

## Doomsday 311

### Chapter 311: The fragrance of sleep

After reveling for a while, everyone began to carry the grain outwards with full energy, and the legs were not as soft as the previous vomit, and the face turned pale.

The excited cheeks flushed, and they didn't need to be urged at all. They carried the bag and ran. The fifty catty bag seemed to have no weight, and they all trot all the way.

More than 20 truck drivers have already caught the big truck on fire and drove over. For a while, the entire market was in full swing, and people were busy carrying grains everywhere.

There are so many people and great power. A big car is filled in less than ten minutes, and two hundred people are working at the same time, and one big car is quickly filled.

There are a total of seven twelve semi-trailer trucks in the market. They are all full and heavily overloaded, but they can only hold 130 tons of grain.

There was still a large amount of surplus in the market. Looking at so much food, Lu Guoliang was willing to throw it here, so he took the driver and found four 9-meter-and-a-half trailers and more than ten two-ton boxes from the market. This has pulled all the food out!

It took nearly three hours to wait for all the cars to fill up. This is still the result of all the team members silently and quietly carrying them, all of them working hard.

Although everyone was quiet, the activities of so many people and the previous battles were full of enthusiasm, but up to now, no mutant animals have come here. Even the mutant rats could not be found when they stopped, and they all seemed to disappear.

Di Ping was a little puzzled. He didn't know whether it was the deterrence of mutant tigers, or the fact that this market was dominated by a large group of mutant rats that did not dare to come over.

But it doesn't make sense to think too much at this time. I have been cautious before, for fear that it will attract mutant animals, with the mutant tiger and Owen Mok, and keep patrolling around. Fortunately, it is better to be quiet than to have a problem.

"City Lord, everything is installed and ready to go! Are we leaving now?"

While he was still thinking, Lu Guoliang wiped his sweat and walked over breathlessly, speaking with excitement and exhaustion. He did not do much to move the grain just now.

"Okay! Go now!"

Di Ping raised his hand and looked at the table below. It was already more than 3 o'clock in the afternoon and the sun had shifted a bit. Although the sun was bright, the weather was not hot.

He didn't plan to rest, and returned to the base as soon as possible to avoid long nights and dreams.

The truck slowly drove out of the market, and Di Ping was sitting in the cab of the first truck, and the mutant tiger was running ahead to lead the way. Owen Mok and Yue Lie Liu Han followed the truck behind.

A dozen minivans followed, and the convoy drove into the street amidst the roaring long queues.

The speed of the car did not exceed forty all the way, and I did not dare to go fast. The roots of the huge trees destroyed a lot of roads on the road, and there were clumps of weeds growing tenaciously on the road.

Fortunately, the main body of the road is okay, and the truck has a high chassis. Although it is bumpy, it can still walk, shaking all the way, as if driving on a bumpy mountain road.

It takes about an hour or two to reach the base at this speed for nearly seven or eight kilometers.

Fortunately, under the guidance of the mutant giant tiger, although the engine roared along the way, no mutant animals appeared.

A dragon made of steel, generally mutated animals don't dare to provoke them, and mutated birds fly by from time to time in the sky, but they may be frightened by this giant beast and won't stop at all, but at a faster speed. Flew away in shock.

And the two hundred combat team members, even though they moved the food intensively for a long time and looked at the food bags under their feet, they completely forgot their exhaustion. All the way, they chatted with excitement in a low voice and talked about the future. They seemed to be full of tomorrow Hope, not for the horror of the last days, even if there is a little worry or fear.

Chapter 312: Bengquan one level final training

As the sun sets, a convoy appears at the gate of the asylum.

When the car slowly drove into the gate, all the people who saw the mountain-like food truck rushed around excitedly.

Many children even jumped and jumped around the food cart, as excited as the Chinese New Year, but after a while, thousands of people were focused at the gate, as long as they were okay, they all ran over.

And there are people rushing here one after another, all want to see this grand occasion.

Moving grains didn't take much effort at all. Those people who didn't need to be ordered rushed up, happily carrying rice bags and jogging all the way, as if fifty catties of grain were not heavy at all.

Even elderly people in their 50s and 60s, as well as teenagers, get started.

More than 20 vehicles, large and small, had all the food on board, and it didn't take half an hour to move all the food, and some people almost got into fights because they were robbed because they hadn't moved.

