

Doomsday 651

Chapter 651: The meeting agreed on war and peace

Wang Dequan and Liu Minsheng are discussing secretly, and there are others in the base who are discussing the same secretly.

In the evening, Wang Dequan and Liu Minsheng were sent away. After everyone left, Han Zhongguo and Lu Guoliang came to the end in a tacit understanding.

"Old Han, I drank a lot today. I walked to my place and had a cup of tea, but I made some good tea?"

Lu Guoliang handed Han Zhongguo a cigarette, then lit one himself, and said with a smile while smoking.

"When are you so generous?" Han Zhongguo stopped, glanced at a few people who had already walked away, took the cigarette that Lu Guo handed over, and laughed: "Don't tell me, you I'm really thirsty to mention, go and taste your good tea!"

The two smoked a cigarette and slowly walked towards Lu Guoliang's residence, but they did not see it. Liu Bingyu, who was walking in front, suddenly turned his head and glanced at the two, with an inexplicable light flashing in his eyes.

"Old Han, what do you think of this matter?"

After Lu Guoliang invited Han Zhongguo to take his seat, he poured him a cup of tea, and said solemnly.

"What do you think?"

Han Zhongguo said while drinking tea without raising his head.

"Don't be foolish, you know what I am asking!"

Lu Guoliang slammed his teacup on the table in an angry voice.

"What do you think?"

Han Zhongguo did not answer, but put down the tea and stared at Lu Guoliang with burning eyes and asked.

"I..." Lu Guoliang was silent, wringing his eyebrows into a ball, silently picked up the cigarette on the coffee table and took one out and put it into his mouth, slapped and took a deep breath.

The rich nicotine taste passed through his lungs with a pungency, and it seemed that there was a miraculous power that slowly soothed his complicated heart.

A puff of smoke erupted, and the original blurred eyes were restored to Qingming, looking at Han Zhongguo Road: "I am afraid that the visitors will be unkind during this trip!"

"This fool can see it too, huh! Wolf ambition! I'm not afraid that my stomach will be too small!"

Han Zhongguo snorted coldly, with a trace of anger on his face, and cursed in a deep voice.

"The scene is not small? It seems that it is inevitable. I'm afraid we can't help thinking about it? The arms can't be twisted and thick legs..."

Lu Guoliang didn't sigh slowly because Han Zhongguo was angry.

"The soldiers are here to cover the water and the earth. What can't be beaten, don't talk about it for no use, I just want to ask your attitude?"

Han Zhongguo inserted the smoke he took out into the cigarette case again, staring at Lu Guoliang with a serious expression and a hint of dissatisfaction in his voice.

"I..." Lu Guoliang's expression became serious when he heard the words. He stood up and walked to the window, looking at the starry night sky outside. After a long silence, he said slowly: "Here The night sky is so beautiful, there is no such clear night sky in other places!"

The expression on Han Zhongguo's face, who was staring tightly at Lu Guoliang's background, finally loosened, and his clenched fists were also loosened. He exhaled a long breath, took a cigarette from the cigarette case again, and lit it. , Took a deep breath.

He also stood up, walked to Lu Guoliang, and looked at the endless night sky outside. The stars flickered in the sky. He exhaled a breath of smoke and said with a relaxed expression: "Yes! The night sky here is so beautiful, and you are the only one who has such a beautiful view. Seeing how lonely, it seems that I still have to be with you, my old Han, or you will have to toast and be at a loss!"

Lu Guoliang turned his head and the two of them faced each other, a gleam of divine light burst into their eyes, and they looked at each other with a knowing smile, then raised their heads and laughed, the laughter was so cheerful and hearty.

What they didn't know was that a figure leaning on the door outside the door lightly left amidst the laughter. It was a slender figure.

Chapter 652: After the war concludes and agrees

Wang Dequan, who came out of the room again, changed his previous baldness. He was excited and started to walk around.

Han Zhongguo and Lu Guoliang got the report, but they didn't want to fall out with them, so they had to let him go around.

In the first place, Wang Dequan represented the superiors, and they were not easy to embarrass him.

The two, Wang Dequan, did not come alone, he was also armed with more than a hundred fully armed soldiers, and he also had a chariot and two tanks, which can be said to be powerful.

Third, the Bianzhou base is only a hundred miles away from here, too close. Once there is a conflict, the powerful armed forces of the Bianzhou base are simply beyond the reach of the city of refuge.

