

Doomsday 611

Chapter 611: Asked to scare the two

Seeing her daughter regaining health and becoming more lively, Yun Kuohai looked at Di Ping gratefully and said, "The city lord's kindness is so grateful!"

Di Ping waved his hand and smiled nonchalantly: "It's all from his own family. What a trivial matter!"

With that said, Di Ping took out a pack of cigarettes and handed it to Yun Kuohai. He also lit a beautiful one and smoked it.

Yun Kuohai hurriedly took the cigarette sent by Di Ping and took a deep breath, but there was a touch of melancholy on his face.

Di Ping glanced at Yun Kuohai with a gloomy look, and understood in his heart. He flicked the soot and looked at him and whispered, "Brother Yun, are you still sad about what happened before?"

"Ugh!"

Yun Kuohai put his cigarette **** out in the ashtray heavily, sighed for a long time, and said with tired eyes: "I'm old! It's easy to remember old things!"

Di Ping comforted: "Everyone has his own ambitions. People from different paths will always get separated. If you forget, you have to forget!"

Yun Kuohai shook his head, with a bitter smile on his face: "After all, he was a child raised by himself, but suddenly turned into a wolf and bite again, sad!"

Di Ping smiled faintly: "Life is perfect, I believe that my brother must be better than I can see through his life?"

Yun Kuo raised his head, his eyes flashed, and then he shook his head bitterly and smiled: "It's really old! I've seen too many brothers turn against each other, father and son have become enemies after a half-life, and I can't think about it when it comes to him. The lord sees it transparently!"

Di Ping shook his head and looked at Yun Kuohai with admiration, "Brother Yun, this is love and righteousness. I can't bear to turn my brothers back!"

Yun Kuohai glanced at her daughter who was talking to Gina and two women, and suddenly a fire burst into his eyes: "They just want my life, I will bear it, I just didn't expect them to dare to think about Sisi? They were all raised by me. Sisi is their sister?"

But as he talked, the fire in his eyes dimmed, and there was a frustration all over his body.

Hearing this, Ahai, Niu San, and the fourth person showed a trace of shame on their faces, but the strong hostility in A Hai's eyes suddenly dissipated, bringing shame and anger.

"Boss, you still have three of us!"

Ahai stood up and walked to Yun Kuohai's side with a resolute expression in his eyes.

Niu San and Chen Laosi also stood up, looking at Yun Kuohai excitedly, "Yes, yes, boss, and us!"

Yun Kuohai stared at the three of them for a long time, his eyes burst into starlight again, and a deep touch rose in his heart. He happily looked at the three of them and nodded: "Yes. There are some good kids of you!"

A Hai's eyes flashed with pain, but he immediately became firm again, looking at Yun Kuohai and slowly said: "Boss, as long as we are no longer, no one can hurt you and Sister Mengsi, boss unless we step on our bodies! "

But when Ahai said this, he glanced at Di Ping on the side intentionally or unintentionally.

This made Di Ping a little depressed for a while, are you loyal to the show? What do you see me doing?

But when Di Ping's eyes swept over Yun Mengsi, who was watching this scene with his eyes full of emotion, he suddenly understood that it turned out that Ahai's eyes meant this, and he immediately cursed in his heart: "Is this an anxious person? Do you want your lady?"

Di Ping wanted to kick this Ah Hai out with a kick, but after seeing a few people in a warm and moving scene, I had to think about it, and I couldn't disturb others' narratives.

Chapter 612: Mountains and rivers become heavy and obstructed

In fact, Di Ping, who was watching the scene before him, also had a hint of thought in his heart. How many of his men are loyal?

In addition to his recruited heroes, he really didn't know how many people were sincerely attached to him or had different hearts.

The group of people at the base passed by in front of him, and they seemed to be very loyal, or all of them were selfish.

After thinking for a while, Di Ping suddenly laughed!

Why bother to struggle with all this? People like Yun Kuohai with arrogance and thin clouds can be betrayed by the subordinates who have been raised by oneself. Those who have been with themselves for a few days can expect how much they will be stubborn. Follow your own.

Regardless of whether he is loyal or unfaithful, there is no need to worry about being too tired. There will always be people who are walking on different paths and then get separated, but there will always be people on the same road who can walk with them all the time.

All actions of all people must ultimately be attributed to interests, as long as everyone is consistent with their own interests, there will always be more people united by their side.

How much loyalty can be rewarded by one's sincere fellowship depends on people's hearts. What is the point of thinking more?

