

Doomsday 291

Chapter 291: Mutant mice are not afraid of people

Last night Liu Bingyu, Director of Logistics Department, and Han Zhongguo, Director of Civil Affairs, jointly approached Di Ping and reported an important issue to him.

That is the food issue, which increasingly threatens the survival of the base.

At the current rate of increase of about 50 people a day on average, there will be 500 people in ten days, but the food is only enough for the current number of people and can only last for five days.

Although there is a lot of mutant meat, it can be used as a regular food, and the combat team consumes a lot. If you add ordinary people, it is not enough.

Finding a large amount of food in this way has become the most urgent task at present, and today Di Ping's purpose is to explore a small grain and oil market in the city, ten kilometers away.

Although it is small, according to Han Zhongguo, the stock of this market should be more than one million catties. This is still the smallest estimate. As long as this market can be won, the base grain problem can be solved.

Di Ping didn't dare to take too many people here because it was too close to the city, so he had to set off with the big cat alone.

Maybe it was the morning, or more maybe it was the deterrence of the huge mutant tiger that had been quietly walking beside him. After five or six kilometers, he didn't encounter a mutant animal. Even if he saw it from a distance, he ran away. Di Ping had no chance to practice his hands.

Some helplessly glanced at the big cat walking along the tiger's pace, feeling full of sadness. They would not have brought it out since they knew it. They seemed to feel Di Ping's gaze, and the big cat pleased his head and touched Di Ping with his head.

When the mutant tiger returned to the jungle, he immediately assumed the posture of the king of the forest. He walked quietly, his eyes were always half-squinted, and the fierce light was shining from opening and closing, and he scanned the surroundings from time to time, as if the king was inspecting his own territory.

Some mutant animals that were looking for food early in the morning seemed to be able to smell the smell, but they fled like flying away, not giving Di Ping a chance to meet him.

It seemed that the heavens felt Di Ping's call, and the mutant tiger suddenly turned to the front. One of the raised front paws paused in the air, his eyes narrowed, and he stared at the front.

Di Ping, who was about to raise his hand to pat the big cat's head, felt the big cat's abnormality, and stopped, his eyes followed the mutant tiger's eyes to look forward.

After Di Ping has been strengthened many times, his ears are already very strong, and he can hear sounds from far away, but he sideways his ears and listens for a while and does not hear any abnormal noises, but he watched the mutant tiger gently lift up and slow down. The forward movement knows what it must have discovered.

It seems that his hearing is worse than that of mutant tigers. Humans are inherently inferior to animals in terms of smell and hearing, not to mention mutant tigers that have undergone mutation enhancement.

After a rain, weeds grew on the road, and a lot of moss grew on the concrete floor.

At this time, Di Ping had just passed the elevated highway and entered the urban area. This section of the road was to the north and was not a prosperous area. On both sides of the road, there were mostly landscape belts with trees, which became more lush after the mutation.

Large swaths of trees and weeds blocked his vision, making Di Ping unable to see the situation farther ahead. Following the mutant tiger, he also raised his legs and moved slowly forward.

When Di Ping walked to a thick wild grass, he finally saw two wild deer eating grass gracefully in a place more than 100 meters away from him.

While eating, he looked up from time to time, his movements were soft and unspeakable, as if a nobleman with extremely high education could not hear any sound, and Di Ping understood why he didn't hear the sound.

Although these two heads are known to be a kind of elk from the appearance, they are too big, and they are only twice the size.

It's just that the animals on Earth now become bigger after they mutated, and it's no surprise that Di Ping has seen too much.

Chapter 292: Caught in a rat crisis

Di Ping has eaten venison before. Venison is considered to be the more advanced game in the game. The meat is delicate, lean, chewy, delicious, and venison is yang, it is more nourishing, mild in nature, and beneficial to the spleen. The effect of qi, warming the kidney and strengthening yang.

Record: Venison is sweet, warm and non-toxic. Tonic, nourish vitality, strengthen the five internal organs, nourish blood and promote vitality, so many people love venison. Not only is venison good, but venison is also good. The famous nourishing holy medicine is good for the human body.

Di Ping had the opportunity to eat it a few times before, and it was really delicious. At this time, looking at the two huge wild deer, he felt saliva flow out of his mouth.

"I'll wipe it, big cat, take the blame!"

Di Ping saw that the two deer were reminiscent of the previous delicacy. He didn't notice it for a while. The mutant tiger didn't know when he touched it, and directly attacked, and rushed toward the mutant elk from fifty meters away.

