

Doomsday 621

Chapter 621: Steal the fist

"City Lord, are you looking at this?"

Han Ming raised his hand and shouted excitedly.

The sound was like thunder in the small cellar, humming loudly,

Everyone was awakened at once, their eyes focused on him, looking at a piece of paper in his hand, with doubts in their eyes.

Di Ping was awakened by the exclamation, and looked up at Han Ming blankly, his eyes blank, as if he had lost focus.

"Sanctuary, there is good news, do you need to come and see this?"

Han Ming waved the yellow paper in his hand again and shouted at Di Ping excitedly.

"Good news? What good news..."

Di Ping was like a wooden man, repeating this sentence blankly.

This blow was so great that Di Ping had lost his normal mentality. At this time, he had lost the ability to think. He was confused and didn't know what Han Ming was talking about, but was startled by his yelling.

Everyone looked at the confused Di Ping and didn't know how to comfort him.

"I think they should be fine!"

Han Ming suddenly smiled and shook the yellow paper in his hand.

"Who is all right?"

Di Ping raised his head and replied blankly.

At this time, Di Ping was completely mentally free. Although he was stimulated a little, his consciousness did not change and his eyes remained blurred.

"It's your parents!"

Han Ming shouted again.

"what?"

Di Ping screamed and jumped up, staring closely at Han Ming, and shouted grimly, "Who... whose parents?".

At this moment, no one dared to make a joke on him. Di Ping now looked like an angry lion, as if it would violently hurt people at any time.

"Sanctuary, yours!"

Han Ming shook the yellow paper in his hand again.

Everyone only felt that there was a flower in front of them, and Di Ping's figure disappeared from the front, and he had appeared in front of Han Ming in a flash. The super fast speed brought a violent wind, and the blowing of everyone's clothes was hunting.

Han Ming felt a flower in front of him, and a light in his hand. Before he could understand what was going on, his hair was raised back by a strong wind, and his eyes narrowed involuntarily.

After returning to his senses, Han Ming was shocked looking at Di Ping who was standing in front of him.

He knew that this city lord was powerful, but he didn't expect it to be so powerful. The speed was so fast that he had broken through the space limit. He leaped a few meters away in an instant. He didn't have any reaction time, and the yellow paper in his hand disappeared.

"puff....."

The fire in Gina's hand suddenly went out, and the entire cellar fell into darkness, but no one screamed, everyone was confused by what happened before them.

But the darkness only lasted for five or six seconds, and another group of brighter white light suddenly lit up, and the cellar suddenly lit up, brighter than before.

Everyone looked and found that it was not Gina. Gina was still squatting on the wall with one hand in a daze.

Angela held the staff, and the crystal inlaid on the top lit up a holy white light. Unlike Gina's fiery red flame, this light was whiter and brighter, as if it were a fluorescent lamp.

Priest magic is more suitable for lighting than Gina's fire magic.

But at this time, no one paid attention to this. Everyone, including Gina, who stood up again, looked at Di Ping who was standing in front of Han Ming.

Di Ping rushed to Han Ming, holding a piece of white yellow paper in his hand, but stopped there in a daze, his hands trembling lightly but he never opened it to read the contents.

Chapter 622: Tiger Lingpo reappears and peeks

After more than ten seconds, Di Ping finally opened the yellow paper in his hand.

He quickly awoke from the initial misunderstanding, and his strong psychological quality allowed him to make the most correct judgment.

After experiencing the first few seconds, I didn't dare to look at it, for fear of the worst information. At this time, I just want to know the whereabouts of my parents as quickly as possible.

The yellow paper was unfolded, a line of words appeared, with ten lines at a glance, and Di Ping had read all the content with just one glance, and then he saw a happy smile on his face.

As if he was afraid that he had read it wrong, he confirmed every word again, for fear that he was dazzled just now.

"Cousin! I picked up my uncle and aunt. We have my second wife in Jincheng base to take care of me. We are waiting for you in Jincheng!"

This line of writing was written on the yellow piece of paper. The handwriting was very scribble, but it was obvious that he had practiced the writing and had a certain foundation. The characters were easy to distinguish, which allowed Di Ping to see the content clearly.

"Ah! Mom and Dad are okay! Great..." Di Ping smiled and almost jumped up excitedly. He grabbed Han Ming's arm and exclaimed excitedly: "Thank you Han Ming. ...Thank you really. If it weren't for you, I would have missed this information. Thank you so much!"

