

## Pinnacle 1011

### Chapter 1011: resistance

The eyes are like water, the heart is like a deer, the face is hot, and the heart is full of the shyness and expectation of the little daughter.

Li Si suspected that she was ill. She hadn't felt such passion in how many years.

is like the innocence and expectation when the love is first opened, with the uncertainty and the unknown looking forward to the next moment.

It's just that Li Si forced himself to calm down when he thought of his own situation.

took a sharp sip of the wine, not only did Li Si fail to calm down, but on the contrary, he almost couldn't suppress his impulse.

Ling Ling...

A rush of bells awakened Li Si like a straw.

Grabbing the phone, scanning the number on it, Li Si quickly pressed the answer and said: "Sorry, Qin Dong, I will answer the call."

"Please." Seeing her back towards the corner, Qin Yu continued to eat in an orderly manner.

He didn't worry about the fish in front of him getting out of the hook, the moment he jumped out of her.

was already firmly chained, no matter how hard she struggled, it was all in vain.

"Scan."

Scan data:

Li Si:

Age: 34.

Height: 170cm.

Weight: 58kg.

Specialty: Skillful tongue like spring, cross dress, singing and dancing master.

Face value: 94.5↓ [face value 93] [temperament 92] [fortune 4]

Body: 88-[Developmental potential\*]

Mood value: 72↓ 【Lost】

Favorability degree: 87↑ 【Some things cause the Favorability degree to soar, good luck always accompanies a miracle】

Freshness: 87-[Sorrow of gathering less and more sorrow]

Just now it was only 80 favorability, and it soared to 8 in an instant...

is now 89, and it is about to break the 90-point mark, which is simply outrageous!

This makes Yu brother curious, who is she talking to?

In terms of appearance and figure, it is roughly equal to his visual observation.

It is difficult for a woman to improve her appearance and figure after her thirty.

Not everyone can be like a beautiful witch, she is a special case among thousands of women.

Of course, this is also related to Brother Yu.

The life factor facial mask he provided can effectively improve cell aging and provide her with enough fresh vitality.

This is why women are keen to apply facial masks because it is really effective.

When Li Si returned from the phone call, the emotion on her face was extremely unfriendly.

Angry, embarrassed, unhappy and wronged.

There is also a trace of guilty conscience and guilt that only appears after people have broken their minds.

"Sorry, Qin Dong." Qin Yuqiang smiled and sat down.

"Nothing to be sorry, you seem to be in a bad mood?" Qin Yu asked with a chuckle.

"It's nothing...just trivial things!" Li Sixiang waved his hand in relief: "Every family has scriptures that are hard to recite, it's always like this."

"Every family has hard-to-read sutras. It seems that our beautiful host has a little trouble in life."

"It's just a small trouble that everyone will encounter, Qin Dong, when we take off next time, can we visit the cockpit?"

Although the current situation is very complicated, Li Si still does not forget his responsibilities.

"Sorry, this won't work!" Qin Yu shook his head and refused.

"Why?" Li Si was puzzled.

Qin Yu said with a smile; "Trade secrets, what's this excuse?"

"Thank you, it is impossible to refute." Li Si's mood improved.

"Very good, that's it." Qin Yu nodded firmly.

"Is it so perfunctory?" Li Si stretched out his hands helplessly, but his smile became brighter.

She likes the feeling of being with Qin Yu. It is very relaxed, without any disguise, and no need to think about the tedious issues in life.

This made her forget her previous troubles, the questioning from the closest person.

Li Si always believes that they trust each other.

And she is indeed trying her best to resist the temptation Qin Yu exudes. He is like a huge gem shining with colorful luster to women.

That unstoppable temptation, only she knows how hard Li Si has resisted.

But what she got was a question of distrust.

So, as Qin Yu said, 'Shenzhen is also afraid of shadows? '

Just because I got the qualification to interview him, what do I have to be questioned for?

Moreover, it comes from the person I trust and is closest to.

This made Li Si feel sad, but it was more rebellious resistance.

I didn't do anything by myself, but I was going to be hated.

In that case, it's better to let it happen naturally.

At least that way, she doesn't have to resist so hard.

Inner mood changes, so the favorability soared to 90+

Li Si's words are no longer full of restraint, and his expression is a little bit more charming and temptation of his little daughter.

She is exuding a seductive and mature atmosphere at this moment!

Qin Yu nodded, then shook his head again: "So, do you want another reason?"

"Forget it, they are all the same." Li Si said speechlessly.

How could this man be so calm.

but facing his so handsome and poisonous face, it makes people hard to get angry.

This feeling is too strange!

"Are you feeling better now?" Qin Yu asked abruptly.

Li Si's expression was taken aback, only to realize that he was deliberately making himself happy.

My heart warmed, and the previous displeasure and depression gradually dissipated, and Li Si suddenly wanted to drink: "Let's have another drink."

"Are you sure?" Qin Yu pointed to the empty bottle.

Fine and full of wine and food, at this time a woman sends you an invitation to 'have another drink'.

You know what to do.

Unless the person sitting opposite you is a 300+ cheat, you should act immediately.

Li Si looked at the empty bottle and said with ripples in his eyes: "Yes, I'm sure."

20 minutes later, the W hotel next door executive presidential suite.

Qin Yu swiped his card to open the door, and Li Si followed his footsteps into the dark room.

In this darkness, there was a fierce collision!

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April 1st, April Fool's Day.

After selecting and obtaining immigration qualifications, the immigrants walked to the takeoff platform after half a year of training in alien life.

There, the shocking Immigration is waiting for them to board.

"After half a year, we saw the immigration number again, and it was still as beautiful as before.

Every time someone sees it in person, they feel shocked and proud. "

"This is the pride of all citizens of the Galactic Republic, and the pride of mankind. It is a sign that mankind is moving towards the interstellar age..."

Looking at Li Si, who was broadcasting live below, the big red cheongsam was worn on her body, making her radiant.

Li Si's radiant complexion seems to be more active.

The fine lines under the eyes are faded, even if you only wear light makeup, you can't see any traces.

If you meet someone you are familiar with, you will definitely notice her changes.

Observation platform, Qin Yu's eyes have been following the red figure.

In the past few days, he once again experienced a fresh sense of excitement.

Especially those active skills, so that Yu brother once again learned strange knowledge points.

The ancients said: The sea of learning is endless!

Brother Yu has a deep understanding of this.

However, after the immigration takes off, he will bid farewell to this exciting new life.

Because, the first batch of trainees at the Shennongjia Training Center has been approved by Kenny.

They are about to undergo a transformation in Miracle Town and start a new life!

Whether this life is right or wrong, Brother Yu has no idea.

But he knows that this is their own choice. Regardless of this, they have to be simple until the end.

There is no other choice on this road, and there is no turning back.

They should know this when they join the training camp.

"Boss, the spacecraft has taken off." Xu Meixin reminded him appropriately when he found him lost in thought.

Qin Yu looked up, and the huge Immigration Ship broke through the clouds with cheers and disappeared from sight.

"Let's go!" Qin Yu turned around decisively.

He had told Li Si in advance that he was leaving today.

So, she was crazy last night.

Now there is no need to say goodbye and be a little girl.

Parting, just for a better reunion.

believes that she will bring herself a new and exciting experience when she meets next time.

Brother Yu is full of expectations for this.

is just the cost of his maintenance of 'security', and he has to upgrade several levels.

...Sooner or later, it's okay to accept reality sooner!

On the way Qin Yu rushed to the miracle town by speeding, the first batch of students including Li Xiaoxiao had already arrived in the town.

Take the rail car to the information center and enter the underground hive under the guidance of [Creator].

The underground honeycomb that extends in all directions like a maze, amazed the students.

They even want to stop and start a mysterious treasure hunt to satisfy their inner curiosity and excitement.

It's just that this is obviously impossible!

A total of 13 trainees arrived at the core experimental area unimpeded all the way.

Then, they saw the gentle Shi Cui.

Gold wire thin frame glasses, gentle smile, eyes slightly narrowed, exuding a friendly atmosphere.

"I like him." Someone said to his companion.

"Yes, he looks good. Maybe the transformation is not as terrible as expected." The companion agreed.

Others nodded in agreement, and their first impression of Shi Cui was full of goodwill and kindness.

Including Li Xiaoxiao, she thinks Shi Cui may be the best tempered and kindest person in the entire laboratory.

Until Shi Cui took them into his laboratory, passing through the snow storage areas where various experimental bodies and specimens were displayed.

When they came to the operating table, their expressions had changed from bright red to waxy white.

"Dr. Shi, is there any danger in reforming?" The questioning boy swallowed laboriously. UU reading [www. uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com)

Yes, he was shocked by the scenes he saw before.

Why do those twisted flesh and blood in a glass jar seem to make you vomit?

Moreover, they actually writhe and twitch like a living body.

There are also screaming mice with sarcomas all over their bodies.

A monkey with two heads and four limbs!

Yes, monkeys have two feet and two arms.

But the premise is that it grows on both sides of the body, instead of growing frantically from the center of the chest, and flicking frantically like tentacles.

stopped, Shi Cui turned to face these lovely facts...

children.

pushed the frame softly, and said softly: "Don't worry, I believe you can all survive the test!"

"What will happen if I can't survive?" Li Xiaoxiao asked suddenly.

She is also up and down now, without the self-confidence and determination she had before.

If you fail to pass the transformation, what will be the result?

She wants to know the exact answer...

"This will not happen, I promise." Shi Cui answered calmly and positively.

Because, even if it fails to pass the transformation.

The distorted flesh and blood left by them will still provide valuable experience for the entire project.

And let him obtain precious data, make the transformation technology more perfect and safe!

### **Chapter 1013: appointment**

The fierce demon, the war in full swing is still going on.

The entire game world is caught in a huge expeditionary campaign, and "everything serves the war" has become a new theme melody.

The Marine Corps, with a mortality rate of 76.3%, appeared in every corner of the battlefield shouting "I will embrace death."

The 'passion for death' made the Marines gain the favor of the Death Apostle.

As a result, marines who are active on hundreds of planets often get help from judges passing by the battlefield.

Wearing fission power armor, they used powerful firepower to tear the envelope and save the lives of countless marines.

But the Ministry of Truth also questioned why the adjudication institute was the first to equip fission-class power armor.

As the main force of the war, the Ministry of Truth should be the first to have advanced weapons and equipment than any other department.

They are the people who are most qualified to obtain the fission-class power armor, not the mysterious ones.

In the final analysis, it was Anda's performance on the battlefield with eager fission power armor.

Its powerful firepower, heavy armor and strong power make it look forward to on the battlefield.

If you can assemble fission-class power armor as the vanguard, tear the battlefield apart.

Break through, you don't have to pay a painful price when you retreat!

For this reason, Anda blocked the scientist at the door of the laboratory, forcing him to hand over the next batch of power armor to himself.

