

## **Pinnacle 1221**

### **Chapter 1221: 3 years**

Three years later, Hudu, a polluted area.

Compared with three years ago, the current polluted area is almost heaven and earth.

The once polluted area was strictly controlled, and there was no idler in the streets.

What you can see is either robots or fully armed combatants.

Now, there is a thriving scenery everywhere.

The empty neighborhood nearby was full of people. Early in the morning, the alleys were steaming with people coming and going.

Those who sell breakfast, those who visit the morning market, those who chat, those who play chess, those who walk around.

Who would have thought that this was a polluted area three years ago.

Going all the way, to the center of the living area, it seems that the road is blocked by the majestic steel city wall.

Combatants dressed in individual armors patrolled the walls of the city.

Under the corner is a neat square barracks, with cars coming and going and heavily guarded.

A hole cracked under the wall from time to time, and the team that had been ready walked into the contaminated area along the passage.

"Everyone, check the equipment."

"Give Lao Tzu a little bit of energy. The small world ahead is a good place for you to make contributions."

The light gradually appeared, and the team ran out of the passage and formally entered the contaminated area.

The last line of defense established against the roots of the city wall has opened a gap for them to pass.

There are four lines of defense ahead, advancing to the 'Star Gate.'

From time to time on both sides of the team, they saw the power armor responsible for patrolling in the contaminated area.

That is the genetic warrior from the company.

And right above the contaminated area, in the center.

A beating golden heart is suspended, and a transparent golden energy shield covers the entire area, purifying the remaining radiation.

After three years, with the technical and resource support of the institute.

The 'Healing Heart' has grown to cover the entire contaminated area.

The aberrations and weird radiation creatures hiding here have all been wiped out.

After deciding to push the war to the 'Star Gate', the green skin world.

The powerful firepower covers the ground like a hardworking old peasant plowing through the ground.

If someone comes to measure, you will find the topography of the contaminated area. It is 50 centimeters lower than before.

This is the price that must be experienced in the artillery washing of the ground.

After the attack, it took a whole month to clean up the remains of shells and corpses.

But also in exchange for peace and tranquility in the polluted area and surrounding areas.

Now, the battlefield has been pushed to the opposite shore. '

Go through the 'Star Gate' to a different space, enter the outpost, and then proceed to explore in an organized manner.

At the same time, destroy all creatures in sight.

While training soldiers, explore the world while marking valuable unique resources.

Subsequently, the stations expanded outward.

So far, the center has been the outpost established after passing through the "Star Gate".

They expanded as far as 30,000 li, possessing 1,427 mineral, water, forest, and biological resources in total.

These continuously provide rich and unique resources for reality.

It also makes technology flourish like a rocket.

Today, there are seven aerospace companies that have the technology to manufacture starships.

Distributed in the European Union, the corrupt countries, Barrow and Northland regions.

The miracle is still the mountain above their heads.

All the technology comes from the authorization of Miracle Company, and the core components are also provided by the company.

From materials, to design drawings, to core technology.

All are in the hands of miracles. They are not so much an aerospace company as a foundry.

At the same time, Qin Yu is also the major shareholder of these seven companies.

Opening the market to everyone is the general trend.

As long as the control is in your hands, the miracle company can be fed back through the seven companies.

It is power armor, with a new system in Beizhou.

Although in terms of power, armor and firepower, it can't compete with the fission class.

But it can be regarded as going out of its own way, and the result is that Beizhou is more chaotic.

What used to be the center of the world is now more like a deserted place, a paradise forgotten by the world.

Under Qin Yu's instruction, BlackRock turned a blind eye to the forces growing in the dark.

As long as they abide by the rules specified by BlackRock, do not harm civilians, create chaos and panic.

You can develop your own power in places such as the West Coast and the South.

But once it crosses the border, no matter who it is, it will be completely eliminated by the RRT.

In the past three years, countless dark forces have been destroyed in the hands of RRT.

It also makes it a veritable war machine, and it is so famous in Beizhou.

Under the lessons of countless blood, the bugs living in the crevices of darkness also learned to behave.

Instead of provoking BlackRock's bottom line, it serves as a bridge and eyeliner between BlackRock and the "Crime Empire".

Once there is any news about BlackRock, it can always get the news as soon as possible.

Today, Ilibera received a message from the following.

Someone sneaked into the Galactic Republic and tried to intercept the finished product of the 'Longevity Project'.

"Tell Secretary Xu that someone is thinking about playing the convoy." Ilibera sent the news back to the Republic.

The rest has nothing to do with her, and someone will naturally take care of it.

Hudu, when the news reached Qin Yu via Xu Meixin, the first batch of finished products in the laboratory had already been loaded and set off.

"Cut the car?" Brother Yu almost laughed when he saw the news.

Someone wants to intercept the company's latest experimental results in their own territory.

What a big face, it's swollen!

Not to mention the blockade on the border, just the armed forces responsible for the \*\*\*\* are enough to ensure the safety of this mission.

However, I still want to remind them not to capsize in the gutter.

"Pass the news to Yuri, and let the team be more vigilant." When the order went on, Qin Yu took the matter to heart.

Back in the living room, the radiant, still-faced Yalan was sitting on the sofa reading a magazine.

"Something happened to the company?" Ya Lan asked without looking up while flipping through the magazine.

"A little trouble."

Qin Yu lay on the sofa and asked with a smile: "How are you feeling lately?"

Yalan put down the magazine, her eyes flickered, "Very well, didn't you read the report?"

Qin Yu nodded and said, "I want to hear how you feel."

Yalan thought for a while, and said, "The skin is more elastic and hydrated and shiny than before, and the body seems to have endless energy pouring out. Since I finished the injection, I haven't noticed tiredness or fatigue for a long time."

"The wrinkles, smile lines, and nasolabial lines around the corners of the eyes are gone...the freckles are gone...there will be no acne if you eat spicy food and stay up late."

Hearing what she said, Qin Yu smiled helplessly: "Let you talk about the effect, but didn't let you talk about skin care."

Yalan patted her cheek lightly, pouting, "But these are the most obvious effects that can be seen with the naked eye, don't they count?"

"Forget it, of course." Qin Yu nodded with a wry smile, and said to his heart, 'Look at the test report and data.'

Hearing from her, a good "Elixir for Longevity" has become a beauty product for skin care.

If you let those outside who can't get a living know, you have to swear in your heart: "This...prodigal girl!"

## **Chapter 1222: Expressway**

Too much happened in three years.

The subspace exploration fleet set off again to implement the second exploration and colonization plan.

The Mars Committee gained autonomy and became the first highly autonomous immigrant star in history.

The Martian immigration project is open to the European Union, corrupt countries, Asia-Pacific and other regions.

If the application is approved, you can take the immigration to Mars and become a glorious interstellar immigrant.

Miracle Company officially established a branch on Mars, becoming the first interstellar company in human history.

Prior to this, although Yang Chengjun represented the company.

But the Miracle Company did not go public on Mars.

Now it's different. In the central core business district of the livable place, the Mars branch of Miracle Company hangs on the door in grand style.

The office that occupies an entire floor makes all those passing by yearn for.

On Mars, becoming an employee of Miracle Company means entering the 'upper,' becoming a member of the privileged class.

They have the best resources, benefits, treatment, status and glory, all of which belong only to MU.

Also, with the success of the Changsheng project, Yalan became the first batch of injection personnel.

Just three days ago, she completed the last injection.

Now, theoretically, her life limit is 500 years.

Many people around Qin Yu had already been injected.

Like the mother and old Qin, Lu Qing's parents, Jiang Hongsheng and Yalan's father and daughter.

Sisters Ye Xiaogu, Shen Bing, Zhou Xue, Song Yuqiao and their parents...

Rice, Jiaren, Li Zhen and the secretary's room.

Old Joe and Second Joe...

Family members of company group executives and scientific researchers, with administrative secrecy level above M6, and research institute secrecy level above P4.

These core members have injection priority.

Taking the family as a unit, the company will provide free medicine to complete the injections within the immediate family including three spouses.

It can be said that Qin Yu's side and the company's backbone have become the first beneficiaries of the Longevity Plan.

Today, the medicine Yuri is responsible for escorting is the second batch.

