

## Doomsday 841

Chapter 841: Tiger's body shakes his subordinates

"Oh my God! What is going on?"

"Why did this man suddenly run into the battlefield? When did he run in?"

"Really, when he ran in, why didn't I see it? Could it be that I just fell asleep?"

"Damn! Is this a man or a ghost?"

Only then, the crowds onlookers exclaimed. They were very surprised that Di Ping suddenly appeared in the battle. They only paid attention to the two battles just now, and paid attention to Di Ping's movements there.

However, the guards of the city lord were very indifferent at this time. They knew that the lord was powerful, and this speed was nothing.

However, Zhang Hengcheng's heart was overwhelmed at this time. He looked at Di Ping in a daze. He still couldn't believe that someone could suddenly appear in front of him at such a distance and block his full punch.

He pumped a few hard, but he was still motionless, as if he had no strength, the other side's white and gentle palm, as if the Wuzhishansheng of the Tathagata Buddha pressed him into motionlessness.

Di Ping felt Zhang Hengcheng's movements, he smiled and opened his hand lightly. Zhang Hengcheng quickly withdrew his arm. He shook his stupid arm and looked at Di Ping in a daze.

He could feel that this person was very strong, but he didn't expect to be so strong. How could his white and slender palms contain such powerful power? He couldn't figure out how.

"The words that have been offended just now, don't blame the leader Zhang, meet again, in Di Ping!"

Di Ping looked at Zhang Hengcheng, who was in the state of being blindfolded, and didn't break it. He smiled slightly and clasped his fists.

"Under...under, Zhang Hengcheng!"

Zhang Hengcheng was a little stunned, and fisted Di Ping in a daze.

He didn't understand how this young man was inconsistent. He was still in an aggressive posture just now, but now he has suddenly become gentle and gentle, like a gentleman, like a polite scholar.

"Hengcheng, are you not injured?"

Gu Xing, who was almost frightened and fainted, finally reacted and hurriedly stepped forward and took Zhang Hengcheng to look up and down.

"Uncle Gu! I'm fine!"

Originally, he was quite dissatisfied with Gu Xing's refuge in Di Ping. At this time, seeing his worried look, the dissatisfaction quickly disappeared. He smiled and patted his chest.

"That's good, that's good!"

Gu Xing looked up and down a few times before he was relieved and relieved, then he quickly turned around and said respectfully to Di Pingping:

"Thank you, the city lord, for your help. Hengcheng has an upright character. I hope the city lord will forgive you where you collide!"

Di Ping smiled and waved his hand:

"I can't, I can't! I heard that Chief Zhang is extraordinary. Just now I deliberately stimulated Chief Zhang with words. I want to see the strength of Chief Zhang. Please don't blame Chief Zhang!"

"Uncle Gu, who are you?"

Only then did Zhang Hengcheng react. It turned out that this person wanted to see his own strength. Originally, he thought that Gu Xing had taken refuge in this City Lord Di, but now it seems that the situation is not right?

"Hengcheng, the city lord is here to help us, this is not a place to talk, let's go in and talk!"

Gu Xing didn't answer Zhang Hengcheng's question, but gave him a glance, then whispered.

"Look at my brain, come, please from City Lord Di!"

Zhang Hengcheng is not stupid either. Seeing Gu Xing's eyes sweeping around, he immediately understood that this is not a place to talk, so he slapped his forehead and laughed.

"Head Zhang, please!"

Di Ping smiled and nodded politely.

Chapter 842: People must save themselves before they are saved

This should be the car washing room in the underground parking lot. It was the only enclosed building in it. It was changed to the room of Zhang Hengcheng, the leader of the base.

There are two LED battery lights on in the room to illuminate the room. The room is clean and tidy, much better than the mess outside.

The space in the room is limited. A group of Santo's guards stayed outside. Only Di Ping took Gina and Zhang Hengcheng into the room.

Di Ping looked at the room and stopped talking nonsense, and said straightforwardly:

"Leader Zhang doesn't speak secret words, and I don't like nonsense. I just say I hope you can join my base. I don't know what Chief Zhang wants?"

"This.....?"

Zhang Hengcheng was confessed by Di Ping's direct confession. If Di Ping said this, he would have punched it, but now he dare not.

Knowing Di Ping's strength, as well as a dozen of his awakened people who are not weaker than his own, he didn't dare to do anything. He didn't see the mysterious black cloak woman standing behind Di Ping, her eyes flashing like blue lightning. Staring at yourself?

