

Pinnacle 1171

Chapter 1171: 1 drunk

Here is a bottle of wine, Zhang Le has just arrived.

"You two, will it be opened without waiting for me?" As soon as Zhang Le entered the door, he pulled a pony and sat on it.

They are all their own, sitting in front of the coffee table, turning on the TV and eating and drinking to taste!

"Bun, come and serve." The sound of the spatula colliding in the kitchen kept ringing.

Xu Ya took care of the eight dishes by herself.

Color, smell, taste, everything!

"Xu Ya, don't be busy, come sit down." Qin Yu greeted her to see what she had to do.

"I'll cook another soup, you eat first." Xu Ya said as she walked into the kitchen.

Qin Yu was envious of this scene.

Now it's Zhang Le's turn, "Brother Bao, what kind of **** luck are you?"

"When I went to school, why didn't I find that she was a treasure girl!"

Xu Ya came out with the soup pot and said with a smile: "When you were in school, you patronized the beauties."

"He Jing, right?" Putting down the soup pot, Xu Ya sat down next to Tang He and tilted her head to look at him.

"Don't look at me, wife, who will look at me then!" Tang He smiled bitterly innocently.

He was the friend of women in junior high school.

Everyone played well with him, but no one regarded him as a man.

Best friend, friend of women...

Emotional mentor who can talk heartily.

I have talked a lot about feelings, but his role has always been a 'third party'!

"Puff~haha..." Xu Ya kept smiling.

Of course she knew about this situation. Xu Ya's good friend at the time was one of his mentors.

"However, He Jing at that time was really beautiful!"

"Yes, oval face, tall and thin, and white skin, just like a star on TV."

"Who has seen her?" Zhang Le looked at the two curiously.

"never seen it."

"Me too. Since I graduated, I haven't been assigned to the same school, and I haven't seen it again. How many years have passed since."

"For more than ten years."

Zhang Le sighed and laughed with emotion: "It's been ten years, so terrible!"

"Yes, it's terrible." Tang He thought for a while.

"How many of us have known each other for sixteen or seven years?"

I didn't usually notice it, and when I thought about it carefully, time flies really fast.

"In fifteen years, the third grade of elementary school was transferred to a class."

"Fuck, really."

"Come, come and make a toast for fifteen years."

Tang He yelled and proposed a toast together, only Xu Ya sat quietly.

"Xu Ya, together." Zhang Le called out.

"You celebrate fifteen years of acquaintance, can I?" Xu Ya asked a little expectantly.

"What's wrong, you are your own now." Zhang Le said with a smile.

When he spoke, Tang He immediately pulled his wife, "Hurry up, you don't even want to run in this life, it's my Tang family."

"Virtue." A glance at him, Xu Ya happily raised the cup.

From now on, she is her own.

After three wine rounds, Tang He asked about the business in Zhang Le's shop.

"fine."

Seeing him smiling from ear to ear, you know that business must be very good.

"A Le has done a good job in the store."

Qin Yu glanced at him and laughed: "The sales in his store are close to Zhili City, and many people in the company know this."

"Brother Yu, I didn't actually do anything."

Zhang Le raised his hand, drank the wine in the glass, and smashed his mouth: "It's just a good service, whether it's the experience of the store or the customers who come to buy."

"As long as there is any problem, solve it immediately if it can be solved, and try to solve it if it can't."

"If you can do this, you have already won, so what do you want?"

Filling him up, Tang He pointed at him and scolded, "I think he is showing off, showing off naked."

"I think so, fine a cup, hurry up, hurry up..."

"Fuck, when did I show off, just tell the truth."

"Don't explain, drink, hurry up."

Qin Yu laughed and picked up the cup, touched him and worked together.

Tang He was about to pour wine again, and he shook the glass and found that it was empty.

"Daughter-in-law, another bottle." Tang He put down the empty bottle and asked Xu Ya to get another wine.

"Are you planning to drink and lie down?"

"Lie down, I'm so happy today, happy..."

"Yes, so happy!"

After eating and drinking, Qin Yu suddenly thought of hoverboarding.

It's time to ship in two months, and put a batch in Zhang Le's store.

"What do you need to prepare?" Zhang Le asked curiously, shaking his head.

"Get out of a wall, you may have to remove one or two display robots, but the others are nothing."

With three or four drinks, Qin Yu was as sober as a okay person.

"Okay, I'll let someone arrange it when I go back." Zhang Le responded.

"Don't ask if you can make money?" Qin Yu was curious.

"Do you need to ask?"

Zhang Le twisted the cap off the bottle and said while pouring the wine: "The company accounts for 80%. Can you do things that don't make money?"

"It makes sense." Tang He couldn't refute, feeling that this hoverboard would definitely make a lot of money.

"Ha ha."

Qin Yu smiled and rushed to his head.

Really deserve to make money!

"Skateboarding will definitely not make money at the beginning, because the purchase of skateboarding requires qualifications and there are restrictions."

"However, you can sell it without worry."

It was very troublesome to explain the reasons inside.

Moreover, look at him in a trance.

Brother Yu said this meeting, he forgot when he woke up.

"Yes, it is right to listen to Brother Yu, in short, it is to make you money."

Tang He patted him on the shoulder and laughed, his words full of trust in Qin Yu.

"It's necessary~" Zhang Le choked up and blushed.

If there are relatives, these friends are the closest relatives.

If it weren't for them, Zhang Le wouldn't even know if he had the courage to leave.

Leaving that broken home, with the same broken heart, where should I go? ?

"thanks, thanks!!"

Introverted, he doesn't know how to express his emotions, and he can't speak nasty words.

I can only choke over and repeat 'thank you.'

"Hey, grass, why are you crying?" Tang He pressed his shoulder and pushed hard, and Tang He also blushed.

A few minutes later, the two hugged each other and sang loudly "My good brother~"

scene...

Seeing Xu Ya's face about to die, you know how hot it is!

"Ahem~"

Seeing that it was too early, Qin Yu stepped forward to separate the two people, dubiously.

"This house, thank you Brother Yu."

Send Tang He into the room, throw it on the bed and give it to Xu Ya.

When she came out, she also followed, "Brother Yu, let's sleep in the guest room with Ale, I'll clean up."

"No, I still have an appointment tonight, A Le, I will also take it away."

Qin Yu stepped forward, put A Le's arm on his shoulder, and walked around his armpit to help him stand up.

"You should rest early, too. The buns are really drunk. You are busy at night."

Repeatedly declined Xu Ya's retention, and Qin Yu helped Zhang Le into the elevator.

Go underground and throw him in the car.

Qin Yu first sent a driver on duty, and then dialed Xiao Caiyan's number.

"Xiao Xun arrested, where is it?"

I keep saying that I want to thank myself and invite him to dinner, so she should just turn over the shift.

Brother Yu is a little bit interested in the wonton flavor of the snack street.

The driver who takes the speed car comes first, "The key, take the person to the hotel first, and the car back to the company."

"Okay, boss."

Watching the driver drive far away, Qin Yu walked towards the gate of the community step by step.

There are no people on the street, only cars passing by occasionally going home.

After waiting for about 20 minutes, Xiao Caiyan's iron cavalry appeared.

"Wait for a long time! Something happened on the road and I was late."

Xiao Caiyan took off her helmet and tossed her hair apologetically.

"March has passed, so why is it cold."

He took the spare helmet, put it on and straddled behind Xiao Caiyan.

Hands...

Front Back...

Let's put it in the back first!

From Qin Yu's perspective, Xiao Caiyan's long and straight legs seemed to be two meters long.

Women are really tall, 169cm looks taller than 175cm.

"What are you waiting for? Hold me!" Xiao Caiyan said casually.

In fact, the face under the helmet was already red and hot.

Is he too proactive? What if he misunderstands?

If he touches...

Ah, so crazy, why do you want him to hold...

A pair of strong arms embraced her waist.

The hot breath is like putting a circle of warm treasure stickers on the waist.

Xiao Caiyan's hot forehead was sweating, her mind went blank for a moment, and she couldn't remember a word.

"Let's go." His voice came in his ear. "Ah good."

The long-term instinct drives the body to react, driving the iron horse in a familiar direction.

'It's so hot, he holds it so tightly! '

'How does his arm practice? Is there a special fitness exercise? '

"Back...is the pectoral muscles...so hard..."

"The abdominal muscles are so strong, I can feel it through the clothes, he shouldn't be busy every day, how can he still have time to stay in shape..."

'under...'

When Xiao Caiyan regained consciousness, she stopped the iron cavalry, she was already at the intersection of Snack Street.

Eh?

When did it come, did I ride it? !

Ugh?

His hands—when did they put them on! ?

Chapter 1172: Good voice

The scale is rigid~

The taste of wontons is as good as ever.

However, Xiao Caiyan, who ate wontons today, was exceptionally quiet, all she heard was the crisp sound of a spoon touching a porcelain bowl.

"Why don't you speak?"

"I don't know what to say."

Looking up at him, Xiao Caiyan murmured, "Do you still want to thank you?"

Although the two are already close to each other, they can think of their last experience.

'Danger, danger, danger...'

Her mind is full of danger signals, warning her to run away.

"I do not mind!"

"I mind, it's cheap...you think it's beautiful."

Xiao Caiyan raised her eyebrows and raised her eyebrows, taking advantage of her behavior and selling well.

Oh, man!

Brother Yu smiled bitterly, obviously enjoying himself, so he wanted to put on an aggrieved look.

Oh, woman!

Buzzing~

Beep beep beep.

Accompanied by the grumpy engine sound was a short horn.

"Yes, let's go, **** let go!"

"Wow, oops~"

Wraiths were infested, and the tilted front of the car swayed sideways to drive away the crowd in front of him, increasing his attention.

The back seat leaned back, clinging to his sister, and it was a crazy secretion of adrenaline.

If your hands are firm and bolder, this will 'I am the king of the world.'

"This bunch of bastards." Xiao Caiyan slapped the table and rushed up.

"Stop, stop for me." Xiao Caiyan stood in the middle of the road, raising her hand to the warped ghost fire to stop.

"Fuck, it's the eighth wife again."

The young man with the words 'White Ghost' written on the white ghost locomotive riding in front of him cursed.

"Run!" The cars behind spread out.

Either U-turn and turn back, or drill into the alley from the side of the booth, only the "White Ghost" rushed forward.

He wanted to teach Bapo a lesson and rushed past her to startle her.

'Let you be nosy.'

The boy thought fiercely, completely unaware of the consequences of doing so.

At the age of sixteen or seventeen rebellious and ignorant, no one in the family lacks discipline, and rides a beloved ghost fire to take the girl.

If this is persuaded, wouldn't it be very shameless?

Buzzing~

Turning the throttle again, the boy rammed straight forward.

Seeing that the other party didn't mean to stop, Xiao Caiyan stepped back and sternly reprimanded: "Stop, you are breaking the law, know?"

"Get out of the way," the young man yelled, and slammed the front of the car to the right, leaning forward and pressing down.

He was about to slip away from her and give her a taillight to eat ashes.

The body was pulled up suddenly, mopping with both hands, losing control of the ghost fire.

"Fucking~" shouted, the boy hurriedly turned around to see his little girlfriend.

The little girl was hung in the air like herself with the collar of a big hand.

Then the two of them were still on the ground, and there seemed to be something in between and rushed out.

In the next second, the ghost fire that rushed to the snack stall was pulled by the hand.

The whole process only took less than 5 seconds, and everyone hadn't realized what happened.

The two young men and the "White Ghost" stopped.

"Qin Yu, are you okay?" Xiao Caiyan rushed forward and asked concerned.

"fine."

"You are too reckless, what if you bump into you?"

"I'm sure, it's okay."

Qin Yu shook his head and asked: "Do you know them?"

"I went to you before and said that something happened on the road because they were driving dangerously."

Xiao Caiyan said with a solemn face, angrily: "A few people begged for a long time, and promised me that they won't mess around, and I'll let them go."

It should have been known that they would not go home obediently.

For these underage left-behind teenagers, it is really a headache...

However, he just turned away from his blocking behavior, so handsome.

It's good Man, with such a man.

Even Xiao Caiyan felt safe.

