

## Doomsday 17

### Chapter 17: misunderstanding

The fat man fell on the sofa and seemed to know that he was in trouble. He sat down on the sofa and lowered his eyebrows to pleasing to his eyes, acting like a little woman. Di Ping was suddenly covered with black lines, and his heart was even more disgusting than before.

Can you imagine? A fat man of more than 200 kilograms, with fat on his face, squeezed eyes and nose bulging, is he acting like a \*\*\*\*\* little wife? There could be more disgusting than this.

Di Ping knew that this fat man Chen Gang was a real treasure, loved to eat and play treasures, and didn't care about him; he could only give him an angry look.

When Yu Shujie came out of the bathroom again, her face turned paler, her steps were a bit messy, and she seemed to be vomiting hard.

"Mom! Are you going to give birth to a baby?" At this moment, the little girl suddenly ran out and asked her mother in a tender voice.

"Haha!" Everyone laughed when they heard what the daughter said.

"Good girl, mother is just uncomfortable! Go and play!" Yu Shujie's face suddenly turned red from white, and she quickly bent down to explain to her.

Everyone laughed and laughed for a while and then sat around the sofa. This laughter alleviated the inner pressure, and the long-term tension was also diluted a lot.

"Okay! If everyone has no other opinion, we're going to settle it down!" Di Ping leaned against the sofa, folded his hands on his chest, and said with his eyes swept across the crowd.

Everyone shook their heads and said that they were meaningless. After all, everyone has passed through the end times for the first time. No one knows what to do. Everything can only be seen by walking. Even Di Ping doesn't know how to do it. Now there is only one way, one is to survive, or to do everything we can to develop the system functions; as long as the system functions develop, I believe that I can go further in this end time.

"Okay! Nothing else. From tomorrow, we will clean this building and collect food!" Di Ping finally clapped.

It's only after 5 o'clock. It's too early to eat. Di Ping doesn't care about these people, and starts today's exercise. The usefulness of sword training these days is simple, but it's really useful in battle, if not I've been practicing swordsmanship these days, and now it's hard to say whether I can stand here.

Swinging the sword again, Di Ping suddenly felt that this originally very heavy Han sword is now light and fluttering. When he swings it, he always feels that his power cannot be achieved better; but now he has no other weapons in his hand. The sword is already his best weapon.

This time, Di Ping changed his set from 25 times to 100 times. His strength has grown too fast. If he doesn't practice well now, he can't control his strength well, and it is easy to waste strength. From the sudden increase in strength, he just feels wrong. Sometimes walking doesn't seem so agile. The body and consciousness always feel that they don't work well. He accidentally crushed the soap box while taking a bath, which let him know that his strength has increased too fast and his foundation is unstable. , You must be familiar with it as soon as possible.

Chop, slash, chop, sweep, pick five movements to complete, one movement is 100 times, if five movements are done exactly one set, there will be 500 times; Di Ping practiced five sets before he felt his strength reached the limit, just do it again It is possible to overdose, but once the overdose is dangerous at night, it is troublesome.

Everyone was dumbfounded when they watched Di Ping's sword practice. It wasn't because Di Ping's movements were so handsome, to say that the movements were really ugly, but Di Ping's movements were too fast. Every sword swung as fast as lightning. Unclear, the sword cut through the air and chirped straight.

Seeing Di Ping's continuous sword wielding, the people know that Di Ping's strength is not without reason. It is the effect of people's insistence on exercising. The sword is only swung thousands of times, and the whole body is sweated through sweat like rain. Most people have this Perseverance and perseverance? This made it more determined to follow Di Ping's mind, such a person is worth following.

Di Ping practiced swinging the sword and began to practice physical strength and flexibility. When it was all done, it was dark. As soon as it was seven o'clock, he instructed Yu Shujie to cook and wash the sweat on his body.

Dinner is relatively simple. The coal fire is getting weaker and weaker and may be extinguished at any time. I simply made an order. Everyone ate hastily. They were full at noon, and they couldn't eat dinner anymore. Everyone didn't eat much.

After eating, Di Ping assigned a vigil, Lao Luo watched the middle of the night, and Li Shengshou in the second half of the night, so that everyone could sleep at ease.

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After a night's rest, Di Ping woke up before six o'clock and couldn't sleep anymore. He had a good nap during the day and had no electricity or play at night. So he could only sleep, and sleep until this point. It's better to get up if you can't sleep.

After a brief wash, I opened the door and went out, and I smelled a sweet steamed bun, and I was a little confused, "Who made the steamed bun?"

When I walked into the hall, I saw a chopping board on the coffee table in the hall, and there was still noodles on the chopping board. On the coffee table, there were two vegetable washing baskets filled with white-flowered buns, and the dining table was also full. There was a person sleeping on the sofa. It was Yu Shujie. His face was covered with her hands, and the clothes on her face were covered with fine noodles. She was sleeping at this moment. It seems that this woman should have been steaming so much all night. steamed bread.

I walked closer and watched this woman sleep heavily on the sofa with her head on the sofa. Her face was covered with some flour, and her beautiful face looked more feminine, like a fairy who had fallen into the world; watch her tightly holding her hands. Arm, eyebrows raised from time to time, it seemed very painful, it should be something in the dream, there are two faint tears on his face, it seems that I have cried in my dream.

