

## **Pinnacle 661**

### **Chapter 661: Metropolitan Yacht**

Hudu, Huangpu River Wharf.

Metropolitan Yacht Berth, a huge and luxurious super yacht is docking towards the berth under the command of the staff.

"Move the boat in front of you farther away, and get away...this wave is a bit fierce, so be careful...

Is that anti-collision strip OK? No, just stop for a while, pull it manually, and be careful..."

The boss of Metropolis personally sits in the town, directing the crew under his hand and the crew on the yacht to co-moor.

It's just that, in the hearts of his commanding front-line operators, they are all nonsense.

Already making preparations more than half a month in advance, how could it not be possible!

Furthermore, the radar and anti-collision system of the yacht have already put an end to the occurrence of scratching. What are you worried about?

4.6 billion euros, 36.8 billion big summer coins, do you think it is a vain flower?

All when he was deflating, the staff quickly completed the preparation work and let the ship steadily dock by the dock.

The traction bridge is built, the self-stabilization system is turned on and the flame is turned off!

"Wow!" There was a round of applause at the scene, and the first step of the handover was successfully completed.

Although I hate the boss's nagging, no one dares to say that he is not nervous at all.

More than 30 billion big toys, a super luxury cruise ship that can only be played by the super rich.

If there is any accident or mistake, who can bear the responsibility!

Fortunately, they have made all preparations in advance and vacated the three berths at the end of Linjiang.

The pontoon bridge was dismantled again, the fence on the wharf was removed, and a 'landing port' was rebuilt, and the anti-collision bars and anchor piles were all installed.

"Boss, the people outside are full!" The boat stopped, but the melon-eating crowd following the futuristic outside also blocked the door.

"Clear a way first, then Shao Qin's waiting meeting should be there. Don't let people block them from entering." The boss wiped the sweat from his forehead.

It's been more than August, how can I feel that this day is hotter than San Fu.

Outside the gate of the yacht pier, the crowd of onlookers were talking about this behemoth docked on the shore.

"This yacht is too handsome, right?"

"That's not it, I heard that it's billions!"

"Hey, where can I hear the news, do you know?"

"My girlfriend's friend is working here, saying that it was bought by a big domestic boss, and it has everything on it, so extravagant!"

"True and false, what are there, tell us about it!"

"I tell you, in this yacht, just follow that... Titanic, have you seen the Titanic?"

The outfit is more luxurious than the Titanic, but the place is a bit smaller, but it's not bad at all in terms of lavishness. What kind of banquet hall, piano, swimming pool..."

Aunt Barabala, blowing wildly.

There are those who know how to do it. This club has already started searching the official website announcements of major international shipping giants.

There are also some direct searches for delivery notices from major shipbuilding giants around the world.

Sure enough, someone found the latest news on the official website: "Futuristic-Rhapsody Paradise, a supernova luxury yacht that subverts traditional design concepts..."

The total length is 643 feet, the width is 77 feet, and the displacement is 15,000 tons. Inside, there is a whirlpool bathtub, a spa ecological bar, and an ecological green plant area.

The living room, dining room, bar, banquet hall and party room, with apron on the top, 13 VIP suites, 180-degree unobstructed view..."

"How much, how much?" Hearing the data, people are obviously more concerned about the price.

"I didn't say, I just said that this ship is equipped with the most advanced control and defense system and high-frequency radar, which I can't understand.

However, I think there is a meaning behind every word! "

"What do you mean?" A passerby asked.

"Expensive!" the other party said with a special affair.

This summary has been unanimously approved by the people who eat melon.

The most advanced and the most high-end. That is all made with money. Doesn't it mean 'expensive'?

Hum~

A roar of the engine came from behind, and everyone looked back, full of aggressive Lamborghini poison, like a manic beast attacked on the face.

"Isn't this the owner of the ship coming?" Everyone enthusiastically raised their mobile devices.

The Internet celebrities who chased all the way, even more desperately drilled forward, squeezed forward.

"Ouch, don't squeeze, don't squeeze!"

"You push me again, get out."

"Don't squeeze, everyone don't squeeze, let me take one first."

"Squeeze something, squeeze me to lie down, alas, my heart...Small, I can't cure you anymore."

In the cab, looking at the noisy and crowded people eating melons ahead.

Brother Yu honked the horn, and said helplessly: "These people are too well informed, how did the club make arrangements?"

He really wronged the club a bit, so a big sci-fi sea monster sailed across the Huangpu River.

As long as you are not blind, you can see clearly on both sides of the strait.

These people are basically here, and some of them rushed over as soon as they saw the news in Moments and short videos.

The speed of information diffusion in the self-media era is just like the most aggressive virus.

As long as there is a burst, it will sweep the whole body in an instant.

This will be about 'on the Huangpu River, the super-futuristic super-luxury yacht, the mysterious big man appeared...' The topic has already attracted tens of thousands of people's attention.

I believe that soon, more people will come to watch, take pictures, and check in.

Beep beep~

Qin Yu honked his horn, but the person in front seemed to have not seen it.

A few aunts even rushed directly to the front of the car, poking the lens on the windshield...

Brother Yu frowned and put on a mask. Cheng Xiyu also put on the mask.

said silently, "Why are there such people."

"The world is so big, there are no surprises!" Qin Yu was also dumbfounded.

"Come, let, let, let all let, pay attention to safety." The security in the yacht club finally reacted and rushed to the scene.

Four security guards opened their arms, stopped on both sides of the poison, and moved slowly towards the club gate with the car.

Wait for the road ahead to separate completely, Qin Yu kicked the accelerator and rushed directly into the club door.

The security guard also followed the trend and ran into the club, closing the door.

There is a fence outside the club, and shrubs are planted inside to obstruct prying eyes.

But it will not be able to organize the enthusiastic curiosity of the people who eat melons. One by one, they lift their mobile phones into the sky with their feet.

The one holding the selfie stick directly stretched the mobile phone into the fence, and there was one frame one by one, which directly put the person on the shoulder to take the picture.

In the club, as soon as Qin Yu and Cheng Xiyu opened the door, they heard neatly outside: "Come out, hey, people have come out, they look so young."

"Fuck, goddess, absolute goddess..."

"Sure enough, Brother's co-pilot has never let me down."

"Look at that man, that man, wow, so handsome!"

"How do you see that he is handsome? Wearing a mask!"

"Then how did you see that it was a goddess, not wearing a mask, and bangs covering his forehead."

"This is amazing. Look at the figure, the long white legs, and the fingers, which are thin and long. You can tell at a glance that you have not experienced the suffering of life."

"This is my experience too. Did you see that handsome guy's eye shape? What I love very much, and his hairstyle, which is in chaos and stylish.

There is also the wind blowing the clothes on the body just now, did you see his abdominal muscles, he is super stylish, super handsome, ahhh~~~~"

The young lady sitting on her boyfriend's shoulders screamed, covering her face with her hands.

The shy and cute appearance made her boyfriend's hand holding her ankle tight instantly.

At that moment, he kind of incarnates a Wushuang warrior, grabbing his ankle and throwing forward, backward, back and forth repeatedly...

However, this impulse was instantly suppressed by the cruelty of reality.

It's much better to find someone At least you don't need to inflate every night, it's just a male god!

That Anadi is still my goddess, and spends countless lonely nights with me!

Hey hey~

Thinking about this, the young man instantly regained his energy.

The male \*\*\*\* is the male god, and the boyfriend is the boyfriend, no problem!

"Shao Qin, this is all attracted by the ship. By the end of the night, I am afraid that the entire Hudu will know that such a luxury cruise ship has settled in Hudu."

The boss Qian of Metropolis looked at the futuristic Rhapsody Paradise on the shore beamingly.

This ship is too domineering and handsome!

Now, he is especially fortunate that he was able to make a decisive move and take over the potential customer Qin Yu.

No, it has only been more than a year, and the rewards came immediately.

For this futuristic paradise of fantasy, if you stop in the metropolis for one day, the name of the metropolitan yacht will have to be a sensation in the whole network.

The most expensive and luxurious superyacht in the world, settled in Hudu.

Just ask you, who else? ? ?

## **Chapter 662: Set sail, Dolphin Bay**

Hudu, the metropolis!

The search popularity of these five keywords on the Internet was once comparable to the popularity of "The Monster".

Futuristic Rhapsody Paradise has also become a new hot search word!

All the self-media gods have dedicated their lives to explain what I have a friend, my buddy, my sister, my brother, my eldest brother...

Everything said, but I didn't see the real thing anyway.

Either a series of yachts passing by at sea, or an aerial shot with a surprising angle.

Anyway!

You can take a look at it and see.

Just when everyone is having fun and preparing to let this pass.

Little anchor is open.

Under the Yinfu account, a new short video was posted: You ask me where I am, and I will be in the future @音符官方@热搜@大 Metropolitan.

As soon as a few key words came out, and then looking at the content she posted, Jingying Baizhi's little feet stepped on the deck, step by step towards the picture of the yacht.

"Fuck, this Nima is outrageous!" Everyone was stunned.

When did the little anchor's card face become so big.

No, this is not my eldest brother back, right?

"Stone Hammer, the owner of Rhapsody Paradise is Brother Wounding." Someone below started breaking the news about various rumors about Brother Wounding.

There is an old fan who is familiar with Cheng Xiyu, and also started the love and affection between the popular science anchor and the big brother.

There are no grievances, there are only countless lemon trees planted on the heads of fans.

Sour teeth are almost falling!

"Isn't the poison driven by the little anchor during the live broadcast?" Someone noticed the car Qin Yu was driving when he came.

There is only one Lamborghini poison in Hudu.

The little anchor used this car when he started the live broadcast.

Although she didn't say it clearly at the time, she also admitted that her elder brother lent her to drive the car.

Why did Cheng Xiyu get so hot? Which eldest brother liked it, do you still have to ask?

"Let me say that the little anchor is a real conscience. The anchor and the elder brother disappeared when they fell in love, but she was fine. After falling in love, she sucked fans and was highly productive, and both men and women would kill!"

"I suspect you are alluding to Ke!"

"When the eldest brother comes, no one loves it, and the eldest brother leaves, see or leave!"

"666, the truth is up, 2333..."

"Don't mention it, a ten-year-old fan, disheartened."

"Ten years of concentration, only love the list one (protect the dog's head.jpg

"I still like to watch small anchors... eat good food."

"Little grandson, grandpa also loves to watch."

"Oh, this is not in the alley, Master Li, you are old and happy again."

