Doomsday 51

Chapter 51: Get out of the base to save people

There was no word for a night, and early the next morning, Dodi Ping woke up at six o'clock. At this time, his usual biological clock was used to it. He would wake up at six o'clock. After a sleep, he felt relaxed and full of energy. The bones creaked between the hands of his hands, and the powerful force filled his whole body, giving him a kind of confidence in the world.

He hit a few punches, the fists were strong, the fist wind screamed, and made a roar, seeming to blow the air, a soaring heroic spirit rose from Di Ping Xindai, it seems that the mountain in front of you can win A punch can kill a cow, too, the current power will kill a cow in minutes, this powerful force makes him want to rush out now to find a mutant beast and fight over it.

However, from time to time, Di Ping simply did some physical exercises. As Di Ping's strength increased rapidly, many times he could not control his strength perfectly. He had already crushed several tea cups. These simple Exercise can really make him familiar with his own strength more quickly, and he can control his strength as soon as possible. He was really troubled before. Finding this method, the effect is obvious. Now he will not crush the tea cup casually, but he can do whatever he wants. There is still a long way to go for fine details.

"Brother Di, be careful all the way!"

"Brother Di, you must pay attention to safety!"

At 7 o'clock in the morning, a group of people gathered at the gate of the castle, and Di Ping was surrounded in the middle. Everyone looked at Di Ping with reluctance and worry in their eyes. It was Di Ping who set out with Gina, and these people gathered. Farewell.

"Alright! Alright! Don't go far, maybe you will be back one day! Don't worry!"





slowly. Everyone did not speak, but could see from the crowd. After Di Ping left, several people

seemed to be drawn out of their souls at once, and they seemed to lack some pillars.

It's no wonder that these people usually rely on Di Ping for everything. It can be said that they survive completely under Di Ping's wings, so they don't have to think about anything at ordinary times. As long as there are Di Ping in a few people, they feel that they are dependent on the backbone. Today Di Pingyi Go, immediately made a few people feel uncomfortable.

But this is a good thing. Before the end of the world, these people are not the Jiao Jiao, but they are suddenly useless when the end is coming. They can only survive by the strong. They usually accept what Di Ping does, and some lose themselves. , And now Di Ping can quickly grow up after leaving these people, becoming Di Ping's real right-hand man, rather than a response bug that can only be arranged.

Two flowers bloom, one for each. Let's not talk about these people, let's look at Di Ping and Gina.

Di Ping took Gina, and the two of them went out of the community and went on the road all the way south. It was more than ten kilometers from here to the rescue site. Di Ping didn't know how far it was, but it must be more than ten. Five kilometers away, Di Ping usually drove past this place, first along the road to the city for five kilometers, and then all the way east to reach this underground mall, which is a small base where thousands of people gather.

The sun has risen, the red sunlight shines through the leaves on the road, and the leaves of the weeds are still shining with dewdrops. The slight morning breeze comes with some chill, completely unlike the summer temperature.

Since I just explored the road yesterday, I walked much faster. It took only 20 minutes for the two-kilometer road. When I came to the van that was resting before, I didn't find a mutant animal along the way. Haven't gotten up, or just returned to the nest to rest.

Gina was wearing a black trench coat, her head was tightly closed, only half of her white face was exposed, and she followed Di Ping step by step, seeming to have entered the role of a follower, her eyes sharply swept around from time to time. It was not at all the weak look of the little girl Di Ping had just met. Her dark blue eyes flashed astutely, as if blue lightning was shooting out. Any movement around seemed to be inevitable from her detection, her face tight and tight. Tight, serious and focused, this is not like a student who has just entered the magic academy, but like a mature veteran. It seems that the system is definitely not bad, Di Ping thought.