

## Doomsday 30

### Chapter 30: Tavern

Di Ping chose a three-story villa with more than 600 square meters as the binding object. He felt that the shape was similar to the tavern, and the size was about the same. It was just right for the tavern, and it was not far from the castle. These buildings should be built on the edge of the castle for easy management.

Standing in front of the villa, Di Ping opened the system interface again and clicked on the tavern icon with excitement.

"Beep...Do you specify that this building is bound to the tavern?"

At this time the system beeps again.

"Yes!"

Di Ping quickly confirmed in his heart.

"Drip... consumes 5 crystal coins to manifest the tavern"

call! An aurora appeared above the villa again, like a dream, magic light and shadow flashed back and forth, the villa changed in this light, like a deformation, changing to the shape of a tavern, the time was very fast, just one or two minutes, The light disappeared, and a three-story tavern appeared like China and West. The tavern is an ancient Chinese building with carved beams and painted buildings, cornices and corners, but the windows are made of glass windows, through which you can see the scene under the soft light in the tavern. There are a Chinese-style eight immortal table, and there is a long western-style bar counter inside the pub, so this pub is a combination of Chinese and Western, but it is reasonable, not too sudden, there is a wine in front of the hotel A Chinese character wine is written on the flag, which is waving in the wind.

"Master, tavern manager Wu An welcomes the master's arrival!"

At this time, a middle-aged oriental burly man ran out of the tavern, went down the steps, and greeted Di Ping with a smile on his face.

"Hello, Wu Guanshi!"

Di Ping had already met Button and Delin, and was no longer surprised, knowing that this must be the management staff gifted by the system, so he also greeted him.

"The master has broken the villain!"

Wu An saluted with trepidation, and said he didn't dare.

"Okay, you don't need to be polite, Wu Guan, you don't need to be polite with me in the future! Just feel free!"

Di Ping interrupted Wu Andao with a smile.

"the host!"

Wu An's expression was moved, but also with anxiety! I was about to refuse, but Di Ping waved his hand and interrupted as soon as he spoke.

"Alright, Mr. Wu, take me to the tavern!"

Di Ping interrupted Wu An. He just wanted to recruit heroes quickly, so he had time to entangle with Wu An here.

"Oh, master!"

Wu An was not happy to say more, and was ordered to lead Di Ping to the tavern.

The area of the pub is not small, there are three to four hundred square meters on the first floor, and there are a lot of tables, but at this time there is no one, only two service staff at the bar, wiping the cup boringly, eyes floating here, when you see Di Ping He Wu An came in and immediately straightened his body, staring at Di and bowed his head again as Wu An signaled to continue with the boring things.

Di Ping inspected various functions under the guidance of Wu An and found that this tavern not only has the function of a tavern, but also can take on tasks as well as drinking alcohol. It functions like a mercenary union. There is a window on the innermost side of the first floor. There is a big screen on it, which can continuously scroll the task information. The mercenaries in the tavern can accept the task, and then accept the task in this window. After the completion, the task will be handed over.

This is simply the mercenary guild in the novel. When Di Ping saw this feature flashed in his heart, he had an immature idea brewing in his heart, but it's too early now, it's not time yet, wait for the conditions to mature. It can be done, thinking of Di Ping's heart-pushing idea here, and then look at the tavern.

The first floor is where the mercenaries are drinking and gathering, exchanging information, etc., while the second floor is a private room, which is provided for gathering places that need a quiet place. There are not many rooms, only about twenty rooms. At this time, the second floor No one, Di Ping went up to the third floor.

The third and second floors are not open. Anyone can come up. From the third floor of the second staircase and third floor, there is a closed black iron door, which is closed tightly, and there are two more standing at the door. A guard in steel armor with a broad sword.

"Identity confirmation, authority!"

As soon as the two of them approached, a green light shot from an iron man. Di Ping was about to dodge with a move, and found that the light seemed to have only been scanned, and it didn't move; the light disappeared, and a cold voice came from These two iron figures appeared to confirm the identity of the two and took two steps back sideways, and the iron door behind them suddenly opened.

"Wu An, who is this guard?"

Di Ping couldn't understand a little bit. The two guards who looked like tin cans and their movements looked like real people, but their voices were a little different, so they asked Wu An in a low voice.

"Master, this is a combat doll equipped in the tavern!"

Wu An explained that Di Ping didn't ask, just a horror in his heart. This system is too mysterious. Now fighting figures have been made, but think about it, even Wu An and the others have made them. Isn't the robot just like playing?

The two went through the iron gate to reach the third floor. The core function of the tavern here is not only to recruit heroes to work for themselves, but the most important thing is the place of inheritance. Anyone who reaches their potential can come here for professional inheritance. Skill learning, and every time you reach a certain level, you can come here again to learn new skills.

While Wu An was leading and introducing Di Ping's functions on the third floor, Di Ping's heart was surging. This is what he needs most at the moment. He has already turned on his talents, but he doesn't know any martial arts. He only has brute force. This is simple and straightforward. It was sleepy giving pillows. Originally, he thought the tavern was the function of recruiting heroes, who would have such a function.

Di Ping believes that this place will become a sacred place for many professionals in the future. Anyone who wants to change jobs and learn skills can only come here. Then this place must be a

place that all occupations want to protect. No one can touch this place, and this tavern will also become a gathering place for all professionals.

When I went to the third floor, I felt that it was very simple. The whole third floor was very simple, without complicated structure, it was just a big bay. Only in the center of the room there was a black lacquered platform about one foot high. There is a two-meter triangular column. The column is thick at the bottom and thin at the top. The thickest part has a diameter of one meter, and the top part is about 30 cm thin. The entire column is covered with densely packed mysterious runes. The entire high platform was suddenly dizzy as soon as he took a closer look. Di Ping hurriedly retracted his eyes and dared not look any further.

