

## Doomsday 31

### Chapter 31: Barbarians recruited in the tavern

Di Ping, who was shining with a strong light, hurriedly blocked his sight. When the energy contracted suddenly, a burly figure suddenly appeared in the column space, and a strong tyrannical aura suddenly impacted from the figure, like a physical impact. The force, like a powerful wave hit Di Ping, and Di Ping retreated two or three steps before he could stand still.

Di Ping was shocked. He didn't expect that this recruited hero was so powerful, his face could not be revealed yet, and he could oppress himself with his breath to retreat again and again. After many times of strengthening, he had already exceeded three or four kilograms of strength, and he even had breath. Can't resist it, but think about how strong this hero is. He is full of expectations for this hero at this time.

"boom"

At this moment, the burly figure moved fiercely, stepped out of the light and shadow, and stepped on the ground like a mammoth with a thud, and the ground made a bang, as if the ground was shaking.

"Master, Boogie obeys your greeting!"

The shadow of the figure flashed, and his eyes flickered. When he saw Di Ping, his eyes flashed suddenly, and he knelt on one knee, his voice was like thunder, and the entire space of the shock was buzzing, and Di Ping's ears were a little deaf.

"Please! Heroes don't need to be like this!"

Di Ping pressed his hands on his ears to feel better, and then he looked at the figure kneeling on the ground with his head down.

"Thank you Master!"

The burly figure thanked him, and then stood up with a cry.

Only when he stood up did Di Ping feel truly strong. The figure is about 1.8 meters. Although not too tall, this figure is too scary. It is really sturdy, with bulging chest muscles, like two hills. , The two arms are more like two pillars, and the blue veins above are densely interlaced like strong tree roots.

This Boogie is the image of a Western European, with red hair, red beard, eyes like brass bells, square nose and wide mouth, like a barbarian in the dark, with a wild breath coming to his face, no matter how powerful he is, This figure alone gives a lot of people a strong oppressive power, and most people don't dare to look at them at all.

The barbarian Boogie only wore a leather vest and a pair of leather shorts. There was no equipment in his hand. Di Ping cursed in his heart. This system was the same as in the game, it was really stingy, and he couldn't bear to match his weapons and equipment.

Looking at the barbarian Di Ping in front of him, the more he loves it. This is a c-rank hero. Although I don't know how powerful this barbarian called Boogie is, he can oppress himself with his breath and retreat again and again. This muscle knows that the force will not be bad.

"Race: Barbarian, Potential: Class C, Level: Tier One, Skills: Swipe, Universe Strike, Wild Dance, Underground Race, but unlike the people living in the underground world, he has unique advantages Resilience! He yearns for life in the earthly world. He is a wanderer driven out of the underground world. He obeyed the call of the Lord of Asylum and came to the earth to fight for the Lord of Asylum!"

Di Ping watched Boogie stand quietly beside him, and finally couldn't help using scouting. He wanted to see the information about the heroes he recruited, but the hero information was very simple. A table box simply presented the hero information. Seeing the hero's racial potential level and professional level, Di Ping felt that Boogie was much stronger than himself at this time. Although he had strengthened it many times, it was not weak, but this feeling in his heart was very strange.

Looking at the three skills displayed on Bogie's information, Di Ping suddenly thought that perhaps the difference between himself and Bogie is here. Although he has strength and speed, his skills are not only the non-combat skill of exploration, but also the talented skill flame. I don't know how to use the reinforcement yet. If you don't have it, there is no means of attack, and the lack of combat means is pitiful.

Thinking of this, Di Ping looked at the triangular prism and his heart was full of fire. The system kept reminding him to open the tavern to complete the career inheritance. Now that the tavern is ready, and also recruited a C-level potential hero, the next step is to complete his career inheritance. At that time, the strength is rapidly improving, and only by facing this end of the world can they have stronger survivability.

"Wu An, is this putting your hand on it?"

Di Ping walked forward with a sense of anxiety and stretched out his finger to the post which had been restored to its original shape, then looked at Wu An who had been following him and asked.

"Yes, master! Put your hands on it, and focus your mental energy on the pillar!"

Wu An explained quickly.

"it is good!"

Di Pingping calmly lowered his mind, slowly stretched his hands towards the uprights, moving very slowly, with a calm expression on his face, but his slightly shaking palms showed that his heart was not as calm as the surface at this time.

Finally put his hand on the column. It was a black iron column. The surface was cold. The coolness came from his hand to Di Ping's body. Feeling the coolness, Di Ping lowered his mind and concentrated his mental energy on the column. The complicated runes on the column.

