Doomsday 1181

Chapter 1181: It's so refreshing for local tyrants to spend money

"Old Han is so good, I am fat man convinces you, I must toast a few bowls of wine when I look back!"

The fat man slapped the table and stood up and stretched out his big mother's finger at Han Ming, coaxing in praise.

Han Ming repeatedly smiled and gave his hand to the fat man, Xu Sheng and others also cast admiration at Han Ming. This kind of person is accommodating and believes in and promises, and is always the best friend.

Di Ping straightened up again, calmed down, and said, "Of course, although Han Ming has made great contributions, I am very grateful to him, but I did not appoint him as the captain of the sixth team out of gratitude. His quality is his ability!"

Everyone nodded one after another. They only saw that they joined the base on the first day and were not afraid of danger for a single order. They traveled hundreds of kilometers to save people among tens of thousands of mutant beasts. There are a few people with this quality, and they can be used in thousands of mutant beasts Surviving in the middle, it must be the awakened person, and ordinary people must have died long ago.

"This defense battle gave me an idea. That is to set up an archery team to specialize in long-range. Although we have more than 100 bows this time, many fighters can't use them, and they are not allowed to shoot. Ming is not only an awakened person, but also first-rate archery, so it is most suitable for such a team to be led by him!"

Di Ping then explained his reasons.

Although everyone had guessed that Han Ming was the Awakened, Di Ping said that everyone still looked at Han Ming and showed a trace of respect. Anyone in the base would not envy the Awakened. It is all right to serve as the sixth team captain as the Awakened. .

And Di Ping's proposal is reasonable. It is necessary to set up a long-range attack team. As Di Ping said, many fighters drove the ducks to the shelves and became archers, but the arrows shot were terrible. If there were not enough mutant beasts below, Random shots can also be shot. The archery team in this defensive battle may be the least accomplished.

This puts the Li Sheng, Zhang Liang, and Wei Zhongkai of the fifth team under great pressure. Now the sixth team has only three of them who are not the Awakeners, and seeing Di Ping's meaning, these teams may all be Awakened. There has to be a sense of urgency.

"Han Ming, the sixth team will be handed over to you, the personnel, you will dock with Commander Cheng, and the sixth team will be erected as soon as possible, is it okay?"

Di Ping smiled and looked at Han Ming and asked.

As always, Han Ming said little, holding a fist at Di Ping and saluting: "Han Ming thanks City Lord for his trust, I'm fine!"

"it is good!"

Di Ping nodded, as if suddenly remembering something, he looked at Han Ming and said, "By the way, the two awakened people you brought are called...Liu...Fang and Yu Yuanhua, right?"

"Yes Santo!"

Han Ming nodded.

Di Ping said: "These two people will not be included in the guards, and they will be under your command. Let's be the captain under your hand!"

There was a hint of joy on Han Ming's rare face, and he nodded quickly and said, "Thank you City Lord!"

The expressions of everyone in the venue changed again. This Han Ming even brought back two awakened ones, and this newly formed sixth team has become the strongest team of the city guard.

At this time, even Xu Sheng and Fatty felt the pressure. The eyes looking at Han Ming were full of envy. How many awakened men could be the captains of his own?

Di Ping looked at Han Ming again and said: "The meeting is over, you take them to the tavern to find me, since you have joined our asylum city, you should also enjoy the benefits you should have!"

"welfare!"

A trace of doubt flashed in Han Ming's eyes, but he was not a talkative person, so he didn't ask more, but hurriedly nodded.

At this time, everyone looked at him with envy again. Of course, they knew what the tavern was doing. It was no secret in the base. It was a job transfer and a place to increase strength.

The awakened person is only the first step. If you want to become stronger, you have to change your job. Once you change your job and learn skills, you can be regarded as a true professional cultivator at this time, and you can maximize your strength.

So as insiders in the base, none of them don't envy, but usually they can only go to the pub to drink and drink!

Chapter 1182: The arrogant general provokes public anger

After the two tasks were finished, Di Ping discussed a few things with everyone. This post-war summary meeting was over. Everyone was excited to rush to the Treasure Building and start binding crystal cards. Di Ping was in Wu An's team. Come down to the pub.

Now that the base is full of materials and there are a lot more wines in the tavern, Wu An gave Di Ping his latest wine, called Baiguo, which is brewed from many unripe small fruits, let alone the taste. It's not bad. It has a light green and astringent taste of unripe fruit and a sweet and fruity taste. It is easy to recall the ignorant taste of love when you were a teenager. Di Ping thinks this wine should be called first love more suitable.

Di Ping did not wait long after tasting the wine. Han Ming took Lu Fang and Yu Yuanhua to the tavern. The two of them were still a little nervous when they saw Di Ping. They had seen Di Ping's power. Although Di Ping was very peaceful, he was kind of The powerful aura that just exuded inadvertently shocked the two of them, and even their smiles were a little stiff.

"City Lord, I brought them here!"

Han Ming took the two to Di Ping's face respectfully.

