

Doomsday 461

Chapter 461: Sleepy beauty with shyness

The world of men is wine. Once you drink it, you are better than a brother if you are not a brother. After drinking three rounds of food, the atmosphere becomes warm, and it is full of joy to drink five and six drinks.

Di Ping is now full of blood and blood, and the power to carry the blood is amazing. Not to mention a thousand cups without getting drunk, but drinking two or three catties of white wine is a leisure time. Several people in Han Zhongguo know his power and dare not look for Di Ping. Jiu, is to focus on Luo Hongyuan and Shi Dexing!

There is basically no difference in drinking capacity among the people in the seat. Luo Hongyuan and Shi Dexing are blacksmiths, and their annual training capacity is even more amazing. One or two catties are not a problem, so they will not refuse to come. Cheng Chao is a soldier. He can drink from his background, he is bold, and he does a toast. With the addition of Han Zhongguo and Lu Guoliang, two veterans of alcohol killing, once they put it together, it's worth it!

The most important thing is that there are a few people and women making waves in it. The sky is dim and the sky is dark for a while, and the wine is like water. It is really fragrant when wine meets nobles. A thousand glasses are not too few!

In half an hour, five or six boxes of liquor went down. Fortunately, the base has recently harvested a lot of liquor, otherwise An's method of making it really cannot stand.

Di Ping was also aroused by the enthusiastic atmosphere and joined the fight for wine. This time it is even more lively. You ask me to fight, I ask you to fight, but his hair is dumbfounded by the amount of alcohol and his eyes are dizzy. The soles of the feet are also a little fluttering.

But when he was in this state, the table was already lying on the table, Lao Luo had already been on the table, no matter the table was full of wine, water, vegetable soup, and his own wife, Xu Yingxiu, was supporting him with concern for fear of baldness. Under the table.

Shi Dexing had already fallen into a chair with his head up and snoring. His son Xingtie had already stood and watched.

They are both like this. Cheng Chao, Han Zhongguo, and Lu Guoliang are also down. Everyone is in a peculiar posture, lying, standing, or relying on all talents. Han Zhongguo and Lu Guoliang are both wives. Now, when someone cared, Cheng Chao was pitiful, and he was covered with wine and vegetables. Fortunately, Li Sheng didn't drink, so he helped him to the side.

The five captains all lead the team, and they have a task to do not dare to drink much. Except for Li Sheng who doesn't drink, he doesn't touch at all. The other four are still awake even after tasting and not drinking much.

As for the few recruited heroes, which one is not massive. At first, Han Zhongguo didn't know about it. But when they saw people drinking water into a bowl, it was like drinking water. Several people directly choked to death their plans to fight with them. It belongs to the same camp as Di Ping, the monster level.

Di Ping looked at this crowded table of people, smiled bitterly, and told them to arrange for someone to send these guys back. He himself had to go back to rest. Now he himself is a little unstable, and his alcohol is starting to surge. Today he drank definitely more than three catties. This is wine but not water. It is all high-grade liquor. He can't stand it even if he is full of blood and blood. What's the point of not being drunk after drinking, he didn't use his blood to radiate alcohol power!

Seeing him staggering, Button and Liu Bingyu almost simultaneously stepped forward to support him one left and right, while Yu Shujie, who had originally wanted to step forward, froze in place again, and his concerned eyes dimmed instantly.

"Mom, are you unhappy?" The girl asked when her face looked wrong, her small face stared nervously.

Yu Shujie only felt sore in her eyes, bent down and hugged her daughter tightly in her arms, and said in a trembled "Mom's okay! Mom has a good daughter, and my mother is very happy!"

"Mom! Nun and Nun are very happy too!" Nun Nun also hugged her mother tightly and said crisply.

A gentle voice rang in the ears of the mother and daughter!

Chapter 462: The beauty lies down and the gentleman does not move

Just as Yu Shujie was embarrassed in her arms while holding her daughter, a gentle voice suddenly came from behind. This voice was so familiar, she couldn't believe it.

"My daughter... why didn't you ignore my uncle today?"

When she looked up and saw the person coming, a bright smile appeared on her little face, her round eyes were bent into a crescent, and she yelled, "Uncle Di..."

Yu Shujie also turned her head and saw Di Ping standing in front of her smilingly, looking at her and her daughter with gentle eyes.

