Doomsday 691

Chapter 691: Throw stones and ask for directions

Liu Bingyu had a difficult look on his face, and he thought for a while before slowly saying, "It's Ye Lu!"

"Ye Lu?"

Di Ping was taken aback for a moment, but then he shook his head and said, "It should be impossible for her?"

He would believe it if he wanted to say others, but Ye Lu?

At this moment, Di Ping remembered Ye Lu's so simple character that day, and shook his head again. How could such an innocent girl like this with no scheming have such an intention to cooperate with Wang Dequan.

And just cooperation, what good is it for her?

This doesn't make sense at all!

Most importantly, the base generally wouldn't notify her at high-level meetings, and she didn't like to attend meetings with her personality, so Di Ping didn't doubt her at all.

"Yeah! I don't think she is possible, but if someone has had more contact with Wang Dequan, it may be Ye Lu, and Wang Dequan only went to her alone three times!"

Liu Bingyu also nodded.

"Let this go ahead, look back slowly!"

After taking a bath, Di Ping had calmed down. Liu Bingyu didn't know this inner ghost, and he wasn't asking anymore.

"Okay! How's the situation going back this time? How come back here quickly? Didn't you get uncle and auntie?"

Liu Bingyu nodded, then looked at Di Ping and asked suddenly.

When I mentioned this question, Di Ping felt annoyed. He finally arranged the trip, but was spent halfway. He shook his head in a low mood: "I got home, but no one received it. I will rush back when I know something is wrong with the base. Up!"

"Why didn't I get someone when I got home? Could it be..."

Liu Bingyu's face was startled, and he asked in surprise, covering his mouth.

"No!"

Di Ping shook his head, and then told Liu Bingyu what had happened.

At this time, Di Ping felt very depressed in his heart. He always had a bad feeling. Things happened too suddenly and he couldn't let the base leave. This was his root. Without the base, he just received what he took from his parents. Come to protect them, and there are friends in the base.

When he returned, he gave Han Ming the responsibility of receiving his parents, and he didn't know if he could receive his parents. Now whether he has arrived or not, all this is unknown to Di Ping.

He also wanted to find someone to confide in, spit out what was in his heart, and relieve some depression, otherwise he felt that he would be suffocated.

"Is Han Ming reliable?"

Liu Bingyu was worried.

Di Ping's face fell silent, and he moved his eyes to the sky outside, and let out a long breath: "I would rather believe him!"

Since he is employed, he must be trusted. Although Han Ming is a newcomer to the team, Di Ping always feels that this person is trustworthy.

Moreover, at that time, what about his distrust, he could only hope and Han Ming's character.

"Trust him! I should find it!"

Liu Bingyu saw that Di Ping was not in a good mood at this time, and his jade hand gently held Di Ping's hand holding the teacup, feeling the coldness of his palm and a slight tremor, a sudden pain in his heart, his eyes became more gentle, and he softly comforted.

"Okay! Trust him!"

Di Ping turned his head and looked at Liu Bingyu's gentle eyes, with a reluctant smile on his face, and nodded in the same way.

"Then when will you go back?"

Knowing that Di Ping's mood had calmed down, Liu Bingyu asked softly again.

"I want to go there again tomorrow morning!"

Di Ping narrowed his eyebrows and thought for a moment.

In fact, he wished to go back at this time and find his parents one day earlier, he would feel at ease one day earlier, but how could he leave with peace of mind if the base has just changed and it is not resolved.

Chapter 692: Be mad and still keep enemies

"tomorrow?"

Liu Bingyu was shocked when he heard the words, and looked at Di Ping anxiously: "The base is in trouble now, is it too eager to leave tomorrow? If there is another problem, it will be troublesome!"

Di Ping fell into silence again. After a while, he suddenly sat upright, knocked the teacup heavily on the coffee table, and said with a determined expression: "So! All problems must be solved tonight!"

He doesn't want to wait anymore, and he can't wait anymore. The problem must be solved today. He has no time to waste. If he wastes an extra day, his parents may be in danger.

"How come it's late!"

Liu Bingyu said with a look of surprise.

"It's too late, it's too late!"

Di Ping stood up and said firmly.

"Wang Dequan is still in the medical office?"

Di Ping walked to the bedroom and asked as he undressed.

He wanted to meet Wang Dequan again, no matter if he was really crazy or fake, he had to pry his mouth open, otherwise he would not dare to leave the base easily.