It is claimed to be the first batch of finished products, and the destination: Shangdu.

This batch of medicaments can be injected by 102 people, and the consignee is the Supreme Council.

Qin Yu didn't ask how the parliament would distribute it.

That is the matter of the court, let the family and them slowly wear it away!

The company has its own distribution plan.

Only a small part is provided to the council, and the big part is still in the hands of the company.

As a manufacturer, the benefits are of course given priority to your own people.

As for the opinions of the outside world, they are all ignored!

Furthermore, the public price of longevity medicine is not something that anyone can inject.

The early-stage demand is large, and the price will naturally not be low.

It costs 100 million to complete the entire injection treatment by a single person.

Is it expensive?

Expensive, of course expensive.

To put it another way, spend 100 million to live another 500 years-is it expensive?

In the eyes of the rich, it is simply cheap!

Not to mention one billion, that is, one billion or tens of billions, and they are also willing to pay.

Unfortunately, you may not be able to buy it if you have money.

At present, when individuals order from the company, they must not only make payment first, but also wait for the number to be arranged.

Yes, it means literally.

First hand in the money, occupy a quota, and then wait for the company's notification, and uniformly randomize the number.

Get the number and get the injection any day...

The process is completely transparent and open, and the company does not need to account for the share of public sales.

However, the company still has the final say on how many shares are provided each time.

Really relevant, in need...

Just go through the internal channels and get it first.

The price is of course much higher than publicly disclosed.

That's 10 times that!

That's it, countless people find people to trust each other every day.

Even the people around him can't escape the fate of being harassed. No one has any wealthy relatives or friends.

Just no, some people feel that they are acquainted with relatives. I have a free prostitution, right?

This kind of request didn't reach Qin Yu, and the women directly let the women go back.

How big is a face, a touch of a kiss is worth 1 billion?

For relatives who feel good about themselves, come one by one.

However, most of the relatives and friends around the women do not know that someone in their family can catch the line of the owner of Miracle Company.

From the confession to the present, it's almost time to talk about it.

But in a special situation, few of them show off in front of relatives and friends.

This time, the longevity potion detonated the world.

Some people were thinking about showing off, but they were also stopped by their daughter.

"You will show off, if people ask you, do you agree or not?"

"A set of medicine costs 1 billion yuan. Who will pay the money?"

Hearing this, people were stupid on the spot.

"What, it's more expensive than the ones sold outside, and 10 times more expensive. Are you fainted?"

"It's cheap outside, do you think it's in stock?"

In a word, all thoughts were suppressed.

One billion, what's a joke?

Give him ten lifetimes, but he won't make a fraction...

\*

\*

Hudu goes straight to Shangdu empty road, and the three cars form a row and rush towards the destination.

Currently, the rate of flying cars in the Central Region has reached 74%.

Except for very few towns and counties, you can reach anywhere by speeding.

The direct air route from Hudu to Shangdu was opened last year, mainly to facilitate the transportation and deployment of materials.

After all, Hudu nowadays is not only the location of the highest-level R&D institution of Miracle Company.

At the same time, it is also the front line of the war for the Republic.

The deployment of troops and the materials transported back from the small world require a safe and convenient fast track.

Because it is a 'special channel,' ordinary vehicles are forbidden, so the entire line is not congested.

At this moment, three cars were driving alone on the 'road'.

Yuri, who was sitting in the co-pilot of the lead car, stared straight ahead with a cold face.

Buzzing~

The terminal on his wrist vibrated abruptly, and Yuri looked down, and the corners of his mouth moved back unconsciously.

"Yuri, what's so happy?"

"It must be Lisa, who else can be besides her?"

"Did Lisa give you a bear cub, then you have to ask everyone to drink the best vodka."

The Li Sha they were talking about was Yuri's girlfriend.

He is a Belarusian, tall and fair, \*\*\*\* and beautiful.

I don't reject him at all for his slightly outsized figure, on the contrary, I enjoy it.

Otherwise, Maozi is Maozi.

Both strengths and depth are different from Asians.

Qin Yu has a deep understanding of this. Every time he communicates with Talisa, the process is more intense and presumptuous than the others.

Among so many women, the mold can compete with her.

"No, there is good news."

Turning off the terminal, Yuri glanced at his companion in the car: "Check the equipment, there is a cutie here."

"Yohoo~" The furry people who were so bored that they scratched their heads were immediately relieved of sleepiness.

His face was red and his ears were red, and his eyes were shining.

Like the chick who was taken to the clubhouse for the first time, she kept rubbing her hands in excitement: "Little cute, hehehe..."

**Chapter 1223: Just this, dare to attack?**



On an empty road, three white speeding cars were driving alone.

The people in the car were not calm at all.

I don't know when, cheerful music sounded in the car, and the three big bald heads sitting in the back row.

His head was like an old turtle, stretched out and shrank, grinning wildly: "Little cutie, little cutie, why aren't you here..."

The 'well' on Yuri's forehead was getting deeper and deeper, and he roared, "Be quiet, please."

"...Yes."

The three of them looked dazed, grinned, and continued to stretch and shrink.

Even if you can't make a sound, you have to go to the end.

In the corner of his eye, three bald heads flickered and Yuri's patience was disappearing.

The next moment, a blazing fire came from the direction of 10 o'clock in the upper left corner.

"Warning, we are locked by an unknown target..."

"Release the inducer...smart evasion..."

Above the speeding vehicle, a flat-sized crack was opened in the center, and a dense group of induced projectiles ejected out.

The body leaned suddenly and dived to the lower right without warning.

Boom~

There was a violent explosion sound above, the air wave exploded, and the body trembled slightly.

Successfully avoided the attack, and the doors on both sides of the vehicle opened.

Sitting on both sides of the bald head, holding a thigh-thigh blaster rifle, aiming at the direction of the attack.

No nonsense, grinning, grinning in vain at the moment the trigger was pulled.

Boom, boom...

The arrow-burst rifle in his hand spurted wildly, and the protruding tip on the left side of the hill exploded and burned.

The black smoke billowed, darkening the sun a lot.

In the firelight, the luster of the metal reflection appeared, and it disappeared in an instant.

Power armor!

With just a glance, the bald head held back what it was.

"There is armor."

The bald head warned inside the car, but there was a light of excitement in his eyes.

Pinching the door with one hand, he glanced down.

At this time, due to the previous evasion of the attack, the speed car was about 100 meters away from the ground.

There is a cement road in the middle, and on both sides are tall buildings under construction, unfinished greening and soil pits.

Bend his knees, his bald head gently jumped out of the car, and his figure fell straight down.

The bald head hanging in front of the left car door also jumped down.

Yuri and the remaining bald heads took their place and pulled closer to the second car behind.

Their task is to give each other 'Elixir of Longevity,' which Yuri hasn't forgotten.

Although, he also thought about putting addiction!

But the task is more important than your own 'physiological' needs.

"At 11 o'clock, two armors, wow, kill them." A frivolous voice came from the headset.

The two big bald heads looked at each other and laughed more wildly.

'There is a place to fight, it is always indispensable. '

"What are you thinking? Do you criticize me in your heart?" Qilin seemed to guess their thoughts.

"No, I was thinking about breaking that guy into several pieces." Raising an eyebrow, the vector engine started.

His body leaped lightly, and two big bald heads took the initiative to greet him.

The blasting rifle in his hand raised his head frequently, pressing one hand on the spine of the gun.

Violent pressure gun!

Boom~

The fire burst, and there were more potholes in the chest of the power armor.

The surface is smooth and steaming white.

The swooping figure was also offset by the terrible impact, which would stand in place like a fool waiting to be beaten.

The bald head smiled happily after seeing this scene, with his legs spread and the soles of his feet sticking to the ground.

Lean forward slightly, pressing the \*\*\*\* against his shoulder.

Boom, boom, boom...

This is a rifle, it's a hand-held cannon.

"Just this kind of rubbish, dare to pretend to be Power Armor?"

The bald heads are crazy about joy, this is the power armor made by Beizhou, and it is basically a living target.

At this moment, the mechanic who controls the power armor is also crazy.

When the opponent's hand cannon hit the chest, the jet engine broke down.

If you move with two legs, you will only be beaten worse.