After thinking about all this, Di Ping suddenly felt a lot more relaxed, as if the haze in his heart had disappeared.

As soon as Yun Kuohai's sorrow was gone, people became a lot more cheerful. A man like him has seen too many such things, but the shock he suffered before was a bit big, and he couldn't take it any time.

Now that I figured it out, I soon regained his status as a heroic figure.

The room is no longer as dull as before. Yun Kuohai's heart is open, knowledgeable, and extremely talkative. He chats with Di Ping and talks about everything, talks about everything, and talks constantly. Extremely carefree.

If it weren't for the daughter on the side and the two female relatives, Yun Kuohai's more blatant little muddy jokes would be constantly shaking out, even if Di Ping simply talked about a few common topics, he would not laugh or cry.

Once Yun Mengsi had been paying attention here, seeing Di Ping being a little embarrassed by his father's short jokes, a cheerful smile appeared on his face.

"Master, Daniel, they are back!"

While chatting, Angela who had been sitting by the window, chatting and observing outside the window suddenly exclaimed in excitement.

"Oh!"

Di Pingyan was overjoyed and quickly stood up, walked quickly to the window, and asked as he walked, "They will come back by themselves?"

Angela glanced down again and turned back: "Yes, only them!"

Di Ping paused, and a haze fell in his heart. Could it be that Han Ming and the others did not find a tool to cross the river?

Although he was in a heavy mood, he stepped forward, walked to the window, and looked down. Everyone in the room also walked a few steps quickly to the window.

They all knew what the three of them were doing when they went out. At this time, they were also concerned about whether the three of them had found the tools for the cruise.

Standing upstairs, you can clearly see Han Ming and the three cautiously walking from the road in front of the building to the front of the hotel.

The three of them were empty-handed and didn't drive. It didn't look like they had found the boat.

Di Ping looked disappointed at the three of them. At this time, Han Ming seemed to feel a little bit. He raised his head and looked up. He just saw a row of heads sticking out from above. He smiled at the corner of his mouth and stretched out his hand to face it. Get the gesture.

Di Ping saw Han Ming's gesture and immediately understood that this Han Ming must have found the speedboat!

It's all right now, Di Ping smiled and nodded at the bottom.

Yue Lie and Daniel, who were about to lift their legs up the steps, saw Han Ming stop and look up, and they all stopped, raising their heads to look upstairs.

When they saw the five or six heads stretched out, the two were taken aback, and then they laughed. Yue Lie was about to say hello cheerfully, but was pulled into the building by Daniel.

Chapter 613: Guyuan is hard to know
early morning,

A crisp bird song rang in the forest,

A faint sweet chill came in down the window, and it immediately made people feel clear.

Di Ping opened his eyes, and it was six o'clock on time again.

Yesterday, Han Ming, Yue Lie, and Daniel came back with good news. They found a speedboat in a water park and pulled it back with a car.

With a speedboat, you can cross. Although the current is fast, it is not a problem for the speedboat. The super power and speed determine his very strong passing ability.

There was a speedboat and everyone was relieved. In the evening, Di Ping not only took out dozens of catties of wild pork, but also got a large piece of wild wolf meat, so that everyone could eat and rest early and get on the road tomorrow.

This is a sumptuous dinner. Di Ping has everything in his backpack, and the two stewed meat is called a Xiang.

Yue Lie, Daniel and Gina, Angela often eat meat and never get hungry, but Han Ming and Yun Kuohai are not the case.

Han Ming had a big meal this morning, but Yun Kuohai and the others haven't eaten hot food some days.

During this meal, a few people could hardly walk, even Yun Mengsi was eating, holding her belly and burping, and the two girls, Gina and Angela, kept teasing her.

Niu San, Chen Laosi, and A Hai were lying on the ground without any image, and they didn't want to move, shouting cool.

Yun Kuohai is not so much better. It's just that he is old and has a little stronger control, so he won't be unable to walk after eating, but he is also half leaning on the sofa, holding his belly with both hands, without saying a word.

Di Ping slept in a room by himself, and Yue Lie and the others came back. They didn't need to worry that Ahai and the others would live in danger by themselves. They distributed them equally, so they all found a guest room on the eighth floor to rest.

Last night Di Ping practised for most of the night before going to bed, and found no danger, only then dawned.

Pushing open the door, I saw Yun Kuohai was asleep on a bed in the hall, snoring, sleeping Zhengxiang.

Open the curtains and look outside.

The sky was already bright, and there were green trees outside the window, and the leaves were covered with wet dew, as if it was raining.

