

Doomsday 831

Chapter 831: Irritated and shocked

While Gu Xing's four anxiously waited, Di Ping and his party finally rushed over.

Seeing King Kong fighting with the powerful mutant lion, Di Ping didn't take advantage of this time to run away, it would be a brain problem.

Who cares who wins?

Only now did Di Ping know how deep the water was in this zoo. Fortunately, he was able to withdraw quickly. A King Kong couldn't handle it by himself. If he added this terrifying mutant lion, the situation would be even more dangerous.

Originally, he was still fortunate when he encountered the Komodo dragon, there is no such a powerful mutant beast in the middle continent, now thinking about it, he is too optimistic.

It is not that there is no one in Zhongzhou, but there are many. Since the mutant emperor scorpion was killed by himself before, the roaring from various places in Zhongzhou can tell that there are many terrifying giants.

No, there are only two overlords in a zoo, neither of which is weaker than Komodo.

At this moment, his heart was suddenly full of worry and urgency. Being so close, only a dozen kilometers away, it can be regarded as the hunting range of these powerful mutant beasts. What if these powerful mutant animals attack the base.

This made him feel extremely depressed. Human beings are far behind in this evolution, and he feels that his strength has grown very fast, but he is still far behind these giant beasts.

I was still worried about the mutant golden eagle before, but now I know that it can only be regarded as the weak among these mutant beasts.

The human path is even harder! Di Ping sighed in his heart!

After Gu Xing and the four, Di Ping rushed to Denton Base with everyone. He was going to conquer Denton Base. His tense sense of oppression forced him to quicken his pace and get the population of the base up to help a large number of awakeners. prepare.

Fortunately, the Denton base is to the west of the animal, and the distance is only three or four kilometers. According to Gu Xing, this road is still safe, otherwise they would not come so far.

The angry roars in the zoo continued, the rumblings kept on, and everyone's ears buzzed with the terrifying roars, even if they had walked three or four kilometers away, they still felt uncomfortable.

In the land of Central Continent, all mutant animals and surviving humans tremble with this roar.

Di Ping could imagine that the scene of the two giant beasts fighting was absolutely extremely hot. With a huge body like King Kong, and the mutant lion can fight for so long, you can know that this mutant lion is also outrageous.

This way the two monsters were able to fight, and listening to this voice knew that the scene must be a mess, and the concrete building would not be much harder than the mud wall under their attack.

The two giant beasts may have made a real fire, but the angry roar did not stop. After an hour, the movement finally stopped.

I don't know which one of them wins or loses or both loses. Di Ping didn't care about this at this time, he had already arrived at Denton Base.

At this time, the Fatty's and his group's complexion looks better, and all of them have lingering fears. The previous behavior can be said to be dancing on the tip of a knife and pulling teeth from a tiger's mouth. What if you take a step?

They dare not think about the consequences of a slow step!

The fighting spirits were high, but now they have become calm, and they are no longer in the state of arrogance.

This made Di Ping watched and nodded secretly. It seems that experience makes people grow up. After one experience, these talents really grow up. Without the arrogance and impulse before, all of them calmly acted continuously.

"City Lord, here we are, the Denton Base is in front of you!"

Turning a corner, Gu Xing pointed to the road ahead.

This is a four-storey shopping mall building with a large square in front of it. The square is full of hardened concrete and tiled with tiles. There are not many weeds, but some weeds grow in areas where there is water. The sight of the square is excellent.

Chapter 832: Guwu is full of momentum

Zhang Hengcheng has had a hard time recently. More than a thousand people in the base are waiting to eat with their mouths open, but there are fewer and fewer places to get food around.

Moreover, it is getting more and more dangerous outside, and people who go out looking for food have not been able to return after they went out.

The base originally had more than two thousand people, but now there are only over one thousand seven hundred people left. All of these people who have been reduced have had trouble looking for food outside.

Seeing a person diminish, his heart is like a knife, but he can't help it, so many people have to eat, or starve to death if they don't go out.

Of the more than 100 people who went out this time, fewer than 30 people have returned until now. It has been two days, and it seems that these people are more ill-fortuned.

He walked back and forth in the room anxiously. It was no way to go on like this. Now no one dared to go out looking for food, even if he was starving to death.

He can also understand this. Now the base is old and young, and the number of young adults has been reduced by nearly half. These people have disappeared in the process of searching for food.

He still remembers that on the first day more than 500 people went out and only two hundred people came back. He didn't want to see such a tragic scene again.

How to do?

How to do?

Zhang Hengcheng walked back and forth, hitting the palm of his hand with his fist, making a bang.

Now the base basically relies on him to go out and find some food to get back, but he only has one person to get how much food, so every time he harvests is not rich, he wants to control more than a thousand mouths, he really does not have such great ability.