But when it was delivered, the death apostle took the judge and robbed the convoy directly.

This is a disaster, at least for scientists.

He was blocked again, still two...

"This time the fission-class power armor is mine."

Anda looked at the scientist, emphasizing this fact with emphasis on each sentence.

Small can...

Oh no.

Only the president can call her that.

The goddess of death sounds too exaggerated, so they usually use 'her' instead.

"She doesn't think so." The scientist looked at the goddess of death who was standing by.

The whole body was shrouded in the cloak, and his immature appearance was full of cold breath.

Behind her back was a huge stone book that was taller than her, and it was hard to imagine how she could endure it.

In the face of death, Anda's tone did not have the previous anger, but a little more helpless and fearful.

"Half, I want half!" Anda said.

Death just glanced at him and said nothing.

But he understood the meaning: "No way."

"You can't do this, my people are fighting on the front line, they need stronger equipment." Anda argued.

"The adjudicator is more precious," she said.

This is true.

Compared with ordinary soldiers like cannon fodder, the adjudicator who has undergone various transformations and inputs is a more precious combat power.

But this is unacceptable to Anda.

He is not here to argue, whose subordinates are of higher value.

"Without those soldiers holding the monster army, how can the judge have a chance to behead?"

Although he is not here to argue, he cannot allow 'she' to insult his subordinates.

If so, he has to back down, how should he convince the public in the future?

"Facts," she said.

Emphasize that this is a fact and does not solve the problem!

The scientist blocked at the door is even more of a head and two big ones. What should he do?

"Go to the president and see what he says." The scientist thought of a way and kicked the ball out.

As long as they don't trouble themselves, it doesn't matter who takes the equipment.

In short, he is only responsible for production.



As for whom to use, it's not his responsibility!

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When receiving Qilin's prompt, someone in the evil demon contacted him, Qin Yu was admiring the matchup between the fanatics with the top of the hive.

Eight enthusiasts who have successfully transformed themselves are adapting to their new bodies and strengths.

They controlled fission-class armor and collided wildly in the empty training ground.

Give up the firearms completely and vent the negative emotions and strong excitement in the heart in the most primitive way.

Although the transformation was successful, the chaos caused by radiation still had a certain impact on thinking.

They need to maintain a firm will at all times to prevent the whispers of radiation from coming back.

Especially after entering the subspace, there is no firm belief and will.

Maybe this will be the last journey of their lives, mysterious and short...

"What's the matter?" Qin Yu appeared in the sanctuary when his consciousness crossed the spiritual bridge.

The mighty [templar] on both sides stood still, and put his right hand on the handle of the gun at his waist.

Watching vigilantly at the chief judge of Death, the Minister of Truth Anda, and the Minister of Science and Science who are standing in the center.

Even the Big Three who control the church cannot let them relax their vigilance.

"President, it's like this..." The scientist took the initiative to clarify the contradiction between the two.

Afterwards, he returned without saying anything.

He only needs to throw out the question, as for the question of "Who do you think should be handed over to the fission-class power armor".

Scientists can't say a word, it's pure death!

"That's the matter?" Qin Yu frowned with an unhappy expression. He thought it was something serious.

Seeing his displeased expression, Anda, who was about to speak, closed his mouth and buried his head lower.

The goddess of death, who never bowed her head in front of people, lay prostrate on the ground.

How cruel it was to treat the enemy, how pious he believed in Qin Yu.

"Small can, get up!" Qin Yu asked her to get up first.

Then he looked at Anda and said helplessly: "The ruling is responsible for the stability of the church's internal order and resolve the high-level combat power on the battlefield.

They have a higher risk on the battlefield, and the high standards of equipment should also be high. "

"You should know how dangerous it is for the number of high-level monsters to exceed two.

If the Ministry of Truth is allowed to go up, the number of deaths and injuries will be beyond the reach of the church. "

See Anda still bowed his head without saying a word, completely surrendered.

Qin Yu pondered for a moment, and said, "Of course, the Ministry of Truth who is fighting on the front line should be taken care of, and one-third of it should be allocated to him."

"Thank you for the chairman's concern." Anda hit the iron while it was hot, letting things come to a conclusion.

"Yes." The small can only agreed without any extra words.

She only needs to execute Qin Yu's orders, whether right or wrong, it has nothing to do with her.

Since it was the president who said that one-third of the Ministry of Truth would be allocated, then they would get one-third of the share.

There will not be one point less, and there will be no more point.

Whether it's blind obedience or loyalty!

This is her.

"Cleaning the star field is only the starting point of the great expedition. We need to combine all our forces to win this great battle.

I hope to see the unity of your cooperation, rather than making trouble in the church for a few pieces of equipment. "

"Scientist." Qin Yu called.

"I'm here, the chairman." The scientist bowed forward, his palm flat against his chest.

"From now on, the allocation of war resources is up to you. If you are undecided, you can discuss it with the saint!"

Hearing his order, the scientist responded bitterly: "Yes, President."

Seeing the eyes of the person sitting above closed tightly, the three of them retreated out of the church.

The heavy stone gate was closed with brute force by [templar warrior], and the figure sitting on the seat above the stone steps completely disappeared.

Death didn't look back until he couldn't see anything.

Looking at Anda coldly, he said, "One third, come and get it yourself."

The figure swayed and disappeared, leaving only Anda and the scientist standing in place staring at each other.

"Congratulations, scientist, you have greater rights." Anda walked away to congratulate him.

The scientist's expression changed slightly and said, "You want to do it for you?"

"...never mind."

Anda looked complicated and said: "It's not just the adjudication office that will be troublesome then."

If you really want him to be responsible for the distribution of war materials, it won't be long before the next rebellion will let him, the minister, get rid of him.

Otherwise, he can only go to a random grave in a barren mountain and ridge to find his corpse.

"Is Planet 216 troublesome?" The two walked out side by side, and the scientists mentioned the rumors they had heard recently.

Planet 216 was stubbornly resisted, with two medium-sized monster legions and a burning legion stationed on it.

The fleet paid a painful price and sacrificed thousands of Marines to open up a safe landing site.

"It's troublesome, but there is also good news."

"Oh, what is it?"

"The civilization above is still resisting. It is a huge planet, and the Marines have discovered extremely valuable resources..."

Bang bang...

The iron-like collision was transmitted to the brain again, and Qin Yu opened his closed eyes.

The battle below is also coming to an end, and the ultimate winner is...Li Xiaoxiao.

Looking at the face that appeared after taking off the helmet, UU Reading [www.uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com) had the best candidate for the position that was still hesitant.

"Captain, me?" Li Xiaoxiao was surprised when he heard Qin Yu's appointment.

"Why, I didn't expect it?" Qin Yu asked with a smile.

"Yes." Li Xiaoxiao did not expect that she thought the company would send hidden strong men to lead the team.

"Your immediate boss is He Wu, and he is the commander-in-chief of this mission." Qin Yu told her about the deployment in more detail.

Medusa and Xingyue set off together, and the main members of the fleet are composed of creators and assaulters.

A mobile squad includes eight fanatics including Li Xiaoxiao.

The commander-in-chief, why Wu, is in charge of everything!

Qilin will assist him in his work, as will the command center of the headquarters.

To ensure communication, Medusa has uploaded hundreds of relay stations produced by Yuanguang.

After entering the subspace, the fleet will first reach the planet where the moon node is located.

Put down the relay station to ensure signal transmission before proceeding with the exploration mission.

At that time, Andrew and Anderson will play an important role as a navigator.

Responsible for opening space channels, positioning and navigating to ensure the safety of the fleet.

"Our mission is to explore?" Li Xiaoxiao asked.

"Of course not, looking for valuable resources, figuring out radiation sources, looking for civilization... all these are important."

If possible, Qin Yu hopes that they can find the remnant battle group.

According to Kenny, after the decline of the empire, countless battle groups were scattered throughout the vast universe.

Continue to fight, or fall into the embrace of chaos, pollute and degenerate.

If it is possible to retrieve those battle groups, they can be incorporated into their subordinates.

It is equivalent to having armed forces on the scene, each of which is a veteran of a hundred battles.

This will undoubtedly speed up the process of the great plan of miraculous future occupation of all Asian space!

#### **Chapter 1014: Quota**

5:3:2. According to this ratio, 4 of the fanatics should belong to the Weeping Band.

2 people belong to the company and 2 people belong to Baize.

This is because 'the priority to choose when there is not enough,' so Bai Ze can be divided into two people.

However, because of the subspace exploration mission, Qin Yu negotiated with Bai Ze and Kenny.

Therefore, all eight fanatics this time belong to the company.

What Qin Yu paid for this was his priority next time.

If there are enough people, then before Bai Ze and Kenny make up the number of people this time.

There is no 'Miracle Company' in the graduate's options.

You must wait for them to finish the selection before the option of Miracle Company will appear, and then the remaining students will be distributed proportionally.

According to Kenny, the number of graduates next time will be at least three digits.

However, how many people can survive the transformation is unknown.

The high mortality rate of 38.46% is far worse than previously estimated.

For this reason, Bai Ze had to take a trip in person to figure out what went wrong.

At the administrative building of Miracle Town, Qin Yu met him in the temporary office.

"That is to say, they completed the renovation, but failed to withstand the radiation pollution and lost their minds?"

Looking at Bai Ze on the opposite side, Qin Yu nodded and said, "Exactly correct."

Compared to when I saw him a few years ago, Bai Ze's figure is much more blessed.

But still upright and tough, the fattening face not only does not appear funny, but even more majestic.

At this moment, he was frowning and thinking about how to reply to the above.

"Why, trouble?" Qin Yu asked casually, seeing him embarrassed.

"No..." Facing Qin Yu's solemn gaze, Bai Ze swallowed back with excuses.

"Of the five dead, two were children from the Shangdu family." Bai Ze told the truth.

"Bypass!" Qin Yu's tone was determined.

This kind of immature technology, the family will not take important direct descendants to risk.

Therefore, it can only be a collateral child who was not taken seriously in the past, who wants to stand up and fight!

"The sideline is troublesome enough, after all, both of them are dead." Bai Ze frowned.

"But didn't the others succeed?" What Qin Yu said of 'Others,' included not only Li Xiaoxiao.

According to the information on the data, the other three are also collateral children from the Shangdu family.

This time, I managed to survive. If this is the case, I will be 'conspired,' Brother Yu has nothing to say.

For him, it doesn't matter where the graduates come from.

Only the living are worthy of attention, which is why Qin Yu didn't know that there were two aristocrats on the death list.

Those surviving students have only one identity: fanatics.

After successfully becoming a fanatic, they will say goodbye to their former self!

From then on, they no longer belong to the same circle as ordinary people.

The world of each other has opened a huge gap, and there is nothing to do with it!

