

Doomsday 39

Chapter 39: Gather in the tower to discuss saving people

As soon as the door opened, a group of people flooded into the room. Li Sheng was supported by Cheng Chao and Lao Luo. Ye Lu, Ning Nan, Liu Bingyu and even Yu Shujie, who had just sneaked away, also rushed into the room. Fortunately, Di Ping This suite is relatively large, so many people will not be too crowded.

"Sit down!"

Di Ping looked at the anxiety on the faces of the people and the complex expressions in their eyes, didn't he know why these people came? He sighed and let everyone sit down. The quaint European-style wooden sofas in the hall were comfortable for sitting on these people. Di Ping was still half lying on his wicker chair, turning the purple sand tea cup in his hand, but his eyes kept flowing on everyone's faces.

As soon as the few people sat down, they fell silent. No one spoke first, their expressions heavy and low eyebrows, as if thinking about something?

"You know everything? Let's talk about it!" Di Ping was the first to break the silence.

For a while, you look at me and I look at you. Their faces are different, and they don't seem to know how to speak. In the end, they all focus on Di Ping, with expectation in their eyes.

"No, I don't approve of saving, it's too dangerous! Let Brother Di go, what if something happens?"

At this moment, Yu Shujie stood up suddenly, her voice was rapid, her face flushed, her expression was very excited, and she was still a little angry.

"Then... that, Brother Di, what about those people? But there are thousands of people..."

At this moment, the fat man stood up abruptly and looked a little excited, his eyes looked anxiously at Di Ping, the color of expectation in his eyes was extremely strong.

"Die Fatty, do you want to kill Brother Di?" Yu Shujie refused to give a step, staring at the fat man angrily and shouted, "Whoever has the ability, who has the ability to go, why must Dige go to risk...".

"I... I don't!"

The fat man became even more excited for a while, his face flushed flushed, and anxiously explained.

"Don't you? You didn't ask Di Ge to save people? Do you know how far away there is and how dangerous there are on the road?" Yu Shujie interrupted the fat man with dissatisfaction, pointing to his nose and cried out angrily, "Also, There are dozens of mutant dogs gathered there. How can Di Ge be dealt with by himself? Do you want to kill Di Ge or do you think? If you have the ability, you can save it!" The words were hurried and fast, and the fat man scolded again and again. Back, sweat dripped from his forehead.

Di Ping was a little stunned for a while. He didn't expect that Yu Shujie, who is usually gentle and gentle, would suddenly react so strongly, like a hen that protects her child, spreading her wings to protect her back from being taken away by the eagle.

Thinking of this, Di Ping touched his nose a little awkwardly, and suddenly he was so cared by a woman, and for a while he still felt a warmth in his heart.

"I...I! I don't! I want...I want to kill Brother Di!"

Fatty stammered in a hurry and couldn't make it clear, and sweat flowed like water.

"Fat man, sit down..."

At this time, a weak voice sounded, and it was the injured Li Sheng who whispered at the fat, but it seemed that the words caused the injury, his brows furrowed, the corners of his mouth twitched, and he sucked in cold air.

The fat man stopped to defend himself when he heard Li Sheng's voice. He glanced at Yu Shujie, who had been staring at him angrily, and the others, and suddenly realized that their eyes seemed to be wrong when they looked at him, suddenly he understood something. His face turned pale, and his eyes looked at Di Ping pleadingly.

"Brother Di! I..."

"I know, Fatty, sit down first!" Di Ping interrupted the words below Fatty with a hand.

In fact, Di Ping knew that Fatty really didn't want to hurt himself. His thoughts were very simple. He was anxious when he heard the news. He just thought that Di Ping was so powerful that he should be able to save people. He didn't think about the danger. At this time, he was awakened by Li Sheng. Seeing everyone looking at his eyes, he thought of the depths for a while. Fatty's heartless heart didn't mean he was stupid. He suddenly felt that he was a bit overwhelmed. Didn't this make Di Ge difficult?

I still call Di Ge's life and death brother, but by doing this now, I am forcing Di Ge to take risks?

The fat man looked better when he heard Di Ping's words. He just looked at everyone's eyes. He felt bitter in his heart and silently lowered his head. He didn't dare to speak anymore. His usual lively personality was completely different. It's quiet.

"Sister Yu, sit down too!" Seeing the fat man sitting down, Di Ping comforted Yu Shujie with a gentle expression of anger, "Fatty doesn't have this thought, he just loves to be anxious, don't you Blame him!".

Yu Shujie seemed to feel that her reaction was too intense at this time. Her face blushed and she hurriedly sat down. She lowered her head on her chest and did not dare to look at everyone. It seemed that everyone was looking at herself with strange eyes, which made her Even more embarrassed, she was not Di Ping, so how could he not let everyone doubt that she was so nervous, and the roots of his ears were also red.

Although Di Ping looked a little funny at Yu Shujie's shy look at this time, he was even more touched, and it felt good to be cared about.

"Brother Di! I also don't approve of saving people!" Cheng Chao, who had been silent, suddenly said.

"Oh! Brother Cheng, can you tell me something?" Although Di Ping was puzzled into Chao's performance, he still asked calmly.

Cheng Chao's expression seemed to change a little hesitantly, and finally said with difficulty: "Dige, we are alone now, with only a few dozen personnel, and the combat effectiveness is even weaker. If you don't support Dige, we Don't even want to survive." After saying this, Cheng Chao paused, and suddenly his voice rose up. "So we simply don't have the strength to save so many people. We don't have enough food supplies, safety guarantees, and personnel transportation. How to save people?"

Di Ping looked at Cheng Chao and was very satisfied. He knew that Cheng Chao was a soldier, and his mission was to protect people's lives and property. This was his creed in the army. Although he left the army, he had his own perseverance. For him, deciding not to save people should have experienced a difficult psychological struggle.