Fortunately, the management of the base has been formalized, and many staff members have been persuaded to stop the bloodshed.

Although these people were rushing to move the grain, none of them secretly moved the grain, or kept some of it by themselves. They were all dedicated and enthusiastic to move it to the warehouse.

This made Di Ping's eyes and joy in his heart. The base has been slowly operating according to his own intentions, and these people have already regarded the base as a home. Happy with stomach.

Di Ping hopes that the people in the base can be like now, not to be selfish, but to help each other and work together for the base.

Work together to create a home where everyone can live safely, instead of one-sided enjoyment and refusing to give even a little effort to the base.

He has also been telling himself not to ignore the lives of the people at the bottom, not to be endlessly oppressed, but to try to ensure the survival and dignity of these people.

Although some ordinary people are very good at small accounts, they will fight for petty profits, but they are cute, as long as you think about them more, give them the conditions for survival, and they will do it for you with a little bit of benefit. Sell your heart and your life.

Such things abound in history. Countless people have dedicated everything, including their lives, for the ruling class, even if only for a little verbal promise. Although ignorant, it is very respectable.

"Santo, Santo, it's a big gain. Guess how much food is there?"

While Di Ping was thinking secretly, Han Zhongguo trot over with joy.

"Brother Han, I said you go slow, don't fall!"

Di Ping looked at Han Zhongguo, who was very excited about the trot, for fear that he would fall. He was in his forties and a fall would be enough.

"Haha! City Lord, I'm full of energy now, I feel better than when I was younger, I promise it's okay!"

Han Zhongguo laughed and said before he even heard Di Ping's words.

"Is all the grain in the warehouse? Are all the statistics finished?"

Di Ping looked at the piece of paper Han Zhongguo was holding and asked with a smile.

"Uh! Forget about business!"

When Han Zhongguo heard Di Ping's question, he immediately slapped his forehead with embarrassment, and immediately his face was full of ecstasy. He waved the paper in his hand excitedly and looked at Di Ping:

"It's all in the warehouse, and Minister Liu is still instructing me to come over to report, City Lord, this is a really good harvest. We have enough for the base now to eat for half a year!"

"Oh! How many are there?"

Di Ping raised his eyebrows. He hadn't ordered them before. At that time, he was just thinking about transporting the grain back, so he didn't dare to stop more, and he didn't pay attention to it at all, but he knew it to see if the difference was big.

### Chapter 313: Full pockets

"720,000 catties of rice, 550,000 catties of flour, 50,000 catties of soybeans, 20,000 catties of cornmeal, 30,000 catties of millet, more than 1,500 barrels of edible oil, as well as a number of various kinds of goods, which are still being counted. Wait to come out!"

Han Zhongguo picked up the paper in his hand and began to report to Di Ping, with a loud voice full of excitement and joy.

Di Ping listened secretly, the amount was similar to his previous judgment, and the total income this time was almost 1.5 million catties.

Although it has not reached its optimal amount, it is still a lot. As long as there is no major outbreak in the population, the food will be enough to support a small half year.

In fact, it doesn't take half a year at all. Once the spiritual plants grown in the base are mature, they will be connected. With the characteristics of mutant rice, which ripens once a month, as long as the amount of land reclamation is reached, it is enough to ensure the base's food supply.

Only then will the base be considered to be in a normal state of operation, with defensive strength and food, and then it will be the time to vigorously recruit personnel.

After all, relying on the outside harvest cannot last long.

In the beginning, the major grain and oil markets or supermarkets in the city could guarantee the cost, but once these were used up, there was no supplement, and then what to eat.

Therefore, external collection can only be used as a transition, and what really depends on is its own cultivation and cultivation.

"Good! Great, now I'm relieved?"

Di Ping was also very happy, and finally resolved a major issue, he could finally leave as soon as possible to pick up his parents.

As soon as the tightly snapped thread loosened, he suddenly felt dizzy and aching all over his body.

This is that his physical injury was not completely healed. He was too tired in today's battle. He was bitten by countless mutant rats. Although it was not a fatal injury, he lost too much blood.

In fact, he was a bit unable to stand it any longer, if it weren't for the strong willpower, he would have wanted to lie down a long time ago, this would relax his body and feel extremely tired like a tide.

