

Doomsday 661

Chapter 661: Someone in the base leaked secrets

"I....."

Liu Minsheng's anger quickly subsided, his face was stiff, and he opened his mouth a few times. In the end he couldn't say a word, and his face showed shame.

He has the responsibilities and pride of a soldier, and shooting at civilians was not what he wanted, but the arrow was on the string and he had to send it, and he felt helpless when things happened like this.

"What do you want from City Lord Di?" Liu Minsheng sat on the bed slowly, his expression a little depressed.

"Fifty main battle tanks, one hundred artillery, five thousand firearms, and corresponding ammunition. There must be no less than 10,000 rounds of artillery and no less than one million rounds of ammunition!" Di Ping Ping said indifferently.

"This is impossible!"

Liu Minsheng changed color again and exclaimed with indignation.

He looked at Di Ping as if he saw a lunatic. This person was too daring to ask for such a condition, even if he promised, the family would not agree. You must know that this is more than half of the family's weapons.

"Then I'm sorry, Battalion Commander Liu, you and your army may not be able to go back!"

A cruel smile appeared on Di Ping's face and waved his hand indifferently.

"City Lord Di is afraid of making the wrong idea!"

Seeing Di Ping's smile, Liu Minsheng suddenly felt a sense of resignation. He smiled bitterly and shook his head and said, "It's useless for you to kill me. It's impossible for my family to agree to such a condition..."

"Oh! It seems that your status in the family is not very good!" Di Pingping sneered sarcastically.

"City Lord Di doesn't have to arouse me. The Liu family is not the only one of my sons, one more is not more, one less is a lot, I promised City Master Di is the power I can use, and this is to move the power of the family but not so much. It's easy!"

Facing Di Ping's mockery, Liu Minsheng was very indifferent, and shrugged with a wry smile.

When Di Ping saw that his ridicule didn't work, he knew that Liu Minsheng didn't lie. Fortunately, he didn't really want so many weapons.

In the last days, in addition to deterring ordinary people, thermal weapons will only become weaker and weaker. With the acceleration of evolution, many mutant animals are no longer afraid of thermal weapons attacks. This is Dipin at this time, the bullets fired by ordinary firearms. Can't hurt him anymore.

This is not only because his speed can hide from bullets, but at this time his own defense is already able to resist the damage of ordinary bullets, and the bullet is not strong enough to pierce his muscle tissue, at most it hurts some flesh.

So he had reported that he could ask for something better, but it didn't matter if he didn't.

"Okay, I don't need these conditions. How about you tell me some information?"

Just as Liu Minsheng felt desperate, Di Ping went to talk to Feng suddenly and turned around.

"what?"

Liu Minsheng couldn't believe his ears, his eyes stared at Di Ping suspiciously, until he couldn't see a hint of joking from Di Ping's face, he suppressed the surprise in his heart: "What does City Lord Di want to ask?"

"First, what is the real situation in Bianzhou now, such as weapons and equipment, combat personnel, food situation, etc., don't think about using false information to fool me, the consequences are not something you can bear!"

Di Ping walked back slowly, sat down on the chair again, looked at Liu Minsheng with scorching eyes, gently raised a finger and said slowly.

"This....."

Liu Minsheng was silent, his eyes flickered sharply, and his thoughts turned a thousand times. Did Di Ping make him betray the Bianzhou base?

Should I tell him the actual situation?

If he wanted to save his life and live with his brothers, he had to talk about it, but as a soldier, he couldn't do things like betraying the organization. For a time, Liu Minsheng was in a dilemma.

Chapter 662: Initial scale of medical department

"This..... Lord Di, can you change the question..."

Liu Minsheng hesitated for a while before looking at Di Pingdao with keen eyes.

"Commander Liu, I think you think too much, like this can only be regarded as the basic situation of the Bianzhou base, if I want to obtain it, I am afraid it is not difficult, right? I believe that anyone who pulls out from the base can say nothing. Right? Ask you, I just want to get the exact information!"

Di Ping smiled contemptuously at Liu Minsheng, who was in a dilemma.

"This....."

Liu Minsheng was stunned when he heard Di Ping's words, and then he smiled and said, "City Lord Di laughed!"

He is also a sensible person. If Di Ping really wants to know, as long as he uses the means to first try this hundred soldiers, someone will definitely reveal the content. Although he may not be as detailed as he knows, it is not much different, enough. Ping understand the situation in the base.

