Doomsday 82

Chapter 82: Lack of food to find the way

Ge Zhongping was not happy. He was anxious to step forward just now to make a relationship with this powerful young man named Di as early as possible, but before saying a few words, Han Zhongguo came up to make trouble again.

And Di Ping, a young man, seems to be more enthusiastic about Han Zhongguo than himself. Could it be that he knows what he has done, and who told him?

Ge Zhongping suddenly stared at Yue Lie and Liu Han behind Di Ping.

He thought that if Di Ping knew that his affairs could only be said by these two people, otherwise Di Ping would be a little cold to himself, with little smile on his face, but obviously better for Han Zhongguo. Thinking of this, look at the two again. There was a murderous flash in his eyes.

Di Ping still couldn't be happy, angry, and inhospitable, and his dissatisfaction with Ge Zhongping was still unconcealed. The performance just now showed Ge Zhongping, an old fox, but he didn't know at this time.

But he didn't care, he had already been sentenced to death in his heart for a scum like Ge Zhongping, and he was absolutely merciful when he found a chance.

At this moment, a few people came over from behind, and many people gradually let go of their fear and surrounded Di Ping.

"Come on! Mr. Di, let me introduce you!"

At this time, Han Zhongguo smiled and took Di Ping's hand to introduce him to the people who followed.

"Mr. Han (some keywords can't be used, just change the title to Mr.!), call me Xiaodi or Di Pingdu, don't be so polite!"

Di Ping also felt Han Zhongguo's real enthusiasm, and let him hold it, and said with a smile.

"It should be! Then I will call you Xiaodi!"

Han Zhongguo laughed and he really liked this young man more and more.

It's just that some people were upset. At this time, Ge Zhongping watched Han Zhongguo and Di Ping's enthusiastic conversation, and he also robbed the person in charge of his base to introduce the management of the base to Di Ping. His face suddenly sank, and his heart surged.

"Xiao Di! Come, this is Lu Guoliang, another person in charge of the base!"

Han Zhongguo took Di Ping and pointed to Lu Guoliang, who was walking in front of the crowd, and introduced.

"Hello Mr. Di!"

Lu Guoliang didn't hold it big, but smiled and stretched out his hand to hold Di Ping.

"Hello Mr. Lu!"

Di Ping also smiled and stretched out his hand. This Lu Guoliang, Yue Lie, and others have also said that, but the information is relatively small, saying that the neutrals do not care about the base, so he glanced twice more.

This Lu Guoliang is not tall, but he is also about 1.7 meters tall. He wears a pair of gold-rimmed glasses. He has a fair complexion and a soft smile on his face.

Di Ping could not feel a trace of the official personality of an official person from him. On the contrary, he was more like a well-mannered scholar, but he did not dare to underestimate it. There is a simple one for those who are active in officialdom all year round. People think that Lu Guoliang is a scholar, and you are the only one who suffers.

Then Han Zhongguo introduced the next few people to Di Ping one by one, and even Lu Hai also knew him.

This first image of land and sea gave Di Ping the feeling that it was a straw bag, with a buzzing voice, a kind of rashness, which was not the quality that a high official should possess.

"Now that the crisis is over, what are your plans?"

Everyone knew each other. When Ge Zhongping arranged personnel to look after the gate and clean up the mess on the ground, Di Ping could not wait to ask his own questions.

"Xiao Di! Now the mutant dog problem is solved, but the biggest problem of the base is still there?"

At this time, Han Zhongguo took out a cigarette and handed it to Di Ping, with a heavy voice.

"what is the problem?"

Di Ping took Han Zhongguo's cigarette but did not ignite it, and looked at Han Zhongguo, who was smothering his cigarette with a solemn expression.

"food!"

Han Zhongguo paused and uttered two words from his mouth.

"Yeah! Xiao Di! Our base has run out of food a long time ago, and now there is no food. Many people are still hungry!"

At this time, Ge Zhongping spoke on the side, and he followed Han Zhongguo as Di Ping Xiaodi, but Di Ping did not respond and bowed his head in thought.

He only remembered what they said. Yue Lie and Liu Han had told themselves before that there was not much food in the base, and they had been trapped for many days.

"It's late now. I'm afraid it's too late to go out to find food? The nearby food may have been scraped clean. You have to go farther to find!"

Secretary-General Lu Guoliang sighed and said, reaching out and holding his glasses, and looking at Di Ping through the lenses, his eyes flashed with helplessness.

Di Ping did not speak. He also knew about the problem. If the base personnel are now sent out to find food, then safety cannot be guaranteed. Doing so is equivalent to sending these people to death, and how much food can one person collect if he goes out. And it was already the afternoon, and he didn't dare to stay outside. If it gets late and it gets dark, the city at night is terrible. He really doesn't know what crisis he will face.

Everyone fell silent, only hearing the clash of people picking up debris, Di Ping twisted the cigarette in his hand, the cigarette paper was twisted by himself, and the tobacco was scattered.

"food?"

"food?"

Di Ping kept chanting these two words, his eyes erratic.

Suddenly his eyes lit up, and his eyes fell on the blackened corpses of mutant dogs on the ground. He was suddenly delighted, wouldn't everyone eat dog meat before the end of the world?

Can dog meat be eaten now?

Some people say that dogs have eaten humans and cannot eat them. Then dogs have eaten stool before the last days! Not many people still eat...

Who cares about starving to death now, Di Ping only wants to know whether these mutant dog meat can be eaten, and whether it is poisonous.

Should someone try the meat? Di Ping stared at the mutant dog on the ground and his mind turned sharply.