Wu An introduced that as long as the inheritors who meet the requirements put their hands on the column, they will be guided by the inheritance column to complete the inheritance learning skills.

"From there to recruit heroes?"

Di Ping looked around and couldn't find a place to recruit heroes. For a while, he was puzzled, and suddenly his eyes lit up, "Is recruitment also selected from the system?"

Di Ping hurriedly turned on the system, looked at the tavern icon that was already lit, and with a single tap, a familiar interface appeared in front of him, with 10 hero positions displayed on the top, and there was no hero character in the table now empty, at the bottom. There are three buttons for recruiting new recruits, upgrading the tavern, and leaving. As expected in the game, Di Ping was overjoyed, looking at the recruiting button for new recruits.

"Bless the gods and Buddhas! Avalokitesvara has appeared!"

Di Ping secretly prayed in his heart, hoping to draw a high-level potential hero. The chance of recruiting high-level heroes in the game is too low. Only by using scrolls can you recruit decent heroes. It is difficult to get them by natural refresh. High-potential heroes, D-rank is the most, C-rank has a relatively high chance of appearing, B-rank rarely appears, A-rank is even more rare, and S-rank is even more difficult. As for the legendary SS-rank, it is always difficult to play games. I haven't seen it before. I only saw other players with SS rank. I don't know how they got it.

After praying, Di Ping finally clicked on the new recruits cruelly. The virtual screen flashed, three card samples were displayed, and the three heroes in the middle row slowly appeared. Di Ping glanced and cursed in his heart. There was a shit, although it was all D-class, not even C-class.

Looking at the refreshing icon of the familiar batch one picture below, I gritted my teeth and clicked, thinking what a pit! What a smelly hand, all of them are D grade, so at least a C grade comfort! Let's change a batch, I don't want to be so stinky!

The screen then displayed two messages, the one below "Use a coin" is "Make the Legend Recruitment Scroll". Di Ping chose to use the coin first. He dare not use the Legend Recruitment Scroll now. He remembers the s-level hero in the game. The recruitment price is not low, so don't even think about it by relying on this bit of crystal nucleus on your own, or be honest?

The screen was blurred for a while, and then slowly appeared, Di Ping almost scolded his mother, what a mold! They are all white D grades, and can't even see a green C. Did he do anything bad today? After thinking about it, he didn't remember what bad things he did today! Didn't block anyone's chimney, didn't sprinkle salt in anyone's rice, and didn't put a laxative into the well, even peeping at a woman in a bath, didn't you ever do this mold?

Di Ping was furious, thinking that I would not believe it anymore, so I changed another batch and did this last fight.

"Use 5 crystal coins" "Use Legend Recruitment Scroll"

Di Ping's heart was cold, and he actually needed five. He only had a total of five. He used five for building the manor and five for the tavern. He used one for each refresh. Now he only has one and 12 crystal cores in his hand. From the system performance, this coin is the hard currency. All recruitment and construction must use the coin. The core is not very useful, so he decided to exchange it all.

"Beep...12 crystal cores are exchanged for 15 crystal coins"

Yes, there are no crystal nuclei obtained by Di Ping. Now there are only 16 crystal coins. I hope it can be used.

Confirming again, the screen changed again and again, and after a while, the light and shadow fell, and three heroes appeared.

"Ah! Let me just say it? My character is still very good!"

This time there are three different heroes, one D-level, one C-level, and another B-level. Di Ping didn't expect happiness to come. Suddenly, his excitement quickly jumped out, and he was disappointed again and again. This time I actually got a big joy, B rank, this is a hero that is difficult to make in the early stage, I didn't expect to be out only twice.

"Quickly choose!"

Di Ping said slowly, and hurriedly tapped the B-rank potential hero, ready to be selected.

"Damn! Don't bring people like this!" Seeing that the recruiting of the hero requires 50 crystal coins, Di Ping was struck by lightning and almost spewed out a mouthful of old blood. At this time, he was careful to scold his mother. The tavern is no more than five crystal coins, and now recruiting a B-level hero is actually costing 50, why not grab it?

Looking at the B-level potential heroic wizard with blue light, Di Ping's eyes were full of resentment, and he felt that his tongue was sweet and almost spewed a mouthful of old blood.

It's just that no matter how he resents, he can only accept reality, and reluctantly removes his eyes from the B-rank hero, looks at the C-rank hero, and takes second place, right?

This hero is a C-rank potential hero. He is a barbarian, called Buji, who looks like a Western European descent. He is unusually burly. Di Ping sighed. The C-rank is C-rank! Finally, I glanced at the B-level hero, and then I gritted my teeth and selected it. Fortunately, the C-level potential hero recruitment price is 10, and I have exactly 16 coins, which is enough to recruit this hero.

"Confirm! Use 10 coins!"

Di Ping finally clicked on the recruitment, using 10 crystal coins, only to see the screen flashing, the hero position appeared vacant, and then there was no response.

"What about people?"

Di Ping looked left and right but did not see anyone. Only Wu An, the owner of the tavern, was with him. Just as he wanted to ask Wu An, the three-dimensional square pillar in front of him suddenly rattled and quickly moved his eyes to look. I saw the pillars suddenly and slowly separated from the middle, turning into three small pillars, and a light group lit up from the middle of the separated position.

The three small uprights are getting more and more separated, the light in the middle is getting bigger and bigger, and there are waves of energy, among which the clouds and mist are rolling, and there are more flashes of thunder and lightning, like electric snakes, when there is a space in between. After two or three squares, the energy suddenly spread outward, and then the two violently closed like they were attracted by a powerful force. The energy shrank, and a figure appeared in the light and shadow.