The two of them knew Di Ping's hole cards and core secrets, so the two of them were very embarrassed. Although they knew that Wang Dequan jumped up and down, wooing and provoking everywhere, they couldn't stop it.

"The fat man smashed him, dare to stir up trouble everywhere!" Fatty Chen Gang rolled his sleeves annoyed and was about to teach Wang Dequan, but was held down by Cheng Chao and Han Zhongguo to avoid conflict.

Want to know that outside the city station, the guns of the tanks lined up are still facing the base?

If there is a conflict at this time, once armed forces are used, the loss of the base will be too great, and they can't bear it at all. No one dares to provoke this burden if Di Ping is not there.

Although it cannot be stopped, it does not mean that everyone will give Wang Dequan a good face. Although Wang Dequan jumped up and down for a day or two, it seems that the effect is not too good.

This situation made Wang Dequan very frustrated. Originally, he thought that with his own identity and status, it meant that the provincial government had the military status of the Bianzhou base. As long as he had some advantages, such as taking them to the safer Bianzhou base. , These people will definitely swarm up like bees seeing flowers.

As a result, he might feel that he was slapped, and his own practice simply didn't work here. It's okay not to mention the provincial government. As a result, some people slobbered directly on his face, and some even almost rushed to hit him , If it weren't for running, I would be beaten.

When there were bursts of harsh laughter behind him, Wang Dequan was ashamed and angry, and he could not wait to pick up the machine gun to the chaotic people.

For two days in a row, Wang Dequan found nothing, and made him return to his residence very angry and smashed a cup in anger.

"Why, it's not going well?"

Liu Minsheng sipped the tea slowly, not at all moved by Wang Dequan's rage.

"This is all a bunch of unruly people who don't obey discipline and don't know good or bad!"

Wang Dequan drank a big glass of water angrily to moisturize his angry throat, and then he had the strength to curse loudly.

"It seems that your plan is difficult to realize!"

Liu Minsheng was not angry, he still looked indifferent, playing with the tea cup in his hand and said calmly.

"You..." Wang Dequan felt the ridicule in Liu Minsheng's tone. He immediately became angry and wanted to get angry when he stared. But when he saw the military uniform on Liu Minsheng, he pressed it down again. The anger in my heart looked at Liu Minsheng and said word by word: "It's not just me, right? What are the gains of Captain Liu in the past two days!"

Liu Minsheng smiled indifferently, put down the tea cup he had been playing with, and looked at Wang Dequan, "Of course I have gained something, I am not busy these two days!"

"Oh! Tell me..."

Wang Dequan looked at Liu Minsheng in a serious look, his anger quickly faded in his eyes, and he walked two steps to Liu Minsheng and asked eagerly.

"I got three important messages!" Liu Minsheng raised three fingers and said.

"The three?"

Wang Dequan asked with concern.

Chapter 653: Different expressions show the wind direction

Liu Minsheng said calmly:

"The first point is that the leader of this base is called Di Ping. He is a young man in his twenties, an awakened person, and powerful to kill mutant beasts like slaughter dogs!"

"What kind of news is this? As long as you ask about it at the base, you will know it. What kind of important information is this?"

When Wang Dequan heard that Liu Minsheng was talking about this information, his face was unsightly at the time, and he mocked directly.

"The second point, there should be eleven awakened people in the base, all of them are powerful, not weaker than Di Ping, the city lord, do you also know this?"

Liu Minsheng didn't care about Wang Dequan's ridicule, but continued to curl a finger indifferently.

"What? There are eleven people?"

Wang Dequan was stunned when he heard that, because the cigarette in his mouth also opened, he didn't notice it when it landed on his legs, and he jumped up until a burning sensation came from his legs. , Slapped the burned area in a hurry.

You know, with so many humans gathered in the Bianzhou base, there are only five or six people who are awakened now. Even with the number of people hidden in each family, it seems that there will be no more than ten people.

You must know that this is based on hundreds of thousands of people, and this base has only two or three thousand people, and there are eleven awakened people, how can this not shock him.

Not to mention him, even when Liu Minsheng received this information for the first time, he almost lost his chin. He was secretly afraid at the time, but fortunately, he didn't listen to Wang Dequan's rash start.

Liu Minsheng looked at the panicked Wang Dequan with a smile on his face, then curled his third finger, and suddenly said, "The third message is..."

He likes to see Wang Dequan, who always likes to pretend the image of a deep and upright gentleman, panicked at this time.

Wang Dequan stopped his slapping motion, his eyes were burning with Liu Minsheng, and he wanted to hear his third message?