Now that he gave himself the opportunity, it means that he must have some information that he needs to get from himself. This is where his value lies.

At this moment, Liu Minsheng thought about a lot of things, and she also wanted to understand a lot of things. It turned out that the reason why Di Ping came to see herself, but also the lion opened his mouth, was to get some information from her.

Thinking of this, Liu Minsheng's heart was filled with a desire for life. As long as he was worthy, he believed that Di Ping would not really kill him.

"Well, since City Lord Di wants to know, then I will talk to you!"

After figuring out the problem, Liu Minsheng put down the package in his heart and relaxed physically and mentally. The waist that was originally bent down quickly stood up and seemed to have regained fighting spirit. He looked at Di Ping and said, "Bianzhou base, now an official sergeant, More than 3,000 people, two armored regiments, more than 2,000 tanks and main battle tanks, and sufficient weapons and equipment to support a large-scale battle. If Lord Di wants to fight the base, I think it is unwise. of!

"What about the food situation?"

Di Ping did not answer but went on to ask.

"Not optimistic!"

Liu Minsheng looked tired and shook his head and said, "The most important instruction we received this time was to collect food. There are nearly 400,000 people in the Bianzhou base, and the daily consumption is quite large!"

"Which powers does the base have?"

Di Ping nodded and then asked.

"Now the Bianzhou base military is the dominant one, that is, the provincial government can now have a certain influence on the base, and there are some small forces below, but they have a certain say in the base, such as our Liu family, It is only because the family has a certain degree of military power in the army that it has some right to speak!"

Liu Minsheng handed over the bottom of the Bianzhou base without reservation.

"Then since the military is the dominant family, why does your trip seem to be based on Wang Dequan?"

Di Ping Ping asked doubtfully.

"The situation is a bit more complicated!"

Liu Minsheng said with a wry smile.

"Oh! Tell me..."

Hearing what he said, Di Ping suddenly felt excited. He understood the Bianzhou base more clearly and judged their behavior more and more correctly, so that even if the Bianzhou base had a conflict, he could make timely decisions.

"After the end of the world, the Bianzhou base received the highest order from the Jingzhou side to build the Bianzhou base as a safety protection station in the central part. Under the direct command and leadership of the Jingzhou side, the Bianzhou Military Region mobilized all its forces after receiving the order. A simple base can be built in the shortest time!"

Liu Minsheng talked about it.

Chapter 663: The Lord Pity Doctor Qiao

Through Liu Minsheng's narrative, Di Ping knew what was going on.

It turned out that as soon as the Bianzhou base was established, a large number of people fleeing came in, and two or three million people gathered in a short period of time. However, the military

strength lost a lot of personnel and weapons at the beginning of the construction of the base. The military can't manage it for a while.

Although military control was implemented, people's livelihood was not the military's strength after all, and at this time a large number of officials from the provincial government arrived at the base with the help of the military.

On the one hand, the military has to defend against mutant beast attacks and on the other hand manage people's livelihood. They can't take care of them for a while, and the army owner will give this piece to the provincial government to manage.

After all, the provincial government has a large number of officials. These people have nothing to do and the military needs to support them. There are two to three thousand violent officials in the provincial government, and these people can also be used effectively.

But what the military did not expect was that as soon as the provincial government intervened, they quickly took control of the situation and formed a huge interest group. In order to protect themselves and exchange for greater benefits, these groups even embraced the military's power. It has been compressed a lot, and these forces actually have the military's momentum. Now they directly fight the military square. For a time, the military also took them out of it, and had to watch some rights of the base being divided.

In order to stabilize the good situation, the military had to relinquish part of its power to form a generally stable balance.

In this way, a very interesting situation was formed. In addition to the military's decree being implemented relatively quickly in the military, it was difficult once it reached the base.

For example, this incident of sending troops to levy food was only done after the parties reached an agreement.

It can be said that the troops sent are distributed by various forces. For example, they represent the military, but also represent the Liu family. Wang Dequan represents the provincial government, and Liu Minsheng is the real military. The faction completely obeys the leadership of the military region.

Although Wang Dequan's qualifications and methods are indeed not comparable to that of Liu Minsheng, a young battalion commander, the provincial government also understands that if Wang

Dequan does not have a certain righteous reputation, he cannot resist Liu Minsheng, who holds military power. Yes, for this reason, the provincial government divided the efforts to fight for it. The special envoy that was obtained was Liu Minsheng.

