

Doomsday 561

Chapter 561: Han Ming's strength increases

The young man drew an arrow from his back at an astounding speed, and took the bow and arrow out. The whole process was like flowing water, fast to the extreme.

"Swish..."

Long Jian Lixian shot at the mutant wild boar with an astonishing scream.

"Boom....."

The mutant wild boar didn't dodge, the arrow hit the center of the eyebrows, and a sound like a hammering drum sounded, and the dull sound shook people's chest for a while.

"what?"

The young man finally stopped being calm, and cried out involuntarily, staring at the mutant wild boar with an unbelievable look in his eyes.

He didn't expect that with such a powerful arrow, even the defense of the mutant boar would not be broken, and the arrow would actually be rebounded back.

The mutant wild boar stopped roaring, the fierce light in his eyes was more intense, and a kind of humane contempt flashed.

"boom!"

The front hoof of the mutant wild boar suddenly kicked, and the ground shook with a roar, like the ground shaking and the mountain shaking.

Then, it lowered its head and slammed into the bungalow at a terrifying speed.

"boom!"

The bungalows made of red bricks were collided with the brutal mutant wild boars, and instantly turned into broken bricks and flew around.

"Good guy!"

Di Ping secretly admired, and saw that the young man was stunned at first, but quickly recovered his calmness. His eyes were abnormally calm. Seeing the mutant wild boar rushing over, he rushed quickly and jumped straight from the platform. The man was in the air again. Archery with a bow.

The whole movement was extremely quick and smooth, as if it had been rehearsed countless times, Di Ping was also impressed by it.

"Boom....."

This arrow was also destined to be useless. The sharp arrow was centered on the back of the mutant wild boar's head, but it was bounced out without breaking the skin.

Standing in the ruins, the mutant wild boar found that the enemy had jumped away, and suddenly furiously flicked its fangs, and a concrete pillar instantly turned into rubble and flew around the sky.

"Wow..."

The mutant boar roared again and rushed towards the young man again.

"Swish..."

The young man was calm and steady. It turned out that he shot another arrow and went straight to the eyes of the mutant wild boar. After the arrow was shot, he didn't even look at it. The man had already retreated quickly and climbed up a big tree with quick hands and feet.

"Snapped....."

As soon as the mutant boar was thrown out, the long arrow was beaten in half by its huge fangs, and then the speed continued to chase the young man.

"boom!"

With a roar, the tree instantly turned into sawdust, and the tall tree collapsed.

But the young man on the tree had no time to jump away, and one of them was unstable and was thrown out, but he was still good at making a sudden turn over in the air, head down and feet up.

At the moment of landing, with both hands supporting, the whole person rolled quickly on the ground, and the person has stood on the ground safely.

Without waiting to stand firm, he quickly drew an arrow from behind, then turned around and shot it, as if there was no need to aim, the long arrow shot at the mutant wild boar again with strong wind.

"Ding!"

Unfortunately, this arrow shot directly on the huge fangs of the mutant wild boar, making a crisp sound.

The mutant boar didn't care about arrows at all, and rushed to the young man again, swiftly running like a bull, and everything along the way turned into nothingness in front of it.

"Sanctuary..."

"the host....."

At this moment, Yue Lie and the others all came to the balcony, and they also saw the amazing scene in front of them, but the few who had already seen the big scene did not respond much, and saw Di Ping who was sitting on the chair watching the play.

"Shh!"

Di Ping stretched out his hand and raised a finger to stop several people from questioning, but said softly:

"Don't speak out, watch the theater!"

"Watching a play?"

All of them were taken aback. At this critical moment, the four of them looked at the young man who was flashing and flashing with sympathy.

Chapter 562: First heard of evolution Han Mingjing

Di Ping really wanted to watch a show!

He is very interested in this mysterious young man with calm thinking, agile movements, and abnormal calmness. He wants to see how much potential this young man has to tap.

Every time, he can quickly escape the chase of the mutant wild boar, the action is not a bit redundant, and every judgment is extremely accurate.

Di Ping believed that if it wasn't for the weapon in his hand, this mutant wild boar would not be his opponent at all.

Ordinary bows and arrows were sharp weapons before the end of the world, but they were particularly inadequate against the powerful mutant beasts. This killing power was so good that they could not even break the defense against the mutant wild boar now.

Not to mention hurting mutant wild boars!

