation diffusion?" Qin Yu looked sideways.

was dismantled and thought carefully, Bai Ze grinned and said: "You know, there is always some preparation to be at ease, right?"

"Yes, Gou will be Wang Zhi in the end!" Qin Yu was speechless.

This cute safety deficiency!

The training ground is really over, with a dusty face, blood hanging from the corners of her mouth, and a black and purple Li Xiaoxiao sitting in the corner, reminiscing about the previous battle.

"If you let the mouse see you now, you must find me desperately." Qin Yu sat beside her.

"Then don't let him know." Li Xiaoxiao responded with a chuckle.

"How is it, what are the gains?" Qin Yu whispered: "Or do you regret your choice?"

"I never regret my decision!" Li Xiaoxiao responded frankly.

"A lot of gains, especially cultural classes." Li Xiaoxiao said.

"Do you prefer cultural classes?" Qin Yu said unexpectedly: "Looking at what you looked like just now, I thought you would prefer actual combat."

"When face to face, the pen is always harder than the gun."

Li Xiaoxiao said funny: "I am a soldier, not a literati."

"What did Kenny tell you?"

"Subspace, war, escape and history."

"It's a brilliant civilization, isn't it?"

"No matter how brilliant it is, it is in the past. Now there is only darkness and tragedy!"

Seeing her emotions are so negative, Qin Yu smiled lightly: "At least it has been brilliant, it is also a kind of success."

Li Xiaoxiao dumbly changed the subject and said: "Are you here to talk to me about this?"

"Genetic modification, fanatic, do you really want to do it?" Qin Yu explained his intention.

"Yes." Li Xiaoxiao gave him the answer without hesitation.

"Where is the rat?"

Qin Yu said jokingly: "When the time comes, you have to crush him to death."

"I can let him on it." Li Xiaoxiao's answer made Brother Yu cough wildly.

This is what I can listen to for free...

"Have you not considered the changes in your body?" Qin Yu had to go straight to the subject, UU reading [www. uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com) told her clearly.

Li Xiaoxiao lowered her head to silence, as if being poked into a sore spot.

But when Brother Yu thought she was persuaded and hesitated, Li Xiaoxiao gave him a different answer.

"If he leaves me because of his size, then he is not worthy of my love."

This answer is that Qin Yu didn't expect it to be reasonable again.

In this regard, Brother Yu can only say that it is indeed her.

"It seems that you have made up your mind." Qin Yu got up and looked at her.

Li Xiaoxiao also stood up with the big sword, and smiled: "I didn't come here for vacation."

"Well, then I will tell the mouse that he is about to have a King Kong Barbie girlfriend."

"Tell him by the way, it's E36+ King Kong Barbie."

"...is that exaggerated?"

"There is nothing wrong with exaggerating."

"Yes, there is nothing wrong with it."

The topic is over, and Qin Yu is also preparing to leave by car.

He made an appointment with Li Xiao and Xu Hao to open the card tonight. It is said that the recent young lady is of extremely high quality.

Several stubbles of cabbage a year, like leeks.

As winter goes to spring, the cabbage has grown and matured.

Lying in the ground, just waiting for someone to harvest!

Brother Yu loves this romantic and hot spring, the season of hormonal explosions.

If there is no downpour on the way back, everything will be more perfect.

Chapter 1007: Give back

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The weather is getting more and more weird, and a small number of immigrants have not reduced the deterioration of the earth's environment.

In fact, the destruction caused by various violent conflicts caused by the burning, killing and looting of the Bald Eagle area has made the environmental problem worse!

The west coast and the southern region, which is entering a period of stability, although delaying this process, it is obviously not enough!

Qin Yu needs the alien imitation ecological training center in Lingang to be put into operation as soon as possible, officially...

"Brother Yu, we are having fun." Li Xiao, who was drinking, smiled bitterly and shook his head.

Why do you have to discuss business even in a bar now? He hates this rhythm of life.

"Do you want to continue this spooky weather?" Qin Yu pointed to the top of his head.

Although I can't see anything, let alone hear any rainstorm noise, the people who keep coming and going always bring moist air.

If Qin Yu had not read the wrong time, the heavy rain had already lasted 2 hours.

Maybe, the whole city will be flooded in the next second, all roads will be paralyzed, and there will be those sad underground garages.

Fortunately, the topography of No.1 Seaview and No.1 Binjiang is sufficient.

There is another uphill in front of the underground garage, and water can't get in.

Otherwise, Brother Yu will have to rush home.

100th birthday, if the 911R is really soaked, even he will feel distressed.

"Okay, okay, I surrender."

Li Xiao raised his hand to express a compromise, and said with a helpless expression: "The project is progressing fast enough. You have to know that it is 7,300 hectares, 109,500 acres of land, and thousands of equipment, dedicated lines, power distribution stations, confidentiality and security are needed... "

"I know that is a big project, but it must be faster and faster." Qin Yu had to explain to him how important this project is.

As long as it can be officially put into operation, tens of thousands of people will be sent to Mars every six months.

Actually, after the initial adaptation period.

This rate can be accelerated again, until the monthly batch...

can not only speed up the construction of Mars base, but also reduce the pressure on the survival of the earth's parent star.

Humans are like locusts, they have caused too much damage to the earth.

It needs a broader 'personal' space and a long journey of loneliness to repair its own serious wounds.

Qin Yu still remembers that he had a mission, 'save the endangered species so that they can thrive! ,

This is a long-term task. The measurement is based on the number of races. For every 10 increase in the number, a reward settlement will be performed.

Think about it, more than 4 years have passed since now, but he has not received a reward settlement.

It can be paid out in cash, but it has been as high as \$20 million.

Qin Yu is not complaining about spending money, but instead makes him deeply aware of what changes nature is going through.

It's fading, dying...

If this project is not too big, Qin Yu will send most of the [creators] for various things.

In particular, matters concerning the maintenance of order on the west coast and the south, and the collection of silver ink in the Star Gate.

He will definitely use these diligent mechanical tools to complete the project.

In that way, the entire project should have been delivered to oneself now.

Daxia is a good infrastructure madman, but it is still a little different from a robot who does not understand fatigue, is not afraid of pain, does not get sick, and does not have any emotional problems.

"Early tomorrow morning, I will have a meeting for people to solve!" Li Xiao assured him.

