

Doomsday 681

Chapter 681: Analyze and explore

"Asshole! Wei Zhongkai get out!"

Feng Ziming's handsome face was gloomy. At this time, there was an extra pistol in his hand, and he was holding the gun and shouting coldly at Wang Xuming.

Wei Zhongkai looked back and saw the black hole's muzzle, his back suddenly felt cold, and he hurriedly hid to the side with a panic on his face.

People's fear of guns is inherent, and Wei Zhongkai's performance is also normal.

But Wang Xuming, who was in a frenzy, didn't seem to be afraid of the muzzle at all, still rushing towards Feng Ziming with blood-red eyes waving a long knife.

"court death!"

Feng Ziming watched Wang Xuming rushing up with a flash of panic in his eyes, but his eyes flashed with two cold flashes.

"boom!"

Suddenly a gunshot sounded in the square, and the sudden gunshot shocked everyone.

However, there was no ***** scene as everyone thought, and Wang Xuming did not fall in response to the gunfire. When everyone looked at Feng Ziming, they realized that they did not know when Di Ping was standing in front of Feng Ziming. He was holding Feng with one hand. Ziming framed his gun with his hand.

Obviously, by Di Ping, the shot was empty.

"kill!"

Before everyone was wondering why Di Ping suddenly blocked Feng Ziming, Wang Xuming was suddenly paused by the sound of gunshots. His eyes flashed with clear light, but they turned blood red in an instant. He raised his knife and charged towards Di Ping again. .

"court death!"

At this moment, Owen, who had been standing not far away, saw Wang Xuming rushing towards Di Ping with a knife, his face changed, he let out a cold snort, his figure flashed in front of Wang Xuming, and he raised his hand and slapped it.

How fast is Irving?

That was something that Wang Xuming could resist, and he was slapped on the chest with a palm, but Owen was still measured, and he kept a little bit of strength when he shot, which was not something that Wang Xuming could bear.

"boom!"

Wang Xuming spouted blood, and his whole body flew out five or six meters away. He sat on the ground with a bang, pressing the ground with one hand and pressing his chest with the other. The long knife had been thrown aside long ago, his expression wilted, his face pale, and Ka Ka was Spit out two mouthfuls of blood.

"City Lord?"

Feng Ziming was a little surprised when he saw Di Ping with his arm in front of him.

"He can't die yet!"

Di Ping said calmly.

"This ***** it, not only murders, but also insults the city lord..."

Feng Ziming looked at Wang Xuming unwillingly and said bitterly.

"He still works!"

Di Ping let go of Feng Ziming's arm and said deeply.

"but....."

Feng Ziming looked a little ugly, and said anxiously.

"Stop it, I have my own opinion!"

Di Ping turned his head and took a deep look at Feng Ziming, and then interrupted Feng Ziming's words in a deep voice.

"It's the city owner!"

Feng Ziming felt the dissatisfaction in Di Ping's words, and he suddenly felt horrified, only to realize that he was too anxious just now, so he calmed down and put away the gun in his hand.

But this time, no one noticed this, and people focused their attention on Wang Xuming, who was shot and flew out by Owen.

Perhaps it was the intense pain that stimulated Wang Xuming. After spitting out a few mouthfuls of blood, the red light in his eyes faded quickly, and his eyes gradually became clearer.

But as soon as Qingming came, he seemed to understand something for a moment, suddenly raised his head to look at Owen who was looking at him coldly, and the angry eyes around him, his face turned pale as white paper, and his distorted face was changed. Become extremely frightened.

"Forgive.... Forgive me! The city.....The city lord.....no...not...I..."

Wang Xuming suddenly turned his legs and knelt on the ground, crawling forward a few steps with his hands and feet kneeling, towards Di Pingrao.

His voice changed, his tears and nose flowed down, and his trembling was already silent, and his eyes looked at Di Ping with desperate pleading.

Chapter 682: Orphans in the bathroom

"Not you, not who you are"

Lu Guoliang looked gloomy at this time, stepped forward and pointed at Wang Xuming and shouted sharply.

He and Cheng Chao are in charge of the combat team. Both of them are staff officers of the combat department. Normally Di Ping doesn't care about the combat team at all and is completely in charge of the two. But at this time something like this happened. To blame.

Lu Guoliang wiped the beads of sweat on his head, his face became extremely ugly, and Di Ping was already dissatisfied with Wang Dequan's affairs today.

