

# DOOMSDAY SANCTUARY

## Chapter 8: Pathfinder

After waiting for Di Ping to sit down, Wang Delin coughed to attract everyone's attention, and then slowly said, "I believe everyone knows the purpose of our gathering here, right?"

Seeing everyone nodding their heads to make clear, then they said, "The provincial government has sent a notice to important leaders today and will break out of the base of the Bianzhou Military Region in the east of the city by noon tomorrow; then the military will have troops to respond! And we There is only this opportunity to keep up, and it is too late to wait for the military to respond."

Speaking of this, Wang Delin paused, swept around, and then slowly said, "So we have to rush to the provincial government by noon tomorrow, so that we can follow the big troops, and this more than ten kilometers road is definitely dangerous. Yes, those of us must unite together so that we can be safer."

"Brother Wang, when will we leave!" A slightly charming woman in her 30s asked in a low voice.

"Tomorrow, we will leave at 6 o'clock in the morning on time. I have observed these two days. The mutant rats and dogs will start to retreat from about 1 to 5 o'clock, so it's safer to wait until 6 o'clock, and the road is not easy. We must set aside enough Time is spent on the road!" Wang Delin glanced at the woman, then whispered.

"Then what if it's not safe outside? If you encounter a mutant animal on the road, you won't die?" At this time, another thin young man asked slightly scared.

"Yes! Yes! Listening to the radio, there are mutant snakes and mutant cats on the road. Will this be too dangerous?" At this time, the crowd answered in horror.

"Yeah! It seems that there are still lions and tigers? I think it's safer at home?" Another person in the crowd answered.

Di Ping had been observing Wang Delin and found that Wang Delin heard the topic discussed in the crowd. Bingbing glanced at the thin young man, his eyes flashed with killing intent; then the killing intent in his eyes disappeared, and a faint light appeared on his face again. smile.

Di Ping chilled in his heart and thought that this guy was definitely not a good fellow. He seemed to hate this young man. The killing intent in his eyes was too poisonous, but people who didn't pay attention really couldn't see it. He also practiced in the past few years. He came out of the ability to observe and watch sex; when he saw Wang Delin's gaze swept, he quietly lowered his eyes.

"Cough..." Wang Delin coughed a few more times, suppressing the sound of people's discussion and then said softly.

"Everyone, I just want to ask!" Wang Delin increased his tone, stopped his eyes and glanced sharply at the people around him before slowly saying, "How much food do you have at home, and how many days is enough to eat?"

"Awesome!" Di Ping said in a low voice. This Wang Delin is by no means a simple character. It goes straight to the root of the problem. Di Ping also thought of this problem. Now that the electricity is cut off, he should stop the

gas as soon as he wants to come. I can't cook even if I have noodles. The hoarded bread and instant noodles are enough to eat for a few days. I have collected the most food I can say, and now there is not much left, let alone these people.

"Yeah! Our family will run out of food right away!" At this moment, a person suddenly realized that he screamed in a low voice.

"I don't have my house anymore. I didn't have enough to grab at the time. I think I won't have anything to eat tomorrow! Who would lend me some?" Another person followed.

Now whoever lends you food is a dumb hat. After hearing this person's words, everyone gave him an angry look.

Wang Delin watched everyone talking in a low voice anxiously, sitting on the sofa with a smile and holding his hands in front of his abdomen, his two legs were constantly swinging slightly, showing that he was very proud now.

Di Ping secretly observed with his eyes down and calmly. He felt that Wang Delin was not easy. He could observe the activity time of mutant animals and gathered all these people. The group that was going to split up, he pulled everyone in with a single sentence. After coming back, there are still means.

"I think it's better to go! Wait for death at home!" Then a few people agreed.

"Yes, I think we should go to the provincial government to join together. After all, there is an army there!" The crowd also expressed their opinions.

"Okay, then decide like this. We will gather at 5:30 tomorrow morning and leave on time at 6 o'clock!" Seeing that everyone's opinions began to unify, Wang Delin finally decided to make a photo.

"Now let's divide the tasks and see who opens the way!" Seeing that everyone had no objection, Wang Delin lit a cigarette, took a deep breath and sprayed out a cloud of smoke, swept everyone from the smoke and then said lightly.

"The highlight is coming!" Di Ping thought to himself.

Dozens of people in the room fell silent for a moment, and no one wanted to open the way. Everyone was not afraid of death. They were the best in the middle, but it was unlikely that there would always be someone in front and someone in the back.

"I'll open the way!" At this moment, one person in the crowd said solemnly. Everyone looked at him, and Di Ping also looked up, somewhat surprised. This was Li Sheng, one of the two who went upstairs to look for him before.

Di Ping did not expect this person to be so courageous in silence, which seems to be consistent with his sturdy appearance; in reality, after all, this kind of people who give up their lives are a minority, because this may be a fatal thing. Whoever wants to be a bird of the top, said that Di Ping didn't have such a mind.