Seeing Qin Yu nodding, he toasted and joked: "Can I go back for a drink?"

"You can pack it."

Qin Yu glanced at the young lady who was waiting for him around the corner, and smiled 'understand'.

"Mouse, how about household production? When can the foundry start production."

Leaving Li Xiao off, he turned his gaze to Xu Hao again.

"Before the next time Immigration takes off, there will be no problem." Xu Hao said with a smile.

did not mention how much ridicule he received at home after the project was handed over to Watson.

Someone even pointed to his nose and said he was eating inside and out.

They were able to get more benefits, but now Watson is staring.

There is no show, everything must be done according to the rules.

Even the supplier list was rejected by Watson.

promised good rebates, naturally, it became a bubble!

Xu's family didn't dare to resort to fraud, it was just such a big new industrial chain.

If there is someone in charge of the house, there will be more places to make money.

It can even be said that it is more profitable than their production.

Now, not only do you have to lose the pricing power, but you can't get any benefit in other aspects.

How can the Xu family, who thought they were about to have a party, accept it?

What can you do if you don't accept it, you can only do it if you have a miracle.

If I don't give it to you, I can't find one on the market that can do it.

Even if there are more dissatisfaction, complaints, anger.

also had to swallow back into his stomach.

Even when Watson vetoed the list of suppliers submitted by Xu's family, the representatives of the other party could only accompany with laughter.

Today's Xu family can stay in the VIP cabin of the miracle ship, not relying on their own strength.

70% of them are because of the love gained from early investment and support.

10% is Xu Hao's face, and 10% is the relationship between them.

The last 10% is the Xu family's ability to get it!

It is precisely because of this that the Xu family dare not complain even after the proposal list is rejected.

As for when I got home, I would educate my wife, or smash the room to vent.

This is not what Yu brother should care about.

The fact is that Xu Hao is actually happy for what happened to his family.

He was really happy, because Watson did what he wanted to do, but couldn't do it.

teach them a lesson, let them recognize reality.

Do they really think that they have become the president of Miracle Company, and that miracle is in charge of themselves.

Xu Hao sometimes even has the illusion that 'In their opinion, the miracle company is Xu's family'.

Are they confused about their position, thinking that 'Xu Hao' is omnipotent and he is the president of Miracle Company.

With just one sentence, the entire Miracle Company can belong to the Xu family.

So, they have whatever they want.

Hehe~

Although Xu Hao didn't tell Qin Yu this, he could still guess it compared to him.

Therefore, he left the project to Watson instead of letting Xu Hao preside over the overall situation.

This is not only a test of my attitude, but also a wake-up call for the Xu family.

If they don't change their imagination, next time, it may not just be a change of person in charge of the project.

In fact, Xu Hao can understand the unwillingness of his family.

Look at the Li family and Yang family, the benefits they get...

is not money, but it is countless times more important than money.

is the space and capital for rising, the increasing power of the family's voice, and the burial of the career.

Yang Chengjun is now in charge of Mars, and he is in charge of the entire Mars project.

The 'Governor' that was previously jokingly called, but now it seems to be sitting down.

Nowadays, Yang Chengjun is also a great figure who goes straight to Tian Ting.

Every word and deed will be valued by the above, which brings huge capital benefits to the Yang family.

let them start to flex their muscles in various fields.

According to this trend, it is not impossible for the Yang family to return to the top.

Look at Li's house again, Lingang.

Li Xiao was placed in this position when the miracle was going to be built.

Then, the construction and management of Miracle Town, the additional points brought by each new breakthrough, are all counted on his head.

Then came the Alien Faux Ecological Center, such a large project.

The capital brought to Li Xiao is unmatched!

Today, Li Xiao's position in the family is very important.

Families like them have a closed-door meeting once a week.

Those who can participate in the meeting are all the backbone of the family.

And Li Xiao is the only person in the third generation who is qualified to enter the old man's study in a small meeting to participate in the discussion of important family matters.

In other words, he can now influence the important decisions of the Li family.

then affects the future direction of the Li family, choose...

This alone is enough to show that he is included in the list of heirs.

If there are no accidents, Li Xiao will be the master of the Li family's future.

These are all feedbacks from Qin Yu.

Although everyone has never said these things when sitting together, everyone has a balance in their hearts.

Vote for peaches and rewards. This is Qin Yu's long-term support and trust in several companies, and his response and rewards.

can come back to see Xu's house, what do you get?

Li Xiao has huge resources, allowing him to have strong capital that can reach Tianting directly.

Yang Chengjun sits on Mars and holds great power. In ancient times, he was a great official in frontiers.

More exaggerated, it is not an exaggeration to say that it is a king!

Xu's family, Xu Hao is the president of Miracle Company.

But what good does this do to the Xu family? ?

Yes, within the rules, where it can be taken care of, the Xu family also tastes some sweetness.

But compared to the other two, it is not worth mentioning.

This is why, the foundry is handed over to the Xu family, and Qin Yu, Li Xiao, and Yang Chengjun all expressed their support.

This is a kind of compensation, but also a kind of balance.

From Qin Yu's point of view, it means that you can't just reciprocate the Yang family and the Li family.

ignored the Xu family, UU read www.uukanshu.com and turned it over!

But looking at it now, I still haven't been satisfied at home.

Think about it, after all, when Qin Yu first asked the candidate for Mars, Xu Hao first asked.

and he refused! !

The current performance of those people is not only dissatisfied, but also blaming him for his original choice.

Obviously he could reach the sky in one step, but Xu Hao gave up on his own initiative and gave the opportunity to others.

He doesn't care, but obviously not everyone thinks that way.

"Brother Yu, next time I emigrate, I want to go to play with Liu Xing. When the next military brother comes back, I will take a ride!"

Han Hu came over and wanted to ask Qin Yu for a return ticket.

Nowadays, foreign immigrants can only keep up, and there are talent gaps everywhere. It's not that easy to think about coming back.

There is a shuttle train only every Spring Festival.

sat on top of the management team that was miraculously dispatched to Mars, and even ordinary employees did not have this benefit.

want to come back, report first!

Waiting for review and various inspections, after all indicators meet the conditions.

can board the material supply ship and return to the earth.

"How long did you play in the past?" Qin Yu asked.

"When it's convenient to see the boat, it can take a year or a half." Han Hu said with a smile.