The whole city is extremely quiet, with only the crisp bird song from time to time, which adds a bit of life to the quiet world in the morning.

After a brief wash of his face, Di Ping opened the door and walked out. He went all the way downstairs and stood on the cement square in front of the hotel. He started today's Hu Ling Jue practice.

He refused to let go of even a trace of cultivation time, the outside world became more and more dangerous, and the power of the mutant golden eagle deeply stimulated him, making him afraid to have a slack heart.

Hu Lingjue's practice was a bit loud and might cause annoyance to everyone, so he had to go downstairs to practice.

He wants to cultivate into the Tiger Spirit Jue as soon as possible, and now the ranks have reached the first and seventh levels, and if he does not cultivate into the Tiger Spirit Jue, once he reaches the second order, the Tiger Spirit Jue can bring less benefits to himself.

This is the first time he has practiced Tiger Spirit Jue after he was promoted to the seventh level.

He didn't feel right about this cultivation, it seemed that the progress was much faster. He had to spend a lot of time in each previous style, and it always took a day or two to complete the cultivation.

But today, he only put on the first level of the fifth pose, but it was a little slow to complete the water, the body trembled slightly, the fifth pose was achieved, the blood quickly penetrated, and the body felt refreshed.

Di Ping secretly secreted the surprise in his heart, and with deep doubts, he began to practice the sixth form again.

Similarly, as soon as the sixth formula was unfolded and a breathing week had not passed, I felt my body shook again, as if eating and drinking water, the sixth level was practiced again, the movements were in place, and the blood and qi came through again.

He felt his body refreshed for a while, and after a while, the qi and blood penetrated the two meridians, and he felt that his body seemed a lot lighter.

What surprised him the most was that the strange energy in his body actually fluctuated slightly. It did not shrink in the dantian, but began to slowly move in the body meridians, and it seemed to show signs of growth.

Chapter 614: Knocking on the courtyard door at night, no sound

Di Ping took advantage of the victory and pursued, and the momentum went all the way, pushing the first level of the Tiger Spirit Jue to the eighth form, and encountered some obstacles when he reached the ninth form.

After practicing for a while according to the ninth type of exercise, I found that it takes some time to get through. It may be today or it may be clear.

Secretly disappointed, but on second thought he was happy again.

Today only hit the fourth floor. This is already a great joy. What can be disappointed? People can't be too greedy, right?

Just one morning, in just ten minutes, his strength increased again by only two kilograms.

Although his strength has exceeded 20,000 catties, there is little difference between these two thousand catties, but you must know that this is only a day increase.

And the biggest advantage is not the increase in strength, but the changes in the whole body. The muscles and bones are more compact, the strength is higher, the control of the body is stronger, more flexible, and the strength is more rounded, which is more conducive to improving the attack power.

Relieving his disappointment, Di Ping began to practice Bengquan, which is the highest level of his practice.

It has reached the second level of dark energy, if you can cultivate the third level of transportation power, your attack power will rise to a level by then.

Tiger Lingjue's cultivation and progress will also promote the progress of Bengquan. This is a whole inheritance, and it is the control of the body and the use of strength.

Tiger Spirit always emphasizes physical strength, the coordination of muscles and the control of blood and strength, and Bengquan is a simple and rude use of strength, how to maximize strength.

The movement of Bengquan is much louder. Every punch and foot shakes, and the ground is shaking. This is the violent aesthetics of the first layer of Bengquan. Every punch and every type of force is violent and scary.

And the second layer is not so powerful, there is no big movement of the first layer, but if you are an expert, you can see it at a glance.

Although he only strikes one punch each time, after each punch, the air must be violent again, and the air is actually broken, which shows how terrifying the attack power is.

After practicing two punches, Di Ping closed his fists and was about to practice the crazy wave sword technique for a while.

He suddenly felt a sense of being spied on, and with Di Ping's current mental power, he could sensitively feel the gaze of others.

Di Ping knew that he could not be wrong with this feeling, but he remained silent and simply did some stretching exercises, which seemed casual, but his mental power was highly concentrated, and he was sensing the coming and going of this gaze.

From upstairs!

Di Ping deliberately made a head shake, seeming to move his neck, but his eyes quickly swept upstairs.

He saw a pair of eyes quickly closed, and he didn't seem to expect that he would suddenly look up, and a trace of panic flashed in his eyes.

However, this person thought he was hiding quickly, but Di Ping saw Qingming at a glance. From those eyes, he recognized who it was.

Wei Wei had an accident in her heart, but she immediately realized that she wanted to secretly learn her own practice?

