

Doomsday 93

Chapter 93: Beauty service is difficult to enjoy

Satisfied, he patted his stomach. Someone had come to pick up the bowl in his hand. At this time, everyone had finished eating. Some were leaning against the wall and clucking their teeth lazily. It seemed that he had eaten too much and was stuffy. Others have fallen asleep directly leaning there, still snoring.

The officials on the base also finished eating, all of them looked complacent, and many people patted their stomachs. Although their bowls were much smaller than Di Ping, they were just ordinary people. They digested the meat. It takes a little effort, not much, but enough to eat.

"Mr. Di, what to do with the soup left?"

At this time, Lu Hai came over and pointed to an iron bucket to ask Di Ping for instructions.

This guy looked at his stomach, his mouth still stained with a lot of oil, and he didn't seem to eat less. Following his gaze, he looked at the iron bucket, and sure enough, there was still a half bucket of soup in the iron bucket, and there was still a few floating inside. Piece of meat.

"In this way, some people who are weak and sick, as well as the elderly or children, can make some soup for them. This meat is good for the sick and weak. Let them drink more and they might get better after a night's rest. !" Di Ping looked at the broth in the iron bucket and thought for a while before he told Lu Hai.

"Okay! I'll do it right away, Mr. Di is really a bodhisattva!"

Lu Hai praised with a flattering smile and thumbs up.

Han Zhongguo and Lu Guoliang also showed satisfied and pleased smiles when they heard them. They looked at Di Ping's eyes brighter and more energetic. They became more and more

incomprehensible to this young man, but they were also more and more satisfied. , Some of the thoughts in their hearts came out involuntarily.

"Brother Di!"

"Brother Di!"

After Lu Hai obeyed Di Ping's instructions to arrange, Yue Lie and Qi Han both came to him, with a young girl behind them.

"Oh, finished? Have you all eaten meat?"

Di Ping asked with a smile when he saw them.

"Brother Di, I have eaten it, I am still full!"

Both of them nodded with a smile, and Liu Han patted his stomach to indicate that he was full.

"Brother Di, this is my girlfriend, Yang Lan"

At this moment, Yue Lie was a little shy and pulled the girl from behind to introduce Di Ping.

"Di Di Ge!"

This is a pretty good girl, fair, thin, tall and about 1.68 meters tall, with long shoulder pads and long hair, dark black hair hanging straight down her shoulders, and her melon-seeded face is finely balanced, and she is quiet and quiet. They look inferior to the girls Yu Shujie and Liu Bingyu

Ningnan, but they are also in the upper class. It seems that Yue Lie has a good vision, and the girl is a little nervous and lowers her head in a low voice.

"Hello Yang Lan! Don't be nervous! I don't eat people!"

Di Ping smiled and greeted Yang Lan, and then he laughed, and lightly hammered his hand on Yue Lie's shoulder and said, "Yue Lie, your kid has a good vision, and your girlfriend is very beautiful! How good is it that you kid desperately ask me to save her? If I do, I have to run faster!"

"Hey! Thank you Dige!"

When Yue Lie saw Yang Lan cast a grateful and eager look at him, he immediately knew that Di Ping was giving him a long face! Hurry up and thank Di Ping gratefully.

"Thank you Dige!"

Yang Lan also immediately thanked Di Ping.

"Okay! Don't thank you, go and rest when you are full!"

Di Ping smiled and waved his hands to stop the two and thanked them.

"Then let's go, if Di Ge has anything to tell us, it will be done!"

The two of Yue Lie knew that Di Ping must be busy too. Didn't they look at the multi-base executives who were waiting for him? Not delaying leaving to Di Ping.

When the three left, Ge Zhongping, Han Zhongguo and Lu Guoliang came forward and asked Di Ping to take a rest. In fact, everyone was very tired today. From the frame in the morning and the noon battle, everyone felt exhausted. I felt my eyelids started to harden after eating.

Di Ping did not give in either. He was also tired. At this time, he was really sleepy after eating. A few people led him to a clean storefront, and it was already like that.

There are beds and tables, and tea has been brewed on the tea table. The two small battery LED lights illuminate the space brightly. Everyone entered the room and chatted a few words and then left. Only Di was left in the room. Ping and Gina are two.

There was a basin of water on a chair in the corner. Di Ping took off his shirt. The clothes were full of blood. They felt a little hard at this time. He simply cleaned up the blood on the upper and lower body, and found that there was a set of men's clothes on the bed. , And at the same time I thought that I didn't know who arranged it. The preparation was very thorough and meticulous. Taking into account each of my needs, it makes people very comfortable. Is this a personal talent?

It was much easier to wipe the whole person, Di Ping sat on the sofa and took a bite of tea.

"Gina, I'll do it myself!"

At this time, Gina had already walked over to pour out the dirty water that Di Ping had washed, re-take some water from the side bucket and put it in the basin, and then brought it to Di Ping's feet, bending down to take off Di Ping's shoes.

Di Ping hurriedly stopped, but Gina did not reply, and acted resolutely to take off Di Ping's shoes and put them in the water.

A icy cold rose from the feet, making Di Ping very comfortable. Seeing Gina who lowered her head to wash her feet suddenly felt very warm.

Now Di Gina has taken off the black robe of the mage outside, revealing her upper body, a low-cut, strapless blue linen jacket, and she is now squatting in front of Di Panyan, with the perfect curve of her body unfolding in front of him, especially the towering tower on her chest. The mountain is completely clear.

At this glance, Di Ping felt his heart surge.