

## Doomsday 641

Chapter 641: The difference of a thought is dangerous

"Boom..."

There was a sound of fists and meat intersecting in the tank, mixed with a few screams, and then two limp sergeants were thrown out and hit the ground heavily, and then another figure rose into the sky, from the mouth of the warehouse. Jumped out.

A person on top of the tank, like a wild goose, spans more than 30 meters and landed on another tank.

"Bang...ah..."

Then, as before, Di Ping violently rushed into the tank and threw the two people inside.

All this happened slowly, but it happened between lightning and stone fire. From the beginning of the shelling, it has only been less than half a minute since the two tanks crawled into the nest, and the four sergeants in it were all lying on the ground, knowing their lives.

At this moment, the more than one hundred soldiers who were about to rush into the jungle slowly stepped back, looking at the direction of the jungle with shocked eyes.

These sergeants were about to rush into the jungle, when a fireball suddenly flew out of the bushes and hit the ground, making an explosion, like a grenade, blasting a large hole in the ground, countless flames like dragons and snakes. He frightened these people to a halt.

Then the sergeants saw a mysterious woman covered in black robe walking out of the jungle, holding a staff in one hand, and a fireball in the other hand that was the same as before.

The fireball seemed to be condensed by countless flames, burning quietly, although it was far away, no one could not feel the huge energy surging in the fireball.

A group of sergeants hurriedly wanted to rush to the right, but it was something that made them desperate. With a shot, a tree with a bowl-thick mouth instantly shattered in front of them.

Then I saw a man holding a strange musket, jumping from a big tree, and the black hole pointed at them.

The crowd rushed to the left in a panic, showing a few steps.

I saw that a man wearing a warrior's steel armor, carrying a big scary broadsword on his shoulders, his eyes came out step by step with a killing intent, and every step was like a giant beast stomping on the ground, with a loud noise, as if from The devil of hell.

This was exactly Yue Lie. All the sergeants were terrified by Yue Lie's astonishing aura and urged Liu Minsheng to retreat, but then everyone looked forward in horror.

More than 20 meters in front of the crowd, stood two ragged, blood-stained strangers, one carrying a huge broadsword in their hands, the other carrying a double-sided battle axe, step by step toward this side. Come.

The eyes of the two men were full of raging flames, and a tyrannical killing intent pressed the panicked group of sergeants.

The two were not others, it was Irving and Boogie. The two of them were on the verge of death, but in the end, supported by the upgrade energy of the Dipin system, the two recovered their injuries.

However, when they received Di Ping's order, they lay on the ground and did not get up. At this time, they saw that a group of sergeants wanted to run, and the two of them agreed. But they were almost killed by this group of people. How could they let go? They immediately surrounded them with their weapons.

"what!"

Owen and Boogie reappeared in front of everyone, like a ghost in the day. The sergeants suddenly felt cold, and there was a cold feeling under the big sun. The sergeants retreated in fright.

Not least it was Liu Minsheng who was weak at this time. When he saw Owen through the crowd, his eyes widened, his eyes bursting with unbelievable expressions.

"hiss....."

With this tension, there was a tingling pain from the bullet in his chest, which made him unable to help but breathe in a cold breath, his eyes were dark and he almost fainted.

Chapter 642: Leading wolves into the room eventually becomes a problem

Liu Minsheng held back the pain and opened his eyes again, and saw that he and the sergeant had been surrounded in a circle. The sergeant who had lost their leadership and weapons were crowded together in panic, as if they were a group of lambs driven into the Jedi by wolves. .

Seeing this, Liu Minsheng's chest was stuffy and painful. When did his own sergeants become like this? They are soldiers, heroes, and warriors, but because of their wrong leadership, they seem to be chased by people at this time. They rushed together, lost the ability to resist, and became cattle to be slaughtered.

Almost a tough sergeant pulled out a bayonet from his waist, and his face nervously protected Liu Minsheng among themselves, glaring at the approaching people.

But Liu Minsheng could perceive the fear in their hearts from their trembling bodies.

They are not afraid of death or fighting, but when facing mysterious and powerful enemies, they desperately become a joke.

He couldn't let these brothers work hard any longer, they had done enough and shed enough blood.