Recently, it's getting more and more dangerous outside. The last two times he almost couldn't come back. He could deal with three or four mutant dogs at once, but if there were more than one, he couldn't help it. Mutant dogs can be said to be the weakest in the last days. One kind, and there are all kinds of powerful mutant animals.

Moreover, mutant animals have become stronger and stronger recently, and he is a little weak. Although he wants to lead these people to live, he really feels powerless.

This place has become a dead place. It is in the center of the city. The environment is complicated and there are abnormally many mutant animals. If you go out accidentally, you will encounter groups of mutant animals.

And the food within three kilometers has been collected almost, without food they can only wait to die.

"Big Brother Zhang! Big Brother Zhang!"

At this moment, several anxious shouts came from outside the door, and his heart tensed, and he hurriedly opened the door.

"What happened to Luo Yi!"

Zhang Hengcheng looked at Luo Yi who ran over in a panic and shouted in a low voice.

"That...that...Uncle Gu is back!"

Luo Yi gestured excitedly.

"Really! Uncle Gu is back, let's go and see!"

Zhang Hengcheng was taken aback for a moment, and then became happy, and ran out in a hurry, at a rapid speed.

"Hey! Brother Zhang, wait for me, I haven't finished speaking yet!"

When Luo Yi reacted, Zhang Hengcheng had already run more than ten meters, he hurriedly shouted and followed.

It's no wonder that Zhang Hengcheng is happy, although he is the head of the base, this is because everyone respects his strength and his personality, and Gu Xing can be said to be the person who supports him the most.

The old policeman Gu Xing was born in a decent manner, was fair in doing things, and he was very popular and prestigious at the base. At first, if Gu Xing hadn't helped him stabilize the base, he would not have the confidence to lead them well.

This time, Gu Xing had no choice but to go out. Too many people died. Now many people in the base are afraid to go out. The day before yesterday, they finally organized the No. 100 people to go out to find food. Gu Xing also wanted to go out. Shinobu couldn't stop it.

Gu Xing is not just one person. His family of five or six people are in the base. Now there is not much food in the base, and his family members are still alive, so he has to go out looking for food.

He was a little ashamed of Gu Xing's adventure going out, and he was even more worried. He had been hanging on his heart for the past two days, and of course he was very happy to hear that he came back.

Chapter 833: Watch the battle and understand ancient boxing

When Zhang Hengcheng ran to the entrance of the underground shopping mall air-raid shelter, Gu Xing had already entered.

Di Ping didn't expect to meet Gu Xing casually. They had such prestige in this base. They got off the underground parking lot and came to the protective iron gate. As soon as Gu Xing signed up, the gate opened suddenly.

As soon as they entered the base, a large group of people crowded up excitedly and asked about the situation outside, but did not pay attention to the Di Ping who filed in. Only the two people in the door looked at Di Ping and his party curiously, but did not ask much. , Because the al-Qaeda people are almost all gathered together like this, it is not surprising that they slowly closed the gate.

Di Ping looked at this underground shopping mall air-raid shelter. Many buildings now require the construction of air-raid shelters. This mall should be built to a standard.

The 30-centimeter-thick steel gate is closed, and the two worlds inside and outside are isolated. The sound inside cannot be heard at all from the outside. Just now, Gu Xing was able to talk to the inside through a walkie-talkie placed in a hidden corner of the wall.

With a few lights, Di Ping could see the situation clearly!

Said it is an air-raid shelter, it is actually a parking lot with a lot of vehicles parked in it. At this time, these vehicles have all become people's living places. There is no electricity and the ventilation is not very good. Di Ping almost didn't have a strange smell Was passed away.

It can no longer be described as dirty and messy, the smell of sweat, the smell of feet, and the rancid smell of human feces. He really doesn't know how these people survived here.

Even the underground shopping mall where Han Zhongguo was in was much better than this last time. Perhaps the most important thing is that there is no ventilation here. The steel door is closed and the ventilation system cannot work. It can only rely on natural ventilation, and the smell will not get out.

"Brother Zhang is here!"

While Di Ping was looking at the base, someone from outside shouted loudly.

"Brother Zhang... Brother Zhang!"

Zhang Hengcheng's prestige in the base was obviously good. When everyone heard him coming, they hurriedly stepped aside and shouted.

"Uncle Gu, you are back!"

Zhang Hengcheng took three steps in two steps, ran to Gu Xing quickly, and took his hand, but he was excited and didn't know what to say.

"Yeah! Back!"

Gu Xing's eyes were red, and he nodded in a low voice.

He felt sour at this time. The sentence "come back" contained too much of his feelings; this time it was an escape from the dead. He led ten people, but only four came back, and he was also taken by Di Ping. The rescue was able to come back.

"It's good to be back! Good to be back!"

Zhang Hengcheng also had red eye circles, and his voice was a bit hoarse, nodding repeatedly.

He has gone too many people. Seeing the hundreds of living people who have gone out and failed to come back one by one, the pressure and pain he is carrying are beyond comprehension.

