

Doomsday 78

Chapter 78: One move misses and collapses everywhere

God came to make a contribution, Di Ping did not hesitate, his body dashed forward, the long sword slashed down like the wind, the high-speed blade formed a halo in the sky.

"puff...."

A hint of panic flashed in the eyes of the mutant Tibetan Mastiff that had just landed, but it was too late to react. There was a sound of a sharp blade into the flesh, Di Ping was happy, but then his face changed, the mutant Tibetan Mastiff was injured and did not dodge, and opened his mouth with the first blow. Bite to Di Ping's waist.

Di Ping did not expect that the Tibetan mastiff in the violent violent would not be afraid of being injured, and still attacked himself frantically. He hurriedly got through the tall lower abdomen of the Tibetan mastiff. The clashing of the ears, the canine teeth intertwined like steel, and the ears of the listener are numb. If you are bitten with such force, you will not have a broken waist.

As soon as Di Ping got there, before Di Ping could stand still, the Tibetan Mastiff reacted quickly. He turned around fiercely and swept his right claws. The sharp claws of five or six inches long, like five sharp knives, swept straight towards Di Ping's waist with a scream. If this hits, it will cause bowel flow directly.

Di Ping dared to be swept, kicked his legs violently, and his body flew more than two meters away. He finally avoided the claws of the Tibetan mastiff, but before he could relax, the Tibetan mastiff's hind legs flicked and his huge body was as flexible as lightning. The giant tiger rushed to eat, and immediately covered his head, and the two front paws were completely opened, shining with the cold light of Bai Sensen.

"Mom!"

Di Ping shouted angrily, when he was so embarrassed, he was beaten by the mutant Tibetan mastiff, and he was crippled everywhere.

His own strength must definitely surpass this mutant Tibetan Mastiff. He can suffer from too few attack methods, and the sword can't break the defense at all, and it can't cause too much damage. If he has no attack, he hasn't learned any attacking methods. In this way, he can only be passively beaten, so why not let him be aggrieved?

"Fight!"

Di Ping, who was being chased and dodged, burst into flames. He was ruthless at the moment. His body was no longer retreating. The ground was full of messy angle irons. If he accidentally retreated and fell, the only thing waiting for him is death, and he can't retreat. In.

"Crash"

Seeing that the huge body of the Tibetan Mastiff was pressed down like a mountain, it was too late to think about it. With a move in my heart, I used my full strength to launch a skill collision. A force rose from the body, and the strong legs slammed into the body like a rocket. Pushed and shot out instantly.

"puff"

Seeing that Di Ping was about to die under his own claws, there was a trace of ferocity and excitement in the eyes of the mutant Tibetan Mastiff, but the excitement did not last long, and suddenly his eyes were filled with panic again, and Di Ping who was about to be caught in the claws suddenly disappeared. , Followed by a pain in the lower abdomen, a cold air rushed through the lower abdomen.

It turned out that Di Ping was not in a hurry to see that hiding behind him was full of debris, unable to retreat and had to move forward. So he launched a collision, accelerated his speed, and instantly rushed forward, while at the same time he quickly raised his sword and used the rapid impact. The speed drove the long sword to make a one-meter-long wound in the lower abdomen of the mutant Tibetan Mastiff. Although it was too late to use the flame to strengthen the skills, the sharp sword and speed still made a crossing in the lower abdomen of the mutant Tibetan Mastiff.

"Wow..."

The mutant Tibetan Mastiff finally screamed in pain. Although the wound was not deep but too long, the blood rushed down and quickly stained the ground red. With the pain, the Tibetan Mastiff's fierceness was aroused. He roared at Di Ping's wound again.

The madness of the Tibetan Mastiff was fully aroused, and the speed also increased sharply. It ran as fast as a wild bull, and in a blink of an eye, he arrived in front of Di Ping. The narrow space of this passage is not conducive to Di Ping's quick dodge. No matter how he hides the mutant Tibetan Mastiff, Quickly catch up with him, making Di Ping dodge very embarrassed.

There were sharp claw scratches everywhere on his body. Although the injury was not serious, Di Ping was still in pain and took a cold breath.

Seeing the Tibetan Mastiff rushed in front of him, a loss of consciousness made him lose the opportunity to dodge. Di Ping swung his sword sideways to the lower jaw of the Tibetan Mastiff with a slash, trying to use the slash to repel the mutant Tibetan Mastiff and achieve the purpose of dodge.

"Cracking"

Suddenly, the mutant Tibetan Mastiff turned quickly and bit at the long sword that Di Ping had swept over. Di Ping had no time to retrieve the sword at this time, so he could only watch the long sword being bitten, clawing, sparks shot everywhere, and gold and iron cried. With the sound, the powerful bite force of the Tibetan Mastiff bit Di Ping's long sword into two pieces.

Di Ping didn't expect the long sword to end in this way, and he was a little surprised looking at the broken sword.

"Be careful!"

"boom"

While Di Ping was stunned, the mutant Tibetan Mastiff was not idle. This Tibetan Mastiff was definitely not an ordinary dog. Obviously, it had been trained and had a very high fighting literacy. Once stuck on it, it would not die and attack continuously. Once the prey was a little negligent. He would be bitten by it, and Di Ping broke the taboo and lost consciousness during the war. Although this loss of consciousness was instant, it was deadly enough.

When he heard the cry and immediately returned to his senses, the huge head of the mutant Tibetan mastiff hit his chest like a heavy hammer. Di Ping felt a pain in his chest, and a huge force knocked his body away. Got out.

"boom"

Di Ping flew more than ten meters and smashed the frame on the frame. The smashed frame was deformed, and then hit the wall heavily. A mouthful of blood spurted from Di Ping's mouth, but his chest that was boring to death was healed. Di Ping's heart burst into flames. First, he was frustrated in the fight, and second, he was beaten by a dog and couldn't help it.

"the host!"

At this time Gina screamed, raising her hand to activate her magic.

"stop!"

Di Ping let out a low drink to stop Gina, who had already gathered the fireball in his mouth, stood up straight and threw away the broken sword in his mouth, raised his hand to wipe the blood from the corner of his mouth, his eyes were also burning with flames.