The elk was already alert. Whenever he heard the movement, his body moved as fast as lightning, then he turned and shot out. The movement suddenly changed from extremely quiet to extremely fast, as if time had no effect at this moment, and two elk shot out in an instant. , I saw two shadows, and disappeared in an instant, like two light smoke.

"rub!"

Di Ping, who had raised his leg, screamed helplessly and added his footsteps. He was fast, but compared with this elk, it was really heaven and earth, too fast.

"Wow!"

The mutant tiger is not slow. It shot at the spot where the elk was grazing in less than 2 seconds. The two elk have also ran 30 to 40 meters. The mutant tiger did not give up chasing after a few. step.

But in the end, he watched the two shadows disappear in front, as if there were no two elk grazing here just now, the mutant tiger roared in annoyance, bowed his head helplessly, and walked towards Di Ping.

"My venison!"

Di Ping glanced at the place where the elk disappeared and slapped his thigh with an annoyed look on his face. He thought he would have a chance to try venison again today. Who knew this guy was too fast for the mutant tiger to catch up.

"Woohoo!"

The big cat walked to Di Ping, whimpering as if seeking comfort, and stretched its big head to Di Ping's chest.

"Okay! Brother's venison is gone, who can you comfort me?"

Di Ping looked at the aggrieved mutant tiger and patted its big head with a smile and cursed.

"Woohoo!"

The big cat squinted his eyes, enjoying Di Ping's touch, and his mouth was moaning.

I didn't eat any venison, I went on the road again, one person, one tiger, this time, I returned to quiet again, until the market did not encounter a mutant animal, although the sound of birds were heard from a distance, there were no birds flying. Here.

Standing at the door of the grain and oil market, the market door was tightly closed, but fortunately, it was just a tripod welded with an iron pipe, which could not block the sight.

The market is quiet, no sound can be heard, as if the whole world has lost its sound.

Although there are not many people in normal times, there are still cars coming and going, and there is a constant flow of people. At this time, it makes people feel hairy. On the cement floor of the market, weeds grow everywhere. Although it is not high, it looks like a whole market. More desolate and lonely.

With a slight leap, Di Ping jumped over a fence more than one meter high and walked into the grain and oil market, where all the stores were closed.

Because the doors here are usually locked at night to prevent people from living here, after the end of the world, the doors are not opened here, and there are still large trailers parked in front of several houses, which seem to have just been unloaded before.

Di Ping's heart moved, the Wujin sword appeared in his hand. Maybe it was too quiet to make him a little uncomfortable. He drew out the knife to relieve his mind, but the mutant tiger didn't seem to think there was anything, and he followed Di Ping closely, appearing Leisurely and contented.

Chapter 293: Fight hard and break the limit

"Wow..."

Di Ping pulled open the rolling iron door of a store. Ordinary locks were of no use to Di Ping's tremendous power. The door opened with stress, and the sound was unusually harsh, making it even more abrupt in such a quiet environment.

After opening the door, Di Ping took a few steps back, and did not go in immediately, but glanced around. He was afraid that the sound would be too loud and would attract mutant animals.

However, looking at the appearance of the mutant tiger, there should be no mutant animals approaching.

After ten seconds, Di Ping felt that there should be no mutant animals coming, and then he walked to the store.

Fortunately, it was a sunny day, the sun was shining brightly, and the strong light came in from the gate, and the room was very bright.

The eye is a pile of pockets, all sacks of rice.

This room is not big, it's more than two hundred square meters. Di Ping counted with his eyes. There are definitely five to six hundred bags of rice in this house.

This bag of rice is fifty catties, and there are 20,000 to 30,000 catties in this store alone.

This amount was enough for everyone in the base to eat for ten days, which made Di Ping ecstatic.

Di Ping was very excited when he looked at the rice in a house. This small family has ten thousand catties of rice, and there are sixty or seventy in this market, and there are also some large grain and oil merchants. If every house is full, the whole market will have grain. The stock is definitely over one million catties.

With excitement, I opened the iron gate next to the house again. Sure enough, this house was also full of rice bags piled into hills.

This one is bigger than the first one. Not only does it have more rice than the previous one, but it also has a lot of grains such as flour and soybeans.

After opening three or two stores, Di Ping became more and more excited because his family was full of food. He was also born as a farmer, and he had a natural affinity for food.