"Hengcheng, let me introduce a few people to you. I can't come back without them!"

Gu Xing shook Zhang Hengcheng's hand vigorously, then changed his expression and said to Zhang Hengcheng in a low voice.

"Uncle Gu, have you brought people back? Who are they?"

Zhang Hengcheng also changed his face and asked anxiously.

"Master! You'll know in a while!"

Gu Xing made a slight look at Zhang Hengcheng, then nodded at him again, and pulled him towards Di Ping.

The surrounding crowd, Guan Gu Xing walked towards the door, quickly scattered a way, and revealed Di Ping and his party standing by the door.

Now everyone saw them, and everyone was surprised. They hadn't noticed that there were outsiders coming.

"Who are these people? It looks strange!"

Someone whispered.

"Yes! Look at their weapons, they seem to be very powerful!"

Another exclaimed.

"Are these people acting? Why are they still wearing armor!"

Someone seemed to have discovered the novelty and exclaimed in a low voice.

"Does there still have a mage? Good deed, these people won't pass through it?"

Everyone talked a lot, and Zhang Hengcheng also looked at these people curiously.

Chapter 834: Go against each other

Zhang Hengcheng saw Di Ping standing in front of a group of people at first sight. With his eyesight, he knew that this smiling, bland, unspoken young man was the head of this group of people. .

It's not that he has good eyesight, but it's too obvious. No one in this group of people dared to surpass Di Ping. They all stood behind him in a wrong position. It was obvious that the stars were holding the moon, and the young man's He is extraordinary, with a deep momentum, and his eyes are bright and deep, as if with infinite gravitation, attracting people's eyes, and people have to pay attention to him.

As soon as he saw Di Ping, Zhang Heng's heart jumped uncontrollably. With his years of experience in cultivating ancient martial arts, he immediately felt the specialness of this person.

The pure blood of this young body seemed to be as hot as a blazing sun, emitting a scorching light, it was difficult for him to pay attention.

Zhang Hengcheng was born in the ancient martial arts family and has been practicing martial arts for more than 20 years. Although he has not reached the third level of Huajin in the legend, he has also reached the level of dark power.

When he reached his level, he was most sensitive to qi and blood. Di Ping's surging strength of qi and blood was too great, and his body shook slightly when he was dragged by the fluctuations.

This is not afraid!

This is a kind of excitement. After so many years of cultivation, he has never seen such a strong blood fluctuation. He has an urge to try. Although he knows that he is definitely not his opponent, the warrior's warlike gene urges him to move forward. .

Zhang Hengcheng is looking at Di Ping, and Di Ping is also looking at him.

This is a strong man, this is the first feeling for Di Ping!

With thick eyebrows and big eyes, short hair and a square face, the person is very square, and the height is definitely more than 1.8 meters. The real tiger-backed waist is very strong and strong. It is not fat like many people. It is absolutely strong. There is no strong muscles on the body, but full The streamline is excellent, and you can see that it is extremely flexible at first glance. It seems that there is a huge power hidden in it, and the whole person is like a bronze bell.

"Hengcheng, this is Di Ping, Sanctuary City, Lord Di!"

Gu Xing introduced Zhang Hengcheng with a smile, and then introduced Zhang Hengcheng to Di Ping:

"City Lord, this is Zhang Hengcheng, the leader here!"

Zhang Hengcheng was stunned when he heard Gu Xing's introduction. He immediately heard the change in Gu Xing's name, and he called the city lord the person directly called.

With the obvious way of addressing subordinates, he had a bad feeling in his heart, and his eyes looked at Gu Xing with doubts.

Gu Xing nodded to him, and after introducing the two, stood aside respectfully.

Seeing this, Zhang Hengcheng still couldn't understand that Gu Xing had already taken refuge in this city lord with the surname Di. He was stupid. There was a bit of bitterness in his heart and a slight dissatisfaction. He couldn't understand why Gu Xing had taken refuge in others.

"Hello, Lord Di, now Zhang Hengcheng, Tim will be the leader of the base. Welcome Lord Di to visit the base!"

Because of Gu Xing's change, Zhang Hengcheng's mood suddenly became much worse, and he lost a good face to Di Ping, and his tone was a bit blunt.

"Hehe! Zhang Hengcheng, the storm fist, really strong!"

Di Ping smiled and stared at Zhang Hengcheng with admiration in his eyes.

This Zhang Hengcheng's strength is indeed good. Judging from Di Ping's eyesight, his strength is better than Yue Lie Liu Han and the others.

Di Ping could feel the power contained in his body is considerable, the blood fluctuates quite strongly, the breath is calm, without the slightest disorder, and the breathing is steady and long, which shows that his control is quite good.

You must know that Yue Lie and Liu Han had transferred their posts, and they had been strengthened again, but this Zhang Hengcheng could directly reach the same level as them, showing their strength.