"City Lord! What's the matter with you, your complexion is so bad?"

Han Zhongguo saw Di Pingyan's body shaky, and he hurriedly stepped forward to support him, asking worriedly.

"I'm fine! I'm just too tired! Go ahead and do something else!"

Di Ping shook his dizzy head and said weakly.

"No! City Lord, you are not in a lot of state, I think I should ask Chief Ning Nan to see it?"

Han Zhongguo shook his head resolutely, helping Di Ping to go to Ning Nan.

"I'm really fine, just go back and rest! It's fine to arrange two people to send me off, you can go to work on other things, there are a lot of things in the base now, you can bear more!"

Di Ping gently shook his head and stopped Han Zhongguo. Although his face was bad and his speech was weak, his tone was firm.

"That..... Okay!"

Han Zhongguo was a little helpless, but Di Ping knew his temper. Although he looked young and had a mild temper, no one could stop him when he was tough, so he had to sigh and agree.

Seeing Di Ping walked towards the castle with the support of the two combat team members, Han Zhongguo's eyes flashed with worry and a touch of touch.

He felt from this young city lord what he had never felt before in official circles, that is, sincere, kind, brave, forge ahead, and responsible.

This is because it has become hard to find things in contemporary society, and he has seen them all in one person today.

Although he has not experienced the previous battles in the market, he can feel the fierceness of the battle from the words of the combat team chatting.

Especially the blood stains on Di Ping's body, the degree of damage to his clothes, and the \*\*\*\* evil spirit that filled his body, you know what kind of battle he has experienced.



But even so, only now can I see fatigue and pain from him. How strong willpower it takes to endure the present is something ordinary people may never imagine.

These things made the corners of Han Zhongguo's eyes a little moist. As an old fritters in the officialdom, there are not many things that can move him, but now he feels sour and astringent, something called moving is flowing. .

Chapter 314: Recruit Ava Stalker

"the host!"

When Gina saw Di Ping being supported by two team members, and her face pale and frail, water mist appeared in her beautiful big eyes, and she looked worriedly at Di Ping, her eyes full of water. Feeling wronged, it seems that Di Ping didn't let her go.

"It's okay Gina, I'm just tired, just rest!"

Di Ping smiled slightly and explained softly to Gina.

Gina held back her tears, followed Di Ping from the hands of the two outsiders, and helped him upstairs, gently acting as if she was holding a piece of porcelain, for fear of breaking it.

"Gina, I'm really fine! No need to do this! Let them support me."

Di Ping said to Gina a little bit dumbfounded.

Although his injuries were not completely healed by Mok's treatment, they were basically healed and grown, and he could get better quickly as long as he rested.

It's just that he consumes too much today!

Multiple limit breakthroughs and overloaded use of skills consumed a lot of his energy and energy.

Afterwards, his mental power breakthrough allowed him to once again relax and possess combat effectiveness, but in fact the recovery is limited, and his exhaustion of mind is difficult to completely make up.

He has been in a high-intensity fighting state, and the loss of his mind and body is incalculable, so once his will subsides, his body fatigue and pain will quickly flow up.

This is the reason for his poor state now, but Gina doesn't care about it.

"No way!"

Gina, who has never refuted Di Ping, suddenly became tough today and supported Di Ping with a firm attitude. Although she was struggling, after all, the mage's body was not good at strength.

Di Ping had no choice but to let Gina help, and finally returned to the room, and was helped by Gina to lie down on the bed. Fortunately, the blood on his body was all dry, otherwise the bed would not be made.

When he arrived on the bed, Di Ping felt the usual intense sleepiness. Once his eyelids were hard, he could no longer open them. He closed his eyes and fell asleep.

It was just that when he fell asleep, he didn't know that Gina stood on the bed and hesitated for a while, and then he resisted the shyness and stripped off Di Ping's blood-stained clothing.

He didn't even let go of the underwear, and Di Ping had already seen each other completely candidly.

Gina's little blush was about to drip, and she did not dare to look at the man on the bed at this time.

Just listening to the deep snoring sound, she couldn't bear to wake him up, so she had to do it herself. She threw Di Ping's clothes aside, then got a towel from the bathroom and wet it with hot water and wiped Di Ping's face. And blood on the body.

