

Doomsday 26

Chapter 26: regret

"Wang Delin!"

When Di Ping saw this man, he was immediately angry. This man was Wang Delin. He could see along the door of the room that a woman was tied to a chair by the bed. The woman was also naked, with tape wrapped around her mouth and her arms tied back. The chair reclined, and his legs were tied to the legs of the chair. This was struggling desperately, while the half-exposed end of the bed showed two large white legs, and the legs were tied to the end of the bed with ropes. Di Ping was angry like a volcano.

He regretted it, he had never regretted it so much. Even if Su Xiao left, he did not regret the effort he had put in for it, but he regretted it today; the few people in this room are the ones he let go before, on the sofa The man sitting naked was Bai Hanlin, as well as the thin young people, all of whom were there.

At this moment, Di Ping's chest seemed to be gripped by life, and he couldn't breathe. He had never felt so painful before. He didn't expect that he had let go of these people for a while, but instead of repenting, these people became one. A venomous snake, how did they get rid of their hands, how could people be like this? Di Ping's eyes were round as if blood and tears flowed out, his hands rattled, and he was about to crush the sword.

"Brother Di! Ah!"

At this moment, the fat man also rushed in, and was stunned when they saw the scene in the room.

"what!"

Ye Lu screamed when she saw the scene inside.

"Ah...Yes...It's Di...Di...Brother Di...Brother!"

At this time, Wang Delin who opened the door also saw Di Ping, and he stammered with a pale face.

"Damn you all!"

Di Ping's blood-red eyes stared at Wang Delin, and then swept over everyone in the room and said word by word, these people were frightened by his ***** eyes without a trace of vitality, they all trembled, they all knew Di Ping is powerful, not to mention that Di Ping's murderous aura is as strong as the substance at this time.

As soon as the voice fell, he saw his figure move and his sword waved.

"Chop"

The sword pierced the air and let out a sharp whistle, and the sword light flashed, passing by the young thin man working at the nearest table.

"puff"

A stream of blood spurted out like a fountain, and the young man's head flew up from his neck.

"what!"

Di Ping kept moving sideways, his body flashed to the sofa, and a flat sweep, the man standing behind the woman suddenly showed a red line on his neck, then his head slid to the side, and blood spewed out immediately. And his figure kept moving. As soon as the long sword was delivered, a

sword plunged into the man holding the woman's hand. The tip of the sword pierced through the body and pierced the heart. With a draw of the long sword, a blood arrow shot out.

In the blink of an eye, Di Ping killed three people in a row, as fast as lightning, and everyone did not react. Of the three, two of the heads had moved, and one of them died of heart.

"what!"

At this time, there was a scream, everyone in the room was shocked and screamed one by one.

"Ah! Di...no...no...want to kill...kill me...me!"

At this time, Bai Hanlin, who was sitting on the sofa, finally reacted and pushed the woman in front of him violently, knelt down in front of Di Pinyang with a "puff", crying.

"Brother Di, don't kill me! Don't...this...kill..., I...I am willing to be a bull and a horse for you!"

Di Ping kicked him away, and Bai Hanlin immediately crawled over and knelt on the ground and kept kowtowing to Di Ping. He was frightened, and this frightening speech was even more unfavorable. As if suddenly remembering something, he pointed at Wang Delin and cursed.

"Yes! That's right! It was Wang Delin's **** who forced me, I really don't want it!"

"I wanted to let you go, but you, what do you think you do? I don't want to kill, you must force me!"

Di Ping bit his teeth and said, watching Bai Hanlin who kept knocking his head and crying on the ground, the corners of his eyes were cracking and shaking his head, "I regret it, I regret it now, so please go to death!"

"puff!"

As soon as the long sword was delivered, with a pop, the long tip penetrated Bai Hanlin's chest and exposed from the back. Bai Hanlin seemed to stare at Di Ping incredulously, and he took it with him until Di Ping drew out the sword blood from the wound. His face fell to the ground unwillingly.

Then Di Ping turned to look at Wang Delin, and the sword he was holding was dripping blood.

"what!"

Wang Delin was swept away by Di Ping's eyes, suddenly jumped up with a scream, suddenly turned around and ran back to the room, shut the door of the room with a choke, and Di Ping glanced.

"Brother Di!"

At this time, the fat guys were also frightened and silly, and Ye Lu fainted even more frightened. Fortunately, Cheng Chao held him back. When they saw Di Ping walking inside, they cried out nervously.

Di Ping glanced at them with a pair of blood-red eyes, and the three of them suddenly fell into an ice cave. What a pair of eyes, mercilessly cold, looked at the three of them as if they were looking at a dead thing, without a trace of anger, but with a hint of revelation. Life is cold and murderous.

The three of them couldn't say anything when they were swept away, but Di Ping just took a look, turned around and walked to the door, kicking.

"boom"

The thick door was like paper, shattered into sawdust, and Di Ping walked in without looking at it.

"Hmm!"

The woman tied to the chair saw the door break open and Di Ping walked in slowly, struggling fiercely at once, but when she saw the murderous look and blood-red eyes in her eyes, her eyes widened and she dared not make a sound in horror. .