"Brother Di!"

Yu Shujie seemed to be unable to believe her eyes, and immediately exclaimed, with surprise in her eyes, not even the city lord yelled!

"Sister Yu!"

Di Ping's body was still shaking while standing, but his eyes were still clear. He smiled and said, "I haven't hugged my daughter when I came back today?" He said, "Do you miss my uncle?"

"I think..." The girl threw her mother's arms into Di Ping's arms with excitement.

"Hey! Be careful!" The little girl pounced, and Di Ping, who was already a little unstable, shook his body. Yu Shujie hurriedly screamed and rushed forward to rush Di Ping, and angrily shouted, "Crazy girl, I didn't see it. Is Uncle drunk?".

"Haha! It's okay!" Di Ping smiled and stood still, watching the little girl in his arms jokingly, "The nun has grown up, my uncle can't hold it anymore!"

The aggrieved little-faced daughter who was originally reprimanded by her mother heard Di Ping's words and immediately burst into an angry smile on her little face, staring at Di Ping earnestly and asking, "Really? Am I really grown up?"

Di Ping looked at the serious little girl, and laughed, feeling funny, "Of course it is true. We all grow up to be big girls! We all know how to comfort people!"

He had already turned around and was about to leave just now, but he heard the conversation between Nuan and Yu Shujie. He suddenly understood that although he had drunk a lot of wine, but his heart was not drunk, he knew why Yu Shujie was sad.

Ever since Yu Shujie called out her husband Qin Haoran's name last time when Yu Shujie was intimate with herself, there seemed to be a gap between the two. Di Ping couldn't stand a woman thinking about others when she was with herself, so he accepted it. hand.

Although he does not hate Yu Shujie, it is impossible for him to take the initiative to contact Yu Shujie. So although he saw Yu Shujie sadly recently, he didn't bother. Yu Shujie tried his best to avoid appearing in front of him so that he could see Nun Nun's time is short.

He loves this fairy-like little girl from the bottom of his heart!

Today he was going to leave. When he heard the voice of Nun Nun, he still turned around and wanted to see Nun Nun, but he knew whether he meant to comfort Yu Shujie. When he saw Yu

Shujie's expression of disappointment and sadness at a glance, He walked over, who was already unstable.

"Great!" The girl suddenly exclaimed with excitement, and then she hugged Di Ping and kissed him on his face: "Then...Uncle Di, can I marry you?" The little girl tilted. The little head, a pair of big eyes fascinated by the little Crescent Moon, stared at Di Ping closely, as if waiting for his answer.

"Huh?" Di Ping crashed at the time, staring at her in a daze.

"Haha..."

The people in the next room all burst into laughter, especially the few women and women who are almost straight down! Even Yu Shujie pursed her lips and smiled at this time, her original melancholy was gone, her smile was so brilliant.

Chapter 463: The fourth formula of Tiger Spirit

"Who taught you this girl?" Di Ping looked at the girl with a bit of embarrassment and smiled bitterly.

"Do you watch it on TV?" The little girl tilted her head and knew.

"TV?" Di Ping exclaimed at the time, feeling speechless for a while, but then he was relieved. This is understandable. There is some love in TV now! Love! It seems that without this on TV, there is no other story, and it is normal for children to be affected.

"囡囡, then why do you want to marry you Uncle Di?" Liu Bingyu, who had been standing behind Di Ping, also asked with a chuckle at this time.

"On TV it is said that a woman likes a man and she must marry him?" With her innocent eyes, she looked at Liu Bingyu and said crisply, "I also like Uncle Di, don't I want to marry Uncle Di too?" There was a slight difference from the shyness she should have at her age.

"Uh!" Di Ping had a black line, hot and cold on his back, and hurriedly looked at the nannan "囡囡, you are still young, you can't get married." After saying, his face became serious. "Good girl, don't watch these TVs in the future. It's all a lie!"

"But didn't Uncle just say that I'm grown up? Why can't I get married?" The daughter asked Di Ping with incomprehensible eyes.

"I..." Di Ping wanted to slap himself in the mouth at this time. Isn't he a cheap mouth?

He already took this little girl and looked at Yu Shujie asking for help, hoping that she would come to rescue.