"Hengcheng, you know the situation in the base now. We are short of food and food. How many people can survive this way. You are also very tired now. If you continue like this, you will be dragged down!"

When Gu Xing saw Zhang Hengcheng hesitating, he grabbed his palm and said earnestly.

"Uncle Gu! I know this too, but what about these people, I can't care about them?"

Zhang Hengcheng shook his head with difficulty.

"This is not a problem, as long as everyone in the base is willing to leave, I will accept them all!"

Di Ping said calmly.

"Receive all? Di City Lord, don't blame me for speaking badly, how do you take away these more than a thousand people, and how much food is there for them?"

There was sarcasm in Zhang Hengcheng's eyes, and he felt that the Lord Di's tone was too loud.

Di Ping smiled calmly:

"I cannot guarantee that everyone will survive, but I do my best to protect more people to reach the base alive!"

As he said, he looked at Zhang Hengcheng, his eyes suddenly changed sharp, and his voice said solemnly:

"I want to know how Chief Zhang will ensure that these people can live safely. I seem to have heard that the base originally had more than two thousand people, but now there are only one thousand left?"

"you....."

Zhang Hengcheng's expression changed abruptly, his eyes looked at Di Ping angrily, his fists rattled, and the veins in his neck jumped up, but then his eyes dimmed again, his hands slowly loosened, and his whole body became weak. .

This was the pain in his heart. Originally, more than 2,000 people in the base were prosperous, but in less than a month, nearly one-third of them were killed or injured.

These people are all old people who have lived with him for a period of time, and gradually have feelings, but now they leave one by one. He has always blamed himself, feeling that this is his negligence, this is his lack of ability.

So Di Ping said this, and he put it down because he didn't know how to get angry. When others sprayed saliva on his face, he had no face to wipe it.

Di Ping looked at Zhang Hengcheng with scorching eyes. He was a severely ill drug. He saw that Zhang Heng became a man of loyalty and that he could protect many people, and that everyone's respect for him was not caused by forceful oppression, obviously. It came from the heart. He knew that if he couldn't persuade him, he would have to use force if he wanted to take these people away. This was not the method he wanted to use, so everything depends on whether Zhang Hengcheng can wake up.

"Hengcheng, you are too tired, don't put more burden on yourself! I believe that the city lord will make better arrangements for them. You have also seen the strength of the city lord and the power of his men. What can you not worry about!"

Gu Xing in a timely interpretation.

Chapter 843: Magical means

Zhang Hengcheng's complexion was struggling and constantly changing. He lowered his head as if thinking about the gains and losses, while Di Ping stood in front of him, watching him quietly, waiting for his choice.

"City Lord Di, I want to take a punch from you!"

Suddenly, Zhang Hengcheng raised his head and looked at Di Pingdao solemnly.

"Hengcheng, are you crazy? Is the strength of the city lord comparable to you?"

When Gu Xing heard this, he almost jumped up on the spot and hurriedly grabbed Zhang Hengcheng's arm and shouted.

"I just want to try, how far is the difference between me and City Lord Di!"

Zhang Hengcheng gently pushed away Gu Xing's palm, looking at Di Ping calmly, his voice full of firmness.

"This...this.... City Lord, Heng Chenghao and Wu Chengzhi, don't be familiar with him!"

Gu Xing couldn't hold Zhang Hengcheng at his sight, and hurriedly pleaded with Di Ping with keen eyes.

"It's okay!"

Di Ping smiled and waved his hand to Gu Xing, then looked at Zhang Hengcheng and said calmly:  
"Okay, I will satisfy you!"

"Okay! Di City Lord, just with this attitude, I will convince you, no matter whether you win or lose this fist, I will decide to go with you!"

Zhang Hengcheng clapped his hands abruptly, his eyes burst out, and his voice trembled with excitement.

Di Ping shook his head slightly, this is really a martial idiot, all purpose is to fight himself.

This is nothing more than two purposes. One is to try to see if Di Ping is really that strong. He just pulled it and didn't pull it away. Doesn't it mean who is really strong in fighting?

If he is really strong, then handing over these people to Ye would be considered an confession and a good future, so he would be relieved.

Second, he is really happy to see the hunt. The martial artist is strong when he meets the strong, and he will shine the sword when he meets the enemy. Even if it is five steps of blood, he must face it bravely.

A martial artist who wants to make progress has to fight against his master. Only in this way can he know his shortcomings, how high his mountain is, and know where his direction is.

"City Lord Di forgive me!"