"The Mavericks let the brothers lay down their weapons!"

Liu Minsheng whispered weakly to a young sergeant who was carrying him.

Although he felt ashamed and distressed when he said this sentence, he had to do so. He could no longer let these people die. He could feel that these few people with mysterious methods would never be reluctant to kill.

With their soaring aura and the coldness in their eyes, Liu Minsheng believed that they might not even blink their eyes if they killed more than a hundred people under him.

"Battalion commander, no! This is the result of our platoon commander's life..."

Although the young man named Mavericks was very scared, he still had a firm attitude to work hard.

Liu Minsheng felt a pain. Platoon Commander Chen ordered the chariots and tanks to move, earning himself a chance to escape, but he was injured by the city lord Di Ping of this base, and he did not know his life or death.

But this only chance was a failure. This city lord was really not easy. Not only was his strength strong, but his mind was unusual. He had already laid a net and waited to clean up his party.

What platoon leader Chen can do, he can do the same. He can't make fun of his brother's life of more than one hundred, even if he has been scratched by this city lord, he has to give his brothers a chance. !

"This is an order... ahem..."

Liu Minsheng raised his head, his face was firm, and his tone increased, but he pulled the gunshot wound hard and coughed again.

"Yes!"

The Mavericks hesitated for a while, and finally gritted his teeth.

"Command of the battalion commander, put down your weapons!"

The calf yelled, but there was pain on his face, tears streaming down his cheeks.

He is also a soldier, with the spirit and glory of a soldier. It is a shame for a soldier to lay down his arms and surrender. A soldier can die, but he cannot humiliate his dignity.

This is different from the confrontation between throwing guns and Wang Dequan just now. It was a kind of powerless confrontation. As the leader appointed by the commander, Wang Dequan did not dare to fight back, so they had to throw a gun and resist silently.

But now it was different. This was about throwing away the weapon and surrendering, which made him feel a sense of humiliation, and this feeling is not only for him, but also for most soldiers.

Seeing the sergeants throw away their weapons and sit cross-legged on the ground, they seemed to be waiting for the verdict of fate. Yue Lie all stopped and looked at the group of sergeants sitting silently on the ground.

Chapter 643: It's hard to calm down

Di Pin stood high on the tank and stared coldly at the group of sergeants who dropped their weapons and gave up resistance.

This group of formidable people was a group of commanding soldiers and powerful generals with invincible will, but because of the desire of some people, they became cannon fodder.

At this moment, Di Ping was a little bit troubled. How to deal with these sergeants for a while became a problem for him.

"Long live the city lord...long live the city lord..."

The masses of the base were also dumbfounded by the scene that happened just now. When they saw that the great city lord was not only okay, but also captured all these enemies, he suddenly burst into cheers.

Standing on the tank, Di Ping was bathed in the fiery red morning light, as if he had passed a mysterious and great halo on his body, as if a \*\*\*\* descended.

Seeing this omnipotent, powerful enough to be pregnant at a glance, the wise and martial great city lord without friends, a wave of cheers erupted from the base.

Everyone rushed up, around the tank, looking at the men in the war frantically, jumping, singing, crying, and laughing.

You can't imagine that in the last days, a powerful leader's influence on insecure people is as important as the gods and Buddhas in their hearts.

Among the crowd, Han Zhongguo, Lu Guoliang, Cheng Chao, Li Sheng, and other base management, looked at Di Ping on the tank with eager respect.

Not to mention Liu Bingyu and Yu Shujie, the emotions in Di Ping's eyes were about to overflow.

Looking at the thousands of enthusiastic crowds around, Di Ping felt a little complacent, but when his eyes swept across the ruins of the gate tower, there were patches of bright red blood and a broken body, as well as the painful wailing in the pool of blood. The injured person was shocked in his heart, and a cold air rushed from his tail to the top door.

The bright red blood stains seemed to be mocking faces, mocking his shallowness and ignorance.

He calmed down in an instant, and looked at the city people around him again. He had no complacency or pride. What he brought was a heavy responsibility of billions of catties, which weighed on his heart.

These people trust themselves, trust their lives, and protect their safety is their responsibility, but they did not do a good job. These blood and corpses are proof.

