

Doomsday 111

Chapter 111: In the last days

At this moment, a sudden change occurred. When Xu Sheng stretched out his hand and just touched the cigarette, the middle-aged man suddenly flashed a cold light in his eyes. The hand holding the cigarette turned into a claw and grabbed Xu Sheng's hand, and then he yanked hard behind him. Sheng Na was defensive, being pulled out of the body directly, crawling on the back of the sofa behind the man.

Xu Sheng reacted very quickly. He just got down and pressed his hand to get up, but it was too late, and a cold pistol was pressed against the back of his head.

The second team members were stunned by the sudden change. When they reacted, they screamed and rushed to save people.

"Don't move, whoever moves I will kill him!"

The middle-aged man showed a fierce face at this time, holding a gun in his right hand against Xu Sheng's head, while fiercely facing everyone, the team members were all on the spot for a while.

"Hey...."

Suddenly there were a few loud noises again, and the doors on the left and right sides of the hall were opened, and five or six people rushed out of them, and at the same time two people poured in from the door behind them.

All of these men were holding guns, spears and pistols in their hands. They surrounded Di Ping with the black hole pointed at the crowd, exuding the call of death. All the team members did not dare to move. He looked at Di Ping behind him.

"Hoop!"

Seeing that many people were looking at Di Ping, they immediately huffed, and four or five guns turned to point at Di Ping at the same time.

"Are you their head?"

At this time, the middle-aged man who pressed Xu Sheng's head with a gun looked at Di Ping with some doubts and asked, as if he did not understand that such a young man was the leader of the group. The reason why he arrested Xu Sheng was because he thought Xu Sheng was the one. Head, it seems not now.

"What do you mean?"

Di Ping did not answer the middle-aged man's words, but asked the middle-aged man calmly with one hand in his pocket and a cigarette in the other.

"What will Tiger Lord do with them, let them deliver the food!"

At this time, a big bald man beside the middle-aged man fired a gun fiercely and shouted at everyone.

"You talk a lot with a bald head!"

The middle-aged man named Tiger Lord glared his head and shouted with applause. It seemed that the bald head was very afraid of the Tiger Lord, so he wouldn't talk when he shrank his head.

"This little brother is in Hubiao, Dongcheng. Today, he is only asking for money and does not want to hurt others. In this world, brothers have to eat, and they are offended. As long as the food is brought up, the brothers will never fail! !"

After drinking his bald head, Lord Tiger turned to look at Di Ping and said in a deep voice.

"What if I disagree?"

Di Ping's eyes swept over the bodies of these people, and when he saw the situation in the room through the open door of the room, a cold light flashed in his eyes. He looked up at Hu Biao and said in a cold tone.

"Haha! Disagree, brothers he disagrees!"

Hu Biao seemed to laugh at some joke, and the other people laughed, and their eyes were full of mockery.

"It seems that I, Hubiao, haven't been aggressive these years, and many people still regard me as a sick tiger, so no one in my year dared to talk to me like this!"

Hu Biao, who was laughing wildly, suddenly turned cold, his eyes flickered, and he stared at Di Ping and said word by word.

"That's there now!"

Suddenly Di Ping yelled, his body shook, and a violent murderous aura came out. Everyone suddenly felt that they were facing a terrifying beast. He sank all over, and Hu Biao felt his body stiff, as if he had been The dead eyes of this man were frozen, and he couldn't move.

"boom"

However, Di Ping moved, pressing his right foot vigorously, and his body shot out like lightning, and then the room seemed to be a gust of wind, and he immediately heard it.

"Boom..."

The sound was endless, and then I saw seven or eight big men holding guns, as if they were being hit by an invisible boxing box, flying upside down, and banging them on the wall or furniture.

When Di Ping's figure reappeared in front of Master Tiger, and then slowly walked towards him, Master Tiger woke up from shock, but when he was sober, he became more frightened, and pointed the pistol at Di Ping sharply. Shouted: "Are you a man or a ghost?"

Di Pianyang watched him advancing step by step without expression.

"Don't come here, I... I have a gun!"

Lord Tiger had already lost the arrogance he had before. At this time, he was more like a tiger who had lost his teeth, stammering and screaming, and his gun hand was shaking.

"what!"

At this moment, Xu Sheng, who was just pressed on the sofa with a gun pointed to his head, rushed forward, grabbed Hubiao's wrist with the gun, and then slammed it backwards, with a crackling sound, and twisted his arm to the back. , And then pressed the person to the ground.

Xu Sheng's face was fierce at this time, as if he was annoyed by his mistake just now. He didn't have any strength in his hands. Hu Biao lay on the ground and roared in pain, but Xu Sheng ignored him at all and knelt on his knees. Being on his back makes him unable to struggle.

At this time, a group of team members reacted and rushed towards the big guys who were beaten up. They twisted their arms and pressed them over, and two more came up to take Hu Biao from Xu Sheng's hands and pressed them. Kneeling on the ground.

The two teams were terrified. They didn't expect that their group would be dedicated to saving people, but they were secretly secreted. If this weren't for the headquarter, they wouldn't be here.

Xu Sheng was even more angry. He hunted wild geese every day, but he walked away today, and he was throwing such an adult in front of the captain. How could this not make him angry.

Chapter 112: Life is as cheap as grass in the last days

"Team Di, I'm sorry, I was careless!"

Xu Sheng stood up and walked to Di Ping Pian, with a look of ashamed expression on his face with some depression.

"In the last days, human nature is degenerate and morality is broken. In this environment, you still regard it with the previous concept. Then you have only a dead end. Today this is to teach you a lesson. I hope you can mature as soon as possible!"

Di Ping patted Xu Sheng on the shoulder, then looked at him and said solemnly.

"Yes! I understand! Thank you for the teaching of Team Di!"

Xu Sheng looked at Di Ping gratefully, his eyes were moved, and he did not feel embarrassed because Di Ping was younger than himself.

He, a person who has been in the world for many years, faced Di Ping at this time, but he was like a rookie who just came out of society. Only then did he truly convince the mysterious captain.

He used to be a vanguard when he was a soldier. After he retired from the army, he started his own business and has small assets, so he also has his own pride.

When he was first elected as the captain, he was only sincerely convinced of Di Ping's mysterious and powerful strength. Although he admired but did not respect, he was truly convinced now.

He couldn't think that this captain, who was younger than himself, was so old and mature. He had discovered the secrets of these people a long time ago, but he did not disclose it just to remind himself, and his deep intentions made him admire.

