

# DOOMSDAY SANCTUARY

## Chapter 6: Found the nucleus

"Di...found crystal nucleus, please collect it to turn on the system" suddenly the cold electronic sound in my mind sounded again.

"The crystal nucleus? Where? Is it on the mutant mouse?" After hearing the system's voice, Di Ping looked around and finally determined that the crystal nucleus should be on the mouse.

"Where is the crystal nucleus? Is it the stomach or the head?" Di Ping looked at the \*\*\*\* mutant mouse and thought. He read that it was usually on the head, so he pulled out a handful of boning he bought from the kitchen cabinet. Knife, pick the mouse out of the gap and put it in the sink.

Di Ping endured the intense nausea, broke the mutant rat's head open, and found a nail-sized ball in his head like mutton jade. He touched it in his hand and cleaned it with water. It seems that it also emits a light special fragrance.

"It turns out that this is the crystal core, and the system turns on this thing. There is already one, and four more are enough!" Di Ping looked at the crystal core in his hand.

Di Ping didn't expect that such a beautiful thing could grow on the dirty mutant rat. After watching it for a while, he didn't find any other use. He wrapped it in a piece of cloth and put it in his pocket carefully; then he looked at the kitchen. A mess of confusion.

The mutant rat's corpse is still in the small pond. If it is not cleaned up, the weather will definitely get worse. How can you be silly in the room by then? Di Ping carefully put the mutant rat in with the garbage bag, put all the messy

things in the ground, and wiped the blood stains with a cloth, and then washed it with water.

It took more than half an hour to make the room look like something. The instant noodles were stained with blood and couldn't be eaten. They were all thrown into the garbage bag; he didn't know what to do when he looked at the garbage bag. Now there is no cleaning and tidying up, let alone putting it in the house.

Finally Di Ping gritted his teeth and threw it out, right? I opened the curtain lightly and looked out. No movement was noticed. It was in the middle of the night. It seemed to be no different from a normal night. Only the flashing fire and explosions in the city in the distance proved that the night was not calm.

Seeing that there was no movement, I opened the window lightly and carefully raised the bag. With a loose hand, the trash bag fell downstairs, and then fell to the ground with a slap; the sound came from far away, and the building seemed to suddenly become lively. The squeaking kept on, and several dog barks were heard from time to time.

After a while, the building went down and chaotic. It seemed that a few mutant dogs and mutant mice were fighting to kill the mouse that lost the trash bag. They squeaked, but it seemed that the mouse was really not a dog's opponent. After retreating, a few mutant dogs were gnawing at the rat meat downstairs.

Di Ping did not dare to stretch his head and look down, carefully closed the window, returned to the house, and ran to the bathroom to wash the blood on his face. After washing the soap three or four times, he did not feel the blood smell. The clothes on his body were also waved, the feet were full of blood, and a lot of blood was sticking to the pants, so that he always felt like he was wearing the clothes.

After finishing all this, Di Ping didn't feel sleepy anymore, so he sat on the sofa and waited quietly for dawn. It was five o'clock on the wrist watch, and it was almost dawn. It's not too late in autumn. It's six o'clock. It will be bright.

As dawn approached, the community suddenly became quiet. The mutant dogs in the community seemed to have run out. Occasionally, a few dog barks could be heard in the distance. Among them, there were roars of unknown animals, either lions or tigers. Category.

Just after dawn, Di Ping was sitting on the sofa thinking of feeling a little sleepy. He only heard a pop. He woke up with a sharp look and found out that the power supply should have been cut off. The original light on the refrigerator went out; he quickly got up and turned on the light. Sure enough, there was a power outage, and as soon as the power outages, the water would soon be shut down.

Suddenly there was the hum of the helicopter outside, accompanied by the sound of the big horn, and the horn was broadcast. It seemed to say that there was a mutation and I hope that the citizens should hide at home and not go out, waiting for government rescue. In addition, there are cats and dogs at home. It must be dealt with as soon as possible, once the mutation is very aggressive, it will harm humans at any time.

As the helicopter drifted away, Di Ping got up and got ready to get something to eat. It should be fine during the day and can cook some hot meals. Now the electricity is cut off. Fortunately, there is still gas and water. Now there is no need to wait for it to expire!

After cooking some rice and frying a dish, I took a short break and started today's exercise again. I did five sets of chop, chop, stab, pick, and chop, and found that it was very easy. If I want to strengthen it at night, it is very effective. The strength increase was almost one-third of the original, so I

added another five sets and felt that if I practiced again, I would overdo it before stopping.

The power went out, the internet was gone, and the mobile phone wireless signal was useless. Di Ping no longer had the means to collect information from the outside world. Fortunately, there was an mp3 at home with a radio function. The government functions seemed to be still operating, and the radio station was still broadcasting. Various information is broadcast from time to time.

Yesterday's situation was too sudden. Many localities suffered heavy losses. Many people were attacked and many people were killed and injured. However, due to the inconvenience of transportation, many injured were not treated. The government's road clearance plan failed. Not only encountered attacks such as mutant mice and cats and dogs, but also large beasts that ran out of the zoo, as well as countless poisonous snakes. The police team was limited by weapons and could not repel the mutant animals. The engineering team suffered numerous casualties and had to retreat.