"Haha..."

Everyone in the room laughed loudly now, watching Di Ping's speechless and embarrassed look when asked by a little girl. How funny?

A few women's stomach hurts and tears come out of laughter. Yue Lie and Liu Han can't stand up even patting the table and laughing. Xu Sheng, Zhang Liang, and Feng Ziming can't laugh either. Han Zhongguo seems to be noisy with laughter. Waking up, he raised his head blankly, yelling, "What a smile, drink!" After speaking, he lay down again.

"This girl! I know how to watch TV every day and learn some bad things. You are not allowed to watch it next time!" Yu Shujie blushed, pretending to be angry, and stepped forward to take the daughter from Di Ping's arms: "Uncle is tired, Don't pester uncle anymore!"

"No! Uncle hasn't promised me yet?" The nun tightly changed Di Ping's neck and didn't let go, her little face looked at her aggrievedly.

"You have to grow up to be as old as your mother!" Liu Bingyu, who was standing on the side, glanced at Yu Shujie, who was filled with joy, suddenly showed a joking smile on his face and said as she looked at her.

"That will take a long time! What should I do if my uncle marries someone else?" She looked at her mother and then at herself. Suddenly, her little face was aggrieved and about to shed tears.

Now the people standing in the dining room laughed wildly, and Di Ping didn't walk or stand awkwardly. He could only let a group of people laugh at him. He was secretly depressed. Now the children are learning on TV. What?

Yu Shujie did not smile, her face was flushed like a piece of red cloth, her eyes were panicked, her face was serious and she looked at the girl and said:

"Nanny! Come down quickly, or mother will be angry!"

Originally holding Di Ping's nanny tightly, seeing her mother seemed to be really angry, she still listened to her mother's words very much, and left Uncle Di's embrace a little disappointedly, but still looked at Di Ping with reluctant eyes.

Di Pingna dared to stay as soon as she left her arms, and greeted everyone embarrassingly, turned and fled, staggering, if it weren't for Button and Liu Bingyu hurriedly came forward to support him, they bumped into the door frame.

When he rushed out of the restaurant, there was another roar of laughter behind him!

Ashamed?

Di Ping speeded up his steps with a dark face, and was laughed at by the women behind him if he didn't walk fast.

Chapter 464: Really Break the Second Realm of Beng Fist

Returning to the room, Di Ping poured on the bed. Di Ping's spirit of alcohol was even surging like a tide. The sky was spinning for a while, and his feet were soft and his head was soft. He could no longer support it, and his face fell asleep without washing his teeth or brushing. go with!

Liu Bingyu looked at the drunk man who fell asleep on the bed, and laughed blankly. At this moment, this man seemed to be a powerful and powerful city lord with the highest authority in the base. On the contrary, he was a little drunk. He fainted and fell asleep. Can't wake up!

When Di Ping was put on the bed, Patton left with a wink and mysterious smile.

When Barton left, Liu Bingyu was dumbfounded, looking at Di Ping who was sleeping like a dead pig, she didn't know what to do for a while.

From her birth to the present, others have always taken care of her. How has she ever cared for others?

But maybe women are gifted in taking care of people. Liu Bingyu stood in front of Di Ping's bed frowning for a long time, and finally bit him! Glancing at the man on the bed, he turned his waist and went into the bathroom.

After a while, when she came out of the bathroom again, with a moist towel in her hand, she walked to the bed and wiped Di Ping's face clumsily.

After I wiped Di Ping's face and hands, her movements gradually became smooth, her movements were gentle, as if she was rubbing a piece of porcelain, very serious.

As if suddenly acquainted, after wiping his face and hands, he took off Di Ping's shoes and replaced him with a towel to wipe his feet. There was no sign of disgust, and he was warmed with hot water. After he stepped down, he pulled a list and helped Di Ping cover it. Then he wiped the sweat from his face with satisfaction and let out a long breath.

This is the first time she has had such close contact with a man in more than 20 years. She originally thought that she would not be like this to a man in her life, but after doing it today, she has no disgust, but a touch of satisfaction.

This kind of satisfaction made her intoxicated, and also made her have a deep self-joy. It seemed that she could do these things for this man and made her very happy!

