

## Doomsday 301

### Chapter 301: Seize the opportunity

The mutant mouse now is very savvy. He has learned to cooperate with him and attacked himself from time to time. It would be good if he could kill one with a single knife, and sometimes he would get out of the way, which made his energy consumption even faster.

But his goal has been achieved. He has moved to the warehouse where the Rat King is, and the Rat King has been screaming and directing the battle.

He didn't seem to realize that Di Ping had moved to his unsafe distance, which made Di Ping happy, holding back his physical exhaustion, and looking for an opportunity to kill the mutant rat king.

It was only a five-meter-high warehouse. Although Di Ping had amazing bounce ability now, he could only jump more than three meters high.

And these five meters really can't jump up, and he can't jump up all at once. After delay, the rat king will definitely understand his intentions. At the speed of the rat king, once he escapes, it will be difficult for him to have a chance to kill it. .

Just as Di Ping had a headache, he suddenly saw the truck parked in front of the warehouse. The top of the truck was nearly three meters high. If he could successfully jump to the roof with the help of the truck, he would have a chance to attack the Rat King. .

Once he had a method, Di Ping was not a hesitating person and decided to do it immediately.

When Di Ping once again slashed a mutant rat that had plunged on him, the whole person suddenly accelerated, rushed forward, swiped the knife and chopped.

Two mutant rats were cut into two pieces by his sudden attack, and Di Ping's body came to the front of Ka.

"boom!"

He kicked the ground hard with his feet, the concrete ground was broken by his powerful kick, and others went up to the ground, like a bird rushing into the truck.

"boom!"

When the man reached the roof of the car, he slammed his foot on the roof again, crunching, and with a sound, the roof was dented by his foot, and the other people once again took advantage of the force and rushed straight to the roof mutant rat king.

The mutant rats didn't expect Di Ping to have this hand suddenly, and they were stunned. The Rat King was screaming angrily with red eyes, and he didn't expect Di Ping to suddenly jump up and pounce at him.

"dead!"

The man was in mid-air, looking at the target Rat King, staring at himself blankly, and he was overjoyed. With a roar, the swords of war rose to the mutant Rat King.

"rub!"

Although he paid enough attention to the speed of the mutant rat king, everything that appeared before him was beyond his expectations.

The mutant Rat King who was still stunned just now, when the Di Ping saber was already near its head, suddenly it moved, as if it was teleporting, and it actually brought up an afterimage in the air.

Indignation flashed in Di Ping's eyes, and he shouted angrily, only then it was too late.

"boom!"

With a thunderous roar, the sword cut through the afterimage of the mutant rat king left in place, and bombarded the roof heavily. The powerful force combined with the extremely fast impact, as if the starry sky meteorite fell, the entire roof collapsed instantly, and Di Ping also fell with the roof.

"Bah!"

Di Pingluo stood up from the ruins of the broken wall and vomited a few mouthfuls of ash method. Fortunately, this roof was only a colored steel roof, and there was not much smoke and dust, but he was also embarrassed and embarrassed.

"Squeak!"

At this time, the mutant rat king appeared on an iron beam on the roof and stared at Di Ping squeaking, his eyes were full of sarcasm, and his screams were full of pride.

"Damn! You wait, see if you are old enough to kill you?"

Di Ping suddenly became angry, and was actually despised by the mutant rat king again. He touched the gray on his face and stretched out his hand to curse the mutant rat king on the beam.

"Squeak..."

The mutant rat king seemed to hear Di Ping's words, and suddenly straightened up angrily, squeaking.

"I will wipe it back!"

Since the battle, Di Ping has understood that the Rat King called this way to let his subordinates attack. He didn't dare to neglect. Now he is in this room, and it is difficult to expand his skills because of the small space.

It's just that before he goes out, mutant rats have listened to the command of the rat king and rushed in.

"roll!"

Holmium kicked one away and roared, but the people rushed out.

"boom!"

Di Ping directly smashed the asbestos wall. The powerful asbestos wall collapsed instantly, but the others finally rushed outside the wall.

"Squeak!"

Di Ping fell directly into the mutant rat group, and two of them were unlucky enough to be crushed by his foot!

"Puff!"

Immediately after the round of his sword, five or six mutant rats were cut flying by this sword, and his whole body was finally empty again.

"Squeak..."

It seems that Di Ping really angered the Rat King. It stood on the roof beam, staring at Di Ping with blood-red eyes and roared, but his voice was still sharp and piercing eardrums.

"Eh!"