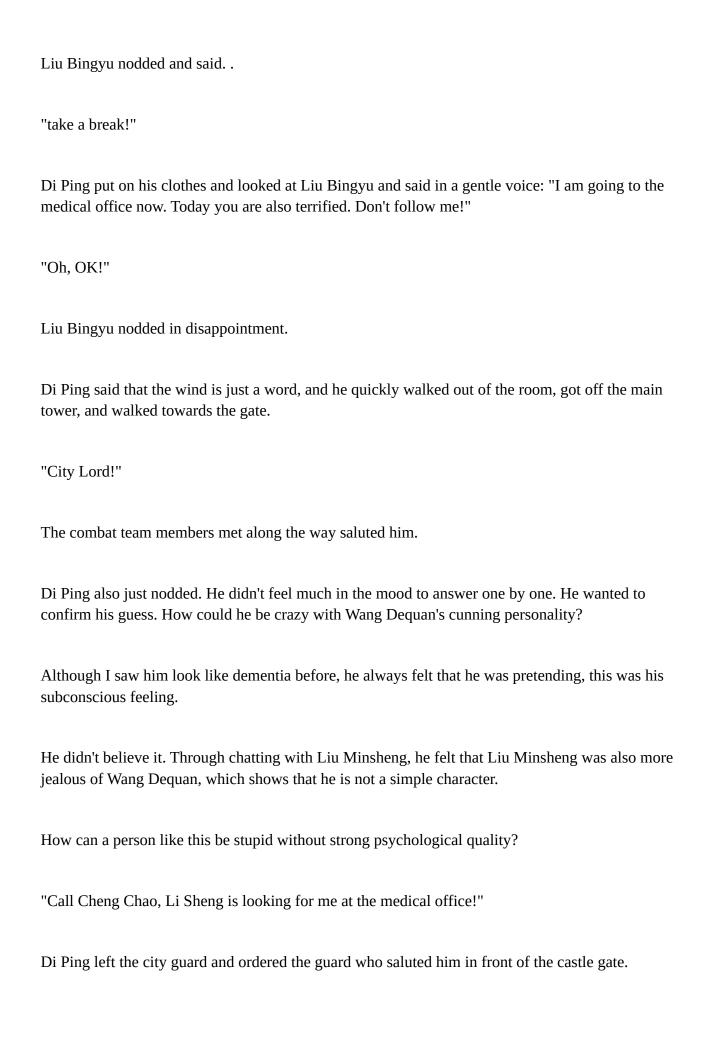
"Yes! Are you going to try him now?"

Liu Bingyu hurriedly stood up to follow, took Di Ping's pajamas, and said.

She felt Di Ping's resolute attitude and nervousness, and she was also anxious. At this time, Di Ping was naked, and she also lost her former shyness.

Di Ping quickly put on his clothes and looked at Liu Bingyu's tone and said in a bad tone, "Yes, it is necessary to tell who the base is cooperating with him. This matter can't be delayed!"

"Yeah! This is too, Ye Changmeng has many dreams. If this hides in the dark and uses any means, it will be troublesome!"



"It's the city owner!"

The combat crew on duty hurriedly responded.

Di Ping had no time to wait for him to respond, and he walked quickly to the medical office.

Today, Ning Nan is very busy. A dozen wounded people have to be taken care of by her in the medical department. She is indeed very tired.

There are not many people in the medical department who can take charge. They are small doctors with average hands, and only Ning Nan can do a big job in surgery.

So Di Ping asked her to rest, but in the end she didn't listen. Once she was relieved, she immediately went to work.

Everyone was very busy. It was Di Ping's arrival. Except for the dozen or so combat team members guarding the door, they saluted Di Ping, and some nurses were busy taking care of the wounded at this time and didn't even know Di Ping's arrival.

Di Ping waved his hands to the combat team members eagerly watching him, asking them to keep quiet, and quietly walked into the villa.

Chapter 693: Do not tolerate a thorough investigation

Di Ping walked into the villa and saw that there were a dozen hospital beds in the hall that had been converted into a hospital at this time, while Ning Nan was bending over in front of a hospital bed, examining a wounded person.

A little nurse standing next to Ning Nan holding a tray of medicines saw Di Ping coming straight, and suddenly there was a surprise on his face that was shouting, but Di Ping hurriedly stopped with his eyes.

Seeing Di Ping's eyes, the little nurse hurriedly closed her mouth. She was not standing or standing beside the side, and she looked uneasy.

And Ning Nan is totally ignorant of all this. She is carefully examining the patient's injury and asking in a soft voice, not at all like the usual cold attitude when talking to others.