If this is to be seen by a group of young masters and ladies in Jingzhou, they will definitely drop their chins. The first talented girl in Jingzhou, a fairy-like character, will also serve men like an ordinary woman. How can this not let them cry Horrified?

She is a proud woman. Can she prosper Di Ping so actively today, and still take care of him when he is drunk?

This is how she was really moved. From the moment she was rescued, she was moved. It was just a feeling at that time, but everything about this man, like a colorful mist, attracted her eyes deeply and made her It's hard to think of this man in self-control.

Recently, she has been observing secretly and found that this is a man worthy of reliance, brave, kind, tough, wise, but with minor flaws in his personality. Not the kind of perfect person who calls the demon, he will be angry and will Anger, pain, and confusion, when heroic, it is like a madman killing people without blinking, which makes people scared, and when sad, it is like a broken-hearted little boy, which makes people feel distressed!

Liu Bingyu has never been a person sitting and waiting. She discovered that Di Ping was a person who was not very active in feelings. He might have been hurt. She seemed to be a little afraid of feelings and was very passive, and never actively expressed it.

She came to the base these days and could see Yu Shujie's feelings towards him, but it seemed that he was calm and did not provoke him, and he added himself, Ning Nan, and Ye Lu, who is not one of a thousand beauty. But just like that every day in front of him, I didn't see him really hit that one.

If this was placed on some men, who had powerful strength and held the power of life and death of all the bases, they would have eaten the bones of the four of them long ago.

But Di Ping didn't. She felt the hot and terrifying desire in Di Ping's eyes a few times, but she didn't expect him to resist it for a long time. This is how much willpower can suppress the impulse.

Chapter 465: Beauty is gone

Everyone could see Yu Shujie's affection for Di Ping, which made Liu Bingyu hesitate. He didn't know Di Ping's thoughts, which made her feel a little uncertain.

But when the mysterious appearance of Gina and Ava gave her a strong sense of crisis, she could sensitively feel that Di Ping seemed to trust these two women beyond her own, and she rarely appeared in They were in front of her, which made her afraid to wait, so she had to start in advance.

This is the good man. It's too late if you don't grab it. She is not Yu Shujie, a shy and hesitant woman. She dares to love and hate. As long as the goal is right, she will never give up. Since Yu Shujie retreats, don't blame herself for stepping forward. Up.

Therefore, she can put down her body and serve Di Ping as a woman! Because she fell in love with this little man!

Looking at this man with gentle eyes, Liu Bingyu stretched out her hand and gently stroked the immature face, falling into deep thought. She didn't expect she would fall in love with this man! It is unclear and unclear, maybe it is the scene that appeared like a hero in the despair at the beginning, deep in my heart, maybe the touch and appreciation brought by the subsequent getting along, who can understand it, the emotion is coming, and the reason is still important ?

Di Ping slept deeply, but there seemed to be a superficial consciousness in his heart. He felt that someone was wiping his face and someone was feeding himself water, but his head was dizzy and he didn't want to open his eyes. He didn't want to move at all. , He is so tired, he needs a drunk to get himself a good sleep.

At six o'clock in the morning, Di Ping woke up on time, opened his eyes, took a deep breath, felt refreshed, rested all night, strong body, rolling like a yellow river of blood and blood, digested and absorbed all the wine, there was nothing left. .

He usually gets up at six o'clock. He is used to it. He turned over and sat up, ready to get out of bed, and started today's exercise. But the hand that had just lifted the sheet stopped and stared at the side of the bed.

A woman was sitting on a chair in front of her bed, half-prone on the edge of the bed, Zhengxiang sleeping with her arms on her back, her long black straight hair, lying loosely on the bed.

"Liu Bingyu?"

Di Ping saw that it was Liu Bingyu at a glance, because her face was now aside, and she could see the soft white jade face, the long eyelashes on her closed eyes were upturned playfully, Qiong's nose was tight, and her rosy water mouth. It was beeping, lacking the usual clearness, and more lovely.

As soon as Di Ping thought about it, he remembered the drunkenness yesterday. It should be because he was drunk last night. Liu Bingyu took care of himself and fell asleep by the bed!

Looking at the fairy-like woman in front of me, she was lying next to her bed, sleeping peacefully, as if a fairy had fallen into the mortal world, she was less immortal and more feminine; her heart warmed, He is not hard-hearted. Others treat him well and can't realize it.