Di Ping suddenly noticed something, something he had been neglecting, and now he remembered that he wanted to slap himself hard!

Chapter 302: Support in times of crisis

What did Di Ping think of and want to slap himself?

Because he found that the mutant rat king is easy to irritate, he has killed thousands of mutant rats even now.

Obviously, the Rat King did not have the consciousness of retreating, as if he was in confrontation with himself, and he kept desperate and ordered his men to attack.

Just now, when he scolded himself, he was actually angry, as if he was going to tear himself apart.

Being so easy to be provoked, it reminded him that he had always had a skill, that he had rarely used the taunting skill that he was about to forget.

Anyone who has played the game with this skill knows that this is a hate-raising skill. If the Shield Guard does not use this skill well, it is not a good MT.

In reality, this skill is rarely used, and Di Ping has only used it once so far, so this caused him to be so unfamiliar with this skill that he almost forgot.

And just now, his random provocation made the mutant mouse king angry, which reminded him of this skill.

If he had thought of it earlier, he wouldn't have to climb the wall to kill the mutant rat king, and he would make himself ashamed.

That's why he has the urge to slap himself. He is still not attentive enough to use his skills, and he is restrained everywhere when he fights.

"ridicule!"

Di Ping had a thought, and used the taunting skill at the mutant rat king.

Only at this time did Di Ping truly understand that this skill was not a simple skill, but a primary application of mental power. He hadn't noticed the change when his mental power was low before, but when he activated the skill just now, the skill did not draw energy from his body.

Instead, there was a wave of fluctuations from his mind, and this fluctuation spread from his mind, rushing straight to the mutant rat king, like a sound wave.

Breaking through to the first level of Yuqing Zhenjue, he can clearly feel this energy, which is obviously a kind of spiritual energy.

The three basic skills transferred from the system are not like the martial arts of Bengquan he bought later. They need to be learned by themselves to control, and the skills of the transfer are directly printed in his mind.

But it was only the first level of use, many battles, now the proficiency of the two skills of slashing and collision has increased, and obviously the power has been greatly improved.

And the taunting skill he has always felt is useless, and he can't understand the true meaning of it at all, but now he feels the power of this skill because of the increase in mental power.

He should be a kind of mental stimulation, making the target irritable or violent, losing his mind. This is the real secret of ridicule.

Perhaps it was the powerful mental power and the power of taunting skills greatly increased. Although he was only the most superficial mastery, the fluctuations spread to the mutant rat king.

I saw its eyes suddenly stared, lost for a while, and then suddenly its eyes turned red, and quickly turned its body on the beam violently, as if it was suddenly stimulated and nervous.

"Squeak!"

The mutant rat king scratched in place, sharp claws swiping on the iron beam, making a harsh sound, making people's eardrums explode, blood-red eyes full of hatred staring at Di Ping, as if killing The hatred of the son, like the hatred of taking away his wife, will deprive Di Ping alive.

"Squeak..."

Immediately after the rat king raised his head and screamed sharply, the rats seemed to have been injected with a cardiotonic, all of them squeaked, their voices became one piece, and the sharp voice went straight into the sky, and the piercing Di Ping's eardrum was in pain.

If he could free his hands, he just wanted to cover his ears and didn't want to hear such a sound.

The mutant rat swarm rushed towards Di Ping frantically, no longer the same as before, but the attack was continuous, but rushed up, as if a black torrent was coming.

Chapter 303: Destroy and save the master

"Damn, why doesn't it work?"

Di Ping felt like an egg pain at this time. He thought he had found a way, but the taunting skill was useful, but the mutant mouse king did not rush forward.

Instead, he was even more frantically directing the mutant rats to attack him, seemingly wanting to deprive himself alive.

"I don't believe it!"

Seeing the boundless rat group, Di Ping swung a knife to cut the mutant rat that surrounded him, and the madness in his eyes gradually emerged. He is also a crazy person. Since the matter has already happened, it can be worse. Go there, make a decision.

He once again mocked the mutant rat king who had been squeaking restlessly.

"Om..."

There was a wave of fluctuations invisible to the naked eye, and he quickly rushed to the Rat King, perhaps in anger. This time the intensity was obviously much greater than the previous one. Under this energy, the air caused waves of ripples and emitted buzzing.

"squeak....."

Mutant Rat King suddenly stiffened, his body straightened, his blood-red eyes rounded, his squeaky roar, his voice was sharp and rapid, louder than ever, as if he was about to break through the clouds,



his ear-piercing screams made Di Ping's ears and drums painful As if being punctured, his head was dizzy.