Ning Nan was wearing a white lab coat with a lot of blood stains on it, and it looked very messy, and her long, smooth and straight shoulder pad hair, which she usually took care of, was simply tied behind her head with a black rope. And it seems to have sweated a lot, and the hair is wet and dewy.

Obviously, Ning Nan hadn't rested and was busy all the time. Seeing her tired look, Di Ping shook his head. This is also a woman who wants to be white.

Ning Nan worked very hard and focused. He didn't realize Di Ping's arrival at all, and was still carefully changing the gauze for the patient. The patient's sight was blocked by him, and he could not see Di Ping who was standing behind her.

After a while, for a full ten minutes, Di Ping watched Ning Nan's movements silently, and the nurse standing next to her was sweating anxiously, but Di Ping was afraid to remind him from the side. Ning Nan.

"City Lord! Whoops!"

At this time, a combat team member with a relatively minor injury just turned his face to this side, and when he saw Di Ping, a Ji Ling sat up, pulled the wound and let out a painful cry.

But he had forgotten the pain, he just screamed, and looked at Di Ping with excitement.

His noise not only alarmed Ning Nan, but also awakened all the waking combat team members, and everyone shouted.

Di Ping hurriedly responded, walking over to inspect their injuries one by one, while comforting everyone to heal their injuries. He originally intended to come to the medical office to see the injured. He never thought that when these people heard him coming, as long as they were able to move, they would take one A room ran out, enthusiasm called a high.

Although I just watched it before, the enthusiasm of the people still made Di Ping unable to eat. It took him a lot of effort to comfort everyone.

"Tired?"



"City Lord!"

Just as Di Ping and Ning Nan were walking towards the basement, two people rushed in from the door of the villa. As soon as the two came in, they greeted Di Ping Ping.

These two were not others, they were Cheng Chao and Li Sheng whom Di Ping asked the combat team to call.

"Go, let's meet Wang Dequan together!"

Di Ping greeted the two of them and walked right away.

Chapter 694: The lord is thrilling

This villa has an area of more than 600 square meters, and the basement space is not small. It is also 80 or 90 square meters. It is divided into two rooms and one living room. The decoration of the room is very magnificent.

The lobby area is also about forty square feet, and it is installed like a bar, with a square-shaped counter, and a wine cabinet is built on the whole wall behind it, which is filled with wine.

At this moment, three combat team members were sitting in front of the bar counter, drinking and talking in a low voice.

The weapon was placed aside, and it seemed that the three of them were chatting very happily, and they laughed from time to time. The three of them were obviously drunk on their faces, and they did not notice Di Ping coming down the stairs.

Cheng Chao's footsteps were heavy, and when he stepped onto the stairs, the three of them were awakened, and all of them looked back.

When they saw Di Ping, who had a gloomy face, the three of them immediately awoke halfway from the wine, and quickly stood up, moving too quickly, knocking the chair under them to the ground, making a huge noise.

"City Lord!"

The voices of the three were tense, and the chairs behind them fell down and did not dare to help them. They looked down at the feet.

The combat team is disciplined. Drinking is not allowed when there is a mission. Although they don't care much, the three of them still feel panic if they let the city owner catch a manifestation.

The anger in Di Ping's heart became more and more raging. He discovered that it would be impossible for the combat team to not reorganize. He usually looked at it and didn't expect to find so many problems when he took a closer look.

In the past, as long as the young and middle-aged people were recruited, the combat team was allowed to join the combat team. There was never screening, and there was no threshold. Today, I found that there are too many system problems.

The good and the bad of the combat team are uneven, and some players with bad conduct quickly lead to the destruction of another player, causing the quality of the team to decline.

Although there are usually self-pressing, there will be no problems in general, but once you are not there, this group will instantly collapse.

This is not alarmist!

At this time, Di Ping was no longer in the mood to criticize the three players. He asked with a sullen face:

