

# DOOMSDAY SANCTUARY

## Chapter 3: Rob food

Di Ping's house is still a duplex on the top floor, and it's just close. He opened the door anxiously, ran into the room, picked up the handbag on the bed, turned and ran out, closed the door and quickly opened the elevator. Go downstairs.

Many people gathered at the entrance of the building, looking around. Some people were talking loudly, showing how knowledgeable they were, while security guards were going around comforting some panicked people.

No one paid attention to him, Di Ping, ran out quickly, and after two steps, he realized that the road was gone. The road was covered with green grass, which was more than a foot high. There was almost one person on both sides of the trail. Thinking that the road is paved with bricks and stones, the grass grows slowly.

Following Lu Diping all the way to the outside, the original flat concrete pavement of the community was also cracked, and clumps of weeds grew from the cracks. He did not have time to look closely, and ran down the road to the gate of the community; A 24-hour supermarket specially allocated by the developer is not small in scale and full of materials.

Di Ping ran to the door and found that the supermarket door was open, and the two supermarket employees on duty also stood on the steps at the door and looked at the surrounding trees in a daze. Following their gazes, the steps were covered with waist-length weeds, and the front door was large. The big trees on both sides of the road are towering, and the road is okay. The

cement may be thicker when repairing, and there is not much grass, but it seems that it will be covered with weeds soon. Because of the growth of the big trees, the powerful rhizomes have already bulged the top of the road. It may break at any time.

"Come and buy things!" Di Ping didn't have time to look more. He knew that once people in the community reacted, they would rush in madly, and it would be troublesome if they wanted to buy.

"Ah...good...good!" The two employees awakened and responded repeatedly.

Di Ping ran into the supermarket and entered the food area. Here he was more familiar. He pulled a car, picked up a few bags of rice noodles and put them in the car. The oil, salt and milk chocolate were all thrown into the car. In a short while, two cars were filled, and two employees pushed to the front desk to check out. Di Ping's anxious fire was useless, and everything was always the same.

The two employees seemed to be affected by Di Ping's status, and they screamed. After a while, they finished ordering. After more than 3,000 yuan, Di Ping settled the bill.

"Come and help me push and send it back!" Di Ping pushed one car and the other was pushed by the staff, ready to be sent by the supermarket staff.

"I...we have to go to work?" The two employees looked at Di Ping, who was sweaty, and looked at each other hesitantly.

"Five hundred per person!" Di Ping took out one thousand yuan from the bag and threw it on the counter.

"Okay! Xiao Chen, you go! I'll look at the store" one of the older employees said to a young boy next to him looking at the money on the counter.

"Good!" The young boy also looked at the money on the counter and replied firmly.

"Good to go!" Di Ping didn't talk nonsense, and pushed up a car, and the boy who asked Xiao Chen to push another car, the two hurriedly pushed towards the community.

The grass on the road seems to be very lush, the cart is very laborious, Di Ping gritted his teeth! Pushing hard, fortunately it was not far away, four to five hundred meters, just after pushing to the entrance of the building, the people gathered at the entrance of the building saw it, and suddenly their eyes brightened.

"Food! Yes! We don't have a lot of food, so we have to prepare some!" someone looked at Di Ping's cart of food and suddenly surprised.

The crowd blew up the nest. Although these people have no consciousness of survival, they have seen a lot of apocalyptic movies. They all know that food is important. Someone reminded that they immediately rushed upstairs to take money and take things. Take things, the people in front of the building will be empty in the blink of an eye.

Di Ping ignored these and asked Xiao Chen to push the car into the corridor. There were two elevators and two houses on this floor, and the elevator was fast. After a while, both cars pushed into the room and fell to the ground. Di Ping and Xiao Chen again Pushing the car downstairs, ready to make two more trips.

When I arrived at the supermarket again, I found that the supermarket was full of people. There were not many people in this community, but there were about four to five hundred people. The supermarket of more than two thousand square meters must be crowded on the floor. Di Ping grabbed it slowly and grabbed it again. A truck, and the supermarket shelf was almost

empty when it was transported home. Fortunately, there was still some water, so I grabbed another truck of mineral water.

When he returned home, Di Ping threw his body into the sofa, feeling sluggish. Although he usually exercised, he hadn't had such a high intensity for a long time. Looking at the food on the floor, he really admired himself.

"Ah..." Suddenly Di Ping bounced off the sofa again, screaming, hurriedly grabbed the phone on the table and started making calls.

Why Di Ping was so nervous? It was because he suddenly remembered the voice in his mind saying that the eschatological refuge system should be turned on to welcome the eschatological age; he did not dare to bet that it was false, and he also suspected that there was a mischief, but remembered that the voice came from his brain. According to the technology of the earth, it seems that there is not yet such a level. If it were to have this level, mankind would have left the earth long ago.

