Doomsday 70

Chapter 70: Sleepy dog

Ge Zhongping breathed out the smoke, hiding his face in the smoke, squinting his eyes and quickly scanning the crowd, observing the changes in their expressions. This is his favorite way. He always likes to hide in the smoke when the Standing Committee makes major decisions. Secretly observing everyone's expressions to judge the direction of things, this is his habit all the time.

His eyes swept around, and he knew in his heart that Han Zhongguo and Lu Guoliang were already united, and he didn't know anything.

Looking at Lu Hai again, his heart was full of anger. This man can do nothing except playing with women. He didn't even detect this big event. At the same time, he felt regretful. Recently, I have been a little careless. I have played with women too much and forgot to take precautions. These people.

Thinking of this, Ge Zhongping let out a sigh, and his killing intent flashed in his eyes and quickly hidden. He knew that it was not the time to fall out with Han Zhongguo, and he needed to unite out of the predicament. He said, as long as he has a gun in his hand, this person These will never turn the waves.

"Okay, stop arguing, listen to Mr. Han to finish!"

Ge Zhongping glanced at Han Zhongguo coldly, and then he pressed the cigarette **** hard, and screamed to silence the indecent Luhai people, and then his complexion changed and a smile appeared to Han Zhongguo and said, "Master Han, you Tell me **** mutant dogs!"

Lu Hai didn't seem to understand how Ge Zhongping would suddenly stop drinking but was always suppressed by Ge Zhongping. He got used to Shunzhong and immediately took the lead and sat down. When the other people saw that the top thugs were all sitting down, they also sat down one after another, just in their eyes. Full of doubts. Han Zhongguo didn't entangle too much. He was a pragmatic man. He didn't like to talk about gimmicks. When Ge Zhongping stopped the noisy people, he changed the topic, "We have limited weapons and not many bullets, so we can't fight head-on with mutant dogs. So we can only outsmart!"

After saying this, Han Zhongguo glanced at everyone at the venue and found that everyone was quiet and did not speak, so he continued.

"We can open a passage from the entrance of the mall and set this passage as a narrow passage. Only one mutant dog can pass through, and we will set up barriers in the passage to eliminate the mutant dog in the passage!"

After speaking, Han Zhongguo waved his arm vigorously, his eyes full of confidence, but he did not expect that the venue was abnormally quiet, and no one answered his words. It seemed that everyone was shocked by his words, just watching quietly. Hold him.

"Have you considered that the power of the mutant dog is unusual, and you have also seen it. How can this channel be guaranteed to trap it? What if there is an accident!"

In the end, Ge Zhongping broke the silence and put forward his own opinions. To say that Ge Zhongping is really not a idiot, he has seen the power of mutant dogs, so it is also pertinent to put forward this opinion. Most of the silent people have the same thoughts as him.

Although everyone knows that they have reached the end of the mountain, they are not dead after all, but there are really few ordinary people who have the courage to face mutant dogs. They have seen the power of mutant dogs, biting their heads and scratching them. Steel.

Who knows how strong the connection is to be designed, and whether this channel can trap the mutant dog, you must know that it is not before the end of the world that you can use reinforced concrete, and now that there is this thing.

"Don't worry about this. We have two experts in architectural structure. After many demonstrations, using the supermarket shelf and screw structure can completely withstand the attack of the mutant dog, and we can attack the mutant dog from the gap!" Han Zhongguo Seeing everyone's questioning eyes at him, he was not hiding the reason for his plan.

In fact, Han Zhongguo did a lot of things in the past two days. He is a pragmatic man. After being trapped underground by the mutant dog, he was thinking about countermeasures, but he couldn't help but found two of them during an inspection. They are all experts in architectural structure. Through chatting, they learned that the two people have a way to kill the mutant dog. They were overjoyed. They brought the two people to their side, and then they studied this plan.

At the same time, he was not idle, and found Lu Guoliang to explain his dissatisfaction with Ge Zhongping and the future of the base one by one to Lu Guoliang.

Lu Guoliang had already become more and more uncomfortable with Ge Zhongping's approach, and felt that Han Zhongguo's plan was feasible, so the two hit it off, and then they united to suppress Ge Zhongping on this plan to ensure that the plan can be normal. get on.

Ge Zhongping did not speak and took out a cigarette from the cigarette case and was about to light it, but he didn't light it after a few times when the lighter was lighted. He was already annoyed and grabbed the cigarette into a ball and threw it on the ground.

At this moment, he was depressed. Originally, he had planned to retreat from the organization base, using more people to withstand the mutant dogs, and these people were safely evacuated under the protection of the police.

It's just that Han Zhongguo was overwhelmed by Han Zhongguo before his proposal was put forward. Now there are only five people who support him, and there are eight people from Han Zhongguo and Lu Guoliang, a lot more than himself. , Now going back at the top of the mouth will only make myself lose more support.

Everyone in the venue was also talking about Han Zhongguo's plan in a low voice. The messy whispers made Ge Zhongping's heart irritable, and his eyes swept over everyone in the venue from

time to time. It seemed that most people were looking at Han Zhongguo's body. They all agree with Han Zhongguo's plan.

Han Zhongguo's heart sank. He knew that he had lost power in this management. Now Han Zhongguo had achieved a dominant position. His only support now was his dozen or so guns.