

DOOMSDAY SANCTUARY

Chapter 4: Real start

At noon, Di Ping ate some food hastily, and the system couldn't be turned on. He didn't know anything about Jingnu and couldn't find it. He could only wander around the room, watching TV, listening to experts' bragging, and watching. Read the book and look out the window for a while.

"What a boring day!" Di Ping exclaimed.

It seems that it has been a long time since I have been so idle. I spent every day busy in the past. I really have very little free time. I only read books and play games when I can't sleep at night. There are really few days of doing nothing like this.

It was getting dark outside, and the people who collected the food came back. The whole community was suddenly quiet and scary. Di Ping always felt that something was missing, it seemed that it was different.

"It's a bird!" Di Ping said suddenly, as if he hadn't heard the bird chirping today. Usually, the sound of the bird's chirping made him unable to sleep late at night, but when it was getting dark at night, flocks of birds were laughing in the community. Isn't it unusual to hear no birdsong today?

"Ah! What a big mouse!" someone suddenly screamed in horror.

Di Ping hurriedly turned over and ran to the window, looking downstairs.

It turned out that a few cleaning workers were removing the grass downstairs. The grass was too thick. This big day was just clearing the pavement. The one in front of the building just started; the lawnmower just pushed a few

animals out of the grass. After a few people took a closer look, they discovered that it was a big mouse, a mouse the size of a cat, and these mice were not afraid of people. They were jealous, squeaking, and looked at a few people.

When Di Ping stretched his head to see this scene, he was also taken aback. What he guessed was really fulfilled. In the morning, he saw it on TV and caught cats and mice in several places. He thought that since plants like this surprising changes, is it possible that animals will also change? It's just that his self-comfort at the time may be just an example.

When watching a cat-sized mouse appear in his field of vision, Di Ping finally gave up the last glimmer of fantasy, and the end of the earth really came.

"Squeak..." As the squeaking sound continued, a dozen mice suddenly ran out from all directions. Many of these mice seemed not to be afraid of people, and screamed to several cleaners downstairs.

"Ah...!" The nearest person, an uncle in his 50s, was thrown to the ground by two mice before he rushed, his sharp teeth biting wildly, blood flew around, and screamed The sound keeps on.

The scared feet of the others were soft, and they turned to run, but the speed of people was as fast as mice. They were overwhelmed by more than a dozen mice before they ran into the cave, and the screams of the whole community screamed. From time to time, huge mice rushed out and charged into the building.

Di Ping only felt his scalp numb and his stomach churned, watching a person soon be gnawed into a **** skeleton by a few mice. The visual impact was so strong that he couldn't help running to him anymore. The bathroom started to throw up.

Suddenly there were screams in the building. It seemed that a mouse had rushed into the room. Di Ping's heart shook and he couldn't care about vomiting. He quickly rushed to the door and moved a sofa on the door. Although the door was very strong, he really didn't dare to bet the rat's teeth could not move.

After blocking the door, Di Ping ran to the window again and pulled the curtains up, and the lights went out, fearing that the mouse would look for it.

"Bang" suddenly the door was knocked down.

Di Ping was shocked, and immediately stood at the door not daring to move. It seemed that the mouse had already rushed to the top floor. If he heard any movement in the room, he might rush in.

After a while, there was another sound, as if the neighbor's door on the left was knocked.

"Bang..." Then the mouse seemed to be mad and hit the neighbor's door. It should have been someone inside.

Fortunately, the door used by the developer is really good. It was in the original advertisement. The door is made of thick alloy and can prevent bombs. Regardless of whether the advertisement is true or false, the big mouse hit a dozen times and did not open, but it seems that the head still hurts. Now, rustled away.

Di Ping did not dare to move. The mouse is very clever. I was really afraid that it would look back a second time. After five or six minutes, without hearing the sound in the corridor, Di Ping gently sat on the sofa. Sighed.

The downstairs did not know how many floors might be broken by rats, and after a few screams, it gradually calmed down; the sky outside was getting darker and darker, and the hearts of the people living in the building were

sinking. No one thought that one day Will be chased and bitten by cat-sized mice. Is this a rat born timid?

Except for a few Ma Daha houses that were hacked by big rats, most of the houses in the building did not dare to make any noise with the door closed. This time the strong door did play a key role.

"Bang Bang..." There was a burst of chaotic gunfire in the city in the distance.

"The police should shoot the mice!" Di Ping guessed.

The gunfire didn't go off for long, and after a while, it gradually fell silent. It seemed that the mouse had already become a disaster, and it was no longer afraid of people and became a terrible creature.