But what is terrible is that something like this has happened again. Doesn't this mean that he is incompetent?

So he hates this Wang Xuming now, and can't wait for a shot to break him and he won't let go.

At this time, Feng Ziming was more worried than him. Wang Xuming was a member of his three teams.

Now that something like this happened, his responsibility was the greatest. It would be okay if he was not held accountable. If he was held accountable, he would not be able to get away with a major punishment. Maybe the captain would have to lose his position.

This was something he couldn't allow. He couldn't lose the captain anyway, so his expression changed drastically. It wasn't that Di Ping had been dissatisfied just now, he had already rushed to scold Wang Xuming.

"Really...really not...not me! City...Lord, I...I"

Wang Xuming explained in pain and tears, and his extremely scared words had been broken.

"Dare to quibble! Did I kill the people? I said the words?"

Lu Guo's angry Qiqiao made smoke, pointing to Wang Xuming's gritted teeth and kicking Wang Xuming to the ground angrily.

"Really...not really...it's not me..."

Wang Xuming didn't even say a word, and immediately turned over again when he fell to the ground and knelt on the ground repeatedly and begged.

But seeing everyone looking at him indifferently, his face became paler, his eyes gradually becoming desperate, but when his eyes swept to Feng Ziming, his eyes lit up immediately.

"Big.... Captain! You save me... For the sake of giving you a saddle, you must save me!"

Wang Xuming seemed to have caught hope. He looked hopefully at Feng Ziming for help. Maybe he felt hopeful, but he didn't even tremble, and he spoke quickly and quickly.

Feng Ziming gave him a cold look, standing beside Di Ping silently!

"No one can save you!"

Di Ping finally spoke, he looked at Wang Xuming and said coldly.

"No! Captain..."

The hope in Wang Xuming's original eyes suddenly turned into despair, and he watched Feng Ziming let out a stern cry.

When he saw Feng Ziming's eyes drifting away, his whole body collapsed on the ground, his face was gray and hollow, as if he had lost his soul instantly.

When everyone thought that Wang Xuming had received his fate, he seemed to think of something, and suddenly he straightened up with excitement, pointed his finger at Yun Mengsi who was looking at the joke with a cold smile, and cried with bitter eyes.

"Yes, yes! That's the demon girl, Cheng...The lord, she is the one who confuses me, it must be!"

Everyone was stunned by this change. What did this have to do with other girls, but everyone looked at Yun Mengsi.

Yun Mengsi, who was originally watching the joke, did not expect that Wang Xuming suddenly pointed the finger at him, and the smile on his face froze.

However, this was just a moment, and she immediately showed a sad expression, her eyes full of grievance, as if she was saddened by Wang Xuming, and the tears in her eyes had begun to roll.

"This ***** is really damn, he's still biting at the end of his life!"

"Yes! Kill him, this kind of person should go to hell!"

"kill him!"

When the people around saw Yun Mengsi's aggrieved and tender demeanor, their desire for protection was immediately overwhelmed, and they angrily accused Wang Xuming, wishing to rush to him and beat him to death.

Chapter 683: The situation is complicated in the bath

However, Di Ping frowned when looking at the angry people. He moved his head and looked back at Yun Mengsi.

Yun Mengsi felt Di Ping's gaze, and her pretty eyes turned to Di Ping. The sad expression in his eyes became thicker, and the big tears of croton rolled down with a winking wink, with endless grievances and tenderness.

Everything seems to be normal.

But when he turned his head, his eyes shrank suddenly, but he felt that Yun Mengsi was not really sad, but he seemed to feel a hint of happiness.

A touch of complacency from the depths of the eyes, although it disappeared quickly, still did not escape Di Ping's eyes.

There was a chill in Di Ping's heart, and he thought in an instant that Wang Xuming might have been wronged, maybe he was indeed moved by Yun Mengsi's bad thoughts at first.

The confrontation with Wei Zhongkai is also true, but the subsequent madness and madness shouldn't come from the original intention. Otherwise, Wang Xuming, who has been reminiscing, would not be so frightened, which is obviously not right with the previous state.

This made Di Ping think of Yunmengsi's talent skills. Perhaps Wang Xuming's sudden change of "Charm" was because of this skill.

Yun Mengsi dared to attack herself the first time she met, which shows that she is a bold and unscrupulous woman who acts unscrupulously and does not follow rules.

And Wang Xuming dared to offend her. With her character, it would never be possible to let Wang Xuming go. It was not impossible to use skills to drive him into madness and lead him to death.