"My uncle is just like this, I can't walk, and unfortunately look twice?"

"Look, look at it as you like, pay attention to your body!"

"The concession in front, give us a seat for Uncle Li!"

"Brothers gave a few likes, lift the uncle in the front row to find a good position."

"Raise one hand, raise one hand."

1 hour, short video has more than 2 million likes and 200,000 comments.

This number frightened the staff at the backstage of Music Note. Under what circumstances, the earth exploded?

Waiting to figure out the end of the matter, only then knew that the little anchor was showing off again.

"Hey, have you noticed that this anchor usually seems silent, but it always explodes with thunder."

"This is what people say, it's a blockbuster, who can make people have a big brother!"

"What? Envy, you can also try to tie a good eldest brother. If it is C debut, remember to pull the brother out."

"Fuck you...hey, do you think the online voice changer software works best?"

"....."

On the yacht, the little anchor has just finished his visit and is standing in front of the oversized soft bed in the master cabin.

Push your feet hard, take off and spin, and throw your body into the soft mattress.

Look up, the starry sky above is dreamy and deep.

Qin Yu walked around the big bed and clicked on the console next to it.

The top of the starry sky above began to fade and become transparent...

唰~

The sun is shining on the body, letting the little anchor raise his hand to block him, enjoying the warmth.

"Lying here at night, looking up at the starry sky will be more beautiful!" Qin Yu said while lying next to her holding the remote control, propped his head with his hands.

"I have already thought of that scene, so looking forward to it!" the little anchor said excitedly.

Today's surprise, the biggest excitement for her is the first.

She is the first hostess to board this ship, which is stronger than the G-spot that Futuristic Rhapsody Land brings to her.

"What are you thinking?" Qin Yu looked up a little surprised when he noticed that the little anchor's breathing was gradually accelerating.

Woo~

Yes, don't say anything, work!

.....

.....

Night, luminous light shines through the glass to fill the sun room.

No, it should be called the Moonlight Room now, and the warm light above the head is turned to the darkest.

Darkly, two figures lay snuggled on chairs, enjoying the beautiful river view.

At this time, the futuristic Rhapsody Paradise has already sailed out of the Huangpu River and entered the East China Sea.

There are fishes jumping out of the water from time to time in front of them, jumping happily and jubilantly, as if to welcome its arrival.

"Dolphin, boss, I saw the dolphins." A elven figure jumped out of the water, bowed into the sea again.

The very discernible voice, like a child's groan when acting like a baby.

"Water spirits, are they beautiful?" The little anchor standing in front of the glass asked back.

"These smart little guys are very pleasing." Qin Yu responded with a smile.

For dolphins, he personally likes them very much.

As one of the species with the highest IQ in marine life, it also has a docile and lively personality.

With its coquettish cry, it is not too much to say that it is the strongest cute creature in the ocean.

When Qin Yu was diving, occasionally he would occasionally see these lovely underwater elf singers.

The nature of being close to water makes him very popular with these little guys.

The smile of the little anchor gradually became lost, sad, as if thinking of some kind of heavy topic.

"What's wrong?" Qin Yu asked.

"...It's okay." The little anchor smiled reluctantly, not wanting to spoil the atmosphere in front of him.

After Qin Yu's repeated questioning, he still expressed his inner thoughts: "I just suddenly thought of Dolphin Bay, those cruel executioners!"

In my mind, the screaming screams, the blood-stained sea, the iron hook pierced the body, the little dolphin stuck in the fishing net with desperate eyes...

Uncontrollably, an anger ignited in my heart.

He almost forgot, the flesh grinding plate with countless blood and bones buried in it.

The unforgivable, inhumane, cold-blooded slaughter that exterminates conscience.

The discovery of OPS caused a global sensation and a huge response when the film was first released.



The massive parade, condemnation, and sanctions seem to have descended on the neon body in an instant.

But with the passage of time, to this day, the tragedy of Dolphin Bay has been forgotten.

This is human beings, a race that is good at self-paralysis and forgetfulness.

Brother Yu is no exception, even if his body is different, he is becoming more and more dehumanized.

But inner thoughts, spirit...

and even the soul, are still deeply imprinted with human characteristics.

Of course, it also includes inferiority, and forgetfulness is one of them.

I remember when he first watched the documentary, he wanted to kill the fishermen in Taiji Town directly.

Now, if Cheng Xiyu hadn't mentioned it again, he had even completely forgotten about it.

Perhaps, when the dolphin is really extinct, it will bring back the light memories in the depths of his mind.

"Do you want to go around the neon?" Qin Yu smiled and looked at the little anchor.

"What do you want to do?" The understanding of Qin Yu made Cheng Xiyu immediately realize that his proposal is not as simple as it seems.

"I always feel Some things are not unreported, but the time has not arrived." Qin Yu looked at the direction of the neon: "Now, the time has come."

"Turn around, let's go to Neon." Using the walkie-talkie to inform the captain, Qin Yu held the small anchor from behind, standing in front of the floor-to-ceiling windows looking at the sea.

"If I remember correctly, the annual hunting will begin again." Qin Yu's low voice made Cheng Xiyu clenched his arm firmly.

The muscles of the whole body also became tight and stiff: "Boss, sometimes I really think that being a man is terrible."

"Haha, if the demons are in the world, they should be afraid of them." Qin Yu's sarcasm put an end to this topic.

Only the futuristic Rhapsody Paradise full of sci-fi feel pulled the water surface and drove towards the direction of Neon Island.

Whether we can enter the neon waters and dock smoothly there, the crew is not worried.

At such a short distance, they can choose to return home or go to Smecta and other countries at any time.

As for why the boss suddenly wants to go to Neon, is there a 'must' reason for the rich?

Of course, you just do what you want. If you have money, it's so self-willed!

### **Chapter 663: Distorted national pride**

Neon Sea, Futuristic Rhapsody Paradise was stopped by two patrol boats.

"This is the Neon Maritime Self-Defense Force, please show your identities." The other party declared its sovereignty with a loud speaker.

The captain went to negotiate with each other, this is what he should do.

Although he himself belongs to a third party hired by Blohm+Voss, he actually wants to stay and work here.

This ship is really amazing.

But this needs to be approved by the owner of the ship. If the other party does not approve of his work, he has to go home for the winter.

Originally, his plan was to take the owner of the ship out to sea after meeting.

The current situation is the same as he thought, the only difference is that what he thinks is going to the high seas, and the opponent chooses the neon sea.

What's worth seeing in this small sea area?

After identifying with the Self-Defense Forces, the other party actually requested to board the ship and search.

This was naturally protested and rejected by the captain, so they were expelled.

"You don't have the right to enter the seas of our country, please leave now." The voice of Chiliquala maintained restraint and reason.

Neon is a nation that is very good at disguising. Their disguise is a kind of subconscious brainwashing. They deceive themselves first, and then 'show' themselves.

So, many times you will praise them for how polite, respectful of the environment, cherishing nature, garbage sorting...

If you really have a deep understanding, instead of just looking at the glamorous surface, you will find how ridiculous the so-called politeness is.

Most people in Neon, successful people, have one characteristic.

When they decide to do something, they will first persuade themselves in front of the mirror and brainwash themselves.

Let yourself turn what you have said, said, and what you want into 'the truth,' and then convince Biren.

This is also what some people will say, the tone of neon people is full of sincerity.

Even after being scammed, I still can't believe that I paid the wrong way!

But a few years ago, this layer of camouflage was completely torn off, revealing an unsightly and dirty inside.

We have achieved the ultimate in garbage classification and made great contributions to the protection of the earth's environment.

So, I will 'treat clean' nuclear waste water into the sea a little bit, so that everyone can be happy together, right?

The same is true for the Self-Defense Forces in front of them. They are dedicated to their duties, rigid but polite, and not annoying.

After the negotiations were fruitless, the captain indicated to Qin Yu that there was nothing he could do.

This kind of thing, he, a captain, really can't handle it, and it's not his job.

As the captain, his job is to take the ship and the people on the ship out of the sea safely, and then back to land safely. This is what he should do.

"Return to the waters belonging to our country... and stop the ship!" Qin Yu was calm.

Only when he came to the launching deck at the stern, he had already taken off his nightgown.

"I'll be back tonight." Qin Yu looked at the little anchor.

The tone is as simple as a husband who is going to work, explaining to his wife that he will come back for dinner in the evening.

But this is at sea, there are hundreds of nautical miles away from neon.

"What are you going to do?" The little anchor pulled him worried.

"Don't worry, I know what I'm doing." Qin Yu said, leaping into the water with a forward rush.

When Cheng Xiyu caught up to watch, only a shadow under the water quickly swept forward.

Disappeared in the deep sea in the blink of an eye...

At night, outside the natural ring of Dolphin Bay, fishing boats have gathered one after another.

In three days, they will enter the annual dolphin feeding season again, and it will be their harvest season.

"Those \*\*\*\* will definitely make trouble again. I really hope the police will arrest them all."

"If you want me to say, I should kill them all like dolphins, hahaha..."

"Our Jidao is really getting weaker and weaker. Those bastards, when they show off to their own people, they become soft-footed shrimps when they face foreigners."

"Let me kill them with a sickle, like this..."

The sickle in his hand swung down skillfully, fast, hard and steady.

That is the experience and wrist strength gained by slaughtering hundreds of dolphins and beheading them. Among these fishermen, it is a symbol of glory and courage.

"Haha, that's how it should be done."

"If it weren't for those savage guys, we could make more."

"Yes, they have committed more massacres than all mankind combined. They hypocritically question our traditions, disgustingly disgusting guy."

The fishermen on the boat drank shochu from the fire and ate fresh sliced fish, clamoring to kill those who protected the protesters.

The unabashed cruelty and indifference in their tone is more than just talk.

For them, who can be soaked in blood water for six months, killing is just another kind of slaughter.

Zizi~

Like the joint between wood and steel, the noise caused by external force when the pressure rebounded did not arouse the concern of fishermen.

They were still eating, drinking, talking and laughing, talking about the massacre that was coming in a few days.

This time, they still want to control the slaughter within a thousand.

This can avoid a lot of trouble, but the income will also be reduced, which makes many fishermen feel unhappy.

Those nationals who are stupid and claim that dolphin meat is not edible should all be hung up and killed.

"Haha~" Amidst the laughter, the hull trembled suddenly.

Some people who were not seated swayed and fell on the deck, while others lay nervously on the fence and looked outside: "What's the matter?"

"Is it a wave?" someone asked.