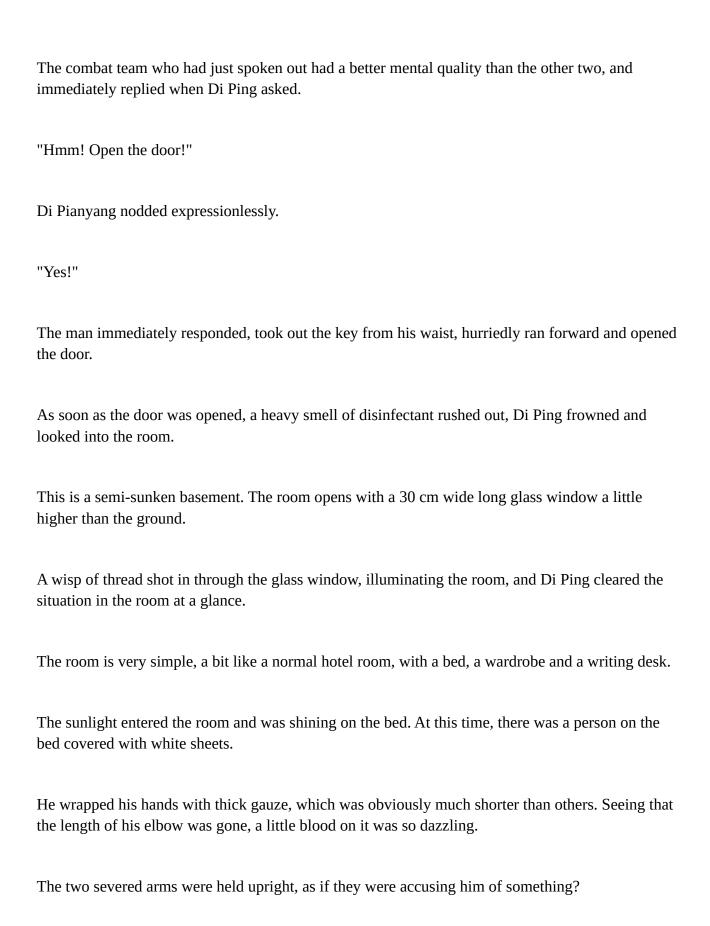
"Where is Wang Dequan?"

Hearing Di Ping's voice, a member of the third foreign team, his body shook, and then he reacted, pointing anxiously at the door of a room and saying, "City...City lord...is...here!"

"How are people making noise?"

Di Ping looked at the closed door of the innermost room and asked in a deep voice.

"Also...it's still quiet, just looking in one direction and muttering non-stop!"



However, the complexion on Wang Dequan's face is much better than before, except that it is rarely

ruddy, not as pale as before.

Chapter 695: Cheng Chao to change blood

Di Ping looked for a while, raised his leg and walked in. Ning Nan followed closely. Li Sheng glared at the three of them and followed him, but the warning in his eyes meant that the three of them trembled.

Cheng Chao, who entered last, walked to the door and stopped for a while, looking at the three combat team members who bowed their heads and stood still by the door, a cold light burst into his eyes.

The three raised their heads just to see the chill in Cheng Chao's eyes, and they almost cried.

Let them not live. The captain had a terrifying look just now, but now the chief of staff is also looking at them with such a look. This is unlucky!

"I'll find you to settle the account later!"

Cheng Chao glanced over the three of them, and walked in with a blank expression.

At this time, Cheng Chao felt abnormally wronged and angry. He could feel that Di Ping was already dissatisfied with the base management.

For Di Ping's dissatisfaction, a panic that he had not endured for a long time appeared in his heart, and at the same time there was a deep shame in his heart.

As a staff officer, he manages all the combat teams, and there are so many problems in the team that he hasn't noticed. Isn't this dereliction of duty?

Drinking was not a big deal at first, but the three of them were so dead that they had to hit the gun. Di Ping was already angry with the combat team. Isn't this adding fuel to the fire?

Therefore, he only watched the three of them wait to vent their anger by hammering on the ground.

Di Ping came to the bed and looked at Wang Dequan, who had been so energetic and almost destroyed the base, suddenly an inexplicable meaning rose in his heart.

The scenery is inexhaustible, and it will eventually be disabled.

Wang Dequan raised both of his broken arms, his eyes were hollow against the ceiling, and his mouth was muttering. He didn't seem to have any feeling for Di Ping's arrival. He didn't move his body, just staring at him like that.

"He has been like this since he was rescued!"

Ning Nan, who was following Di Ping, watched Wang Dequan's eyes flashing a little complicated, and finally didn't say much, just told the truth.

"Wang Dequan!"

Di Ping walked up to Wang Dequan, looked at him quietly for a while, and then said in a deep voice, "Wang Dequan, I don't care whether you are really crazy or fake. You will not do anything with your crimes. Over!"

Then he took a deep breath and said slowly:

"But God has a good life, I will give you a chance, as long as you can cooperate with us, maybe I can give you a way out!"

This is a very good condition, and normal people will definitely jump up immediately.

Everyone looked at Wang Dequan who was hiding on the bed expectantly, hoping to jump up in the next second, but disappointed everyone, Wang Dequan did not move, still repeating a word quickly.

"Give me back, give me back..."

Di Ping narrowed his eyes, staring closely at Wang Dequan's face, observing any changes on his face.