The corner of Han Ming's mouth twitched, his face turned pale, the sweat on his forehead even more, he inhaled the air-conditioning, and said with difficulty: "City... Lord, you... can let go... let go me?"

Di Ping was taken aback for a moment, and then he reacted. He was using too much force. He quickly let go of his hand and said in embarrassment, "Ah! Excited... Haha... So excited!"

Han Ming grinned and hurriedly rubbed his aching arm, looked at Di Ping and said with a wry smile: "City Lord, you really can't bear your thanks!"

Knowing that Di Ping's parents were safe, he relieved his mind and even started joking.

"Haha..."

When everyone heard that Di Ping's parents were all right, their hearts were instantly relieved, and when they heard Han Ming's joking, everyone burst into laughter.

Di Ping scratched his head a little awkwardly and laughed. At this time, he was a simple and honest silly boy, who had the power of a big city lord.

When everyone saw him, they burst into laughter again.

Now that he knew his parents were okay, Di Ping put his heart at ease, as long as he arrived at the Jincheng base to pick up his parents.

There was no air circulation in the cellar. A dozen people were crowded in it. It was very depressed. Di Ping took everyone on the ground and entered the room.

Everyone found two candles and lit them. The small living room immediately lit up. With the door closed, they were not afraid of the light coming out.

With great strength, Di Ping has no fear of many dangers.

Di Ping took out more than one hundred catties of pork from the system backpack, and asked Yue Lie to take Ahai to prepare dinner and arranged for Daniel to guard the safety of the courtyard.

Only then did he come to the hall to rest with Yun Kuohai, father and daughter, Gina and Han Ming.

"Han Ming, do you know Jincheng this place?"

When everyone sat down, Di Ping looked at Han Ming and asked.

"Jincheng belongs to a mountainous area. It has only been vigorously developed in recent years. It has been transformed from a township to a county seat. I heard that there is a secret army stationed here. I don't know if it is true or not? But from the base built here, there should be an army stationed!"

Han Ming nodded and said.

"Are you familiar with Jincheng Road?"

Di Ping's spirit was shocked. Since Han Ming heard about it, maybe he could know this route.

"I really haven't been here!"

Han Ming shook his head.

"Is this difficult?"

Di Ping sighed and frowned. If he didn't know the road, he wouldn't know how to go.

Chapter 623: Han Ming Guixin

"Don't worry about the city lord, I have this!"

Suddenly, Han Ming seemed to be conjured, not knowing where he was from, and found a map.

"This is useful?"

Di Ping looked at the map in Han Ming's hand with a look of confusion. He knew that finding a way on this map was a lot of trouble. Maybe people used this to find a way a few years ago, but now no one uses it anymore. They all use navigation.

"Of course it's useful, it's more useful to me than navigation!"

Han Ming smiled indifferently, then opened the map and tiled it on the table of the Eight Immortals in the middle of the hall, and then checked the route.

Di Ping probed over to check, and Yun Kuohai and his daughter also leaned over and looked at the colorful map.

At first glance, everyone was very big. The map was densely packed with lines and small characters, and there were patches of colorful and irregular tiles, which made people dizzy at first sight and couldn't tell which was that.

But Han Ming was drawing lines with his fingers, as if planning the route.

"City Lord, do you think we are in this place now?"

Han Ming pointed to a place on the map and asked Di Ping.

"That's right here!"

Di Ping's eyesight is extraordinary, and he can see the words on it at a glance. His village is located at this location. The map of the country is certainly not that detailed, but the general orientation cannot be wrong.

"Lord, look, Jincheng is here!"

Han Ming pointed to another direction.

"That's right here!"

Di Ping took a look, and the name of Jincheng was marked on the picture.

It seems that this is a relatively new map, and Jincheng, which has just been drawn for a few years, is also clearly marked on the map.

"From here, we walk like this, take the national highway and then take the highway, and then we can reach Jincheng!"

Han Ming stroked his fingers on a route, planning the route. He frowned and thought for a while and then said: "From the general picture, the distance should be more than 100 kilometers!"

"Yeah! That's right!"

Di Ping nodded. Although he hadn't been to Jincheng, he generally knew the location, because this place was quite famous.

Especially his cousin, after being assigned to the Jincheng Garrison from the Jeju Military Region as a battalion commander, he heard about this location more often.

This cousin is called Wei Sicheng, his uncle's son. He has a good relationship with his family since he was a child. He especially likes Di Ping's parents and he often stays at home.

This time, he might come back to pick up his family, and he also picked up his parents.