She is a patrol...

"I'm fine, do you want to call for support." Qin Yu looked at the boys and girls who got up from the ground.

These two people only now know that they are afraid.

Patting his butt, standing on the spot with his head down, looking around, wondering what to do.

"Why didn't you stop just now?"

Xiao Caiyan stood in front of the two with a dark face, and her stern expression caused the two to shrink back uncomfortably.

When I did it, I didn't feel it, but once I calm down, I know what I did.

"I... didn't hear."

"I didn't hear it. I didn't hear you scolding, but it was quite powerful."

Xiao Caiyan called for support to handle the intercom with her shoulders squeezed.

She has already left work, and the follow-up processing is still handed over to colleagues.

However, the education still requires education.

Xiao Caiyan is educated, full of aura, and has a sense of sight of a class teacher.

The two little children lowered their heads. At first, the boy spoke from time to time, but she was basically the only one talking.

When the two colleagues arrived, they took them back to the bureau to educate them, and drove off the ghost train by the way.

Xiao Caiyan returned to the table tiredly and stirred the cold wontons in the bowl with a spoon.

"What's wrong?" Seeing her absent-mindedly, Qin Yu felt that it was related to the previous matter.

"It's nothing, just remembering that when I was a child, I also lived in my grandparents' house, and I can only see my parents once a year..."

Fortunately, grandpa and grandma discipline her strictly and let her develop a good habit of self-discipline!

"So, do you have a time of rebellion?"

Qin Yu is very curious, hasn't she also been a ghost fire girl?

"When anyone is not rebellious, don't you?"

"...Not really."

Brother Yu rubbed his chin, and was stunned as he spoke.

He seemed to have grown up before he could rebel.

Mainly busy with spending money to pick up girls, I can do whatever I want, so I don't have time to think about anything else.

Life goes smoothly, what kind of rebellion?

Thinking about it this way, youth seems a bit incomplete.

"Be an individual, please."

Xiao Caiyan bowed her hands together, she wanted to be like him without any rebellion.

There is not enough time to enjoy life if you don't do well every day.

Rebellious ghost!

"I'll give you another bowl?" Qin Yu thought she was not full when she watched her playing with spoons.

"No." Xiao Caiyan shook her head and got up to check out.

Leaving the wonton stall and looking at the snack cart ahead, Xiao Caiyan said, "Let's try something else."

The two were side by side, gluttonously preying in the snack street.

Sweep from beginning to end, and then from end to beginning.

Everything is just a taste, and Qin Yu will eat the rest.

Xiao Caiyan could hardly walk.

"There is a love hotel over there, or just rest here, I'm tired too."

Qin Yu pointed to the love hotel across the street, and the emotional big bed room in the LED looked a bit interesting.

Xiao Caiyan said "Yes", and Qin Yu walked forward first.

At the door, Xiao Caiyan took off her coat and wrapped it up before entering the hall.

"A big bed room with emotional and fun."

"Okay, show your credentials for both of you."

After registering, I paid 1,000 yuan, room fee and deposit.

Qin Yu took the room card and stretched out her hand to walk towards the elevator with Xiao Caiyan.

This will make the two know what will happen later.

There is no need to pretend to be reserved anymore, Xiaobie wins newlyweds, and today Brother Yu is the groom's official again.

Puff, puff...

The heartbeat was like a war drum, and the eardrums were shook.

Xiao Caiyan came in boldly.

But as soon as I entered the room...the people were a little dysfunctional.

I just want to run away!

The purple light is on, there is a large round bed in the middle, and an open jacuzzi next to it.

There was a pink veil hanging on it, and an ambiguous breath came on her face.

The ceiling is glass, so you can see everything when you look up.

The remote control placed by the bed has a special sign to prompt: Operation instructions, press the switch button, adjust the gear!

open.

Cang Dang, Dang Dang...

The bed moved.

Out of curiosity, Yu Ge added two gears.

The bed, took off...

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Xiao Caiyan, who wanted to escape, not only didn't escape, but also almost broke her waist.

Even if he has the five specialties of 'capture, riding, vigilance, read immortal and theory master'.

Xiao Caiyan felt lucky to be able to live till dawn...

"What do you want for breakfast?" Qin Yu asked, wiping the drops of water on his head.

"casual."

Xiao Caiyan responded lazily, lying on the sofa enjoying the early spring sunshine.

It would be even better if there would be a cup of coffee.

Just thinking about it, a white mist appeared in front of him!

"Give you."

"Doubleespresso."

Xiao Caiyan raised her head and said in surprise: "How do you know?"

"Last time I saw the coffee machine, there were two bags missing."

"Pervert, remember this kind of thing."

Xiao Caiyan's "abnormal" is obviously referring to Sang Huai.

"Drink, I'll take you to eat delicious food later."

Qin Yu fiddled with her twice at random, Xiao Caiyan shook her head uncomfortably, "You messed up your hair."

'Oh, kind of arrogant! "Throwing away the towel, Qin Yu went to change clothes.

When everything was done, the two walked out of the hotel arm in arm.

When I passed the front desk, I wonder if it was Xiao Caiyan's illusion. The young lady at the front desk always found her eyes strange.

Is there anything on your face? ? ?

Xiao Caiyan touched it with her hand, full of questions in her head.

What is she looking at...

At the bar, the cashier who was on duty was whispering, "It's her, it's her!"

"Yes, room 319... called all night, really good voice!"

"Really or fake, taking drugs?"

"Sure, you think, normal people can stay overnight..."

The two joked with each other, but they were curious and envious in their hearts.

How come you can't meet a handsome and capable man yourself?

The teasing in the ear drifted away, and she smiled at Xiao Caiyan, who didn't know anything.

Qin Yu was also shocked by her high pitch, she shouldn't go on patrol.

Soprano, just go to sing soprano!

"Is it okay to eat tofu?"

"Well Among many breakfasts, Qin Yu only loves tofu brains.

Pour the marinade, with chopped mustard tubers in the middle, piled into a small bag.

Sprinkle with coriander and cover with a spoonful of chili next to it.

Wow~

Snoring, snoring...

I ate two bowls in a row, plus a box of leeks.

Xiao Caiyan's endless dumplings were also pushed in front of him, "I'm full."

Touching her belly, Xiao Caiyan showed a soft side, looking at him pitifully.

Faced with the cute and coquettish Xiao Xun arrest, who can stand it?

Picking up a bun and taking a bite, Xiao Caiyan tilted her head and leaned on him, hugging his arm happily.

"Xiaoyan, is it Xiaoyan?"

Chapter 1173: Order 1

"Uncle Li Yuan?" Xiao Caiyan quickly let go of Qin Yu's arm after seeing the visitor clearly.

She got up and waved to each other rigorously, as if she had been caught by her parents as a little girl who had been in love.

Li Yuan nodded and turned his gaze to Qin Yu who was aside.

"Qin Dong?"

How can they be together? What is the relationship between Xiao Yan and him?

Could it be that she also let Qin Yu be deceived?

Li Yuan's expressions are fluctuating, worried, helpless, confused...

"I didn't expect to see Master Zhizhou here."

Qin Yu was also surprised as to how Xiao Caiyan met him.

"This is very close to my home, and I often eat breakfast here."

"Caiyan and I are also here for breakfast, together?"

Qin Yu invited him to sit down together, and Li Yuan thought for a while, nodded and took a seat.

Xiao Caiyan glared at him reproachfully, but she could only sit down with her.

"Uncle Li, what do you eat, I'll help you order." Xiao Caiyan said positively.

"No need." As soon as Li Yuan raised his hand, the boss understood.

"It's the same, come right away."

It seems that he is indeed a frequent visitor of this house, and without any instructions, the boss will give a bowl of tofu brain, no spicy, more mustard pickles.

Cut the leek box into four and place the chopsticks on it.

"Thank you." Li Yuan nodded in greeting.

"What do you say to you?" The boss smiled and went busy again.

Breakfast will be sold for a while, and it will not stop for a quarter of an hour.

"Eat more."

"No, you eat slowly."

Li Yuan picked up a vegetable box, took a bite, and drank two bites of tofu nao.

It's just so delicious, it tastes just right!

Xiao Caiyan was fidgeting, but she couldn't talk too much when she wanted to leave.

Qin Yu was not in a hurry at all, Li Yuan had doubts in his heart, and he was the same.

After eating a vegetable box, Li Yuan said, "How did Qin Dong and Xiao Yan meet?"

"Occasionally, she was always patrolling our home, and she knew each other once and again."

Qin Yu asked, "Where is Master Zhizhou?"

"cough."

Li Yuan cleared his throat and groaned: "Xiao Yan's mother and I... form a new family."

Stepfather?

Seeing that Xiao Caiyan lowered her head and did not refute, it was true.

Unexpectedly, the two still have this relationship!

"It's all from my own family, let Xiaoyan and I call you Uncle Li!"

Qin Yu changed his name accordingly, and refused to give him a chance to speak.

I'm all called, what else can Li Yuan do?

Xiao Caiyan wasn't close to him at first, and that was fine, but she seldom visited his wife because of herself.

This is a problem!

Seriously affected the quality of Li Yuan's life and happiness.

Therefore, he has been trying to improve his relationship with Xiao Caiyan and get closer to her.

Come and see your wife more and promote family harmony.

Family harmony is the only way to make things happen!

Even for this purpose, he can't say half a 'no'.

It's not Li Yuan's style to suffer from dumb.

Since you call me Uncle Li, then I also call you "Xiao Qin."

"Xiao Qin, what is your company's big move?"

"I heard from Master Situ that there will be major news announcements in the past few days. Shouldn't I let the wind get through first so that I can prepare?"

"Good thing... great thing."

Situ is definitely talking about 'high-level energy crystal column matrix,' there's nothing major except this.

"Be more detailed, no one in my family is hiding it."

Just now, he personally said that it was his own family.

Li Yuan used his words to pry his mouth. Brother Yu couldn't refuse.

Otherwise, he will not become the internet celebrity carrying goods in the live broadcast room.

"This will be unclear for a while."

"Also, I don't know if I can say it."

"If you violate the rules, I don't care, Uncle Li, your career..."

Qin Yu was short of the click, and put on a look of embarrassment, worried for him, and a good attitude for him.

Li Yuan laughed angrily. This kid was a loach, so slippery that there was nowhere to start.

Knowing anyhow is a great thing, and it can be regarded as a gain.

"Xiao Yan, visit your mother more when you have time, she misses you very much."

"Okay, I won't keep you guys, go ahead!"

"Okay, see you Uncle Li." Xiao Caiyan got up and bowed, pulling Qin Yu and running.

"Are you so afraid of him?"

Li Yuan is indeed very old-school. He has a stern face all day long, speaking and doing things with seriousness.

But it's not that such old-school men have no feelings.

They just don't know how to express their feelings...

Because of their parents and elders.

They are always told that men bleed without tears, men must be strong, break their teeth and swallow blood.

No one taught them how to express.

You can only care about it silently in your heart, or express it in clumsy and strange ways.

Just like Lao Qin, he always uses preaching to express his concern.

Obviously it is a good thing, but it will change when it comes out of his mouth.

Feelings should be kept in mind, and a man who is silently good to others is a real man.

"Not afraid." Xiao Caiyan shook her head.

She didn't know how to get close, and she was also a person who didn't know how to express feelings.

A stranger, outlawed his father's position.

Xiao Caiyan was really hard to accept at first, but as she got older, she also began to understand.

Mother should have her own life and also accepted Li Yuan's existence.

only...

"I seem to have become an outsider?"

Glancing at him unexpectedly, Xiao Caiyan nodded and said, "I feel like this, especially after my brother was born."

"Go back and have a look. The family cooks and eats a meal together. There is no need to say anything, they will understand."

Seemingly nodded, Xiao Caiyan stepped on the iron cavalry: "Should I see you off?"

"no need..."

Qin Yu pointed towards the sky curtain coming in the distance: "The one who picked me up is here."

Ever since Qin Yu talked about hoverboarding, Zhang Le has been making preparations.

First, a wall was simply remodeled, and a lot of hooks were made.

Then put away the exhibits in the area in front of you, and adjust the layout of the entire store.

