

# DOOMSDAY SANCTUARY

## Chapter 11: Red eyes

"Brother Di, let me save the fat man!" Li Sheng was anxious when he saw all this had entered the corridor.

"I'm going to save people, you guys keep the door open!" Di Ping's eyes were red, as if stimulated by the man's death, he rushed out with a low drink.

"Di Ge..." At this moment, the fat man saw Di Ping rush out, and he couldn't help tears.

"Don't be mum, go in!" Di Ping let out a low voice, and rushed to the back two in a flash.

This brave man supported the mutant dog with his life for a few seconds. The three of them finally rushed to the door, and the mutant dog seemed to be irritated. He lightly opened the convulsing man, screamed, and blood splashed on his mouth; The arrow that left the string rushed towards here.

Di Ping greeted the two and rushed towards the corridor while pulling them, but an unbelievable scene appeared. The fat man stood outside the door and did not enter. He looked back at Di Ping in despair.

"The door is blocked!" The fat man's voice was full of despair.

"His mother, this group of bastards!" Di Ping scolded angrily. It turned out to be true. Not only was the door blocked, but the glass wall on one side was blocked with a stool and table.

He did not expect this group of people to be such a bastard, and he was so kind to save others that he blocked himself outside; it was just that the scolding was useless at this time, the mutant dog had already caught up, and

the man and the woman he picked up saw the situation. The man collapsed on the ground, as if he had accepted his fate.

At this time, the mutant dog had already chased up, and seemed to feel that these people couldn't run away. He roared in a low voice, cracking \*\*\*\* fangs, and staring at the four people with blood-red eyes.

"Dog stuff, when your grandpa is afraid of you!" Di Ping had no retreat at this time, so he could only move forward, bite, and rush towards the mutant dog with his sword.

"Wang..." The mutant dog also let out a low growl, which seemed to be irritated by the person who dared to rush up to challenge its authority. His thick limbs slammed into Di Ping like a cannonball.

Di Ping's strength now exceeds three hundred jin, and his speed has also been strengthened. The original speed of the mutant dog is not so terrible to him at this time; one person and one dog are about to touch each other, Di Ping can even Smell the stench of the mutant dog.

"Suffer to death!" Di Ping yelled for a long time, his sword stretched sideways, his stature turned fiercely, and then he slashed towards the mutant dog with lightning.

"Shoo..." The long sword pierced the air and screamed, and then slammed the meat with a sharp blade, like a rotten dog, passing through the mutant dog's waist, and the blood arrow flew horizontally.

Looking at the mutant dog that was cut into two pieces by the long sword, Di Ping had infinite pride in his heart. The monster that was originally terrifying is no longer that terrible in his hand; he just used his usual countermeasures to cut it. It's so useful, it's easy to kill mutant dogs.

At this time, a mass of soul energy rises from the mutant dog's corpse again, and then rushes into his body like a stream of light, and then a burst of energy

rises from the depths of the body and washes all parts of the body, and gradually a force seems to rise out of thin air. Up.

"Di...found soul energy, the system cannot be stored if it is not turned on, consume energy to strengthen the host body"

"Wow..."

Before Di Ping felt the increased intensity, five more mutant dogs suddenly rushed out. When they saw the body of the mutant dog lying in a pool of blood, these mutant dogs became angry and barked at Di Ping.

Di Ping also yelled and rushed up. Now he has nowhere to go, and he has strengthened again. He feels that his strength must be five hundred jin, five times that of an adult, no less than some strong men. No, I don't necessarily fear these guys.

Di Ping's long sword swung as fast as lightning, and one slanted one to pick up a mutant dog in the lead. The mutant dog flew out with a scream, and his head was half stretched. Then he changed the pick and cut it diagonally to the right. A mutant dog that rushed up smashed out.

"Ah...Mom." Although Dippin was fast enough, he couldn't beat four hands with good punches. He swept two, but was bit in the thigh by a third dog.

"Go to hell!" Di Ping yelled and kicked the mutant dog more than one meter high and flew out. The mutant dog Wang flew out five or six meters away with a cry of pain, spurting blood from his mouth and falling to the ground. Can't move either.

Di Ping had been strengthened four times, and his strength burst out, so powerful and terrifying, this angry kick and the speed were nearly a thousand catties, how could he suffer when kicked up?



