

Doomsday 1161

Chapter 1161: I dare not wear clothes in the closet

After entering the castle, Di Ping asked Owen to take Han Ming and others to settle down, and he personally led his parents. Only Gina and Yun Mengsi followed, and the rest followed Owen.

Originally, he wanted Gina and Yunmengsi to take a rest, but he thought that there were a lot of things that his mother had just come here. It would be more convenient for him to have two women.

It was the first time for the two old men to sit in the teleportation array. They were shocked when they heard that they had been teleported to Zhongzhou hundreds of kilometers away. Now they are still a little dizzy and fluttering under their feet.

The two old men didn't have much energy to see everything in the castle. Feeling the exhaustion of their parents, Di Ping did not take them around, but took them directly to the first floor of the accommodation building closest to the main tower. A three-roomed room.

Not long after entering the room, all the high-levels of the sanctuary city were all there. They were all busy with their own affairs. When they heard Di Ping came back, they put aside their affairs and hurriedly came. This time the room was full.

Di's father and Di's mother were peasants, and when they saw these many people coming to greet them warmly, the old couple was a little at a loss for a while. Di Ping briefly introduced them, thinking that their parents were too tired to take a break and drove everyone away. gone.

However, Liu Bingyu stayed. After all, he was Di Ping's secretary. He also said that he was serving by his side. Yu Shujie wanted to stay too, but finally she looked at the three charming women around Di Mu and left with a sad expression. .

Liu Bingyu, Gina and Yunmengsi's three daughters did not need Di Ping's instructions at all, so they were busy, tidying up the room, making the bed, and serving the two elders comfortably, especially Liu Bingyu and Yunmengsi. From time to time, the sweet voice of aunt and uncle, peeling an orange, peeling an apple, the old couple's happy mouth can not be closed.

Gina is a bit stupid. She only knows how to work. She is too far away from these two women who became fine in her scheming. However, she is really happy to see her master and her parents chatting happily. The smile in his eyes has not disappeared.

After everything was cleaned up, and the old couple had eaten, took a bath, and wore soft and comfortable pajamas, Di Ping chased the three women away, fearing that their parents would not be able to stand it, and let them rest early.

"Ping'er, come here!"

Seeing his father sitting on the bed, Di Ping was about to quit. Who knows he was stopped by Di's mother just as he lifted a step.

Di Ping walked gently to the bed and looked at his mother and said, "Mom, what's wrong, you have been tired for a day, and I will chat with you tomorrow!" He was reluctant to let him go for his mother.

"Don't worry about this for a while!"

Di Mu took Di Ping's hand and let him sit on the head of the bed. Then he asked with concern: "You tell mom, what is the relationship between these three girls?"

"It doesn't matter! They are all under your son!"

Di Ping immediately understood what his mother meant, and he smiled slightly.

"Nonsense! Don't want to lie to mom, they look at you differently, you are a silly mom!"

Mother Di patted Di Ping's hand angrily, pretending to be angry.

"Mom! It's nothing, you may be thinking too much!"

Di Ping scratched his head and shook his head.

Di Ping secretly felt bitter in his heart. He knew that his mother was guilty again. He used to receive a phone call from his mother and asked him whether he had a partner. When he was planning to start a family, it made him very difficult. Da, he didn't even dare to tell his parents about Su Xiao, and now his mother asked again, he could only deny that he was really not in the mood to talk about it now.

He knew in his heart the friendship of these women towards him, and he had seen these women in his heart during the life and death crisis before, but he really didn't know how to deal with it now, who he really liked or said he still thought about Su Xiao. .

Just like to Yu Shujie last time, he was impulsive and almost rectified her on the spot, but now that he wants to come, he knows his desire and love at the time, and now he does not know how much love he has for Yu Shujie in it.

After experiencing a deep-seated relationship, he suddenly became more confused about the relationship, as if he didn't know how to love.

Chapter 1162: I'm going to marry Di Ping again

"You kid still doesn't believe in your mother's eyesight. How can these three girls see your eyes wrongly? That's what they like to the bones. I believe that mom is absolutely right!"

Di Mu was extremely excited, she didn't feel sleepy and pulled Di Ping's hand excitedly.

"Nonsense, don't talk nonsense there, spread that the girl who is about to go out is unhappy!"

At this time, Di's father, who was half leaning on the other bed, said angrily.

"Nothing to do with you!"

Di Mu suddenly looked at her old man and shouted.

Father Di seemed to be used to it, his mouth moved and he didn't speak any more, but shook his head with a wry smile, and silently turned the teacup in his hand.

Di Ping only smiled imperceptibly. He was also used to this powerful mother.

"Tell mom! Do you like that? Mom will find the way for you!"

After Di's mother roared and Di's father turned her head back, her complexion changed again and she asked with a playful look in Di Ping's eyes when she turned her head.

