

## Doomsday 551

Chapter 551: A wall of desperation looms

However, he didn't notice that Gina's little face was rosy at this time, her long eyelashes were quietly shaking, her body collapsed tightly, and her chest rose and fell quickly.

It was obvious that Gina was awake, but she didn't dare to open her eyes. She didn't know if she was shy or scared.

Gina woke up when Di Ping took him off the mage's inner armor, and Di Ping's eyes were falling on her chest without noticing it.

Gina was ashamed and surprised, and when she saw Di Ping, she was upset and happy.

She thought that Di Ping was taking advantage of her unpreparedness to belittle her, but this was also what she expected in her heart, so her whole mood was so complicated that she did not move, and quietly closed her eyes again.

Knowing that Di Ping was rubbing herself, Gina let go of her nervousness, but at the same time she was slightly disappointed.

So the master didn't want to treat himself?

Why is she lost?

Since going out together last time, removing the respect of the owner, Gina has been deeply in the shadow of Di Ping.

Although as a follower, she has no right to choose and all the master's ideas must be followed by herself, but she also has her own thoughts and emotions in her heart.

She felt that she had been subjected to this young gentle and brave master.

She longed to get Di Ping's attention and love, but at the same time as a follower, she did not dare to be too eager.

She has thought about this scene how many times today, but she didn't expect to use it this way, but she still misunderstood it.

So she didn't dare to wake up at all. She didn't know what kind of state she would face Di Ping in, so she could only shut herself up.

And Angela, actually woke up early.

She saw this scene for the first time, Angela half leaned on the bed, and opened her eyes to see all the movements of Di Ping at the end of the bed.

When she opened her eyes, she was also shocked. There were only three people in the room, and the owner was picking Gina's clothes.

She was shocked at the time, but in the end she still didn't say anything. She was also a follower of the master, and she also understood her destiny.

Followers do not have human rights, they are the owner's private property, and the owner can deal with it whatever he wants.

This is the sorrow of being a follower. If you want to go further on the road of cultivation, you must choose the followers first. All of this must be endured.

Angela is an extremely intelligent girl. He has not been in contact with Di Ping for a long time, but judging from all the actions of the master, this master is responsible, loving, and extremely caring for these followers.

She is a very easy to get along with, she understands that the master cannot do such a thing, taking advantage of Gina's coma and doing things she does not want.

So she endured it.

It turned out that she was right. Di Ping was not doing bad things, but cleaning up Gina's body.

Seeing Di Ping's gentle movements, she suddenly felt a faint desire in her heart. She longed that this person was herself instead of Gina.

She could feel the pain of Di Ping's strong suppression, but she still gently cleaned Gina, even if there were many opportunities to be frivolous, but he did not do that.

This is a respectable and lovely host.

Seeing Di Ping forcefully endure swallowing, she almost laughed, but in the end she endured it.

When Di Ping helped Gina get dressed, Angela closed her eyes suddenly, not knowing what she thought.

Di Ping walked softly towards Angela. Time is running out. He has to speed up his time. Hasn't he cleared it yet?

"He's coming...what to do..."

Angela heard Di Ping's footsteps, her heart throbbed, her heart beating fiercely, her breathing couldn't be faster, her eyelashes trembling slightly.

"If I want to move, the master is here, my God! He stretched out his hand...what to do..."

Angela's mood is extremely complicated at this time, she doesn't know what to do, but she hasn't moved, still sleeping, with a certain expectation in her heart.

"Eh....."

Suddenly Di Ping stopped his outstretched hand and made a puzzled voice.

Chapter 552: Candlelight flickers in the town

Di Ping stood in front of the bed, staring at Angela for a long time, and suddenly his old face flushed. It was impossible for him to see that Angela was pretending to sleep.

That's not to say that everything I did just now made Angela see it.

"His grandmother, Lao Tzu's wise martial artist, let this girl see what is happening..."

Di Ping cursed inwardly, his face was really not thick, and his old face was flushed for a while, but fortunately, he hadn't made any extraordinary actions just now.

Qiang Zizai calmed himself down, the rosy on his face slowly disappeared, watching Angela lying on the bed pretending to sleep, Di Ping was out of breath.

Fortunately, I said that this girl was pretending to be asleep. If it weren't for her shortness of breath, I would never have noticed it.

