

Thrive 74

Chapter 74 All crazy!

Hearing the rather old-fashioned title of 'Mrs. Bai', Lin Wenlan subconsciously frowned.

Among the people she knew, no one would call her "Mrs. Bai", everyone would only call her Head Lin, or Comrade Lin.

And she is not the old-fashioned women who were born dependent on their husbands in the past. Compared with the title of "Mrs. Bai", she prefers to be called Comrade Lin...

It's just that when the other party said the word 'Xiao Qi', Lin Wenlan couldn't care about the title of 'Mrs. Bai' anymore.

She seemed to be unable to believe her ears, and suddenly widened her eyes. After a short while, she crawled and moved beside the phone, her ears pressed tightly against the microphone, and her lips trembled as she asked:

"You mean, say, Xiao Qi? My, Xiao Qi? Where is Xiao Qi? What do you want to do..."

"Mrs. Bai!" The person on the other end of the phone interrupted Lin Wenlan's words with a loud voice, preventing her from continuing to ask questions on the phone, and then threateningly said, "Now at 3:50, if you don't go out, you won't be able to receive it. Xiao Qi gave you a present!"

Lin Wenlan's face turned pale, as if thinking of something terrible, she dropped the phone and ran out the door.

On the way, Lin Wenlan remembered the phone call he received three years ago.

It was that time that her little seven had her tongue cut off in an unknown corner, and then the tender tip of her tongue was placed in a brocade box the size of a palm and sent to her hand.

She will never forget the feeling when she received the brocade box, as if someone clenched her heart, pulled her chest out, and then gouged out her heart with one knife at a time.

That kind of heart-piercing pain, she didn't want to suffer a second time in her life.

That time, the other party asked her to save an enemy special who had been sentenced to death. This time, what did the other party want her to do?

The sky was getting more and more gloomy at this moment, Lin Wenlan was blown away by the howling cold wind, and his mind immediately became much clearer.

The Beishan Coal Mine just had such a big accident, and the entire Linyang City was under martial law. The other party took the risk of calling at this time. If they said that the big explosion had nothing to do with these people, even a fool would not believe it.

Lin Wenlan is naturally not a fool, she told her rationally that she should tell her husband about this matter immediately, follow the clues to catch the enemy, give an explanation to the people of Linyang City, the buried workers of Beishan Coal Mine, and Xiaoqi as well. explain.

But emotion told her that she couldn't do it.

Since the other party dares to call at this time, he must have a backhand. If there is no surety to catch this group of people, only her little seven will suffer.

Three years ago, she just didn't do what the other party asked, which caused Xiao Qi's tongue to be cut off. This time she angered the other party again, and those beasts didn't know what they would do to her Xiao Qi.

Lin Lan's heart became a mess, and she stood at the gate of the compound in a daze. Before she could recover, a note was stuffed into her hand.

"Auntie, the uncle who asked me to deliver the letter said, you will give me candy."

The child who delivered the letter looked at Lin Wenlan eagerly, and from time to time sniffed the big snot that flowed to his mouth.

Lin Wenlan was stunned for a moment, and touched her pocket. Only then did she realize that she ran out wearing only a thin padded jacket. Fortunately, she had the salary she received yesterday in her trousers pocket. The spread note:

"End martial law in Chengnan District before 12 noon tomorrow!"

At the back is a picture of an adult chopping off a child's arm with a machete.

Lin Wenlan's face turned pale.

How could she not understand a painting with such an obvious warning.

The other party is telling her that if things go wrong this time, her little seven will lose an arm...

In the alley 300 meters away from the road, someone stuck their head out to observe Lin Wenlan's reaction. Seeing that her whole body was trembling after reading the note, she could barely stand, so she retracted her gaze in satisfaction.

The little accomplice behind him quickly greeted him and asked in a low voice, "How is it, Laoguai? Can that woman be obedient?"

"Don't worry, after the lesson from last time, this time she doesn't dare to be disobedient." The person who had been observing Lin Wenlan earlier replied.

"That's good! Damn it, do another big vote tomorrow, and we can leave Linyang when we're done, and let the boss take us abroad too!"

"Don't be too happy, Lin Wenlan can't see through, it doesn't mean Bai Yancheng can't see through, let's see the situation tomorrow."

"We just asked Bai Yancheng to end the martial law in the southern district, but we did not let him end the martial law in the entire Linyang City. Is it that difficult? Besides, there is only one bus station in the southern district. Let's ask Bai Yancheng to end the martial law in the southern district. He They only think that we are going to run away, either increase the number of people to defend the southern district, or end the martial law in the southern district and let us leave, only these two options, what else can we see through?"

The little man muttered a few words in a low voice. Seeing that Laoguai did not reply, his pupils shrank suddenly, and he pressed Laoguai against the wall with his backhand, and asked again:

"Laoguai, tell me honestly, do you have other plans for tomorrow?"

Laoguai was silent for a while, stretched out the little man's hand, smoothed his collar, lowered his voice, and replied slowly, "I also listened to the arrangement of the little cadre. Do you have any other plans? I will wait until tomorrow. Then you'll know."

The little man raised his brows and pulled Laoguai again, "Wait! Why didn't you tell me if you and the junior cadre had plans? If your motherfucker dares to cheat on me, I'll have to pull a few backs!"

Laoguai looked left and right, pulled the little man into the collapsed firewood door behind him, then pulled open the front of his clothes to give the little man a look, and grinned in the eyes of the other side's frightened eyes.

"Afraid? Let me tell you, if things don't work out tomorrow, all of us will have to die! If you want the boss to get you out, you'd better cooperate with me and the junior cadres, otherwise, you won't wait for Bai Yancheng to do it. , I have to kill you first!"

A layer of cold sweat instantly oozes out of the little man's forehead, and his face is a little pale, obviously really frightened.

Laoguai grinned silently again, stretched out his hand to organize his clothes, and patted the little man on the shoulder, "Let's go, let's go to the train station before it gets dark."

"Then... small, do small cadres also go to the train station?"

"He goes to the power plant!"

The little man's legs were weak, and he almost sat on the ground, "Go, go to the power plant?"

crazy!

These two are really crazy!

What blew up the bus station in the south of the city, and what made a white banquet together, it was all a pretense!

These two lunatics want to draw the attention of the public security and the military to the Chengnan Bus Station, so that they can blow up the train station and the power plant!

Seeing Laoguai walking out of the door without turning his head, the little man pulled the man back with a hug, and said angrily in a low voice:

"Are you crazy! The train station was bombed, how can we leave Linyang? You two are crazy and want to die, don't drag me to the funeral..."