

Doomsday 38

Chapter 38: Bad news is coming

"Di...Ge Di! Something big happened!"

The fat man shouted anxiously as soon as he entered the door.

"What happened?"

Di Ping originally thought that there shouldn't be any major issues with the fat man's exaggerated temperament. When he heard a major event at this time, he immediately stood up and looked at the fat man and asked loudly.

"Brother Di! Someone is calling for help on the radio!"

The fat man was breathing heavily while wiping the sweat from his forehead.

"Damn! Fatty man, this is the big thing you said!"

Di Ping almost kicked the fat man out in anger. He thought something serious happened. It turned out that someone was asking for advice on the radio. What kind of serious matter was this?

"What a big deal! Dige!"

When the fat man heard Di Ping's words, he immediately argued, his face flushed!

Di Ping sat back in the wicker chair again in his spare time. "Okay! It's a big deal to see someone calling for help! There are too many people calling for help in the last days. Can I take care of it?" Tea, looking at the fat man who was frustrated.

When the fat man saw Di Ping drinking tea, he seemed to be thirsty. He grabbed a cup, poured a cup of tea from the teapot, and drank it. Then he wiped his mouth and told Di Ping about the matter.

It turned out to be like this. Usually the most favorite thing for a few people in the room is to turn on the radio to listen to the information from all parties. Today, the fat man just moved into the room and took a bath and felt bored, so he ran to see the injured lying in bed with mobility problems. Li Sheng, Cheng Chao came here too, so the three of them gathered together to play cards, and Li Sheng's favorite thing was to turn on the radio. The three of them were playing cards and the information they heard from the radio made the three of them on the spot. Blinded.

The three of them didn't know what to do for a while. The last three of them discussed the matter and felt that the matter was too big and they had to tell Di Ping. So the fat man was so impatient, he hurried to find Di Ping.

What did the radio say?

This is the case. The former announcer is still broadcasting information on the radio, but this time it is not an information release, but a help message.

This radio station has a radio car with a complete communication system. The communication car has self-generation. As long as there is oil supply, it can exchange information with the outside world. At the beginning, it moved with the large forces but failed. The radio car entered the underground base with a small team. , Become its external communication tool.

The end of the world is critical. Although many base stations stop working due to power outages and communication signals are getting weaker and weaker over time, some military or government-backed high-frequency electronic communication equipment can still be used casually.

And this radio car can still receive some external information, and the radio broadcasts these information one by one to inform more people. It can be said that most of the external information that Di Ping knows comes from here.

Sometimes the radio station talks about the progress of military area base construction, sometimes it says that powerful mutant animals have been found there, sometimes it says that people have gathered here again, the number of personnel is over a thousand, etc., and sometimes it talks about small things to inspire morale, but these two days suddenly There is something wrong with the style. The female announcer's voice is always trembling. The most important thing is that she often talks about food and other words.

It is not difficult to imagine that the daily food consumption of these many people gathered in a small base is very large, and the source of food is also a problem. The two days have become more and more intense.

Things have become even more uncontrollable today. Usually these people always organize a lot of teams to go out to find food, and they can harvest more. Although sometimes many players will never come back, but only the people here can survive. .

But something happened today. A group of people searched for food and accidentally recruited a group of mutant dogs. There were fifty or sixty mutant dogs in this group. They followed the trail of the search team. Fortunately, they were discovered in time. The entrance was blocked when there were thirty or forty people, and the mutant dog was not allowed to rush in.

Although most people's lives were saved, the problem came.

These mutant dogs actually didn't leave. It seemed to know that there were a lot of people below who settled down directly. I originally thought that these guys would be separated after a while, but I never thought that they didn't have any posture to go after all this afternoon. The food in the underground mall was already exhausted. The food search team couldn't get out. One day was okay, two days and three days. Whoever suffered it, not all of them starved to death in it.

Can you go out, are you kidding me?

Regardless of the thousands of people here, there is really no one who really went out to face these dozens of mutant dogs. With such courage, although they knew that they would starve to death if they didn't go out, no one would want to be bitten to death by mutant dogs. Already shocked.

The leader of the small base decided to ask for help from the military area upon negotiation, but they were disappointed.

The military area is now inseparable to support it. There are various base construction problems, and it is also attacked by mutant animals from time to time, and it is also suffering heavy losses. It is impossible to send a force here at this time.

So the dead horse is a living horse doctor, and the radio broadcasts information continuously, hoping that someone can receive support, although everyone has no hope, even the most powerful army is unable to support, who else can have the strength to support What about yourself?

After listening to the fat man, Di Ping was silent. He didn't know what to do. Although he had certain strength now, he knew that he was still too weak to face mutant animals like crocodiles. From here to this underground The distance from the base is definitely more than ten kilometers, and there is no way to know what kind of danger there is in such a long distance. Don't fail to save people, so you can get in.

Don't save it!

These thousands of lives can't help, and when he looks at the fat man's earnest eyes, he can't say that he can't save him. If he doesn't save him, one is cold-blooded himself, and the other is that the fat man is greedy and sleepy. But the heart is very kind. If he says no, he will definitely feel uncomfortable.

To be honest, Di Ping already regarded the fat man as his good brother. It was really hard to let him down. He fell into a dilemma.

"Bang Bang..."

At this time, the door was knocked again, awakening Di Ping who was in deep thought, and then signaled to the fat man to open the door.