But in fact, both the provincial government and Wang Dequan understand that if they don't get the support of Liu Minsheng, it doesn't matter what the name alone is. That's why Wang Dequan will always endure not to conflict with Liu Minsheng, and Liu Minsheng also understands that he cannot be with the province. The government fell out, so Wang Dequan's arrangements were followed on some issues.

"At the end of the world, I still don't forget to fight for power. It's really bad and hard to change!"

Di Ping said coldly.

"This can't be done. Where there are people, there are benefits and disputes!"

Liu Minsheng said that he looked open and shrugged his shoulders indifferently.

"Oh! Was it your idea or Wang Dequan to launch this attack?"

When Liu Minsheng finished speaking, Di Ping suddenly changed the subject and asked Liu Minsheng calmly.

"It's Wang Dequan!"

Liu Minsheng said with a calm face.

He had known that Di Ping would definitely ask this question, but he had to answer it. By this time, he was no longer the same.

"Are you agreeing?"

Di Ping said with a sneer at the corner of his mouth.

"Yes, I agree, but..."

Liu Minsheng's face changed and he explained, but Di Ping interrupted him before he finished speaking.

"Whether you are active or passive, I believe Wang Dequan can't move the army without your order, right?"

The smile on Di Ping's face was even colder, and Liu Minsheng's cold eyes were shocked.

Chapter 664: It's hard to distinguish between true and false

Looking at Liu Minsheng, who was silent and ashamed, the anger in Di Ping's heart was slightly eased. This person is much stronger than Wang Dequan, but he still feels ashamed.

"Do you know why Wang Dequan suddenly launched an attack?"

Di Ping's voice eased a bit, not as aggressive as there was just now.

"I really don't know..."

Liu Minsheng raised his head and said suddenly.

"Hmm! You really don't know?"

A trace of suspicion flashed in Di Ping's eyes, and he stared closely at Liu Minsheng's eyes.

"Yes!"

Liu Min nodded.

"Will he not explain the reason to you, so you agree?"

Although Di Ping looked at Liu Minsheng not as if he was lying, he still did not believe that Wang Dequan did not tell Liu Minsheng the truth when he initiated such a big event.

"City Lord Di, I promise with the honor of a soldier that I really don't know this!" Liu Minsheng looked at Di Ping as if he didn't believe it, and said solemnly with his hand raised.

"Oh! What's the reason?"

Di Ping really believed that Liu Minsheng didn't know it, and he was even more confused now. Why did Wang Dequan suddenly do this like crazy?

There must be a reason for this. This reason is the truth that caused Wang Dequan's behavior to change suddenly, but what is this?

"Wang Dequan went out yesterday and it was fine, but when he came back in the evening, he suddenly became extremely irritable, his eyes turned red, and he smashed a few cups when he came back. The enemy who snatches his wife!"

Liu Minsheng recalled what happened that night, but he was still confused, otherwise he would explain to Di Ping what happened that night.

"Oh! Revenge! What revenge, I seem to have no revenge against him, right?"

Di Ping became more confused as he listened. How could this be done with revenge? What revenge did he have with Wang Dequan? A relationship that can't be hit by eight strokes, when do you have hatred with yourself?

This caused Di Ping to fall into deep thoughts. Could it be that who in the base has enemies with him?

"Yes! He said so. When I asked him why he didn't say anything, he just said that as long as I am willing to make a sneak attack on the base, he is willing to give up all the benefits, and the base is not necessary, just ask him for revenge!"

Liu Minsheng was at a loss when he thought of Wang Dequan's state at the time.

"Then why did you choose to do it in the morning instead of in the evening?"

Settling the doubts in his mind, Di Ping watched Liu Minsheng and asked him the biggest question in his mind.

Because the timing of Wang Dequan and the others was so good, there were only two heroes summoned by Owen and Buji in the entire base, and the rest went out to clean up.

Originally, there were only four heroes left in the base each time, but this time it was when a small market was discovered and the base arranged so many people to go. But this was the decision of the base high-level staff at night, and Wang Dequan launched the next day. It may be that he knew this information, and this information was revealed to him.

What makes Di Ping even more puzzled is that with the strength of Irving and Boogie, it is extremely difficult to hit two of them with tank artillery.

