

Pinnacle 1241

Chapter 1241: Battlestar

"Okay, let's fight!"

Waiting for everyone to leave, Qin Yu let go of Jing Yuan's hand and laid back on the chair leisurely.

Throwing his feet towards the table, he was waiting to watch the play.

Jing Yuan was silent, Shi Cui was about to move.

Cui Geng smiled and took a few steps back, indicating that he would not participate.

He fought against the five scumbags and didn't want to get involved in the war between the two big bosses.

Eight iron claws protrude from the mechanical disc on the back, bending and winding to form a seat.

Cui Geng's body leaned high on the seat and waited peacefully.

He was completely mechanically transformed, and the church's three giants, scientists are good friends.

Both of them adhere to the concept of 'the body is weak and the machine soars', and they will exchange experience in transformation from time to time.

By stacking themselves into robots, scientists even replaced their brains with titanium rhodium alloys.

With a metal face, he insisted that he was an "industrial beautiful man."

Compared with him, at least Cui Geng still retains his human characteristics.

Looking at Shi Cui who was about to move, Jing Yuan calmly said: "I have to go to the laboratory to see, teacher, I will leave first."

"Yeah." Qin Yu didn't say anything when he glanced at her unexpectedly.

Just forget it if you can't fight, I originally wanted to watch the excitement.

In the next second, Jing Yuan disappeared abruptly and appeared behind Shi Cui: "Don't be naughty again next time, otherwise, my sister will be angry."

The faint tone was with laughter, but Shi Cui Rumang was behind him.

So fast, when?

When Jing Yuan disappeared into the meeting room, his eyes burst into frenetic excitement again.

He became more interested in the Almighty Gene.

The return of Jing Yuan has made the development speed of 'genetic engineering' soar.

How strong she is now, I am afraid no one but herself knows.

At this time, Qin Yu was in a daze looking at the "third-generation super **** gene" in the mall.

The price of the second-generation super **** gene is 50,000 belief value.

The third generation has doubled tenfold, reaching an astonishing 500,000 belief value.

Before Qin Yu harvested a wave of leeks, he barely reached 550,000 and bought a third-generation gene.

But those belief values were all invested by him in the construction materials of the light gate.

If you want to collect another 500,000 belief value, you must be out of it.

Qin Yu was just thinking about whether to place a bet on Jing Yuan and invest 500,000 belief points.

As the company's most important all-round scientific research talent, Jing Yuan's value is beyond doubt.

It's just that she belongs to a 'clerk' after all, do you want to invest so much in combat power...

"If you vote, you should buy insurance."

For three years in Beizhou, Jing Yuan experienced a lot of risks.

Especially when individuals were assassinated when they were out.

If it weren't for a strong body, he couldn't return to the town unscathed.

Besides, respond to the crisis with its own strength.

Having formed an inherent habit of thinking, letting her hand over safety to the outer guard force will only make her uncomfortable.

Even distracted by this, affecting work efficiency.

What's more, the research institute also needs a high-end combat force.

Watson has no interest in fighting and killing, but his personality is strong enough.

But her job is an administrator, and it is not easy to interfere too much with the research institute.

Zhu Ying...

Her situation is rather special. After being affected by the 'Bone Inscription', she gradually developed the trend of 'Navigator'.

Today, she is the 'bridge between the company and Asiaspace.'

With its powerful psychic powers, it can directly communicate with the navigator on the starship for spiritual dialogue.

The company is relying on her ability to keep abreast of the trends and realities of the subspace exploration fleet.

Except for the two of them, only Jing Yuan, Shi Cui and Cui Geng were left.

Shi Cui is too heavy-minded and has no sense of awe.

Not suitable for this position, someone must press him to prevent trouble.

Cui Geng loves mechanical transformation and regards scientists as friends and mentors.

Jingyuan is the only one to choose...

Little JK is good, but she is too immature at the moment.

Qin Yu didn't want her to carry such a heavy burden, so she should be a happy little JK.

To be an 'immortal,' age is no longer a limitation.

Who said you can't wear JK? !

After making up his mind, Qin Yu couldn't help but lament that his belief value was not enough.

In the past, tens of thousands of belief points were enough for him to be happy for a long time.

Now, five or six hundred thousand people will go out.

but...

Turn the shopping mall to the last page, and look at the price of 1 trillion of the flagship super-god Void flagship.

Brother Yu felt much better, "I didn't expect that the last thing that will not change is you."

1 trillion belief value, no matter before or now, is so far away.

On the moon, the Falcon is moored in the airport.

The pontoon channel is docked with the cabin door, the air pressure is released, and the cabin door opens inward.

A team of scientific research workers in white protective suits filed in, and with the assistance of the [creator], began to transport the 'nuclear warhead.'

As the company's first mechanical product, [the creator] has been completely reduced to an engineer.

The appearance has also been greatly improved, with a multifunctional telescopic mechanical arm on the shoulder, a pulley under the foot and a detachable shelf on the back.

These are all for handling operations.

Take away all the 'nuclear warheads' and return to the base along the floating bridge.

Busy figures can be seen everywhere along the way, showing the busyness here.

The entire moon has been completely 'knocked out', and all the secrets inside have been exposed to the company's sight.

After targeted transformation, , a space fortress built by an unknown 'civilization', has completely fallen into the hands of the company.

After completing its comprehensive transformation, the company defined it as the "last fortress on earth," and plans to install various advanced weapons for it.

Only in terms of power.

There is still no clear plan that can guarantee the normal operation of the 'Battlestar' in the universe.

Of course, the best power source is the 'advanced energy crystal column.'

Compared to using it on the "Battlestar", it still directly benefits mankind.

Whether it is Qin Yu, or a big man who understands the inside story.

All tend to the latter!

Therefore, it can only be wronged for the time being to be a fixed 'fortress' and space port.

In the old days, the deserted 'moon' scenery is no longer.

Nowadays, there are many temporary bases on its surface.

Some of these bases belong to the company, some belong to the above, and there are other companies.

They are also the starship replenishment stations of their respective companies, responsible for the safety, maintenance, logistical support and material transportation of their own company's starships.

Carry out a more comprehensive, detailed and in-depth exploration of the Milky Way.

Not to mention, sharing the responsibilities and allowing more people to join the exploration of the river system is indeed a lot of gains.

At the same time, it also reduces the burden on the company and above.

And this policy has also accelerated the integration of various regions with the Central Region.

Especially Barrow and Seoul, these two regions.

The flags of the Three-Core Aerospace Company and the Barrow Space Agency are inserted on the base of the flagpole on the surface of the planet.

Chapter 1242: Family dinner

The new year is approaching, and the company is once again busy.

Qin Yu himself returned to the headquarters, either in meetings or on the way to meetings every day.

Today, I finally had time to go home for dinner.

Let Xiao Budian block the door again, "Gifts, no gifts will not let you in."

The eight-year-old pumpkin is over 165cm tall.

This is not the highest among peers, they have a child in the next class.

It's a little over 1.7 meters, like a little adult.

After I complained about 00, I didn't know what to eat to grow up, and they matured so quickly.

Now look again...

Is that fast? That can only be called normal!

"You kid, go." Reached out and pressed his hand on the little guy's head, turned slightly, and stepped forward with his right foot.

People have already entered the door, leaving the little pumpkin standing outside.

Looking back, annoyed and followed: "Mom, my brother bullied me again."

"Deserve it." Mother Master's voice came from the kitchen, still full of vitality as before.

The first batch of injections at home was completed in the middle.

The current mother-sama looks a few years younger than in previous years.

"Xiaoyu, is Qingqing coming over today?" Liang Chuyu came out of the kitchen with an apron.

Her raised hands are still stained with flour, and she is preparing dinner here!

"Well, I'll be here soon." Qin Yu nodded.

"Well, mom is adding a few more dishes, and our family gathers together..."

"Auntie, wash all the fruits, don't keep them, Qingqing is coming today."