If, I really stripped this girl up, and this girl violent at the time, I would be embarrassed.

Suddenly, Di Ping was shocked and suddenly turned to look at Gina lying on the other end.

"Oh my God!"

Di Ping almost jumped up. He could see at a glance that Gina was also pretending to be asleep, and almost screamed in surprise.

"My aunts...you are playing with people?"

Di Ping was so embarrassed to wait for a hole to go in. He cleaned Gina just now. Although he didn't do anything extraordinary, his performance was really bad.

He almost lost control several times, he didn't believe that Gina would not feel it.

Is the hero in this world destroyed in the hands of these two girls?

"Angela, don't pretend to be asleep, get up and wash yourself..."

It took Di Ping a long time to calm down. Gina has no choice but to wash it herself. She pretends to be asleep and saves her embarrassment. The problem is what Angela pretends to sleep, Di Ping is so angry. Come, shouted with hatred.

"Ah...Master..."

Angela, who was waiting nervously with her eyes closed, suddenly heard Di Ping's words, and suddenly screamed, opened her eyes, and her bright and beautiful eyes were blushing at this time.

"Ah what... can you move, can move yourself to cleanse the blood on your body..."

Di Ping was still angry, gave Angela an angry look, and reprimanded him harshly.

"Woo...Master, I...I have no strength..."

Angela, who had received such heavy words from Di Ping, suddenly turned red with tears in her eyes, and looked at Di Ping aggrievedly.

"I....."

Di Ping, who was about to get angry, saw the grievance and sadness in Angela's eyes, and suddenly couldn't say a word.

Do you think so much?

is not that right? Wasn't it because they couldn't move Gina just now?

And I blame Angela for pretending to be asleep, isn't this angering people? If they are active, they must wake up as soon as they call, then it is their turn to act.

"Then I will wash it for you?"

Thinking of this, Di Ping's face calmed down, his voice softened, and he looked at Angela and asked in harmony.

Although it was a bit too hooligans to say this sentence, but he had no choice but to act in a hurry.

"Ok....."

Angela suddenly blushed, her pale face was as red as an apple at this time, and she looked so delicate and embarrassed, she lowered her head embarrassedly, and let out a soft hum.

The sound was soft, like the sound of mosquitoes, but it was still heard by Di Ping.

No nonsense, Di Ping came forward and gently picked Angela up in her extremely tense and shy eyes.

Placed beside the bed, Di Ping removed Angela from all the clothes.

With ease, Di Ping's \*\*\*\* skills are rapidly improving.

The intense feeling of exhaustion made Angela lack the strength to raise her hand, she could only let herself fully open in front of Di Pian, she was shy, her expression nervous and her body trembled slightly.

Chapter 553: Huan

If Gina is a coquettish blue enchantress, then Angela is a clean sacred lotus.

Although she was not wearing a piece of clothing at this time, Di Ping had no sense of gender in her eyes. She exuded a clean breath.

This breath makes you careless at all, and you won't have extra thoughts at all.

At this time, the only thing I think about is to care for her, to warm her, to pity her, there is a kind of magic.

The tender skin, white as Yingxue, without a trace of blemish, flashed with a magical light under the sunlight that entered the room.

It can make people peaceful, calm people's mood, and induce meditation.

It was a magical feeling, Di Ping's breathing also eased, and his eyes were abnormally clear, as if there was no impurity at all.

"Master..... I'm cold..."

Angela waited shyly for a while, and found Di Ping standing there blankly, staring straight at her body.

At that time, she felt her body numb and itchy, and an indescribable sensation in her body was bumping everywhere, and her heart beat like a rabbit, her body twisted involuntarily, and her mouth made a chuckle, as if so. I will feel better in my heart.

This sound did not wake Di Ping, but it frightened Angela herself. How could she make such a shameful voice?

It's just that she couldn't move a single move, and she could only let Di Ping's eyes fall on her shameful part, which made her extremely ashamed.

How can the master see himself like this?

How focused should that look?

Feeling so ashamed, Angela almost collapsed, but Di Ping stood motionless and stared at the front, and this direction was Angela's upper body position.

If Di Ping knew Angela's thoughts at this time, he had to vomit blood. Is this really wrong?

He was more wronged than Dou E, but his eyes didn't fall on it at all. He was in a daze at this time, because he was very interested in the breath and light that Angela showed.