Run around, let the opponent penetrate the engine behind, and explode on the spot, is it okay?

Thinking left and right, the mechanic desperately discovered that he was 'fixed'.

Now, he can only rely on his armor to resist, expecting the opponent's weapon to overheat and misfire.

Or have a companion carry out fire suppression, so that he has enough time to evacuate.

Lacking the mobility of a jet engine, this power armor is an iron coffin.

"Damn it, which SB designed this kind of trash, vouchette...Fak, Fak, Fak..."

Swearing, the mecha division hurriedly contacted his companions, and roared: "Hurry up and save me. Are you going to wait until I die?"

"Here." In the complacent response, a red-tailed RPG shot towards the bald head.

The impact that made him unable to move really disappeared.

Ignoring the situation of the enemy, the mecha division controlled the power armor to be pierced and hurriedly retreated.

"Ouma, what the \*\*\*\* is that, Ho...no..."

The voice in the channel disappeared, leaving only the 'Zzi' current: "Hagrid! Hagrid?"

On the speeding car, with his right hand held alone, two-thirds of his body hung outside, Yuri who only hooked the door with his left hand and sole.

Seeing the top floor that was completely plunged into flames and the floor slab completely destroyed, smiled satisfied.

The power of the blaster rifle overloaded and carried is as wonderful as he imagined.

Although doing so would make him unable to use this weapon for the next half an hour.

The results are amazing...

The top two floors were about to be built, and the reinforced concrete turned into wind-eroded rock, and \*\*\*\* fell down.

The floor slab completely turned into a sieve, making a "creaking" sound during observation.

In the next second, the only remaining part also cracked in the wind, and rumblingly hit the 'new top floor' floor.

As for the sniper above, the dead can't die again.

"Follow me and look for death."

Yuri was carrying a temporarily misfired blaster rifle, his arms bent back and got into the car.

"Captain, you are bullying." The bald head who returned to the car also grinned.

Yuri stared cross-eyedly: "Able to aim, single shot, one hit kills, isn't it sniper?"

"..." Touching his bald head, he suddenly felt something reasonable.

Then, next time you will change your sniper?

To solve the threat from above, the chase on the ground continues.

During the run, the 'clanging' power armor ran wildly in the messy construction site.

The bald head who was fighting against him was chasing after him, like a jackal that must be reported to him.

Fortunately, the company made arrangements in advance to notify the workers in advance to enter the safe house.

Two years ago, the Ministry of Industry officially issued a document.

All new construction projects must have a safe house, size and safety level, depending on the scale and purpose of the project.

For example, schools, hospitals, administrative agencies and buildings with strategic significance, the anti-strike capability and safety requirements of safe houses belong to the highest standards.

The next step is the residential complex, especially the comprehensive housing built in the core area, which will be provided to "new talents" in the future.

When setting up the foundation, the safe house must be built first.

Only after passing the acceptance can the building rise.

Acceptance but, just wait for the rectification slowly!

When will the permit be obtained, and when will the work be started.

If you want to steal and play slippery, as long as you don't care about the time cost of the delay, some quality inspections are slowly consuming time with him.

**Chapter 1224: Overturned?**

The bald head felt comfortable because he didn't have to worry about casualties, and such a hearty battle was exactly what he wanted.

The tattered mecha man dressed in 'Kang Dang' whimsical, but his eyes reddened anxiously.

'F-K, why is there no one? Are these buildings grown by themselves? '

The armor on his body is about to be scrapped, and with this tattered body, he has no possibility of escaping at all.

The only hope is to take hostages and threaten the other party and try to find a way out.

But now...

Let alone people, you can't even see a living one.

"Isn't that there are so many people in the Republic like ants, are they everywhere?"

Thinking of the information he had memorized before he came, the mechanic wanted to cry.

Before coming, they said well that the power armor for him is the highest product that combines all technologies.

Even in the face of Manchu Machinists, if you can't beat them, you can escape.

Also, there is...

The mission was very easy this time, two RPGs solved the goal, and then forced the speeding car to come down.

Take things away, kill everyone and it's over.

Bringing things back, it's a promotion and a salary increase, a mansion beauty...

If there is an accident, run to a crowded place.

The Republic is a fool, as long as a few people are held hostage, they can obediently surrender.

Upon reaching the evacuation point smoothly, they will promise to take themselves home.

In his imagination, he would be like the protagonist in the movie, appearing on the stage and killing all quarters.

Smoothly forced the speed car to land, and intercepted the cargo under the desperate and humiliating gaze of the opponent.

When he got out of the speed car, the other party was about to feel fortunate for the rest of his life.

Return to the car and tell them in a nasty tone: "I almost forgot, there are still a few rats to be solved."

biubiu~

With a headshot, he returned home with his goods and honor.

In the cheers and admiration of everyone, embarked on the pinnacle of life...

But why, the task was completely different from what I thought from the beginning.

"Liar, all liars, ooh..."

The hot-blooded young man who was fooled by a group of old silver coins had no idea that he was a bait.

As long as your mind is normal, you also know that Miracle Company is the only thing in the world that you can't provoke.

However, sending him such a \*\*\*\* cerebral palsy is sheer helplessness.

Those who are really clever, refused as soon as they heard the content of the task without even thinking about it.

Even in the underground world of Beizhou, no one dared to touch the missions related to Miracle Company.

If BlackRock, the reward is high enough, someone will take a risk.

After all, Beizhou is now in chaos, and there is still a chance to hide individuals.

It's a big deal to go to the east coast, and I won't go out in this life.

Go to the Republic and intercept the goods of Miracle Company...

Is it because you have a pit in your head, or do you think I am a nasty critic?

Tears are dripping on the inner wall of the cockpit, ticking, ticking...

Zi, 哧...

Come on, Zizi...

The weird voice made him forget his sadness and looked up.

The operation console in front of me was flashing a blue arc, and the whole machine fell apart in a daze.

Wow!

The silly critic who fell into a pile of parts was like a second fool on a tattered mountain.

Solving the immediate trouble, Yuri's expression did not relax, but gradually became vigilant.

This attack was too trivial, and he smelled a dangerous breath from it.

"Head, you can go on the road." The bald head carrying the second fool came back.

Throwing the person into the car, he sat in comfortably.

Yuri glanced silly, and his anxiety became stronger.

Gazi...

"Did you hear any sound?" Yuri frowned.

"It seems there is a sound." The bald head also frowned.

Looking around, he cast his eyes on the second fool he had just caught.

Lean over to your ears, tap, tap...

The two fools looked up in vain, with a trace of fear in their blank eyes.

He also heard that voice, which came from within himself.

"No, run..."

boom!

The terrible flames rushed toward the sky like a cloud of mushrooms.

Yuri had only time to put his arms in front of him, and the person was rushed out.

Boom.

Smashing heavily on the ground, Yuri opened his arms and saw a burning human figure falling from the sky.

At the same time, a sharp point emerged from the ground, as if something was drilling out.

The fire ball formed by the speeding car hit the ground, and cars No. 2 and No. 3 hurried over.

Yuri tried to speak with her throat, and suddenly realized that she couldn't breathe.

With a touch of his hand, he found that his throat had been injured in the explosion.

It's like a dried pork belly, crunched together.

Yuri dragged the broken right leg, swayed to his feet, and waved to the speeding car above.

Don't come down...

He was warning his companions that although his injuries looked serious, they were actually fatal.

Just give him some time, and his injuries will soon heal.

The important thing is that for this mission, the car is still loaded with 'Elixir of Longevity'!

The car number two did not land, but the door of car number three opened.

The two bald heads grabbed the door of the car and jumped down, and the soil tips on both sides of the road suddenly exploded.

The two power armors covered in mud pounced on them like the wind.

Boom~

The bald head, who was falling freely, pulled the trigger.

But in the next second, their faces turned blue, and the blasting bullets did not leave any marks on the armor surface.

'Oops. His expression tightened, and the two power armors had already rushed in front of him.

Exuding a ferocious breath like a beast, the two mechanical arms splayed forward fiercely.

The bald head was hugged enthusiastically and stuck in the arms of the power armor.

The metal arms squeezed into the arms, no matter how hard they struggled, they couldn't escape.

