

## Doomsday 211

Chapter 211: Cultivating overnight is magical

Di Ping randomly clicked on a product, and as expected, the purchase item was displayed at the back. It can be purchased with a single payment. It is similar to the pre-apocalyptic shopping system. It is very convenient. Di Ping froze after playing for a while and then reluctantly returned it. , After all, Doro was still waiting, and they couldn't see the system interface.

"Master, the goods will be delivered right away, please wait!"

Doro watched Di Ping wake up from a daze, and didn't ask much, but told Di Ping to deliver the goods immediately.

"Where did the goods come from?"

Di Ping didn't understand the working principle of this system, so he asked Doro curiously.

"Master, there is another floor in the basement of Zhenbao Building. As long as you purchase items here, the items on the basement floor will be sent out by robots. Shopping window!"

Doro respectfully explained to Di Ping.

"Oh! There is a basement floor?"

Only then did Di Ping know that there is actually an underground floor in the Zhenbao Building, but how did the items on the underground floor reach it? He still wanted to get to the bottom of it, so he looked at Doro and continued: "Do you know how this item enters the basement floor?"

"Master, there is a restricted area on the underground floor. Whenever there is an item, it will enter the underground warehouse through a special channel and be delivered by the robot puppet. I have no permission to enter."

Doro smiled wryly after hearing Di Ping's question.

"Then, can I go in?"

Di Ping asked undeadly.

"Nor, the information I got is that the restricted area is completely closed and no one can enter!"

Dorothy looked at Di Ping and shook his head.

"Ok!"

Di Ping was a little speechless. In fact, he didn't really want to go in. He just wanted to know how this system delivered items to the underground space. It seemed that his curiosity could not be satisfied.

"Master, the item you bought has arrived!"

At this time, the robot puppet waiting at the counter suddenly uttered a loud voice and attracted the eyes of Di Ping and Dolo.

Sure enough, there were three items on the counter, a silver-white European-style sword, a silver warhammer, and a black and silver staff.

Di Ping lifted the European-style sword, the weight should be two hundred catties, the length is 1.5 meters, the blade is five fingers wide, the blade is 1.2 meters long, and there are deep grooves of the thickness of the fingers in the middle. The sword body is more complicated. The dark red lines are complex and mysterious, some resemble dark red blood threads.

The hilt of the sword is made of hardwood and metal wire loop, which has a wooden texture and metal hardness in the hand. The handle is 30 cm long and can hold the sword with both hands.

Di Ping held it in his hand and felt the increase. His strength increased by only three or four hundred kilograms. The lightness of his body was also increased, but it was far worse than the Dark Steel Tomahawk, but it was not bad, much better than no weapon. Up.

And at a glance, these weapons know that they are amazing in strength and carry a special kind of magic.

Putting down the long sword, Di Ping took up the silver warhammer. The weight was about the same as that of the long sword, and it weighed more than two hundred kilograms. The shape of the hammer was like a four-sided column. The hammer was about 30 cm long and 15 cm wide. The whole body of the hammer was black and bright metal. It's just that it is covered with silver metal patterns, forming a mysterious pattern, which makes people dizzy at a closer look.

With the warhammer in his hand, Di Ping felt that his power and speed had increased, especially the slight coolness from the warhammer, which made his head seem clearer. After playing for a while, Di Ping put down the warhammer and looked at the staff.

The whole body of the wand is surrounded by silver silk threads to form a mysterious pattern, and the top of the wand is buckled with an egg-sized silver hollow pointed oval metal mesh.

The ball is inlaid with a prismatic crystal, which shines with dazzling brilliance under the light. The weight in the hand is like a hemp pole to Di Ping, and the light weight will not exceed ten catties.

As soon as he started with the staff, Di Ping felt a cool rush into his mind, his head became clearer, and he seemed to suddenly become smarter. Everything he thought about became alive, and everything around him became colorful and colorful. It was amazing. .

#### Chapter 212: Snake swallow statue

Di Ping played with three pieces of equipment curiously, and was reluctant to let it go.

Each of these weapons is shining with a strange brilliance, which is not comparable to weapons on the earth. It seems that each weapon carries a kind of magic power, allowing you to pick it up and fight.

And the weapon in hand always unconsciously raises a strong courage and fighting will, it seems that with him, there is infinite power.

"The Shining Sword: First-tier medium grade, forged from refined and iron-mixed steel, sharp and tough, increased strength, additional lightness attribute, weapon skill: none."