But let him down, Wang Dequan seemed to have not heard his words, his eyes still staring at the ceiling hollowly, repeating those words non-stop.

"Is it really crazy?"

Di Ping suddenly believed that Wang Dequan was really crazy.

Listening to him calling Haoer all the time, Di Ping thought to himself, was it because the death of Haoer was so irritating to him that he went crazy?

It was also possible. Di Ping remembered the scene at the time. Facing Wang Tianhao's death, Wang Dequan was indeed mad. The expression of pain, despair and hatred at that time should not be fake.

If Wang Dequan is really acting, then the actor would have given him a low evaluation.

But I don't know why, Di Ping always feels that Wang Dequan should not be crazy. Although he is lying on the bed like a walking dead, his eyes are hollow and scary, but it always gives Di Ping a feeling that there is always a strange lingering around him. Coldly.

Chapter 696: Coincidentally

"Don't pretend to be dead, ask you something?"

Li Sheng on one side was angry in his eyes, stepped forward, kicked on the edge of the bed, and shouted angrily.

"what!"

Wang Dequan on the bed was finally stopped by this shot, talking to himself and turning his head to look at everyone. He seemed to have seen the killing of his father and the enemy, and suddenly let out a scream, and he sat up from the bed.

"I want to kill you, kill you..."

Wang Dequan turned his head to look at Di Ping and his group. His eyes were blood red, full of blood like a beast. He let out a roar and raised his two severed arms to pounce on everyone from the bed.

But losing his arm, he took a lot of effort, but his body couldn't get up, so he screamed frantically. Due to excessive bleeding, his body was weak and his breathing became short after a while.

Li Sheng stepped over to the bed, and slammed a Yanling knife in his hand against Wang Dequan's chest, pressing it back on the bed, and Wang Dequan let out a muffled snort.

A bright red blood flowed out from the corner of his mouth. Originally, the abdomen was severely injured. The struggling wound cracked, but Li Sheng's smash made the injury worse. The blood quickly poured out along the old wound, and the gauze was red.

But Wang Dequan still didn't stop, he was crazy, he didn't care about his injuries, let alone Li Sheng's sharp long knife pressed against his chest, he was just struggling desperately.

Li Sheng could no longer suppress Wang Dequan who was in madness. If it were really a knife, killing Wang Dequan would be easy, but it couldn't.

Three combat members from outside the door rushed in to help Li Sheng to hold down Wang Dequan who was crazy.

Wang Dequan gasped and roared, with blood in his eyes, staring at Di Ping with hatred, as if he wanted to be a beast.

"This guy may be really crazy!"

Cheng Chao watched Wang Dequan sighed while watching Wang Dequan, who was breathlessly pressed on the bed.

"He seems to know me?"

Di Ping frowned slightly at Wang Dequan, who was staring at him with hatred.

"He resents you too deeply, he will go crazy when he sees you!"

Ning Nan who had been standing next to Di Ping suddenly whispered.

"Oh!"

Di Ping stroked his nose in embarrassment.

In my mind, it seemed that his killing of Wang Tianhao was too stimulating to Wang Dequan. Even if he was crazy, he still remembered him and wanted to avenge him.

"Do you think he is really crazy?"

Di Ping looked at Wang Dequan, who had been languishing on the bed and gasping for breath, and asked Ning Nan and Cheng Chao in a low voice.

"It should be true. I checked it carefully. His pupils are divergent, his pulse is messy, and his brain fluctuates abnormally. It doesn't look like a normal person should have symptoms!"

Ning Nan nodded and said softly.

"Looking at him like this, it does seem crazy. This pain is not something ordinary people can bear!"

Cheng Chao looked at the red blood on the gauze at Wang Dequan's broken arm, and the corners of his mouth twitched, holding back the throbbing heart and shaking his head.

Di Ping also saw all this. The craziness and loss in Wang Dequan's blood-red eyes was really not like a normal person, and just now, he would struggle, his wounds cracked, and blood surged, but he seemed to feel nothing. It's a pretense, then he admires this person too much, being cruel to the enemy and even more cruel to himself.

However, Wang Dequan had key information about ghosts in the base. He didn't speak, and went there to get the information.

This is how to do?

Di Ping's brows were frowned, and he was dead in front of him. There was no solution at all. It seemed that he had to break through from elsewhere.

Suddenly, his thoughts turned and he remembered Wang Xuming, who was in custody before. He didn't know if he could get some information from here, so he looked at Li Sheng who was still pressing Wang Dequan and asked.

"Li Sheng, how is the situation of Wang Xuming's trial?"

Chapter 697: Violently break through

"call!"

