## Doomsday 79

Chapter 79: Get into crazy dog abuse again

"Come again!"

Suddenly Di Ping shouted angrily, and rushed out violently. The violent aura was like smoke and dust blowing in the wind, and the viewer couldn't open his eyes for a while.

"Ooooo"

The mutant Tibetan Mastiff didn't seem to expect Di Ping to stand up quickly. He was okay when he was hit by himself. He also screamed and rushed towards Di Ping.

"Crash"

Di Ping also moved his body like a human-shaped tyrannosaurus, shooting out like lightning. His speed was too fast, crossing the limit of space like a teleport, the afterimage remained in place, and the man had already arrived in front of the mutant Tibetan mastiff and pounced in the air. The mutant Tibetan Mastiff had no time to respond that Di Ping had rushed into its arms, hitting the jaw with his shoulders and elbows as hard as an iron mountain.

"boom"

A muffled thunder sounded, and the mutant Tibetan Mastiff also screamed, and flew out, with blood splashing in the air.

Everyone who saw this scene was stunned. Is this still a human?

It's not a tyrannosaurus or something, it's totally disproportionate, it's like you see a person knocking a big image into the air, why doesn't it make people stunned, they just don't know that Di

Ping, who is furious, will give full play to it. Six thousand catties, not to mention this mutant Tibetan mastiff, it's really a big head and it's flying.

"Crash"

Di Ping was as mad as a tiger at this time, and his body was once again activated. The power of his whole body gathered, his feet slammed, and his body shot at the mutant Tibetan mastiff still in the air like a cannonball.

"boom"

"Kaka"

There was another violent crashing sound. The mutant Tibetan Mastiff was hit by Di Ping in midair, as if being hit by a train head-on, the huge body flew out again at a faster speed, accompanied by the sound of bone fracture.

"boom"

The huge body of the mutant Tibetan mastiff hit a thick concrete pillar in the underground mall.

"Ooooo"

The mutant Tibetan Mastiff let out a scream, and blood spurted out of his mouth as if he didn't need money.

"Crash"

Di Ping's body was stained with blood. He didn't know if it was his own or the mutant Tibetan Mastiff. It was just that when he was mad at this moment, he screamed with bloodshot eyes again and activated the collision skill.

He only felt a burst of tearing pain in his body, but he was in madness and didn't care at all at this time, and his body shot out again, like a furious bull, rushing into the mutant Tibetan mastiff that was about to slide down with a violent wind.

"boom"

"Crack"

A huge sound rang in the underground mall, and the entire column was humming and shaking. At some point, everyone in the hall felt that the earth seemed to shook, and the mutant Tibetan mastiff's body bones also cracked.

"puff"

More blood spurted from the mutant Tibetan Mastiff's mouth as if it didn't need money. At this time, its blood-red eyes lost its luster, and its body slowly slipped from the pillar.

"I let you bite, I let you bite!"

Di Ping was like a mad demon at this moment, grabbing the mutant Tibetan mastiff's long hair, pressing its huge head firmly on the ground, and smashing it with his hammer-like fist.

"boom"

"boom"

"boom"

A sound like a heavy hammer hitting the ground sounded throughout the underground mall. Everyone in the underground mall looked at Di Ping with wide eyes. Every punch fell and everyone trembled, as if a punch hit them. At this time, the crazy Di Ping scared them more than the mutant dog.

Blood splashed on the ground and on the wall. Di Ping's body was full of blood, and some of it flew to the feet of many people. At this moment, it seemed that this drop of blood was carrying a strong virus, and all of them backed away, afraid of being infected.

"Master! It's dead!"

At this time, a soft hand was pressed on Di Ping's shoulder, and the soft voice was like a cold and moist air flow from this hand to Di Ping's whole body, the cold air flow was like a trickle, and every time it flows through, you are in harmony. After calming the messenger's palm and calming the irritable breath, Di Ping woke up from the rage after the last coolness hit his mind.

When I saw that I was full of blood, and the mutant Tibetan mastiff like blood and mud had been smashed by myself on the ground, I felt disgusted, and realized how crazy I was just now. I must have gone crazy again. If Gina hadn't stepped forward in time to calm herself, I had to have an accident today. I was in a rage and might attack everyone around me.

Looking back at Gina gratefully, and seeing Gina's concerned eyes, he tugged at the corner of his mouth to give Gina a reassuring smile, but he didn't know that he was more ugly than crying now.

A bottle of water was handed to Di Ping Pian. Di Ping knew that it was Gina, and he was not polite. He took it to wash the blood on his hands and face. He didn't need to look in the mirror to mutate the shapeless corpse of the Tibetan mastiff from the ground to know himself. How terrible and crazy it was just now, the clothes on both hands were stained red with blood, how could there be no blood on his face. After washing his hands and face, a small white hand took a few tissues to wipe the water stains on his face. He looked at Gina, who was close at hand, with a rosy white face, and looked at Di Ping with intent and concern. A faint scent of scent hit Di Ping's nostril with a light breath, making his mind instantly calm.

Slowly calmed down from the anger just now. At this time, he really didn't have any ambitions. He quietly looked at this little girl recruited from another world. At this time, he lacked the childishness of the little girl, but became more mature. The feminine.

"Thank you Gina!"

Di Ping smiled at Gina and thanked him, reaching out to take the tissue in Gina's hand, his eyes full of realness.

"Master, please don't say that, this is what Gina should do!"

Di Ping took away the tissue from her hand, and Di Ping touched her finger. She blushed and retracted her hand. When Di Ping's words were heard, Gina replied in a panic, but her eyes were erratic, never again. Dare to look Di Ping's eyes.