But the fact is, only two shots directly hit Owen and Buji. If there is no trick, he would not believe that Di Ping was killed.

"This is also Wang Dequan's opinion. He said that he has found it out. The best time to launch the next morning!"

Liu Minsheng didn't know why Di Ping had this question, but he still answered.

"Then you just believe that the information he found is correct, and launch an attack without discrimination?"

Di Ping obviously didn't believe that Liu Minsheng didn't know about love, and his eyes looked closely.

Chapter 665: Busy forgetting brings people

Liu Minsheng saw the distrust in Di Ping's eyes and knew that he still doubted himself. If he didn't dispel his thoughts, he was very sad to pass the test. He had to look at Di Ping and smiled bitterly:

"Of course I won't be so easy to believe. The most important thing is that Wang Dequan said that he has obtained the support of the base's top management, although he didn't tell me who it was!"

Di Ping questioned: "Do you believe he said that?"

Liu Minsheng also shook his head and said:

"Of course it's impossible. To impress me, Wang Dequan made a bet with me. He told me the mission schedule in the base for the next day. If he is right, I have to agree to start according to his schedule. If he said something wrong, Stop the activity!"

A trace of doubt appeared on Liu Minsheng's face as he said:

"Don't tell me, the base arrangement Wang Dequan said was fulfilled in the meeting department the next morning. I had to start it at his request, and..."

Speaking of this, Liu Minsheng stopped suddenly and looked at Di Ping with some erratic eyes.

Di Ping's eyes moved, staring at Liu Minsheng's eyes and asked, "And what?"

Liu Minsheng pondered for a while and finally said, "Moreover, I always feel like someone in the base has been cooperating with us. Every move is so smooth. Someone has arranged it in advance. We just need to start as planned! "

Di Ping's heart sank. He knew that his guess might be fulfilled. This made him very uncomfortable. His voice was low and he asked slowly.

"Then do you know who this person is?"

"do not know!"

Liu Minsheng shook his head, his eyes were also confused.

"Wang Dequan won't tell you?"

Di Ping asked questions.

"No, I asked, but he refused to say! It was too late to ask, so he had to arrange an attack!"

Liu Minsheng shook his head.

The two fell silent for a while, and the whole cell was quiet and terrible.

Di Ping left the cell with doubts. Although he didn't get what he wanted in Liu Minsheng, he also got some useful information.

For example, the Bianzhou base's basic troop layout, base power composition, weapons and equipment, etc., but the most important information is that someone betrayed him in the base.

And the status of this person will not be low, otherwise he won't know the inside story of the base so clearly, and even the base decision can be known for the first time, then this person must be in the management.

This is the specific person. Di Ping is really hard to judge. Once he doesn't handle it well, he just suspects casually, and the people's minds that have been brought up may be scattered.

The first thing he thought of was Han Zhongguo and Lu Guoliang, because the two were originally provincial officials, and it is normal for them to join in the past, but Di Ping was a little bit disbelieved that these two people would be so stupid that they would be taken by Wang Dequan Convinced.

The two of them are human spirits, and there is no real thing. It is unlikely that they will turn back to the water, but Di Ping does not rule out the suspicion of the two, but he will not say it.

Among the remaining people, Li Sheng, Fatty Chen Gang, and Cheng Chao, these three are the closest to him, and they should not be fooling around.

There are four women, with the three major combat captains.

The four women use Di Ping to speculate that the possibility is unlikely. Wang Dequan is a well-mannered, middle-aged successful man who can speak well. It is possible to impress these four women, but Di Ping has a vague feeling that it should not be these four women.

Then there are only three captains left, Xu Sheng, Zhang Liang, and Feng Ziming. All three of them followed him halfway. If it weren't for Han Zhongguo and Lu Guoliang, it would be one of the three. One.

Chapter 666: Tigers fall, Pingyang will lie down

However, all of this was Di Ping's guess. Although he had doubts, he couldn't question everyone. Doing so would surely deprive everyone in the entire base, and only if there was definite evidence, could he deal with it.

Liu Minsheng didn't know who this inner ghost was, so the answer could only be found in Wang De's body.

"Where is Wang Dequan locked up?"

Di Ping stopped, looked back at Cheng Chao and asked.

"In...in the basement of the medical room!"