"Warhammer of the Holy Spirit: First-tier medium grade, refined forged iron, with mithril rune engraved, amplifying power, boosting spirit, weapon skill: none."

"Ebony Staff: A first-order strong product, the stick body is made of 100-year-old ebony wood, with mythril engraving pattern, inlaid with spirit crystals, enhancing spirit and dexterity, weapon skills: none.

Di Ping used the probe to check the attributes of the three weapons one by one.

Only by looking at it did I know that the staff was more expensive, it turned out to be a first-tier strong product, one level better than the big sword and the warhammer.

Di Ping was a little bit reluctant to put weapons in his backpack. Men had a natural preference for weapons, and Di Ping was no exception, so he was reluctant to let go of weapons.

With Doro's respectful seeing off, Di Ping left the market, but the rain outside was still falling. The sky was dark.

When he walked into the darkness, the door of the market began to close slowly, and the lights were no longer visible under the closed door.

Standing in the rain, turning around and staring at the tall and mysterious market in the rainy night for a while, then turned and walked out of the castle.

Now that the market has it, it can basically meet his current needs. If you want more advanced items, you have to build a workshop.

This made him a little headache. He went there to find a blacksmith. In modern society, blacksmiths are basically a declining industry. The blacksmith shops that could be seen on the street when they were young have disappeared in recent years.

It seems that tomorrow everyone will have to think of a way to see if they can find a blacksmith, otherwise he will be stuck here and the workshop will not be built.

Di Ping returned to the main tower in the respectful eyes of the gatekeeper Lu Ge and another young man.

After taking a shower and changing the soaked clothes on his body, he fell asleep. It was already two o'clock in the night. He was really sleepy and tired. He didn't want to do anything today. He just wanted to sleep well.

Maybe it's a long-standing habit. The time points to six o'clock. Di Ping opened his eyes on time. He rubbed his face, got up to wash, and sat back on the bed. He was going to practice Yu Qing Zhen Jue. The best time.

Di Ping sat cross-legged, perhaps after practicing once, but this time it was easy to sit cross-legged, so he started to adjust his breathing according to the opening meditation method.

Perhaps the things in his mind were put down, the warehouse and the market were built, this time he finally calmed down after five minutes.

The mood calms down, not thinking or not thinking fully, breathing evenly.

Feeling the body slowly calmed up under the circumscribed breathing, he felt almost done, and he began to visualize the profound entrance of the first level of exercises.

When Di Ping's mind poured into the entrance, suddenly an aura from the sky rose from the entrance. The aura illuminates the entire entrance like morning light. There is a white glow in the entrance, and Di Ping suddenly changed, as if his body appeared in this white glow.

At this time Di Ping was as if he was in space, with white light everywhere, and he could see nothing, hear nothing.

Chapter 213: The power behind the scenes finally revealed

Suddenly, crystal clear raindrops fell from the sky out of thin air. The raindrops drenched from Di Ping's head, and every raindrop from his head seemed to seep into his body.

From the head to the chest to the lower abdomen and then to the limbs, and finally from the soles of the feet, it seems to wash his identity. Every drop of crystal washes his body, and he feels his body seems to be a little transparent and a little lighter.

Di Ping was enjoying the moisture of the crystal raindrops, and his whole body was warm, like an unborn baby wandering in his mother's body, warm and comfortable.

If anyone in the room at this time will find that his breathing is getting lighter and lighter, his face is even more warm and innocent like a baby smile, and his body seems to be surrounded by a faint luminous light, flashing. , It's not easy to see it without paying attention in the dark night.

I don't know how long it took, Di Ping woke up in this feeling, he really wanted to stay in the middle of this feeling.

Suddenly, Di Ping didn't know where there was a suction, and he was suddenly sucked away from the white light. He only felt that his eyes were dark, and he quickly opened his eyes. Only then did he realize that he was still sitting on the bed with five hearts facing the sky. Sitting in a cross position.

He knew that there was a cultivation experience in the Yuqing Zhen tactics, and one of them said that the time of cultivation should not be too long. Once the body can't bear it, it will automatically leave the cultivation state. Thinking about it, just time has reached it and he has been forcibly driven away.

Di Ping looked at the time and suddenly felt a little weird.

He remembered that it was only six o'clock when he was practicing, and it was eight o'clock now, three hours later, and he felt that it was only a few minutes, and he had never expected it to be so fast.

As the myth says, cultivation has no years.

Di Ping put down his emotions, jumped out of the bed, stretched his waist, only feeling refreshed, his mind is very clear, and many things that he forgot before flashed in his mind again.