Di Ping smiled and stretched out his fingers to poke away the messy hair scattered on Liu Bingyu's forehead. Looking at this jade-like and coquettish face, he really wanted to take a kiss, but he endured it.

I got out of the bed lightly, awake the sleeping beauty, got out of the bed, came to Liu Bingyu's side, leaned down, pulled the slip over Liu Bingyu's body, and then bent down to stare at the beauty for a moment. Walk into the bathroom.

It's just that she didn't notice that the face of the woman who was sleeping on the bed was ruddy, even the roots of her ears were red, her eyelashes trembled to reveal a playful smile, and then she moved slightly, finding a comfortable position with a face. Satisfied and fell asleep.

Chapter 466: Realizing the workshop like the end of the world

Liu Bingyu was so sleepy that she didn't sleep until midnight last night.

Although Di Ping didn't have a drink, he was sometimes thirsty and sometimes dizzy. Liu Bingyu fed him water and rubbed his head like a wife. After tossing midnight, he fell asleep in front of Di Ping's bed.

Her doze is relatively shallow. Just now Di Ping woke up as soon as Di Ping sat up, but she was a little shy and didn't know how to face Di Ping. She was a big girl who stayed in a man's room all night and fell asleep next to the bed. Although she is a maverick woman who doesn't care about the eyes of others, she still can't help being shy when facing Di Ping, so she can only pretend to sleep.

She knew Di Ping's movements very well. The man's movements were very gentle. She was so close. She felt the man's strong breathing and the scorching breath that made her heart beat and beat her face. She couldn't help but be afraid. She knew if this man would suddenly jump on her head, so what would she do? Resist? Still accept?

But to the surprise, the man didn't do anything, just put a list on him and left.

There was a faint loss in her heart, but more satisfaction came to her heart. She felt that her contribution was worthwhile. This is a gentle and considerate man. Isn't it worth her joy?

She did not dare to open her eyes, but she was really sleepy. She felt very at ease and warm next to this man, and the smell of a man staying in bed came from her nose, which made her very comfortable. She seemed to be sleeping in the arms of a man. , She didn't want to open her eyes or get up, and fell asleep again with satisfaction.

In fact, Di Ping knew that Liu Bingyu was awake, and with his perception, he felt Liu Bingyu's messy breathing for the first time, but he didn't wake up, fearing that Liu Bingyu could not wipe his face.

When Di Ping came out of the bath, he saw that Liu Bingyu was really asleep this time, with a gentle smile on his face.

Di Ping lightly changed into practice clothes and went downstairs to practice in the practice room.

Now strength is his greatest guarantee, so he refuses to let go of every moment he can practice. Now he has realized the benefits with the Tiger Ling Jue, but he has only cultivated the third one of the first nine forms until today. .

Tiger Ling Jue deserves to be a D-level best practice technique. With his terrifying physical strength, it is so difficult to practice each style, I don't know when he can reach the eighth level.

But every time he practiced, he could feel progress, his strength was developed a little bit, his control over the body became stronger, and his coordination became better and better. Although his strength did not increase sharply, he could still feel it. The rapid increase in strength.

When he arrived in the training room, Di Ping found that it was not the first time he got up. The several recruited heroes have all got up, and they are all in the process of cultivating. The magician Gina also practices magic in the training room. Yue Lie and Liu Han, including Luo Xinyi is also in this list, cultivating violent ape fighting vigorously.

To Di Ping's surprise, there are still many combat team members who are also cultivating. There are still a lot of people, fifty to sixty people. Fortunately, there are enough training rooms on the first floor of the functional building, otherwise they really can't hold these people; Cheng Chao, Li Sheng, Xu Sheng, Zhang Liang, Wang Fang, and even the fat man Chen Gang were in the crowd.

"City Lord!" Seeing Di Ping coming in, everyone immediately stopped their movements and saluted respectfully.

Di Ping smiled and nodded, "Everyone, let's practice! Don't be polite!"

"It's the city owner!"

Everyone responded in unison, and then began to practice.

Chapter 467: The thunder fell from the sky

It's only since they learned how to practice the exercises. These people, if they get the most precious treasures, can't wait to use them every moment, especially since this exercise is not as effective as some previous exercises in the world. This exercise every day. Everyone who cultivates can clearly feel the progress.