One person, one beast, one chasing and one fleeing, a picture of a beast is performed under the moonlit night.

Within a radius of several tens of meters, no building could be damaged intact, and houses were smashed into ruins by brutal mutant wild boars.

A wild boar over three meters tall is not much shorter than a house. A house made of cement and masonry is so fragile under its perverted fangs.

However, this mutant wild boar was not feeling well at this time, with flames in his eyes, heavy breathing in his mouth, and a trace of fatigue in his eyes.

At this time, the young man's clothes were torn, and the longbow in his hand was thrown while chasing and fleeing. He was a bit exhausted after escaping from the chase many times.

The young man was holding a small tree, panting heavily, flushing on his white face, but his eyes were extremely bright, and a stubborn gleam at this time.

He looked up to Di Ping!

But he didn't find Di Ping, but there was only this tall building around him. He hoped that this building would give him a chance to escape.

He didn't dare to flee outside. Once in the trees, his speed could not be compared with the mutant wild boar. There was only a dead end at that time. He understood this very well.

"Eh! City Lord, did he find us?"

Yue Lie stood behind Di Ping, watched the young man look this way, and asked Di Ping in a low voice.

"No, he wanted to use this building to escape..."

Di Ping smiled lightly and shook his head.

But, will the mutant boar give him a chance?

At this time, the mutant wild boar was standing between him and the small building. If he wanted to rush to this side, the distance was fifty meters, his speed could not be compared with the mutant wild boar.

The mutant wolf will definitely catch up with him in a short time, and with his physical exertion at this time, it is difficult to escape.

The young man pursed his lips, his eyes were stubborn and firm, as if nothing could stop his actions.

Di Ping watched quietly, he was getting more and more interested in this person, and Di Ping seemed to see a shadow of himself in him.

Aloof, stubborn, reluctant to admit defeat!

This is a usable material. He decided to accept this person and cultivate him better than Yue Lie, with unlimited room for improvement.

"Oh oh..."

The mutant wild boar suddenly screamed, and his body was erected fiercely. In the eyes of everyone, the front hoofs slammed to the ground.

"boom....."

Suddenly, the ground shook the mountains, and the small building shook with it, and the young man seemed to be hit by an extremely powerful force, spurting blood and flying out, falling heavily into the grass.

"not good!"

Di Ping secretly said a bad cry. He was just looking at the young man's information, but forgot to check the mutant wild boar's information.

Such a huge mutant wild boar was obviously abnormal and would not be an ordinary mutant beast, and this point was ignored by Di Ping.

He didn't expect that this mutant wild boar would actually awaken its talent skills. It seemed that the rank wouldn't be too low, so he blamed himself for being careless.

"Damn..."

Di Ping scolded secretly, not knowing whether he was scolding himself or the mutant wild boar.

"Daniel!"

The mutant wild boar had already walked towards the young man a dozen meters away. Even if Di Ping was fast, he couldn't keep up. He stood up suddenly and looked at Daniel.

Chapter 563: Make your own mind

"It's the master..."

Of course Daniel understood what Di Ping meant, and agreed, with a move of his shoulder, the spear on his back fell into his hands.

"boom....."

Raising the gun and shooting, the crisp sound of the gun sounded in the night, causing a shock echo that spread far away.

"Oh oh..."

The bullet was in the middle of the mutant wild boar's neck, and the powerful bullet shot into its body in an instant, a burst of blood burst out, and the mutant wild boar made a painful call.

It thought that there would be someone behind it. This musket was not an ordinary bow and arrow. Its powerful penetrating power broke through the tough outer defenses, and went straight into the body. The intense pain made it scream.

The young man who had just sat up and saw the mutant wild boar approaching gradually, the desperate young man in his eyes was also shocked by what suddenly happened before him.

He couldn't think that there were still people in this desolate town who dared to shoot such a terrifying mutant wild boar.

One person and one beast looked at this side. At this time, Di Ping had already stood up, and five people stood on the balcony and looked here quietly.

The air condensed for a while, and these people appeared too suddenly, like ghosts in the mountains, and a chill rose in the hearts of young people.

Even the mutant wild boar was taken aback by the scene in front of him, but it was in madness. At this time, everything was ignored. A violent murderous intent surged in its heart. It wanted to kill all enemies who dared to hurt itself. .

"Wow!"