I remember that when he was a child, there was a large silo of rice in front of his bed. At that time, the farmers were scared of starvation, and they all liked to keep a large amount of grain at home. The new grain would never be sold out if it didn't come down.

And Di Ping's favorite is to climb on top of the grain pile to play, and now he sees so much grain, he feels more satisfied. As the old saying goes, there is food at home and he doesn't panic. This is how he feels now.

After the excitement, Di Ping had a headache. How can I get the food? Should I bring more people today?

In this way, the food can be transported back this time. If he goes back empty-handed, he will not be reconciled. He originally came to explore the way by himself. Who knows how smooth it is?

Di Ping raised his hand and looked at the table below. It was only nine o'clock. It seemed that he was walking really fast today. It was still this early, so he was going back now. He was a little reluctant to bear the full grain, and then looked at the big truck that was crossing the door , Scalp numb, I can't handle this stuff myself.

Di Ping hesitated whether to go or stay. The last time he gritted his teeth, he decided to stay. He really couldn't let go of the food to stay here, so he thought about it and contacted Patton through the system.

Di Ping informed Patton to pass his order to Cheng Chao and the others, and bring people over to pull food.

"Come here big cat!"

After Di Ping and Patton arranged, they went out to greet the mutant tiger basking in the sun.

"Woo....."

As soon as the mutant tiger heard Di Ping's greeting, he immediately got up and shook his head and ran to Di Ping'an.

"Big cat, go find something to eat!"

Di Ping patted the mutant tiger's head and asked him to go for food. He came out with himself early in the morning. He hasn't encountered a prey until now, and finally encountered an elk, but he didn't even eat ashes.

"Oh..."

Although the big cat is not a human being, it is Di Ping's pet beast. He has the same mind. He can basically understand what he says. After listening to Di Ping's instructions, the big cat screamed, nodded, and then turned and ran. Got out.

Chapter 294: Spiritual breakthrough is not Tailai

Seeing the mutant tiger disappearing at the gate, Di Ping turned and walked into the store, took a chair out, and sat down by the store door to enjoy the sun.

In this way, you can see the situation outside and you can react at any time. The sunlight shines into the room, making the whole room very bright.

Although it was still summer, but only after the rain, the weather seemed to get cooler. The sun shining on the body was not too warm, and it felt like basking in the sun in winter.

Sitting bored, Di Ping took out the book from his backpack and watched quietly. The quiet environment made him enjoy the feeling of sunny morning reading. As time passed, he was immersed in the ocean of books. .

It's just that he forgot one thing. The reason why the market is so quiet is because the mutant tiger is there, and he asked the mutant tiger to find food, but he forgot this!

"Squeak..."

Just as Di was reading the book quietly, a few squeaks suddenly passed over.

"mouse?"

Di Ping was too familiar with this voice. There was someone who hadn't heard a rat's call when he was in the countryside. Di Ping put his book down and listened, and didn't take it seriously.

"Ran?"

Di Ping listened for a while, but the sound did not sound again. Di Ping shook his head, thinking that he had misheard or the mouse saw someone running away, so he picked up the book and read it again.

Killed a few mutant mice from the very beginning, and never came across this little thing again, letting him relax his harm to the mutant mice. The most important thing is that as his strength increases, these mutant mice are no longer in his own eyes. So he didn't take it seriously.

Judging from the situation of these grain shops, there should be no mutant mice. If there are these grains, they will be eaten up early.

So even if there are rats, there should not be many. This is the main reason why he didn't pay too much attention to the sound.

"Squeak..."

After reading two pages of the book, the squeaking sound came again. This time the sound was much clearer. He heard it really, suddenly raised his head and looked in the direction of the sound.

"Really?"

As soon as Di Ping looked up, he saw a cat-sized mouse crawling on a pile of grain bags. At this moment, the mutant mouse was staring at himself with blood-red small eyes, and he just raised his head to meet him.

Fortunately, he has experienced a lot of this end of the world. He has seen too much danger and blood to make his mentality quite strong. If he suddenly saw such a big mouse before, he would still stare at himself with blood and red eyes, and he would not startle That's weird.

The mutant mouse saw that Di Ping didn't run, but stared at him quietly, with blood-red eyes shining with strange light.

And Di Ping quietly looked at this mutant mouse, wanting to see what this guy wanted to do, but he was not afraid of himself.

"Squeak..."

Suddenly, the mutant mouse squeaked quickly and sharply.