Why is there such a magical ability in a person, so holiness that people can't directly look at?

Just as he was stunned, Angela's voice suddenly came, waking him up.

Looking at Angela who was shivering on the bed, she realized her recklessness and left Angela like this. The room was a bit cold, and it might really get frozen after a long time.

"It will be good soon..."

Di Ping hurriedly said with an apologetic face, and took a towel, wetted it with water, and cleaned Angela.

Angela is much better than Gina. She doesn't have much pain. As a healing profession, she has always supported within a safe range and suffered much fewer injuries.

However, in battle, it is inevitable that a lot of blood of mutant golden eagles will be spilled on his body.

This is not to be careless, the power of the mutant golden eagle is obvious to all, and a little negligence may cause irreparable losses.

This action was a lot faster. In less than two minutes, Angela had been re-dressed by Di Ping and put her on the bed again.

Di Ping took the bucket and went to another room. He was faster. In less than a minute, he had already come out wearing a new dress.

The armor on his body has been badly damaged, and the most important thing is blood. The equipment she can use is directly put into the backpack system. He doesn't believe that the mutant golden eagle can smell it.

If he can smell it, then he is unlucky...but he believes in the system.

"The city lord... okay? We have to go, otherwise the mutant golden eagle will catch up again..."

As soon as Di Ping was washed, there was a knock on the door. Yue Lie and Daniel were already waiting outside.



"Okay, come right away..."

Di Ping responded, walked behind the door and opened the door of the room.

Chapter 554: Missing under the moon like a tide

Di Ping opened the door, and Yue Lie and Daniel were waiting anxiously outside the door. Seeing the door opened, they hurried forward.

"City Lord, time is running out!"

Although Yue Lie knew that it was not good to disturb the City Lord at this time, but there was no way at this time, so he had to bite the bullet and said.

"I know, they changed, take them away..."

Di Ping looked at the wrist watch, his face also changed. Time was really tight. It took too much time to scrub the two beauties. Now there are less than three minutes, the mutant golden eagle should catch up. Up.

Back in the room, Di Ping picked up Gina and put her on Yue Lie's back, Daniel put Angela on his back, Di Ping took the lead and walked out of the room.

Although the two women wanted Di Ping to carry or hug them, Di Ping, as the team's strongest combat power, could be distracted to look after the two women.

A group of people hurried downstairs and plunged into the dense forest, Di Ping led the way.

While observing the road carefully, while observing the system distractedly, Wujin's battle sword has been sacrificed honorably, and even carrying Yue Lie's broad sword has ruined himself.

He had to buy two weapons from the system, handed a broad sword to Yue Lie, and bought another war knife himself.

Time is tight, he has no choice, let the system screen a few for him, and buy them casually.

He drew a broad sword from his backpack and handed it back to Yue Lie. Yue Lie was carrying Gina on his back. He was taken aback when he saw Di Ping handing a broad sword, followed by ecstasy.

Excitedly took the sword, this sword is even better than the previous one. It belongs to the first-order quality. The sword is three feet and five inches in length and seven inches in width. It is really a thick-backed epee, weighing 80 kilograms, based on Yue Lie. It is too much to wave three thousand catties for a long time.

But Yue Lie liked it. Originally, Di Ping broke his broad sword, and it hurt his heart, but now he got a better one again, he was not excited.

At this moment, I felt lighter with Gina's footsteps on his back, and walked to bring the wind.

Di Ping also bought a first-tier powerful sword. Before, there was a Ujin sword. He used to use it. He never changed it. Now that the Wujin sword is broken, he has to change it.

This is a domineering two-handed slashing saber with a long handle and a wide head and a thick back. The knife is 1.7 meters long. The handle is gilded and silky. The tail is brass ghost face. The fangs and hideous look make people feel terrified. , Both hands can hold, chop or split.

The blade has a thin handle and a wide head. The front handle is wide with four red fingers, and the head is about eight fingers wide.

It is called the Ghost Face Slashing Sabre. The sword weighs 180 kilograms. The sword is forged from Bailian steel and special materials. It is irresistible to defeat the enemy with strength.

The sword was held diagonally in his hand by Di Ping, gleaming with a white light in the sun, and the sharp blade cut across the weeds, silently breaking into two pieces.