"Okay, ma'am."

Looking at the posture of Master Mother, Qin Yu knew that tonight was rich.

Every time Lu Qing came back, the treatment was not comparable to him.

"Brother, when are you going to marry Sister Qingqing?" Sitting on the sofa, Little Pumpkin started again.

It used to be Liang Chuyu, but since I found out that it was useless.

She gave this responsibility to the trumpet, and when she met all day long, she would nag, nag, nag...

This child has opened his mouth too much!

"Shut up and watch your TV." Qin Yu didn't have a good air.

Little Pumpkin curled his lips and said: "It's not what I want to ask, it's my mother who asked me to ask."

"How have you done your homework recently?" Qin Yu turned the subject off.

The homework he was talking about was not school homework.

It was the 'special assignment' he assigned to Little Pumpkin to absorb high-level energy crystals and exercise his psychic energy.

When he was young, Qin Yu gave him a birthday present.

A high-energy crystal ball has now become bleak.

Over time, the energy inside gradually changed Little Pumpkin's physique, giving him the ability to cultivate spiritual energy.

At the same time, Qin Yu is also guiding him to exercise.

Although Little Pumpkin is not the tallest among its peers, it can be said in other respects.

No one can beat Peter for speed, strength, endurance, durability, and resistance to blows.

Six days a week, he will report to the headquarters after school.

Then, the six sparring partners arranged by Qin Yu would train him, and the ability to resist was beaten during training.

At the beginning, Little Pumpkin came back with a swollen nose and swollen nose, but Qin Yu was caught and criticized by Master Mother.

In the end, it was Little Pumpkin who said that he wanted to continue, which allowed Master Mother to accept it gradually.

now...

Not seeing him a little hurt one day, Liang Chuyu always felt something was missing.

"I practice more every day, and the physical teacher praised me last time." Little Pumpkin raised his head triumphantly.

Qin Yu gave him a white look and said, "You have a higher starting point than others. Do you know how much money has been spent on you today?"

So many resources are what makes you compete with ordinary people? "

The smug expression sank, and he sat down on the sofa dejectedly. He also knew what the eldest brother was telling was the truth.

Without seeing Old Qin, Qin Yu asked curiously, "Where is Comrade Old Qin?"

"It's funny birds above!" The little pumpkin pointed to the roof.

Lao Qin now retreats to the second line and has a new hobby, playing with birds.

I soaked in the pigeon market every other day, and came back with a few birds at every turn.

On the balcony upstairs at home, a bird's nest was specially modified for him.

Rockery, vegetation, usually go home to release the birds, free range in bird nests.

When going out, put them in the cage and show off with the uncle everywhere.

Looking at the oranges on the table, Qin Yu picked up one and ate it.

Beep~

There was a whistle sound from the door, it was Lu Qing who had arrived.

Before Qin Yu walked to the door, the electronic lock had been opened.

Yes, I'm more used to going back to my home than hers.

"Uncle, aunt, I came to see you." The voice came first before anyone arrived.

Then, Lu Qing came in with a big bag and a small bag.

At a glance, he saw Qin Yu standing in the hallway, throwing away the things in his hand, opened his hands, and threw into his arms.

The scattered bags suddenly stopped in the air, and in the next second, they floated in rows to the living room in an orderly manner.

Neatly stacked against the wall, stacked in two rows.

An affectionate kiss, long-lost longings and turbulent emotions are passed on to each other through a hot sniff.

It has been eight months since we last met. During this time, Lu Qing has been running around the world.

Qin Yu didn't stop either, so this time it was really too long.

"Eh, where's the person? Qingqing..." Liang Chuyu, who heard the movement, went to the living room and wanted to welcome her.

I went out and turned around but saw no one, and looked towards the hallway.

The shocked expression instantly changed to aunt's smile...

Ouch, it's nice to be young.

"Mom, when can I fall in love?" Little Pumpkin was a little envious.

"Fuck off, wait until you go to college." Liang Chuyu shook his face for a second, and gave him an angry glance.

That posture is clear, then say, 'Dare to fall in love early, you try it.'

Silently shrugged, Little Pumpkin actually didn't plan to do this.

He has grown up in the flowers since he was a child, and his vision and heart requirements are high!

Ordinary women can't really catch him.

The fifth-generation jade lady's head, the evaluation in his mouth is 'just so-so!'

Gee, these words...

Brother Yu has a toothache after hearing this!

However, the aesthetics of the entertainment industry has indeed become more and more biased.

From the 1970s to today, the quality has been declining steadily.

Entering the 30th generation, what little flower...

It's hard to see.

It's the little flowers, the nostrils are as big as the thumb.

When making a scene, the embarrassed brother Yu can pull out a Hengdian with his feet.

Not as good as the amateurs on the street, Yan Shou Huan Fat, each has its own merits.

"Auntie." When she opened her eyes, she found that Liang Chuyu was looking over from the living room with satisfaction.

Lu Qing couldn't help but lowered his head shyly and screwed Qin Yu hard.

Brother Yu was wronged, 'I'm wrong too? !'

Yes, wrong is wrong.

Who is his own daughter-in-law, used to chanting!

"Old Qin, Qingqing is here, don't mess with your broken bird, come down to eat." Liang Chuyu shouted to the upstairs.

After a while, Comrade Qin finally came down.

Undershirt, cloth shoes, holding a Luohan Guo plate in his hand, "Qingqing is here, sit down."

"Hello, uncle." Lu Qing greeted politely.

Then ran to a pile of bags by the wall, took out a box from it, took it back and handed it to Old Qin.

"Uncle, my dad asked me to bring this, saying you definitely like it."

Chapter 1243: cool new year

"Hehe, thank you dad for me."

He took the box and opened it to see that it was a dzi pendant.

He dragged the dzi bead with one hand and the chain in the other to take a look. The more Comrade Qin looked at it, the more he liked it.

It doesn't matter whether you are noble or low, your mind is what matters.

Lao Qin doesn't have much research on dzi beads, and his biggest understanding may be that there are strings worth over 100 million yuan.

"Your dad didn't buy it cheap, right?"

"My dad said that it's not expensive. The prices outside are all copied by the merchants. He asked friends to get them. It's a friendship price."

Hearing what Lu Qing said, Lao Qin nodded in relief.

"By the way, when you go back, give me a pair of parrots for your dad."

When Lu Qing heard this, her face changed.

Lao Qin laughed happily: "I'm just kidding you, there's a tea cake I'll take with you later."

"Thank you uncle." Lu Qing agreed happily.

As long as you don't keep birds, you can do anything.

The last time Comrade Qin's cuckoo ran out, he left a little cutie on her head.

Lu Qing still remembers the feeling of being covered with 'bugs'.

After speaking, Lu Qing couldn't sit still anymore, got up and walked to the kitchen: "Auntie, I'll help too."

"Don't, don't, go to the living room with Xiaoyu, or go to the room, you young people will talk about your own affairs."

Liang Chuyu pushed her out of the kitchen and called to Qin Yu in the living room, "Xiaoyu, don't take Qingqing out."

Brother Yu's face is full of innocence, so he blames me?

Qin Luo jumped off the sofa and said with a smile, "Sister Qingqing, I'll take you to see the bear I just bought."

"Okay!" Lu Qing nodded in agreement, glanced at Qin Yu who was sitting on the sofa, and followed Qin Luo.

When he came to the second floor and pushed the room away, Lu Qing was instantly shocked: "Ah~"

A brown bear lay in front of her, making her whole leg tremble.

This, is this the little bear you were talking about?

Qin Luo touched the little brown bear with his hand, looked at Lu Qing and said, "Sister Qingqing, it's very good and doesn't bite."

"..." Brother, you have super powers, but I don't!

I'm afraid~

Seeing Lu Qing's trembling, Qin Luo helplessly waved to the little bear: "Go, go inside the house."

When the little bear got into the balcony of the room, the tense nerves relaxed in vain.