But soon his mind cleared, and his mind regained his clarity. He felt that if it hadn't been a breakthrough in his spirit, he would have to be shocked.

After a violent roar, the mutant mouse king saw Di Ping more ferocious in his eyes, and his body turned around in a circle more anxiously.

At the same time, the screams became more urgent and violent, and with his screams, the attack of the underground rat group became more violent.

In Di Ping's eager gaze, the mutant mouse looked like he wanted to rush down several times, but in the end he retracted and refused to come down.

"I rub! How timid is this guy?"

Di Ping was so depressed that he wanted to vomit blood, so he almost called to Master Rat King. Just now, he was too focused on the mutant Rat King and couldn't get down. In the end, he was bitten by several mutant rats several times, and he screamed in pain.

"Grandpa \*\*\*\* with you!"

Feeling his body getting heavier and heavier, Di Ping knew that he couldn't hold it anymore, gritted his teeth and cruelly, staring fiercely at the mutant rat king.

He used the taunting three times in a row, and the use of the full taunting skills five times made his already groggy head heavier, as if he was about to faint.

This made him vigilant, and he didn't dare to use it indiscriminately. He didn't expect that the taunting skill would consume his mental power so much. The most important thing was that he had been seriously overdrawn, and his mental power was simply not enough to support multiple consumption of the skill.

"squeak....."

This time, it was like taking out the mutant mouse king's ass. The mouse king's body became stiff, and his entire body was shaking. His eyes were wide open, as if to stare out, and his head screamed.

It couldn't stand anymore, and with a violent movement, it lunged towards Di Ping from the high roof.

"It's done!"

Seeing the mutant rat king flying out, Di Ping was overjoyed. It seemed that the strategy was effective. It was not that ridicule was useless, but the mutant rat king was too careful. In the end, he was really irritated to crazy, so he did it himself.

"Good job!"

Di Ping also gave a soft drink, and his body violently moved.

His body no longer allows him to fight like this anymore. If the mutant rat king does not move anymore, he has to use it to upgrade, and his body is almost reaching its limit.

"boom"

The powerful kicking force splashed the debris from the ground cement, and his body changed from static to moving, as if being fired by artillery, crashing into the mutant rat king.

"Tweet!"

The sword slashed through the air at high speed, making a sound and explosion, as if the air had been chopped in half, slashing towards the mutant mouse king with a tens of thousands of catties.

"Stab! Ouch, I wipe it!"

Seeing the mutant mouse king who was immediately slashed into the air by the sword, Di Ping, who was full of hope, suddenly discovered that the mutant mouse king's body was suddenly accelerated under his sword, as fast as lightning, faster than his own speed. , Flashed across the blade of the war knife and appeared in front of him.

With a stab, Di Ping's chest was marked with several blood grooves by the sharp claws of the mutant rat king, which were as sharp as steel hooks.

Chapter 304: A false alarm is an old friend

When Di Ping turned around, he found that the mutant rat king had landed safely on the ground, staring at him fiercely, and screaming in his mouth.

However, the mutant rat group suddenly rushed up frantically again, but the figure of the rat king suddenly disappeared in the rat group and was never seen again.

Di Ping's eyes narrowed, while slashing and killing the mutant rat that was besieging him, he scanned the mutant rat with burning eyes, trying to find the location of the mutant rat king.

This rat king is too ghostly. Even though he has gone into battle now, he still refuses to face him. Its speed is too fast. It is too threatening to himself in this rat group, and he must be found.

"Stab!"

Suddenly a black shadow flashed at the corner of his eyes, and Di Ping felt a pain in his back. Several wounds appeared on his back. The mutant rat king unexpectedly attacked him from behind.

"kill!"

Di Ping fiercely slashed back with the knife, but the knife was cut empty, and the mutant rat king fell into the rat group and disappeared again.

"Stab! Ah!"

Seeing the rat king disappear, Di Ping had no choice but to react too fast. He had just fought twice, and his back was attacked by the mutant rat again. A burst of anger rose in his heart, and he felt a sense of powerlessness.

After a while, Di Ping added more than a dozen injuries to his body, all of which were caused by the mutant rat king, which made him extremely annoyed, but there was no way, he could only be careful to prevent it.

There were more and more wounds on the body, but Di Ping suddenly calmed down slowly, and his brain began to turn quickly.

"By the way, mental power!"

He suddenly thought of his mental power. It seemed that when he broke through before, his spirit could detect the subtle changes around him.

