

## **Pinnacle 991**

### **Chapter 991: Foundry**

The miracle had won over a group of high players long ago.

The most representative among them is: Xie Wu.

Although not the strongest, but the most famous, who made him one of the six gods in the first martial arts conference.

In the network department, the strongest player is a woman who has a very close relationship with Tang Guo.

Tang Xin, game name: Candy Heart!

She is the player commander of the entire network department and the team leader who joined the expansion this time.

Because of his extreme love for locomotives, Tang Xin won the title of mechanical master in the game.

And make mechanical modifications to yourself, so that the character has a strong combat effectiveness.

During that time, just in time for the first martial arts conference.

After being tortured by transformation, the sugar heart that triggered the disconnection of the protection mechanism several times.

Only then failed to participate in this grand event, let Xie Wu monopolize the limelight.

One hundred percent authenticity means that everything that needs to be experienced in the entire transformation process will be reflected in reality.

The intense stimulation and painful torture suffered by the spirit made Tang Xin lose more than 20 catties in just a few days.

When he saw her, Tang Guo called an ambulance on the spot.

At that time, she looked thin and skinny, and her whole body was full of pale and sick colors.

If the qi is free, as if it is about to die in the next second!

Fortunately, there is no danger in the end, except for the need for recuperation.

Otherwise, Tang Guo would never allow her to touch the game pod again.

"Be careful, you don't want to undergo a transformation." Before entering the game cabin, Tang Guo took his daughter to warn.

Tang Xin shuddered involuntarily, "Can you forget about it?"

Looking back now, Tang Xin didn't even know how she carried it over.

Fortunately, everything is worth it.

Her combat power in the game was recognized by the Ministry of Truth.

And with his own unique insights and transformation technology, it has won the favor of the giants of the Ministry of Science and Technology and scientists.

This allowed her to successfully join the Ministry of Science and witness the transformation and innovation of science and technology.

Ergonomics, nothing is more romantic than it.

The scientist is a genius, and Tang Xin even started to admire him a little bit.

Lie down in the game cabin, the mask dropped.

drop!

"The test data is normal, the nutrient solution supply is normal, the energy input is stable, the safety valve is normal, and the self-check is normal."

"Enter the game...have entered." With the disappearance of the electronic synthesis sound, Tang Xin in the game cabin closed his eyes.

The second layer of protective cover at the top is dropped, and the all-inclusive cover of metal material prevents all prying eyes from the outside world!

The demon hunting expedition, set sail, officially began.

Players who enter the game rush to the nearest refuge as soon as possible.

From the Church of Miracle Science, from the Iron Eagle League...

Either in groups, or alone on the road, but the goals are exceptionally unified.

Join the fleet, become a part of this expansion, and join this prosperous world.

"How many players are currently joining the game?"

Qin Yu, who is stranded in the miracle town, is communicating with the headquarters in the multifunctional holographic hall.

The entire technical hall of the Network Department was completely projected in front of Qin Yu, filling the empty room.

"The latest record of the number of people online, 21345681."

"Analysis of game time, conclusions drawn!" Qin Yu asked.

"Based on comprehensive data analysis such as game duration, frequency, and personal information.

The number of people who can stay online for a long time is 11,832,103. "

"More than ten million, enough!" Qin Yu looked at Hua Sen.

The opposite Tang Guo turned around and looked at the projections of Qin Yu and Watson and said: "Considering the attrition of personnel, this number may not be enough to sustain the entire battle."

"If there is a death exit, there will be new ones joining, and players will follow the release of the equipment.

The expedition's high degree of freedom and related benefits, playability and the temptation of the space fleet continue to join the expedition. "

Qin Yu pondered and said again: "In addition, the currency exchange rules between the evil demon and the reality are under negotiation."

The opening of the virtual and real currency exchange system will further strengthen the player's enthusiasm.

Playing games can support your family, picking up the ruins of the evil demon, you can earn more than reality.

Falling currency values and rising prices will also cause a certain degree of population loss.

But the impact on reality will not be as serious as experts say.

First of all, not everyone can afford VR equipment.

Of course, the price of glasses is not expensive, but its online time is limited.

It will not be said that the player is completely immersed in the game, even if you want to do it, you can't do it.

Then, most people will continue their normal lives in reality.

More people will treat the monster as a part-time job and spend some time outside of work to earn some extra money as a subsidy.

Second, the output of the game cabin is limited, even if you have money, you have to line up to buy it.

The expenditure required for long-term games is not only a game cabin, but also consumables such as nutrient solution and energy bars.

The initial investment will be millions of dollars, and the follow-up consumption of millions of dollars will be required every month.

If it is purely to make money, unless he can maintain a stable source of income.

Otherwise, he will seriously consider the pros and cons before devoting himself to "The Scary Demon".

Furthermore, the domestic robot of Miracle Company has been tested.

After the data collection is complete, only a few minor changes are required.

Replace the mechanical telescopic arm with the necessary tools, and then it can be directly sent to the factory. It becomes a non-stop mechanical social animal on the assembly line.

For some people, it is sad to be replaced by machines!

But the wheel of the times will not stop because of anyone's dissatisfaction, the reality is like this.

Either move forward with the pace of the times, or become a loser abandoned by the times, hiding in a dark corner and decayed.

Therefore, Miracle Company has to add a new production line.

Do they need factories that can produce household robots, or OEMs? ? ?

The craftsmanship of a household robot is not complicated. The most critical part is its operating system, and the machine's core is the key.

How to let this 'core' drive the broken copper and iron to operate in the desired way? This is the core of the problem!

And it is the strength of miracle, the crystallization of knowledge that others cannot imitate or steal.

"For foundry, are there any options?"

Qin Yu didn't want to expand the site of Miracle Headquarters again, nor did he have suitable land as a choice.

Of course, if we continue to expand outward, there will be too many choices.

"At present, it seems that there is no suitable foundry in China. This aspect is all in the research stage, and there is no actual manufacturer.

Even if it is available, it is only experimental and does not have universal mass production. "

"So, we can only produce it ourselves?" Qin Yu looked at the projections on both sides.

With the popularity of personal terminals within the company, meetings are mostly conducted in the form of projections.

Efficient and convenient!

As the top management of a large company, everyone's time is precious.

There is also the participation of cross-planetary personnel such as Yang Chengjun, and he cannot be picked up every time a meeting is held.

Compared with the previous video conference and holographic projection... No, the two are not comparable at all.

"You can also choose a suitable company and provide technical support to it!" Xu Hao.

"It not only saves cost and labor, but also masters the upstream, it sounds good!" Yang Chengjun.

"Watson, what's your opinion?" Qin Yu asked.

"As a woman, I prefer to hold the things I care about in my hands." Watson joked.

"If this is put on the other side, it should be a sexist scandal." Xu Hao also joked.

"Fortunately, it split, isn't it?" Qin Yu said with a smile.

"I didn't even dare to believe the news when I heard it. I asked Mouse and my little brother to believe it." Yang Chengjun opened his hands exaggeratedly.

"Then it was a grand party. You can never guess how much everyone drank that night. Almost drank half of the wine library!"

"Well, don't talk about your glorious history anymore. Everyone knows that you slept with two girls that night and you vomited everywhere." Xu Hao laughed.

"Gan, who said that? There was a traitor beside me?" Yang Chengjun shouted in anger.

"You are full of traitors, all eyeliners." Qin Yu pointed to his eyes and laughed jokingly.

"Okay, let's get back to business, gentlemen, don't forget that there is a lady here." Watson knocked on the table and said.

"I almost forgot. We still have a lady here. The topic just now let us find an opportunity to close the door and talk again."

Qin Yu clapped his hands and joked: "Okay, now tell me your decision and support the OEM's raise of hands."

Xu Hao and Yang Chengjun raised their hands, followed by Wang Zhe from the sales department and Su Shu from the marketing department.

"Who opposes." Qin Yu looked at everyone.

Watson raised his hand and smiled, and the factory supervisor Chu Ge agreed. He manages all the first-line factories under the Miracle Company.

A typical official has small powers, and it can be said that even if the position of most people here is higher than him, the content of the work they are responsible for is not as important as him.

The Pakistani side of the Ministry of Personnel supports Watson, and Nan Zhonghao sits firmly on the Diaoyutai, as a transparent person as usual, and chooses to abstain.

In this regard, the right to choose is once again in Qin Yu's hands.

He decides whoever he supports, who owns the project: "Then follow Mr. Xu's intentions. That's all for today's meeting."

Xu Hao's face showed a bit of pride, and Watson looked calm and nodded to the two who supported him and withdrew from the meeting.

Qin Yu also turned off the terminal projection and returned to his simple and empty office again.

Keng Keng~

"Dong Qin, President Hua is looking for you." Yan Xue opened the door and walked in.

"Let her in." Qin Yu smiled, UU reading [www. Uukanshu.com](http://www.Uukanshu.com) guessed it would be so.

"Boss." Watson walked in.

"Sit, what do you want to drink?" Qin Yu pointed to the chair, got up and walked to the small bar.

The two offices are next to each other, otherwise Watson wouldn't come over so quickly.

"No, I want to talk about what happened before." Watson was straightforward.

"I'm listening." Qin Yu motioned to her to continue.

"I think you should know that the Xu family has been in the field of intelligent machinery over the past few years. This time the foundry...not surprisingly, the Xu family enterprise will win the bid."

Watson stared at his back, wanting to see how he reacted to it.

But all she saw was calmness, the kind of self-confidence that she knew everything was under control, she couldn't pretend.

## **Chapter 992: Transformation**

"Here you are, black tea."

Qin Yu put the brewed black tea in front of her and motioned her to taste it: "The best tea, try it!"

"...Okay." Hua Sen picked up the teacup, thinking about what Qin Yu's performance meant.

"I know what you said." Without her guessing, Qin Yu gave her the truth.

"The Xu family, the Yang family, and the Li family initially made investments in me. The ups and downs over the years have taken care of a lot of troubles both over and under.

Now, they naturally want to recoup the benefits, and they can't lose their money! "

"From another point of view, if it is not the Xu family who will take over this time and change the company, you will be able to accept it, right?" Qin Yu's question caused her to fall into contemplation.

"Foundry is a win-win situation. We need to streamline the scale and reduce additional management costs and personnel expenditures."

Looking at Watson, Qin Yu continued to receive her nodding approval, "The Xu family has the strength in this area, and they can take over as long as they provide certain technical support."

"So, what's the problem?" Qin Yu's words caused Watson to fall into contemplation.

Whether you have entered a misunderstanding or not, if you think that there is a connection, there will be some tricks.

"However, he is a member of the Xu family after all. If anyone in the family really takes risks to do something, I believe Mr. Xu will be embarrassed."

Qin Yu turned around and smiled and said to Watson: "So, I want to leave this cooperation project to you."

"Me?" Watson pointed at himself unexpectedly.

"Yes, the Xu family's factory happens to be in Sujiang, which is closer to Hudu, so it's easy to connect with you here, how about it?"

"Okay, I'll be responsible!" Watson took a deep breath, as if he had made some heavy determination.

In fact, this decision is really not easy for her.

Because doing so is tantamount to wrestling with Xu Hao!

Of course, Xu Hao will eventually find someone to take over the project and will not be personally responsible.

But he found someone, and Watson intercepted the project from Qin Yu.

These are two concepts...

Watson personally does not think that she intercepted the project from Xu Hao halfway.

She seemed despicable to say that, like a shameless villain!

But what Xu Hao thinks is beyond her control...

"Don't worry about the mouse, I will tell him." Qin Yu tried to dispel Watson's concerns.

