

## Doomsday 20

Chapter 20: restaurant

Di Ping gave the fat man angrily and hated him. Didn't the fat man see how bad his brother was? Still caring about the house.

"Wow! Di Ge! Are you playing performance art?" The fat man seemed to be surprised when he saw Di Ping's clothes.

"Fatty man, I decided that next time I encounter a mutant cat, I will shut you down with it! Let you understand what performance art is!" Di Ping stared at the fat man and gritted his teeth.

"Hey! That can be! Dige, I don't think the atmosphere is too tense to create the atmosphere!" The fat man immediately smiled, licking a face and leaned forward.

"Go away, I'm almost throwing up when I see your face!" Di Ping really wanted to kick the fat man out.

"It's too awful!"

This was the first reflection when a few people saw the overcoat being lifted. They saw that the body of the white cat under the overcoat was no longer in shape, like being run over by a truck, flattened, with protruding eyes, and twisted nose and mouth. The intestines ran out, bloody.

"Brother, you are too explosive!"

The fat man said with a look of surprise.

"Fatty man, don't you see how bad your brother is? If you didn't have some tricks, now you should collect the corpse for me!" Di Ping cursed angrily.

"so smart?"

Cheng Chao was also a little surprised. He knew Di Ping's strength, strength, and super fast speed; this cat should be really not easy. Di Ping didn't seem to be so miserable to kill more than a dozen mutant dogs?

"Well, it's really amazing!" Di Ping also looked straight and looked at the four of them seriously and said, "You must be careful when you encounter mutant cats in the future. This thing is too fast, and most people have no reaction time at all."

"Well, we know Di Ge, we will be careful!"

The four nodded in response, their expressions were very serious, and even Di Ping said that it was so powerful that this mutant cat was definitely not easy.

"It's another crystal nucleus!"

After resting for a while, Di Ping got up and broke the white cat's head with a wave of his sword. He took out a nail-sized crystal nucleus from it, secretly happy.

Although several people watched Di Ping take out the crystal nucleus and didn't know what it was, they didn't ask them. If these Di Ping wanted to tell them, they would definitely say it. Wouldn't Di Ping be upset by asking what they didn't want to say?

"Well, you guys tidy up, wrap the woman in a sheet, and bury it together! In the last days, life is as cheap as grass!"

Di Ping put away the crystal core, glanced at the mess on the ground, and sighed.

"Don't worry Dige!" Several people hurriedly responded.

"Ah! Brother Di, what's wrong with you! Are you injured?"

When Di Ping called to open the door of his house and prepared to change his clothes, Yu Shujie was shocked when he opened the door and saw that Di Ping's clothes became like this, and his body was covered in blood and thought he was injured.

"Don't worry! It's okay, I'll change my clothes!"

Di Ping smiled casually and waved his hand.

When I went out again, I opened the door, and there was already a lot of food in front of the door, including rice, noodles, and some ham.

"Ge Di, this woman's house hides a lot of food! Only half of the move!" Cheng Chao walked out of the opposite room with two pots of oil in his hand and a large package of retail, and saw Di Ping said with joy.

"Good thing! Then we all move home, and we will be able to collect a lot of them in a while!"

Di Ping was also very happy. Survival food in the last days is really important.

A group of people quickly moved everything into the house, and then they carried the personal-shaped cloth bag downstairs; Di Ping took a few people to sweep down the floor, and the people who were alive in this unit were basically called to gather. I went to the provincial government, so there was no one at home, and a lot of water and food were collected. The small storage room at home could not fit, so I had to put it on the balcony. It was really gratifying to see a lot.

"It's just too little meat!" The fat man said with some dissatisfaction.

"You should eat less when you are fat!" Cheng Chao laughed as he looked at the fat man's body of more than 200 jin.

"Brother Di! The gas has stopped!" Yu Shujie looked at Di Ping helplessly at this time and said.

"Is this going to stop?" Di Ping had already prepared, but he was still a little disappointed when he heard it stopped. He wanted to be able to support it for two days. Once the gas stopped, he couldn't make a fire and cook. Just eating bread and ham would definitely not work. .

"Didn't you last time that there should be a restaurant at the door? Let's take a look!"

Di Ping suddenly remembered what Yu Shujie said yesterday, so he decided to say.

"God Di?" The fat man asked with a nervous expression.

"Then just eat bread, can you get enough?"

Di Ping was a little speechless, this fat man is sometimes fatter than the sky, and sometimes timid like a small mouse crossing the street. Of course, nowadays, rats are much more courageous.

"Then let's go!" The fat man finally got the upper hand in the fight and decided to go together.

When everyone stood at the gate of the community again, the mood was indescribable. Hundreds of people started from here just two days ago. When they came back, they were only a few of them. They were lucky and a little sad.

Di Ping looked at the originally reinforced concrete world, and at this moment it was like returning to its original state. There were huge trees everywhere and dense weeds everywhere. He could no longer see the distance when he lifted his eyes. Layers of forest blocked his vision, and it seemed to be hidden. There are countless fierce beasts; standing in this wild ancient times, people seem to finally feel their insignificance at this moment, not the overlord of this land, but the food that may be hunted at any time, this kind of status change if you If you can't adapt, you will be eliminated.