"Does one night practice have such an effect?"

Di Ping was a little surprised. He just practiced overnight. He felt that his mind had become a lot brighter. He had a feeling that if he were to go to school now, his grades would be very good.

Because he had just wanted to learn, the knowledge he had learned before quickly appeared in his mind. The memory of the corner of the Pacific that he didn't know he had forgotten had come out again, and he remembered it clearly.

No wonder that in the exercise system, he saw Yuqing Zhenjue, which was marked as a super-grade exercise method beyond the SS level. It said that after practicing with nine levels, he could cross the void and travel the starry sky with spiritual thoughts.

It's just that he only has the first three levels, and the back technique is too expensive, he doesn't even dare to think about it.

Pressing his mood, he came to the window and saw that it was already bright outside, and the rain stopped miraculously after a few days.

The sun rose again, and the sunlight shot into the room through the window. The room was extremely bright, and many people in the community were walking, and dozens of people were busy in the manor field.

At this time, Di Ping saw hundreds of people gathered on the castle square. He didn't know what they were talking about, but all the management staff of the castle were there, and they were saying something.

Although Di Ping stood on the tower, he could see clearly, but he couldn't hear what these people were saying, but he felt that things were not easy, so he turned and opened the door to go downstairs.

"the host!"

As soon as Di Ping opened the door, he saw Patton standing at the door saluting himself.

"What happened under Button?"



Di Ping immediately asked when he saw Button guarding here.

"Master, there is a crowd below to make trouble!"

Patton replied respectfully.

"Make trouble? What's the trouble?"

Di Ping was a little confused for a while. So many people gathered in the early morning to make trouble. Did you have nothing to do if you were full?

"The master thing is like this..."

Button then told Di Ping what happened!

Chapter 214: Shameless villain really proud

Oh I see!

Everyone got up this morning and found that the rain had stopped and the sun appeared from the east.

The managers of Han Zhongguo got up early and went to take charge of each other, recruiting people, announcing policies and policies, and the base was all busy for a while.

However, various departments have just set up their staff and started operations. As a result, many people are not satisfied with the newly issued policy.

I feel that distribution according to work is to squeeze them, and that the policy is unfair. Why can someone live in a castle without working, and they can only live outside and have to work. This conflict arises.

Some people even propose to live in the castle, feeling that it is not safe outside and putting them in danger. Why not let them live in too? It is really unfair to treat them separately and is a class antagonism.

The base management felt that they could solve it, but did not think about laboring Di Ping.

Everyone knew that Di Ping was working hard and asked him to sleep more. So now Patton has been guarding the door so that he can be notified as soon as possible, but he did not wake him up.

After listening to Barton's explanation, Di Ping showed a sneer on his face and stepped downstairs. He wanted to see who ate his own food and dared to make trouble if he lived on his own.

He is not a good person, and these people have not changed their identities until the end of the world and still consider themselves uncles?

He came to the gate of the castle temple, but instead of going out, he went up the city wall. The dozens of team members standing on the city wall saw that Di Ping was about to say hello to him. Di Ping waved his hand to stop him, and then stood at the crevice of the wall with his hands behind his back, and went down. Watch the situation.

"Please calm down, everyone, we can talk slowly if we have any words, don't make noise, noise won't solve the problem!"

Di Ping first saw Han Zhongguo leading the base and the management team confronting three to four hundred people. Han Zhongguo shouted to the crowd in a loud sweat, but the crowd was noisy, and his words had no effect at all. .

"We want to live in the castle!"

"Let's not do hard work!"

"Yes! Why should we do hard work and give us a little bit of food?"

"Why are we crowded together, but you live in a castle with water and electricity? It's not fair!"

"We want to see the city lord! He can't be so arbitrary!"

"Yes! You can't treat us like this. We want to be fair and just. This is abusing us..."

There were people shouting from time to time in the crowd. When Di Ping heard that he basically wanted to live in the castle, there were many people who didn't want to work and felt unfair.

Want to be fair?

The sneer on Di Ping's face grew stronger, and his eyes grew colder when he watched the noisy people below.

"Quiet everyone, can you listen to me a few words?"

Han Zhongguo wiped the sweat from his face, then shouted at the crowd.

"Okay! Listen to him and see what he can say?"

At this time, a middle-aged man's calm voice came from the crowd, his voice was very majestic, and the noisy crowd actually calmed down after hearing this man's words.

Di Ping's eyes narrowed when he saw this situation, and he immediately swept across the crowd like electric eyes, but this person was very cunning, hiding in the crowd, and checking for a while did not find who this person was.