The complex entanglements in the world, if you should abandon it, then abandon it, if you understand it, you can understand it.

Because compared to the long life of enthusiasts, the life of ordinary people is too short.

"I know..." Bai Ze certainly understood what he meant.

However, there are some things in it, it is difficult to explain clearly to Qin Yu.

For example, those who survived this time were all the children of the family who had been friends with the Li family (Li Xiaoxiao).

This also means that they are on the same line with the Li family, Yang family, and Xu family, and they are the people of Miracle Company.

The home of the two dead people happened to be on the opposite side of them.

You said it was a coincidence? ? ?

This kind of coincidence is really hard to let people not think about whether Miracle Company is taking the opportunity to eradicate dissidents.

Expand one's own influence and right to speak...

"You people, your heart is really dirty, don't equate everything with zz."

Qin Yu grinned and said, "If I really think so, can Barrow and Smecta still join the Republic?"

Use BlackRock to control Smecta, and then use Li Zhen's influence to wait until the Bald Eagle splits.

Brother Yu doesn't need to do anything to incorporate Smecta into the territory.

The same is true for Barrow, with the line of Old Joe.

As long as Brother Yu wants to lend him a few [creators], he can be replaced by someone on stage.

The reason why he didn't do this was because he was not interested, and he belonged and identified with himself.

This is where he grew up, his country, nation, and inner belonging.

Although it has various problems, flaws and deficiencies.

But it doesn't mean that Brother Yu doesn't love it.

The overthrow of a rule will bring peace and co-prosperity, and it will definitely do better than the predecessors.

Can you create an ideal utopia?

Don't be too nonsense, it's still the same in the end.

It's like a person's body, initially strong and healthy, and over time, various problems slowly appear.

What is needed at this time is a skilled doctor to treat it.

Instead of saying, "This body has a problem, throw it to the garbage station and destroy it."

In Qin Yu's view, the treatment over the years has made his "body" better and better.

Yes, there is always someone who can find all kinds of problems.

But that is a huge body composed of 1.4 billion thought-independent 'cells', and now it has become a bloated little giant.

How could everything be perfect and sunny.

Acne, acne, not the same quietly growing and latent.

Treat it promptly when it emerges.

In Yu Ge's view, it is enough.

"Your analogy is very vivid, Zhou Lao didn't mistake you." Bai Ze said with a smile.

"I don't really have any big ideals. I'm just pushed to the front of the stage. It's hard to stop."

Qin Yu smiled with emotion and said: "People are in the rivers and lakes, and they can't help themselves!"

"Where is there no place in life!" Bai Ze smiled and stood up and said: "Okay, I will take care of this by myself."

"If there is a problem, let them not have to join the selection in the future, and train the family who can't nourish the precious family."

Qin Yu is serious, if anyone feels that his family's life is expensive, he will not die.

Then don't let them join the training camp. This is a purgatory, not a gilded internet celebrity land.

At the training camp, their identities are the same.

Even after the transformation, it is the same.

Don't use any identity background to speak of things. Next time, the person sent by the two won't have to think about stepping into the training camp.

Throw it all out!

Leaving the office, Bai Ze got into the car that sent him and dialed a number: "It's me... he was very angry!"

"Yes, I look at his attitude. If anyone complains, I'm afraid I don't want to qualify in the future."

"Yes... OK... He said something, I think it's funny..."

After repeating Qin Yu's previous metaphor, Bai Ze just answered a few times and hung up the phone.

The purpose of this trip has been achieved, and the desired answer is also available.

After returning, he will personally return the ashes to the two houses.

As for the explanation, there is no need to mention joining the training camp in the future. Is it an explanation?

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In Shangdu, there are white sheds hanging in the courtyard of Sijiu Lane.

In the cold mourning hall, the woman sobbed faintly, and the man standing beside her was full of anger.

"Ye Family, Ye Haotian is here to worship." The voice suddenly came from outside the door, making the man's expression startled.

Then he quickly pulled up his sobbing wife: "Don't cry, it's the Ye Family Master who is here."

"I'm coming, my son is gone, what can I do if I come?" The woman wiped her tears with her sleeve.

"Fuzzy, come with me to greet you."

The man rebuked in a deep voice, making the woman afraid to be spoilt anymore, and quietly followed.

When the two came out, Ye Haotian had already entered the gate, and walked forward uneasily or slowly.

"Uncle Shi, I'm here to pay homage to Brother Jin." Seeing the two, Ye Haotian quickened his pace and said with his fists nodded.

"Young Master Ye is interested, Jin'er has a friend like you, so it's a good idea!"

"The uncle's reputation is over, I'll go to Zhuxiang first." Ye Haotian walked into the mourning hall with a serious expression.

After receiving the incense delivered by the young man, Ye Haotian placed it on the ever-bright lamp to light it, bowed three times and inserted it into the incense burner.

Later, he withdrew to talk to the two elders.

"I don't know what Brother Jin is?" Ye Haotian asked for details.



"...The transformation failed, the gene project of Miracle Company." The man said with grief and resentment.

"Then, can the other party have an explanation?" Ye Haotian nodded if he was enlightened, and then asked.

"I don't have any explanation. I didn't even send the body back, so I sent us a box of ashes. I don't know if it's my Jiner's, oooo..."

The woman said that her grief was not easy, she covered her face with her sleeves, and walked to the side sobbing.

"This is too much."

Ye Haotian felt empathetic and flicked his sleeves and said, "How can you cremate a person without consent."

"Eh..." Jin Ziqiang sighed heavily, and said, "Is there any wayThe situation is pressing and strong."

Seeing what he said, Ye Haotian shook his head helplessly and unwillingly: "Poor Brother Jin."

After talking about some old things in the past, Ye Haotian suddenly asked: "Then what the uncle is going to do with Brother Jin's quota?"

There are quotas for selection. Although people are dead, the quotas are still there.

Now, if Jin Ziqiang is willing, he can recommend someone to join the next selection.

"Jin'er, who was hurt by this spot, ended up like this, and I plan to return it to the master." Jin Ziqiang said angrily.

"Uncle Shi, no."

Ye Haotian said hurriedly: "Think about it, if this is returned to the master's house, wouldn't it mean that they will send someone to die, and they will have to hate you wherever they are sent."

"Really, Haotian, what do you think?" Jin Ziqiang asked as if panicked.

"If Uncle Shi can trust him, I will help you out of this person when I turn around."

"That's great, you also know my family, and there is only one daughter by my side..."

Thanks for the kindness, Jin Ziqiang personally sent Ye Haotian to the door and watched him get in the car and leave.

In the car, the secretary who followed Ye Haotian looked overjoyed: "Ye Shao, are you just getting the quota?"

Ye Haotian smiled mysteriously, and said inexplicably, "The quota...maybe!"

Outside the house, Jin Ziqiang watched the car go away and returned to the courtyard with a narrow smile.

"Thank God, fortunately there is a child named Haotian, otherwise we really don't know what to do with this terrible place."

Seeing his own man, Mrs. Jin said with excitement.

"Thank him?" Jin Ziqiang smiled coldly, his eyes turned to the photo in the center of the mourning hall.

A trace of grief flashed through the eyes, but the tone was full of confidence and said: "Let Ling'er go, no one will give this place."

## **Chapter 1015: Selection**

In order to avoid long nights and dreams, Jin Ziqiang sent his name to the miracle office that afternoon.

When Ye Haotian heard the news, he just said "I got it" and let the secretary go down.

As for what he thought, I'm afraid only Ye Haotian knew it in his heart.

"Brother Jin, that's all I can do for you." With a dumb laugh, Ye Haotian raised his pen and continued his unfinished copy.

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"name?"

"Jin Linger."

"age."

"18."

"Recommended person."

"Shangdu, Jin Ziqiang."

While answering questions, Jin Linger looked around the environment and other people who came to sign up.

Among them, she saw several familiar faces, which were all registered at the table.

Among them are several collaterals of the Ye family and Zhou Yi of the Zhou family.

"Really it?" After confirming that it was Zhou Yi, Jin Linger's heart trembled.

There were some unwilling grievances before, and this moment all turned into shock and doubt.

Why did he come? That was the second son of the Zhou family.

Although it is not a big or young, but it is indeed one of the most favored.

Isn't he afraid of making a mistake when the Zhou family sent him?

This made Jin Ling'er think of her brother again, he didn't come back, and Xu Lengzi from the Xu family.

When they left, they were still good, but when they came back, there was only a box of ashes left.

When she learned that her father had reported her name, Jin Linger had a fight at home on the spot.

He clearly wants to die by himself. What good is a broken selection, even his son and daughter are not needed?

But now, seeing that even Zhou Yi appeared, Jin Linger began to doubt whether his judgment was right or wrong.

"Put your hands on it." The voice in front of her made Jin Ling'er focus on the registration.

But Yu Guang still kept sweeping to the side, even with some expectation that Zhou Yi would turn around and leave.

Because this proves that he is right, this selection is entirely for letting people die.

But to Jin Linger's disappointment, Zhou Yi sat down after the person in front left, and registered and verified like others.

"Is what the old man said is true?" Jin Linger was in a dark trance.

The fingertips were pierced by a needle to get blood and didn't notice it until the other party said "OK, it's okay" repeatedly.

Only then stood up blankly and walked to the side, constantly thinking about the meaning of selection.

"This is not Ling'er, you also come to participate in the selection!" The familiar voice in her ear interrupted her conjecture.

Looking up, Jin Linger found that it was Ye Ting of the Ye family.

"Yes, Brother Ye, so are you." Jin Linger smiled reluctantly.

"Um."

Ye Ting smiled slightly, and then said with a reduced face: "I heard about your brother, so sorry."

Although the opinions differ between the two families, it is a matter between the elders.

Juniors, especially their generation.

He will not substitute the hatreds of the ancestors on him.

To them, it's all shit.

Therefore, the relationship between juniors depends entirely on self-preference.

Ye Ting and Jin Jin have a good relationship, love Wu and Wu, and naturally feel a little more fond of his sister.

"Thank you." Jin Linger's eyes flushed, and he sniffed and said, "Brother Ye, why are you all here?"

Perceiving her gaze turning, Ye Ting looked back and smiled: "You want to ask Zhou Yi, right?"

"Um."

Jin Ling'er, who was dismantled, was not shy, and said with a grin: "He is really not afraid, Zhou Lao agrees?"

Ye Ting shook his head and said with emotion: "I don't know if I'm afraid, but Zhou Lao agreed."

Seeing Jin Linger's astonishment, Ye Ting sighed: "Old Zhou's spirit...deserves to be Optimus Prime!"

Who didn't know that Zhou Lao loved this grandson the most, but Zhou Yi came here.

It was at this time that the mourning halls of the Jin family and Xu family have not been demolished yet!

No wonder Ye Ting sighed so emotionally, even if he was in Shangdu, few people could match him!