Can it be more amazing than the second message?

"This city lord really left, and took away the four great awakened ones. Tsk! This city lord is really bold and went to pick up his parents in Guyuan, hundreds of kilometers away?"

"I don't know if I should say that he is a daring master, or a newborn calf who is not afraid of tigers?"

Liu Minsheng said with a smile on his face suddenly.

"He really went to Guyuan?"

Wang Dequan's eyes lit up when he heard this, and the burn on his leg was no longer painful. He looked at Liu Minsheng and asked in surprise.

Liu Minsheng nodded and said: "Yes!"

"This is really God's help for us!" Wang Dequan jumped up with excitement on his face, and slapped his face in surprise. "I thought he was just outside having something to do. I didn't expect that he would dare to run hundreds of kilometers away. I really don't know what the death word is. Write?" He said that he looked at Liu Minsheng completely, and his eyes flashed: "Brother Liu, don't miss the opportunity, can you lose it?"

"But now these people are watching closely, we can't find the right opportunity to do it!" Liu Minsheng said with a hint of embarrassment on his face.

"Damn it! This young man doesn't know what he has, and even the two old foxes Han Zhongguo and Lu Guoliang were obedient and reluctant to cooperate with us!"

Wang Dequan showed a bit of resentment on his face and cursed in a low voice.

"We still have to talk to them, or we won't find a suitable mobile phone club!"

Liu Minsheng pondered for a while before speaking slowly.

"What can you do?"

Wang Dequan leaned closer and asked in a low voice.

"It seems we have to increase the weight!" Liu Minsheng showed a smug smile on his face.

Chapter 654: Containment indoor unit front pair

"City Lord, I didn't do a good job in this matter, and the main responsibility lies with me!"

In the conference room, Han Zhongguo stood up suddenly, lowered his head in shame, afraid to look at Di Ping.

"No...no, the city lord blames me for this, because I didn't find out their conspiracy. I made a mistake and was taken advantage of by them!"

Seeing Han Zhongguo stand up, Lu Guoliang also stood up at once, rushing to say.

"City Lord, this is also my responsibility. I didn't take the combat team well and failed to discover their conspiracy in time!"

Cheng Chao also stood up with a face of shame and said.

Di Ping raised his head and looked at the three of them, silently speaking, but an invisible pressure seemed to arise suddenly. The three of them who were vying for a while went dumb, feeling a majestic aura like a mountain like a sea. Squeezing them tightly.

A cold sweat broke out on the backs of the three of them, and their bodies shook involuntarily, and there was a feeling of wanting to limp.

At this time, Han Zhongguo and Lu Guoliang were in turbulent waves, and their moods were extremely complicated. When they first met, the young people who were still very immature had already possessed such a powerful superior power in a short period of time.

Being so quietly watched by him made them feel no idea of resistance, some only surrender and awe.

The atmosphere in the meeting room became more dull for a while. Li Sheng, the fat man, including several captains, all bowed their heads and did not dare to speak, for fear that they would be caught and reprimanded by the city lord who seemed to be on the verge of anger.

The women Yu Shujie and Liu Bingyu didn't even dare to breathe at this time. They lowered their heads and looked at the notepad on the table, not daring to look at Di Ping at all.

Everyone felt Di Ping's suppressed anger, and they were waiting for the storm to come.

"What is this? Who said I would punish you?"

Suddenly Di Ping's indifferent voice sounded, and everyone felt that the power of Mount Tai disappeared instantly without a trace, and their hearts were clear as if it had rained.

"This...The City Lord?"

The three Han Zhongguo, who had been waiting for Di Ping's condemnation, were shocked when they heard Di Ping's words. They thought about all the results, but they didn't expect that Di Ping's words were so light.

"Don't say it..." Di Ping waved his hand and hit the words under the three of them, but motioned for the three of them to sit down, and then slowly said: "No blame for this. No one of you can be home if I am not here. , This is my poor arrangement, it has nothing to do with you!"

"City Lord!"

The three people who had sat down suddenly felt warm after hearing Di Ping's words. The three people who were more than one hundred years old suddenly felt choked in their hearts and almost couldn't help but tears. They stood up excitedly, eyes burning. Looking at Di Ping.

Although the three of them are all older than Di Ping, to comfort Di Ping, the three of them did not feel any discomfort or disgust at this time. Instead, they were sincerely grateful for Di Ping's magnanimity and trust.

"Okay! Let's not talk about this problem!"