"Mom! Don't mess with mandarin duck scores!"

When Di Ping heard the words, his face changed and waved his hands again and again.

"Oh! How come you don't get the hang of it?"

Di Mu nodded Di Ping's head with a bit of hatred for iron and steel, and her expression was a little lost. She sighed with a sad face, "With your wooden head, when will your mother hold my grandson!"

"Mom! Don't worry! I will let you hold your grandson as soon as possible!"

Di Ping knew his mother's routine, which used reason before, but now he knows it with affection, and the means are all out. If he does not respond to the following threats.

"Hmm! This is a good boy!"

Di Mu immediately turned her sorrow into joy. She rubbed Di Ping's head with a smile, as if she were a child, then raised her head and looked at the ceiling as if thinking, and said: "I think all three are good, but I like the girl who wears a black robe and doesn't speak, so that the girl is honest and easy to support, not easy to change her heart!" She frowned and said, "The only bad thing is that she is a foreigner, hey," she said. He sighed a long mouth, seemed very depressed, he paused for a while, then slowly said: "The other two are also good, they are also very beautiful, they are too charming and too smart, I'm afraid you can't help them! "

"Oh my God!"

Di Ping is a little speechless for his mother, and has secretly observed that she is suitable to be a daughter-in-law. Isn't every mother like this, but he has to say that his mother's eyesight is really good, and he touched the three women. Of one through.

"Your mother is right. These two girls seem to be born in wealthy families. They behave decently and talk very well. They are too far apart from our family. So the girls are afraid that our family really can't afford it and will be strong together. I am afraid that something will happen!"

At this time, Di Fu, who had been silent in Pong, said suddenly.

Even though Di Ping's parents were both rural people, they all graduated from junior high school. They were learned in the countryside, and Di's father was still the village head at home. Although he hadn't been out of the countryside much in his life, he still had a vision.

"Old man, your eyes are bright this time!"

Di Mu rarely watched his wife boast.

"However, don't have any pressure on you. As long as you like it, your mother and I have no objection. You can choose that!"

Father Di suddenly looked at Di Ping's caring way.

"Parents, thank you! I know!"

Di Ping looked at his parents with concern, and suddenly felt sore, and his tears almost flowed down again. He resisted the tears.

"Okay, we're going to rest. Go ahead! I think all those people who were looking for you just now should have problems!"

Father Di put the teacup on the bedside table and waved to Di Ping.

"Go!"

Di Mu also patted Di Ping's hand lovingly.

"Then parents, rest. If you have any needs, you call Butler Button and he will come and help you deal with it!"

Di Ping nodded and stood up, then confessed a few more words before turning to leave.

After closing the door and standing outside the room, Di Ping was very emotional for a moment. He had never been so stable in his heart. His parents safely came to him, which made him feel happy both physically and mentally. Now he has no more care and can let go of his hands and feet. Got it.

Chapter 1163: Three women gather together

When Di Ping returned to the main tower of the city, he felt abnormally exhausted. Today, he has fought through life and death. Whether it is mental or physical strength, he has already reached the limit. If he hadn't been upgraded to get rid of the negative state, he might have been unable to stand it. Up.

Moreover, his previous injuries were too serious. After he was promoted, he was seriously injured many times. Although Mok and others were treated, he could only treat the injuries on the ninth floor. If he did not cultivate well, he might be left behind. Hidden dangers.

He rinsed his body, drank a bottle of healing fluid, lay in the spacious bath and closed his eyes to rest, feeling the healing fluid slowly nourishing the dark wounds on his body.

Di Ping has discovered the difference between healing fluid and treatment;

In comparison, treatment is more overbearing. As long as it is not a fatal injury, if your head is broken, your heart is lost, etc., it can be cured quickly with powerful energy, and as long as the energy is sufficient, it can heal nine Above success, it is very useful on the battlefield and can quickly restore combat effectiveness.

But this kind of fast is fast, but not delicate enough. If the training left behind this layer of injury, it may affect the fundamentals of the body, so it is necessary to cultivate for a day or two after the war.

The healing fluid is not so powerful. Although the healing fluid will heal the injury quickly after being taken, it is much slower than the treatment. It can repair three or five layers at most in half an hour. The treatment is so magical, so immediate.

But the healing fluid is better than its fineness. It can slowly nourish the hidden injuries on the body, especially for internal injuries and five internal organs. It can slowly repair the damaged parts, as long as the injuries are not too serious and take medicine for a day and a half. It's almost better.

Therefore, if the healing technique is used in conjunction with the healing fluid, it is simply magical.

Lying in the bath, Di Ping could feel the shock wounds suffered by the battle spider and the last layer of hidden wounds left by the previous battle with King Kong therapy.