"Squeak..."

Just as Di Ping was wondering what the mutant mouse was doing, suddenly there were squeaking sounds of the mouse from outside, and the sound became more and more loud and urgent, and it seemed that the whole market suddenly became bustling.

"what's the situation?"

When Di Ping heard this change, he put down the book in his hand and stood up. He felt that something was wrong, as if something bad was about to happen.

"Squeak..."

There were more and more calls around, and the voices became clearer and clearer. Di Ping's ear power was amazing, and he knew that these voices were coming from here.

"Broken? Why are there so many mice?"

Di Ping, who hadn't taken it seriously, suddenly changed his face. Hearing this voice, it was obvious that these mutant rats were about to surround him.

"Squeak!"

At this time, the blood-red eyes of the mutant mouse who had been squatting on the rice pile flashed a strange contempt, and the cry was full of excitement.

"Fuck, let a mouse despise it?"

Di Ping just saw the abnormal expression of the mutant mouse, cursing in his heart, and at the same time he was vigilant.

This mutated mouse is not simple, it is so smart and such a humane emotion, which makes him feel uneasy.

Chapter 295: Jade Halal

"court death!"

Di Ping yelled and rushed towards the mutant mouse with a change of figure. The moment the person rushed out, his mind moved. The Wujin sword appeared in his hand, swiping the sword, and the sword slashed towards the mutant mouse with a black light.

"puff!"

The sword carried the gust of wind, slashing out like lightning and thunder.

It's just that the mutant rat's movements are not slow. A flashy jump like a meteor, swiftly dodges Di Ping's saber, the light of the knife glided across the rice bag, and the rice bag was cut in two immediately, and the crystal clear rice was shot out in all directions.

Without a knife, the mutant mouse jumped to the other side, squeaking proudly.

"No, I can't stay anymore!"

Di Ping secretly said that it's not good. This mutant mouse is not slow, and it goes out a lot faster than himself, and the calls outside are getting more and more, getting closer and closer. I don't know how many mutant rats there are. , Then it will be in trouble.

No longer caring about the mutant mouse, Di Ping turned and ran to the door, swiftly like wind, and shot out instantly.

Sure enough, there are already a lot of mutant mice around outside, the number is no less than a hundred, and there are countless mutant mice in the distance pounced here, the number is astonishing, each is the size of a cat, and the scalp of the person watching it is numb. .

Where did these mutant mice come from?

Di Ping looked at so many mutant rats, his scalp was numb, and the rice bags in the grain store were neat. There was no sign of mutant rats activity at all, and so many mutant rats came out of there.

"Puff puff..."

At this moment, Di Ping didn't think too much, didn't dare to delay, swung his knife and flew towards his two mutant mice, and his body quickly rushed outside the market.

But just after flying two, a dozen more pounced on it. He swung the knife again, but the speed slowed down.

He was careless just now, and there was no time to withdraw. Now the mutant rats outside are gathering more and more, and he has lost precious opportunities.

At this time, Di Ping was filled with infinite regret, he was too careless, thinking he was very strong, who wanted to be dangerous outside.

During this period of time, I was so comfortable that I had forgotten the danger of the end times.

But if I bring one more person today, I will not be so passive towards the present.

If you bring Gina, Gina's magic alone will be enough for these mutant rats. Even if you don't bring Gina, Owen Mok can bring one, and you can cooperate with each other, which can also reduce your own pressure.

However, Di Ping immediately threw this idea out of his mind. This is not a kind of training. Recently, he has not been under too much pressure to make much progress.

Although he is practicing, he is no longer as hardworking as before. This situation is undesirable. The dangers of the last days are everywhere, and there are too many powerful mutant animals that can threaten him.

And he can't stand still and rely entirely on the system. This dependence will hinder his progress. He decided to use this opportunity to temper himself.

Di Ping's greatest advantage is that he can quickly recognize himself, never conceit or be arrogant, he can always set his mind right and find his own problems, which is why he can quickly succeed.

"kill!"

Thinking of this, Di Ping made up his mind, with a loud noise, and began to rush from left to right. Every time he swung a knife, two or three mutant mice would be cut into the air. The knife was as light as electricity, and the whole person was enveloped by a mountain of swords. The body was cracked and blood spattered.

At this time, he was like a murderous demon, covered in blood, most of which were mutant rats, but he also had his own.

Although he is powerful, there are too many mutant rats, and there are always one or two stealing a bite.