Zhang Hengcheng yelled and assumed a three-body attack posture. His aura suddenly rose up, like a war cow, his whole body as tight as a bow, as if he could shoot out at any time.

Gina stood behind Di Ping, and a faint sarcasm suddenly hung up at the corner of her mouth. She wanted to fight the owner with this method, and she didn't know whether she was alive or dead.

Di Ping smiled indifferently, his hands lightly turned his back, then his smile closed, his face suddenly cold, and a pair of star pupils burst into light.

Suddenly, a powerful turbulent aura, like a big river and the sea, suddenly rose, and this aura came out and pressed against Zhang Hengcheng like a rolling torrent.

In Zhang Hengcheng's eyes, Di Ping had turned into a towering mountain, the boundless sea, and he became a tiny particle of dust. He could only look up so that he could not bear any resistance.

Zhang Hengcheng's face changed, his body involuntarily thumped back five or six meters, only to reach the wall, and then stopped, his eyes looked at Di Ping in amazement, as if he had seen a ghost, his mouth was open. She trembled again and again, but she wanted to speak but couldn't say a word.

He felt that he was about to suffocate. At this moment, he felt that he was so close to death, as if he would stop breathing the next moment.

He opened his mouth wide and panted, but he was like a fish out of the water. He didn't breathe even a trace of oxygen, and his chest was so stuffy that he was about to explode.

This is not a person?

How can he be so strong?

I'm dying, can't I move?

Zhang Hengcheng's eyes widened, his eyeballs were about to bulge out, and he looked at the eyes with disbelief that had gradually blurred the figure.

At this moment, his heart pounding seemed to be beating violently with a certain rhythm, he felt that he was about to explode, and even his thinking was slow, everything in his brain became abnormally dull, as if frozen.

#### Chapter 844: Beauty Shocking Scenery

Time seemed to have stagnated. At this moment, Zhang Hengcheng felt like years have passed. He didn't know how long it had passed. He only felt heavy, his consciousness began to blur, and his thinking seemed to be out of his body. At this moment, he didn't know if he was dead. .

Gu Xing, who was standing on the side, was trembling all over at this time. Although Di Ping was not targeting him, the aftermath of this monstrous might was not something he could bear. If he hadn't been holding the chair beside him, he would have been overwhelmed. To the ground.

Gu Xing saw Zhang Hengcheng as if he was a drowning man, breathing wildly with his mouth wide open, but his face became paler and paler, his body was sweating like rain, his clothes were soaked, his eyes were wide open, and he was about to burst out.

He was horrified, and Zhang Hengcheng had to die if he went on like this. How could this be possible? He hurriedly looked at Di Ping, with pleading in his eyes.

Di Ping squinted his eyes for a year and stared at Zhang Hengcheng. He didn't want to abolish him. He just taught him a lesson, so it is impossible for him to really have an accident.

When he saw Gu Xing's pleading eyes, he smiled slightly, his whole body suddenly disappeared, as if he had never appeared before.



"Hum..."

As soon as his momentum receded, Zhang Heng's pressure suddenly diminished. The original tight body was sluggish, and he struck forward three or four steps to stabilize his body, and then he was like a hypoxic person who suddenly saw the air, bending. The waist was breathing desperately, and the body was still shaking, and it seemed that he would faint at any time.

Gu Xing was not targeted by the momentum, he recovered as soon as the momentum was taken away, and hurriedly stepped forward to support Zhang Hengcheng and helped him to sit down on a chair nearby.

After breathing for two or three minutes, Zhang Hengcheng's purple complexion was considered better. He raised his head to look at the young man who was still smiling lightly, and his eyes were full of fear.

Is that human being? horrible?

At this moment, he only had these two thoughts in his mind, and they kept lingering in his mind.

"Try again?"

Di Ping looked at Zhang Hengcheng and smiled slightly.

"Ah! No...no more!"

Zhang Hengcheng's face changed drastically when he heard this, and he waved his hand again and again.

Up to now, he still stupidly competed with this person. It was purely a dead end type. This was not a human, but a monster, and his aura was more terrifying than some mutant beasts he had seen.

With the increase in strength, Di Ping has become more and more sophisticated in the use of aura and spiritual power. He is still using his own power and spiritual power to crush. If he uses a terrifying evil spirit, Zhang Hengcheng may Fainted directly.

Many killings made his evil spirits strong to an astonishing level. Facing his aura, the moment of low strength will lose the mentality of resistance.

