

Doomsday 21

Chapter 21: Shock

The reason Di Ping was surprised was that the cold air showed that the meat in the cold storage would not deteriorate. I thought that the electricity had been stopped for three days, and the meat in the cold storage might deteriorate at any time, but everyone had never thought about it. There was no ventilation in the cold storage. The air-conditioning is difficult to dissipate, and there are all frozen things inside, and the coldness that it emits cannot be dissipated in a day or two.

"I'll go in and see!"

At this time, Li Sheng had volunteered and said courageously. The hole was more than one foot long and wide. It was really hard to get in. Among the few people, only Li Sheng was thinner. Of course, Di Ping was thinner. A few people were ashamed to let their heads stand. Go in the hole, besides, Di Ping is all working hard to cut the wall, and a few people can't sit back and enjoy it.

"Okay! Be careful, go in and open the door!" Di Ping nodded after thinking about it.

The current cold storage door is generally equipped with a switch inside, because in previous years it was reported that many people entered the cold storage by mistake and the door was closed and could not be opened and was frozen to death. Therefore, the current cold storage design always has a switch inside. It can be opened from the inside if it is locked.

Shock

Everyone brought in a stool, and Li Sheng stood on it and probed in carefully. The opening of the hole was full of curled iron sheets, which would be scratched by accident; after a lot of effort, he finally climbed in and scratched his body. wound.

There was a black hole in the cold storage, and the light coming through the hole was not enough to illuminate it. Li Sheng could touch the wall to the door as soon as he entered.

"Have Li Sheng found it!"

Cheng Chao poked his head and asked in a low voice.

"No! I can't see anything!"

"If only there was a flashlight!"

The fat man complained lowly.

"The pot can't be opened, how many stores in the city have flashlights?" Cheng Chao said with a grimace at the fat man.

"found it!"

Suddenly Li Sheng said in surprise, and then there was a sound of steel rubbing, creaking and piercing eardrums.

"It's on!" everyone shouted in surprise immediately.

The door clicked and was pushed aside from inside, only to see Li Sheng walking out with his arms trembling, "Okay...it's cold!"

Now in the hot weather, everyone basically wears only half sleeves. The cold storage feels that the temperature is at least five degrees below the retail level. It is strange that it is not cold!

"Wow! A lot of meat!"

The fat man was already in a hurry. He pushed Li Sheng away, who was still trembling, and rushed in to see what was going on. Then he exclaimed, with a satisfied expression on his face!

Di Ping went in and saw that, as expected, this hot pot restaurant usually had a good business. He had long guessed that it would store a lot of meat; although there were not many things in the cold storage, there was a lot of meat. There were hundreds of frozen chickens and whole sheep. There were also five or six, and a dozen big tuo beef, each weighing as little as 30 catties, and a lot of miscellaneous animal organs, all frozen and hard.

"Brother Di! What should I do, there is no place to put this when I move back!"

When Cheng Chao saw this fleshy, he looked happy and then asked with some worry.

"Move some back to eat first, plug the rest of the hole, it should be left for a few days, and then come and fetch it!" Di Ping also thought about this problem. Now that the power has been cut off, these meats cannot be stored when they are taken home. So I thought of a compromise.

"Brother Di, do you move now!" The fat man rubbed his hands, while greedy gazes kept sweeping back and forth on the meat.

"Move two sheep and get ten more chickens, and you can get some beef!" Di Ping looked funny at him, and nodded nonsense.

"Okay!" The fat man responded excitedly, and he pounced on a whole sheep, picked it up, and walked out.

There were not many things, so I moved out after three or five times, and found a few big bags to put the meat in so that it would be easy to pick up.

"Have you found the gas?"

At this time Di Ping suddenly remembered the purpose of everyone coming to the hotel, so he asked Li Sheng who was packing.

"Brother Di, look, there are five cans in the back kitchen, all full!"

Li Sheng put down his hand and pointed to the direction of Hou Chu.

"Great! Move all back! Let's ship the meat back first!"

Di Ping was overjoyed at once, and then stretched out his hand to easily pull up a pack of frozen chickens worth 70 or 80 catties. He seemed to think of something when he carried his shoulders. He arranged for Cheng Chao, who was about to carry a whole sheep, and said, "Cheng Chao, don't you. Carry it, you close the cold storage and block the hole! It saves the air conditioner from running away!"

"Good Dige!"

Cheng Chao responded, and gave Li Sheng the Yang brother in his hand.

"go!"

Di Ping walked out of the store first. Li Sheng and Fatty followed closely. Fatty carried a whole lamb with a pack of frozen beef in his arm.

"Brother Di!" Old Luo who was on guard outside saw Di Ping come out and greeted him in a low voice.

"Lao Luo is quiet outside, right?"

Di Ping nodded, then carefully stretched out his head to look out, and asked Lao Luo.

"Nothing!"

"Okay! Let's go!"

Hearing that it was all right, Di Ping greeted Fatty and Li Sheng and went out first. The three of them carefully walked to the community. Fortunately, nothing happened on the road. The three of them safely sent the meat into Di Ping's house on the 8th floor.