"Okay, I'll arrange it, you guys don't follow the immigration number anymore, come with me in a few days."

Chapter 1008: Fight for the wind

"Brother Yu, do you want to go there?" Xu Hao was curious. He had something to go there in person.

"Base expansion, labor distribution, so many people can not be used for base expansion, I plan to open a factory there."

"Good guy, are we becoming a cross-interstellar company?" Xu Hao, who was about to fall asleep just now, was not sleepy immediately.

Socializing every day, now I feel more and more indifferent to the night scenes.

Had it not been for the quality of the young ladies, Brother Hao would have opened up the king!

"Normal business expansion, you are also the master of the house, don't be so fussy." Brother Yu smiled.

"What you said is really easy. This is called normal expansion. Which company can do that?" Xu Hao was speechless.

"Aren't you just about to?" Qin Yu responded.

"Yes, when I didn't say it." Xu Hao shook his head helplessly.

He knew that when the final project was announced, the person in charge must be his boss.

Who makes himself a low-key and **** boss, sometimes he is really a bastard.

Especially when picking up girls!

As soon as the girls came in, their eyes never looked away from Qin Yu.

Even if they were involved in 'work' and drinking with Xu Hao and Li Xiao, their Yu Guang was also paying attention to Qin Yu's every move.

That kind of pleasing to the eye, they have never gotten...

To be honest, Xu Hao would be very jealous at this time.

All right!

It's not jealousy, it's jealousy burning with anger!

Why is he so successful and so handsome.

You know, if you want a man to admit that the same **** is handsome, the difficulty is no different from forcibly breaking a bend.

That is, Qin Yu, Xu Hao would not admit that the other man is more handsome than himself.

"Brother, what do you do?" The young lady named jj wanted to find out Qin Yu's identity while she was drinking.

Look at their clothes, talk and spend money.

It is obviously the same as the nouveau riche, but it does not give people the feeling of showing off, but a kind of indifferent.

For them, money is just a tool to please and satisfy themselves.

More or less, it doesn't matter!

So jj wants to know what they do.

"Beauty, do you know why I am here?" Qin Yu said and took a sip of wine.

"Uh, here to play." The beauty replied.

"Yes, I'm here for fun, not to answer questions."

Qin Yu raised a glass and smiled: "So, next time you have a question, tell yourself the same answer, okay?"

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When the person who knows something is plural, it is no longer confidential.

Just like Zhang Yue is sponsored by Miracle Company, his VR immersive experience store is about to open.

This news spread all over his circle in an instant.

Regardless of the depth of the friendship in the past, people all flocked to him to congratulate him.

The words also become cordial, and a small thing that happened to each other can be repeated countless times.

It seemed that all of a sudden, their relationship became closer than their brothers.

Zhang Yue is very uncomfortable with this, he is not good at talking and sociable.

This kind of scene makes him tired of dealing with it!

Just like the elementary school classmate who suddenly appeared in front of him, he almost forgot who the other party was.

But in each other's mouth, they were good enough to wear the same pair of pants.

Zhang Yue wanted to leave, but he could not hit the smiling man with his hand.

The other party came to congratulate him with a flower basket and blessings, no matter how uncomfortable they were, they could only greet him with a smile.

Why did these people come? As a young man with sound thinking, Zhang Yue knew very well.

At the same time, Zhang Yue truly realized the charm of money!

It is truly magical and omnipotent!

"Zhang Yue." A strange and familiar female voice came from behind, and Zhang Yue turned to look.

Gray sweatpants with moderate elasticity, white long-sleeved T-shirt, and a pair of high-state sports white shoes.

The cute baby has a smile on her face, as beautiful as before.

"Long time no see!" Zhang Yue said with a complex expression.

"Yes, we haven't seen each other for four years. It seems you don't think about me much."

The girl came to him with a chuckle, and whispered: "But I miss you."

Zhang Yue was speechless about this, he didn't know what to say to the other party.

We have broken up, what are you doing here?

Or how are you now, I miss you.

Otherwise, I told her directly that I was very angry at her departure and never forgot about her.

"What's the matter, I was surprised to see me?" The girl said with a smile on her tiptoe.

Zhang Yue, who fell into reminiscence, reluctantly smiled and said: "It's a bit, I thought..."

"Why can't you be friends after breaking up?" the girl said.

"Yes, everyone is like this, so I thought I would never see each other again." Zhang Yue replied affirmatively.

"But we are different. We have been together for four years, do you remember?" The girl emphasized the past.

"It's all in the past." Zhang Yue shook his head.

"Why, have a new girlfriend?" the girl asked with a chuckle.

Zhang Yue still shook his head and said frankly: "No, I just want to be busy with my career now."

"Me too." The girl said.

Seeing that he remained silent again and did not speak, the girl could only start talking again and try to get him in.

But no matter what he said, Zhang Yue's expression was very cold.

It seems to lose the topic of the topic itself, which means that he has no interest in her.

This made Bai Qing a little frustrated, did he really have forgotten himself.

"Zhang Yue, let's take a look." Another person called Zhang Yue's name.

"I'll pass first, thank you for coming." A panic flashed across Zhang Yue's expression.

This made Bai Qing's heart happy, confirming that his guess was correct.

He hasn't forgotten himself, his previous performance was just a disguise.

That's why he appeared embarrassed, did not take the initiative to speak, and wanted to escape.

Because he was afraid of revealing his true thoughts when he opened his mouth.

Zhang Yue was worried that he would fall in love with her again, so he did this.

The hesitation in Bai Qing's heart completely disappeared. Seeing Zhang Yue who was talking with someone not far away, his eyes were filled with the light of a hunter.

At this time, Zhang Yue looked at the girl in front of him in surprise, "You are really Qiu Xin, and the changes are too great."

The face of melon seeds, the facial features are just right, the skin is smooth, and the figure is tall and sexy.

Qiu Xin, who is dressed in fashion, teased and sneered: "It's the same with you, but we haven't seen each other for almost 10 years."

"It's not the same, I remember you were wearing braces, your hair was messy, and you were not tall or low..."

Zhang Yue went on to say, but Qiu Xin punched him in the chest: "Hey, is there anyone like you who is so short?"

Qiu Xin couldn't laugh or cry. He also used things about junior high school. He was not so annoying before.

"Haha, this is not too impressive." Zhang Yue clutched his chest and smiled dryly.

