

## Doomsday 18

### Chapter 18: Clean up

Di Ping was too scary yesterday. Killing a mutant dog was like cutting vegetables. He was covered in blood and looked like a madman, and everyone was unfamiliar. Only not long after I met, he saw Di Ping's face kept calm and cut Wang Delin's hand with a sword. In fact, everyone in my heart is a little afraid of him; everyone knows that there was a vigil last night, Di Ping could not do anything to Yu Shujie, but it was a little surprised to see Yu Shujie coming out of Di Ping's room, so they made a joke, especially After Li Sheng regarded Di Ping as his brother's eldest brother, his wilting nature was exposed and he slapped Di Ping.

When everyone saw Di Ping sweating on his head anxiously because of a misunderstanding, he was at a loss for what to do, and he was anxious to explain, and found that he was just a big boy next door? This decisive young man was not terrible, but rather cute, so everyone laughed with ease in their hearts.

"Oh...you bastards, you dare to shame me!" Di Ping came to realize that when these people shaved themselves, they felt warm, knowing that these people really regarded themselves as brothers. I thought that you guys would come together to shame me, then I would play with you too, thinking about this, so I made a straight face and said, "Okay, I decided to clean up the community today, you guys make the way ahead!"

"Ah!" The fat man bit the bun in his mouth and immediately fell off the table, screamed, and then looked at Di Ping beggingly, his innocent eyes were infinitely pitiful. "Brother Di, I can give it all over two hundred catties. You, don't feed me the mutant dog!"

"You fat man, you are not disgusting! Alright, alright, don't show up! Eat! I'll have no more food after a while!" Cheng Chao cursed with an angry expression.

Everyone laughed again. This fat man is a pistachio. Every time he makes him dumbfounded, he can be disgusting with this. The fat man can be cute. The question is, do you sell good-looking?

After a while, Yu Shujie came out of the room with her small girl in her arms, her expression was normal, as if nothing happened, but the ruddiness of her ears revealed that she was not as calm as

she was on the surface at this time; everyone knew that things were going to end, joking. It's no fun to go too far, so I don't bother with it anymore.

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"Sister Yu, today we are going out to clean the floor to collect food, so you don't want to go, and stay at home with my daughter!" After everyone had finished eating, Di Ping said to Yu Shujie.

"Then, that's all right! I can't help either!" Yu Shujie said somewhat lost.

"It's also necessary to look after the house. We don't need to open the door after we leave!" Di Ping smiled and comforted.

The four fat guys were already ready and waiting for Di Ping with their weapons. Di Ping saw that the weapons in everyone's hands were a bit speechless. The fat guy was still a steel bar. Li Sheng was holding a baseball bat. Cheng Chao didn't know what he got there. With a steel pipe over one meter long, Luo Quanyou has a shovel with white ash on it. It seems that he usually uses it for his work; although he can't see it, he just didn't do it. Now the workshop is not open and can't build weapons. That's it!

After going out, Di Ping asked Yu Shujie to close the door. He wanted to scan the building first to ensure that there was a safe place for himself and others.

He has only two families on this floor, his own family, and the one on the left. The family didn't know whether they were still there or heard anything. Now they just checked and cleared the door first.

When a group of people stood at the door, Di Ping signaled to Cheng Chao and asked him to knock on the door. Why let Cheng Chao go? Cheng Chao is the most friendly face of a few people, not to mention good looks, and you can just look at it. Make people believe that maybe the homeowner will feel more at ease by letting him call the door.

"Bangbang...anyone?" Cheng Chao nodded and called the door softly.

There were more than a dozen calls, and there was no movement in the door. Di Ping listened carefully and did not hear any movement in the room. It seemed that there was no one in the room.

"Fatty, did you recruit any family members last time?" Di Ping turned to look at Fatty and asked softly.

"George Di, no one responded when I called the door last time. I thought there was no one living?" The fat man thought about it and said, after all, it is impossible to forget what happened the day before yesterday.

"No, there are people living in this house. I heard a voice from the other side the night before!" Di Ping remembered that this house was active.

"Then what to do, Brother Di?" Cheng Chao knocked for a while, but there was still no one, so he had no choice but to turn around and ask Di Ping.

"Get out of here!" Di Ping thought for a while, and reconfirmed that there must be someone in this house before, and he did not follow everyone to the provincial government. It must be at home, and now it is silent, either because he is afraid of not speaking, or Maybe someone had something wrong.

Di Ping walked to the door and held the door handle. The doors of this community are all open outwards, so it is difficult to knock open, and it is difficult to open outwards. This makes the mutant mice and dogs in the building very difficult. Less can crash in.

Di Ping held the door handle with both hands and pulled it a few times. The door shook. Di Ping saw that the door was indeed strong. He didn't move when he shook the door, but the door frame clicked and dust fell from the top; Seeing that Di Ping had thoughts, he grasped the doorknob with both hands, pressed his shoulders, and gave a soft drink.

"Hi...."

He yanked his shoulders violently, and a tremendous amount of force suddenly started.