"What is so important about this selection?" Jin Linger whispered softly.

Ye Ting wanted to say something, a staff member in the distance had asked them to gather.

"You will know from now on. In short, try your best to survive the training and you will not regret it."

Ye Tingyu spoke earnestly, and walked to the assembly point with everyone.

Da da da...

The propeller lifted the dust from the ground, and everyone was on a desolate plain.

Most people have doubts, only a few people have a serious face, observing the surrounding environment nervously.

"Well, here is your entry trial." The man in military uniform jumped out of the helicopter.

Turning around and pointing to the mountain top in the distance: "Get there within two hours and enter the training camp gate to pass."

"What if it's overtime?" someone asked.

"Back on the same route, the flight crew will build a temporary camp here to wait."

Without waiting for someone to ask questions, the other party looked at the timer and said, "Well, you still have the last five minutes. You need to hurry up in your team!"

"Can you still form a team? What are the benefits?"

"The advantage is that when you encounter a beast, you can choose to run faster than the opponent."

Everyone looked at each other, and they looked at their companions with vigilance for a while.

But at the same time, some people have begun to win over familiar people and form temporary teams to complete the test.

Jin Ling'er looked around and found that there were only a few girls together, but she didn't even know her.

This made her a little embarrassed, hesitating whether to come forward and join.

"Ling'er." At this moment, Ye Ting waved to her in the distance.

"Brother Ye." When he came to the other side, Jin Linger found that seven or eight people had gathered beside him.

Zhou Yi, who has attracted the most attention in this selection, is also in his team.

"This is Jin Jin's younger sister, I want to take her." Ye Ting looked at the others and said softly.

Everyone in the team is from the same circle, and even if they are not familiar with each other, they have dealt with each other.

So, after the instructor said that they could form a team, they gathered together spontaneously.

Everyone looked at Jin Ling'er, Zhou Yi asked first: "How is your physical strength?"

"I am very good at running, and I often exercise." Jin Linger responded hurriedly.

"Then there is no problem, as long as you can keep up with the team's speed." Zhou Yi smiled.

Since he all agreed, other people would naturally not refute Ye Ting's face.

Just disregarding the relationship between cousins, after passing the selection, everyone is a comrade-in-arms.

It is a comrade-in-arms who can safely hand over their backs to each other. It is not worthwhile to bury a thorn for this little thing.

Just when the team agreed to accept Jin Ling'er, she was finally no longer alone.

The instructor's cry came to the auricle: "Time is up, let's go."

In twos and threes, or marching alone, the team quickly dispersed and disappeared into the forest.

Jin Linger's team was led by Ye Ting, Zhou Yi and the others followed in two rows, and Jin Linger happened to be guarded in the middle.

Seeing that everyone was on the road nervously, Jin Linger, who wanted to say something, also secretly became nervous.

There are lush weeds underneath, and there are potholes and stones from unknown sources everywhere.

Several times, people almost got their feet.

When the half-human-tall shrubs with spikes appeared, the speed of the team gradually slowed down.

Everyone was sweaty and their complexion was red as if they were drunk.

His legs were exhausted like lead, and I tried my best every step of the way.

The soles of the feet are so worn out that you can think of it without looking at it.

In the past, no one has ever experienced this kind of suffering, even if the physical strength can keep up.

The delicate skin has long been worn out.

"I think everyone is tired too, or let's rest!" Looking up, Ye Ting felt that it should not be too far away.

Looking at the time, there are still 45 minutes, and a 5-minute rest should be fine.

Hearing him say this, everyone nodded in agreement, and they were all tired and speechless.

Jin Ling'er, who was sweating profusely, had a happy expression, and she was about to sit down when her legs were soft.

The sharp low drink made her straighten her legs.

"No." Zhou Yi looked at everyone with a serious face, and said, "I know everyone is tired, and so am I."

"My feet are no longer conscious, they must be worn out, and the same goes for you.

But the more at this time, the more we can't stop. When the fatigue and pain come up together, we won't be able to go anymore. "

After thinking about it carefully, Ye Ting recognized what he said and apologized: "I thought wrong. Keep going!"

"We can walk slowly for a while, regain our strength, and then speed up." Zhou Yi suggested again.

"Okay, just do it." Everyone set off again.

Ten minutes later, Jin Ling'er trembled all over, clenching his teeth and stepping closely behind Ye Ting.

At this moment, her stamina was almost exhausted.

Supported by an unyielding spirit, the clothes soaked in sweat became cold in the wind.

The loss of water and energy consumption prevented her from producing enough calories.

Cold and tired, his numb legs and soles regained consciousness, and every step seemed to be walking on the tip of a knife.

Everyone's face is full of pain, and his mouth is dry and about to breathe fire.

The blood on his face disappeared, leaving only a sickly pale.

Fortunately, along the way, UU reading [www.uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com) did not encounter any beasts, which is a kind of comfort!

"Go harder, we're almost there." Ye Ting in front can already see the steep \*\*\*\* at the top.

"I, I can't do it anymore." Jin Linger gasped, but every time he could only hear the faint air current.

His body was shaking constantly, his legs swaying like noodles.

"Ling'er, hold on, don't let your brother down." Ye Ting licked his split lips and said.

Jin Ling'er's eyes reddened, and new power inexplicably poured out of her body to support her to move forward.

When she stepped on the platform, Jin Linger's tears broke uncontrollably.

"Don't relax, we haven't entered the door yet, soon, there is no time."

Zhou Yi's voice made everyone feel nervous, and only 9 minutes were left.

And they are hundreds of meters away from the gate, "Never fall here."

Biting his lip hard, the blood moistened his mouth with a fishy smell, and Ye Ting stepped forward again.

Jin Ling'er wanted to keep up, but her feet seemed to be nailed in place, unable to move.

Opening her mouth, Jin Linger wanted to ask for help.

But looking at the figure moving hard in front of him, the hope in Jin Linger's eyes became lonely.

Everyone has already surpassed the limit and no longer has the ability to help anyone.

At this time, all you can rely on is yourself.

"Is it all here?" Just when Jin Linger was about to accept the reality and give up, her hand was held.

It's Zhou Yi!

I saw him holding Jin Ling'er's hand, leaving a sentence of "follow me," and walking forward without looking back.

It's near, it's near.

When Jin Linger was mechanically brought into the gate by Zhou Yi, the gate was closed immediately.

At that moment, Jin Linger's tears overflowed like a bank burst.

## **Chapter 1016: romantic**

In the miracle town, Qin Yu is watching the selection video alone.

Around the entire Shennongjia training camp, there are pocket cameras that monitor the behavior of all students.

The role they played during the selection period, the strength and wisdom they showed.

All of these will be recorded for reference by the senior management!

From the moment they stepped into the forest, the game began...

Whether it can leave a good impression on the senior management and the instructors, although it will not affect the training and treatment they receive in the training camp.

But it will directly affect their future prospects!

When they graduate, they choose the institution they want to go to, Qin Yu, Bai Ze, Kenny...

I want to stand out among the many graduates, be selected by my favorite organization, and become a part of it.

Preliminary performance is very important, just as important as being able to survive 'gene modification surgery' after graduation.

Finally, Qin Yu found someone in the video who needed his attention.

Zhou Yi, Bai Ze specifically mentioned the VIP to him repeatedly, although it did not change much for Qin Yu.

But it was enough for him to remember the other person's appearance and name, and to understand why Bai Ze cares so much.

Zhou Lao's most beloved grandson!

Well, this reason is enough, but Qin Yu is not concerned about him.

It was his team, some of the Ye family's collateral children, and Jin Ling'er, who clenched their teeth behind them.

In the room where there should be no one, a voice sounded: "Jin Ling'er."

Yan Xue looked up and looked back at the bright red face in the enlarged picture, "The person recommended by the Jin family, Jin Jin's relatives."

"It's the Jin family that failed?" Qin Yu asked in surprise.

Yan Xue nodded and sat beside him and said, "It's the Jin family!"

"I thought no one would come again." Qin Yu smiled.

"Ye Haotian went to the Jin family, and then the Jin family sent a list for her only daughter to join the selection." Yan Xue said.

"Will Ye Haotian be so kind?" Qin Yu was surprised.

"In short, the Jin family didn't give up the quota." Yan Xue didn't know what they said.

She only knows that the Jin family made the right and best choice for herself.

"It seems that she is going to be unable to hold it anymore." Qin Yu glanced at the time in the upper left corner.

For 20 minutes, she was almost unable to hold on...



10 minutes later, Qin Yu again judged that she was about to give up.

Half an hour later, Jin Linger is still insisting!

"Wow, she impressed me."

When Jin Ling'er was pulled by Zhou Yi and broke into the training camp at the last minute of closing the door, Qin Yu said with a look of surprise.

He thought that the other party would give up soon after, but the facts were much unexpected.

She even persisted to the end, although she was pulled in in the end.

"Do I need to add her name?" Yan Xue asked.

There is a list inside the company, and the names of all the students who are valued are recorded on it.

When they graduate, those who choose Miracle Company and are on the list will be given priority.

"Well, there are Ye Ting, Ye Zhao, and Ye Bo." Qin Yu named these names.

"Where is Zhou Yi?" Yan Xue asked.

"He, forget it."

Qin Yu said with a smile: "If you can survive the transformation, the Zhou family will make arrangements for him!"

Qin Yu stood up on the handrail with both hands, and asked, "How about the cultivation of genetic seeds?"

"Dr. Shi said that everything is in plan." Yan Xue responded.

"What's the time?" Qin Yu asked.

"For six months, the gene slot in the fanatics will get optimized genetic seeds."

Genetic seeds, inspired by space warriors.

But it is better than the technology they use, because the technology they use can only preserve their own genes.

The gene slot used by enthusiasts is a process of evolving genetic excellence.

After the transformation is completed, Li Xiaoxiao and several people will be implanted with a device called 'Gene Slot' in their bodies.

This kind of device has only one function, to cultivate better genes.

Survival of the fittest, the gene slot is like a pot for cultivating Gu.

Cells divide in the gene slot and swallow each other in unknown and uncontrollable ways.

Whenever the cell is consumed, the cell of the fanatic fills it up.

Replenish the gene slot and continue to complete the evolutionary process of cannibalizing each other.

Six months later, the gene slot was taken out of the fanatic.

At that time, they will obtain brand new genetic seeds to be used to transform the rookies.

It can not only ensure the source of modified genes, but also make them better.

Kill two birds with one stone!

The genetic seed obtained at this time may not evolve, but it must be better than before.

Or develop in an unknown direction and keep it for research!

In short, the use of brand-new genetic seeds to produce genetic medicine is bound to be better than the previous generation!

With generations of enthusiasts, they evolve and evolve.

In the end, genes will evolve and new genes with better quality will be obtained.