Looking at the blood on the ground, he felt that he had nothing to be content with. If it were not for the function of the system, he might be just one of the struggling members.

Di Ping was calm and calm, looking at the crazy cheering people, he could realize the excitement and joy of the rest of his life, he waited for more than ten seconds before raising his hand and making a stop gesture.

And something terrifying happened. The people who were still yelling frantically just stopped quickly. In just two or three seconds, thousands of people became silent, and everyone looked at Di Ping on the tank. Waiting for his order.

Liu Minsheng, who had been quietly watching all this happening in front of him, looked at Di Ping in the crowd, suddenly a sense of fear arose.

The prestige of this person in this group of bases has reached the point where it cannot be increased. Even if he lets these people die at this time, countless people will follow his orders.

With such a person, it is impossible for the Bianzhou base to include this city of refuge, unless this person is removed.

But when he thought of the scene he saw, the strange speed and powerful destructive power and a group of mysterious and powerful men, he shuddered suddenly.

What he is worried about now is whether this person will find trouble with the Bianzhou base, but he is still making this idea, which is really too long.

There is a deep worry in his heart. The high-levels of the base do not know what is happening here, let alone the terrible power that this person has. Once they make a wrong judgment, it will be disastrous for the base. Yes, he suddenly felt that the future of the base was beginning to become dim.

Chapter 644: Secret Discussion Base in the Room

"I am very touched today!"

Di Ping stood on the tank and said loudly.

His voice was like Huang Zhongda Lu, so that everyone present could hear clearly, everyone did not speak and looked at him tightly.

Di Ping glanced at the crowd and then said: "Today, I saw the enthusiasm of the base, the courage of everyone in the face of foreign enemies, the will to fight for their own homeland, and the feeling that we are a family. Human affection."

"I am proud of you! Even more proud of you!"

His voice was higher and higher, with a strange magical power, so that everyone could feel his sincerity from the heart, and be more proud of his actions.

"Although, today we have sacrifices, some lose friends, some lose relatives, some lose lovers!"

Di Ping's voice suddenly became low, as if with endless sorrow. His voice ended, and there was already a sobbing sound underneath. There was also a trace of grief flashed in his eyes, and his voice suddenly became agitated: "But None of this can bring us down. The end times can't bring us down, mutated animals can't come, nor can any enemies come. We have the will of a great wall of steel. We are flesh and blood but we are not afraid of any danger!"

"As long as we have the same belief, connected destiny, and united our will, everyone will unite and build our common home together!"

Di Ping suddenly raised his hand over his head and waved it, and his voice shouted more passionately: "Please believe it. Our sanctuary city will be the safest, most powerful and happiest city in the world."

"Wow..."

Following Di Ping's voice, everyone burst into even more frantic cheers. Everyone shouted: "Long live the city lord... Long live the city of refuge!"

The sound pierced the sky, as if to promote his infinite will and burning fighting spirit in the upper world.

Liu Minsheng felt that his body was getting colder, and it seemed that his eyes had turned into darkness, and he felt that vitality was disappearing from his body.

This person is terrible. He is a hero in the last days. After this incident, there is no room for other voices in the base. Everyone will only look forward to him.

Regardless of my few people coming in after the scriptures, they will quickly be infected by this atmosphere and become his believers.

Liu Minsheng really felt how sad his action this time was at this time. The high-levels of the base thought that this was still before the end of the world, and they could easily incorporate this base. Is this really whimsical?

Di Ping waved his hand again to stop the people who had fallen into the frenzy again. They had been outside the base long enough. Crisis was everywhere. It was too dangerous for so many people to gather outside the city for a long time.

"City folks, you have worked hard today, let's go back soon!"

When everyone was quiet, Di Ping shouted loudly.

Now his words are more effective than the imperial edict. As soon as the voice fell, the people began to disperse and ran to the base one after another, faster than when they came out before, and there was no need for the combat team to arrange organization.

A few minutes later, the originally noisy gate of the city became quiet again. In addition to more than two hundred combat crews, there were a number of base management leaders, and there was no more base masses.

"The city lord welcomes back..."