After waiting for a little half a month, there is finally news.

Today, the marketing department will come for acceptance and send the products over at the same time.

The model of hoverboard is very single, which has great potential for transformation.

Just like the Wrangler, if you really want to play, you have to prepare two cars for buying a car.

Half buy a car, half remodel it.

Wrangler, why do you buy it without changing it?

Subaru, domineering, Mercedes-Benz, doesn't it fragrant?

The same goes for hoverboards.

The skateboard is just the base. Handrails, pedals, power, spray holes, stickers, and materials are all optional.

As long as you have money, you can do it yourself.

The premise is that you can't go too far, you are definitely not suitable for a skateboard to become a flying motorcycle.

Originally, Zhang Le thought it was just more accessories, only to find out when the things arrived.

This is selling skateboards, obviously it is buying accessories to get skateboards.

A whole wall, only a flying skateboard is hung diagonally in the middle, and all kinds of accessories are placed in the other positions.

Including handrails, pedals, stickers, material cards, color cards, sports surrounds, jet holes.

There are also a variety of ambient lights to choose from...

There is also a disc step in front of the wall, and you can DIY freely by standing on it.

With the style you like, the projection will show the effect 100% real.

After finishing the layout, Zhang Le was the first to step forward and start DIY.

Bright silver pedals, full of sci-fi sports surrounds, and a crescent air diversion device is installed at the front end.

The spray hole did not choose a conspicuous conventional type.

Instead, many small injection holes are regularly arranged on both sides of the tail arc, the moment the skateboard starts.

The blue flames on both sides of the tail converge, and it looks like a bright galaxy when gliding, which is particularly beautiful.

"Perfect."

Confirm the order, and the verification procedure will pop up.

Perform ID, retina and face recognition.

"Sorry, you cannot purchase flying skateboards as your identity."

"Check eligibility!"

"Having special-class citizenship, military officers in service (with qualifications approved by the Ministry of War), and genetic warriors can be purchased freely."

Good guy, doesn't this mean that no one buys it?

Principal citizenship is the highest level of citizenship newly promulgated by the Republic.

Those who have made outstanding contributions to the Republic can be obtained upon approval.

Officers in service need to be approved by the Ministry of Defense.

Genetic warriors are scarcer than protecting animals.

The number of these three potential buyers is rarer than the other.

No wonder Qin Yu said that at first there might not be anyone coming.

Now, Zhang Le just wants to say, 'Be confident and just remove the possibility.'

This wall is considered useless for the time being, so it's just decorated.

Ding Dong~

"Welcome to the home robot intelligent experience store, how can I help you?"

The intelligent robot stepped forward to receive customers, and Zhang Le also turned around and prepared to provide services to customers in person.

As soon as he turned around, he was stupid.

So big... so strong...

The vest, shorts, and the exposed muscles were like steel bars, and Zhang Le's heart trembled.

"Do you sell flying skateboards?"

The rough voice made Zhang Le sober.

A stride forward, driving away the robot to be introduced, Zhang Le personally led the captain to the display wall.

"Guests, you can freely choose the match here."

"It's decided, just choose to place an order."

As for the purchase requirement, Zhang Le didn't mention it. The physique of the visitor has already indicated his identity, a genetic warrior.

Moreover, it is the first generation of genetic warriors.

The new generation of genetic warriors has smaller changes in physique.

Definitely not up to his exaggeration, Zhang Le pays attention to the information of Miracle Company every day.

At this point, he would never make a mistake!

Seeing the other person standing on his previous stage, there was a little tight space.

Zhang Le also understood why the size of the table was a few times larger than the normal standard.

For more than half an hour, Zhang Le has been with him during the process of the other party's selection.

When the other party finishes placing the order, he walks off the table and asks: "Where can I pay?"

Zhang Le took him to the front desk again and swiped his card to pay the bill.

The total price is 3,336,200 yuan, and the most expensive are the ultra-high pressure powerful jet hole and the energy power cabin.

The two configurations alone cost more than 3 million.

In terms of speed, it also reaches an astonishing 60 times the super-high speed of sound. 'I'm a rich boss. Zhang Le went through the formalities for the other party and handed him the receipts.

"Within twelve days, the ordered products will be delivered to the address you reserved. Please always pay attention to the logistics information and pay attention to answer the phone."

"Yeah." Seeing that the other party was planning to leave, Zhang Le's mind flashed.

"Sir, do you want to see our home robot?"

"Integration of function, entertainment, and service, with a variety of voice options, and you can develop your own personalities and titles.

Proficient in many kinds of cooking, cleaning and cleaning, all are easy. "

"Intelligent service meets all your needs, but also relieves loneliness...

We have optional matching, the telescopic arm releases both hands, absolutely the ultimate happy experience. "

The little giant stood on the spot, staring at Zhang Le with big copper bell eyes, and he was frightened as he watched.

Just make an introduction by myself—it's okay, right?

Chapter 1174: Noble district

I thought I would be slapped into the chest by the little giant.

The result was unexpected. After seeing the operation of the robot, the other party placed an order for 10 units at once.

"I have a friend who needs..."

Brother, you have ordered 10 sets. Is this a friend?

As if perceiving Zhang Le's doubts, the other party continued: "I have more friends."

That's all right, boss.

I see, your friends have many thieves, and you are all brothers from all corners of the world.

OK?

Stop having no friends, it's very tiring!

However, the boss is really rich.

The platinum version was 880,000/unit, and I bought ten units in one go.

As for the boss, you still lack real friends, I can...

"Treco, why did you come here?" Just when the bill was checked, another little giant rushed in.

Seeing Treco Ferretos who was swiping his card, Hou Xiaobu stepped forward curiously.

"What did you buy, flying skateboard?" Hou Xiaobu probed to look at the shopping list.

Treco hurriedly pressed it with his hand, and the big hand covered the entire list with a slap.

"It's nothing, it's time to go." The five-finger buckle crumpled the slip into a ball and held it in the palm of his hand.

Regardless of Hou Xiaobu's questioning, he dragged him out.

Although Hou Xiaobu's physique is not small, he is still a bit worse than Treko.

"Hey, what did you buy?"

"You don't do anything strange, do you?"

"I'm going to tell... Ah, don't slap your face, ah..."

Leave two drag marks on the floor, 1~2cm deep into the ground.

Seeing the traces left by the two of them leaving, Zhang Le looked at the sky speechlessly.

Brother, my floor, floor!

Miracle company headquarters, 119th floor.

Qin Yu met Treco Ferrettos and his first team in the office.

"boss."

Facing Qin Yu, Treko's expression was full of awe.

It wasn't because of how terrifying aura or power he felt from Qin Yu.

But before coming, he had received professional 'behaved' training.

Shi Cui personally beat everyone up and let them put away their arrogance.

If anyone dares to be arrogant in front of the boss, or do something ethical.

"When Team Leader Jing comes back, he will talk to him in person."

Leader Jing, these three words are enough for them.

Team leader Jing called the boss 'teacher.'

I respect him very much!

Therefore, at this moment Treco put away his arrogance, and his tall figure leaned forward slightly, always maintaining respect.

"Thank you for coming. This time, the company's announcement will attract Xiao Xiao's prying eyes.

You must be prepared to sever all tentacles. "

"However, all kinds of heavy equipment are prohibited. After all, this is a large city."

"The only thing you can use is customized individual armor and designated weapons."

After listening to Qin Yu's instructions, everyone turned their eyes to Treko.

As the best students in the same class, their heads and others all regard Treko as their heads.

"Understood, what's the specific information?" Treko nodded and asked.

"Any detailed description will be sent to your personal terminal later, and Secretary Xu will arrange it for you in other aspects."

Hearing her name, Xu Meixin stepped forward and smiled: "Hello everyone, I am Secretary Xu."

"During this time, you can find me if you have any needs."

"sorry to bother you."

"Well, let's take them to the dormitory first!"

Xu Meixin took the four people to the dormitory, and the employees met on the way talked a lot.

"How come the genetic warrior was called, something happened?"

"These people look terrible, and they feel like a punch can kill me."

"Take off the feeling, one punch can kill two of you."

"...roll!"

"I heard that they are all like Superman, I don't know if they can punch through the power armor."

"Should it not work?"

"Who knows, I really want to watch them perform."

"...Kill you for fun?"

"Are you special, I sleep with your wife, always aiming at me?"

"My son, don't worry, this is for my father's deep love for you!"

"...Your mother, die."

Hearing everyone's comments, Treco raised his mouth, "Secretary Xu, has the company's atmosphere been so good?"

"Most of the time, what, is the style of the town different?"

Xu Meixin rarely goes there, and she goes with Qin Yu.

Just leave after finishing the business, there is no chance to experience the daily life atmosphere of the hive.

"The atmosphere in the town is great, but...very strict!"

Underground hive, everyone is busy with their own affairs.

Like RRT, there are a lot of training every day, but also responsible for patrols and missions.

They are the same, either fighting or tapping their potential.

Otherwise, it is to do tests, adjust genes, develop capabilities, and do everything possible to improve strength.

And meditation...

Daily meditation is a compulsory course!

Everyone can't escape, it can effectively enhance personal willpower.

Whether it is fighting against radiation pollution or controlling one's own ability, improving willpower is the key.

Therefore, meditation has become the best training method.

"It sounds... very busy." Xu Meixin said in a tactful tone.

"It's boring," Hou Xiaobu muttered.

Boom.

Hou Xiaobu shrank his head with the big fist of the casserole on his head, "Is there no room for honesty in this world?"

"Shut up and take you." Treko glared at him.

boring?

It seems that the intensity of the recent training is too easy, and he should be given some supplement.

If you go back this time, just throw him into the monastery!

They are assisting BlackRock in the crusade against the White House, just when it needs manpower.

"A simple rhythm can ensure the purity of faith and temper willpower."

Treco's standard time reply was normal to Xu Meixin.

'It seems that this Captain Treco is a man who obeys the rules. Xu Meixin marked him.

"Captain, I heard that in the third batch of students, there are a few who are not very honest."

The topic that Zhang Xu mentioned suddenly aroused everyone's interest.

"What's the matter, tell me?" Hou Xiaobu asked expectantly.

"I know, it's Zhou Yi, right? Captain." Yang Shanhe heard some rumors.

"The head of the Alien Group?" Hou Xiaobu was taken aback.

"Yes, it's him."

"There is nothing to say, just a normal discussion." Treko said calmly.

"I heard that he was rubbed against the ground by the captain." Zhang Xu smiled happily.

The younger generation provokes the senior at will. As a senior, Zhang Xu naturally hopes to see his own victory.

His sense of team honor is very strong...

"Really? Haha, I thought how powerful it is." Zhang Xu laughed.

Seeing his proud look, Treko mocked: "Better than you."

"What? Captain, are you kidding me?" Zhang Xu couldn't stand it anymore.

How can a latecomer be better than himself.

He is also an outstanding graduate in the second term, otherwise he would not be able to join the company.

"In addition to him, there is another named Jin Ling'er."

Treco broke the news again: "She is stronger than you, even a bit stronger than Zhou Yi."

Are the newcomers so fierce now?

Zhang Xu is dumbfounded, has he been a bit too salty lately?

"Everyone, the dormitory is here."

In the dormitory, Xu Meixin stopped in front of the room.

In these dormitories, the size of doors and windows is much larger than normal.

At the beginning of the design, it was prepared for the 'gene warrior'.

"Thank you, Secretary Xu."

"You need activities. Go out from here. There is a training ground to the right, where you can train, meditate, wash, and exercise."

"If you want to operate the mech, please contact me and I will arrange it."

"Okay, we will try our best to stay in the room and not cause trouble to the company."

Trekko knows very well, for today's society.

The genetic warrior is still an outlier!

Although the situation is not as miserable as the mutants played in the movie.

It is also because it was restricted by supervision and rules from the beginning.

The overall development of the mutants has always been carried out with the permission of the system.

There are no negative events that have a bad influence.

Otherwise, will the mutants become mutants in the real world?

It's really hard to say...

Therefore, if you can avoid going out, you can avoid it.

Besides, it hasn't been very peaceful outside recently.

Watching Xu Meixin leave, Treko opened the door of the dormitory.

