

Doomsday 32

Chapter 32: Increase the strength of the transferred fighters

Di Ping put aside the joy of increasing power and carefully felt the changes brought to him by his career. There seemed to be something more in his mind. He focused on checking, and sure enough, some information suddenly appeared in his mind, and these information seemed to be imprinted in his mind. The same, remembering it truly has become a part of my memory.

"skill?"

Di Ping knows exactly what information is in his mind, and knows that these three skills are: slash, taunt, and collision. These three skills seem to have been practiced countless times. Now just think about it. It can be used immediately.

At this time, Di Ping could not see inwardly. He could not see the situation in his mind. If he could see, he would find five light clusters flashing slowly in the foggy space of his mind. It is the skills that Di Ping learned, with the two skills learned before, the exploration technique and the talent skill fire enhancement.

Di Ping, who was in joy, suddenly felt black in front of him. When his eyes adjusted again, he found that he had returned to the scene where his hands were pressed on the surface of the column. He retracted his hands and returned to Wu An again. Both Wu An and Bugi were facing each other. Fortunately, he looked at Di Ping.

"Congratulations to the master for success in passing on!"

The two congratulated in unison.

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After a long delay in the tavern, I understood everything that I could understand. Then he left with confidence. When he left, he left Boogie. This base can be said to be his own foundation. He doesn't want any problems, as long as Boogie is here. He believes that the problem should not be big, and the system will prompt himself if there is a problem, and he will not miss anything if he comes quickly.

In fact, he is worrying about it. What kind of system exists, and it can easily go wrong, which is not magical.

Coming out of the tavern, the time is approaching six o'clock, the sky is shining, and there is already a red light in the east. The red morning light shines through the gaps in the tall trees, shining on the green weeds, and the leaves are covered with dew drops. There was a magical brilliance underneath, there was no vocal noise, only a slight breeze, the rustle of leaves gently shaking, the whole world seemed to enjoy this quiet.

Standing in front of the tavern, Di Ping took a deep breath. There was a faint sweetness in the air. If this world is not the end of the world at this time, it would be so good. There is no pollution, no noise, no disputes. This is a world that people yearn for. .

Di Ping quickly returned to Building 1. The team members on duty on the first floor opened the corridor door in surprise. These people didn't know when Di Ping left. He only came back this morning. It was obvious that his body was all wet. Now the vegetation is everywhere. Yes, the trees on the leaves of grass were full of dew overnight, and I had to get wet no matter how careful, so everyone knew Di Ping had just returned from outside.

"Brother Di? Are you back?"

Of the two team members, Di Ping only remembered the faces, and didn't know what their names were.

"Well, there is nothing wrong, right?"

Di Ping stepped in and patted the dew on his body as he asked softly.

"Brother Di, it's safe! We didn't sleep all night and we didn't find any problems!"

One of them, a dark-faced young man in his twenties, replied respectfully.

"it is good!"

When Di Ping heard that nothing had happened, he was relieved. He looked at the dark but energetic young man in front of him and asked, "What's your name?"

"Brother Di, my name is Li Shuang!"

The black-faced youth immediately flushed and replied with surprise. Then he pointed to the short boy who was on duty with him and was about his age and said, "Captain, his name is Wang Fang!"

"Brother Di! You... hello!"

The short young man named Wang Fang greeted Di Ping with excitement.

"Very well, brothers have worked ***** duty?"

Di Ping smiled and nodded to the two of them. He was very satisfied with this young Li Shuang. Not only did he respond well, but at this time he didn't forget to introduce his friend to let himself know that this was a chance for his friend to show his face! This person's xinxing must be good and can be cultivated.

In the respect of the two, Di Ping walked upstairs slowly. When Di Ping opened the door, he was shocked. It turned out that the room was full of people, but none of them slept. They all gathered in the hall. I didn't speak but just silently, the whole room was filled with a rich and maddening silence. Everyone opened their eyes and looked in one direction blankly. Only the girl was held by Yu Shujie and sat on the sofa. Deeply asleep.

The whole house was in silence. They didn't even hear Di Ping opening the door. When Di Ping opened the door and walked in, these people suddenly woke up. It was Di Ping who suddenly stood up, his eyes suddenly lit up. , It seems that the sun's rays quickly dissipated the smog, each of his eyes looked at Di Ping, and his eyes were full of concern, blame, and surprise, and even the unspeakable sense of relief. Yu Shujie looked at him even more. It was full of joy and excitement, both eyes were misty, and tears seemed to flow right away, but she was biting her lip to hold back it, even Liu Bingyu and Ning Nan were worried and happy. Only Ye Lu seemed to avoid Di Ping's sight.

"Why are you all sitting? Are you awake? Is something wrong?"