There was a roar, and the sound pierced the sky, and the few dark clouds floating in the sky were also washed away by the sky-shattering violent momentum and quickly faded.

The mutant wild boar roared wildly, lowered its head and rushed towards this side, and the powerful aura pressed towards the five Di Ping like a tide.

"boom!"

There was another sharp gunshot, and a blood arrow floated above the mutant wild boar's head.

But the mutant wild boar had red eyes at this time, his body was just a meal, and his speed did not decrease, still rushing over regardless.

"boom....."

Three gunshots were fired in succession, and they also hit the top of the mutant wild boar, and three blood arrows spurted out. The powerful impact made the mutant wild boar move slowly.

A flash of astonishment flashed in Daniel's eyes. Normal mutant beasts can solve it with a single shot, but now that they have fired five shots in a row, they have not killed the mutant wild boar, which shows that its vitality is strong.

"Humph!"

Di Ping snorted lightly, he was not too satisfied with Daniel's performance, holding a powerful weapon, his performance was not as good as the young man just now.

Daniel seemed to feel Di Ping's faint dissatisfaction. Daniel's face blushed, and his eyes suddenly burst into cold light when he looked at the mutant wild boar.

It was this wild boar that made himself lose face in front of his master, hateful!

Daniel calmed down, the fluctuations in his eyes instantly calmed down, his gun was raised flat, aiming at the mutant wild boar.

"check!"

A faint voice came from Daniel's mouth.

"boom!"

With a gunshot, a bullet was fired from the barrel. The bullet with a powerful force created a fiery red halo in the air, as if the air was also being burned.

"puff!"

The bullet penetrated through the heart of the top door of the mutant wild boar and made a soft sound.

A blood arrow shot out, and the huge body of the mutant wild boar suddenly stiffened, but the powerful speed brought its body five or six meters away, plowing a trace on the ground.

The mutant wild boar crashed to the ground, and a stream of blood gushed from the top door of the mutant wild boar. The mutant wild boar lying on the ground began to twitch constantly, and the blood red in his eyes quickly faded, revealing a trace of sorrow.

The whole scene was terribly quiet, and the original lively town returned to silence in an instant.

The young man knelt on the ground, the boss with staring eyes, and looked at the scene in front of him, revealing an unbelievable look.

This broken spear will have such power, stronger than your own bow and arrow? This is unscientific. At this moment, his mind is full of this thought.

Chapter 564: Amazing treatment and shock

The shock of the young man was still behind, the mutant wild boar fell down, and a young man upstairs, dressed in armor and carrying a big sword, suddenly jumped from the second floor.

It abruptly landed on the ground with a loud bang, and the ground aroused smoke and dust.

This is Yue Lie, who came to pick up the mutated wild boar corpse under Di Ping's orders, but his appearance shocked the young man opposite.

His equipment is almost similar to that of an ancient European warrior, with steel armor and big sword, as if ancient time and space suddenly appeared on this cold moonlight night, and it made people feel cold.

Yue Lie didn't say a word, walked over, waved a big sword, and slashed at the neck of the mutant wild boar, a spout of blood spurted out of Lao Gao, which was extremely strange in the moonlight.

Only then did the mutant wild boar stop struggling, and his limbs gradually stiffened with a jitter. Then Yue Lie skillfully broke open the mutant wild boar's head and took out a white jade-like thing glowing brightly under the moonlight.

Yue Lie wrapped the crystal core and put it in his arms, then lifted the big sword again, and he started to move. After a while, he would divide a big wild boar into pieces of meat. His movements were extremely skilled, and he was no more than ordinary butchers.

Yue Lie didn't say a word in the whole process, and the four people upstairs stood there without talking. The whole town could only hear the sound of a sharp blade slashing through the flesh, which was extremely harsh in the ears at this time.

The young man watched all this quietly, but his already pale face was now pale.

At this moment, he really didn't understand that these few were humans or ghosts, and he felt a chill in his heart. All this is too mysterious.

"Look around!"

Seeing Yue Lie dividing the meat, Di Ping commanded the three of them and jumped down. He was already able to accurately control his power. At this time, the ground was really like a leaf, silently.

Holding the domineering ghost face slicing saber in his hand, he walked to Yue Lie, waved his hand, and the large pile of meat divided into the mutant wild boar disappeared instantly.

"this is?"

The young man has been observing all this, seeing this scene suddenly opened his eyes, as if seeing a ghost, his heart turned overwhelming.