Just like Di Pinyang's treatment of the mutant Komodo dragon and the mutant King Kong he saw before, the ferocious aura that overwhelmed the ocean made him dare not fight it at all. This is the crushing of the life's magnetic field, which is not raised to a certain extent. Life level, you don't even want to have an equal dialogue with it.

This is like a peasant going to see an official. In front of the official, many people can't even speak their words, let alone talk with them on an equal footing. If their status is unequal, then they have the right to talk equally.

Di Ping's strength is at the first level and seventh level, but he is a big difference compared to Komodo. His life level is already different. He doesn't use his hands at all. The powerful life magnetic field oppresses him. If he doesn't react faster, he will confess. Up.

Like the cross-level challenges in many novels, you don't even have to think about it. It's possible to cross two or three small levels. Once you cross the big level, you don't even want to have such a myth.

Chapter 845: Know shame if you can't eat enough

Normally, Di Ping and Zhang Hengcheng have not crossed too many levels, but for Di Ping, it cannot be said by common sense.

He has a system of existence, and his body is constantly evolving and becoming stronger before his potential is developed. After awakening, then he changes his job, and then practices the Tiger Spirit Jue technique. At this time, his strength has far surpassed the first level. What level seven should have.

At this time, his strength is comparable to the strength that a Tier 1 pinnacle can possess. Moreover, he has gone through too many fights and managed the base for so long, and his murderous aura and power have gradually been cultivated. This is what he can rely on. The aura and mental power overwhelmed Zhang Hengcheng, the main reason for his loss of resistance.

At this time, Zhang Hengcheng still had the heart to fight with him. He was totally uncomfortable. Although he was brave, he was definitely not stupid.

"Does that leader have any objections to my proposal just now?"

Di Ping smiled inwardly, but he still said calmly.

"No...no more!"

Zhang Hengcheng wiped the sweat from his face and shook his head with a wry smile.

What opinion does he have now? I wanted to try how far he is from this person, but now I know that the gap is like a chasm, and there is no way to bridge it. It makes him unable to have the courage to fight.

Originally thought that he was very strong after awakening, but the facts were not what he thought. One could not protect the safety of the people on the base, resulting in a massive downsizing of the population; two could not provide food for these people, so that those who followed him could not eat enough. This has made him very guilty and ashamed.

But today, he was frustrated again, and it struck his heart that was originally a thousand windows and holes, and for a while, he felt a sense of decadence.

Di Ping saw the grayness on Zhang Hengcheng's face. He stepped forward, patted Zhang Hengcheng's shoulder lightly, and said earnestly:

"Don't be discouraged, as long as you want, you will be as strong as me soon!"

The deep and powerful palm of his hand can't be connected with the white and softness at all. The palm seems to have magical power, conveying a kind of warm energy and a heavy sense of security, which shocked Zhang Hengcheng's spirit.

He raised his head and looked at Di Ping, with hope in his eyes: "I can really do it too?"

Di Ping smiled gently:

"Of course, as long as you work hard, you may be stronger than me in the future!"

His smile seemed to be the kind and kind elder that made Zhang Hengcheng trust in his heart. The infection and encouragement in his words instantly ignited the flame that was about to extinguish in his heart. From a single spark to a raging fire, he ignited a struggle again. Flame!

"Okay! City Lord, Zhang Hengcheng is willing to follow in your footsteps, I can be stronger in the end!"

Zhang Hengcheng stood up at once and gave Di Ping a fist, his voice calm and warm.

As soon as Di Ping heard this, his smile on his face increased, and he conquered another subordinate. It was time for him to move his mouth and shake his body, and then he could take in the younger brother.

The awakened, he is the more the better, the future world will be entirely based on the awakened as the main resistance force, so the more people the better, the stronger the better!

After subduing Zhang Hengcheng, Di Ping's goal today has been half achieved, and the rest is to move these people to the base.

He raised his hand and looked at the watch. The time indicated on it was four thirty, and his brow furrowed. It seemed that time was not enough.

It takes more than one hour for these thousands of people to organize themselves, and then set off. You don't have to think about it in two or three hours.

By then, the sky was already dark, and the world outside of the night was extremely dangerous. Even Di Ping himself did not dare to walk around at will. So many people walking in the night were no different from a tens of millions of watts of light bulbs.

He didn't dare to let so many people accompany him on the adventure. He couldn't bear the responsibility of so many casualties, and he couldn't bear the casualties.

Chapter 846: Fully satisfied

"Today you prepare, and those who are willing to go with us, clean up today, and we will leave for the base tomorrow morning!"