In order to speed up, he bought another bottle and drank it. Now that he is rich and powerful, he doesn't care about the consumption. Feeling the body's recovery and the comfort from the body, he actually fell asleep.

It's just that he doesn't know. Just not long after he slept, Liu Bingyu came to his room at the City Lord Tower. Patton saw her coming and opened the door of the room with a smile. He knew that the master was still taking a bath at this time and was not practicing or practicing. Sleeping, he didn't need to block Liu Bingyu.

But when Liu Bingyu was holding a set of clothes and was about to go in, there was a sound of a woman stepping on the ground with high heels in the corridor. She stopped and looked over, but saw Yun Mengsi also walking with a set of white clothes in her hands. .

Seeing her coming, Liu Bingyu's beautiful eyes flashed annoyance, but she was very deep in her mind. This irritation was only a flash, and she did not enter the room. Instead, she stood still and looked at Yun Mengsi's face. There was a faint smile on his face.

Yun Mengsi also saw Liu Bingyu. She didn't seem surprised at all. She smiled lightly and said, "Sister Liu was there too! Why are you waiting for my sister before entering?"

"Bah! The ghost is waiting for you!"

Liu Bingyu secretly gritted his teeth and cursed, but there was still a smile on his face and said slowly: "Yes! I am a secretary to take care of the life of the city lord! Oh! Isn't this giving the lord a change of clothes? Speaking of this, she raised her eyebrows and looked at Yun Mengsi and said, "Sister Yun, are you here to report to the lord of her work? Yo! Why are you still carrying clothes! You won't give clothes to the lord too! Oh! What my big secret does is a bit unqualified! Even sister Yun is worried!"

Listen, this Liu Bingyu's words are all about Jifeng!

What she meant was that I came to be my duty. What do you do with your clothes when you come? This is not your duty. It is better to be a man. You can only talk about work when you come to the city lord. I am a caring person who takes care of his life.

At the same time, I was also insinuating Yun Mengsi, it is my duty to send the confession to the lord of the city, what is the job of robbing my big secret with your clothes? Still come to flatter!

Chapter 1164: Beautiful tears

Yun Mengsi's face was a little red when she heard this, and the hand holding her clothes was a little hot at this time. With her never forbidden character, Liu Bingyu's blush was also ridiculed by a gun and a stick.

But the children of the rivers and lakes are the children of the rivers and lakes. Yun Mengsi actually decided that she must win Di Ping and she didn't care how shameful she was. Moreover, her personality was her own way. She never cared about the worldly perspective. Soon she adjusted her mentality and smiled charmingly: "I dare to say that Dami Liu is not qualified! My father also has a secretary, who has always been only responsible for work. I only regard Dami Liu as a secretary at work. I didn't expect you to be the secretary of life at the same time! Alas! If I knew that the secretary still has this function, I won't come to deliver clothes!" She was still looking up and down Liu Bingyu's eyes with a strange color, and there was still a tusk in her mouth.

Huh!

Liu Bingyu's face turned red all at once. Under Yun Mengsi's strange gaze, she suddenly felt a little restless standing, her body was hot, and her heart was extremely ashamed. Yun Mengsi was mocking her in Chi Guoguo.

Isn't there a saying in the world?

Nothing to do with secretary, nothing to do with secretary!

Female secretary is equal to the boss's lover and other topics. There is always an ambiguous relationship between female secretary and male boss. Whether you recognize it or not, many people think that way, you can't stand the low world.

This is what Yun Mengsi said just now. His father's female secretary only took care of the work, but you, the secretary, took care of the secret life. It didn't matter what it was, she was mocking Liu Bingyu for not knowing what to do.

For a while, Liu Bing's little face was red and white, but Yun Mengsi smiled, as if he didn't care at all.

It took a while for Liu Bingyu to relax. After all, she was not a fuel-saving lamp, and she wouldn't surrender just because of Yun Mengsi's words or two, but Yun Mengsi's mouth was too poisonous just now.

But the Pattons are so old and fine, they bowed their heads and kept their eyes silent, letting the two women quarrel, and shook their heads secretly in their hearts. Their masters have suffered from this romantic battle. None of these women are friendly. .

Liu Bingyu was provoked by Yun Mengsi, and the two began to quarrel at the door, fighting happily. In the end, Button really couldn't stand it anymore, and then he said: "The two girls will give me the clothes. Right! Master should have rested, so it's hard to get in and disturb!"

The two women were taken aback on the spot, and then the eyes of the two were violent, and they stared at each other fiercely. Only they knew the anger.

It's good this time, neither of them can get in, instead they were driven away, both hating each other for making trouble!

The two women were also helpless. Since Patton said this, it means that they can't get in today, so they handed the clothes to Patton unwillingly. The two women glared at each other, snorted, and then both ignored each other. Is gone.