This reminded him of Xingzhi. Suddenly, Di Ping became interested in the ancient martial arts on the earth. It seems that ancient martial arts also have merits. Without the energy of heaven and earth, the mastery of the body has been achieved. At the deep level, once the awakening power speed is far more surpassed by ordinary awakened people.

He was a little emotional that human wisdom is really endless!

Chapter 835: Real fire hurts both

This kind of admiring eyes from superiors to subordinates made Zhang Hengcheng very uncomfortable. At the same time, he felt that this person's arrival had a feeling of being unkind, and he was not talking nonsense, and said:

"What's the advice of City Lord Di?"

Di Ping smiled calmly:

"Talking is not an advice, I'm just more interested in you, how effective is it under my hands!"

This sentence immediately angered Zhang Hengcheng. Whoever came up and asked someone to be a horse boy would feel comfortable in his heart. The group of onlookers in Denton Base were also dumbfounded, and several of Zhang Hengcheng's loyal subordinates were angry. Staring at Di Ping openly, there was a stance of rushing to fight.

A group of melon-eating people looked at Di Ping like a fool, wondering if this young man was a little tiger?

Then there is someone who talks like this. Isn't this pulling hatred?

People want to be your subordinates and feel disgusted and unwilling to accept it!

The Fatty and the others standing behind Di Ping also had a look of doubt. Based on their understanding of Di Ping, he generally wouldn't talk like that, and only Yun Mengsi's eyes showed some weirdness.

Gu Xing stood there for a while, he was taken aback when he heard Di Ping's words, then a ball of light burst into his eyes, and a slight smile appeared at the corner of his mouth.

"City Lord Di, I respect you as a guest, but please don't lose your duty as a guest!"

Zhang Heng almost jumped up in anger, but he was so crushed by him. He could feel a strong threat from this person, and he did not dare to move, but he was not the kind of master who swallowed his breath, his face sank with anger. Shouted.

"I am not a guest, now I announce that I will take over here!"

Di Ping stared at Zhang Hengcheng, his face suddenly became serious, and his voice said gloomily.

"You... are too deceiving!"

Zhang Hengcheng couldn't help it anymore and glared at Di Ping and shouted angrily.

"The weak have no human rights, and you are also the weak!"

Di Ping stared at Zhang Hengcheng and said word by word.

"Okay! Then let me, the weak, teach you the strong!"

Zhang Hengcheng is unbearable. He Zhang Heng has become a martial artist. He has never been invincible among his peers. He naturally has his own pride. When others have been so insulted, he is now going to beat this nasty face of Di into a meat cake. With a shout, the foot slammed on the ground, and the people rushed towards Di Ping like a tyrannosaurus.

He stepped on Bahe, flickered left and right, advancing with a strange footwork, but at a very fast speed, two steps were in front of Di Ping Ping, a fist the size of a casserole, with a wind whistling towards Di Ping's heart.

"Bold!"

The few people standing behind Di Ping suddenly shouted, but the nearest Tang Zhandong reacted with an anger. The people had already stepped out and met Zhang Hengcheng with a punch.

boom.....

The two fists slammed into each other, and there was a thunder in the underground mall, and the entire underground mall was blasted.

Immediately after a strong wind dissipated, the strong air pressure pushed the onlookers standing nearby out two or three steps, and the one standing at the back was unsteady and collapsed.

Suddenly there was an exclamation in the underground mall!

And Zhang Hengcheng stared blankly at a strong man standing in front of Di Ping and blocking him. He was actually repelled by this man by two steps.

How could his power be so strong? It was even bigger than himself, he shook his numb wrist, and stared at Tang Zhandong with a puzzled look:

"You are also the awakened!"

Tang Zhandong smiled disdainfully:

"Frog in the bottom, do you think that only you can awaken?"

For those who dared to reach out to the city lord, Tang Zhandong definitely made him look good, so for Zhang Hengcheng, he didn't have much good tone. In his heart, the city lord asked you to be his subordinate, it was worthy of you, don't know whether it is good or bad.

If Zhang Hengcheng knew what Tang Zhandong was thinking, he would definitely vomit blood.

Zhang Hengcheng, who was repelled by Tang Zhandong, was taken aback when he heard his tone, and then he looked at the group of people standing behind Di Ping.

At this sight, he took a cold breath at the time, his body trembled slightly, and his voice exclaimed in excitement:

"This this?"

Chapter 836: Fighting with dignity

Di Ping looked at Zhang Hengcheng who had only taken a step back and nodded secretly, gaining a clear understanding of his strength.

He was actually able to compete with Tang Zhandong, who was talented B-grade and transferred, although he had retreated three steps, but he was not injured.

Tang Zhandong's current strength is more than two thousand jins, and he is stronger than Yue Lie and Liu Han after being transferred. The **** level talent is not for fun, it is inherently higher than the D level talent.