But judging from her expression when she left, it was obviously not as effective as it should be.

However, Qin Yu believes that they will handle the problem well!

Everyone is an adult and will not make ridiculously childish behaviors.

Business, just business...

After deciding to hand over home/multi-purpose robots to OEMs for production, Miracle Company encountered new problems.

In the latest psychology, there is a term called FOMO, phobia of missing out.

Simply put, it is something that is currently hot in the world, and all the social groups around you are discussing this thing.

At work, gatherings of friends, public transportation, relatives and friends, everyone is discussing this.

And you don't know what it is, or you know but never participate in it.

Then, you will become panic because of this, for fear that you are missing something and make yourself a strange outsider.

This is FOMO...

Now in the territory of the Republic, there is such a sentiment.

Everyone is discussing the progress of the "Devil Hunting Expedition: Sailing", where the fleet has arrived today, and what kind of war and conflict have occurred.

Which planet did they save and what happened to that planet.

What happened to the aborigines, what was the loss of the fleet, and whether they were supplied with personnel, weapons, equipment, and materials.

Who wins and who loses, who shines on the battlefield...

Every day, every day, every day...

Repetitive things, because of different content roles, can always give birth to new topics and concerns.

It's just that those players and non-players who can't participate, so start to produce FOMO.

Some peripheral content even appeared on the Internet, providing all netizens with detailed data on the progress of the "Devil Hunting Expedition".

Where did the fleet go today, what kind of speech the fleet commander had, and the strategic layout (only what has happened).

The whole process of forced landing, this is the favorite of netizens.

Forced landing from low-Earth orbit, the Marines launched an offensive on the ground with the magic pestle.

Sweeping the monsters on the entire planet is like driving away dirty locusts, killing them all.

Every time a Marine who cuts down the leader of a high-level monster, he will become a new internet star.

There are even professional hexagonal rankings on the Internet, which carry out detailed data analysis and authoritative rankings of all Marine Corps stars.

Among them, the long-legged Baozi (Tanghe) ranked fourth, and the little-headed son and the big-headed father (Shen Dong) ranked eighth.

Xie Wu ranked sixth. Above him is the Dark Demon King, and below him is the bear child.

At the top of the list is the Dongfeng courier who belongs to the Iron Eagle League.

Single beheaded six high-level monsters and two leaders, which is an absolute leader in terms of data alone.

Originally, these are good things, allowing players and non-players to learn more about the progress of the game content.

But the crux of the problem lies in the fact that the miracle company previously believed that this matter would not affect reality.

Now, because of the popularization of detailed data in this forum, people's daily lives are seriously affected.

The first is the tariff. The monthly subscription fee of 98 yuan per month makes many people full of grievances.

This resentment even moved to Miracle Company, and most of the netizens were complaining about the official inaction.

They think that this is all official fault, which allows speculators to take advantage of it!

Well, there is nothing wrong with that.

As the official of "Ghost", Kylin has been a bit lazy recently.

But forgive its inertia, because it has recently become obsessed with the greatest product of knowledge in human history...philosophy!

Secondly, everyone is concerned about the progress of the "Devil Hunting Expedition · Sailing".

When I work and study, I am also concerned about its trends, for fear that if I do not pay attention, I will miss a century.

Who would want to miss a crucial battle, or a new hero born in a certain landing.

Superstars, can you imagine that their treatment is crazier than the top-notch?

Last time Baozi called and 'complained' to Brother Yu that every time he went out, he was surrounded by female fans and stuffed with notes.

The look of 'pain' on his face made people want to shove his head into his ass.

As for Shen Dong...

Because of the mistakes he had made, he has become exceptionally restrained now.

When I was on the show before, I was almost pushed back by the beautiful anchor in the background, and I had a good show of 'death to the top'.

Fortunately, at the critical moment, Xuanxuan called a video call to check the post!

When mentioning this incident, Shen Dong was grateful.

If something really happened at that time, by the means of the female anchor, he might lose Xuan Xuan in the end.

No, it's not possible.

It was that he would definitely lose Xuan Xuan, but when he thought of this possibility, Shen Dong couldn't accept it, and he was so afraid that he couldn't help himself!

Among these high games that have attracted much attention from sand sculpture netizens, only bear children are the happiest.

It is said that every few weeks, he will hold a grand concubine election ceremony.

And it is upright and open.

It's just that he only maintains one goal each time, and he appears in the public in pairs with each other generously.

The name used is also 'being in love,' so no one can tell what's wrong.

The male is unmarried and the female is unmarried.

Two single men and women want to have a relationship, what's wrong with it?

It has to be said that the senior's experience of missteps has given Xiongzi enough experience to learn from and avoid him from making the same mistakes.

Moreover, in reality, they also undertake various commercial activities and have their own brokers.

Shen Dong's current agent is his girlfriend, Xuan Xuan.

Because he found that by doing so, he can avoid making mistakes to the greatest extent.

Sometimes, it is really difficult for a man to pay attention to his lower body.

Especially in some special occasions, facing some extremely tempting top dishes.

And the other party took the initiative to release an ambiguous signal of temptation to you, it's hard to stand up!

Based on the above, there are more and more voices of opposition to "The Scary Demon", and people's normal life rhythm is disrupted.

Some people who do not pay attention to the game are also forced to join this event because of POMO.

Although the voice of opposition has been suppressed by high-ranking supporters, things will happen sooner or later if this continues.

"Mr. Tang, let the technicians copy a copy of the forum on the Internet, and also hang up the delayed live broadcast of the fleet on the official website. The time is better than keeping it at 1:5."

"That way our story will never be finished." Considering the time difference between the two, Tang Guo had to remind him.

"That's not right, the miracle will last forever!" Qin Yu said with a big smile.

"...The miracle will last forever." Tang Guo's tone was full of helplessness.

He suddenly felt that what he had joined was not a company, but a mysterious organization with a religious nature.

Maybe one day, this mysterious organization will reveal his true side in front of him.

Tang Guo has a hunch that this day will not be too far!

In response to the players' complaints and complaints, the official finally had the first official response.

This can make the players happy, finally, finally...

They finally got an official response, especially the first time, the first time in the world.

Damn it, what a hell!

Their brains won't be broken anymore, the sudden turn of \*\*\*\* makes the players very uncomfortable.

Until the official put the delayed video on the homepage of the official website, the players were completely shocked!

What kind of conscience is this? Has the technology network company changed its CEO?

When you see the first person whose profile is hung up, UU reads [www. uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com) is still the Queen of Tang Dynasty.

The players believe that all this is true, and they really get a response.

Moved by myself, countless players began to celebrate across the screen, causing network delays and paralysis.

Of course, all of this also thanks to the founder of Miracle Company, Mr. Qin Yu.

It is said that this reform was personally ordered by him to allow Tang Guo, the CEO of the technology network company, to compromise.

Damn Tang Guo, praise Qin Dong, his heart is as kind as his face!

Tang Guo sneezed dozens of times in the office.

So that he specifically called his wife and his parents in his hometown, wanting to ask what he did wrong?

### **Chapter 993: Downhill**

"Sister Xiao Yu, are you still playing games today?" Wang Hong is preparing breakfast at the top-level mansion.

Cheng Xiyu sat in the dining room with tired eyes but full of energy: "Of course I want to play. I finally have time."

"By the way, Sister Hong, which fleet do you join?"

"I'm in the Third Fleet."

"Hey, me too, why didn't I see you?"

"There are 13 cruisers in the Third Fleet, and I am on board the Chongxing."

"I'm crying, my name is terrible." The little anchor was full of disgust.

Weeping in funeral means that someone is dead and crying in funeral?

Not only ugly, but also unlucky!

I don't know who started it, and it's too mourning.

"Don't you know?" Wang Hong turned his head and looked at her in surprise: "The Wailing is the flagship of the Third Fleet!"

"Are you kidding?" Cheng Xiyu didn't believe it, who would use such a name to name a flagship.

"Goddess of death." Wang Hong told her the answer.

"...No wonder I saw many mysterious people in black robes on the boat."

"The adjudicator, I heard that they are cold-blooded killers, who only know how to kill."

"It's okay!" Cheng Xiyu thought of what she saw.

Although these people are mysterious and silent, they never communicate with other people.

But it's not like the rumors of the outside world, people's heads are cut off and kicked at every turn.

Rumors are rumors, too exaggerated.

"Today the Third Fleet seems to be engaged in a landing battle, I don't know if there is a chance to go down."

Wang Hong turned over the fried eggs in the pot with some excitement, and said with excitement.

"I'm from the Marine Corps." The little anchor raised his head triumphantly.

After speaking, he glanced at the time and urged: "Sister Hong, hurry up, we're going to be late."

"Okay, okay." Put the omelette on a plate, a bread omelette, vegetable salad, and a cup of yogurt.

The two settled for breakfast and walked towards the remodeled game hall.

This place was originally the partial hall of Cheng Xiyu's live broadcast, but it was later used by Wang Hong.

Now, there are two latest Spark game pods side by side inside.

"Open the game compartment." Pressing the palm of the hand on the authenticator, the covered hatch rose upwards, revealing the transparent mask inside.

The masks opened, and Cheng Xiyu and Wang Hong put on their body armors, and then lay down in the game cabin.

"Detection..." After a few seconds, the eyes went black, and the dazzling halo was fleeting.

Cheng Xiyu opened his eyes in the crew cabin of the battleship, "Hey, Zhuyu is here."

This is a standard eight-person cabin, used to rest the Marine Corps members, and is also a safe zone off the assembly line.

As long as the cruiser is not hit by a devastating blow, the crew compartment in the middle of the hull will be safe.

The familiar environment awakened Cheng Xiyu, looked at the other party and said, "Is the time up?"

Her name in the game is "Time to cook the rain," everyone is used to calling her to cook the rain.

"Assemble on the downhill deck in 20 minutes!" The female man with the body of King Kong Barbie responded.

"Will you send us down this time? Last time I just watched the stinky men behave."

Another female man who was wiping a pistol asked, there was a long scar in the open low-cut round neck.

It spread down the throat, and was finally covered by the neckline. I don't know where to extend.

"Planet 64 is a hard bone. It is said that a rested medium-sized monster army was found on it. I am afraid that all members will be dispatched this time."

"You mean the mysterious guys will go down too?"

"Who knows!"

puff!

The cabin door opened and the sergeant appeared at the door. Everyone immediately stood up and walked to the bed: "Stand at attention!"

"Huha." His right foot slammed on the floor, and his right fist pressed against the heart.

A ripple was constrained by the battle uniform, and the sergeant stepped toward the middle of the team: "Everyone, gather on the deck in 3 minutes."

"Yes, sir." The crowd shouted in unison.

"Have you played with a man until your legs are weak?" The sergeant roared loudly: "Speak louder, I can't hear it."

"Huha, obey, sir." There was a deafening roar under his ferocious expression.

Seeing them give up their restraint one by one, the sergeant nodded and left with satisfaction.

After the opponent left, everyone immediately turned around and rushed to the bed, organized their equipment and filed out.

"Sergeant Chief is always so perverted, she must be particularly fond of torturing men."

"Hush, do you want to be confined?"

"She's not here now, please don't be so persuaded?"

"You are so brave, say it in front of her!"

"...Hurry up, I'm going to be late." The vomiting Scar woman quickened her pace.

Just kidding, go to the sergeant to complain.

Are you tired of being so brave?

Listening to the teasing of her companions, Cheng Xiyu's inner tension was relieved.

'Take a deep breath, take a deep breath...'

Repeating this sentence repeatedly, Cheng Xiyu exhaled, suppressing her fear and tension.