Patton looked at the backs of the two leaving, and shook his head secretly. He felt that the two women were clever but didn't know their masters. If they continued like this, the master would not like them at all.

Sometimes it's not good for a woman to be too smart! On the contrary, it was not as good as that Yu Shujie in the master's mind.

Patton, who was watching everything, knew better than anyone else, maybe Di Ping himself didn't know this.

This is sometimes a fight with two women for a young man who has little experience in men and women, one is a young girl who has never been in a relationship, and the other is a mature woman with rich experience in men and women who may have been married. Logically speaking, two young men. Shouldn't people be more suitable?

But often victory is a mature woman.

Among them, wishing grace is that mature women understand men better than young girls, understand feelings, respect, know what men need, and know how to deal with the relationship. This will make men more comfortable, more respectful, and enjoy this Gentle and considerate.

In this respect, young girls are in a disadvantaged position, always emphasizing love one-sidedly. Although they will die, love vigorously, and lose themselves, but they are often too intense and make men feel suffocated and pressured. Especially for Di Ping, who has just experienced a failed relationship, he has instinctive rejection of such love. On the contrary, it is not as moving as Yu Shujie's warmth, and it makes Di Ping feel at ease!

And Liu Bingyu and Yun Mengsi are like this. Although they are very smart, they are both the beauty of the sky and the exquisite heart, but in the experience of men and women, they are blank. They don't know what men really think in their hearts, but they are fighting there. Love is you. Can you compete for it?

In this way, no one might get what they wanted. If Yu Shujie hadn't retreated, their chances would be even slimmer.

Chapter 1165: Detecting the wounded in doubt

Di Ping slept in the bath. The advanced bath always has a warm water circulation, keeping the temperature of the water, so that he can enjoy his body and mind. He fell asleep deeply, wondering if there were two big beauties who could not enter. Let him miss a chance to kiss Fangze.

I don't know if he will regret patting the thigh after knowing it!

He woke up early in the morning and found that he was still asleep in the bathroom, and the warm water in the bath was still groaning. He felt his whole body sinking away, and his whole body was full of explosive power.

He got up from the bath, dried his body, wrapped in a bath towel and went to the bedroom. He found two pieces of clothing on the bed. He was a little surprised how Barton got him two pieces of clothing. He chose one casually, a white linen suit. I prefer this kind of clothes now.

After taking the clothes, he smelled a faint fragrance from a woman's body. The fragrance was refreshing and refreshing. He was familiar with the smell. It was the fragrance of Liu Bingyu's body. She could smell it whenever she was close to him. Fragrance.

At this time, he knew that Liu Bingyu must have prepared the clothes for him. It was just why he prepared two sets. He picked up the other set. As soon as he got close to him, a fragrant scent came out, which was not as fresh and elegant as the scent just now. It is a kind of scent that seems to be enchanting. When a man smells it, his mind will be agitated, blood spurts, and there is an impulse that cannot be pressed.

Di Ping immediately knew who prepared the clothes!

This kind of scent is only present in one person, so Yun Mengsi, the female demon, the scent and expression that Yun Mengsi exudes from her appearance or her body is the kind that makes a man see a small flame in his heart. Woman.

Di Ping usually doesn't dare to have much contact with her, this woman will discharge at any time, and you are always itchy.

As soon as the woman arrived at the base, the men's hormones in the base increased several times on average, making Di Ping very helpless. Fortunately, Yun Mengsi's thoughts were all on Di Ping's body. In order not to cause misunderstandings, she did not get messed up after arriving at the base. run.

Moreover, this banshee still loves to punish people. If that man dared to stab her in front of her, she would be ashamed of her. The group of men in the base where they were located were very eye-catching, but they all walked around her.

This makes Di Ping a headache, but it is helpless. What can you do if she looks like this?

Di Ping smiled bitterly and shook his head, and put both clothes in the cabinet!

He can't wear either of these two, and if they wear it out, it will send out some bad signals. He can't do that.

It was only six o'clock, Di Ping put on the practice clothes and went to the practice room!

He first cultivated the Tiger Spirit Art, and he was promoted to the first level and the eighth level. His physical fitness was improved again. Only once he practiced his Tiger Spirit Art, he quickly broke through. The last time he cultivated to the second level and four positions, he felt that his body could not stand the breakthrough too much. almost.

In this practice, he actually practiced directly to the second-tier eight states in only half an hour, and he achieved it without any effort. After that, it took him another half an hour to push the Tiger Spirit Art to the peak of the second-tier nine states, and he stopped. No more breakthroughs.

He has to eat one bite and walk step by step. He can't break through too fast and leave hidden dangers. He believes that he will be able to break through to level three or more tomorrow. He has only cultivated Tiger Spirit Art for less than one month and has reached This level is already quite terrifying.

After all, strengthening the muscles and bones is a slow and delicate work, not something that can be done at a touch. It needs to be increased slowly. Too fast will lead to lack of detail and deep development.