"I don't know... there seems to be something there." Someone pointed to the looming shadow under the water.

Because the sky is too dark, it is impossible to tell what is there, or the light and shadow underwater.

Boom!

A clear impact was passed into the ears, and several fishermen immediately yelled: "If there is something underwater, kill it."

"Shoot it with a speargun, shoot through it, haha..."

"Throw the wire in and electrocute it."

"That seems to be a dolphin, oh~ we are going to have supper."

"Aren't you afraid of mercury poisoning?"

"How can a real man be scared by rumors? Those are all excuses used by foreigners to deceive fools."

"Yes, we are men living in the ocean, and I want to eat a whole tonight."

"Hey, I want to eat a whole one too, a smaller one."

"Good job, Kojiro, you will grow into a real man and live like a real man."

"Hi, this is exactly what I am after, and I will be proud of it!"

After figuring out what is in the sea, the fishermen immediately became excited.

Dolphins, stupid and fragile creatures, dare to come here on their own initiative.

What's the difference between this and the pig jumping into the meat grinder and seeking suicide? ?

No one noticed that this one was swimming slowly towards the fishing boat, quite different from the ordinary dolphins.

Its size seems to be larger, the front beak is not conical, but split to the sides, more like the huge mouth of a shark.

The surface is smoother and harder, and when the light is swept across, there is no reflection.

However, the metal flow lines are still clearly visible.

However, under the cover of water refraction, the fishermen did not notice this.

Until they shot the speargun at the dolphin, the electric current thrown into the sea was turned on to the maximum.

When it still couldn't stop it from slowly and firmly swimming towards the ship, someone became panicked.

"No, it's not a dolphin, get away!" someone yelled in panic.

Wanting to direct the fishing boat to escape, the dolphins, who were still swimming slowly before, suddenly accelerated...

Boom!

The hull shook violently, and a spindle-shaped hole appeared at the bottom of the ship.

Looking at the other side, the same hole is swallowing the sea.

The ship leaked!

Then, the black dolphin suddenly jumped out of the water, with a weird smile, and opened the cold and dark blood basin.

Pop!

The fisherman who was lying next to the fence and looking underwater. Only a headless body sprayed with blood fell backwards.

"Ah~Monsters, there are monsters!" The images of various sea monsters circulating in the neon territory flipped and rolled in the minds of fishermen.

When the engine started, all everyone wanted to do at the moment was to rush back to the shore and leave this slaughter place that was once proud of, and gave birth to distorted glory and national pride.

The first ship broke through the waves and quickly rushed towards the shore.

Then the huge impact made it lose control of its direction, and a leaping gray spindle-shaped shadow passed over the fishing boat.

The swaying huge fish tail, the twisted body, and the open mouth of the blood basin suddenly opened downward.

A screaming fisherman only had time to let out a short wailing, and then disappeared under the water with the passing gray shadows.

Boom!

Everything seems to be calm again...

#### **Chapter 664: Playful death game**

"Fork it to death, otherwise no one will want to live, take my harpoon and turn it on to its maximum power."

An old fisherman decided to fight the monster to the death.

It is here for revenge. It is a monster condensed by the ghosts of those tragic dolphins...

The origin of the dolphins is all his imagination.

But one thing he guessed right, this dolphin monster is here for revenge.

200 meters away, underwater, Qin Yu stepped on the seabed with both feet, two black silk threads connected to his wrists.

The silk thread swims with the undercurrent in the water, like floating without roots!

But it is connected to the vengeful ghost of the seabed, the serrated dolphin, which controls its every move.

The invisible black thread climbed from the bottom of the sea to the surface, and dissipated like smoke when it crossed the hull of the ship.

Pass through the hull, solidify once again to produce a link!

The killing of sawtooth dolphins is not aimlessly promoting blood and revenge.

Fear and energy are the effects it needs.

Those mutilated corpses exude despair and grotesqueness in the dark night.

At the same time, the missing part that disappears in the sawtooth mouth provides the energy needed for action by the 'nanoworm'.

This is also the reason why Qin Yu did not faint and was able to keep awake and manipulate 'it' underwater.

Based on the biological energy it provided, even on the way here, Qin Yu had already used live shrimp to make a tooth sacrifice.

Compared to the consumption he currently needs, it is still a drop in the bucket!

Nanoworms can ingest bioenergy through phagocytosis and decomposition, which is the harvest of the last trip to the Netherlands.

The disappearance of the soldier provided him with accurate data!

The energy consumed to control the movement of nanoworms in the lower reaches of the sea is naturally different from the energy consumed when directly attacking the hull.

Therefore, there will be a situation of killing people after each attack.

It's just that, in the eyes of the already flustered fishermen, this is only a punishment and torment for their past sins.

The tough old fisherman, holding a harpoon, stabs into the sea again and again.

Behind the harpoon they used was a hollow spring tube with wires inside.

After piercing (dolphin) inside the epidermis, a constant current will cause paralysis.

Doing so can encourage dolphins to give up struggling and hunt better, and also for efficiency and safety.

But this is also the cruelest place. After being paralyzed by the electric current, the dolphin can only stop in despair and get pierced by the harpoon again and again.

After repeated several times, it will be pulled into the boat by the rope.

After repeated ravages, waiting for death to come.

This scene is so similar to what they have experienced...

"God, please save me!" Someone asked the gods for forgiveness.

All he got was the sound of the harpoon piercing the water, and the old fisherman roared angrily: "You cowards, you are not worthy of being citizens of the sea..."

puff!

A desperate and grieving fisherman, the old fisherman cruelly pierced his throat with a harpoon.

He just grabbed the harpoon and looked at the old fisherman with incredulous eyes.

That look is like looking at a devil from hell, wow~

The water surface broke open, still as clean and tidy as before, and the cold and dark huge mouth bit towards the old fisherman.

The moment he was about to bite him, his head suddenly shook to the left.

The sawtooth rubbed against his shoulder, and the whole left arm was torn off.

"Ah~" The old fisherman fell into the water amid the miserable howling.

The instinct for survival made him tread on the water and struggle constantly, shouting and eating at the boat: "Pull me up, you cowards.

We are a great neon empire, nothing can defeat us, \*\*\*\* bastard..."

Intertwined with anger and fear, the fisherman found serrated dolphins swimming around underwater beside him.

"You bastard, leave me, go away, go away!" The last cry echoed in the ring of harbour with a cry.

The serrated dolphins are like a ghost that never disperses, and keeps turning around him.

From time to time, the fish tail slapped his legs, so that the old fisherman could no longer maintain a floating state and sank underwater.

But Qi Yi, who didn't want to die, made him emerge from the water again and again.

At the same time, the verbal abuse at his companion turned into a plea: "Kojiro, Okamoto, please, help me, help..."

Puff!

There was a chewing bite, and the sound of prayer came suddenly.

Kneeling on the boat, their heads crawling on the deck, the fishermen like devout confessors, their bodies shuddered suddenly.

The murmur in his mouth speeded up again: "God bless, God protect!"

"So, believe in science!" Qin Yu under the sea opened his bright eyes.

The cruising sawtooth dolphin attacked the fishing boat again.

Boom, boom, boom!

After collisions, the hard hull looked like fragile foam when facing the serrated dolphins.

It broke into pieces with a light jab, after several repeated collisions.



All the fishing boats at the entrance to the harbor were pierced and seawater poured into the boats.

"I don't want to die, I don't want to die!" On the six-meter-long pilot boat, a young man screamed frantically and ran to the stern deck.

He is going home, he has just got married, and his beautiful wife is still at home waiting for him to go back.

And the unborn child, he wants to go back, he must go back alive.

Seeing that he was about to step into the air, the young man's energy accumulated in his whole body poured into his legs, and he took a leap into the air.

Draw a beautiful arc at the stern of the boat and pierce it toward the water.

Wow~

Under the quiet water surface, a huge mouth suddenly broke open and appeared in front of him.

The grotesque and cold smile made his brain sluggish.

Scenes from the past quickly came to mind, flashing...

The driven dolphins tied their fins and brought them into the harbour. The dolphins crowded together in the fishing net were pierced again and again by the harpoon.

The blood infested the sea water into crimson, exuding evil charm under the sunlight.

The laughter among the companions talked about the good life and the rich harvest in front of each other.

At the end, the picture is frozen on a little dolphin.

Struggling and jumping through the fishing net again and again, falling on the reef and slapped pushing his body into the water.

The bruised body kept bleeding outwards, wanting to return to the longing sea again.

But before the last fishing net, he lost all his strength, wandering around and let out a desperate cry.

And at that time, how happy I was laughing with my friends!

Puff!

The young fisherman who made the most perfect jump in his life accurately put himself into the mouth of the sawtooth dolphin.

Complete the last leap in your life and draw a successful end to your life.

Qin Yu, who saw this scene through the sight of the "Sawtooth Dolphin", couldn't help feeling a bit regretful.

If you can take pictures and record, this perfect "Leap of Life" will surely get the prize and get soft.

Boom!

The sawtooth dolphins fell into the water again, swimming leisurely beside the sunken ship, waiting.

"Who will be the next one?" In those clever eyes, it seemed that they were releasing the fun of ridicule.

This game is really fun.

Maybe you should be more brave and try to escape from my mouth.

Or, come in obediently and become food to provide me with enough energy.

In the last stage of life, give full play to the afterglow of positive energy!

Trembling~

The fishermen stayed on the deck, looking around, trying to find the trail of sawtooth dolphins.

At the same time, relying on experience, the brain is rapidly turning to predict how long the ship will sink into the sea.

At that time, no one will be able to hinder the death game of the sawtooth dolphin.

They didn't know how they would die. They were beaten repeatedly in the water like an old fisherman and swallowed after teasing.

Only the broken legs are floating on the sea...

Still like a young man with a leap of life, he simply disappeared into the mouth of the serrated dolphin.

Perhaps neither of these is the best choice.

This time after completing the leap of life, the screams made when he was milled like potato chips in a huge mouth still echoed clearly in his mind.

"It won't let us off easily, I don't want to be tortured." The fisherman, who had been scared of his nervous breakdown, pulled out the sickle hanging from his leg.

Before everyone had time to react, UU Reading [www.uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com) simply slashed his neck with a backhand.

"Cough, puff~" His wide-open eyes were filled with despair, and the spray of blood was bubbling.

Boom!

The fisherman fell to the ground, twitching his hands and gradually died.

Before committing suicide, he never thought that it felt so painful and gloomy.

Fortunately, he was completely dead at this time.