Pressing the throbbing in his heart, Di Ping waved his hand and asked softly, "Be careful, follow me! Go"

To the east of the gate is a supermarket, where Di Ping used to grab food, and to the west are all kinds of messy small shops. Among them, there are mostly restaurants, five or six, mostly small shops, but only two larger restaurants.

The grass has stretched up on the steps, but the cement is too thick, and there are still a few on the steps, so it is relatively convenient to walk; Di Ping walked to the front of the first store, which is a hot pot restaurant, thinking about it. There are meats, and this shop has a lot of scale. There are three to four hundred square meters upstairs and downstairs. There is also a lot of traffic at ordinary times. There will be no less food that should be prepared.

"Pry the door!"

Di Ping looked inside the glass door, and then ordered.

"Ok!"

At this time, Lao Luo stepped forward and saw that he was holding a big scissors in his hand to cut steel bars. This was found in a house under renovation when he was cleaning the floor. Di Ping thought that this thing was used for Lao Luo. Take it.

"Crack!"

After a sound of iron and steel, the U-lock was cut in half and Li Sheng took it down.

"Alright Brother Di!"

Lao Luo wiped the sweat on his head. This kind of lock is difficult to cut. The steel is harder. Lao Luo took a lot of effort.

Di Ping nodded, and Guang walked in first. At this time, it was bright outside, it was almost noon, and the sun was hanging in the sky, so there was plenty of light. Although there were no lights in the store, it was not dark.

"Sousou, gather all the things you can use, and take them away in a while! I'll stare outside, you guys hurry up!" Di Ping looked around and found no danger, then said to everyone, and walked to the door. Observe the outside situation through the glass.

"Okay! Look at it!" The fat man responded with a grin, and rushed to the back kitchen first.

"Brother Di, there is a cold storage inside! But the door is locked!" At this time, Lao Luo ran out anxiously to report to Di Pinghui.

"You stare outside, I'll go in and take a look!"

Di Ping also hurriedly asked Luo Quanyou to come and stare at the situation outside. He went in and checked. Generally, cold storages are made of frozen meat. Now there is a shortage of meat if there is no shortage.

"Brother Di!" As soon as I walked into the back kitchen, I found that the three people were all gathered in a small doorway. This small door was the entrance of the cold storage. This kind of door was very thick and generally not easy to break.

Di Ping didn't talk nonsense. He walked over and looked at it and found that the door is also an external pull type. It uses an internal lock and can only be opened with a key. It is difficult to use violence without tools. The cold storage is integrated, unlike Mendi. The flat burst can be pulled away, don't think about this.

"Have you looked for the key in the store?"

Di Ping saw that it was difficult to open it with his great power, so he didn't want to spend it. Thinking about the possibility of the key in the restaurant being managed in a unified way, it might be in the store, so he asked three people.

"We searched it all over, but none!" Cheng Chao said helplessly.

"That's the only way to break the door with violence!" Di Ping looked at the thick iron door, his head was a little big, and he held the wrench and tried to pull it hard. He stayed still, and his heart also felt weak.

"Bang bang..." Di Ping swept his eyes to the empty cold storage wall, his eyes lit up, and he hurriedly stepped forward and knocked, and the wall made a bang.

Hearing this sound, Di Ping was overjoyed. The design of the cold storage door is narrow and it is a rotary switch. The door pillars are all steel pillars. Once locked on all sides, it is difficult to damage it with steel bolts, but many cold storage walls Generally not all thick steel, usually double-layer iron sheet, with a heat insulation layer in the middle to protect the heat from loss.

"Look for tools! Break through this wall!" Dihou said to the crowd while touching the wall.

The three hurriedly searched the shop to see if they could find a suitable tool.

"Ge Di, is this okay?" The crowd rummaged for a while, and Cheng Chao suddenly shouted with joy holding a red fire axe.

"Get it here!" Di Lishi was overjoyed, is there anything more useful to break the door? "Hey, how come there is such a thing in this store? It's awesome!"

Di Ping handed his sword to Li Sheng, who followed him. He took the fire axe from Cheng Chao's hand and tried it. It was not heavy, heavier than his own Han sword, and the axe was not fast, but this Breaking the wall is much better than his own Han sword.

"You all get out of here!" Lun Di Ping turned around and said to everyone.

Di Ping looked at the wall of the cold storage, with his arms hard, the fire axe slashed down with a whirring sound.

"boom……!"

If the fire axe beat the leather with a loud bang, the iron wall of the cold storage that is not too thick suddenly cracked a long wound, revealing that the insulation material inside was all foam and sponge!

"Bangbang!" Di Ping looked hopeful, and Bangbang just went down with a few axes, and immediately the bubbles flew around.

"It's on!" Several people standing not far away suddenly surprised.

The wall was chopped into pieces, and a foot-long gap suddenly rushed out. Everyone on the ice shivered, and their faces immediately showed joy.