Yue Lie looked at Di Ping's ghost face slashing the saber, shrinking his neck a little timidly, thinking that who was slashed by this knife, absolutely standing in two places, this aura was too scary.

"Tweet..."

Everyone had just traveled less than a kilometer, and suddenly a mutated golden eagle's call came from the sky behind, followed by a roar, the sound of a building collapsing.

Everyone stopped and looked back, knowing that this was the mutant golden eagle who had caught up and leveled the small building where everyone was staying.

Di Ping made a gesture, and the small hearts of several people moved lightly and hid under the bushy giant tree. The biological defense was discovered by the golden eagle.

"Tweet..."

A more terrifying call sounded, and the voice was full of anger.

It was obvious that this mutant golden eagle said that he had been deceived and escaped by these little bugs, so he immediately furious and attacked everything in front of him frantically.

Chapter 555: Calm town is not calm

Hearing the movement not far away, Di Ping's faces turned pale and crazy. Numerous trees and houses were crushed and shattered under the attack of the tyrannical golden eagle.

A few people did not dare to escape from the atmosphere under the big tree. They were chased by this mutant golden eagle. They were simply cowhide plasters, and they couldn't get rid of them once they were applied.

Through the gaps in the leaves, you can see the figure of the mutant golden eagle flying high from time to time.

The golden eagle did not have the appearance of the former \*\*\*\*\* horse, a messy golden feather, and there were too many feathers dropped in many places, and the skin on his body was exposed.

There are also Di Ping's masterpieces, but the most important thing is the damage caused by the mutant golden eagle's crazy attack on the giant tree house during the pursuit of Di Ping.

The wound on the top of the golden eagle's head has dried up, black blood sticks to the feathers, and a pair of golden pupils are extremely tired.

Crazy for a while, the mutant golden eagle seemed to know it was useless, and with a long cry, it rose into the sky, waving its wings, and disappeared into the sky for an instant.

"Is this golden eagle gone?"

Yue Lie stuck out the door with a look of doubt and patrolled the sky for a while, then looked at Di Ping and said:

"City Lord, this golden eagle should be gone, shall we go?"

"Wait for a while..."

Di Ping knew the cunning of this golden eagle. If he hadn't been injured too many times this time and became irrational, he would definitely not be able to escape its pursuit.

This golden eagle not only holds grudges, but is also very intelligent, knowing when to attack, and will set up roadblocks in advance to ambush. This kind of intelligence is already higher than many humans.

He couldn't guarantee that the golden eagle really flew away instead of setting a trap.

More than ten minutes passed, and the sky was still quiet. Di Ping confirmed that the mutant golden eagle had really flew away and didn't kill the carbine. Then he stood up and said.

"Let's go! It should have flown away..."

The group of people just started on the road again, and Gina and Anji finally recovered some breathlessness after resting for a while, but their bodies were still weak.

It was just that Yue Lie and Daniel walked away with their backs on their backs, and they walked in a two-person system, which had no effect.

The sun has been slanting to the west, and the setting sun sprinkles the earth with a characteristic blush, and the sky is full of red clouds. The entire forest reflected is like a colored watercolor painting, red and green merge into one, like a dream.

A group of five people walked silently in the dense woods, only making the sound of rustling over the leaves and grass on the ground.

Di Ping has lost his direction. After a day's escape, he no longer knows where he is. He is eager to find a place for human activities to determine his position.

If this is before the end of the world, there will be traces of human activities everywhere, but in this endless jungle, it is really not easy to find a place for human life.

The traces of human activities are hidden by endless trees, and they cannot be found unless they approach.

The setting sun was sinking quickly, and the sky was slowly darkening. Di Ping felt anxious. If he couldn't find a place, he could only spend the night in the jungle. This was extremely dangerous.

On this journey, there is the shock of the mutant golden eagle in the sky, and there is much safety on the ground. Now the golden eagle leaves, once the mutant animals are active at night, the jungle will be a terrible place.

"Look, house!"

Just as the last ray of sunlight gradually disappeared on the horizon, the sky dimmed instantly, and suddenly Daniel pointed in a direction and cried out in surprise.

Di Ping was looking west, and immediately turned to look in the direction Daniel was pointing.

Sure enough, a corner of the white wall was exposed among the green trees.