The corner of Di Ping's mouth was slightly raised, revealing a sneer of sarcasm, his own practice is so easy to steal, the real thing is never in the movement, the most core thing is in the mind, what can be seen by looking at the movements outside?

If the exercises are so easy to steal, they won't be learned after a battle.

But Di Ping didn't intend to pursue it. After all, he hadn't told him that he could not watch his practice?

If it's not good to do it rashly, it will make people feel that they are ruthless, moody and irritable; they will be distracted, and if they look at the meat, the only thing that makes Di Ping upset is the person's petty behavior. Being upright and sneaky is annoying.

With this interruption, Di Ping had no interest in practicing the knife.

It was already past seven at this time, and his practice lasted one hour.

The East Red Sun has gradually risen, and the forest has been shrouded in a layer of mist at some point, turning into a red curtain under the sun, and the countless leaves of dewdrops are shining strangely in the red light.

This world is beautiful!

Di Ping took a deep breath, and then exhaled it. It seemed that the turbid air in his heart had been sprayed out, and he was refreshed and energetic.

Chapter 615: Remorse

This is a red speedboat with four people. Everyone had breakfast before they could see the speedboat after Han Ming led the truck to the Tibetan speedboat.

Crossing the river with a speedboat is not a problem at all, and Han Ming, who has all basic skills, driving a speedboat is not a problem at all.

The speedboat is extremely fast, speeding on the billowing torrent, it seems that it does not touch the water at all, as if flying on the water, no matter how turbulent the water is, there is no alternative.

In less than ten minutes, more than a dozen people had already stood on the land on the opposite bank, and the huge river that was originally like a moat had already been easily leaped by everyone.

"Sanctuary, what about this speedboat?"

When everyone got on the shore, Han Ming looked at the speedboat parked on the shore and asked.

"Bring it!"

Di Ping was silent for a moment and decided.

Yue Lie stared at the speedboat on the water and asked in a puzzled manner: "City Lord! How inconvenient is it to carry this?"

Di Ping looked at Yue Lie and smiled calmly: "Yue Lie, you are not from the south, you don't know how many rivers like this are in the south!"

"what!"

Yue Lie screamed, looked back at the big river, swallowed the waterway, "There are many such big rivers?"

This time Di Ping even laughed loudly: "You will know soon!"

What else did Yue Lie want to say. At this time, Han Ming stepped forward and prodded Yue Lie's back waist and said: "Okay, Lao Yue, let's find a car, Dahe has you to see!"

Then Han Ming pulled Yue Lie quickly and disappeared on the highway, Di Ping turned his head to look at Yun Kuohai and said, "Brother Yun, what are your plans?"

"what!"

This question stopped Yun Kuohai. He looked at Di Ping with a look of shock and said, "City Lord, what does this mean?"

When I was speaking, my voice was trembling, and my face was shaking slightly, which seemed quite nervous.

And Yun Mengsi, who had been standing with the two girls of Gina, suddenly turned her head when she heard Di Ping's words, with a trace of panic in her eyes.

A Hai's four expressions were tense, their bodies tightened, and their eyes fixed on Di Ping's face.

Di Ping saw Yun Kuohai's expression, and then looked at the expressions of the three Ahais. It became clear after a second thought. Knowing that they were thinking about making things happen, Di Ping thought he was driving them away, so he hurriedly said with a smile: "Brother Yun, you It's a misunderstanding!"

Before Yun Kuohai could speak, he continued: "I am going back to my hometown this time. There are still two to three hundred kilometers away from here. It is definitely not safe to keep up. So I want to ask, do you go back to the base directly from here, or with me!"

As soon as Di Ping's voice fell, he rushed to say: "Of course I followed the city lord!"

After experiencing the mutant wolf incident, Yun Kuohai no longer dared to go on the road alone. This world is too dangerous. Walking on the road alone is not like delivering food. He is ready to go to Di Ping, so just follow him without going. Feel safer.

Di Ping nodded and smiled slightly: "Well, we'll be on the road together in a while!"

The panic in Yun Mengsi's eyes disappeared instantly, and his tight body softened again, his eyes retracted from Di Ping.

Knowing that Di Ping was not going to drive herself away again, she relaxed, but when she turned her head, she suddenly found four pairs of bright eyes looking at her.

"what!"

Yun Mengsi was startled and exhaled softly.

"what happened?"

Di Ping suddenly turned his head, looked at Yun Mengsi, and asked in a deep voice.

"No.... Nothing!"

Yun Meng Siyu blushed and whispered.