Although it can be seen from her movements that she is very comfortable with serving people, her movements are light and proficient, and she doesn't seem to be a novice at all.

It seems that she had told Di Ping before that it was not a fake that she was born as a commoner and had been a maid for a large family.

It was fine to wipe the upper body, but when it reached the lower body, Gina's face turned red.

Gina watched Di Ping's sleep soundly and didn't seem to be able to wake up, so she slowly stretched the towel onto Di Ping's lap.

It's just from the trembling hands and the shy eyes that she can see that her mood at the moment is not so peaceful.

After all, she is still a young girl. Although she has powerful magic, she is still a simple girl without the matter of men and women. How can she face a bright and strong man without being indifferent?

What's more, this man is her master, or the man she admires.

Chapter 315: Books produced by the system

Although Gina was very shy, she blushed the whole time and carefully wiped Di Ping's body clean, even the blood on her hair.

Then watching Di Ping's brows frowning from time to time when he was asleep, he didn't know if his injuries were on his body, so he cast five or six calming and calming spells on Di Ping.

Di Ping, who was treated again, slowly unfurled his frowning brows, a sweet smile appeared on his face, and his snoring gradually began to fall into deep sleep.

At this time, Di Ping felt that he was sleeping too well. When he opened his eyes, he felt comfortable all over. The pain and fatigue caused by yesterday's battle disappeared. He turned over and jumped out of bed, but immediately realized that something was wrong.

"I wiped it, why did I leave it naked? Who stripped me naked?"

Di Ping's old face turned red when he saw his smooth body. He didn't have the habit of being naked early in the morning. Fortunately, there was no one in this room, otherwise he would be embarrassed.

He doesn't remember that he took off his clothes, and he is a little wondering who took him off?

"I'm going! Is it an old stuff like Button?"

Suddenly Di Ping's face turned ugly, thinking that Barton might have changed it for him, and his heart was depressed. Then he lost a lot this time and was taken care of by this old man.

"No! I remember Gina helped me in? Is it Gina?"

Di Ping, who had just stood under the shower and was about to rinse, suddenly remembered that it was Gina who helped herself in yesterday.

Is that the clothes Gina changed for herself?

Thinking of this, Di Ping was suddenly overjoyed. He was satisfied with the service of a beauty, but suddenly he remembered Gina's white and tender little hands and stroked every part of his body.

Sudden irritability and extreme desire in his heart made Di Ping's breathing become rapid, his heart beating violently, and redness gradually appeared in his eyes.

"not good....."

Suddenly Di Ping felt wrong, and immediately felt aroused in his heart, and a thought flashed through his mind that his situation was a little wrong.

Wow...

I adjusted the spray to cold water, and the cold water poured down from the head.

Di Ping shook his head and smiled bitterly. With the powerful energy of blood, his body became stronger and stronger.

But the negative thing is that the need for this direction is becoming more and more obvious. Excluding the instability of power, he also gradually feels the desire for women, which is almost torturing himself.

All this was suppressed by him to death, but he suppressed it very hard, it seems that he really wants to solve this problem, he is really afraid that something will happen.

After taking a shower, Di Ping felt that his pores were full of refreshing feelings, his mind was clearer, and even smaller movements could be detected by him. The sounds of people moving around the castle seemed to be faintly heard, as if the space was suddenly pulled. Nearly, the whole

world became clearer and more organized in his eyes, and he vaguely sensed the slight energy flow between heaven and earth.

After a night's rest, his mental power was restored, and the feeling of a layer of jade qingzheng art was clearer than before.

He felt that after this point, his understanding of the body became deeper and his control power became stronger.

He can feel the vigorous power in his body, and every minute is under his own subtle control. This feeling is wonderful and intoxicating, like drinking jelly.

Chapter 316: Knife and crazy waves are the best

After washing, Di Ping checked that it was only six o'clock.

The long-term biological clock still wakes him up at this point. No matter what he has experienced before, how tired he is, he will definitely wake up when the time comes.

Di Ping put on his sports clothes and walked downstairs, ready to start today's practice.

It was still early at this time, and it was quiet in the castle, but gradually there were people moving. From time to time, early combat crews met Di Ping and always looked at him with eager and respectful eyes and said hello. Di Ping responded with smiles one by one. .