I haven't paid attention to it before, but now I think I feel it every time the Rat King attacks, but I don't believe my judgment.

Di Ping began to consciously use his mental power to extend his surroundings to perceive all changes in his surroundings.

Although he can only look inward and cannot cover the extension of his mental power, his strong mental power makes him more sensitive to the mutation of things, which is like a killer's perception of danger far stronger than ordinary people.

What's more, like Di Ping, who has broken through to a certain level, the reason why he is now passive is that he is very noob in the application of mental power, and is a complete rookie.

Di Ping, who started to calm down and used his mental power with all his strength, suddenly found that there was a change in his surroundings, and the feeling of breaking through before appeared again.

The actions of the mutant rats started to slow down in their own eyes, and every mutant rat that attacked him was sensed by him and could react quickly. No mutant rat could attack him again.

"boom!"

Suddenly he felt a wave of fluctuations in the rear. Instead of swinging the knife, he swung his leg abruptly and swept behind him. As expected, he banged his leg and kicked the mutant rat.

Sure enough, it was the mutant rat king, kicked by his powerful kick, the mutant rat king seemed to be hit by a high-speed train.

"Run there!"

Flying in the air, blood spurted directly from its mouth, but when it landed, it immediately turned around and wanted to escape, but Dipinnaken gave him another chance and rushed over with a roar.

"boom!"

The mutant mouse king seemed to be impacted by the bison, plowing out a \*\*\*\* road, and the distance of more than ten meters seemed to be non-existent.

The mutant mouse king looked at Di Ping who was coming straight, his eyes flashed with rare panic, and he turned around and wanted to run, but Di Ping should have kicked not lightly.

### Chapter 305: Powerful Priesthood Healing

"Crash!"

Di Ping refused to give the mutant mouse king another chance, and forcibly endured the pain of a torn body, and launched the collision skill again.

The whole body was rolling like turbulent rivers, the face was terrible in the roar, and the eyes were red with blood, as if to spurt blood.

"Slash!"

Di Ping used the combo technique he invented, and people used the skill to slash again in the collision, the perfect combination of speed and power, and the sword seemed to pass through space.

"puff!"

In the next second, the war knife swept across its body in the horrified gaze of the mutant rat king.

The blood flew, and the mutant mouse king's body was cut in half with a single knife. The two halves of the body were flying in the air, and the blood spewed like a flood, spilling over the earth.

But Di Ping fell to the ground with a plop, and the force of the two skills caused his body to split in an instant. There were countless blood streaks on his skin, and blood flowed out.

The intense dizziness made him unable to stand up again. Fortunately, he finally killed the Rat King, and the battle should be over.

"Squeak..."

Just as Di Ping looked at the broken body of the mutant rat king, he wanted to laugh, and suddenly the rats roared in unison.

As if all the anger of the rats was ignited at this moment, the mutant rats roared frantically.

Not only did it not fade away because of the death of the Rat King, but instead rushed towards Di Ping with a frantic scream.

"Damn it!"

Di Ping, who had relaxed, suddenly gritted his teeth and cursed!

Seeing like a huge black wave, Di Ping, who rushed towards him frantically, felt bitter in his heart. The mutant rat was not only afraid of retreat without the death of the rat king, but also wanted to avenge him.

And I just used the skill forcibly, and now there is no place in my body that is not painful, and now I can't use any strength, I have never wanted to use the upgrade, it seems that I have to use it today.

Di Ping's heart was full of bitterness, and he kept suppressing him, not wanting to use the upgrade function, but in the end he still had to use it.

"Wow!"

Just as Di Ping was about to order the system to be upgraded, a beast roar that shook the sky suddenly sounded.

This huge roar seemed to be real, and a wave of air swept across the sky, causing a riot in the mutant rats.

But when Di Ping heard this sound, his heart was suddenly relaxed, and the roar was like the sound of heaven in his ears.

The most important moment, the mutant tiger that went out for food is back!

This is undoubtedly the heart-strength needle injected into Di Ping, letting him put down again his hopeless idea of using the system to upgrade, and endure the pain and look in the direction of the sound.

I saw a huge mutant tiger, like a violent wind rushing from a distance, its body leaped from the gate into the black and crushed rats in the market.

The sharp giant claws swept across, and immediately several mutant rats spurted blood and flew out. The huge mouths together killed three or five mutant rats.

Then the tail that looked like a giant python swept past with the whistling wind, and dozens of mutant rats were swept out like leaves.