Seeing Wang Xuming, whose face was ashamed as a bereaved concubine, suddenly Di Ping felt a chill in his back. He once again realized a word, don't provoke a woman.

Especially those beautiful women who are like foxes and charming, let alone provoke them, he can only silently mourn for Wang Xuming in his heart at this time.

But it's just a silent tribute. Wang Xuming's death is not a pity. He has already touched Di Ping's bottom line. Not only did he form a gang to eliminate the difference, but his mind was impure and his humanity was worse. For a woman, he would forget about it and dare to spend the day. Underlying wrongdoing.

It can be seen how unscrupulous in private, such a person Di Ping sees one, and will never allow him to exist in his team.

A mouse broke a pot of soup, and a Wang Xuming even took his five team members. Such a person is a disaster.

Di Ping didn't know how many such people were in the team. It seemed that the combat team had to be cleaned up. Before, as long as they were young adults, they would join the combat team.

Now it seems that there are too many problems with this policy, and the mud and sand are all over, and everyone in the combat team can guarantee the purity of the team.

At this moment, Di Ping thought about a hundred times and thought about many questions. Although he was afraid of the woman Yun Mengsi, he also found many problems.

"Li Sheng, take these people down, put them under strict control, and then be convicted!"

Seeing more and more people onlookers, Di Ping couldn't let the situation expand further. He looked at Li Sheng who was standing next to him and said in a deep voice.

"It's the city owner!"

Li Sheng was serious and didn't talk much. Hearing Di Ping's order, he didn't even hit a dull man. With a wave of his hand, more than a dozen combat team members rushed up with their weapons, and took care of the six people including Wang Xuming.

"No...no...it's none of our business!"

"City...City Lord...Rao...Fate!"

"No...Don't catch me!"

When several people saw the fiercely encircled combat team members, they changed their colors and screamed in shock.

"what!"

But the dozen or so combat team members who had long ago hated their teeth and hated them for losing the face of the combat team smashed the back of the sword in their hands, and the six suddenly exhaled in pain.

"City Lord, I was wronged!"

Wang Xuming didn't give up, suddenly he rushed towards Di Ping with his hands and feet.

"what!"

Just a foot suddenly stepped on his back, Wang Xuming immediately came to a dog to chew the mud, his face was in close contact with Dali, and he made a bang, and the intense pain made him scream.

It was Li Sheng who stepped on him. Wang Xuming's face and mouth were full of blood, showing how heavy Li Sheng's foot was.

Chapter 684: Suddenly heard about the secret city lord shocked

"take away!"

Li Sheng shouted with cold eyes.

The two team members rushed in quickly, caught Wang Xuming from the left and the other, and went straight out.

After seeing this situation, several of his subordinates immediately shut their mouths. The coldness of Li Sheng's paralyzed face made them frightened and afraid to speak out for fear of being beaten again.

Seeing several people being driven away, everyone present has their own thoughts.

In particular, Feng Ziming's face was uncertain and his eyes flickered, staring blankly at Wang Xuming who had been crushed away.

These people are all his players, but now the city owner has asked Li Sheng, the captain of the fourth team, to press him out instead of letting him deal with it.

Feng Ziming wouldn't be naive to think that Di Ping ordered Li Sheng to take care of the staff just as he pleased. It must have been his consideration, and the implications of this are worthy of contemplation.

Could it be that the city lord is already dissatisfied with me, this is giving himself a beating or warning, or Di Ping is already interestingly reducing his authority.

At the thought of this, a haze flashed across Fengzi Ming Junxiu's face.

Not to mention Feng Ziming's mood at this time, waiting for someone to ***** him away, Han Zhongguo suddenly stepped forward and looked at the crowd that was still not yet dispersed, and shouted loudly:

"Are you all idle? Let's go away!"

To say that Han Zhongguo still had some prestige at the base, with his loud shout, the crowd dispersed. After a while, only Di Ping and his party were left in the square.

"Miss Yun, so satisfying?"

Di Ping looked at Yun Mengsi with a meaningful smile in his eyes.

"Thank you for your justice!"

Yun Mengsi didn't seem to see the meaning in Di Ping's eyes, a soft smile appeared on his face, and he saluted Di Ping Yingying.

"Director Han, please arrange Mr. Xia Yun and Miss Yun's party!"