No need to worry about what kind of torture and ravages you will suffer.

And the only seven fishermen on the boat, still wandering in panic and fear...

**Joking**

"Fork it to death, otherwise no one will want to live, take my harpoon and turn it on to its maximum power."

An old fisherman decided to fight the monster to the death.

It is here for revenge. It is a monster condensed by the ghosts of those tragic dolphins...

The origin of the dolphins is all his imagination.

But one thing he guessed right, this dolphin monster is here for revenge.

200 meters away, underwater, Qin Yu stepped on the seabed with both feet, two black silk threads connected to his wrists.

The silk thread swims with the undercurrent in the water, like floating without roots!

But it is connected to the vengeful ghost of the seabed, the serrated dolphin, which controls its every move.

The invisible black thread climbed from the bottom of the sea to the surface, and dissipated like smoke when it crossed the hull of the ship.

Pass through the hull, solidify once again to produce a link!

The killing of sawtooth dolphins is not aimlessly promoting blood and revenge.

Fear and energy are the effects it needs.

Those mutilated corpses exude despair and grotesqueness in the dark night.

At the same time, the missing part that disappears in the sawtooth mouth provides the energy needed for action by the 'nanoworm'.

This is also the reason why Qin Yu did not faint and was able to keep awake and manipulate 'it' underwater.

Based on the biological energy it provided, even on the way here, Qin Yu had already used live shrimp to make a tooth sacrifice.

Compared to the consumption he currently needs, it is still a drop in the bucket!

Nanoworms can ingest bioenergy through phagocytosis and decomposition, which is the harvest of the last trip to the Netherlands.

The disappearance of the soldier provided him with accurate data!

The energy consumed to control the movement of nanoworms in the lower reaches of the sea is naturally different from the energy consumed when directly attacking the hull.

Therefore, there will be a situation of killing people after each attack.

It's just that, in the eyes of the already flustered fishermen, this is only a punishment and torment for their past sins.

The tough old fisherman, holding a harpoon, stabs into the sea again and again.

Behind the harpoon they used was a hollow spring tube with wires inside.

After piercing (dolphin) inside the epidermis, a constant current will cause paralysis.

Doing so can encourage dolphins to give up struggling and hunt better, and also for efficiency and safety.

But this is also the cruelest place. After being paralyzed by the electric current, the dolphin can only stop in despair and get pierced by the harpoon again and again.

After repeated several times, it will be pulled into the boat by the rope.

After repeated ravages, waiting for death to come.

This scene is so similar to what they have experienced...

"God, please save me!" Someone asked the gods for forgiveness.

All he got was the sound of the harpoon piercing the water, and the old fisherman roared angrily: "You cowards, you are not worthy of being citizens of the sea..."

puff!

A desperate and grieving fisherman, the old fisherman cruelly pierced his throat with a harpoon.

He just grabbed the harpoon and looked at the old fisherman with incredulous eyes.

That look is like looking at a devil from hell, wow~

The water surface broke open, still as clean and tidy as before, and the cold and dark huge mouth bit towards the old fisherman.

The moment he was about to bite him, his head suddenly shook to the left.

The sawtooth rubbed against his shoulder, and the whole left arm was torn off.

"Ah~" The old fisherman fell into the water amid the miserable howling.

The instinct for survival made him tread on the water and struggle constantly, shouting and eating at the boat: "Pull me up, you cowards.

We are a great neon empire, nothing can defeat us, \*\*\*\* bastard..."

Intertwined with anger and fear, the fisherman found serrated dolphins swimming around underwater beside him.

"You bastard, leave me, go away, go away!" The last cry echoed in the ring of harbour with a cry.

The serrated dolphins are like a ghost that never disperses, and keeps turning around him.

From time to time, the fish tail slapped his legs, so that the old fisherman could no longer maintain a floating state and sank underwater.

But Qi Yi, who didn't want to die, made him emerge from the water again and again.

At the same time, the verbal abuse at his companion turned into a plea: "Kojiro, Okamoto, please, help me, help..."

Puff!

There was a chewing bite, and the sound of prayer came suddenly.

Kneeling on the boat, their heads crawling on the deck, the fishermen like devout confessors, their bodies shuddered suddenly.

The murmur in his mouth speeded up again: "God bless, God protect!"

"So, believe in science!" Qin Yu under the sea opened his bright eyes.

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Draw a beautiful arc at the stern of the boat and pierce it toward the water.

Wow~

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The grotesque and cold smile made his brain sluggish.

Scenes from the past quickly emerged in my mind, flickering...

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This game is really fun.

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Or, come in obediently and become food to provide me with enough energy.

In the last stage of life, give full play to the afterglow of positive energy!

Trembling~

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"It won't let us off easily, I don't want to be tortured." The fisherman, who had been scared of his nervous breakdown, pulled out the sickle hanging from his leg.

Before everyone had time to react, he cut his backhand on his neck.

"Cough, puff~" His wide-open eyes were filled with despair, and the spray of blood was bubbling.

Boom!

The fisherman fell to the ground, twitching his hands and gradually died.

Before committing suicide, he never thought that it felt so painful and gloomy.

Fortunately, he was completely dead at this time.

No need to worry about what kind of torture and ravages you will suffer.

And the only seven fishermen on the boat, still wandering in panic all day long...

#### **Chapter 665: Genetic metamorphosis**

In the early morning, the sun tore away the fog on the sea.

The sparkling waves and the sea breeze with a faint smell of sea breathe in, refreshing people.

"Those guys actually drank all night on the boat, wait for me to see them, and see how I teach them."

The man with wooden clogs, wearing a kimono, and a face full of flesh, holding wooden sticks in his hands, walked towards Huangang bluffing.

As the person in charge of Ji Dao in the round-the-harbour dolphin feeding season, he must not let go of such undisciplined behavior.

Even if there are still two days before the official hunting begins, it does not mean that he can tolerate someone being lazy.

"If I found out, they didn't follow the order to clean the boat, Sa..."

There was a slamming sound from the swing of the wooden sticks in his hand, and the wooden clogs were pounding on the stone steps.

Turning the front bend, he can see the harbor.

Although it is very convenient to hunt, it can effectively block out those annoying protectionists and reporters.

I sometimes complain about why this road has to go around like this.

"Hey, you guys..." When the toes stepped on the flat ground, the members of Jidao yelled at them before they even looked up.

The wooden stick in his hand pointed forward, and he was stupid!

This, what is this?

The broken limbs and remnants that undulate with the waves in the rim of the harbor are stained with red blood.

Those iron railings with a tip above the water clearly came from a sinking fishing boat.

"Ahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh..." Jidao waved the wooden stick in his hand angrily: "Who is it, the \*\*\*\* who came out, who did it?"

"I want to kill you, I want to kill you." His anger not only came from the killing of fishermen, but also the sinking of fishing boats.

More importantly, this will affect the start date of the dolphin feeding season.

Even, it is possible to miss the first batch of migratory dolphins, which is a benefit of millions of dollars.

Just when Ji Dao was angrily trying to kill someone, a rounded head suddenly emerged from the sea around the harbor.

Under the smooth and dull head, there are a pair of cold eyes mocking cruelty.

"Hey~" a sharp dolphin sound came out.

Jidao's two ears seemed to be pierced by a needle, and the sudden pain caused him to cover his ears and knelt down on the ground screaming.

With the increase in decibels, the pole that covers the auricle with both hands is rolling on the ground repeatedly in pain.

Like a sloppy rascal, he kept hitting the floor with his head in his arms, and the floor was quickly infested with blood from the scalp after the scalp was scratched.

It wasn't until Ji Dao convulsed and passed out that the rounded head emerging from the sea disappeared again.

Above the East China Sea, the futuristic Rhapsody Paradise stayed in place for one night.

Until dawn, there was no trace of Qin Yu's return.

But with his special instructions, Cheng Xiyu did not show the slightest panic, and always seemed very calm.

When greeted the maid on the boat early in the morning, he also greeted each other's children and mentioned that Qin Yu was resting, and asked her to come back to clean at noon.

Now, apart from Cheng Xiyu on the entire ship, no one knew that their boss had disappeared from the ship all night.

Why haven't you come back? ? ?



Sitting on the sofa on the stern deck, Cheng Xiyu was strong and calm, but her heart was already up and down.

If Qin Yu doesn't come back, she doesn't know if she can keep going.

The boat should come to greet you later, and you will inevitably ask about the next destination.

How should Cheng Xiyu respond, stay here, or return to the voyage again.

Regardless of the order, the captain will inevitably ask to meet the boss, and then everything will be done.

"Boss, you must be safe!" Cheng Xiyu, who was fidgeting, stood up, standing on the edge of the deck and looking out.

At this moment, a footstep suddenly came from behind.

"Ms. Cheng, is the boss still sleeping?" It was Captain David, who came to ask the boss for the next itinerary.

Cheng Xiyu didn't make it to the other party so early. It's only 9 o'clock in the morning. Doesn't he know that getting enough sleep is the best maintenance?

Just when Cheng Xiyu was full of anxiety and didn't know how to answer, a head suddenly appeared on the sea.

"Baby, come here, I brought new friends." Qin Yu laughed and waved his arms to Cheng Xiyu.

With his movements, the water surface beside him suddenly exploded, and an elf-like figure jumped from his fingertips and fell into the water happily.

"Dolphin." Cheng Xiyu happily pointed to the little dolphin who had reappeared, and had already jumped into the water while laughing.

She only remembered after entering the water that her water quality was not very good.

When I was thinking about whether to go back to get the swimming ring, my body was suddenly humped by something.

"Ah~" Cheng Xiyu felt a smooth back in the exclamation.

It was a dolphin. An adult dolphin was carrying her, swimming steadily in the direction of Qin Yu.

"Oh, my God, this, a miracle!" David said in surprise.

The picture of the dolphin packman is not something that you can see every day.

Although they have the instinct of 'rescue', they were treading water at the time, and Cheng Xiyu, who was pulling the water, was obviously active.

But the dolphin still carried her up, which means that the dolphin is willing to take the initiative to get close to her and communicate...

As one of the smartest creatures in the ocean, they can easily see through a person's heart in the water.

Unless you feel sincere kindness, dolphins will not approach easily.

What a kind girl, David said silently in his heart.

The dolphin carrying Cheng Xiyu sent her to Qin Yu's arms, then dived into the water, and then made an arc underwater to break through the water.

"Hey~" The oblate nose lightly touched Cheng Xiyu's face, as if to greet her intimately.