Di Ping watched for a while, thinking that the three girls were playing around, so he didn't pay attention to regain his gaze.

When Di Ping turned his gaze, Yun Mengsi patted his chest with a frightened face, and looked at Gina with a wink and angrily and complained: "The two sisters scared me to death!"

The two women, Gina and Angela, pursed their lips and chuckled, their eyes were full of jokes, but Gina's eyes were deeply lonely.

Gina, who was originally pure and innocent, has also learned to hide. It seems that there is a certain reason for love to make people mature.

Chapter 616: Yellow paper hides secrets

This is their second time off the expressway. In just one hundred kilometers, two large rivers appeared. The expressway was washed away and they had to find a place to cross the river again.

Various changes have taken place on the ground in the changes in the world, not just the growth of vegetation.

The more rivers go to the south, the more rivers there are, and the old rivers that were almost dry and turned into dry gullies have regained their vitality, and the water is surging.

These small rivers are not enough to fear, but once some broad rivers are restored, the turbulent rivers swept away everything along the way, and the original solid bridges were damaged by constant collisions, blocking the road.

The thoroughfare has turned into a moat again, and the traces of human activities have been wiped out step by step. A large amount of farmland on the riverbed before is now buried by floods.

At this time, everyone felt the foresight of the city lord, if it weren't for the speedboat, it would be a waste of time to find the boat.

Di Ping was anxious, and he had already spent more than half a day on the short one-hundred-kilometer road. All of this time was wasted on crossing the river and looking for a car.

It was already three o'clock in the afternoon, and everyone hadn't eaten a bite of food. Di Pingyuan was sinking like water. Although he didn't say a word, everyone felt his anxiety, and no one dared to talk about taking a break.

It was the third day after I came out, but there was still a hundred kilometers away from home, and there was not so much time to squander him, Di Ping had a restless panic in his heart, which made him unable to calm down and think.

This may also be another sense of near-hometown cowardice!

"City Lord, let's go!"

Yue Lie and Han Ming loaded the speedboat into the car again, and Yue Lie came to Di Ping who was standing on the broken bridge and looking at the rolling river in silence and asked in a low voice.

"Oh!"

Di Ping eased his mind from his daze. Looking back, he saw more than a dozen people standing by the side of the car watching him. He took a deep breath, suppressed the irritability in his heart, and gently nodded: "Let's go! "

The south is already lush with vegetation, and it is even more out of control after the end of the world. Both sides of the highway are full of lush and endless jungles.

The high speed is squeezed by various plants. The space is small and pitiful. In some places, the gap is less than one meter. Under such an environment, the speed cannot be raised at all.

The branches sticking out on both sides of the road kept hitting the car body, and there was a popping noise, as if the dense drums gave people a strong sense of urgency.

The speed has been less than 70, and there is no line of sight on both sides of the narrow road. Yue Lie didn't dare to drive too fast. Once there were obstacles that couldn't be seen, he would be in danger.

The monotonous green on both sides of the road is too tired to see. The car was quiet for a while, Di Ping closed his eyes a little irritably and rested.

It seems that God has heard Di Ping's anxious heartbeat. Nothing has happened on this road. The car drove smoothly on the narrow road.

With his eyes closed, there was a monotonous popping sound in his ears, Di Ping actually fell asleep slowly, and he felt the speed of the car slow down in a daze.

"what happened?"

Di Ping opened his eyes and saw the car stopped, and hurriedly sat up and asked.

"It's still unclear, it's Han Ming's car that stopped in front!"

Yue Lie also stretched his head to look forward, and turned his head back when he heard Di Ping's question.

Di Ping also opened his eyes and looked to the front through the front window. At this moment, Han Ming also got out of the car and raised his right hand to make a grasping gesture.

"City Lord, we are here!"

Seeing Han Ming's movements, Yue Lie turned his head and looked at Di Ping excitedly.

"Uh! Arrived?"

Di Ping was stunned. He didn't feel how long he slept. Why did he get there? He raised his hand and looked at his watch. As expected, it was four o'clock in the afternoon and he had been walking for nearly two hours.

Chapter 617: Ecstatic about the news

Di Ping and his party had a total of three cars. He sat at the back of the line, Han Ming drove at the front, Daniel opened the road, and Yun Kuohai and five people in the middle.

Han Ming got out of the car and greeted the two cars behind, but Daniel had gotten out of the car and was on guard. He must be careful and careful when walking in the end times, and he dare not be careless.

"City Lord, the down ramp has been completely blocked and no way is visible!"

