

Doomsday 77

Chapter 77: Chess meets opponents in a lively battle

Shaking his numb palm, Di Ping suddenly laughed. He was not afraid. Instead, a strong fighting spirit rose up, like a raging fire burning in his chest, and his whole body surged like an angry lake.

"Haha...Happy...come again!"

Di Ping let out a loud roar, his blood surging, and holding the handle of the sword with his legs pressed hard, his body squatted slightly, and then he ejected like a spring.

The mutant Tibetan Mastiff received Di Ping's sword. Although it was not injured, the strong impact made it dizzy, which made it extremely angry. I didn't expect this little human being to hurt itself. When I saw Di Ping shouting again He rushed to himself, and immediately roared wildly and rushed out.

"clang....."

There was a sound of steel collision, and Di Ping's long sword saw that it was about to hit the mutant Tibetan Mastiff's head again, but was blocked by the sharp claws swayed by the mutant dog. The sharp giant claws were like a sharp knife that touched the Han sword. There was a mutual sound of gold and iron, the long sword that shook straight up to one side, but the big mouth of the mutant Tibetan mastiff's blood basin slammed Di Ping's neck.

"not good!"

Di Ping was shocked. He didn't expect the mutant Tibetan Mastiff to be so cunning that he would no longer confront him at all, but instead slapped his sword to bite himself with his mouth, cursing inwardly, but did not dare to delay.

The mouth of the blood basin carried a strong stench, and he was about to bite his head in. The many life and death battles caused Di Ping to react quickly, his mind turned sharply, and his body suddenly drew on the force of the collision of the long sword and the giant claw. , A side dodge, avoiding the big mouth of the blood basin, and the right knee slammed upwards, and it was in the position of the lower jaw of the mutant Tibetan mastiff.

"boom"

With a muffled sound, the mutant Tibetan Mastiff flew out with a scream. You must know that Di Ping's power is so scary. This blow is more than a thousand pounds, and the lower jaw is the soft part of the mutant Tibetan Mastiff. Also began to shed blood.

"Hum..."

But the same strong counter-shock made Di Ping take a few steps back. At this time, he was also in lingering fear. If he took a step slowly and had to lose his life, you must know that the bite force of the Tibetan mastiff is amazing. It's hard to get out.

I calmed down and raised the long sword to check it out. The collision sound was too loud just now, and my ears were numb, and I was worried that the sword might have a problem. The look suddenly changed color, and the long sword was unexpectedly hit by the claws of the mutant Tibetan mastiff. The huge gap makes it hard to imagine that the refined Han sword can't compare with sharp claws.

He was frightened for a while. He did not expect the claws of the mutant Tibetan mastiff to be so advantageous. If he had just shot on himself, he would definitely be injured. He didn't dare to be careless in this battle. He could only win this battle. Flicking the long sword, his eyes fixed on the mutant Tibetan mastiff.

The mutant Tibetan Mastiff was not feeling well at this time. The blow just now was really heavy, and the blood flowing out of the corner of the mouth could prove that it was not light.

"Wow..."

With a long roar in the sky, the Tibetan Mastiff seemed to have aroused madness by Di Ping. The hair of the whole body exploded fiercely, and a strong energy rushed out of the body. The dust on the ground was swept by the wind, blowing up the dust in the sky. A layer of blood red suddenly appeared, as if the whole body was dyed with bright red blood, and the **** eyes showed crazy killing intent.

"violent!"

Di Ping immediately screamed when he saw this situation. He knew that this was the mutant Tibetan Mastiff's violent skill, otherwise there would not be such a sudden bend.

At this time, the mutant Tibetan mastiff's combat power has risen in a straight line, and its strength and speed will not increase, and it will become even more crazy, not afraid of pain. At this time, it will be foolish to fight with it. Seeing the mutant Tibetan mastiff coming back, Di Ping is also A wave of the long sword.

"Fire Strengthening"

A flame appeared on the long sword, and intense scorching heat rushed toward his face. Di Ping activated the flame enhancement. You don't even want to injure this mutant Tibetan mastiff with a simple slash. He had to use the flame enhancement skills.

Everyone was dumbfounded at this moment. The mysterious black-robed man just released magic, right?

What is this mutant dog glowing red all over, and what is this young man's wind-like speed, and the flames burning on the long sword just now?

This has completely subverted people's cognition. How come things that only appear in movies or novels have appeared in this world? What happened to this world?

Everyone, at this time, has no longer been afraid, but is occupied by a strong sense of curiosity!

Han Zhongguo and Ge Zhongping, two people who usually don't deal with, suddenly looked at each other eloquently, and a spark of a certain name flashed in their eyes, but the two of them stayed for a while and then quickly moved to the end. No one knows what they are thinking about, maybe only they know.

There is a lot of talk, but in fact, time is like a spark!

The mutant Tibetan Mastiff once again rushed towards Di Ping silently, and brought a gust of wind. The two sharp front paws flashed cold like sharp blades through the air, and with the sound of tweeting wind, they slashed towards Di Ping's shoulders.

"Slash...."

Di Ping didn't dare to neglect, he kicked his foot on the ground, his body quickly dodged to the right, and the long sword swept up and swept the mutant Tibetan mastiff's soft abdomen.

"Oh shit!"

The mutant Tibetan mastiff reacted extremely quickly. The huge body suddenly folded in the air and escaped the long sword. The two hind legs did suddenly push towards Di Ping's abdomen. Di Ping cursed secretly, and his body retreated sharply. Of hiding.

"Wow..."

Di Ping hadn't stood still, but the mutant Tibetan Mastiff had just landed, his body turned upside down, and he added his head to bite Di Ping again, swiftly like lightning, and the mouth of the blood basin was already in front of him.

"boom...."

It was too late to dodge, Di Ping subconsciously raised his leg with a kick, and kicked again on the lower jaw of the mutant Tibetan Mastiff. Although it was a random kick, its power was terrifying.

"Oh oh..."

A pain flashed in the eyes of the mutant Tibetan Mastiff and flew out with a scream.