Di Ping smiled again, waved his hand to stop the three of them, then his face was solemn, and he said with a serious face: "The matter has already happened. How do you think we should handle this matter? What about these people? What about the Bianzhou base? Solve it? Let's discuss it now!"

As soon as his words came out, the meeting was quieter than just now, and the expressions of several people instantly became serious, and no one was the first to express an opinion.

The Bianzhou base seemed to be a big mountain at this time, pressing on top of everyone's heads, and for a while, several people didn't know how to answer.

Chapter 655: What value needs to be considered

Di Ping's heart suddenly sank as he looked at the silent people and the worries on their faces.

It seems that the fear of the military in everyone's hearts has deepened, and the conflict with the Bianzhou base makes everyone very worried, and no one dares to speak casually at this time.

"What's so terrible, beating his mother! How can people endure the bullying?"

While everyone was thinking in silence, the fat man who had been looking up finally couldn't stand it, and slammed the table angrily.

The palm of the fat man was extremely loud, and the entire conference room was buzzing.

This sudden sound shocked everyone present, and they looked at the fat man who was angry like a mad lion.

But his words did not get a response, everyone looked at him, but no one responded.

Everyone sitting here is not an elite, and the fat man shouts and screams every day. This is not something that can be solved by fighting, and any wrong decision may bring the base into an abyss that will never be restored.

"Am I wrong? This group of people didn't have peace of mind when they came here. We eat and drink and entertain. Others don't appreciate it at all. They just turn around and bombard us. If I listened to my son, it wouldn't be right now. This is it!"

The fat man saw that everyone was looking at him as if they were fools, his eyes widened, glanced at the meeting place, and exclaimed angrily.

"Fatty, do you mean we are going to fight the Bianzhou base?"

Di Ping didn't scold the fat man, but looked at the fat man with a smile and said.

He prefers the fat man, the first brother who followed him. He has a straight bowel and doesn't have so many twists and turns. What he just said is more complex with his personality, and he rarely considers gains and losses. Anyway, he knows that if you hit me, I have to fight. go back.

"Yes! City Lord, just do it with them, we can still be afraid of him!"

The fat man waved his hands excitedly and shouted.

"Sit down!" Di Ping smiled and waved to let the fat man sit down, and then his eyes swept to everyone present and said slowly: "Fatty's opinion is that we directly fight Bianzhou, what do you think?"

"The matter is wrong with the city lord!"

As soon as Di Ping's voice fell, Han Zhongguo, who had been silent, suddenly stood up and stopped talking anxiously.

"Oh! What's wrong?"

Di Ping looked at Han Zhongguo and asked calmly.

Although Di Ping was very indifferent, in fact he took a long sigh of relief and finally spoke.

Han Zhongguo and Lu Guoliang are the two people he is most worried about. The attitude of these two people is very important. He wants to know how they think.

You know, as soon as he leaves the base, these two people are basically in charge, and Cheng Chao is in charge of the combat team.

Although the others are not bad, they are still novices to people's livelihood management, not as good as Han Zhongguo's two, so the two people on the base intervene the most.

And the Bianzhou base represented the superior, and there were two direct superiors in it. He was very afraid that there were two factors in this incident, which was what he least wanted to see.

Han Zhongguo pondered for a while before he said solemnly: "City Lord, the situation at the Bianzhou base is more complicated. I learned a bit from Wang Dequan. It's not easy to start a war now!"

"Then tell me what is going on at the Bianzhou base now?"

Feeling relaxed, Di Ping leaned back in his chair, took a sip of tea with his teacup, and said slowly.

"The Bianzhou base was directly constructed by the Bianzhou Military Region. There are more than 30,000 active military personnel. Even if some civilian personnel are removed, the number of regular troops exceeds 25,000. The Bianzhou Military Region is originally a highly mechanized combat unit. There are only two tank regiments. There are more than two thousand tanks in active service, various weapons and equipment are extremely sufficient, and there is also a strategic reserve warehouse, including a lot of missiles."

"Moreover, the provincial government has also moved over. There are three or four thousand people in the local armed forces. These people will be very strong together. If we start a war, we will not be able to fight. After a round of artillery fire, everything in the base will be Turn into nothing, we must not start a war rashly!"

Han Zhongguo said with a stern face.

Chapter 656: I said not enough is not enough

"City Lord, Old Han is right. When Wang Dequan jumped up and down the base, we took into account the reasons for the Bianzhou base, and we have been tolerant. He was originally a person

from the base who was pulling cages everywhere, but I don't know why. Suddenly it seems like going crazy, attacking us suddenly?"