"Lu Fang, Li Yuanhua has seen the city lord!"

Lu Fang and Yu Yuanhua have also seen the world. Although they are nervous, they still know the etiquette.

Di Ping also stood up, shook hands with the two of them, and said mildly with a smile on his face: "This time I can save my parents and I have done a lot of effort, Di Ping is grateful here!"

Seeing Di Ping standing up, both Lu Fang were flattered, and waved their hands with excitement, "No...no, we didn't make any effort, it was Big Brother Han!"

Di Ping waved his hand and said, "You don't need to deny it, I know it!" Then he pointed to the chair in front of the table and said, "Come and sit down! Han Ming, you too!"

Seeing the three people sitting down, Di Ping pointed to the glass wine glasses in front of him and said: "You all drink bars?" Seeing all three of them nodded, he said again: "Well, come and taste the good wine in our pub!" Said and looked at Wu An nodded.

Wu An personally served three glasses of the same fruit wine as Di Ping. The three of them hurriedly thanked Wu An, and then picked up the wine with Di Ping's smile and started tasting the wine. Their eyes lit up, and they couldn't wait to swallow it in one mouthful. They could only learn to taste the wine slowly as they watched Di Ping slowly.

"What are you two planning?"

Suddenly Di Ping was tasting the wine, looking at Lu Fang and Yu Yuanhua casually and asking.

After hearing the words, the two hurriedly put down their wine and stood up, looking at Di Ping eagerly, "City...Lord, we want to join the city of refuge, I wonder if the city lord can accept us?" Lu Fang looked at Di Ping nervously.

When they came just now, Han Ming had already told them that he wanted to stay in the sanctuary. He asked if they wanted to be together. Of course, the two of them readily agreed. Since they have seen the strength of Di Ping's group, they have longed for it. Joined, and now Di Ping asked, of course they hurriedly expressed their opinions.

"Well, you are welcome to join the sanctuary city!"

Di Ping smiled and stood up and extended his hand to the two of them in welcome.

"Thanks...thanks, the lord of the city takes in!"

Although the two of them had already prepared, they were still a little excited at this time, and hurriedly stretched out their hands to hold Di Ping together.

"Wu An, you take them to change jobs!"

Shaking hands with the two, Di Ping turned to look at Wu An and ordered.

"It's the city owner!"

Wu An hurried forward to take the order, then looked at the three Han Ming and said: "The three, please come with me!"

"Change job?"

Not to mention Lu Fang and Yu Yuanhua, even Han Ming was taken aback. He didn't know what the change was, so he hesitated.

Di Ping looked at the stunned expressions of the three of them, seeming to be very confused, so he smiled and explained: "Transfer is one of the biggest secrets of our base, and it is also the welfare of the awakened. You can join the base. Enjoy this benefit, go! Go to the above Wu An will give you a detailed explanation, and you will understand what is going on in a while!"

The three of them walked upstairs behind Wu An with a face of ignorance!

Chapter 1183: Identity exposure provokes conjecture

Half an hour later, Wu An took Han Ming and the three people down. The three of them obviously hadn't recovered from their excitement. Their faces were still full of excitement, and they walked with wind.

Di Ping's Exploratory Technique will know the profession chosen by the three at a glance.

"Han Ming: race, human race, rank: level one and two, potential: level B, talent skills: wind instant, occupation: archer, skills: blocking, triple arrows, diffuse shooting."

"Lu Fang, racial human race, rank: first rank, potential rank D, talent skills, great power, occupation: barbarian, skills: swing, world blow, wild dance".

"Yu Yuanhua: racial human race, rank: first rank, potential level D, talent skills, ice shield, occupation: mage, skills: fireball, ignition, concentration."

The potential level of the two is average, both are only D-level, which is Han Minggao's B-level potential.

"How about this benefit?"

Di Ping looked at the three people who walked lightly, and said with a slightly joking smile at the corner of his mouth.

Han Ming walked to Di Pianyang in three steps and held his fists with his hands over his head. He knelt on one knee and said excitedly: "Thank you, the city lord for cultivation!"

How could Han Ming not be excited? He obviously felt that his strength had doubled after he changed his job. Not to mention the increase in physical strength and strength, the three skills alone made him ecstatic. With this skill, his archery talent The most powerful power will burst out.

He is a sensible person, and of course he has to express his gratitude to Di Ping, which means he is loyal. Han Ming is not such a person in principle. He is relatively indifferent, but the pursuit of strength is his lifelong desire. What he wants most, that's why he is so excited.

When Lu Fang and Yu Yuanhua saw Han Ming's behavior, they both learned the same way and were equally excited to bow to Di.

"Alright, alright! Get up!"

After Di Ping hurriedly pulled the three of them up, he looked at Han Ming and said: Han Ming, you already have a weapon, I won't give it to you! Then again dressed in Lu Fang and Yu Yuanhua said: "Yuanhua, you are a mage, then I will give you the staff! "Said that a metal staff of nearly two meters long came out of her hand and handed it to Yu Yuanhua: "This is called the King Kong staff, weighing fifty catties, and is made of metal. It can be used as a staff or as a staff. use! Even if the mana is exhausted, it can be used to fight! "

"Thanks...City Lord!"