Several people from South Korea and China, including Yu Shujie and several women, all came around immediately, with different expressions, worries, worries, anxiety, excitement, reverence, and admiration. One sentence.

Chapter 645: The two people are shocked

The small meeting room of the Sanctuary City was full of people at this time. Looking around, the management and leadership of the base were basically all there.

And Di Ping sat high, silently looking at the tea cup in his hand without speaking.

The management below saw Di Ping not speaking, feeling the anger hidden in Di Ping's calmness, and they dared not speak out for a while.

There was a moment of silence in the conference room, and a dull atmosphere was brewing.

What is Di Ping doing?

pissed off?

That's right, he was a little angry. He didn't expect that after only two or three days away, something happened to the base, and it was a major event that almost caused the base to collapse.

If he has no way to return quickly, when he comes back from the mountains and rivers, what is waiting for him may be an empty city, a broken wall.

The foundation he finally created will be ruined.

In the morning, a group of people from the Bianzhou base were detained, and they were busy rescuing the wounded, confining the bodies of the killed combat team members, rushing to repair the city wall, and calming the frightened people.

It was so busy that he didn't even eat lunch. In the afternoon, Di Ping had a little rest time, and he learned a little bit of the inside story from Button.

After listening to Barton's narration, Di Ping was angrily reprimanded Barton for not contacting himself and reporting the matter.

"Please be punished by the master, the old slave is anxious but does not know how to contact the master!"

Patton saw his master getting angry and knelt down in panic when he felt his master's terrifying power.

"Get up! You don't blame you for this..."

Di Ping was stunned at the time, and then he remembered that he usually contacted Patton through the system, and Patton knew how to contact him. He was wrong to blame him, so he suppressed his anger.

He can control everything in the base, but it is more troublesome for the base to contact him. One is that these people don't know, and the other is that they don't have authority.

No wonder this time, he was usually outside, always checking the situation of the base from time to time, but this time the most important thing has been chased by mutant golden eagles, and there is no time to pay attention to the ground. This is the big mistake.

Patton got up from the ground tremblingly, and quickly wiped the sweat from his forehead. He didn't expect how scary his usually kind master would be when he got angry, he felt as if he was being stared at by fierce beasts. , He couldn't breathe under the boundless power.

Not to mention Patton panicked, Di Ping lay in the chair thinking about Patton's narration.

It turned out that when he was chased by the mutant golden eagle that day, the people from the Bianzhou base also arrived at the base. As soon as the guns were deployed, the base was messed up, and it was like an enemy.

Han Zhongguo, Lu Guogao, and Cheng Chao hurriedly came out to meet with this group of people to see what happened.

When I saw tanks and chariots lined up in unison, as well as more than a hundred mighty sergeants with manual automatic weapons, I was stunned.

Seeing that his technique of first soldiers and rituals was effective, a white-faced middle-aged man standing side by side with the officer approached with a smile.

Of course Han Zhongguo and Lu Guoliang knew this middle-aged man, he was Wang Dequan, and he had an identity that was the provincial secretary.

The two of them were also the city's first-line chief officials. How could they not recognize him? This was an offense to Cun University. When they saw Wang Dequan in a daze, they immediately rushed down the tower with excitement to welcome Wang Dequan into the base.

The two of them greeted the crowd excitedly, but they didn't think that their momentary negligence would bring disaster to the base.

Chapter 646: Not greedy enough

Han Zhongguo's excitement is understandable. Wang Dequan's identity has special significance. He is one of the leaders at the provincial government level in Central Continent. With the arrival of Liu Minsheng, the military representative, he can basically represent the superior organization.

Both of these belong to the original Zhongzhou officialdom system. Can you not be excited when you see the upper-level leaders?

Wang Dequan received a warm reception, not to mention killing pigs and sheep, but he did his best, even the mutant meat was taken out as a treat.

As the army moved into the base, tanks and tanks appeared, as if a stone fell into the calm water, causing ripples in an instant.

Basically everyone knows what the army represents. It represents the country. The arrival of the army represents the emergence of national power. Many people have different ideas in their hearts.

Wang Dequan can be the provincial secretary, can his emotional intelligence be low?

Showing closeness, talking with Han Zhongguo, Lu Guoliang and others is also a joyful conversation, and a reception banquet is also a delight for the host and the host.

