

## Doomsday 981

Chapter 981: Great Harvest Delin conspired

Di Ping and everyone calmed down, and then slowly said: "We don't know the scale and intensity of the mutant animal's siege, so we must be fully prepared!" When he said that, he paused, and his eyes swept across the crowd suddenly. Shen said: "Now, I order!"

Wow, everyone on the scene stood up in unison, each with a solemn expression. It really smelled like an autumn soldier on the battlefield, and Di Ping's heart was agitated.

"The city guard obeys the order!"

Di Ping looked at Cheng Chao.

"in!"

Cheng Chao solemnly responded with a military salute.

Di Ping looked at Cheng Chao and said: "Cancel everyone's vacation, all the city guards must be on duty, make a combat plan, divide the city wall to prevent breaks, arrange personnel on duty, guard strictly, and fully monitor the movement outside the city!"

"It's the city owner!"

Cheng Chao responded.

When Cheng Chao sat down, Di Ping looked at Yu Shujie and said, "The Logistics Department fully cooperates with the city guards to ensure logistics supplies, especially the supply of weapons and equipment!"

"It's the city owner!"

Yu Shujie also stood up and led the way.

After Di Ping and Yu Shujie finished talking, he turned his attention to Han Zhong Guodao:  
"Director Han, the Civil Affairs Office must do a good job in comforting the masses, not to cause panic, gather people together, and manage teams and groups. Once the outer city defense fails, immediately Evacuate the people to the castle to be safe!"

"It's the city owner!"

Han Zhongguo also stood up straight and replied in a deep voice.

"Director Ning, the task of the medical department is arduous this time. First, we must expand the site of the medical department to ensure the need for emergency treatment; second, we must increase emergency rescue personnel, train basic first aid knowledge, and ensure that the rescue work of personnel cannot be delayed when the war arrives!"

Di Ping looked at Ning Nan again.

"It's the city owner!"

Ning Nan also stood up pretty and replied solemnly.

"Chief Luo!"

Di Ping looked at Luo Quanyou, the director of the Construction Department.

"City Lord, I am here!"

Luo Quan didn't expect to have his own business, first he was taken aback, and immediately stood up to answer.

Among all the people, Luo Quanyou is the person with the lowest sense of existence. He doesn't make a sound at ordinary times, he just works with his head stuffed. However, his construction office has more than 300 people and his contribution to the base is not small. They cleaned up the surrounding walls, brick by brick, and strengthened them little by little. They also cleaned up the big trees and sorted out the fields in the base.

Luo Quan has no other abilities, but he has absolutely no nonsense in his work, and is very efficient. Even the people with him have become more practical and willing to work.

"Director Luo, the Construction Department has three main tasks. One is to cooperate with the Logistics Department to deliver materials, the other is to cooperate with the Medical Department to treat the wounded, and the third is that the remaining personnel will be used as backup personnel of the City Guard to issue weapons at any time. Support the defense of the city wall!"

Di Ping looked at Luo Quan who was honest and confessed in a calm voice.

"Yes...Santo, I...guarantee...certificate to complete my duties...service!"

Luo Quanyou spoke at the conference for the first time, but he was a little trembling with excitement.

Di Ping looked at Luo Quan who was excited and smiled slightly. If the fat guys in the base have the best relationship with him, they usually walk closer, but Luo Quanyou is the one who is the most alienated from him. I show up in front of me, except I can see each other at dinner every night, but I basically don't talk all the time, I just sullen my head to eat, and I'm happy to watch a few people joking and never expressing opinions, but I am a person. His duty, as long as the tasks assigned by Di Ping are strictly fulfilled and never sloppy. Di Ping appreciates this. Although his ability is a little bit weak, it does not prevent him from becoming one of Di Ping's direct descendants. Slowly speaking, watching Luo Quanyou slowly said:

"Lao Luo, the task of your construction department is relatively heavy. You have to communicate with several departments and try to prevent any troubles!"

"Yes...City Lord! I must cooperate well!"

Luo Quan doesn't tell the truth much, but it doesn't mean that he is stupid. On the contrary, he has a shrewdness that many people don't possess. He knows what to do and what not to do. He is very strict in keeping his duties. He can feel Di Ping's words. The concern in the middle, so his whole body was full of energy, and he nodded excitedly.