Yu Yuanhua's excited voice trembled a little, his eyes were fixed on the staff, trembling hands stretched out, holding the staff from Di Ping's hands, and then looked up and down with a strange expression, as if looking at something Exquisite artwork.

Di Ping looked at Lu Fang again and said, "Lu Fang, what weapon do you want?"

Lu Fang watched Yu Yuanhua's wand was almost dripping, and when Di Ping asked himself, he immediately said excitedly: "I...want a wolf...tooth stick!"

"Mace?"

Di Ping was stunned when he heard it, and for the first time he heard someone who wanted this weapon. He gave Lu Fang a strange look. He sank his thoughts into the system to see if there was a mace.

Not to mention, the power of the system is manifested everywhere, and there is really a mace. He bought Lu Fang a first-order middle-grade mace, which weighs two hundred and thirty jin, which is heavier than his own war knife.

"Does this work for you?"

Lu Fang looked at Di Ping's embarrassed expression and thought that without such a weapon, his heart sank. At this moment, Di Ping's voice suddenly came. He hurriedly looked at Di Ping's hand and saw that Di Ping was holding a black body. The ferocious mace, which was one-meter-and-five meters long, was strewn with fangs, and his eyes lit up and stared at it and couldn't move away.

"Thanks.... the city lord for the reward!"

Lu Fang's voice was trembling, and he stretched out his hands with excitement to receive the mace. The heavy weight pressed his hand to sink. Fortunately, he was strong enough to stabilize it quickly, and then opened his mouth wide as if he opened his flowers with joy: "Enough!"

After the two of them played for a while, Di Ping communicated with the three for a while, and then let the three of them leave, and he had something to do, he left the tavern and walked towards the market.

Chapter 1184: Celebrate victory with joy and laughter

While Di Ping was walking towards the market, the atmosphere at the Bianzhou base was a bit strange today. All the streets were under martial law. The high-level bases Chu Dingbang, Song Hanbai, Fang Daocheng, Kong Fandao and officials of all sizes were all concentrated in front of the office building. The heliport seems to be waiting for something.

At this time, the sun is already very strong, and it is still very hot in the sun. Everyone is sweating on their heads, wiping the sweat, and from time to time they put up a pergola to look into the distance, looking anxious.

"Old Chu, what do you mean by sending someone from Kyoto suddenly this time?"

Song Hanbai took out two cigarettes from his pocket and handed them to Chu Dingbang. He also lit one of them, took a deep breath, and spit out slowly, then said in a low voice.

"It's hard to say!"

Chu Dingbang also lit the cigarette and took a deep breath, and then spit out a long sigh, with a serious expression: "Major General? I'm at the same level as me, and my intention is unpredictable!" Bang was not talking, his eyes were deep in the sky and he didn't know what he was thinking.

Song Hanbai was not talking, and smoking a cigarette silently, but his eyes kept flashing.

Finally, when everyone was waiting impatiently, there was a roar in the sky, everyone's heart was shaken, and they began to cast their eyes in the direction of the sound. As a soldier, they knew it was the sound of an airplane cutting through the air. But everyone was a little puzzled, how could this voice be so light today.

At this time, the sky was high and the clouds were light, and the line of sight was excellent. Everyone saw a black spot approaching here from the north at a very fast speed.

Hum!

In the horrified eyes of everyone, a flat and strange fighter plane with a pitch-black appearance like a ghost ray appeared in the sky of Bianzhou base with a buzzing sound. Everyone was horrified. How could this plane be so big and so fast? The speed is definitely more than three times the speed of sound.

When everyone thought this weird plane was going to fly over, suddenly the plane suddenly pulled up and raised its head, and the whole fuselage was erected in the sky at once. The airflow spewed from the fuselage, and it stopped abruptly after drawing a hundred or two hundred meters, and then the nose fell, The fuselage was stable again and stopped firmly in the sky.

This operation made everyone look silly, even Chu Dingbang was stunned by this weird plane. He didn't even know when the country had such a plane.

This is the most advanced vertical take-off and landing stealth bionic fighter in the world. The speed can reach three times the speed of sound. It can not only take off and land vertically but also has extremely low sound. It is difficult to detect even when flying in the air by radar. It almost represents the most advanced fighter aircraft. Technology too.

But the country has never heard of such technology! But where is the plane now?

Chu Dingbang's heart suddenly shook, with a cold sweat behind his back. He felt that he might have despised the power of the country, and even possessed the technology to make this kind of aircraft silently, and he, the head of the Major General Provincial Military Region, didn't even have it. A piece of news shows how terrifying national power is.

He instantly understood that this might have been used by Kyoto to deter all forces, and he was also one of them. Thinking of his previous calculations, it seemed that the above had already realized it, otherwise it would not send such a fighter, nor would it send it. A major general of his level came over.

