Doomsday 52

Chapter 52: First encounter with giant eagle strong heart

Di Ping is okay. It's not too nervous. After all, I've walked this road by myself. I have to feel more at ease. Besides, there are two people walking together with a companion. It's not like when you are alone. The world seems to have only oneself. That kind of loneliness and fear can drive people crazy. Di Ping is not a person who likes to be alone.

Half an hour later,

Finally finished the section of the road explored yesterday, the following is unknown road conditions, be careful;

Di Ping stopped, glanced around, took a deep breath, and resolutely stepped forward, while Gina followed closely.

The sun shines through the gaps in the leaves, and the two figures draw long shadows on the ground. The road is full of cracked cement blocks, and weeds grow tenaciously. The east is the group, the west, and they are walking on the road. Formed into grassy hills, abandoned cars can be seen from time to time on the road, many of which have been covered with vines, revealing a kind of desolation.

"Tweet..."

"Birds!"

Suddenly a sharp and high-pitched sound came from the distant sky. The harsh sound pierced through the sky, as if it was ringing in Di Ping's ears. He was dizzy and his ears hummed. He heard this sound. An Ji Ling This is the sound of birdsong. From the end of the world to the present, he can be said to have heard the birdsong for the first time.

| "Master! Don't move!" |
|---|
| Di Ping was about to look up at the sky, but suddenly Gina's eager low shout came from behind him. Knowing that Gina would not talk nonsense, he immediately stopped. |
| "Tweet" |
| There was another scream like a metal stroke, long and sharp. This time the sound was closer, as if it exploded directly in Di Ping's mind. His head was dazzled, his chest was stuffy and uncomfortable, and the blood was boiling. The tweet from a few miles away, this time it was almost a kilometer, which shows the speed. |
| "Eagle!" |
| This time Di Ping confirmed even more that this is the sound of the eagle. I have heard the call of this eagle before. Before the end of the world, this creature can be said to be the overlord in the sky. |
| Of course, in addition to human fighters, it can be regarded as the top of the food chain in the sky. It is extremely ferocious. After the end of the world, ordinary cats and dogs can mutate. You don't need to think about this kind of raptor, which is extremely ferocious before the end of the world. How can it not mutate? What? |
| "boom" |
| A gust of wind and thunder came from a distance, as if thunder and wind roared. |
| Immediately after the sky darkened, a huge shadow covered his head, and at the same time a strong aura was directly pressed down, and the desolation and violent aura brought an awe-inspiring breath of solitude and solemnity. |

Di Ping only felt a little difficulty breathing suddenly, his legs bent involuntarily, as if he was about to kneel down the next moment, and Gina was even more unbearable. The small face under the black robe turned pale, and the body was still trembling slightly. May be about to fall.

Di Ping screamed in his heart, clenched his teeth together, and violently lifted his energy. This offset the pressure, straightened his legs, and stretched out his hand to embrace Gina who was about to close her eyes.

"Hoop!"

At this time, the leaves began to sway, as if being blown by a strong wind, Di Ping knew it was near.

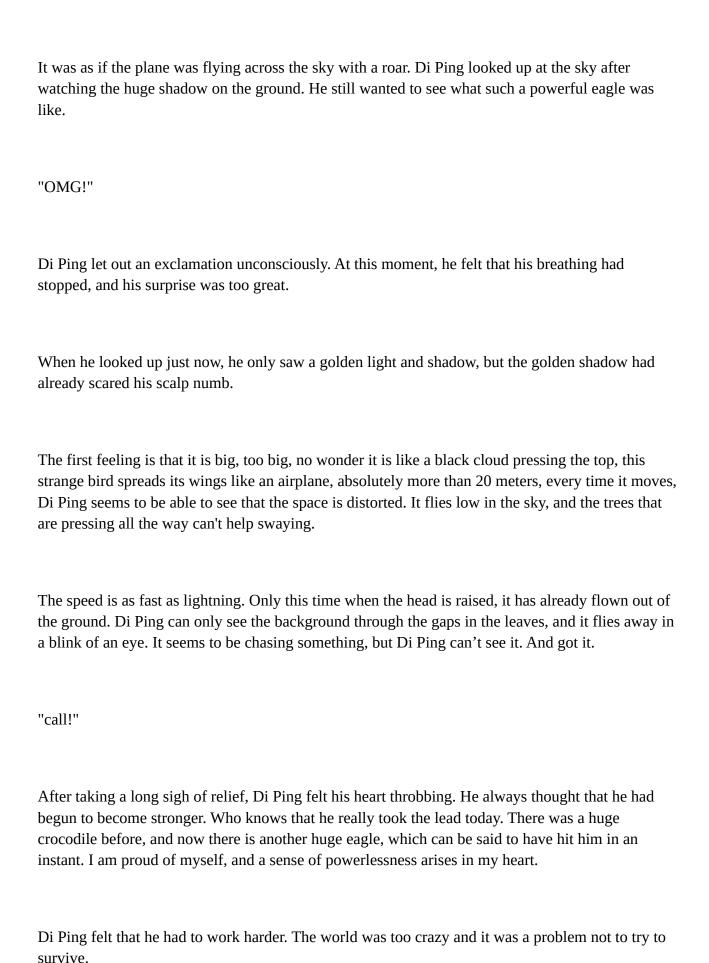
"Papa..."

A few **** of wings, like a raging sea hitting the shore, vigorously and horizontally, rolled up a violent wind, and the trees swayed wildly.

This is the wind pressure formed by the flapping of wings. Di Ping didn't dare to hold Gina and looked down at the ground. A creature like an eagle should never look at him. If you look at him, it will immediately spot you.

The noise of the leaves grew louder and louder, suddenly, a dark cloud flashed across the top of the head like an electric flash, and the ground suddenly became dark, as if rain was about to come, and the violent wind became stronger for a while, and the trees seemed to be crushed by the strong wind, and the leaves were fierce. The weeds on the ground also sway with the wind.

"call···"



However, he believes that he will become stronger. What can this eagle do? He has gold fingers. As long as he is not a fool, he will become stronger and stronger by relying on the system, and he will stand at the pinnacle of this world. Have this confidence.