Di Ping's heart was violently touched, and the ghost reached out his hand, gently pulling away the messy hair on Yu Shujie's face, with a gentle look; this was also a poor woman, Di Ping sighed in his heart.

He bent down, folded his hands, gently picked up Yu Shujie, turned and walked towards his room, and gently put her on the bed when he walked into the room. Di felt that her body was really soft and was very comfortable to hold. There is the faint fragrance of the incoming nostrils, and some feel unwilling to let it go.

Resisting the strangeness in his heart, Di Pin pulled a thin sheet to cover her, looked at her for a while and then turned and walked out of the room with a light sigh, but he didn't know when he turned, the sleeping woman in bed quietly opened his eyes and was stunned. Looking blankly at the background of Di Ping's departure, his eyes were dull, moving, confused, and lost, and it was complicated.

It wasn't until Di Ping lightly closed the door that he woke up silently, his face flushed, and he pulled the sheet with both hands and put his face out of the sheet.

Di Ping walked out of the room and saw that there were more people in the hall. It was Li Sheng. "When is this guy here? No one was there just now!"

"Brother Di!" Li Sheng saw Di Ping coming out of the room, his voice was a little excited, he secretly let out his breath, and his tight face relaxed.

"Why didn't I see you just now?" Di Ping didn't know where this guy came from, but nobody had it just now.

"The steamed buns just came out of the pot, I'm going to collect them!" Li Sheng showed Di Ping a box of steamed buns in his hands. The steamed buns were still steaming hot.

Just now when Di Ping hugged Yu Shujie into the room, Li Sheng happened to come out of the kitchen. If Di Ping would have heard it in normal times, it was just that when he was feeling the tenderness of a woman, he couldn't hear it. Li Sheng moves; Li Sheng sees Di Ping holding Yu Shujie into the room, and he feels a little tangled. Although he follows Di Ping, he also has his own limits. He is afraid that Di Ping will attack Yu Shujie at this time. He doesn't know if he wants to stop, if you stop, Di Ping will be unhappy and feel uncomfortable if he doesn't stop. He was relieved when he saw Di Ping walk out of the room soon, and at the same time he felt a little guilty, thinking that he should not misunderstand Di Ge, he was so Take care of yourself and others and you should misunderstand Di Ge because of this.

So just now I saw Di Ping walk out of the room. The call of Di Ge was moved, ashamed and more respectful. From this moment on, he Li Sheng felt that it was worth his life to sell Di Ping. In the future, Di Ge will let Di Ping take a knife. He is no longer lost in the fire.

These inner activities Di Ping didn't know, and he didn't even know that just a simple action actually caused this big fluctuation in Li Sheng's heart, and he didn't know that today's unintentional action conquered a doomed follower; people are sometimes very simple, you are one People do a lot, this person may not be grateful to you, but sometimes a small one you think that the small can't be a small thing, may be grateful.

During the Three Kingdoms period, Cao Cao came out barefoot to welcome Xu You and immediately moved Xu You and received Xu You's allegiance; Xu You determined the Wuchao for Cao and defeated Yuan Shao at Guandu. This is the famous Ping Guandu battle; It is not necessarily a monstrous grace that wins people's hearts. It is often just a small thing, because these unintentional small things really reflect a person's heart.

After seven o'clock, everyone got up one after another. There was no need to cook in the morning. There were so many steamed buns. Yu Shujie was afraid that the gas would be cut off at night, so she made more steamed buns. Di Ping found a few bags of mustard pickles from the box. Just eat the mustard buns.

Everyone was eating. At this moment, Di Ping's door Yu Shujie came out of the room. Everyone immediately looked at her and was stunned. The fat man was biting the bun while the bun was biting in his mouth and staring at her blankly.

Yu Shujie didn't expect everyone to sit at the dining table. The dining table was facing Di Ping's room. She could see clearly, her face flushed like a piece of cloth, and she quickly walked a few steps toward her room.

Until Yu Shujie flashed and walked out of the room and closed the door with a bang, everyone woke up from the sluggishness, and all of them looked like Di Ping's eyes were full of the original look.

"What do I say in your eyes! Nothing! I just saw her fall asleep, so I went to sleep in the room!" Di Ping looked at the eyes of the crowd gathered at him, suddenly full of black lines, holding a bun in one hand. Innocent road patted his forehead with one hand.

"I rely on...! You guys..." Di Ping was anxious to see everyone's faithful expressions. When he saw that Li Sheng suddenly wanted to say that Li Sheng was there, he looked anxiously. Li Sheng hoped that Li Sheng could make a clearance.

"Li Sheng, you were there just now, did you see it?"

Li Sheng shook his head blankly with an innocent look, then lowered his head to gnaw his own steamed buns, and even some side dishes.

"I. He. Mom!" Di Ping almost squirted out a mouthful of old blood. He didn't think that Li Sheng was really sluggish. He didn't pay attention to him and only now understood the nature of this guy. He gave him a fierce look, and finally put on impatience. Waved his hand and said, "Don't explain to you unscrupulous guys! The mind is too impure!"

"Haha..." The average person suddenly laughed.