Why did Di Ping relax when he saw Wei Sicheng's message?

His cousin, who grew up from Guangxi to grow up together, knows this cousin better, don't look at sneaking around since he was young, blocking people's chimneys today, and throwing bricks in their pits tomorrow, can be said to be an annoying role.

But since joining the army, the whole person has changed. I heard that he has made a lot of contributions in the army. After two years of returning, it seems to be a change of individuals and the whole change.

Speaking and doing things, you are well-informed, as long as you never sloppy about what you have said, whether it is walking, sitting, sleeping, and sleeping, they are all very popular.

No wonder some people say that the army is a melting pot, turning a ***** into a hero.

This guy was promoted very quickly. Not only did he recover from his previous problem of sleeping in school, he was admitted to the military academy for advanced studies, and he became a battalion commander upon graduation, saying that he would soon be promoted to regiment level.

So when Di Ping heard that it was Wei Sicheng, his admirable cousin picked up his parents, and he immediately felt relieved.

He should be able to take care of his parents with his safe personality and some power in the army.

Chapter 624: Damaged heroes in current crisis

Di Ping and Han Ming decided on the route to Jincheng, and their hearts were settled. The safety of their parents finally let go of the heart he was holding on.

As long as he arrives in Jincheng tomorrow and receives his parents from his cousin Wei Sicheng, he will be completely relieved.

Once you relax, you won't sit down and chat with everyone sullenly.

The atmosphere that had always been depressed was finally eliminated, making the few people a lot easier.

Di Ping always had a gloomy face along the way, desperately rushing, everyone was really tired and hungry but no one dared to mention it, especially Yun Mengsi had long been unable to hold on to it, and he was forced to finish it. After being relieved, everyone feels tired.

After everyone chatted for a while, Yue Lie and the three of Ahai had already prepared the meal. It was still a stew. It would be wrong to have some hot food outside. How simple it is.

Stew meat is the most rude and unpretentious method. Yue Lie directly moved a large pot to the table of the Eight Immortals. Niu San distributed the bowls to everyone and started eating around the table.

Everyone was hungry long ago, and they didn't speak. This meal is very short. The mutant meat is already fragrant and everyone is hungry, so eat fast!

After everyone had eaten, they cut some weeds and put a sheet on the ground. Then they became a bed. It would be nice to have a place to sleep in the last days.

Three girls live in a West House, and the men can deal with one night in the East Room or one bedroom in the hall.

After Di Ping practiced for a while, he also lay down. He was tired and sleepy, but he couldn't sleep. He was worried about whether he would encounter anything tomorrow, whether he could get to Jincheng one day, and whether he would be safe. Receive parents.

Everyone was sleepy. Except for Daniel and Ahai, the rest were gradually snoring.

Listening to the snoring of the crowd, Di Ping rushed up thinking about sleepiness and fell asleep deeply.

But what he didn't know was that less than three days after he walked the base, a major event had already happened.

A team from the Bianzhou base is a good team to come to Zhongzhou, but they obviously have a clear destination.

The convoy consisted of nearly a dozen vehicles. The one that opened the road at the front was an off-road combat vehicle, followed by a v12 infantry combat vehicle. A machine gunner on the roof was holding a machine gun and looking around the jungle vigilantly.

In the middle were six troop carriers, covered with thick yellow-green rain cloth, and it was impossible to see whether there were people or objects inside. At the end, they were followed by two main battle type 96 tanks.

On the roof of the car were all the machine gunners, holding the machine guns, swiftly and nervously scanning around.

They were lucky. Di Ping led away the mutant golden eagles, which made their march a lot faster. Moreover, it was a steel convoy. Generally, mutant animals were scared of such a loud voice and did not dare to attack. Trailing, but the team didn't seem to care. They didn't fire a shot, just drove their heads, but they rushed to Central Continent in the morning.

However, when the convoy arrived in Central Continent, it did not enter, but headed towards the north of the city. This road was the main road where the city of refuge was located.

Are they going to the city of refuge?

But no one knew at this time, only they knew that the steel convoy was crushed all the way, Di Ping was being chased by the mutant golden eagle, and the convoy arrived at the gate of the city of refuge.

The convoy lined up in unison, one infantry fighting vehicle, two king of land tanks, the black muzzle pointed at the gate of the city of refuge.

This formation is obviously unkind to the visitors. If they come to give gifts, no one believes them. The guns are pointed at the door of the gifts.

As soon as this train team appeared, the base was in shock and chaos. After all, the situation was not good.