"Xiao Luo, you are too bold, can you keep bears at home?" Lu Qing wondered, this is an urban area.

"Just keep it at home. This little bear is the company's experimental body. If no one adopts it, it can only be disposed of."

Qin Luo smiled lightly, but Lu Qing could see the loss in his eyes.

Lu Qing doesn't know much about the company.

But I also know that the company will often do some experiments, and the biological research is the top in the world.

"Why, do you feel uncomfortable?" Lu Qing asked.

Qin Luo smiled and said, "No, I just feel that life is too fragile."

"At a young age, I feel a lot of emotion."

Without the bear, Lu Qing walked around the room, looked at the various colored bears placed in the cabinets on the four walls, and said, "I have time to talk to your brother."

"Nature is inherently cruel. Although it is cruel, people are the most important. This is an unchanging truth!"

Qin Luo glanced at her, not expecting that she would say such a thing.

He also thought that Lu Qing would be more sympathetic and show a vulnerable side.

"Qingqing."

Qin Yu's voice came from outside the room, and Lu Qing quickly ran out, "Hey, here..."

"Take you to visit my room?"

"I'm tired of what to see in your room."

"Really? That's because there is no me..."

"I hate it~"

The voice suddenly came, and Qin Luo stood on the spot and laughed at himself: "Sure enough, all living things are selfish."

He agrees with Lu Qing's statement, but there are occasional conflicts.

Perhaps human beings leaving the earth will give the planet a new vitality.

At the end of the New Year, the streets of Abandoned City looked a little deserted.

The shopping malls, supermarkets, and shopping streets that should have been crowded with people were all empty.

Many shops even pulled down the shutters, with a white notice on it: "Due to personal reasons, our shop will be closed until March 15th, so the inconvenience caused to you..."

The vehicles around the island also became sparse, but the empty network was as busy as usual.

The petals full of various commodities are accurately delivered to the collection point where the address is located through the empty network.

The industrious home robot sorts the goods by phone number and puts them on the shelves.

In the community, the room was also extraordinarily quiet.

Only the game cabin in the game room flashed the green light spot of 'normal operation'.

Today is the big day for the launch of the new expansion pack.

The fleet of the church will join forces today, and after the brief and solemn swearing-in meeting, the small starships will break through the river system.

Towards the distant unknown darkness, tracing the traces left by the monster army.

Whether it is a high-level player who can participate in it, or a life player who has nothing to do with it.

I don't want to miss this grand event, because the actions of the starship and the swearing-in meeting will be broadcast in major gathering places through projection.

People can see the vast and boundless starships in the gathering place, densely gathered in the infinite space with unknown coordinates.

You can see the starship headquarters, which is located in the center of the starship and rotates slowly.

You will also see starships from other forces entering the headquarters for supplies, as well as behemoths under construction.

It is said that it is a super flagship built with all the power of the Church of Scientology and with the help of the technology of 'Heavenly Blessed One'.

In the future, it will become the starship of the president of the Church of Scientology.

And when he was away, the saintess used it on his behalf, exercising his authority.

However, what people like to watch the most is the starship of the "Goddess of Death".

The Wailing starship.

The bow is like a twisted grimace with a big mouth, and the nose is the ramming angle of the bow.

It is said that the ram is made of the hardest metal and can destroy any known starship.

The surface of the starship is covered with grotesquely twisted skulls, or hideous, or fearful, or show their teeth and claws, or twist and twist.

In short, just looking at this ship from a distance makes one feel an ominous aura.

No one wants to approach it, and in the fleet, it is also a different kind with independent formations.

The entire ship, from driving, to combat, to orbital rappelling, was trained by Judgment himself.

It is like a clone of the Judiciary, a movable and closed kingdom.

Only the Holy Maiden has ever boarded the Wail alone.

At that time, the starship belonging to the sanctuary blocked all directions, saying that it was to protect the safety of the Wailing.

But everyone can see that what they are protecting is what they are guarding against.

The Judgment is such a terrifying existence that makes the enemy fear, and also fears oneself.

And this is exactly what it means to exist.

If, the ruling makes everyone yearn for it.

I'm afraid it's not the ordinary warriors in the church who are disturbed.

Except for the goddess of death, the other three giants in the church.

Chapter 1244: Exotic battlefield

Alone in the wailing wailing of the universe, the goddess of death sits on a seat decorated with skulls.

These skeletons are not made of materials, but from her enemies.

Next to the seat stands the 'stone' Book of Death.

The members in the cockpit kept their usual quiet.

Until the command came, the thrusters started.

"Full speed ahead." The skeleton seat under the seat exudes a creepy green light.

Powerful power poured into the seat from her body.

Drive the engine with its own core as the driving force.

Make the starship break through the original speed limit, turning into a twisted beam and disappearing in place.

A pale blue halo envelops the starship, ensuring it doesn't disintegrate while traveling faster than light.

When the distorted scenery in front of them returned to normal, they had reached a strange star field.

"Start to explore life, search for traces of monsters, magic monitoring has been turned on."

One action after another unfolded in an orderly manner, and the small can sat in its place like a statue.

Piloting a starship is like a duck to water for her.

Here, she can fully release the powerful energy in her body.

And with the help of this special starship, control the use of this powerful force.

Howling, it wasn't what it was at first.

It was under the transformation of her energy that she became this ghostly appearance.

And it is also the most suitable weapon for you.

"Discovering the remaining magic power, accurate positioning..."

Unfamiliar galaxies appeared on the screen, and the lens was continuously stretched, and finally settled on a khaki planet.

"Goddess, it will take years for the players to arrive here. Do we need to eliminate this lingering force in advance?"

"Unnecessary sacrifice is foolish, building a base on that satellite, going according to plan."

"Yes."

The third satellite, Wailing is hidden behind the planet.

The engineering troops landed and built their own base on the planet.

The style tends to be retro, and the internal structure tends to be rudimentary and backward.

Then, some judges disguised as native residents and entered the khaki planet to investigate the details of the monsters.

Two and a half years later, the first tracking starship arrived in this star field and successfully found the fugitives on the satellite.

The monsters invaded their homeland, and they were forced to flee here. They lost their motivation and could only be trapped on this satellite.

After learning the detailed information about the monster, the starship provided some resources for the 'fugitives' and left with the news.

Soon after, the Wailing reappeared, taking everything from the moon.

And bombard the 'base'!

After everything is over, the remaining clues will guide subsequent players to the next destination.

And there, the adjudication office has completed the release of the 'monster'.

Their ultimate goal is to completely clean up this star field and bring it under the rule of the Church of Scientology.

As for the traces of the monster army, it is not so important to find it.

If needed, there can be shadows of 'monsters' anywhere.

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In the warp, a tragic star war is starting.

The ground kept pounding into space, forcing the starship out of the planet's orbit.

Sixty percent of the small landing ships turned into fireballs during the landing process.

On the ground, a squid-like anthropomorphic head is attacking the safety point formed by the fleet.

A metal ball with strange patterns on its surface floated behind the battlefield, guarded by countless tall and twisted squid heads.

In front of the metal ball, there are two oversized metal figures.

They are filled with the same strange patterns as the surface of the metal ball, and blue energy flows in the grooves.

Just standing there quietly, the breath exuding from the whole body is full of deterrence.

"Head, these guys are too many." A genetic warrior complained to the captain: "Damn slime, I'm about to vomit."

"Shut up and focus on those guys who attacked the landing ship."

"It's too far away, head, I want to organize a charge."

"Wait, you can't rush out."

Looking at the squid heads rushing towards each other, a sense of powerlessness filled my heart.

This time the enemy is more difficult to deal with than any other time.

The mucus they spit out is extremely polluting, and many comrades in arms were sprayed by the mucus.

There were signs of distortion and degeneration on the spot, so that his comrades beside him had to shoot him with his own hands.

The support above was slow to land, making their situation worse and worse.

"Position 1, Position 1, please answer if you hear me."