He already felt that he was knowledgeable and omniscient, but the scene before him was beyond his own knowledge, and the young man suddenly felt that everything in front of him had become unreal.

He pinched himself severely, is he really seeing a ghost?

"His..."

The intense pain made him breathe in cold air, it hurts! Is this true?

"Come or not!"

At this moment, I saw the young man who jumped down later, beckoning to him suddenly.

"Ah! Come..."

The young man was taken aback for a moment, but reacted quickly, his eyes swept around, swallowed, and nodded quickly.

Although he is a ghost, he is only safer than staying in this dark night, right?

"Han Ming, Han Ming? When did you feel so frightened when you were so hopeless?"

The young man endured the pain and slowly stood up while discussing in his stomach.

Think of yourself as a big killer, and become one of the best in the industry when he is less than twenty years old, relying on super skill, calm mind, meticulous thinking and the belief that he is not afraid of death.

But today he was scared. In the battle with the mutant wild boar, he truly realized how terrifying the world had changed, and with his own ability, it would be so difficult.

This was something he couldn't think of. Before the end of the world, his skills were able to make his mark in the killer world, which shows how strong his hands are.

In these last days, he has been awakened, his power and speed have been leaped, and he has mysterious talent skills, but that's how it is today.

If it weren't for these people to rescue, he had been swallowed alive by the mutant wild boar.

Chapter 565: Good life with the lord

Although these people didn't know whether they were humans or ghosts, they were mysterious and easy to use, but he believed that since he saved himself, he would definitely not kill himself, right?

Di Ping turned around and took Yue Lie to the Xiaolou. He found that this young man was different.

Although there is always a smile on the face, there are few other actions, and the eyes are extremely empty, showing that the person has a deep mind, his emotions are not exposed, and he will not be influenced by emotions.

Although he was badly injured, he didn't groan, showing the perseverance of his heart.

Therefore, he didn't want to impress him with ordinary small favors. For such people, it is only necessary for them to persuade them. It is unreliable to suppress them with force or to induce them with profit.

The red candle was lit again in the living room on the second floor, and Di Ping sat on the main seat, Yue Lie, the four of them were sitting side by side, all five of them looked at the opposite young man.

Under the fiery red light, the pale complexion of the young man finally eased a little. These mysterious and powerful ones were not ghosts, but living human beings, which made his nervous heart relax.

"Little brother Han Ming (guest guest appearance by book friend Feng Hanming), thank you for your life-saving graces, and you will be rewarded in the future!"

Han Ming calmly looked at Di Ping for a while, then stood up first, punched Di Ping, split his mouth and smiled.

The smile seemed like a big boy next door, the sun was shining brightly.

If it weren't for a few people to have seen this man's cruelty, then he was really fooled by his appearance.

"Then how do you want to return?"

Di Ping calmly watched Han Ming suddenly asked indifferently.

"I....."

Han Ming wanted to say something, but suddenly he couldn't speak.

Right? What can I give him in return? These few people are extremely powerful, but the two girls both gave him a strong sense of crisis. Looking at the equipment of others, what do I have?

He suddenly didn't know what to say?

"As long as Han Ming can do it, please mention it, Han will never say anything!"

Han Ming pondered for a while, then suddenly his expression was solemn, and they looked at Di Ping and said in a deep voice.

"Do I want your life?"

Although his voice was sonorous and solemn, even Gina nodded secretly as they listened, but Di Ping, who was sitting on the sofa, seemed not interested, and asked again.

"Hi... My life was saved by a few people, if you want to take it out, just take it..."

Hearing Di Ping's words, Han Ming suddenly shook his body and moved his hands subconsciously, but soon he gave up again, and fell on the sofa with a long sigh.

"However, I don't think this Xiongtai wants my life, right?"

But for a moment, Han Ming suddenly raised his head, staring at Di Ping with scorching eyes, and said in a meaningful tone.

"Haha! Of course, what good is it for me to kill you?"

Di Ping suddenly raised his head and laughed, then looked at Han Ming appreciatively and nodded:

"To put it bluntly, I am in love with you, how about being a brother with you?"

"This....."

Han Ming didn't expect Di Ping to ask this question suddenly, and was stunned for a moment, unable to speak for a while, and Junxiu's face was clearly struggling.

The room fell into silence, only the burning of red candles could be heard.