But with Di Pin's ear power, he narrowed the person to a certain range, and then his eyes were fixed on this place.

"Yes! You said, let's listen to what you can say today. We won't retreat unless you give a good explanation!"

"Yes, it must be resolved today, otherwise we will not retreat..."

There were five or six people standing at the front of the crowd. These people were basically in their 30s and 40s. From their physical appearance, they should have been working in the past. One of them, a short-haired man with glasses in his forties, seemed to have been instructed. Everyone calmed down, staring fiercely at Han Zhongguo and said, and a few others followed

"Okay, I'm Han Zhongguo, the head of the Civil Affairs Department of the base, you can tell me what you want, I believe I will take care of everyone!"

Han Zhongguo breathed a sigh of relief when he saw that the crowd stopped clamoring. He watched these people try to make his voice softer and shout to the crowd.

Chapter 215: I'll give you fairness

"Well, our requirements are also very simple. One is that we also want to live in a castle. I heard that mutated animals should be overflowing as soon as the rain stops. It is too unsafe for us to live outside. Second, we can't do any distribution according to work. We demand an equal distribution of food. In the last days, everyone should help each other peacefully and not be special. This will chill everyone's hearts. The management of the third base should be democratically managed. There

cannot be only a few people in charge. We require the establishment of a democratic trade union to jointly manage the base. !"

As soon as Han Zhongguo's voice fell, the four-year-old middle-aged man with glasses immediately threw out his own request.

"Yes, yes, we ask for an even distribution, we ask for a castle! We ask for fairness"

As soon as this person's condition was exited, the crowd behind suddenly screamed more loudly, as if these words were spoken to their hearts.

But when the people on the base heard that their lungs were about to explode, Han Zhongguo was even more annoyed and gasped, and the fat guys screamed even more angrily. They wanted to rush up and beat people a few times, but were just getting caught Li Sheng held it down, and there were too many people at this time, and the casualties were too great, and none of them could bear the responsibility.

Di Ping almost laughed angrily when he heard this person's condition. These people are full of food and live so beautifully, forgetting what kind of world this is.

But at the same time Di Ping was even more wary of this person hiding in the crowd. This person is too understanding and greedy. Even a distribution of food can cause many people who want to get something for nothing to make trouble.

"This.... I have no right to agree to your conditions! Do you think these conditions are reasonable?"

Han Zhongguo pressed his anger in his heart, shaking his head and persuading with all his heart.

"You can't promise to find someone who can agree. We want to see the city lord! All we make are reasonable requests."

The middle-aged man in glasses yelled suddenly when he heard Han Zhongguo's words.

"I don't think even the city lord would agree to such an unreasonable request?"

Han Zhongguo smiled bitterly, spreading his hands and said, feeling that these people are a little confused and want to seize power, and these people are too tight-lipped. If there is such a requirement, you eat and drink other people's, and now you want to sleep in someone else's bed. , Regarding other people's rights, is there such a thing?

People can't be too shameless, right? I really don't know how many catties I have!

"Hey...no promise, comrades, do they say yes?"

The glasses man sneered for a while, then turned his head and shouted to the crowd behind him.

"No, they don't care about us!"

"These people just take care of themselves and rush in. We have to decide our own lives."

"Yes, rush in and drive out these people who care about us life and death"

"Come on! Brothers...just let us fight with our fists..."

The crowd was stirred up by a man with glasses, and many people yelled passionately, and they were about to mess up.

"This... folks! Most of you people are saved by our city lord, and the city lord will give you food and drink. Don't you think this request is excessive?"

Han Zhongguo didn't think that these words would be used by this person and agitate the crowd to make trouble. How about four to five hundred people?

If this is a mess, how can I explain to Di Ping, so I hurriedly shouted.

The crowd was yelled by Han Zhongguo and immediately stopped. Many people stopped, with embarrassment on their faces. Many people still understand the truth. Just now they were just wrapped in the crowd and wanted to rush up. Zhongguo felt that it was indeed wrong for him to do so.

"Don't listen to him. We just want to be safe, to be fair, to distribute the food evenly, and they don't let it, just don't want us to live, think about your family and children who are not fed or warm, and have to do hard work. , And they have good food and drink every day, is this fair?"

At this time, those who are hiding in the crowd should see that the riots have stopped, and immediately became anxious, and they didn't care about being exposed to the crowd and shouting loudly, and he called Di Ping immediately locked him.