The guards at the head of the city responded and quickly notified the base senior.

The convoy stopped quietly, no one got off the car, as if waiting for something, until a group of high-level bases went up to the tower and shouted, then the off-road vehicle door opened, and a man who looked like an officer jumped down.

Chapter 625: Army presses into the map base

At six o'clock in the morning, Di Ping woke up again to the sound of a bird's song. No matter whether it changed or not, the bird's habit of singing early in the morning remained unchanged.

After waking up in his bed and hearing the sound of people moving in the yard, Di Ping felt as if he had gone back to the past in an instant. Hearing the roosters and birds waking up early in the morning, his parents must have been busy.

Di Ping stood up and got up. He was sober to know that the voice outside was definitely not the voice of his parents.

Seeing Yun Kuohai and the others are sleeping soundly, Di Ping opened the door and came to the courtyard, and he saw Yue Lie was practising violent warfare, while Han Ming was doing stretching exercises on the side, but his eyes looked at Yue from time to time Lie's movements, with envy in his eyes.

"City Lord, why don't you take more breaks?"

Yue Lie and Han Ming turned their heads when they heard the movement, and saw that it was Di Ping, they stopped moving quickly.

"Get used to it, I can't sleep at some point!"

Di Ping took a deep breath of fresh air intoxicated, and while doing chest-expanding movements, he smiled and looked at the two of them and said: "You two are sleepy at night? Why don't you go to sleep?"

Yue Lie looked at Han Ming with embarrassment, "Han Ming just took a break, I will practice together and wake him up!"

Han Ming smiled faintly: "No, I just can't fall asleep anymore, it's appropriate to do some activities in the morning!"

Di Ping looked at Han Ming and smiled and did not speak, but walked to the water well and pressed out a basin of water to wash his face.

The clear water from the well has a sweet smell, which shocks people's spirits when it washes on the face. A strong local flavor makes Di Ping drink Qiongye, with endless aftertaste.

It has been three years since he hadn't felt this kind of taste, and it made Di Ping feel like a world away. He has forgotten when he was last time.

He suddenly discovered that three years of hard work had given him something, but it seemed that more and more important things had been forgotten and missed by him.

Looking around this familiar and unfamiliar courtyard, he suddenly felt a deep sense of self-blame and guilt, but he threw his affection away for love.

Thinking of his elderly parents, Di Ping felt sour, and his tears almost came out again. He hurriedly held up a handful of water to flush away the tears in his eyes.

After he washed his face, Yue Lie had already started to practice his violent ape fighting spirit, and Han Ming was still moving his legs and feet while scanning at Yue Lie from time to time, as if observing his movements.

Violent Ape Fighting is a way of training that imitates the actions of a different animal. It can catalyze the movement of qi and blood, increase muscle strength and strengthen bone density. It is a very good exercise method in the world of Phuket. It is also a D-level strong grade technique, which most people simply cannot get.

Yue Lie practiced, always moving, sometimes quiet, sometimes fast and sometimes slow, sometimes ups and downs, sometimes stretched his fists, sometimes protruding his waist, his movements are random and natural, like a monkey dancing.

But whether it is movement or stillness, you can feel the powerful force contained therein, which affects the whole body and the heart.

Yue Lie's breathing was long and long, and his body made light noises from time to time with the movements, as if it were howling like a monkey.

The more he looked at Han Ming, the more frightened he was. He could feel the benefits of these actions to Yue Lie's body.

He has heard the teacher say that sound before. Legend has it that there are some techniques, people will make tiger and leopard thunder sounds when they cultivate to high depths, which can temper the body to strengthen the internal organs and push the body to the limit.

But this is only in the legendary exercises, or the plot in the martial arts novels, today he actually saw it in reality, how can this not make him frightened.

At this moment, he had forgotten the action, and he was not looking at it secretly, but clearly, staring at it without blinking.

Just looking at the movements, he would never be able to understand the true meaning of the Violent Ape Zhanjin technique. The main purpose of the technique is the mind technique, and the mind technique cannot be seen from the surface.

Di Ping looked at Han Ming, who watched Yue Lie's practice from time to time, and shook his head with a smile. He thought that this kid was also a martial idiot, and he started to learn it secretly, but he couldn't learn anything like this. .

Chapter 626: Everyone is sincere and shocks the enemy

Di Ping didn't take care of Han Ming, but went to the courtyard to start his practice today. The weeds were chopped down by several people last night to make beds. At this time, there were not many weeds in the courtyard.