At this time, he was a little grateful that he had not been stunned, otherwise he might be extinct waiting for him. The power of the country cannot be ignored!

Song Hanbai was also shocked at this time. Although he does not study military affairs, he still knows some major international events as the capital of a province. Therefore, the emergence of this kind of fighter will immediately understand the meaning of the above.

Sure enough, he glanced sideways and found that Chu Dingbang's face was gloomy, his eyes flickered, and a smile appeared on his face, and his tight heart during this period of time was finally relieved.

Chapter 1185: The end of the world

In the market, Di Ping exchanged all the crystal cores for crystal coins, and the amount obtained made Di Ping's heart almost stop beating.

The number of coins he obtained has reached more than 96,000. This is a quantity he has never received before, almost reaching 100,000. This is like the excitement of the poor suddenly getting a fortune.

The coin consumption problem that has been bothering him has finally been solved. Now he consumes more than a dozen crystal coins almost every day. This is only the initial stage. With the opening of various buildings, this consumption will increase. Fortunately, the castle has a gathering energy formation. To convert energy, there is no need to consume crystal coins for the time being, otherwise Di Ping should feel more distressed.

With the money, Di Ping suddenly didn't know how to spend it. He thought about it for a while before he came up with a plan.

First, he wants to use the legendary recruitment scroll. Now that he has money, he doesn't care about the cost. During this time, his luck has not been very good. He has not even encountered an A-level talent, which makes him very sad now. I can finally breathe out.

Click on the recruiting interface of the tavern. The three white names above are all D-rank potential heroes. Di Ping directly spends one coin to refresh, D-rank, and then spends five coins or D-rank, and then spends ten coins. At level D, Di Ping was a little helpless, and spent fifty crystal coins to refresh his last endurance.

This time a little better, a green name finally appeared, a C-rank hero, but now Di Ping simply doesn't like the C-rank. In his eyes, he considers only the heroes above A-rank, and the rest is not in his consideration.

He didn't dare to refresh anymore, and then he would get a hundred crystal coins. No matter how rich he was, he didn't make it like that, and he also knew that the chance of getting a high-quality hero was too low.

Teleport the recruitment scroll to use!

The interface flashed, and sure enough, the teleportation scroll was different. Three heroes appeared on the interface, one was the inevitable golden S-rank hero, and then a blue B-rank hero appeared, and the other was the unfortunate D-rank.

Di Ping thought for a while. In the end, he did not recruit B-rank heroes. Now he has no shortage of B-rank heroes. As the number of awakened people increases, he needs high-quality heroes. After all, his recruiting number is Limited, he can only recruit ten recruited heroes at present, and he doesn't want to waste this precious quota.

This S-class hero is a barbarian named Copper Hammer, a dwarf, short but extremely strong, with disproportionately strong hands and arms, carrying a big hammer, big nose, wide mouth, brown-red skin, brown-black head The hair is tied behind his head and formed into a braid, like the dwarf blacksmith in the movie.

Di Ping directly chose to recruit. There were five hundred crystal coins missing in the system, and the recruitment interface changed for a while. The barbarians disappeared on the interface. At this time, the lights on the third floor of the tavern were on, and the recruitment array began to move. Feeling, hurried upstairs.

After recruiting, Di Ping added a piece of equipment to himself. All of his armor was broken during the previous battle with King Kong. He chose a set of silver light armor, a first-order strong product, head armor, breast armor, trousers, knee pads, He got a full set of boots, which cost him one hundred and fifty crystal coins.

After that, he bought some skills, such as the wizard's ice shield technique, flame shock, priesthood flash bomb, tenacity, and the martial art "Crash Mountain Slash". This warrior, barbarian, and stalker can use them. They are all cultivating the body, fighting with power and speed. As long as you learn this skill, you can use any weapon. Unlike the crazy wave knife method, which focuses on

using the knife, other weapons will be a little different. After all, the weapons are different. The method of mobilization is different.

These cost him a total of 1,800 crystal coins, but now with money! Being rich is self-willed, and he really spared it this time.

But to be honest, the feeling of spending money at will is really cool!

Chapter 1186: The breeze fought against the Hu Jun

After the fighter plane stopped in the sky for ten seconds, it began to slowly descend, the strong air current blowing downwards, the ground was dusty, and everyone who was blowing could not open their eyes, the clothes hunted straight, and the body retreated involuntarily.

Chu Dingbang and others quickly retreated thirty to forty meters, feeling better, watching the fighter slowly stop on the tarmac.

This is a fighter plane that looks like a fighter plane but is much larger than a fighter plane. It is nearly ten meters high, with a fuselage of thirty meters long, and a wingspan of nearly forty. It is like a pitch-black monster squatting on the ground, with its ferocious tusks trying to eat people.

As soon as the plane stopped and buzzed, a hole was opened in the abdomen of the plane, and then a lift platform slowly descended. At this time, there were five people and four soldiers standing on the lift platform, and it was strange that there was a Taoist priest.