After Han Zhongguo finished speaking, Lu Guoliang also knocked the table heavily and said in a deep voice.

"Yeah! I also feel wrong. I was fine, but why did I suddenly feel crazy?"

Cheng Chao said with a puzzled look.

"Where is Wang Dequan? Is he dead?"

Hearing what all three of them said, Di Ping also thought of this Wang Dequan, and looked at Cheng Chao and asked.

"Humanity is not dead! But..."

Cheng Chao looked at Di Pingdao with some hesitation on his face.

"But what?"

Di Ping's face changed, and he said in surprise.

Wang Dequan couldn't have an accident. There were a lot of things that he needed to explain. Di Ping felt a bad feeling in his hesitation as soon as he heard it.

"After the morning treatment, the blood stopped and people survived, but he seemed to be crazy, just staring blankly, muttering in his mouth and saying a word repeatedly, no matter what he asked, he didn't answer. !"

Cheng Chao looked at Di Pingdao awkwardly.

"This is broken!"

Han Zhongguo stood up, his face changed greatly and exclaimed.

"Now it's passive! Things are not easy to handle!"

Lu Guoliang was also in a daze, and the cigarette in his hand fell off inadvertently. After staying for a long time, he was relieved, his brows curled into a ball, and he repeatedly shook his head.

Not only him, Liu Bingyu, who had been silent for a long time, also worries on Qiao's face.

That is to say, the fat man still looked resentful at this time. Wang Dequan was only relieved of his anger when he died. Now it is just madness that he is cheap.

When Di Ping heard the news, his heart sank. He was not worried about the conflict with the Bianzhou base. Although Bianzhou is strong, the horror of the outside world at this time is not what ordinary people can imagine. Bianzhou base really dare to attack itself with a big fanfare. That would be a long life. They can guarantee that they can survive safely in the last days, right?

Wang Dequan was not sorry to die, but some of his secrets were what Di Ping needed. He had a lot of questions and wanted to get answers from Wang De. At this time, he was crazy and the problem was troublesome.

It seems that the answer can only be found from the mouth of Liu Minsheng.

"City Lord, this Wang Dequan is the Secretary of the Provincial Government. With his madness, we have no room for maneuver with the Bianzhou base and the provincial government. We have to plan in time!"

Lu Guoliang sighed, looking towards Di Pingyu's earnest way.

"Brother Lu have any good suggestions?"

Di Ping saw that Lu Guoliang was hesitant to speak and then stopped knowing that he still had something to say, so he asked directly.

"City Lord, Wang Dequan has had an accident. This cannot be changed, but Liu Minsheng can no longer let him have problems. Liu Minsheng is a military family, and his family has a pivotal position in the Bianzhou base. If he can connect with the military through him, Then we don't worry about the provincial government. As long as the military does not come forward, we are not afraid of Wang Dequan's forces causing trouble!"

Lu Guoliang saw that Di Ping asked to know that it was not good to hide it, so he explained what he knew.

"Yes!" Di Ping also secretly nodded. Lu Guoliang deserves to be the secretary-general. He used the complex forces of the Bianzhou base to solve this crisis. This is something he can't think of. He looked up at Cheng Chao and asked, "How is Liu Minsheng? There is no problem, right?"

"Liu Minsheng has been cured after Miss Angela's treatment, and is now being held alone in the castle underground cell!" Cheng Chao stood up and reported to Di Pinghui.

Chapter 657: Asking the intelligence dilemma

"That's good..... That's good!"

When Lu Guoliang and Han Zhongguo heard that Liu Minsheng was okay, their expressions were relieved and he let out a long breath of relief.

You must know that Liu Minsheng was shot in the chest by Wang Tianhao. If he choked on his fart accidentally, the matter would be a big deal.

Liu Minsheng is different from Wang Dequan. Liu Minsheng's family has a pivotal position in the Bianzhou base. It holds many important positions in the army and has more military power. If Liu Minsheng dies here, the contradiction with the Bianzhou base will be completely intensified. Up.

Di Ping nodded and looked at Cheng Chao and asked, "Have you ever been interrogated?"

"It's been tried!" Cheng Chao nodded and said with a gloomy expression: "It's just that Liu Minsheng is very hard-hearted. He just doesn't say a word. He has to see the city lord to say it!"