"Fuck, this is the dormitory?"

"Game cabin...grass, I want to live here!"

"Massage chair... Surf bathtub..."

"Buffet bar... The small bar is actually full. Isn't the difference in treatment too big?"

Hearing the complaints of the team members, Treko said solemnly: "Don't think about it, this is for temporary reception."

"It would be nice if I could stay a few more days." Lying on the big comfortable bed, Zhang Xu said with a happy face.

It's a pity that the enjoyment hasn't started yet, they are about to go on a mission.

Miracle Company announced the existence of the 'advanced energy crystal column matrix', and the coverage area and benefits are also marked.

On the company's official website, the hanging bird's-eye view of the abandoned city has a light blue circular shadow.

The shaded area is the energy coverage...

As soon as the news was announced, it caused great public opinion.

Everyone is comparing their own location, the whole family in the shadow area is jubilant, falling into ecstatic celebration.

Outside the shaded area, it's another look.

Someone yelled at this, smashing things in the house to pieces.

Others claimed that they would protest and let the wealthy take advantage of any benefits.

At the same time, a strong sense of resistance began to permeate.

Especially at the intersection of the shaded areas, some strange faces appeared in the streets and alleys.

Uncle chatting in the street, mahjong stall on the corner of the road, next to the chess board under the tree in the park.

I can always hear the same complaint, "It's so bad, why don't you let us in."

"In this same community, only three buildings are included in the shaded area, is that fair?"

"Look, the unit where the leader lives is right inside... You said it was a coincidence, haha!"

"Ah, the new building happens to be inside, and the old building is outside. What a coincidence."

"I heard my niece say... it's all arranged."

"Yes, my niece works in Miracle Company. Any random coverage is a lie to fools..."

"Do you know what people call the shadow area? Noble area, only nobles can live in."

Chapter 1175: May all your wishes come true

As an unemployed vagrant, Zhao Shanhe's recent small life has been very moist.

Thanks to the mysterious people who suddenly appeared.

Zhao Shanhe doesn't know who they are.

I didn't dare to inquire, one by one, he looked like a good person.

However, these people gave Zhao Shanhe a lot of money.

The purpose is to let him talk to the old men and old ladies in the streets and alleys.

This is Zhao Shanhe's only job.

Early that morning, Zhao Shanhe listened to the alarm clock and got up to clean up, ready to go out to work.

"Hey, let's go, it's time for Uncle Zhao's meeting." He grabbed the root Huazi and pulled his slippers.

Zhao Shanhe lit the cigarette and walked arrogantly downstairs.

In the past two days, he has become acquainted with the uncles, and he feels flustered if he doesn't talk a few words every day.

This chatting with the uncle is quite addictive!

When approaching the entrance of the building, someone came up below, and Zhao Shanhe looked down strangely.

Two giant mountains came into view, "Fuck, where is the monster?"

Feeling a little frustrated, Zhao Shanhe moved aside, intending to let the two of them pass first.

But never thought, the two stopped staring straight at him.

"Gudong~"

After swallowing, Zhao Shanhe said angrily: "Then, that, what's the matter?"

"Zhao Shanhe?" The little giant at the head said, his voice was the same as the rubbing of rocks.

"Who? Did you find the wrong person?" Zhao Shanhe was clever in his heart and quickly denied.

Who is Zhao Shanhe and who is Zhao Shanhe?

I don't know, this one has no surname Zhao...

"Don't hide, come with us!" The little giant reached out and grabbed it.

Zhao Shanhe's pupils dilated, his body shrank suddenly and he was about to run away.

In the next second, the person was picked up.

"Big brother, uncle, you have admitted the wrong person, my last name is not Zhao, my last name is grandson, grandson's grandson..."

"Grandpa, I was wrong, wrong, let me down."

"Dad... Ancestor, ah, help, murder!"

The big iron fist of the casserole was hammered on the lower abdomen, and the cry of killing a pig disappeared instantly.

Throwing people into the car, Yang Shanhe and Zhang Xu also sat in.

"It's just such a trash, as for letting the two of us together?"

"The captain is worried that someone will ambush, and forget how Xiaobu was injured?"

"He's groping himself, he's careless!"

"Even an ordinary person was injured, and we lost the face of the first team."

"Go back and apply, kick him out of the team!"

"Yes."

Zhao Shanhe, who was sitting in the back row, felt pain and fear, clutching his stomach and trembling.

Who are these two giants? What are they going to do? ? Where do you want to take yourself? ? ?

At the same time that Zhao Shanhe was arrested, in other places at the Confluence of Shadows, Treco was also hunting down the instigator behind the spread of the rumors.

In front of a seven-story old building, Treko finally blocked the envoy who wanted to evacuate.

Four vehicles, more than a dozen guards with automatic weapons.

Treco stood alone in front of the front of the car, fists fists, and laughed arrogantly: "Miss, you are surrounded by grandpa."

The enemy sitting in the car grinned, "Is this guy an idiot?"

"Is it great to be big? Too arrogant."

"Kill him!"

A dozen guns were pointed at the front as the window of the car fell.

Pull the trigger and the bullets poured down like a rainstorm.

Seeing to be beaten into a sieve, Treko's figure disappeared in place.

He only wore a single armor, but he didn't plan to resist bullets!

Twelve minutes later, Sitai was smoky and leaning beside the car in front of the cement road of the old building.

A dozen 'corpses' lying twisted on all fours, Treko shook his blood-stained arm.

With a disgusting face, he pulled out the bullet inside, and then threw it to the ground.

He came to the figure that had been protected by the bodyguard, kicked it, "Is it enough to pretend to be dead?"

The body shook, and there was no response...

It seemed to be the same as the dead corpses around.

With a grin, Treco squeezed his fist: "I like to pretend to be dead? Then go to hell."

With a grinning fist, Treco hit the ground with a punch.

boom.

The fist hit the concrete floor, and the ground was more than ten centimeters deep and full of cracks.

The corpse that had been 'dead' before, instantly bounced: "Not dead, still alive, alive..."

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Inside the company, the atmosphere over the past two days is not quite right.

In the past, it was low-keyed to the Ministry of Internal Affairs, which was like the air, and it was frequently deployed.

They can be seen in the corridor almost every day, and they are passing by in a hurry.

His face was gloomy, and he made the person he met to evade for fear of being taken away by him if he got closer.

Being invited to drink coffee by the Ministry of the Interior is basically the same as declaring death!

In the past few days, many people have been 'invited' to leave.

These people have a common feature, and their positions are not conspicuous.

People are also unremarkably long, the kind that you can't find when you throw them on the street.

Perhaps it is precisely because of this that they have escaped the internal audit and self-examination by the Ministry of the Interior.

After all, no one thought that an uncle who cleaned the toilet would be a spy who was bought.

"I go home every day and write down the chatter I heard from cleaning the toilet in a voice recorder, and put it in the supermarket locker regularly."

"How do you remember what the employee said?"

"I have a good memory."

"Why don't you write it down on your phone?"

"The man said that you can't use any electronic products, or you won't pay."

"Also, have you seen someone who hired you?"

"I haven't seen it. Every time the money is placed in the cabinet, and the money is paid in one hand, and the recording pen in the other hand, it is the same."

After explaining the problem, Master Cleaning saw nothing wrong, and asked: "Can I go now?"

"Go?" The person on the other side smiled.

The uncle hasn't figured out the situation, so he can't leave.

In the days to come, there will be contractors too!

"Boss, everyone has been caught. The Ministry of Internal Affairs held a review meeting. These are the minutes of the meeting!"

"From the clues, it is the handwriting of the White House. These people are really unchangeable."

My home is almost gone, and I want to provoke civil strife in the Republic.

My mind is so bad!

"You're going to demolish people, don't you allow them to resist?" Qin Yu sat on the chair and knocked on the table with a smile.

The lean camel is bigger than the horse. If it weren't for the tight defense of the Republic, I believe that the opponent would not have only this trick.

It's time for the war over there to come to an end.

"By the way, Mr. Xu is back today."

"Oh, there is news from Penguin?"

"Well, listening to Mr. Xu's meaning, it should be good news."

Xu Meixin was smiling, and Xu Hao was very excited on the phone.

It seems that this trip went smoothly!

"At what time of the flight, I will pick him up personally."

At the domestic terminal, Xu Hao dragged the trolley out of the gate.

Seeing the sky at the side of the road, I walked forward faster.

The door opened, and a familiar smiling face came into view: "Brother Yu?"

Xu Hao looked at him in surprise, handed the luggage to the driver, and sat beside Qin Yu.

"Mr. Xu has worked hard, I will personally catch the wind for you tonight."

"You come with me too."

After punching him, Xu Hao smiled and said, "However, the gain from this trip is indeed not small!"

"Oh?"

Qin Yu smiled and said, "If there are good things, let me also follow Mr. Xu and be happy."

However, the news that Xu Hao said still scared him.

What Yu Ge thought in his heart was actually realized.

Light River and Penguin instant messaging merge to fully connect Penguin users with Light River personal communications and open all restrictions.

"Are you sure you heard me right?"

This feels too unreal, and Penguin really agrees to give up its monopoly on instant messaging.

"What about the conditions?"

"Owning shares, the other party requires 50% of the shares."

Qin Yu didn't speak, waiting for Xu Hao to continue talking.

Seeing that he didn't deceive him, Xu Hao curled his lips in disappointment: "Cut, you can't cooperate once?"

"If you can agree to this condition, it's not Xu Hao."

"Hey, Brother Yu still understands me."

"I rejected it at the time, and I didn't even think about management rights."

"427% of the shares are jointly operated, and the chairman of the board of directors is appointed by us. This is the final condition."

Xu Hao looked at him anxiously, worried that Qin Yu was not satisfied with the conditions.

For any company, if you can get such conditions, you can wake up countless times in your dreams.

But in front of Qin Yu, Xu Hao always felt a little lack of confidence.

It is really a halo on him, too dazzling!

"It's just instant messaging, what about entertainment?"

Qin Yu is not only interested in users, but also half of the other party's entertainment sector.

Thinking calmly, it's actually not difficult to understand Penguin's decision.

Join if you can't beat it. Although it's just a joke, it's not a correct answer!

The essence of capital is to make money.

Although Penguin started as an instant messenger, it has already become a multinational investment giant today.

Investment is its root.

It was Qin Yu who was thinking about it before, and Penguin's background was no longer instant messaging.

Although the user is important, it is no longer an exclusive property.

Feel free to use your brain and know that Guanghe is the future.

Since it can't be changed, add a slice of the pie.

The purpose of Penguin has been fixed more than ten years ago-making money!

As long as you can make money, it doesn't matter!

Miracle's ability to make money is more terrifying than any company combined.

But the method is too simple, just take out one product casually: Kuafu battery.

Up to now, there are only a dozen simple categories.

If it is in the hands of Penguin, its classification is at least three digits.

Different models meet different needs, and any slight change can become the standard for price fluctuations.

Hundreds of categories, the price is just for you.

Are you afraid of not having a small amount of money?

The same goes for Guanghe. serves elf and sells skins.

This is the rest of the penguin play!

After the conclusion of negotiations with Xu Hao, both parties went back to ask for instructions.

Penguin has formulated 36 different plans for Guanghe's future sales.

There are hundreds of different combinations and changes in the profitability of each plan.

To put it simply, it's like buying a combination of insurance and bonds.

It sounds like a bargain, but I don't even know that my wallet has been emptied.

"Entertainment will gradually loosen restrictions, such as penguin music, video, and games."

"In the future, it can be successfully loaded on the terminal." Xu Hao shook his fingers as she did.

Listening to music, playing games, communications, audio and video, short videos...

This is to completely eliminate the mobile phone! !

Chapter 1176: End of war

boom!

Boom~

The ground shook, and the car that stopped abruptly also shook a few times.

"What's the matter?" Qin Yu looked forward.

"Boss, something is wrong ahead." The driver looked worried and looked up in the rear mirror.

Will they be in danger if they are stuck in traffic?

Picking up the intercom, the driver reported the situation to the rear.

The doors of the two unremarkable Volkswagen cars behind opened, and the grim-faced man got out of the car and looked around vigilantly.