Li Sheng gave the position to a combat team member, wiped the sweat on his face with his hand, and breathed a long breath before panting slightly: "After the trial, this guy has a very hard mouth. He doesn't say anything, just back and forth. Talking about yourself as a demon girl, he was wronged!"

"Then the other people didn't spit out anything inside?"

Di Ping frowned again. It seemed that Wang Xuming was not a fuel-efficient lamp. Li Sheng couldn't find anything from his mouth, so he looked at Li Sheng and asked.

"These people have limited knowledge, so it is said that Wang Xuming wooed them and wanted Wei Zhongkai to be the captain of himself. The others don't know!"

Li Sheng looked a little ugly, and shook his head as he watched Di Ping.

"Heh! What bad things have they done?"

Di Ping smiled coldly.

"After the trial, these people shouted injustice. They always emphasized that they were deceived by Wang Xuming, helped him form gangs, and rejected captain Wei Zhongkai. They have never done anything to deceive men and women!"

Li Sheng shook his head again.

"Oh! Then I have to send them a good citizen award!"

Di Ping's sneer grew stronger, and his voice began to become cold.

At this time, the anger in his heart began to rise. He did not believe that Wang Xuming and these people were as clean as white paper. Looking at their expressions and proficiency, they knew that these people usually do bad things, how can they be as clean as they said. .

"but!"

Li Sheng looked at Di Ping's sullen expression and stopped talking.

"What nonsense!"

Di Ping suddenly became out of breath and shouted in a deep voice.

"We visited and investigated some situations, which are completely contrary to what these people said. Many people at the base are a little dissatisfied with the combat team. Many people are usually oppressed. Some of them are women..."

Li Sheng observed Di Ping's expression, and felt that Di Ping's eyes were getting colder when he saw him, and there was even a timid feeling in his heart. The power of the city lord had become stronger and stronger, and he could not stand it anymore. low.

"City Lord, this is a mistake in my work. I failed to find these problems in time. I..."

Cheng Chao felt the chill of Di Ping's ascend, and he couldn't help but shudder. This matter was a great responsibility for him, even if he was afraid of it, he had to stand up and take it.

After all, Di Ping and Lu Guoliang were the staffs who managed the base combat team, but now the combat team has had so many problems in a short period of time, and he can't shirk the blame.

"What else did you find?"

Di Ping waved his hand to interrupt his next words before Cheng Chao could continue speaking, and asked Li Sheng with a serious look.

"In addition to this Wang Xuming, there are also many squad captains in the combat team who have also violated the law and discipline, but they involve a wide range of areas. I didn't check it down without your order..."

Li Sheng told Di Ping the results of his investigation, but his expression was hesitant.

After all, he is just a team leader, managing the fourth team, if he casually investigates other teams, he will definitely cause dissatisfaction with other teams.

"Check! I'll give you permission to check to the end, no matter who it is, it will never be tolerated once it is verified!"

Di Ping raised his sword eyebrows and shouted angrily.

"No!"

Li Sheng was about to take his order, but Cheng Chao stopped him.

"Why do you have an opinion!"

Di Ping's anger rose in his chest at this time, his eyes were a little dissatisfied with Cheng Chao, and his tone was not so good.

Cheng Chao was pressured by Di Ping's aura, his chest was also stuffy, but he bit his head and walked to Di Ping.

Chapter 698: Surrender within a limited time

"City Lord, there must be no big fanfare about this matter. We have just experienced a change, and people's minds are initially determined. If we crack down and investigate strictly at this time, it will definitely cause some people to panic. Once this kind of emotion spreads, it is very likely to cause instability in the base, and There was no relevant system before and now it is unreasonable to deal with these people?"

Cheng Chaoqiang suppressed the throbbing in his heart, finished speaking in one breath, and stopped talking for a few seconds, but his back was soaked.

Now Di Ping is putting more and more pressure on him, and his cold eyes just make him feel like a man on his back.

He didn't know if his blocking would cause Di Ping's dissatisfaction, but he still had to say, for the base and his home, he was quietly waiting for Di Ping to pronounce his sentence after he finished speaking.

Di Ping's eyes were sharp as if it were a knife, stabbing Cheng Chao straight, his face gloomy and almost dripping.

The room fell silent for a while, everyone looked at Di Ping and waited for his conclusion. Almost everyone in the room thought that Cheng Chao must be unlucky.

This is a blatant challenge to the authority of the city lord. I didn't see that the city lord had lost his temper just now, and he actually dared to stop him. What are you waiting for without being criticized?