In fact, Di Ping felt that something was wrong downstairs. Xu Sheng couldn't see them just now, but they could see it clearly with Di Ping's eyesight.

He saw the two men jumping and waving their hands and seemed very excited, but there was no excitement on their faces. Instead, their eyes were full of greed.

At this time, he knew this might be a trap, but he looked at Xu Sheng's expression and wanted to go up to the rescue very much, and many people in the team had similar expressions.

He knows that these people are still in the last days with a kind-hearted mentality. He doesn't know the cruelty of the last days. If he doesn't go tough, he will make these people think that they are too cold and have no good heart. This will not Conducive to the future leadership.

So he decided to come up, and also wanted to use this to teach these people, let these people understand that the last days are not as warm as before.

Originally, he wanted to play again, but he saw Hu Biao all murderous, knowing that this person must have killed someone, and was afraid that he would suddenly shoot the team members, so he started to take these people down.

"Team Di, look at..."

At this time, some team members shouted to Di Ping in horror until their voice trembled, and they looked straight into the room.

Di Ping knew it. Just now, after a glance, he saw two naked women sleeping next to each other on a big bed. He was angry at the time, and then he hurt the killer and tried his best.

But this shouldn't be so scary, right?

Seeing the frightened look of this team member, there should be something else, Di Ping hurriedly took Xu Sheng to the room.

As soon as he entered the door, Di Ping was also taken aback, and his anger rose up, but he held back his anger and waited to settle accounts for these people.

In the room not only the two women were naked on the bed, but two women were thrown on the ground inside the bed. None of the two women was good, one was blue and purple, and the whole body was covered with blood-stained tooth marks. , His body was **** and bloody, and his complexion was already black and blue. It seemed that they had been dead for a long time. These women had mouths wide open, their eyes were round, and their eyes were full of resentment, as if resenting the injustice.

"Damn, these beasts!"

Xu Sheng yelled angrily, turned around and walked out. After a while, there was a scream from outside. It can be seen that this really irritated him, otherwise this man with professional military qualities would also kill him.

Di Ping did not ask, and at the same time he felt a little regretful. Just now he made too heavy a hand. Several people were beaten to death by one punch. This is too cheap for them. These people should be treated more cruelly. Let them experience it. The taste of being tortured by others.

Looking at these women on the ground, Di Ping felt a deep pain in his heart, but he couldn't. In the end of the dog days, misery is everywhere. How many people can he save by his own strength?

With a sigh, Di Ping turned and walked out of the room door, and ordered the team members to go in and save the two women who were alive on the bed. The two team members started to do something with tears in their eyes.

After leaving the room, Di Ping saw that there were also two women rescued in another room. These two women were better. They were probably exclusive to Hu Biao and did not suffer too much injury.

Hu Biao's men added him to a total of eight people. Now there are four people who are still alive. Four of them were punched to death by Di Ping on the spot. These four people knelt on the ground and were beaten tortured by a dozen team members. They too Knowing what happened in the room, one by one was ruthless, and several people howled miserably.

"Well, let's have a good time! They are not human, we can't be like them!"

Di Ping saw that it was almost done, everyone should vent and vent, but they couldn't let these team members change their psychology as a result, so they stopped everyone.

The team members stopped when they heard the order. Xu Sheng took a sharp knife from a team member, walked behind Hu Biao and grabbed his hair.

"Don't... Don't kill me!"

Hu Biao was really scared at this time, his whole body trembled fiercely in fright, his eyes were full of pleading, tears and nose dripped down with annoyance, yellow and white flowed across the crotch, and a stench radiated.

"Talk to those who died tortured by you!"

Xu Sheng gritted his teeth with disgust on his face, and then a sharp knife pierced through Hu Biao's heart.

"what!"

Hu Biao let out a scream, and the staring boss seemed unbelievable that he would have such a day.

Xu Sheng drew a knife and spurted out of blood, and Hu Biao fell forward to the ground, his body still convulsing, the blood quickly flowed to the wet ground. After struggling for a while, people stopped struggling.

Chapter 113: New changes in the base

The three Hubiao's men saw that the boss was dead at this time, and their faces were scared, and they desperately begged everyone to follow!

When the other three team members saw Xu Sheng's move, their eyes were fierce, sharp knives in their hands, puffed into the backs of the three people, and then drew out the **** sharp knives. The three fell soft to the ground, blood like springs. While the three team members looked at the three people who were twitching on the ground, they took two steps back in succession, and their faces became pale when they looked at the blood-red sharp knife in their hands.

After a few seconds, the three people took a breath, their complexions gradually calmed down, and wiped off the blood of the sharp knives on the sofa. The cruelty of the apocalypse made them, ordinary people, also tough.

"What about this woman?"

At this time, Xu Sheng grabbed the hair of the exposed woman who had just attracted a few people, lifted her out from behind the sofa, looked at Di Ping and asked.

"what!"

The woman cried out, then cried out with horror on her face: "I was forced, let me go! I was really forced!"

"She was not forced. When I saw Hu Biao grabbing Team Xu, she smiled triumphantly!"

One of the team members suddenly pointed at the woman and shouted in hatred.

"Let her go, let's go, in the last days, no distinction is made between men and women! If you commit a crime, you must pay the price!"

Di Ping's face was unusually flat. He also saw this woman's proud look just now. It seemed that she was very comfortable with this end of the world. Di Ping didn't want to save such a person. He couldn't save the heart, but he couldn't let the team members. Becoming a bloodthirsty person and leaving her here is actually no different from killing her, the only difference is that you didn't do it yourself.

"Let's go!"

Seeing the deaths of all four people, Di Ping greeted everyone and walked out with the four rescued girls.

"No! Please take me, I...I can do laundry and cook! No! No! You don't want to leave me, ah... you all must die!"

When the woman heard that Di Ping was about to keep her, she suddenly rushed up crazy and wanted to hug Di Ping, but was kicked to the ground by Xu Sheng, and then she screamed like

crazy, when she saw everyone walking out The door was locked in the room, and his eyes were full of spitefulness, cursing bitterly.

But no one paid attention to him, and the group quickly went downstairs, letting her bark like a mad dog behind.

When Di Ping brought the two teams and four sluggish women to rejoin the team, many people showed doubts. Wasn't it a man and a woman asking for help? How did they become four problematic women? After the team started, when they learned of what had happened, many people were silent. The whole team was extremely silent, and everyone had a heavy expression.