"Don't be so nervous, there should be an accident."

Seeing his nervous look with sweat on his forehead, Qin Yu consoled the driver in turn.

"Um."

The driver answered, still watching the surrounding nervously.

The bodyguards behind crossed the sky and walked towards the front end of the congestion.

After a while, a message came from the intercom.

There was an accident ahead, but it was not a traffic accident.

It was the trouble caused by the mutants, because they were dissatisfied that they were just outside the shadow area.

They ridiculed the opposite community in the air, who knew that there were also people on the opposite side.

Open the window and yell at me.

The two families quarreled, and the more quarrel, the more fierce!

The dissatisfied provocateur couldn't see the other party, so angry, he started directly.

Jumped down from the window, grabbed the car downstairs, and threw it over.

Unexpectedly, it is not a good thing to scold him in the opposite direction.

Putting on the exoskeleton, a sprint banged open the window.

The person was still in the air, and with a wave of his arm, he shot the car thrown by the opponent.

The car turned 720 degrees freely in the volley, and the car crashed on the road.

Che: CNM, what did I do wrong?

Now, the two of them are controlled by the rushed out-of-tune.

The road is also being cleared, and it will return to normal soon.

"This is a mess." Qin Yu shook his head helplessly.

Xu Hao also smiled bitterly. Can we stop the big incident and keep a low profile for once?

"Are there casualties?"

"The fighting spread to a family, and the youngest son in the family was injured a bit, but nothing else."

"Um."

Qin Yu frowned, but didn't say anything.

Just as soon as she arrived at the company, she told Feng Shuyi: "Go to the company on behalf of the company. The house should be repaired, and the person should be treated."

"This is not the way!" Xu Hao sat down in his office with a serious expression.

According to them, those who instigated conflicts were arrested.

But the contradiction has been planted in the bottom of my heart, not that it can be eliminated by eliminating it.

If we want to resolve the increasing conflict, we still have to find a fundamental solution.

"Where is Mark?" Qin Yu looked at Xu Meixin.

"On the front line, it should be in the special zone by now."

In the White House District, Mark and Yuri met, "Long time no see."

"have not seen you for a long time!"

Looking at the scar on Yuri's body, a trace of envy flashed through Mark's eyes: "Where is Daisy?"

The scar is a medal, and Yuri has several times more medals than him.

"Behind, hunt down the rats of Fort Decker."

Recently, Daisy is enjoying herself. Since the establishment of the monastery, she has rarely had time to come out.

The happier the little mice of Fort Decker ran, the more excited Daisy became.

Leading the nuns to drive away the little mice, the longer the time, the stronger the despair.

When caught, the 'pain' brewing will be more delicious!

The chasing process is like patient cooking.

Cakes that are burnt on the outside and tender on the inside are the most delicious.

"Her character is getting worse and worse."

Mark frowned. He hated this kind of teasing of the enemy.

As a gentleman with integrity and a sense of justice.

Cutting off the enemy's head with a single knife is the greatest respect.

"When has she been normal?"

Yuri didn't care about it, as long as the enemy was damned.

Before dying, what's wrong with squeezing out the last trace of the enemy's value?

Mark's brows tightened, and it seemed that the two of them weren't the same.

"Let's go first." Mark has always done things cleanly, and just left.

On the contrary, it was Yuri, who was puzzled by his inconsistent attitude.

"What's wrong with him?" The question rolled in his mind, and Yuri left it behind.

Now, the most important thing is to win the entire SAR.

only...

Turning his head to look east, Yuri's eyes gradually became serious.

The formidable breath is getting closer, and outsiders intervene.

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The war in Beizhou plunged into a new round of chaos, and the Morgan Lowe Saint Consortium on the East Coast intervened.

The SAR is of great significance to Beizhou. If it is so easily occupied, it will be a heavy blow to everyone.

Even if the Morgan Los Angeles Financial Group does not want to make a move, it must do its best to buy people's hearts.

The chaos organization under his command was dispatched to the White House Special Zone and fought with BlackRock.

As soon as the two sides came into contact, the battle became fierce.

In the streets and alleys, you can see mutants belonging to different forces fighting each other.

Once the battle begins, only one side can go out alive.

The loser, only the corpse remains where no one cares!

People living in the special zone will only go out to work and purchase goods along the road during the day.

Any trails and shortcuts, go far if you don't want to die.

A lazy guy wanted to take a shortcut home. Two days later, the body was found 500 meters away from the back door.

No one wants to kill him...

But the battle between the mutants is too dangerous, and a bit of a wave is fatal to ordinary people.

So, he was just a hapless guy who paid the price for his stupidity!

"If you continue to fight like this, the entire SAR will be destroyed." Looking at the dilapidated city in the projection, Qin Yu looked solemn.

This was not the result he wanted, and I believe it would be the same for Morgan's Los Angeles Consortium.

Neither party wants a piece of land that has been scrapped.

If the special zone is reduced to ruins, it will be of no value to anyone.

The camera is stretched with open hands.

Overlooking the map in the projection, Qin Yu selected Big Apple City to zoom in.

Click again, continue to zoom in, and a brand new building comes into view.

It was the reconstructed headquarters of the Morgan Lowe Saint Rose Consortium on the ruins of Rockefeller Plaza.

Whether or not to give them a warning, Qin Yu just hesitated for two seconds before making up his mind.

The main force of the Pacific Fleet was destroyed, and now everyone knows that he holds absolute air supremacy in his hands.

Even if you want to launch a nuclear war, you should consider whether you can cross the ocean and complete a local nuclear strike.

Of course, BlackRock has to take certain risks.

But in order to end this war, the enemy must clearly recognize the gap between them.

At the same time, I saw Qin Yu's determination.

For the SAR, BlackRock is bound to win...

"Kirin." The Medusa flagship, which was parked in the moon's near orbit, moved again.

As soon as it adjusted its angle, all countries received relevant warnings.

"It moved, ma'am, you need to transfer it immediately."

"Sir, it moved, we will move now."

"President, please follow me."

"Miss, please..."

The same arrangements are being made in different places all over the world.

Move important targets to the nearest safe house to ensure the safety of the target to the greatest possible extent.

Major space centers are also analyzing and calculating their attack trajectories to determine their targets!

"Found it, its target is the Big Apple City."

"Damn it, its target is us."

"Ho, my God, is it going to ruin this city?"

In panic, the expected beam did not appear.

The huge hull was parked in space, aiming its muzzle at the Big Apple City.

Over time, the powerful and powerful withdrew from the city.

The imaginary attack still did not appear.

The target targeted by the opponent has also been accurately confirmed, the Big Apple City, the headquarters of the Morgan Lowe Saint Rose Consortium.

So, this is just a warning? ?

"What should we do?" Boston, a hidden manor in the suburbs.

The chaebol bosses who evacuated embarrassedly gathered together.

Everyone's face was very ugly, and the other party did nothing but aimed their guns at the Big Apple City.

They have to flee in a hurry like hamsters.

In the end, it was discovered that this was only a warning.

The strong sense of shame made the big guys restless, and the bottom of their hearts was even more angry.

Damn bastard, does he think he can control everything?

But thinking of the destruction of the Pacific Fleet, the raging anger instantly extinguished.

It's like being covered by a thick layer of ice in the blizzard of the twelfth month of winter.

No matter how strong the flames are, they have to be dumb...

"Let the chaos retreat!" someone suggested.

"Just abandon the SAR, what will the public think of us?"

"When did you care about the public opinion?"

"This time is different."

"It's nothing more than complaining. Extending working hours will leave them no time to complain."

"Hey, you are not afraid of resistance?"

"Revolt?"

The person sitting at the top pointed upwards, "Will anyone resist in the face of death?"

Everyone had just recovered their blood-colored faces, and they turned green again.

Fak, Wodafak!

White House Special Zone.

After leaving hundreds of corpses, the chaos withdrew.

The RRT and the Mechanic Corps were not comfortable either, and their losses were not less than the chaos.

5 [Titans] and 23 [Assaulters].

217 RRT team members will stay on this land forever.

The number of deaths affected is being counted, and the current number has exceeded 300...

This time, the residents of BlackRock, Morgan's Los Angeles Consortium and the White House District have no winners!

"This is the BlackRock United Army, and we have obtained control of the White House Special Zone.

Starting today, the SAR is officially included in the territory of the BlackRock Southern Consortium. Please exercise restraint and stay at home. "

"There will be staff who will come to provide services, please cooperate with the staff..."

"This is the BlackRock Alliance..." With the appearance of the broadcast, announced the end of the war.

Starting today, BlackRock has officially occupied two-thirds of Beizhou's territory.

Only the East Coast area is still in the hands of the Morgan Lowe Saint Rose Consortium.

In other words, Rose in the Morgan Lowe Saint Rose Consortium.

Is there anyone else now?

In fact, most people have a question in their hearts after the war.

Why not take the opportunity and continue to attack the East Coast.

Take advantage of the situation and bring Jeonbuk-ju into rule to avoid future troubles!

Ilibera even yelled, "Kill them to death, I'm going to apply to the top to transfer all the genetic warriors to me."

This mad woman, lest there be no chaos in the world!

During the war, she was the happiest one, much more fun than when she was not in war.

Chapter 1177: Old couple

Capture the special zone, the war is over!

But it does not mean that the competition is over, the people behind the white house are still there.

Cheyenne Mountain, secret base, mysterious area 51.

Still in their hands, just hide yourself deeper and wait for the opportunity!

Once a war with Morgan's Los Angeles Consortium is set off, these people will definitely jump out.

Hiding in the dark, launched a backstab at BlackRock.

So, the war ends here!

Before Qin Yu's application came to Qin Yu, Ilibera was automatically beaten back.

I heard that for this, she was furious in the office.

I smashed everything that can be smashed...

On the contrary, Daisy is still catching her little mouse, having a great time playing!

The work of the monastery was also thrown by her to the big nun.

"She is letting herself go?"

Learned that Daisy was running around the world, chasing a group of mice.

Qin Yu's only thought was: This child hasn't been beaten for several days!

Let her go first.

As long as there are no accidents in the land of misery, she can wave around...

Now, what the company needs to resolve most is the increasing class conflict.

Some people suggested that punishment should be strengthened, and some people suggested that a soothing meeting should be launched.

Some people have also suggested whether it can cover other places.

The last one was ignored by Brother Yu.

There are only three sets in total, all of which are arranged, not to say that changes can be changed.

Strengthen penalties, take the neighborhood committee as the main body to appease and persuade, and do both.

In addition, it opens an upward channel for the outside world.

These can not be done in a day, it takes time to prepare.

He will discuss specific details with the local government, Bai Ze and Ye Jinlan.

The 'advanced energy crystal column matrix' of the training camp is escorted by the first team led by Treco.

Personally hand it over to the instructor to complete the layout.

Today, the Gene Warrior Preparatory Training Camp also has its own energy field.

Hudu's 'advanced energy crystal column matrix' was naturally arranged by Brother Yu himself.

However, this set of matrices is very different from other matrices.

Because it is placed on the top of the 'energy tower', which is a flying saucer-shaped disk.

According to the calculation of "Kirin", the matrix of crystal pillars arranged on the energy tower.

It will be the one with the strongest effect and the widest coverage among the three sets of matrices.

With the increase in energy tower, what is its coverage area?

Standing at the top of the energy tower, Qin Yu, who was finishing the layout, also wanted to know the answer.

Eleven crystal cylinders were inserted into the grooves on the edge of the base, and Qin Yu held the last crystal cylinder towards the center.

Align it gently with the groove and release your hand.

clatter!

The crystal column fits perfectly with the groove, and the activation is successful.

Buzz, buzz...

With the sound of the swarm of bees dancing, the light group reached the extreme expansion and spread, and it was even thousands of meters away.

In the blink of an eye, the matrix energy completes the area coverage!

"Boss, the coverage area of Matrix Energy is 23,000 square kilometers."

Boom!

Landing steadily, the leg muscles surging like black waves returned to normal, and Qin Yu walked towards the entrance of the hive.

The facts are as calculated by Kylin.

With the increase of the energy tower, the coverage of the crystal column matrix is 1.3 times larger than in the normal state.