"Haha, don't, it's itchy~" Cheng Xiyu raised her hands to block in front of her, smiling from ear to ear, but she couldn't stop her intimacy.

Qin Yu just stepped on the water and hugged the little anchor, watching him play with the dolphins.

This is a family of dolphins. Two big dolphins and three little dolphins appeared on Qin Yu's way back.

Relying on the unicorn's analysis of the calls of dolphins, and the imitation of nanoworms, they warned that the neon sea in front of them was a terrible place.

There will be great danger waiting for them there, and any dolphins and cetaceans that enter the sea will not be able to come back alive.

The dolphins who were warned were obviously panicked, and their calls became short and frequent.

Although it is not entirely clear what they were communicating, a big dolphin soon took its two children out of the group and swam in the direction they had come.

From this point of view, Qin Yu speculated that it was going to issue a warning to the migrating dolphins.

There is a record in the documentary that the reason why Neon does not let go of any dolphins is to prevent them from warning the ethnic group.

Although I don't know whether this statement is correct, Qin Yu believes that by imitating the call, after explaining the situation.

The dolphins should respond positively to this, hoping that they can avoid the dead place of the neon sea.

No cetacean can get out of the neon sea, just like no rabbit can get out of a mountain city.

But the two are not comparable at all. One is a creature without self-awareness, and the other is a creature with complete self-awareness.

One is the spicy rabbit head that everyone loves, and the other is stored in the cold storage with more than 4,000 tons. It is still necessary to continue hunting to fill the victims of inner inferiority complex.

One is to eat honestly, which everyone loves.

One is that the government and the beneficiaries do not even know that the government and the beneficiaries deceive themselves, using dolphin meat to offset high-priced whale meat and deceive national consumers.

One is so cute, two big bowls with tears.

One is that the national parliamentarians learned that dolphin meat should be added to the school recipe, so they lodged a serious protest and got unanimous approval.

How to compare? ? ?

A dolphin used for training performance can be sold for a high price of \$150,000, while a dead dolphin is only 600 yuan. In fact, the income is far not as high as expected.

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This kind of distorted cognitive thinking is the absolute factor that has allowed the slaughter to continue to this day.

Or, how do you say Xiaori... The neon man who Xiaori is pretty good, his genes are full of abnormal marks.

### **Abnormal gene**

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#### **Chapter 666: Far side of the moon**

"David, let's stay here for two more days!" Qin Yu intends to look at the situation in Dolphin Bay again.

Although he deliberately left Jidao one, it is still unknown whether he can spread the news.

Besides, such a perverted little neon, in case he becomes nervous again, he must not give the other party a chance to fulfill his wish!

In fact, Qin Yu wanted to create an earthquake around Hong Kong.

But after discovering that he wants to achieve his goal, the energy consumed is enough to squeeze him into a man, a hundred times...

Qin Yu resolutely gave up this immature idea and chose to warn and return to the voyage!

The accident at Dolphin Bay should have caused a huge response in human society, but Qin Yu waited for two days without hearing any news.

Under the trend of curiosity, let Qilin find out the reason!

Qin Yu realized that he seemed to have missed a good scene. The point is that this scene was still led by him.

Moon creatures...

For the first time humans have found signs of extraterrestrial life in outer space, the huge spiral dome on the back of the moon.

There is a pole in the center of the dome with a triangular iron ring fitting like an electromagnetic coil.

It looks a lot like a space-based weapon in a science fiction movie, and a bit like an antenna that receives long-range signals from space.

This is the first time humans have discovered extraterrestrial life, and it is still on the far side of the moon.

This discovery was made by Martin, the most famous bald eagle, whose company Orion 2 is in the process of exploring the back of the moon.

The completed picture of the entire dome building was taken, and its authenticity was later confirmed.

The bald eagle responded as Qin Yu thought, and ordered Nasa to log on to the moon first to reach friendly communication with the alien race.

Of course, the necessary security protection is still to be done, and an elite SEAL team will be dispatched with various advanced weapons.

Two small nuclear warheads, these...should be enough.

The bald eagle wanted to conceal this discovery, but Martin wanted to make it public.

This is a great and important discovery. Furthermore, they are not the only countries and institutions exploring the far side of the moon.

Both Xia Guo and Barrow have plans to explore the back of the moon and collect more information and specimens in the next two years.

It won't be long before they will discover amazing changes on the back of the moon.

So, three days after discovering this astonishing fact, the Bald Eagle reported to the five major streams through secret channels... the five major constants.

Then, I don't know who accidentally missed it, and the news spread quietly on the Internet.

Although the scope of the spread is not wide, but in some professional hidden forums, they are basically their own astronomy enthusiasts and cultivators.

But the Big Five have put all their energy on the survey of the moon.

others.....

No matter what the extraterrestrials are coming back in advance, why don't you care if the little neon is dead or not?

It's not that the island sinks and the group is destroyed, how many people died, what a big deal!

Knowing this truth, Qin Yu's mood improved again. It seems that he can toss about in Dolphin Bay without worrying about being noticed by a big country.



Just one thing, did he listen to Bai Ze's warning at the beginning.

Don't bother with Bara's real national power to engage in a space race and rush to the moon.

It may not be a good thing to rush up. The bald eagle should grab the limelight. After the group is destroyed, it should be able to stop honestly for a while.

However, the action of [Creator] is fast enough.

In just two days, a mature human ecosystem has been built on the back of the moon.

Sure enough, Brother Yu's judgment was correct. These guys were born to be engineers.

It's a pity to use it for war.

Just wait for the bald eagle to land, and take a guest appearance as a combatant. Shouldn't it be excessive?

Isn't it reasonable for professional engineers to be equipped with several advanced self-defense weapons?

With a piece of fat like an 'alien creature' hanging in front of you, the bald eagle should have no time to pay attention to such a small person as himself.

Next, after solving the Dolphin Bay, it is time to go to Smecta and talk to the three cores (the three-pointed star in the previous article is changed to three cores).

The success of mobile batteries has attracted the attention of the giant three-cell.

The other party has actually been paying attention to Kuafu for a long time, since it announced that it would make battery improvements and enter the mobile terminal market.

I have been staring at the progress of the project and the published data. Six months ago, Sanxin had already expressed a desire for preliminary communication.

It's just that Qin Yu has been under pressure, at that time Kuafu's output was not enough to supply the country.

Besides, he has a lot of things on his hands, and he really doesn't have time to face the foundation!

I'm all right now. Taking advantage of the end of the holiday, I just went to Smecta to solve the matter.

As the largest local chaebol in Smecta, Qin Yu is looking forward to the reception specifications of Sanxin.

The sand sculpture netizen said: Hate is not the happiness of the Smecta chaebol. Brother Yu wants to experience it for himself.

Don't get me wrong, he is purely for realizing the dreams of sand sculpture netizens.

Brother Yu himself actually doesn't have much desire, he is completely self-sacrificing, hehehe...

"Boss, you laugh so evil!" Cheng Xiyu suddenly interrupted his imagination.

Looking at the delicate and delicate person in his arms, Qin Yu's big hand on his lower abdomen slid upward unconsciously: "Evil? What about now?"

"Don't, someone is watching!" Cheng Xiyu's cheeks blushed and looked at the dolphin next to him, feeling the big hand making the blame.

Qin Yu grinned and whistled at the dolphin.

I saw two dolphins, one large and one small, and he tilted his head back instantly, with the ridiculous smile of an old driver in his eyes.

"Then I'll go, OK!" Two dolphins, one large and one small, dived into the water, and quickly disappeared from sight next to the water.

...

...

The dolphin who had been with him for many days just left, and the little anchor was chattering in his heart.

Getting along with this kind of sea elves day and night, the kind of communication that seemed to come from the heart, made her miss and intoxicate.

So that a few hours after the dolphin disappeared, she was lazily unable to lift her energy, lying on the sofa like cartilage in a daze.

A weird expression of "I'm so tired, I'm going to be broken by playing".

Seeing nightfall, Qin Yu took the little anchor back to the room, and returned to the stern deck alone.

Taking advantage of no one being around, a light leap dived into the water, and shot away as fast as an arrow.

In the middle of the night, Qin Yu appeared again in front of Dolphin Bay.

The broken limbs and bodies around the harbor have been cleaned up, and the deep blood has returned to clear under the inward waves of the waves.

Only the ships that sank to the bottom of the sea remain in place and no one cares about them.

The ring of Hong Kong, which should have been lively and extraordinary, was desolate and silent at this time, and even a ghost could not be seen.

There are no fishermen stalking on the mountains on both sides, and the large searchlights on both sides are still sleeping quietly.

Two King Kong-class Aegis ships outside the harbor are cross-patrolling, searching for the "underwater demons" in the mouth of the survivors.

The dolphins sank all the fishing boats and cruelly divided all the fishermen into their bodies?

This passage sounds more funny than a call from Xia Guoren...

However, thinking of the rumors of that extremely Dao, the soldier on the patrol boat tightened the weapon in his hand.

"No matter what it is, if you dare to fight against Neon, you will eventually be torn to pieces by the powerful Self-Defense Forces."

At this moment, a harsh alarm sounded on the Diamond Ship: "The radar has found something underwater, ready to fight!"

"Ready to fight."

"Ready for battle! Ready for battle!"

The King Kong-class ship No. 175 immediately fell into chaos, and the 127mm53-caliber fully automatic naval gun adjusted its angle to lock the target.

Then, a stern roar sounded, sparks flew, and the shells fell like a rain waterfall.

The quadruple Harpoon anti-ship missile enters the launch state, and the HPS-302 torpedo tube is ready.

"Lock the target, the torpedo is in place."

"Launch, attack!"

"emission."

"emission."

Two ripples immediately appeared on the surface of the water, rushing towards the location of the target accurately.

According to the radar, the torpedo hit the target.

However, neither the expected explosion nor the fire was seen, and the dark and quiet sea was chilling.

Everyone couldn't help but shudder in their hearts: "Does really have so-called underwater ghosts?"

Doubts and fears grew inside, and the surface of the hull suddenly heard a twisting sound of tearing.

Noisy~

The sound of the armor being pierced was heard, and then countless mysterious black locusts swept in, spreading through any gap in the ship's body.

"Ah~"

"The devil, it's the devil~"

"Help, don't chase me, ah, buzzing~"

"God, please forgive me, buzz..."

**Chapter 667: Who still makes money with the product, after-sales know!**

The futuristic fantasy paradise parked in the East China Sea, set sail again!