This kind of visible increase in strength, everyone sees hope, how dare to slacken, but all those who aspire to better survive and progress in the last days are all working hard to cultivate, so so many people come here so early to cultivate!

Seeing everyone's renewed enthusiasm and enthusiasm for fighting strength training, Di Ping walked into his exclusive training room with a gratified smile. Tiger Spirit Art is not suitable for training in the main tower of the city. The space is small and there is no auxiliary equipment, so Di Ping still likes to practice in the practice room of the functional building.

Di Ping stood in the center of the training room, posing in a strange posture. According to the practice method, he carried the blood and seemed to move calmly. If he is close, he can see every muscle in his body beating, and he can even more faintly. Hear the sound of rolling rivers.

If a master cultivator is here, his eyes will surely widen. This is the sound of surging blood. How strong is the power of blood to have such a scene.

Tiger Ling Jue, each style has a set of movements, coupled with the method of transporting qi and blood, Di Ping can clearly feel that the qi and blood are thicker every time they practice, and the energy contained is also greater. Every drop of blood seems to be Contains amazing energy, the rolling motion brings more rapid changes to the body, stronger bones and tighter muscles.

Di Ping kept rehearsing. The big beads of sweat rolled off his forehead, his clothes all over his body were wet with sweat, even his arms and legs were trembling slightly, but he was still doing everything without a trace. action.

Today, he is practicing the first level and third pose. Di Ping has a feeling that he will definitely break through to the fourth pose today. Once he breaks through his physical strength and power, he will go to a higher level. Don't underestimate the progress of this level. Every layer of Ling Jue can't be said to be a great heaven! But there are also great differences.

If the strength of qi, blood and body are not up to the point, then you can't cultivate the next pose. Each breakthrough means that strength and physical strength have reached a new level, and the changes and control of strength will be more refined. Doubtful.

"Cuckoo"

A slight cooing sound came from Di Ping's body, and I saw that on his bare arm, the veins and veins bulged out, like earthworms, constantly twisting, looking at people's head numb.

"Crunchy..."

Di Ping gritted his teeth, resisting the intense swelling sensation of blood surging all over his body, letting sweat roll down like spring water, and constantly doing movements, carrying the blood and attacking the fourth pose.

"Hey..."

With each impact, Di Ping seemed to be hammered by a heavy hammer, and the intense pain made him breathe in cold air.

The strength of qi and blood cannot be reached, the levels are like mountains and seas, and life is blocking the direction of qi and blood. The tingling sensation makes people want to faint. The third form Di Ping has been practicing for two days. The strength should be able to easily reach the fourth layer.

Di Ping has been strengthened many times, and there is a lot of energy in his body, like a straggler wandering around the body, and the Tiger Spirit Art is to quickly mobilize these forces to achieve unified coordination and further strengthen the body.

According to Owen, what a Tier 1 cultivator cultivates is the power of qi and blood. The stronger the body, the stronger the qi and blood, and the stronger the nourished vitality.

Chapter 468: Magical Building Workshop

This internal qi is different from Di Ping's previous cognition. Before the end of the world, there were qigong practices on the earth. It seemed that they were directly practicing internal energy. Although they always heard about this qigong master and that qigong master before the end of the world, it is often violent that it is all fake, and in reality I have never seen a person with real qigong.

Owen and Di Ping talked about these things before, and Di Ping realized that the first step in the cultivation of a human warrior is to cultivate the power of qi and blood. The internal qi is not cultivated, but is nurtured through strong qi and blood, so it is the first level. It is also called the body forging realm. Once the inner qi breeds and the meridians gather, the development of the Qi Palace is entering the second stage, that is, the vitality realm.

Only when you reach the vitality realm can you enter the gate of cultivation. Only then can you use the exercises to cultivate and strengthen the vitality of the body, absorb external energy to further strengthen the body, achieve a greater improvement, and enter a higher level of cultivation.

This is similar to what Di Ping knew before the end of the world. In the past, Di Ping also had a hobby of martial arts. As a Chinese civilization, almost every man had a passion for martial arts when he was young, but in many cases he had no conditions to learn it.