Very scary data not only covers the entire Hudu.

Some areas such as Suping and Qiantang are also included, as well as a large sea area to the east.

It was in Miracle Town that he dared to display the matrix upright.

Change to another place, it will take two days.

The base is gone for you, let alone the 12 crystal pillars on it.

"In this way, wouldn't it be a waste?"

Underground hive, after reading the energy coverage map, Bai Ze Meifeng frowned tightly.

The large sea area facing east is pure waste in his opinion.

It's better to change the position of the matrix, "What are you thinking?"

Qin Yu glanced at him with disgust: "The energy tower is like an antenna, exciting the matrix to the extreme."

"In another place, with a coverage area of 10,000 square kilometers, Su Ping will be able to occupy an edge."

Qin Yu re-drew a circle on the overlay with his hand, and the shadow on it was instantly reduced by more than half.

Seeing Bai Ze here, his face turned green.

Damn it, if he really does that, he might not have his life to walk out of the town's gate today.

Those families that were originally in the coverage area were excluded because of their own decision.

A single spit is enough to drown him hundreds of times.

"When I didn't say it." Bai Ze took back his words.

"However, the land in these places."

Bai Ze pointed to the large blank spaces in the shadows. These places were either wasteland or cultivated land.

Once upon a time, no one cared about it!

After the coverage map is released, it will immediately become a sweet pastry for everyone.

The key is how to allocate these land use rights.

"Old rules."

Qin Yu looked at Bai Ze and reminded him not to forget his share.

"Don't worry, you are indispensable."

Bai Ze gave him an angry glance, this kid simply lay in the eyes of the money and lived in it.

However, Bai Ze did not intend to make a mistake when he promised him.

Regardless of whether it is abandoned capital or Hudu.

He will give priority to the blank land in the shadow area!

Before the land price is arranged in a matrix, the total area shall not exceed 200 hectares.

Picked 167 hectares in the abandoned city, distributed in different directions in the southeast, northwest!

Most of them were reserved for the company, and 35 hectares were transferred to the prospective husband.

The ability to win a new commercial land in the shaded area is only the meaning behind it.

This will bring the scale of Lu's real estate company to a higher level!

Taking care of Lu Qing's business, Hudu naturally cannot forget Yalan.

What's more, the energy coverage area here is 1.3 times the normal.

Between the shaded city and the city, there is a large blank area.

Brother Yu has already prepared the lion's mouth to open his mouth, and first ask him for five to six hundred hectares.

Otherwise, I'm sorry for his meticulous arrangement!

"Eight hundred hectares, why don't you grab it?" Bai Ze jumped up directly.

"I'm just robbing."

Brother Yu blinked innocently and said, "Sorry, too gentle for you to misunderstand."

"..."

"No, eight hundred hectares is too much, four hundred."

"Eight hundred."

"Four hundred and five..."

"Eight hundred."

"Four hundred and eighth, no more."

"Eight hundred."

Seeing that his oil and salt didn't get in, Bai Ze rubbed his temples with a headache.

"500 hectares, no matter what you use these land for, I will take care of the relevant permits."

It can't be added any more. The blank area seems to be quite large, but it has to take care of all aspects, involving multiple cities.

There are too many problems that need to be coordinated, and it is the only one to give him 500 hectares.

"Deal." Qin Yu's refreshment made Bai Ze's expression startled.

Boy, this kid has been waiting here for himself!

He also knew that eight hundred hectares were impossible, so he waited to see how far he could compromise.

Bai Ze pointed at him and cursed with a smile: "You kid is not kind!"

"Those who can do more work, who makes you the leader!" Qin Yu patted his arm to encourage him.

"I lead a shit, you are almost the same as mine." Bai Ze said speechlessly.

His microphone is becoming less and less right to speak.

Thinking that there are still people in the unit who envy his job, Bai Ze really wants him to try it for a few days.

If he can endure it for a week, Bai Ze resigns immediately, and the job is left to him.

How many years will he have to lose his life if he keeps on doing this?

After the matrix layout was completed, Qin Yu's first order was to send RRT to the center of the polluted area.

Is there any change in the impact of the energy field on the 'Healing Heart'?

These are what the company needs to pay attention to, and the rest...

That is the job of the yamen. If it is not in its position, it is not to seek political affairs. Let the officials worry about it!

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"Sister Yalan."

Throw off your shoes, throw the bag away, and place it firmly on the shoe cabinet.

Qin Yu strode toward the room with a meteor, "What did you make so delicious, so fragrant?"

Yalan, wearing an apron, walked out of the kitchen with a small bowl in her hand: "Try it, the freshly stewed pork knuckle soup."

As soon as she heard the door opening, she prepared the soup just to give Qin Yu a taste!

Phoo~

Qin Yu's eyes lit up after taking a big sip.

"Delicious!"

Fresh but not greasy, the faint aroma in the soup boosts one's appetite.

Qin Yu was really hungry with a mouthful of soup!

"Wash and eat."

Seeing her turn around and enter the kitchen, Qin Yu went to wash her heart warmly.

When he came back, Yalan had already put the dishes on the table.

"It's done, eat it!"

When he sat down, Ya Lan was not in a hurry to take her seat, but instead asked: "Will you go out at night?"

"Not going out, what are your plans?"

"Nothing to drink?"

Yalan chuckled and thought for a while and said: "After drinking, watch a movie, or sing to relax and relax."

"Okay, have a drink together."

The two people get along with each other more and more like old couples and old wives.

After taking the half bottle of Moutai that was not finished last time, Yalan filled each of them with it.

"What do you want to celebrate?"

Qin Yu picked up the cup and touched it lightly with Ya Lan.

"...Happy son?"

Σ(O_O;)

"Haha, just kidding."

Yalan smiled and said in a seductive manner: "You are so worried, then I won't give birth!"

Brother Yu smiled a little awkwardly, too suddenly, his expression was confiscated.

"Wait, it's almost done."

"What's going to be done soon?"

Seeing him smiling and not speaking, Ya Lan stopped questioning.

It's just that I feel a little distressed, is he unwilling?

The spring rain turned the mud all night, and when Qin Yu went to the hive again, he went to visit the two experimenters of the Longevity Project.

One person had broken his right leg and looked wilted. It was the experimenter who had been observing before.

The other person had his legs cut off and could only rely on an automatic wheelchair to travel.

"Mr. Qin."

Seeing him again, the two of them had complicated expressions.

The danger of this experiment is far beyond imagination, and they still have half the way to go.

But it was him who sent hope to himself.

Is it gratitude or hatred.

Or fear and struggle, maybe both...

But that glimmer of hope, Neither of the com would give up.

"The ninth stage is ready."

Shi Cui's figure came from behind, and when he heard his voice, the two experimenters shivered unconsciously.

"Thanks for your hard work."

This sentence seemed to be said to Shi Cui, but also to them.

The trembling body gradually calmed down and nodded slightly to him.

Under the **** of a doctor in a white lab coat, he went to the laboratory for the ninth stage of injection.

"Can they hold it?" Shi Cui, who was about to leave, had an extra hand on his shoulder.

Pausing, Shi Cui was silent for a moment, "I don't know, from the data point of view, the possibility... is very small."

Time!

Take out the two chips and give them to Shi Cui, "When injecting, let them hold this."

Chapter 1178: Take a good look

Goodbye Bai Ze in the meeting room, his face is a bit sickly pale.

"Lao Bai, how many were so busy last night?" Qin Yu teased, pointing to his face.

"I..."

After rubbing his chest, Bai Ze decided not to answer.

When there is a chance in the future, find the venue again.

Qin Yu didn't intend to let him go, this time it was about business.

"Have you ever thought of accepting transformation?"

Seeing his pale face, chest tightness and shortness of breath, he knew that his injury was serious.

Why should he, the big leader, come out in person and get hurt?

"I'm old, can I keep up with my physical strength?" Bai Ze was astonished.

It's not that he has never thought about joining genetic modification himself.

Not to mention the Bai family for the cost of the renovation, he can afford it.

The key is, can you survive it?

Now, the power of the Bai family depends on him. If there is any accident in Bai Ze, the Bai family will collapse.

At least, before the fourth generation grows up, he cannot collapse, let alone die.

This life is not just his own.

"Isn't there still Hoarfrost, aren't you tired of **** so much?"

"Do you think everyone is like you?"

Bai Ze retorted, changing the front of the conversation: "Let you take a risk now, do you dare?"

Qin Yu stopped asking this question, does he dare?

Dare, also because of the confidence given by the system.

Even so, he has to weigh the pros and cons, and weigh the gains and losses.

Without him, the fate of the miracle must be divided.

With such a big benefit, the cutting-edge front-end technology that we have mastered.

Except for his founder, no one can persuade the monopoly.

As for parents, being able to hold part of the shares and being a rich man is the best outcome.

Life is alive, who doesn't worry about everything!

"With your willpower, it is probably possible."

Bai Ze clenched a fist with his right hand, looking struggling for a while, letting go of his fist in vain.

Qin Yu knew that he gave up!

"Opportunity, let's leave it to young people, my days are long!"

Lao Bai pretended to be relaxed, but his eyes were filled with unconcealable loss.

Qin Yu was about to answer, thinking about leaving a suspense for him.

As Lao Bai said himself, he is still young and hopefully the longevity plan will catch up.

But the next second, the door was pushed open.

"Good leader."

Wearing a white dress, Ye Jinlan walked in with a fairy spirit.

"Miss Ye, I dare not be your leader." Old Bai teased himself.

"Come on, sit down!" Qin Yu was very casual, pouring a glass of water and placing it in front of her.

"Big Boss, what is it that asked me to come, and also alarmed Chief Bai?"

Ye Jinlan was still wondering why she had to make a special trip to Hudu.

However, she personally is quite happy.

In the next few days, is it all your personal time?

"If it's not...Kill him to death." Ye Jinlan thought viciously.

"It's important to invite two people here this time."

Qin Yu raised his wrist while talking, tapped a few times on the terminal, and arrived at the personal terminal where the information was transmitted to the two of them.

Select 'Receive,' and the two of them will open the message and check the contents.

The ascent channel of the core area demarcates a piece of land in the blank area.

It is used to create a 'new future' community, and is specifically provided for mutators, members of starships, and mecha divisions.

And, families living in the 'new future' community.

All of them are talents selected by promotion from outside the core area of the shadow, which can be regarded as the introduction of alternative talents.

"This is a way, but... will it exacerbate class conflicts?"

"It's inevitable, how about you say?"

Not giving outsiders a way to increase is tantamount to blocking the class.

Given the channels, squeezing the inner rolls with each other is definitely inevitable.

Utopia, after all, does not exist.

"I think it's feasible." Ye Jinlan agreed with his proposal.

Finding that Bai Ze looked at him in a strange way, Ye Jinlan emphasized: "This is not because of personal factors!"

"According to you, how does Zhili City count?"

A large amount of resources are invested, policies are tilted, and talents are all pouring into these super cities.

Is it fair?

It must be unfair, but you have to.

Don't you do it, and do resource leveling?

What kind of ending, there was a precedent more than 30 years ago.

Opening up the upward channel is the best way to solve the problem.

At least, give hope to those who are outside the core area.

"Let me ask for instructions first!"

Lao Bai got up and walked to the small meeting room next door.

In the meeting room, only Qin Yu and Ye Jinlan remained.

There is also Feng Shuyi sitting on the wall and in charge of meeting minutes.

Only after Bai Ze got up.

She watched her nose and mind with her nose, and put on an attitude of 'not asking about world affairs'.

"Is it because there are too few women in Shangdu, not attractive to you?" Ye Jinlan opened his mouth with a stab.

The knife is deadly, and I can't answer this.

"cough!"

Brother Yu cleared his throat and turned abruptly: "Jin Lan, this time I have a personal matter with you."

"Is there anyone you need to recommend? The new training is about to begin."

"Also, in the core area of Hudu, I have a few plots of land, so feel free to mention anything if you need it."

Such a blunt transfer method is what he can do.

Ye Jinlan laughed dumbly, pursing his mouth and said, "Is this a bribe?"

"My family, how can I use it to buy?" Brother Yu was serious.

"You have a spare place, will it affect you and the company?"