During the dinner, Wang Dequan talked about the situation of the Bianzhou base. At this time, the Bianzhou base has gathered more than 500,000 people, and the regular army has as many as 20,000. It has a large amount of food reserves and countless powerful weapons and equipment. Safety can guarantee the safety of people's lives.

In his language, he even showed his admiration for Han Zhongguo and others, indicating that the leaders of the Bianzhou base praised their behavior, and also expressed the signal that the leaders expected them to return.

This made Han Zhongguo a few people hesitate. You must know that although the base is under their management at this time, the major issues are also determined by the city, and they can make decisions.

So he explained the situation to Wang Dequan, and Wang Dequan did not show any discomfort, but smiled and gave them time to consider.

After the banquet was over, Wang Dequan stayed at the base and returned to the room. Wang Dequan brought Liu Minsheng and the two discussed.

Everything about the castle made them greedy to the bottom of their hearts. The tall city walls, perfect facilities, clean water sources, stable power supply, and the most critical issue is the large amount of food.

These things Han Zhongguo and others did not consciously conceal these things, allowing the two of them to find out the details, and it made Wang Dequan coveted.

In fact, he lied today, Bianzhou base is not as good as he said.

The basic preparations for Bianzhou were too rushed, and there were countless casualties when it was first established. Although it was established, the 20,000 regular army had more than 5,000 casualties, and there was not much stock in food reserves, weapons and equipment. This still used the previous strategic reserves. .

The most serious thing is that with the influx of nearby people into the base, the food problem is becoming more and more serious. It is necessary to know that the daily consumption of 500,000 people is quite terrible, and how the original combat readiness reserves of the base can be.

Wang Dequan had a mission when he came out this time, that is, to find supplies. A total of five teams like this were sent from the Bianzhou base.

There is also a reason why Wang Dequan came directly to the city of refuge. The intelligence department of the base has collected a lot of information about the city of refuge, and the communication vehicle of the city of refuge usually sends out signals continuously, all of which are collected by it. After sorting out a piece of information, the military's ability to analyze the situation is still very strong, and many secrets of the base have been exposed, such as sufficient food!

However, this is not aimed at Di Ping. As long as there is information sent out, the Bianzhou base must be collected.

And this time the five teams are all targeting these signal sources. The executives of the Bianzhou base have a simple idea. Since you recruit people, it must be able to solve the survival problem of so many people, so can there be less food? ?

Their purpose is very simple, is to collect, not only people, but also food, weapons have to be collected, and the reason why the five teams have such a strong lineup, one is to frighten, and the other is to make a mistake. Force must also achieve the goal.

Chapter 647: The two talk about the beauty of the night sky

"How does Camp Chief Liu feel here?"

Wang Dequan leaned on the comfortable sofa, his eyes scanned the layout of the room, took a breath of cigarettes, and asked Liu Minsheng with a comfortable expression.

In order to show his respect for his superiors, Han Zhongguo arranged a three-story high-end house for the two of them. At this time, only the management and special team members lived in such houses.

Liu Minsheng didn't smoke, took a sip from his teacup, and leaned back on the sofa comfortably, watching Wang Dequan smile and said, "Does Wang Mi ask for food? Or ask to live?"

Wang Dequan lightly lit Liu Minsheng with a cigarette and smiled: "Commander Liu is trying to pretend to be confused?"

"Haha!" Liu Minsheng laughed heartily. After a while, his expression gradually became serious. He looked at Wang Dequan and said with a serious face: "What does Wang Mi think about here?"

Wang De also became serious, flicking the soot, and exclaimed, "This is a good place!"

"Yes!"

Liu Minsheng also said with emotion.

Wang Dequan suddenly looked straight, and slammed his cigarette butts out of the big ashtray, and said in a cold tone: "So, such a good place can't be harmed by a little boy. It must be in the hands of the provincial government and the army. Give full play to its maximum value!" Said, staring at Liu Minsheng with scorching eyes: "What do you think of Battalion Liu?"

Wang Dequan can be the secretary of the provincial government. It is not an ordinary mediocre who has a certain political wisdom. The reason why he said that the provincial government and the military have control is also to win the support of Liu Minsheng.