When Yu Shujie saw these meaty foods, her eyebrows were open and smiling, and the little girl jumped up happily, saying that finally there was meat to eat. If Yu Shujie glared at her and let her be quieter, this girl could jump into the sky.

Without any nonsense, the Di Ping trio put down the things in their hands and quickly walked downstairs. Cheng Chao and Lao Luo were still in the hotel. He was not at ease; he didn't know what was wrong, he always felt a little uneasy, as if he wanted to What happened!

The three of them carefully walked out of the complex again and came to the entrance of the hotel. The three of them were taken aback. The glass door that had been good was broken to the ground at this time, and the glass was scattered on the ground. Di Ping's heart was cold, and he said to himself. problem occurs?

"Lao Luo!"

Di Ping shouted in a low voice!

"Kang Dang!"

There was a sudden sound of a foreign object falling from the store here, as if something had been knocked off.

"Go back!" Di Ping's heart jumped, and he hurriedly grasped the hilt of the sword, staring sharply at the store, and whispered back the two people behind.

"Brother Di! Let's be together!"

Fatty and Li Sheng did not back down after hearing Di Ping's words, but Shang Shuang stepped forward firmly and said.

Di Ping was moved in his heart. The two of them did not hide behind when they were in danger, and they wanted to fight side by side with them. Regardless of whether they were true or not, it was enough to have this heart. They could be brothers with confidence, but It was impossible for Di Ping to let them come forward, they were just ordinary people, and there was only a dead end when they encountered mutant animals.

"Don't do it! Get back! Listen to the order!" Di Ping whispered.

The two of them had no choice but to retreat slowly, frustrated, annoyed and moved on their faces, but Di Ping could not see their expressions with their backs to them.

Seeing the two retreating, Di Ping carefully stepped on the broken glass and moved to the store step by step. The store was full of tables, chairs and benches, and there were a lot of partitions. It was difficult to see what was inside. Fortunately, it was noon in the sun. It is relatively strong, and the light enters from the glass wall, making the room very bright without light.

Di Ping didn't dare to relax a little, his eyes seemed to sweep around from time to time. As the various functions of his body strengthened, his various feelings became stronger and stronger. He faintly smelled a faint fishy smell in the room, and there was another kind of smell. Seemingly no sense of oppression.

He tightened his hands and held the Han sword, quietly raised it to his chest, with the tip of the sword pointing upwards, protecting the whole person behind the sword, and it was easier to use the sword to resist when encountering a situation. This is what he saw from the swordsmanship materials downloaded from the Internet. The method is used today; move it step by step, the closer you get to Di Ping, the more you can clearly smell the stench. The back kitchen is completely dark, and the black hole looks like a monster whose mouth is about to swallow in. .

To say that Di Ping was not afraid that it was fake, but Cheng Chao and Lao Luo didn't know the life and death of these people, he already regarded these people as his own brothers, so even if there are wild beasts inside, he must go in and find out.

Thinking of this, the timidity in Di Ping's heart immediately disappeared. All that was left was the worry about his brother. There were no traces of two or injuries in the lobby, and the shop was the same as when he left, without much change, it seems It's not like a scene where mutant animals are fighting, and there is no blood left, but the stench in the air must be from the mutant animals.

"Are these two people in the back kitchen, or they will go there?"

Di Ping glanced around and confirmed that there must be no two people in the hall. It could only be the back kitchen. If the back kitchen did not exist, they could only run out.

He moved his eyes to the back kitchen again, moved his steps lightly, and slowly moved his body into the small door of the back kitchen, the light was blocked by Di Ping, and the already dark space suddenly became darker.

"Hey..."

Suddenly a rapid babble sounded, and at the same time a strong smelly wind hit his front door.

"snake!"

As soon as Di Ping heard this voice, he immediately judged that it was a snake. It was just that time was not in a hurry. He thought about it. He had just entered the dark environment, and his eyes were a little uncomfortable. Snake chose to attack at this time. He is a good hunter in nature, and this variation has made this nature more perfect.

Not daring to be indifferent, Di Ping felt a strong wind coming towards the door, and then he saw a group of black shadows, rushing to his face like lightning, and Di Ping's body half slanted to the right immediately turned left like a conditioned reflex , The long sword across the chest stabbed forward.

"boom!"

A sound is dull like an iron rod hitting a smothering drum.

Di Ping felt a strong rebounding force. He bounced the long sword back, his arms were numb and choking, and it took four or five steps to stand firmly before the long sword trembling and buzzing. , And Di Ping kept shaking his hands, as if he could not hold the sword.

"Hey..."

The shadow was also uncomfortable, and he was dizzy after being cut with a sword by Di Ping, and he made a sharp and piercing noise.

"rustle....."

As soon as Di Ping stabilized his figure, there was a rustling sound from the kitchen door. It was the sound of a snake crawling. The speed was very fast. Di Ping hurried two steps back and left the door.

Seeing the dark shadow swimming out of the darkness quickly, Di Ping could see the whole picture of the dark shadow clearly. Sure enough, he was right, it was indeed a snake, and it was a huge python.