As time passed, Han Ming sat quietly on the sofa like a sculpture, without moving and speaking, if not for frowning, he was really dead.

"My name, please?"

After a full minute, Han Ming suddenly raised his head and looked at Di Ping.

"Di Ping..."

Di Ping looked at Han Ming and said flatly.

"Brother Di! Han Ming will never fail to follow his orders from now on..."

Han Ming stood up suddenly, clasped his fists in both hands, and said in a solemn expression.

"Good, good! Brother Han, get up quickly..."

Di Ping stood up with excitement, and took Han Ming's hand to help him up, with a smile on his face.

Chapter 566: God weapon with hero

Just now, Han Ming's thoughts were full of waves, and he had countless thoughts in his heart.

Before the end of the world, he had always been a solo traveler. Although he was chic, he knew that he was suffering, and he couldn't take many jobs.

Without the cooperation of the team, it would be too difficult for him to survive on his own. In the previous missions, he almost died many times. This has always been his heart disease.

After the end of the world, he felt the importance of companions even more.

Walking in the apocalypse, he who liked to be alone suddenly felt lonely and lonely. After the apocalypse, he has been hiding in this small town, but watched the people in the town die one by one, but there was no way.

Several times, he was almost killed by the mutant animal, but fortunately, he was awakened, and he thought he had become stronger.

As a result, the first day of hunting gave a resounding slap. If these people hadn't appeared, it would have been killed on the spot.

The reason that really made him choose to join this team is that one is the life-saving grace, and the more important one is that the young man in front of him has a strong sense of oppression and threat to himself.

He just sat there, but like a mountain, his whole person was like an abyss that was unfathomable, and people couldn't feel the edge at all.

There are also these four people on the side, and each of them exudes a terrifying aura even stronger than him.

This team is very mysterious and powerful. Joining them is not a grievance. Maybe there are surprises?

After thinking about this, Han Ming decided to join. He is a man of eloquence, and since he decides, he will go on.

This is what Di Ping likes. The tenacity, persistence and calmness of Han Ming are all Di Ping's favorite characters.

Di Ping looked at Han Ming, who was holding his fist and standing with a serious and cold face, and understood in his heart that this person was not completely attached.

But he wasn't in a hurry. He wanted to put people in his confidant as soon as he met. It was nonsense. He couldn't win the loyalty after a shock. Just look at things like those in the Three Kingdoms that just walked on the ground when they met.

No loyalty comes in a vacuum. Those diehard loyalties must be exchanged with sincerity in later getting along, and they won't happen once they meet.

The originally tense atmosphere became relaxed in an instant, Di Ping had put away Leng Jun's face at this time, and smiled to introduce Han Ming that Yue Lieji knew each other.

"Han Ming, how long have you been awake?"

After everyone met and sat down again, Di Ping looked at Han Ming and asked with a smile.

As soon as he said this, Han Ming's body shook visibly, and he tensed instantly, his eyes flickered, but he calmed down quickly.

Di Ping smiled and looked at him quietly, as if he didn't feel the change at all.

"Brother Di, I don't know if it was awakening, but suddenly became stronger! Is this awakening?"

Han Ming raised his head again, the flicker in his eyes disappeared, and he returned to a calm smile and said:

"Yes! This is awakening. It can also be said to be evolution. It mutates and evolves like mutant animals!"

Di Ping smiled and nodded.

"you guys?"

Han Ming suddenly realized something, his eyes swept over Yue Lie and Gina, with horror in their eyes.

"Yes! We are all..."

Di Ping smiled lightly.

"Both?"

Han Ming's star-eyed boss looked at Di Ping with an unbelievable look.

"Correct!"

Di Ping looked straight and nodded.

"Brother Di!"

Han Ming stood up quickly, but before he could say the following, he was interrupted by Yue Lie next to him.

"Ge Di is the lord of our sanctuary city, we have more than ten awakened people!"

Yue Lie said proudly.

Chapter 567: The position is not firm and was bought

"so much?"

Han Ming was obviously shocked, his eyes were a bit dull, and he felt that his mind hadn't turned around.

He had gone through the evolutionary process. He really didn't want to experience the pain of being worse than death. It was a thousand times worse than any previous injury.

But these people are all, even the two charming women are also evolutionaries, which made him horrified.

But Han Ming is Han Ming. Many years of assassin's career has made him extremely strong and calmed down quickly, and he caught an important message.