Di Ping was not in a good mood. He did not speak all the way. The road was quieter at noon. He only encountered a team of three mutant dogs. He was kicked to death by Di Ping who was in a bad mood. He saw the violence of the team. Returning to the team again with an icy face, the team was even more silent.

In this situation, the smiling faces of these people reappeared only when they returned to the base and were warmly welcomed by everyone, and Di Ping immediately felt much better when he saw a group of people happily moving the food in.

Han Zhongguo and Lu Guoliang walked into the underground base accompanied by two people. He immediately felt that the atmosphere had changed. If the first time he came in, he felt despair and lifelessness. This time it was full of vitality. Everyone was full of smiles. .

Along the way, I didn't see anyone lying still in a room that was dead or alive. It seemed that they all ran to help move the food. The many people came forward, and all the food was moved in after a while.

When the six mutant dogs were brought in by the militia members, the entire underground base was boiled. People rushed out to see the mutant dogs, and dozens of children ran along with a smile instead of falling asleep as before. My parents are still around, but they feel a bit lively during the New Year.

"What's happening here?"

Di Ping was a little puzzled. He didn't believe that these people began to grow up enthusiastically with a few words of his own. Is that the credit of Han Zhongguo and Lu Guoliang?

This is certainly not!

If they had this ability, the underground base would not have happened before. All this made him feel a little untrue, so he asked Han Zhongguo about it.

"Team Di, thank you for the changes in this base!"

Han Zhongguo was very excited, watching Di Ping's eyes glow.

"Oh, thank me? Tell me! Thank me for what?"

Di Ping was taken aback for a moment. What thanks to him, is it possible to go out looking for food, but it doesn't look exactly like it, so he still asked the two of them puzzled.

"Haha! I won't sell officials anymore, let me tell you! I finally know that President Di also has a time when he can't stand it!"

Han Zhongguo laughed at Di Ping jokingly.

"Brother Han! You are purely tune my taste! But you don't have to say, I can only share this good thing with Brother Lu!"

Di Ping said angrily, and then stretched out a Chinese cigarette in his hand, looking at Han Zhongguo with a malicious look.

"Hey! Brother Di! Brother Di, brother's fault, I admit it, let me admit it!"

When Han Zhongguo saw what was in Di Ping's hand, his eyes lit up and he stretched out his hand to grab it, but Di Ping disappeared into his hand as soon as he flicked a cigarette. He snatched a moment and suddenly changed his face. He smiled and admitted his mistake .

Chapter 114: Regaining new hope

"Han Zhongguo, we have been working together for so many years. Why don't you know that you still have a face? A cigarette bought you off. You must be spine and don't let me look down on you!"

Lu Guoliang said with contempt from the side at this moment.

"Fuck you! While playing, your little cigarette holder understands the pain of my big pipe!"

Han Zhongguo glared at Lu Guoliang without angrily.

Di Ping smiled and watched the two people quarrel. He liked this feeling very much. Before the two of them had a word, they arrived at the door of Di Ping's room. There were two team members at the door. There were two LED battery lights in the passage. The doorway is shining brightly.

"Captain!"

The two guards immediately saluted Di Ping, and then hurriedly pushed open the room to ask.

"Thank you!"

Di Ping glanced at the two of them with a smile and nodded. Then, one of them threw a pack of cigarettes over, and then he walked into the room with the two excited eyes.

After entering the room, Di Ping asked Gina to rest, and the three of them sat down. They couldn't bear the longing look of the two, so one person threw a piece of China, and he couldn't bear it if there were more.

This is still the morning when I went into a supermarket and saw five or six of them I put in my backpack and prepared to smoke by myself. It would be nice to give one to one person. He would be generous if he didn't give a bag.

Seeing that the two of them happily opened the package, took out the bag, then quickly unpacked and ignited the stick, took a deep breath and spit it out, with a face of enjoyment.

Di Ping picked up the tea cup in front of him and took a big sip. This morning, it can be said that the drip did not enter but he was thirsty.

After Han Zhongguo and the two of them smoked a cigarette, the three of them gathered together to chat, and Di Ping knew what had happened to the base.

It turned out that this was the credit of the mutant meat. Everyone had eaten the mutant meat last night, and it turned out that there were some old, weak, and sick ones. This morning, all of them were miraculously better, and all of them were full of energy.

Some children have become more vigorous. They are not getting better. The base has a new leader and is not oppressing them. They have hope that their spirit and spirit will return.

Especially in the morning, I also ate gruel. I didn't even dare to think about it before. People said that there was an appetite in my stomach, and I started to laugh without the urgency before.

Especially when they saw the mutant dogs brought back by the team members and bags of rice flour, these people knew that they didn't need to worry about being hungry, they were more excited. They were all enthusiastic like it's new year, and they swarmed without order. Run up to help.

Having said this, Han Zhongguo and Lu Guoliang were also excited, and they were also happy. They had regained their vitality in the base, and they felt that their heavy hearts finally let go of their burdens.

As soon as Di Ping came, he got rid of the evil official Ge Zhongping, restored order in the base, and obtained a large amount of food to ensure the lives of the people on the base. The most important and powerful strength brought everyone a sense of security is beyond words. , The two of them felt that their choice was the right one. Only with such a person can there be a way out and show their ambitions.

Di Ping was also very happy. Seeing the longing and enthusiasm for life in the eyes of everyone on the base, he did not look lifeless. He felt that his actions were the most affirmed. People said that helping others is a happy thing. That's the mood at that time.

Then Di Ping talked to the two about what happened when they were out, and the two of them were also embarrassed. They felt that Ge Zhongping was bad enough, but now he is a good person by comparison, except that he only used profit and temptation, like this This kind of perverted thing that destroys human life is like a child's play. He is still restrained, only in the face of it.

"Hey, it is often said that people in troubled times are like horrible lives. Today I can really understand the deep meaning of this sentence!"

Han Zhongguo sighed in a low tone.

"Yeah! It has only been a few days, and the human nature has collapsed to such an extent, it's really heartbreaking!"

Lu Guoliang also sighed.

When it comes to this topic, the three of them are heavy, smoking cigarettes silently, until a team member comes to Han Zhongguo for instructions on the noon cooking standards, which makes the three of them silent.

"Team Di, what do you think will be arranged at noon?"

Han Zhongping turned his gaze to Di Ping and asked after listening to the players.

"Minister Han's logistics are your responsibility, and it's done by looking at the arrangement, but I have a suggestion that you should feed everyone so that you can work hard!"