"Zhang Hengcheng, race: human, rank: first rank and second rank, potential: C rank, talent skill: guardian of the earth"

Di Ping has seen it with his exploration skills. He is only a C-level talent, but his strength is not much less than that of Tang Zhandong. It can be seen that this should be the effect of Gu Wu, and he has risen to the first level and second level, without any cultivation techniques. He was promoted to the second level with the help of Di Ping, which surprised Di Ping.

However, in Di Ping's view, these two factors should have pulled his combat power to the level of Tang Zhandong.

Not to mention that Di Ping was observing Zhang Hengcheng. At this time, Zhang Hengcheng's star-eyed boss, with a look of disbelief, his eyes kept scanning over the group of people behind Di Ping with shock.

"This... is this all the awakened?"

He asked in surprise.

"You just know that it's up to you if the city owner makes you serve!"

Tang Zhandong said with a smile.

"Haha! I, Zhang Hengcheng, refused to accept reason and only took the fist. If you want me to obey, you have to defeat me!"

Tang Zhandong's disdainful tone immediately angered Zhang Hengcheng, his face suddenly changed, Yang Tian burst into laughter, and then smiled, staring at Tang Zhandong and said every word.

It is instinct to know that martial arts people are brave and cruel. It has always been Wen Wu first, Wu Wu second, who can convince anyone, no matter how strong you are, you will know that.

Originally, Zhang Heng was a brave and warlike person. After he learned from the radio that he was awakened in this state, he knew that the awakened was not alone, but he had never met him, so he never fought against the awakened. Who knew I met so many today.

He suddenly wanted to try, what is his own strength, and how is it different from other awakened ones? Tang Zhandong's words didn't scare him, on the contrary, he ignited a fierce fighting spirit.

"Okay! Let me try your jinliang!"

Tang Zhandong practiced the ancient martial arts eight-pole boxing method, and was also a combative man. A pair of fists had also inspired his fighting spirit. When he saw Di Ping nodded in agreement, he immediately responded with joy.

He threw the battle axe in his hand to Zhang Zhengyi next to him, and took a sudden step, a foot shake, a loud noise, the ground was shaking, and then he gestured with an octochi fist, clasped his fist, and then shouted in a deep voice:

"Baji Tang Zhandong!"

Zhang Hengcheng's eyes lit up, and it turned out that this man was also from Guwu. This man opened the door with a majestic and calm posture, and he was indeed a tyrannical octopole.

Tang Zhandong also saw Zhang Hengcheng's fist pose just now, and at a glance he recognized that this was the Xingyiquan frame, so he opened the gate with his fist.

Zhang Hengcheng's body was straight, his feet were varied, less than a shoulder apart, his hands suddenly lifted, his chest was turned over, his right foot slid out half a foot in front of the ground, and then he moved manually, pressing the palm vigorously under the palm. With strong wind, and the soles of the feet shook the ground, there was a loud noise, and the earth roared.

A three-body pose came out, and his eyes suddenly flashed, and his dantian sounded like a bell.

"Xingyi Zhang Hengcheng!"

It was the first time for Di Ping to see real ancient martial arts cultivators fighting against each other. His eyes brightened when he saw the posture of the two men. They really have the tolerance of a martial arts master. Unlike ordinary people fighting, they just rushed up to fight. .

When the surrounding people saw the fight, they immediately stepped back and gave them more than ten meters of space. These people knew their boss's interests, who would dare to stand too close to watch the excitement.

The two were no more than two meters apart, standing quietly, with their eyes facing each other, as if they were a statue, but no one could not feel a strong momentum rising from them, and everyone was staring nervously at this place. Two people.

Di looked at these two people quietly, knowing that they were gaining momentum, and if they didn't move, they would be shocked!

Chapter 837: The confrontation after the battle

Bajiquan is a strong and fierce boxing technique. It has always been offensive instead of defending. There has always been a saying that "bumps against the sky, stomping to shake Kyushu", which shows how strong the boxing is. On the battlefield, many people image The description of the person using the Bajiquan is a tank, running rampant, unable to run rampant, sticking to injury, and touching it to death.

Therefore, after standing for more than ten seconds, Tang Zhandong moved first. His right foot moved forward, and he reached Zhang Hengcheng in one step. His right hand changed from a fist to a palm, and he slammed out towards the face gate, fast and powerful, with a call. Screaming wind.

"Good job!"

Zhang Hengcheng's eyes flashed, and his body moved as well. He stepped forward an inch, stretched out his palm and suddenly retracted, and the palm pressed in front of his lower abdomen shot out like a snake, directly facing Tang Zhandong's palm.

boom.....

There was a loud noise, and two palms intersected!

This is the palm of the flesh, it is almost like a collision between two fast cars, and the sound is deafening.

Then a fierce air wave swept around, and the strong air pressure caused the surrounding crowd to withdraw three or four steps again. The violent wind blew through, and everyone was hunting and their hair flying.