It really doesn't seem appropriate for him to expose people like this.

However, her changes are truly amazing.

Zhang Yue guessed that she must have been fine-tuned and used a knife... Maybe, but she actually didn't change much from the face shape back then.

There is still a man who can't really go to the orthopedics department in Germany to interrupt and reshape himself in order to grow taller.

The female big eighteen change is the best explanation!

"Profound, I also have deep memories, do you want to share it with you?"

"Someone writes a love letter to a girl he likes, after being rejected..." Zhang Yue took a quick step and covered her mouth.

Qiu Xin's expression changed, and then she patted the back of his hand and her face was full of anger.

"Stop talking, I surrender!" Zhang Yue let go of her crying and laughing.

Why did I forget that shameful history.

Writing love letters to girls and sitting on the train track crying after being rejected is a dark history that he will never erase in his entire life.

"It's good to know." Qiu Xin's expression was still a bit shy, she hadn't expected her previous contact.

Unfortunately, Zhang Yue, a straight man who has only been in love once, did not realize what he missed.

"What are you talking about?" Bai Qing suddenly broke into the small circle and stood beside Zhang Yue.

Her tone and the behavior of sticking to Zhang Yue are as if she is declaring her sovereignty to her people.

This is my place, he is mine...

Qiu Xin showed a trace of tension and loss, while Zhang Yue introduced: "My college classmate, Bai Qing."

The sixth sense from a woman and the natural hostility of the same **** made Bai Qing notice Qiu Xin's emotional changes.

So after Zhang Yue introduced, he took the initiative to say: "Is it just classmates? How do I remember that our relationship should be closer?"

"Oh, I smell gossip." Someone booed.

"Me too, Bai Mei, you two can't talk about it, right?"

The question of right and mind made Bai Qing smile: "Yes, we talked about it."

"Yes, Zhang Yue, talk about how to chase such a beautiful woman like Bai Qing."

"Yes, it must be recruited from the ground up, the big guys are all curious!"

Qiu Xin suddenly said, "Then you are separated now?"

These words stuck on Bai Qing's wound. She had known that Zhang Yue had such a great ability, and she would not choose to leave after graduation.

Looking at Qiu Xin, Bai Qing said provocatively: "It's just a momentary error. I'm here this time to clear up the misunderstanding."

"Is it a misunderstanding or something else? I think Zhang Yue knows the most in his heart." Qiu Xin shot back without showing weakness.

The dangerous atmosphere of rattling swords made the atmosphere embarrassing.

No one can see that the two are tit-for-tat for Zhang Yue.

Sure enough, as long as men become good enough, their attraction to women is like the sweetest nectar in a flower bush.

The fragrance is overflowing, and the butterflies come by themselves.

Faced with the conflict full of gunpowder between the two, Zhang Yue's two heads grew together.

He didn't expect Bai Qing's appearance at all, just as he didn't expect Qiu Xin to come. UU reading www.uukanshu.com

But what he didn't expect most was the scene of the two being so tit-for-tat.

Zhang Yue is not an idiot, of course he understands why they are like this.

There are two excellent girls competing for themselves like babies. It would be too fake to say that they are not proud.

But after being proud, how to deal with such a scene, Zhang Yue is completely confused.

Laughing embarrassingly, Zhang Yue pushed the frame and said dryly: "Why don't you, let's eat first!"

Everyone looked at the sky at a 45-degree angle, only to feel embarrassed enough to break through the sky.

Many men are even more speechless to ask the heavens, even such Tie Hanhan also has women quarreling!

Money, what a good thing.

Just when the scene was so embarrassing that it was beyond words, a figure suddenly broke into the door, "Cousin, good business!"

Chapter 1009:

"Qin Yu, why are you here."

Seeing the person taking off the mask, Zhang Yue's expression immediately became alive.

Pushing aside the crowd, quickly stepped forward and took the box held by his cousin.

"Come on, and bring things." Zhang Yue said with a smile.

"Who does anyone start a business, it doesn't make sense to do so."

Qin Yu looked out the door and said, "The flower basket is outside. It's more lively to attract people."

Zhang Yue looked out the door, a truck was parked on the side of the road, and several staff members were moving down the high-end flower baskets.

The graceful and graceful woman is directing the workers to arrange the flower baskets neatly.

The doorstep was still a little empty, and it was immediately filled with flower baskets.

There was also a golden toad gift with a height of 160cm, which was carried into the door by two big men: "Boss, where do you put this?"

The worker looked at Qin Yu, and he looked at Zhang Yue.

"Here, the master has worked so hard. Give the master two bottles of water." Zhang Yue shouted to the bar.

Seeing the master arrange the things, Zhang Yue had time to ask him what the suitcase he took.

"Put it up first, and then open it when you are alone, to give you a big opening gift!"

Qin Yu deliberately increased the tone of the 'great gift' so that he would value the gift.

Zhang Yue looked down at the suitcase and said with a weird expression: "A person, why does it sound like that?"

Seeing his winking eyebrows, Qin Yu hammered his chest amusedly: "I don't give my cousin an adult toy."

"Even if it's customized, it's not as good as the real person, you should still consider how to handle those two."

Following Qin Yu's gaze, Zhang Yue saw two troubles.

All right!

Two very beautiful troubles, Bai Qing and Qiu Xin.

At this time, they were asking Qin Yu's identity with scrutinizing eyes.

Because from the appearance of the opponent to the present style, his identity is definitely not simple.

Could it be...

When Xu Meixin appeared, they knew that they had not guessed wrong.

It's really Zhang Yue's cousin, Qin Yu!

It is him who can make such a woman willing to be his secretary.

"Will the two of them have anything? There will definitely be such a beautiful female secretary, still wearing a black silk uniform."

All kinds of thoughts jumped in his mind, Bai Qing thought of many for a time.

However, this big man actually came to congratulate him personally. Is their relationship good?

The thoughts in my mind turned quickly.

When Bai Qing came back to his senses, what he saw was the scene of Qiu Xin talking with them.

Damn, when?

Bai Qing hurriedly wanted to step forward to participate in the topic.

But when she just approached, she heard Qin Yu say, "Brother, I'm leaving first. Call me if I have something to do."

Leaving so quickly, Bai Qing was anxious but helpless!

Yes, for a big person like this, it would be nice to make time for a visit.