"Count me!" Then another person said solemnly.

Hearing the sound familiar, Di Ping saw that it was the fat man Chen Gang next to Li Sheng. He didn't expect that both of them would be willing to lead the way. Just now the two of them were looking for themselves, and now the two of them started to lead the way again.

"Okay, the two are good. There are already two, are there any more?" At this time, Wang Delin praised the two softly, and then his eyes swept across the crowd.

Everyone who was swept by his gaze lowered their heads, not daring to meet Wang Delin's gaze, for fear that they would be named by Wang Delin and it would be difficult to refuse.

"Count me!" Then another person in the crowd whispered.

Di Ping saw that this was a middle-aged man of about 40 years old. He was dressed in migrant work clothes and had a gray-headed face. There was still a lot of white dust on his body. It should be the decorator who was decorating the house. He was trapped in an accident.

"Okay, another warrior, Brother Luo, will join, just one more person now!" Wang Delin looked at the migrant worker admiringly, and then glanced at the people around him.

Di Ping also raised his eyes and glanced around. Basically everyone lowered their heads and didn't look at Wang Delin. It was obvious that no one came out again.

"Count me out!" Di Ping also lowered his head and thought, and finally decided to join this pathfinder, not because of his fearlessness, but because he felt that these people at the scene were selfish and timid people. I don't want to walk with these people, and I don't want to give my back to these people, but opening the way for these three people is less pleasing to the eye, and people are more at ease.

"Good young people, there aren't many young people like this now!" Wang Delin looked at Di Ping appreciatively and praised.

Di Ping just smiled faintly and didn't speak, his eyes touched the other three, and the four of them looked at each other and smiled, nodding slightly and stopped talking.

"Okay! Just stop here today, and everyone will gather here tomorrow. Don't miss it!" Wang Delin saw that the matter was resolved, no nonsense. After all, it is really not safe for so many people to gather here.

Everyone responded, and then, one by one, gently opened the door to check the situation outside, and then left one after another; Di Ping also greeted the three of them, and walked upstairs to his room.

Di Ping went back to the room and didn't stay idle. He found a mountaineering bag, packed all the food that he could bring into the bag, and filled it with a few more bottles of water, until he found that he couldn't hold anything else. I didn't give up until I ate something at noon, and then started training in the afternoon. I didn't dare to have too much intensity in the afternoon. I just took a rest after doing ten more sets.

Night fell again. This time, he opened the flue again and put two bags to prepare for another fishing. He hid in the room. This time he did not dare to sleep on the sofa. He was afraid that he fell asleep, so he almost fell asleep last night. Now, if you fall asleep and get attacked by a mouse, it will be hard.

The night seemed to be extremely quiet, only a few dog barks and strange sounds of beasts and strange sounds of unknown beasts came from the window from time to time, and there was also a sharp bird song, and there was no more movement; until the day dawned, the alarming Di Ping Suddenly waking up, he was afraid of oversleeping. He kept thinking about it and his nerves were tense, so he woke up as soon as the light entered the room.

Seeing the time, it was five to forty. He quickly washed his face, tore open two bags of bread and ate it as breakfast, picked up his hiking bag, picked up the Han sword and was ready to go downstairs to meet.

There are some messy sounds in the corridor, but fortunately, the sound is not loud, but Di Ping's hearing is already good, and he can hear it vaguely. There are already a lot of people who want to come downstairs. It seemed that there should be no danger, so he hurried downstairs.

Go down to the third floor. Sure enough, door 301 is slightly open. The room is full of people. Don't count. There are definitely a hundred people. There are men and women, old and young. Although everyone's voice is low, there are so many people, but there are still some. Messy; Wang Delin was standing in the crowd, beside him stood Chen Gang, Li Sheng and the migrant worker. When he saw Di Ping coming in, he immediately greeted him.

"Brother Di, everyone is almost there, just wait for you, are you ready, we will set off right away!" Wang Desen smiled and said, holding Di Ping's hand.

"You are welcome, Brother Lin, I am late!" Di Ping was also a little embarrassed, he did not come early.

"It's not too late, it's not too late, just right!" Wang Delin waved his hand with a smile.

"Brother Lai Di, let's study the route!" Wang Delin took Di Ping to the coffee table in the middle of the hall, and saw a map of Zhongzhou City on it. The location of the provincial government has been marked with thin lines on the map. The red line draws a route map, which is the direct route from this community.

"Brother Di, what do you think of this line?" Wang Delin asked Di Ping, pointing to the line on the map.

"Well, the route is okay. These are the main roads. There should be less weeds on the road. It is easier to walk, and the direction is easy to judge!" Di Ping took a look and felt that Wang Delin was really not a straw bag. The route planning is very practical and the distance can be said. It's the most recent, and try to choose the main road. You must know that the main road is hardened and the weeds will grow slowly.