In this head-to-head, neither of them managed to take hold. Both of them took three or four steps back to stabilize their figure, but obviously Tang Zhandong had the upper hand in terms of strength. He took three steps back, but Zhang Hengcheng retreated. Four steps.

This time the abrupt confrontation is that the two are really testing each other's strength so as to set the direction for the next battle.

"Cool!"

Tang Zhandong shook his palm, shouted in excitement, and then rushed up again.

And Zhang Hengcheng's eyes also flashed with excitement, and he seemed to have found a real opponent. He also yelled and rushed up with a wave of hands.

For a time, the two fought into a ball, only to see the two flickering left and right, fists and feet dancing like wind, there was a roar from time to time in the field, and the two battled a dozen moves in the blink of an eye.

Bajiquan is strong, open and close, palms, wrists, elbows, shoulders, backs, and knees are all weapons. As long as they are attached, it will be a storm-like blow, with unmatched strength.

And Xingyiquan is also extremely domineering, with fierce moves, collapse, lean, squeeze, press, lean, and hold the key.

The two most ferocious ancient boxing methods have met. It's not a life or death. The people watching the battle are all addicted. It turns out that the martial arts competition is really as exciting as the movie, and it is more spectacular.

You punch my legs and fight against warriors. It's not like a street gangster fight. There is no tactics. Although the two people fight fiercely, they change very quickly. Basically, they change without waiting for the old. Others hold it.

You know, Gu Wu's moves, once caught, will basically quickly lose resistance, whether it is Baji or Xingyi, the grasping technique is extremely harsh.

Once they took it, either the bones were broken or the tendons were broken. Now the strength of the two is not the same as before, and the strength is two to three kilograms.

Di Ping stood outside the field quietly watching the two men compete. From the battle between the two, he could see that although Gu Wu was good, it was still not a bit worse than the martial arts he had cultivated.

Although these martial arts heavy moves have involved the use of power, they are still too superficial and purely use of power, and there is still too little use of qi and blood.

It is necessary to know that the power of qi and blood is more powerful than strength. At this point, Zhang Hengcheng's Xingyi performance is stronger than Tang Zhandong's Baji.

Regardless of Tang Zhandong's grandeur, his first force shook the mountains and rivers and the earth shook the mountains, but he was just an explosion of pure power.

And Guanzhi Zhang Hengcheng's Xingyiquan can already mobilize some energy.

Once it broke out, the power of qi and blood surged, and the power of qi and blood made his power heavier and more fierce, extremely penetrating.

When the two of them collided with each other, Tang Zhandong's eyebrows twitched, and there was pain on his face, he was shocked by the penetrating force of blood.

You must know that Tang Zhandong's strength is much greater than Zhang Hengcheng, but he did not show a clear advantage. On the contrary, the more they beat him, the more they fell.

Chapter 838: Beckoning

Zhang Hengcheng deserves to be called a violent boxing. He is really like a tiger. The more he fights, the more vigorous his eyes are. The more fierce his fists are. He was originally half a catty, but now it is obvious that Tang Zhandong can't keep up with the rhythm. .

The hand movement became slower and slower, and it seemed that if he continued to fight, Tang Zhandong might lose.

Tang Zhandong was a little frustrated. Although his strength was great, Zhang Hengcheng's strength always went straight into his body like a bone-to-soul wind. He sucked in the air in pain. If it weren't for his super strong will, he would have been unable to support it. .

At this time, he really understood that he was no longer Zhang Hengcheng's opponent in boxing strength. He had heard from the master who taught him to practice boxing before. Baji is a tough foreign boxing, and Ming Jin is generally well trained, and generally three. It takes a few years to reach the level of luminosity, but it is extremely difficult to achieve luminosity and darkness, and it usually requires extremely talented people to reach it.

However, Neijiaquan is easier to reach Anjin, because Anjin is already related to the movement of Qi and Blood Strength, and Anjin has penetrating power that directly hurts the internal organs and is extremely difficult to prevent.

He has been very angry, but he hasn't cultivated Ajin, let alone such a person, but in today's battle, he knows that Zhang Hengcheng is definitely an Ajin master.

It is necessary to know that the person who has reached the dark energy is already a senior in the martial arts world today. Many people think it is just a legend. In the decline of ancient martial arts today, someone can actually cultivate dark energy, and he knows that this is not a legend.

He knew that he couldn't win Zhang Hengcheng by relying on his eight poles, but the city lord was standing behind him and he couldn't lose.

He can't win with boxing, he still has professional skills, he doesn't believe that he can't win Zhang Hengcheng with this.

Di Ping looked at Tang Zhandong, who was sweating on his forehead and his movements were getting slower and slower. He shook his head slightly, thinking that Tang Zhandong was still too late to awaken. If he could cultivate Violent Ape's fighting strength, Zhang Hengcheng would definitely have Climbed up.