For a time, the mutant giant tiger appeared as if a demon descended, with claws flapping, mouth biting, and tail sweeping \*\*\*\*\* and violent. The scene was countless times bloodier than Di Ping just now.

The giant tiger doesn't defend against the attack of the mutant rat at all. It either rushes or bites, or sweeps. No mutant rat can get close to it. Everywhere it passes, flesh and blood flies, and countless pieces of broken meat fly in the sky.

Di Ping finally saw the power of the King of the Forest today. These mutant rats have absolutely no defensive power in front of him. The mutant tigers rush from the left to the right, rushing to the black sea of rats.

This was not a battle, it was a killing, a unilateral killing. The \*\*\*\*\* ground that had dried up was once again soaked with blood, making the scalp numb.

Chapter 306: Bloody baptism in transformation

"Squeak..."

The mutated rat group that had crazily red eyes and tried to fight Di Ping would make the call no longer an anger but a humanized fear under the powerful torture of the giant tiger.

In addition, some mutant rats in the periphery have already shown signs of fleeing, and the animal world has fallen. Although the mutant tiger is not a cat, as the king of the beasts, the coercion on the mutant rat still makes the mutant rat unbearable.

"Wow!"

The mutant tiger seemed to have risen to kill, and raised his head with a long roar, like a thunder in the sky, and the trembling four fields trembled, and countless mutant beasts trembled all over and hid in their nests and did not dare to come out.

"Squeak!"

The mutant rat group was finally overwhelmed by the powerful roar of the mutant tiger, and the last trace of courage in the bottom of the heart was overwhelmed, and they began to recede like a tide.

"Wow!"

The mutant tiger, who was willing to do it, just slayed, roared a little unpleasantly, and once again rushed to the rout of mutant rats.

While escaping, the mutant tiger was chasing and killing him. When he ran slowly, he immediately turned into pieces of meat. The mutant rats screamed in horror and ran away frantically, wishing to give birth to a leg.

In this short period of time, dozens of mutant rats were mounted, and they were killed by the big cat.

The mutant rats retreated too fast, and disappeared in no time, and this battle was finally over.

Ooh...

Opening his \*\*\*\*\* huge mouth, Yang Tian let out a long roar, his voice with incomparable domineering and a hint of excitement.

As if swearing to the outside, this is his territory, and he is the king.

The sound spread all over the country, and countless mutant animals were horrified, the whole world was silent, and the power of being a king was revealed at this moment.

A naturally bloodthirsty mutant tiger, this battle made it extremely excited, and has been eager to fight, and today it finally came true.

Puff...

Di Ping Jin relaxed, and sat down on the ground, and the mutant tiger retreated to Di Ping's body with some meaning, and stretched his \*\*\*\* head on Di Ping.

"Thank you Big Cat!"

Although the giant tiger was covered with blood, Di Ping did not feel any discomfort. He himself was not much better than the giant tiger. He smiled hard and stretched out his hand to pat the big cat on the head.

"Woohoo!"

The big cat was very useful, half-squinting his eyes and whispering in his mouth.

"Woo...."

Suddenly the big cat raised his head fiercely, his mouth let out a low growl, his half-squinted eyes opened, and he stared at the door of the market as if he had found something.

"What's the big cat?"

Di Ping knew that the mutant tiger's senses were stronger than his own. He should have heard some movement, and he quickly turned his face and followed the giant tiger's gaze.

But there was no quiet movement outside the city, except for the countless corpses on the market floor that were too late to eat by mutant rats, nothing else.

But the mutant tiger was still staring at it, Di Ping believed its judgment. You must know that the elk and giant tiger were very quiet before, and now it must have discovered something.

Di Ping's eyes were fascinated, and he stared closely outside the market. He was afraid that it was another powerful mutant animal.

Based on his understanding of the mutant tiger, the current cry of the mutant tiger is obviously not like the cry of finding its prey, but rather like a low growl of warning when it encounters an enemy.

In Di Ping's current state, even though he was fighting, he couldn't stand up. If he really encountered a powerful mutant animal, it would be a big deal.

I definitely didn't look at the almanac when I went out today. It was all wrong. I almost killed the mutant mouse just now. If I come back now, this is not a bad year, or what?

It seems that this upgrade must be used today. I have tolerated it a few times, but eventually it must be used. Sometimes things are really helpless. Di Ping shook his head speechlessly.

"Eh!"

Suddenly he realized that something was not right. He saw two ghostly figures protruding from the wall on the street to look over here.

