

# Start at the Pinnacle of Life

## Chapter 1: The start is the pinnacle of life

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In 2020, abandoned capital, emerging community.

The handsome young man just woke up, planning to go to the toilet to fill the water, and then come back to sleep.

Zizi...

【Ding, the miracle system is loaded successfully! 】

[Congratulations to the host for the miracle, your existence is a miracle. 】

[Every second of the host's existence, you will get 0.5 yuan, which will be distributed at zero every day. 】

"Don't make trouble, I haven't woken up yet!" Qin Yu said in a daze.

[From now on, the host will be blessed by the light of miracle, I hope you have no regrets in your life! 】

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"What is it?" Qin Yu slapped her body cleverly, her feet hot.

"Fuck!"

rushed to his feet with disgust, and his dizzy brain regained his senses!

'System? Qin Yu still couldn't believe it.

'The light of miracle protects you and serves you at all times. '

'The host is blessed by a miracle and will receive 0.5 yuan per second. '

"It turned out to be true, I'm not crazy, haha..."

Qin Yu threw himself into bed excitedly and rolled.

After getting excited, Qin Yu began to calculate his income.

This is the money he earned by his ability...

0.5 yuan per second, 1800 yuan an hour, 43200 yuan a day, more than 1 million yuan a month.

One year is...

What a fuck!

Is this the rhythm of starting at the end of life?

Who said that only people born in Rome can stand there?

is indeed a miracle system.

Host: Qin Yu.

Level: LV1.

Blessing: 0.5/sec.

Experience: 0/200000.

Sunshine value: 75.

[Note: Sunlight value includes appearance and temperament. ]

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"This system is kind of sweet!"

Qin Yu lay down and thought: Will there be a novice gift package?

'Ding! '

'Today the miracle blooms, because the host is blessed by the miracle, the newbie gift pack X1 is hereby rewarded. '

Qin Yu was dumbfounded, a salted fish turned over and sat up with his hands.

"Is there really a big gift package?"

'May I open the gift pack. '

"Turn on."

Qin Yu couldn't help but said.

Countless thoughts flashed in his mind, wondering what the gift pack would reward me.

I want to say what I want most, hehehe...

'Ding, congratulations to the host for acquiring the Lamborghini Huracan.

Golden Dragon customized version X1, official price: 8.88 million. '

'The light of miracle blooms, and the host-related information is fully covered.

There are no legal or cognitive issues with this prize, and the vehicle is personally provided by Lamborghini headquarters. '

'Please collect the reward in the parking lot on the ground of Wanhe Shopping Plaza after two hours! '

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After a short silence, Qin Yu roared with red face and red ears: "System Niubi!"

Mavericks, it was the gift he wanted in his heart.

Man, how can you not drive.

"Dead boy, what do you shout early in the morning, who is it?" The voice of his mother Liang Chuyu came from outside the door.

"No."

Qin Yu shrank his neck: "I'm looking at the phone!"

"Get up to eat, don't always play with your phone..."

"It's time to report, so you can let the child rest for a few days."

The calm male voice is that of Qin Yu, Qin Han.

"I will come here."

Qin Yu put on his clothes swiftly, ID card and driver's license are standard.

"Mom, what do you have for breakfast?"

"Your dad bought bean curd, steamed buns."

"Meaty?"

"Meaty."

Qin Yu immediately sat on the dining table and reached out to grab a bun.

He hummed and bit a crescent mouth, and the smell of meat came out.

Pour two spoons of sauce on it, take a bite, tut...

ate three meat buns in a row, and drank a bowl of bean curd.

The smooth and tender bean curd is paired with marinade, mustard, and spicy oil, and it will be cleaned in three or two bites.

"I'm stuffed."

wiped his mouth, Qin Yu got up and said, "Mom, I have an appointment with my classmates to go out, and I won't be back at noon."

"Well, let your dad transfer some money to you, if you have anything you want to buy, I bought it by the way.

Didn't you say you want a new phone? "Mother Liang Chuyu said.

"No, my phone can still be used." If it had been before, Qin Yu would probably go on cheerfully.

But now, the annual salary must be understood.

"If your mother said yes, just take it." Qin Han said, tapping on the phone a few times.

Ding, the mobile phone prompts the sound.

took a look, 10,000 yuan arrived.

Knowing what was going on, Qin Yu was secretly moved in his heart and walked outside the door.

"This kid is finally willing to go out." Before closing the door, Dad's comforted voice came into his ears.

This time his college entrance examination results were not satisfactory, he did not perform well, and he almost didn't have enough second line.

So, I was very lost during the holidays.

But now, everything is over.

Two books are two books, even if I lie down, I don't do anything.

He is now a promising young man in the mouth of the three aunts and six poems.

But Qin Yu didn't plan to lie down at home and make a deserted house.

The system is just the starting point, and his life will be brilliant without regrets.

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After walking around the mall for an hour, seeing that the time was almost the same, Qin Yu went out from the side entrance of the mall.

It's not until noon, there are not many people in the mall, and the parking lot is even more empty.

But before he left the house, he heard a 'beep, beep' warning sound from the car in reverse.

A truck was parked in the middle of the open space under the command of the staff.

is the golden Lamborghini calf pulled above.

The metallic car paint reflects a dazzling luster in the sun.

"Be careful, move slowly."

The middle-aged man who looked like a manager nervously ordered the employees to drive down.

To be honest, if it weren't for the headquarters' order, he would rather not take the order.

This is a private customized version.

According to the headquarter, the same order will not be accepted again, which means that there is only one car in the world.

Don't mention bumping, just wipe off the paint, and he, the regional manager of the distributor, can't afford it.

As soon as the car landed, Zhaoyang was wiping the sweat from his forehead when he heard someone say hello behind him.

"Are you?" Zhaoyang went to the inner pocket of his suit with some uncertainty.

"I'm Qin Yu, the owner of this car." Qin Yu was still vacant when he spoke.

But immediately, Zhaoyang held his hand excitedly.

"Mr. Qin, you came here by a coincidence, and the car was delivered safely."

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"I don't know how you call it yet?"

"My last name is Zhao, UU reading [www.uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com), you can call me Xiao Zhao." Zhaoyang nodded politely.

Xiao Zhao?

My \*\*\*\* backhand makes a big move and sends my brother on the road!

When        spoke, he also saw what the other party was holding. It turned out to be a recent photo of himself.

Qin Yu once again silently shouted for the supernatural power of the system: Niubi!

"Thank you." Qin Yu took the initiative to hand over his ID card.

He checked this process on the Internet just now.

Fortunately, he has a good habit of carrying his ID with him, in case there is any need for it!

"It couldn't be better."

Zhaoyang took it with his grateful hands, and returned it directly to him without taking pictures after seeing it.

There is a request from the headquarters.

For customers like Qin Yu, the absolute privacy rights of the other party must be respected.

Only the headquarters has the right to keep all the information.

If he dares to take out his mobile phone to take a photo, the other party can make him get out of it with just one call.

"Mr. Qin, here are your keys, there are two in total."

Zhaoyang gave him the two keys and handed him his business card.

"Mr. Qin, our shop is in Nanhu.

Whatever your needs, a phone call, Xiao Zhao is on call. "

At a young age, it can afford private customized models, and it can also make customers who the headquarters can't refuse.

The price is not the main thing. Xia Guo can afford more luxury cars.

8.88 million does not sound cheap, but it is actually the case.

The key is background, background.

allows the headquarters to follow the needs of the other party.

Customize a private version with Xia Guofeng, what kind of family does this have?

Zhaoyang Xin said: If I catch this line, I won't develop in the future.