"Squeak..."

A sharp rat noise caught Di Ping's attention. He glanced at it and saw a mutant rat standing on the roof, squeaking non-stop.

And every time it tweets, Di Ping can feel the rat group fluctuates, the number of rushing up suddenly increases, and his pressure immediately increases.

The market is full of mutant rats, and the blackness is like a vast ocean, and Di Ping is a lone boat in the ocean, ups and downs in the black ocean, and may be destroyed at any time.

Countless mutant rats screamed in the roof of the mutant rats, turning into huge black waves towards Di Ping in the middle of the sea.

Chapter 296: See the clue in the battle

At this time, Di Ping had completely forgotten his regret, had already lost his eyes, and his strong physique provided him with strong combat power.

He no longer knows how many knives he has swung, how many mutant rats he killed, and the pain of tearing his arm after swinging his arms again and again, he doesn't know how many times he has broken the limit. Doing my best.

It's been almost half an hour already swinging the knife like this, if it hadn't been for the harsh training of swinging the knife before and the stoic character, he would definitely have fallen early.

It's just that he can't take care of the pain. Now he can't stop. As long as he stops, he will be thrown down by countless mice immediately, which will turn into a pile of mouse shit.

"Kill kill kill!"

Di Ping screamed frantically to urge his power, and he swung his saber. There was no way at this time. Every swipe would definitely kill one or two mutant mice.

The cement floor of the market has been stained red with blood, like a sea of blood, which is still expanding at a speed visible to the naked eye.

Di Ping didn't know how many mutant rats were killed, but the strange thing was that there was only blood, but there was no rat carcass on the ground. Every mutant rat died and was immediately eaten by a group of mutant rats.

It's just that Di Ping didn't know all of this. At this time, he had no time to worry about this. Killing the red-eyed him was just constantly rushing.

"Crash"

Di Ping let out a roar, and his body accelerated violently, like a tyrannosaurus, rushing away, hitting his body at high speed like a train, ploughing out bloodstains in the sea of mutant rats.

On the way, countless mutant rats turned into pieces of meat under his powerful collision, and the flesh and blood flew across it, but in an instant, countless mutant rats filled it up.

"Kill Kill Kill"

With a loud roar, he felt like a mad demon, his whole body was constantly colliding, and his strong aura shot countless flesh and blood into the sky, and the whole sky seemed to be stained red with blood.

Five times in a row, Di Ping's already exhausted body was about to collapse, his whole body seemed to be broken, all muscles seemed to be torn apart, all bones rattled and almost shattered, and the intense pain was like a tide. Rushed to him.

"what!"

Di Ping gave a long roar to the sky to vent the unbearable pain.

At this moment, he could not see, his body was completely covered with flesh and blood, otherwise he could see cracks appearing on his body, like dry and cracked ground, blood flowing out along the cracks, like broken and leaking porcelain. May shatter.

The intense pain flooded in, but he could only endure it with gritted teeth, some mechanically brandishing his saber to kill the mutant rats that were besieging him.

After several shocks, he was actually not far from the gate, but at this time he had lost his sobriety and his eyes were a little fuzzy, only knowing the fight, the crazy fight.

The mutant mouse who had been standing on the roof had a trace of humanized fear flashing in his eyes. It did not expect that this human being was so powerful that it had lost thousands of companions, and it hadn't even taken this person.

Although he has many men, he will always be killed if he consumes it like this, and now it seems that many mutant rats are also beginning to fear and dare not step forward to attack.

"Squeak..."

The mutant rats that had already retired were suddenly screamed, urging them to go crazy again.

A crazy look flashed in the small eyes of the mutant mouse on the roof. He had already lost many of his companions. If he didn't take this human, his subordinates might not dare to attack humans anymore, so it decided to fight to the death.

Chapter 297: Mutant Rat King is clear

Following the screaming of this mutant rat, the mutant rat group, whose attack rhythm had slowed down, suddenly rioted and began to become frantic again, each screaming at Di Ping, which made Di Ping who was already in danger for a while. It becomes even more dangerous.

"Ah!"

I couldn't take care of it for a while, and was bitten by a few mutant rats.

Di Ping's hard-to-strength skin with ordinary swords became extremely fragile under the teeth of these mutant rats. The blood flowed through every bite, and he screamed in pain.

The mutation rat's reduction speeded up, Di Ping was already a little unable to resist, his sword-swinging arm gradually became weak, and his consciousness began to become blurred.

