

Doomsday 90

Chapter 90: Gather in the square and wait for meat to eat

Under the guidance of Lu Hai, Di Ping and his party walked towards the square in the center of the mall. Only then did he know how could there be no one in the room full of people before, and no one knew where they were going?

Only then did he know that everyone had come here.

In the center of this underground mall is a four to five hundred square square, with a circular stage in the center, which is generally used for business activities.

At this time, there were five huge iron barrels standing on the 30-centimeter-high stage. The fire was burning underneath, and there was heat floating on the iron barrels.

At this time, dark and oppressive people gathered around the stage. Everyone was holding all kinds of eating guys, and their eyes were staring straight at the five big iron buckets, their eyes full of longing and eager desire.

A dozen team members with guns are standing on the stage to maintain order. The black holes are facing down, otherwise these hungry crowds must rush up to **** the meat in the iron barrels.

Everyone rushed to the front, squeezing tightly on the edge of the stage. Some old people were squeezed out of the team directly, and some children were squeezed out crying for their mothers.

"Send more people! Let everyone line up!"

Di Ping frowned when he saw this situation. There were too many people. If something happened to be squeezed together, he looked at the land and the sea and said.

"Okay Mr. Di, I will make arrangements now!"

Lu Hai turned around and arranged for someone to go.

"Xiao Di, I'll go up and organize! This won't work, it will cause problems if you squeeze it down!"

Han Zhongguo frowned as he looked at the chaotic crowd and said to Di Ping eagerly.

"Okay! You arrange the organization so that all the team members, except for the goalkeeper, will come over, as well as the temporary personnel who participated in the battle before, to maintain order, and to ensure that they have enough meat to eat later?"

Di Ping heard Han Zhongguo's request to maintain order and pondered for a while and then put forward his own opinions to Han Zhongguo.

"Okay! This is a good way, I will do it right away!"

Han Zhongguo clapped his hands and applauded, and immediately called a few more people to make arrangements. After he left, Lu Guoliang and Ge Zhongping also immediately asked to participate in the task. Di Ping also agreed. Now Di Ping's people around were gone, only Gina Still following him.

Not to mention that these people are quite capable. Han Zhongguo walked up to the stage and shouted that people should not squeeze and obey the arrangement. Afterwards, many team members came from outside and started to group the crowd in line, and the young people should have participated before. The fighting also stepped out of the team and began to maintain order.

In less than half a small person, seven or eight teams lined up around the square, long and straight to the various passages, and more than 30 team members and temporary teams began to prepare to distribute food around the stage.

At this time, Han Zhongguo and Ge Zhongping walked up to invite Di Ping to speak on stage. Di Ping did feel that it was necessary to say something, but did not decline, and accepted the invitation of the two to go on stage.

Standing on the stage, Di Ping's eyes swept over everyone, and the crowd pressed against a group of people on the stage, all staring at Di Ping, with doubts in his eyes, wondering who this person was?

There are still many people who look at Di Ping's eyes full of admiration. This knot is basically the former combatants, including some of the gunmen who looked at Di Ping eagerly with almost admiring eyes. They have seen Di Ping. The strong, humans always worship the strong.

"Brothers and sisters, you have suffered!"

Di Ping stood on the stage, said these words aloud, bowed and bowed to everyone, then straightened up, his eyes were a little red, his voice was from his own heart, and his words were unexpectedly under the stage. Some people cried in a low voice, and many people had red eye circles.

Yes, they are indeed suffering. They are terrified and frightened. Their lives are not guaranteed. They have not eaten yet. Many people are already hungry and have dizzy eyes, their bodies are weak, why not suffer!

Di Ping's words can be said to the bottom of their hearts, and they feel Di Ping's sincerity. Many people can't bear the tears.

"This world has changed. It's no longer the time for humans to dominate the world. Mutant beasts are rampant. We live the same. I think everyone has the most real feelings. I don't need to say anything. When I know you are trapped underground, I will do my best. Coming at a fast speed, hoping to save more people as best as I can, but when I see the status quo of survival, my heart feels uncomfortable. I can't imagine how much you have suffered!"

Di Ping's voice was a little low, watching the people under the stage slowly talking, then his face suddenly raised a few points, and then he said.

"I believe everyone has seen the power of mutant beasts, but don't lose your confidence. We humans are also endowed with mysterious powers. We will also become stronger and stronger than mutant animals. Many people have seen it today. We can kill these mutant beasts, eat their meat, and gnaw their bones. Just like in the past, these mutant beasts will still be food on our table!"

Speaking of this, Di Ping suddenly moved his body, lifted his foot like lightning, and then kicked to his side, with a violent wind, and kicked on a stone pillar with a thick bowl on the edge of the stage.

"boom"

The stone pillars shattered like mud pillars under Di Ping's feet, spattered to pieces, and people close to them dodged.

"what..."

Everyone screamed. No one thought that Di Ping would come here, but he was even more surprised at his power. It was really terrifying. If you know how strong this bowl of marble pillar is, he actually kicked it. Into the smash, this is much power.