After that, he hit two more Bengquan, and then madly waved the knife.

Although he has learned all the three powers of the Kuanglang Sword Technique, now he has only practiced the first three powers to the depths, and there is still a long way to go, let alone the third power.

Now his strongest attack is the stack of sword strength. If he wants to use this attack to the real place, he must be proficient, instead of accumulating half a day of strength each time to reach the seventh layer of sword strength. He can do it in an instant Finish Dao Jin.

Only then will Crazy Wave Knife Technique begin to show its true horror.

Chapter 1166: Fainted

It's eight o'clock after Di Ping finished his training. He has been cultivating for two hours. He felt it carefully, and his strength increased again. The strength of the first level has been roughly mastered, and the rest is only slowly polished.

Fighting is really the best way to temper. In the two battles, the power he has improved due to upgrade has been quickly familiarized and controlled, which is much faster than usual self-cultivation.

He simply washed off his sweat and changed his clothes. He came to his parents' room. The old couple got up early. The rural people have the habit of getting up late and get up early.

But to Di Ping's surprise, Yu Shujie was there, and the little girl, the nanny, was tired of crying for grandma in Di's arms from time to time, but the old lady's mouth almost couldn't close. .

Yu Shujie was wearing an apron and came out of the kitchen with a plate of fried pickles in her hand. She looked up and saw Di Ping coming in. She was very generous at Di Ping and smiled gently and said: "You are here, the lord! "

She wore a goose-yellow tight-fitting shirt on the upper body, and a white trousers with a seven-point beam on the lower body, showing the fullness of Feng Yun's figure vividly. Her legs are straight, and her long straight head is draped over her shoulders. With an apron, she is a model of a family woman. , To be beautiful and beautiful, to be gentle and gentle, really go to the kitchen under the hall, so what?

This is different from Yun Mengsi's coquettish, fragrant and fox-like temptation. Yu Shujie exudes a mature woman's characteristic plumpness, moisturization, and the kind of tenderness that makes people feel hot, from top to bottom. They all exude a moist feeling like a ripe peach.

Di Ping was already very energetic this morning. Seeing this scene, his heart burst into flames, his blood surged, his heart throbbed, his eyes were a little red, and his breathing was a bit rapid. He wanted to hold her in his arms. Feel her tenderness.

As if feeling his changes, Yu Shujie blushed pretty, especially the heat in her eyes made her whole body hot, and her heart throbbed like a little rabbit.

"Uncle Di!"

When she heard her mother's voice, she turned her head and saw Di Ping. She immediately jumped from Di's mother's arms, opened her delicate arms, and rushed towards Di Ping.

Hearing her voice, Yu Shujie seemed to be electrocuted. She trembled all over, her pretty face turned pale, her expression instantly turned sad, she quickly lowered her head and walked towards the dining table with vegetables.

Di Ping is now so powerful that he was shocked when he called her, and instantly suppressed the ripples in his heart, squatted down with a gentle smile, and opened his arms to face the little girl.

The daughter plunged into Di Ping's arms and hugged his neck tightly, shouting softly, "Uncle and daughter miss you so much! Does uncle dislike the daughter and don't come to see me anymore!" He was even crying, and Di Ping's heart was broken by the crisp voice.

He has been too busy recently, he hasn't even held his nanny a few times, and he really misses this clever girl.

"Of course Uncle Di wants to have children!"

Di Ping picked up her baby girl, and then turned around for a few times. The baby girl who had been crying in his arms became happy again, giggling, and seemed very happy.

"Yo! Our nanny has grown and heavier again!"

Di Ping stopped turning, and smiled while watching her.

"Of course, I eat a lot every day now, and my mother said that if I want to marry Uncle Di, I have to grow up quickly!"

After hearing this, the girl looked at Di Ping's squeamishly with a serious face.

Haha!

As soon as her voice fell, the room was quiet, and then Di Mu and Di father laughed haha, even Yu Shujie also smiled.

"Uh!"

The smile on Di Ping's face froze there on the spot. For a while, she looked at the smiling mother who was leaning forward and backward with a bit of a bitter smile. Her heart was very speechless. This little girl is now lost in this sentence.

Chapter 1167: The vitality potion is amazing

"Nanny! Come down, don't get tired of being in Uncle Di's arms, Uncle wants to eat!"

Looking at Di Ping with a black line, Yu Shujie smiled softly and stepped forward to clear the siege.

"No! I want Uncle Di to feed!"

Nunnun's mouth pursed, her face flicked, and she buried her head tightly in Di Ping's neck.

"囡囡!"

Yu Shujie's face sank and said, "The daughter is disobedient again!"

"Don't listen! Don't listen! I want Uncle Di to feed!"

The girl shook her head like a rattle, and the two horns flicked back and forth.