The Taoist priest is relatively young, wearing a blue Taoist robe, with a Taoist bun on his head, his hands in the wide and long sleeves, and a simple long sword on his back, like a person from a martial arts novel, and side by side with him The one standing was also a young soldier, but what horrified everyone present was that he turned out to be a shining general on his shoulder, Major General!

Such a young major general! Everyone who saw this scene was shocked in their hearts!

The elevator platform was lowered to the ground, and a group of five people walked out of the elevator platform. The young major general looked proudly and glanced around with pale eyes, and then landed on Chu Dingbang. He did not step forward and did not speak, but just looked lightly. Hold him.

Seeing this, Chu Dingbang felt a little anger in his heart. He was also the commander of the military region anyhow, and this young man, although you came down from above, you should know the etiquette more or less! Don't you understand the truth about respecting the predecessors?

However, his city is very deep, and he is unwilling to quarrel with this person when the situation is unknown. Who will let the family come down from above?

So after suppressing the unhappiness in their hearts and communicating with Song Hanbai, the two of them stepped forward to meet them, but although they were not angry, their eyes became extremely serious and there was not much smile.

Seeing that Chu Dingbang moved, the young major general stepped forward, with a full posture, and the young Taoist priest and soldiers wearing camouflage uniforms also followed.

The two waves finally greeted each other. After saluting each other, Chu Dingbang stretched out his hand and said calmly: "Welcome Major General Hu to visit our Bianzhou base to guide our work!"

Major General Hu and Chu Dingbang shook their hands gently and then said blankly: "Chu Si Ling, please also arrange a meeting room to recruit cadres above the base to participate in the meeting. I have important instructions from Kyoto to convey!"

He had no intention to greet everyone at the base. Even Song Hanbai just caught his eyes. He was arrogant and a bit arrogant. This made everyone present who had waited for half an hour felt very angry. Too naive, right?

With so many people here, how much do you express how hard you are, even if you don't even do superficial effort and treat everyone as the air, even Song Hanbai, who has never been indifferent, is extremely unhappy at this time. Who wants to be ignored by others? It is also the capital of a province, but this person doesn't even mean to talk to himself.

Chu Dingbang's heart was full of anger. This person was too rude. He really wanted to shake his face and leave, but he still suppressed his anger. After all, this person came from Kyoto, so he resisted his anger and said: "Yes. , I will arrange it!" Then he looked at Zhao Gang and said: "Counselor Zhao, take Major General Hu to rest, and then go directly to the venue!"

He is not in the mood to bother with this person now. Since you are simple, let everyone be simple!

"Ok!"

Zhao Gang hurried up and paid a military salute to Chu Dingbang and Major General Hu, and then enthusiastically said to Major General Hu: "Please, General Hu!"

Major General Hu just nodded slightly, and then followed Zhao Gang directly, flashing a crowd on the spot.

But the Taoist priest was not bad. He nodded with a smile on his face, and then followed Major General Hu to leave. The three soldiers in the back also followed with expressionlessly, as if the people in front of him were all air.

Chapter 1187: The two clash, someone listens

"Bah! What!"

When Major General Hu and his party walked around, someone in the crowd couldn't help but took a sip on the ground and shouted angrily.

There was a look of a ruffian scolding the street, but at this time no one objected or laughed. Everyone was dissatisfied with this Major General Hu to the extreme. If Chu Dingbang and Song Hanbai hadn't made a sound, some people wanted to go up and try to make a difference. The feet are relieved.

Chu Dingbang and Song Hanbo stood there and watched this Major General Hu walk away, their eyes flickering and wondering what they were thinking.

"Commander, what status is this Major General Hu? How can he be so proud!"

Fang Daocheng approached Chu Dingbang and asked curiously.

"Ha ha!"

Chu Dingbang let out a sneer in his throat, then pointed to the sky and said, "The last name is Hu! Don't you think you are from that family?"

Fang Daocheng's face changed when he heard that, his eyes shrank rapidly, and he took a breath: "It turned out to be the Hu family!" He said with a wry smile: "No wonder he is so crazy, people have crazy capital! This reincarnation! It's also a kind of knowledge. It depends on what the other person is doing. Hey!" He was still talking about the yin and yang strange airways that made a sound.

"Don't underestimate this person, this person is not entirely dependent on family status, but also has real skills!" Chu Dingbang suddenly said coldly.

"The commander knows him!"

Fang Daocheng asked with a puzzled look.

"This person is called Hu Jun, a contemporary leader of the Hu family, and the king of soldiers. He has completed national missions many times and has won two special grades. The first-class merits are countless. The instructors of the state secret agency military assassinations can be regarded as Mythical figure in the army!" Chu Dingbang said the identity of Hu Jun, a dear general.

"So it was him!"

Dao Cheng finally knew it below, with a look of horror on his face.