Chapter 216: To be overwhelmed is bad luck

This is a middle-aged man for more than 40 years. He is not tall but fat. His waistline is definitely more than 3 feet. He has a big belly. His hair is greasy and combed back. I don't know if this guy is still combing his hair in this end of life. What does Liang do.

Even though he was fat but very angry, everyone stopped the call, and as soon as he finished shouting, several tall people surrounded him in the middle.

Only then did Di Ping know why he hadn't been spotted just now. He was covered by someone by his side?

"Unfair, we want to be fair!"

"We want to be fair! These people don't want us to live!"

"Come on! Brothers, it's all in the castle, come on!"

The crowd was rekindled by his words, and it seemed that many people were taking the lead in it. Now the crowd that had stopped rioting showed signs of collapse.

"He Yuming! What do you want to do? If you have something to say, don't hide behind and sneak in!"

But his appearance was also seen by Han Zhongguo who was outside the crowd, and Han Zhongguo obviously recognized this person. Seeing this person's face was full of anger, he shouted and asked.

"Haha...Leader Han, I don't want to do anything, I just petition for the people! Some of your actions are unreasonable and inhumane. I'm just making comments!"

He Mingyu didn't hide when he heard the name being called. He pushed aside the crowd and walked out and said to Han Zhongguo with a gentle smile on his face.

"He Yuming, you are also a dignified district head. Is there any principle? Are you taking the lead in gathering crowds to cause trouble and petitioning for the people?"

Han Zhongguo became angry and stared at He Yuming sternly. The official power on his body was immediately revealed, still very imposing.

"Leader Han, I respect you as a leader, but the leader can't give others a fool, right?"



He Yuming was obviously not afraid of Han Zhongguo, hehe said with a sneer.

It's no wonder that Han Zhongguo is only a deputy and he is in charge of agriculture, education and health. His deterrent to the head of this district is too small. If Ge Zhongping before he was in He Yuming, he would really not dare to mess around.

"He Yuming, it seems that the head of your district is no longer in charge, right?"

At this time, Lu Guoliang came up from behind and stared at He Yuming and shouted in a deep voice.

"Secretary-General Lu! What can you do? You are all leading me. How dare you to mess around in front of the two, just for the justice in your heart, to lead the people to seek a way to survive. How can I be harder than my thigh? I only want the leaders to give a way to survive!"

He Yuming obviously knew Lu Guoliang, and he also knew that he was here. He was not surprised when he appeared, but he deliberately made a very aggrieved appearance, as if petitioning for the people was suppressed by these people.

"What kind of leader they are, they just think about their own lives and life, only District Mayor He can really do us good!"

"Yes, get rid of them and let Mayor He manage, we will definitely have a better life!"

"Brothers knock down these corrupt officials and let the Chief He manage the base!"

He Yuming's performance was immediately echoed by the crowd, screaming to change the leader.

"you you...."

Lu Guoliang and Han Zhongguo were speechless when He Yuming pointed at his gritted teeth.

"Saying against me?"

He Yuming looked at the two usually aloof leaders and couldn't say what he was playing with at this time.

"Pop! Who would dare to move?"

At this moment, seeing a group of people about to rush up, Cheng Chao couldn't stand still. He stretched out his hand and took a pistol from his arms and fired a shot at the sky and then shouted!

I thought that Han Zhongguo and Lu Guoliang, the two original leaders, should be able to shake the place, but I didn't expect that He Yuming, a stick to the death, would directly put the two people out, and the restless crowd would rush up, He dared not delay.

Chapter 217: A young man who understands righteousness

"Crack..."

Cheng Chao moved, and the dozen or so gunmen who stood in front of the castle also followed KaKa and opened the bolt. The black hole pointed its gun at the rioting crowd.

The Fatty and Li Sheng were also holding weapons in their hands. When they moved, Xu Sheng and other three captains also moved, leading hundreds of team members around and pushing forward. The atmosphere was tense and scary for a while, and the commotional crowd was quiet. Come down.

There are few people who are not afraid of guns. Moreover, these are ordinary people. Many people just follow the trend and take advantage of the benefits. They really want to work hard. They don't dare.

"Leader Han, Secretary-General Lu, we civilians are just seeking our own normal interests. It's a bit too much to shoot a gun at the civilians, right? If there is a conflict, I am afraid that it will not end then?

He Yuming was also shocked when he heard the gunshots, and when he saw that the crowd was calming down due to timidity, he was a little anxious. He was the leader. If these people are comforted, then it will be unlucky. So I hurriedly looked at Han Zhongguo and said in a threatening tone.

