

## Doomsday 91

Chapter 91: Only when you lose you can taste it

Di Ping ignored the crowd's screams, retracted his legs and looked at everyone and said loudly:  
"Some of you will have the same powerful power! Do you want it?"

"miss you"

Many people are surprised, but some young people have already shouted excitedly.

At this time Di Ping pointed to the five big iron buckets of stewed meat and said loudly.

"As long as you follow me, you will definitely become stronger and you must have meat to eat! Tell me whether you want to eat meat?"

"miss you!"

Quite a few people in the crowd responded, it was a bit more than before, but the voice was still too messy and untidy.

"Do you want to eat meat?"

Di Ping shouted loudly again.

"miss you"

At this time, people finally reacted, and immediately responded with a warm and tidy response, especially those who participated in the battle today, including the original team members of the

base, excitedly raised their weapons in their hands and shouted, eyes eagerly filled with craziness, and shouted With.

"Okay, please believe me. As long as we unite, we will definitely be able to overcome difficulties and kill mutant beasts. I promise that this meal today is the first time, but it will never be the last! Do you believe it?"

Di Ping raised his right hand and waved vigorously and shouted, his voice full of passion and encouragement.

"Believe!"

The audience erupted in a more orderly and loud scream. Although some people were very weak, they were screaming with their utmost strength under the influence of this atmosphere, especially the average young people. They saw Gina's terrifying and mysterious magic and saw Di Ping is as powerful as a tyrannosaurus. The desire for power and the worship of the strong made them blindly believe in Di Ping, shouting passionately and crazy.

"Okay! Let's eat meat!"

Di Ping looked at the enthusiastically shouting people below with satisfaction, with a smile on his mouth.

However, he saw that many frail people could no longer support them, so he didn't say much. He directly waved his hand to stop the yelling of the crowd, and the audience stopped immediately after receiving Di Ping's instruction.

Ge Zhongping in the audience saw the dust on his face. He knew it, and it would be a little difficult to seize power. Now the people's desires, especially those who participated in the battle today, have reached the level of observing Di Ping. It is even more difficult to bring power back, unless...!

Thinking of this, his eyes flashed dangerously, and his fists were clenched together...

And Han Zhongguo and Lu Guoliang looked at each other and saw the shock and helplessness in each other's eyes. They didn't expect this young man to be so powerful, and this hand pulled everyone into their camp.

With strong power to show off, interest in the present, and the temptation of on-site stew, several people can stabilize their position.

What's more, they themselves are not doing well. They can't give these people anything. They can't even guarantee the most basic safety and food. They can talk about other things. So why should these people go with them?

Not to mention the inner changes of these people!

At this time, Di Ping had commanded the staff to put the meat in a basin and put it on the table that had been prepared long ago. At this time, the fragrance spread even more. Di Ping couldn't help but sniffed his nose. This mutant dog meat was too fragrant. Up.

Everyone started to squeeze forward with excitement when they smelled the smell of meat, and wanted to eat it quickly. Fortunately, someone held it down, so no one dared to leave the team and rush forward.

When the first person took over a bowl of broth and a few pieces of meat from the staff, he stood at the table and reached out to the bowl and took out a piece of meat without waiting to stay away. He took a cold breath but couldn't bear to vomit it.

One person after another received the broth, ran to the side and began to enjoy it. The people in the back stomped anxiously, and Cui kept pushing the people in front faster;

Finally, many people drank the meat into their stomachs. These people shed tears while eating. It was a tear of happiness, and it seemed that he was very satisfied to eat this meat.

Before the end of the world, there would be such a life. At that time, this dish was not delicious and the meat was not fragrant. I felt that life was tasteless and tasteless, but now a bowl of broth is like a \*\*\*\* soup, and it is moved!

More and more people received the broth, and the whole underground mall was quiet, only the sound of blowing and blowing and the sound of constantly turning their mouths because of the heat.

Everyone was fighting with the meat and soup in the bowl. There was no time to talk at all, and the person who had eaten it early was staring at others drinking the soup and eating the meat. Aftertaste!

After half an hour, everyone received the broth. Many people had already eaten it, but everyone could only receive one portion, and they didn't dare to go forward. They had to watch others eating meat, and regretted eating it by themselves. It's too fast to taste.

Then the members of the base and the teams participating in the battle today also began to take the meat. They can take more meat, and a lot of meat floats in the bowl.

What I ate was called a fragrant, and everyone's faces were full of smiles. It seemed that the meat was better than the delicacies of the mountains and the sea, and the happiness on that face was beyond words.

At this time, Han Zhongguo, Ge Zhongping, Lu Guoliang and Lu Hai finally breathed a sigh of relief. Fortunately, the scene was good, but fortunately there was no accident. They came back to Di Ping again.

At this time, someone had brought a bowl of broth and brought it over. Di Ping smiled and took it over and said to a few people.

"Come on, let's start eating too, it smells very good! It's so greedy for a long time!"