"Dog stuff, turned him back, wait to see if I don't clean up him, he is still an uncle, and the city lord he wants to see him?"

The fat man immediately became unwilling when he heard it, and cursed angrily while rolling his sleeves.

"All right! How about the city lord's discussions? You can make noise!"

At this time, Li Sheng grabbed the fat man, pushed him down, and shouted in a low voice with a serious face.

"I say you....."

The fat man just wanted to get angry, but when he saw the stern look in Li Sheng's eyes, he knew that Li Sheng was not joking with him, but was really angry. He didn't dare to mess around and sat down angrily.

After sitting down, his eyes quickly swept around, and he instantly understood why Li Sheng was pulling him?

Although he is straight-tempered, unsteady, and anxious, he simply means that he is shallow and has low emotional intelligence, but it does not mean that he is a fool. When he sees the other four captains present, they sit in silence and do not express any opinions.

He knew that he was too aggressive, and he was too positive, and he felt the sight of the three of them, and the strange look in their eyes, which made the fat man feel pressure instantly.

Now that there are more people in the team, there are all kinds of benefits when there are more people. The five major teams usually seem to have a good relationship, but the competition between the teams is clear.

Fatty and Li Sheng are the first to get along with Di Ping, and Fatty's personality is relatively crude, so they usually get along with Di Ping more casually.

And Guan Zhi, the other three people, Xu Sheng, Zhang Liang, and Feng Ziming, all entered later and respected Di Ping extremely. Things like Fatty's bluffing and calling would hardly happen to the three of them. of.

Fatty knew that his abilities were not enough to be a captain, but Di Ping still appointed him as captain. This made some people unconvinced. How about many people staring at him?

I can't be ashamed of the lord! Chen Gang bowed his head heavily and stopped speaking.

Di Ping saw all this in his eyes, and he was also emotional. He likes fat people because he likes fat people's frank character, but where there are people, there are rivers and lakes, and there are benefits. Fat people are his own cronies, which makes many people envious, but also has Jealousy, the existence of these factors made the fat man silent.

However, Di Ping was not in the mood to pay attention at this time. He already felt that the base had faintly changed, but he could not say what it was. But this time, Wang Dequan suddenly launched an attack and bombarded the tower. The timing was too accurate. He always felt that there was a weird meaning in it, but he always felt that something went wrong there, but he couldn't tell.

It's a pity that Wang Dequan is crazy, unable to get relevant information, but this Liu Minsheng is still alive, maybe he can get something he wants from him.

"Okay! I really want to meet and see what he can talk about!"

Di Ping's eyes flashed with cold light, and a sneer appeared on his face.

Chapter 658: Question and answer in the cell

This is the underground detention room of the castle. This place is not even known to Di Ping, just behind the main tower and close to the city wall. This is the information provided by Patton, and everyone knows.

The underground cell was not big, only a thousand square meters, with more than 30 rooms. At this time, the entire detention room was full, and the sergeants were all detained here.

These people sat on the ground quietly, watching Di Ping and his party come in, with different expressions on their faces, but they were silent.

Di Ping looked at these sergeants and nodded secretly. He was worthy of being a soldier of the empire. With this discipline, he knew that they were all good fighters, but unfortunately they became pawns for some people.

In the innermost cell of more than ten square meters, Liu Minsheng was lying on the bed bored, looking at the ceiling.

When he heard footsteps coming from inside and outside the aisle, he immediately looked up, and when he saw that the door was opened and someone came in, he immediately closed his eyes and pretended to be asleep.

Di Ping was led by Cheng Chao to the cell and looked at Liu Minsheng who seemed to be asleep with his eyes closed. Di Ping smiled with disdain.

"Boom....."

At this time, a combat team member was carrying a Yan Ling knife. He didn't care whether Liu Minsheng was asleep or not. Even if the city lord came, he had to survive him even if he died. He knocked on the iron fence a few times. Loudly shouted: "Pretend to die, get up!"

Liu Minsheng knew that he couldn't pretend, so he opened his eyes and looked at Di Ping.

"Liu Minsheng, don't you want to see our city lord? Now he is here!"

Seeing Liu Minsheng opened his eyes, Cheng Chao stepped forward to the railing and looked at Liu Minsheng and said.

"City Lord Di, we have met again, and the room is simple, please come in and talk!"

Liu Minsheng stood up, stood by the bed and looked at Di Pingdao with a smile.

"you wanna die!"