Every time he swung a knife to kill a few mutant rats, he would always be bitten twice, and he couldn't find a good place on his body.

However, as the situation worsened, Di Ping, who was seriously exhausted, was exhausted to the extreme. His head became dizzy and his eyelids began to harden. It seemed that he hadn't slept for several days or nights, but he didn't dare to close his eyes. He knew that he only had to close his eyes. , You will be swallowed by rats immediately.

There is a sudden sadness in my heart, maybe I have to confess here today.

He already felt that his body was getting heavier and heavier, and he didn't even feel the pain from being bitten by the mutant rat. He mechanically slashed the mutant rat in front of him, and every time he swung the knife, he had to exhaust his whole body's strength.

"Kill Kill Kill"

Even though Di Ping was still roaring at this time, like an angry lion, even if he knew it was dead, he would stand dead and would shed the last drop of blood. He did not give up the word in his dictionary. At this moment, he looked down on life and death, but his strong will supported him to fight.

Di Ping couldn't help using the upgrade function several times. Once he leveled up, he was in full condition immediately, and his injuries could be quickly repaired.

But he didn't want to use it until the last moment, he was challenging his limit time and time again, this kind of paranoia made him a little crazy.

At this moment, he forgot about death and fear. He just tried his best to fight. He felt that he could persist, and could persist.

Although he reached the limit time and time again, he always suddenly reached the limit again and again, which made him think that he could still support it and tap his potential.

Sure enough, Emperor Tian lived up to his true heart, just when Di Ping felt that he could no longer bear it.

"boom"

Suddenly there was a bang in his head, and something seemed to explode in his mind.

Di Ping only felt a shock in his mind. The originally tired and dizzy brain became clearer, his sight became clearer, his perception became more sensitive, everything around seemed to slow down, and the rapid speed of the mutant rat became slower in his own eyes. Get up, not so unresponsive.

And the whole world seemed to be different, and there was a feeling that he was unclear. At this time, there were many things in his eyes that were invisible before.

A ray of light in my heart shines in the sky, exuding a wise light, and there is a more majestic connection with the mind, and a layer of rest and return to the roots between the heaven and the earth, the mind becomes pure and clear, and many unsolved thoughts in the heart are At this moment, if suddenly Ming Wu sees it more clearly.

Immediately afterwards, a clear stream rushed down from the mind to the body, and the flesh that had been on the edge of collapse was actually quickly healed under the clear stream.

But I can actually see clear streams flowing through my meridians, and the meridians and flesh that were originally cracked after each meridian begin to be quickly repaired.

Chapter 298: Horror speed is hard to track

How is this going?

Di Ping was a little puzzled about the current situation, but he knew it was not the time to think too much.

Anyway, it is good for me now, my spirit is clear, my body has been repaired, and my body is full of power again.

He moved again, and there was a scream between the swords, as if the air had been split, and the speed was faster. The mutant rats were beheaded before they approached, faster and stronger than before.

"Di...Congratulations to the host Jade Halal Jue for breaking through to the first level, the internal photo phase!"

Suddenly there was a beep, and the system sound rang in Di Ping's mind.

Only then did he understand what was going on just now, it turned out that the Jade Qing Zhen Art he cultivated suddenly reached the first level at this critical moment.

In the past few days, he has made rapid progress in practicing Jade Qingzheng Jue. Every time he finishes his practice, he will feel refreshed and refreshed, but he has not broken through to the first level of internal illumination.

In fact, Di Ping didn't know that it would be difficult to break through each level of Yuqing Zhenjue without a long time of cultivation, and his diligence was already abnormal.

The reason for the rapid progress is that although the mental power has not been strengthened much before, a lot of soul energy has actually been accumulated.

This kind of soul energy is slowly nourishing his soul power, and after a certain method of stimulation, it will quickly grow his soul. If the soul is strong, the spirit is bound to be strong.

Previously, Di Ping did not have a spiritual practice method, so there was a lot of energy hidden deep in his mind. When Yu Qing Zhen Jue practiced, a large amount of soul energy was absorbed by him, so he made such rapid progress, but he did not know it.

The human soul is a very mysterious and complex substance. Every time the system is strengthened, only a small part of the soul is integrated to strengthen his soul, but this process is very weak compared with the body strengthening, not because the system is unwilling to strengthen.

