

Doomsday 76

Chapter 76: Battle spirit boiling war behemoth

Let alone these people, Di Ping, who saw Gina using this spell again, was shocked once again. It was even more intuitive and terrifying than the last time he killed the mutant gibbon. The flame burned on the mutant dog, no matter how it rolled. Without losing the flames, even the ground that the ground rolled over burned.

These ordinary mutant animals are not enough to look at in Gina's hands. He once again regretted the original choice. The mage not only hurts but is handsome!

I didn't see that Gina just pushed with both hands, and countless fireballs flew around, killing a dozen mutant dogs with one move. If I had to rush up and hack, it would not be difficult for me to kill these ten, but I thought It's impossible to be as cool as Gina, it must be blood.

At this time, dozens of green soul energy ***** appeared on the ground mutant dog's body, only the size of a ping pong ball. The green energy ***** slowly lifted into the air. When they reached about half a meter, they suddenly turned into green lights and shot towards Di Ping. Whoosh rushed into Di Ping's body.

This scene has been seen many times, and Di Ping is not surprised. The sound of the system sounded in his mind at the same time, but he is already a little used to automatically ignore it, only remembering that the energy obtained at the end is 152 points.

Up to now, his total energy is 164 points in total by adding the remaining 12 points of the previous upgrade, and he only uses 20 points of energy for one level. This 164 points are enough for him to level up, but Di Ping dare not be here. Hu came, and he rose too quickly, obviously he couldn't control his power.

I secretly criticized the system. I read some novels and it was okay when I got up to ten levels. Why did I have problems when I only got two levels? Is the system obviously not powerful enough?

"Di...This is for the host's good. If you upgrade too quickly, you can't lay a solid foundation. It will be difficult to grow too high in the later stage!"

Just as Di Ping was thinking in his heart, the system beeped once in his mind, and Di Ping jumped in shock. He didn't expect that the system would suddenly explain his inner controversy.

He is a little speechless, and he really doesn't understand this system. You ask him if he doesn't say anything. Sometimes when you think about something, he suddenly says something, but he can't. This system doesn't communicate with him at all. No matter how you shout, He just ignores it unless it considers it necessary.

However, he also understood what the system said. This is because the system deliberately controls the speed of his own upgrades, not to let himself be messed up, and to lay a solid foundation. Di Ping is not a good person who does not know well, and he is not thinking about it after hearing the system.

At this time, you are facing a battle, not when interacting with the system, first explain what you are doing.

The mutant Tibetan Mastiff didn't seem to have thought that things would turn out like this. Seeing the corpse of a companion lying on the ground suddenly became angry. Although it was a little scared of fire, its inherent sturdy and stubborn temperament and nature made it impossible. Back down.

"Roar...."

The manic low growl, the dull voice exploded in the underground mall, and everyone who shook their hearts was dull, and they seemed to be out of breath immediately.

The Tibetan Mastiff lowered his head, stared at Gina with blood-green eyes, and walked towards the doorway. The hair all over his body exploded, like a manic lion, looking ready to pounce at any time.

Gina was about to step forward, when a hand stopped her, Di Ping walked out from behind her, the long sword in his hand also dropped to his side, his eyes were fixed on the mutant Tibetan mastiff, and his steps slowly moved forward. When she walked, Gina retreated obediently, but she put one hand on her chest, with slight energy fluctuations in her palm.

Seeing Di Ping come out, the mutant Tibetan Mastiff's eyes didn't fluctuate at all, as lonely as death, walking towards Di Ping step by step, roaring from time to time in the noise.

The distance is getting closer and closer. At this time, everyone in the base looks at this young man walking towards the mutant Tibetan mastiff like a fool. Only if this person is crazy and his height is not better than the mutant Tibetan mastiff, he dare to mention it. Challenge the mutant Tibetan Mastiff with a sword. You must know that before the Tibetan Mastiff was mutated, ordinary people could not deal with it. What's more, the mutant Tibetan Mastiff, which is now like a cow, is simply a food delivery.

"Oh..."

Suddenly, the mutant Tibetan Mastiff let out a sharp low growl again, his body bowed fiercely, four powerful giant claws like pillars kicked the ground, the huge body shot out like a cannonball, and the super fast speed brought a strong wind. , Shooting towards Di Ping with a whistling, like a dark cloud covering the top.

"Crash"

Di Ping, who had been nervous all the time, also drank in a low voice, his whole body was violently violent, his fascia burst, his whole body's strength was instantly activated, his feet slammed on the ground, and there was a bang. The dust was scattered, the body seemed to have crossed the space, the afterimage remained in place, and the person had appeared ten meters away.

"Slash!"

A violent shout sounded in the air, and a cold light suddenly flashed from the sky, which instantly reached the top of the mutant Tibetan Mastiff.

"Hey..."

A sound of steel slamming exploded in the mall, and a general violent air wave swept out like a gust of wind.

One person and one dog violently collided like two opposing trains, and the two shadows shot backwards at a faster speed than before.

"boom...."

The mutant Tibetan Mastiff fell to the ground and shook his head constantly, dizzy when Guangcai slashed.

But Di Ping flew upside down more than three meters, and stepped back five or six steps before standing still, his sword-holding hands were trembling, his heart felt suffocated, he was about to vomit blood, and he gasped quickly, his blood fluctuating violently. , His hands were shaking slightly, and his palms numb.

There was a horror in his heart. He did not expect to slash with all his strength. The long sword slashed on the mutant head did not break the defense, and the slashing skills did not work. He looked down at the slightly curved long sword, and he was a little helpless. , This sword has completely failed to keep up with his own pace.