When he came to the training room on the first floor, he realized that the training room was not his earliest.

Several recruited heroes, Owen, Mok, and Buji were all there, and even Yue Lie Liu, Han and Luo Xinyi were there.

Except for the mage, Gina, who did not appear here, everyone in the special team was here. At this time, they were learning the violent ape warfare with Buji, and all of them were learning very seriously, and they did not notice the arrival of Di Ping.

And Di Ping didn't bother them. Fortunately, there were several training rooms in this training hall. Di Ping walked into a training room lightly to start his own practice.

It was quiet to practice boxing in his own small courtyard, but the flowers and plants in the garden couldn't stand his own destruction, so he could only come to the training room.

As for the cultivation room on the main tower of the city, he didn't use it very much. He still felt that there was a little atmosphere here. People are just like social animals and like to get together.

As soon as he started, Di Ping felt different. He had already practiced a handy boxing technique. Today, he felt a lot of awkwardness during the practice, and he was able to detect subtle differences.

So he began to modify, and this change went smoothly. He became more mellow in his practice, and his fist strength became more accessible, and his power seemed to have increased.

An hour later, Di Ping, who was covered in sweat, closed his fists and stood still. The sweat on his body was evaporating, exhaling like a cow's inhaling force.

He felt that the first level of strength of the Bengquan he had just cultivated the day before yesterday is now considered to be the real cultivation, and the power is not the same.

If he was able to hit 10,000 catties in one punch before, now he can definitely hit 12,000 catties in one punch, and his power has increased by nearly one level, showing how big the difference is.

With the feeling in my heart, the current boxing technique has reached the depth from the beginning, and it is only one step away from the master.

Just a few more days of practice can definitely reach Dacheng Fist, and by then you can try to practice the second level of Fist.

Bengquan has only reached the second level of power to truly reveal its magnificent features.

Di Ping walked out of the training room with satisfaction, but Owen in the other training room was no longer there, and it seemed that he had already left.

The castle was also quiet at this time. It seemed that everyone had left, and there was no such thing as five or six hundred people.

When Di Ping came to the main tower of his city, he realized that he was wrong. All the combat team members gathered in front of the castle to train under the leadership of Owen, Buji and Mork!

Standing in front of the window, watching the crowd in front of the castle, they followed a few people in order to practice violent warfare, and some children not far away were learning how to draw by these adults, with a serious look, let Di There was a ripple in Ping's heart, and it seemed that these children also knew the importance of strength.

After watching it for a while, I found that all the combat team members were serious, hey and hey constantly, although their movements were unfamiliar, they were vigorous.

Every team member is taking every action seriously. It seems that they are all familiar with it. They only need to practice more. Then they turn to take a shower and wash away the sweat on their bodies.

Chapter 317: Void exercise knife emptying

After taking a good shower, Di Ping began to check his own gains this time. Yesterday he was too tired and didn't check how much his soul energy has been harvested. During the battle, he kept seeing energy rushing to his body, but the situation was in a crisis and he had no time at all. attention.



When Di Ping saw the numbers in the system, he was stunned, his soul energy value actually reached the astonishing number of 32825.

Although I know that I might need a lot of energy to strengthen in the future, these may not be enough, but in terms of only more than two thousand energy points before, this sum is a super huge sum of money.

No need to worry about upgrading this time, as the upgrade energy of several recruited heroes is guaranteed.

With shock and joy, Di Ping took out the previously harvested crystal core from the back of the system package.

A large bag of crystal nuclei appeared on the bed, and Qiu Ping, who looked at the bag of round white fat crystal nuclei, was full of money patterns in his eyes.

The harvest this time was very rich. Although the whole process was very dangerous, it was also rich. Not only did you get a lot of food, but at the same time, the soul energy and crystal nucleus have super high income.

And most importantly, the breakthrough of one's mental power and the enhancement of the awareness of combat effectiveness, none of which can be exchanged for much money.

Excited Di Ping decided to spend a lot of money today to experience the fun of local tyrants!

With excitement, Di Ping simply ate some food in the restaurant and walked happily to the market. He wanted to exchange all the crystal cores for crystal coins, which is too exaggerated to exchange with the system, or exchange with the market?

"Master, Doro welcomes you!"