Di Ping put the problem back on the grounds that Han Zhongguo was the logistics minister, but in the end he gave his own suggestions.

"Okay! I see, I will arrange it now!"

Han Zhongguo nodded in response, and then stood up to say goodbye. Lu Guoliang also stood up and signaled to Di Ping before leaving quickly with Han Zhongguo. Once again, only Di Ping and Gina were left in the room.

After the two of them walked and closed the door, Di Ping leaned his head on the sofa and closed his eyes to rest for a while, then opened his eyes and opened the system. Today, he killed a lot of mutant beasts. Nuclear and soul energy.

When he clicked on the backpack, the backpack interface appeared in front of him. Now there are a lot of things in the backpack, except for a Ujin sword in the first compartment, and a lot of tobacco, alcohol, food and other things in the second compartment. This compartment has almost one space. The cube is almost full. There are very few things in the third space, and there are only a dozen crystal nuclei in one cubic space.

Chapter 115: Gina upgrade system is different

Di Ping nodded. There were 13 crystal nuclei in total. These crystal nuclei were large or small. With a thought, he exchanged these crystal nuclei directly. After a beep, he obtained 15 crystal coins. Now his crystal coins count from It turned out that the poor 6 have finally become 21.

Then I opened the tavern and looked at Soul Energy 264. Before, he remembered the remaining 179 points. This time he gained 85 Soul Energy points. This is enough for him to get a few levels, but he dare not. Di Ping has decided on each level in the future. If you don't fully understand the power, you won't be able to upgrade randomly. If the system is used, he still listens to it. He wants to strengthen the base.

"Gina, is your level up by meditation?"

Di Ping looked back at Gina who was sitting on the bed and asked, this Gina is very hardworking and meditates whenever he has time.

"Yes master! We all rely on meditation to improve our spiritual level and feel magical energy. With every level of spiritual power we can control more magical energy!"

Gina opened her eyes when she heard Di Ping's question. There was some confusion in her eyes. She didn't understand why Di Ping asked this.

"Gina, how long does it take you to meditate like this to rise to the first level and second level?"

Di Ping did not care about the doubt in Gina's eyes, but asked immediately.

"Master, this time is uncertain, but I have a feeling, as fast as three or five days, and as slow as ten days, I will definitely be promoted to the first level and second level!"

Gina thought about it, and finally said with a certain look. She had just fallen off her words, and suddenly her whole body was shocked, her black robe had no wind, and her golden hair seemed to

be blown by the wind. She immediately closed her eyes, sealed her double back, and turned into a meditative state again.

Gina frowned, her complexion in pain, her body trembled slightly, her breathing became heavy, as if she was extremely uncomfortable, even a layer of fine sweat broke out on her forehead.

For two or three minutes, Gina stopped shaking her body, her wrinkled head gradually unfolded, her breathing became steady again, she seemed very comfortable, and she made a soft hum in her mouth unconsciously.

"Master! This..."

After another two or three minutes, Gina suddenly opened her eyes, suddenly jumped off the bed, and ran to Di Ping Ping, with surprise and excitement, she grabbed Di Ping's arm and asked, her beautiful blue eyes were charming. Water is about to drip.

"Gina, how many levels do you think you can improve? Would you like to be promoted by two?"

Di Ping smiled and nodded to her and then asked again.

"Master! Don't don't!"

Gina's face turned pale from surprise, her eyes moved back in horror, and her little hand swayed again and again: "Master! I have to be familiar with this level of energy before I can level up again. If I can't grasp the energy, I will create The energy backlash!"

"Ok!"

Di Ping was a little disappointed. He wanted to raise Gina by two more levels so that she could be stronger. Then she was only raised one level to see Gina's ecstasy appearance. Maybe this little fairy would pounce in directly, Di Ping had a little evil in his heart, but he was just disappointed.

At the same time, Di Ping also proved one thing. It's really easy to get problems if you upgrade too quickly and don't control your power. He doesn't understand, but Gina's planet has a complete cultivation system. Although Gina is only in the first grade, it's the most basic. She has learned a lot of knowledge.

After confirming his thoughts, Di Ping was not teasing Gina, but comforted Gina who had just been frightened, and asked her to get familiar with the newly added power. He clicked to open the tavern again, and he wanted to see if the new recruits had refreshed heroes. come out.

I had to open the system and click to open the tavern. When I saw that the soul energy had changed from 264 to 254, Gina's upgrade to a level consumed 10 energy points, which was too economical for the current Di Ping, and it was not a problem at all.

He didn't look more, he opened the new recruit recruitment, the interface slowly appeared in a white light change, three heroes appeared in the frame, maybe it was easy to use before, these three are all d-level potential heroes, bite!

He took a crystal nucleus to refresh and looked at it. The interface changed again. When the white light dissipated, he was disappointed again. Still three d-levels, no way?

Di Ping had to sigh helplessly, luck is really beyond his grasp.

Looking at the tavern hero list, he already has four recruited heroes. The first one is the S-level potential hero warrior Owen he just recruited, the second is the B-level hero priest Mork, and the third is c. Grade-level potential hero barbarian Boogie, and the fourth one is Gina, the potential-level hero mage who follows him.

"I don't know what's going on at the base? Can't contact me?"

Di Ping looked at the hero list and suddenly missed his base. He had been away for two days. He didn't know what was going on there. Although there were already three heroes to protect him, he still had some worries in his heart. The base was not fully mature. It's a bit reckless to leave, such a thing can't be done next time.

With emotion, he asked about closing the tavern when he was about to close the system interface.

Suddenly the system interface changed, he immediately watched with his eyes wide open, he didn't know what was going on, could it be a problem.

After four or five seconds, the interface change stopped. Di Ping was surprised to find that the interface had changed from 2d to 3D.

At this time, he looked at the interface as if looking down from the sky, as if looking down from the sky. The castle, the manor, and the tavern could be seen clearly. Only in the sky did he see how big the castle was, and the whole area covered. After half of the area, it looks like a giant beast lying on the ground. It is very majestic. Not only can every building in the castle be seen clearly, but even the people patrolling the wall can see clearly.

Chapter 116: Peeping beauty napping figure

What surprised Di Ping was that such a mutation of the system was more bullish than satellites. From the sky, he could observe the situation of the castle from time to time. The patrols on the wall could see it clearly.

Just like watching the pictures from time to time, it also has an immersive feeling.