Han Ming pointed to the down ramp that was completely covered by countless trees and explained to Di Ping.

Di Ping looked depressed. The off ramp was completely invisible. The car couldn't drive without sight. What should I do if it falls?

Before the end of the world, there were a lot of green plants at the exits of general expressways for greening, and the scenery was beautiful.

But at the end of the world, plants changed one after another, causing these plants to grow rapidly, and even the roads were blocked.

Di Ping looked at the street signs and knew that it was right here, so he went to the next station of his home, and felt relieved. It was only twenty or thirty kilometers away from home, and it didn't take much time to walk down without a car.

Di Ping was so excited that he didn't want to wait until he waved his hand and decided to say, "Get off the highway and walk!"

Han Ming looked at Di Ping, who was excited about getting off the highway at any time, then looked back at the speedboat in the car and asked, "Santo, this...what about the speedboat?"

"Throw it here... forget it! Take it! I think I will use it..."

Di Ping looked back at the speedboat just about to wave his hand and throw it away. He was returning home like an arrow. He was thinking about carrying a speedboat, but just about to say something, he changed his mind.

The county in his hometown is called Guyuan County. There is a big river running halfway through the city. It is said that the river used to be three or four miles wide, but in recent years the river has almost been cut off, and the width of the river is less than 20 meters. Into dry sand.

So Di Pingyuan had forgotten this incident, but suddenly remembered that it would be better to leave the speedboat behind.

As a result, a strange team suddenly appeared in the city.

The reason why it is weird is that this group of more than ten people actually carried a five or six-meter-long speedboat through the city road.

It doesn't seem to be too difficult for two people to lift such a large speedboat, as if it is foamy and generally weightless.

Fortunately, no one saw it, otherwise it would be really scared, thinking it was a ghost?

This pedestrian was Di Ping. He decided to take the speedboat, but when Han Ming and Yue Lie took the speedboat off the elevated highway and entered the urban road, he discovered that the ground truth was completely impossible to drive.

The roads and destruction on this side are far worse than Zhongzhou. The original wide and flat roads were completely destroyed at this time, and only the outline of the road can be seen.

This is also considered to provide a direction for everyone, which is much better than walking through the wild.

The mottled road was cracked everywhere, and countless weeds grew tenaciously, making it impossible to drive. A few people had to carry it away after discussing it.

Fortunately, the two manpower are superb. This speedboat of less than two thousand catties, with the power of more than three thousand catties for two people, is not too difficult for them to carry.

The group of people did not stop, and passed through the city directly to the destination.

Yue Lie and Han Ming carried them behind, and they kept discussing in their hearts. They were like big idiots carrying a speedboat, making people laugh. If they were killed before the end of the world, there were a few times on the road. Both wanted to throw it down, but with the order of the city lord, the two dared not.

However, when a billowing river with a width of about three miles blocked the front of a few people, the two of them felt that the city owner was still looking forward, otherwise it was troublesome now, and they had to go back to the speedboat.

At this time, the sky was getting darker. It was less than ten kilometers, and everyone had walked for more than an hour. Under such conditions, if they went back to find a speedboat and crossed the river, the time would be delayed. Di Ping didn't want to stay for a minute.

Chapter 618: Jincheng base has relatives

Finally, when the last rays of sunlight entered the West Mountain and darkness flooded like a tide, Di Ping finally rushed to the village where he was born and raised.

The original small village of more than 30 households at this time seemed to be buried by endless years, and it was not easier to find in the dense sea of trees than a grain of sand.

If Di Ping hadn't touched it along the road based on his previous memories, he might not have been able to find this village.

At this time, the village was quiet and scary, and the sky was about to be swallowed up by the darkness with the last gleam of light, making it look dark and quiet.

Standing at the entrance of the village, Di Ping suddenly couldn't move forward. He was a little afraid to step in.

Although the distance between his home and his present is only fifty meters away, the fifty meters is like a moat that makes him daunting.

He was afraid that he would get answers that he didn't want or dare not want.

"the host!"

Gina, who had been standing next to Di Ping, suddenly reached out and grabbed Di Ping's hand and called out softly.

Gina could feel Di Ping's hesitation and panic. She could feel his pain at this time. From his cold hands, he could know how torment he was at this time.

"I'm fine..."

Di Ping seemed to draw a trace of strength from Gina's tender palm, turned his head and smiled at Gina, then walked towards the village.

He can't wait anymore. Since it has been reached, he always has to face it. He believes that his parents will be fine!