He has also seen some apocalyptic books and movies, knowing that there will be various dangers in the so-called apocalypse. It must be unsafe outside. I was busy robbing food just now. Now that I think it is not safe to be inside, he has to call his parents. Let's just say, so that they don't pay attention to it and become dangerous, now he doesn't know anything outside, and he can't rush home immediately.

"Beep..." There was a calling sound on the phone.

"Dad..." The phone connected, Di Ping had some nervous questions.

"Ping! Why are you free? Are you not busy with work?" Father heard Di Ping's voice and asked a little excitedly.

"Dad, don't ask first, listen to me!" Di is afraid that there will be problems with the phone. Now the situation is unknown, and the phone may be disconnected.

"How do you feel, is something wrong?" Father seemed to be frightened by his tone, and immediately asked eagerly.

"Dad, I'm okay, do the trees and grass grow quickly at home?" Di Bu didn't have time to answer, urgently asking questions.

"Yeah! I got up late today. I just opened the door and there are big trees and weeds outside. It scared me. Is that the same in your city?" Father Di seemed to be shocked by the situation outside.

Di Ping thought that his guess was right. The world was changing. It seemed that the situation he was worried about might really happen. The magical things like the system appeared, and the end times he said might really come.

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"Dad, listen to me, collect more food and water at home, lock the yard door, lock the door, stay at home, don't go out, someone tells you not to open the door, hide in the basement if you are in danger." Di Ping Come to think about it in a hurry, said anxiously.

"Ping! Is something wrong? Don't be afraid. If something happens, go home and have a dad!" My father didn't seem to worry about outside affairs, but instead worried that Di Ping had an accident outside.

"Dad, I'm fine, listen to me, you must do what I said. You can recruit a piece of family relatives, and it's safer! Remember don't go out!" Di Ping felt that the signal seemed a bit bad, no Dare to be wordy.

"Okay! Ping, Dad listens to you!" Father seemed to be surprised by Di Ping's determined tone, so he definitely replied.

"Dad, go and get ready! I must wait for me to pick you up!" Di Ping hung up the phone after another sentence.

Afterwards, Di Ping called several brothers who were in a good relationship one by one. Perhaps the situation outside was too unbelievable. When several friends received the call, they all agreed to do it immediately. This made him feel relieved.

Putting down the phone, Di Ping began to sort out the food in the room. It took almost an hour to put them one by one. There was a small room for storage. Holding the notebook, Di Ping looked at the supplies.

Ten bags of rice, 25 catties a bag, the supermarket does not have 50 catties, otherwise he has to pull the big bag.

There are five bags of noodles, one bag of 25 catties, five pots of oil, one pot of five catties, 30 bags of salt, one bag of 500 grams, five boxes of instant noodles, five boxes of ham, 20 packets of chocolate, 50 breads, 50 steamed buns, and bacon 60 kg, five barrels of water, three boxes of mineral water, and some odds and ends of food.

After that, Di Ping also cleaned the bath in the bathroom and filled it with water. All the water in the house was filled with water. After that, he wiped his sweat and sat on the sofa, and didn't want to move.

"I'm really exhausted, if there is no end of the world, I would really lose money!" Di Ping thought with a light smile and shook his head.

"By the way! See if the system is still there, don't you really dream?" Di Ping was lying on the sofa thinking wildly.

"System!" Di Ping whispered.

I felt like my eyes lit up, a virtual screen appeared in front of my eyes, as before, with a task scroll displayed at the top; Di Ping weakly sat back on the sofa, it seemed to be real, but the golden finger didn't know it was. It's just that I have, but there are still many.

If it is really the end of the world, and I have this powerful system, it is really the same as the content in the root game, then it is perfect; I have hope and fear in my heart, if it is really the end of the world, how should I face it, and what kind of Mentality.

Waiting is always painful. Di Ping stayed in the house all morning, locked the door tightly, except for standing by the window from time to time to look out; from time to time there were warplanes flying in the sky, and government helicopters flying over the community with loud speakers from time to time Promoting unchanging content.

The chaos in the community gradually calmed down. The supermarket had been robbed, and some of the food had not been robbed. They ran to farther places to collect them in small groups; the number of people walking around in the community gradually decreased. Only the community cleaners began to clear the grass in the community, and the lawn mower hummed.

Di Ping sits helplessly in the sand, flipping through the TV boredly. All stations on the TV broadcast a program, interviews with experts, and they are all talking about things that have changed in the morning. All kinds of speculations are earned. Constant, but there is only one theme. Mutations are not a major event. It may be a good thing. Trees and weeds will grow in a better environment. There is no need to worry about smog, no need to worry about the felling of a large number of trees, the earth is becoming young again, etc. It seems that the world is already peaceful.

Di Ping sneered and shook his head. The characteristic of making major things smaller and nothing minor has not changed.

It is broadcasted on TV from time to time. Every place is starting to clear the weeds in the city. There is no problem. It seems that there is really no problem.