The five mutant dogs that had just rushed over seemed to be shocked by the scene in front of them. Seeing the six mutants lying on the ground, the five eyes were also red, and roaring, they surrounded Di Ping in the middle of the field.

The warm current came and went quickly. After ten seconds, it disappeared and disappeared as if it had never appeared before, but it left a strengthening effect. Di Ping suddenly felt infinite power rising in his body, and he firmly grasped the handle of the sword with both hands. It rattled loudly and seemed unable to withstand the powerful force.

"Haha... come on, dogs!" Di Ping shouted wildly, pushing his feet \*\*\*\* the ground.

"Boom..." With a muffled voice, the ground grass shot and his body rushed out like the wind.

"Wang Wang..." The five mutant dogs also screamed, their bodies fiercely, and their bodies shot towards Di Ping.

"Good coming!" Di Ping yelled, and the sword swept across, as fast as lightning. The mutant dog was swept before he could react, and immediately two mutant dogs in front of him screamed and flew out.

Immediately afterwards, a roundabout kick, kicking the left one out, the mutant dog rolled out in pain; the other one just threw in front of him, only saw his long sword withdraw, the sword smashed one, and the mutation was in the middle. As soon as the dog got off, the mutant dog screamed and rolled out.

"Ah, dare to bite me!" Although the speed of the mutant dog is not too fast in Di Ping's eyes, it is just five of them. He has just generated his strength and speed, and he can't control it well. It can have such a speed. It was already quite good. Four of them flew out. The last one rushed up and bit his neck.

Fortunately, he reacted quickly. One side of his head and shoulders were bitten, and a piece of flesh was immediately torn off. He was in pain. Inhale.

"Fuck you. Mom!" At this moment, the one that slipped through the net sneaked up, hit Di Ping's back, and bit his \*\*\*\* mouth on the back of his neck. If it was bitten, it would be enough for Di Ping. Sorry, at this moment the fat man who had been desperate for the fat man seemed to wake up. Seeing this, he screamed and rushed up.

"Wang..." The fat man's huge body was hitting the mutant dog. The mutant dog was hit and flew out with pain, and the fat man chased after him, waving the steel bars in his hands and smashing his mouth. Scolded.

Di Ping had no worries about the rest, pinched the mutant dog that was biting his left shoulder, slammed it to the ground, and stomped on it.

"Boom..." He didn't know how strong his foot was. He didn't know now, one foot was stepping on the mutant dog's waist, and the flesh and blood flew all over the place, and the dog's waist snapped.

"Fatty be careful!" At this moment, he glanced at the mutant dog that was hit by the fat man, although the fat man smashed a few blood marks on his head, but it was okay. He rushed to bite the fat man's neck, and the fat man took the steel bar to the mutant dog. But the fat man's strength is still not as strong as the mutant dog was actually overwhelmed to the ground.

Di Ping yelled carefully, his body moved, as fast as lightning, and a distance of five or six meters flashed past. The long sword slashed one by one, and with a soft puff, the mutant dog was chopped in two from the waist, and blood spurting. Fatty all over.

"Di...found soul energy, the system cannot be stored without turning on, consume energy to strengthen the host body"

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At this time, the system actually made three beeps, and it seemed that three more heads were hanging, and three more dark green energy \*\*\*\* quickly rushed into Di Ping's body, and then a burst of energy quickly strengthened his body.

"Wow..." Suddenly there were several mutant dog barks again, and three heads sprang out of the grass.

"Aw...Come on!" After Di Ping was strengthened, his body reached an unimaginable strength, his injuries seemed to heal quickly, and his heart was full of pride, so he held the sword in both hands and screamed like thunder. Billowing.

The three-headed mutation seemed to see the situation clearly at this time. Suddenly, Di Ping shouted wildly, frightened a spirit, whispered, turned and rushed into the grass quickly, and ran away.

"Run?" Di Ping was also there, he was about to kill him! Who wants the ferocious mutant dog to run away?

"Fat man is okay?" Just run away! Di Ping recovered and hurriedly pulled up the fat man who was still sleeping on the ground.

"No...nothing!" The fat man seemed to be frightened and stuttered.

Seeing Di Ping covered in blood, he was moved. He did not expect that at the last moment, the fat man would come out to save himself. Such a person is worth making friends, but is there anyone? Di Ping's eyes swept across the entrance of the building, and his eyes were murderous.