Di Ping put down his wrist and thought for a while before he looked at Zhang Hengcheng and said.

"Is it too rush to leave tomorrow?"

Zhang Hengcheng was taken aback for a moment, seeing Di Ping not like a joke, then he frowned and said with concern.

"If it's not too late today, you must leave today, and you must leave at six tomorrow morning. Time is waiting!"

Di Ping's tone was very firm, and there was no room for delay. The base's protection period would arrive tomorrow. If it's not too late, he will rush back today to build the city wall. Now he doesn't know if the crystal cores he has collected are enough. It's like an arrow at home. If he didn't want these people, he wouldn't talk nonsense at all.

"This...City Lord, isn't this inappropriate? What if many people don't want to leave?"

Zhang Hengcheng glanced outside and looked hesitant.

Di Ping also glanced out at the crowd outside. Many people didn't know what was going on, and they whispered around not far away, with curiosity and doubt in their eyes.

He knew what Zhang Heng had become. He was a very kind person. He didn't want to give up these people, and hoped to bring everyone with him.

"Hengcheng, you can't protect everyone, let alone those who don't agree with you. Let's make arrangements! If you are willing to go with us, please prepare according to the requirements. If you don't want to go, don't force!"

Di Ping glanced at Zhang Hengcheng, and said in a low voice earnestly.

This is a good old man, but in the last days, a good old man cannot survive. Some people can be saved, but some people should not be saved.

Some people think that everything should satisfy them, and everything is based on their own interests. Once you cannot meet their requirements or conditions, you quickly change your face and start viciously attacking you. There are too many such people.

Often this kind of thing hurts many kind people, and drives many good people to a ruin.

Therefore, he does not want Zhang Hengcheng to become such a good person. People must have principles and cannot compromise. A compromise without a bottom line will not get a good return.

"This...City Lord, I always feel that this is inappropriate. If it becomes troublesome then?"

Zhang Hengcheng's eyes flickered, he said hesitantly.

"Hengcheng until now, don't you understand? You can't protect these people, let go? You are also very tired!"

Gu walked forward, patted Zhang Hengcheng's back and sighed.

"Uncle Gu, am I really wrong?"

When Gu Xing said this, Zhang Hengcheng's face darkened, and he looked bitterly at Gu Xing's voice, but he was a little choked.

The distress in his heart is only known to him. More than 2,000 people on the base went to hundreds of people in a short period of time. No one else said this, but whenever the people who died of their relatives looked at him with desolate eyes, He felt that this was a rebuke, and the kind man could no longer bear the intense psychological pressure.

"You are not wrong! You have also worked hard, but the strength is large and small, don't blame yourself, everyone no one blames you!"

Gu Xing patted his back again, and said earnestly.

"Uncle Gu, I really want to do something well, I feel very sad!"

There were tears in Zhang Hengcheng's eyes, and his voice was a little condensed, looking like a child.

"Well, Hengcheng, it's not your fault. Blame this \*\*\*\*\* world!"

An angry flame exploded in Gu Xing's eyes and said fiercely.

"Hengcheng, you are already very good! Really, it is already very rare to protect so many people. You can offload this important task, and more people will shoulder it with you!"

Di Ping looked at Zhang Hengcheng with a solemn expression.

Chapter 847: Motivation when there is hope

Di Ping looked at this sturdy man, but at this time he showed unprecedented fragility. You can't imagine, a king-kong-like man with tears in his eyes, his expression lost and exhausted. This is not the extreme sadness. There will be no such performance. Yes, he was also sighed for a while.

This is a man of the most affectionate and sexual, like a hero in the book, generous, kind, and brave. Such a person is rare. In this age of human nature collapse in the last days, a person who can maintain such a temperament should not be allowed to suffer. hurt.

Therefore, if Di Ping wanted to keep such a person, he had to make him understand what to do and not to do, he must not be reckless, and he must be principled, otherwise such a person would soon be eliminated in the last days.

He also watched it when he came in just now. Now there are many young and middle-aged people in the base. You don't need to count them carefully, and he also saw seven hundred and eight people.

With so many people, no one wants to go out looking for food?

And I heard from Gu Xing that after so many people died from the search team, most of them relied on Zhang Hengcheng to search for food from outside and bring them back to support so many people.

Zhang Hengcheng basically goes out every two days. The numerous scars on his face, neck, and arms show how many fights he has experienced.