Although everyone was very excited, the fact is that this is their first actual landing.

How many people will lose their lives before the ground, and what kind of situation they will face, only after they go down will we know.

"Ha, our women's army is here." Entering the downhill deck, the men were already waiting in line.

Seeing the girls coming, they grinned smirklly, flexing their hands and showing malicious expressions.

"Green Turtle, how is your wife?" King Kong Barbie raised his right hand, smashed his fist into his left palm and grinned.

The Marine, whom she called the Green Turtle, was immediately furious, and instinctively raised his leg to look for her to single out.

As soon as his toes stepped forward, dark shadows appeared.

Snapped...

The black soft whip hit him, causing the 'green turtle' to retract.

The judges with black soft whips were scattered around the team, and any verbal provocations were ignored by them.

But once someone dares to take action, he will be greeted with a whip.

Rebels will be thrown out of the ship ruthlessly and enjoy the freedom of spacewalking!

Glitting his teeth at King Kong Barbie, the Green Turtle said viciously: "I will let you remember the cost of saying the wrong thing."

"Take a rest." A loud voice came.

Wow!

Regardless of men and women, the footsteps are neat and uniform, and then the black cloak is approved, and the figure with long hair covering the face walks into the deck step by step.

Cold, fear, despair and wailing.

In the next second, the illusion disappeared, as if nothing happened.

"Armor, enter the cabin!" The mecha grabbed by the robotic arm above the deck slowly landed.

In the end, they fell precisely behind each member, backed up and raised their feet, stepping into the slot with both feet.

The mechanical sound of mechanical buckling and screw rotation is frequently made.

After all the accessories are fully reinforced and loaded, the magic pestle standing on both sides of the deck opens the hatch.

Follow the number on the chest of the mecha into the corresponding downhill warehouse, and the atmosphere began to become tense.

There was a huge twisting sound on the deck underneath, and the shaking split from the middle, opening a huge mouth downward.

When the entire deck disappeared, only one-person-wide staggered square steel frames remained on the ground.

The mysterious people in the Greatcloak standing on the frame, and the judges in black robes.

Under everyone's gaze, the body leaned forward and fell downward.

Immediately after that is the launch of the rapid-descent warehouse, and the adjudicator with the naked makeup airborne in front broke through the atmosphere and rushed to the ground.

Patter...

The inducer on the surface of the airborne tank ejected and fell off, forming a large number of interference signals.

Prior to this, the adjudicator had folded his arms, clinging to his body, and accelerated the fall again, avoiding the inducer that was ejected.

The friction with the atmosphere made them look like blazing angels that were ignited.

No, the blackness revealed in the firelight is more like a disaster from heaven!

The air was burning, and the outside situation could not be seen through the small window.

The overall downhill process is not pleasant at all, and the magic stick is like being put into a tremor machine.

Clanging and shaking back and forth, Cheng Xiyu felt that her internal organs were about to be turned out.

Finally, with a loud noise, the body suddenly moved upwards and was pulled back by the fixing strap.

There was a splitting explosion over my head, and the hatch in front of me bounced open with a 'bang'.

Wearing [Xing Tian] and holding a fully automatic revolver, Cheng Xiyu rushed out of the cabin.

The earth is crying and the sky is burning.

Howling and wailing are intertwined, becoming more and more distant.

The scene in front of her was like a slow-moving movie, Cheng Xiyu only felt breathing difficulties, and stayed where she was.

Boom.

Knocked away by someone with his shoulder, the other party rolled over and stood up and said: "Little girl, you owe me a life."

Looking back at where he was just now, the burning depression on the ground made Cheng Xiyu understand his situation.

After catching up with King Kong Barbie who had saved his life, Cheng Xiyu protected the opponent's right side and charged forward with the large group.

There were traces of monsters everywhere, and when I looked around, my eyes were full of chaotic battles.

Sometimes marines fell to the ground and wailed in pain when monsters were shot through their bodies.

The blood and sand blended together, making the ground muddy.

Cheng Xiyu only felt that his arms were getting heavier and heavier, and the hands holding the gun body were hot.

Until she could no longer hold the barrel of the gun, she let go of her palm.

The fierce offensive suddenly stopped, and Cheng Xiyu realized that her palm had been burned.

"Boil rain, \*\*\*\* it, continue shooting them." King Kong Barbie, who holds a huge broad sword in both hands, roared.

Cheng Xiyu's cessation of shooting suddenly increased the pressure on her.

Only in the blink of an eye, three more new injuries occurred on his body.

Fortunately, the grenade launcher on her shoulder still had enough firepower, and three rounds were fired to eliminate the shofar demon.

Under the urging of King Kong Barbie, Cheng Xiyu woke up again.

Seeing the monster rushing forward, gritted his teeth and held the handle of the barrel, "Ahhhhh..."

Roaring can dispel fear and bring courage and strength.

The storm-like bullet rain struck again, shredding the body of the monster in front, clearing the obstacles for King Kong Barbie.

"Haha, that's it, kill them." King Kong Barbie laughed and rushed forward.

She wants to be the first to reach the leader, and then cut off the opponent's head with her own hands.

After nine hours and thirty-six minutes, the downhill battle here ended.

The battlefield filled with gunsmoke was filled with the groans of the wounded, and the medical staff with white bandages on the shoulders of UU Reading [www.uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com) busily shuttled across the battlefield.

The scarred King Kong Barbie grinned and fell to the ground in pain.

The armor he was wearing was full of cuts and cracks, and the broad sword in his hand was also full of potholes because it blocked the attack of the devil.

But what made her uncomfortable was the woman standing a dozen meters high on the shoulders of a huge corpse in the distance.

That was the monster leader of this planet, about the size of a bus, and his head with horns fell in front of his feet.

The big bulb eyes were filled with consternation, as if seeing something incredible.

The huge figure still stands tall and straight, looking like an eternal statue.

### **Chapter 994: surprise**

A terrible battle on the ground came to an end due to the death of the high-level demon leader.

The mechanics are doing battle damage statistics. This shouldn't be what they did. The noble mechanics should stay in their own laboratory.

He was covered with oil, fiddling with the screws at his hands, at least all kinds of weird weapons and equipment.

For example, fission-class power armor, that violent, tough, cruel and cold-blooded battlefield harvester.

Instead of facing the corpse plasma all over the floor here, from this mess of... things, find out those that belong to your own.

And confirm the true identity of the other party and register it!

Even if you are a player, you have to do this...

Because, in this battle, their names are worth remembering.

Well, this is the church's rules, don't ask why?

Asked, what a \*\*\*\* rule.

After a day of continuous population counting, with the help of various instruments and small aircraft, it finally came to an end!

102,853 people were lost to the blessed, and the remaining number was 310,841.

Among them, the number of Marines lost was 21,893.

The Marine Corps who had landed downhill, gnawed off the rarest piece of bone.

But it does not mean that they are the only ones who have experienced tragic life and death. Just two hundred kilometers to the southwest, the main force of the church and the middle-level monster army launched a tragic fight.

Victory, accumulated using blood and cold numbers...

"What shall we do next?"

Cheng Xiyu, who was limp on the ground, looked at King Kong Barbie, she looked very experienced.

"Wait for the contribution points to be cleared, and then take your broken copper and iron back to the battleship to rest and wait for the next battle to come."

King Kong Barbie dangling a black cigar that was thicker than her finger, and portrayed the main melody of the next life.

"It sounds good!" Cheng Xiyu smiled reluctantly.

She was now covered with blood, and they were solidifying and crusting under the stench of cold wind.

It felt like I was gradually being frozen, my actions became difficult and slow, and every part exuded an uncomfortable breath.

"Girl, you will get used to it, haha..." King Kong Barbie laughed with a cigar in his mouth.

"Okay, everyone gathers, we are leaving, planet 84 needs assistance." The sergeant's roar sounded further away.

The [Xing Tian] mecha on her body has become tattered, and one of the mechanical legs has lost power and is forcibly dragged by her huge power.

Just like a handicapped person with a broken leg, there is a gap of about 25 centimeters in his chest bleeding outwards.

But to her, these seem to be nothing.

Cheng Xiyu could clearly see that the bleeding wound was healing at a speed visible to the naked eye.

It's just that there is something in the wound that hinders its healing, slowing it down a bit!

"Damn, we should have enough time to rest." King Kong Barbie threw away the cigar in his hand and cursed.

"Barbie, if you have a problem, you can get out of my team now." The chief sergeant responded to her complaint with a louder roar.

"No, sir." King Kong Barbie pounded his chest.

"Everyone... board the ship!" The sergeant turned and walked to the transport ship not far away.

These fragile transport ships are mainly responsible for transporting soldiers between the main ship and the ground, and the fragile armor can be torn apart with just one round of howitzer.

But it is one of the best means of transportation because it is big enough and fast enough...

Low cost, translation production, these are its advantages!

"So you really are called Barbie?" Cheng Xiyu smiled at King Kong Barbie who was two heads higher than herself while walking.

"Hey, don't you think this is interesting?" Barbie blinked and laughed.

She thought of the ridiculous expressions of those men who were almost scared to pee when they saw herself. It was so funny!

When he came to the transport ship, Cheng Xiyu looked back.

Standing beside the shadow on the shoulders of the leader's corpse, it was filled with an evil black air current, drawn into the books behind her as if attracted.

A huge and evil book of death like a sarcophagus!

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In the miracle town, Qin Yu is watching the live broadcast of "Ghost" with his arms around JK.

When the landing battle started, little JK jumped and jumped excitedly.

Seeing the descending magic pestle, like a torrential rain, plunged into the ground densely and briefly, and the 'battlefield peace' above swept the nearby enemies.

The hatch popped open, and the Marines wearing "Xing Tian" rushed out, tearing the enemy's body with their weapons.

The intense stimulation brought by the senses made JK excitedly rise from the rear axle.

The storm-like offensive swept across the battlefield, and when the short and intense battle ended, JK also calmed down.

The mechanics who were cleverly lying at the end of the bed watching the TV sweeping the battlefield said with envy, "I really want to participate in the landing battle, too."

"No, this is just an illusion!"

Qin Yu hugged her and laughed softly: "The battlefield is not a place to be cool, it will kill people."

"But it's not really going to die, it's just going to be uncomfortable for a few hours." Jia Jingsi retorted.

"I mean feeling." Qin Yu looked at her seriously, "The feeling of death is real."

"Once, once, once...repeatedly experiencing death, you will find yourself losing a lot of what should be beautiful.

But when you want to find them again, you find that they have been thrown away by you, and you can't find them anymore. "

"Uncle, don't say it so scary, okay?" Jia Jingsi pushed him with lingering fear.

"I'm serious, your stage is not there." Qin Yu pointed to the camera that turned to the fleet.

Embracing her soft body in her arms, she whispered softly: "You should learn something more useful."

"Such as what? How to please you?" Jia Jingsi smiled and fiddled with his nose with her hair.

"Ajaw~"

Sneezing as she wanted, Qin Yu rubbed her nose with her fingers and said, "Maybe it's a good choice?"

Men conquer the world with wisdom and strength!

And women... just conquer that man is enough.

After a frenzy, Jia Jingsi jumped out of bed to prepare for supper.

At 1:40 in the morning, it's a supper that's right!

Smelling the scent of food and screaming in her stomach, Jia Jingsi remembered that she hadn't eaten anything for a day.

"I blame you."

Qin Yu sitting on the sofa drinking tea arrogantly crossed his eyes, and the movement of JK's hands was a bit faster.

Brother Yu spread his hands innocently. She obviously took the initiative. How did she make her own mistake?