Chapter 982: Wise man

Everyone on the scene looked at Lao Luo, who was a little excited, and felt a little bit emotional for a while. An ordinary migrant worker like Lao Luo who only knows how to do things according to orders, and has little autonomy. , But it was also reused by Di Ping. What luck!

At the same time, everyone sighed in their hearts that the city lord is really a person of love and righteousness, and he really spared no effort to cultivate the elderly around him.

In fact, this emphasis on love and righteousness is only one aspect, Di Ping has his own way of employing people.

There are many capable people like the Ganges, but not many loyal people.

It's not that those who are born with abilities are not capable of teaching and learning slowly, but this loyalty cannot be cultivated casually.

Some people don't have much loyalty to you if you give them more. On the contrary, they think that you should give them to them. Most people think that they deserve this by their ability. If you give them less, they may immediately resentment.

This is like Feng Ziming. Among these team captains, Di Ping has high hopes for Feng Ziming. This person needs talent, ability and ability. Di Ping originally wanted to cultivate to be like Lu Guoliang. , Han Zhongguo, Cheng Chao is such a stand-alone character, but he is not satisfied, and even has covetous greed for the base.

Even now, Di Ping couldn't figure out why Feng Ziming would betray him! He has given him enough!

Therefore, Di Ping nowadays has even higher requirements on employment. You can be small and not afraid, but as long as you are loyal, he will not be religious.

Just like Lao Luo, although he doesn't speak much honestly, he never sloppy when he does things. He knows that he is not capable and resourceful, but he is obedient and does whatever he wants.

Moreover, after a period of tempering, he has matured a lot, and the Construction Department has been doing impressive work under his leadership, and the results have been outstanding. This is what makes Di Ping gratified.

After talking with Luo Quanyou, Di Ping turned his attention to Owen and said: "Owen, you lead the guards to cooperate with the army commander, disperse the guards and rationally equip them on each line of defense, as the main combat force to prevent mutant animals. Attack the wall!"

"It's the master!"

Owen respectfully led the command with one-handed hammer chest.

"Ahai, Chief Yun is ill, and you will lead the Security Department temporarily!"

Di Ping looked at Ahai who came to the meeting instead of Yun Kuohai, and thought for a while: "The Public Security Office cooperates with the Civil Affairs Office to organize and manage the masses. For the time being, the audience will be dispatched by Director Han of the Civil Affairs Office!"

"Yes... the city lord!"

Ahai was stunned when he heard Di Ping's order. He didn't expect to let himself lead the security department first, which was equivalent to the acting chief, but then he reacted and hurriedly saluted Di Ping.

You must know that although the public security office is not large and has not many people, it is still a department at any rate. As the population of the base increases, the security office will surely rise, and the power of the director will be It is much larger, and may not have lower rights than other places in the base. However, the city lord at such an important position is relieved to let himself take it, which surprised him.

Because of Yun Mengsi, he has always been wary and hostile to Di Ping. He knew that Di Ping must also know that he was hostile to him, but in this case, Di Ping did not suppress himself, which made him somewhat unexpected. , At the same time, a sense of powerlessness developed in my heart. My hostility turned out that others didn't care at all, and at the same time, I was moved in my heart.

Yun Mengsi and Luo Xinyi stood together and watched this scene. There was a smile in their eyes, like spring flowers blooming dazzlingly, and the eyes looking at Di Ping were even more radiant.

After all the tasks were assigned, Di Ping's expression suddenly became extremely serious, his eyes swept across everyone's eyes, and after a while, he suddenly said loudly:

"In this battle, Cheng Chao is the commander-in-chief and Lu Guoliang is the chief of staff. The two command the entire army on my behalf. Everyone must cooperate fully. Those who violate the order will engage in military law!"

Everyone was shocked and said in unison: "Yes!"

A trace of excitement flashed across the faces of Cheng Chao and Lu Guoliang, and a raging fire ignited in their eyes, and they secretly determined that they would not fail the trust of the city lord.

Chapter 983: That naughty style

Di Ping has gradually adapted to the position of the city lord. Before the war, the mobilization rules were clear, the tasks were arranged in detail, and all the departments moved after the meeting.