When Di Ping arrived at the market, Guan Shi Du Luo had already greeted him in front of the Treasure Building. This was the result of letting the artificial intelligence "zero" notification before he came.

"Doro, replace all these crystal nuclei with crystal coins!"

Di Ping didn't talk nonsense, and put the harvest this time and some unexchanged crystal nuclei from the previous harvest in the bag and handed it to Doro.

In this way, the bag has a mutant mouse king crystal nucleus, a mutant queen bee crystal nucleus, a mutant Tibetan mastiff crystal nucleus, and 128 mutant dog mutated cat crystal nuclei, and then 7812 mutant rat crystal nuclei.

Doro took the crystal core bag in Di Ping's hand and walked quickly to the treasure building, and Di Ping followed, and the bag was handed over to the robot puppet in front of the counter, only to see it put the crystal core bag on an instrument , The number on the instrument immediately changed, and after five or six seconds, a number displayed "10588".

Seeing this number, Di Ping only felt his heart tighten, and then he was ecstatic. He thought it would be good to have nine thousand. He didn't expect that this time the number exceeded ten thousand, which exceeded his expectations. These coins can do many things on their own!

"Master, do you want to change it?"

Doro looked at Di Ping with a happy face and asked softly.

"change!"

Di Ping suppressed the excitement in his heart and nodded repeatedly.

Carrying 10588 crystal coins, Di Ping left the Treasure Building and walked back to the main tower of Chengbao City under Doro's respectful eyes. He did not buy and sell in the market. That would be too troublesome. It is more convenient to have a system for shopping. .

Although there are a lot of crystal coins, he has to do too many things this time, and he will not spend a few.

First of all, Di Ping's summoning system opened the recruiting interface. Now it has become a habit. When you open your eyes every day, Di Ping will open the recruiting interface as soon as possible to see how heroes are refreshed.

It's just that there have been no good heroes, and this time is no exception. They are still three D-level potential heroes,

But today Di Ping doesn't care, there is a lot of money!

#### Chapter 318: Knife Inheritance Shows Supernatural Power

Di Ping did not give up and refreshed again, but the result remained unchanged. There were still three D-rank heroes. Then he spent 10 coins to refresh again, and it was still D-rank.

Di Ping was a little frustrated and felt whether his good luck was all used up. The next refresh would cost 50 coins. He was a little bit reluctant, although he had 10,000 coins.

Reluctant to spend money, he had to use the Legendary Recruitment Scroll. Before the crystal coins were not enough, he did not dare to use it, for fear that there would be an SS grade, and he did not have enough money.

Although the probability is low, if there is no crystal coin recruitment, what is it called a pit?

The interface changed for a while. Di Ping stared at the recruitment interface nervously, praying secretly in his heart, the Jade Emperor, Sanqing Daozu, Xitian Tathagata, and Guanyin Great World were all called by him, hoping to give himself an ss-level potential hero.

Although he never believed in these big men before, but today, for the sake of this SS-rank potential hero, he was willing to give up. He temporarily hugged the Buddha's feet, no face and skin, and it was nothing to worship a god.

As long as you are willing to give yourself what you want, what's wrong with it?

He is a materialist. He believes in whoever benefits him. If these bigwigs really hear, maybe they will fan the boy to Mars with a palm.

It's just that the big guys seem to owe him this temporary sincerity, and they didn't give him what he thought. The Legendary Recruitment Scroll only showed an S-rank hero.

This must-have s-level legendary recruiting scroll did not surprise him. Even the other two D-level heroes who were white kaka did not give him two better heroes because they were too unfit for the s-level.

Di Ping shook his head a little annoyed. It seems that upgrading the tavern is imperative. There were not many crystal coins before. Today, it is not enough to see whether the crystal coins are enough. If it is possible, the tavern must be upgraded first. The development of your own hero recruitment team is too limited.

Every time you refresh, you get mostly D-rank potential heroes. If you want to get a better hero, you have to rely on luck. Di Ping's chances are very frustrated.

In the game, once the tavern is raised to a certain level, the probability of the appearance of advanced potential heroes is greatly increased, and sometimes heroes of level A and above can be refreshed every time.

Therefore, Di Ping has been working hard to upgrade the tavern, but now the opportunity has come. This time the battle has allowed him to get a lot of coins, and there is a ray of possibility for the tavern to upgrade.