"This is position 1, we need support."

"Received, the starship is adjusting its position, and the magic pestle is ready, please hold on."

"Understood, people are in the tower." The joking joke showed determination.

The next moment, under the command of the captain.

The strongest firepower erupted from the entire position, sweeping away the enemy in front of him.

The two [Titans] that arrived successfully were frantically tilting the small ammunition depot.

When the bolt gun was completely misfired, the battlefield that had just been emptied was filled with squid heads again.

There was relief on everyone's face.

In the next second, the sky suddenly lit up with countless golden spots of light, followed by a piercing sound of breaking through the air.

"It's a demon pestle, be careful to hide." The captain's eyes lit up, shouting loudly and crawling down.

Boom boom~

The place shook wildly, and thousands of demon-subduing pestles were scattered all over the battlefield like chess pieces.

In the next second, the automatic machine gun on the surface automatically bounced, and the rotating pouring level cleared the obstacle.

Then, the top round shell bounces upwards.

Countless explosive beads popped up at the same time, like fireworks that burst onto the battlefield.

The explosive bead that ripped through the enemy's body continued to move forward until it lost power, and exploded twice as soon as it touched any substance.

The gravel-sized bead deals a second damage, and while shooting into the enemy, it explodes again for a third tearing damage.

After the 'Battlefield Peace' was over, with the Demon-Dropping pestle as the center, no living creature could be seen within a radius of 500 meters.

The star-like blank area seems to live a dead chess game.

The enemies who had all rushed to the safety point were scattered by the demon-slaying pestle that could be seen everywhere.

At the same time as fighting with the demon-subduing pestle, the genetic warriors are also meeting with each other, forming a stronger force to launch a counterattack against the enemy.

Every second a life is lost, as seen from space.

The sparks that frequently light up on the surface of the planet are as bright as electric arcs.

But those little arcs, every time they appear, represent the disappearance of thousands of lives.

The entire battle lasted for two weeks, when there were only two tall metal men left in front of the metal ball.

The war is finally coming to an end...

The next moment, the two metal men made a move that everyone could not have imagined.

They came to the two sides of the metal ball respectively, dragged the bottom of the ball with their hands, and bent their bodies to bow.

Then, in a situation that everyone did not expect.

He suddenly lifted the metal ball and threw it into the sky...

Huh~

The mysterious metal ball disappeared at the end of the distant sky, and no one had time to react.

And there was a violent roar in everyone's ears: "Fuck, what's going on?"

Chapter 1245: I'm afraid I won't have a choice

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"Alien, metal ball?"

Looking at the returned information, Qin Yu found that the lines on it were a bit familiar.

Open the projection and compare the 'text' found inside the 'moon' power module with it.

Sure enough, the moon is the eye left by the 'alien'?

They came to this world, when?

Why did you leave?

Is it voluntary or forced?

There are too many questions, circling in my mind.

"Track the alien races and find out their purpose." Qin Yu issued a new order to the Warp Space Exploration Fleet.

And he himself met Brother Mai at the Mars base.

The two are talking about the whereabouts and future of the Mars Committee, and the independent voice is getting louder and louder.

There are conspiracies of careerists and demands of different classes.

Times have changed!

Beizhou fell and turned into an asura field.

Only parts of the West Coast SAR were preserved.

The tall iron box blocks out the source of pollution.

It is a protective cover made of silver ink and titanium-rhodium alloy coating.

The whole building is shrouded in it, and the sun is never seen again.

There, only special transformations are made, and silver ink is used as the main material.

Only by sacrificing special equipment of defense and offensiveness can we ensure the safety of people going out.

And the once prosperous land has also become the darkest and cruelest testing ground.

No one knows how many evil experiments are taking place on this land.

The high concentration of radiation distorts the light, and the sky is shaded by colorful light and shadow.

It is impossible to monitor this continent all the time.

Residents of Beizhou retreated to the European Union, corrupt countries, nearby island countries and other regions in large numbers.

In addition, with the advancement of technology, the shackles of life have been broken.

More and more people are immersed in the world of evil spirits, unable to extricate themselves.

Fewer and fewer people are engaged in production, and everything is done by artificial intelligence and robots.

The unrealizable value of life, the emptiness and confusion brought by a long life, make the social system collapse.

In turn, society's dependence on resources is caused, and the excessive mining will increase the burden on Mars and cause most people's dissatisfaction.

Why can they lie in the game cabin and enjoy it, and we have to keep feeding like 'slaves'.

Let it lie on itself and **** blood, never ending!

It is based on this situation that careerists have a chance to exploit.

Dissatisfaction is real.

"If it goes on like this, I can't hold back anymore." Yang Chengjun said with a tired expression.

Having been on Mars for ten years, he has great affection for this once desolate planet.

Under his eyes, a livable place built little by little.

More like his children, Yang Chengjun doesn't want the moment when the 'mother and son' can kill each other.

What's more, as long as the company insists on not letting go.

Mars' protest is a joke, but keep squeezing it endlessly.

It is impossible for anyone to be captured, and only Mars itself will be injured in the end.

They just hope that they can lighten their workload and make life full of hope.

Instead of becoming a slave to work like now.

"You know, most of the company's power has been sent to the warp, and we have new discoveries there."

"In addition, the situation in Beizhou has to be guarded against, and there is also the green skin battlefield."

Qin Yu frowned and apologized for his situation.

But now there are too many things to pay attention to.

If the support from Mars is lost, the production line will soon be completely shut down, and the scheduled plan will also be fully affected.

Looking up at the busy interstellar route outside the habitable area, now only a few spaceships take off and dock.

It was completely different from what he saw last time!

Qin Yu knew that the problem must be solved as soon as possible...

"However, do you want to get rid of those instigating careerists first?" Qin Yu looked at Yang Chengjun.

Dissatisfaction has not yet reached the breaking point.

The current situation is mainly due to the deliberate guidance and incitement of the "ambitious".

The workers' strike that broke out a few days ago was not planned by the factory owners in private.

Although he is not on Mars, he knows the situation here.

After all, it doesn't matter if it's Earth or Mars.

Artificial intelligence is an indispensable part, as is the normal operation of the livable system!

If it really reaches the point where it cannot be adjusted, Qin Yu only needs to issue an order.

All problems will be solved, and the Mars Committee knows that.

Most people are equally aware, so their strikes and protests are still under rational control.

It's just that it's gradually going out of control. What the two sides need to do now is to find a new balance point.

Of course, solving the problem of disrupting the balance is also crucial.

Ambitioner = problem!

It is much simpler to solve them first, and then solve the problem.

"I learned that you were coming, and I already ordered people to do it."

Yang Chengjun smiled and opened the terminal to take a look: "Now, those people should be being arrested and brought back."

Qin Yu pointed at him with a smile: "You made up your mind to force me to come."

Yang Chengjun retorted with a smile: "You big boss, you shouldn't have come to see your own territory."

Qin Yu's eyes flashed, and he said, "What's yours, mine is all under the Galactic Republic."

"Of course." Yang Chengjun refused to comment and suggested to take him around in a livable place.

"Okay, I just happened to see what's new in the past few years." Qin Yu agreed.

The last time I came, the habitable population remained at 2 million.

Today, the population has exceeded 8 million, and the development here is faster than expected.

However, it is precisely because of this that the needs of the earth can be met.

relies on the Mars base to independently complete the resource utilization, research and mining of the entire galaxy.

It has become the life support warehouse of the earth.

Once the supply is stopped, it will be a huge loss to everyone...

Walking along the oval transparent tunnel to the living area, Yang Chengjun took him to visit the campus, residents, parks, and squares.

It also made Qin Yu see how simple and pure the people here are.

He is playing emotional cards!

Qin Yu already understood what Yang Chengjun meant, no matter what he said or how he behaved.

In his heart, he personally agrees with independence.

Perhaps, it is precisely because of this that careerists can incite opposition again and again.

Or, these actions were originally carried out at his behest.