I blame myself for being distracted, so I missed such a good opportunity.

"Good." Zhang Yue responded with a smile.

At the same time, Qiu Xin smiled and waved, "Goodbye, Qin Yu."

"Goodbye." Smiling and nodding, Qin Yu had a good impression of Qiu Xin.

A very interesting girl, the score is not high or low, made some fine-tuning.

But she has never used a knife, and she has never died. She is a pretty good girl.

Thinking of the other party talking about the past and seeing Zhang Yueshi's expression, Qin Yu laughed dumbly.

Cousin will be crushed by others, just like his elm bumps?

In this regard, Yu Ge can only say, "Carrots and vegetables, each has their own love."

"Boss, do you want to access the company's system here?" Xu Meixin asked when he got on the bus.

If the VR experience shop is not connected to the company's system, various restrictions and required calculations will not meet the standard.

With only those equipment bought by Zhang Yue, the computing speed provided by the server will only limit the powerful functions of the company's equipment.

If something goes wrong, it is very likely to bring negative public opinion to the company.

That's why Xu Meixin would take the initiative to mention this!

"Well, let people come back to wire it, and I will pay for it personally." Qin Yu responded.

There is a clear distinction between public and private, and now the company is not the only shareholder.

What should be settled, a penny can't be wrong!

Brother Yu is not a person short of money, and will never make a bad start to others.

I think it is possible to mix public and private together, regardless of each other.

The **** of a thousand miles collapsed in the ant nest, the higher you stand, the more you must be cautious.

Because a tiny crack will be enlarged infinitely.

"What's the next itinerary?" Qin Yu asked.

"Go home, today's schedule is over." Xu Meixin closed her notepad.

Although there are all kinds of high-tech, including the magical medialess projection terminal, she still uses paper and pen to record some things.

The important thing, it will make her feel real.

And in the process of writing, deepen the brain's memory strength for events.

"So early?" Qin Yu looked at the time and said unexpectedly.

, This is his earliest day off work recently.

Qin Yu, who has become accustomed to being nervous and busy, using time fragmentedly, is very uncomfortable.

In other words, according to the usual daily routine of going to bed at two in the morning, he has nine more hours of free time.

What should he do?

Nothing was arranged today. He really stayed home for nine hours. Maybe he could swipe his phone to pass the time.

"Why didn't I arrange other things?" Without a detailed itinerary, Qin Yu was obviously very uncomfortable.

"You said you want to relax for a day, and then you can arrange freely." Xu Meixin explained.

"...Next time I want to do this again, remember to remind me to think carefully." Qin Yu said helplessly.

I knew it, I just stayed with my cousin for a while.

Picking up the phone, Qin Yu looked at the number on it.

Lu Qing is in Xiawa Village, Song Yuqiao is also working at school, and Talitha returns to Barrow to handle some important matters.

The establishment of the Galactic Republic, culture, customs, language, lifestyle and various systems.

There are too many things to deal with. As the representative of the Central District of Flamingo, there are too many things that need her to make a decision.

Tang Xin, no, she is having a good time in the game!

There was a large group of people over there who had to obey her instructions, and couldn't get out of them at all.

Xu Yaqing, the child is about to end school, the time is not suitable.

Who else...

Porsche's sales lady?

Brother Yu is lacking in interest and can't lift up his energy at all.

Zheng Caiying, the goddess of academic domineering, um...

Not interested in!

Jianfa two golden flowers, they should be fine, but Brother Yu wants to have some new fun today.

After thinking about it for a while, Brother Yu somewhat understood why he didn't arrange an event.

Because he couldn't find the fun anymore, there was no excitement brought by the novelty at all.

How happy?

Brother Yu suddenly felt that his home in the abandoned city was missing a little bit?

In Hudu, she never needed to worry about these things, there was always a home that would make his heart hot.

But here...

"Boss, an interview has been postponed before, you see."

As Qin Yu's intimate assistant, Xu Meixin obviously guessed his distress.

But Qin Yu's attitude towards interviews has always been rejected.

Suspicious eyes were cast on Xu Meixin, clearly saying "Are you sure?"

"It's from the court, Li Si." Xu Meixin mentioned the point.

The interview is not the key, the key is who is responsible for the interview.

"Oh?"

Thinking of Li Si, Qin Yu obviously came to nature: "Is she there?"

"She is now a special resident reporter, this meeting should be no problem!" Xu Meixin responded.

Because miracles always make big news, in order to ensure first-hand information, the imperial court stationed Li Si as a permanent residence in the abandoned capital.

Her job is now dealing with Miracle Company.

If it's not interesting, you can see her in person with just one phone call.

After all, she has been waiting for this interview for almost four months.

If this were not the case, Xu Meixin would not mention it.

"Call her." Brother Yu decided to meet the beautiful host and talk to her face to face.

Perhaps this will deepen the cooperation and understanding of both parties and have a deeper understanding of each other.

TV station, special permanent office.

Li Si was sorting out the information on hand, and it seemed that it was almost time for the immigrants to leave.

At that time, Li Si will definitely go to the live broadcast, she needs to be fully prepared in advance.

There is no exaggeration to prepare enough for each task.

Because they have no chance to make mistakes, as one of the face of the court and the image spokesperson of the message.

One mistake, the consequence is the dismissal of get out of class!

"Sister Li, if you can enter the spacecraft to visit the pilot's cabin, the ratings will definitely explode."

Someone suggested that the theme of this time is the popularization of spacecraft construction and mentioned the mysterious cockpit.

So far, no one has ever visited the cockpit of the spacecraft.

What is inside, what will be there, who is controlling the spaceship.

Although the news deliberately ignores this point, the popularity of online discussions remains high.

If it can be approved, it will definitely explode.

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"If any of you can apply for permission, I agree." Li Si nodded.

But the emotions of the two suddenly froze. Yes, they all forgot to ask for permission from Miracle Company!

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Ringling~

Li Si's phone rang suddenly, and when he saw the caller's prompt, Li Si hurriedly made a silent action.

"Hello, Secretary Xu." Li Si said with a bright smile on the phone.

After the polite greeting, Li Si's expression suddenly became astonished, followed by a burst of ecstasy.

Holding the mobile phone excitedly said: "Really, now? Ok... Ok, I will set off now... Definitely, ok."