If Liu Minsheng doesn't support it, he can't do anything with a polished rod.

His state at this time is similar to the current situation of the provincial capital of the Bianzhou base. The military is the most powerful in the base. The provincial government relies on the security team of thousands of people and hundreds of police firearms. It has no right to speak in the base. weight.

If it weren't for the fact that many military personnel were not suitable to deal with many livelihood issues, it would be a problem whether the provincial government officials could gain a foothold in the base.

Just like this time, although Wang De was all special envoys and commanded the army in name, everyone knew that without Liu Minsheng speaking, he could not even command a big soldier.

This is the embarrassment of having no military power, and Wang Dequan came to the city of refuge, seeing everything here, he immediately had an idea.

He didn't live well at the Bianzhou base. All the supplies were provided by the military, and what they ate and drank was only enough to make a living, let alone eat well.

Look at the city of refuge, not only food, but also wine and meat, but also mutant animal meat.

This is a high-end item in the Bianzhou base, and it is rare. Even his great secret has only eaten it once. He still stuffs his teeth a little bit, which is unsatisfactory.

There can be like here, just take care of it, Han Zhongguo's group of people will know that they don't eat less, and their own side almost didn't eat the bowl in their stomach, which was a death.

This is the gap. Wang Dequan felt that he had become a soft-shelled turtle. The feeling of eating a large table of noodles for the first time made him very depressed, but at the same time the depression in his heart became more uneven.

Especially during the dinner, the four charming women, he was full of fire when he thought of it, so the four worlds are so stunning, even before, he didn't have much chance to see it in realization.

At this moment, he was in the same fort with him, and the anger in his heart was already higher than Mount Everest and reaching the sky.

Such a good place is in the hands of a young man in his twenties who is called Di Ping. How can this be tolerated, such a place should be in his own hands.

Once you have this base, and with the support of Liu Minsheng, you will have a foothold and a chance for capital to earn benefits with the Bianzhou base.

As soon as the desire in the heart rose, it could not be stopped by being there, growing like a wild grass, and could not be removed, and he did not want to remove it.

Chapter 648: Frustrated and failed

Liu Minsheng did not immediately answer Wang Dequan's question, but he lowered his head and drank tea and pondered for a moment before he raised his head and said:

"Wang Mi wants to swallow this piece of meat? I'm afraid it's not easy to swallow, right?"

He did not object. Liu Minsheng is not an ordinary stunned soldier. He was born in a big family and understands his interests the most. Although this base does not yet understand, the slightest bit of light from this has already moved him, but At the same time, he was vigilant.

Like Wang Dequan, he is a sensible person. The current situation at the base is extremely dangerous. Once the food can't keep up with the people, it will be a matter of minutes.

He is very insecure, and getting a base outside is also a good choice as a back road at critical times.

As soon as Wang Dequan saw that Liu Minsheng did not object, he knew that there was a show. The smile on his face increased a little, and he leaned back on the sofa with a smile and said: "Who doesn't want to swallow fat? Brother Liu is also about to drool, right? Brother Liu is also a big family with many grown-ups, so I'm afraid it will be hard to live in the base?"

"It seems that Wang Mi knows my situation well?"

Liu Minsheng squinted his eyes and looked at Wang Dequan with a smile, a breath of danger quietly rising.

But Wang Dequan didn't seem to feel anything at all. He still stared at Liu Minsheng with a smile: "Haha! Brother Liu, are there secrets in the base high-level officials?"

Liu Minsheng smiled uncomfortably, his nervous expression relaxed, and a wry smile was helpless.

Not many people know his identity, and no one will know it, but what kind of secret is he not wanting to be at the top of the base?

His Liu family is also a force in the base, and naturally gets attention from many parties. It is difficult to keep his identity secret?

Among the five people who have the opportunity to lead the army this time, how many have no background?

Then his identity has not been thoroughly studied?

It can be said that they all came out with their own goals. The upper-level game never stops, even in the end times.

Wang Dequan waited for Liu Minsheng to regain his calmness. He looked at Liu Minsheng with envy and said, "I am no better than Brother Liu. I am already a young and young leader. Is it hard to live in the end?"