They didn't doubt that what Di Ping said was true or false. Since the city owner said that mutant animals siege the city, there will definitely be one. The entire base is like a machine that operates quickly with the cooperation of various departments.

At this time, Di Ping, who had assigned the task, was idle. He went around in the base and found that there was no chaos as he imagined. The masses were emotionally stable, and they were working steadily under the arrangement of the department. Respective things.

The city guards and the people from the Construction Department are transporting various war preparation materials to the city, and the crowd is also mixed with many ordinary people who are also helping. The scene is so lively, but it does not have the tension and pessimism of the pre-war atmosphere. Now, everyone smiled and screamed that it was the same as usual, except that the movements were faster and the running was more joyous.

"the host!"

When Di Ping moved to the manor, he suddenly stopped because he saw that the ten acres of land that had been cultivated in front of the manor were already full of yellow fruits. At this time, many people were standing beside these acres. Delin was also among them. He saw Di Ping come and greeted him with respectful salute.

"What are you doing?"

Di Ping asked suspiciously.

"Master, two acres of Lingzhi have matured and we are preparing to harvest. We wanted to report to the master after the harvest was over!"

Delin replied respectfully.

"Mature, go and have a look!"

Di Ping immediately became excited and walked towards the crowd. Spirit rice is the main source of food for the base in the future. Now the harvest outside is getting less and less. Once the food in the city is exhausted, what will humans eat?

It is to rely on this spiritual plant. The yield per mu is more than 10,000 jin, and it is ripened in a month. The yield of more than ten acres is 100,000 jin in a month. The yield is quite amazing. As long as it is used properly, it will be enough for the consumption of the base.

"The City Lord.... The City Lord!"

Seeing Di Ping's arrival, the farmers who were waiting for the harvest with their tools greeted Di Ping excitedly one by one, and Di Ping nodded and smiled back.

"Is there a million catties in this mu?"

Standing in front of the field, Di Ping looked at the alien spirit plant that was as tall as the same person, and the long ears of rice were heavy. He couldn't suppress the joy in his heart and asked Delin.

"Yes, master, it should be almost the same, you will know after harvesting!"

Delin looked at Ling Zhidao in the field with a confident face.

"That's OK, let's do it!"

Di Ping looked at Lingzhi in the field eagerly, and couldn't wait to know the result.

"It's the master!"

Delin nodded and walked to the front of the crowd, raising the sickle in his hand and shouting: "The harvest begins!"

Then a dozen people quickly rushed into the field and began to harvest, one by one, they moved skillfully, waving their sickles, and one by one tall Lingzhi fell down.

Standing on the edge of the field, Di Ping suddenly remembered how he was harvesting crops at home when he was a child. What a happy time was that when he worked with his parents?

Thinking of this, he suddenly thought of his parents who were unable to fall, and a trace of sadness appeared in his eyes.

"Come and use it for me!"

After a long silence, Di Ping wiped the crystal clear from his eyes, jumped into the field, asked a farmer for his sickle, and started to harvest.

He wanted to reminisce about the past feelings, find the memories of the past, and those happy times working with his parents.

The farmer who was snatched by Di Ping's sickle was left standing in a mess in the wind, not knowing what to do!

Chapter 984: The sound of iron strikes in the forging building

Lingzhi on two acres of land is nothing at all in front of a group of enthusiastic wind-up farmers. In less than two hours, all the Lingzhi fell to the ground and were quickly tied up. , Sent to the manor and separated into the machine.

Di Ping stood in front of the field and pressed a somewhat sore waist. Although his strength has increased greatly now, he finds that he is still as tired from farm work as before. He has not straightened his waist after cutting from the head to the end. He has tried so hard, every farmer. We

are working harder, who dares to rest? Of course, they won't rest either. The joy of harvest stimulates them, like a machine that doesn't know how tired it is.

"Master, wipe your sweat! Drink some water!"

I don't know when Patton stood beside Di Ping, with a towel on one arm and a tea tray in both hands.

"Barton? Why are you here?"

Di Ping looked at Button with some surprise.

"The old slave is here to serve, Master, you are tired! Wipe your sweat first!"

Barton bent over respectfully and handed the towel over.