"Of course, we will meet the real needs, but we firmly oppose unreasonable demands!"

Looking at He Yuming's fat face, Han Zhongguo really wanted to go up and punch him to the side. Why didn't he find this person so shameless before?

"Yes, we rushed to see if he dared to shoot, I don't believe they have no parents or brothers or sisters!"

He Yuming's trust in the crowd received He Yuming's prompt and suddenly shouted.

"Yes, we rushed forward, I don't believe they dare to shoot?"

"Brothers fight with them!"

Hidden in the crowd, He Yuming's men agitated one by one. Seeing that the calmed crowd became agitated again, and slowly began to move forward, pushing towards the gate.

Cheng Chao's hand holding the gun trembles slightly. He just wanted to scare these people. Who knew that He Yuming was so cunning. He broke the atmosphere he created with a few words. These people really rushed forward. He really didn't. Dare to shoot.

"Be quiet, everyone, we are not here to make trouble! We are just here to ask for fairness!"

He Yuming waved his hand to calm the people behind him. He also knew that things shouldn't be messed up. Once the fight really started, his purpose would be useless.

He just wants to rely on these people for his own interests, and once the two sides of the riots really clash, not only will he not get what he wants, he may not even be able to save his life, he is a smart man, of course, he cannot let this happen. So he hurriedly prevented the crowd from rioting, and seeing the crowd calm down again, he turned around and looked at Han Zhongguo and Lu Guoliang and said with a smile: "We only need to be fair! The conditions are not high, what do the two leaders think?"

"The conditions are not high! I can give you..."

Lu Guoliang's two angry heads were smoking, and they were about to yell. At this moment, there was a calm voice behind them. The voice was not loud but the audience could hear clearly, and everyone immediately focused their attention.

"Sanctuary..."

When Han Zhongguo saw that it was Di Ping, the pressure in their hearts was relieved. This base is Di Ping's. Of course, Di Ping can solve it best. With Di Ping's mysterious and powerful strength, I believe it can be solved, so I saw Di Ping. The nervous heart was relieved, with joy on his face, he hurriedly shouted respectfully.

"it is good!"

Di Ping nodded to the crowd, and then looked at Cheng Chao with a deep expression: "Put the gun down, how can you point the gun at ordinary people?"

"It's the city owner!"

Cheng Chao listened to Di Ping's order and put down the gun in his hand. A dozen or so gunmen lowered their muzzle for the first time, and a group of combat members also lowered their weapons.

Chapter 218: The pot is difficult to raise a big \*\*\*\*\* and Buddha

"Haha...Hello, Lord Di! I am the head of Songshui District in Xia He Yuming! Lord Di is really a young talent!"

He Yuming saw Di Ping come out and these people respectfully called him the city lord. Even Han Zhongguo and Lu Guoliang had a look of respect to him, knowing that this person was the real master of this base, so he laughed and went forward with Di. Ping said hello.

"You are polite, I admire the Chief Hebrew who can come forward to petition for the people!"

With a smile on his face, Di Ping shook his outstretched fat hand with He Yuming, and exclaimed.

In fact, Di Ping's heart was so greasy that he was uncomfortable holding his fat hands, but in order to solve the problem, he endured it, and his handshake was very polite with He Yuming, making the rest People were dumbfounded, even Han Zhongguo and Lu Guoliang were puzzled and looked at each other, only they were confused.

He Yuming looked at this young, unspeakable city lord with contempt in his heart, thinking that his hairless mouth is not strong enough to do things, and he is not letting himself be fainted, how can a person like this control the base, only himself The talents are equipped to lead.

This kid waits for Lao Tzu to gain a foothold and is the first one to clean up you. Now let you have fun first.

"City Lord Di is polite, I am also a duck to catch up on the shelf. There are so many people who want to eat and drink, so someone has to consider it for them!"

He Yuming thought of this, and the smile on his face increased. It seemed that the base would be his own right away. He didn't blush at all when he heard Di Ping's praise. It seemed that he was so good an upright official, dedicated to the public and the people. Good official.

"Pooh..."

Many people took a sip while looking at He Yuming's ugly face. This person was really shameless.

"Haha, there aren't many good officials like District Chief He! I really admire it!"

Di Ping endured the nausea in his heart, haha smiled, but the cold deep in his eyes deepened, but he still smiled brightly on the surface.

"There, I also come from ordinary people, and I can't bear to see ordinary people suffer!"