But Di Ping has also been in contact with cultivators, and learned from these cultivators that qigong is not cultivated, but cultivated. The method of guiding in all the exercises is actually guiding by the mind, and it is not really energetic. , But to guide the movement of qi and blood to increase the

strength of the body, and then the body becomes stronger, and further promotes the process of increasing the power of qi and blood, thereby continuously becoming stronger.

At that time, Di Ping didn't believe that qigong that this friend said was actually the power of qi and blood, because the statement about qigong in martial arts novels had seriously affected people's cognition.

After Owen explained it, Di Ping realized that the true cultivation of different worlds were interlinked, and they were all based on self-enhancement. Before the end of the world, many senior cultivators had found the true meaning of cultivation, but it was the energy of the earth. In lack, the exercises you practice can only strengthen your body a little bit, and cannot achieve the effect of bodybuilding at all.

"boom....."

When Di Ping was about to be unable to hold it up, and immediately reached its limit, suddenly his body's vitality and blood seemed to have found a breakthrough and burst out, as if the dam opened the gate to release water, and the flood rushed down.

"call...."

Di Ping felt his body lighten suddenly, as if he had opened the shackles of his body, letting go of the burden, and suddenly opened up, and his heart felt relieved.

Qi and blood rushed like a big river, rushing to the sea, a powerful force rose from the void, Di Ping really couldn't help but want to let out a cheerful roar to vent his excitement, the fourth level of the Tiger Spirit Art The formula is reached.

"Snapped...."

Di Ping's blood pulsed, his feet shook the ground, and his right arm slammed, and there was a burst of fist. There was a visible fluctuation in the air, and a violent blast sounded, deafening. It seemed that this punch was not in the air, but Hit the sandbags.

"puff...."

Immediately after the violent blast, there was a popping sound in the air again. The air in front of me collapsed, as if the space suddenly burst, but Di Ping just threw a punch?

How is this going? Why are there two noises?

Di Ping was puzzled first, and then his face showed surprise. Isn't this the first state of Bengquan, An Jin?

Chapter 469: There is a world in the workshop

Bengquan is a set of martial arts, which is a profound use of strength, and it is divided into three levels;

The first layer is for Ming Jin, which can increase strength, gather the strength of the whole body and a little, unmatched fierceness, strong explosive force, fierce and unstoppable, it is a deep martial art to break some external defense defenses.

The second layer is for the dark power, the fist invents the dark two powers, the bright power shocks the enemy, the dark power directly penetrates the skin and injures the internal organs, defense is impossible, and can break the super defense.

The third layer is to transform the strength, the whole body, the strength can be retracted and released freely, the strength and the softness, when the qi swallows the mountains and rivers, the overbearing is unparalleled, when the soft is like the river gurgling, there is no place to focus, it can be described as the virtual and the real.

Di Ping has been practicing Bengquan for some time. With his physical strength, he should have reached dark energy long ago, but Mingjin has already practiced to the extreme. Every punch he sends is like a landslide and a tsunami, which is extremely violent, but he still feels every time he practices. When you make progress, you can still improve.

This is the consequence of his being strengthened many times by the system, and it is also the fundamental reason why he almost went crazy.

Many violent increases made him unable to fully control his strength, let alone fine. The cultivation of Tiger Spirit Art allows him to quickly integrate his own strength, and every muscle in his body can be coordinated and controlled, so he pushes his fist in one step. To the second level of dark energy.

Starting today, he has one more attack skill, no longer a single use of three superficial martial arts.

After practicing the Tiger Spirit Jue, Di Ping practiced Beng Fist again. In this practice, his fist strength has changed a lot. Without the violent aura of the previous one, every punch seems to have no strength, but in fact it is more violent and the fist is darkened. , Jin made two bangs, and the air seemed to be broken by Quan Jin.

After that, Di Ping practiced the Crazy Wave Knife Technique. He has already practiced the first style of the Crazy Wave Knife Method, a breeze and fine waves. This style of knife has a force like a breeze and fine waves. The wind is continuous and dense like waves, with waves coming silently and unstoppable.

After all these exercises are completed, more than an hour has passed. At this time, Di Ping is sweaty, but he is in a happy mood. Today, he has practiced the fourth form of the Tiger Lingjue in one fell swoop, and the Bengquan has reached the level of dark strength. The further growth of strength cannot but make him happy.