Di Ping felt his mind trance for a while, the runes on the pillars seemed to come to life suddenly, flashing light continuously, and changing colors, suddenly a more powerful cold breath poured into his body along his palms , I immediately felt like my body fell into an ice cave, shaking slightly uncontrollably.

"Dip...potential level B, meets the career opening conditions, please choose a career!"

At this moment, the icy voice of the system suddenly sounded in Di Ping's mind, and at the same time Di Ping's eyes suddenly went dark, and he appeared on a square. The square was large, more than 200 square meters, and the square was circular. , The ground is a white embossed floor, depicting a pair of battle scenes, there are warriors brandishing swords, wizards holding staffs, and barbarians holding large axes. These people are fighting various beasts. So, you can feel the intensity of the battle at the time without looking at the relief, which makes people excited.

Looking at the statues around the square on the edge of the square, the outside of the square is an empty space, and nothing can be seen. It seems that the square is standing in the empty space, and it makes people feel shocked.

There are six statues, evenly distributed around the square. Di Ping took a closer look. Di Ping, who has played this game, can easily distinguish the statues. A warrior with a high sword should look like a warrior. The other is a warrior. Holding a big axe and howling, there is also a flat-end rifle aiming at the shooter, and a bowed hand with a short knife. It seems that it is the stalker who is sneaking carefully. There is also a high square hammer. The serious face should be the professional priesthood of the nurse in the game.

Di Ping looked at these professional statues and understood that this must be his own choice of profession. Di Ping's favorite is fighters. He likes the \*\*\*\*\* feeling of holding a sharp blade in front of him. He is not a habit of hiding behind and putting spells or spells. It's a cold gun, so he won't choose the mage and the musketeer. Let's forget about the stalker. This is a profession that walks in the dark. He doesn't like it, the priesthood of the nurse? Don't be kidding me, don't you see his chest is big enough, barbarian, he is a little moved, just thinking about the image of a barbarian, forget it, or the warrior is handsome enough.

Di Ping did not hesitate, walking towards the warrior holding the sword high, and standing in front of the statue, he felt that this did not seem to be a statue, because the statue carried a mysterious energy fluctuation and a slight pressure. Although it is not strong, it can still be felt that there is a powerful force in the statue.

"Di...choose fighters, are you sure?"

As soon as I walked to the statue, there was a beep, and a sound appeared in my ear.

"confirm!"

Di Ping didn't think much, and directly confirmed his choice.

"Di...The inheritance begins!"

Then there was another beep, and suddenly the soldier's eyes flashed with a dazzling light, like lightning piercing the darkness, bright and fast, and it shot Di Ping in the blink of an eye. He didn't even have time to react, so he was caught by the light. Shot.

Suddenly the light burst, and it turned into a cocoon of energy, wrapping Di Ping tightly in the middle. At this time, Di Ping seemed to have lost consciousness. He actually sat down slowly in a cross-sit position, with both hands Putting it into a gesture, his eyes closed, brows furrowed, as if thinking about something.

The time seems to be a bit long, but it is actually very fast. In less than a minute, the light from the statue's eyes slowly retracted, while the light cocoon that envelops Di Ping is still there. Di Ping can be seen from the light cocoon's light. Still sitting on the ground with his eyes closed, but his expression seemed to calm down, and he remained motionless.

After more than ten seconds, Di Ping finally jerked his eyebrows, opened his eyes for a moment, and the moment he opened his eyes, a sharp flash of light flashed, like a shooting star piercing the night sky, just flashing away.

"Di...The inheritance of fighters is completed, consume five coins"

At this time, a cold voice sounded in Di Ping's mind, as if a thunder was exploding, and Di Ping suddenly stood up. At this time, he was not in the mood to look at his profession, but he felt annoyed. This system actually consumes crystal coins to activate the profession. This is not to say to him. At this time, he only has a poor crystal coin left. It really went back to before liberation.

"His mother!"

Di Ping had to make a swear word. This system is simply Huang Shiren better than Huang Shiren. There is no such thing as him who doesn't want money, and the coins he saved hard to save are all gone.

It's useless to just curse again. At this time, the system doesn't say a word. It just ignores you. You should be deducted or deducted. Di Ping was helpless. Fortunately, he succeeded in his career. You can earn money if you don't have money, but it's different when you start your career.

At this time, Di Ping calmed down and felt it. He was overjoyed. He thought that the crystal coin was really worthwhile. His strength increased again, from the original three thousand catties to four thousand catties. Although Di Ping There is no measurement, but this feeling can't be wrong. He can understand how much power has increased. Before, there was three thousand catties. At this time, the increase is only one-third. Isn't it obvious? At this time Di Ping actually had 2 tons of huge power, which is unimaginable.