

DOOMSDAY SANCTUARY

Chapter 12: Kill

Seeing that the fat man was okay, Di Ping was ready to clean up the battlefield. There were three mutant dogs lying on the ground that hadn't died, and their stomachs were still undulating. This might be energy, but he would not let it go.

"Puff..." took the sword and walked forward, and each one was still alive with a sword, and they all ended.

There were three system prompts in his mind. The three groups of energy also rushed into Di Ping's body, began to strengthen, and ended after ten seconds. This time he felt not so strong, it seemed that the effect was much weaker, not as good as the first few. He only felt his body's energy surging, but he didn't know how much strength was added.

"Dip.....Found the crystal nucleus, please collect the host"

At this time, the system sounded again, and he also remembered that he had to turn on the system and the crystal nuclei had to be collected.

"Puff puff..." So Di Ping began to cut open the mutant dog's head and collect the crystal nucleus in the fat man's puzzled eyes. In the eyes of others, he thought he was destroying the body and venting hatred?

"Twelve, this mutant dog actually has one in each of them. It's great, finally gathered, can the system be turned on?" Di Ping felt joyful, but it's not the time to turn it on, and I don't know what will change. It's better not to be exposed in front of outsiders, it seems we should find time!

"It's time to clean up you!" Putting away the crystal core, Di Ping's eyes flashed fiercely.

The last year rescued here is a woman standing by the door. The middle-aged man looks at Di Ping with almost worshipful eyes, while the woman is holding the child tightly with no focus in her eyes, looking forward blankly with a dull expression. It seems that the soul has been lost.

The five-year-old girl in her arms seemed to be terrified. She held her mother tightly and buried her head in her arms, shaking her whole body.

Di Ping sighed softly, a little helpless. The wives and children that men exchanged for their lives were safe, but he didn't expect that they would lose their support and the courage to survive if they lose themselves.

"Di Ge..." At this moment, the fat man Chen Gang seemed to come back to his senses and chased him up.

Di Ping did not speak. He looked in from the doorway. There was no one inside, but the hole was tightly blocked by various tables, chairs and benches. People might have ran into the room and hid. He thought to himself that it was really hard for these people. I moved all these things in a short period of time. You must know that from the battle to the present, it was only three minutes.

Re-enter the password to open the outer door. The outer door cannot be blocked by pulling it out. Pulling the door open, there are a few chairs stacked together, and the inside is a table. Di Ping hummed softly and kicked. Out.

"Bang..." There was a loud noise, and several chairs fell apart.

"Boom..." Then came a few more feet, and several tables inside also fell apart and scattered all over the floor.

"Li Sheng?" The table broke apart, Di Ping and the fat man both saw Li Sheng and Lao Luo lying down in the elevator door with their eyes closed. They just passed out from the undulating stomach.

"Li Sheng! What's wrong with you! Wake up! Lao Luo! Lao Luo!" At this time the fat man ran forward and shook Li Sheng, and hurriedly pushed Lao Luo, looking at Li Sheng with concern on his face. , It seems that the relationship between the two should be good.

"Ahem..." It might be because of being shaken by the fat man, Li Sheng coughed a few times and slowly opened his eyes.

"Fatty, you are not dead yet!" Li Sheng said with a happy expression in his eyes as he saw that he was fat.

"Bah, you're so paralyzed, I can't die!" The fat guy cursed several times.

"Li Sheng, is it okay?" Di Ping also stepped forward and asked with concern.

"Brother Di, I'm fine, just dizzy!" Li Sheng said as Di Ping shook his head vigorously.

"Why are you lying here, what's the matter?" The fat man asked anxiously.

"I was knocked out!" Li Sheng looked helpless.

"Who did it? See if the fat man doesn't smash his brain," the fat man hurriedly asked.

"The **** surnamed Wang, and there are a few others, they won't let me open the door, I have to do it, who knows that the **** surnamed Wang gave me a stick from behind!" Li Sheng seemed to remember suddenly, resentful Scolded.

"Wang Delin?" Di Ping asked with some doubts. He had known that Wang Delin was not a good character and didn't think how this person could be so poisonous.

"It's the bastard! A bunch of people are holding me and Lao Luo, this bastard's hand from behind!" Li Sheng sat up, touched the back of his head with his hand, and cursed in his mouth. He rarely Speaking, it seems that this paralyzed face is also irritated today.

"His mother's dog, I'm going to kill him!" The fat man was so angry that he gritted his teeth and got up to go up.

"No hurry!" Di Ping whispered to the fat man.

"Brother Di, these **** almost killed us, you..." The fat man seemed puzzled and asked Di Ping anxiously.

"I'll talk about it later!" Di Ping smiled lightly.

After that, he turned on the stairs. He was not a good old man. If someone slapped him on the left cheek and gave him the right cheek, whoever provokes him must be prepared to bear his anger.

A group of four people went up the stairs. The middle-aged man took the white arms of another woman with a blank face. He followed along the way. The woman looked dumb, but followed the steps and walked up like a walking dead.

When he got to the third floor, Di Ping listened and sneered. These people were really here; they happened to be together so that they could settle accounts together.

"Knock on the door!" Di Ping ordered softly.

"Bang Bang... Open the door" The fat man heard the sound and slammed the door with an angry expression.