Di Ping knew that this woman was not easy to provoke, and don't even think she could blush, shook his head secretly, and looked back at Han Zhong Guodao.

"It's the city owner!"

Han Zhongguo stepped forward and led the way.

"Mr. Yun, Miss Yun, take a rest first, and I will hold a banquet for you in the evening!"

After making arrangements, Di Ping turned to look at Yun's father and daughter and smiled slightly.

"The lord is polite, the subordinates rely on the arrangement of the lord only!"

Yun Kuohai quickly stepped forward and clasped his fists, flattered.

At this moment, his heart was like a tsunami overwhelming the river and the sea. Han Zhongguo and Lu Guoliang didn't know it. It didn't mean that he didn't know. How could he be unclear about someone with a certain status in Zhongzhou officialdom like him.

And he knew these two people. Although they were not important, they were still in high positions, but at this time in this base, they were led by a young man named Di Ping.

And looking at the attitude of the two, it seems that they respect Di Ping and are not dissatisfied.

This made him feel weird, but at the same time, he also felt that this city lord knew too little, and the people who could make these two people loyal would not be ordinary people.

The trace of pride and dissatisfaction in Yun Kuohai's heart disappeared instantly without a trace. Although he was also a powerful party, it was really nothing compared to these two people.

Usually, it takes a lot of effort to meet these two people. Such people are so humble under Di Ping, so what can they be?

This allowed him to put his position in an instant, and he understood the attitude he should hold in the base in the future. Some pride must be put away.

Not to mention Yun Kuohai's mentality at this time!

Under the leadership of Han Zhongguo, Yun's father and daughter gradually moved away.

When the few people disappeared, the smile in Di Ping's eyes suddenly disappeared, and instantly became cold. He walked towards the city main tower without saying a word, even ignoring the few people present.

Everyone looked at Di Ping's distant back, and everyone felt a deep chill for a while. Many people felt that the city lord was really angry this time, and the matter was serious.

Chapter 685: Love is always unconscious

Suddenly Di Ping felt a little tired. Leading this base is really different from managing the company.

To manage an enterprise, as long as it has a good system and a good set of management personnel, as long as you take the big items and lead the development direction, the enterprise will grow rapidly along the normal track, so it is very easy.

At this time, the base was only established for a short time, and he was a little tired.

There are now more than 3,000 people in the base. Not only does he have to take care of their food and housing, but also their safety. It is not easy for him to survive in these last days.

To lead this group of people to survive in the cruel apocalypse, it is necessary to resist the enemies from outside, and it is also necessary to pay attention to those inside to copy him.

There are thousands of people, thousands of people in the base, each with his own plan, and relying on the management of Han Zhongguo, he thought it was easy, but he never thought that such a big mistake was made.

The entire base was almost wiped out by Wang Dequan. What made him even more angry was that something went wrong internally. People like Wang Xuming entered the combat team in an unscrupulous manner and used their power unscrupulously.

How many people like him, the problem of internal ***** has not been resolved, and the purity of the team has appeared.

This made Di Ping suddenly tired, and now he realized that building a base is not a simple matter, and he still has to worry about it.

"Welcome the master back!"

Back at the main tower, Patton was already waiting at the door and respectfully greeted Di Ping.

Because Di Ping refused to let Patton arrange the maid, Patton is still responsible for the daily life of his city lord.

"Thank you Barton!"

Di Ping smiled tiredly.

"The old slave is terrified!"

Button was very humble and hurriedly bowed in response.

But at this time, Di Ping really didn't have the mind to say anything to Patton. He went into the room to throw off his clothes, lay down in the bathtub where Patton put the water in, closed his eyes and fell into thought.

Today's events made him feel even more that there was a black hand in the base fiddled with the situation, Wang Dequan's sudden change in launching a surprise attack, what is the reason, Wang Xuming's unscrupulous gang formation, who gave the power.

And if this person can do this, he must be a senior in the base.

Di Ping passed the people in the base in his mind, but his head grew bigger.

Han Zhongguo, he is rude but careless, he is very measured, principled, and knows what is important, it should not be him!

Lu Guoliang looked at people very gentle and elegant, wearing gold-wire glasses, giving people a feeling of heart, but he was very round and square in his heart, and he knew what to do and why not to do, so Di Ping felt He shouldn't be either.

The most important thing is that if it is these two people, leave by yourself. Few people in the base are their opponents. If they are fully matched with Wang De, they will win the base in minutes.

This is the most fundamental reason why Di Ping really excluded the two of them.