"City Lord?"

Han Ming calmed down, with some puzzled eyes circling Di Ping and Yue Lie.

"Yes, our sanctuary city has a population of more than 3,000. There are more than 500 combatants, and more than 10 evolvers. How about? Join our unyielding talents?"

Yue Lie looked at Han Ming with a playful smile and said.

Han Ming was shocked again, isn't he on Earth anymore? Why did the city lord make it out?

He felt that the horror of today's day exceeded his total of the past twenty years. He had experienced something that ordinary people could not experience, but it was still difficult to maintain peace.

Yue Lie looked at Han Ming, who was struggling and his eyes throbbed. He finally felt more comfortable in his heart. He just pretended to be deep with Han Ming, a young man who seemed to be upset that nothing could cause him to fluctuate.

Is Han Ming's performance now considered normal?

Yue Lie was very satisfied with the accident he had created. Only then would he sit in his seat full of heart and watch Han Ming's face change.

"City Lord!"

After all, Han Ming's heart was big enough, and his energy slowed down for a while, and stood up again with his fists, respectfully saluting Di Pingping.

"Don't listen to this kid fooling around, just call Di Ge!"

Di Ping smiled and waved his hand to stop Han Ming from saluting and motioned him to sit down.

Sitting down again, Han Ming's attitude was obviously a little more cautious. Whether it was the powerful strength of the person in front of him or the powerful forces behind him, he should look up.

The people in the dark world where Han Ming walks are most aware of the importance of power. In the underground world, he can only be regarded as a solo person, and he is also the lowest level person. It is nice to say that a killer is good, but to put it bluntly cannon fodder is a thug.

When faced with some big forces, they didn't dare to fight against them. Some big underground forces had sufficient manpower and capital, and it took minutes to kill themselves.

In their killer industry, the top people in their killer industry are just horses raised by others, let alone oneself?

He was trained by a master since he was a child, and the master is a killer. He couldn't resist entering this profession. Once he entered the profession, he would live a dark life, living in a dark world all day long without seeing any light.

He has been tired of five years, otherwise he would not go to such a small town, eat and wait to die, only live like a person, not a ghost.

The smiling young man in front of him is already the leader of a party, and he has a powerful strength that makes him feel palpitation.

With his killer's keen sense, he could feel the strong evil spirit lingering around Di Ping's body, making him feel heart palpitations.

He knew that this was accumulated after countless blood was stained on his hands.

Moreover, none of the people in this room are below their own strength, and the fluctuation of vitality in each person is much stronger than their own.

The only little bit of pride in my heart was shattered in an instant, this last days has changed, and there are too many strong people.

His strength is not enough at all, and it is not embarrassing to belong to the strong.

Chapter 568: Road encounter elevated show their skills

It was in the middle of the night. Although he knew that there might be danger here, Di Ping didn't want to move either. He believed that as long as there was not a mutant creature as powerful as a mutant golden eagle, he could still handle it.

In the second half of the night, Yue Lie and Daniel watched the night. Han Ming was slightly injured by a shock wave from the mutant wild boar, which was not too severe. Gina and the two were not recovering well, so they did not arrange a room for him to rest. Di Ping also went to sleep in his room.

His body has not completely improved, and he needs to rest and recuperate in order to avoid sequelae.

There was no word for a night. Di Ping woke up on time the next morning. There was a sound of birds and roosters from outside. A rural flavor came in from the window, making Di Ping's spirit shocked. .

Standing in front of the window, looking at the green world outside, rows of houses are hidden among the green trees, looming, and a beautiful picture of rural life.

Looking at all this, Di Ping thought to himself that it would be great if it were not for the end times!

After a night of rest, the previous pain completely disappeared. His strong physique and abnormal recovery ability allowed him to quickly regain his strength.

The people Yue Lie had long been up. After a night of rest, not only Di Ping was refreshed, but also Yue Lie and the others were refreshed.

Especially the two women, Gina and Angela, adjusted their breath overnight to recover their mental strength, and they no longer looked like they were soft and limp before.

Looking at Han Ming again, although his face was still pale at this time, his complexion was much better, but seeing him coughing twice from time to time, he knew that his injury was not completely healed.

"Brother Zaohan, how was the rest last night? Does the injury still affect it?"

Di Ping looked up and down Han Ming and asked concerned.