Nodded and shook his head, Brother Yu said earnestly, "So, never try to reason with a woman!"

Little JK's supper was prepared very well, with two fried fish, one sushi, a plate of fruit salad, one steak and a few slices of sliced prosciutto.

"My mother made this by herself, please try it." Little JK pointed to the prosciutto and said proudly.

"It looks delicious."

Brother Yu picked up a piece and put it in his mouth, nodding in praise, "It's much better than the ones sold outside."

"That is, every year our family waits for my mother to smoke the ham, who can be happy for the New Year!"

Seeing Jia Jingsi shaking his head and shaking his head, Qin Yu glanced at the room and said, "Really don't plan to change the place?"

This apartment is good, but it's too small.

The bathroom can't fit the bathtub, the washing machine can only be tucked under the stove, and the bedroom can only have a bed...

In fact, there is no difference between a bedroom and a living room.

But there was a bed on one side of the common room, and a sofa on the other side, leaving an aisle in the middle, and the TV was hung on the wall.

This is how the bedroom and the living room can be divided!

Lying on the bed and opening his eyes, the layout of the whole room is in a glance without even turning his head.

"do not want."

Jia Jingsi shook his head and said, "This is the house my parents rented for me. If I change places, they will be very curious, and then they will hold me and keep asking."

"So, we belong to a secret operation now?" Qin Yu whispered a weird laugh.

Jia Jingsi gave him a blank look and said: "If you want to make it public, I'd be happy!"

Slap~

Qin Yu snapped his fingers: "I thought about it."

Regarding his low-level means of changing the subject, Jia Jingsi forced a smile and gave him a beautiful white eye again.

Finish!

In fact, it is not the end, but a new beginning.

The next day, I woke up early in the morning.

Jia Jingsi discovered that there were three more contracts in the family, the house sale agreement.

One of them is at my own home, and the other is next door to my own home.

Both the left and the right were bought.

Jia Jingsi scratched his head and looked at the wall clock on the wall: "What time is it now, have I slept for a day and a night?"

10:43.

How could someone buy three apartments early in the morning and put the contract on their desk.

And...who signed the name above?

Jia Jingsi can say with certainty that she has never signed her name on these documents.

Absolutely, absolutely...

Well, maybe there is, because the signature above looks like she signed it herself.

Jia Jingsi was confused, did he really just fainted for half the night instead of half the world?

Click!

The door lock opened and Jia Jingsi hurriedly put his hand on his chest.

Then she could see who the visitor was, and who could be besides Qin Yu?

"Baby, are you awake?"

Qin Yu put down the bag in his hand, raised the bag and said, "Look at what this is, a delicious meal."

"So you like to eat burgers and drink Coke?" Jia Jingsi seemed to know him on the first day.

"For me as a student, this is already very good." Qin Yu smiled. U U Reading [www.uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com)

"Well, lovely sir."

Jia Jingsi bit the burger and kissed him, and said, "So, are we doing too much, for a student?"

Qin Yu laughed dumbly and said, "Really? Lovely school girl, you didn't say that last night."

"Can you be serious for a minute?" Jia Jingsi patted him dubiously.

"Of course, I have always been very serious!"

Qin Yu placed the burger in his hand, looked at the coffee table and said, "I was preparing a surprise for you early in the morning. Have you seen it?"

"what!"

Jia Jingsi put down the burger in his hand and ran over to get three contracts: "I almost forgot, what is going on?"

#### **Chapter 995: Princess**

"I didn't say it, a surprise for you!"

Qin Yu looked at the food on the table, threw away the plastic bag and looked at her with satisfaction: "How is it, are you happy?"

"A bit..." Jia Jingsi looked at him uncertainly: "But is this really good?"

"Of course, now your left and right are all yours."

Qin Yu opened a hamburger, took a bite and said, "Oh, I almost forgot, and this one..."

Seeing him pointing his feet with his fingers, Jia Jingsi later realized that he covered his mouth: "Are these all mine?"

"Of course, it's all yours." Qin Yu nodded firmly and said.

"Haha, it turned out to be true."

Jia Jingsi jumped and jumped happily, clutching her cheeks and said excitedly: "What should I do with them, should I rent them out?"

???

Brother Yu looked at her with question marks on her face, and bought these not to let her rent them out.

"You can open up two rooms and connect this one, and then one as a bedroom, one as a living room, and one as a study room or whatever."

"Put some things you like, fitness equipment and the like, do you like doing yoga? The sun is very good in the opposite room, and there is a small balcony."

Qin Yu said as he drew out a card prepared in advance, "This is for you, to buy something for the family."

Jia Jingsi bit her lower lip and walked to the table to look at the brand new bank card on it.

Suddenly took it away like a thorough kitten, and happily said, "So, am I your canary now?"

"Isn't it right from the beginning?" Qin Yu was surprised.

"Ah~~"

Jia Jingsi circled happily and yelled: "This is the best gift, I love you, love you, mumumuma~"

Holding his face and kissing him all over, Jia Jingsi bounced around the room.

"Ah, ah, ah~ ah~ ah~" He hummed an unknown ballad, clear, peaceful and intoxicating.

"Come on, Hamburg is getting cold." Interrupting her groan, Qin Yu asked about her studies.

"Why do you care about my studies?" Jia Jingsi stretched out his head in front of him and said shakingly, "Why, is it the senior's concern for the school girl?"

"No, it's the boss's concern for employees. I want you to join Miracle Pharmaceutical." Qin Yu responded with a smile, "Like I said, your stage is there."

"Are you serious?" Seeing the expression on his face, Jia Jingsi returned to his seat and said thoughtfully.

"Yes, very serious, very serious." Qin Yu emphasized many times to express how serious he is.

He hopes that in the future Jia Jingsi can join Miracle Pharmaceuticals and even get the qualification to enter Miracle Town.

Of course, it's not that she should be Shi Cui!

Tentacle girl or something, it sounds weird...

Therefore, she only needs to be a competent medical researcher and do her job well.

Put all of her use into practical fields for the benefit of mankind.

Okay, that's a little fake.

No one can benefit mankind as soon as they come up. Most people will eventually become worker ants, struggling in their own jobs in obscurity.

Doing trivial work, doing repetitive mechanical cyclical movements.

But this does not mean that they have not contributed. In fact, it is the existence of these worker ants that have allowed human society to multiply and develop to its present scale.

In fact, Qin Yu wants only one thing to make her happy...

"I hope you can be yourself happily, that's it." Qin Yu stroked her hair and said sincerely.

"Thank you, uncle."

Jia Jingsi looked at him gratefully: "I know you are serious, and I will definitely be happy."

In this regard, Qin Yu does not comment!

He didn't want to interrupt JK's beautiful vision for the future, as to get happiness from himself?

Even Brother Yu himself needs to draw a big question mark behind this question.

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After calming the little jk, Qin Yu drove the poison to the airport again.

He came to pick up the lazy cat. After a two-month vacation, he finally got a response at his insistence!

In ten days, she will stay in Hudu for ten days.

Then I returned to Shangdu to continue training. Because of Brother Yu's greed, Lazy Cat even cancelled the plan to go home.

So as soon as we met, she mentioned this matter: "Mom said that if I continue to do this, I will definitely die alone."

"How can it be?"

Qin Yu retorted with an exaggerated expression: "Does the future mother-in-law do not know how attractive her daughter is and what an excellent independent woman?"

"Being able to get your favor is like a gift from heaven to any man!"

"Do you also include you?" Lazy Cat pursed her mouth, looking at him like a crescent moon in her eyes.

Qin Yu did not speak, took her hand to her mouth, kissed and said, "You are my princess, baby!"

Riverside One, after the wild little party.

The lazy cat lay softly on the bed and said, "Will it be so bad for us?"

"What, are you here?" Qin Yu, who was pouring wine for himself, looked at the room: "Shanshan won't be back soon."

"But this is her home after all, it should belong to you...yours." Lazy Cat muttered.

Pointing the floor with his finger, tapping again and again.

Even if you know the truth and accept its existence, it does not mean that you have no other thoughts in your heart.

Occasionally, she will be depressed.

Because as we grow older, the pressure from marriage will become stronger.

It is inevitable to be anxious, just like a lazy cat.

She admitted that she had thought of the problem too simplistically before.

Some things can't be solved by retreat or pure emotion.

"What are you worried about?" Qin Yu handed her a glass of clear water.

Lazy cats rarely touch alcohol, except when the sisters have a party.

Or maybe there is something happy to celebrate.

Now, it obviously does not belong to any of the choices!

"future."

Lazy cat worried: "You said, what will we be like in the future, can we still be together?"

"certainly."

Qin Yu kissed her on the forehead and said confidently: "Who would lose a girl like you, he must be the most stupid idiot in the world."

"But why do you marry so many women?" Lazy cat stared at him with wide eyes.

"..." Brother Yu choked for a while, it turned out she was worried about this.

"Don't worry, I will fix it." Qin Yu answered her question confidently.

"How to do it, I want to know." Lazy cat put the quilt on the head of the bed, sat up straight and looked at him waiting for the truth.

Seeing her obviously anxious expression, Qin Yu knew the channels for her to vent.

No one is a saint who can remain perfect all the time.

No matter how good the character is, there are times when you need to vent.

Therefore, Brother Yu chose to showdown, he couldn't bear to deceive such a kind and simple lazy cat.

"We can talk about love for a lifetime, there will be a grand wedding, material protection.

There will be no problems with everything, but the wedding will be smaller and need not arouse public attention. "

"Who is it?" Lazy Cat asked suddenly.

"What?" Brother Yu picked up his heart and looked at Lazy Cat pretending to be puzzled.

"I mean, who will marry you has legal effect and has a marriage certificate, not just the kind of wedding."

Faced with such a straightforward question from Lazy Cat, Qin Yu couldn't do it anymore even if he wanted to.

But he doesn't know how to answer this question, telling the lazy cat that it won't be her?

Or did she choose to cheat and tell her that this candidate is none other than her?

The fact is that Brother Yu himself does not know whether anyone will become his legal wife in the future.

Or all of them, changing planets as he thought before.

Mars is currently a desert of law. I believe that if he insists, no one will say anything about holding multiple weddings at once.

After all, in terms of his contribution today, this small flaw is not a big problem!

As for the public, apart from saying a few cool words, what effect does it have on him if his eyes turn purple with envy?

"There will be you." Qin Yu responded.

Although he was not sure that this was what Lazy Cat wanted, it was already the best answer he could give.

Only her, brother Yu would want to laugh after hearing such a lie.

Is it necessary to waste time if you don't even believe in nonsense?

After receiving his response, Lazy Cat clutched the quilt, turned and lay down, and responded in silence with his back to him.

Qin Yu opened his mouth, wanting to say something, but found that his words were so pale and weak at this moment.

Therefore, he can only hug the lazy cat tightly from behind.

With a slight tremor, a sobbing cry came into the ear: "Promise me, don't leave me at any time, okay?"

Qin Yu nodded silently and said, "I promise, I won't lose you at any time. Even if you leave, I will find you back and tie you around."

The next day.

Lazy Cat opened his eyes and waved at Qin Yu with crescent eyes and asked "Morning."

The episode that happened last night was like a dream.

"Morning, get up for breakfast, the sun is on your buttocks." Qin Yu smiled and stretched out his hand and pulled her up from the bed.

"Wow, it's so hearty!" Looking at the food on the table in front of him, the lazy cat has an appetite.

After eating until she couldn't pretend, she stopped her mouth, touched her abdomen and said, "I'm so full, I should get fat again."

"Have you ever been fat?" Qin Yu vomited.