Cheng Chao followed Di Ping all the time. Seeing Di Ping walking silently in front of him thinking about the problem, he had to follow behind and walk with his head down, not paying attention to Di Ping's sudden stop and turn around, startled him and froze. I just recovered from the next,

"Why put him in the medical room? Is anyone guarding him?"

Di Ping frowned suddenly, and asked puzzledly.

"The city owner can rest assured that we have arranged for someone to guard it all day. This Wang Dequan bleeds too much. At that time, we tried our best to rescue the wounded and forgot him. In the end, although he was saved, he was always weak. Director Ning suggested that Observing from the medical department, I'm afraid there will be danger!"

Cheng Chao explained.

"Oh!"

Di Ping then understood, nodding his head with a scornful smile on his face and said: "Go, let's go and have a look, I really don't believe this guy is going crazy?"

The medical room is in a single-family villa. At this time, the medical room is not what it was when Di Ping came last time. With the increase of the base personnel, many medical workers from before the end of the world have joined. There are five doctors in charge of each department. Although Ning Nan is inferior to Ning Nan in terms of professional standards in each department, it is not a big problem to prescribe a medicine if he has headaches and fever.

In the morning, more than ten injured people were treated here, making the medical department immediately busy. Now there are more than ten nursing staff, coming in and out.

Di Ping's arrival caught everyone's attention. Almost everyone stopped their movements and eagerly said hello to Di Ping. This made him very uncomfortable and too much attention. Some celebrities came out and met enthusiastic fans. a feeling of.

"City Lord!"

Before Di Ping reached the door, Ning Nan, who heard the movement, brought a group of doctors to greet him, and everyone saluted him.

"Everyone has worked hard!"

Di Ping smiled and nodded to everyone and said softly.

"It's not hard..."

Everyone seemed to have received great compliments, and everyone said with excited smiles on their faces.

Di Ping looked at Ning Nan who was standing at the forefront. Ning Nan was very tired at this time, with a few strands of sweat-damp hair still on his forehead. It seemed that she had sweated a lot during her busy schedule. The body is very straight, and the eyes are bright and tough.

Don't look at a white coat, but still can't hide her tall and full figure, the open white coat front, revealing the upper body white tight-fitting low-cut compassionate figure is more prominent, the

career line is deep and scary, and there is a touch of whiteness. People don't dare to look directly, and they can feel the amazing softness without touching them. The stethoscope hung on the neck is hanging on the chest, making Di Ping want to turn into a stethoscope.

The plump hips, thin waist and long legs, especially the lower body skinny jeans, make the two long legs straight and slender, making people have to look at her two legs at first glance.

Di Ping swept his eyes and quickly withdrew his gaze. The women in his base were getting better and better, and he felt a little overwhelmed.

At this moment, Ning Nan was looking at Di Ping closely, with a look in his eyes that made Di Ping unclear. There was a hint of joy on his white face, and a rare smile appeared on the face that had always been cold and glamorous. It seems that Di Ping's arrival made her very happy.

"Chief Ning, I don't think you look very good, are you too tired!"

Di Pingping calmed down, then smiled at Ning Nan and said.

Chapter 667: Suddenly changing the style of painting

"Isn't it? City Lord, you don't know that Chief Ning has been unwilling to take a break. He hasn't stopped since he was busy in the morning. Let's ignore it, or persuade her! This will be exhausting!"

Ning Nan hadn't spoken yet, a middle-aged female doctor in her 40s said first.

"Is it really?"

Di Ping frowned and looked up at Ning Nan.

"I am not tired!"

Being stared at by Di Ping's burning gaze, Ning Nan showed a rare trace of shame and whispered.

As soon as she finished speaking, she shook her, as if her legs were a little weak and she could not stand firmly. Fortunately, a middle-aged female doctor supported her by the side.

"Say not tired?"

Di Ping's eyes showed deep concern, and he rebuked in a low tone.

"Just a little hungry!"

Ning Nan wiped the sweat from his forehead, still stubborn.

It's just that the smile is so reluctant, and her face is as pale as a piece of white paper. At this time, she has the coldness and arrogance before, with a touch of tenderness, which makes people feel pity.

"Don't be angry, help her down to rest!"

Diping Naken listened to her again, seeing her weak look, felt a deep regret in her heart, and hurriedly ordered.

"It's the city owner!"