The military builds a safe base on the outside to ensure that the retreating masses have a safe place. It does not seem to go smoothly, so it is currently unable to facilitate the urban area to rescue; the government can only ask citizens to actively rescue themselves, not go out casually, and try to collect food. Hiding at home and waiting for rescue; this time in the face of such a big difficulty, the government is still active, only that the information is not retained, and it is transparent to the citizens to a large extent, only to let the citizens know what the situation is, so as to save people from chaos. Speculation has caused panic.

Di Ping put on half of his earphones, while listening to the radio, looking for things to do, reading a book, practicing swords, and secretly checking outside, and it went by.

When night fell again, the darkness enveloped the earth, and the endless terror was squeezed by. Di Ping leaned on the sofa holding the sword in his arms, looking at the kitchen, and waiting quietly; yesterday, he checked that the mouse was from Cong Yan He didn't plug the hole when he came in. He wanted to have another mouse today so that he could get the crystal core and strengthen it.

"Crack..." I don't know how long it took, Di Ping fell asleep while waiting while holding the sword. He suddenly opened his eyes when he heard the sound. By the moonlight from the kitchen window, he found that there was another one. The mutant mouse entered the kitchen and was gnawing on the two bags of instant noodles he had deliberately left.

Rubbing his eyes lightly, he slowly stood up from the sofa, and gently moved towards the kitchen.

The mouse's hearing was too sensitive. Di Ping had just walked two or three steps and was heard again by it. He looked up to Di Ping cleverly; blood-red eyes were shining with bloodthirsty light under the faint moonlight, not waiting for Di Ping. Ping rushed towards him with a squeak.

These mice were originally timid, but in the past few days, too many humans have fallen under their sharp teeth, and their courage has also grown infinitely. When they see humans, they immediately become abnormally bloodthirsty; after many years of peaceful life, humans seem to have blood. The \*\*\*\* nature of the ancients is already inaudible, and it is really sad that it will collapse and die in the face of the mutated mouse.

After killing the mutant rat once, Di Ping also adapted a lot. He did not retreat and rushed up to meet the mutant rat. The distance of five or six meters would arrive in no time. The long sword swept forward and picked up to meet the mutant rat. Dare to chop, if you chop the air and chop to the ground, it will be too late if you use excessive changes.

After the enhancement, Di Ping's speed has increased a lot. The long sword turned a silver light on the chin of the mutant rat. The mutant rat seemed to be wrong. Unexpectedly, the speed of human damage was so fast that the possibility of misinterpretation on the battlefield was lost. Life, the mutant rat responded to these words, the long sword brought a drop of blood, and the sharp blade quickly cut the mutant rat's head in half. It flew upside down and hit the wall and then slid to the ground. The blood rushed. When he came out, his limbs twitched unconsciously, seeing that he could not survive.

Di Ping didn't expect it to be simple this time. It seems that practicing swordsmanship is still useful, as the strength increases, and the mutant mouse also misjudges his speed, and only one move is successful.

Soon, the mutant rat stopped twitching, and a group of green soul energy rose up again, rushing towards Di Ping, and quickly disappeared in his body.

"Di...found the soul energy, the energy cannot be stored without the system turned on, consumes energy to strengthen the host's body" system voice sounded in Di Ping's mind.

Di stood quietly, and after a while, a burst of energy rose from the depths of his body, quickly wandering around his body, strengthening his body. After ten seconds, the energy disappeared, and the coming and going fast.

With a strong grip on both hands, a powerful sensation rose from the body, and the strength was imposed again, almost a quarter increase, almost the same as the last time, when the shuriken was lifted, the sword became lighter.

Di Ping felt that he needed to use numbers to feel the increased strength. It was 30 or 40 kilograms of strength almost once, and 70 or 80 kilograms of strength was increased twice. His original strength was not so bad, and it was almost doubled.

"Uh, why didn't you mention the discovery of the crystal nucleus this time?" Di Ping was a little confused and felt a bad feeling in his heart.

Sure enough, the mutant rat was about to be chopped into fleshy flesh, and there was no crystal nucleus on the head of the mutant rat, only a soft bony body. It seems that the crystal nucleus in this mutant rat has not yet fully formed; no wonder he I don't feel that this mouse has a strong reaction and strength! It seems that there will be a difference between those with crystal nuclei and those without, and not every mutant animal will have them.

"The system is not easy to turn on?" Di Ping sighed weakly.

But then infinite courage rose in his heart. As his strength increased, his courage became stronger and stronger, and his fear of mutant animals slowly faded, thinking about killing a few more animals.

Put the mutant rat that is about to become minced meat in a bag, clean it up, and throw it down the same floor. Suddenly, a few mutant rats and mutant dogs are vying for it; this time he doesn't seem to feel nauseous anymore, it seems People really are, it's not that they can't do it, it's not that they are not forced to that point.