Inside and outside Dolphin Bay, there is chaos...

A King Kong-class Aegis ship disappeared. It was supposed to be patrolling the sea, and it disappeared cleanly.

There are no traces left, as if it had never appeared before.

The whole neon was a sensation because of this, if it weren't for the servility in the bones, it would have been rioting at the moment.

A capital ship escorting the country just disappeared silently.

How does this make the people believe that the government can guarantee the security of the country and its own security?

Is Neon Island going to sink someday? They have to learn the news from foreign channels.

Urgently dug a hole and buried myself.

Lest you die without a burial place!

"This time, I believe Neon has been busy for a while." In the sun room at the bow of the ship, Qin Yu hugged the anchor and sailed eastward on the morning sun that jumped out of the sea level.

They were going to Smecta this time. After docking at Incheon Port, Qin Yu disembarked alone.

Later, the Futuristic Rhapsody Paradise will return to Hudu with the small anchor and the crew, and Qin Yu will end his work schedule later and return to China by plane.

"Are you alone?" The little anchor raised his head and said with a smile: "Is it a bit impatient already?"

"I am not interested in semi-permanent and hyaluronic acid!" Qin Yu responded with a smile.

"When you were in a nightclub, you didn't say that." The little anchor joked and retorted, "Isn't there still pure natural ones?"

"Little girl, don't doubt your charm."

Qin Yu kissed her on the forehead, "With a beautiful jade like you in front, how can those vulgar fans look good?"

The little anchor moved the beautiful snake's waist emotionally and broke free from Qin Yu's embrace.

Standing in front of the large glass bay window, fingers gently pinched the ribbon on his chest.

The silky silk pajamas slipped from behind, and the little anchor pressed his body against the glass and said presumptuously, "Love me fiercely~"

...

...

Incheon Port, a futuristic and wild fantasy paradise sailing into the port.

As soon as it entered the port, it attracted countless eyeballs, and people were looking forward to it. Which chaebol ordered the luxury yacht.

Which celebrity, son, daughter of which family will come down from the top.

Countless people are holding their mobile phones, waiting for the Lord's appearance.

But soon, several imported Mercedes Benz drove to the port to disperse the crowd of onlookers.

A group of muscular and tall foreigners blocked people's sight, and those savage animal-like gazes stung Smecta's fragile heart.

"It's a three-core license plate. I'm leaving." Someone recognized the license plate in front of the car and hurriedly pulled away relatives and friends beside him.

Despite the fact that Sanxin always has signs of being targeted, in fact, its power in the country is unstoppable.

When ordinary people face the three cores, their first reaction is to retreat and avoid.

Most of the reports on Sanxin were only done by chaebols with foreign masters behind them.

In the hearts of Smecta people, the three cores are YYDS...

Asking them to provoke the three cores without self-reliance, it is no different from lighting a lamp in a pit.

Wearing a black mask, a big toad mirror, a white T-shirt, black cropped trousers, and a pair of clean and simple white shoes.

The messy and orderly short hair, this neat dress, fully showed Qin Yu's own temperament.

The young girls who are not afraid of tigers even yelled "So handsome, Ouba~"

However, this brief glimpse turned into a deep disappointment after Qin Yu got into the Mercedes-Benz.

Seeing Mercedes-Benz go away, the little girls pouted in an instant.

The original impulse and plan in my heart turned into a dull loss: "Does anyone know who that handsome Obama is?"

"Will it be an exchange student of SM company?" Some fans immediately thought of a possibility.

"Yes, it must be an exchange student of SM, let's go chasing Obama together!"

"I have decided. From today I will be the ultimate fan girl of Oppa!"

"I am, I am."

"Axi, \*\*\*\* girl, are you trying to \*\*\*\* me?"

"Xiba, you dead girl, how to talk to your sister, see if I will tear your mouth."

"Bapo, watch me pull your hair out, Asi~"

The two little girls just tore up in the street, and the tickets originally planned to travel to Neon were also torn to pieces and left on the ground.

Vow to divide the victory and defeat with the rival to decide who is Obama's favorite! ! !

And their beloved Obama is sitting in the car at this time, listening to the secretary's weekly briefing.

"Barrow called to communicate with the boss in person."

"The first batch of titanium-rhodium alloy coatings have been successfully delivered. There is no news yet, and the settlement amount is 56 million."

"The output of VR equipment is 250,000 pieces of glasses and 65,000 pieces of helmets. In addition, 1,000 sets of the latest model of the game cabin will be officially released in two weeks!"

"How long can the energy bar last for the price of the game cabin?" Qin Yu asked.

"Each game bay is priced at 888,888 yuan, equipped with 3 measuring sticks, each can last for a week, and the maximum login limit is 120 hours."

"What about the death cooling period?" Qin Yu said.

"Abnormally offline, the cooling time is reduced by 2 hours, the consumption of energy bars is accelerated, and one death is equal to 50 hours of normal loss."

In other words, two deaths will consume an energy bar.

This business is doing great!

[Energy bar] is made of liquid spar, and looks like an oval hand bar with rounded ends.

Approximately the length of an adult's palm root to middle finger, put it in the energy card slot of the game cabin, which can replace 'mental' consumption.

In fact, it is equivalent to an alternative krypton gold!

Players who use the game pod can have a longer online time and a shorter death cooldown period than ordinary players.

Then there will be more time to go further and become bigger and stronger in "Ghost"!

However, the price of 880,000 yuan is not affordable for everyone.

Not to mention the consumption of the [energy bar] at the back, this thing is more expensive to use than the game pod.

The individual selling price of each [energy bar] is 20,000 yuan, which is equivalent to 10,000 yuan per death.

For ordinary people, it is a sky-high price, but for the rich, the price is too cheap.

When I meet people who are addicted to food, I buy more than a dozen energy bars a week, and it is another game pod a month.

This is the real big head. Compared with the one-time sale of the game cabin, you don't make too much money.

"The application fields of natural carbon fiber?" There are too many things that Qin Yu needs to understand.

Although with Kylin, he can always know all the progress of the company.

But there is no realism and surprises that come from face-to-face conversation.

His body is already transforming into an inhuman, spiritually, Qin Yu hopes to maintain human qualities.

Whether it is a disadvantage or an advantage!

Only in this way, he will not forget that he is a part of human beings.

As more and more "chips" are eaten, the body and the manipulation of nanoworms have become more powerful.

As before, nanoworms can be transformed into 'sawtooth dolphins,' using dolphin sounds to create sound waves to attack the pole.

These are things that Qin Yu could not do.

The role of liquid spar, under the continuous high-intensity research and development, more and more characteristics have been discovered.

And its most applicable direction is to use it as an energy engine.

[Creator] The core of power is a conical liquid crystal with 58 cross-sections.

Putting it together with diamonds, apart from being dozens of times larger, there seems to be no difference between the two.

Even the cutting technology is similar.

[Crystal Core] can provide [creator] with a steady stream of energy to support its normal operation and all actions.

It is the natural carbon fiber that is accidentally discovered when making the 'food box' that continuously transmits energy to the creator's body.

It has extremely strong energy conductivity, and the natural consumption in the transmission process is almost negligible.

The network laid with natural carbon fiber is like the neural network, blood vessels and meridians in the body of [the creator].

However, the carrying of weapons is still only reserved for the module slot The production of electromagnetic pulse guns, I don't know whether it is going smoothly. The call from Barrow may be because of this.

There are also fully automatic naval guns, etc., which must be equipped as soon as possible.

Otherwise, if the bald eagle actually landed on the back of the moon a few months later, the creator would have to fight with the opponent with his fists.

It's not hard to fight, mainly everyone is civilized.

Going up with punches and kicks, blood and blood flew to death, no one looks uncivilized.

In other words, it is also an alien race, and it must not be a tall weapon and compulsion.

This chaotic fist was photographed and sent back to the earth.

People who don't know thought they had encountered some cosmic hooligan!

In other words, I have to replenish more chips after I go back. Recently, my (nanoworm) food intake is a bit large, so the stock is almost not enough to eat.

#### **Chapter 668: Top White Fumi**

"Old Qiao, why do you have to contact me personally?" Qin Yu dialed Old Qiao's number while still some distance from Sanxin.

"Is it safe?" Old Joe was asking if the line was safe.

For people like him, being monitored is normal.

The key is how many people are monitoring.

"Safe." Qin Yu responded calmly.

Kylin monitors the entire line, and it can be said that the call line between them is the safest line in the world.

none of them!

At the same time, in the homeland of Xia Guo, Barrow, Bald Eagle, Neon and Smecta.

In the rooms with all kinds of cutting-edge equipment, countless elite agents are communicating quickly in an incredible tone.

The target line shows that it has been answered, but they are unable to access the signal.

No matter what method is used, they are hovering outside the door, that should be an ordinary commercial line.

At this time, it gave people a sense of impregnability and airtightness.



The most surprising thing is the local area of Smecta, their own back door on the line, they can't even enter at this moment.

"Xiba, who made this \*\*\*\* back door, call me that bastard, I want... Assi..."

"What is this doing?" A woman's voice sounded abruptly.

Seeing the indifferent face with majesty behind him, the group leader who had been angry before immediately turned into a docile little sheep: "President."

"I heard that people have received it, are they on their way?" Li Zhen turned a deaf ear to what was happening in front of him, and asked Qin Yu's whereabouts.

"Yes, I will arrive at the Shilla Hotel in 30 minutes," the team leader responded.

"Well, I'm going to pick up President Qin in person, what do you think of my makeup?" Li Zhen asked when standing in front of the group leader.

"The president is the number one beauty in Smecta, and naturally no one can match it!" Flattery came at hand.

"But I don't think it's good enough, because of my mood. It is born from the heart, because I am in a bad mood, my face will be very ugly, what do you think?"

Hearing the president's words, the group leader's expression changed and his knees knelt on the ground.

Raise your hand to face yourself, "Papa Papa~"

Bowing left and right, the nosebleed was suddenly drawn out and sprinkled on Li Zhen's simple black leather shoes.

The group leader trembled in fright, and moved forward to Li Zhen's feet on his knees, and carefully wiped off the blood stains with the suit he was not willing to make a trace of folds.

"I'm very sorry, President, I don't know if you are in a better mood now." The team leader asked sincerely with his head pressed.

Seeing him so well-behaved, a slight smile appeared on Li Zhenqing's cold face: "You are very good at being a man! Leader Li~"

"No, I'm just a loyal dog next to the president, Wang, Wang Wang~" Group Leader Li, who had beaten his bruise and swollen face, raised his head and called.