Many people may not know this Hu Jun, but Fang Daocheng still knows some. He has created a lot of myths in the army, but he has disappeared in recent years. It turned out that he became an instructor in the army, no wonder Chu Dingbang did not dare. Turning over, what kind of organization is the military assassination? It is a truly privileged department. Everyone who comes out kills gods, and no one wants to provoke them.

"It just makes me wonder that he was only a lieutenant colonel before, but he has been promoted to major general after two years of not seeing him. This speed is a bit abnormal!"

Chu Dingbang frowned and thought thoughtfully.

"There may be something we don't know about it!"

Fangdao enlightened.

Chu Dingbang raised his brows and waved his hands: "Forget it, don't guess, you go and inform all middle and high-level cadres to go to the conference room for a meeting!" Then he looked at Song Hanbai and said, "Go to Song, let's see what's on it. Instructions, there may be good news!"

"Haha! Hope it's good news!"

Song Hanbai threw away the cigarette **** in his hand and said with a smile.

It's just that his heart sinks at this time. He has a bad feeling. Hu Jun's attitude is enough to explain the above attitude. Recently, Chu Dingbang's movements are increasing, which makes him feel more and more pressured. Passing and concentrating in Chu Dingbang's hands made him feel powerless.

Originally wanted to use this upper-level visit to see if Chu Dingbang could be suppressed and the provincial government's increasingly embarrassing position in the Bianzhou base was changed. However, judging from Hu Jun's attitude, he really didn't know if he had a relationship with such a person. The value of communication.

A group of people clustered around Chu Dingbang and Song Hanbai towards the venue. It was a military restricted area, and it was obviously quieter. Only the rustling of everyone's footsteps and slight gasping were heard, all silently, and no one was heard. Know what each other is thinking.

Chapter 1188: Dark Shadows in the Night City

Liu Zhenya's life is relatively comfortable now. Since yesterday's participation in the war made a great contribution to the sanctuary, no one cares about it now, unlike before, there are people staring at it.

And when everyone saw him, he was no longer indifferent and became very enthusiastic, and they were willing to exchange a few words.

This made him very excited. He took Liu Minsheng and wandered around. The whole sanctuary city almost made him go around, and no one stopped him. Di Ping opened the sanctuary city to him completely, cooperation! Always be sincere.

The two of them have not been idle for a day. They have learned a lot of the secrets of the Sanctuary City, and the things that were originally facing them have finally made them see clearly.

They also finally knew what they wanted to know the most; for example, the cultivation technique called Violent Ape Zhanjin, which can improve physical fitness and strength, and increase the chance of awakening, so that almost everyone can awaken to a high level of cultivation.

For another example, they heard another word today called job change. As long as they are awakened, they can go to the tavern to change jobs. After the job change, they can become stronger and learn powerful skills like in the game.

Now the two were excited and ran to the tavern to take a look, but the tavern was not open, except for Di Ping or a few high-level officials to get in. They had no choice but to retreat.

At noon, they saw another scene that shocked them!

Mok, Angela, and Zhang Zhengyi joined forces to cast spells and summoned the Holy Light energy to heal the wounded. In just half an hour, more than two hundred people were healed, one by one who was seriously injured and difficult to move. I stood up for half an hour, and there was nothing to be alive.

Although Liu's grandparents were shocked, Di Ping was a bit dissatisfied!

Regrettably, the twenty-seven disabled people who had no medical treatment but did not have their limbs rebirth. Di Ping also paid three bottles of recovery fluid for this purpose. The three men of Mok exhausted their mana twice and were unable to recover them. A person's severed limb grows up again. According to Angela, it is only necessary to reach the third step to rebirth from a severed foot. A higher level of energy can be used to achieve a severed limb rebirth. Di Ping has no choice but to give up.

In this battle, apart from those who died on the spot and those who later died of severe injuries, there were a total of ninety people, plus these twenty or so disabled, and the loss of more than one hundred people. The rest of the people were all restored to health. It will be all normal after a few days of recuperation.

For such a big battle, this result is undoubtedly brilliant.

Di Ping decided in his heart that if he could refresh the priesthood hero in the future, even if it was a B-rank, he would also have to recruit him. The priesthood is too important on the battlefield.

The recovery of the wounded has injected more joy into the base. Cheers and laughter resounded everywhere in the base. Everyone had a smile on their faces. The whole city was filled with joy, and there was a little end-time tension and depression.

The post-war pension work was also underway. Various supplies were quickly distributed. Each soldier received a post-war reward. The families of the warriors who died were also given pensions from the base. Not only did they give a lot of food, they also gave it to each family. Ten thousand points, and fixed points will be issued every month in the future, to ensure that the martyrs' families have a worry-free life. This kind of action by the base warms these families who have lost their loved ones, and greatly reduces the strong sadness.

Di Ping is very generous in this aspect. The base is now rich in food and supplies, and he is not stingy at all in terms of compensation. Even the mutant meat family has a lot of them. These were originally only the City Guards and the Awakened. The mutated meat that was eaten can now be eaten by ordinary people.