With the support of the individual armor, the bald head can barely support it.

Difficult to raise the blaster in his hand, adjust the angle, and put the muzzle against the helmet of the power armor.

Boom~

The mechanical arm that was tightened inward stagnated, and this change made the bald head's eyes happy.

Busily fired several shots at the helmet again, and the strength of the metal arm became more and more relaxed.

As long as he did it again, he would be able to break away from the opponent's hold.

Click, bang!

The overheated barrel of the gun exploded, and sharp metal fragments reflected toward the bald head like an arrow.

In the next second, the helmet hung behind you automatically snapped.

Jingle~

There was a flurry of thoughts, and the debris fell everywhere.

The blasting gun in the bald hand is no longer usable, and after throwing it away, he is struggling desperately upwards with his hands supporting the mechanical arm.

But under the impact of the bullet, the tranced driver also returned to normal.

The slightly loosened metal arm, tightened inward again, "Zip~~"

The surface of individual armor, has more tiny cracks.

If you don't get close and observe carefully, you won't notice at all.

But with a bald head wearing a single soldier armor, this would be uncomfortable at all.

The face under the helmet was hideous, his eyes opened in anger, gritted his teeth and resisted the squeeze between his waist and abdomen.

At the corner of his mouth, there is a faint blood flowing outward.



Damn it, it's dead if it goes on like this.

Seeing that the two couldn't break free, two bald heads jumped out of the No. 3 car again, and the speeding car was also taken over by the intelligent system.

But the next second, the land beside the highway exploded again.

Two identical power armors broke into the line of sight, as if they rushed to the two genetic warriors who were still in the air.

"Grass!" Yuri, who was paralyzed on the ground, raised his right arm and slammed it against the ground forcefully.

Where did these power armors that can resist even blasting weapons come from?

## **Chapter 1225: Orbit**

Hug in the arms...

The two bald heads who had just jumped out of the car saw the lesson of their companions, how could they give the power armor a chance to get close to them.

Guns in the hands were blasting together, and the straw-sized jets on the back of the calves made a sound of 'popping'.

The figure leaped high into the air, and the helmet was fastened as it was pulled up.

Seriously, they!

Adjust the angle and take the initiative to face the power armor.

The two of them turned off the engine at the moment they were about to approach, and their figures naturally fell to avoid the power armor's hug.

Falling into a position, the engine starts forward again, turning around dexterously.

Two bald heads appeared behind the power armor, and their backhands fixed the figure on the unevenness of the armor.

Stepping on the armor as if riding, a cruel smile cracked from the corner of his mouth on the face under the helmet.

Taking off the grenade hanging on their waists, the two of them did not hesitate to pull out the safety bolt, and stuck the grenade on the U-shaped interface between the helmet and the armor.

With a hard kick with both feet, a beautiful turn over and fall.

The two armors were hurriedly trying to get rid of the grenade in their 'neck'.

Boom~

The violent vibrations dyed the sky red, and a large number of metal fragments scattered like drizzle.

Lying on the ground, Yuri clenched his fists and yelled in his heart, "Nice work, haha, \*\*\*\* these gangsters!" '

Looking at the flames again, the two armors without their 'heads' fell straight down.

Boom~

The ground shook, and the two mechas were completely scrapped.

As for the driver inside, I am afraid that the one who is already dead cannot die anymore.

After solving the immediate trouble, the two rushed towards the remaining two power armors.

The process of the previous companions being resolved, they watched the whole process.

Seeing that the other party is about to come over, immediately start the engine and pull up, wanting to get away from the other party.

At the same time, his arms tightened inward again, "You must get rid of both of them, otherwise there is no chance of winning two against four."

Under the superb control of the two, the bald head couldn't catch them for a while.

The genetic warrior in his arms was struggling less and less, his head tilted to the side.

As long as they hold on for a while, they will undoubtedly die...

The sound of broken bones was heard frequently, and the bald-headed eye sockets of the chasing bald head burst, wishing to smash the enemy into thousands of pieces.

But now the other party only flees and does not fight, and uses his own people as a cover, so that they have no angle to shoot.

"Miscellaneous!" he cursed fiercely, and one of the bald heads suddenly stopped.

If this continues, they will only be dragged to death.

"Can't wait, I'll come." The companion next to him issued an instruction, and the two nodded to each other through the helmet.

Then, the bald head who stopped first raised the blaster rifle.

"Overload, recharge~" Looking at the energy gutter on the side of the gun body, the bald head creaked with clenched teeth.

What are they going to do?

Seeing the two people stop and make an aiming action.

The pilot quickly adjusted the angle to block the genetic warrior in his arms from the trajectory.

If the opponent shoots, it will only be the genetic warrior who will die first.

Moreover, he acts as a target and is protected by power armor.

He won't get hurt at all...

However, these opponents should be very clear about why they have to do indifferent resistance.

Could it be that he only shot his comrades?

This is unreasonable!

Thoughts turned in his mind, and the driver's heart became more and more disturbed.

Reminiscent of the two-story building that was exploded by a single shot, "Not good~"

The heart trembled wildly, and Power Armor suddenly let go of the genetic warrior who had been unconscious in his arms, and fled to the rear buildings frantically.

"Jace, what are you doing?"

"Louis, don't be targeted, hide behind the building, that's..."

Before he could finish speaking, the muzzle that was aimed at him before suddenly picked up at the unsuspecting Louis.

Boom~

One light...

Jace only saw a light flashing in front of him, and then the Power Armor, which had been motivated, was misfired.

The mechanical arm dropped naturally, and fell to the ground along with the unconscious genetic warrior in his arms.

The only thing in common between the two is that there is an extra hole in the chest.

It's about five or six centimeters in diameter, and it's still steaming outward.

"Damn it!" Roaring fiercely, Jace escaped faster.

These lunatics kill even their own people.

Crazy, a bunch of lunatics!

I kept cursing in my heart, and Jace didn't give up in his heart, 'huh, it's not over yet. '

With the complex terrain and faster maneuverability between the buildings on the construction site, Jace is like a lightning bolt that constantly shuttles between the buildings.

He dared not stop, only by maintaining a fast-moving rhythm to avoid being targeted.

That kind of weapon, does it have automatic lock...

Jace can't bet!

"It's coming, it's coming soon." Seeing the light spots that gradually lit up, Jace smiled openly.

These \*\*\*\* lunatics, don't even want to leave today.

The next moment, Jace suddenly realized that it was dark!

Looking up, the presumptuous smile froze instantly, and the moment the pupils suddenly contracted, a beam of several meters in diameter fell from the sky through the clouds.

Boom~

The building disappeared in the light beam, the terrible energy spread out, and no grass grew in the place it passed.

When the beam ended, a two-kilometer radius was razed to the ground, centered on the building where Jace was hiding.

Except for a dilapidated power armor in the distance, it also maintains a similar frame.

The breeze blows, and the power-like frame 'Hulala' is shattered into slag.

Cui Geng stood in the weapon control room at the Orbital Space Station, watching the results of the attack just now through the screen.

"Team leader, the survey data is out, has the same effect as we estimated, with an error of less than three ten thousandths."

Hearing the report from the statistician, Cui Geng nodded calmly: "Very well, report to the top, and the weapon experiment is a complete success."

"... Team leader, in terms of losses, won't you have trouble?"

At least three communities under construction in the surrounding areas have been affected. It can be said that they have returned to the pre-liberation period.

The safe house was also affected by the attack and must be reinforced and repaired.

Is it a bit of self-deception to say that it's a 'weapon test,'?

"That's what the company should worry about. All you have to do is write a good report and hand it to it, understand?"

"Understood, I will go now." When the other party left, Cui Geng glanced at the big screen again, turned and left the control room.

When things are over here, he has to supervise the construction of the space station.

A complete orbital station around the planet is a complex that circles the earth and integrates life, vigilance, defense, and airport.

Today, only two-thirds of the entire Huanxing Orbital Station has been completed.

The remaining one-third is under construction and is expected to be completed in 2033, which means it will take another two years.

At that time, the entire space station will form a self-closed loop.

Living area, planting area, control area, comprehensive area, commercial area, experimental area and core area.

The existence of the seven regions enables the space station to achieve basic self-sufficiency.