Two nurses came over immediately, holding Ning Nan on the left and the other, and left, regardless of Ning Nan's unwillingness. This was the order of the city lord. Chief Ning didn't use it at this time. Ning Nan was a little unwilling. The look in his eyes was crossed by the two.

"Doctor Gu, Wang Dequan is in that room?"

Ning Nan was taken away, when Cheng Chao stepped forward, looking at the middle-aged female doctor and asked.

"In the basement, someone is watching!"

Doctor Gu hurriedly said.

"City Lord, shall we pass now?"

Cheng Chao, who got the answer, looked at Di Ping and asked.

"Don't go, let's look at the situation of the wounded!"

Di Ping thought about it and decided to look at the wounded. The medical department now has five or six wounded being treated here. Although they were treated by Angela and Gina before, these people were injured too badly and both Angela consumed them. It's too big, and treatment is only to ensure that these people survive. People still have to rest for a while, slowly recuperate, and wait for the two to recover their mana before treatment.

"The city lord came to see everyone!"

"The city lord came to see us..."

"Long live the city lord..."

Before Di Ping entered the room, cheers were already heard in the whole building. As long as they were able to move, they all ran out, looking at Di Ping eagerly.

"Good! Hi everyone, lie down and rest!"

Di Ping walked into the room to greet the wounded, and saw two of the more severely injured, who had been sitting up excitedly while lying down, and hurried forward to hold them down.

"City Lord, we are all right, you think this is good...cough cough..."

A young and severely wounded man patted his chest excitedly, but he tried too hard to catch the injury, and coughed.

"Said it's okay! This time it's exposed!"

Di Ping smiled while lying down while pressing him.

"Hey..."

The young combat team member touched his head embarrassedly and smirked.

"Haha..."

Seeing his stupid appearance, not only Di Pingle, but all the people in the room were happy.

"Okay, you all take a good rest. Only when you have a good body can you recover your combat effectiveness and contribute to the base, don't you think?"

Di Ping looked around the five or six wounded in the room with a smile.

"Yes, City Lord, we are obedient!"

Several people responded in unison.

After a brief chat with everyone, Di Ping went to the basement under the leadership of Doctor Gu.

The basement area is not small, it is more than 100 square meters. It has been renovated and divided into two rooms and one hall. At the stairway, two combat team members are guarding, holding swords in their hands, and dedicating them to defend their positions. With.

Chapter 668: Let me try too

"City Lord!"

At this time, the two of them were looking at Di Xinglida who came down with extremely eager eyes.

"The two brothers have worked hard!"

Di Ping looked at the respectful two with a smile and said little.

"No...no hard work!"

The two of them got Di Ping's care, and their faces blushed with excitement, and they couldn't even speak.

"Where is the guard?"

Di Ping glanced across the hall, did not see Wang Dequan and asked.

"City Lord, Wang Dequan is locked in this room!"

A combat team hurriedly stepped forward and pointed to a room near the inside.

"Open it!"

Di Ping nodded.

"Yes!"

The combat team quickly stepped forward, took out the key, unlocked the door, and pushed the door open. There was a light in the room, and when the door opened, a faint light came out.

Di Ping walked over, and the situation in the room was clear at a glance. The room was not big, at most fifteen or six square meters. There was only one bed, one table, and one led light on the table. It was the light that illuminates the room. Scene.

At this time, a middle-aged man in a hospital gown was lying on the bed. His elbow was broken and he was covered with thick gauze. The gauze was still stained with black stains.

This person was Wang Dequan, he seemed to be stupid, his eyes were staring straight at the ceiling, and he kept muttering words.

The speed is very fast, but Di Ping can still hear a general idea, and keep muttering "Return my son, return my son..."

It seemed that the arrival of outsiders had no effect on him. He still stared at the ceiling and talked to himself, all changes in the outside world were not in his senses.

"Get up, don't you see our city lord is coming?"

At this time, one of the combat members couldn't see it, and when he went up, he kicked on the foot of the bed and shouted angrily.

It's just that Wang Dequan, who was lying on the bed, didn't seem to feel it at all, and he kept saying "Return my son..."

"Fuck, I want to die, our city lord dare to talk nonsense when he comes, see if I don't hack your grandson tortoise to death!"

This sturdy combat team member was obviously also a quick temper. As soon as Wang Dequan didn't react at all, the fire surged up. He had to go forward and teach him a lesson. While cursing, the man rushed up and lifted the back of his sword and hit Wang Dequan in the chest. .