"Who!" A trembling voice came from the room.

"I'm your fat man! Open the door," the fat man cried impatiently.

After a few seconds of silence, the door was still opened, and a face was revealed. It was the white-faced middle-aged man. When he saw Di Ping behind the fat man, his face turned red and he stammered, "OriginalIt turns out..This is..Di...Brother, please come in quickly.

"Go away!" The fat man pushed the white face away, and opened the door to let Di Ping in.

Di Ping calmly walked into the room. It was true that these people were all there, plus Wang Delin's total of eight people. When Wang Delin looked at Di Ping, his face was a bit ugly, and he hurriedly got up to meet him with a smile on his face. Brother! It would be great for you to be fine!"

While talking, Wang Delin smiled and stretched out his hand to shake hands with Di Ping. Di Ping leaned his sword in both hands and looked at him faintly, without any intention of reaching out.

"Haha! Don't get me wrong, Di's brother, I was the one who insisted not to block the door at the time, but these people are too scared, no one listens to me!" Wang Delin hung his hand in the air, retracted it embarrassingly, and then rubbed his face hard. He said with a smile.

"How dare you close the door, you dare not look at me now?" Di Ping didn't pay attention to him at all. He only glanced across the crowd. Seeing these people's eyes dodge, it seemed that there was only fear but no guilt. He was really angry. Unexpectedly, human nature can be selfish to such a degree. Seeing that these people have no intention of repentance, he, who wanted to calm down, no longer gives up at this time, and he calmed down and said loudly.

Wang Delin seemed to be a little annoyed by Di Ping's negligence. There was a murderous flash in his eyes, but when he saw Di Ping's body covered with

blood, he was as fierce as the murderous **** just seen from the window, the little anger that rose quickly faded.

Di Ping Yuguang was still observing Wang Delin, and when he saw that he had endured the killing intent, the corner of his mouth raised it contemptuously.

A group of people turned their faces away from looking here, and a young girl secretly cried, as if she was very sad.

"You princes, Brother Fudi is kind to save you, but you are ungrateful and want to kill us!" At this time, the fat man pointed at the group of people angrily and cursed.

"Okay!" Watching the fat man scold more and more vigorously, Di Ping whispered to him!

"Brother Di! These people owe to clean up, they are not good stuff!" Then the fat man cursed back to Di Ping's side.

"You all participated in moving things and blocking the door just now?" Di Ping's eyes were flat, but he was very sharp, with a long sword in his hand, covered in blood, and exuding fierce murderous aura.

"I'm very fair!" Di Ping said flatly after seeing these people not responding, "You all get out of here!".

"Where do you want us to go?" At this moment, everyone thought Di Ping had let them go, their expressions relaxed, and one of the young people asked.

"Of course I leave this building! I don't care where you go, but you are not allowed to stay here!" Di Ping gave him a light look and said softly.

"Why, why are you driving us away?" At this moment, everyone looked at Di Ping incredulously, and even more people questioned.

"Why! Haha!" Di Ping smiled contemptuously, and suddenly he lifted the sword in his hand, the sword was erected, and a cold light flashed.

"Ah! My hand!" Wang Delin in front of Di Pianping suddenly screamed, holding his hand.

At this time, everyone saw that Di Ping had cut Wang Delin's hand with a sword just now, and his palm fell on the ground bloody, sweating painfully, and blood was spraying continuously along the broken wrist. For a while, blood was all on the floor.

At this moment, everyone was shocked. Everyone looked at this scene in horror. Their eyes were full of shock, as if they could not believe what happened. The white-faced middle-aged man behind also shrank his eyes. Unexpectedly, this man was so decisive, silent, and talked and laughed and cut the man's hands. Even he couldn't do this. It seems that this man cannot be an enemy.

Fatty and the others were also taken aback, but then they were relieved. It is not an exaggeration to kill them by the way these people do.

"You stun Li Sheng Lao Luo, I cut your hand, I am a big belly? You should thank me for not killing you?" Di Ping's eyes did not fluctuate at all, he wanted to kill Wang Delin, but after all As a human being, he really can't do anything.

"And you, get out of here now, don't wait for me to change my mind!" Suddenly Di Ping shouted sharply.

"Hula..."

This group of people ran out like an amnesty, flying without looking back, for fear of being called by Di Ping. At this time Di Ping was more terrifying than mutant beasts. Wang Delin held his broken wrist with one hand, and staggered out. Hate surged in his eyes while lowering his head.

"Brother Di, why don't you kill, this man is a poisonous snake!" Li Sheng stepped forward and said in a low voice.

Di Ping glanced at Li Sheng somewhat unexpectedly. He didn't expect that Li Sheng was rough and fine, and extremely decisive. He was a person who could be cultivated.

"No, he can't get over the waves!" Di Ping said with a contemptuous smile.

He actually saw it too, but he really couldn't do it. A knife would kill him. He didn't want himself to be too cold-blooded. Moreover, if this man had his hand broken, he could survive tonight. The smell of blood was enough to kill him. ; If he really lives in the past, it means that this man has a big fate and everything is fate.

He had hesitated in his heart. In peacetime, he was also an ordinary person. Without a killer today, he kept the last point of life. He didn't know whether he would kill in the future, but in this last days, no one can be alone!