When Yun Kuohai saw that Di Ping finally moved, they finally exhaled. After walking along the way, they have not eaten a bite of food, so they ate some snacks in the car and then walked more than 20 kilometers through the jungle. the way.

There was no rest all the way, and through the layers of jungle, the group of people was very embarrassed, standing at the entrance of the village and panting. This journey was really hard.

I am already hungry and tired, I just hope I can eat and find a place to sleep.

"How can it be locked?"

When Di Ping stood at the entrance of the courtyard, he saw an iron lock locking the door, and suddenly felt his head bang, and it was completely blank.

Could it be that the parents are not at home, or why do you still lock the door and plug it in from the inside?

For a while, Di Ping's heart was full of emotions, and a kind of fear spread in his heart, making him a little unstable to stand for a while, Gina stepped forward to support him.

"Crack..."

After staying for more than ten seconds, Di Ping suddenly pulled the lock hung on the door, opened the door and rushed directly into the yard.

"Dad... Mom..."

Di Ping rushed into the yard and shouted loudly, with tears in his eyes shouting: "Parents...I'm back!"

His voice echoed in the silent mountain village, like a night eagle in the night sky, crying like weeping.

But unfortunately, no matter how loud his voice is, the whole village is quiet and scary, and there is no echo.

"Parents..."

Di Ping yelled frantically again, with a deep panic in his voice, completely disregarding whether a mutant beast would be attracted to him.

Looking at Di Ping's horrified expressions, Yue Lie and the others immediately changed their colors, and quickly rushed into the yard, broke open the door of a room, and began to search.

There was a tumult, and a few minutes later, several people came out again, all looking at Di Ping with empty hands and eyes together.

"No! Impossible, they promised to wait for me..."

Di Ping stood in the middle of the yard, watching a few people come out in disappointment, his eyes suddenly turned gloomy, he yelled like crazy, and the people turned and rushed to the backyard.

Looking at the crazy Di Ping, the eyes of several people showed deep concern.

In these last days, it is too difficult for two old people to survive, and a few of them don't report any hope at all. I don't know if the city owner can withstand such a blow.

However, seeing Di Ping rushing to the backyard, more than a dozen people followed suit. They didn't want Di Ping to show any signs of his situation. At this time, his condition was not very stable.

Chapter 619: Finally rest assured that my cousin goes out

"Sanctuary..."

"the host....."

A dozen people rushed to the backyard, only to find that there was no one in the yard. All of them panicked and called out in shock.

"why....."

"boom....."

As everyone looked around looking for Di Ping, there was a sudden roar, dull, as if coming from the ground, followed by a roar, and the ground was shaking.

Although the voice was unclear, everyone heard that it was Di Ping's voice. It seemed that something had happened, and the voice was extremely angry.

Everyone panicked, not knowing what had happened to Di Ping, and they scattered and looked around anxiously.

"At this....."

At this time, Han Ming suddenly shouted, and everyone hurriedly looked at him.

This is a dark lacquered hole, which is even darker in the dark night, as if it is a deep underground abyss, which makes people forget and daunting.

A group of people rushed over, and Gina stretched out her hand and a firelight lit up in the night sky, only to see the situation here.

This is a cellar. A cement slab on the side of the hole was turned over. The hole was big enough to allow an adult to go down. A wooden ladder could be seen along the fire.

The light did not reach the bottom of the cave, and the cave was quiet at this time, and no sound came out.

"Is it here?"

Yue Lie glanced down and asked suspiciously.

"Go down and take a look!"

Gina said anxiously.

"I come!"

Han Ming knelt down and prepared to go down.

"Let me come! You archer grab something, this kind of thing has to be done by our soldiers..."

Yue Lie grabbed Han Ming and shook the broad sword in his hand.

Han Ming didn't object, and Yue Lie climbed down the wooden ladder.

As soon as Yue Lie went down, Han Ming was about to follow, but Gina had already stepped in first.

The cellar is not big, it is more than ten square meters. The flame light group in Gina's hand instantly brings light to the dark cellar, and everything in the cellar is clearly visible.

At a glance, Yue Lie saw Di Ping, who was sitting by the wall with his head in his hands. Just when he wanted to shout, he was grabbed by Gina who came down afterwards.

He turned his head in confusion, but saw Gina's pretty eyes staring at Di Ping, who was sitting curled up with his head, eyes expressing deep regret, his lips biting tightly, as if he was about to bleed in the next moment.

Gina went to the cellar and the cellar was lit up. Han Ming jumped down immediately after seeing the situation clearly below. Then Daniel, Angela, including Yun Kuohai's group, all came down, and the cellar suddenly became crowded.