"stop!"

Seeing that the knife in the hand of the combat team was about to hit Wang Dequan's chest, Di Ping suddenly stopped.

He didn't stop the combat team from getting angry just now. He didn't believe that Wang Dequan would be stupid, so he tried it with the combat team's hands.

But his keen insight did not find that Wang Dequan was a bit strange, and if the back of the knife was hit just now, this guy would definitely be uncomfortable, but Di Ping did not see a trace of panic in his eyes.

As a result, Di Ping had to believe that this arrogant Wang Dequan was really stupid.

At this time, letting the combat team members feel a little unreasonable about doing their hands. With his weak body, people might choke on the back of a knife. Of course, he won't let the knife really go down.

"It's the city owner!"

When the combat team heard Di Ping stop, he immediately stopped the knife in his hand, paid a salute to Di Ping, and slowly retreated.

"Wang Dequan, can you hear me?"

Di Ping was still a little unwilling to give up, walked to the bed, leaned down, fixed his eyes on Wang Deping's eyes and asked softly.

"Fortunately Haoer..."

Wang Dequan didn't seem to see the person in front of him at all, still repeating the words with empty eyes.

Di Pingjing stared quietly for a while before he had to admit that this Wang Dequan was really stupid. If he could pretend to this level, Di Ping would also fall into the five-body he admired.

However, after that, he got a headache. This Wang Dequan knew the existence of ghosts in the base, and now he was stupid, and this person was drowned in the sea and was hard to find again, which made Di Ping very helpless.

Chapter 669: The team has many problems in the dark

Di Ping came and returned with excitement. He walked out of the medical room with a heavy heart. Wang Dequan's stupidity made him have a lot of questions and turned into a knot.

Only this Wang Dequan knew many things, and Liu Minsheng knew so much that he could not give him more detailed information.

Who is this traitor?

If this person is not dug out, it will be like a thorn tightly stuck in his neck, making him uncomfortable.

If this person is not removed, once he is torn apart with the Bianzhou base, a news about this person at a critical time may have a fatal impact on the overall situation.

Di Ping couldn't bet that this person changed his evil and returned to righteousness. Since then, the golden basin will wash his hands and he will not rebel. This is a joke about the fate of himself and the base.

But what should I do now?

He walked in front in silence, Cheng Chao followed him closely, not daring to speak, he could feel Di Ping's repressed anxiety and anger, involuntary power outreach, and he felt a little panting. Not angry.

Looking at the background of the city lord, Cheng Chao felt that the power of the city lord had become stronger and stronger, so strong that he didn't dare to face it, and when he was angry, he didn't dare to show the atmosphere.

"City Lord!"

Di Ping, who was walking down in thought, was suddenly awakened by a shout. When he looked up, he saw that Han Zhongguo was hurriedly walking towards this side, shouting as he walked.

Di Ping only felt his scalp numb, and said in his heart: "There will be no more accidents, right?"

"What happened?"

Although he had a headache, he still had to face it, so he stopped and asked Han Zhongguo.

"Oh my god! City...Town Lord, first... let me breathe... take a breath!"

Han Zhongguo ran all the way, his breath was disturbed, and he gasped out loudly.

"I'll plug in!"

Di Ping's angry eyes turned straight, and he dared to pant so much after an accident. Are you afraid of delaying things?

However, although Han Zhongguo was panting, he knew that things shouldn't be big without anxious expression.

"City Lord, the combat team caught the stranger who suddenly appeared at the base, but they said you brought it back to the city owner?"

After breathing for a while, Han Zhongguo, who was finally satisfied, explained to Di Ping the reason for finding it.

"Stranger, you said I brought it in?"

Di Ping was dumbfounded by Han Zhongguo's question, and looked at Han Zhongguo with doubts, but the doubt on his face disappeared and turned into regret. He remembered what was going on, and suddenly slapped his thigh and shouted: "Bad Yes! I forgot to them..."

"Forgot who?"

This time not only Han Zhongguo but Cheng Chao asked with a look of confusion.

"Looking back!"

Di Pingna had time to explain to them, and hurriedly looked at Han Zhongguo and asked, "Where are they now?"

"Who?"

Han Zhongguo asked blankly.

"It's the person you just caught!"

Di Ping said anxiously.