Cheng Chao?

A soldier was born and followed himself at the earliest. He was upright and jealous. He could save Yu Shujie at the moment of life and death. It was obvious that his humanity was not bad, so he also believed in Cheng Chao.

Li Sheng with a facial paralyzed face, and the fat man Chen Gang is even more of his Di Ping's loyalty, so there is no need to consider both of them.

As for the remaining women, Di Ping believed that they would not be able to do such a thing. Although Di Ping did not dare to make a guarantee, he was more assured.

Then there are a few people who are the other three captains, the first team captain Xu Sheng, the second team captain Zhang Liang, and the third team captain Feng Ziming.

Chapter 686: To find the answer

He was most suspicious of these three people now, and he was the latest and least understood, Xu Sheng was considered to have saved his life, and he was willing to work hard for it, showing his loyalty to himself, so Di Ping ruled him out.

Then there are two people, one is Zhang Liang and the other is Feng Ziming.

Zhang Liang is very outgoing, very good friend, and very shrewd. He has a wide range of friends and is very popular in the five major combat teams. With him doing things like this, it may be him.

Feng Ziming, born in the second generation of the rich, has a lot of means. He is humble and sunny. He is kind to anyone. He is always helpful if he has difficulties. He is also very handsome, so there are some markets in the base.

But what Di Ping most doubted was Feng Ziming. Why did he say that?

The main reason was that Wang Xuming had learned that with Feng Ziming's method, it was impossible that such a serious division of the team leader's rights would occur in the team, but he did not know.

It can be seen that Wang Xuming's plea for Feng Ziming shows that Feng Ziming may be the supporter behind him.

This is not difficult to know, as long as Wang Xuming in the first trial will know the answer.

But the main question now is whether this black hand is Feng Ziming alone, or is someone involved? He always feels that he has entered a misunderstanding in his thinking.

It is a pity that Wang Dequan, who knows the inside story best now, is crazy, while Liu Minsheng does not know any clearer information.

What should I do? How to find this person.

Di Ping closed his eyes and wrinkled his brows tightly. His head was a little bit painful. Without real evidence, he could not directly attack Feng Ziming. After all, it was the base management. A bad deal suddenly broke the hearts of the people.

Di Ping, who was thinking hard, suddenly heard the door bang, and it seemed that someone had entered the hall.

Di Ping knew who it was when he heard the footsteps.

Sure enough, after a while, the bathroom door rang and was gently pushed open, followed by a familiar faint orchid scent.

Liu Bingyu!

After knowing who it was, Di Ping didn't open his eyes, and still closed his eyes to rest his mind. After Liu Bingyu entered the bathroom, he came gently behind Di Ping, squatted down, and his opponent pressed Di Ping's temple.

Di Ping felt a pair of soft, slender jade fingers pressing under his temples gently.

A refreshing feeling from the depths of his soul spread all over his body instantly, and he couldn't help but let out a soft hum.

Liu Bingyu's technique was very good. After a while, Di Ping felt that his painful and swollen temples were relieved a lot, and his mood was much calmer.

"thank you!"

Di Ping closed his eyes and said softly.

"You feel better?"

Liu Bingyu's fingers trembled slightly, seeming to be startled by Di Ping's sudden noise, but soon his hands moved again, and a soft voice sounded in the bathroom.

"much better!"

Di Ping opened his eyes and looked at the beauty who was massaging her head on her side and smiled: "You were very brave today! I didn't expect you to be so bold!"

"Hey! There is! People are also afraid of weak legs! Thinking about it now, do you still feel afraid?"

Liu Bingyu pursed her red lips and smiled softly.

"You are great!"

Di Ping did not hesitate to compliment himself, and extended his thumb in praise.

"Little girl! Thank you City Lord for your praise!"

Liu Bingyu bends over and salutes exaggeratedly again, and then giggles, the two dazzling white **** on his chest, the dangling Di Ping's heart is rippling.

"Ahem!"

Di Ping shifted his eyes with a dry cough, suppressed the throbbing of his body, and looked at Liu Bingyu with a serious expression:

"How do you think of organizing the people of Al Qaeda to fight against the army? Are you afraid of accidents?"

Chapter 687: No doubt about employing

Liu Bingyu heard Di Ping's question and gently stroked the scattered hair on his forehead:

"This is not my contribution alone! Sister Yu and Ning Nan also contributed!"

