

Doomsday 53

Chapter 53: Survival in the last days

"Gina!"

Di Ping took a few breaths before he slowly calmed down his excitement. Only then did he think of Gina. Seeing Gina who was being held by him, he seemed to be a little confused and hurriedly called out softly.

"the host!"

Gina woke up from the confusion, looked at Di Ping who was holding her, her face blushed in panic, and she lowered her head and whispered.

"Gina is all right?"

Only then did Di Ping let go of his arm and asked concerned.

"Master, I'm fine! Gina is too useless to protect Master!"

Gina stood firmly again, looked at Di Ping with a look of disappointment and said, her voice was full of self-blame.

"Haha! Gina! Believe me, we will become stronger and stronger. This eagle will be caught and stewed in soup!"

Di Ping laughed and looked at Gina and said with pride.

"Ok!"

Gina seemed to be shocked by Di Ping's pride, her face blushed and her head bowed, her voice was like a mosquito. At this moment, it seemed that the little girl's soul had returned to her body.

"Let's go!"

Looking at Gina, who bowed her head shyly, the fascination on her body immediately radiated like a tide, her white and reddish face, and her thin waist.

Actually still showing the navel?

Di Ping almost spit out old blood.

"Split! It's dead!"

When Di Ping's eyes swept across the hem of Gina's high-slit skirt, revealing his slender and white thighs, Di Ping screamed to death. He felt a surge of blood all over his body, as if it was about to gush from his nose. Out, at the same time, there seemed to be weeds growing rapidly in my heart.

"No way!"

Di Ping bit the tip of his tongue fiercely, and the pain made him wake up immediately. At this time, under what circumstances, he was still thinking about this, and it seemed that the stability was getting worse.

Forcibly turned his face and stopped looking at Gina, and took a few quick breaths before the breath calmed down.

"Master, what's wrong with you?"

At this time, Gina seemed to see Di Ping strange, and said softly with concern.

"It's okay! Go!"

Di Ping didn't look back, as if a few words broke between his teeth.

"Oh!"

Gina said, her expression was a little confused, but she still followed Di Ping's pace closely, thinking what happened to the master in her heart? After all, she was still very young. Although she knew about men and women, she was still very hazy. What's more, she didn't know how powerful she was.

Both of them didn't speak, Di Ping didn't dare to turn his head now, and walked forward sullenly, calming down completely for a while!

But then he discovered the problem. Just now he only managed to control his emotions. He didn't realize that he would walk very fast this time. For a full two kilometers, seeing the elevated front not far away, there was no movement.

It seems too calm, right?

Suddenly, there was a flash of light in his mind, and he thought, just now this line is where the eagle flies. With the great eagle's aura, there is no mutant animal that dared to stay on this line. Di Ping was overjoyed. God help yourself!

The viaduct that used to be busy in the past is now standing quietly, as quiet as a statue that has been standing for a thousand years, and the loneliness also reveals the arrogance of independence (of course this is a ghost!).

It's okay under the elevated, the holly tree planted in the middle is not too big, but only five or six meters high, although it is lush, it still cannot cover the road;

There are landscape trees on both sides of the road, *Magnolia grandiflora*. When the seedlings were planted, they were not too big, only the size of the child's arms. Now they only grow to the size of the mouth of the bowl and no more than ten meters high. The rhizomes are simply unable to destroy the hardened cement road. The road in front of Ping Community is much better.

If you drive, you can still walk, but if you want to die, you can drive. The sound of the engine is simply using a loud speaker to shout mutant animals in such a silent world. It makes no difference.

Di Ping, who originally wanted to walk on the viaduct, suddenly thought that the eagle who flew by just now didn't have the courage to walk in the open air without shelter, so let's walk down!

There are not many vehicles discarded under the elevated highway. Just when we arrived in the city, there was not much traffic at night. When the end of the world came, only a few rushing vehicles collided and were discarded on the road, scattered on the side of the road. Fortunately, there was no blockage. Stay on the road.

"Tweet!"

Suddenly there was a whistle in the sky, like the whistle that you usually hear, coming from afar.

"Hurry up!"

As soon as Di Ping heard, Limala quickly hid Gina under the white magnolia on the side of the road. The broad leaves of the magnolia could just block the view of the sky, and the half-high weeds under the tree just covered the body.

"Tweet!"

The whistle was getting closer and closer, Di Ping looked up, and saw a flock of birds flying out of the city from the distant sky. Upon closer inspection, there were almost 20 or 30 birds flying quickly.

"Guizi?"

This flock of flying birds was very fast, and it flew over from the city in a short while. Upon closer inspection, Di Ping recognized that it was a gibbon?

But if you say this is a gibbon, because the gibbon is a bit big, almost like a wild duck, and its head is two times bigger. The original thick and cute gibbon is about five or six centimeters long at this time, and the barb is sharper. It's an eagle mouth.

"Damn!"

Di Ping cursed secretly.

A few days ago, I was wondering why I couldn't hear the birds' calls every morning, thinking that the birds were all dead. What a crow's beak? Do you miss any bird?

These birds are not appearing now, but the way they appear on the stage makes me a little unacceptable. For example, the oversized eagle just now, you said that someone must believe in the plane, and this pheasant-sized gobbler, in groups, who knows it will Don't eat enough food and want to change to meat?

However, with the strong offensive nature of all animals that have been seen since the end of the world, these wrens are definitely not peace envoys.