Everyone's eyes fell on Di Ping, who was sitting in the corner curled up with his knees.

At this moment, that was still the mighty, domineering, and extraordinary City Lord Lord of Fang Qiu.

At this time, he was a poor man who had lost everything and was helpless, with a deep despair and decadence all over his body.

Di Ping was full of hope, believing that his parents must be hiding in the cellar, but he opened the cellar and found that it was also empty.

When he saw the empty cellar, his defenses were destroyed in an instant.

Di Ping fell into deep self-blame and regret. He regretted why he didn't come back the first time?

Why did he regret waiting? Why do you have to wait for your strength to come back? Why don't you come back until the base is built?

There is a deep resentment in his heart. He hates himself for fear of death and dare not return? He hates himself, why didn't he fight and come back early?

At this moment, he wished to kill himself with a knife.

His parents were poor in their lives, and worked all day for him, just to earn some money for him to eat, drink, and study.

But what about yourself?

For a woman who didn't go home for three years, she would forget the ardent expectation and waiting of her parents.

And at the most critical moment, I didn't rush back in the first time and stay with them. One can imagine how sad and painful they were.

Chapter 620: Aggressive

these questions. It seemed as if sharp awls were piercing his heart deeply, making him unable to breathe or gasp in pain.

He fell into deep regret and self-blame at this time, denied all his efforts, and attributed everything he had done before to timidity, retreat and neglect.

This kind of pain is not appreciated by others. He has a powerful system, but he did not come back in the first time to save his parents, which made him unable to forgive himself.

At this time, even if he was thinking about death, he would die by his parents, and he would die on the way back. Only if he worked hard, he would not be as regretful as today.

A dozen people stood quietly, looking at Di Ping, who was curled up and trembling, if it weren't for the shaking of his shoulders, everyone would think it was a sculpture.

He was like a stalwart man crying silently like a child. He was in a bad mood for a while, and his heart was full of deep sadness and regret.

For a while, the cellar was quiet and even the sound of breathing could be heard clearly, and the light ball in Gina's hand was quietly burning, illuminating the surroundings, and also illuminating the faces of everyone.

Gina walked forward gently, squatted down, and a slender palm gently held Di Ping's hand holding his head with a look of regret, tears in her eyes rolled like raindrops.

For a while, everyone felt sore, and couldn't bear to look at it anymore. There were countless joys and sorrows in the end of the world. Whoever left without their loved ones, several people did not experience the pain of life and death.

Yue Lie also thought of his parents at this time, and his tears couldn't stop immediately, and the people in Yun Kuohai also had a gloomy look, and they seemed to think of something, their faces sorrowful.

It was Han Mingqiang. He saw too much life and death, and countless blood was stained on his hands. The cold-blooded killer was not called for nothing, and he himself hated the hard-hearted.

Han Ming began to scan the cellar, carefully watching the clues in the cellar. This is a terrible habit he has formed for many years. That is, he is always observing the surrounding environment everywhere. This keen observation has saved him. Too many times.

There was not much debris in the cellar. There were some pockets on the right side against the wall. There were five or six bags, which seemed to contain rice and flour.

On the left corner is a pile of neatly chopped wood. On the edge of the wood is a large water tank with a bamboo cover. Less than a meter away from the water tank, there is also a loess-fired stove. There is an iron pot on the stove, and a chimney penetrates directly to the ground above the head.

There is still ash in the stove, which seems to have been used, and the iron pot cover on the stove is set aside, and there is some rice in it. At this time, the enzyme has already developed. It seems that people are walking in a hurry and the pot has not been cleaned.

Behind everyone, not far from the wooden ladder is a small bed with a quilt on the bed. The quilt is spread out. It is obvious that someone has slept before.

"Eh!"

Looking around, Han Ming suddenly flashed his eyes. He saw an oil lamp on a wooden table beside the bed. Of course, it was not the oil lamp that attracted him, but a piece of paper beside the oil lamp.

This is a piece of yellowed paper with a few lines on it, with a black ballpoint pen rolling down the edge of the paper.

Han Ming saw that everyone was watching Di Ping. He walked to the table and picked up the yellowed paper.

His actions did not attract the attention of the previous people.

After seeing the content of a few lines, Han Ming suddenly opened his eyes, and his hand holding the paper trembled a little. He turned his head and looked at Di Ping, who was in deep pain and couldn't help himself.

What was written on this piece of paper that made Han Ming, a cold-blooded killer, suddenly look like this?