As she said that a trace of fear flashed in her eyes, her voice trembled slightly and said:

"We also have no choice. Seeing that once the fighting team is not a fully equipped military opponent, we can only think of this way in order to use group power, hoping to shock them!"

"I can't do this in the future! It's too dangerous to do so. It can easily lead to a large number of casualties and will plunge you into a crisis. It is the most unreliable behavior to pin your fate on the morals of others!"

Di Ping nodded, then looked at Liu Bingyu with some seriousness.

"Oh!" Liu Bingyu pursed his mouth, and said in a somewhat coquettish tone: "I won't dare to kill me next time, this time I'm scared to death!"

As he spoke, he patted the towering chest with his delicate hands, watching Di Ping's eyes straighten.

"Ok!"

Di Ping swallowed his saliva and said with some difficulty.

Today's Liu Bingyu is obviously well-dressed, with light makeup, dazzling eyebrows, lips like vermilion dots, wearing a low-cut super soft stretch one-piece black one-step short skirt, which bears the fullness of the body.

It's hard for a man not to be tempted when he sees it, not to mention a normal man like Di Ping, who is stubbornly moving in the bath.

As if feeling Di Ping's strangeness, Liu Bingyu shrank involuntarily like a frightened little rabbit.

This action immediately awakened Di Ping. He felt a deep breath, and the strong mental power instantly suppressed the abnormal movement in his body.

"Has the mood of the masses stabilized?"

Depressing his thoughts, Di Ping asked casually.

"Well! It has stabilized. These people are very obedient to the city lord and our base. When you come back, their emotions will soon stabilize!"

Liu Bingyu accepted the flattery on his body and watched Di Ping answer seriously.

"Ah That's good!"

Di Ping nodded. At this moment, the two were chatting in such a strange way, one in the bathtub and the other squatting by the bathtub, but it seemed that they were not embarrassed.

Now our city lord has a thick skin, and he dared to chat with a woman while lying naked in the bath.

Suddenly Di Ping's heart came to light. Liu Bingyu is a very shrewd woman. Does she know some inside stories?

"I have been walking these few days, is there anything wrong in the house?"

Di Ping stroked the water lightly, seeming to ask casually.

"There is nothing wrong! That is, the military suddenly entered the base, causing some rumors!"

Liu Bingyu paused when he heard Di Ping's words, and a smile appeared in his eyes.

"Uh! What rumors?"

Di Ping said.

"It's nothing! That is to say, some people think that the army is strong, and the place with the army is safer, and so on!"

Liu Bingyu raised his eyes and said with a deep meaning.

"Oh! Is there someone from the management? Or is it only among the people?"

Di Ping looked at Liu Bingyu in earnest, and asked.

"The management didn't talk about it, but there was some discussion among the combat team and the masses!"

Liu Bingyu shook his head and said.

"These talks are all coming from there. Have you found the source?"

Di Ping frowned again.

"No!"

Liu Bingyu shook his head.

This is not to blame for her. Although she is a woman, she is the head of the logistics department, but she has people in charge of logistics under her hands. No one can snoop on information.

Chapter 688: If you want to get rid of the outside, you must first set up inside

"But..." Liu Bingyu's hand paused, and the language stopped, there seemed to be something hard to say.

"But what?"

Di Ping hula sat up from the bath together, looked at Liu Bingyu and asked.

"In fact, it's nothing. On the day Wang Dequan came, Director Han arranged a reception banquet. We were all there at the time!"

Liu Bingyu looked at Di Ping's sturdy upper body, and suddenly blushed, hurriedly lowered his eyes and said softly.

"Oh! Did something happen?"

Di Ping felt from Liu Bingyu's tone that what she was about to say shouldn't be too serious, so he relaxed and regained a calm and breezy appearance and lay down in the bath.

"Nothing happened at the banquet, and it is considered very harmonious. That is, Wang De's whole table said that we intend to allow our base to enter the Bianzhou base, but it was blocked by Director Han. It's not unpleasant!"

Liu Bingyu urged her brows to recall the situation and spoke softly. At this time, she had forgotten the embarrassment just now.

"What was the reaction of the people present?"

Di Ping nodded and then asked.

"I didn't see any reaction in this way. Wang Dequan just mentioned that Minister Han blocked it because you weren't able to decide. The time is too short to see how everyone reacts!"