"No... come here, come again and I will kill her!"

Wang Delin was standing behind the bed at this time, a naked woman with a broken shoulder tied with a white cloth tightly clamped, holding a ruler-length knife in the other hand, waving non-stop, his face pale and hysterical.

"Damn you!"

Di Ping's voice was squeezed from between his teeth coldly.

"Di Ping! The water in our well is not in the river. You pass yours and I pass mine. Why do you care about me?"

At this time, Wang Delin seemed not to be afraid, and his voice was not trembling anymore. The knife in his hand was tightly against the woman's neck, and the woman was clamped by his broken shoulder. It seemed that he was too powerful. He kept holding Wang Delin's arm with both hands. Coughing.

"Why?"

Di Ping repeated one sentence, as if he was lowering his head in thought, the red in his eyes receded a lot, and his mind that had been maddened by tyrannical murder and anger became clearer.

"Yeah! Why? You are in your No.1 building, I am in my No.2 building, you play with your woman, I play with mine, if you feel that it is not enough, I can give you two more!" Wang Delin Feeling that Di Ping was moved by himself, he immediately let go of his mind, and his tone was also a lot lighter. He glanced at Di Ping contemptuously, thinking that no matter how much you are at stake, you are just a little be careful, waiting for Lao Tzu to have a chance to play you.

"Why?" Di Ping didn't accept the words, just whispered this sentence in a low voice.

"What do you think of these two? These two are the ones I just got and I haven't come to enjoy them! I gave them to Brother Di for you. See how your brother is authentic, right?" Wang Delin looked at Di Ping and just bowed his head in thought. , Didn't seem to be ready to do any more, felt that the fire should be added, so he glanced painfully at the two women in the room.

"what!"

Suddenly Wang Delin screamed. It turned out that he clamped the woman's neck tightly. When the woman was struggling, she grabbed his severed arm and almost burst his painful tears.

"You stinky watch, I will kill you!"

Wang Delin clutched his broken arm and looked at the white cloth that was stained with red blood. He immediately gritted his teeth and screamed. He stepped on the woman's hair with one foot to prevent her from getting up, and even raised the sharp knife in his hand to stab the woman on the bed.

"Hmm!"

At this time, the woman tied to the chair saw that Wang Delin was about to kill the woman on the bed, struggling fiercely, whimpering in her mouth, and seeing a sharp knife about to stab her chest, the woman on the bed struggled a few times and her hair was trampled on. He couldn't get up tightly at all, and desperately stopped struggling.

"Tweet!"

"Puff...Ah!"

Suddenly a sharp sound sounded, like a sharp arrow piercing the sky, and then a puff like a sharp knife into the flesh, followed by a scream.

"Tuk!"

The woman who had been struggling on the chair stopped struggling at this time. Her eyes stared at the direction of the bed. The person on the bed who had closed his eyes and was about to wait for death seemed to open his eyes without waiting for the pain. The scene before him suddenly screamed.

I saw that Wang Delin, who had originally committed the attack, was pierced by a sword and nailed to the wall by a powerful force. The long sword was still buzzing and trembling, and the blood was flowing down the long sword while lying down on his chest. Red, Wang Delin looked at Di Ping with an incredulous expression, still muttering, unable to hear what to say, and blood was constantly pouring out of his mouth.

"Don't you ask me why? I tell you! I am better than you, and I can kill you!"

Di Pingyan passed the woman tied to the chair expressionlessly and walked slowly to Wang Delin. His voice was flat, but he spoke word by word with extremely firm strength.

"I... not satisfied!"

Wang Delin suddenly yelled, a mouthful of blood spurted out, then his head tilted, his sharp knife in his hand slid to the ground and died, but his eyes were still open, staring at Di Ping with infinite resentment.

"You will die if you refuse to accept it!"

Di Ping glanced at Wang Delin's body contemptuously and said lightly, then drew out the long sword, Wang Delin's body fell to the ground with a thud.

"Bah"

Di Ping walked to the bed and smashed the rope that tied the woman's legs with a sword, then came behind the woman tied to the chair and broke the rope.

"Get out with your clothes!"

Di Ping said lightly, turned and walked out of the room, and gently closed the door of the room.

"Brother Di!"

Several people walked up to the road with concern, their eyes full of worry.

"Clean it up! Find a place to bury these people?"

Di Ping's voice was full of exhaustion and powerlessness. It was not a pleasant thing to kill people. He killed these people in a rage, and his mood was mixed.

"Okay! Dige!"

The fat guys answered.

"Brother Di, these people should be killed, Brother Di shouldn't be burdened!" Cheng Chao looked at Di Ping with a lonely face and said after a few forbearance.

Cheng Chao was a soldier. He also saw blood. He knew the feeling. He killed someone for the first time, and then he vomited for two days before relieving himself. He understood what kind of mentality it was to kill someone for the first time. At that time, an instructor enlightened him for a long time before he changed his mentality. He was afraid that Di Ping's mentality might be wrong, so he reminded him.

"I'm fine! I'm just a little tired, go ahead!"

Di Ping pulled the corner of his mouth far-fetched, and patted his super shoulder.