The base is as lively as never before. Dumplings, buns, and stews are filled with various fragrances. The children are running and playing with excitement, as if it were Chinese New Year.

The management of the base also had a big dinner today. The four big tables in the restaurant were full of people. All the management including their families were all present. Only the awakened people opened two tables. Di Ping's parents were also there. Di Ping, the city lord, also only sat for the second time. Di's father took the first place, while Di's mother sat first at the table of women.

The tables are full of various delicacies and the fragrance is tangy. The most exciting thing for everyone is that there are a few bottles of good wine on each table. The whole banquet has entered a climax at the beginning. Everyone exchanged cups and drinks. It's lively, and in the end, the tables are not divided anymore. You come to respect me and I will respect you. For a while, it's very lively. Even a group of women joined together, and the whole restaurant was full of laughter.

Even if it was Di Ping's mass, I was a little dizzy, not to mention someone else. Han Zhongguo was finally drunk. I don't know if he ran to fight with Owen and the others, but they all entered the table. , And a bunch of women are also fighting for the rise, and their own men don't care, headed by Han Zhongguo's wife Liu Shufen and Lu Guoliang's wife Liu Lanxin, Luo Hongyuan's daughter-in-law Xu Yingxiu and Yun Mengsi waved the flag and shouted.

Di Ping looked at him and shook his head. These women were really scary when they went crazy. Chapter 1189: The shadows fall in the mouth

Compared with the lively and cheerful atmosphere of the Sanctuary City, the atmosphere of the Bianzhou base is extremely heavy!

Chu Dingbang and Fang Daocheng sat opposite each other in the room. The tea cups on the tea table in front of them were still full. There was no heat at this time. They had obviously been left to cool for a long time. The ashtray in front of the person was full of cigarette butts, and the room was filled with smoke. I really don't know how many cigarettes the two people smoked.

The information Hu Jun reported today really shocked everyone. In many cases, Chu Dingbang was not very clear.

Under such harsh conditions in the last days, countless bases have been established everywhere. There are seven military bases with a population of more than one million people. They are the Kyoto base in the north, the Shencheng base in the northeast, and the Lanzhou base in the northwest. , Quancheng base in the east, Jiangning base in the southeast, Yangcheng base in the southwest and Rongcheng base in the west.

Not to mention, there are as many as 20 bases with more than 100,000 people, and there are countless small bases with a population of tens of thousands.

The one who surprised them the most was that Kyoto had an outbreak in the last days for a month, when satellites disappeared, and roads were blocked. They had already figured out all these situations and had established contact with all bases with more than 100,000 people. They had to be horrified by the terrorist forces hidden in the country.

And what shocked him the most was that several large bases in Kyoto had restored the production capacity of some ammunition and were able to supply and consume demand. This made him very eye-catching, although he was somewhat resistant to the military order Hu Jun brought this time. Even a little angry, but he still had to accept it.

One is that he cannot resist the military order, and the hidden power of Kyoto shocks him; the other is that he cannot do without the support of Kyoto. Recently, the ammunition has been consumed too much and the inventory is running out. If there is no replenishment, Bianzhou will soon be out of supply. The problem will be serious by then.

"Commander, what do you think?"

After a long while, Fang Daocheng broke the calm and spoke first.

Hearing this, Chu Dingbang finally stopped remaining silent. He slowly leaned his whole body back into the soft sofa, looked at the ceiling, and said: "What can I think of it! Isn't it possible to resist orders?" A glimmer of cold light flashed in Dingbang Yang's eyes.

He really didn't show such indifferentness. Hu Jun was simply taking care of his family and brought the order from Kyoto. It was simple to ask him to fully cooperate with Hu Jun. The first order was to take away all the biological talents. This was his hard work. The biological expert of, and he is doing his best to study the secret of awakening, which is better to go; this is not the case, the second order is even more difficult for him to accept, to requisition all the basic awakened, but also to send troops to help Hu Jun complete a major task.

The dispatching of soldiers was overturned, but the awakened must be requisitioned. They are Chinese cabbage as the awakened?

And is this borrowing with borrowing and repaying, or with borrowing but not repaying?

Now he has only three people in total, can it be said that they are all given to him? What should I do? Isn't this a robbery?

Fang Dao's hand holding the cigarette was just a meal. He heard the extreme anger hidden in Chu Dingbang's words, but he did not break it. Instead, he took a deep breath of cigarette and exhaled it slowly before calming down. Said: "Yes, I think the above attitude is tough, I am afraid that even the six bases dare not recognize the leadership of Kyoto, we can't resist it!"

"Humph!"

Suddenly Chu Dingbang sneered: "The other six bases would be so obedient!"

Fang Daocheng's expression changed and he looked at Chu Dingbang in surprise: "You mean that the six major bases will not obey Kyoto's instructions? This is impossible!" At this time, Fang Daocheng couldn't help but wonder whether Chu Dingbang had any connection with these major bases. Some kind of connection, how else would you say so?