Di Ping moved his eyes away from the castle and swept to the location of the manor. He found that two more fields had been reclaimed around the manor. All the trees and weeds before were all flattened out and turned into dark brown land.

Looking at the long ditches made people happy. At this time, there were little people busy in the field. He also saw several people gathered together, standing on the field stems, pointing and talking.

Di Pingxi only saw the villain and couldn't see who they were. He wanted to look closer. At this moment, the screen suddenly zoomed in like a lens, and came directly to these people. Suddenly, Di Ping frightened him back. At this moment he found that he seemed to be near these people, the expression on everyone's face was clear, and there were voices coming.

Among this group are Manor Superintendent Delin and Cheng Chao, Fatty and Lao Luo, and there are two men beside Di Ping who don't know each other. These people are talking.

Di Ping listened to it as if several people were discussing about reclaiming the land. After listening briefly, he didn't notice anything, so he thought about it again, and the camera returned to the sky.

Di Ping began to look like a child who had just gotten a toy, looking at every place excitedly. He didn't expect the system to be so powerful and magical. This interface just covered the entire community.

As long as every place in the community can be zoomed in and out, it is very convenient. It is more comprehensive than what you can see in person. Looking down on this community of more than 1,000 acres from the sky, he is in agitated mood. Ups and downs, there is a kind of ambition in his heart.

With such a powerful system, he must build this community into a strong and safe base for more people to live and survive.

After playing with this newly acquired toy for a long time, Di Ping gradually retreated. At this moment, he suddenly thought of Yu Shujie, an irritating mature woman, and didn't know what she was doing now.

When Di Ping's heart moved just now, the screen flashed suddenly, and then the picture changed. It seemed that he had come to a room. Di Ping saw Yu Shujie at a glance, but when he saw it, his eyes went wide, and a blood rushed towards him. Yong, a fire in his dantian suddenly rose, and his breathing became thicker involuntarily.

The person in the painting is Yu Shujie, but at this time she is sleeping soundly with her eyes closed. She is lying on the bed sideways, wearing only a flesh-colored pajamas that is as thin as a cicada's wings. Snowy skin is looming under the tulle. , A small black lace silk is tightly wrapped in rich rhyme, which is more charming. The main pajama belt is slid, and the white and soft corset sneaks out of the shirt. Two points are clearly visible.

At this time, she was still asleep, knowing that someone was peeking, she seemed to dream of something in her sleep, her long eyelashes kept shaking, two tears slipped from her closed eyes onto the bed towel, and her body was involuntary. He curled up, hugged his arms tightly together, and his body was shaking slightly, seeming to be frightened.

When she saw Yu Shujie's two tears, Di Ping suddenly seemed to be poured down from her head by a basin of cold water, her heart cooled down, her breathing quickly calmed down, and she looked at Yu Shujie's frowning brows from pain, and tears seemed to be raindrops. Like rolling down, his heart suddenly hurt.

There was no delusion before, but he felt sorry for the poor woman from the bottom of his heart. He stretched out his hand and gently wiped her tears as if he wanted to wipe them off, and then gently stroked her smooth hair, his eyes full of It is pity.

It seemed that Di Ping's touch was felt by her, and her frowning brows began to slowly relax, her tightly hugging arms gradually relaxed, and her curled body slowly softened.

It seemed that the cat-like nose made a comfortable snort, the long eyelashes with teardrops on it began to tremble, the breath slowly became thicker, the snort in the mouth gradually increased, the body began to twist, and the legs kept moving. Rubbing against each other, a touch of rosy gradually covered his white faces.

Suddenly Di Ping was a little puzzled what was wrong with this woman. He seemed to be frightened just now, shivering, how is she now like this again.

"Di Ping!"

Suddenly, Yu Shujie made a low whisper in her mouth. Although the voice was low but like a thunder in the sky, Di Ping leaned back in shock, and her hand was retracted like an electric shock.

"Damn!"

Di Ping cursed secretly and looked at Yu Shujie who was twisting and whispering on the bed. He didn't know what this woman was doing. He was not a young man living in the 21st century?

This woman was actually fantasizing, and the object seemed to be herself, which made Di suddenly feel like a dog. She has become the object of other people's dreams and lewdness. Although she is a beautiful woman, it also makes him feel unhappy. Is it true? He thought to himself.

Turning off the system with a black line on his face, he dared not look any further. When he closed his eyes, Yu Shujie's violent ketone body and ecstasy voices that were constantly twisting like a snake, he was afraid to listen any more. I'm going to be crazy, I quickly poured a cup of herbal tea and poured it down to suppress the heat in my heart.

I don't know if Gina's rapid breathing was heard by Gina. He secretly looked back, Di Ping almost picked it up. Gina was staring at him with big eyes, with doubts in her eyes, so she quickly turned her face away. He took out the cigarette pretending to be calm, and he could feel Gina staring at himself with a pair of eyes without turning his head.

Chapter 117: Add a meal at noon

He rescued Di Ping from embarrassment only when the team members delivered food to Di Ping, but Gina looked at him with strange eyes from time to time while eating. Di Ping was very helpless and had to sullen his head to eat.

The lunch meal is relatively simple. There is broth and some potatoes. This is also Di Pin La's return. A pot of rice, Di Pin is also full.

Just take a short break. It's a little bit late. He just went out to join the second team. This afternoon, he will go out to collect food. Gina also followed him out. Wait until the square team has assembled. Him.

Briefly talking with Han Zhongguo Lu Guoliang, Di Ping led the team and set off. In the morning they were heading west. In the afternoon, he was going to explore south. He didn't dare to go to the east because it was in the direction of Emperor Lake. The mutant crocodile was there. Over there, he didn't dare to go there before turning over the mutant crocodile without certain strength.

I was lucky in the afternoon. Only Shao Di Ping thought so. Just now, I met a group of wild boars, a big wild boar with three small wild boars outside. Di Ping tidied up without saying a word.

Only since he knew that the mutant meat was edible and that it was still a good thing, he regretted that he had lost three big wild boars of several hundred jin last time.

The big wild boar was rushed by the team in excitement and carried it onto the rack truck in a swarm, perhaps because of the influence of the first team, the second team did not know who was so dexterous, and actually built five four-wheel rack trucks.

The frame is assembled with the original shelf, the wheels are car wheels, and there are two handlebars in front to control the direction. Although simple, it can be loaded. It is five meters long and two meters wide. There are also guardrails on the sides, like The shelf cart used in the rural home of Huodi Ping.