Gu Shihe has such respect for Zhang Hengcheng. Although he is older than him, he still sees the respect for this man in his eyes.

He really couldn't stand it anymore, so he took people out to find food. Who would think that the outside world is so terrible, there are only four people left in his ten-man team, and other teams don't know the life or death?

Therefore, if it were not that the base could not survive, he would not ask to join Di Ping's base, because he knew that if Zhang Hengcheng continued to do this, the base would inevitably lose. He was covered in iron that could hit a few nails.

He could see all this very clearly, but Zhang Hengcheng was very stubborn, and kept gritting his teeth, leaving him nothing to say, but now it is different. With City Lord Di, he no longer has to persevere so hard.

"Town Lord, Uncle Gu, thank you!"

Zhang Hengcheng was not stupid. He was sadly hurt for a while, thrown off the crystal in his eyes, and his expression revived. He took a deep breath and said:

"City Lord, I will make arrangements right away and make sure to leave on time at six tomorrow!"

Then he turned around quietly, his feet were steady and strong, after two steps he stopped again, and said in an extremely firm tone:

"No matter what, I still try my best to take everyone away. I don't care if they want to go or not, but only if I try my best, I will have a clear conscience after doing my best!"

After speaking, he took a heavy step and walked out without looking back, his firm and steady voice still echoing in the room.

Di Ping looked at his back, and his eyes burst into light. His back is so tall, heavy and broad. There are such heroes in all ages. People who are willing to give for others. Di Ping does this kind of thing. No, but I can't help but respect from the bottom of my heart.



Such people are stupid, silly and naive, but they are also respectable, and the steadiness in them will make many people feel at ease.

Even Di Ping was also infected with Zhang Hengcheng's temperament, and he couldn't help but admire him. He felt that he had to do something for him and these people.

"Wait!"

Di Ping stopped Zhang Hengcheng who had already walked to the door.

"What else does the city lord have to say?"

Zhang Hengcheng stopped and turned to look at Di Ping.

"Give you something!"

Di Ping smiled slightly, then waved his hand, two huge mutant wild boars appeared on the ground.

"This?"

Looking at the two huge mutant wild boars appearing out of thin air, Zhang Hengcheng opened his mouth in horror, unable to speak for a while.

Although Gu Xing had seen it once, he was very close this time and saw it more realistically. He was still shocked by this scene. He once again felt the mystery and power of this city lord. How does this ability to change things out of thin air differ from gods?

At this time, he is even more convinced that his choice is correct, and only with such a fairy-like character can he hope to survive in the last days.

Chapter 848: The outside world is in danger

Gina, without Di Ping's command, had already stepped forward, a dagger appeared in her hand like a magic trick, and then she squatted down and broke open the mutant wild boar's head with one stroke, and took out two crystals in the horrified eyes of the two. Nucleus was handed to Di Ping.

"Hengcheng! Arrange for a few people to stew the meat, so that everyone can eat a full meal, otherwise they will have the strength to walk tomorrow!"

Di Ping looked at Zhang Hengcheng who was stunned and said softly.

"what!"

Zhang Hengcheng just woke up like a dream, and nodded stupidly, "Yes...It's the city lord!".

As if he didn't give up, he wiped his eyes fiercely to confirm that there was no hallucination in front of him, and then swallowed his saliva to moisturize the somewhat dry throat, his face bloomed with a smile, and he rubbed his hands again and again with excitement:

"Thank you...City Lord, I...I will arrange it right away!"

"City Lord, I will go too!" Gu Xing couldn't sit still, and said excitedly.

"Go! Organize the personnel as soon as possible, don't bring anything you can't bring, and it will be convenient to hurry!"

Di Ping nodded and said.

"It's the city owner!"

The two nodded excitedly, and then saw Zhang Hengcheng holding a wild boar foot in one hand to lift out two huge wild boars.

Seeing that the two were busy, Di Ping called Yue Lie and the others over and asked them to take the guards to help Zhang Hengcheng stew meat and organize the base personnel, while he took Gina and Angela and other five women. Zhang Hengcheng's special room was directly requisitioned.

This is a three-way room. The previous car wash facades were all glass rooms, but Zhang Hengcheng hung the curtains and turned into three rooms.

Di Ping directly occupies the innermost room, and the five Gina have allocated the remaining rooms by themselves. As for Yue Lie and the guards, let's find a solution by themselves!

After allocating the room, his old gentleman took out a large bucket of water from his backpack, washed himself clean, and then gave the remaining water to Gina and the others, and he contacted Liu Bingyu with his watch.