Chapter 307: Horses have no night and grass is not fat

And his eyesight is no worse than ordinary telescopes, and he can see who these two people are at a glance.

These two people are Yue Lie and Liu Han. These two people don't seem to know the situation here. They secretly probed the situation here. When they saw the huge body of the mutant tiger, there was Di Ping sitting on the ground. , The two of them had a joy on their faces, turned their heads and shouted, and then ran towards Di Ping.

"The city lord, the city lord... Ah! Oh my god?"

The two screamed excitedly and ran towards this side, but as soon as they entered the gate, they screamed when they saw the corpses and blood all over the ground.

"Wow....."

Then the two of them turned pale and vomited out.

The ground meat and the red and black blood, the strong visual impact, and the disgusting \*\*\*\* breath in the air made the two rookies finally vomit.

Then, a group of people walked out of the street corner. The first ones were Cheng Chao and Lu Guoliang, followed by Owen and Mok, and more than two hundred people followed.

And these people should have been led by the shouts of Yue Lie and they rushed over. When they saw the scene in the market, then it was lively, and basically no one changed their face.

Suddenly, it was as if they were conceived collectively, one by one vomiting wildly, but only Owen and Mok looked as usual.

Indeed, the scene was too bloody, even Di Ping, who was sitting on the ground, frowned when he looked at it at this time.

The pieces of meat and the mutated rat corpses with broken limbs and broken limbs were matched with muddy black and red blood. At this time, it was a little uncomfortable to look at him.

There are too many mutant rats that have died here. There are no ten thousand and eight thousand after they have killed themselves, and two or three thousand mutant tigers have been killed just now.

Less than 20,000 mutant rats were basically killed by one person and one tiger by himself. One can imagine how much blood was flowing on this ground at this time, and it can be said that it has not been dried up.

The strong \*\*\*\*\* air soared into the sky like a bullfight, and the eyes of the people who were Xun couldn't open, and it would definitely be unbearable to be rushed.

Coupled with this scene, there are not many who don't vomit, and these players obviously don't have this strength, and their faces turn white and their legs are weak.

But Di Ping was helpless. For people in peacetime, such scenes could not be seen at all. Even the scenes like this in the movie would not be able to be reviewed, and they would not be broadcast on the screen.

So let alone seeing it in reality, it feels \*\*\*\*\* and cruel to see a car accident in reality. Compared with the present, it is a pediatrics.

"Master! We are late, please punish!"

The only normal Owen and Mok saw Di Ping in the field, and ran over in a hurry, kneeling on one knee and bowing their heads and pleaded with Di Ping in fear.

"You don't have to blame yourself, don't you see if I'm not good!"

Di Ping smiled and shook his head indifferently.

"Thank you, master, forgiving!"

The two of them were very excited and struck their chests with their punches, and their eyes showed strong gratitude.

"Suck...."

Di Ping just stretched out his hand to support the two of them, but the intense pain caused him to breathe in cold air.

"Master, let Mok come to heal you!"

Seeing Di Ping's expression, Mok immediately stood up and asked Di Ping, whose eyes were all worried.

Under Di Ping nodded, Mok stretched out his palm, strong waves surged in his hand, and then quickly focused into a bright and holy light ball.

Di Ping knew that this was a priestly healing technique and had a miraculous effect on healing wounds, but he hadn't tried it before to see how effective it was.

I saw the holy light surging in Mok's hand, slowly focusing into the size of a fist, and it seemed to grow to the limit. Suddenly, the light group turned into a stream of light and shot into Di Ping's chest.

It seemed to be true, but strangely, it didn't make any sound. Instead, it was breathless as if water poured on the desert and quickly penetrated in.

#### Chapter 308: A great harvest

Di Ping felt as if it was hot from the sun, rushing into his body from his chest, warm, hot, with a warm feeling.

This warm energy quickly spread from his chest to his whole body like wind and rain, and his muscles, skin and bones, like dry earth encountering rain, greedily \*\*\*\* energy to repair themselves.

Di Ping's mental introspection can see that wherever the warm current has been moistened, the injury is healing quickly. Although it cannot be completely healed in one go, it can be seen that it is slowly getting better.

The energy comes and goes fast. As soon as it flows through the chest, the energy is exhausted, and then a warm current rushes in from the chest, and then the unfinished task is quickly moisturized and repaired everywhere in the body. Damaged area.

The whole body made a rustle, and it seemed to be growing, but only Di Ping could feel it. He could clearly see the changes between skeletal muscles and muscles.