So a strange team appeared on the street, one hundred people pushing five strange cars, walking silently on the street, one by one, their eyes flashed and nervously scanned all around, with all kinds of weapons in their hands. I thought it was an ancient dart, like a group of guards guarding a dart cart.

I was really lucky today. I only went out for two or three kilometers and turned four or five streets. Then I came across five small supermarkets. The food and water in the supermarkets were all emptied. The four rack carts were completely filled, and the other car was loaded with four variants. The wild boar had already filled the car, and Di Ping led the team back.

When passing by a community, he encountered people asking for help again. Di Ping still went up, killed two people in the mutant dog community and ran out. There were more than 20 people. I don't know how these people survived. The face is gray, but the complexion is pretty good.

When I asked, I found out that one of them was cooking food. The community rented a room to store food, so when the end of the world came, the people in the community gathered together under his organization and survived. Only today there is food. Quite a lot, but the water broke prematurely.

But everyone did not dare to come out. There were always two mutant dogs wandering in the community. He had seen three people who couldn't bear to run out, but none of them ran away, all of them died under the sharp mouth of these two mutant dogs.

These twenty people were so happy to see Di Ping that they saw their relatives, jumping and jumping excitedly, crying and laughing for a while.

They were already desperate. Knowing from their chapped lips that they were not lying, Di Ping motioned to Zhang Liang, the captain of the second team.

Zhang Liang immediately understood and asked the team members to send some water to these people. These people excitedly took the water, filled a bottle of water in their stomachs within three or two seconds. They were indeed thirsty.

Di Ping led the second team back to the underground base at 5 o'clock in the afternoon, and was once again treated like a hero's return. A group of people joined the battle and happily moved the food into the base.

Especially when a big wild boar weighing a thousand catties was carried into the base, everyone boiled, and compared with a mutant dog of one or two hundred catties, it was very unremarkable.

Di Ping was also pleased to wave the stew with a big hand. The entire base was boiling. Amidst the frenetic eyes and applause of everyone in the base, Di Ping returned to the room accompanied by Han Zhongguo and Lu Guoliang.

"Brothers, add a meal tonight!"

When the door was closed, Di Ping suddenly looked at Han Zhongguo and the two with a mysterious smile.

"What kind of meal?"

The two of them looked at each other, looking confused and wondering what Di Ping meant.

"Haha, add this!"

Suddenly Di Ping laughed and stretched out his hand to the coffee table, a bottle of Moutai suddenly appeared on the coffee table.

"Moutai!"

The two screamed and stood up with a look of disbelief. They stared at the wine on the coffee table for a while, then looked at each other and moved quickly away, then suddenly there was ecstasy on their faces.

"Oh! Old brother Di! You are the life-saving Bodhisattva. You've been greedy for this mouth long ago, oh no! This is so noisy! I'll speak first!"

Han Zhongguo thanked Di Ping with a smile on his face, then pretended to cough, and then reached out to grab the bottle on the table.

"Eh! I said Han Zhongguo, you are not very authentic!"

It's just that Han Zhongguo's hand was empty, and the wine on the table was quickly grabbed by the other hand. This hand was Lu Guoliang, and this man shook the wine in Han Zhongguo's depressed eyes. Said jokingly.

"Why can't I be honest?"

Han Zhongguo glared, and asked angrily, his eyes were not angry or pretentious.

Chapter 118: Wild pork soup is fragrant

Lu Guoliang was afraid of Han Zhongguo's stare, ignoring his murderous bull's eyes, shook the bottle in his hand happily.

"Brother Di has said that you can add meals. If you don't take anything, you want to take a drink when you come over. Do you think you are not authentic?"

"Hey! Mistakes, mistakes, isn't this anxious forgotten!"

Han Zhongguo was scolded by Lu Guoliang with his nose back. His old face was red, but this guy was also thick-skinned. People say that being an official is a cruel face. This guy is definitely one of the samādhi. He smiled to get rid of it. Passed over, then stood up abruptly and said.

"Brother Di, I didn't say anything. Brother, I'm going to arrange two small dishes. I have to thank my brother for bringing back the food. Now I, the logistics director, have a lot of money, so I can't save the food!"

After saying this, he didn't wait for the two of them to react, and actually turned and ran out, leaving Di Ping and Lu Guoliang looking at each other, and then they looked at each other and laughed.

Lu Guoliang sat there for a while and left. There were a lot of things in the base. More than a thousand people are not a small number. There are so many things! If Di Ping doesn't care about this person, he and Han Zhongguo are in charge.

From here to leaving, the two talked about wine. Di Ping's ability to change things out of thin air, both of them can see clearly, but they are both old foxes. The two of them were surprised not by wine, but Di Ping's ability to make things out of thin air.

This is definitely not magic. Both of them are well-informed people. They realized at the first time that it should be the kind of storage stuff mentioned in novels and movies.

They knew that Di Ping was mysterious and had a magical ability, but they didn't expect that he would have such a mythical item, and the two were surprised!

But knowing that this kind of secret is too big, although Di Ping revealed it, the two of them didn't dare to know it by themselves.

The two ghosts and spirits looked at each other and immediately replaced the surprised object with the wine of surprise. The people in their officialdom know the advancement and retreat. Some things know that it is not a blessing but a curse!

They knew what to ask and what not to ask, and they all suppressed their curiosity.

People say that curiosity kills cats, they don't want to become dead cats, so Han Zhongguo ran away first under the pretext of making food. Lu Guoliang also left because of something happened after sitting for a meeting. When Lu Guoliang walked through a crossing, it really happened. Zhongguo stood there smoking a cigarette and waiting for him.

The two of them looked at each other and saw the meaning in the opposite eyes, nodded to each other, and then left together. Di Ping didn't know all of this. He didn't want to reveal the function of the backpack. He just showed them the wine. , But I didn't think that the two of them were too sophisticated. I thought about it at a glance, and the judgment was generally not bad, so Di Ping is still tender!

But from another aspect, it is also a good thing. The more capable he is, the more confident the two people will be and the more thorough the refuge will be. It can also be said to be a kind of shock.

At night, the entire base was ablaze with lights. Although all conscious people didn't dare to make a loud noise for fear of attracting mutant animals outside, they still couldn't stop everyone's enthusiasm.

On the square stage at this time, the five large iron barrels were being burned by the flames, and the gurgling broth rolled in the iron barrels. Pieces of meat were turned up from time to time, and bursts of fragrance permeated the base.