Tiger Lingjue is not comparable to the violent ape's fighting strength. Tiger Lingjue moves, every form and style is like the incarnation of a tiger, majestic and powerful.

Quiet like a tiger lying down, moving like a tiger down the mountain, whistling with the wind, every movement Di Ping made noises in his body, as if it were a fierce tiger moaning.

His blood was surging like a torrent of the Yangtze River, even Han Ming, who was ten meters away, seemed to be able to hear the sound of the torrent.

As soon as Di Ping practiced, Yue Lie also stopped. He couldn't cultivate at all around Di Ping, and the strong aura suppressed him.

Both of them stared at Di Ping who was cultivating in the field, and suddenly felt that there was a person in front of them. It was simply a terrifying tiger flying and moving, and the two men under the violent pressure of the king retreated straight.

Di Ping was in a state at this time, feeling the more excited he practiced, and the easier he practiced. The door that originally closed the ninth floor seemed to have opened. He felt that as long as he worked hard, he would be able to rush through.

"boom....."

Unconsciously, Di Ping increased his intensity, and every time he changed his movements, his body roared, as if it was rolling by a thunderstorm, and like a galloping horse.

The sound was not loud, but it seemed to have the same frequency of vibration. The hearts of Han Ming and Yue Lie who were watching from a distance of the earthquake followed violently, the blood flow rate increased, and the whole person felt suffocated.

Di Ping felt that the qi and blood fluctuated more and more strongly, the flow was getting faster and faster, his heart was beating, and the blood was accelerated every time he beat, and he felt that the door on the ninth floor opened a little.

But this gate is like a boulder in the Yangtze River, no matter how powerful the torrent can't break through it, Di Ping gradually became anxious.

The billowing blood hits several times in a row, and every time Di Ping felt a huge shock in his body, like a ten thousand horse shock, but he still couldn't help it.

"Break for me..."

Di Ping's eyes suddenly turned red, and he let out a low growl like a wild beast's rage, and he mobilized his whole body and rushed toward the door again.

"boom....."

Di Ping only felt a violent tremor in his body. The mighty torrent seemed to be hindered by the dam, but in an instant it seemed that the dam collapsed, and the torrent plummeted down.

"Crack..."

Di Ping seemed to hear a crisp sound from his body. Di Ping's body was relaxed for a while, and the power hidden in his body rushed out quickly and was grasped by him like an arm.

He knew that this was a breakthrough in the ninth layer of the first form of the Tiger Spirit Jue. The strength and strength of his body were further improved. The most important thing was that his control became stronger and his strength was more subtle. This improvement was more important than the improvement of strength.

"call....."

After forcibly resisting the urge to make a long howl, Di Ping exhaled a long suffocating breath and slowly stopped his movements. There was a layer of sweat on his body.

Sweat like pulp, black with silk threads, and a faint fishy smell.

Di Ping knew that this was the body once again expelling some toxins and impurities, and his body strength and quality increased again with Hu Lingjue's breakthrough.

As soon as he stopped his movements, Di Ping suddenly felt the sensation of being peeped again, and his motionless eyes quickly swept around.

When he saw a pair of eyes at the opening of the window, he raised the corner of his mouth and revealed a faint sneer, not paying attention but looking at Han Ming who was shocked and still stunned at this time.

"Want to learn?"

Chapter 627: The lord appeared in the base

"I?"

Han Ming's face, which has always been light and windy, finally became calm, and asked with some disbelief.

"Yeah! You..."

Di Ping smiled and nodded.

"I... can I learn too?"

Han Ming also stammered with excitement, and he was not as calm as a cold-blooded killer.

"of course can....."

Di Ping smiled while wiping the sweat on his face and said to Yue Lie with a smile: "Yue Lie, you have time to teach Han Ming the violent ape fighting spirit!"

"It's the city owner!"

Yue Lie glanced at Han Ming and nodded in response.

"Thank City Lord!"

A raging flame burst into Han Ming's eyes, and he knelt down on one knee and bowed his head in excitement.

When he raised his head, he looked at Di Ping's eyes again, there was one less indifferent and more respectful.

Han Ming is not an ordinary person. He can pass on the importance of Di Ping to let Yue Lie pass on his technique, and he can be regarded as a descendant of ancient Wu.

I also understand that some advanced exercises can indeed strengthen the human body and push the physical energy to the limit, reaching a height that ordinary people cannot reach.

But what he knew and touched was not at the same level as the exercises practiced by Yue Lie and Di Ping. This exercise had touched the essence of cultivation.

