

## Doomsday 27

Chapter 27: The price of growth

"She is dead!"

Di Ping walked to the door. He only thought of smoking a cigarette outside. When he walked over the dining table, he found that the woman lying on it was motionless, her eyes were still round, and the blood in the corners of her mouth stopped pouring out, Lao Luo She was standing on the side and put her hand on the woman's nose, and when she saw Di Ping coming, her eyes were tearful and sad.

"For her, death is easier to get out of! Find a place to bury it alone!"

Di Ping looked at the woman's bruises and a wolf secret place. The \*\*\*\*\* breast and the wide eyes seemed to accuse the injustice in this world. He sighed, and his voice was full of depression.

"These people really deserve to be killed, it's not too much to die a thousand times!"

Lao Luo gritted his teeth, then kicked a head beside his foot, as if he wanted to put all the grievances in this head and kick it out.

At this moment, Ye Lu, who was lying on the sofa by Cheng Chao, woke up faintly and saw Di Ping standing in front of her looking at her. He suddenly stood up, shaking all over.

"Are you afraid of me?"

Di Ping looked at Ye Lu, who was shaking like chaff, and asked calmly.

"no no!"

Ye Lu stammered her head and waved her hands, but her eyes were full of fear.

"Look if there are two of your friends in the room!"

Di Ping laughed mockingly, then pointed to the room door behind him and said.

"Oh! Oh!"

Ye Lu nodded her head in a hurry, then moved her steps a little bit, and ran across Di Ping a few steps to the room, opened the door and rushed in, and then closed the door with a bang.

Di Ping looked bitter, shook his head, stepped across the corpse of the stabbed middle-aged man on the ground, walked to the balcony, pulled the balcony aside, then took out a cigarette case and lighted a cigarette, and took a deep breath. A mouthful, and a long spit, the smoke enveloped his face for an instant, making it unreal.

Through the window, I can see the sky is azure blue, and there is no cloud in thousands of miles. The sky is so clean at this time. The whole land is covered by lush trees, and the air is filled with a sweet smell. Everything seems very beautiful, but I don't know how many tragic things are happening and how many ugliness are happening under this beautiful sky.

Di Ping's heart could not be calm for a long time. He was not a person of compassion, but what he saw today gave him a feeling of being unable to breathe, and his heart was very painful. He didn't understand being the same person. Shouldn't he help each other in this last days? But why some people have their humanity distorted like this in just a few days. He doesn't understand, really can't understand. He doesn't know how these people put their hands on, and the naked eyes keep staring. Flashed in his mind, the hand that made him smoke was trembling. He didn't want to kill people. He really didn't want to. He just forced him to kill. These people didn't repent to death. What kind of human nature is this?

The smoke burned to his finger, and he didn't feel the pain until it was pinched out by the finger. He took another one and lit it, took a deep breath, the cigarette \*\*\*\* was burning, and half of the smoke was sucked out. Being sucked into his lungs seems to be the only way to relieve the pain in his heart.

Looking up at the former gorgeous high-rise buildings in the city not far away, at this time, one by one only shows the top of their heads, standing alone in the virgin forest, like a lone boat in the sea, which may be submerged at any time.

He suddenly felt that there was a cushion on his shoulders. This beautiful land should not endure such hardships. Although she was not perfect before, and Di Ping usually even bored her a little, but at this time, he realized how beautiful it was before. In her original order, all ugliness will only exist in the dark, and not as naked as it is now without a trace of arrogance.

"thank you!"

Suddenly, a woman's voice came from behind him. The voice was very soft and soft. Hearing the light breeze and rain in his ears, Di Ping turned around and found that it was the one who was tied to the chair in his eyes forever. Behind the unyielding woman, behind her was the woman \*\*\*\* on the bed, and Ye Lu who was supporting her.

"You are not afraid of me!"

Di Ping looked at her, then glanced at the corpses in the room, and the blood red all over the room, and then said lightly, he did not expect this woman who had been fighting to have such a soft and unspeakable voice.

"Why should I be afraid! Damn these people, kill them you are a hero!"

The woman also glanced across the corpse on the ground. Although there was fear in her eyes, her face was firm, as she watched Di Ping every word.

"A hero?"

Di Ping looked at Ye Lu, who was a little evasive, and laughed at himself.

"Yes! Hero!"

At this moment, the woman supported by Ye Lu actually said in a positive tone. The woman's voice was very clean, like a grassland that had just been washed by rain, like a lark in a dreamy forest that had never been polluted. He was staring at him with gratitude, excitement and reverence.

Di Ping was in a daze for a while. Did he enter the beauty's den? These three people stand together, each with their own styles, one is like a wind blowing willow, the other is like a lily after the rain, and the other is like a morning flower. Ming \*\* man; it's just that he is in a state of chaos at this time, and he doesn't have a hint of appreciation for beauty.