He Yuming's fat face is not red at all, and he has a shameless look on his face. It seems that he is really worried about these people and can't bear to see them suffer.

But let alone his performance, many people behind him looked at him with more respect, as if they saw the master.

Di Ping didn't point out, seeing the people who swept the crowd in his eyes, the eyes of the excited crowd were full of pity. These people were sold and helped the number of people and died.

"Yeah, yes! Director Han and Director Lu, you have to study hard, and you must learn from District Chief He who governs for the people like this!"

Di Ping turned his eyes back to Han Zhongguo and said with a stern tone, but his eyes looked at the two with a smile.

"Yes, city lord, we must be in line with Mayor He! Haha!"

What kind of people Han Zhongguo are? They are both old fritters in officialdom. They didn't understand what Di Ping meant by doing this. But when they saw Di Ping's stern voice, but the joking smile in their eyes, the two suddenly turned white. Someone was going to be unlucky, so the two of them looked at each other and saw the meaning in their eyes, and hurriedly followed Di Ping's words to respectfully respond. After speaking, the two of them still laughed, seemingly not angry after being trained!

"City Lord Di, what do you think of our conditions just now?"

When He Yuming was lifted by Di Ping, he could not be found in the north. If he were in the officialdom, he might really think it was wrong to get out there. But seeing Di Ping so young, he had contempt in his heart. He didn't think Di Pingru Officialdom fried dough sticks have Qiqiao Linglongxin, which must be easy to deal with, so they didn't feel the coldness of Di Ping's expression at all, and actually asked Di Ping tentatively.

Chapter 219: Who do you complain about?

"No problem, what a reasonable requirement is..."

Di Ping sneered in his heart, but still said with a smile, it seems that these conditions are simple and not a problem at all.

"Na Di City Lord agreed?"

He Yuming seemed to think it was too simple, so that he could achieve his goal, and he couldn't believe it.

"Promise, why not agree?"

Di Ping was very straightforward. Looking at He Yuming, he seemed to think he shouldn't ask such questions.

"It's great, City Lord Di is really understanding and righteous, really admirable. I, He Yuming, brought me a watch, thank you to City Lord Di!"

He Yuming saw that Di Ping didn't seem to be joking, and suddenly his eyes lit up with excitement and he held Di Ping's hand again and thanked him.

"Come on, start registration now. Those who want to live in the castle will register one by one. We can arrange the rooms. There are not many rooms and the number is limited. If you are late, you will not be able to queue!"

Di Ping simply shook He Yuming, then withdrew his hand, turned and looked at the crowd behind him and shouted loudly. As soon as his voice fell, more than a dozen team members walked out of the castle and carried the table and placed them in the castle. In front of the door, a few people sat behind the table and spread out a book of papers. It seemed that they really wanted to register.

"This is real?"

Someone asked people around him unbelievably.

"It should be true. You didn't even read the city lord's words. This is all for us to fight for, he is really a good person!"



Another replied, and he looked at He Yuming's eyes more admiringly.

"Then we go to register, I heard that there is electricity and water in the castle, and we can take a hot bath!"

There was another person nearby, whispering, with envy on his face.

"Go, let's go!"

Some people can't wait to step forward when they hear it so good.

"It's inappropriate for us to do this? The city lord will give us food and drink, and we still have to grab the castle to live?"

Some people think that this is inappropriate, and said carefully.

"You don't want to go, don't go, let's go! Fool..."

Someone immediately retorted, and then pulled the people around him forward with a look of contempt.

After listening to Di Ping's words, the crowd was in a riot at first, but when someone actually came forward to register, the people watching from behind couldn't help but rushed forward to register.

But there are still many people who may be watching the excitement today, and they did not go up later.

The scene was very chaotic for a while, and many people squeezed forward for fear that they would not be able to divide the room when they arrived.

With the noise, more and more people gathered in front of the castle. There were more than a thousand people gathered in front of the castle on the third floor and the third floor. Afterwards, some people who rushed over heard the incident, but some people rushed directly. Go in to register.

Di Ping saw in his eyes, the cold light flashed in his eyes. The old saying goes that you cannot live by doing evil. These people have food and drink, and they are insatiable and want more. This is human greed.

He has no sympathy for these people. Looking at the crowd, he feels a little lost. Sometimes you want to save the people who fell into the water, but he doesn't want to come up.

But at the same time he was also relieved that most people stood watching, and some people directly accused these people of ungratefulness, and some were ready to go up and break up these people, but were stopped by the combat team, which made Di Ping feel better. Quite a lot, not everyone does not know what is good or bad.