By then, this place will become another world.

Cui Geng's responsibility is to ensure that the company's interests in the space station will not be shaken.

Maintain the operation and stability of the space station...

### **Chapter 1226: Goal, statue of liberty**

ground.

At the end of the experiment, Qin Yu did not show a smile on his face.

There was a simulation of a unicorn, and as a result he watched it countless times.

But this attack caused him to lose a loyal genetic warrior...a [mad believer].

Kirin is tracing the channels for power armor to enter the Republic.

This kind of strategic equipment is not covered by anyone, and it will never appear.

Besides, there are still four...

Counting the 'tattered' used to cover up and paralyze Yuri and the others is a total of five.

In this case, it would be strange if he was in a good mood.

"Secretary Xu." Xu Meixin got up and went to the office when she heard the call in the headset.

"boss."

"Notify the Morgan Los Angeles Consortium that they have an hour to evacuate tourists from the Statue of Liberty."

"Okay, boss." Xu Meixin stepped back respectfully and closed the door.

The tense nerves relaxed slightly, Xu Meixin shook her head with gloomy eyes, now it's going to be messed up again.

Can't these people be honest?

"Bei Yi." Xu Meixin.

Bei Yi, who was making a report, raised his head: "Sister Xu, what's your order?"

"Tell Morgan Los Angeles that they have a tourist...55 minutes to evacuate the Statue of Liberty."

"???" Bei Yi was confused, his expression unintelligible.

Xu Meixin rubbed her head tiredly, "Just do it."

"good."

Connected to the secretary office of Morgan's Los Angeles Consortium, Bei Yi told the other party in fluent Galactic Language (Mandarin).

"You have 52 minutes to evacuate visitors to the Statue of Liberty, and you will be responsible for the consequences."

In the continuous questioning of the other party, Bei Yi decisively hung up the phone.

reason?

You ask me, who do I ask...

Anyway, what should be communicated has already been communicated. As for whether the other party will withdraw or not, it is not her decision.

But what is the boss doing?

Bei Yi thought of a possibility, but felt it was too exaggerated...

The ring star space station, the weapon control room that received the new order, began to locate the coordinates and prepare for the next attack.

The space station is a long arc as a whole, and when viewed from a distance, it looks like an ouroboros.

The tracks on the surface are criss-crossed, and the shell can rotate 360 degrees.

Full of deterrence, it looks like the near guns of the bunker are arranged on the track.

It is a big killer only belonging to the Huanxing Space Station, and the two "Star Destroyer" guns have their own "weapon bays."

The hatch opened, and two hidden laser cannons were raised.

When the track is docked, the laser cannon immediately slides to the designated position, waiting for the next instruction.

In fact, it is an exaggeration to say that it is a star destroyer.

These two energy weapons, built by combining all the company's resources and technology, are compared with real star destroyers.

That is, putting green onions in the pig's nose—pretending to be.

But compared with the real star destroyer, it is a space-based weapon that keeps the ambitious from sleeping at night when placed on the Ring-Star Space Station.

It's amazing how powerful it is.

This is not over yet, after abandoning part of the lethality.

It can lock hundreds of targets and strike at them at the same time.

After the two space-based weapons were arranged, Qin Yu had thought of directly launching force to conquer.

But he has the simple nature of a pure Republican in his bones.

Atmosphere, informality and lack of firepower phobia.

Except for the insider, it is not clear how many nuclear bombs Beizhou has.

Only known to the outside world, the number has already exceeded 10,000.

Strategic nuclear warheads reach 6000+

It's really going to blow up, no one can bear it...

Calculated according to the maximum number, two space-based weapons can lock 300 targets at the same time, just like nothing.

This is also the reason why Qin Yu has been throwing rat avoidance devices.

If it were not for the ecology of the earth, he would have wiped out the power of the Morgan Lowe Saint Consortium on the East Coast.

Nuclear pollution is still a fatal threat to ordinary people.

Moreover, the additional damage caused by the explosion is too great.

See life as weed!

If Qin Yuzhen had such a character, the Republic would not allow him to develop savagely, and would maintain a close cooperative relationship with Miracle.

However, it is not always possible to go on like this.

Over the past three years, Kirin has investigated the location of the nuclear bomb.

Next, it's time for Mark and Daisy to do it.

The electronic transmission system has Kylin, but it cannot prevent the other party from manually starting it.

Only by purging the nuclear arsenal can the potential crisis be solved fundamentally.

"It's almost starting." Looking at the sky, Qin Yu waited silently.

After 3 minutes, 1 hour.

A red light beam pierced the sky and shot straight towards the end of the skyline.

North Island, Liberty Island.

A flash of red light hit the Statue of Liberty.

Erected for more than a century, the symbol of democracy and freedom evaporates and disappears under the shining of red light.

When everything is over, only the huge statue base is left in place.

Above, left the bare feet of the goddess.

In the Big Apple City, some people are impassioned, some are angry and furious, some are sitting on the sidelines, and some are complaining.

More is numbness.

The expressionless face was covered with numbness, his eyes were dull, and his limbs stiffly walked towards the way he came.

For them, Beizhou's future is long gone.

After the White House was completely disintegrated, the previous 'dream' and pursuit, belief and persistence collapsed overnight.

Those who are alive now are just selfish walking corpses.

The goddess is gone, what does it have to do with me?

If someone gives money, they don't mind helping to build another goddess statue.

Isn't it just a statue, if it is ruined, it will be ruined!

No one really thinks it, it's still a symbol of Beizhou's pride, right? !

In the eyes of the numb people, it is more appropriate to say that it is a symbol than a joke.

It's good if it disappeared, it should have disappeared long ago.

It's just why, my heart seems to be empty, missing a piece?

As space-based weapons attacked, heads of people surged across the border on the west coast.

Teams without numbers, wearing individual armor, swept forward quickly.

At the same time, the closed gate of the monastery opened.

The silent nuns wore long robes and walked quietly to the lonely wilderness, disappearing from the end of their sight.

"Boom, damn, \*\*\*\* bastard, he's hitting us in the face."

Morgan's Los Angeles Consortium, the underground safe house, the old guys who are afraid of death are furious.

"What about hitting you in the face, do you still have a face?" The old man who recognized the reality was full of sarcasm.



"We have to retaliate, we have to fight back, we can't just let it go."

"Fight back, what do you use to fight back? Is it nuclear ping?"

"Forget it, if he didn't take care of the casualties, this is already his territory."

"It's ironic to rely on the enemy's kindness to survive and survive!"

"Ho ho..." The dry laughter ended the meeting.

The old guy who jumped up and down before, clamoring for revenge, accepts the reality.

The haughty head was lowered humiliatingly, and the whole body exuded the aura of death and death.

Why did the former overlord of the world come to this point?

Some people began to regret the decision they had made. After the divided Beizhou was plunged into civil strife, it completely lost its last hope.

God, do you really want to abandon your most loyal subjects? !

#### **Chapter 1227: War struck**

God, whether to abandon his subjects.

Only it can answer!

but...

The Reaper from the company is already taking action.

In area Y, there is a secret base in the valley.

Whenever it gets dark, dozens of searchlights will illuminate the surroundings like daylight.

Inside the high-voltage barbed wire fence, elite soldiers with real guns and live ammunition are patrolling.

The army dog pulled in his hand, chuckling his tongue.

It used to be one of the nuclear launch bases controlled by the White House, and it took refuge in the Morgan Los Angeles consortium after the split.

There are more than 600 nuclear warheads hidden in the base, 103 of which are deployed, and the rest are in reserve.

Once instructed, they can be launched at any time.

The elite company stationed at the base is equipped with the most advanced weapons and equipment.

At the same time, there are more than fifty people who are changers.

Except for a top-secret map destroyed during the split, it will not exist on any record.

But in terms of vigilance, the base did not relax its vigilance.

When the situation is chaotic, no one can guarantee what will happen in the next second.

This Moonlight was shot and killed the lost traveler, and there were already three digits.

Whether it is really lost or deliberately tempted.

In short, no one can leave alive!

"Saipan, will anyone come today?" the soldiers on patrol shouted to the captain.

"No, it's coming Christmas, no one will be here at this time." Saipan responded.