Di Ping didn't know what was going on with these people. He saw the dark circles in his eyes, and his eyes were full of exhaustion. It was obvious that he didn't sleep all night. Did something happen? So hurriedly asked.

"My brother! Where have you been? We are almost anxious!"

With a scream at this time, the fat man Chen Gang rushed out like a whirlwind and hugged Di Ping's happy road.

Di Ping didn't expect this fat man to be so fast. He didn't react to being hugged by the fat man. He doesn't like being embraced by a man. The most important thing is that the fat man doesn't like to take a bath. He doesn't take a bath this summer day. The body smelled bad, not to mention this guy didn't know how long he hadn't been washed. When he rushed over, Di Ping immediately felt that he was holding the garbage factory in his arms, and he almost fainted.

"Get out of the way! You fat man, brother is very upright, not interested in you!"

Di Ping twisted his body and threw the fat man out and then made a kick. The fat man immediately flew onto the sofa, and the sofa almost didn't collapse with a thump.

"Brother Di! You are so ruthless! People are worried about you all night!"

The fat man crawled on the back of the sofa and looked back at Di Pingjiao with a grimace.

"Aw! You are dead fat, don't be disgusting!"

Di Ping almost didn't spit it out. He gave the fat man a fierce look and then walked to the crowd amidst the laughter. With this joke, the atmosphere in the room improved a lot, diminishing a lot of the depressive atmosphere.

After Di Ping sat down, everyone chatted together and he knew what was going on. When he left last night, these people didn't care, thinking he was looking for it, but Zuo couldn't wait to come back, and everyone was anxious. So I almost started searching the entire building, but I didn't find it, but a few people didn't dare to make too much noise. After all, now that the organization is big, it's no longer just a team of them, dozens of people. Di Ping can be said to be the backbone , If people knew that something happened to Di Ping, the organization might collapse immediately, so several principals only dared to look for it secretly, but didn't dare to make public.

Until the middle of the night Di Ping had not returned, these people suddenly felt panic, and the sky had collapsed. Without Di Ping, these people didn't know how long they could live. They just looked for places they could find. It was too dangerous outside at night. It is to deliver food, and it doesn't make any sense to go out, so people like this are all gathered here, hoping that there will be a miracle in heaven and Di Ping will return safely.

By the time it dawned, these people were almost completely desperate, and they were holding the idea that Di Ping would have something wrong, but I didn't expect Di Ping to come back gracefully at this time. How can this not surprise everyone? People who were about to die of thirst in the desert suddenly saw a clear spring in front of them.

Di Ping looked at his eyes eagerly, and suddenly he felt a cushion in his heart. It seemed that at this moment he realized what responsibility is. Although he had the idea to protect more people before, it was just It has never been so true now. These people are alive in front of him, and everyone puts hope on themselves. This hope makes him feel the pressure and warmth.

"I'll take you to see a good thing in a while!"

Di Ping did not explain that he went there yesterday. Originally, he didn't want to open the castle to everyone so soon, but this time he felt the attachment of these people to him. Although not everyone may be sincere, most people still Since he really relies on himself, it doesn't make much sense to hide the castle at this time, and the most important thing is that he has to run on both sides, which is really not convenient, so he decided to open it to everyone.

"What good thing?"

At this time, the fat man finally squeezed up again and looked at Di Ping eagerly.

"Find a good place to bathe you! You're almost killing people!"

Di Ping gave Fatty Chen Gang angrily.

"Wow! Don't! Dige, can you let me go?"

The fat man covered his face and cried out with a look of hopelessness.

"Fatty man, don't wash and eat?"

Yu Shujie suddenly said jokingly on the side.

"Yes, yes! No food if you don't wash!"

Everyone laughed and agreed.

"Ah! You are all bad guys!"

The fat man put his face in his palm and wailed.

"Haha"

Everyone laughed happily. This fat man always made people so happy.

"Prepare breakfast, have dinner, I will take you there!"

Di Ping stood up, ordered several people, and then smiled mysteriously, "I believe you will be pleasantly surprised!"

"What the hell? Still so mysterious?"

Seeing Di Ping walked into the room, several people started talking in the hall. They knew that it must be a good thing that could make Di Ping say good things. Now Di Ping is a god-like existence in their eyes, and there seems to be nothing. No, can such a person talk and play casually?

Di Ping took a brief wash. After a busy night last night, he did feel a little tired. The most important thing was that his body was wet with the dew on the grass. It was so wet and dew that he had to take a bath. Now he You don't need to save water, so take a good bath.

The reason why he is not afraid of wasting water now is because he learned from Patton that there is a complete water purification system in the castle, and there is plenty of clean water to use, so there is no need to worry about running out of water.