

## Doomsday 55

Chapter 55: Burst Mage again

Hearing the cooing sound, Di Pin's scalp suddenly numb, and his thoughts are broken

Just now I only dealt with the mutant cats, but forgot that there was a group of mutant gibbons in the sky. Others sprang out of the grass under the trees, and the whole body was exposed in the middle of the road, very eye-catching. ,

Just now, the miserable cry of the mutant cat came out far away, unless these wrinkles are blind invisible or deaf, but this is impossible; the rapid screams of the wrinkles sounded immediately above their heads. Knowing that it was broken, this was really maddening Gu Head.

"Gina quickly hide!"

Di Ping was not in a hurry and wanted to shout at Gina.

Looking up, sure enough, a group of gobblers who were flying ahead were hovering in the sky at this time. With the cooing sound, dozens of gobblers were like cannonballs falling from the sky, rushing straight toward this side. When he came down, Dippin was shocked.

These wrinkles are not three or two, but they are good to deal with. There are about thirty, swarming, you have to take a bit of effort to kill, it is really uncomfortable to be pecked by a couple, just look at the hooked mouth. The guy is not as annoying as the surface.

"Why don't you hide?"

Di Ping was also about to find a place to hide. When he looked back at Gina, who was standing still, Di Ping suddenly became angry, didn't he call for you to hide? Why are you silly to stand still?

"the host?"

Gina stood there without moving, looking aggrieved at Di Ping, but her eyes swept helplessly.

"Fuck"

Seeing Gina's expression, she was taken aback, and then she swept around her eyes and suddenly wanted to curse. On the empty road, there was no place for shelter, hiding under the viaduct? That's a fart. The viaduct is ten meters high and the space is so big. There is no difference between it and the absence of it. It can't stop the siege of the multitude, but there is nothing around it, only trees, mainly not big, Di Ping heads for a while. black line.

"Come on! I just made some stew soup today!"

Seeing that there was nowhere to hide, Di Ping stamped his foot, bit and said cruelly, throwing the scabbard aside in his hand, holding the sword in both hands, his eyes fixed in the air.

"Gina, hide behind the tree!"

Di Ping commanded Gina behind without turning his head.

The group was fast, falling like an arrow, with a whistling and a long whistle, and it reached the sky above Di Ping in the blink of an eye. At this time, Di Ping held a sword in both hands, his eyes sharp, staring fixedly waiting for the mutant giant to pounce.

"call..."

Suddenly Di Ping saw dozens of small fireballs whizzing out from behind him, launching with long tail smoke like a rocket, and heading straight to meet the group of gaggle leaping down.

The group of gibbon seemed to also feel the danger, and immediately fluttered its wings, trying to reduce the speed of the fall.

Suddenly the sky was in a mess, and dozens of wwii had a traffic accident in the sky, crowding each other, flapping their wings in a panic and trying to fly out, but it was too late.

"Boom....."

With a loud noise, fireworks bloomed in the sky immediately. A dozen fireballs encircled the group of gibbons and exploded. Ten thousand flame \*\*\*\*\* were shot out. The wings of the blasted gibbons were cut off and their feathers flew around. The flames touched the body. Immediately, the poison of bone attached to the body of the wren screamed, and the wren turned into groups of flying crows in the sky, flapping their wings with fire, and dyeing the entire sky red.

Suddenly, the crackling sound continued, and it was accompanied by the screams and whine of the wren, which made people feel heartbroken and extremely tragic.

"call"

"Puffing"

Each gibbon resembles a bird hit by a gun, and the flames fell down to the ground, and there was a constant popping sound. Accompanied by the sound of squeaking fire, the air was filled with a strong burning of fur. odor.

One minute later, the last wrinkle fell on the ground and turned into a cloud of gray carbon. The road was temporarily covered with a layer of black whistling stuff, and smoke from time to time. The original noisy environment immediately became quiet and quiet. It's scary, only the squeaking oily sound from the corpse of the black whistling gibbon on the ground.

The fireworks in the sky also slowly dissipated in the air. Di Ping held the sword in his hands just like that, and his body was sluggish. He should be in a state of crash at the moment, his eyes staring at the piles on the ground. The corpse of the smoked gobbler couldn't react for a while.

To say that the fireball that killed the white cat just shocked him, now this mage directly subverts all his cognition;

He didn't expect that the profession of Master is so destructive in reality. The use of elements is really not comparable to ordinary power. It is not difficult to kill these mutant wrens by himself, but it is impossible without being injured. He might be hurt, but he couldn't reach the realm of Dao Wu's dripping water.

Killing thirty animals don't need to think about it for three or five minutes. He knows where his abilities are, and he dares to blow the air. If he doesn't recognize his strength in these last days, he will die faster than anyone!

The mage is just a simple skill. He remembers that the game calls this skill ignite, which is equivalent to the group attack version of fireball. It can release a dozen fireballs to form a chain explosion around the enemy, causing explosion damage and fire damage to the range category. Originally, this was a slew of data in his image, but whoever wants to use the reality will become so terrible. At this time, Di Ping regrets a bit, really regrets it!

If he felt a little regretful just now, he regretted coming to grandma's house now!

Originally, he chose the fighters and felt that the fighters would rush to kill. They saw the blood with the sword, the domineering, and the passion must be very refreshing, but at this time, the soldier's unremarkable skills are compared with the mage's simple dirt, regret!

Looking back at Gina, who was standing calmly and calmly behind Di Ping not far behind Di Ping, she felt confused for a while. She seemed to feel Di Ping's gaze. Gina blushed and retracted her flat hands, cramped. Standing there with his head down, he didn't dare to look at Di Ping.

"Oh my God!"

Di Ping secretly patted her forehead, is this the female mage who destroyed dozens of mutant wrens by raising her hand!

Don't say that others don't believe it, even Di Ping can't believe it when he sees it. Such a seductive little woman who blushes at first glance is a master at killing mutant beasts.

Master? Master!