"Oh, OK!"

Di Ping didn't know if he saw this or that. Someone must have notified Patton that he was working here, but he was indeed tired and thirsty, so he was not polite. He took the towel from Patton and wiped the sweat on his head. , And then took the tea and drank in.

"Oh!"

He felt very refreshed. Di Ping stood in the field and looked at Lingzhi who fell on the ground, a few busy farmers, and Lingzhi dancing in the wind not far away. He suddenly felt that such a peaceful life was the life he wanted. , Quiet and detailed.

Suddenly he yearned for the peaceful life before, the sunrise and the sunset. Isn't it the most beautiful life in life, but now mankind is suffering from immense disasters and pains, human society is falling apart, families are ruined, and there is no population , The peaceful and peaceful world before has become a sea of monsters, human beings are struggling and life is precarious.

Even if he has evolved and become a new human being, he would rather not have such an evolution and want to live a peaceful life in the past. He believes that this is the same in many people's hearts

at this time, and he has long abandoned the previous strong Desire for power and money, and longing for a peaceful and peaceful life.

"Master.... We have a good harvest!"

While Di Ping was feeling emotional, Delin ran over from the manor, screaming with excitement, and awakened Di Ping from the sigh.

"Delin!"

At this moment, Barton, who was standing next to Di Ping, shouted in a deep, unhappy expression.

"Uh!" Delin, who was rushing over by Zhengxing, suddenly stopped and almost fell. He seemed to be very afraid of Button. He hurriedly stopped and tidied the crown. Only then did he take a steady step towards Di. Come flat.

Di Ping was taken aback when he saw this scene. How could this Delin be so afraid of Button, and he changed his appearance with just a scream.

He didn't know. When he was working, Patton got news and rushed over and slapped Delin. How could the city lord's body of ten thousand gold go to work, but Delin didn't stop it. This made Patton very annoyed. Don't look at him. He is just a housekeeper, but the authority in this group of system recruiting managers is still great. After all, he represents one of the closest people to the city lord, the personal person in charge of the city lord's daily life, and even the chief housekeeper of the castle. Sentence did not dare to refute.

Moreover, Patton is the most etiquette, and he pays attention to the norms when he speaks and walks, and Delin yells in front of Di Pinyang. This is a loss of etiquette, so Patton sternly scolded.

"How many Spirit Valleys did Delin harvest?"

Di Ping didn't care about these things at this time, just a little surprised, and hurriedly asked Delin.

Chapter 985: Goodbye Luo Hongyuan in the workshop

As soon as he entered the harvest, Delin couldn't help but get excited. He excitedly said: "Master, our harvest per acre has reached 11 thousand catties! This is high yield!"

"Good! Good! Good!"

Di Ping clapped his hands in excitement, and the food problem that had been pressing on him was finally resolved. As long as there was enough farmland, food would not be a problem in the future, and he could feel relieved and boldly accept people.

With the addition of more than 1,000 people in Denton, the population of the base exceeded 7,000, which put pressure on his original sufficient food reserves. Every day, his food consumption is more than 20,000 catties. How long will his one million catties of food be enough to eat? ? And the population of the base is still growing continuously.

Once the population surpasses 10,000, food consumption will accelerate, and now the harvest from outside has become less and less. He can imagine that the 400,000 people in the Bianzhou base will consume horrible daily, but his own base wants to develop. Personnel are indispensable. If the population is over 100,000 and you have no food, will you starve these people to death?

Di Ping still has ambitions. He wants to annex all the gathering places in the entire Central Continent as soon as possible and gather the population. This will be a big project, and the consideration of all directions of the base will be huge, especially the pressure on food.

Therefore, the manor has become Di Ping's hope, and this harvest gave him hope. The monthly yield of two mu of land is more than 20,000 catties. If ten acres of land is not 100,000 catties per month, then if it is one Hundred acres of land, that's one million catties a month, is exciting to think about.

"Delin, you have to increase manpower, ask people to give people and give me things. I only need you a little, that is food, enough food, can you do it?"

Di Ping looked at Delin Dao with scorching eyes.

"Master, as long as I have enough land, I must plant enough Linggu, but the main problem now is that there is no land, houses occupy space, and there is not much land to cultivate!"