"Want to take a gamble?" The soldier.

Saipan grinned and handed the general dog to the others: "What are you betting on?"

"Two hundred yuan, tomorrow's flesh and blood." The soldier.

The flesh and blood he was talking about was the special blood food provided by the consortium.

Contains special energy, long-term use can enhance the ability and the degree of abnormality.

Ordinary people who are not mutants eat it, and the probability of mutation is even greater.

"Okay, it's a bet!"

With blood food, Saipan agreed without thinking about it.

No matter where it is, no one will be too \*\*\*\* to eat.

After all, strength is the guarantee in this troubled world. The stronger the ability, the more moist the life is. Who would think that he is too strong?

"Saipan, you lost." The opponent raised an eyebrow and pointed at the hill behind the captain, "Look, someone is coming."

"Huh?" Saipan turned his head to look, and he couldn't see clearly with the metallic shadow under the sun.

Putting his hand on his eyebrows, Saipan squinted and stared, his pupils suddenly contracted: "Enemy attack!"

Before the words fell, fierce gunfire sounded.

The bullet rain poured down, and I don't know when the surrounding hills were full of enemies.

The hand-held revolver cannon tilted frantically, the inner anger...

On the surface of the base, the patrolling teams, sentry towers, and control rooms all turned into a sea of bloody corpses.

The stumps and broken arms flew randomly, and the blood and water gathered into a river, dyeing the brown-yellow earth crimson.

The surface defensive force was resolved, and the RRT, dressed in jet black individual armor, began to invade directly.

From the beginning, they did not intend to hide their actions.

Moreover, the other side's vigilance is not fake.

Had it not been for the Kirin to invade the detection system, their whereabouts would have been discovered long ago.

"F-K, it's RRT... Damn monsters, how did they appear?"

The head of the base command center gritted his teeth and asked.

"Sir, our system has been hacked, and communication with the outside world has been lost."

"What about satellite phones? Use secret lines."

"It's useless, all lines have errors, and we lose contact with the outside world."

Hearing the report of the technician, the person in charge knew that this time it was in trouble.

The other party was prepared long ago, and they must have used means to cut off the communication here.

Now they are trapped here, like a blind man.

But what is their purpose? Does the company really want to start a war?

The person in charge at the moment did not know that space-based weapons had destroyed Beizhou's spiritual symbol and belief.

From that moment, the war has begun!

The so-called one-for-one report is written off.

It's just incompetent old men, self-comforting conjectures!

The two sides are not a small conflict between neighbors. It is an opportunity to wait for each other to die directly.

It's best to thwart the bones and burn the ashes to enjoy the death feud-even?

Funny? !

"Try your best to repair the system, and notify me as soon as I have news."

Leaving the control center, the person in charge walked to the logistics maintenance department, "Buck, Buck... where is he dead, you scumbag."

"F-K, you are here." A lazy voice came from behind the heat pipe.

The old man named Buck, with a beard, was lying on the ground, napping next to the pipe.

As a maintenance worker at the base, his little life is very enjoyable.

Most of the time, only daily routine inspections are required to be responsible for the normal operation of the base.

The rest of the time, no matter whether he sleeps or uses hands, no one cares about him.

"Asshole, we are in trouble." The person in charge kicked him.

"You bitch-born crap, really want to stuff your pig's head into the incinerator." Buck sat up cursingly.

Shaking the greasy hair and fixing it into a small part, Buck asked indifferently: "What's the matter?"

Boom~

The entire base shook suddenly, and countless debris fell from the ceiling.

"F-K, are you at war?" Buck held his head, waited for the shock to pass, and patted the dirt on his head cursingly.

"It's not us... someone is going to fight us."

Hearing him say so, Buck is not scared at all.

Instead, he clapped excitedly and shouted: "Okay, haha, good job, it's better to kill you bastards."

"Here, there are traitors from other bases who are all damned."

Seeing that he scolded more and more vigorously, the person in charge wanted to kick his face and make him close his snarling mouth.

This stupid government running dog, the White House is gone. What good will he do for him?

But he dare not...

Because, if things develop to the worst.

Buck is the last trump card in his hand, whether life or death is in his hands.

"Stop talking nonsense, Buck."

"I know you look down on us, but the fact is already the case, the white house is gone, don't miss the past."

"Still think about how to survive!" The person in charge looked at him blankly.

"Huh?" After understanding what he meant, Buck said in surprise: "Can't even stand the power here?"

After that, he rolled his eyes suddenly and vomited: "If you can't stand it, you won't call for support. What do you tell me a machine repairer?"

"Our communication is broken."

"all?"

"all!"

Buck stopped ridiculing, thinking calmly and calmly: "What did the other party cut off all contact with the outside world?"

The person in charge rolled his eyes: "Such a simple question, do you need to ask? Of course it is to conquer this place and avoid someone to support it."

Buck glanced at him disdainfully, "How did you sit in the current position with a pig brain like you, relying on licking...?"

### **Chapter 1228: Veteran is dead**

To this person in charge, Buck didn't look at him at all.

Dog traitor, what is it?

I thought that if the white houses were gone, they would be able to live a good life one by one.

How's it going, isn't it here?

Nowadays, let alone the overlord of the world, people are always beating their homes and booing on their heads.

Consortium, consortium...

A group of things that have no eggs, wait to see, they are good to see.

However, this will be knocked on the door, Buck still has to find a way.

The nuclear warheads inside can never be cheap to others.

If you can't stand it, then...

A trace of coldness and cruelty flashed under his eyes, and Barker said without hesitation: "I know what you mean, get out of here!"

"Buck, you..."

Still wanting to say a few ruthless words, Buck raised his head abruptly, glared at him and snarled, "Get out."

The memory from the depths of the soul made him swing.

Didn't dare to say any more, he shrank his neck and walked away.

Old Buck used to be, but his leader...

If he hadn't been a traitor and licked the consortium, would he want to be the head of the base?

Old Buck used to be in the base. It was an old \*\*\*\* who didn't even give the general face.

Play with him, don't have the guts!

Seeing the obnoxious \*\*\*\* rolling, Old Buck was in no hurry to leave.

First took out his silver flagon from his pocket, and took a sip: "Ah~ old man, you can still be reliable."

Setting up the hip flask, Old Buck walked towards the depths of the base with three shakes.

From the outside, what is located in the middle of the valley is the whole picture of the base.

But in fact, the nearby hill has long been hollowed out.

This is the real base, and it is just a guise to cover people's ears.

The dim light shone on his face, and Old Buck kept his gloomy face all the way forward.

Violent vibrations sounded from time to time above his head, but he didn't seem to have any reaction, and he just walked towards the nearest silo.

The person in charge came to him just now, isn't it just to make him threaten him with a nuclear bomb and force the other party to throw a rat restraint!

Hey~

Old Buck smiled darkly, 'this time, my old Buck will listen to you once. '

After successfully arriving at the silo, Old Buck saw the soldiers guarding at the door: "The traitor asked me to come. The base is under invasion. Go and help."

"This..." The two looked at each other, neither dared to move.

The contents inside are not broken or broken iron, their duty is to guard this silo.

If something goes wrong, they must go to a military court while the White House is still there.

Now...

There is a high probability that the corpse will appear in a certain wilderness in a few days and become a ration for wild animals.

Seeing the hesitation of the two, Old Buck became impatient: "When did my old Buck tell a lie? Get out.

If someone beats in, not only you... everyone will die. "

Boom~

The shock this time was stronger than before, and screams and gunshots could even be vaguely heard through the tunnel.

"I'll leave it to you here, Buck." The two of them stopped hesitating, and ran in the direction where he came with their weapons.

When the two left, Old Buck shook his head mockingly: "Anyway, it's the same to die sooner or later."

Opening the hatch, Old Buck entered the silo.

It is not a maintenance period. There are no people in the silo, only the rockets and warheads that are in deployment at the center.

Old Buck came to the manual switch and glanced at the fuse case.

Holding his breath in his heart, he was too lazy to take out the key, grabbed the wrench next to it, and smashed it open after a few hard hits.

Throw the wrench at random and slid on the ground against the wall.

Old Buck took out the hip flask and drank one bite at a time.

