

Doomsday 19

Chapter 19: Mutant cat

"Chop!" Di Ping saw Bai Ying flash and rushed towards him, as fast as lightning.

Di Ping's sword was like a meteor, and it slashed down towards Bai Ying with a scream. In the blink of an eye, Bai Ying followed, but Bai Ying suddenly turned around in mid-air, and his body abruptly avoided the blade, from Di Ping's left Quickly flashed by.

"Stab!" There was a sound of sharp objects cutting through clothes, and Di Ping felt a fiery pain in his left arm.

"I'm actually injured, so fast!" Di Ping took a deep breath. He thought he was already very strong, and his speed was even more abnormal. Who knew that the white shadow was faster. Di Ping blushed a little, and even more angry.

"Bang..." Bai Ying passed Di Ping and rushed towards the door, but the fat guy just closed the door tightly, and Bai Ying hit the door with a soft sound.

"Meow..." a shrill painful scream, the white shadow rolled down.

Di Ping's figure turned sharply. Only then did he see that it was a white cat. It was really cute. It was a little big, the size of a typical rural dog. The white cat was meowing with pity in his eyes. Scared to stare at Di Ping tightly, as if begging Di Ping to let him go, but the original blue eyes are now blood red, strange and bloody, staring chilling.

Cute animals always make people feel soft, Di Ping just relaxed, and suddenly wanted to recover the terrible wound of the female corpse on the sofa, as well as the horrified and unbelievable eyes, his heart was cruel, this little thing was not superficial So kind.

"Meow..." Just when Di Ping was in a trance, the white cat suddenly screamed, his body slammed a bow, his limbs grabbed the ground, his body ejected like an arrow, and hit the Di flat door.

"paralysis"

Di Pingna thought that this little guy was deliberately showing weakness and taking advantage of the opportunity to sneak attack, and immediately cursed angrily, and did not dare to neglect; his body turned sharply to the left, and the white cat's claws flashed with cold light. The long sword in his hand was even more powerful. The sword turned around and swept across.

"Tweet..."

The long sword is swiped with him, and the strength of his arms is turned around, the sword speed is faster, lightning and thunder.

"Meow..." The white cat didn't seem to expect Di Ping to reflect this fast. Turning around in this short time, he didn't change direction quickly, but the cat's body rolled in the air, rolling like a ball in the space, unexpectedly hiding Pass Di Ping's deadly sword.

"It's a dog!" Di Ping suddenly dumbfounded, and secretly said, "This ghost is so fast, I don't believe in that evil!"

Di Ping gritted his teeth and prepared to step forward. Today, he must kill the cat! It's too terrible to have such a cunning and extremely fast mutant cat lurking around ten days. Only a thousand days is a thief. Then there is a thousand days to guard against thieves. You have to guard against the problem.

"Meow..." The white cat seemed to know Di Ping was not easy to provoke, so he turned and ran away with a whisper, and rushed into the room with a swish.

"This little thing is too cunning!" Di Ping cursed secretly. The white cat was really cunning. When he saw that he couldn't do it, he ran away and then sneaked on.

"Can't let it go!" Di Ping was very upset. This white cat is not only ferocious but also different from the treacherous and cunning cats. If you miss this good opportunity today, it won't be so easy to kill it next time. He can't put a time bomb around him.

Determined to get rid of this cunning white cat, Di Ping approached the room with his sword and light hands and feet. He had to be very careful. The cat was too fast to surpass himself by a lot, and he couldn't carelessly overturn the boat in his gutter. That's really shameful.

This is a bedroom with an area of more than 30 square meters. The decoration is also Western style. There are not many things in the room. There is only a large white leather Simmons bed, a white combination dressing table, a 55-inch ultra-thin TV and a wall A tightly closed five-door door connects to a large wardrobe, and the door faces a French balcony.

Di Ping moved in cautiously, looking around, hoping to see where the white cat is hiding, but although the room is small and there are not many things, there are so many places to hide; such as under the bed, curtains, wardrobe, Who knew this guy would learn to open the cabinet door?

After searching for a circle, I didn't see the shadow of a thin white cat, and I couldn't hear any sound. Di Ping was irritated. Creatures like cats, because of their proficient in the art of lurking, are silent. so easy.

"Look at you running there this time!" Di Ping saw that the door on the left hand side suddenly lit up; he slowly moved forward two steps, gently placed one hand on the door knocker, and then applied force.

With a "bang" the door was closed by Di Ping.

"Meow...."

The white cat is really smart. When he saw that the door was closed by Di Ping, he seemed to know that the matter was too serious. It was not a closed door and hitting the cat. So he screamed, rushed out from behind the curtain, and jumped onto the bed, blood-red. His eyes were staring at Di Ping, fierce light flashing in his eyes.

"Huh!" Di Ping breathed out softly, thinking that the animal is still an animal, and the reaction is still slower than his own. Aren't you faster? But you have to take my hold. I will compress your space step by step and see how you play .