Although it only showed a little, it was so eye-catching at this time.

"Ah! Really.... I don't know if it is a village or a town?"

Yue Lie also saw it, his eyes lit up, and he shouted in surprise.

## Chapter 556: Murder under the moon reappears

This is not a single house. It is a small town with a small area. It has only one main street and a few small lanes. The construction is relatively concentrated, but it is not very messy. It is obviously planned.

The entire town was completely engulfed by vegetation at this time, and the houses were covered by huge trees, and it was impossible to find them if they were not paying attention.

Small trees and some weeds grow messy on the street, as if a hundred years have passed, revealing a vicissitudes of life.

This is a small three-story building facing the street. The concrete structure looks very strong. Di Ping decided to settle down in this small building.

After a day of chasing and fleeing, several people are exhausted, and they will have problems without rest.

Put Gina and Angela on a bed to rest. After more than two hours of rest, the two have recovered some strength and are basically able to move, but they are still relatively weak.

Take out a large piece of meat about 20 kilograms of meat from the backpack and hand it to Yue Lie to let him and Daniel prepare to eat. There was no serious food for a day, and several people were hungry.

These were nothing to Yue Lie and Daniel. They quickly prepared, and Di Ping looked at the two women who were already sitting on the bed, and he leaned on a sofa to rest.

He doesn't even want to do the most base exploration environment now. The pain on his body and the extreme exhaustion on his mind do not allow him to have other activities.

A strong feeling of exhaustion came like a tide. Just after closing his eyes, Di Ping had already entered a deep sleep state.

"The lord of the city... the meal is ready..."

I don't know how long it took, but suddenly Yue Lie whispered in his ear, awakening Di Ping.

"How long have I slept?"

Di Ping opened his eyes and looked at Yue Lie with some unconscious eyes.

"Not long, just over two hours!"

Yue Lie answered softly.

"Oh!"

Di Ping moved his neck and looked around, but did not find Gina and Angela on the bed, so he asked in surprise:

"How about Gina and others?"

"They are all outside, and I just watched the city lord's sleeping incense and didn't call you!"

Yue Lie said with a smile while pointing to the outside.

"Okay, you go! I'll go over immediately..."

Only then did Di Ping know that he had been too deep into Dharma, and he didn't know what Gina would go out, what to do if it was in danger.

Fortunately, I am not alone. It is not the same to have a team on the road, but I don't have to do it myself.

"Okay! City Lord"

Yue Lie retired respectfully in response, and the room quieted down, leaving only Di Ping alone.

Looking at the time, it was already past nine o'clock in the evening, and the sky was completely dark. A round of bright moon half hung in the sky, through the leaves, shot into the window, forming mottled shadows on the floor.

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This is a hall on the third floor, with a small area of thirty or forty square meters. The gate and the balcony are separated by a glass door. At this time, the glass door is covered with a thick quilt, which completely separates the inside and outside. open.

At this time, a red candle was lit in the hall, and the candle was burning quietly, making a sizzling sound, and a faint yellow light worked hard to brighten the hall.

There are four people sitting in the hall, two men and two women. The four are talking in a low voice, their figures are reflected on the wall by candlelight.

There was a coffee table among the four. At this time, there was a charcoal stove on the coffee table. The flaming charcoal was burning, and a small iron pot was steaming on the charcoal stove.

There were still bowls and chopsticks on the table, but none of the four of them moved, they were just talking softly. When they saw Di Ping walk into the hall, the four stopped talking softly and stood up.

"the host...."

"The Lord of the City..."

Chapter 557: Wild boar chasing youth under the moon

"Sit down!"

Di Ping smiled and put his hands on the four of them to sit down, looked up at the iron pot on the coffee table, and said happily:

"Sweet potato stew?"



Then he raised his head to look at Yue Lie admiringly and said, "Not bad, not bad! Are you the sweet potato that you got?"

"Hehe..... I found it in the cellar of this backyard, so I used it for stew, there is nothing else to exchange!"

Yue Lie smiled cheerfully.

"It's so fragrant, are you hungry? Come and start..."

Di Ping, who had been hungry for a long time, had a great appetite looking at the tumbling stew of the pouting broth and smelling the tangy aroma. He greeted everyone to sit down and ordered to start.

Five people each filled a large bowl of meat and moved. For a while, only the sound of the mouth swallowing food was heard in the room, and there was no other movement.