It is because if a large number of souls that do not belong to oneself are merged, and perfect purification and fusion cannot be achieved, not only cannot be truly strengthened, but it will cause soul confusion. However, there will be no such problem when practicing with Jade Halal Art. This is self-cultivation and purification. There is no sequelae to promotion.

In the extreme battles just now, he was already extremely exhausted, and his mental energy consumption had reached the extreme. If ordinary people had long collapsed.

The reason why he has been able to sustain it all the time, so that a large amount of soul energy has been continuously integrated into his soul, has allowed him to persevere again and again. This process is to speed up the cultivation progress of Yuqing Zhenjue.

When he completely let go of life and death and challenged his limits, his state of mind reached its apex at this moment. At this time, his state was as if the last layer of window paper was pierced.

The soul was sublimated, and the energy quickly merged, allowing him to successfully break through to the first level of the Yuqing Zhenjue, reaching the stage of internal illumination where the heart is like a mirror.

Therefore, fighting is the fastest way to improve. There is nothing wrong with many novels about this point, if it is still the same as before.

It is very difficult for Di Ping to quickly achieve the current breakthrough. It will take a long time. The extremely cruel battle has been hovering on the edge of death, which has kept his spirit in a state of high tension.

And in this state, the improvement of the state of mind is the fastest, but this kind of situation can be met, and if you are not careful, you may die, so it is not so easy to grasp.

Life opportunities are sometimes difficult to say. This time a breakthrough in the realm has begun to guide the energy hidden in the deeper layers of the body to repair the body. It can be said that it is a wonderful balance that complements each other.

When he really looks down on life and death, he must try his last strength to fight to maximize his potential. This kind of courage and courage are not owned by ordinary people, and God treats him well and really gives him a share. Big gift.

Chapter 299: Taunt skills show great power

"come on!"

Di Ping regained his spirit, feeling the surging power surging from his body, and his heroic spirit reappeared. With a roar, his body rushed out, and the sword in his hand flashed with cold light and suddenly formed a blade of blade mountain.

With every knife, the mutant rat was cut into the air, and his powerful mental power made him more accurate in the battlefield, and the use of power was more delicate.

Only then did Di Ping understand how much potential he still had to tap. The increase in mental power made him understand how naive his previous battle was, too much power was wasted, and the powerful power in his body was not effectively used.

And now Di Ping feels that his previous self definitely cannot do three tricks in front of his current self. The difference is too great.

This is like a person wearing a heavy armor, walking hard and moving awkwardly.

And Di Ping's body is like this armor, and his soul power is like the person who controls the armor.

When the human body is strong and the soul power cannot keep up, such a situation will occur. It is impossible to move effectively and accurately. Only when the soul power and the physical body are synchronized, then is the most perfect state.

For a while, Di Ping was like a fully charged robot, rushing from left to right, the mutant rats killed for a while flowed in blood, and he had no intention of breaking out of the siege.

He wanted to hone his fighting skills in this mutant rat group. He didn't have professional training and didn't have any skills to speak of, which made him very disadvantaged.

Fighting is the best way to improve skills. Such opportunities are rare, and Di Ping is reluctant to give up the current opportunity.

Realizing the powerful power of his body, Di Ping had a fascination like drinking jelly, but he was refreshed, but he suffered from these mutant rats. Hundreds of mutant rats became ghosts under his sword.

The mutant rat, who had been standing on the roof directing the mutant rat to fight, suddenly felt that something was wrong.

Although this mutant rat seems to be very smart, its wisdom is limited after all. It only knows that this person is almost exhausted just now, and his subordinates will soon kill him, but how come it is now alive and alive, it seems to be better than before. Even more powerful, no companion can attack him.

"Squeak..."

Each mutant rat was beheaded by Di Ping, making this mutant rat extremely angry. It didn't believe that Di Ping had power, it must have pretended to be.

This caused resentment in its heart. The original red eyes seemed to be dripping blood and scarlet. It screamed in anger, and its voice became more urgent and sharp, directing more mutant rats to besiege Di Ping.

And it slowly discovered that all this was in vain, although the mutant rats were overwhelming, as if a huge black wave rushed towards Di Ping.

But Di Ping was like a reef in the sea, unmoving, and still it slapped and impacted.

Although Di Ping was fighting against the mutant rats, he was actually distracted by him, his eyes swept, although he didn't count them, he just looked at it with his senses.