"I've always heard people say that a person has been in a high position for a long time, and gradually he can't listen to other people's opinions. What do you think?"

Walking along the green park trail, Qin Yu looked at Yang Chengjun.

"I feel that sometimes, the collective voice is not as pure and simple as one's voice."

"Do you want to be that voice?"

Hearing his question, Yang Chengjun stopped: "Sometimes I think, and sometimes I'm afraid. How do you think I should choose?"

"I think you can keep the status quo and not choose!" Qin Yu.

Yang Chengjun shook his head, sighed and said, "As a human being, you always have to make choices. I'm afraid that sometimes you won't have a choice."

Chapter 1246: decision and underground

Since Yang Chengjun is playing the emotional card, it means that he has not made up his mind.

I don't want to do it all!

Therefore, Qin Yu didn't move, but he wanted to hear what he chose.

"I want to go to Warp Space." Yang Chengjun's sudden suggestion was startling.

This thought is beating, isn't it too jumpy?

"I heard that there is a need for administrative talents there to manage the planet." Yang Chengjun is also a shareholder of the company.

A lot of news that the outside world has never heard of is no secret here.

"Yes." Qin Yu nodded in approval.

A steady stream of starships, after the manufacture is completed, carries a sufficient number of genetic warriors and materials.

It will go to the moon and go to the warp battlefield through the light gate above.

Today, there are wars there every day.

And they occupy more and more planets, and the number of management talents they need is also increasing exponentially.

"I'm willing to go." Yang Chengjun said firmly: "Mars, leave it to others!"

"I think Bai Shuang is good, or let Guyi come."

Yang Chengjun was serious. Before Qin Yu came, he had already thought about it a lot.

If Qin Yu didn't come, maybe he could still do something.

But he came, proving that he still cares about his friend.

Therefore, Yang Chengjun also made a compromise.

He is willing to 'exile' himself to the warp, to be a real interstellar governor there.

In addition, he can also be used as the chicken to be slaughtered for the monkeys.

Intimidate those restless guys, temporarily suppress the problem of Mars, and find a suitable solution.

"You really decided, it's not as safe over there as Mars."

Qin Yu is also serious, the situation in the subspace cannot be predicted.

Maybe one day, inexplicably eating at home, people will be gone.

Distortion and pollution, everywhere!

All sorts of weird things happen.

"I made a decision."

Yang Chengjun nodded seriously, "Send me there, I'll set off tomorrow."

"Don't go home and say goodbye?" Qin Yu.

"No, it's not that we will never see you again. In 500 years, there will always be a chance."

Yang Chengjun smiled and said: "In addition, I want to complete the assessment and transformation of space warriors there."

"You want to join the Wailers? Why don't you choose the company's plan, and the gene warriors can take your pick."

It's not that the genetic warriors are better than the space warriors, but the company's technology is more mature, the transformation risk is less, and it is safer.

"No, I prefer the wailer's style." Yang Chengjun declined his kindness.

From now on, he wants to be on his own...

"Okay, a ship will pick you up tomorrow and take you to the moon. When the next batch of starships passes by, you can take a ride."

Going to the subspace is not a matter of going, and you must wait until the next batch of starships are ready.

Take a special boat and send him to the subspace.

Not to mention whether the hull can block radiation pollution, there is a lack of consideration for safety alone.

After all, in the space of the Warp.

Occasionally strange creatures appear, and most of them are not very easy to get along with.

Others didn't deliver it, and they folded the starship inside.

In interstellar warfare, starships are like disposable consumables that may turn into fireworks at any time under an attack.

But in times of non-war, every starship is extremely valuable.

"Okay, take me downstairs for a walk." Qin Yu patted his shoulder and expressed his desire to go downstairs to take a look.

The so-called below is the polar underground space.

There are a lot of precious mineral resources on Mars, as well as unique precious plants.

Edelweiss, a plant that bears a type of hair cone.

When mature, it will turn into red fluff like an explosion.

And this kind of fluff called tinder, after adding metal, can make it produce 'memory.'

Artificial memory metal is the company's biggest technological breakthrough in recent years.

It is this kind of "plant" unique to Mars.'

Defining it as a plant is not very accurate.

Because although it has the characteristics of plants, the fruit it bears is more inclined to metal.

In short, this is a miracle of nature's ingenious creation.

Searching all over the river system, the velvet tree is also the only one.

Qin Yu hopes to see more, so that the company will have more new technological breakthroughs.

However, just think about it!

"The following exploration has been completed, including underground caverns and other connected spaces.

Recently, however, our researchers have found a special kind of bryophyte, which has extremely strong vitality.

Researchers are studying it, trying to find out the secrets..."

Taking him all the way down, he came to a sealed gate, and the RRT who was in charge of vigilance raised his head and saluted.

The closed warehouse is opened, and the original ecological cave comes into view.

Drops of water fell from above, with a faint sheen of natural vegetation inside.

Scientific research workers can be seen everywhere, wearing white protective clothing, capturing unknown dynamics inside.

At the same time, the RRT, wearing individual armor, is responsible for guarding with weapons.

Each of these researchers is a valuable asset to Mars.

They are not like republics, with deep pockets!

Each of the trained scientific researchers has invested a lot of money, material resources and precious long time.

"Connie, Dr. Connie." Putting on the individual armor, Yang Chengjun took him to the person in charge.

In the cave space on the first floor, Dr. Connie is in charge of the entire experimental research. She herself is a Ph.D. in biology, from Beizhou.

Long before the fall of Beizhou, before the first war between the west coast and the east coast occurred.

She has already passed the application and came to the Mars base to live a peaceful life.

She herself hates war very much, has moderate social phobia, and is a complete otaku schoolboy.

She has been working hard for immigration since she learned about Mars' situation.

He even gave up his nationality and identity for this.

Came to Mars as a 'stateless' person and took root in the underground space.

If it weren't for a hard and fast rule, she'd rather stay underground for scientific research forever.

Accompany these amazing microbes and vegetation.

"For her, these microbes and vegetation are more trustworthy and dependable than humans."

Yang Chengjun's expression was helpless and somewhat unwilling.

It seems that he has suffered a lot from this doctor...

"Yan, it's you."

After getting closer and patting her, Connie, who had been staring at the ground's microflora of glowing microbes, finally spotted him.

"Yes, Dr. Connie, this is my boss, and he wants to know what's going on."

Yang Chengjun pointed to his side, indicating that Connie was someone he couldn't afford to offend.

And her performance was as crisp as ever.

"The thing is over there, anyone can help you open the computer and find the data."

Re-crawled his body on the ground, and approached the little life gently and carefully: "So, don't disturb me."

Qin Yu lay on the ground, next to Connie and she observed the 'miracle' in front of her. '

"Do you like it?" Connie questioned, cautiously, probing like a hamster.

There are also people who want to pretend to be like themselves and love these magical creatures.

I want to get close to her by doing this boring and backward mating exercise.

Looking sideways at Yang Chengjun, the contempt in his eyes made him stand uneasy.

Damn, what happened to me?

come again? !

"Sure, they look like... moss creatures, but they're different."

"God, they are actually capturing the free microorganisms in the air?"

Qin Yu was shocked, now he is really interested in these 'moss'.

They are like purifiers of nature...

No, it is the destroyer of life.

After any free creature approaches, it cannot escape its capture.

It seems to have a 'universal stomach,' which can decompose and absorb these microorganisms and turn them into energy to strengthen itself.

In just a short while, it grew a few tenths of a millimeter.

"How did you see it?"

Connie began to wonder about him, did he read the experimental records.

Looking back, the computer screen was locked, and they never left.

So, how did he do it?

Qin Yu straightened up and looked at her...

The dark red background of the pupils made Connie's heart beat faster: "God, it's so beautiful."

She reached out her hand and wanted to touch it, but Qin Yu blocked her hand.

Let someone poke his eyeball with his hand?

Even if it is a great ocean horse with all kinds of styles, it will not work!