Without thinking about it any more, Di Ping looked at the S-rank hero recruited this time. This is a female name Ava Gist, but Di Ping still calls her Ava directly.

Ava, a female stalker, is a high attack career that wins with speed in the game, but I don't know what it will look like in reality!

Without hesitation, the stalker is also the professional hero that Di Ping lacks at present, not to mention that he has no choice. Finally, he is reluctant to give up an S-rank potential hero.

He directly chose to recruit. Five hundred crystal coins disappeared from his system, and the recruitment hall on the third floor of the tavern was suddenly lit, and the triangular pillar in the middle of the hall changed.

Wu An, who was bored wiping his cup on the first floor of the pub, raised his head and looked at the third floor.

He was taken aback for a moment, his face changed, then he quickly got up and ran to the third floor, knowing from his experience that the master must be recruiting heroes again.

After choosing to recruit, Di Ping directly closed the interface. He knew that when the recruitment was completed, Button would naturally bring the heroes. Now he has to spend a lot of money to experience the feeling of a local tyrant.

Chapter 319: Strong body exercises are important

Now Yue Lie, Liu Han, and Luo Xinyi have been transferred, but they don't have weapons, so he can solve them.

Opened the weapon interface and selected weapons for the three of them. They spent 60 crystal coins, and then spent 45 crystal coins to buy a dagger for the newly recruited Ava, and a piece of leather armor. The leather armor cost him 25 crystals. currency.

Immediately afterwards, he bought a warrior armor for Owen and Yue Lie, and a bright armor for Mork.

Buji, Liu Han, and Luo Xinyi each bought a set of heavy chain armor, and then bought a mage inner armor for Gina, which cost him 185 crystal coins.

Over two hundred coins went out this while, but Di Ping was not heartbroken. These were all necessary. Once these heroes put on the armor, their combat power and defense will increase, and they will be against the base. Security is another improvement.

He added equipment to his subordinates, of course, he would not treat himself badly. Although he wanted to buy more advanced equipment, but the system does not provide it now, can he only get a full set of first-level equipment?

Ever since, I bought myself a relatively good armor for 35 coins, which is 10 coins more expensive than the armor of a few people, then 20 coins for the leg armor and 20 coins for the boots. , The helmet 35 coins, the two rings cost him 100 coins, the price is double the price of general armor and weapons, and then the wrist 25 coins, the necklace cost 75 coins, this Di Ping was fully armed to the teeth.

I spent a total of 310 crystal coins, but I believe that my combat power must have been greatly improved, and to provide more powerful protection for my own travel later, it is not that Di Ping is afraid of death, it is a waste of money not to spend it.

It is reasonable to spend how much money to improve his combat power, and Di Ping has never been a stingy person in this regard.

After buying weapons and equipment, Di Ping didn't care about the system's prompts to receive the sound of the goods, but directly let the system enter the martial arts page.

He was coveted before, Tiger Ling Jue, the best D-level exercise method, this time he must get it.

The price of this exercise was 1300 crystal coins before he could not afford to buy it, but now he has money, of course he has to buy it. He definitely doesn't want to practice exercises like Violent Ape Zhanjin.

With the fine works produced by the system, it is definitely not his Di Ping style to practice general exercises.

With a beep, Tiger Ling Jue entered his backpack, but he didn't close the exercise page, but instead asked the system to choose a sword and martial art for himself.

In this battle with Mutant Rats, he suffered from the lack of group attack skills. Now that he is rich, he has to fill this gap of course.

The page of the exercises changed for a while, and the three swords and martial arts appeared in front of Di Ping Ping. This was for him to choose.

Each book is a d-level ultimate sword technique, "Shining Knife".

The sword technique is known for its cunning, fast as ghosts, and the sword is named after the shining spirit. There are three layers of exercises. The first layer can connect three swords, the second layer can connect six swords, and the third layer can connect With 12 knives, the sword technique flutters so strangely and quickly that people can't catch it at all. Sometimes, I haven't seen the swordman in a strange place, which is a rare martial skill.

But Di Ping didn't like it. He didn't like the weird knife skills. He liked the open and close, full of domineering knife skills, so this book was directly passed by him.

The second book is also the d-level ultimate knife technique, "Blood Killing Knife".