"Oh! Now it's in the castle square? They said it was brought by the city lord. We didn't dare to be embarrassed, so we sent someone to watch the square, hey...the city lord..."

Han Zhongguo explained to Di Ping.

But before he finished speaking, Di Ping had already rushed out, and he didn't even shout.

"I'll go there first, and you will follow..."

Di Ping shot out like an electric flash, the voice still rang in everyone's ears, and Renqu had disappeared from everyone's sight.

"I'm in! So fast!"

Han Zhongguo looked at the background of Di Ping's disappearance and exclaimed.

"Yes! So fast!"

Cheng Chao also sighed with emotion.

To say who these people are, I believe everyone should also know.

This group of people was the father and daughter Yun Kuohai who was brought back by Di Ping. When he came back before time was tight, he didn't have time to make arrangements, so he rushed to the front with everyone, and threw the Yun father and daughter here.

When the battle was over, he was busy dealing with the affairs of the base again, leaving the group of people in the teleporting well for a long time.

Now when he heard Han Zhongguo mention it, he only remembered how he could not be in a hurry. This was very rude behavior.

Chapter 670: The lord drove to spit grievances

Yun Kuohai has never felt aggrieved like he does today, the dignified tycoon, who is powerful and powerful, is also awe-inspiring when he walks there.

But today, I was watched by a few juniors as thieves, and almost cut it with a knife. It was really embarrassing to be thrown at my grandma's house.

If it wasn't for the acquaintance with the lord, the lord brought him, maybe my business would be shut down.

"What a broken place, I would have known that I would not come!"

Yun Kuohai looked at the group of combat team members who were holding swords around him, and cursed in a low voice.

"Dad! It's okay to wait a minute!"

Yun Mengsihu's charming eyes revealed a smile and softly comforted.

"Why is it nothing?"

Yun Kuohai's eyes widened, his voice rose inadvertently, and strong dissatisfaction filled his eyes: "This Di Ping is also an unreliable lord. What major things have to be done? Throw us out of this big day. Do you work?"

"be quiet!"

At this time, a combat team stared dissatisfiedly at several people and shouted.

The dozen or so combat team members around also swept their eyes, with a thick murderous intent on their faces.

"boss!"

Yun Kuohai, who was still trying to argue for two sentences, was held down by Ahai. He looked at him and shook his head and said in a low voice: "These people are very murderous, they have seen blood. they!"

"Oh!"

Yun Kuohai was startled, and hurriedly closed his mouth, raising his eyes to look at the surrounding combat team members.

Sure enough, these people clasped their gleaming weapons tightly, staring at them with vigilant eyes, and there was even a trace of murder in their eyes.

It seems that as soon as a few of them change, these people will rush to kill.

Yun Kuohai only felt a chill on his back, and he secretly thanked him that he was not stunned by the anger, otherwise he might be waiting for him with a sword.

Looking at this group of murderous combat team members, Yun Kuohai suddenly wondered?

How did this Di Ping's subordinates gather such a group of people, all like tigers, with fierce eyes, and they knew they were ***** people at first sight.

"Dad! Be careful, I think that Di Ping has a very high prestige in this base. It's best not to say anything disrespectful to him, and now we have taken refuge in him. It's different from before. We have to put it down!"

Yun Mengsi pulled his father's sleeves, fearing that he might not think about it for a while, soothed softly.

"Hey! Sisi, you underestimated your father, I still figured this out, just complaining just now!"

Yun Kuohai smiled awkwardly, then patted the back of his daughter's hand and whispered.

"Father, you have changed!"

Yun Mengsi looked at his father and suddenly pursed his red lips and smiled.

With this smile, her narrow and narrow eyes became a charming crescent moon, and the fox charm on her body came out silently, like a fox fairy coming out of the painting, with a breathtaking fairy spirit. gas.

Although Ahai, Niu San, and the fourth child are used to seeing each other, they still cast their eyes quickly and look away.

And the dozen or so combat team members who were staring here, Yun Mengsi's exquisitely curved figure, stared at her with frequent smiles, thick flames appeared in each of his eyes, and his breathing began to thicken.

"Can it stay the same? Now is not the time to be the master!"

Yun Kuohai sighed faintly in his eyes.

"What are you doing?"

Just as Yun Kuohai was mourning the glory of his years and was full of emotions, Ahai's violent shout suddenly came from his ears, which awakened him.

When he saw the scene in front of him, his face changed suddenly!