He observes Yue Lie's cultivation techniques. Although the movements are not too complicated, every move and every style has a peculiar charm. I don't know what mentality he has. As long as he practiced for a while, he could feel the surge. The blood and the constant sound of billowing thunder.

What surprised Han Ming in particular was that when Yue Lie and Di Ping were cultivating, there was always a peculiar and rich energy surrounding them, which shocked him.

When he was shocked, he felt that this kind of exercise was absolutely precious, because he had never heard of it before, but Di Ping let Yue Lie teach it to himself without caring.

There is also the previous gift of a double-headed gold-winged bow. When these things add up, Di Ping's investment in him is already so great that he can't afford it.

Although Han Ming is a killer, it doesn't mean that he has no emotions. It's just that their emotions are so deep that it is difficult for ordinary people to touch them, but they have been touched by Di Ping at this time.

If it was an effect before, looking for this place to stay, a force to rely on, but now it is truly surrendered.

Di Ping didn't know what Han Ming was thinking. He wiped the sweat from his face and ignored the two people who ran to the side to learn how to fight. He began to practice Bengquan.

Everyone had already gotten up before the punch was finished. His movements were too big, especially the collapse of the fist. Each step was like a seismic mountain shake. Each punch seemed to explode in the air, making an ear-splitting explosion.

In his practice, both Han Ming, who was studying boxing, were affected by it, not to mention the few people sleeping in the room.

Seeing that everyone got up, and after practicing Bengquan, they were not practicing the Crazy Wave Sword Technique. Today's cultivation intensity is almost the same. After all, it is necessary to maintain strong physical strength outside to cope with various crises.

Today, Tiger Spirit made a breakthrough, his body was full of dirt, and the condition of the house was poor and there was no bathroom.

Di Ping stood by the well platform for a while to clean, revealing a strong and well-proportioned muscle, and the three women watching had beautiful eyes with spring.

I simply made some meat for breakfast and cooked some porridge. There is no shortage of food in the countryside. Everyone is ready to set off after eating.

Di Ping was the last one to walk out of the yard. He looked back and saw a sudden sorrow in his small courtyard. I don't know when I can come back. Is this small courtyard still?

Relieving the sadness in his heart, Di Ping had just closed the courtyard door and greeted the waiting people to prepare to set off. Suddenly, a systematic voice came in his mind.

Upon listening to the content, Di Ping's expression suddenly changed!

Chapter 628: Unequal power crush

Just as Di Ping was about to close the courtyard door and set off, suddenly a systemic voice came in his mind, and the information conveyed shocked his heart.

"Beep...Alert! Alert! Host your recruited hero Owen is attacked and is dying!"

"Beep...Alert! Alert! Host your recruited hero Boogie is attacked and is dying!"

"Di...Does the host agree to use the upgrade function to strengthen the treatment of the two heroes?"

After three messages in a row, the fried Di Ping's head buzzed and stayed there, but he reacted instantly and shouted: "Agree, hurry up! Heal!"

At this time, he has no time to think about what happened in the base. The biggest task at the moment is to treat the two heroes, Irving and Buggie.

"Di... is the host, turn on the energy upgrade hero!"

"Di...The upgrade begins and the hero's vital signs are restored!"

Hearing these two sound transmissions from the system, Di Ping exhaled a long breath, finally letting go of his panic, but at the same time a trace of tension arose in his heart. What happened in the base?

How could it happen that two heroes were seriously injured and nearly died at the same time? You must know that the base has the priesthood of Mok, and can't even be cured?

When Di Ping came back to his senses and found that everyone was looking at him in astonishment, he remembered that he had shouted with excitement just now, which frightened everyone.

However, he didn't have time to explain at this time. He had to figure out what happened in the first place. The base was his own foundation and couldn't go wrong.

"Rest in place, Yue Lie, Han Ming, Daniel, please be alert, I have something to do!"

After speaking, no matter how the people looked, Di Ping sat cross-legged on the ground at the entrance of the courtyard, and at the same time ordered the system to open the base interface.

Everyone was dumbfounded for a while, you look at me, I look at you, and then at Di Ping, who is sitting cross-legged and staring at the front, wondering what to do.

However, Han Ming's reaction was quick, and they quickly dispersed for a while, looking for a good place to be fully alert.

As soon as the base interface was opened, a clear real-life display allowed Di Ping to see the location of the accident at a glance, which was in front of the base gate.