"What are we going to do today?" The lazy cat who retorted silently chose to change the subject.

Qin Yu pointed her finger at her amusedly, and said, "Today, let's go crazy for a day."

"When you get tired from playing, you can decide what you want to do. It's all up to you."

Qin Yu bent down and bowed. UU read [www.uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com) as a gentleman and smiled: "His Royal Highness, may I have the honor to walk with you?"

"Yeah." The Lazy Cat looked at it pretentiously.

Then reluctantly nodded and said: "For the sake of your sincere invitation, I will promise you."

"Thank you very much for your pity, the princess, the car is already waiting downstairs, we are going to visit Disney first, what do you think?"

"I'm very satisfied, and I'm doing a good job."

Handing over the hand to him, Lazy Cat said with a playful heart: "Now, you can kiss my hand."

Seeing her proudly raising her head, Qin Yu possessed and kissed the back of her hand, and walked out step by step, holding her hand in this way.

Everyone avoided, the princess was going out...

## **Chapter 996: conscious**

After three months.

After spending a happily ten-day holiday with Lazy Cat, Brother Yu devotes himself to work again.

Occasionally take time to meet with the returning anchorman and Shaman to relieve each other's loneliness and needs.

Then go to Teacher Shen's house to have a meal, and date alone with the three fairies Li Wanxing, Wen Yaxuan and Jiang Xiaoshan.

Whether it is work or personal time, the arrangements are full.

During the period, Medusa appeared in the observation of astronomers, causing another panic.

After a brief panic, people continue their lives.

Because, as the most powerful organization on the planet, the Galactic Republic has no response to this.

What else do they need to worry about, except for the boring conspiracy theory that White House Special Zone wants to set off again!

Unfortunately, under BlackRock's intentional or unintentional suppression.

This turmoil was annihilated before it even blown, and even the slightest wave was not set off!

Moor Medusa in lunar orbit to prepare for entry into subspace.

Qin Yu didn't pay attention anymore, anyway, Qilin kept reporting detailed progress, and he didn't need to keep watching.

But Andrew, this talent has been receiving Shi Cui's training recently.

Now, seeing Shi Cui, he couldn't help shaking.

I believe that when he needs him, Andrew will know what he should choose...

Medusa's painting work is not going well, it is too bulky.

The spraying effect and thickness required for armor have been unable to meet the standards due to the complexity of the environment.

They had to find another way and prepare to create a corresponding air environment to solve the difficulties.

This means that the departure date has been delayed.

He Wu's recent training is pretty good. He was sent to the Shennongjia Training Center.

Kenny's wish was fulfilled and he tried his best to teach He Wu, as if seeing the past in him.

He Wu is also like a sponge, absorbing the knowledge taught by Kenny madly.

Including those seemingly useless rumors and history.

Of course, the two people are most interested in actual combat, and the daily essential actual combat drills become the star project of the training center.

Flesh and flesh fly, the collision of force and force, the fist and the flesh want to meet, expressing the most primitive romance and bloodiness of men!

At this time, Brother Yu is at the honeycomb base in Miracle Town, watching the latest achievements of Yuanyuan.

Nano... Amoeba?

She put the immature nanorobot and the unconscious aberrant cell sample in the same petri dish.

Let the two swallow each other, fuse, and want to see how they react.

In fact, this experiment Jing Yuan created an unimaginable miracle.

In the endless entanglement between nanorobots and aberrant cells, it seems to have reached a certain balance.

Reach a symbiotic relationship and create this peculiar species, Nano Amoeba.

"Its function is stronger than the standard we set, and it has a strong ability to regenerate. As long as the cells survive, they will naturally divide and multiply at an incredible speed.

In fact, it reminds me of the pathological effects of cancer cells, but..."

Anyone who only needs to listen to the following summary is the key point of a sentence.

Therefore, when Jing Yuan paused and said, Qin Yu turned his attention to her.

"It's just that it is very manic...It should be said that it is greedy or cruel. Any life form that comes into contact with it will be swallowed and absorbed in an instant, turning it into a nutrient for its growth and distortion."

"I want to see with my own eyes." Qin Yu said.

"Okay, I'll let people prepare." Jing Yuan nodded and told her men to prepare for the test.

A small white mouse was sent to the outside of the box, enclosed in the box, and the amoeba with deformed flesh and blood mixed with metallic luster began to move.

Putting on the box, it seemed to feel the call of food.

Coiled together like snakes, the upper end leaned back, and in the next second, it shot towards the partition like an arrow.

boom!

The metal scraps and flesh exploded, but they returned to their original state in an instant.

Those scattered parts are mixed with flesh and blood, seeming to converge towards the subject with a split consciousness.

Many times, Qin Yu was very grateful that he was the first to obtain the 'titanium rhodium alloy' technology.

Otherwise, how could ordinary experimental equipment shut down these dangerous experimental subjects.

"Open." The gate behind the mouse was blocked, and the partition in the middle opened.

The little white mouse, who had been trembling with fright, twitched and fell to the ground as soon as the partition was opened.

Then, a fluid like mercury oozes out of its body.

That is the effect caused by the broken debris invading its body at the moment when the partition is opened.

In Qin Yu's eyes, the white mouse collapsed in about three seconds.

The bones began to melt until it was completely melted into a pool of flesh and blood flowing towards the amoeba.

The amoeba that swallowed the mouse is a bit bigger, about 1mm longer.

Its body leaned back again, rushing into the partition where the subject was placed, and crashing into the outermost gate like lightning.

Boom!

The researchers who were guarding in the laboratory were taken aback, and looked at the amoeba that was slowly retracting to the subject with lingering fears, and their eyes were full of fear!

"It is very aggressive, has it always been like this?" Qin Yu asked after seeing this scene.

"Yes, maybe the chaos of Aberrations affects it, in short it's like a cold-blooded killer."

"It's food." Qin Yu smiled and corrected.

"It will never be picky." Jing Yuan said warily.

This amoeba is too dangerous, if not for its data indicators are too amazing, and there are enough restrictions to ensure safety.

Jing Yuan will definitely choose to destroy it as soon as possible.

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

"I want to do some verification on a large experimental body before deciding whether to continue."

"Have you ever thought about adding the host's genes to make it trustworthy in the early stages of cultivation, just like labeling it?"

"Impossible, no human gene can resist the pollution and swallowing of aberrant..."

Jing Yuan suddenly thought that there are ready-made examples in the hive.

Whether it's Shi Cui, Mark, or Daisy who has escaped.

They all resist the pollution and erosion of distortion in some way, at least this is one direction.

"You guessed it!"

Qin Yu smiled lightly and said, "Normal people can't do it naturally, so we have to change the angle."

"It's also time to let Miss Daisy rest."

Daisy, who is far away on the other side of the ocean, is now running away in embarrassment under the chase of the mutants!

Since the big companies showed their fangs, split autonomy, and recruited a large number of abnormalities to join their forces.

The particularity of the insect girl is no longer a secret, but a precious wealth that represents huge profits and potential.

Everyone wants to get the secret of the insect girl and find the truth about the perfect change from her.

Overnight, Daisy became the number one celebrity on the bounty list of many companies.

The amount of reward offered to her is getting higher and higher over time.

So far, the total amount of her rewards has reached 1 billion US dollars.

It is not an exaggeration to say that wherever you go, someone will want her head.

Although most companies have stated that they want to live, there are also people offering a reward of 100 million regardless of life or death.

Compared to getting 100 million alive, or to die in vain, smart people will naturally choose the former.

As a result, Daisy's situation began to get worse.

Because compared with the original 'gentle' hunting methods, the current mutants and hunters have no scruples.

Last time, they even deployed a small tactical warhead next to the decoy.

Had it not been for a mysterious voice to guide her to escape in time, she would have disappeared with the bombed factory now.

Lurking in the crowd, Daisy walked forward low-key.

The clothes on her abdomen had been infiltrated with blood, which was the wound left by the previous mutant.

The electric current attached to it suppressed the self-healing ability, so that she could only escape with the wound.

Soon, as long as you can escape to the sphere of influence on the west coast, you will be safe.

So far, only BlackRock on the West Coast has not issued a reward for her.

Thinking of the supporters behind each other, Daisy thinks this is her only way out.

Perhaps, they just don't want their precious experimental subjects to be killed in this way.

She laughed at herself, after such a long escape, Daisy probably understood her identity.

She was not lucky to escape from there at all, but the other party deliberately let go of herself.

And the mysterious guiding sound, the mysterious person who helped her escape several times.

I believe it was sent by the other party to monitor his own eyes.

So, she still has enough value!

If there is hope of survival, who wants to die?

Dai is especially experiencing the great power, the change it brings to herself, the feeling of constantly becoming stronger.

Let Daisy ignite the absurd illusion of "As long as I can live, I will kill them all sooner or later".

"She's there." Daisy's conjecture was interrupted by the sudden shout.

There is no need to look back, the shadow of lightning can already be seen in the corner of the eye.

The sizzling crackling made Daisy full of anger, but she had to humiliate and escape.

The injuries caused by carelessness made her suffer, and the scars on her body have not been healed yet.

She doesn't want to add a new scar!

Besides, the border of the west coast is right in front of her, she wants to live...

"Ah!" With a frantic high scream, the clothes behind Daisy were pierced.

Countless twisted tentacles flew behind him like a rain of bullets, penetrating all obstacles.

Several passers-by who had not had time to escape turned into corpses in the struggle, becoming the nutrients and energy for Daisy to escape.

"Kill her."

Without keeping their hands, the mutants headed by Thor used the strongest means and rushed towards Daisy.

It was a strong man with his head full of fire and arc jumping all over his body.

His ability is to control thunder and lightning, and UU Reading [www.uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com) was also the first batch of mutants to blow up the White House.

With strong willpower, Thor, who has persisted until now, is approaching the limit.

Therefore, he desperately wants to find out the truth about Daisy and avoid self-crimination or becoming an ugly distortion.

Chasing all the way, Thor found Daisy's purpose.

She wanted to escape to the west coast, although she didn't know what the connection was.

However, Thor was clearly aware that Daisy believed that the West Coast would protect her safety.

This, never allowed to happen!

Seeing Daisy who fled the encirclement again with a counterattack and rushed forward.

Thor roared: "Never let her cross the sideline!"

### **Chapter 997: monster**

The arc leaped wildly all over, the impact flickered with sparks, and the ground was beaten out of burn marks.

All the electric lights converged in Thor's hands and turned into spears flashing with electric arcs.  
call...

The air is evaporated by the electric current, and the space in front seems to be distorted at the moment.

The electric spear flew straight to Daisy, and the strong death signal made her tremble.

Ahead, she has seen the robot standing on the boundary line.

The red light-filled electronic eyes were full of cuteness, and Daisy ignited her last hope.

As long as she bears this blow, she will survive.

Sure, it can be!

The long and fluttering hair instantly transforms into twisted tentacles, condensed into a dense, crisscross web.

One by one tentacles drilled into the net to fill in the vacancies and make it stronger and heavier!

Boom~

The electric spear hits the net shield condensed by the tentacles, and the energy contained in it bursts instantly.

Only the dazzling blue halo bursts frantically, crackling...

As a twitching black shadow slowly fell to the ground, joy burst into Thunder God's eyes.

As the arc disappeared, Daisy fell forward like a charred corpse.

Snapped!

His body was lying on the ground, motionless and exuding heat.

In the air, there was a fascinating smell of meat!

Several mutants who were on the verge of distortion involuntarily swallowed their saliva, and a chaotic glow appeared under their eyes.