He couldn't help but return to the era when the bald eagle was still glorious.

Go to the world with comrades-in-arms, let everyone understand the fate of challenging the bald eagle, go to the white house, and accept the president's award.

Then...

Everything happened suddenly.

Closing his eyes slightly exhausted, Old Buck raised his head and drank the liquid under him in one mouthful.

The arm that seemed to lose strength naturally drooped and fell to the ground, and the hip flask 'dangdang' out of the loose palm.

I opened my eyes again, and my eyes were filled with the flame of faith: "No matter who it is, don't try to tarnish the glory of the bald eagle."

"You guys, stay here with me!" Perceiving that the vibration is getting stronger and stronger, Old Buck stood up.

But in the next second, his pupils suddenly shrank and condensed into needles.

On the wall above his head, there was a black soldier hanging upside down.

There was no mark on the position of the left and right arms of the individual soldier's armor, but he still recognized the origin of the individual equipment at a glance.

"You are from BlackRock... No, you should be said to be the dog of Miracle Company."

The individual soldier did not respond, and the mirror of the ink streamer helmet clearly alluded to Buck's angry and frightened face.

"Don't you have no loyalty?"

"Don't forget, this is Beizhou, a bald eagle, the country you swore allegiance to."

"He sold his faith and soul to the devil for his own benefit."

"You will go to hell, bastards!"

During the curse, the individual soldier who remained frozen like a sculpture reacted.

The head was raised slightly, and in the next second, the surface of the mirror opened up, revealing an oriental face.

Laughing and teasing, he said full of sarcasm: "Sorry, I have never had the habit of allegiance to foreign devils. We are hard bones, traitors? Not used to..."

When he saw that face, Buck knew he was wasting his tongue.

Now, the only hope...

He cast his eyes quickly on the control valve, just give yourself 3...no, 2 seconds...

He can take everyone to hell, no matter who it is, don't want to survive.

"Want to die together?" The soldier saw his plan.

Buck's heart turned, and he decided to use his mouth to escape first to attract his idea.

Just let him be proud of it for a while, just to find the right time...

With a defiant face, Buck asked mockingly: "Dare you gamble with me? I don't think you have the guts, a bunch of cowards."

Seeing the other's face slowly sinking, Buck's heart was ecstatic, 'it succeeded.'

Then, the individual soldier decisively draws a gun biu~

This forehead...

At least 80...two hammers...

He smiled and inserted the blasting gun back to his waist, and the soldier grinned: "You are right. You know I'm timid and scare me... dead, right?"

On the ground, the rolling one-eyed stopped, and the divergent pupils looked straight at the ceiling.

There is deep incomprehension and despair, as well as deep nostalgia...

Once the bald eagle, those glorious combat careers, the firm beliefs and brilliant smiles of comrades in arms.

My country, I'm here...

After solving the old Buck, the soldier fell on the ground and walked step by step towards the missile in the deployed state.

Under the guidance of Qilin, he will dismantle the control circuit of the rocket.

At that time, even if someone triggers the manual device, the rocket in front of you will only quietly lie in the nest.

Just like its owner, be a good dog who is lingering and panting.

**Chapter 1229: Lazy cat 1**



Release manual control, install electronic controller

However, control is transferred from the head of the base to Qilin.

And this is not the first base it controls.

In Beizhou, nearly 100 bases in 12 districts were attacked.

With RRT and power armor, no one can stand it...

In the Big Apple City, wiring and communications are still a mess.

Some people think about the existence of these bases, but no matter how worried they are, it will not help.

Communication is completely interrupted, just like blinding one's eyes.

The battle starts quickly and ends sooner.

Under the guidance of 'Truth', RRT pushed all the way and captured the last support of the Morgan Lowe Saint Consortium.

When all the dust settled, communication resumed again. When the consortium contacted the bases at the first time.

All you get is endless silence...

\*

\*

"Boss, can I do it?" Ilibera in the projection looked excited, rubbing her hands without an image.

Three years, five years?

She has been waiting for so long, finally waiting for such good news.

When the war ended, she was not very happy.

According to Ilibera's idea, nuclear peace is nuclear peace.

The big deal is right. Who doesn't have any nuclear power yet?

Sometimes I really wonder if this woman will kill herself when she gets crazy? !

"Do it!" Qin Yu nodded.

Three years of preparations for this moment.

From today, Beizhou will completely fall into his own hands.

As for the reaction of other countries...

BlackRock once again attacked the Morgan Los Angeles Consortium because an officer was shot and killed by the consortium's border guards.

After reading the report on this incident, the Morgan Los Angeles Financial Group found that the officer was deliberately provoking death.

But the truth is no longer important. At the same time that BlackRock held a press conference, the war had already begun.

A large number of robots and RRT teams, under the cover of [Titan]'s powerful firepower,

In 4 hours, the forces of other countries had not finished the meeting, and they discussed coping strategies, and the troops pushed all the way to the hinterland.

Seeing the rudder of the wind, the corrupt country declared for the first time, 'BlackRock is the teacher of justice.'

Life at the landlord's house is not easy!

First they parted ways with the European Union, then Beizhou was gone, and Barrow and Belarus merged into the republic.

The surrounding small countries use the two major forces to look forward to their heads, and they are not pleasing to the corrupt countries.

Enemy on the back and on the back, not a country of corruption inside and outside, originally counted on Beizhou.

But the bald eagle did not live up to it, so he played himself to death.

This is ridiculous!

Nowadays, it considers how to protect itself the most.

His Majesty, the longest standby, was still struggling in the hospital bed, unwilling to take his last breath.

Looking forward to getting a 'Elixir of Longevity,' borrowing from the sky for another five hundred years.

Had it not been for the critical illness last year, I could only lie in bed and couldn't get up.

The prime minister's office is gradually out of control, and she may have gone to the mainland in person.

The longer she lived, the more she was afraid of death. Compared with her life, the future of the corrupt country was not that important.

"Boss, Miss Lan Yue's trip is over, do you want to arrange an injection for her?"

The elegant Feng Shuyi is checking his schedule. Compared with three years ago, she is now more elegant and mature.

If Feng Shuyi used to be a ripe peach, it is now fully ripe.

The surface is powdery and crystal clear, and the flesh is soft and tender. You can gently touch it with your hands.

The thin skin broke, and the sweet juice couldn't stop flowing out, and the fragrance overflowed.

"Well, invite uncles and aunts to come too."

Qin Yu has met Lazy Cat's house several times.

As usual-selective confession.

Nothing else, the question is non-marriageism and marriage phobia.

Lazy cat also helped, talking about his good.

All these years rely on his care, Hudu's house, and nearly 10 million cars.

It was also his credit to enter the Royal Dance Company.

In short, just push everything on Qin Yu.

He is the best man in the world...

Dad Lan, Mom Lan is not a fool!

Naturally, the two of them wouldn't believe it all, but there was something they understood.

The daughter's heart is all about this stinky boy.

Whose youth is not romantic?

They also came here when they were young, so they could understand their daughter's eyes naturally.

The affectionate and affectionate look caused Dad Lan to sigh.

However, over time.

The two elders also slowly relieved, and they saw Qin Yu's performance in their eyes.

For my girl, that's really pampering.

Some things cannot be faked...

Cold weather is afraid of freezing, hot weather is afraid of suffocation, holding the palm of the hand afraid of falling, afraid of melting in the mouth.

That performance doesn't need to be any better than his daughter's slave father.

The indulgence and care that always reveals sincerity makes the two elders let go of the grievances in their hearts.

If I believe this son-in-law in my heart, the two elders have nothing to entangle.

On the side of relatives and friends, if someone asks, just say it directly.

Nowadays, being unmarried and DINK is nothing new...

In big cities, more people don't get married.

Although the older generation disagrees, they all agree.

You, an outsider, who just offends others by making irresponsible remarks, what good can you do?

As for the small talk of the old lady with broken mouth, Lan's father and Lan's mother don't care...

These individuals, if they don't talk about other people's affairs for a day, they don't have any energy.

She took it as a good deed and let her live for two more years.

Sending a car to pick up Lanyue's family, Qin Yu also walked out the door.

On the roof, the railing on the left was originally empty, but now there is a factory shed built with iron sheets.