But what puzzled everyone was that Di Ping stared at Cheng Chao with scorching eyes, and remained silent for a long while.

But at this time, Cheng Chao was sitting on pins and needles, sweat pouring down his back, and sweat beading on his forehead.

Di Ping looked at Cheng Chao, but there was a wave of fluctuations in his heart. He was on the verge of an outbreak just now. The team he carefully built had so many problems with the combat team. How could this not make him angry? He was ruthless to kill these people. Suddenly with the machine gun.

However, Cheng Chao's blocking caused him to wake up instantly, and in many cases it was not as simple as he thought.

The base has just been constructed, and the combat team is even more start-up, with mixed personnel, and I didn't realize this, so I divided the team into several people for management, and there was no corresponding inspection mechanism to restrict it.

If there is no system, there must be no rules, no rules, no military rules, and when things go wrong, what should be done to punish them.

According to Di Ping's understanding, most of these people in the combat team are quite simple, and there are not many cunning people, but since they came to the base, so many people have fallen in a short time, which shows that things are not on people.

The city of sanctuary not only has food and drink, but safety is basically guaranteed. When some people with low-mindedness have a full stomach, they can't help their desires in their hearts. The base lacks corresponding controls and restraints, and they are focused on practicing. , Do not care much about the things in the base, so that these people will start to do things with their xinxing.

And some people who are not bad in nature, see that others do nothing to do, they will have unevenness, and gradually learn to do bad things.

Therefore, whether human nature is inherently evil or inherently good depends on what kind of environment and what kind of conditions. If a perfect system restricts him, then his desires will be effectively controlled and he will not become an unscrupulous beast.

After the establishment of the city of refuge, the corresponding system did not follow up in time, causing some people in the team to quickly degenerate, which is also normal.

And if you rashly and comprehensively do it today, it will surely make many people panic. Once some people who were not big at first are instigated by someone who is interested, it may lead to civil unrest in the base.

The base that was finally laid down and the great situation won can not be destroyed at will.

The current situation at the base is no longer suitable for large-scale involvement. Even if he is the city owner, he can't just deal with so many people with red mouth. Everything must have a basis.

Unrestricted rights become wild horses to escape from Xinjiang, and it is bound to be difficult for people in the base to feel safe, which will cause a knock-on effect.

Chapter 699: Questionable information leakage

What Cheng Chao mentioned was not unreasonable, so Di Ping, who originally wanted to get angry, instantly controlled his emotions. After thinking about it carefully, he decided to listen to Cheng Chao's opinion.

"How do you deal with it in your opinion?"

When Cheng Chao couldn't support it, Di Ping suddenly spoke.

Hearing his voice, Cheng Chao felt relieved, exhaled for a long time, wiped the sweat from his forehead, and his waist straightened.

Everyone present also took a sigh of relief, and Di Ping, who was silent, put too much pressure on everyone.

This is not what Di Ping thought. With the increase of his strength, his aura is getting stronger and stronger. The coercion revealed in the invisible is not something ordinary people can bear. If you use mental power, it will be like before. Like Liu Minsheng, he was injured.

"City Lord, shall we go out and talk?"

Cheng Chao reached out and approached the door.

Di Ping glanced at the room, nodded, and walked out.

It's really not suitable for talking here, not to mention that Wang Dequan is there, and there are three combat team members, many things are not suitable for them to listen to.

A few people came to the hall and sat at the bar. Ning Nan poured Di Ping a glass of wine and pushed him over.

Di Ping took a sip. It was brandy. He didn't like this wine very much. The taste was jerky and too fragrant, but it had the advantage of refreshing, and the sweet smell rushed into the heart and lungs.

Let his mind calm down more quickly, and the previous irritability quickly subsided, he put down his wine glass and looked at Cheng Chao.

"Brother Cheng, do you have any good opinions?"

Calling Cheng Chao again, Cheng Chao suddenly felt touched in his heart. The city lord still respected himself, and his status was not elevated, and he forgot the old brothers.

"City Lord, from Captain Li's investigation, many people have been corrupted and deteriorated in the battle, but it is not easy to be too involved in handling. We can use the topic to play, in addition to the big and the small, this will not cause unnecessary earning!"

Cheng Chao pressed the excitement in his heart and said his plan.

As soon as his words were uttered, Ning Nan, Li Sheng, and Di Ping's eyes revealed doubts.

"What is meant by borrowing questions?"

Di Ping asked.

"Wang Xuming!"

The corner of Cheng Chao's mouth curled up to reveal a cold smile.

"Oh!"