Only when one generation is stronger than one generation can the zealots' combat power and inheritance be ensured.

Being strong is the foundation of all guarantees!

"After removing the gene slot, Medusa immediately set off to prepare Andrew and Anderson."

Qin Yu, who has fed Yan Xue, leaves the town. He has a date with Jiang Xiaoshan tonight.

As an exquisite girl, coming to romance from time to time can make her look new from the inside out.

For Jiang Xiaoshan, romance is an excellent spiritual food.

If you can't feel the romance from time to time, she will wither and wither like a flower lacking sunshine.

For this appointment, Jiang Xiaoshan prepared for several days.

First, change the decoration of the home to a Mediterranean style, pave some pebbles, and fix a small wooden arch bridge on it.

Hang a natural wind chime made of shells and a table made of oak.

Exquisite food is placed on it, and each dish is like a Michelin-starred restaurant.

The plates are big and the food is small, but it's unparalleled in exquisiteness.

One grape can be set on a plate, I have to say that her interpretation of romance is in place.

The romance of the rich...

Candles and aromatherapy are naturally indispensable, and Jiang Xiaoshan makes full use of the power of technology.

Let the projection change the limited space in the room to infinity.

Surrounding the impression, the broad echoes of waves hitting the shore are played, and seagulls soar freely on the sea.

The sound of the steam siren of the ship is immersive, adding realism to the effect.

A small band, two violinists and a cellist form a beautiful landscape.

It is not an exaggeration to describe them, they all have proud figures, wearing black skirts that reach the roots of the thighs.

There is a pair of attack speed shoes under his feet, and lace loops hung on his thighs, which is another attack speed suit.

To be honest, Brother Yu likes it!

"You made these dishes?"

Looking at the grapes on the plate, Brother Yu cut it in half with an expression of doubting life.

Then, deliver the big half to Jiang Xiaoshan's plate.

"Well, under the guidance of Chef Worcester." Jiang Xiaoshan nodded happily, and put the grapes into his mouth with a fork.

In order to have a perfect date today, she deliberately made an appointment with a 2-Michelin star chef two months in advance.

This meal Jiang Xiaoshan is just a start. The tedious and complicated production process cannot be learned at once.

Qin Yu also tasted his half.

The taste...very good!

Under the hunger effect, its taste is magnified countless times.

Unable to be satisfied, the taste buds that can only taste, seem to be pricked by the taste.

Engraving this taste in the brain makes people nostalgic and impressive.

A smart chef never cooks a simple food.

Including the diners' psychology, time sequence, season, climate and environment, all must be taken into consideration.

They are master craftsmen who play with the soul and taste buds.

Taste the dishes in order, and the superimposition of the taste stimulates to create a new taste.

"It's like magic!" Jiang Xiaoshan took a sip of champagne, enjoying the process very much.

"Is there a new movie to be filmed recently?" Qin Yu talked about work.

In the past, he paid little attention to entertainment gossip, which made him less and less aware of the entertainment industry.

Only when we meet occasionally can we get some new news.

"No, there are two web dramas, the scale is too big, I refused." Jiang Xiaoshan shook her head.

"Where are others?" Qin Yu asked.

"Sister Rice was busy with the awards party in the middle of the year. Anadi's script was very full this year, and she has to spin between several crews. The same goes for Guna. She took over the new endorsement."

"What endorsement?"

"Cosmetics, Hancheng District really eats her face, so she can successfully open the market in Hancheng District. I don't know how many people envy it!"

Qin Yu nodded and said, "She is pretty in her own right."

"Indeed, even I really like her look."

Jiang Xiaoshan recalled: "The first time I saw her as a real person, I was thinking, 'how can someone look so good.' It's really beautiful, I'm whiter than on TV, and my skin is good."

"You are just as beautiful." Qin Yu sent compliments in time.

The heroine candidate for tonight is Jiang Xiaoshan, and she is the most beautiful tonight anytime.

No one can compare with her at this moment, this is the correct law of love!

Always putting the woman in front of him first is Yu Ge's only way to maintain peace.

Just like at this time Jiang Xiaoshan asked: "Among us, your favorite is the lazy cat. Where are you going down?"

"Of course it's you." Qin Yu replied decisively.

"I do not believe."

Jiang Xiaoshan joked: "Xuan Xuan is so cute, sister Wan Xing has proud capital."

"Sensible, well-behaved, obedient, good figure, beautiful, stylish and exquisite, to meet any of my needs."

Qin Yu said seriously: "If there is a better woman than you, then she must be a god."

"What do you mean?" Jiang Xiaoshan asked.

"It can only be seen from afar, not play, it is a perfect ideal type that only exists in fantasy."

The smile on Jiang Xiaoshan's face is as bright as a flower, and what Qin Yu said is automatically generated in her mind.

A woman who is better than herself = fantasy = no existence = no one is better than her = the best.

These words made Jiang Xiaoshan excited, and for a while she couldn't control her emotions and rushed to Qin Yu.

Immediately afterwards, the sound of the music lost its pitch.

Qin Yu tilted his head to look at the little black skirt trio, and said with a helpless smirk: "You know, women are always very impulsive."

### **Chapter 1017: different**

The next day.

The band that had played all night left full, everyone's face was full of exhaustion, and their eyes were fighting.

But the corner of his mouth smiled with satisfaction, and this trip made enough for the down payment of the house.

I also experience unprecedented happiness, a trio of overflowing body, mind and capital.

Even if they come a few times, they will be happy.

It's a pity that I didn't see him again in the morning. For some reason, the other side's figure was deeply imprinted in my heart.

The moment I walked out of the door, there was a deep sense of reluctance in my heart.

Overnight, this is too ridiculous!

Yes, Brother Yu also finds it absurd, but it fits with his daily style.

To be young is to be crazy. If you don't experience the absurdity a few times, wouldn't you waste your brilliant youth?

After returning home with breakfast, Jiang Xiaoshan was freshened and dressed, sitting in front of the balcony doing Pilates.

Controlling your mouth can only make your body thin, but you want to stay healthy.

The fat place is fat, the thin place is thin.

The round is round, the warped, fleshy and powerful, it is necessary to persevere and work hard.

Jiang Xiaoshan, whose label is exquisite, is particularly good at this aspect.

"Huh...what did you bring?" Jiang Xiaoshan asked, stretching her body.

"Soup dumplings, wontons." Qin Yu put the lunch box on the table.

"Come here." After finishing the last set, Jiang Xiaoshan decided to do it after eating.

The wontons sold in the small shop across the street are one of her favorite breakfasts.

"Do you really plan to take a few months off this time?"

Sitting on the sofa, Qin Yu was reading the daily newspaper while chatting with Jiang Xiaoshan.

She mentioned earlier that she would like to take a few months of rest to allow her experience in filming to settle down.

Just take advantage of this time to read books and walk around to enrich the experience of life!

"Well, I've talked to Sister Mi."

Jiang Xiaoshan responded: "She promised to let me take a two-week rest. When the time comes, she still thinks so, and she agrees."

"In two weeks, you will be bored." Qin Yu said.

Jiang Xiaoshan shook her head without comment: "Who knows, at least I earn two weeks of vacation!"

"What are you going to do?" Qin Yu asked.

"Of course it is to go to the beach, I want to go to Phuket." Jiang Xiaoshan said happily with her arms raised.

"What does that mean?" Qin Yu looked blank.

Hudu is right by the sea, so I just want to see the sea and open the window.

"It's different. When you are in the sea of flowers, the sun shines in from the window and shines on your face, warm and comfortable.

The sea breeze hits the rock wall, opening the window is a hot island style. "

"Are you going to follow Wen Qingfeng?" Brother Yu suspected that she was brainwashed by Wen Qing.

Otherwise, too many poetry and prose collections have been read, and they will be poisoned by tea.

In short, this state is very abnormal!

"Where is it."

Jiang Xiaoshan said amused: "I just haven't relaxed for a long time and want to change to a new environment."

"The new environment, how about the other side, is there any new real estate?" Qin Yu said.

"Sir..." Jiang Xiaoshan coquettishly trailed off.

She could have heard it, and Qin Yu was clearly joking about herself.

"Well, I see, I'll help you arrange." Qin Yu said that she surrendered, and it was terrible for a woman to act coquettishly.

Since it is to relax, you have to arrange everything in advance.

Otherwise, relaxation may become obstructive due to some accidents.

Let people prepare the best hotel, contact the Seoul office to be responsible for reception, and provide top-notch services throughout the process.

"As long as you board the plane on time, everything will be arranged after you get off the plane. Whatever instructions are needed is OK!"

After getting Xu Meixin's reply, Qin Yu assured him that everything was done.

Brother Yu never doubted the professionalism of Secretary Xu!

Now, he will continue to read today's daily newspaper and give a reply to the required documents.

Before the radiation death of two children, Jin Ziqiang chose to recommend his daughter to replace his brother.

Take the risk again!

The Xu family chose another route, transferred the quota to the Gu family, and submitted the confirmation letter to Miracle Company.

Looking at the words "Xu's family voluntarily transferred the quota to the Gu's family" above, Brother Yu readily signed the name.

The number of quotas is used to limit the number of people in order to prevent the family from swarming the training camp.

At the same time, it is also to further strengthen the influence of Miracle Company.

Now, some people regard the quota as a wild beast.

When they realize the real value of the quota, I hope no one will regret it!

In other words, today is a good day for enthusiasts to return to the training camp.

They are like married brides, when it's time to return.

This time I went back to let my parents' 'brothers and sisters' know whether their lives were good or bad.

Four speeding vehicles returned to the training camp with the fanatics, and landed amidst the confusion of the rookies and the cheers of the old people.

The flow of the car door opened, and eight Li Xiaoxiao stood in front of the students.

Eight people with thick thigh-like arms, muscular piercings, burly stature, and tall and upright torso.

Just going to that stop made everyone feel heavy pressure.

Each of them exudes a strong aura, slaps larger than a plate, which makes people suspect that they can pinch a bear.

"Let's welcome the first batch of graduates back to the training camp." The instructor applauded first.

Everyone applauded and shouted: "Xiao Xiao, how do you become King Kong Barbie."

"Sister Xiaoxiao, you will scare your boyfriend like this."

"It's frightened there, I think it's just a bad sitting."

"Hahaha."

Li Xiaoxiao's face stood in place daily, until the instructor said: "Okay, next is the performance time.

Aren't you all curious about how strong you can be in the future and why you received such cruel training? "

Seeing curious eyes on everyone's face, the instructor nodded to Li Xiaoxiao.

"Hou Xiaobu, Zhang Xu, Yang Shanhe out of the queue." Li Xiaoxiao shouted a step forward.

Three people immediately stood out from the crowd, the same guys who had teased Li Xiaoxiao before.

"Attack me."

Li Xiaoxiao said calmly: "You three can choose weapons at will."