"Thank you City Lord, I'm much better, but I still have some pain in my chest, but it's okay to think about it!"

Han Ming held his chest with one hand and coughed twice, a hard smile appeared on his pale face.

"Okay! Don't hold on, I don't think your injury is light!"

Di Ping smiled slightly, shook his head and said.

"I can bear it... ahem!"

Han Ming just wanted to explain, but he coughed suddenly. He smiled awkwardly, but the smile was a bit far-fetched, and it seemed to pull the corners of his painful mouth.

"Angela, have you recovered, can you use healing techniques?"

Di Ping waved his hand to Han Ming, stopped him, looked at Angela, and asked softly.

"Master, it's okay, it can be treated!"

Angela showed a bright smile.

"Give Han Ming a treatment, and see that he is about to pant into an old man!"

Di Ping pointed to Han Ming and smiled.

"Yes!"

Angela looked at Han Ming, who was holding her chest panting, and she smiled and nodded.

Angela Lian moved lightly towards Han Ming, who looked puzzled. In his surprised eyes, the staff in his hand lit up with a holy light.

The light shone on Han Ming's chest, and Han Ming's face suddenly changed, the boss staring at him, looking at the woman in front of him incredibly.

"This....."

Han Ming's lips trembled and remained speechless.

"You can understand it as the nanny in the game..."

Yue Lie who was next to him suddenly joked with a joke.

"Ouch..."

However, as soon as his voice fell, he touched his head and jumped up, and when he looked back, he saw Gina's angry eyes.

"Not going to bully sister Angela..."

Gina glared at Yue Lie with warning eyes.

"Oh!"

Yue Lie touched the back of his head with a sad expression. He knew that this hatred would not be repaid. He knew how powerful Gina was. If it really made her old man angry, wouldn't the fire burn herself into a pig's head?

Chapter 569: Desolate run-down service area

Han Ming was shocked again, he really didn't understand who this group was now.

The injury he suffered is the most clear to himself. The rib must have been broken. He can feel the sting too much. He can't remember how many times he has been injured many times on the edge of life and death.

Escape time after time, let him know more about the body than many people.

He can clearly feel that after this mysterious holy energy enters the body, the bones are growing and healing quickly.

Especially the old wounds from the past are quickly regaining vitality. Although he can't look inside, he feels absolutely right.

The assassination career left him all wounded, and he couldn't bear the pain from time to time.

Fortunately, the previous evolutionary awakening made a large part of his body's injuries heal, but the pain in the filth could not heal for a while.

But now this energy quickly healed his old wounds, and for a while he could not express his excitement, nor could he express his shock.

The boss that I just recognized is really capable people around him. It looks like there are soldiers, gunmen, and a nanny. Look at the other woman who is dressed as a mage, right?

Is it true that I live in the game world? Isn't this a standard Dagwai team, with long range and close attack.

He usually plays some games for entertainment, and of course he also knows these.

"You will learn more about it later..."

Seeing the surprise and incomprehension in Han Ming's eyes, Di Ping patted him on the shoulder and said with a smile.

Not to mention Han Ming's gratitude to Di Ping and Angela, everyone packed up and prepared breakfast.

The breakfast was quite sumptuous. Last night's big fat pig Di Ping looked down on him, but Yue Lie couldn't bear it.

In the evening, Di Ping went to bed. After discussing with Daniel, the two ran out and divided the big fat pig and moved it back.

This morning it was the pork stewed vermicelli. The two of them stole a few greens from the vegetable field and added them, and they were steaming on the stove.

This meal is called Changxin, especially Han Ming. He hasn't eaten seriously for a few days, and his hungry eyes are dizzy.

He just killed three large bowls of meat alone, and this content was only a drop of Dipin.

At this time, he didn't care about everyone watching his eyes, just buried his head and ate, first to fill his stomach, and now he has the biggest meal.

In the eyes of Yue Lie's contempt, Han Ming hugged his belly and hiccups, but his eyes floated to the leftover broth and it was a pity.

"Brother, stop staring at this broth, follow the lord, still worry about not eating meat!"

Yue Lie was already considered the old man by Di Ping's side. At this moment, he acted like a big brother, patted Han Ming on the shoulder and said earnestly.

However, he was right, Han Ming's good day was here, and Di Ping looked at Han Ming and asked before leaving after dinner.