Hanging up the phone, my colleagues gathered around and asked curiously: "Sister, what's the good news?"

Li Si put down the phone, UU read www.uukanshu.com while hurriedly packing up personal belongings, and said one point: "Give me a recording pen, Qin Dong agreed to accept an interview."

"Ah!" Everyone looked at her in surprise, and then they all moved: "I prepare the equipment."

"I'm going to drive."

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"and many more."

Li Si stopped them and said, "He only saw me alone, not a formal interview, but a chat in the tea room."

"You can get off work after finishing your get off work. I'll leave first."

Putting the phone and car keys into the bag, Li Si hurried out of the office.

Looking at her curvaceous posture in the distance, her colleagues' eyes crossed, and there was something strange in their hearts.

The rumors of that Qin Dong's romantic rumors rolled back and forth in his mind.

Chapter 1009: gift

"Qin Yu, why are you here."

Seeing the person taking off the mask, Zhang Yue's expression immediately became alive.

pushed aside the crowd and quickly stepped forward, and took the box that his cousin was holding.

"Come on and bring things." Zhang Yue said with a smile.

"Who does anyone open a business, it doesn't matter what they do."

Qin Yu looked out the door and said, "The flower basket is outside, and it's more lively to attract people."

Zhang Yue looked out the door, a truck was parked on the side of the road, and several staff members were moving down the high-end flower baskets.

A graceful and elegant woman is directing the workers to arrange the flower baskets neatly.

The doorstep was still a bit empty, and immediately filled the flower basket.

There is also a golden toad gift 160cm high, which was carried into the door by two big men: "Boss, where do you put this?"

The worker looked at Qin Yu, and he looked at Zhang Yue.

"Here, the master has worked so hard. Give the master two bottles of water." Zhang Yue shouted to the bar.

Watching the master arrange the things, Zhang Yue had time to ask him what the suitcase he took.

"Put it up first, and then open it when you are alone, as a gift for your opening!"

Qin Yu deliberately increased the tone of the 'great gift' so that he would value the gift.

Zhang Yue looked down at the suitcase, and said with a weird expression: "A person, why does it sound like that?"

Seeing his winking eyebrows, Qin Yu hammered his chest amusedly: "I won't give my cousin an adult toy."

"Even if it is customized, it is not as good as the real person, you should still consider how to handle the two."

Following Qin Yu's gaze, Zhang Yue saw two troubles.

All right!

are two very beautiful troubles, Bai Qing and Qiu Xin.

At this time, they are asking Qin Yu's identity with scrutinizing eyes.

Because from the appearance of the opponent to the present, his identity is definitely not simple.

Is it...

When Xu Meixin appeared, they knew that they had guessed correctly.

is really Zhang Yue's cousin, Qin Yu!

also has him, so that such a woman can be willing to be his secretary.

"Will the two of them have anything? There will definitely be such a beautiful female secretary, still wearing a black uniform."

Various thoughts jumped in his mind, and Bai Qing thought of many for a time.

However, this big man actually came to congratulate him personally. Is their relationship good?

The thoughts in my mind turned quickly.

Waiting for Bai Qing to come back to his senses, what he saw was Qiu Xin talking with them.

Damn, when?

Bai Qing hurriedly wanted to step forward to participate in the topic.

But as soon as she approached, she heard Qin Yu say, "Brother, I'm leaving first. Call me if I have something to do."

leaving so quickly, Bai Qing is anxious but helpless!

Yes, for a big person like this, it would be nice to make time for a visit.

I blame myself for being distracted, so I missed such a good opportunity.

"Okay." Zhang Yue responded with a smile.

At the same time, Qiu Xin smiled and waved, "Goodbye, Qin Yu."

"Goodbye." Smiling and nodding, Qin Yu had a good impression of Qiu Xin.

A very interesting girl, the score is not high or low, made some fine-tuning.

But she has never used a knife, and she has never died. She is a pretty good girl.

Thinking of the other party talking about the past and seeing Zhang Yueshi's expression, Qin Yu laughed dumbly.

Cousin will be crushed by others, just like his elm bumps?

In this regard, Yu Ge can only say, "Carrots and vegetables, each has their own love."

"Boss, do you want to access the company's system here?" Xu Meixin asked when she got on the bus.

VR experience store, if it is not connected to the company's system, various restrictions and required calculations will not meet the standard.

Only relying on the equipment purchased by Zhang Yue, the computing speed provided by the server will only limit the powerful functions of the company's equipment.

If something goes wrong, it is very likely to bring negative public opinion to the company.

is also the reason Xu Meixin would take the initiative to mention this!

"Well, let someone come back to wire it, and I will pay for it personally." Qin Yu replied.

There is a clear distinction between public and private, and now the company is not the only shareholder.

It should be settled, a penny can't be wrong!

Brother Yu is not a person short of money, and will never make a bad start to others.

believes that public and private can be mixed together, regardless of each other.

The **** of a thousand miles collapsed in an ant nest. The higher you stand, the more you must be cautious.

Because of a tiny crack, it will be enlarged infinitely.

"What's the next itinerary?" Qin Yu asked.

"Go home, today's schedule is over." Xu Meixin closed her notepad.

Although there are all kinds of high-tech, including the magical medialess projection terminal, she still uses paper and pen to record some things.

Important things, it will make her feel the truth.

And in the process of writing, deepen the brain's memory strength of the event.

"So early?" Qin Yu looked at the time and said unexpectedly.

16:42, this is his earliest day off work recently.

Qin Yu, who has become accustomed to being nervous and busy, is very uncomfortable with the fragmented use of time.

That is to say, according to the usual daily routine of going to bed at two in the morning, he has nine more hours of free time.

What should he do, what should he do?

I didn't arrange anything today. I really stayed home for nine hours. Maybe he can swipe his phone to pass the time.

"Why didn't I arrange other things?" Without a detailed itinerary, Qin Yu was obviously very uncomfortable.

"You said you want to relax for a day, and then you can arrange it freely." Xu Meixin explained.

"...Next time I want to do this, remember to remind me to think carefully." Qin Yu said helplessly.

I knew it, I just stayed with my cousin for a while.

picked up the phone, Qin Yu looked at the number on it.

Lu Qing is in Xiawa Village, Song Yuqiao is also working at school, and Talitha goes back to Barrow to deal with some important matters.