"Only cold weapons." The instructor added a sentence.

Fans who do not wear power armor will still be injured by large-caliber firearms and ion guns.

Although it wasn't a fatal injury, it was just a performance, and it didn't need to be bloody.

The three of them walked to the weapon area, and they all chose the same weapons.

Tactical dagger, refers to tiger and army stab.

They are all deadly and dangerous weapons, well used, and can abolish the enemy's mobility with just one click.

Such as hitting the opponent's heart, temples or throat.

"Sister Xiao Xiao, we're on it," said Zhang Xu, who was standing in the middle, after the three looked at each other.

Don't look at them being foolish, they like to make fun of them.

But that is because they have enough strength to be convincing.

Although convinced by force, this is where the soldiers are trained.

Strength is one of the most important criteria.

"Come on!" Li Xiaoxiao said contemptuously.

Zhang Xu looked to the left and right, and the moment he nodded his head, the power erupted from his calf, and his body lurked forward like a cheetah.

The other two also moved at the same time, attacking Li Xiaoxiao from both sides in a roundabout way.

For a moment, the front, left and right are all enemies.

The three weapons hit the throat, the back of the heart and the temples.

There is no mercy in the shots, and there are no rules for any actual battle here.



Kindness is never allowed, there are only two ways to end the duel.

One, fall down one, stand one.

Second, someone surrendered.

If it is the second option, the person who surrenders will suffer humiliation in the following training.

The instructor will humiliate him, and the students will crowd out and look down on him, play tricks or even conflict with him.

Unless in the next duel, he can personally win back his own pride and dignity.

Now, the dignity of Zhang Xu's trio is being challenged.

1VS3, this is a kind of provocation.

It means that the other party looks down on them at all, otherwise how can you feel that you can deal with three of them at once.

Although angry, the three Zhang Xu did not lose their minds.

Since the other party dared to do this, he must rely on it.

Look at the corners of the instructor's mouth, the change in the opponent's body shape, that genetic modification will inevitably bring about extraordinary changes.

Therefore, the three reached a tacit understanding in an instant.

Do your best and never show mercy!

The angry attack was fierce and swift, and under Zhang Xu's surprised look, the dagger slashed his throat.

Zizi...

At that moment, Zhang Xu must have heard the sound of metal interlacing rubbing.

Ding ding.

The finger tiger and the army thorn also hit the fatal part, but Li Xiaoxiao's skin was not scratched.

Seeing the three people retreating vigilantly, Li Xiaoxiao looked down, and swept the spot where he was hit just now. [www.mtlnovel.com](http://www.mtlnovel.com)~ Did you three ladies not eat? "The cold laughter came into everyone's ears.

However, the usual roar of laughter did not sound, and the students were accepting what they saw before them.

Is it invulnerable?

They were pretty sure that the previous attack had not been avoided.

Therefore, she really resisted all attacks, but she was intact.

Look at her neck, there are no scratches on it!

Damn, this is the purpose of training, will they all become such monsters in the end?

Excited, panicked, confused and excited, the impact brought by the picture in front of him is too strong.

They need more time to digest the deep meaning and the future represented.

"Ah." Angrily roared, Zhang Xu rushed to Li Xiaoxiao again.

The other two were also awakened by his shouts, their faces firm in hesitation, and they cooperated with Zhang Xu to attack.

When he rushed to Li Xiaoxiao again, Li Xiaoxiao, who had not made any resistance before, moved.

With a whip kick, Zhang Xu only saw a dark shadow in a trance.

The huge force hit him with Feng Jin, and his body flew out uncontrollably.

At a faster speed than before, he slammed straight into the crowd around the besieged city.

People turned on their backs, Zhang Xu rolled over and stopped knowing how many people knocked down.

The other two ended up in the same way, except that the crowd on the left and right was knocked over.

"Fuck!"

"Ouch."

"I lost, flash... slow."

"Take your foot away and step on my baby."

"Throw, whose socks, vomit..."

After the noise, Zhang Xu tremblingly stood up from the crowd.

Two arms hang weakly on the sides, swollen like long and crooked radishes.

## **Chapter 1018: Heartfelt**

Seeking support for genuine subscription, I'm almost unable to eat!

In 1VS3, with both arms broken, Zhang Xu not only did not get ridiculed, but became a hero.

Because after the exhibition match, Li Xiaoxiao and others showed their true power to the students.

The solid steel pillar with the thickness of the wrist was beaten crooked when he punched it down.

The bursting force directly beat the steel column into a 90-degree bend, "Mr. Politeness." '

Concrete pouring, 20 cm thick wall.

Several trainees' heads were injured by a supersonic kick and the splashing stones.

When they put on fission-class power armor, they started a contest between enthusiasts at 4 times the speed of sound.

Everyone was willing to say to the three of Zhang Xu: "Warriors!"

This is a contest at different levels, like a praying mantis blocking a car.

And they all have the opportunity to become one of them.

In the following training, everyone rallied into it, and the complaints and frustration in private disappeared.

Those who can join the training camp are not fools. They know what they see represents.

That is the future, and they are in the process of change.

If they can successfully transform, they will lead everyone and enter the future first.

Jin Ling'er finally understood why Ye Ting would say "you won't regret it".

It turns out that the so-called quota is so precious.

Thinking of the arrogant posture of disapproving of mercy when the master handed over the quota to his father.

Jin Linger suddenly wanted to laugh out loud, and swear to herself in her heart.

In any case, she must successfully graduate through training.

After transformation, he became a strong fanatic warrior.

As for which organization to join, that is a question that needs to be considered after graduation!

Now, she only needs to do what is in front of her to make herself stronger and stronger!

The eight Li Xiaoxiao who finished their journey finally waited for the holiday that was due.

However, before leaving, Dr. Shi still reminded them to deal with trivial matters as soon as possible.

"Next time you meet, you will embark on a brand new journey. No one knows how long it will take to come back.

If you don't want to leave any regrets, just do as I say. "

Shi Cui will not give them the choice to refuse. Joining the fleet to go to Asiaspace is one of the company's important plans.

No one can say 'no,' at least not for a fanatic warrior.

Arriving in the abandoned city in a speeding car alone, Li Xiaoxiao woke up at the prompt of an intelligent assistant.

Get off the car and look at Xu Hao standing in front of the platform. Li Xiaoxiao walked towards him with a big smile.

"Wait, wait, Xiao Xiao." Seeing the strong Li Xiaoxiao, Xu Hao stepped back like a little quail.

But she still couldn't escape Li Xiaoxiao's hug, and she was picked up by her.

Hanging his feet off the ground in Li Xiaoxiao's arms, his face was buried in his broad chest.

The full touch made Xu Hao suffocate, and a question came out in his mind: "How big should this be...36G+?"

Before he could understand, there was a signal of suffocation from his brain, which made Xu Hao struggling.

Li Xiaoxiao also noticed this fact and released him from his arms.

"Ah, huh, huh..." He gasped, waiting for the dizziness in his brain to disappear.

Xu Hao raised his head again, looked at her and said, "Your change... is so big."

Li Xiaoxiao dragged her chest and smiled: "It's a lot bigger, do you want to know more?"

"Gudong!" Xu Hao nodded in response as his throat squirmed.

The figures of the two disappeared from the roof of the headquarters building, and the corridor seemed to groan that steel did not dare to bear the weight.

For a long time, for a long time!

Limping on the office sofa, Xu Hao looked at Li Xiaoxiao who was sitting on the floor with a complicated expression.

Now, he can be sure that there are no barriers to bonding between the two.

Although Li Xiaoxiao has become much stronger, he is also much bigger.

The muscles on the arms and thighs felt as hard as rocks.

But Xu Hao, who had seen the photos a long time ago and worked on his heart for a long time, still accepts this fact.

...He wasn't worried at all. Li Xiaoxiao would be crushed to death by Li Xiaoxiao if he said the wrong thing.

real!

Now Xu Hao is most worried about whether she will trouble Xia Ke.

He knows that he has promised countless times, to solve, to solve...

But this kind of thing does not mean that it can be solved by solving it!

Okay, Brother Hao admitted that he was persuaded.

He didn't dare to talk about Xia Ke, for fear of being caught with a cat face.

Facing Li Xiaoxiao, I feel guilty and can't bear it...

Now, he can't provoke him on either side, "What kind of evil did I do?"

"I am going home and have a look." Li Xiaoxiao said with a smile.

"Go home, I should go home to see my uncle and aunt, do you want me to go home with you?"

As soon as Xu Hao finished speaking, he realized that he had said something wrong.

Go to see the parents with the girls, what kind of unfolding is this? ? ?

"Are you sure?" Sure enough, Li Xiaoxiao showed a teasing smile.

This smile made Xu Hao flustered, dizzy, and even nauseous.

The chain reaction caused by tension, if you really go to see the parents, the consequences...

"Haha, yes... yes." But when facing the big fist, Xu Hao couldn't say 'no'.

"It's funny." Seeing Xu Hao was about to faint, Li Xiaoxiao finally let him go.

"If you go with me, I want to have a wedding before I leave!" Li Xiaoxiao said without exaggeration.

"Haha~" Xu Hao didn't know what to say.

The atmosphere became weird, because they all knew that this might be the last time the two met.

The sadness hits suddenly, making the topic heavy!

"Okay, I should go now." Li Xiaoxiao stood up and covered his sadness with a smile.

Xu Hao was her first love and the boy she liked from beginning to end.

Now, she wants to say goodbye to her beloved boy.

"Wait." Xu Hao stopped her, hesitatingly said: "I love you, Xiaoxiao."

"..."

Li Xiaoxiao opened her mouth wide in surprise, her pupils contracted, as if she had suffered some kind of huge trauma.

"What are you talking about?" Li Xiaoxiao asked stumblingly, not sure if she had auditory hallucinations.

Because of being overly sad, so...

"I said, I love you." Like a man, Xu Hao stepped forward to hug her.

Although the scene is a bit funny, the skinny Xu Hao is like a little girl seeking her mother's comfort.

But Li Xiaoxiao's heart is hot, he loves me, and he personally said he loves me.

"You know, love is not so easy to say, at least it is very important to me." Li Xiaoxiao said softly.

"Me too."

Xu Hao looked into her eyes seriously and said, "You are the first to let me say that."

Li Xiaoxiao jumped up and hugged Xu Hao, tears welling up in his eyes.

For the first time, this was the first time Xu Hao saw her crying.

It turned out that she was the same as the other girls.

"Wait, you hold too tight, too tight."

"Is it too tight? Like this?"

"Woo, I like it."

"Ah... I'm almost out of breath, but I like it, haha..."

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When fanatics get together with their families and experience the last good time.

Qin Yu is trying to remotely control his clone, Titan!

A huge, unmanned power armor full of deterrence.