"If you still have the strength, go and help them!"

Di Ping retracted his gaze, raised his chin and pointed at the two women. One of the two women was covered with blood and trembling with fear, and the other was crying while bending the body.

"it is good!"

The three women answered, Ye Lu still didn't dare to look at Di Ping, her eyes dodged, as if there was something terrible on him, and the other two women turned around to help happily.

Working until the evening, a group of talented people carried the whole house down until they dug a hole and buried it, and buried the dead woman alone; the group brought five women back home, and Yu Shujie was shocked. Now, Di Ping was full of blood, murderous, and exhausted, looking scary and distressing, but the daughter refused to get close to him.

"Take them to wash! Get them some food!"

Di Ping looked at the five women behind him, and then told Yu Shujie, then without speaking, he entered the room and closed the door.

"What happened to Brother Di?"

Yu Shujie seemed to see the depression and loneliness on Di Ping's body, and she wanted to shed tears with a sudden pain in her heart. At this moment, she felt so painful that she wanted to hold him in her arms to comfort him.

"Oh! Come back! Let them settle down first!"

Cheng Chao let out a long sigh and then said weakly. He knows what Di Ping is because of now, but no one can help him at this time. He can only pass this level.

Yu Shujie also knew that it was not the time to ask, so she could only let go of worry, touched her tears, and greeted several women to wash up with her.

Di Ping didn't come out even when he entered the room. He didn't see him at night. There were so many people in the room. It should be lively, but these people were very quiet, they didn't talk, and they kept talking. The fat man was still sitting on the sofa with his head buried in silence, and the women were even more silent. The little girl kept leaning against her mother's arms and even stopped singing her favorite song.

In the evening, I made a table of food. Not a few of Chengchao moved. Yu Shujie tried to call Di Ping several times and was blocked by Chengchao. Several people sat like this. The five women were already hungry. Some of them hadn't eaten anything serious for two or three days, and they were dizzy when they were hungry, but they didn't dare to move as they watched the table full of vegetables, and they just watched and swallowed their saliva.

Ye Lu and her two girlfriends were better, but the other two women didn't work. They wanted to stand up and eat a few times, but they didn't dare to move. Before Wang Delin, the two of them had suffered a lot, but they were scared.

"What's wrong with Brother Di? It's been five or six hours without coming out for so long. Could something happen?" Yu Shujie looked at several people with tears in her eyes and asked.

Several people were silent. The fat man buried his head in his arms without raising his head. Luo Luo, smoking cigarettes one by one, became Chao staring at a painting on the wall, his mind floating on the wall. There; Li Sheng, who was lying on the sofa, was also anxious and kept scanning over the three of them.

"Brother Cheng, what do you think?"

Without getting everyone, I had to stare at Cheng Chao and asked anxiously.

"Don't say it!"

Cheng Chao was very determined, shook his head and refused to say.

"you guys?"

Yu Shujie's chest was up and down, but a few people couldn't help it without telling her.

Actually, let's not talk about Di Ping for the moment. These people are also very impactful. Everyone is ordinary people. Fighting rarely happens, let alone killing. But today Di Ping's state is too scary, killing people. Such as drinking water and chopping vegetables, the heads of people flying up with blood surging into the sky, this kind of visual impact is really too great, which is why Ye Lu is afraid when seeing Di Ping, you see someone cut off a head in front of you, you Afraid, Ye Lu's reaction was normal, even Lao Luo and Fatty looked at Di Ping at the time and felt scared.

Only Cheng Chao has experienced it, and he can understand better. At this time, everyone can only wait and wait for Di Ping to figure out the adjustment. It may not be good for others to interfere, so he is determined not to let Yu Shujie disturb Di. level.

This is a kind of transformation, this is war, this is life and death. You don't kill others on the battlefield. It's just like you. It's a simple thing. The general has no life in his hands. Didn't he hear that he will be successful? Haven't you heard that the emperor smashed his corpse for thousands of miles? The king in history is not covered with blood. Di Ping, an ordinary person, must endure the process of becoming a general and becoming a king. Only in this way can the transformation be completed. Maybe the transformation is completed, and Di Ping's mentality will change. He doesn't know if this is good or bad, but he knows that any change will not come without a price.

The table full of food, the fragrance overflowed the entire room, but the people in the room didn't seem to smell it, and all of them lowered their eyebrows and didn't know what to think about. They only know whether they want to eat.

"Crack!"

A door rang, like thunder and explosion, the shocked room full of people woke up from the silence.

"Why don't you eat! I can't bear the smell! If you don't eat it, I will eat it"

A man's deep and hearty laughter came, and everyone's faces suddenly smiled, the dull air in the entire room disappeared in an instant, and the sun filled the hall.