The silhouettes of five people eating wildly holding bowls were illuminated by candlelight on the wall.

A pot of meat was nearly twenty kilograms, and it was wiped out by a few people. There was also a pot of rice. The food intake of a few people was really amazing, especially Di Ping, who could eat up to four of them.

If there is food in the belly, the heart will not panic, and the meat will immediately reinvigorate the person.

"Gina, how do you feel? How long will it take to recover all?"

Drinking a cup of tea, Di Ping leaned on the sofa and asked Gina, who was also leaning on the sofa looking at the candlelight in a daze.

"Ah! Master, it's been slowed down after the breath adjustment. If you rest for one night, you should be able to fully recover!"

Gina didn't know what she was thinking, she was taken aback by Di Ping's call, then her pretty face blushed, she lowered her eyes as if she was afraid of looking at Di Ping's eyes, her voice said slightly.

"Master, Angela is also very good, and she should just take a rest!"

Like Gina, Angela, who didn't know what she was thinking, was awakened by Di Ping's question. Before Di Ping asked, she hurriedly answered.

After hurriedly finished speaking, Qiao's face also quickly flew ruddy, her eyes avoiding.

"That's good, you guys go and rest? The vigil doesn't need you two anymore, recover as soon as possible!"

Di Ping naturally didn't know what was going on with these two women, how they always felt weird, but he didn't think much.

"It's the master!"

The two women, Gina and Angela, slowly stood up and walked towards the room.

After more than an hour of adjusting their breaths, both of them are already able to act. Although they are still a little weak, they can only walk on their own without having to carry them on their backs.

"You two also go to rest? I will watch the night in the middle of the night!"

Di Ping also ordered Yue Lie and Daniel to rest. After two hours of sleep, he felt that his body had recovered a lot, except that the extremely tired feeling was relieved a lot.

And Yue Lie and Daniel were busy making food just now, and they definitely didn't have time to rest, and their night watch gave them time to rest.

"How can it be done, how can the master let you watch the night?"

Daniel quit immediately, stood up and said excitedly.

"Yes! City Lord, let's watch the night, shall you go and rest? We are not tired..."

Yue Lie also stood with a look of excitement.

"It's okay, I have to hurry tomorrow, you also have to rest well, go!"

Di Ping shook his head and said firmly.

"the host..."

What else did Daniel say was interrupted by Di Ping waved his hand.

"This is an order, go now!"

Di Ping commanded with a serious expression.

"Ok!"

The two of them had no choice but to look at Di Ping's sinking face, knowing that he had already made up his mind and would not change, so they had to agree.

"City Lord, we are going to rest, we will come for you in the middle of the night!"

After Yue Lie grabbed Daniel who wanted to persuade him to say goodbye to Di Ping, he also walked into the room.

Chapter 558: The powerful wild boar makes a trick

The room fell silent, and Di Ping was the only one sitting in the quiet room, only the quietly burning candlelight accompanied him.

After a heavy meditation, Di Ping was very awake at this time and was not drowsy at all.

He finally escaped the chase of the mutant golden eagle and was able to rest with peace of mind, but he did not relax in his heart. The mutant golden eagle was a stab in his heart.

This was not because he was embarrassed by the golden eagle and held a grudge, but because the existence of this golden eagle had greatly restricted his actions.

There is also the safety of the base. This golden eagle's range of activity is too large, and the base is also within its hunting range, which will definitely affect the normal activities of the base.

At this time, he was deeply worried.

It's just that he can't now. Before the upgrade, he wanted to fight the Golden Eagle, but he didn't want to still be his opponent. The Golden Eagle was too powerful.

Di Ping felt that he would only be able to crush it when he was twice as strong as he could, and he still couldn't control it.

The strength is still too weak!

Di Ping secretly sighed in his heart that if he was strong enough, this golden eagle would make him so embarrassed.

He also didn't want to think that since the end of the world, it has only been a few days, just over half a month, and his strength has grown to the level of a monster, and he still feels that his strength is low. Why is this an ordinary person?

Di Ping blew out the candles and opened the glass door leading to the balcony in the hall. As soon as the thick quilt was lifted, a clear moonlight came in, and the whole room suddenly became brighter.