Liu Minsheng smiled softly and said, "Wang Mi is polite. Who doesn't know that you are a real power figure in the provincial government now? Don't cry poor in front of me!"

"Haha!" When Wang Dequan heard the words, he laughed and waved his hand: "Okay...Okay.....The two of us have also been boasted. What does Brother Liu think of my proposal? As long as you agree with the latter, how about I do it?"

"Of course!" Liu Minsheng raised his hand and said that there was no problem, but then raised his eyes to look at Wang Dequan's face with a trace of worry and said, "But... how do you explain to the base? Is the commander waiting for our news?"

Wang Dequan was also taken aback when he heard the words, but then his eyes flashed, and he approached Liu Minsheng and lowered his voice: "Commander Chu wants people and food. Let's send some of them after the incident is done!"

"Will this news be leaked, once the above knows that we two swallowed most of it, the consequences will be unbearable for the two of us!"

Liu Minsheng said without worry.

"If that doesn't work, I'll just... um!"

Wang Dequan's brows also condensed. After thinking for a moment, his expression was ruthless, and he stretched out his right hand and cut.

"That won't work!"

Liu Minsheng's face changed sharply on the spot and firmly refused.

Chapter 649: Two secretly agreed plans

"Brother Liu does not stick to trivial matters into big things..."

Wang Dequan spoke earnestly to persuade.

"There is something to do, don't do it!" Before he could finish, Liu Minsheng interrupted him directly and looked at Wang Dequan with a serious face: "If Wang Mi wants to take the base, I agree, I will cooperate. I would never agree with the slaughter. My army is not a butcher butcher!" Liu Minsheng stood up and was ready to leave.

"You..." Wang Dequan was not lightly blocked by Liu Minsheng's words. He just wanted to get angry and forcibly endured it. He had no soldiers and powers in his hands. He had to rely on Liu Minsheng for everything, otherwise he wanted to get things done. Without even thinking about it, he hurriedly put a smile on his face, hurriedly stood up and grabbed Liu Minsheng, and smiled heartily: "Brother Liu, this is misinterpreting my meaning, how can I do the slaughter base? What?" He pressed Liu Minsheng to his seat and patted him on the shoulder, grinning and grinning: "Brother Liu is really a man of temperament, is he too impatient?"

Liu Minsheng sat down with great talent and looked at Wang Dequan and asked, "What does Wang Mi mean?"

Wang Dequan leaned down and whispered in his ear: "Brother Liu, we only need to solve that shit-like city lord, and then clean up his diehards, what are the problems?"

"This...Is this feasible?" Liu Minsheng looked at Wang Dequan hesitantly: "There are hundreds of armed men in this base. Although there are not many guns, there are dozens of them. I really want to start. There will definitely be damage, and it will be difficult to control then?"

"What is infeasible? You didn't see the respect Han Zhongguo and Lu Guoliang show to us. They both still trust the organization quite a bit. Looking at their intentions, they also mean returning. I think this base is basically These two people are the masters, as long as the two people are pulled over, the base is almost in our control!" Wang Dequan said with a slight excitement in his eyes.

"In my opinion, these two people don't seem to have any control over the combat team? It seems that the person called Chao Chao is the main one!"

Liu Minsheng's observation was also very careful, and he even saw that the combat team was mainly managed by the super team.

"This..." Of course, Wang Dequan also discovered this problem. He pondered for a while and showed a strange smile on his face: "I'm not afraid, isn't there any five captains in the combat team? I'll go in contact tomorrow, thinking There are some benefits in the name of Bianzhou base. I am afraid that these people have little resistance, right?"

"This... OK! Then I will cooperate with you with all my strength!"

Liu Minsheng thought for a while and felt that the problem was not too big, so he nodded in agreement.

Now it is a rare opportunity not to be missed. The city owner of this base has left in this end-time dangerous environment, and the time to return is even more uncertain. There is no leader in the base, so look for such a good opportunity.

Once the base is won, it is just to share some benefits to Wang Dequan, and he can also take a big head. With the strength of his family, it is perfectly possible to be a sub-base here as a back.

