

Doomsday 85

Chapter 85: The villain must be relieved

The area of this underground mall is not too big, at most three or four thousand square meters, with three passages, each of which is about three meters wide, and there are stores on both sides, selling clothes, accessories, shoes, etc.

The underground shopping mall was originally not well-lit, but now it lacks electric lights, it's even darker and harder to see. If it weren't for some led battery lights, it's hard to see clearly.

Through the faint light, Di Ping saw that all the stores in the underground shopping mall were full of people, and the floors were covered with all kinds of things, including straw mats, quilts, and ragged clothes.

There are people lying on it, men and women are mixed in the room, all of them are pale and weak. Seeing their pedestrians walking by, their eyes are dull and they are not moving, as if moving their eyes is very difficult. .

There are also some children who are looking at their group with curious eyes, their sallow faces are covered with dust, sitting weakly leaning against their parents.

Looking at these, Di Ping's throat was a little hard, and his nose was a little sour. He didn't expect that these people had been tortured and almost lost their spirits in the last few days, and they were as lifeless as walking corpses.

He walked all the way to the innermost, and he carefully checked every room he passed. If he came to this underground base one day later, let alone let the mutant dog attack him, he could starve many people to death by starvation.

He saw that some of the elderly and weak in many rooms could no longer do well, and some of them slept there without the strength to hum.

The heart is extremely heavy, but the landlords of the bases around them are still oily and smooth, and they want to come to Yue Lie and Liu Han not to lie.

These people really provide food for themselves, otherwise the contrast would be too great?

Di Ping coldly looked at the group of masters who were still talking and laughing at this time. The miserable scenes on both sides seemed to be out of their eyes. This kind of indifference made Di Ping's heart chills, and what kind of indifference would his heart become? So ignoring human lives, he couldn't cut all of them with a single knife at this time, but he couldn't do it now.

While walking Di Ping, he secretly observed and observed the expressions of everyone here, including Han Zhongguo, who has a good impression.

It's not that he doesn't believe in Yue Lie and Liu Han, but he believes in his own eyes more. Everything must be observed and judged by himself.

Everyone's expression here fell into his eyes. Han Zhongguo walked silently, watching from time to time, frowning, his face gloomy, and sometimes he stopped to see if the person lying motionless on the ground was still not moving. Being alive, there was pain in his eyes.

The Secretary-General Lu Guoliang, who followed him, hadn't moved, but followed silently, without saying a word, with his lips pressed tightly, his face blank as if he didn't care about these things.

But Di Ping carefully discovered that he was always holding the glasses frame, and paying attention, the secretary-general didn't really hold the glasses but secretly wiped away the teardrops from the corners of his eyes with his fingers. Many people saw the brown glasses. To his already warm eyes.

At this time, the leader Ge Zhongping had already ran to Di Ping and introduced Di Ping as he walked. He seemed to be familiar with the base.

What's more, the words are all about how much effort and work he has done for this base. This base is all under his own vigorous leadership to become formal. These people would have starved to death without him.

Di Ping has not spoken, just listened quietly, his eyes are slightly fascinated, and he scans everyone's face from time to time, seeming to want to remember everyone. If anyone knows him, this is the time when Di Ping is most angry. People here don't know him, think he is listening carefully?

A group of people walked through the aisle to a shop selling clothes in the back. This shop was converted into a conference room with a lot of people.

Ge Zhongping enthusiastically arranged Di Ping to walk to a sofa beside him, but Di Ping ignored him, instead he walked directly to the sofa where the Lord was sitting, and sat down on it.

Ge Zhongping's outstretched arm stretched stiffly, his face was embarrassed and angry.

"Um, haha! Xiao Di, you won't choose anymore. This seat is relatively hard and it is not comfortable to sit on!"

Ge Zhongping said with a awkward smile.

What he meant was that this position is not easy to sit, but Di Ping didn't hear him at all. This Ge Zhongping is no different from a dead person in his heart, but he just came here to be a killer, otherwise these people don't understand and think he is murderous. Tolerance!

Once it causes misunderstandings among the people here, then it will be difficult to achieve its own goals.

In fact, Di Ping wanted to draw these thousands of people into his command before he came here, but now his base has not been built, and they cannot accommodate these people for the time being.

Moreover, he has too few manpower available now. The migration of thousands of people is not a trivial matter. There are many crises in more than ten kilometers. Safety cannot be guaranteed by his own manpower alone. He does not want to finally gather all these people and give them to the mutation. Beast.

Therefore, the integration of this base is inevitable, and it will not arouse the hostility of many people, but this Ge Zhongping will definitely not be able to keep, such a person is a time bomb, capable of being an officialdom veteran.

The most important thing is that this person has deteriorated. He has heard Yue Lie's introduction that he has no good feelings about this person. Raising such a person is tantamount to raising a poisonous snake. It is necessary to remove it, but in what way is more suitable. If it doesn't cause the worry of many people in the base, then we have to find a good opportunity!

At this time, Ge Zhongping didn't know that his fate had been decided by Di Ping. Seeing that Di Ping could not get up, he had to sit on the sofa next to Di Ping. When he was seated, his eyes flashed with strong hatred, thinking that as long as he was prepared for certain Let this boy who doesn't know the height of the sky and the earth have no place to bury him.