There was a solid wood recliner on the balcony, which seemed to be used by the owner of this house. Di Ping lay on it gently, watching the bright moon in the sky quietly.

The moon is really round and big!

As if I was right in front of me, I could see Chang'e's smiling face and Wu Gang swinging an axe to chop the laurel tree.

Di Ping suddenly remembered that when he was a child, the moon was so round and so bright. The moonlight was spraying on the ground like a thin layer of frost.

At that time, a group of people always gathered at the door of my home every night, talking and chatting, some well-informed old people talked about strange things outside, always surrounded by the crowd and children quietly listening.

At that time, I felt that the outside world was so big, so beautiful, and so interesting. When I really went out, I realized that everything was not so beautiful.

Back then it was so ignorant, so easy to be satisfied!

After thinking about it, Di Ping suddenly thought of his parents, who were always by their side at that time, how happy they were, but now they don't know their life or death.

Thinking of this, there were tears in Di Ping's eyes, and the worries in his heart were as painful as his heart was eaten by a mouse.

He couldn't wait to set off now and quickly returned home. Looking at this ruined and uninhabited town, he felt a wave of bad feelings.

It has been more than ten days since the end of the world, this small town is no longer empty, and the rural environment is more complicated. I don't know what will happen, he really dare not think about it.

At this time, he once again hated his weakness, and hated himself for why he had to endure it in the first place? Why have to wait so long before leaving?

Why don't you come back as soon as possible?

These questions rolled in his mind like a sea wave, making him unable to calm his mind, the pain on his face became more and more intense, and his hands clenched and made a toothy squeak.

In fact, he knew and understood better that with his previous strength, he might have been wiped out by the mutant animal before he left the middle continent.

Before three or two mutant dogs took a lot of effort, not to mention such powerful mutant creatures as the mutant golden eagle.

Di Ping, who was in grief, suddenly stopped his sorrow, his eyes flashed cold, and his body suddenly collapsed.

Chapter 559: Kill strange animals with six shots

Just now, Di Ping suddenly heard a slight sound not far away, as if stepping on a dead branch and making a crisp sound.

Although the sound is extremely soft, you can't hear it if you don't pay attention, but who Di Ping is, his ears are terribly strong.

The sound, like a thunder in the sky, awakened Di Ping from his sorrow.

After so long in the apocalypse, his mind has been strengthened. He didn't react immediately when he heard the sound. Instead, he calmed down and shot in the direction of the sound like a sharp arrow.

Fortunately, there are not many trees in this small town. The base owner is an ornamental tree or one or two fruit trees planted in various yards, which are not tall at this time.

And there are not a few big trees on the street, but the weeds are more lush, all waist-deep.

And the sound just now came from the street, I don't know if it is a human or a mutated animal.

Di Ping's eyes shot through the gap in the railing in the direction where the sound came from. The high-hanging moonlight cast down a bright cold light, shining the ground like daylight, and all the activities below fell into his eyes.

"Hula..."

At a wall more than 30 meters away from the small building where Di Ping was located, a large clump of weeds began to shake, as if something was about to come out, Di Ping held his breath and stared at this place closely.

Di Ping's right hand has touched the ghost face near the chair to cut the saber. Once he finds something wrong, he can take the knife in time.

"What?"

When Di Ping saw what came out, he was taken aback for a moment, and then he smiled.

I thought it was a powerful mutant beast, but turned out to be a plump domestic pig. This guy is not small in size, more than a thousand catties, and is swaying his fat body and arching the soil on the ground.

He hummed from time to time, and seemed very happy.

Di Ping's nervous heart relaxed, and the hand holding the knife came loose again. Fortunately, it was not a powerful mutant animal. A domestic pig could be destroyed with Di Ping's current strength.

There is no need to worry at all. There is a lot of meat in his backpack, and he is not very loyal to the pork, otherwise he must be slaughtered the first time.

Di Ping smiled at the big fat pig, and said in his heart, hurry up, he will spare your life today.

"Swish..."

Just as Di Ping relaxed and watched the big fat pig arching happily on the ground, suddenly a sharp blade broke the wind.

Di Ping's face changed immediately, his eyes were cold and scary, and he stared in the direction of the sound.

He saw an arrow suddenly shoot out from the darkness, and the target was the head of this big fat pig, really fast and ruthless.