Ye Jinlan knew how tight the number of training camps were now.

As the fog shrouded in the genetic warriors dissipated, data and audio released to the public increased.

People also have a clear understanding of genetic warriors.

They represent the future!

Today, among the families, a quota is worth more than 100 million.

And, there is no market!

There are too many people who want places, and the price is mentioned again and again.

The ones who really took the shots did not, and the occasional replacements were also due to the exchange of benefits between the families.

It's not just measurable by money...

That's why Ye Jinlan asked.

"A few places, I can still get it." Qin Yu responded calmly.

"How many? How many places do you have?" Ye Jinlan was surprised.

"How many do you want?" Qin Yu looked at her naturally.

That way, it's clearly saying, 'It's okay to want as much as you want! '

Ye Jinlan stretched out one hand, five fingers...

Inner thumb...forefinger...little finger...

"Three, all right?"

Ye Jinlan's eyes widened, and his three fingers were carefully erected.

"Be confident."

Qin Yu gave her an encouraging look. She slapped her and put away two of them. Who did she look down on?

"That..."

Ye Jinlan's eyes lit up, and he raised his other hand excitedly.

ten!

(°—° ")

Oops, too much force, too much energy.

"The list for this issue is set, let's send five people in first, and the next issue..."

"Huh?" Ye Jinlan opened her mouth wide, she was just joking.

Really, can there be five places?

"Why, isn't it enough?"

Qin Yu frowned, really wanting to be so anxious, it's not that I can't add more.

It's nothing more than asking him to greet the instructor personally and make some small changes.

Add a few sets of training equipment and supporting logistics support!

"No, no." Ye Jinlan hurriedly shook his head.

"Too many, I only need... two, two places are enough."

Two places are enough for her.

Nobody can recommend it to the training camp.

If eliminated and kicked out of the training camp, it will not only waste a year of recommended places.

Most importantly, the referrer behind it will also become a laughing stock!

Therefore, in the hands of people with resources, the number of places is impossible to ask for.

But if it is placed in the hands of a family with withered talents, it will be a hot potato.

Just like the previous Jin family, there is only one daughter Jin Linger left in the family.

Jin Ziqiang was cruel to let her join the selection, but Jin Linger was also struggling.

Not only through the selection, but also successfully completed the transformation, becoming a fanatic.

Now, personal strength is in the first echelon of the same period.

Her success not only changed her own destiny.

From being destined to be a tool of family marriage, to a pillar that the whole family must rely on.

It also changed the ending of the Jin family's decline and extinction.

But not everyone has this kind of luck, and not everyone can become the second Jin Linger.

Ye Jinlan wanted a spot, but also made plans for herself.

Although the relationship with the uncle's family has eased, she is the one who separated the family.

What happens to her department in the future depends entirely on Ye Jinlan's support.

Even if she doesn't think about herself, she has to think about the people who support herself and follow her.

Who wants to follow a boss who doesn't pay his employees? ? ?

"Three, just what you said before."

"The quota is in your own hands, so you can control it!"

Ye Jinlan nodded and said, "I know, this may be the biggest trump card in my hand."

Qin Yu was not happy to hear her say this.

He moved his hips, straightened his back and cleared his throat 'cough cough'.

Ye Jinlan raised her head to look at him with curiosity in her eyes.

"cough."

Brother Yu coughed again and motioned her to take a good look.

Take a look, take a closer look...

I am such a handsome guy, do you need a pair of glasses?

"What's wrong? Is your throat uncomfortable?"

Holding back the smile in his heart, Ye Jinlan pretended to look at him blankly.

"..." This woman was hopeless.

If Lao Bai was still inside, Brother Yu would have to press the table for her to rectify the Fa on the spot.

"Brother, good news!"

Lao Bai pushed the door in and laughed loudly: "I have no problem here, just do as you said. "

"But there is something to be said in advance, and the talents absorbed by the company will be arranged by themselves."

"Lao Bai, you belong to the demolition of the bridge across the river!"

Qin Yu pointed at him from the air, and joked: "If I say I am not kind, who is not kind now?"

"Does your conscience hurt when you say this?"

Old Bai clutched his chest, sitting on the chair with an exaggerated expression.

"You have so much land in your hand, so why don't you have to wait for it?"

"I have other arrangements." Of course, the advantage is that the more the better.

Who can refuse a prostitute for nothing?

"Don't pretend to be pitiful with me, I haven't discussed this matter." Old Bai simply refused to continue pestering him.

"Ms. Ye, the follow-up cooperation requires the Ye Group to take care of it."

Chapter 1179: Value and worthless

The Yip Group is not well-known, but it is a veritable behemoth.

The company's development over the years has been supported by Yip's.

Minerals and precious metals, especially in the new materials industry, are unique.

This is more than that, Neon merged into the Galactic Republic.

Ye's opened his blood basin for the first time, biting wildly.

He just bit a few pieces of fat from Sumitomo Chemical, Mitsubishi Chemical, and Bridgestone.

Today, it is still in the period of fullness and digestion!

At the same time, Yip's is also one of the domestic building materials giants.

That's why Bai Ze said that Ye's support is indispensable for the construction materials behind.

"You go back and talk again, now she is mine."

Seeing that the two can talk vigorously, for a while, I'm afraid it will be over.

Qin Yu pulled Ye Jinlan up and left, "Hey, I haven't finished talking yet!"

"Lao Bai, see you all here."

"...I."

The door opens and the door closes.

Bai Ze was the only one left, sitting where he was crying and laughing!

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Jin Linger's transfer order came down, and she officially resigned from the misconduct and joined the miracle company!

No one was alarmed, Jin Linger walked downstairs carrying the handbag he had come.

Go alone, just like when you came alone.

Just, walked out of the front door of the building.

An unexpected figure blocked her way, Hanshuang, Director Xu Zixin.

"Got to go!"

Xu Zixin lifted the black suitcase beside her feet.

The box is very long, with a visual appearance of 1.6 meters.

"Um."

Jin Linger nodded silently, not knowing what to say.

Although, the experience here was not pleasant!

But she doesn't hate those people, they just don't know how to get along with a 'monster'.

If you are in their place, maybe you will be more unbearable, right?

"During this time, thank you for your contribution to the abnormal situation."

"There is nothing to give away, this—just treat it as a bonus!" Xu Zixin raised the box in front of her.

Jin Ling'er glanced at the long black suitcase, and then at Xu Zixin.

Finally, silently nodded and took the box!

"thanks."

The figures were staggered, and Jin Linger sat on the canopy where the company came to pick her up.

"Good journey." Xu Zixin also didn't look back with a gentle smile.

They will meet again soon...

The Mercedes-Benz canopy started and headed towards the way it came.

On the seat, dropped the handbag on the ground, Jin Linger put the black suitcase on his knees.

Click!

The lock was opened, and a one-handed hammer exuding metallic luster came into view.

The hammer head is a solid round the size of a melon, covered with spikes, a typical mace.

Such a mace is also called Morningstar.

While causing a bludgeon to the enemy, the spikes can effectively destroy the armor and tear the flesh and blood underneath.

Inflict bludgeoning, tearing, and bleeding triple damage to the enemy at one time.

Morningstar is also the most terrifying one in the Mace family.

Stroking the handle of the jet black hammer with his hand, Jin Linger saw a piece of hard paper stuck in the middle.

Take a look, it's an introduction to this weapon.

Morningstar-Skullcrusher: The handle is 144cm long, and the total length is 167cm.

Main materials: fine gold, silver ink, titanium rhodium alloy coating, super alloy.

Weight: 103kg.

Reaching out to hold the non-slip part of the hammer handle, Jin Linger wished to try its power now.

The tip of the cone at the end of the hammer handle makes Jin Ling'er think about it again and again.

With one blow, he tore the breastplate, hit the opponent's chin, and knocked the person out.

The moment the round came out of the semicircle, the armor-piercing cone slammed forward, piercing the deadly part of the enemy.

Chicken fly egg fight?

The description seems to be inaccurate, chiseling the wall-will it be better?

The driver, who was driving, looked very serious from the moment she opened the suitcase.

When Jin Linger picked up the Skullcrusher, the corners of the driver's mouth twitched frantically.

"Ms. Jin Ling'er, please exercise restraint, we are currently driving."

The driver was very worried, and the other party waved on impulse.

Your head will be like a watermelon.

Bang~

blow out!

"Don't worry, I'm just showing it."

Jin Linger regretfully put the weapon back into the suitcase, buckled the lock and placed it under his feet.

Seeing the regret in her eyes, the driver roared inside.

'Then what's the regret, and you said you just look at it? '

Had it not been for me to remind, had she already used her head to open the weapon to blood?

The sky curtain detoured from the towering headquarters building and stopped in the dormitory area at the back.

When getting off the car, the driver drove off.

Jin Ling'er, who carried the weapon box in one hand, and the luggage in the other hand, looked forward.

Treko, a burly figure, stood in front of the dormitory with his team members.

Smiling and waving his sturdy arms, "Jin, welcome home!"

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"Ling'er, isn't she in a different situation?"

In the comfortable big-bed room, Ye Jinlan, with his head resting on his chest, was full of curiosity.

If I remember correctly, Jin Linger chose to join the Ministry of War.

Was dropped into the Bureau of Foreign Affairs and served as the deputy director.

"I didn't feel happy doing it there, so I quit."

"She decided to quit herself? Can the Ministry of War agree?"

The Ministry of War does not just join when you join, but you can withdraw only if you quit.

If it's good to say before joining the Ministry of Defense, but people are already registered, how can they just leave?

"Of course it's not that easy. Next time you choose one more person in the Ministry of War, and the number of people will count as the company."

"One person for one person, no loss!" Ye Jinlan felt that the deal was a good deal.

"Two fission-class power armors."

Σ(O_O;)

A Jin Linger, is such a valuable one?

"Whether it's worth it, it depends on the future."

Qin Yu didn't know whether she was worth it, only knew that Shi Cui and Treko nodded their heads.

Qin Yu didn't believe in Jin Ling'er, he trusted the eyes of Shi Cui and Treco.

One is the director of the genetic project, and the other is one of the best graduates.

Being able to get the approval of the two, Jin Linger couldn't do it if there was nothing extraordinary.

"Why not Titan?"

In Ye Jinlan's view, [Titan] is the real battlefield reaper.

Compared with light mechas, heavy mechas have more advantages in frontal breakthroughs, and they are also the key to turning the tide of battle.

"Too cumbersome and too expensive to build!"

The heavy machine is very lethal, but it also has its flaws.

For example, the driver's requirements are too high, and the body is overloaded.

Control a [Titan], even if it is a superhuman physique of a genetic warrior.

We must also endure the pain and torture caused by overload all the time, especially mentally.

If the neural network of the fission-class power armor is described as capillaries, the "Titan" is the aorta.

It spreads all over the body, and has to bear huge mental pressure and shocks at all times.

During combat, this load will increase.

A genetic warrior can control [Titan] to fight for 13 hours.

Exceeding the limit will cause irreversible mental damage to the driver.

Either become a waste or become a fool!

Very few people can break the limit, Shi Cui thought of a way to strengthen the limit.

Keep the driver in the cockpit.

During the non-combat period, he endured low-load mental load and shock for a long time.

Improve the strength of will, and gradually adapt to this load!

A few years will not work, just more than ten years, or even dozens or hundreds of years of exercise and adaptation.

Let yourself become one with [Titan] and become a part of it.

Perhaps, you can break the limit and control [Titan] in battle without restriction.

However, it is undoubtedly a torture for the driver.

First of all, being kept in a machine forever, relying only on nutrients to sustain life.

There is no entertainment, no rest, and no day to endure mental torture.

He can no longer return to a normal life, and everything he knows will be far away from him.

Just thinking about it is full of suffocating despair.

No normal person would choose this kind of life.

This is not alive at all, it is the torture that life is better than death!

So far, Shi Cui has not found a suitable experimenter to prove his theory.

The Ministry of War is also aware of the flaws of [Titan].

Rather than want a heavy machine that has great defects and is destined to be unable to mass-produce and popularize.

It would be better to replace two fission-class power armors to enhance the combat effectiveness of your own genetic warriors.