Delin said with embarrassment.

"this problem?"

Di Ping also noticed that Delin had already worked \*\*\*\*\* the ten acres of land, and it was all reclaimed around the building, but a large number of houses occupied the space, and there was not enough space for him to reclaim.

"Then do you have any ideas?"

After pondering for a while, Di Ping didn't have any good solutions, but when he looked up, he saw Delin want to speak again. His mind moved and looked at Delin and asked.

"Master, Nadelin boldly suggested!"

After hearing this, Delin was silent for a while, and then he respected Di Ping.

"Say it! Say it if you have an idea, don't worry!"

Di Ping smiled calmly.

Delin said with a respectful salute again: "Thank you, Master, I think that the houses in the base are unevenly distributed, causing a lot of waste of land. With the increase of the population in the city, this kind of house layout is not conducive to management, and it is difficult to arrange a large population. !" Speaking of this, Delin just had a meal. He looked up at Di Ping, as if there was something hard to say.

"Go on!"

Di Ping nodded and signaled to Delin and said that what Delin said was also what he was thinking about. The population of the base has increased and the demand for housing has soared, but this is the case in the villa area. It is difficult to live with too many people. Originally he was having a headache. Now Delin also mentioned this point, which aroused his interest. Maybe Delin has a good way.

"It's the master!"

Delin nodded and said: "My idea is to demolish the existing houses, and then focus on building accommodation areas. This has two advantages. One is that it can arrange a large number of people and is easy to manage, and the other is to free up land for cultivation. Linggu!"

After speaking these words, Delin suddenly found Di Ping looking at him with a serious expression, which made Delin's heart burst, wondering if he said something wrong, the master blamed it!

Chapter 986: Mutated animals begin to gather

"Master, is Delin wrong?"

Delin said anxiously.

"No! Delin, what you said is very good. You should be rewarded. If you have anything you want, you can tell me!"

Di Ping shook his head, then looked at Delin and Yan Yue's way.

"Thank you, Master, Delin has nothing to do, it is an honor for Delin to be able to relieve his worries!"

Delin waved his hands again and again excitedly.

Di Ping saw that Delin really didn't want any rewards, and he was not reluctant. The people recruited by these systems were loyal to him and would never ask him anything. It seemed that everything he did was justified. , But Di Ping won't do that. This reward will be given at any time, so don't worry.

Delin's suggestion is very good. Recently, he is also worried about population resettlement. There are nearly 10,000 people in the base, but there are not too many houses. They are crowded together one by one. Now each room in the two small high-rise buildings is crowded four or five Personally, even the living room has been used as a room. It can be said that there is almost no place to go, so it will not work.

However, a large amount of land in the base is occupied by villas. This is a waste of land. If some houses can be built together, then the population will surge in the future. After all, the base has such a large area, and the land is rationally used to house more than a dozen. Ten thousand people should not be a problem.

But again, the amount of this project is not small, so it's troublesome to dismantle the house, thinking about it, he has a headache, but there is no other way. If the base is to develop, these villas on the ground have to be demolished as obstacles. It's hard to do it.

Di Ping knows the difficulty of this plan, but he can't implement it now. He doesn't have the conditions, so he has to shelve it first. Only Delinqi can close the vacant land to reclaim the land and wait until the plan is implemented.

After a brief conversation with Delin, he left with Patton.

Everything in the base is going on in an unsteady way. He, the city lord, is not able to do much now, he is a bit leisurely, and he took Patton on the wall and looked around.

The city wall was very lively. A team of city guards rushed past, and when they saw Di Ping simply saluted, they quickly ran away. A lot of weapons and equipment were stacked on the three-meter-wide city wall.

Seeing a group of strong men carrying a large wooden box slowly up to the city, it seemed that the box was very heavy, Di Ping was a little confused about what it was, and walked over with Barton, wanting to see this What kind of stuff are people carrying.

He waved his hand to stop everyone from saluting, walked over and looked into the box, but his expression changed at the first glance, and he said in surprise, "Bow?"

I saw a large box of black iron bows sleeping in the box. This is the first time Di Ping saw such a bow. It is different from the mainstream composite bows or recurve bows on the market. This is the traditional bow form. , But the only difference is that ancient bows are generally made of wood, while this one is made of iron. He proposed that one weighs more than 20 kilograms, and most people struggle to hold it.