At a glance, he saw the military vehicle and the tank in front of the city gate, which were particularly conspicuous in the picture.

The picture cut over, and his heart suddenly became angry. The gate tower of the base has collapsed. A dozen combat team members fell among the broken walls. Some were wailing in pain, some bodies were broken, blood was spilled everywhere, and some were already. Without the action, it looks like a lot of bad luck.

Owen and Bash fell in this pool of blood. The two were upgrading. They could heal their injuries within five or six seconds, but they lay and did not move.

In the picture, the three or four hundred combat team members standing behind the collapsed city wall, each with their weapons in their hands, stared angrily at the crowd outside the broken wall.

In front of the combatants were Han Zhongguo, Lu Guoliang, Cheng Chao, and Fatty Huan Feng Ziming. At this time, each of them looked angry and glared at the crowd at the city wall.

This is a row of more than one hundred soldiers wearing yellow-green uniforms, all of them holding assault rifles in their hands, pointing their guns at the hundreds of combatants.

In addition, a land tank and two tanks had their muzzles with black holes facing the base, and the barrels of two tanks were still emitting blue smoke.

In front of this team stood two people, one with the appearance of an officer and the other a middle-aged tall man in a gray suit.

"I don't know life or death, shameless stuff!"

The tall man in the gray suit looked at the miserable situation in front of him without a trace of sympathy. Instead, he drew a cigarette and knocked on the cigarette case lightly, with a sneer of disdain on his face.

Chapter 629: Use newcomers in critical moments

"Wang Dequan, are you still a national cadre? You even fired at civilians?"

Han Zhong's face turned blue with anger, and he gritted his teeth and pointed at the man named Wang Dequan and shouted angrily.

"Han Zhongguo, you have said all the good things but you refuse to listen, refuse to accept the government's adaptation, try to develop small forces, with the intention of opposing the country. This is anti-people and anti-humanity and must be sanctioned!"

Wang Dequan lit his cigarette and said to Han Zhongguo with a flat face.

"You, Wang Dequan, can represent the country and the people, huh! What are you, you are public revenge. If you wantonly kill ordinary people, you will definitely be punished!"

Han Zhongguo's teeth rattled, his eyes seemed to burst out with anger, and he pointed at Wang Dequan and yelled in anger.

"Punishment? Haha...Who will come, you are all mobs, what can you do if you kill all of you? Who will take care of you?"

Wang Dequan seemed to be irritated by Han Zhongguo, and threw away his cigarette butt, his expression sullen and angry.

"you dare?"

Han Zhongguo stepped forward and shouted angrily.

"Haha! Do you think I dare?"

Wang Dequan raised his head and laughed, then looked at the officer around him, and said in a deep voice, "Bat. Liu, what are you waiting for? These are all mobs. They are all mobs who intend to resist the organization against the country. It is not a pity to die, do it!"

"Wang Dequan, you are a lunatic..."

All of Han Zhongguo's faces changed. He felt that Wang Dequan really dared to do it again. Lu Guoliang suddenly took a step forward, looked at the officer, and shouted: "Liu Minsheng, don't forget, you are a soldier. , Your duty is to protect the people, not to act for the tiger?"

The young officer who was called Liu Minsheng by Lu Guoliang had a struggle on his face, his eyes fluctuated, and he slowly lowered his head in thought.

"Captain Liu, can't you make mistakes?"

Seeing this, Wang Dequan's eyes flashed with worry, for fear that Liu Minsheng would be persuaded by Lu Guoliang, he quickly warned.

After listening to Wang Dequan's words, Liu Minsheng's face surged with determination. He raised his head and looked at Lu Guoliang and shouted in a deep voice: "Soldiers regard obedience to orders as their bounden duty. Secretary-General Lu, you should listen to the order of Representative Wang to put down your weapons and accept the reorganization. ?"

"you....."

Lu Guoliang's originally happy face turned pale, and he was speechless for a moment in horror.

"Don't resist stubbornly in the negative corner. Put down your weapons, hand over your food and base. I can also give you a way to survive. Those who dare to be stubborn will be sentenced to national crimes!"

When Wang Dequan saw Liu Minsheng express his attitude, he raised his posture again and pointed at Han Zhongguo's group with his hands and shouted vigorously.

He was very proud at this time. It seemed that being able to control so many lives and deaths gave him a sense of satisfaction and a sense of ecstasy.

The combat team broke out in a riot, but they were all holding ice cold swords in their hands, and what was on the opposite side was all automated weapons.