It was only a few days after he awakened, and the first level of Violent Ape Fighting Force had not been cultivated, and the method of using Qi and blood that he didn't understand yet had not fully developed.

"Fist in all directions!"

Tang Zhan was in a hurry, he shouted, and for the last time, he wanted to defeat Zhang Hengcheng with boxing. He had the pride of a warrior.

With his arms rounding up, with a violent wind, countless shadows of fists fell like raindrops and Zhang Hengcheng smashed down. A soft whine sounded in the entire space, and countless armslessness exploded in the sky. At this time, Tang Yudong seemed to be Eight-armed Luohan.

"Good coming! Qinglong is out of water!"

Zhang Hengcheng yelled, his body suddenly squatted and then leaped forward, his feet walking like flowers, only half a step at each step, his two arms drilled straight from the bottom up, like two dragons rising from the abyss, In the space, bursts of flood shadows appear, like fog and fantasy.

Bang bang bang

A continuous roar sounded, the eight arms disappeared, and the dragon ghost disappeared. The two of them all went backwards three or four steps in unison. The floor stomped on loudly, and the earthquake trembled.

"Who wins!"

"I know! But it looks like our boss is very good. Didn't you see that man is panting hard?"

"However, no one is good enough to fight our boss for so long!"

The two divided each other, and the onlookers whispered.

"Chasing the mountain with a hammer!"

Zhang Hengcheng landed his last step and kicked suddenly, and his whole body rushed out again, with a roar, his footsteps staggered like flowers, and his fists hammered forward like rain.

The fist was thunderous, and the entire air fluctuated with it, with a roaring sound, which made people feel stuffy.

"Explore the horse and mountain palm!"

Tang Zhandong looked at Zhang Hengcheng who rushed again, his eyes exploded with anger, and he shouted, his steps flickered from the left to the right, and the palms exchanged and knocked out, like a tank crashing rampantly.

The two met halfway, it was like a landslide and a tsunami. The two handed hands with each other vigorously and vigorously. The audience was full of vigor like a wind knife. They even bleed the ears of the people standing nearby, which shows that the two are fighting. How strong is the shock wave produced.

Chapter 839: Not convinced to challenge the lord

Tang Zhandong broke out this time, but Zhang Hengcheng still couldn't help it. He had already retreated steadily. This meant defeat for Bajiquan, which had only known attacking techniques, which made him unacceptable.

Zhang Hengcheng has a rhythm of fighting and has a lot of practical experience. He presses step by step, follows up step by step, collapses, squeezes, leans, and drills a set of half-step collapse boxing. He has used it to the extreme. He deserves to be Guwu master.

In this regard, Tang Zhandong still fell a little bit. After all, although he cultivated martial arts, he was not as good as Zhang Hengcheng in both realm and actual combat. If he had not become a professional and raised his strength to a higher level, he should have lost now.

"Blast me!"

Tang Zhandong jealous, he suddenly roared, his body suddenly swelled, he grew bigger, the muscles on his arm burst like a snake, twisting continuously.

Di Ping's eyes moved. He knew that this Tang Zhandong had used the talent ability, which made him a little surprised. Tang Zhandong was able to use his talent until this time. It shows that he is also a proud person. I believe that if he were not present, he might have given up. .

He could endure that he hasn't used professional skills until now, which shows that it can be controlled, but in the end he still used his talent skills.

"My God, what happened to him, his body has grown up?"

The crowd around the audience exclaimed.

"Oh my God! Look at his arms, they are as thick as elephant legs, so terrible!"

The onlookers did not believe their eyes cried out in surprise.

"This is broken, Brother Zhang is in danger!"

Some people showed concern in their eyes, fearing that Zhang Hengcheng would not be an opponent.

At this moment, Zhang Hengcheng also saw it, and his face also changed. He could feel the surging strength from Tang Zhandong. He swiped a palm that was more than one layer stronger than before, and his face was shaved fiercely. It's painful.

"Chop and hit the chain!"

Tang Zhandong yelled, his body jumped up, and he turned sideways, his two big hands smashed against Zhang Hengcheng like two door leaves. The palm of the hand whizzed and the whole air seemed to collapse and the space was stagnant.

Zhang Hengcheng's eyes stunned, he felt the force of this blow, he could never stop it, and his face suddenly became cold.

"Three Cannons of Progress"

He yelled, not retreating but advancing, stepping forward step by step, digging straight into Tang Zhandong's arms, ready to fight him.

This style of play is sure to save the enemy. He knows that this kind of large wall-mounted chain attack is powerful. Once he is connected, he can't parry one move and one move. One move is more sinking than the other. His power is stronger than his own, and he can't hold on to it. Baji and ghosts and gods are afraid of it, which shows its power.

But he can't retreat either. Once he retreats, he will miss the opportunity, will be attacked by a big cover, and will be unable to resist.