There are also two large steamers on the side, white gas is evaporating, and the aroma of steamed buns is scattered with the white smoke. Everyone in the base gathered in the square, craned their necks and looked inside, and all the saliva was dripping out. .

Di Ping, accompanied by Han Zhongguo Lu Guoliang, stood watching the stage. The three captains were busy maintaining order with the team members, but there was no need to maintain them. Everyone consciously lined up and surrounded the stage. Lined up in a circle.

More than a dozen staff members in charge of cooking opened the lid of the steamer with a cry, a cloud of white mist dispersed, one by one, the white steamed buns appeared, and the team was in turmoil.

Everyone suddenly became excited, and their eyes were full of longing. After these staff members were in their positions, they all looked at Di Ping, and immediately, Qian's eyes gathered at Di Ping.

Although Di Ping was stared at by so many people, he also gradually got used to it, and smiled and nodded to the dozen people.

"Start!"

At this time, a middle-aged man in charge of cooking started shouting. Everyone immediately took the bowl handed by the person in front and started cooking. One bowl of broth and one steamed bun; Di Ping watched, everyone can make it in the bowl. Two or three two meats, in terms of the energy of mutant meat, plus a big steamed bun is enough to be full.

Seeing everyone queuing unsteadily to receive food, no one jumped in and made trouble, only then satisfactorily returned to the room accompanied by Han Zhongguo Lu Guoliang.

As soon as I entered the room, I found that there were five or six side dishes on the coffee table.

One portion of five-spice peanuts, one portion of roast chicken, one portion of pork fried spicy noodles, one portion of pork stewed vermicelli, and one portion of pork fried bamboo shoots.

The spicy chicken and bamboo shoots are all vacuum-packaged foods collected from the supermarket today and used in the evening.

"Haha...Brother Di! Brother, I have all the food and drinks here, so I'm going to miss your wine!"

Han Zhongguo pointed to the dishes on the table and laughed.

"Enough wine today!"

Di Ping also laughed, waved his hand, and a box of Moutai appeared on the table out of thin air.

"Haha! Good! We have all the food and drink, so what? Let's start?"

When they saw Di Ping once again made a box of wine out of thin air, the two still couldn't help their eyes flashing in horror, but they quickly looked at each other and separated quickly, and then Han Zhongguo laughed and greeted Di Ping to enter the table.

"Come on!"

At this moment Di Ping suddenly shouted out loudly.

Chapter 119: Drink a glass of wine first to save lives

"Captain, what's your order?"

At this time, the door was pushed open, and two team members walked in and said to Di.

"Give these two bottles of wine to the three captains, just say that I told them to add meals, but you can't drink more, don't miss your duty at night!"

Di Ping packed the Moutai wine box, took out three bottles from it, handed them red to the two team members, and ordered.

"Yes! Captain!"

When the two team members saw Jiu's eyes, their eyes lit up immediately, but they disappeared immediately. They hurriedly took the Jiu in Di Ping's hand and responded respectfully, then turned and walked out.

"Okay, come to the two brothers, let's start the whole process!"

Seeing the two team members going out, Di Ping smiled and greeted Han Zhongguo to take the seat. Both Han Zhongguo did not express any opinions about the scene just now. They didn't seem to have seen it. Hearing Di Ping's greeting, he immediately rubbed his hands and looked greedy. Kind of walked to the table.

The three of them sat down, Di Ping greeted Gina to come to the table too, Gina refused, but in Di Ping's resolute eyes she had to come over, her expression a little cautious.

On her planet, followers are not qualified to sit down with the owner to have a meal, so she is very frightened by Di Ping's approach, but she is also deeply moved. This owner is really different from others and treats herself too well.

When Gina removed her black robe, revealing her seductive face and seductive body, Han Zhongguo and Lu Guoliang, two people over 40, immediately stared blankly. The boss was open-mouthed, his eyes were dull, cigarette butts came from his fingers. Did not pay attention to the drop.

"what!"

Han Zhongguo jumped up. It turned out that the cigarette **** fell on his leg, his pants burned a hole, burned to his skin, and he jumped up in pain. Seeing several people, his old face turned red.

Lu Guoliang was awakened by Han Zhongguo's exclamation, and saw that his cigarette had dropped. Luckily, he had fallen to the ground. Otherwise, if he dropped his leg, he would have to jump up like Lao Han and throw him to death! The old face is red too!

Di Ping knew about Gina's charm. He expected these two people to behave, but hehe, watching them laugh, Gina was even more embarrassed sitting on the side, her face ruddy.

"Ahem... laugh, laugh!"

Han Zhongguo smiled awkwardly and apologized to everyone. Then he sat down slowly, then looked at Di Ping and complained: "Brother Di, you are not authentic? Isn't this a joke?"

"Haha.... Brother Han, don't be embarrassed, brother was not as good as you at the beginning!"

"Really?"

"Well, really!"

"Haha... It looks like a man is the same!"

The three of them all laughed.

"But to be honest, Gina is so beautiful, I saw it for the first time!"

Han Zhongguo stopped laughing, then looked at Gina and said seriously.

As soon as Gina heard this, her face turned red, and her right hand was raised to her chest and bowed slightly to bow to Han Zhongguo. Di Ping knew that this was their courtesy, which means thank you, although Han Zhongguo didn't know. What did she mean by this courtesy, but she looked like she was saying thank you, and immediately laughed happily, seeming very happy.

"Okay! Old Han laughed at you and the teeth flew out, don't be disgusting with Gina!"

Lu Guoliang stopped doing it, and said with a disdain on his gold glasses.

"You are jealous!"

Lao Han's smile froze immediately, then looked at Lu Guoliang angrily and shouted.

"Hey! Brother Di, you are not authentic, why do you drink it secretly?"

The two were about to start work. At this moment, they saw Di Ping opening the bottle to pour himself with a smile. The two immediately quit, and together they pleaded with Di Ping.

"It's okay, you two continue to argue, don't worry, I'll drink it first."

Di Ping said with a smile.

"Don't worry? Don't worry, the wine is gone! Hey, it's not full yet..."

Han Zhongguo suddenly became anxious. He grabbed the bottle and poured himself a drink, but he was snatched by Lu Guoliang before he filled the bottle, yelling anxiously!

Di Ping looked at these two former high-ranking people, at this time like two bad friends, pinching each other and robbing each other, it was very interesting. He thought that senior officials were different from ordinary people! It turned out to be the same, no different from ordinary people.

"Come on, Brother Di, I have done this wine, you are free!"