Di Ping was very helpless and looked at Yu Shujie and said, "It's okay, let me feed her!"

"No! Can't get used to her!"

Yu Shujie shook her head. She suddenly approached Di Ping and wanted to hug her daughter. At this moment, a scent of hair pours into Di Ping's nose. The smell is warm and elegant, and it smells very good. Di Ping can't help but lightly sniff. After sniffing, Yu Shujie heard it so close, her face flushed to the root of her ears, and her body trembled. She suppressed the shame in her heart and whispered to her daughter:

"Nun, if you want to grow up, you have to eat by yourself! You see, mom eats by herself!"

"Okay! I want to eat by myself, I want to grow up quickly, so I can marry my uncle!"

Nuan was very obedient and moved from Di Ping's arms to her mother's arms, her little mouth was still pursing, and she was a little unhappy, but she seemed to be comforting herself and whispered.

This time Di Ping made a wry smile again! This girl is hitting herself!

Neither of them noticed that this scene of them was seen innocently by Di Mu and Di's father. The old couple looked at each other, their brows were wrinkled, but then they smiled again, as if just now. Never made eye contact.

To say that mature women are different. Yu Shujie thought about coming to Di Ping's parents early in the morning to cook food, but Liu Bingyu and Yun Mengsi didn't see it. Maybe they couldn't remember it at all, maybe they didn't. Can cook.

Yu Shujie was well prepared. The family's rice, vegetables, and meat preparations were complete. She came to cook early in the morning, which made the old couple happy.

Originally, Yu Shujie saw Di Ping's arrival and wanted to go back in her arms, and said to go to the restaurant to eat. Di Ping's parents were willing to let him go. Finally, Di Ping signaled that Yu Shujie stayed.

The crowd gathered around the table to eat, like a family of four, warm and harmonious, the elderly are happy, the children are lively, it is really a picture of family life.

At this moment, there was a knock on the door. Yu Shujie hurriedly got up and opened the door. As soon as the door opened, she was taken aback. It was Liu Bingyu and Yun Mengsi who saw Yu Shujie.

"Bingyu, Mengsi, you are here too, come in!"

Yu Shujie immediately showed a gentle smile, and then opened the door to invite them in.

The two of them looked at Yu Shujie in a daze, then looked at the apron around her waist, and then saw Di Ping and his parents eating dinner, and there was a table of vegetable rice on the table, their faces turned white.

Both of them had a plate in their hands with some porridge on it, which was obviously brought from the restaurant. Obviously, this was for Di Ping's parents, but they didn't expect anyone to be on board first, and they thought they had given way. Yu Shujie.

This made the two smart women stunned. They were both guarding each other, fearing that the other would take the lead, but they did not expect the enemy to come from the outside. With their cleverness, they didn't know how to deal with it for a while, after all, they had no experience in such things. .

It should be said that although the two are very smart, the girl is a girl, and the psychological quality is still too bad. Seeing Yu Shujie, who opens the door like a woman in charge, can't enter or retreat at a time. It seems that there is a mistake of being defeated. A sense of defeat and a deep sense of despair.

Chapter 1168: Emotion starts in the last minute

"Girl! Come, come, come in, I'm really interested in bringing meals here, what a good girl!"

Just when the two women didn't know what to do, Mother Di also saw the two women and immediately stood up and waved to them with a smile.

The two women came back to their senses, and hurried over with their plates. Di Mu asked them to put down the plates, holding the two women hand in hand with each hand, smiling as if they were kind to their own daughters, and pulled them to herself. Sit down next to him, even Father Di stared away, then looked at the two women with concern and said: "Come on, girl, don't you eat! Come and eat! Look at your skinny ones, eat more!" Then Angrily staring at Di Ping, who was staring at the excitement, "I really don't wink, why sit there? Don't go get the dishes!"

"Go!"

Di Ping hurriedly got up to get the dishes and chopsticks. The old lady had forgotten her son because she had a girl, but he just got up. Yu Shujie, who had been standing by the door in a daze at this time, came back to her mind and hurriedly stopped him.

"Let me go!"

Yu Shujie smiled brilliantly.

Turning around, the brilliant smile on Yu Shujie's face disappeared, and a little bit of tears flickered in her beautiful eyes. She covered her mouth with one hand, and walked quickly into the kitchen. The tears in her eyes couldn't help streaming down like a stream. , She pressed her mouth tightly to prevent the sound.

It took a full minute for Yu Shujie to walk out of the kitchen. The tears on her face had disappeared, but her eyes were slightly red. She smiled and put the dishes in front of Liu Bingyu and Yun Mengsi, and then silently sat down to the nun. By my side, watching my daughter eat, it seems that everything outside has nothing to do with her.

Only one person can see all of this, that is Di Ping's father, and Di's mother is pulling the two girls to chat happily?