Connie noticed her rudeness, retracted her hand, and apologized softly, "Sorry, I'm too excited."

"Understandable."

There are many women who are excited to see him, and this one is not bad.

Although her excitement was different, it was because she didn't know herself well enough.

If you want to go deeper, you can have more connotations.

Then she must not be excited to die!

"Can I?"

Connie asked with glowing eyes, "I can exchange everything for such a transformation."

She has always wanted to carry out mechanical transformation, but the technology outside is too rough.

Movement means changing arms, legs, and bodies.

Although there is no change of mind yet, it looks like it will be soon.

The transformation that Connie wanted was to not destroy her body, but also allow herself to have various convenient abilities.

It's not fighting ability, she can give up all of it.

As long as it has night vision, microscopic analysis, fixed-focus shooting, video recording, intelligent assistance and other functions.

All that can assist her in her research is enough.

Qin Yu looked back at Yang Chengjun and smiled: "The whole world, only one share."

He didn't talk nonsense about this, so far it's really been like this.

The results of the company's "nano project" and the nano bugs he owns are two different concepts.

Comparing the two, I have to use a simple sentence to describe it: Compared with it, the so-called achievements are like incomplete waste products.

It's such a big gap, and he hasn't seen any related products in the mall.

So, even today, it is still the only one.

Connie's eyes dimmed and she was disappointed.

Furthermore, he also became estranged from Qin Yu.

Since he can't help himself, he's a stranger.

She has always been indifferent towards strangers.

Seeing the obvious change in the other party's attitude, Qin Yu felt overjoyed.

This woman, reality!

However, now he is more interested in the 'moss' in front of him.

"Old Yang, have someone pick up a specimen and take it away from me."

Qin Yu intends to bring it back to the Earth laboratory for cultivation and observation.

"no."

Connie immediately stood up and retorted, "It will die."

Qin Yu leaned over to observe carefully, and after a while said, "Give me something, I will come in person."

"No, I object."

Connie objected again, but unfortunately no one paid her any attention.

Not to mention that Qin Yu can guarantee its survival, and will carefully extract specimens.

Even if there is no guarantee, who needs the approval of what he wants to do?

When Yang Chengjun asked someone to bring tools, Connie, like an old hen protecting her calf, opened her arms in front of him.

"Otherwise, get out of the way, I promise nothing will happen."

"Otherwise, I'll have someone send you away and take them all away."

Looking at each other seriously, Qin Yu said coldly, "You can choose by yourself."

Connie bit her lower lip. This is not a choice, it is clearly a notification.

But she could only choose to accept it and silently let it go.

The two RRT members who stepped forward then slowly stepped back and continued their patrol work.

Seeing him slowly approaching with tweezers, Connie's heart reached her throat.

I even stopped breathing!

Until the tweezers in Qin Yu's hand, 'empty' squeezed.

Lift it up, knock it in the utensils!

Put the material on the front of the tweezers together in the container, cover it and hand it to the staff.

Qin Yu then said lightly, "Okay."

Connie hurriedly lay on the ground and looked forward, the mass of 'moss' was the same as before, and she couldn't see any change.

From the back, bee **** - great.

It's just that I can't hold my head a bit, which is troublesome.

Brother Yu shook his head and said to Yang Chengjun, "Take me down there."

He didn't intend to provoke Connie, the principle of rabbits not eating grass on the edge of the nest is still there.

The Secretariat is an exception.

Except for this one place, no other place has fallen.

Besides, Qin Yu has been relieved a lot in recent years.

Too many women are also troublesome, and you have to consider the problem of getting the rain and dew evenly.

Brother Yu does not lack that little dew, but he lacks time!

Fortunately, now the women around him have been divided into several small groups by him.

What 4+1!

1 to 2!

Yes, touch~

Wandering around the entire underground space, together with the tunnel deep under the pool, through the enclosed space.

Qin Yu watched it all over and over before leaving with Yang Chengjun.

"Let's meet the committee!" Before leaving, Qin Yu needed to arrange for someone to replace him.

Yang Chengjun's opinion is that Bai Shuang or Gu Yi will take over the post of chairman.

Qin Yu personally also prefers them both.

It's not because the two of them are good-looking, it's just because of their needs.

Today, the earth's dependence on and demand for Mars has increased.

A person who is the chairman of the committee is someone who has nothing to do with the earth.

The contradiction between the two sides will only deepen and expand with the passage of time.

And whether it's Guy or Bai Shuang.

Both of them have their homes on Earth and above.

There is everything they care about, and when they think about problems, they naturally tend to favor the earth.

Even if there is no bias, at least it can remain neutral.

This is why!

However, everything has to wait until we meet and talk.

While waiting, Qin Yu asked about Guy's performance here.

She has been here for almost six years, and her impression is more of her calm and calm appearance in the projection.

In reality, what kind of person is she?

Qin Yu was also very curious...

Chapter 1248: name cleaning

He was wearing a white tight-fitting space suit, and his long black hair was tied into a high ponytail.

The enchanting figure is vividly outlined.

It attracted countless attention along the way, but Guy turned a blind eye to it.

If you have a good figure, why should you hide it, you must show it boldly.

As for those peeping eyes, hehe, a group of cowards who only dare to YY.

"Sister Guy."

Halfway through, I met Bai Shuang who was also going to a meeting.

Her dress is much more low-key than Guy's, wearing a light green loose dress and black silk calf socks.

A pair of black lacquered leather shoes that look a little weird.

"Yeah." Nodding, Guy was not surprised by her dress.

Bai Shuang's thoughts are all on the construction of livable places.

Dressing up is superfluous to her.

If it weren't for the rigid rules for the meeting, she would definitely be the same as before.

In fact, this rule is set for her.

As for this strange dress, you don't need to ask to know.

Open the closet and feel what to wear.

Get used to it!

"I heard he came?"

On the way to the conference room, Bai Shuang suddenly mentioned something.

Guy nodded and said, "Why, are you tempted?"

Baishuang brushed off the long hair draped over his shoulders, pretending to be disdainful: "How is it possible, my man must be single-minded and only love me."

Guy nodded and pointed in the direction of the plantation: "It's all there, go!"

"Sister Gu Yi." Bai Shuang stomped his feet.

Even in front of her, she can show a daughter-like appearance.

"Don't worry, there is time anyway."

Life has been extended, the originally compressed time has become longer, and the urgency of the heart has been relaxed.

In the past, if you didn't get married at the age of 30, you had to let the family chase after him.

now...

If you don't get married at the age of 300, the family is probably anxious.

One or two hundred years old, just play!

Young people, who has not yet reached a period of youth and rebellion.

As far as they are not over the age of 40, they have to be in their infancy.

No hurries?

Arrived at the conference room smoothly, there were some people sitting in it.

Seeing the two of them, they both smiled and raised their hands.

Nodding and smiling, in response to each other's greetings, Guy and Bai Shuang sat down next to each other.

When everyone arrived, the inward door of the conference room opened.

Yang Chengjun and Qin Yu appeared together in front of the members present.

"Everyone, today's emergency meeting is due to an important personnel move."

Yang Chengjun presided over the meeting as usual, and Qin Yu seemed to be simply here to watch, sitting on the side without opening his mouth and listening intently.

"I, myself, will officially resign here, as the chairman of the Mars Committee."

wow~

There was an uproar at the scene, and no one thought that Yang Chengjun would resign so suddenly.

So, he came to force the palace?

Everyone turned their attention to Qin Yu, and Yang Chengjun also realized their thoughts: "Everyone, this matter has nothing to do with Qin Dong."

"It is my own will to resign."

"At the same time, I can go to the warp space and serve as the governor of a certain planet, haha, this is a good thing!"

Saying so, but no one can laugh.

Warp, what is that place?

Be careful, I don't know how to die in a weird place.

A normal person, who would take the initiative to apply to be transferred to that ghost place.