An hour later, the noisy crowd stopped, and all those who had to be registered were noted. These people gathered together and talked and laughed. They seemed to be able to live in a good house right away. There were delicious food and drink, and they laughed at them. Those who didn't come forward called them stupid.

The registrant handed a booklet to Di Ping Ping, and Di Ping took a look at it and found that there were two hundred people. This was a sigh of relief. Fortunately, most people did not exceed their expectations. I still knew what was right and wrong, and did not follow the trouble.

Chapter 220: Fat man furiously kills

"Be quiet, everyone. Those who have registered in this way will stand to the left, and those who have not registered will go to the right! We will immediately allocate rooms according to the list!"

Di Ping closed the booklet and patted his hand twice before shouting loudly.

"Come and stand up soon!"

The combat team started to group these people, and the newly registered immediately moved to the left with a smile.

"Something is wrong?"

He Yuming suddenly felt that something was wrong. Hundreds of combat team members had already surrounded the field. Everyone had weapons in their hands. There were more than 20 guns pointed at this side. If only the squadron was so rigorous, they were doing it. what.

He just wanted to ask Di Ping what was going on, two players came up behind him, one left and the other pressed him in the middle, two short guns on his waist made his back chill, and sweat burst out all over his body.

He knew it all, and his little brothers were busy grouping out and waiting for the house to be divided. Then they watched his side and looked at the group that kept standing to the left. He Yuming's heart was ashamed and his eyes looked towards Di Ping's back. At this time, he felt that this young man was really terrifying, but young and light but with such a scheming, it was really unfathomable, his own veteran actually made him play around.

At the same time, He Yuming had a glimmer of hope in his heart. He didn't believe that Di Ping really dared to attack more than two hundred people. If he really dared to do it?

He shuddered at the thought of this. If he dares, this young man is definitely a hero, even more treacherous than Cao Cao.

I felt a little regretful, I regretted that I started it too fast, and it was too hasty to start without understanding the character of the city lord.

He Yuming tremblingly took out a pack of cigarettes from his arms, and it took a lot of effort to pull out a cigarette and put it in the mouth that kept pulling and shaking. It took a few times to hit the fire. He took a deep breath and exhaled the cigarette. The smoke and the pungent nicotine flowed into his lungs to make his nervous heart slightly relieved.

He Yuming kept vomiting smoke, making his entire face hidden in the smoke. At this time, his intestines were blue, and he regretted coming to this base.

Originally at the end of the world, with his accumulated prestige, he quickly gathered 30 to 40 people, and even more than a hundred people, hid in the mansion built by himself, like a castle. The soil boss.

Before the end of the world, he was not a good bird. After the end of the world, he was even more lawless. Few women in the gathering place escaped his poison, and lived a life more beautiful than the emperor all day.

If it hadn't been for the food to be cut off later, the surrounding mutant animals slowly increased, and more than a dozen people died when his men went out to collect food, which made him have to consider a way out.

Later, I heard that a radio station kept broadcasting, saying that there was a base, eating and drinking, and it was safe, so he took advantage of the heavy rain and ran to the base with more than 100 people.

Originally, he thought that with his capacity as the head of a district, he could become a small official in the base. Who knew that the management recruited personnel this morning, but he didn't have his own share, and he also heard that everyone should be assigned according to work. He had to work, he was dumbfounded.

With his figure, what do you think he can do, and once there is no benefit, will the gang following him help him?

It must be gone the first time, who cares about his own affairs!

So he had to gather a group of his subordinates, and even coax, and these people are used to enjoying and lazy to do it, this filming began to incite the masses everywhere, so this scene happened.

No matter what He Yuming thinks, the team has been divided quickly. Those who eat melons and watch the show ran to the right, and the left was all registered just now. All of them were happy. Looking at the people on the left and right, they felt that they were superior, and they felt that they were superior. Clever and complacent.

Di Ping took the registration book and walked to the left, the smile on his face disappeared completely and became cold.

"You are all people with lofty ideals, with super talents, I think it is too bad for you to live only in the castle, you should have a better future!"

Di Ping's voice was flat but majestic, his voice was not loud, but everyone heard it really. They looked at Di Ping with joy, and felt that the city lord had the vision and knew his own talents.

"It's over!"

He Yuming closed his eyes in despair and hated him to death. Are these idiots still happy?

"So I decided!"

Di Ping suddenly raised his voice, his face became more icy, his eyes flashed across the faces of these people like electricity, and then he said in a deep voice, "Please leave!"