He roughly knows that there are definitely ten thousand mutant rats in this game. He secretly is a little bit stunned. If he knows that he has killed no five thousand or three thousand mutant rats from the battle to now, but there are still so many, even if he stands still, he is also It takes a long time.

At this time, Di Ping felt that it was a disadvantage to not have the group attack skills, and he was too aggrieved during the group battle.

If you are like Gina, throwing out an ignition technique, you can definitely kill hundreds of them, and you can only cut one by one with a knife, even if you have the wild dance of Boogie!

Crazy spinning attacks, such as death vortex, these mutant rats want to besiege themselves, it seems that they have to learn a group attack skill!

At this moment, he suddenly heard a sharper, crazy cry from a distance from the squeaking sounds of the rats.

Then, the mutant rats became more frantic. Each mutant rat killed by Di Ping was quickly eaten by the surrounding rats, and then rushed towards him frantically. Di Ping felt wrong and looked at the voice.

Chapter 300: Passive injuries everywhere

"Eh! That mouse before?"

At a glance, he saw the mutant rat on the roof. It was the mutant rat he saw in the food store before.

"Could it be that it is directing?"

Di Ping peeked at the mutation that stood on the roof and kept screaming. Every time it yelled, the group of rats below would change, which made him suspect that it was this mutation that was doing the trick.

"Huh! Is it really different?"

Upon closer inspection, Di Ping discovered that this mutant rat was different from these mutant rats that were fighting with him.

Although this mutant rat is also gray and black, its head is much larger than those below, and the most important thing is that this mutant rat has a pinch of golden hair on top of its head. It was not found in the room before, but now it is standing on the roof. , This pinch of golden hair is particularly obvious in the sun.

"Mutated Rat King: Bloodline Level: a, Talent Skills: Population Control, Strengthening Level: Level One, Level Eight, Skills: Haste, Bite"

Di Ping threw a probe in the air, and the information of this mutant rat appeared in his mind.

This time he suddenly came to the head. It turned out that this is a rat king, not only has the talent to control the population, but also has the haste skill. No wonder he didn't hit it before, the speed is amazing.

If you want to solve the besieged, you can only solve this mutant rat king first, Di Ping has already seen it clearly.

Whenever the mutant rat group's attack slowed down, the mutant rat king began to scream and urge, and the rat group immediately became violent again.

If he tried his best, Di Ping felt that killing these mutant rats would not be a big problem, but he wouldn't be better, and he might have to reach the limit many times.

He didn't dare to mess around this time, his mental power would never have a big breakthrough, and he could only use the upgrade function.

From this mental power breakthrough, he felt that his understanding of strength was too shallow, and the foundation was not solid enough, so rash upgrades would not be good for him in the future.

The system has also warned myself before, not to upgrade quickly, we must lay a solid foundation.

Therefore, he decided to build a solid base at every level in the future to maximize the combat power before he could upgrade again. Therefore, he did not want to use the upgrade function at will when he was not a last resort.

There are still tens of thousands of mutant rats besieging him. Although he has killed a lot this time, the number of rats is still much smaller than the number of rats. Once again, the fatigue is coming, he dare not care and prepare to solve it. Off the battle.

Di Ping began to consciously control the movement to the location of the rat king. He knew that this mutant rat king was very smart, and if it was too obvious, he would definitely be seen by it.

So Di Ping was very careful, deliberately rushing from left to right, but actually slowly took the entire battlefield over.

Every time he moved, countless mutant rats fell under his feet. In ten minutes, he swung his saber thousands of times. Di Ping had gradually felt the arrival of his limit. His body began to become heavy, and his arms seemed to be tied to ten thousand catties. It was very strenuous once, and the head also felt groggy, which was an obvious transition of the brain.

In the crazy attack of Mutant Rat, his spirit is highly concentrated. After a long period of transitional consumption, his ability to persist for so long is already a powerful effect brought by the first-layer breakthrough of Yuqing Zhenju.

Although his spirit has broken through to the first level, he is not a ***** after all, although it seems to have made up for his previous injuries and consumption.

But in fact, the exhaustion of his mental power cannot be filled. The strong mental power and the re-repair of the physical body make him refreshed. It seems that he is completely restored, but in fact it is not.

It takes a good rest to make up for it. He is already super ***** to be able to fight for half an hour again.

And the most important thing is that these mutant rats are crazy and have been killed countless by themselves, but they have slowly learned the fighting skills. Unlike the previous swarms of upward rushing, they can kill two or three with a single blow.

The crisis is coming!