"Kaka..."

The door clicked violently, and the dust fell down from the door; Di Ping saw that there was a door, kicked his feet on the ground, his shoulders violently violently, and his eyes glared.

"boom....."

The steel door was pulled out by Di Ping. The steel bolt with the thickness of the child's arm on the upper door frame was bent and deformed. The cement on the door head was pulled and shattered. He put the door to the side and patted his hands. His head was gray, and he reached out and took the long sword in his hand.

"go....."

When I turned around, I greeted everyone to enter the room, but when I turned around, I found that a group of people were looking blankly, looking at Di Ping like a monster. No wonder these people were surprised. You have to know what power it is to open the door. ! The arms are thick and bent. This is not what Superman is. They have seen Di Ping go crazy and know that his strength is strong, but they didn't expect to be so strong.

"George Di! Are you sure you are not Superman?" The fat man swallowed his mouth and squeezed the meat on Di Ping's arm, seeming to confirm whether he was a real person.

"I'm a human being. Go ahead and enter the house, you follow me, be careful!" Di Ping angrily knocked out the fat man's hand, and then greeted everyone to enter the house.

The layout of this room is the same as Di Ping's. The decoration style is slightly different. Di Ping is a Western-style simple decoration, and this one is also Western-style, but it is a luxurious decoration. The decoration is gorgeous and looks very neat. The faint powdery scent was obviously a woman's residence. Di Ping carefully moved into the room with his sword step by step, using both ears and eyes. He always felt that the room was different, and seemed to have an unusual feeling.

"Di·Ge Di, dead man!" At this moment the fat man suddenly exclaimed.

"Keep it down!" Di Ping also saw it for the first time, but the fat man yelled and frightened him, and whispered softly.

This is a woman wearing a black casual nightdress, leaning against a brown leather sofa, with her head raised, her hair long and jet-black, and she leaned on one side and fell down the sofa; the reason she was said to be dead is because of that. Yang Yang's face was pale, and his eyes were still round, as if looking at everyone. The blood on the corners of his mouth flowed down to his shoulders, and his brown hair was dry.

As Di Ping approached slowly, Di Ping saw clearly that the woman's chest was striped, revealing snow-white skin, but her chest was bloody, as if it had been opened, and her internal organs flowed out and flowed on the sofa; Even though Di Ping killed a lot of mutant dogs and saw a lot of miserable images, it was just a look at it.

"vomit····"

At this moment, the fat man couldn't help it, turned and vomited.

"Uh!" Di Ping endured the discomfort in his heart, staring at the wound on the woman's chest, and suddenly his heart condensed, "This is an animal's claw scratch."

"Be careful, there may be mutant cats!"

Di Ping's expression suddenly changed. He remembered this woman. She rarely went out. She went downstairs only when she went to the supermarket to buy things. He lived here for only two months. He saw this woman no more than five times; he had seen this woman before in the elevator. , This woman is always alone, holding a white kitten every day.

Di Ping glanced around and found that the glass was not broken. It seemed that the cat was still in the room, but he didn't know where he was hiding. He hadn't seen the mutant cat. He didn't know what would happen if this kind of thing mutated. Animals are like killers, they will always hide in the dark without making a sound, and they will act quickly when the opportunity comes.

Di Ping was a little nervous. He didn't like the feeling of being stared at. No matter how strong he was face to face, he would dare to go forward. An opponent like a cat is the most troublesome.

When everyone heard it, they looked at the woman's exaggerated wounds. The pieces of meat from the sharp claws made the scalp numb, and they immediately clenched their weapons nervously. The fat man Chen Gang didn't vomit anymore and looked around nervously.

Di Ping glanced at the roof of the building and found that he could rest assured that the roof was decorated with a flat roof, but there was no hidden slot and no space for the cat to hide. Just pay attention to the surroundings.

"Get out and block the door for me!" Di Ping thought about it. He felt that these people really couldn't help in the house. He still cared about them not to be attacked.

"Brother Di, we're here to help you!" The fat man waved his weapon, although his tone was a little nervous.

"It's okay, you can go out! So I don't have to be distracted, and block the door so that it won't run out!" Di Ping explained with a smile.

"Well, Brother Di, be careful!" Only then did the fat guys retreat slowly.

The four lifted the door with strength and settled on it, while Di Ping stood by the door, looking sharply to the left and right.

"Block tight! Quick!" Di Ping suddenly urged with a loud shout.

Then Long Jian stared at the study sideways. He just saw a white shadow flashing in the study room. Knowing that this guy is very smart, it seemed to know what he was waiting for.

"Late!" Suddenly Di Ping whispered.

The white cat knew that it could get out through this door. Just now, it wanted to get out, but a few people kept staying away from the door. Moreover, it felt the strong blood fluctuations from Di Ping, which made it a little scared and did not dare to move easily; But when Di and the others were about to block the door, it couldn't wait immediately.

It finally waited for this opportunity to get out, and definitely didn't want to give up. It could only rush out, hoping to rush out before blocking it.