The establishment of the Galactic Republic, culture, customs, language, lifestyle and various systems.

There are too many things to deal with. As the representative of the Central District of Flamingo, there are too many things that need her to make a decision.

Tang Xin, no, she is having fun in the game!

There are a large group of people over there who have to obey her instructions, and they can't get out of them.

Xu Yaqing, the child is almost out of school, the time is not suitable.

Who else.....

Porsche's sales lady?

Brother Yu is lacking in interest and can't lift the energy at all.

Zheng Caiying, the goddess of academic domineering who is a great political and law student, um...

Not interested in!

Jianfa two golden flowers, they should be fine, but Yu brother wants to have some new fun today.

After thinking about it for a while, Brother Yu somewhat understood why he didn't arrange an event.

Because he can't find the fun anymore, there is no excitement from the novelty at all.

How happy?

Brother Yu suddenly felt that his home in the abandoned city was missing a little bit?

In Hudu, she never needs to worry about these things, there is always a home that makes his heart hot.

can be here...

"Boss, an interview has been postponed before, look at it."

As Qin Yu's intimate assistant, Xu Meixin obviously guessed his distress.

But Qin Yu's attitude towards interviews has always been rejected.

cast a puzzled look at Xu Meixin, clearly saying "Are you sure?"

"It's from the court, Li Si." Xu Meixin mentioned the point.

The interview is not the key, the key is who is in charge of the interview.

"Oh?"

Thinking of Li Si, Qin Yu obviously came to nature: "Is she there?"

"She is now a special resident reporter, this should be no problem!" Xu Meixin responded.

Because miracles always make big news, in order to ensure first-hand information, the court sent Li Si to the abandoned capital.

Her job is now dealing with Miracle Company.

If it's not interesting, you can see her in person with just one phone call.

After all, she has been waiting for this interview for almost four months.

If this were not the case, Xu Meixin would not mention it.

"Call her." Brother Yu decided to meet the beautiful host and talk to her face to face.

Perhaps, this will deepen the cooperation and understanding between the two parties and have a deeper understanding of each other.

TV station, special permanent office.

Li Si is sorting out the information on hand, and it seems that it is almost time for the immigrants to leave.

Li Si will definitely be there for live broadcast, she needs to be fully prepared in advance.

For each mission, I can't make enough preparations too much.

Because they have no chance of making mistakes, they act as the facade of the court and one of the image spokespersons who convey information.

Once a mistake, the consequence is the end of get out of class!

"Sister Li, if you can enter the spacecraft to visit the pilot's cabin, the ratings will definitely explode."

Someone suggested that the theme of this time is the popularization of spacecraft construction and mentioned the mysterious cockpit.

So far, no one has ever visited the cockpit of the spacecraft.

What is inside, what will be there, who is controlling the spaceship.

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Seeing that the two turned their eyes to him, Li Si smiled and said, "I also want to visit the cab to see if it is full of black technology like the one in the movie."

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But the emotions of the two suddenly wilted, yes, they forgot to ask for permission from Miracle Company!

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Ling Ling~

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After polite greetings, Li Si's expression suddenly became astonished, followed by a burst of ecstasy.

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"You can get off work after finishing the work on hand, I will leave first."

Putting the phone and car keys into the bag, Li Si hurried out of the office.

Looking at her graceful figure going away, her colleagues' eyes crossed, and there was a little strangeness in their hearts.

The romantic rumors of that Qin Dong rolled back and forth in his mind.

Chapter 1010: Interview

Next to W Hotel, Yue Zhenxuan.

Li Si finally got the chance to see the true face of Lushan, the founder of Miracle Company, so handsome!

This is Qin Yu's first impression of her, that face is really hard to ignore.

"Dong Qin, hello, it's an honor to meet you." Li Si got up to say hello to Qin Yu and stretched out his hand in front of him.

A woman's hand is the second face. If you want to know the quality of a woman's life, you can guess one or two by looking at her hand.

Li Si's hands are white and tender, without any calluses, and the joints are not thick, and the surface is smooth.

hold her hand, small and delicate!

Ten fingers do not touch Yang Chunshui, she is talking about a woman like her.

"The miracle and the court can be regarded as old acquaintances, don't be so polite, sit down and say."

Xu Meixin opened the chair for him, and Qin Yu sat down.

Li Si sat opposite him and smiled: "Dong Qin, you don't know how curious the outside world is about you, saying that you are the most mysterious business wizard."

This is not what Li Si said, but is recognized by the outside world.

Except for a profile photo, there are only a few work photos that are slightly different from me.

The difference is not very big, but the effect is obvious.

Looking at the photo and the person, if they are not compared together, it is difficult to recognize that they are the same person.

"Thank you." Qin Yu thanked her for the compliment and waved to Xu Meixin at the same time.

Xu Meixin handed a menu to Li Si, "Miss Li Si, I will serve both of you today!"

Li Si took the menu, nodded and smiled: "Thank you, for keeping it secret?"

"The boss pays much attention to personal privacy. He does not want his private life to be exposed to the public eye."

Xu Meixin's answer is in line with Li Si and the outside world's perception of Qin Yu.

He is a tech giant who pays great attention to personal privacy, hates camera exposure, and is too low-key.

Unicorn, Counting down the modern history, no one can compare with it in achievement.

At least the opening of the interstellar age makes him comparable to the great figures in history.

"Dong Qin, you are so young, why don't you like being in the limelight?" Li Si, who looked at the menu, was puzzled.

Young people should not be high-profile, like to expose themselves in the spotlight, be noticed, and enjoy people's cheers and admiration.

This is the thought and personality that a normal young man should have.

But his performance is the opposite, acting like a middle-aged man who has experienced the vicissitudes of the world.

"Maybe I am more precocious!" Qin Yu said jokingly.

"Qin Dong is really humorous." Li Si looked up and smiled.

"No, it's not humor." Qin Yu closed the menu and reported a few dishes to Xu Meixin before continuing: "It's a fact."

"When I was in junior high school, everyone said that my performance was very mature, and the same was true in high school...maybe it was crisis awareness."

"How to say?"

Li Si also closed the menu, and found Xu Meixin looking at herself and said casually: "Listen to the chef's recommendation."

"Anything, I always like to consider its multi-faceted nature, the good, the bad, the worst."

"In other words, are you a pessimist?" Li Si was not sure.