It is 6.6 meters high, weighs 25 tons, and is equipped with a huge saw chain sword behind it.

In Zhang Wei's original words, "This thing can saw through a tank with one sword."

The robotic arm is loaded with a variety of weapons, and it has enough space to store ammunition.

Its power is one six rectangular high-level energy crystals, which are distributed and loaded on the chest, the back of the heart, and the limbs.

Scattered in various parts of the body, as many as 402 jets, can make it flexible like an active monkey.

The control can reach the micron level, which requires super computing power, and the requirements of the driver...

Except for the word 'abnormal', Qin Yu couldn't think of anything else.

Under normal conditions, it can reach 4 times the speed of sound, and it will be attacked by grenade or ion gun from the front without any damage.

If it is the limit state, its speed can reach 10 times the speed of sound, but it can only last for 20 minutes.

Beyond the time limit, the engine will have a firework show in the body!

It can no longer be called a battlefield killer, it should be called a battlefield terminator.

But in fact, Qin Yu didn't like this cumbersome big guy very much.

Well, it is flexible.

But still can't change the fact that it is bulky, it looks too bloated and ridiculous.

Moreover, he just went with the fleet to observe and explore.

More often as a recorder, or technical manager.

He is the chief technology officer of Miracle Company, remember?

How to do research on a robotic palm larger than the head?

"We think that in subspace, the probability of encountering danger will be higher." Zhang Wei was somewhat helpless.

Yes, he is a bit clumsy, but this is the limit of what they can do.

As requested by the boss, UU reading [www.uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com) is a dexterous, humanoid, and sophisticated all-round robot.

It does not exist, the company does not have such technology.

It is impossible to reduce all parts by a few dozen times and achieve the breakthrough he requested.

"The only way to do this?" Qin Yu also knew that his requirements were too high, but he still hoped to be more compromised.

"If the Titan can't work, you can only choose the assaulter, and you can add some robot hands to assist in the experiment."

"I can." Qilin.

"What?" Qin Yu wondered why it suddenly said.

"I can control the Titan, as long as you agree, I can use it to protect the safety of the fleet." Qilin.

"Do you want a body?" Qin Yu asked after a moment of silence.

"Yes, I want a body." Qilin said.

"You know, you can't leave me." Qin Yu said.

"You can implant the subsystem like a \*\*\*\* or a girl." Qilin.

"Put it with a chipset...is it enough to support computing?" Qin Yu asked.

"Yes, I designed a feasible arrangement." Kirin has designed the array matrix of the chipset.

It will manufacture new subsystems and implant the Titan chip matrix.

Let it become its own stand-in, and enter the subspace with the fleet together.

"Just do it." Qin Yu approved this plan.

So Zhang Wei and his team had something to do.

They need to find enough space inside the Titan to carry the chip matrix.

Fortunately, Qin Yu told them that they could cancel the cockpit.

Define it as 'UAV A,' so that the huge space in the cockpit is enough to install everything needed.

Including the conduction circuit and the central control system, as well as the most important chip brain.

## **Chapter 1019: Let go**

"How can such a big monster be put on the ship?" Looking at the Titan data in the projection, Yalan was curiously peeling oranges for Tongtong.

"That's because you didn't see the ship, it's more...like a floating continent." Qin Yu said.

"I can't wait any longer." He said expectantly, his expression full of indifferent.

This is mom!

There was only one thing in her eyes, and that was her son who was playing with ducks.

Yes, there is a group of ducks in the man-made lake in their secret home.

According to Yalan, this is Tongtong's new partner.

After participating in an out-of-school activity, the child fell in love with ducks.

However, every time he saw him squeeze ducklings with prosthetic limbs, he would squeeze a cold sweat for the fragile long necks of those ducks.

I'm really worried that there will be fresh duck necks with the sound of a "chacha".

Spicy...Spicy...BT Spicy...

Yo!

"Don't worry about those ducks, there are fresh oysters and king crabs today."

"Are there any Arctic Sweet Shrimp?"

"Let me see... yes."

Finding that Yalan needs to check the phone to find out what it has, Qin Yu curiously asked: "Didn't you buy it?"

"No, it was delivered by Secretary Xu." Yalan played with a taste: "You secretary is more like an almighty nanny."

"She did take good care of me." Qin Yu nodded.

"It's still very comprehensive!" Yalan pointed out.



"Is there?" Brother Yu pretended to be stupid.

The hard air must be hard air, and you must follow your heart.

Being too rigid will only backfire. Women sometimes don't care about anything else, just a sweet word.

It can make her feel happy and enjoy the ride!

"Uncle, uncle, the duck was drowned, come and save it."

Pointing to the ripples on the lake, Tongtong was about to cry in a hurry.

A walk forward, Yu Ge directly jumped into the water, and the duck that was about to dive was pressed down by him.

And, somehow its neck made a "crack" sound.

Carrying the dead duck, Brother Yu surfaced with embarrassment, "Sorry, it's dead... I'm late."

"..." Tears brewed in his eyes, and Tongtong cried out "Wow".

Dinner time, at the table.

Tongtong choked on the rice with red and swollen eye sockets.

He whispered sobbing in his mouth, "Woo, Duck, I'm sorry, woo... it's delicious, haha!"

Seeing him crying and eating, Yalan gave Qin Yu angrily.

Innocents spread their hands, and Brother Yu said that he did nothing.

It was the duck that hit his chest with his head. It was suicide...

After gnawing the duck head clean, Tongtong put down his bones and looked at the bones in front of him, his eyes were red again.

He was so guilty that the ducks and ducks were already dead, and they had to be eaten by them.

But, it's so delicious!

"Mom, can I bury the duck in the yard?" Tongtong decided to do something for the duck.

"Of course, do you want me to help?" Ya Lan said kindly.

"Uncle, can you help me?" Tongtong cast his gaze to Qin Yu.

"No problem." Putting down the clean bones, Qin Yu and him wrapped the duck bones in paper.

When he came to the garden, he dug a slap-sized hole with a small shovel.

Putting all the bones in, and covering it with soil, Tongtong stopped the sadness.

At least, he buried Mr. Duck, giving it a place to rest.

This is worthy of the joy it brings...

And delicious!

At night, Tongtong fell asleep in the story, Yalan put down the story book in her hand, rubbed her hands and walked out of the room.

Close the door, Yalan, who returned to the master bedroom, closed the door and locked it.

"Are you asleep?" Qin Yu was on the phone.

"Well, I miss you so much." Throwing into his arms, Ya Lan whispered her inner thoughts.

"Me too." At this moment, no extra nonsense is needed.

But as soon as Brother Yu moved, he was patted by Yalan with his hand: "Don't move, I have something to tell you."

"What, can't you say it while moving?" Qin Yu wanted to try again.

Until he was pushed away by Yalan, he reluctantly leaned on the pillow and waited for her to speak.

"Tongtong has changed a lot recently, what should I do with him?"

It turned out to be talking about children, but this is a difficult problem for Brother Yu.

How did he know what to do, he was still a child himself.

Big boy!

Seeing Yalan's gaze asking for help, Brother Yu began to recall what he was thinking when Tongtong was such an old age.

It turns out that there is nothing else but play.

whatever!

Because the nodule on a wooden stick is like a trigger, you can store it like a treasure.

Or go crazy with friends, sabotage, learn like an adult, and can't wait to grow up.

Do something stupid to show your courage, and always advertise yourself as a man, more courageous!

"What strange thing did he do?" Qin Yu needs to know what happened first.

"He tends to be violent and is always destroying something. Two senior children have been beaten by him this month."

"It's normal, and I'm the same at his age."

Seeing Yalan's disbelief, Qin Yu didn't emphasize how naughty he was when he was a child, and asked, "Does he have any sports hobbies?"

"Or art."

Yalan thought for a moment, then cried and smiled: "Are you going to make plans?"

...Men should have the power to protect themselves and their families.

"Are there any more?" Qin Yu asked.

"Pulley and dance." Yalan said.

"...I mean things like football, basketball, or tennis, table tennis, doesn't he like it?"

"I haven't seen it, and he has never mentioned that he wants to play."

All right!

This is the disadvantage of mothers taking their children. They only pay attention to the health of the children and ignore the importance of exercise.

Obviously, Tongtong is at a critical moment of transformation.

At this time, the boy is very active, curious, and full of energy that can't be used up.

You need to let him have a place to vent, to vent all his energy.

Otherwise, it will be like now!

"You mean I should give him more interest classes?" Ya Lan thoughtfully.

"I mean, you should let him go out and get together with friends.

Let them do something crazy and dangerous in your opinion. "

"I took him to play with friends, and I don't think indulgence is a good idea!"

Hearing 'crazy, dangerous,' the only adjective Yalan can think of is: indulgence.

"No, no, it was not you who took him, it was him. Trust me, the outside world is not that dangerous."

"Leave him alone, he is only 11 years old. It is dangerous everywhere for him, he is too curious, curious about everything."

"I went to school by myself when I was 5 years old, and when I was 11 years old... I can play with my friends until 11 o'clock and go home."

Facing Yalan's questioning gaze, Qin Yu smiled and said, "Although he will be scolded, he is still very happy."

"But it was different back then. Neighbors were very close, there were acquaintances everywhere, and it was safe for children to get together."

"It's the same now. We have a community where he can play with other children."

"But they always hurt themselves, run and fall, poke and hurt themselves when chasing, or climb up and down to hurt themselves."

"From childhood to adulthood, I was injured every day, but I didn't grow up."

"It was different from now."

No matter what Brother Yu said, he couldn't convince the mother who was stubborn and loved his child deeply for no reason.

Yes, Brother Yu failed.

But at least it was not as obvious as the defeat, at least he won his own war.

And let Yalan agree to try to let go.

This is not his credit, it is TV.

Brother Yu just put in front of her the examples of being controlled by her mother and those who turned into Mabao.

In the face of hard facts, Yalan could only admit that no matter how unwilling she was, she was too nervous.

It is not to blame who is right and who is wrong.

For a single parent who dedicate all love to the only caring mother.

What Yalan did is worth understanding, but she must also understand.

Both she and Tongtong should have their own lives.

"You are not only Tongtongma, but Yalan, and he is not just your son, he has his own life."

"Well, I will try to accept this."

Qin Yu felt happy for her when she heard the answer she wanted.

Because Yalan's decision today will save her from completely losing her favorite son one day in the future.

The better thing about this is that he has more time to be alone with Yalan.

Alone, only two of them...

Before 16 o'clock, Brother Yu knew that he was thinking too much.

Because he suddenly discovered that he was just going to the kitchen to pour a glass of water, and when he came back, he only saw an empty room.

"No!" Helplessly put down the cup, Brother Yu dressed and went out. UU reading [www. uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com)

And smoothly found Yalan by the side of the tree not far from the recreation area of the community.