Liu Bingyu shook her head. After saying this, she suddenly raised her head and looked at Di Ping, with some hesitation in her eyes, but in the end her eyes were firm and she whispered:

"After the banquet, Chief Han and Staff Officer Lu were last, and then Staff Staff Lu invited Chief Han to the residence. The two chatted for a long time!"

"what!"

Di Ping sat up straight from the bath again for an instant, his sturdy figure was undoubtedly revealed, his eyes were still horrified, and his face turned extremely gloomy.

He had to change color. Originally, he had already ruled out the suspicion of the two people, but at this time, listening to Liu Bingyu's words, the two suddenly gathered together for a secret discussion after meeting Wang Dequan.

What are they discussing?

Seeing that the organization is coming, the two have a plan to take refuge, after all, they have been in important positions, and they will certainly be somewhat unwilling to follow their own young people.

And once they got the news of the organization, the two had a new plan, which was normal.

If the problem is caused by two people, then the base problem is a big issue. The influence of the two people on the base is not weak, and many things are handled by the two.

Is it really these two people?

Di Ping suddenly felt a kind of heartache. He trusted the two people enough, how could they live up to his trust.

wrong?

But for a moment, Di Ping felt wrong again. If it was these two people, judging from today's performance, if they had problems, Wang Dequan could easily pull down the base instead of being blocked by the combat team. Inch has gone in.

As long as the two vowed to take refuge, their combat beliefs in combat would collapse instantly, and there would be no effective confrontation at all.

Thinking of this, Di Ping shook his head. He still didn't believe that these two men had defected.

"However, they are very loyal to the base, and they don't mean to rely on the Bianzhou base!"

When Di Ping was frowning and thinking, suddenly Liu Bingyu smiled softly with his red lips covered in green and white hands, and there was a strong joking in Di Ping's eyes.

I go!

Di Ping almost spit out a mouthful of old blood. Without such a big gasp, he almost scared herself to death. This demon girl would also learn to play tricks.

"How did you know?"

Di Ping glared at Liu Bingyu who was smiling.

Chapter 689: Castle Lord Reunion Wong Dezen

"Because I eavesdropped!"

Liu Bingyu smiled embarrassedly.

"Are you eavesdropping?"

Di Ping stared at Liu Bingyu with wide eyes. He thought that such a beautiful woman would dare to eavesdrop on the conversation between Han Zhongguo and Han Zhongguo, and his face suddenly showed a playful smile.

The most important thing is that these two people don't know yet. At this moment, he is really silent for them.

"Hmm! I'm afraid they have other ideas? You still laugh at me..."

Liu Bingyu's mouth was pursed, and his face blushed in complaint.

"Good! Stop laughing!"

Although Di Ping waved his hands again and again, the smile on his face was not lost, and Liu Bingyu's eyes were rolled again.

"Give me my pajamas!"

Under Liu Bingyu's anger, Di Ping stopped smiling and pointed at the pajamas on the hanger.

"Huh! I think of me now!" Liu Bingyu snorted dissatisfied, but stood up, took the bathrobe and went to the bath.

With a sound of water, Di Ping stood up from the bath, and Liu Bingyu had seen it all the time anyway, and Di Ping's skin became thick.

Liu Bingyuyu's face blushed, and his pink face seemed to be stained with peach blossoms. Although he was extremely shy, he stepped forward and put the bathrobe on Di Ping.

The two went out of the bathroom, came to the living room, wrapped a bathrobe and sat on a wicker chair, looking out of the castle through the floor-to-ceiling windows.

Liu Bingyu quickly poured a cup of tea for Di Ping, and brought it to him in a charming manner, like a gentle and charming maid.

"Sit down too!" Di Ping took the tea and motioned Liu Bingyu to sit on a sofa opposite him.

However, Liu Bingyu pulled a dark wooden circle and sat in front of Di Ping, holding his cheeks and looking at the outside scenery side by side with Di Ping, with a sweet smile on his face.

At this time, Liu Bingyu was completely a little girl in love, quietly accompanying her loved one, as if everything were happy as long as she was together, even if she didn't speak silently.

Di Ping turned his head and glanced at Liu Bingyu, who seemed to be immersed in joy, suddenly there was a touch of tenderness in his eyes.

At this time, Liu Bingyu's eyes also looked at Di Ping, and the two eyes touched in the air and quickly intertwined.

Di Ping felt a tremor in his heart, as if a string in his heart had been touched, and suddenly there was a feeling of rapid heartbeat.