He doesn't look pessimistic, but he is more cautious and low-key.

"Crisis awareness does not mean pessimism, just consider everything as thoroughly as possible."

"Most people always imagine that things will develop in the best direction or according to their own imagination when things first happen."

"If this matter involves self-interest, then he must think about the good side, and he will over-beautify it.

After an event is over-beautified, people will only see its positive and ignore its negative risks.

Like those who are deceived by simple tricks, this is a typical example. "

"In other words, when something happens, you will pay more attention to its negative aspects.

For example, for a business, you will first think of how much it will lose if it fails, not how much you can make at most? "

"Yes." Qin Yu nodded.

Li Si smiled and said: "But people say that with a profit of 300%, capital will pay for it willingly."

"I never consider myself a capitalist." Qin Yu emphasized.

What he did was only for profit.

It seems the same, but the interests of capital are ultimately for money, but Yu Ge's interests contain more concepts.

Even if it was his original purpose, it was not just for money.

Money is just a tool to help him fulfill his dreams. This is also the reason why Yu Ge has always been so lavish and amazing.

His dream has never been shaken, to give young ladies a home.

Even if there is only a brief exchange, Yu Ge will give her a down payment.

At least, the hope of seeing home!

The current 'benefit' has more content, such as technological advancement, exploration of the unknown universe, and the future of the homeland of mankind.

and many more!

It's not that Brother Yu was born to be great, it's just that he stands on a high place and sits in this position.

Thoughts will naturally change.

You said to a person living on the food and clothing line, let us save our home.

The limit he can do is to make sure that he puts the garbage in the trash can.

Do not spit, throw garbage, and cause pollution.

But if someone says, now a little pollution can give you a house, a car, a woman, and happiness.

I think any adult, an ordinary person in real life, will make the same choice.

For Yu Ge, creating pollution will not bring him any benefits, but will affect his benefits.

Environmental change, climate impact.

The employee was sick and absent, and the super virus cultivated by drug abuse made him lose the valuable talents cultivated by the company.

may even harm my family...

These are all negative effects, and will increase the difficulty of production and experimentation, and consume more human and material resources.

And he has the ability to change all of this, why not do it?

To put it more bluntly, the two brothers in the family, the second child of cancer costs 2 million to treat the disease.

The boss has 100 million, and he is optimistic about his illness with 2 million.

It doesn't matter, it will neither affect his business nor reduce his quality of life.

On the contrary, the boss is as poor as the second.

If you want to spend the 2 million, you have to sell the house, and the two families can barely make it together.

How do you choose the boss at this time? ? ?

He has a wife, children, and a home to take care of. How can he choose?

Let his wife and children sleep on the street? ? ?

With different perspectives, the way of looking at and dealing with problems is naturally different. Everyone is like this!

"It's a simple truth, but few people can really see it through." Li Si chuckled lightly.

Qin Yu said bluntly: "I can't see through, because there are too many troubles around, making people unable to make judgments that fit their minds."

is like licking a dog, but I want the goddess to lick myself, okay?

"So Qin Dong is not bothered?" Li Si asked curiously.

"Do you think I should have it?" Qin Yu asked back.

Banknote capacity max, understand?

If you want to say what is really troublesome, maybe it is the occasional headache, which home should you live in tonight!

"Haha, Qin Dong is so calm, isn't he afraid of spreading it outside?" Li Si smirked, covering his mouth.

"Is there little spread outside?"

Qin Yu asked with a smile: "At that time, Miss Li Si, I will not be afraid of being misunderstood when eating with me."

"This is my job. I am not afraid of shadows when I am upright." Li Si said readily.

"Is it black or white?" Qin Yu shook his head amusedly, "How can this world be so simple."

Li Si's eyes flashed, turning the topic to his work.

The next batch of immigrants is about to take off. What is Qin Yu's feelings, and what research does Miracle Town do?

What is the giant tower in the center and the glowing "UFO" on it?

The development direction of Miracle Pharmaceutical, the discovery ideas of energy bars and nutrient solutions.

His personal contribution to the company's R&D projects, as well as 'the monster.'

When it comes to this question, Li Si's emotions began to excite, and his body was hot and said: "People are spreading that the monster is a real world. This time I have the opportunity to meet Qin Dong. I want to ask questions for GF players and fans. ,is that true?"

Qin Yu thought for a while, which made Li Si's expression more and more vivid.

He hesitated, really considering how to answer, or find any new excuses?

What Li Siwei didn't expect was that he would admit it frankly.

"The monster is not a simple virtual world of games. We are communicating with the court to open currency exchange..."

Listening to every word Qin Yu said, Li Si was so excited to go over.

Madden, satisfied!

She really did not expect that today's harvest is so rich.

There are so many information in her mind that she is about to burst into fullness.

What kind of sensation will be caused by these news, Li Si still does not know.

But she knows that people will once again cheer and applaud the Miracle Company as the pride of the nation.

Moreover, it will further strengthen its influence and voice.

This makes Li Si feel a little more worried in his joy!

Will huge enterprises that can influence national decision-making be really allowed to exist?

"Dong Qin, haven't you worried about... the miracle develops too fast?"

Li Si's worries, UU reading www.uukanshu.com made Qin Yu understand what she was alluding to.

"There have been, but the miracle is not only a company, but also a part of the country.

As long as what we do is beneficial to the society and the court, I think everything will not be a problem! "

High-sounding words sound like bubbles, which break when touched.

But sometimes, it's better to talk about face.

As for worries, Qin Yu naturally has his confidence and means to prevent those worries from becoming facts.

After all, the miracle was two-handed preparation from the beginning.

Power and knowledge, both hands are very hard!

"Thanks to Mr. Qin for sharing, today's food is delicious." Li Si put down his chopsticks, picked up the recorder and turned off.

"Did you get what you want?" Qin Yu asked as he looked at Li Si.

"It's more rewarding than I thought." Li Si put his hands on his chin and said, "Dong Qin, you are really amazing!"

"This world never lacks great people, I'm just one of them." Qin Yu said modestly.

"Puff, you are still so humble." Li Si held up the goblet and shook it gently, "Respect for the great."

"Cheers." Qin Yu received the prompt when the wine glass flicked.

Friendship degree exceeds 80, happy hour/start.

In the next second, Li Si looked at him with a little more charming temptation, and the water flooded.