As soon as he heard the sound, he knew that the arrow was not aimed at him, but he still felt frightened. The shooting direction was no more than fifty meters away from him, and he didn't even feel it.

How could this not make him horrified. With this arrow, he realized that this town was not just his own group, but there were people hiding in it.

"puff....."

The sharp arrow entered the body, and the long arrow shaft was inserted into the fat pig's neck. There was a small half of the meat, and the blood rushed out for the first time. The fat pig's neck was immediately full of blood.

"Wow..."

The fat pig let out a scream, and suddenly a flash of blood red appeared in his eyes. He looked in the direction of the arrow, spread his hooves, and ran towards the direction of the sound.

"Swish..."

The archery man just now didn't seem to have expected that this fat pig had such a strong defense that he didn't even kill the mutant fat pig with one shot, and let him discover himself, but this person also reacted very quickly. He shot an arrow first.

The long arrow came down towards the fat pig's head with a sharp whistle, and the sound came when the arrow arrived, showing how fast its speed was.

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"puff....."

The arrow screamed and hit the fat pig's eyebrow.

"Wow!"



The huge mutant pig let out a scream, his limbs staggered, and finally fell to the ground, his limbs twitched, and blood shot out along the arrow hole.

Di Ping's eyes narrowed, he saw the difference of this arrow. This arrow was fast and steady, and it was much faster than the previous arrow, and he felt a wave of energy on this arrow.

Not to mention what kind of energy it is, just to shoot this arrow in an emergency, this person must have a very high psychological quality.

Perhaps it was because the mutant pig fell to the ground, and a person walked out on the roof of a bungalow in front of the fat pig.

This is a very young man with ordinary five views, but very even, he looks more delicate, his face is a bit pale, especially pale in the moonlight.

He is thin, medium size no more than 1.8 meters, and short hair is very energetic. If it weren't for a lazy smile on her handsome face, and a cynicism, some people would think of him as A jerky little boy who just left school.

With such a person, Di Ping had no idea that he would be someone with such a magical shooting skills.

Di Ping could feel a dangerous aura from this handsome young man. Although he looked like a teenager next door, the lingering air of murder in him was impossible for ordinary people to possess.

"Race: Terran, rank: level one, potential: level B, talent skills: wind instant, skill: none"

Di Ping threw a probing skill in the past, which was originally unintentional. He was curious about this mysterious young man, but when the information was revealed, he was taken aback.

This young man turned out to be a talented awakened person. He didn't expect to encounter an evolutionary again when he went out for the second time.

This was the second person he encountered besides Xingzhi, or in such a small town, could it be said that there were so many evolving people.

When I came out twice, I met two people, which made Di Ping a little wondering if the evolutionary had been flooded.

The last wailing of the mutant fat pig was particularly ear-splitting in the silent night sky, breaking the tranquility here, and the two women Yue Lie, Daniel and Gina who had been asleep were also awakened by this sound.

Di Ping didn't care about the mutant fat pig that gradually stopped struggling, but suddenly raised his eyes and looked not far away, and he heard an unusual sound in his sensitive ears.

"Oh oh..."

Suddenly there was an amazing roar in the distance, and then the ground roared like an earthquake mountain.

The young man's face that had been calm finally showed a trace of horror, his eyes looked in the direction of the sound.

"boom....."

A courtyard wall instantly turned into fragments, and a huge black monster rushed out, the smoke and dust fell, and the monster appeared.

"Damn!"

Di Ping almost looked surprised when he saw the dark shadow in front of him.

This turned out to be a terrifyingly huge wild boar, its body resembling a pig, completely an adult elephant.

The long fangs are not much shorter than the ivory, and they are fiercely upturned, shining with gloomy cold light under the cold moonlight.

A pair of blood-red eyes glanced at the mutant fat pig lying in a pool of blood, suddenly raised his head and stared at the white-faced young man standing on the top of the building with a fierce and cruel light.

"Wow..."

The mutant wild boar raised his head and roared, and a tyrannical aura rose to the sky, and a strong murderous intent suddenly shrouded in the moonlight.

Even Di Ping felt a cold chill, this mutant wild boar was really angry.

The young Leng Jun finally showed a wave of fluctuations in his calm and unwavering eyes. It was horror, but this person was also not easy. Before the mutant wild boar moved, he actually shot first.