There is a row of 'hoverboards' side by side, some with armrests, some with seats, and others with nothing but one board.

Qin Yu picked one of his favorite silver-gray petals, and stepped on the anti-slip mat with both feet back and forth.

A projection screen the size of a mobile phone pops up in front of you: "The system is started, verify...verification passed."

With a slight force on the left foot backward, the skateboard tilted upward.

The body squatted down, the firelight behind was quite strong, and he flew straight towards the sky.

"The height limit is 500km, the speed is 80, the current altitude is 432km, the speed is 79, and it is about to exceed the speed!"

The reminder from the system reminded Qin Yu that he had forgotten to enable the advanced permissions.

Raising my wrist and tapping twice on the terminal, the system passed verification immediately after connection.

"High-level authorization has been obtained, you are welcome, creator."

"All the limits are fully lifted, I wish you a pleasant journey."

Skateboarding and flying across tall buildings, red spots of light flashed in the map in front of them, and green spots of light appeared from time to time around.

Red represents Qin Yu's skateboard, and the green one is for other skateboarders.

Whenever passing public transportation, such as elevated, railway, and light rail, the system will remind you to travel slowly in advance.

Without advanced permissions, super high or over speed, the skateboard will be locked immediately.

The system automatically takes over the control, and the people bring things directly to the nearest patrol room.

Go in, you...

Involving F dangerous driving, start at least one year.

This is still no accident. If something happens, the life will be even worse.

Starting in five years, the death penalty is not lost!

As for the pilot license, don't even think about it in this life. The related black spots will also be recorded on the personal credit report.

In the future, whatever you do will be affected.

At least as a driver, don't even think about it...

Also because of this 'red line', there have been no accidents so far.

### **Chapter 1230: Gatekeeper (Happy New Year)**

Arriving in the small town smoothly, with a parking spot in front of him, Qin Yu landed steadily with a vertical jump.

The skateboard receives the positioning signal of the parking space and slides forward smoothly to stop at the position.

There is a magnetic force under the parking space, which just repels the skateboard, and it is firmly suspended three centimeters above the ground.

Today's small town has grown a lot after two expansions.

There are more and more family members living here, and pedestrians everywhere give the town more life.

"Qin Dong."

"Mr. Qin..."

"Good good..."

Saying hello all the way, boarding the rail car is another greeting.

These family members are all direct members of the backbone of the institute, and Qin Yu has always been enthusiastic about the people.

For a while, the big guy talked vigorously.

"Dong Qin, when can our company's longevity plan be promoted?"

Someone said that, it can be regarded as opening the chattering box.

"Yes, Mr. Qin, I also want to ask, when will we officially let go, the current price is too expensive."

Seeing everyone talking about it, Qin Yu smiled and said: "Everyone, let's not worry. At present, the medicine is artificially synthesized and cannot be mass-produced. Not only is the output limited, but the raw materials are also extremely rare."

"If you want to reduce it, output and raw materials are indispensable!"

"So, let's be patient."

Hearing what he said, it was hard for everyone to ask further questions.

After all, every family has taken the quota, and the bigger it is, the investment will be several billion.

Although I can't reveal the details of what I work in, the price can still be said.

A set of medicine, one billion, it doesn't matter if you can't get it.

It is a great thing that they can inject for free.

Help your relatives and friends at home to ask a few words, it's okay.

But you want to force people to lower the price...

Do you want to work for your own men and children?

Nowadays, there is a safer place in the whole world.

In the annual assessment, when the homes that failed were moved out, they looked miserable.

One of you here counts as one. Who hasn't seen it before?

Who wants to be the next one? !

No one~

"Thank you Qin Dong. With your words, we all know what's going on."

"Yes, if you want me to talk about a big boss like Qin Dong, I really haven't seen him. People are so busy that they don't touch the ground, and they are still willing to do things with us."

"How about it, Qin Dong is kind!"

"That's the reason..."

With the praise of everyone, Qin Yu also arrived.

Wave your hand without taking away a trace of flattery.

Since becoming more and more successful, the identity and status have changed.

Qin Yu found that there were more and more good people around him.

The small days of the day are also smooth and smooth. It's delicious...

Except for work and Beizhou, who has been congesting people, there is nothing else that bothers him.

No wonder everyone says that as long as you succeed.

You will discover how beautiful this world is...

Um~

The wind is sweet.

Entering the central building, Qin Yu nodded to the old man behind the desk at the elevator entrance and entered the elevator.

The appearance of the old man was an accident.

Originally, it was a lost interstellar warrior in subspace, who happened to be spotted when the fleet captured a certain planet.

The weeper found his difference and took the old guy aboard.

Unexpectedly, the old man refused directly.

Said that he had fought for thousands of years, and he was lost for so many years, and he was tired of war.

I just want to stay here and live a dull life.

This can make the weepers angry, star warriors who hate war.

This is a betrayal of faith and a shame for all star warriors.

On the spot, he will be killed.

Since you don't want to fight, just bury it in the ground honestly.

Unexpectedly, the old man had his bare hands, and he just got even the same with a crying soldier.

Now the battle group has exploded, and I just want to go to the group fight.

Interstellar warriors don't talk about the principles of knights, they follow the code of conduct of 'all for the purpose of accomplishing the mission'.

Cavaliers Code? What kind of SB thing, I can solve it in a volley, and I have to go heads up with you.

Have a pit in your head?

So, seeing that one person can't handle the old man, I plan to go up and give him a round directly.

I never thought that the old man made McKeeson fall in love with him, "I want this guy, it's useful for the company...maybe you can find your lost ability from him."

After all, the two sides are allies, and McKeeson can't say that he wants it, insulting the tradition of the war group.

Therefore, he casually made an excuse to leave people behind before talking.

I heard that it is possible to find the missing genetic ability from the old man, plus McKison's identity as the 'bishop'.

The head of the group, Kenny Thadder, also proceeded with the flow and agreed to his request.

Detain people and take them aboard.

McKison ignored it, until the fleet returned to the world.

This old man was thrown by him to Shi Cui as research material.

I thought that he would be crippled if he didn't die this time, but I never thought that the old man would persuade Shi Cui to give up experimenting with him.

Also recommending him to be the 'gatekeeper,' stunned everyone.

When will the 'experimental body' in Shi Cui's hand be able to leave?

This nameless old man is the first.

For this reason, when the old man took office, it caused a lot of onlookers.

Even Qin Yu deliberately came to see him.

I have to say, this old man is a bit interesting!

Others can't see through, Qin Yu doesn't know for the time being.

But with the nanoworm that has evolved twice, Qin Yu can clearly 'see' that there is a powerful energy hidden in his body.

The strength of this energy will still inadvertently diffuse under his full restraint.

Just the slightest breath exuding makes people feel deadly threatening.

However, he is honest.

Being on duty 24 hours a day, eating energy bars for three meals, surprisingly good appetite.

But also because of this, his salary is nothing.

The energy bar supplied every day is enough for him to do a few lifetimes of day work.

The old man didn't care, he kept the door 'waiting for food' all day, honestly like a wood.

Thinking of the golden light in the opponent's eyes before walking into the elevator.

With the strange energy in the air, Qin Yu's mouth raised a brilliant arc.

Enter the hive, arrive at the laboratory to see Shi Cui, "have anyone arrived?"

"Here, I'm taking them down." Shi Cui.

In order to ensure foolproof, Qin Yu specifically asked Shi Cui to host the injection in person.

Although so far, every injection is very successful.

However, the experimental reports before the success are all classified as top secrets, sealed in the cloud of the parent machine, and the rest of the backups are destroyed.



Knowing this, you can probably guess that there is not much good news recorded there.

Care is chaos!

Qin Yu wanted to ask for peace of mind, Shi Cui, as a subordinate, naturally had no objection.

Only a few dozen minutes before and after, nothing will be delayed!

Besides, he also wants to brush his face in front of the "Boss Lady".

Shi Cui is just extreme, crazy and obsessed with scientific research, it does not mean that he is a silly critic with no emotional intelligence!

Up to now, I am still alone, but I am simply not interested in carnal desires.

Women will only cause trouble and slow down his progress.

Boring vulgar taste, he Shi Cui dismissed it...