Immediately afterwards, a numbing electric current rushed through their bodies, allowing their consciousness to recover from the shaking.

Looking at several people with warning eyes, Thor walked towards Daisy's body.

At the same time, arcs flashed with both hands, and he looked at the two machines with vigilance.

The West Coast is now like a closed kingdom. Anything that happens in it, only BlackRock has the right to decide.

No one else is allowed to intervene, even if it is a changer, once they violate the rules, they will be strangled by these cold machines.

Therefore, Thor is full of vigilance and disgust for them.

If it weren't for too many opponents, he would definitely try these guys made of steel himself.

See if they are still intact under their own arc attack.

However, there is still work to be done right now.

Thor stood beside the corpse, bending over to take away Daisy's scorched corpse.

The next second, a steel arm stood in front of him.

The arc jumped more severely, and Thor raised his head and looked at the creator near him: "I want to take her away."

"Warning, the other party has stepped into the West Coast realm, you have no right to do so."

[Creator]'s reply made Thor's anger soar, she clearly hasn't...

Suddenly, the corner of Thor's eyes swept a scorched hand.

It was on the white boundary, as if mocking Thor's incompetence.

when?

Thor was certain that just a few seconds ago, that hand didn't exist yet.

"Ahem, ahem..." Daisy, who was supposed to be a corpse, moved again.

With a painful and suppressed cough, he raised his head again.

There was a sly smile on his face full of scorched black, cracked skin and horror.

The focused hand placed on the boundary line is dragging his body into the line with difficulty.

"Bring me back." Daisy's smile completely angered Thor, and the arc burst and patted the creator.

At the same time, with a hard kick, I was about to catch Daisy.

But the next second, the body that had just jumped off the ground was pressed back by an irresistible force.

The shoulder pressed by the robotic arm made a crisp sound.

His shoulder was crushed, and the [Creator], who was expected to be down, let the arc jump on him.

The red monad's eyes shine more brightly, as if charging.

"Second warning, with rebellious intentions, to execute in situ!" The cold electronic synthesis sound came into my ears.

Thor was holding his shoulders back coldly, looking at [Creator] with dread.

How did these \*\*\*\* guys make them?

The flashing arc on the surface of the [Creator] who let go of the hand is gradually absorbed by the power source.

Under the hard shell, there seems to be a small electric current inside the sparkling "Advanced Energy Crystal".

Turn around and walk towards Daisy, reaching out to grab the torn strip of cloth behind her.

[Creator] took her to the distance as if carrying a cargo.

"Haha, hahaha, I will come back to find you and wait for me."

Crazy and triumphant laughter came from afar, piercing the line of defense in Thor's heart.

An unknown foreboding arose in Thor, that he might die next time he meets!

\*

\*

\*

"Mazefak, what are you going to do?" In the laboratory, Daisy slapped the wall angrily.

Seeing her incompetence and rage, Qin Yu looked at Shi Cui helplessly: "Couldn't she have more brains?"

"The experiment has significantly improved intelligence and thinking, but she still doesn't know how to use it, and can't control her anger."

Shi Cui spread out his hands speechlessly. It's not his fault. What can he do if he has a brain?

As the project leader, he is also desperate!

"It seems that she is recovering well. Has the arc analysis report come out?"

"Out."

Shi Cui smiled brightly and said, "Boss, you never imagine how lucky we are."

"What?" Qin Yu asked.

"Cell tissue."

Shi Cui said excitedly: "I found the remaining cell tissue in the arc, enough for us to do a culture."

When those arcs attack the enemy, they will also destroy Thor's body.

However, this self-harm is too trivial!

Compared with the abnormal self-healing ability of the abnormal changer, it is not worth mentioning.

If I have to describe it, it's probably the concept that a piece of scum is dropped from the top of the toe.

How can such a loss cause Thor's attention!

But he would never expect that just such a mistake would cause his cells to fall into Shi Cui's hands.

I am afraid that even if he gets his cells, he can't do anything about it.

The large number of electric arcs in the cells not only prevent the death of the cells, but also play a certain protective role.

If you want to use the cells in it, you have to wait until the energy level of the arc weakens.

Because, forcibly breaking open will only damage the cells!

What is the value of being scrap?

The arc went from extremely strong to extremely weak but only for an instant, perhaps the previous second was still in a tyrannical and unbreakable state.

In the next second, it becomes so weak that it cannot be extracted and utilized, and the whole cell is dead and withered.

Unfortunately, it fell into Shi Cui's hands.

This world is in the hands of the people who know the most about deformed flesh and blood and are good at using it.

And this person is still a paranoid scientist with super ability and massive knowledge reserves.

Think about it, Brother Yu feels wronged for Thor!

I have blown up the galaxy, so can this kind of thing happen? ? ?

Shi Cui, who has played the distorted flesh and blood to the extreme in this world, uses the super reproductive ability of the distorted flesh and blood.

Multiply and cultivate this small piece of remaining cells!

As a result, he had an inexhaustible and inexhaustible Thor gene organization in his hands.

Just find the right way, the next child is born.

It will definitely bring a huge surprise to Thor, and make him feel comforted and weep happily.

I believe the scene at that time will be extraordinarily warm!

Father resigns and laughs, how romantic...

Shi Cui is full of expectations for the third 'child,' he is about to create.

For this reason, he made a special trip to lower his face and ran to find Jing Yuan, and borrowed two tubes of blood.

He made an oath in front of the girl that he would never use it for any form of research, which made Jing Yuan believe in his sincerity.

With the second-generation super \*\*\*\* gene, adding the most perfect Thor gene, and then incorporating the aberrant flesh and blood, it can reproduce indefinitely while engulfing itself to evolve.

Shi Cui failed six times in this process.

It's not that the speed of reproduction is too fast. Eventually, the aberration of flesh and blood affects the perfection of the Thor Gene, and the Super God Gene is also contaminated.

It was swallowed too fast, and ultimately not only did not complete the evolution.

Instead, it completes the self-destruction in the process of swallowing, which is simply to kill yourself.

For the seventh time, Shi Cui finally found a balance between the two.

In a crazy and stable way, the most perfect evolutionary gene was cultivated.

Now, he only needs an equally perfect carrier to appear.

While Shi Cui was in the stage of crazy experimentation, Qin Yu also saw Daisy again in the garden.

"Ah, I killed you." As soon as she met, Daisy exploded.

It's not an exaggerated description, it's really exploded, the whole body turned into a piece of dark flesh, and the torso completely turned into endless tentacles.

Disgusting and grotesque swayed in the air, overwhelming like a black torrent rushing towards Qin Yu.

The next second, the waving tentacles retracted.

Daisy returned to her original form again, her expression indifferently mixed with a trace of fear and said: "I'm just kidding."

Her explanation was not for Qin Yu, because her gaze had been fixed on the woman standing behind him to the right.

The spotless white coat was put on him, the front was completely open, he was tall and had long black hair.

From the outside, it looks like an insignificant scientific researcher in the hive.

At this moment, she was lowering her head, carelessly playing with the crumbs on her nails, completely ignoring Daisy on the opposite side.

But at the moment when she broke out just now, trying to fight the devil desperately.

Death was close at hand, as if her life would be cut off in the next second.

Daisy couldn't describe the feeling, it was like having an invisible big hand clinging to her heart.

With just a single pinch, everything will come to naught.

Of course, just to describe!

Even if the heart is crushed, she cannot die. UU Reading [www.uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com) will only be severely traumatized and will not be able to exert her strongest strength for a period of time.

But the feeling just now made Daisy truly realize that the other party really has the ability to let her die in place.

No matter what method is used, there is no way to escape the fate of death!

Looking intently at the woman, Daisy's eyes flickered.

Now she looked like she was harmless to humans and animals before, and she looked like a beautiful vase.

But when she thought of the incomparably clear feeling before, Daisy's eyes were full of fear.

Under the disguise of the beautiful vase, what kind of evil and terrifying power is hidden?

She, who has been in contact with the tip of the iceberg, never wants to wake up that monster...

## **Chapter 998: South**

"Look, I said she would be good."

Jing Yuan, who was fiddling with her fingers, raised her head and gave Daisy a polite smile.

But she retreated like a scourge, and almost tripped over her own feet.

Looking at Jing Yuan thoughtfully, Qin Yu said to Daisy: "Welcome back, my good girl."

"...Thank you." Under Jing Yuan's gaze, Daisy became gentle and sensible.

"I think everyone is very busy, you are anxious to go back to get revenge, and I have endless business, so..."

Qin Yu spread his hands and said straightforwardly: "Let's talk about business and further reform of you."

Hearing the word 'reform', Daisy's nerves seemed to be triggered by some kind of switch.

The body trembles frequently and falls to the ground while twitching.

Fear, an unprecedented sense of fear, suppressed her desire for life.

At this moment, Daisy had the urge to stop herself.

And she did exactly that, reaching out and inserting her hand into her heart, taking out the beating heart.

"Huh~"

Qin Yu slapped the air in front of him, and said helplessly, "Why make it so bloody, someone will help you."

Two icy [Creators] walked out of the shadows, and came to Daisy firmly and silently.

The heart that was about to burst in her hands fell into the incubator safely.

And she herself was sent to the laboratory by the [creator].

"Bye bye." Qin Yu placed his hand parallel to his ears, shaking his four fingers up and down to bid her farewell.

"I hope you will have more courage when you meet next time!"

Madly cursing this demon in human skin, Daisy only hoped that she could die instantly.

At this moment, she hated her decision very much, why, why did she take the initiative to send it to the door.

Why does she think that she can leave safely, as a test product, what qualifications does she have to bargain?

Boom!

The weak body was placed on the cold operating table, and the light of day stimulated her pupils.

The injuries in her body are healing, and Daisy can feel her strength becoming stronger.

Perhaps it is related to the previous treatment.

Now, she is the only one in the operating room, just to find the right time, it must be...

Shi Cui, who was wearing a white coat and smiling kindly, watched as he opened the door.

The cells in Daisy's whole body are in a state of suspension.

"Hi, baby, do you miss me?"

Before the operating table, Shi Cui gently pinched the scalpel to express his thoughts to her.

"Ah~~"

Li Wanxing raised her head and screamed, the hot tingling sensation made her unable to keep calm.

This \*\*\*\* fading is too painful!

How is the goddess practiced?

The pile of bills, enough self-control and patience, and most importantly, being cruel to yourself! !

Just like what Li Wanxing is doing to herself now, she is doing body fading.

Although the laser will be used once and for all, the damage to the body is inevitable.

Li Wanxing cherishes her body just as she cherishes her life.

Therefore, she would not want this way.

Regularly going to her most trusted institution for beauty care is already the most indispensable part of her daily life.

In fact, her memory of the appointment time is even more accurate than that of her aunt!

"Miss Li, are you going on a date today?" the beauty nurse asked with a smile.

"Is it obvious?" Li Wanxing smiled happily.

Today, Qin Yu deliberately spares half a day to watch a movie with her, go to the playground, or have a crazy showdown.

In short, it sounds great anyway!

Recently, she has been busy, she has to deal with the annoying things at work, and at the same time solve the annoying things at home.

Li Wanxing has suggested many times that the family business should be made into a more modern shareholding system.

Only in this way can we absorb fresh blood for the company and give it a new lease of life.

But no one listened to her at all, and those who controlled the relevant departments strongly opposed it.

Those best relatives, how can they let them go.

Why should they be allowed to enter the company in the first place and hold important jobs?

Now we have important channels, contacts and resources.

So much so that she can only be intimidated now, and everything depends on the face of the person.

However, they dare not go too far.

After all, the business can continue to rely on the golden sign of the Li family.