Li Zhen waved his long hair and walked out the door with a light smile.

This dog is really funny!

It wasn't until the sound of high heels hitting the ground that the sound of high heels hit the ground completely disappeared, and the head was crawling on the ground, and then Team Leader Li, who was kneeling down, raised his head again.

Looking at the employees around, everyone is taking care of their work.

Team Leader Li took out a handkerchief and wiped the blood off his face. "I'm going to the infirmary. If someone makes a mistake, I will personally send him to the Han River."

"Yes, the group leader walks slowly."

"Leader, go slowly."

...

...

Seoul, the financial and business district of the city center.

It is possible to open the hotel in the most prosperous financial district in the city center in Seoul, where the land is scarce and every inch of land is golden.

The Shilla Hotel deserves its reputation and status as a leader in the Smecta hotel industry.

To a certain extent, Shilla is the business card and representative of Seoul and even Smecta.

It also has the reputation of Smecta State Guest House, which has too much glorious past and glory.

It was the only hotel where the leader of Xia Guo stayed when he visited Smecta.

The car drove into the hotel ramp, and the courtyard with a traditional tile roof in front was the guesthouse of the Shilla Hotel.

It will only be opened when it receives top VIPs and undertakes large-scale wedding banquets.

The Shuang-Song wedding was held here.

Oh, right.

I have been divorced. It seems that the Feng Shui of the Guest House is not very good, and it didn't last long after spending so much money.

At this time, in front of the guesthouse, a brand new red carpet was laid.

In front of the gate under the corridor, a glamorous and intellectual woman with noble intelligence and self-confidence was standing there.

Li Zhen, the eldest daughter of Sanxin Group, the actual controller of The Shilla Hotel.

When Mercedes-Benz stopped in front of the red carpet, Li Zhen raised his leg and walked forward.

At this time, someone had opened the back door, exposing the enclosed space in the car to Li Zhen's sight.

The first thing that catches the eye is Xu Meixin, the great secret secretary who wears a professional skirt and looks good.

She stepped out of the car, standing sideways on the right side of the car door, waiting silently like a loyal servant.

At this time, Li Zhen saw the...boy who came out from behind!

Young, too young!

Even if you have prepared in advance, convince yourself that the other party is a little business wizard.

But at the moment when he really saw him, Li Zhen couldn't help but secretly marvel.

Compared to the wealth and career created by the other party, I am completely like a \*\*\*\* who only knows pleasure while lying on family wealth...

Qin Yu, who is a comparison, naturally does not know that this Smecta top white, rich and beautiful, domineering female president.

At the moment when he faced himself, he felt ashamed and ashamed of the absurdity.

If you let Qin Yu know, I can't figure out how proud he will be.

Look, we are also a big man who can make the world's top Bai Fumei envy...

"President Li Zhen." Holding the other's hand, Qin Yu showed a gentle and friendly smile.

The skin is very good, without the dry feeling as imagined.

This is the advantage that only Asian talents have. If you are a foreigner, you will not have a face full of creases, and your face and body are already covered with spots.

There are faint crow's feet in the corners of the eyes, but it gives people a deep beauty that has been deposited over the years.

The self-confidence and indifference between the eyebrows can't help but produce the desire to conquer.

This is a woman with the ultimate pride in her bones.

So proud of her, how did she like that little security guard?

Perhaps, the part that had beautiful longing for love at the time has completely died with the failed marriage.

She now has only the indifferent and proud side.

"Chairman Qin, welcome to stay at the Shilla Hotel." While Qin Yu was looking at her, Li Zhen was also observing the big boy in front of him.

Eyes, he took off his glasses, a pair of bright and clear eyes seemed to be pregnant with galaxy.

It is deep and vast, as if the soul must be involved in it, which is impressive.

others.....

As Smecta's top white rich and beautiful, what kind of handsome and beautiful man is just another group leader Li in front of her.

Appearance is no longer important to her level.

If she really paid attention to appearance, how could she choose that marriage that would become a joke for people to talk about after a meal after a failure.

"Chairman Qin, please."

"President Lee, please."

Walking side by side towards the guesthouse, the lawn, which is large enough to accommodate more than 400 people, was cleaned spotlessly.

On the ground, not even an extra leaf can be seen.

"This was originally a guild hall used by the state to receive foreign guests. After being bought by Sanxin a few years ago, it was changed to the current guesthouse, which is specially used to receive VIPs like President Qin."

"This traditional style building allows VIPs to find a trace of spiritual relaxation and enjoyment in the city. I hope you like it."

As soon as Li Zhen came up, he put his attitude very low.

The words are full of compliments to Qin Yu, which is not like the attitude of the eldest daughter of the top Smecta chaebol.

"Ask?" Qin Yu thoughtfully.

The ancestors have said, nothing to do with diligence, whoever rapes or steals!

Is she going to be a rape, or is she going to be a flower picker? ? ?

"It's very good. It's placed in an ancient three-in and three-out yard, but not everyone can afford to live. Hearing what he said, Li Zhen smiled and said: "If it were in ancient times, as a heavenly envoy, he would also live. "

Qin Yu's expression was slightly shocked when he heard the other party's standard Daxia language suddenly changed: "Do you know Daxia language?"

"Slightly, I like to study the ancient history of Daxia, and there are also folk histories." Li Zhen nodded slightly.

A combination of beauty, figure, family background, wealth, ability and hard work.

Hey, she is the monster, right?

"Here, please, the Shilla Hotel has the most authentic Chinese restaurant in Smecta, Baxian.

Today's lunch will be hosted by Baxian's top Cantonese chef, Master Miao. "

**Chapter 669: Li Zhen gift**

Daxia's wine table culture has a long history, and there has been a habit of talking at the wine table almost since records.

The popular banquet is the Hongmen Banquet, boiled wine to discuss heroes, and glass wine to release military power.

There is even a cup-wrestling name, which has been absorbed and promoted by various literary works and film and television works.

As a former vassal state, although he later changed his master and recognized a wild father, the wine table culture has remained intact.

No, the table is full of good wine and food before we start talking about things.

Whenever something big happens, you must eat it first!

For the toast before the meal, the "Millennium Promise" is used.

This wine has won a silver medal at the Bald Eagle International Wine Conference, and has a certain reputation in the world.

It is said that the rice is fermented entirely by yellow mushroom mycelium to make alcohol, which is actually the first technology patent not applicable to yeast brewing.

It is rumored to have multiple effects, anti-cancer, lower cholesterol, and anti-thrombosis!

It was also a special toast for the leaders of various countries...

"Chairman Qin, please." Sitting on the floor facing each other, Li Zhen held the wine glass in his right hand and fanned his left hand in front of the wine glass.

"Please." Qin Yu raised his head to kill.

Li Zhen on the opposite side also concealed a toast with one hand, without frowning his brows.

This sister's drinking capacity is not comparable to that of ordinary women.

After drinking, the next step is to taste dishes...

Why can't I say to eat? If there are less than two bites in a dish, it will be withdrawn, and new dishes will be served afterwards.

Listening to Li Zhen's introduction, there are a total of 98 dishes before and after.

Just one bite, you have to eat it too much, this is really a tasting dish!

"That." Halfway through the meal, the dishes on the table were replaced again, and Qin Yu suddenly put down his chopsticks: "Can you let everyone else go and have a good meal?"

This scene is really uncomfortable. Qin Yu will not be full at this time, but let the person responsible for the service next to him replace him.

Is this called eating? It's just kind of torture!

"Not used to it?" Li Zhen put down his chopsticks thoughtfully.

Clapping their hands, all the women on the scene lowered their heads, backed out and exited the door.

Squeak~

With the door closed, only Qin Yu and Li Zhen remained in the huge welcome hall.

A satisfied smile, Qin Yu picked up the chopsticks again, and his appetite instantly came up: "This is the meal."

Li Zhen was stunned, and suddenly smiled: "I thought President Qin was the same as everyone else, but I was wrong."

"Are you ostentatious?" Qin Yu said with a smile on his face. "It is natural to talk about ostentation, young people, who doesn't like being admired or envious."

"But for things like eating, what kind of extravagance do you want? It's not about eating and eating well?" Qin Yu asked in a rhetorical question, making Li Zhen laugh dumb.

Sure enough, he is different from other people. People who can succeed have their own little quirks.

Perhaps this is his real side.

Li Zhen made up for himself, he could only say that he was thinking too much.

Just as the sand sculpture netizens said, the big brothers say that Xiang is fragrant and everyone agrees.

As long as you succeed, everything is right, it's so realistic.

"Before I came, I thought I would eat kimchi all over, which is not the same as I thought." Qin Yu smiled, pointing to the rich dishes in front of him.

"At the beginning, I ate kimchi to better store watery vegetables and prevent them from spoiling and being wasted.

Later, it gradually evolved into a family and cultural inheritance. People may not like kimchi, but the spirit of inheritance from generation to generation. "

Li Zhen held a piece of cabbage kimchi and chuckled softly: "Even me, I have the habit of making kimchi at home. That is the only memory of my grandma."

Seeing her suddenly become sad, Brother Yu's expression looked a little weird.

First of all, there is nothing to offer diligence, this will take the path of misery again.

So, what does she want to do?

If you don't understand, ask, "President Lee, is there any request?"

Such a straightforward dialogue made Li Zhen, who thought that the words need to be reserved and instructed, was obviously uncomfortable.

You can see from her sluggish expression, which is full of the connotation of "you are teasing me".

However, since the other party had already made the topic clear, Li Zhen no longer concealed it.

"Whether it is me, my brother, Chairman Li of the Three Core Group, including the entire Three Core Group, attaches great importance to this meeting.

Before President Qin came, there were a lot of jokes for this reception work. I was able to get this opportunity at a high price. "

"So?" Qin Yu asked back.

This is not your own internal contradictions and problems?

Tell me your question, I'm not good at rain! ! !

Qin Yu's indifferent attitude was obvious, and Li Zhen naturally saw clearly.

I couldn't help but produce a bitter and helpless smile, "This big boy, it's really hard to deal with!"

I wanted to use the impression of a woman's weak nature to make him sympathize with himself, substitute his own situation, and impress the other person.

Now it seems that she is thinking too much...

The performance of the other party, where there is half sympathy and pity, this scene is sung in vain.

"Chairman Qin, I hope that I will be fully responsible for future contacts with you, my brother..."

Hearing what Li Zhen said, Qin Yu immediately answered, "By the way, why haven't I seen President Li himself?"