"Meow..." The white cat seemed to be in a hurry. She screamed fiercely and kicked the bed with her limbs, and immediately slammed the bed sheet with a few cracks, and then her body flew into the air like an arrow from the string. Di Ping.

"Good coming!" Di Ping shouted and swung his sword to greet him.

"Stab!"

"Wipe! Dead cat!"

Di Ping's attack failed again, and the sharp claws of the white cat scratched his body.

"Come again!"

Di Ping beat and drink again and rushed the last time.

"Tweet!"

"boom!"

"what!"

"I chop!"

"Kang Dang!"

"what!"

For a while in the bedroom, there was a flurry of chickens and dogs, a cat and a person, constantly coming and going with you and me, you have a sword and I have a claw, the whole is broken, the TV is split into several pieces, the dressing table is scattered, and the big bed is also Pieces of cloth flew randomly, the wardrobe was chopped up and down, and clothes flew everywhere.

"Huh!"

Di Ping leaned on his long sword, gasping for breath, his body was sweating like rain, and his clothes were no longer good. They became strips with traces of blood, and there were two lines on his face. There are shallow blood stains, and there are blood beads oozing out; and the white cat opposite him is full of hair exploded, and the fur is missing one piece in the east, the long hair is covered with blood, and the blood-colored eyes are staring at Di Ping desperately. It seemed that he wanted to kill him in one bite.

"Made... come... come! Young master. I just. I just. Unbelief can't cure you, oops! It hurts. It hurts me!" Di Pingzhu breathed heavily with his sword. He stared at the white cat harder, and grinned while panting.

"It's boring! Brother still has it!" After taking a few breaths, Di Ping felt his strength regained. This benefited from his continuous swinging of the sword every day, which allowed him to persevere.

"Meow!"

As if provoked by Di Ping, the white cat screamed fiercely, and shot it again, only at a slower speed.

"Look at the hidden weapon!"

Suddenly, Di Ping, who was standing with a pillar of sword, gave a weird smile and picked up his long sword. He picked up a red dress, Qiuyi, that fell on the ground, and went straight to cover the white cat.

"Meow....."

The white cat didn't expect Di Ping's trick. The coat was overwhelmed like a net, and he couldn't get out of it even if he wanted to flash. It was covered by the coat and he seemed to know his fate. Then he let out a stern cry, and then struggled desperately. , The sharp claws flicked frantically, and the clothes pierced and pierced.

"go to hell!"

Di Ping's body moved as the coat flew out, and he fell straight from the ground to the big bed, and his long sword slammed into the air like a heavy hammer.

"call!"

"Snapped"

The big sword drove in the wind, slammed its head, and with a whirring sound, it hit the white cat wrapped in the coat.

"Meow....."

The white cat screamed abruptly and slammed on the floor beside the bed with a bang, and then there was a tremor in the coat, and blood slowly flowed out from the ground under the coat, and the tremor slowly stopped.

"Bang Bang..."

Di Ping stepped forward again with two swords. He is a man who kills a snake and must be killed. Can't give it a chance to comeback. Isn't it often performed in movies? Thinking that he was dead, who knew what to pretend, he couldn't give this white cat a chance, this mutant cat was too cunning.

As the saying goes, a cat has nine lives. Its bones are all soft and it is difficult to fall to death. So Di Ping didn't use a chop just now, but patted it with a sword on the back, just because he was afraid that the white cat would not be hurt by the force.

It wasn't until a group of green soul energy slowly lifted into the sky, and then turned into a stream of light to rush into his body, strengthening his body, he relaxed, and sat down on the bed; the fight was too hard, he did not expect one The little mutant cat actually made him look like a human or a ghost. Fortunately, he thought of an idea, otherwise it would be really bad today; this white cat mainly loses in strength, its speed is fast, but As long as you don't get hit by the front, the injury is very limited. If the cat is stronger, it's time to lie down by yourself today.

"Di...found soul energy, the system is turned on, the tavern cannot be stored if it is not built, consume energy to strengthen the host body!"

At this time, the system beeped again, and Di Ping felt a warm current rising from his body, but this feeling was not as strong as the previous few times, a lot weaker, not as strong as the mutant dog, so feel the increase in strength very few.

"No!" Suddenly Di Ping exclaimed. Although he felt that his strength had not increased, it seemed that his body had become more sensitive, and his reaction seemed to be faster.

"Could it be that different soul energies can strengthen different directions?" Di Ping carefully felt the changes in his body, thinking uncertainly in his heart, he felt that his guess was correct, but this time the increase was not much. , The next time you try to kill, just try to find out, so he is not correcting this problem carefully.

"Brother Di! Are you okay?" At this time, the fat man's voice came from outside the door.

"I'm okay, come in!" Di Ping knew that now is not the time for research, let's have a chance in the future! He just heard the anxious voice of the fat man, and replied loudly.

"I wipe! Dige, are you sure you are not demolishing the house?" When the fat man opened the room and saw the scene inside, his face was baffled.