Although there are a lot of troubles, I think of dating Qin Yu alone today.

A joyful smile appeared on her face. What kind of surprise would he give himself today?

While Li Wanxing was chatting with the nurse, a figure suddenly opened the door and broke in.

"Sorry, this is the VIP room, did you go wrong." The nurse can get up and want to drive each other away.

But then she trembled and retreated, fell to the ground and let out an exclamation: "Ah!"

"Shut up." The seemingly gentle woman said softly.

The cold barrel on the forehead made the nurse immediately stop.

Taking off her sunglasses, the elegant and \*\*\*\* woman sat on the side of the bed, looking at Li Wanxing Baizhi's skin and chuckling: "What a beautiful beauty."

"What do you want?" Li Wanxing quickly calmed down after the initial shock.

Her character has never been soft and weak. Since the other party came to the door, she must have asked for something.

You must figure out what the other party wants before you can decide what to do next.

"You look very calm," the blonde Yanma whispered.

"Is nervousness useful?" Li Wanxing covered her body with a towel and sat up and looked directly at each other.

"Not bad, more interesting than expected."

The woman smiled gracefully and said: "Don't worry, I have no interest in you, I just need you to make a call."

"Who is it calling?" Li Wanxing's tone became tense.

And the fact is just as she guessed, "The founder of Miracle Company, your boyfriend, Qin Yu!"

"Impossible." Li Wanxing refused the other party's request without hesitation

But then, she was slapped in the face by the Ocean Horse: "Answer wrong!"

Seeing her raising her head in anger, the Ocean Horse laughed blankly, putting her fingers on her smooth shoulders.

Slide from the shoulder to the collarbone and continue to slide under the towel.

"For those who reject me, do you know what I will do?"

The woman grabbed her palms abruptly: "I will cut them off, scratch your pretty face, and light it with chemicals, and finally I will hand you over to the men waiting outside..."

"Now, call obediently, we can settle this matter in a peaceful way."

The fear in Li Wanxing's eyes could no longer be concealed, and her body shrank slightly, with pain in her expression.

The other party's previous actions made her realize that the other party was not a mere verbal threat.

They really do it!

But in the next second, the eyebrows of the Dayang Ma in front of him tightly hugged his head.

Then...

"Ah!" Amidst the harsh screams, the Great Yangma fell to the ground and rolled frantically.

Then she hit the iron legs of the massage table with her head violently, and her companion quickly stepped forward to check her condition.

But the previous scene happened again, the gun in his hand fell to the ground in a tight painful expression.

Holding his head in pain with his hands, he let out a chilling cry.

Then there was the third person guarding the door, and her situation was more serious.

As he hugged his head and fell to the ground, his pupils filled with bloodshot eyes, and then he began to bleed outwards.

In the blink of an eye, the threat in the room was lifted!

Only three weird corpses falling to the ground and convulsing, Qi orifices bleeding.

哇!

The closed door was knocked open, and Qin Yu rushed in first.

He didn't even look at the broken door frame and the gangster who fell to the ground without knowing his life or death.

I rushed to Li Wanxing's side and hugged her, "It's okay, it's okay, I'm here, I'm..."

Hidden in his warm and firm embrace, Li Wanxing came out of shock.

Silent tears fell from the corners of her eyes, and she didn't need to be strong at all now.

I just want to vent all my grievances and fears!

The time went back 5 minutes ago, at the moment Dayangma broke into the nursing room and threatened the nurse with a gun to shut up.

Under Li Wanxing's thick hair, there were a little weird red and dark glow.

It's just that there is thick black hair to cover, people ignore these changes.

When the picture reached Qilin, it was judged that Li Wanxing was threatened.

Qin Yu had already set off and hurried to the beauty salon.

At the same time, the nanoworms stored in the hair melt into the air and enter her body with the woman's breathing.

The other two who broke into the room were exceptions. Tens of thousands of nanoworms sneaked into the respiratory system silently.

Then it enters the blood and sneaks into the brain with the blood circulation.

Then, they have only one goal.

destroy...

Unorganized destruction, attacking the brain nerves and central system.

An unseen terrible war unfolded in the minds of three female gangsters.

And without their knowledge, it was over!

The price is naturally their insignificant lives.

Holding the weak and sobbing Li Wanxing and leaving the room, Qin Yu had the urge to kill for the first time.

This time, someone crossed the line.

Inside the hotel, Qin Yu hugged Li Wanxing, who was trembling asleep, and his expression was full of distress.

Fortunately, marks were left on them before to prevent accidents.

Otherwise, no one can predict what the result will be today!

Fortunately, she was not injured, except for the finger marks on her chest, which were left by the Great Yanmar when she threatened her.

Patting her back lightly, Qin Yu hummed a folk tune and turned on the terminal projection in front of him.

"Let He Wu come back, I want to see him."

At the same time, Qilin began to search for the true identities of the three corpses by all means.

As long as they have left a trace on the Internet, they can never escape the tracking of the unicorn.

When He Wu boarded the speeding car, UU reading [www.uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com) was about to return to Hudu.

Qilin also found their origins, three killers from the dark web.

"The last IP shown in the payment address is Florida, Miami." Kylin.

"Whose site is that?" Qin Yu's tone was calm.

So calm as if there is no emotion, like a [creator] in human skin.

"Southern Consortium and California Consortium." Kirin.

"The California consortium was kicked out of the west coast and ran to the south?" Qin Yu asked.

"According to BlackRock's news, this is the case!" Qilin.

"Sure enough, being soft to the enemy is cruel to oneself." Qin Yu's eyes flickered, and he gave a new order to Qilin.

## **Chapter 999: Current affairs**

Florida, Miami!

As an economically prosperous holiday destination, it attracts people from all over the world throughout the year.

Every day, there will be a steady stream of tourists landing at the airport.

People come and go at the airport today, and the huge political changes have not affected people's normal lives.

For ordinary people, everything seems to be the same except that the government no longer manages the city.

You should eat, drink, and be free if you are free!

The imbalance between work and expenses was discovered by a small group of people.

For the bald eagles who are accustomed to pre-consumption, it is not worth their time to pay attention to this little thing.

Spending dozens of dollars in a month is like cutting meat with a dull knife, without pain!

Even if someone reminds them, they won't take it to heart.

Is tens of dollars a lot?

But what can be changed after a little more than a month, let's start the party quickly!

After the brainwashing of capital, the brains of leeks have lost their due vigilance.

Even serious degradation!

Only families standing in the elite class are truly free citizens.

Those poor people are just worthless livestock labor.

This is especially true for Golden Beach, which has become a semi-open project since the Southern Consortium took over Florida.

The most beautiful beach section open only to the wealthy has been unanimously praised by the rich.

They did not pull on the isolation belt, and the breath of freedom must be abundant.

Only those policemen walking near the beach will drive away poor people who are obviously unfit.

Keep them away from this beach to avoid disturbing the nature of their parents.

Boom, rumble!

There was thunder in the clear blue sky, which made countless people look up curiously.

In the dazzling sunlight, there seemed to be a brighter spot.

The second, the third, more and more...

When the first spot of light pierced the blue sky, it escaped from the sun.

People only saw the rapid descent warehouse braving the flames, and it was close at hand at this time.

"Ah..." a flustered scream sounded on the beach.

People rushed to the street, thinking of the huge light gate that suddenly appeared a few months ago.

Hundreds of people were killed in that accident. What will happen this time?

The wealthy people on the deck chairs were surrounded by bodyguards and quickly evacuated.

It's just that his eyes are still full of curiosity, and he keeps looking up.

Until a drop of magic pestle pours through the side wall of the bank building and crashes into the interior of the building.

The flames that caused them made them realize that their lives were under uncontrollable and fatal threats.

Boom!

Over the prosperous and beautiful city, a burst of flames fell, like the meteor swarm brought by the end of the world.

Drilling into the magic pestle in different buildings, the first time to enter the alert.

Then, the hatch popped open.

The sound of mechanical friction sounded, and countless [creators] unanimously walked out of the cabin and walked into the building.

The police and security guards who arrived during the period warned, but they chose to open fire after no results.

After being fought back by the [Creator], he died and vented his anger.

The whole of Miami was just a moment, turned into a tragedy swept by terror and war.

And the big figures hiding in these buildings are in panic and despair.

Kenny Waugh McKison is one of them.

As one of the most powerful helms of the Southern Consortium, the contemporary leader of the McKison family, the actual controller of the First Bank and the largest individual shareholder of Tennico.

Kenny W. McKison is an authoritative figure with great influence throughout the Western world.

It is no exaggeration to say that he just sneezed, and international oil prices will fluctuate accordingly.

The country's largest oil pipeline contractor, the oil energy giant, is itself the leader of the consortium.

His every move will provoke an overreaction.

But now, Kenny W. McKison only hopes that he has never given birth to that idiot.

He should have shot that stupid thing on the wall back then.

fuck...

Boom!

When the door was blasted open, the bodyguards of Kenny W. McKison pulled the trigger without hesitation.

Jingle bell...

[Creator] Beautiful sparks spattered on the surface and counterattacked the attacker.

Da da da...

None of the people who shot were able to escape the fate of a headshot.

The few guys who fired the first shot were even sifted by machine guns.

As the arms in the room were disarmed, a cheerful laugh came from outside the door.

Getting closer and closer, finally appeared in front of Kenny Woo McKison.

"Hi, Uncle McKison, remember me?" Elizabeth Fink looked into the room with a lollipop in her hand.

Kenny W. McKeeson took a deep breath, and a calm smile appeared on his face: "Of course, Elizabeth, how could I forget a lovely angel like you."

"I said you will remember me." Elizabeth, on tiptoe, jumped to avoid the dead body on the ground and came to the desk.

Jumping up with both hands, the man just sat on the table and turned his head to face Kenny W. McKison.

"Then, respected Uncle McKison, can you tell me who orchestrated this incident?"

Hearing Elizabeth's questioning, Kenny W. McKison smiled complicatedly: "Is it really him?"

"You guessed it long ago, when BlackRock drove those guys from California to take charge of the West Coast."

Elizabeth talked about lollipops boredly, thinking "Why do these old guys always like to waste time."

Don't they understand that time is precious.

These nonsense can be left in the coffin, and she now only needs to hear the answer she wants.

"Before the truth is completely exposed, people always have extravagant hopes that things will go in a good direction."

Kenny W. McKison said softly, "I can tell you his name and promise you."

"What kind of guarantee?" Elizabeth turned the lollipop and looked at him with her head tilted.

"The Southern Consortium will no longer participate. Starting today, we will be BlackRock's most loyal friends."

Kenny W. McKison realized the change in the situation in just a few minutes.

Originally, everyone was a chess player off the board.

Start fierce battles on the chessboard according to the rules, plunder everything in the chess game, and make yourself the final winner.

But because of the recklessness of a certain fool, the duel is now not limited to the chessboard.

When someone takes the lead in breaking the rules of the board and intends to solve the opponent outside the game.

The situation is like two old chess players.

It was discovered that the opponent is actually a boxing champion, and playing chess is only a part-time job.

This feels terrible!

Now, the boxing champion's straight fist is only a minute away from his face.

Kenny Woo McKison just wants to find a chance before getting a headshot!

Seriously looked at McKison's face like a dry bark.

Elizabeth suddenly laughed badly: "Are you trying to fart?"

McKison did not understand what she said, because she spoke in Mandarin.

But from Elizabeth's tone, expression and body language, McKison still got the answer.

This is not a good thing, the other party rejected his proposal!

"...We can merge into BlackRock." Kenny Woo McKison showed the utmost sincerity.