Liu Bingyu felt the gentleness in Di Ping's eyes, and his heart trembled, his pretty face flushed suddenly, as if he was drunk, and a sweet smile appeared.

For a while, there was an ambiguous breath in the air, but fortunately, after the two eyes intertwined for a few seconds, Di Ping reluctantly retracted his eyes and looked out the window again.

There was a touch of disappointment on Liu Bingyu's face, but at the same time there seemed to be a glimmer of luck in his eyes.

"Bingyu, have you paid attention to entering the base from Wang Dequan, who has the most frequent contact with him?"

The two had to fall into silence again. After a while, Di Ping turned his head and looked at Liu Bingyu.

"what!"

Liu Bingyu seemed to be stunned. When asked by Di Ping suddenly, he was surprised and reacted quickly. His face was flushed, and he quickly said: "I didn't find anyone who had much contact with him. He has been in contact with the management!"

"Then Wang Dequan suddenly turned his face and launched an attack on the base. Do you know why this is?"

There was a trace of disappointment in Di Ping's eyes, but in an instant he hid it again, and then asked.

Chapter 690: Reproduce the problem and get angry

Liu Bingyu's eyes were also confused, and shook his head and recalled: "Wang Dequan's transformation was very sudden. The previous day was fine. The next day, it was like a change of person. The whole person seemed to be in extreme anger, looking at people's eyes. Very scary, as if to eat people!"

She stopped for a while, as if trying to suppress the fear in her heart, and then said: "But, I always feel that something is wrong, although he looks very angry, as if he was stimulated by something, extremely manic, but I watched his eyes. Although Zhong has a strong hatred, he seems to have a faint excitement, and he chose the time too coincidental, and he knows the situation in the base well. He is absolutely clear about the content of our high-level meetings, otherwise how the time is taken. Accurate, if it is a coincidence, I cannot believe it."

Liu Bingyu's face was glowing red for a while, the previous fearful expression disappeared, and the whole person was plunged into a special emotion, as if he was incarnate as a goddess of wisdom, his eyes gleaming:

"What makes me most suspicious is that Wang Dequan was crazy, but that Liu Minsheng was so sober, let alone going crazy, but he even agreed with Wang Dequan's crazy behavior, it must show that Wang Dequan persuaded him, and Wang Dequan wants to convince Liu Minsheng, if There is no reason to absolutely impress Liu Minsheng, then I believe that Liu Minsheng will not agree to the shot at all!"

Liu Bingyu's words became calmer, his eyes brightened, and a smile of Zhizhu appeared at the corner of his mouth: "So I have to believe that someone in our base has revealed the base's movements to Wang Dequan, and cooperated with his actions to let him. With complete assurance, otherwise Liu Minsheng's vigilant personality would not move at will!"

Di Ping looked at Liu Bingyu who was chatting and nodded secretly. This is a very smart woman. She can judge so much information from a single sign. She is so wise as a demon. Not only are people beautiful, but they are also extremely intelligent.

"Then who do you think is this person?"

Di Ping was excited, Liu Bingyu's judgment coincided with his own. He also saw the problem, but couldn't find the answer.

"This....."

Liu Bingyu was stunned by Di Ping's question, the light on his face faded, and a touch of shame appeared: "This is the thing that bothers me the most, but I have been thinking about it for a long time, and I can't figure out who it is!"

"Oh!" Di Ping looked at Liu Bingyu and didn't know, and he was a little disappointed in his heart. He sighed slightly: "You and I have the same ideas. I also suspect that there is a rape. Unfortunately, I don't know who he is. Now there is no evidence and you can't speak up, otherwise people will panic!"

"Do you suspect a ***** too?"

Liu Bingyu looked up at Di Ping, a hint of surprise on Qiao's face.

"Yeah!" Di Ping nodded thoughtfully, "Wang Dequan hasn't been to the base for a long time. As long as he can find someone who has been in contact with him for a long time, this person will be highly suspected!"

"Most exposure?"

Liu Bingyu murmured, and after a while, suddenly raised his head and looked at Di Ping.

"What's wrong? What can't you say?"

Di Ping looked at Liu Bingyu and felt the change in her face, and knew that she must have remembered something.

"Speaking of people who have been coveting more, there is someone, that... that..."

Liu Bingyu frowned and thought, his face hesitated, as if there was something wrong with it, but then she secretly shook her head and smiled: "It shouldn't be him!"

"He? Who is he?"

Di Ping stared at Liu Bingyu and asked with a stern look in his eyes.