Zhang Heng stepped forward, his fist skulls protruding, and he struck Tang Zhandong's heart like a pointed head. His fist swiftly picked up the shadow of the fist. If this deadly hammer hits, Tang Zhandong's heart may be broken.

This is the dominance of Xingyiquan, which uses tricks to control life. Once hit, it will immediately lose its combat effectiveness.

Tang Zhandong was in the air, just turning over and pressing down, and his big, hammer-like palm was slamming down on Zhang Hengcheng's head.

Before the palm reached the palm of the hand, Zhang Hengcheng's hair was already under the pressure, and his hair flew around. With a single glance, he reached the top of his head. If this palm hits, Zhang Hengcheng's head will definitely be shattered.

The two were fighting red eyes. At this moment, no one would stop, and whoever stopped would die first. At this time, they worked hard.

"what!"

Seeing this moment of crisis, Gina couldn't help letting out an exclaim, with horror in her eyes.

"Stop it, don't fight!"

Gu Xing's eyesight was not bad either, his face changed when he saw this, and he exclaimed anxiously.

He didn't expect that a simple match between the two would actually hit a real fire, and no one would give in. With a losing-lose style of play, he didn't want to see Zhang Hengcheng's trouble, nor did he want to see Tang Zhandong's trouble, neither of them had trouble with him.

The faces of the people standing behind Di Ping also changed drastically. Many people screamed, but at this time the distance was too far, it was five or six meters, no one would come to rescue people, not to mention everyone was about the same strength and wanted to stop them. No one has this level.

Chapter 840: Crushing the life level

Zhang Hengcheng is now very difficult to ride a tiger. He is very aware of the current situation, but he can't retreat. Once he retreats, he will die. The sudden powerful force on the opposite side shocked him, and he had no power to resist. He also relied on his talent to protect the earth. The ability to recover is more and more courageous.

This talent is a passive talent. As long as he stands on the ground, his power is endless. Of course, this is a bit exaggerated, but it does make his resilience persistence far beyond ordinary people.

Therefore, in this battle, he relied on this talent to force Tang Zhandong to use his talent skills.

At this time, he secretly regretted that he shouldn't be so belligerent. At that time, he had to retreat and admit defeat, and now he might lose his life on the spot.

However, he also knew that this was impossible. The dignity of the warrior made him not retreat, nor would he admit defeat. He must fight with all his strength to complete the name of the warrior, even if it is death!

Thinking about it this way, his boxing power became more fierce.

Between the lightning and flint, so many thoughts flashed in his mind.

Tang Zhandong's eyes were red at this time, and today's match made him very frustrated. The gap in martial arts made him unable to gain an advantage in Zhang Hengcheng's hands. Instead, he became more passive.

He is naturally martial and brave. Once he fights like he is desperate, this urgency makes him no longer care about others. At this time, he just wants to knock this person to the ground, but seeing Zhang Hengcheng crash into his arms against common sense, A punch hit his heart, and the strong wind pierced his heart like a needle, causing him to wake up immediately.

But it was too late at this time, I couldn't stop, the iron palm was already close to Zhang Hengcheng's top door, and the opponent's fist had touched his clothes.

There was a strange light in their eyes at this time, with regrets, unwillingness, and a hint of freedom. Many people in the world of warriors did not understand.

At this moment, it was as if time had stopped, everyone was shocked watching this upcoming tragedy, and many people were already unbearable.

Tang Zhandong and Zhang Hengcheng had closed their eyes, waiting for the arrival of the final blow.

However, the two immediately felt that something was wrong, there was no pain in their bodies, and there was no feeling of hitting each other in their hands. Could it be that the shot was empty?

The two suddenly opened their eyes. They were stunned at that time. They stood in a strange posture, and a smiling young man appeared in front of them.

And this young man has two hands, one grasping one's wrist.

"Ah! City Lord!"

Tang Zhandong reacted first, exclaiming in surprise.

"This....."

Zhang Hengcheng looked at Di Ping, and then at the palm of his wrist, a touch of shock appeared in his eyes.

He felt like his palm was being held down by a large mountain, and he couldn't move. He knew that he had punched with all his strength, but he was caught by this person in such a short time. How fast, What a powerful force.

"Okay, that's it! It's hard to fight for life!"

Di Ping looked at the two and smiled slightly.

"I'm sorry, the lord, I lost control, please punish the lord!"

Tang Zhandong confessed to Di Ping with a panic.

"Forget it! Attention next time!"

Di Ping waved his hand, then lightly patted Tang Zhandong on the shoulder and said, "Don't be so reckless in the future, go and rest! By the way, let Angela help you heal your injuries!"

"It's the city owner!"

Tang Zhandong's body was shocked, and moved in his eyes. He bowed to Di Ping with excitement, then looked at Zhang Hengcheng and stepped back.