The sword must see blood, and the blood will be mad. The accumulation of blood qi lingers around the blade is fierce and abnormal. The more the accumulation of blood qi, the faster and sharper the sword technique.

Moreover, the blood energy can nourish oneself more, make the combat effectiveness stronger, regret that the more fierce the battle, the more fierce it is like a madman.

Chapter 320: Hundreds of waste waiting to be developed

This is a daunting sword technique. When the blood qi is accumulated to a certain level, the light aura can make people bend without a fight.

The sword technique is also divided into three layers. Each time one is completed, the increase in blade power will be greatly increased, and the third layer can increase the combat power by 120%.

If this sword technique does not affect people's xinxing, as the evil spirit increases, the killing ability will increase, and this sword technique can definitely be upgraded to a c-level skill.

But this one was also passed by Di Ping, so the \*\*\*\* forest sword technique was not what he wanted. It was too bloody. Although he killed a lot of mutant animals, he still thought he was a good person, right?

The third sword technique is also the D-grade ultimate sword technique.

Seeing this sword technique Di Ping's eyes lit up, he felt that this was the sword technique he wanted to choose, and that this kind of sword technique was suitable for his own use.

This sword technique is the "crazy wave sword technique". Once it is used, the sword technique is endless and endless like a raging wave hitting the shore. It is very suitable for mass killings on the



battlefield. The sword technique is dense like layers of huge waves sweeping all obstacles. Whenever it is like a thin wave, and when it is fierce, it is as strong as a tsunami.

This sword technique does not have layers, but three styles, each with six strokes. Not only can it attack in groups, but it is also more outstanding in single-kill attack power. It can stack 18 layers of mad wave sword strength.

The blade passing by is like a violent wave, rushing into the air, torrential waves, and torrents. Nothing can survive under the blade. Originally, this sword technique belonged to the c-level powerful technique. After losing the eighteenth style that was even more powerful in the back, it became a fragment, so it was reduced to a d-level best practice.

Di Ping looked at the knife and couldn't move his eyes anymore. He didn't have any objection to "buy". The price of only 800 crystal coins could not arouse his heartache.

You should know that this book can be used for two books. I originally wanted to get another single-attack sword technique, but now I have solved all the books of the crazy wave sword technique. Isn't it saved?

So these 800 coins are not expensive at all.

Now I finally have all the things I want to buy. This time I spent 2595 crystal coins. I still have more than 8,000 crystal coins left. This is not fake. I have not covered the hot 10,000 in my pocket. Crystal coins have gone by more than one-fifth.

Below is the real big head. Di Ping doesn't know how many coins are needed to upgrade the tavern, so he just buys all the weapons and martial arts and does not consider anything else, instead he tries his best to upgrade the tavern.

"System, display tavern upgrade"

Now Di Ping is completely lazy. He is not searching slowly from the system at all, but directly handing it over to the system. Anyway, the system is smart enough and the response is fast. It is not at all comparable to the time-consuming and laborious efficiency that he slowly finds.

"Tavern upgrade conditions: Condition 1: 100 crystal coins, (conditions are met), the castle is upgraded to town level, (conditions are not completed) Please complete the castle upgrade as soon as possible!"

A message was displayed in front of Di Pingyuan, which directly extinguished the hot flames in his heart. It turned out that upgrading not only requires coins, but also upgrades the castle. Is this completely different from the previous game?

Does the castle need to be upgraded in the game?

No matter how Di Ping asked the system to remain silent, Di Ping had no choice but to accept the reality after a long while and really understood a little bit.

After all, this is not that the game will definitely be different from the game. If he still treats this system with the old eyes of the game, then he will definitely suffer. At this moment, he really intends to re-recognize this mysterious system.

"Open the castle upgrade conditions!"

Di Ping is a bit unwilling to give up. If the tavern wants to upgrade, you must upgrade the castle first, then you can upgrade the castle yourself!

It's just that when the castle upgrade conditions are also listed, he is completely resigned and hangs his head weakly. It seems that his road is still long and his goal is still far. Comrades still need to work hard. Should you display the message to make Di Ping so disappointed?

"Castle upgrade conditions: condition one, the workshop is completed (conditions are not met), condition two, 1,000 crystal coins (conditions are met), the castle cannot be upgraded, please build the workshop as soon as possible!"