Father Di sighed slightly, glanced at his wife, and shook his head imperceptibly. Today, the old woman has done something, but he is helpless.

The old couple both saw the ambiguous relationship between Yu Shujie and Di Ping. Although they also liked Yu Shujie very much, after all, she was married and had children. This is a taboo in the countryside. Those who can't find a wife or those who have been divorced are looking for a second-married woman. If a young woman like Di Ping finds a wife like this, the villagers will laugh to death, and they will be scolded at the backbone.

The traditional stubborn and ignorant concept in the countryside is deeply ingrained and difficult to get rid of. Although Di Ping's parents are very enlightened, they cannot be enlightened anyhow.

Therefore, Di's mother would show such enthusiasm when seeing Liu Bingyu's second daughter coming over, which was not like that for Yu Shujie before. Sensitive Yu Shujie could not understand, so she shed tears of sadness.

Originally, she had no such thoughts about Di Ping. He just wanted to stay with his daughter, be able to look at him beside this man, help him with some things, and smell him, then she was already satisfied. She really didn't think too much.

And she respected Di Ping's parents from the heart. They were Di Ping's parents, so she treated them sincerely and wanted to do something for them, but she never wanted Di Ping's parents to misunderstand. feeling bad.

But after entering the kitchen, she shed some tears and wanted to open it. This is how she wanted to do it, so why bother to be sad?

She decided to keep some distance as much as possible in the future, so that Di Ping could do something better and could not cause him any more trouble.

It's not that Di Mu didn't see her. When she was chatting with the two girls, she was actually in Yu Shujie's state, because she was paying attention to her. When she saw Yu Shujie covering her mouth into the kitchen, she was also uncomfortable in her heart. She was both a woman. Can't you understand the pain.

Just for her son, she can only be this bad guy!

Liu Bingyu and Yun Mengsi also saw that both of them were born with seven holes in their hearts. After the initial panic and confusion, they quickly calmed down. They did not react to Di Mu's enthusiasm at first, but when they saw Yu Shujie They immediately understood the state of Di Ping, indicating that Di Mu did not want her to combine with Di Ping, and hope in their eyes surged again.

It can be said that in this room, except for the ignorant child and daughter, Di Ping, the stunned young man, doesn't know. He is suffocating and competing with a bowl of meat. He consumes a lot and didn't eat last night. I was too hungry, so I just ate.

Chapter 1169: Telecommunication is coming

This breakfast is like a palace drama. Everyone has their own thoughts and calculations. Di Ping, as the victim, is all ignorant. He left first after a hurried meal. Just after a big battle yesterday, there are too many things to do. deal with.

After the whole city took a turn, Di Ping found that it was not bad. Although it had just gone through a big battle, everything was in order today. The whole city was full of vitality. Everyone was smiling and there was no sadness and depression he had originally thought.

The outside of the city is also relatively quiet. The mutant animals dispersed after the war yesterday, and now even the roots of mutant animal hair are not visible around the city. It is only a while before the mutant beasts dare to come here, and the city defense system has been fully opened.

Di Ping confessed to "zero" when he left yesterday, as long as the mutant animal enters the one-kilometer defensive circle, it can be shot directly.

Now, even a bird can't fly into this defensive circle, and there are enough crystal coins, Di Ping dare to be a local tyrant.

Finally, Di Ping went to the medical office. Yesterday, nearly 500 people were killed or injured in the war. There were a total of 500 city guards and 700 reserve troops. This time, nearly half of the casualties were directly injured. He wanted to see what the situation is now.

Ning Nan was not in the medical department. The medical staff told Di Ping that Ning Nan had undergone an operation for one day and stayed up all night, and now he is still in the hospital building to observe the injuries of the wounded!

The inpatient building is a three-row six-story superimposed villa specially arranged for the wounded. Di Ping went upstairs and did not disturb anyone. Two nurses were resting their heads on the stairs and fell asleep. The wounded soldier They are all resting, and the whole hospital building is quiet.

Di Ping looked over every hospital bed. Some soldiers were awake. They remembered with excitement when they saw Di Ping, but they were all pressed down by Di Ping and signaled them to whisper not to disturb the other wounded.

As a result, these awake soldiers lay on the bed eagerly looking at Di Ping, watching him inspect the wounded one by one, tears of emotion and excitement came in their eyes, the city lord came to see them?

No one made a sound, they just watched silently, and their eyes followed Di Ping. The tears of these people made Di Ping feel sad. After watching him, he hurried downstairs, but the look in his eyes made him sit on pins and needles. Don't dare to stay any longer.

When he walked downstairs, Di Ping was puzzled because he saw not many wounded people. He roughly estimated that there are only six households in one unit, and there are only twelve or three wounded households in one household, and six households are also. There are only seven or eighty people, and there are more than two hundred people in the three units. Previously, it could be reported that there were five or six hundred people.