"Han Ming, I think you were very proficient with bows and arrows last night. Do you like bows and arrows as weapons?"

Han Ming was stunned for a moment. He didn't understand what Di Ping meant when he asked, but he nodded his head and said with a sad expression:

"Yes, the city lord, I like bows and arrows best! The attack power of a bow and arrow is too weak to hit this mutant wild boar!"

"Haha! That's because you can't use weapons. With your archery skills, you have a good bow and arrow. The mutant boar will not be your opponent!"

Di Ping watched Han Ming suddenly laughed.

"My bow is already quite strong. The 85-pound compound bow is already a monster-class bow in the world. It can hunt elephants, but it still can't beat mutant boars!"

Han Ming knows the bow very well, he knows the attack power of his own bow, and he explained with some frustration.

Chapter 570: Pedestrian encounter in service area

"Haha! This can only be regarded as rubbish, to give you something good!"

Di Ping burst into laughter, and in Han Ming's puzzled eyes, he gently stretched out a hand, not knowing when, a strange bow appeared in his palm.

This is different from a compound bow, which is more like a recurve bow. The bow body is completely black, made of unknown metal, reflecting the special luster of metal.

The bow is about 1.5 meters high, the bow arms are off-round, and the hand is in the shape of a two-headed ferocious bird's head. The bow is screaming, and the whole bow is like a strange bird flapping its wings and flying.

Especially the two ends of the bow, like two winged wings, like two blades, Senbai's blade can know its sharpness.

This is a peculiar strange bow that can attack from a distance or in close combat. Han Ming can't move it away anymore.

"This...this is for...for me?"

Han Ming's eyes were fixed on the bow, and for a long time he raised his head with difficulty and looked at Di Ping's trembling voice and asked uncertainly.

At this moment, he was actually nervous. This was a state he hadn't been in for many years. He was actually afraid of answering no from Di Ping.

"Yes, of course it's for you!"

But Di Ping did not tease him, but nodded solemnly.

"This bow is called a double-headed gold-winged war bow. It is a first-order strong product, weighs 70 kilograms, has a pull force of 400 kilograms, and has an effective range of 2,000 meters. The bow contains two gold-winged knives. The artifact, how about it, do you like it?"

Di Ping looked at the longbow in his hand and said flatly.

"Hi... I like..."

Han Ming swallowed his saliva, his eyes lit up suddenly, staring at this warbow closely, and at the same time a strong desire surged.

"My god? Four hundred kilograms of pull?"

Standing behind Di Ping, Yue Lie stretched out his head to look at this weird bird-shaped war bow, with no shock in his eyes. This bow is definitely a god-killing weapon, 400 kilograms, how powerful is this impact?

"Old Han, are you making a big deal with picking up? Don't you want to thank the city lord!"

Yue Lie looked at Han Ming, who was still shaking his hands and looked at a loss. He suddenly remembered how he was when he was back, and he reminded him with sympathy.

"Oh!"

Only then did Han Ming woke up, with surprise on his face, his hands trembling slightly and he was ready to reach out to pick him up, as if he was going to pick up a decree.

"cough!"

At this moment, Yue Lie suddenly coughed, Han Ming's hand trembled and stopped, raising his eyes to look at Yue Lie.

When he saw the meaning in Yue Lie's eyes, Han Ming's old face blushed, and his white face was full of ruddy. He suddenly realized that he had forgotten everything that was so exciting, and he was worse than a young man.

After casting a grateful look at Yue Lie, Han Ming suddenly looked solemn, landed on one knee and raised his hands above his head, taking the bow from Di Ping solemnly.

Han Ming is a fellow in the underground world, and he should have known it in his heart for a long time. Of course, when he took the Borzoi bow from the master, wasn't it the same?

This represents a kind of inheritance as well as a kind of acceptance and allegiance. It's just that I was too excited just now, and I forgot this moment. This is not for him, so to Yue Lie who reminded him that he was grateful.

Di Ping turned his head and glared at Yue Lie. He didn't mean this at first, so Yue Lie made it complicated.

However, he did not expect that Han Ming was not slow this time, and directly expressed his allegiance, which made him feel surprised.

Originally, the weapon was sent to express sincerity and to move Han Ming. I didn't expect the power of this weapon to be so great, and Han Ming was taken down in one go.

Yue Lie stretched out his tongue awkwardly, and turned his head back, afraid to meet Di Ping's eyes.