Wouldn't it be nice to be your own 'earth emperor' on Mars?

So, their previous guess was right.

This time the other party came to force the palace.

Due to various considerations, Chairman Yang had to choose to sacrifice himself in exchange for peace for Mars.

Everyone has their own thoughts, but the surface is very calm.

Those who are able to sit here have also experienced repeated trials, confrontations and political struggles.

The youthful face back then has long since changed into an ancient well.

Even if this incident was so amazing, it only surprised them.

Then, a faint smile appeared on his face again.

"Well, my term of office will officially end after this meeting."

"Now, in the last moments of my term, I have another important motion to propose."

Hearing what Yang Chengjun said at the beginning, they already thought of the next topic: "The election of the new chairman, and the proposed candidates."

"I personally propose that Guyi take over my position as chairman." Yang Chengjun looked at everyone present.

"Who is for and who is against?"

Everyone sat in their original positions, their brains thinking quickly.

Letting Guy take over is both pros and cons for them.

If not, should they raise objections at this time.

Yang Chengjun is for the benefit of Mars, how can they make sure his efforts are not in vain.

Also, what is the answer given by Mars' appeal?

"cough~"

While everyone was thinking, Qin Yu suddenly cleared his throat and moved his chair forward.

"The company deeply regrets Chairman Yang's decision!"

"But myself, and the company, respect his personal intentions. I will do my best to find a safe place for him."

Hearing Qin Yu's assurance, some people dismissed it, some nodded in agreement, and some sneered.

Cats cry mice, fake mercy!

The inferiors always like to look at the superiors with conspiracy eyes.

I think that anything that I can't understand contains deep insider and black material.

In fact, he really guessed right.

It's just that some insiders and what he thinks are two extremes.

For Yang Chengjun, the company will still do its best to ensure his safety, and the two are still friends.

This little thing doesn't affect their relationship.

But for others, the impact of this incident is not so simple.

Looking around at everyone present, Qin Yu silently counted '1, 2, 3...'

There were a total of 7 people who were named by him in his heart.

And these people are about to lose their rights, status and wealth.

This list is a parting gift from Yang Chengjun.

"Then, the company's opinion on the next chairman is consistent with Chairman Yang's."

"Also, what about this meeting!" Qin Yu tapped the table with his hand.

A blue projection rose from the center of the round table, like a familiar face in the resume picture.

"Dong Qin, what do you mean?" Zhang Chaoyang.

Your own photos, names, and other rough personal information are exposed to everyone's eyes.

It made his face full of displeasure, and at the same time, his heart trembled, and there was an ominous premonition.

"Zhang Chaoyang, the second group arrived on Mars to join the pioneers of immigration construction."

"Over the past decade or so, he has made numerous contributions to Mars, including improvements in planting schemes, optimization of ventilation systems."

"Wait!" Qin Yu looked at the changing face and slowly raised his right hand.

pat~

When you snap your fingers, the door outside the conference room automatically opens to both sides.

The RRT members who were waiting at the door filed out from the door to both sides, standing behind all the committee members.

Chapter 1249: sell yourself...

When RRT left again, there were seven more empty chairs in the meeting room that should have been full.

"Okay, let's continue!"

Qin Yu clapped his hands and said, "Committee Gu Yi will take over as the chairman. Who approves and who opposes?"

"Agree."

"Agree."

Seeing everyone's raised hands, Qin Yu smiled comfortably: "Unanimously approved, congratulations, Chairman Guyi."

Gu Yi, who was silent the whole time, looked at him and stood up decisively: "Thank you for your support. In the future, please support my work a lot."

"I believe that under the leadership of the Supreme Council ... and the company, the habitability of Mars will get better and better."

The beautiful scenes focus on the status of the 'parliament' and the 'company'.

At the same time, it also means that the Mars Committee is still under the leadership of the two.

When the meeting ended successfully, Qin Yu stopped Guy and asked her to stay.

When everyone left, there were only three of them left in the conference room.

Qin Yu gave Yang Chengjun a wink, and he explained the specific work to Guyi.

There are also some transfer of rights, which will be completed today.

"These are the people you can trust, this list... figure it out for yourself!"

Now that he has decided to hand over power, Yang Chengjun will not overtake him.

Besides, he believed that Guy would make proper arrangements.

Most of these people are inextricably linked to the Shangdu family.

As long as she is still in the Gu family, she will keep in touch with Shangdu.

She will never break her arm, she still needs these people to help stabilize the normal operation of Mars.

In this way, he can be regarded as an explanation for them.

As for the rest, Yang Jianjun can't take care of that much anymore.

He's a 'guilty man,' if everything is arranged properly.

Then how can you be the chicken that serves as an example to the monkey...

"Qin Yu, do you really want him to go to the subspace?" Guy stood in front of him and questioned as a friend.

She just wanted to see how ruthless this man was.

They, after all, have been friends for more than ten years, is there no room for relaxation?

"This is the company's arrangement, I hope you can manage Mars well." Qin Yu smiled and congratulated her on taking office.

"..." He looked at him with a complicated expression.

After a long time, Guyi calmed down and said lightly, "Thank you, Qin Dong, I will try my best."

Turning around and leaving, Guy stopped when he reached the door, "I hope one day, I won't end up the same way."

puff~

The air pressure door opens and closes.

Looking at the deserted conference room, Qin Yu turned his attention to Yang Chengjun: "Why did I become the villain?"

Yang Chengjun deliberately mocked: "Who made you so powerful!"

"I suddenly regret letting you go." Qin Yu pointed at him and scolded with a smile, "You are relieved."

"Sorry, it's too late, haha..." Yang Chengjun laughed wildly.

The pressure in his heart was suddenly gone, and he was in a particularly comfortable mood at the moment.

When he got to the warp, he had to relax.

I heard that there are many alien races there.

I don't know if there are any that are pleasing to the eye...

Brother Mai has already started thinking about creating a harem for himself in the warp.

Brother Yu's Crystal Palace, he has been envious for a long time!

The next day, the two left together on the Xihe.

After successfully reaching the moon, Yang Chengjun stayed at the base and planned to rest here for a few days.

By the way, take a look at the information to learn about the assessment process for wailers.

It's not as easy as a gene warrior to become a wailer.

The opponent's selection mechanism, the first rule is 'the strongest in the world. '

Only when you become the strongest in the world can you enter the official selection.

Go to the most cruel planet, and reach the designated place by yourself.

During the period, the training to be experienced.

Not only are there threats from beasts and aliens, but more importantly, the cruelty of nature.

When a wave rolls in, no matter what you are the strongest in the world.

If you don't have the corresponding abilities and skills, you have to stop...

Therefore, Yang Chengjun planned to set off before the official departure.

First train yourself to be a master of survival in the wild - theory.

As for the practice, he will slowly think about it when he gets there.

The big deal, find a suitable location on the planet under your jurisdiction.

After practicing it for thirty or fifty years, Yang Chengjun still doesn't believe it.

With so many resources in his hands, would he not be able to handle even this?

Leaving him on the moon, Qin Yu returned to Hudu.

The bustling city in the past is obviously...

Cold!

There are visible mechanical creatures everywhere, and the busy empty net only sees hoverboards that shuttle endlessly.

The number of flying cars is rare compared to when the air road was first opened.

However, the scenery in the town remains the same.

An old man with a child playing in the park, a young child pulling a balloon, swaying and running, the silver bell laughter.

Let this small town sandwiched between icy cities be full of people's temperature.

Today, the number of people online at the same time is an astonishing 3.3 billion, and it is popular all over the world.

Corrupt countries and the European Union are also included, and the open ports allow the country's population to continue to be lost.

There are empty neighborhoods, shopping malls, office buildings everywhere.

The resource burden in all aspects, especially the demand for electricity, continues to soar.

Due to the shrinking population, the social system is subject to unprecedented turmoil.

The decrease in supplies and the soaring prices forced more people to choose to enter the hideous monster.