So, where did some other wounded go?

Could it be arranged elsewhere?

Di Ping watched the two units with doubts, and when he arrived at the third unit, he happened to see Ning Nan with three or four people in the house on the first floor inspecting the injuries of the wounded.

Ning Nan was very tired, her eye circles were dark, her complexion was gray, and her oily hair was a little dull, but her eyes were very bright, she was checking, whispering and saying something, and the one next to her The doctor is making notes in the notebook.

"City Lord?"

At this moment, the little nurse who was following him just turned around and saw Di Ping walk in, and immediately shouted in surprise.

This sound shocked all the doctors who were surrounding the hospital bed. Everyone turned their heads and saw Di Ping. They were suddenly excited and called the city lord with excitement.

And Ning Nan also looked back and saw Di Ping, with bright smiles on his tired face, as if this smile removed all the dullness on his face and became shiny.

Di Ping smiled slightly at the crowd as a greeting, then made a quiet gesture, walked slowly to Ning Nan, and said in a caring but slightly reproachful tone: "I heard that you didn't sleep all night. I've been busy until now, and my body can't stand it. Why don't you know how to cherish yourself!"

Chapter 1170: The pre-conference declaration was exciting

"It's okay! It's just that I didn't sleep all night, and things that didn't fit my eyes during two days of surgery were common!"

Ning Nan brushed her hair casually and said with a warm smile.

It was just that before her smile lasted long, there was a sudden shaking, and the whole body fell to the side as soon as she softened. At this moment, everyone was looking at Di Ping, and she was about to faint to the ground.

Di Ping's reaction was the quickest. He rushed over with a stride, held her to her without letting her fall, and then looked at Ning Nan, who was in pain with one hand on his temple. He asked

anxiously, "Ning Nan. , What's wrong with you, are you sick?" Then he looked back at several already stupid medical voices and shouted, "Come here and see what's going on?"

"Oh....."

Only then did a few doctors react and hurriedly stepped forward to check. After a while, a middle-aged male doctor sighed with relief: "Chu Ning is overworked. The body is overdrawn too much. He needs a good rest. Relieve it!"

"Is it okay?"

Di Ping asked in disbelief.

"It's overwork!"

At this time, another middle-aged female doctor also reported to Di Ping after all.

"I'm fine! I'm just a little tired. Just rest!" Ning Nan, who was held in Di Ping's arms, felt Di Ping's thick chest and powerful arms, and the richness rushing straight into her nose. The masculine breath made her feel like a deer bumping into her heart, and her dizziness was a lot lighter. Watching Di Ping looked at her worriedly, her pretty face was ruddy and warm.

"Chief Ning, I wanted you to rest a long time ago. You just didn't listen. We will do the checking of the bed. You have been working for a day and a night, and you will really break down if you keep it up!"

At this time, a middle-aged male doctor said with a worried look.

"Town Lord, you don't know how hard Chief Ning is! Chief Ning never came down on the operating table one day. He had more than 100 operations and only had a little meal. We all looked distressed, but how can we persuade you? She refuses to rest, please persuade her!"

At this time, a young female nurse looked at Di Ping with red eyes.

"That's it! We can't stand it anymore!"

Several other medical staff all said one after another.

"Look, you have caused public outrage, leave this to them! Follow the order and go back to rest with me!"

Di Ping looked at Ning Nan, who was tired and sallow, and his eyes were full of pity, and his voice was soft.

"OK then!"

Seeing the firmness in Di Ping's eyes, Ning Nan knew that it's not good to persevere, so she nodded, and then she looked at the other medical staff uneasy and said: "You should check the bed with dim sum. Solve! If you can't solve it, come to me as soon as possible!"

"Don't worry! Director Ning!"

Everyone responded in unison.

Di Ping also looked at several doctors and said solemnly: "You have worked so hard. All the wounded must be taken care of. These people are all injured and shed blood for the sake of the sanctuary. If you need to mention it in time, you must ensure that All the wounded get the best treatment!"

"It's the city owner!"

Everyone responded in unison.

Di Ping half-held Ning Nan and walked out of the door. At this time, many wounded soldiers were awakened from the quarrel, but they didn't say anything when they saw this scene. Most of them were rescued by Ning Nan. Needless to say, those who came here were grateful. They saw that Dr. Ning fainted. Although they saw that the lord was very excited, they knew that they could not make noise at this time.

Although Di Ping was holding Ning Nan halfway, his eyes still swept across every bed he passed, and he met every soldier, with encouragement and admiration in his eyes, which made many soldiers cry silently.

The blood they shed, their injuries, their desperate and hard work, the city lord has seen.

Moving is sometimes as simple as that. He doesn't need too much benefit or words. Maybe just a look is enough!