"What's impossible? You have to know when it is. The outside world is dangerous. The bases are not thousands of miles apart, but now they are the moats. The mastery above has dropped to the extreme. The large base has a population of over one million, and the weakest force is over one

hundred thousand. That is anything you can handle. All of these people are superstars, very shrewd, but they are just waiting to see if the situation is unknown now!" Chu Dingbang coldly Smiled.

"Then what shall we do?" Fang Daocheng suddenly looked at Chu Dingbang and asked nervously.

"we?"

Chu Dingbang suddenly straightened up and put the cigarette in his hand in the ashtray, his brows trembled, and then he swallowed a word: "Wait!"

"Wait?"

Fang Daocheng looked at Chu Dingbang with a puzzled expression.

"Not bad!"

Chu Dingbang smiled and said: "When Liu Zhenya and Zhang Beiwang come back, they said, we only have three people, can't I just let me out? They all have one person, and they have to contribute! I want to see if they can't give up. I am willing to let it out!"

"Yes! There is only one of them and they are definitely reluctant to give up, and then the conflict will not be caused by us!"

Fang Daocheng said with a smile.

Chapter 1190: The killer was captured and kept silent

At this time, Song Hanbai was also in the room listening to the report of Liu Shuhan, the Secretary-General of the Provincial Government.

Liu Shuhan wiped the sweat from his forehead and said out of breath: "Boss, Hu Jun didn't mean to talk to us at all. He was kicked out just after I said a few words!"

After hearing this, Song Hanbai nodded blankly and said: "Unsurprisingly, it seems that our idea of taking advantage of the situation is impossible to realize!"

| "Then boss, what shall we do now?" |
|--|
| Liu Shuhan looked at Song Hanbo and said. |
| "Wait!" |
| A light flashed in Song Hanbai's eyes. |
| "Wait!" |
| Liu Shuhan looked at his boss in confusion. |
| Song Hanbai looked at Liu Shuhan and smiled with a rare smile: "You must know that we are not the most anxious now!" |
| "Oh I see!" |
| Liu Shuhan suddenly realized that he nodded repeatedly. |
| At today's meeting, when Song Hanbai heard the instructions from Hu Jun in Kyoto, he almost became happy when he saw Chu Dingbang's gloomy expression. Chu Dingbang never expected that he would suddenly be hit by him. This knife was very painful, and it was at his softest point. |
| At the same time, Hu Jun stood in front of the huge floor-to-ceiling windows in front of the luxurious suite on the 18th floor, looking at the lush and boundless forest outside the Bianzhou base, and said coldly: "Qingfeng, how sure are your teachers?" |

Daochang, known as Qingfeng, was sitting cross-legged on the sofa, closed his eyes and meditated. He opened his eyes when he heard Hu Jun's questioning. As if a flash of lightning flashed in his eyes, he said indifferently, "It shouldn't be a big problem. The master said that the problem of overpowering medicine is about to be solved. As long as we can obtain the inner alchemy this time, we will have a new prescription!"

Suddenly Hu Jun's calm face became serious, and he looked at Qingfeng Dao Chang coldly and said, "Master Qingfeng Dao, I have heard this several times, I only have one sentence, for the last time, if I fail again, I will not be with you. You are fooling around!"

"Calm down, calm down!" Dao Qing Feng didn't care about Hu Jun's cold gaze, just smiled faintly: "General Hu, it's not my business, it's not your business, and it's not our Longhushan business. Four of my senior brothers have given their lives for this golden core. They are so young. Why do they do this?"

Speaking of this, his eyes became a little cold, and he stared at Hu Jun: "Don't think that you are the only one dead brother, and you feel that others are sorry for you. We at Longhushan have paid much more than you know! Your situation Not as good as me, I really don't know how you became a military assassin instructor!"

"you wanna die!"

Hu Jun suffered this, when he was so insulted by others, staring fiercely at the breeze like a beast, his clothes agitated, and a powerful momentum appeared, the glass around him began to vibrate, and the whole room The air sank, as if thickened.

He turned out to be an awakened person. If Di Ping could find out here, Hu Jun's momentum turned out to be quite strong, much stronger than the average awakened person.

He slammed his feet on the ground, and instantly crossed six or seven meters in front of Qingfeng like a cheetah. He slammed his fist towards Qingfeng's chest with strong wind on his fist.

"Haha! Use force in front of me, you are also worthy!"

Qing Feng suddenly picked up his star, and a cold light burst into his eyes. He jumped from the sofa and stood firmly on the ground. His whole body suddenly broke out, and the sword behind it buzzed and shook like a dragon. , Seems to be unsheathed at any time.

He didn't draw his sword, but instead stood at his feet, and punched out from under his ribs, like a dragon nodded, directly facing Hu Jun's fist, with a muffled sound, and then the room looked like There was a whirlwind, the tables and chairs overturned, the chandelier on the roof broke in an instant, and even the glass windows screamed painfully, as if to withstand the fierce force that burst out in this instant.