This time Di Ping suffered too much injury. Not only did his skin crack, but his muscles were also strained, and some bones also showed lines.

Forcibly overloading the use of skills, the damage to his body is too great, most of the muscles are strained and broken, the bones are broken, and the meridians are seriously damaged. It is so easy to repair.

After Mork had used the treatment ten times, Di Ping felt that the pain of his body was relieved a lot. Under the internal view, most of the wounds under the muscles and skin were healed, and even the cracked bones were closed again.



It seems that after this repair, the bone density and muscle strength are increasing. This is a surprise for Di Ping. He didn't expect to have such benefits after breaking through the limit, but he didn't want to experience such benefits again.

Next time you can't do such a dangerous thing, it's no different from killing your life.

Until now, the pain in the body has not completely disappeared!

Di Ping knew that although the healing technique was powerful, it was not omnipotent. His injury was healed, but he was still relatively fragile, and he could no longer violently overload his strength. Once he did this, the newly healed injury might be reported again.

Therefore, it is necessary to undergo self-cultivation or strengthen the repair strength to fully heal.

Fortunately, he can bear the pain and can stand up and walk around.

If you use more treatments, it will be better and faster, but Mok has used the treatments ten times, which has exceeded his casting load.

Mok's entire face was pale, his spirits languished, his forehead was dripping with sweat, his clothes were all soaked, and his outstretched palms trembled slightly, obviously reaching the limit.

"Thank you Mok, I'm done, let's take a rest! I'm almost done!"

Di Ping stood up, holding on to Mok who was still holding on to activate his skills.

"The city lord... uh! You... are you okay?"

As soon as Di Ping stood up, Cheng Chao and Lu Guoliang finally had enough of vomiting. They bent over and walked over with pale faces, but they couldn't help feeling nauseous when they spoke, and they seemed to be vomiting.

"You two are okay, right? You two have a bad expression. Can't you take a break?"

Seeing that the two of them trembled while walking, and they were noisy from time to time, Di Ping said with a bit of teasing.

"No...it's okay, uh...I...we're okay!"

Cheng Chao and the two shook their heads weakly. They dared to rest and didn't see the joke in the eyes of the city lord. It was shameful enough. Now they can rest without being laughed to death.

"That's OK, let your team members clean up the underground first and collect all the crystal nuclei, and these mutant rat corpses are no longer needed and find a place for disposal!"

Di Ping saw that the two of them were unwilling to rest, nor were they reluctant, he glanced at the mutant rat corpse and said.

Chapter 309: Food trucks enter the city as happy as the year

It's weird to say that most of the mutant rat corpses previously killed by Di Ping were eaten by the mutant rat group, but the white jade crystal core was left behind, but it was not eaten. It seems that these mutant rats are not interested in this crystal core at all. Eat flesh and blood.

The crystal nucleus was left untouched, but it was just cheaper for Di Ping, but he didn't need to dissect the mutant rat's corpse, which was time-consuming and laborious. Now he only needs to pick it up from the pool of blood.

"Uh... well, shall we arrange it now?"

The two followed Di Ping's gaze and landed on the corpse of the mutant rat on the ground. The noise immediately became hard again and almost vomited out again. After holding back for a while, they slowly responded.

"Are you sure it's okay?"

Di Ping looked at the two of them worriedly, seeing that their faces were pale, and some were not sure whether the two of them could really hold it.

Cheng Chao and Lu Guoliang turned around and arranged for the combat team members to collect the mutant rat crystal nucleus. In the previous city gate battle, the combat team members already had experience and knew what a crystal nucleus was, so there was no need to explain it. It's just that today's situation is different from last time.

Although the last battle was also very tragic, it was not on the same level as today, and today can no longer be called tragic, but shockingly \*\*\*\*\* and cruel.

Entering the eye is a sea of blood, there are broken limbs and fragments of corpses everywhere, and the walls are all hanging on the ground. The timid will definitely faint on the spot.

Especially the \*\*\*\*\* breath that soared to the sky, rushing towards the face, with a chill of murderous intent, many people couldn't help but shudder.

A group of people listened to Di Ping's order. Many people were unwilling to do it. There was blood all over the floor, and there was no ground. Just now all of them vomited into soft-footed shrimps. Now they are going to the blood ground. He glanced fragiley and then threw up again.

But the order is the order. Although these people are a little scared, they finally start collecting crystal nuclei.

In this end, the feet were in the blood, a greasy heart rolled over, and the \*\*\*\* breath rushed into the nose, and half of the people vomited again.