When Han Zhongguo saw that the wine bottle was robbed, he toasted Di Ping with a half-full wine glass, dried the wine after one mouthful, and then reached out to grab the bottle from Lu Guoliang.

"Lao Han, do you want to point your face? Are you still like a national official?"

Lu Guoliang was robbed of a wine bottle inadvertently, and he smiled contemptuously as he watched Han Zhongguo pour the wine into the glass he had just drunk.

"Hey! Drinking is a big deal now, if you don't drink it, it's all mine!"

Han Zhongguo wasn't fooled, and it didn't matter that he poured the wine in a way triumphantly.

"Come on! Team Di, I toast you with this glass of wine, thank you for coming to us to save us!"

Suddenly Han Zhongguo put down the wine bottle, stood up with the wine glass in both hands, said seriously, with gratitude in his eyes.

"Lao Han is right, I also respect you, Chief Di!"

Lu Guoliang was also taken aback for a moment, and then he held the wine glass with both hands, and his eyes were also full of gratitude.

"The two elder brothers are polite! We are human beings, and we will only be able to go further when we are in the same boat together at the end of the day, so this glass of wine should be, for our better tomorrow, do it!"

Di Ping was also touched by the sincerity in the eyes of the two of them. He stood up with the wine and said seriously while watching them.

"Okay! Go!"

The three of them touched their wine glasses, raised their heads, and then turned their glasses upside down. The three looked at each other and laughed.

Chapter 120: Remote communication becomes reality

That night, Han Zhongguo and Lu Guoliang were both drunk and were carried away by a few team members. They shouted to drink again when they left. Di Ping drank more than a catty and just felt a little drunk.

He knows his alcohol capacity, usually only half a catty. If he is in a hurry, he can drink more than six or seven ounces to make sure that he is not awake. Tonight, he drinks at least one and a half catty, but there is nothing at all. Drinking, very comfortable.

But Han Zhongguo and Lu Guoliang were miserable. They joined forces and tried to get down to Di Ping and they fell down first, but Di Ping didn't change his face.

You must know that the two of them are not bad enough to drink, at least they are too heavy, but they have competed well with Di Ping.

After the two were carried away by the team members, three women came in to clean up the table, and brought in hot water. Even the tea was made. Di Ping simply washed and sat down at the tea table and thought about tea.

I went out to collect food twice today, which basically guarantees the base's consumption for about ten days. I will go out again tomorrow morning to get more food to guarantee the base's half-month consumption.

He is ready to consider the issue of moving back. His main purpose is to go out to collect food in the past two days. The other purpose is actually to collect crystal cores and recruit a few more heroes, so as to ensure that more casualties are reduced during the migration.

Turn on the system again to check and see what he has gained today. When the system reappeared in the 3D picture at noon, he was a little lost. It seemed that there was a white and tender body

writhing in front of him. He hurriedly shook his head and threw this idea out of his mind. , Check the system carefully.

After the system has undergone this change, the display has been different. The screen now only displays the actual scene in the own community.

The character attributes and backpack system in the system are still displayed in their original positions, but a new icon "Building Options" appears on the side of the backpack.

The icon expands into a drop-down list, and there are several building graphics, such as warehouses, workshops, markets and other unbuilt buildings. At this time, the warehouse icon is already lit and the side of the icon shows that it can be built, and the other gray ones indicate that it cannot be built. Later, it became clearer.

After a brief look at the interface, he opened his backpack and killed four wild boars and a few mutant dogs today, and got a few crystal nuclei.

There are now the most mutant dogs and cats in the city, so every time you go out, you can encounter mutant dogs, such as wild boars. This is a surprise today. Not only did you get a lot of mutant pork, but also a few more crystal nuclei.

At this time, there were 8 crystal nuclei of different sizes in the back of the bag. Di Ping directly replaced it with crystal coins. After a beep, he obtained 11 crystal coins, and his total number of crystal coins finally became 31. In this way, a c-rank hero can be recruited by himself.

Turn off the backpack and enter the tavern. The soul energy has changed from 254 to 319. It seems that I have gained 65 soul energy in the afternoon.

Looking at these energies, Di Ping was very eager to upgrade again, but in the end he still resisted it. He didn't know that he had fully grasped the power and did not dare to upgrade randomly. This is the disadvantage of not being guided, and everything depends on himself. Groping.

Especially from the look of Gina's fright, I knew that the power riot must be terrible, and he must be stable.

Now he wants to verify an idea that he thought about all the way this afternoon, that is, he felt that when he touched Yu Shujie today, she seemed to have a reaction. Could it be that he could interact with the people in the base through the system?

Is it possible to say that you can directly talk to people in the system?

These problems entangled him all afternoon, and he was in a daze. He thought that the abnormal changes in the system today might also be because he wanted to get in touch with the base and then the system changed. Could it be that the system knew its own thoughts and then based on its own thoughts? Has it come to change?

He has to verify these problems. The test subject decided to use Button because Button is the steward of the system and his trust is much higher. He does not want others to know such secrets.

Thinking of this, he directly called the system to contact Button?

The system interface immediately changed, and then the screen flashed, and the camera came to a room. As expected, Barton was sitting at the table reading a book, looking serious.

"Barton!"

Di Ping thought for a moment, watched and shouted in his heart.

"the host?"

Barton suddenly raised his head and stood up with excitement in his eyes, looking around and scanning, but he didn't find anyone, his eyes were a little puzzled and even more puzzled.

"Do I miss the master too much?"

Button muttered to himself, then shook his head and wanted to sit down and read.

"Barton, it's me!"

Di Ping didn't expect that his guess was really correct. He immediately became excited. With this communication system, he can keep in touch with the base at all times, and he doesn't have to worry about losing information exchange with the base for a long time outside.

After the ecstasy, he looked at Button and thought it was a bit funny, but thinking that business matters, let's do things first! So he said with his heart.

"Master, really you? Are you back?"

Patton finally confirmed that he had not heard it wrong, and stood up excitedly. He thought that Di Ping had returned and contacted him through the castle's communication system.

"I haven't gone back yet. What's the situation at home? Is there any problem?"

Di Ping asked Button.

"Master, everything is as usual in the castle, except that there have been mutant beasts wandering outside the base in the past two days, but fortunately, Buji and the others were killed!"

Button didn't come back when he heard that Di Ping did not come back, but at this time he did talk to himself, his face changed first, but he immediately seemed to know that anything could happen to the master's magic and power, so his face calmed down, and he started to return to Di Ping's base.