Open the training room and come out. At this time, there is no one quietly in the training room. Now these people should be concentrated in front of the castle under the guidance of several instructors of Owen to practice!

Walking through the quiet castle, returning to the main tower, gently pushing the bedroom door, the big bed with his eyes scanned, but the beauty is no longer there, leaving only a faint fragrance in the room.

Di Ping was a little disappointed in his heart, and then smiled dumbly again, secretly saying when he was so unpromising, it seems that men's possessiveness towards women is no exception.

For a moment, he hoped to see Liu Bingyu still there. He had a desire to have a woman guarding him. It seemed that it felt good and there was something called satisfaction.

But the beauty left, no matter whether Liu Bingyu really fell in love with him, or an illusion, he was not going to pursue it after a little thought, let everything go!

Only after Su Xiao left his life, he has become accustomed to loneliness and a person's struggle. He has not yet done a good job of accepting a woman into his life, let alone chasing a woman. Now his first priority is to start. Workshop, and then go home to pick up his parents, other things are not under his consideration at this time.

Chapter 470: Blacksmiths must be inherited

After a simple wash, Di Ping came to the restaurant to dine. At this time, there was basically no one in the restaurant. The management of the base had already performed their duties early in the morning. The combat team was training intensively, and everyone had a task.

To say that Di Ping may be the most leisurely, even the big cat ran out to hunt at this time, is there anyone who is more idle than him?

Originally opened the workshop yesterday, but everyone was so happy last night, one by one, the enthusiasm was so high, and he could only open it today.

If Di Ping expects the most in this system, it is actually this workshop. It stands to reason that there is no market to buy anything. Why does Di Ping value this workshop more?

Although the market is very powerful, the things it can provide are low-level. For example, weapons and equipment are only provided in the system. If you want higher-level weapons, you must open a workshop to upgrade your forging skills. No.

This time Di Ping met the mutant black bear, which made Jia feel the importance of weapons. Although his black gold sword is very strong, it is not a star and a half stronger than the Han sword, but it is still a first-tier middle-grade. It is difficult to break the mutant black bear. The fur, let alone face the mutant golden eagle.

If he had a good weapon in his hand at that time, he might have dared to face the golden eagle!

So after this incident, he felt more about the necessity of the workshop. He was the focus of inheritance. He had the inheritance of the cultivation system, but the weapons and equipment could not keep up. This is not a complete inheritance chain, and an independent cultivator system cannot be formed. It is not good for future development, it is deformed, and it is difficult to go far.

That's why Di Ping couldn't wait. He was going to open the workshop early in the morning. Once the workshop was completed, Luo Hongyuan would be able to inherit it, and the base would surely alleviate the embarrassment of weapons and equipment.

The workshop Di Ping is going to choose the place behind the tavern, which is closest to the castle. The workshop is a very important place, so safety is the top priority. It is close to the castle and convenient for management.

Now that he is rich and powerful, he doesn't care about the consumption, so he directly uses the realization function. Fortunately, there are huge dense trees around here. No one is here. At this time, he is busy everywhere. Now he is not afraid of realization. There are people watching nearby.

As for the present vision of heaven and earth, he didn't have time to manage. There were enough secrets in the base, so he didn't care about this one anymore.

The real price of the workshop exceeded Di Ping's imagination. It was the sum of all the previous system buildings. The price reached one thousand crystal coins. Now the crystal coins in his pocket were subtracted by one-eighth, but it really made him heartache. For a moment.

As soon as the order was given, the originally sunny sky suddenly darkened, and the sky and the earth seemed to quiet down, as if time had been stopped.

"boom....."

Immediately after a muffled thunder blasted in the sky, the still space seemed to be alive in an instant. The dark clouds in the sky gathered quickly, as if suddenly pouring out of the void, and soon the whole sky was densely covered, like black clouds pressing down on the city. , The storm is coming.

"Kaka..."

A series of electric snakes shuttled in the dark clouds, very happy, with the thunder rolling, it seemed that something was gushing out.

"call....."

There were violent winds between the sky and the earth, which seemed to occur instantly, but it was extremely violent. The wind was like a tornado. Numerous huge trees groaned and groaned painfully in the wind, as if they could not bear the force of the wind and would break in the next moment Drop in general.