The faces of each vomiting were sallow, but after vomiting, they still went to work. Everyone wanted to leave this \*\*\*\* place as fast as possible.

This time, the work effect was surprisingly high. In less than ten minutes, not only were they cleaned up on the ground, even the two or three thousand mutant rats killed by the mutant tiger were broken and the crystal nuclei were taken out of the beginning.

Di Ping had been standing outside the court watching. These people matured very quickly. Although at first, many people picked up a crystal nucleus every few times from the liquid pool, then turned around and started to vomit. After vomiting, they went and picked it up several times. Later, these people began to adapt to such a scene, but they stopped vomiting, and their faces calmed down.

Although they frowned one by one, the timidity and fear on his face were gone.

A silent aura condenses on these people, and an inexplicable aura lingers on them. It seems that this is a baptism that makes these people reborn.

I believe that after undergoing this transformation, these people will mature quickly, and they will really grow from a rookie in the battlefield to qualified fighters. After training, these people can quickly become capable soldiers.

"City Lord, all the crystal nuclei have been collected, guarantee that one core will not fall!"

Cheng Chao carried a paper bag and walked to Di Panyang.

"how many?"

Di Ping glanced at his pocket and asked, it seemed that there were more than half of the pocket cushions.

Chapter 310: The sincere boy is touching

"Statistics, a total of 7812 pieces are all here!"

Cheng Chaoben is a meticulous person. Without Di Ping's arrangement, he had already collected the statistics. Di Ping immediately answered the question without thinking.

"What! More than seven thousand?"

Di Ping screamed, his face was full of horror, but for a moment there was ecstasy on his face, clapping his hands:

"It's great.... Don't worry about it now!"

Di Ping knew there were a lot of them, but he didn't expect it to be 7812. If this number were changed to crystal coins, the number might be tens of thousands.

When did he have this polycrystalline nucleus, and now it is time to use the crystal coins everywhere, he suddenly heard that there are so many, he is not excited about it.

Before finally getting three or five crystal nuclei, every time I used it to buckle and buckle the rope, I was so angry that I could finally become a local tyrant.

Cheng Chao looked at Di Ping, who was very excited, he didn't know what the nuclei were. Di Ping was so happy.

But he didn't ask too much. Since Di Ping didn't tell him, it means that it is not time for him to know.

Although the doubts in his eyes were thick and heavy, he didn't express it, and was suppressed.

"That... Brother Cheng, did the truck driver I asked you to bring?"

Seeing the question in Cheng Chao's eyes, Di Ping knew that he was too excited just now, so he quickly closed his excitement, rubbed his nose a little awkwardly, and changed the subject.

Regarding the secrets of crystal nuclei, it is not the time to burst out. The exchange of crystal nuclei for crystal coins has many uses for Di Ping. It can build system buildings, purchase items, learn skills, and has many uses.

As for Cheng Chao and the others, it may only be useful to buy things from the market, but it is not yet time for the market to open, so there is no point in reporting the secret of the crystal core.

"Uh! Bring it. After Butler Button notified me, Chief of Staff Lu and I hurriedly searched for it. Unexpectedly, there are so many truck drivers in our team. There are more than 20 people who can drive large trucks!"

Cheng Chao, who was initially stunned, heard Di Ping's questioning, and then he was stunned for a moment, then said to Di Ping in excitement with his watch strap happy.

"Great!"

When Di Ping heard that there were so many truck drivers, he immediately became excited. He thought it would be good to find three or five, but he didn't expect so many, and said to Chengchao with joy:

"Brother Cheng, you arrange for someone to open these granaries, and then collect all the trucks in this market. You can pull as many as you can?"

"Okay! I'll go now!"

Cheng Chao was also impatient. Hearing Di Ping's instructions, he immediately stood at attention, turned around and ran away.

When the team members opened the grain and saw the sacks of grain, they became excited one by one. In the last days, the preciousness of grain is beyond your imagination. Even at this time, gold will not be more valuable than grain.

Which of these people has never been hungry, and many of them almost starved to death. Although they had food after they arrived at the base, they couldn't open their minds?

Everyone also knows that the base's food stock is not large, but the population has been growing. Sooner or later, the food problem will be put on the desk and become the base's top priority.

Now when I saw so much food, that person was not happy to be mad. The combat team members shouted excitedly and rushed into the granary. All dreams.

Lu Guoliang's eyes are also shining. If all the food is pulled back, it will be enough for tens of thousands of people to eat for a long time, and he will not worry about the increase in the base population.