However, even though Liu Minsheng agreed, there was always a faint anxiety in his heart. He always felt that something seemed to be neglected. There must be a reason for this base to spend so many days on the edge of Zhongzhou City, but he didn't know it. .

After discussing the decision, the two went back to sleep each!

The next day, Wang Dequan and Liu Minsheng refused to allow Han Zhongguo to accompany them more. Instead, they just looked around as an excuse and started to explore everywhere.

Both of them were stunned during this investigation. They didn't expect that there was still a force in the base that was so powerful that they could despair, and they instantly dispelled their original thoughts.

Chapter 650: The power of the city lord is gradually becoming

What on earth did the two of them see that made them so frightened that would dispel their ambitious ambitions?

Originally, the two of them woke up early in the morning and wanted to stroll around and explore the inside of the base. When they came to the gate of the castle, they saw a group of combat team members practicing.

The two also stopped to watch, wanting to see the training content of the combat team members to determine their combat effectiveness.

The result happened to be a performance by several heroes of Owen, and as soon as they got started, they shocked Wang Dequan and Liu Minsheng.

So these people are all awakened?

This word is not considered a secret to the base's high-level officials, because five people in the base have successfully awakened, their power has become amazing, and their speed and resistance are far beyond ordinary people.

Normal firearms are difficult to hit them, so once these people work hard, ordinary sergeants are a group of lambs to be slaughtered, and the two of them know the horror of these people.

These were secretly protected by the base as soon as they awakened and became the core secrets of the base. The ordinary people did not know it at all, and only the base high-level officials knew the inside story.

Both of them knew the power of the awakened, but there were as many as six people in the Guanzhi refuge base, and the strength was not even a bit stronger than the awakened people of the Bianzhou base.

How can there be so many awakened people in such a base, more and stronger than the Bianzhou base, the two people are frightened, but their backs are hot and cold. If they hadn't come out today to see this situation, one But rushing to launch the plan, waiting for the two of them may be a dead end.

The two of them didn't even eat breakfast, and returned to the room with sullen faces. They stared in the room with big and small eyes. They were speechless for a while. Finally, Liu Minsheng broke the silence and looked at Wang Dequan and said with a sigh: "Wang Mi, do you think Can things be done?"

Wang Dequan was smoking one cigarette after another, his face gloomy. Hearing Liu Minsheng's question, he did not answer, but instead smoked.

He smoked most of a cigarette in twos and threes, and the whole room was filled with smoke. Liu Minsheng fanned his hand uncomfortably, but his eyes were fixed on Wang Dequan.

"Why not?"

Finally, Wang Dequan was no longer silent, and slammed the cigarette out in the ashtray. He looked up at Liu Minsheng with a madness in his eyes, and said in a deep voice, "Don't you think this is a better thing, brother Liu? As long as we can control this. The awakened one, let it become our strength. Then who are we afraid of? Even Chu Dingbang can't help us..."

"Are you crazy?" Liu Minsheng stared at Wang Dequan with wide eyes in horror.

"Crazy? Haha, I'm really crazy. If such good resources are not used, it would be a huge waste! How about Brother Liu playing with me?"

Wang Dequan laughed wildly, with an arrogant attitude, as if he was already in control.

"Wang Mi, why do I think this matter is not reliable?"

Liu Minsheng looked at Wang Dequan who was laughing wildly and felt that he was too weird.

"It doesn't matter whether it is reliable or not, I will ask if you have the opportunity, would you like to cooperate?"

Wang Dequan stopped laughing, and asked Liu Minsheng closely.

"do you have any plans?"

Seeing Wang Dequan, Liu Minsheng didn't seem to be joking, he leaned over and lowered his voice.

"Of course there is a plan!"

Wang Dequan smiled mysteriously, and approached Liu Minsheng with a mysterious smile: "But I can't tell you now, you just have to cooperate with the achievement then!"

"Okay! But let me explain in advance, if something goes wrong, I will withdraw with the team first!"

Liu Minsheng nodded, but immediately his face became straight, staring at Wang Dequan and said in a deep voice.

"Asshole! The one who just wants to take advantage but doesn't want to contribute..."

Wang Dequan cursed secretly in his heart, but he didn't show it at all. Instead, he said with a smile: "Of course, of course..."