The most important thing is tank artillery and machine guns. How do they resist it? Instructor Owen and Instructor Buji were killed by a single cannon. How did they resist.

At this time, they really hope that the powerful omnipotent city lord will be there, and there will definitely be hope with him, and it will definitely save everyone.

"Wow..."

There was a sound of pulling the bolt on the opposite side, but at this moment, it was like a horn for life. The original noisy scene was suddenly silent, and the atmosphere was extremely tense.

Fortunately, most of the combat team members have followed Di Ping and recruited heroes to fight many times and have a certain psychological quality. Although they are timid and nervous, they still stand on their feet without chaos.

In peacetime, people's fear of guns is deeply rooted in their hearts, and it is quite difficult to stand without chaos.

Chapter 630: End the trip and return to base

"Representative Wang, you have been to the base for two days, and you have seen what you need to see and understand what you need to solve. You also know that our city lord is not there. We can't be the master. We just accept the reorganization. We have to wait for him to come back to decide? "

Han Zhongguo suppressed the anger in his heart, stepped forward and lowered his posture to round the ground.

"Haha, I said that you guys are getting more and more alive and going back. When did you listen to a young man with a hairless mouth?"

Wang Dequan frantically laughed at Han Zhongguo and several people, then suddenly his face sank, and he stretched out his hand and shouted in a righteous voice: "Accepting the adaptation is determined by the provincial government and the military region. Not accepting is rebelling against the country, a brat boy who doesn't know the heights of the world. When he makes a decision, we will have to hold him accountable for arbitrarily appointing the city lord without authorization. He will not escape the restoration of the law net!

"you....."

Han Zhongguo was choked and speechless, pointing to Wang Dequan's eyes with anger and regret.

"Let down your weapon, or shoot it on the spot!"

There was a hint of complacency and a hint of joy in Wang Dequan's eyes, then his face sank and he waved his big hand.

"kill....."

More than a hundred armed soldiers took a step forward together, shouting in unison.

The momentum was huge, as if what everyone was facing at this time was not a hundred people, but an army of thousands of horses, and a killing air was pressing straight toward the combat team like a wild wave.

"what!"

Many timid combatants backed away in terror, their weapons trembled, and they were obviously shocked by this soldier's aura.

"Stay steady... Hold steady..."

Li Sheng stopped shouting, the combat team members who had retreated with fear, but in fact he had no idea.

Han Zhongguo, Lu Guoliang, and Chengchao suddenly felt air-cooled from their backs. It seemed that these soldiers really dared to shoot. They were already confused.

At this time, the city lord went out and handed over the base to them, but Owen and Buji didn't know whether he was killed by shelling.

To say that the timing of Wang Dequan's launch was great. The base only had two heroes, Irving and Buji. Mok and Ava, including Liu Han and Luo Xinyi, all went out on missions and yet to return. Three of the five captains took away 300 people.

With this group of combat team members holding swords, the base is simply unable to resist the opponent's attack. For a while, a desperate atmosphere surged in everyone's hearts.

"Bah...a bunch of black people!"

Wang Dequan shielded the group of people shivering under his guns, and the corner of his mouth sneered.

"City Lord, where are you..."

At this moment, a combat team suddenly shouted.

"The Lord of the City..."

His shouting seemed to give a lot of people courage, and many combat team members yelled along, and the voice of the city lord became one piece.

More and more people joined the shouting team, even Han Zhongguo, who was also thinking in his heart at this time, where are you, Lord?

Then the voice became louder and louder, and the voice rang over the base, slowly pouring out one after another from various places, and in a short while, nearly a thousand people rushed out, shouting the city lord together, step by step to surround this side. come.

There are men and women, old people, women, and half-old children, and the two women Yu Shujie and Liu Bingyu are walking in the front.

They walked and shouted, with determination and enthusiasm in their eyes, as if they were not at all afraid of the black hole's muzzle.

The number of people is increasing rapidly. There are 1,000, 2,000, 3,000, and thousands of people are connected to the sky. Wang Dequan was frightened by the scene.

Even Liu Minsheng frowned at this time. He could take a gun at the murderer who was holding a weapon, but he was really not emboldened to let him face ordinary people.

"Mob, these are mobs..."

Wang Dequan was terrified. He pointed to the team that was constantly advancing towards them and yelled continuously. A trace of terror flashed in his eyes. He yelled at Liu Minsheng: "Reverse, reverse, fire...cannon... ... Battalion Commander Liu, don't shoot yet, blow up... kill the mob here!"