The two combat team members were angry on the spot, and they wanted to give Liu Minsheng a knife with their swords in their hands. They dared to speak to the city lord like this, and even dared to speak satirically.

"open the door!"

Di Ping looked at Liu Minsheng quietly for a while, then suddenly spoke.

"It's the city owner!"

The combat team who was about to step forward to give Liu Minsheng a knife hurriedly stopped, respectfully.

"You all go out and wait for me!"

Di Pingping opened the door and bowed into the cell. Standing in the cell, he turned his head and told Chengchao.

"It's the city owner!"

Cheng Chao didn't ask why Di Ping asked him to leave, but quickly responded, and then greeted the two combat team members to go out.

In the whole room, only Di Ping and Liu Minsheng were left, and the breathing was clearly audible for a while.

There is a bed and a small table in the prison room. There are stools beside the table. These are all metal, and they are all connected to the ground, so they can't move.

Di Ping sat down on a stool opposite the bed and looked at Liu Minsheng quietly without speaking.

The two of them stared silently for two full minutes. In the end, Liu Minsheng couldn't help it. He looked at Di Ping and said:

"City Lord Di won't ask me why I invited you over?"

Di Ping smiled calmly: "Okay, then I'll ask why you must invite me over?"

Liu Minsheng slowly sat on the side of the bed, smiling at Di Ping and said, "Because I know that City Lord Di wants to see me too!"

"Oh! Tell me! Why do I want to see you?"

Di Ping looked at Liu Minsheng with unmoved eyes calmly.

"Because I believe that City Lord Di is useful to my place!"

Liu Minsheng looked self-conscious, without the consciousness of being a prisoner.

"You are so confident? Are you afraid that I will kill you when I get angry?"

Di Ping looked at the confident Liu Minsheng and laughed blankly, a trace of joking flashed in his eyes.

"I believe you won't!"

Liu Minsheng looked at Di Ping and shook his head with a smile, and said, "City Lord Di is a great talent, I believe you know my value!"

Chapter 659: Decentralization of bases in chaos

Di Ping did not reply, but just sat in a chair and looked at Liu Minsheng faintly. An invisible murderous intent slowly rose in the cell.

Liu Minsheng, who was originally full of confidence, suddenly stiffened, and an icy air was rising from the base of his tail, and he couldn't help but shake his spirit when he was cold.

He felt that he was being stared at by a terrifying beast at this time, and his cruel and **** killing intent tightly enveloped him, leaving him without a trace of strength in his hands and feet, as if being held tightly by a mountain.

The smile on his face froze suddenly, and his body trembled unconvincingly, and the original indifferent expression in his eyes was replaced by fear.

As time passed, Liu Minsheng felt that this time seemed to have stopped, and a breath of death lingered in his heart. He felt a sense of anxiety. It seemed that his life would disappear in the next

moment. On his forehead, Beads of sweat quickly poured out of his body, and boundless fear spread in his heart.

It wasn't until he felt that his consciousness was fuzzy that his body suddenly lightened, and his murderous intent quickly disappeared. Liu Minsheng seemed to be collapsed, sitting soft on the bed, and his clothes were as if they had just been fished out in the water. Lulu's.

"Then tell me, what's the value to me!"

Liu Minsheng was given a disarm, Di Ping, who had accepted the killing intent, looked at Liu Minsheng, who was sluggish, and asked.

After walking through Guimenguan once again, Liu Minsheng truly realized that the strength of this mysterious city lord almost made him unable to breathe because of his aura. This strength made him unable to resist.

Liu Minsheng, who had wanted to wait for the price, was no longer proud at this time. He saw the killing intent in the eyes of this young city lord and made him understand that he really dared to kill himself, not just to scare himself.

Liu Minsheng has a feeling that if he can't tell one, two, three, maybe he really wants to confess here today!

"Is City Lord Di considering the attitude of Bianzhou Base?"

Liu Minsheng calmed down his emotions and said.

"It's no secret!"

Di Ping said calmly.

"City Lord Di, the secondary conflict is not what you and I want, but it has already happened and we must face it; as long as Di City Lord is willing to let me and the sergeant leave safely, I can leave a hundred guns for the city owner at this time Compensation for the conflict, and I can go back and do my best to mediate for City Lord Di, to ensure that the Bianzhou base will not be held accountable for the conflict. I don't know what Di City's plan is for?"

Liu Minsheng stared at Di Ping and said.

"If Captain Liu just wants to talk to me about this issue, then there is nothing to talk about between us!"