She is like a detective, using a tree as a cover to observe the environment in the playground.

"Hey!" Qin Yu walked behind her and suddenly said.

Yalan was taken aback, turned around hurriedly and saw him, raised her hand and hit him: "You scared me to death."

"What do you see, is everything okay?" Qin Yu hugged her and chuckled.

"Don't be seen." Ya Lan dodges nervously.

"Seeing what it matters, you look like a high school student." Qin Yu said.

"Sir, your thoughts are very dangerous." Ya Lan nodded on his nose and teased.

"Is he okay?" Qin Yu looked at the playground, Tongtong was having fun with the children.

Although conflicts cannot be avoided, they will handle them.

In fact, the child is the strongest socialist in the world.

They can forget all their worries in an instant, no matter how big the problem is, they can be relieved and get back to good.

Let's play those dumb games together again.

At this point, they are countless times stronger than adults with fragile and sensitive hearts!

"I think I was too strict before." Ya Lan said with emotion.

While talking, Tongtong suddenly fell from the slide.

Just when Ya Lan was panicking, he jumped up quickly, shouting and rushing to the slide again.

The happy smile also infected Yalan, making her smile happy.

At this moment, she is dazzling!

"Madam, I think you should go home and rest."

The overbearing princess hugged Ya Lan, and Qin Yu quickly ran towards the tree-lined path amid her shy complaints.

Ding Ding, the lunch break is over, it's time to get up and exercise.

## **Chapter 1020: pass through**

Brother Yu was enjoying a happy family time, but Bai Ze had a meeting in a room with a closed door.

There is no window in the entire conference room, except for the soundproof door that shields all electronic devices.

This is a closed-door meeting of the Supreme Council, which opens only when it concerns the development of the Republic.

Now, twelve members are sitting together to discuss the proposal in front of them.

In "The Exchange System of Monsters and Real Currency and Related Key Points", everyone has the same copy in front of them.

They have discussed this proposal twice.

But so far, it has still failed to find a balance point, and has not been able to get the approval of most people.

Bai Ze, he was sitting against the wall, acting as an air background wall.

Only when it is necessary to explain, his five senses will be reactivated. '

The rest of the time, just treat it as if he doesn't exist.

Having said that, Bai Ze still listened to the conversation of the twelve people without missing a word.

What they worry most is the impact on the real economy.

And the possible economic kidnapping!

Once there is too much demand for virtual currency in reality, it is a miracle company that has the only channel.

Its authority will override the Galactic Republic, and the Supreme Council will act on his face.

By that day, what is the meaning of their existence and struggle?

When he realized that there was nothing to stop him, what a terrible monster he would grow into!

Awe, a quality that anyone needs.

Once you lose awe, it means that disaster is coming, and the ending will surely disappoint everyone.

no matter who!

Now, they are very worried that the miracle will get out of control, even after acquiring 20% of the shares.

The meeting is going on for four hours, take a break!

Someone brought water and food, and after a brief replenishment of food, the door closed again.

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At four o'clock in the morning, Qin Yu was awakened by the rapid ringing.

Mute, Qin Yu got up and went to the living room and pressed the call: "Lao Bai, you had better tell me what good news."

"Why, disturb your romantic time, don't tell me you are still busy." Bai Ze laughed and complained.

This 'busy' is serious or not, I believe everyone here will know it well.

It's no more serious, after all, Brother Yu never writes a diary!

"I just slept for an hour." Qin Yu sat on the recliner and poured himself a glass of whiskey.

"At least you slept for an hour. I was in the chamber at 7 o'clock in the morning and just came out 5 minutes ago."

"Is the proposal decided?" Qin Yu, who was lying down, sat up straight.

Except for this incident, he couldn't think of anything that would make Bai Ze couldn't help calling at this time.

He also said that he had just walked out of the chamber five minutes ago.

"Yes, your proposal passed." Bai Ze laughed and congratulated.

"Great, Lao Bai, next time I meet, I must buy you a drink." Brother Yu laughed openly.

"Don't be eager to be happy, there are a few items in it that need to be revised."

Qin Yu was not surprised by this. As early as when the proposal was submitted, they knew that they would not pass it in full.

The most likely to be rejected is the currency settlement center established by Miracle Company in the plan.

In fact, this is also the bait they throw out.

There are many problems in the plan proposed by the miracle, but the most acute one is the exchange settlement center.

The settlement organization of the two worlds completely established, managed, and controlled by Miracle Company.

The currency exchange rate, value, handling fee and other issues will all be defined by this new institution.

This is absolutely impossible to be approved.

With this most prominent contradiction, looking at other issues, it is not so difficult to accept.

It even makes people feel that these conditions are much more reasonable.

Therefore, the approval of the proposal is not so surprising.

"Are you good?" Bai Ze guessed the truth without hearing the question.

"Don't talk nonsense, I just respect the decision of the parliament." Qin Yu's verbal smile undoubtedly said, "Yes, that's right."

"It has nothing to do with me. In short, I am only responsible for spreading the word. The settlement center is under the vertical jurisdiction of the parliament, and the central bank and the miracle company provide support. That's it..."

"If it's just technical support, we are fine!"

Qin Yu can now make a decision to provide the necessary technical support for settlement.

Just let Kylin recreate a subsystem and send it over, and the matter can be solved perfectly.

This subsystem is the same concept as the \*\*\*\* and the girl.

In other words, its operation and calculations are all pinned on Kylin.

Therefore, Kylin can check all the data they record at all times.

Of course, when necessary, Qin Yu would not mention this like anyone else.

It's like he never mentioned it to the staff in Miracle Town, including Watson.

"Also, transmission equipment needs to be supervised by both parties."

"I agree that you can send someone to the conversion center, but the equipment cannot leave the company."

"It is more convenient to put it in the settlement center."

"It's as convenient as in the company."

"The settlement center is located in the abandoned capital."

"make a deal."

"Sell me a transmission device, the size of which is equivalent to the size of a settlement center."

"This is impossible!"

Brother Yu said decisively: "Actually, even if I agree, I can't do it."

"Why, you can build another one." Bai Ze questioned.

"Lao Bai, it was not made by me, I just got it." Qin Yu arranged a reasonable explanation for the origin of the transmitter.

He was just in the evil demon and picked them up accidentally.

As for its principle and manufacturing process, even Brother Yu doesn't know.

The fact is true, except that the address of the 'picked' it is different from what he said.

"My people want to conduct research." Bai Ze said again.

"No problem, but it can't affect the use, let alone damage, dismantle, change location, etc."

"Deal, it seems we have reached an agreement."

"This is a good thing, isn't it?"

"Of course, I look forward to your celebration wine."

When the line ends the call, the sky has begun to clear.



It started to rain again outside, and the sea breeze blew on his face like a sharp knife.

Putting on the sportswear and hoodie, Brother Yu threw a fist while walking towards the door.

It's time for him to go to morning exercise.

I don't know how many laps around the community, until the body is completely hot, Yu brother stopped running.

Walking home at a constant speed, Yalan is already cooking breakfast in the kitchen.

"Morning." After hugging her from behind and kissing her, Qin Yu saw today's breakfast recipe.

Fried eggs, steamed buns, oatmeal and ham.

"Go and wash, breakfast will be ready," Yalan said happily.

This morning is the life she dreams of.

Just come once every few months to make her feel happy.

And thank you for every minute, every beautiful and touching...

"Where is Tongtong?" Qin Yu wondered why he didn't hear the active voice of the young man.

"Today is Monday, and he is going to school." Ya Lan said.

"Almost forgot." Qin Yu scratched his head, apparently happiness made him faint, and even time was confused.

Fortunately, he is the boss and doesn't need to check in on time.

Otherwise, he would be the most fake employee of the year!

After breakfast, the two went out together, separated in the garage, and each drove to different destinations.

Recently, real estate has ushered in a new wave of dividends.

Due to the founding of the Republic, a large number of wealthy people poured into the Central District, causing housing prices everywhere to continue to soar.

For example, the residential area where the lazy cat beside the Shanghai opera is located, the Oriental Royal Garden, the unit price has risen to 220,000/m<sup>2</sup>.

The influx of a large amount of capital has given speculators an opportunity to see the opportunity, and real estate speculators have risen again.

Freshmen can only watch the house prices get higher and higher, farther and farther away, until they are out of reach!

The gap between social class and the rich and the poor has once again opened up a huge gap due to the tremendous changes in the system.

However, now the whole people are immersed in the joy of technological leap.

Class conflicts have not yet led to confrontation, even if thunderstorms are not now.

The impact of these changes on Miracle Company is that more fresh graduates want to join in.

The source of students and scores in the northwest region are under the background of relaxing the standards in various regions and attracting talents vigorously.

Not only did it not slack, but instead winded up the clockwork!

For example, the scores of Xi'an University of Technology and Xitong University, especially the engineering department, are close to well-known universities in Shangdu, Hudu and Modu.

Hundreds of thousands of families have settled in abandoned capitals due to their children's studies and settlement.

Traffic in the urban area has become more congested, and housing prices within the ring line have risen again and again.

The unit price of the old house on the side of the East Second Ring Road in Yu Ge's house has risen to 40,000/m<sup>2</sup>.

Outrageous!

The housing prices near the school have even risen to 60,000, and the upward trend is unabated.

Outrageous!

In short, UU reading [www.uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com). Suddenly, the cost of living in the abandoned city of [uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com) seems to soar overnight to the point where ordinary people are struggling to survive.

But on the bright side, various technology companies, downstream suppliers, and factories attract financial capital.

Investment banks and incubation centers have made entrepreneurial enthusiasm soar, and small companies have sprung up like bamboo shoots after a rain.

According to the latest employment trends of fresh graduates, the technology industry accounts for more than 43%.

Among them, 82% of them want to settle in the abandoned capital and join the Miracle Company.

Salaries, social benefits, and employment opportunities have also been significantly improved.

However, the 15 yuan Sanqin set meal will never be eaten anymore.

Lvheng Group is also ushering in spring under this wave, and the land hoarding in second- and third-tier cities has risen staggeringly.

At the same time, Lvheng also speeds up the start and advancement of the project.

Ya Lan, the Minister of Public Relations, was naturally busy with the company's plans.

If the two days were not to accompany Qin Yu, she should discuss the project launch in Sanqin with the local yamen.

The biggest advantage of allowing women to have their own business is to be able to have enough time.

Come and make other arrangements of your own, and keep the freshness of distance.

Therefore, Brother Yu is a career that supports women very much.

Only an idiot will let his wife be a housewife, because the result of doing that is.

Her eyes will keep staring on you, keep staring, staring.

Until you are nailed to death on a boring line.

Such as going to work, working, and going home.

This will be the case for your life, even weekend parties have to take her to consider every detail when speaking.

Otherwise, once you say something wrong!

Ho Ho, buddy, some suffer after going home...