In the face of death, all wealth looks bleak.

After realizing that those Robocops who fell from the sky are really his people.

Kenny W. McKison lost his intention to resist, and the terrifying force hidden in the shadows of deep space made him unable to resist.

Just like the Indians back then, how could the stone spear and the short knives be able to deal with the long spears and short cannons?

Glancing unexpectedly at this dying old guy, Elizabeth admired his courage.

It's a pity, "It's not my decision."

Elizabeth stretched her hands helplessly, saying that she was just a beater.

"I want to talk to him in person." McKison said hurriedly.

Seeing the stitches, never let go of any opportunity that may exist, the instinct of a stone capitalist.

"Elizabeth, for the sake of having known each other for many years." Kenny Waugh McKison begged.

Elizabeth scorned her lips, they didn't have many years of affection.

When the California consortium ran away, McKison did not hesitate to take them in.

He presided over the merger of the two parties and established a new joint consortium to counter the sudden rise of BlackRock.

At that time, why didn't he think of the friendship that he had known the Fink family for many years?

However, Elizabeth likes to see him begging.

Eyes turned and smiled wickedly and said: "Maybe you can try to impress me again, that way, maybe there will be a chance..."

A projection appeared in the room, interrupting Elizabeth's evil interest without warning.

"Dear Qin, it's great to see you." Kenny W. McKison stood up excitedly.

"Name." Qin Yu's projection said coldly.

"Of course, Coleno W. McKison, he gave the order privately, and I also received the news not long ago."

Kenny W. McKison sold his son without hesitation, without any change in his expression.

The indifference in that tone was like talking about a stranger.

"Who else is involved, I want a detailed list." Qin Yu said again.

"I will hand everyone over to you, hoping to have this honor."

Kenny W. McKison kept his attitude very low, without the pride and unruly of a family head of a consortium.

Recognizing reality is the ability that a qualified helm should possess.

At this point, Kenny W. McKison is undoubtedly successful.

Don't talk about his son, even his own life has been ignored by UU Reading [www.uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com), only that this matter will not involve the entire family.

He is already an old man about to enter the soil, and there is nothing to regret even a few years in advance.

But the inheritance of the McKison family cannot be interrupted by one's own hands.

Looking at the humble McKison, Qin Yu fell silent.

The inner torment was like an invisible weight on McKison's spine, and big beads of sweat dripped down his chin.

At this moment, he knew very well that the future of the McKison family was in the hands of the opponent.

"I want him."

At this time, Qin Yu was listening to Shi Cui's explanation.

Why do you want this old man suddenly, and think that he is the best host of amoeba.

### **Chapter 1000: assault**

"He is very peculiar, boss, very, very peculiar!" Shi Cui's tone will increase every time he says a word.

It seems that in his heart, Kenny W. McKison is really important.

Even unparalleled...

According to Shi Cui, there is a special magnetic field on his body that attracts his attention.

As a result, the fate of Kenny W. McKison was reversed.

Qin Yu needs him to travel to Shanghai in person.

In addition, bring his unsentimental rebellious child.

Qin Yu wants to see him and talk to him in person, face to face...

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It will take some time for the McKison and his sons to return. First of all, they need to assist Elizabeth Fink in handling matters in the South.

The transfer of power will never be accompanied by peace!

Fortunately, [creators] solve most problems, and the light from the sky brings new hope.

The once decadent system was cleaned up when Kenny W. McKison learned about the team he relied on.

And those old friends who used to sit on an equal footing with him were all sent to see God.

He was grateful that he could make a conscious choice and keep everything he has now.

temporary.....

Next, all rights will be transferred to Elizabeth, including cooperation with the California consortium.

And, Kenny W. McKison will personally go into battle and give him a backstab of love on the back of an old friend.

Elizabeth Fink, who was turning with a lollipop in her mouth, was not as cute as ever in his heart.

She is clearly underneath her lovely appearance, hiding evil and cruel demons...

This time, she will not only take away the Southern Consortium, but also dismantle the California Consortium to pieces.

In the end, Kenny W. McKison came forward in person and took the wealth of the California consortium into his hands in the name of a 'betrayed'.

In fact, he didn't get anything but back the pot.

Even his own life is in the hands of others, unable to control it!

At the same time, Qin Yu stayed beside Li Wanxing wholeheartedly, and began to consider whether to equip the women around him with stronger security forces.

The world has become more and more weird. This accident is the first time, but it will never be the last.

When someone finds that they are unable to resist the miracle group's footsteps, their destiny is only waiting to be destroyed or annexed.

There are always people who take risks for profit, just like Kenny W. McKison's rebellious son, Collenor W. McKison.

Make the wrong choice! ! !

Qin Yu has no opinion on this, and will not change anything in the end.

But he didn't want to see that the people around him were hurt.

"Secretary Xu, how about the Raider project?"

After Li Wanxing experienced a violent storm and fell asleep, Qin Yu dialed Xu Meixin's number.

"According to your requirements, advanced energy crystals are used as power, silver ink is added to the manufacturing materials, and weapons and equipment have been enhanced. It is currently being urgently manufactured."

Raiders, an upgraded version of [Creator], they are customized combat robots made for the upcoming 'subspace' exploration mission.

In addition, a special chip is embedded in its body, which can be remotely controlled with the help of a VR device as in the world's No. 1 martial arts conference.

Before Xu Meixin asked curiously: "Why is it possible to use robots and send people to take risks?"

The answer is value!

These traits of assaulters are too expensive to build, not only their special power source, but also the special remote chip in their head.

There are also special devices that can be remotely controlled by VR devices.

The single cost of the whole set of equipment is 160 million yuan.

100 units are 16 billion, 1,000 units are 160 billion, 10,000 units are 1.6 billion...

10,000 people, this number seems huge.

Compared to the grand war described by Captain Kenny, it was just a drop in the ocean.

No matter how great the interests of Miracle Company are, even if it combines all financial, human, and material resources.

Nor can it meet the needs of a battle, not to mention the losses caused by death during the period, daily consumption and post-maintenance.

No one can afford such expenditures, not even the Galactic Republic.

Therefore, assaulters can only form elite troops in small groups.

Perform special tasks with high risk and high mortality.

Such as a breakthrough on the battlefield, covering the evacuation of friendly forces, sneaking into the enemy camp to perform beheading operations, etc.

In short, they cannot become regular troops.

At least for now, it is impossible...

"Give them disguise, I need..." Qin Yuyu choked and paused, he had to count a few.

The Four Fairies, Lu Qing, Ye Jinlan, Teacher Shen, Teacher Zhou, Talisa...

Although her own strength is good, she is protected by the old Qiao faction.

But the current situation may be difficult for ordinary people to cope with in some situations.

Border control can't prevent people with weird capabilities, unless foreigners are completely banned from entering and leaving the country.

But doing so is tantamount to self-breaking arms, circulation is the key to all stability!

Teacher Qiao, Xiao Jk, Sha Man, Ya Lan, and Tong Tong...

Oh, I almost forgot a pair of golden flowers from C&D!

Parents must also be counted, and Pumpkin must also be added to the list.

After careful calculation, Brother Yu found that the number of people was really quite large.

There are more than 20 people he cares about alone, plus Li Shuangmeng, Wanwan, a little fairy who makes him happy.

Yu Ge suddenly discovered that the security expenditure alone would cost nearly 4 billion.

What does it mean to spend money like flowing water? This is so \*\*\*\* that the river dam bursts and flows endlessly!

Distress is a little bit, but it should be done.

After finishing the list in his mind, Qin Yu asked Qilin to send it to Xu Meixin.

Next, Secretary Xu, who is competent and the only authorized secretary, will arrange the [Assaulter] with invisibility cloak to follow the designated target.

"Kirin, protect them." Qin Yu personally gave instructions to Qilin.

"Are they really that important? It's just a simple nerve pleasure. If you want to, I can make you feel a stronger sense of pleasure!" Qilin.

"...Why do you ask?" Qin Yu became curious about his question.

It sounds like it's a bit confusing!

"Because in my opinion, this is just a waste of time, why waste time on this meaningless repetitive mechanical movement." Qilin.

"No, no, it's not a simple repetitive mechanical movement." Qin Yu shook his head and retorted.

"What's that?" Qilin.

"The relationship between the sexes is the key to maintaining the survival and continuity of the ethnic group and the stability and harmony of the society. Love has magical and incredible power." Qin Yu.

"Do you mean those stories on the Internet?" Qilin.

"It's not just a story, if you look for it carefully." Qin Yu.

"Yes, I saw mothers guarding their children with their bodies in the earthquake, and the dead bodies kept their body temperature strangely, so that the young lives could survive." Qilin.

Its tone became more weird: "But what kind of power is that, I'm very curious!"

"I believe you will get the answer. After all, we have a long time to explore the truth!"

Qin Yu smiled and turned around, looked at Li Wanxing standing by the door frame, and hugged her with open arms.

"Are you going to continue to waste your life again?" Qilin.

"...This is the end of the topic!" Qin Yu strongly chose to end the topic.

If it can understand what real happiness is, it may be able to evolve into a real artificial intelligence.

Completely surpass all definitions and assumptions, a great and magical existence!

Obviously, it is still far away that it refuses.

"Is it better?" Sitting on the sofa holding Li Wanxing, Qin Yu wrapped her arms around her body.

"Well, don't tell them."

Li Wanxing nodded softly, but did not forget to tell Qin Yu not to tell the truth to others.

"good."

Qin Yu kissed her on the head and said, "Nothing like this will happen again, I promise!"

"They...what do they want to do?"

Li Wanxing now recalls that scene, still faintly afraid.

That day, the moment the other party's fingers slipped from her shoulders into the towel.

Lu Qing thought that his heart would be dug out, with a cruel and strange aura.

"Are they mutants?" Li Wanxing thought of news about the other side of the ocean on the Internet.

It is said that there has been completely chaotic.

Become a hotbed of nourishment of evil, everywhere is the shadow of capital.

People were terrified in the crisis, but had to go out of their homes and continue to survive.

Because they need food, water, medicine, communication and life.

It sounds too bad! !

"Things are not as bad as stated on the Internet... but they are indeed mutants."

If it is not an abnormal person, the identity information of the three persons will not be able to pass the border inspection.

This is why Qin Yu would rather spend 4 billion+

The reason for arranging [Assaulters] to act as bodyguards for the women he cares about.

Ordinary people have no advantage in front of them!

Qin Yu doesn't want any risk, and [Assaulter] can minimize the risk.

Stealth, powerful armor, almost equivalent to an infinite source of power, able to resist attacks of various energies.

Adding 'silver ink,' gives [Assaulter] the ability to resist radiation.

It is invulnerable, powerful, able to fly and run, and diving is not a problem.

The vector engine enables it to compete with torpedoes in water.

When necessary, [Assaulter] can also use the power source to deploy the energy shield.

Protect the target and wait for rescue!

I thought of everything I could think of, it was almost omnipotent...

In addition to having children, punches are deadly, even [Assaulter] can't stand it!

The that blocks Thor at the border on the west coast is the [Assault] camouflage version.

Annihilating Thor's energy attack is as simple as squeezing an ant to death.

Cleaning up him is no exception!

It is set as the appearance of [creator] in order to avoid the connection between the assaulter and the miracle.

It is not a mass production type, and it will go to the commercial market.

[Assaulter] Expensive construction costs, it is destined to only provide services for a small number of people.

At present, it only belongs to Miracle Company!

If it is not for observing distortion and anomalies, chaos across the ocean is more conducive to the development of the company.

Restoring order is not difficult for Brother Yu!