Di Ping didn't speak, but looked at Liu Minsheng quietly, only when Liu Minsheng felt a little hairy, he said indifferently.

Saying that he stood up and was about to leave, Liu Minsheng, who was pretending to be calm, became anxious when he moved, and hurriedly stood up to stop him: "City Lord Di, go slowly!"

"Oh!" Di Ping turned around again and looked at Liu Minsheng: "Does Captain Liu have anything else to say?"

"City Lord Di is really not worried about Bianzhou base using troops here?"

Liu Minsheng looked at Di Ping suspiciously, he was a little puzzled, his condition could be said to be quite generous, why did Di Ping refuse without thinking.

"Don't worry!" Di Ping said with a confident smile at the corner of his mouth.

"Why! The Bianzhou base has more than a thousand tanks, more than 10,000 soldiers, and nearly countless powerful missiles. I don't know how confident Di Ping is not to worry about being held accountable by the Bianzhou base!"

Liu Minsheng suddenly became excited, looking at Di Ping as if he was looking at a fool who was talking big.

Chapter 660: There must be a reason for something abnormal

"is it?"

Di Ping laughed blankly, and then the corner of his mouth revealed a sneer: "I can guarantee that all the people you send will not come to me alive, do you believe it?"

"Hiss..." Di Ping Liu Minsheng who looked at him with a cold smile on his face suddenly gasped.

He could feel the brutal killing intent behind that cold smile. This killing intent was too strong. How much killing would it take to pile up?

Even some killing gods in the army who have seen countless blood while performing special tasks do not have his killing intent.

Liu Minsheng suddenly felt a horror, as if he had entered a phantom, seeing the sea of blood and endless killings. He saw countless sergeants falling one by one, blood flowing across the earth and rivers, and his eyes were all red.

Just as Liu Minsheng couldn't bear to tremble and fainted, the illusion disappeared again. He gasped for breath, like a fish dying of thirst. His whole body was like falling into the water, and his clothes were all sweating at this moment. Wet.

In the morning match, he had already seen Di Ping's strength, that kind of desperately powerful, the courage to resist, the weird speed, the powerful strength, one look can make people lose their resistance, and a violent drink can shake The mysterious method of hurting people now feels numb to the scalp. It is definitely not a wise choice for such a person to fight against it.

He looked at the indifferent Di Ping with some horror. At this moment, he found that the horror of this person was far beyond his imagination. He already believed from the bottom of his heart that this person was not talking big.

"I believe it!" After a long while, Liu Minsheng wiped the sweat from his forehead and swallowed hard.

"If you believe it, then tell me what I want to hear?"

Di Ping looked at Liu Minsheng indifferently.

Liu Minsheng stabilized his mind, his breathing finally calmed down, as if he had escaped from the fear he had just now, his expression fluctuated for a while, and finally gritted his teeth and said: "As long as Lord Di lets me wait for reasons to leave, this time what my troops are carrying All the equipment is left, and I can also send two more tanks, ten artillery pieces, and one thousand guns as compensation, and ensure that the Bianzhou base will not conflict with you due to this incident. I wonder if Lord Di is satisfied?"

Liu Minsheng said through gritted teeth. When he said these conditions, his heart was dripping blood. This is what he consumes most of the power in his hand, but he is desperate to survive. As long as he can go back, There is hope for all.

"Not enough!" Di Ping shook his head.

"Huh? Not enough?" Liu Minsheng got anxious, staring at Di Ping and exclaimed: "City Lord Di, this is the greatest sincerity I can give. I wonder what else City Master Di is not satisfied with?"

"Not enough!" Di Ping still watched him quietly and shook his head slightly.

"Okay! Five tanks, 20 artillery, two thousand guns! This is all my strength!" Liu Minsheng pondered for a while, his expression cruel, and suddenly he slapped the table and gritted his teeth.

He doubled the conditions at once, and he believed that Di Ping should be satisfied this time. This is the full strength of his base.

"not enough!"

Di Ping still shook his head faintly.

"City Lord Di, you can't be too greedy!"

Liu Minsheng jumped up abruptly, his eyes burst into flames, staring at Di Ping angrily.

"This can't stand it? Have you ever thought about the feelings of the families of those who died on the base? You people who are known as the children of the people shot your parents and brothers wantonly. I don't know what your face is here to shout?" Di Pingran smiled.

At this time, Di Ping couldn't slash him with a single knife. If it wasn't for some usefulness, he was absolutely unwilling to spend more time with it, so what he said was extremely cold.