Di calmly sat on the sofa, his mind was empty, and he didn't know what to think about. From time to time there were broken glass and human screams outside. I thought it was because the balcony of the villa area was too low, and the mouse broke the glass and rushed in. It was originally a symbol of wealth in a high-end house, but now it has become a Cui Mingfu.

Di Ping has gone through a lot of hardships that people could not think of over the years, but after all, he was just an ordinary young man. He also became very helpless in the face of events beyond human cognition. His mind was blank, listening to the screams outside. , His mind trembled as the sound pierced, but he couldn't do anything, he couldn't control anything, even he couldn't save himself, and even the door dared to step out.

Even though he has a system, he doesn't know what the crystal nucleus is in the opening conditions now. Go there and drive, but it's useless with the gold finger, just like he was holding on to the big size. It's just a toilet, but someone is blocking you from going to it. What do you think it feels like?

The night was very painful. Di Ping sat quietly on the sofa behind the door, motionless, listening to the screams coming from outside from time to time, or

from time to time gunshots coming from a distance, and it was difficult to fall asleep. Now; his eyes are a little red.

Looking at the sky outside the curtain, the mouse seemed to retreat, and the community was unusually quiet. Di Ping rubbed his red and dry eyes and washed his face in the bathroom. Fortunately, the tap water was normal and there was no interruption of confession.

I quietly opened the curtains and looked outside. The trees outside the building seem to have grown a lot, and the weeds in front of the building are also more luxuriant. The place that was cleaned and flattened during the day has grown again; the ground was full last night. The blood stains were covered by dense grass.

"Wow..." Suddenly a dog bark came and was accompanied by a scream from the building where I didn't know the house.

Di Ping was taken aback. The barking of the dog was unusual and loud, accompanied by a low roar, which made the people's heart muffled; like the low roar of a lion on the grassland when it attacked.

"Could it be that the dog has also mutated? It is possible that I didn't see a dog running outside today?" Di Ping suddenly realized the seriousness of the problem. There are many people in this community who have dogs at home, and there are many others. Mastiff.

Di Ping cursed in his heart, but at the same time he felt his mind. This door can block the mouse, but it is hard to say whether it can block the mutant dog.

"Wang...Ah...Help!" After a while, the whole building was messed up, dogs barked, people screamed one after another, and someone yelled for help from time to time, opening the door and running out.

Di Ping secretly opened the curtain and looked down. He saw five or six people ran out from downstairs, including men and women. They were all in

the same building. Di Ping could sometimes meet them. They all have dogs at home. Yes, I often see dogs walking in the community, with blood from a few people running outside frantically.

Suddenly three dogs rushed out from the corridor. If they were still dogs, two big hus, one meter and five meters high, and one Chow Chow was almost one meter high; the eyes of the three dogs were red and stubborn. The teeth were exposed, and he rushed up silently. People with dogs ran fast. As soon as five people ran a few steps, three of them were thrown to the ground by three mutant dogs.

As soon as the mutant dog pounced on it, it bit the person's neck, splashing blood for a while, and screaming constantly. The two middle-aged men in front ran forward without looking back; one of the mutant dogs took a few bites. As if feeling uncomfortable, he opened his mouth, raised his blood-red eyes and stared at the two people who ran into the grass. He suddenly roared and rushed into the grass like an electric flash.

The other two mutant dogs just raised their heads and glanced at them. They bite the people on the ground and ate them after tearing off a piece of meat. The people on the ground twitched unconsciously; Di Ping couldn't bear to watch this **** scene. I stayed, my throat was hard, and I turned around and ran into the bathroom. I vomited. I didn't eat in the morning, and I couldn't vomit anything. My mouth was bitter.

"Bang..." Di Ping smashed the washstand a few times, feeling abnormally painful. Although these people had nothing to do with him, he could hardly restrain his anger when he saw human beings become food for mutant animals.

People were frightened by the mutant mice all night, thinking that the mice would retreat during the day, and they would be able to slow down their breath. Unexpectedly, something more terrible would come. The dogs had

also mutated and were more ferocious than mice; there should be dozens of dogs in the entire community. All have mutated, is there a way for humans to survive?

From time to time, the whole community heard the roar of mutant dogs and the screams of human beings, which continued at noon before gradually calming down.

Di Ping's hair was disheveled, his complexion turned blue, and his body was still trembling slightly. He was sitting on the ground leaning on the sofa. He was indeed a little scared and didn't know what to do. Under such an environment, would there be a way for people to survive? Can I live? Can I walk home? Can the parents persist until then?

He kept asking himself, but he didn't have an answer. The more he asked, the more painful he became, the more he asked, the more worried he was. At this moment, he was crying like a lonely and helpless child; he has not shed tears for many years, but today he is crying. I cried feebly.