Some people protested to the government and expressed their dissatisfaction.

But when government agencies decide to intervene, intending to turn things around in one fell swoop.

The White House was almost set on fire by a homemade Molotov cocktail.

No one can stop people's pursuit of 'beautiful', they need to realize their value in life and be recognized.

At the same time, obtain wealth and justice that cannot be obtained in this world.

The most important point is the fivefold magnification of life. '

Although it's only in the sense of the senses, but for those who live in a hideous demon.

They have really gone through a long life in the hideous devil.

There is no way to get an injection of the 'Elixir of Longevity' in this world.

Then, look for a different kind of comfort in the devil.

Human, isn't the best at self-deception?

It is expected that the resistance of the corrupt country and the EU will be solved without bloodshed.

At present, countries such as corrupt countries and the European Union have begun to take the initiative to get in touch with the Supreme Parliament.

They want to get the treatment and qualifications of the 'special zone'.

It's a pity that time has passed, and the original treatment has long since disappeared.

Now, they need to compete for their only SAR qualifications...

Whether the EU gets this quota or a corrupt country depends on who is more sincere.

As a result, the 'traitors' appeared one after another, one more ruthless than the other.

Today, one side says that tariffs can be completely abandoned, while the other side says that it will give up autonomy and is willing to become a semi-colonial.

Not to mention outsiders, the members of the Supreme Council were all taken aback.

My dear, is this more ruthless than who sells himself?

Sure enough, people can always see new things after living for a long time.

Today - what a long time!

Chapter 1250: big data center

This is the responsibility of the Supreme Council.

Right now, it's the responsibility of the company to keep half the world running.

Except for the disdainful continent of Nego, other regions have been 'fallen' one after another and have become subordinates of the Galactic Republic.

The normal operation of these areas, the distribution of materials, the basic distribution of logistics, electricity, water, and energy.

Transportation, attendance, public security, medical care, education, etc., all require the "brain" to be responsible for unified coordination.

Qilin was reluctant to think about it, and surfed the Internet every day to play happily.

Before, it was even more casual to enter the personal device of the 'player' and conduct 'research and analysis on it.'

"This one looks like a diaosi, look at his physical signs, is this a fecal-making machine that only knows how to eat waste while lying on the bed?"

"Oh, look, we've found a great beauty."

"According to the information she left on the Internet, she is still a baby, how about it, do you want it, do you want it, do you want it?"

During that time, Qin Yu was very troubled.

Finally, had to turn off its permissions.

Of course Qin Yu couldn't close its authority, but his instructions were higher than Qilin itself.

So let it 'enclose,' shut itself out.

This painful process is more cruel than his own hands.

Because of this, Qilin didn't show up for five days and harassed him again.

Until the sixth day, "Hey, let's talk buddy, how about only watching 10,000 people a day?"

"roll!"

"Okay, sir."

huh~

"What are you thinking, your brain waves are very abnormal, I have a bad premonition."

Kirin's worried voice resounded in his mind, as if it had a premonition that some kind of danger was coming.

"You think too much, I'm just thinking about your performance when you closed the back door..."

"Oh~~No~~Price..."

"I roll the ball." The annoying voice disappeared, and the world was finally clean.

Going further along the walk, Qin Yu came to a small courtyard surrounded by trees.

"Sisi." Pushing the door open, Qin Yu saw Jia Jingsi dancing rubber bands in the courtyard.

And her good sister, Wang Shanshan.

Today, both sisters live here, and Jia Jingsi is doing research work in the hive.

Wang Shanshan runs news, writes announcements, and does behind-the-scenes work in the subsidiary companies of Miracle Company.

To put it bluntly and simply, it is the head of the editor.

Those dog editors who have been scolded miserably on the Internet are the people under her.

In this case, is she a dog head?

"You're a bully and you bully me again." Wang Shanshan complained to her cousin angrily after hearing Qin Yu's description.

Unfortunately, her cousin was completely useless.

Just let Brother Yu stop his mouth...

Hey, give you a chance, you are useless!

The next day, Qin Yu, who was resting, was woken up by the sound of 'humming'.

Unfolding his thighs on his abdominal muscles, Qin Yu picked up his personal terminal and walked out of the house.

In the room, little JK turned over and continued to sleep soundly.

She was exhausted last night!

The communication was sent by Mr. Xu Hao, who was on a business trip in the Mediterranean at the moment.

"Brother Yu, you should drive the yacht here for vacation, the weather is so good."

It was night over there, and the yacht was moored in clear water.

Xu Hao was lying on the yacht with two snow-white ocean horses beside him.

Seeing Qin Yu, the two warmly greeted him.

"You are getting bolder now, aren't you afraid that Xiaoxiao will come back to trouble you?" Qin Yu asked with a smile.

"What are you afraid of?" He raised his hand and patted it on the rear bridge, the waves were turbulent.

Xu Hao said sternly: "Big man, how can you be afraid of a bitch."

"I recorded this, and I will show it to her when she comes back."

Hearing what Qin Yu said, Xu Hao instantly sculpted the sand.

Grass, pit me again?

Thinking of his big arms thicker than his waist when his woman ran wild.

Xu Hao swallowed his cigarette and said, "What I said is that this **** of mine listens to my man."

"..." Okay, you bullshit!

Brother Yu was convinced, this desire to survive directly broke through the sky and distorted the three views.

Brother Hao, YYDS~

After chatting, Xu Hao talked about his work there.

The company is looking for suitable 'big data centers' all over the world, and Xu Hao is on a business trip for this.

Stop and go along the way to find the right address.

At present, three big data storage centers have been set up in China. '

They are in Gui'an, Inner Mongolia, and the nearest one is in the Qinling Mountains.

With the help of the natural natural environment, effective physical cooling is achieved.

Adequate water resources and low costs brought about by policy inclination are more conducive to the operation of "big data centers".

This time Xu Hao went abroad to find a suitable place.

The existence of these data centers can appropriately reduce the impact of garbage on computing and reduce the burden of storage.

This allows Kirin to release more computing power and complete more important tasks in a more efficient way.

Today, half of the areas in which humans live require it to fully dominate and maintain operations.

The computational burden is nothing, but the "garbage" information that needs to be stored every day is a lot of trouble for Kirin.

Every day, millions of Y garbage is uploaded, and all kinds of worthless information are a burden to it.

Because it is for the public, it is necessary to provide customers with necessary services and computing power.

Kylin also cannot be deleted without authorization, and must be stored and backed up for the use of the information owner.

Therefore, the existence of a "big data center" is very necessary.

Put all this "garbage" into the center, and you don't have to listen to its nagging complaints every day.

‘Why do you humans always like to add useless burdens to your life?’

This is a philosophical question, and to find the right answer.

Unless, we can unite all human beings.

to find the correct 'truth.'

Otherwise, all the so-called answers are one-sided nonsense.

Therefore, Qin Yu ignored it directly.

Just promise to help it build a 'house' to put this garbage.

Thus, the vigorous construction began.

As for this trivial matter, why did Xu Hao have to go out?

Of course he wanted to take a vacation.

Now, the company is on the right track, and his boss is not that busy.

It's time to find a time to experience your life and enjoy your vacation.

Travel around the world on a yacht, and help it finalize the location of the "big data center" by the way.

Killing two birds with one stone, why not do it!

"A total of two places have been selected, you let it see for yourself!"

While Xu Hao was speaking, an angle suddenly appeared in the projection.

Then, a mechanical face appeared in the sight of the two of them, "The second one is more suitable, I choose the second one."

The second address is the underwater data center.

Through natural caves, it leads directly to the water.

Surrounded by sea water on all sides, it forms a natural cooling protection layer, while ensuring the safety of the database.

Qin Yu also agreed with its choice, "That's it, Brother Hao, you have to delay for a few more days."

The delegation has passed, and it is up to him to steer the direction of continued negotiations.

Xu Hao was so happy, he just wanted to stay here longer.

The sand here is so white!