Li Zhen's expression froze, and at the same time, Qin Yu got the answer he wanted in his mind.

"Ah, I'm sorry, it turns out that President Li is in prison again." Qin Yu was embarrassed after speaking, how could he say 'again'?

Moreover, what this said...isn't it a bit insulting?

Seeing the anger in Li Zhen's eyes, Qin Yu said sincerely and apologized: "Sorry, I was abrupt."

"...It doesn't matter, this kind of thing is not news anymore." Li Zhen took a deep breath and suppressed his anger.

He was the first to ridicule the three-core Li family in front of her.

However, taking into account one's own demands and the other party's breakthrough and market share in the frontier...

One hundred percent, it is the fact that all the fields covered by Miracle Company are in an industry-leading and monopolistic position.

Li Zhen could only suppress his anger and pour out his chest.

Raise your delicate hands, bang~

Behind the screen in the main hall, there was a faint sound of footsteps.

A woman wearing an orthodox Hanfu with a high hair bun and swaying footwork came slowly from behind the screen.

"This is a gift I specially prepared for Chairman Qin, please be sure to accept it!" Li Zhen sent him a carefully prepared gift with a sincere expression.

You know, for this gift, I have spent a lot of money.

After all, some necessary means are indispensable for a woman with a good life and a good husband to succumb to her own arrangements.

"This is?" Qin Yu looked at the woman who was standing on the spot with her head drooping in surprise.

He couldn't see his face, he could recognize a ghost!

"Raise your head." Li Zhen said in a commanding tone.

The woman's body trembled suddenly, and then she closed her eyes and raised her head.

The exquisite small V face, pointed chin, smooth and rounded lines, the whole face looks perfect in every angle and detail.

The high-volume bun adds a bit of extravagance and elegance, and exudes the intellectual beauty of a mature woman.

But the expression is a bit shy, hesitant and sweet like a little daughter!

Scanning analysis system:

Han Jiaren:

Age: 42.

Height: 167cm.

Weight: 51kg.

Specialty: Gentle and soothing.

[Reminder: Gentle township + comfort, can effectively relieve mental fatigue, and have a chance to repair mental trauma]

Face value: 96-.

Body: 93↑.

Mood value: 65↑↓.

Favorability: 60↓.

Freshness: 89-.

Miracle belief value: 0 [Hidden: Pious]

The moment Qin Yu saw the other party's information, there was only one thought in his mind.



The cowhide blown as a child has come true today!

Han Jiaren turned out to be Han Jiaren.

After the excitement, Qin Yu returned to calm.

With his status today, even Han Jiaren doesn't seem to be surprised.

However, the power of the Three Core Group is really terrible.

She was able to make Han Jiaren, who had long since retired, appear in front of her as a 'gift'.

At this time, Li Zhen was full of tension and relaxed feeling.

I bet it right!

After profiling Qin Yu, after a comprehensive analysis.

Han Jiaren was not the only one who was selected as a gift.

In fact, she couldn't even shoot the top ten.

At the top of the list is Clara. She has been fiercely popular in Asia a few years ago. Her hot body and seductive posture can most arouse people's primitive desires.

Even a woman can't help but feel impulsive when she sees her scratching her head.

The second one is , of course, it should be the appearance of the thigh era.

Although this little princess is a bit difficult, she is definitely the top one when it comes to her image and number of fans in Xia Guo.

The third place is Jin Jenny, who is currently in the fire combination.

With a solo song that is popular all over the world, he is young and beautiful, and his personal achievements are extraordinary. Both his personal appearance and the achievements are very up to the standard.

Han Jiaren ranked 15th out of 10.

It was not considered at all at first...

After all, in the eyes of many people, she has long become the ideal type in recollection.

Rather than the sweet girl who really existed in reality.

### **Chapter 670: You don't have to have a hand**

No one is optimistic about Han Jiaren, everyone is targeting the top three.

However, relying on the analysis of Qin Yu's preferences.

It was discovered that the three of them and the girls around Qin Yu had too many overlapping features.

Like Li Shuangmeng, she is the most seductive woman.

Watching her video, almost everyone exposed the ugliness at the scene and made no small jokes.

Cheng Xiyu's achievements in the personal field of the Internet are not worse than those of Jenny.

Even if he doesn't want to admit his figure and appearance, he can tell that the opponent is overwhelming.

And the girl in the Daxia National Dance Company, sweet, docile, tender and tender.

Compared with the appearance of the thigh era, it is not inferior, or even slightly better!

This discovery made the members of the analysis room a headache, desperately scratching their heads, wishing to scratch their scalps.

How come so many good girls are taken over by a \*\*\*\* like him.

This world is so unfair!

In the end, it was Li Zhenli who rejected the crowd and chose to rank out of 10.

Han Jiaren, the 15th place, was the former national goddess, the sweet girl in the hearts of men.

Prior to this, Li Zhen was also struggling whether his choice was correct.

Now, seeing the passing light in Qin Yu's eyes.

Li Zhen knew that she had guessed right, and she was the first to win the game in this round.

"Miss Han, please sit down!" Qin Yu did not act like a hungry ghost, but stood up like a gentleman.

Pulling away the chair beside her, she politely invited Han Jiaren to take her seat.

At this time, Han Jiaren had already recognized reality in her heart.

Sitting in a chair as if resigned, waiting for the disgusting plot to happen.

I just hope that after everything is over, I can return to a peaceful life.

It's just that, deep down in her heart, Han Jiaren also knows it very well.

After today, she will never go back.

"Miss Han, this is Li Zhen for the first time." Li Zhen smiled and nodded at her politely.

Afterwards, he took the initiative to pick up the bottle and poured her a glass of wine: "You should toast our guests a glass."

Looking at the liquid in the cup, and then at the face of endless indifference and cruelty hidden under the light smile on the other side.

It was this woman who crushed all her happiness with the unmatched energy of the Three Core Group.

The husband's family was forced into debt by the bank, and all business operations were completely stopped.

All the husband's business performances and work were cancelled overnight.

In order to save face, the neighborhood committee decided to expel all tenants.

The originally negotiated order, either called to inform the temporary cancellation, or simply couldn't make the call.

Those who owed money disappeared, and several suppliers even sold them overnight...

The work and business of my husband's relatives and friends also all encountered problems.

Han Jiaren's own natal family, uncle suddenly became a member of a fraud gang and was arrested.

My father's small mistakes at work have been recounted after more than ten years, and the old things have been brought up again.

According to the prosecutor, if you really want to pursue it to the end, it is likely to be sent to jail.

Actors and entertainers who have been in close contact with them are also treated the same way.

Endorsements were cancelled, commercial performances were suspended, all activities were completely stagnated, and the time is unknown.

And all of this is just to force oneself into submission.

This is Smecta.

This is the power of the Three-Core Empire...

Once upon a time, Han Jiaren thought that even if she was not a chaebol, she was not far away from the chaebol.

And this ridiculous fantasy was brutally shattered in just two days, leaving no room for it!

For the sake of her family, relatives, friends and colleagues who were hurt by herself, she is here...

But what she didn't expect was.

How could the person who tried so hard to please him be so young?

Seeing that young and handsome face, Han Jiaren was inexplicably relieved.

At least he was much better than the old man with white hair and big belly, he thought.

Once there is a comparison, everything becomes less unacceptable.

At least for Han Jia at this time, the initial desperate resistance was gone from the bottom of my heart.

"I respect you." Not knowing how to call the other person, Han Jiaren raised the glass to show respect in honorifics.

She will never forget the wealth and future of everyone around her.

It's all tied to my own body...

"My surname is Qin." Qin Yu said as he picked up the wine glass, and took the initiative to touch the other party very face-to-face.

Han Jiaren was stunned, as if she didn't expect the other party to be so gentle.

Back then, at the peak of his career, he chose to retreat from Rapids and quickly got married and got married.

It is precisely because she has seen the other side of the entertainment industry, she does not want to be reduced to everything and lose herself in this big dyeing vat of material flow.

After that, the chaos in the entertainment industry revealed a dark corner.

It has also proved countless times how correct her choice was at that time.

However, she never thought that one day, she still could not escape the tricks of fate.

After a glass of wine, Han Jiaren, who was too strong to drink, turned her head and coughed quietly, covering her mouth.

Looking back, his cheeks are already peach blossoms.

"My dear, it doesn't matter if I call you that?" He didn't wait for a response, only a faint nod in acquiescence.

Qin Yu picked up the chopsticks and placed it on the plate in front of her, "It will be more comfortable to eat something, don't you drink often?"

"Occasionally." Han Jiaren picked up the chopsticks and sent them into the mouth like cats looking for food.

Seeing the two talking together, Li Zhen said with satisfaction: "President Qin, there are some things that need me to deal with..."

"Chairman Li is free, just have a beautiful woman with me here." Qin Yu said casually.

Getting the answer he wanted, Li Zhen got up and left the main hall.

Go outside the door and wait for the door to close again.

Li Zhen said to the man standing at the door: "Before the guests inside take the initiative to come out, no one is allowed to enter no matter what they hear."

"Yes, President." The man bowed his head and replied sonorously.

In the main hall, I saw that there was no one in the room anymore.

Qin Yu stepped on the edge of the chair with a leisurely foot, chuckling peanuts and delivering it to his mouth.

Han Jiaren, who was left hanging by the side, wanted to speak but didn't know what to say.

At the same time, my heart faintly hoped that the other party could continue to eat like this.

Think of yourself as a transparent air that doesn't exist, and completely forget it.

"Beauty." Qin Yu said abruptly.

Han Jiaren's body shook, and she responded helplessly in fear, "Yeah."

The sound is as soft as a mosquito, like an illusion.

If it wasn't for Brother Yu's good hearing, he would only think it was some kind of abnormal noise, and just ignore the past.

"Eating with peace of mind, you can stay here for a while, and President Li will ask later, I will say that I am satisfied."

Under Han Jiaren's suspicion of life, Qin Yu smiled and nodded, "It's exactly what you think.

Brother Yu didn't find out of conscience, he just never forced it.

The joy of communication lies in the fact that both parties are willing to cooperate with each other to reach a tacit understanding.

And then become intimate, produce in-depth exchanges in friction, and integrate them together!

Not just for a moment of pleasure.

That is not a dream, but the purest desire.

It is an impulsive consumption driven by instinct for only three seconds of happiness.

Communication shouldn't be like this!

Only for three seconds of happiness, not just a hand, what girlfriend do you want? ? ?