Di Ping is also a smart person. When Cheng Chao mentioned it, he immediately understood that Cheng Chao wanted to use the Wang Xuming incident to knock the mountain and shake the tiger and achieve the purpose of shocking the tiger. After he understood Cheng Chao's intentions, he wanted to see what arrangements were next, so Nodded and continued: "Go on!"

"We can push Wang Xuming out as the driving force, pull out a batch of serious problems, and then let go of a few people under Wang Xuming, so as to make everyone feel that the base will not pursue them."

"Then quickly introduced the corresponding system to truly standardize the base. Once the system is established, the combat team will be adjusted and the assessment mechanism will be introduced. On the grounds of improving the quality of the combat team, the team will be quickly eliminated if the quality is not critical. Cause conflicts and quickly purify our combat team."

"This is just the first step. After that, the combat team should join the military management system of ideological education, increase ideological education courses, and guide the combatants to be loyal to the city owner and the base!"

Cheng Chao talked freely, and the more he talked, the more excited he became, as if the next moment, the combat team would be able to regain a new life.

Di Ping nodded secretly as he listened. The management of this base is completely different from the management of the company, and the thinking used will be different. He has been using the company's thinking to manage the base, no wonder there will be problems.

Chapter 700: The inner ghost moves left clues

Today, Cheng Chao really taught him a lesson, especially the trick of adding thought guidance. He deserves to be a soldier, he really knows a trick.

Di Ping has always relied on his own prestige to influence the team, but this influence will be interfered by many factors, and it is not stable. Everything is based on his own existence.

If you leave or something happens, the team will quickly collapse and lack a stable structure.

The thought guidance mentioned by Cheng Chao is a very good method. He will infuse his belief in the base and the city lord into the hearts of all combat members after long-term influence.

In this way, even if you are not there, these people will still stick to their beliefs and fight for them.

"Good! Good!"

Di Ping said three good times, he gratefully patted Cheng Chao on the shoulder and said, "Big Brother Cheng, thank you for waking me up today, I didn't make a big mistake!"

His thanks today are from the heart. If you follow his own method today, many people in the combat team will probably be punished, and some who have done bad things will definitely be sad and unwilling to lose their lives. If you take risks, the base will be in trouble.

Even if he can calm down, the hearts of the people are also scattered. The masses may not understand, maybe they think that they are cruel and tyrannical, killing people are not instant, and excluding dissidents at will.

Once such thoughts are produced, the trust that has finally been built up will collapse.

He can't rely on himself and a few recruiting heroes for the entire base, right? After all, a large number of people will be introduced in the future. This problem must be solved, and it cannot be solved violently.

"Okay! This matter is carried out by you and Staff Lu. Try to make publicity work to reassure everyone and try not to cause commotion. Li Sheng is up to your team to cooperate!"

Di Ping pondered for a while, watching Cheng Chao and Li Sheng command.

"Yes! City Lord!"

The two stood up to take their orders, excited.

This is equivalent to the two being authorized. This is a kind of recognition, and the two are of course excited.

"It's that Wang Dequan is crazy, things are a little passive!"

After arranging this matter, Di Ping thought of Wang Dequan again, and he was old again for the first time.

"City Lord, I will try my best to heal and see if I can recover it!"

Ning Nan looked at Di Ping, who was wringing her brows and thinking in pain. She picked up the wine bottle and added a little brandy to Di Ping's glass again, and said softly.

"I think it's difficult!"

Di Ping was still at the end, and Cheng Chao on the side suddenly frowned and said, "This kind of madness is obviously stimulated. It is difficult to use drugs for such mental illnesses!"

"Then what else do you have?"

Ning Nan gave Cheng Chao an angry look. She was kindly comforting Di Ping, but thinking about Cheng Chao was just a shot, disrupting her intentions.

"I do not have either....."

When Cheng Chao saw Ning Nan staring at his eyes fiercely, he realized that he had done something bad with kindness.

"Humph!"

Ning Nan glared at Cheng Chao coldly and snorted, but she didn't say anything. Fortunately, her personality was relatively cold, otherwise she would have to be more stunned.

"I don't believe this **** is really crazy!"

At this time, Li Sheng, who had been silent, suddenly stared at the door of Wang Dequan's room and said coldly, "I don't believe that a bad guy with sores on the top of his head and thick soles, I don't believe that he will be crazy if he is stimulated!"

Di Ping looked at Li Sheng unexpectedly, his thoughts coincided with him, and he always felt that Wang Dequan shouldn't be crazy.

"The city lord.... the city lord... where is the city lord?"

When everyone was talking, suddenly there was a rapid shout from above.