In the final battle of the White House Special Zone, the genetic warriors driving the power armor performed amazingly.

Destroy hundreds of mutants at the cost of zero casualties.

The big steel hand squeezed the opponent's skull and lifted the person into the air, bang~

The blood mist was permeated, and the air was dyed a weird pink.

That picture, anyone who has seen it can't forget it.

Relaxed, comfortable, and dangerous war for them.

It's like a cruel harvest or a fun hunting game.

Flexible mobility, decisive execution, and perfect cooperation with each other.

Tactics that adapt to the situation of the battlefield are the key to avoiding casualties and deciding victory.

In the eyes of the Ministry of War, the value of fission-class power armor is more than [Titan].

Dead thing, dead thing after all!

"It seems that they won't purchase Xingtian anymore." Ye Jinlan was a little disappointed.

[Xing Tian] Exoskeleton's revenue accounted for 1.8% of the company's overall revenue.

It's not a small number, and it's a pity to lose this order.

"Who said that?"

Qin Yu put his fingers in her hair and played with her fingertips around the hair.

[Xing Tian] is still the bulk of the purchase order.

Rescue, breakthrough, small-scale conflicts and large-scale group operations.

[Xing Tian] has advantages over any equipment.

Convenient to carry, strong stability, easy to operate, basically no requirements for the driver.

Any trained soldier can simply teach him how to aim and fire.

You can learn how to operate the [Xingtian] exoskeleton during the battle.

Repair and replacement parts are inexpensive, and universal parts ensure that it can last longer on the battlefield.

Multi-function slots can meet the needs of most battlefields.

Responsible for breaking back cover when retreating, and acting as engineers to dig trenches when defending.

Moving materials, building floating bridges, breaking through with force, rescuing the wounded, transmitting information, supporting blasting...

In short, it can do what you want it to do.

...Just a bit of a waste of the driver!

Power armor is only allocated to a small number of elite.

Without the powerful physique of a genetic warrior, manipulating the fission level is also a desperate business.

Perhaps a hundred years later, genetic warriors will become a huge number of new classes.

But now, there is still a scarce number of 'protected animals.'

Chapter 1180: The whole world is in love

Three weeks later, radiation contaminated the area.

A team of elite RRTs wearing individual armor completed the reconnaissance mission under the leadership of Yuri.

They found the core of radiation that the company thought did not exist.

A twisted, contaminated computer full of sporosarcoma.

"The screen is covered by a layer of fascia, which seems to be connected to another world, continuously releasing radiant energy."

Looking at the computer built entirely of flesh and blood on the screen, Qin Yu's first thought was: This machine is very expensive!

‘To build a computer of this kind, it’s definitely a blow. ’

‘Would you like to bring it back for a try? ’

"Boss, boss?"

After patted him, Zhu Ying felt exhausted.

Qin Yu was distracted.

Shi Cui's eyes beamed, staring at the picture as if he was watching the gluttonous meal. What's going on?

Watson thought about it, and muttered, "Is this bio-electronics technology? Or should I bring it back for research and research?"

Cui Geng was more direct, opening his mouth and saying, "This machine is in the same group."

In this way, only Jing Yuan and herself who participated in the meeting by projection were normal.

"Don't touch it, I'm going to see the world over there."

"Wait for me to go back." Jing Yuan.

Zhu Ying desperately helped her, ‘why should I be here, nothing is normal. ’

In fact, it is good to leave it in the polluted area.

The monsters in the contaminated area can accumulate actual combat experience against radiation for RRT and genetic warriors.

There is an external threat that acts as a channel for people to vent their negative emotions.

What goes wrong, the first thing that comes to mind is radiation pollution.

In this way, it can also prevent someone from pointing the finger at the company.

Responsible for guarding radiation-contaminated areas, and can earn enough prestige for the company and establish a positive image.

To be profitable without harm is nothing more than taking some risks.

Such as riots in contaminated areas, breaking through the defensive line and breaking into the urban area.

The company must be backed up to cause civilian casualties.

However, the advantages are compared.

This risk is nothing...

Zhu Ying didn't realize it at all, and her thinking was also off the track.

"Since the opinions are not uniform, please vote!"

Qin Yu did not express any opinions, and personally preferred Zhu Ying's opinions.

The existence of contaminated areas has more advantages than disadvantages!

It's not for prestige, with the power and influence of the miracle company.

need? ? ?

He just felt that the existence of a polluted area would allow the world to have a more subjective understanding of the threat of radiation.

Well, if the scar is forgotten to hurt, people are forgetful...

Without the pain of the skin, where can the empathy come from?

Really want to eliminate the polluted area!

Before long, everyone will forget the harm and death caused by radiation.

Thousands of families paid the price of their lives, how can they be forgotten so easily?

"Raise hands in favor of destruction." No one said, one by one sat down.

"Raise hands in favor of bringing things back."

Jingyuan, Shi Cui, and Cui Geng voted in agreement at the same time by a show of hands.

"If you are in favor of keeping the contaminated area as it is, raise your hand."

Everyone look at me, I look at you, Zhu Ying raised her hand and hesitated.

Finally, he was the first to raise his hand.

'I'm a normal person, just from the standpoint of the company.'

'I'm a normal person, I'm fine!'

'I'm normal, normal...'

After Zhu Ying showed his hands to vote, Watson also raised his right hand.

But in this way, they only have two votes!

"Boss, how about you?" Zhu Ying turned her gaze to him.

Qin Yu rubbed his chin and was about to speak.

Watson said abruptly: "I want to use a veto to keep the contaminated area as it is."

Jing Yuan was expressionless and glanced at her, "Since it's okay, I'm leaving now."

After hanging up the communication, the projection disappeared before everyone's eyes.

Shi Cui's eyes flickered, with an inexplicable smile on his face, he pushed his glasses and said, "There are still experiments waiting for me."

Nodded, Shi Cui left the laboratory without looking back.

The glimpse of the light from the corner of the eye when turning around makes people shudder!

Zhu Ying pouted her lips in disdain, feeling a little frustrated.

Will he really mess around?

Cui Geng was a little regretful, but he nodded to the others with a smile.

"I'm leaving now, the laboratory can't do without people."

"Well, go!" Qin Yu nodded in response.

When everyone left, only Watson and Zhu Ying were left.

Qin Yu asked in vain: "How to use one vote?"

"It was originally my right, why not use it?" Watson said indifferently.

That's how it is said.

But before today, Watson hadn't used it once.

A veto is a big killer!

But it is also the sword of Damocles of the manager, and it cannot easily be dropped.

Indiscriminate use will hurt others as well as yourself!

"It's good to use it once in a while."

"Otherwise, someone should forget who is in charge."

Watson used a veto not just to support Zhu Ying.

I also have my own consideration...

As the company's highest position in Hudu, she must first consider the company.

In her opinion, Zhu Ying's proposal is more in line with the company's interests.

Furthermore, Watson also wanted to tell them who had the final say in Miracle Town.

Because Zhu Ying is introverted, she adopts a 'let it go' attitude towards the management of the hive.

The three leaders are also highly weighted and possess extremely high autonomy.

The hive is less and less of administrative agencies in its eyes.

I'm afraid they have forgotten.

Who owns the project approval qualifications and money jars?

"Just a reminder, there is no need to be so serious."

Qin Yu got up and smiled, and asked, "Are the people under his hands easy to use?"

"Treco asked you to take it away, how can anyone else be available?"

"I will transfer Jin Linger back to you and form the second team."

Watson asked with interest: "My man?"

Qin Yu nodded: "Your man."

It's time to arrange some manpower for Watson. There are all non-humans around him, so he must have a sense of security!

"A standard team?" Watson's cheeks flushed slightly, and he was excited.

Among so many people, she can use the lowest force value.

Sometimes I am really worried about whether I will die while walking.

A standard genetic warrior team consisting of four members.

Two frontal breakthroughs, one long-range sniper, and one firepower suppressed.

Such a small team is equipped with fission-class power armor.

It's enough to sweep a small place like neon in one night!

Of course, they are all their own now.

A metaphor, it's just a metaphor!

"It's up to you to do it yourself, it's up to you."

Qin Yu is a little tired, someone at home is waiting for him to cook some food!

Binjiang One.

Palamela, with the application A: 99999 license plate, drove into the underground garage in a low-key manner.

Beep~

As soon as the electronic door opened, Jiang Xiaoshan, who was busy in the kitchen, looked around.

"came back."

"Um."

After changing her shoes, Qin Yu walked to the living room, and Jiang Xiaoshan took off her apron and greeted her.

Put the shoes on the floor side by side, turn around and go to the living room.

Pour a glass of whiskey, rub the glass with green olives, and then put it into his hand.

"thanks."

I picked up the wine glass and brought it to my mouth. The first thing I tasted was the sourness brought by the green olives along the edge of the glass.

Subsequently, an amber liquid was poured into the mouth.

The strong aroma exploded in the alcohol, and Qin Yu frowned.

Jiang Xiaoshan had brought a bottle of water and added ice water to the cup in an appropriate proportion to the wine.

"You really know me too well." Brother Yu sighed with emotion.

As he said, Jiang Xiaoshan deserves the title of contemporary king of scrolls.

Whoever stays with her will be swept to death...

"I'll bring the food to the table, and have another drink later!"

Jiang Xiaoshan put down the water bottle and walked to the kitchen with a small smile.

Braised pork ribs, sauced crab, scrambled eggs with leek, Sixi gluten, lime honey fried chicken wings.

Boiled water spinach, boiled cabbage in white water, cold coriander, cold ginger, cold jellyfish, Arctic sweet shrimp sashimi.

The standard eight-seater dining table is filled with large and small plates.

Of all the women, Shen Bing and Jiang Xiaoshan's cooking skills are the best.

Shen Bing is because the family has a foodie beast.

Jiang Xiaoshan's reasons are more complicated.

When I was young, I took care of the alcoholic mother's diet, and later I liked to cook and eat.

Come and go, practice a good cooking skill!

"Drink something too?" Qin Yu opened the wine cabinet and chose a bottle of her favorite Latour's second card.

2007 is the best year to drink.

Boo~

Open the bottle, come to Jiang Xiaoshan in person, put the bottle mouth on the goblet.

The rotating bottle is close to the wall and fills one third of the cup.

A sense of ritual is an indispensable little taste in life.

It's like the essence of chicken in cooking.

The dishes can be eaten without it, but the delicious fragrance is missing.

It's not an exaggeration to say it's the finishing touch...

In the words of a girl: you don't have to be handsome, you don't have money, you don't have a brand-name education.

But a romantic sense of ritual...

If you don't even have this, then there is a fart!

Above, only in love.

Marriage is a different matter. There is always a time to discuss business.

"cheers."

"cheers."

Ding!

Qin Yu took up the chopsticks and feasted on the remaining whiskey in one sip.

He always eats like this, pick it up and deliver it to his mouth.

Nothing twitchy or hypocritical!

I don't turn over the dishes randomly, and I don't know how to count the food.

One bite of food, one bite of wine.

From time to time, I opened my mouth to catch Jiang Xiaoshan's feeding, and then fed her back...

You have one bite for the two of you, and one bite for me.

Fortunately, it is at home.

This is going to be outside, has been knocked sap, and quietly dragged away.

"What's the script this time?" Qin Yu caught a shrimp and put it in her mouth.

"Big production, future war, it's a science fiction theme!"

"Your role inside, won't it be the same as before?"

"It's not like it. There is no good or bad role in this time. It's just that they are based on their own, with different ideas..."

"The role I played was an ace mecha-man, and I died with the enemy's ace in the end!"

Qin Yu laughed dumbly and curiously said: "Why do you not jump off the cliff or wipe your neck every time."

"However, this time is considered deadly novel, and it's all gone."

"Can you say something nice?" Jiang Xiaoshan looked at him speechlessly.

I also said why I was so miserable every time, not because I didn't accept any emotional drama.

In the current drama, love in ancient times, love in modern times, and love in the future.

The emperor is in love, the general is in love, and the president is also in love.

When the aliens come, the earth will be destroyed.

Still going to fall in love...

If you can't fall in love with yourself, it's good to have a scene to film.