"City Lord! When will you come back?"

As soon as Liu Bingyu received Di Ping's communication, she immediately clicked, and she looked at Di Ping with some worry.

Liu Bingyu was obviously in her room, as if she had just taken a shower, her hair was still damp, she had a pink semi-permeable pajama on the window, and the front of her clothes was a bit messy. She simply tied it with a ribbon, resulting in large pink skin on her chest. Exposed, because of raising his wrist, the whiteness of the snow exploded in front of Di Pian.

At this time, Liu Bingyu's jade face was red, white and tender as if it could see through water, the jade belt was slanted, the spring light was exposed, and the half-curved brows were more infinitely shy. Seeing Di Ping's eyes suddenly made his heart beat wildly, and he was straight. It surged upwards, and a certain thought in my heart was about to move.

Di Ping stared at Liu Bingyu's chest in a daze. His abnormality aroused Liu Bingyu's alertness. He was just too worried. He turned on the communication for the first time and didn't care about his state. He felt Di Ping's scorching gaze. She lowered her head and glanced at her chest, and suddenly reacted.

"what!"

She screamed, and then she saw that the picture was chaotically looking for something. After a while, the picture was normal, and Liu Bingyu reappeared. At this moment, she was already wearing a white bathrobe and wearing a beautiful line. All covered.

However, her face was red, and she was a little shy and did not dare to look at Di Ping in the screen. Her eyes were a little dodging, but there was a sweet smile on her face, and she did not look angry.

The look of a young girl who refuses to be ashamed of her family, adds a touch of beauty, which is completely different from the appearance of the exposed jade body just now, and it is even more exciting.

Chapter 849: The mutant group chasing the convoy

Di Ping suppressed the impulse in his heart and never dared to talk to this sultry little goblin anymore. He briefly asked about the situation of the base, and then confessed that his party would not go back tonight, as well as the relocation tomorrow, and let the base prepare. Good reception work.

With a few simple and clear words, Di Ping shut the Tianxun in Liu Bingyu's faintly resentful eyes. At this moment, his heart fluctuated violently, and he felt that he might not be able to stand it any longer.

You have to know that there are still a few charming women out there, if you get angry and do something that you can't handle, it will be troublesome.

The eager desires in my heart hit like waves of waves, stronger than ever, only after practicing Yuqing·True Jue, I rarely felt such fierce feelings.

After thinking about it, he will understand why this is!

Today's high-intensity battle, as well as the struggle between life and death, made his heart tense, and his spirit is highly nervous. Especially knowing that there are so many powerful existences around him, there is a sense of anxiety in his heart for a time, tight The oppression of him, and these pressures and anxiety he needs to release, so he has such a big reaction to women.

Thinking of this, he took a deep breath and began to sit on the bed cross-legged, practicing "Yuqing·True Jue".

Although it is difficult to enter the silence, he still breathes and visualizes quietly to calm himself down.

To say that this true formula is indeed powerful, Di Ping's breathing calmed down, deep and long, and his body relaxed and entered a state of relaxation and quiet.

As a spiritual cultivation method, Yuqing Zhenjue has his unique function. When he is mentally troubled or anxious, he can calm down quickly after practicing.

And every time after practicing, the whole person is very relaxed, with clear mind and clear spirit, as if the soul has been washed, and all the dirt and burdens have been washed away.

An hour later, he woke up from entering concentration, feeling that all the fatigue and anxiety on his body disappeared, and the whole person became relaxed and indifferent again, the light in his eyes was exposed, and his energy was full of surprise.

He feels that he has made a lot of progress in his practice this time. Even though he has experienced life and death in today's battle, he has been tempered, his mood has been further improved, and his mental power has also increased.

He felt that he was not far from the next breakthrough, ignorant of the feeling in his consciousness.

As soon as he woke up from the quietness, he felt the changes outside, the outside voices were full of people, although they were all very suppressed and whispered, but the voices became buzzing when there were more people, especially in such a closed It is especially obvious in the environment.

With Di Ping's ear power, he couldn't hear what was going on. There were too many noises and too messy, and the buzzing was like a swarm of mosquitoes.

He jumped out of bed and came to the outer room. The women in the outermost room were sitting together talking quietly, and their eyes floated outward from time to time. Seeing Di Ping coming out, a few people hurriedly stood up.

"What's wrong?"

Di Ping looked at the chaotic crowd outside and asked.

"Master, they are dividing meat!"

Gina pursed her lips and smiled.

"Oh!"

Only then did Di Ping understand that he could smell a faint smell of meat, mainly because there were too many miscellaneous smells in the base, which covered the smell of meat.

When Di Ping walked out of the room, he saw a large group of people forming a pile, holding various bowls and the like, waiting anxiously.

At this time, excitement and excitement surged across these people's faces, completely different from the lifeless, dull and stupid eyes they saw when they first came in.

It seems that no matter when there is food, there will be energy and hope, Di Ping secretly thought.

#### Chapter 850: Shock Punch

Two mutant wild boars weighed more than three thousand catties, and Shasha Nongnong was able to get at least two thousand catties of mutant wild boar, and the base had less than two thousand people, enough for everyone to eat.

With food, there are people who oppose the migration tomorrow, but it is still a minority. Gu Xing and Zhang Heng are still very efficient when they are paired together. Food is used to lure. For these people who are about to starve to death now, There is nothing more important and attractive than this.

Especially when the smell of meat that hasn't been smelled for a long time floated in the base, everyone boiled and gathered around early, even if the smell of meat was smelled earlier, it would be a kind of enjoyment.

Even some people who are weak and old are getting up. These people are already hungry and afraid. They usually rely on lying down to reduce consumption. Now they are completely ignored. They are surrounded by several large pots, smelling the meat. Xiang, with a satisfied look on her face.

The big turmoil originally caused by the migration has all become indifferent in front of a pot of stew. Now these people, only people have food for them, even if they know that there is a pit ahead, they will jump.

Some people will wonder, why didn't these people go out looking for food before?

What is looking for?

That's the vague person who doesn't know where, knowing the dangers outside, and don't know if they can find food, who wants to die?

Di Ping turned around and found that Zhang Hengcheng and Gu Xing were still very capable. They also organized a combat team here with a team of 300 people. Under the command of the two, they quickly made the base unstable. .

With the help of the guards like Yue Lie, Fatty, and Tang Zhandong, a dozen buses were found. There was a bus stop just beside the square. The bus was resolved. Tomorrow, we will rely on these buses to transport this Thousands of people were transported to the sanctuary city.

Fortunately, it is more than ten kilometers away from the sanctuary, which is not too far. The road is currently barely passable. Although most of the space is crowded by trees and weeds, it is still open to traffic.

It finally started to divide the meat. More than 1,000 people lined up under the management of the management team led by Zhang Hengcheng.

Fortunately, the passages of the underground parking lot are relatively wide, enough for three cars to run in parallel, and it is not a big deal to line up thousands of people.

This is much more spacious than the underground shopping mall where Han Zhongguo and the others were before. It is not too crowded with more than a thousand people thrown into it. Nearly a thousand cars can be parked here. You can imagine how big the space is.

Everyone had a big bowl with soup and meat. Seeing how many chunks were in each bowl, it was enough. Di Ping secretly shook his head when he saw this.

It seems that Zhang Hengcheng has never eaten mutated animal meat. I don't know the energy contained in it. It's good for these people to eat half of it. And he must be afraid of not eating enough, so everyone tries to eat more.

However, Di Ping underestimated the degree of hunger of these people. Once the broth was filled, he rushed to the side with the bowl hurriedly, regardless of whether it was hot or not, even the chopsticks were too lazy to hold it with his hand and cover it in his mouth.

He sucked in the cold air for a while, and couldn't bear to spit out the meat in his mouth. He even chewed quickly while inhaling. Looking at the people whose hot eyes were still gobbled with tears, Di Ping felt uncomfortable.

These people are even hungry than those of Han Zhongguo last time. It's been a long time since they had eaten anything seriously, let alone meat.

The five cauldrons divide the meat at the same time, and the speed is also very fast. In less than half an hour, everyone has the meat, so the entire underground base only hears a series of inhalation and chewing sounds.

They were too hungry. Everyone was allocated less than a catty of meat. Someone had already eaten the first one, and even licked the soup completely. At this time, they had already supported the place and lay directly on the ground. Asleep, with a satisfied smile on the corner of his mouth.

Zhang Hengcheng looked at all of this, his eye frames were once again moist. This was what he had always wanted to achieve, but no matter how hard he tried, he still couldn't achieve it.

But today he did it easily, letting everyone eat their stomachs, and all this was done by the powerful and mysterious city lord.

He couldn't help but floated his eyes to the young man standing at the door, wearing white clothes with a misty temperament, and a thought suddenly surged in his heart, maybe his choice today is right.