Di Ping pulled the bow with his hands. The strength was not small. It should have a pulling force of more than one hundred catties, which could not be pulled by ordinary people.

"Where did this bow come from?"

Di Ping was a little puzzled. He had never found such equipment. Who got these bows?

You must know that the bow and arrow came too timely. After all, Di Ping was not a soldier and had not fought defensively. He was shocked when he saw the bow and arrow just now. He knew he had a fatal negligence.

That is the long-range attack method. In the defense, if there is no long-range attack method, and it is completely close to the city head, it is too unfavorable. How many troops can consume enough?

The base did not have a lot of weapons and equipment, only some weapons and equipment seized from Liu Minsheng last time, but only a hundred semi-automatic rifles and four machine guns. There were originally two machine guns, but he destroyed one. .

Of course he won't return these things to Liu Zhenya, but relying on them is definitely not enough for defense. There are not many guns and bullets, and it is not enough for a defensive battle.

It's just that he didn't pay attention to this detail. When he saw the bow and arrow, he immediately remembered his negligence. Who prepared the bow and arrow unexpectedly thought of this. This surprised him, so he eagerly wanted to know what it was. Who got it, are there any more?

Chapter 987: Go out of town in an emergency

"Back.... City Lord, this...we moved from the workshop!"

One of the four carrying boxes replied slightly nervously.

"Workshop?"

Doubts abound in Di Ping's heart. Didn't the workshop let him go? Luo Hongyuan didn't change his job either. Will there be these things in the workshop? Pressing the doubts in his heart, he looked at the big man and asked: "Who made you move here?"

This is the big man really panicking. He felt the solemnity in the city lord's tone and thought he had made a mistake. He stammered and said, "Yes...Yes...Liu... Let... let us move... moved... come here!"

"Oh! Liu Bingyu?"

Di Ping questioned.

"Yes, it is!"

The big man nodded repeatedly.

Di Ping smiled slightly, patted the big man on the shoulder and said: "Don't be nervous, I just ask!" After speaking, he looked at the four people again, his eyes were gentle and said: "Everyone has worked hard, work harder, and eat more in the evening. Enough meat!"

"Ah! Thank you...City Lord!"

The four of them were startled when they heard the words, and then nodded and bowed in excitement, each of them bursting into their ears.

This was praised by the lord of the city, and the second was that there was enough meat for the evening meal, how could the four of them not be excited.

After waiting for Di Ping to walk away, the four of them hadn't relieved their excitement until one of them reminded the other three to wake up. While discussing excitedly, they raised the box again. At this time, the heavy box seemed to be a little It became lighter, and the four of them walked up to bring the wind, whizzing forward.

Di Ping took Patton to the workshop, and at this time the workshop door was open, and four more people were carrying a big box out of the workshop door.

At this time, Liu Bingyu was standing at the entrance of the workshop and talking to the workshop chief Liu Anhe.

"City Lord, are you here?"

"An He has seen his master and Butler Barton!"

At a glance, the two saw Di Ping and Patton hurriedly greet them.

"City Lord, I know why you are here?"

Before Di Ping spoke, Liu Bingyu suddenly looked at Di Ping with bright eyes and smiled.

"Oh! Then tell me why I came?"

Di Ping looked at Liu Bingyu, who had a mischievous smile on his face, and his pretty big eyes smiled like spring water. Di Ping's heart trembled, he hurriedly took a deep breath of the ripples in his heart, and concealed his dry cough.

"The city lord came because of the bow and arrow, right?"

Liu Bingyu saw Di Ping's embarrassment and smiled even more.

"Yes! I did come for the bow and arrow!"

Di Ping didn't deny it but nodded and looked at Liu Bingyu with a smile: "Will Dami Liu solve my doubts?"

"of course!"

Liu Bingyu blinked mischievously.

At this time, Liu Bingyu was less charming and more playful. Liu Bingyu has always been upright and elegant, knowing people's kindness, and always giving people a taste of a wise woman, and she seems to have this for the first time in front of Di Pinyang. Kind of little girl's posture.

Di Ping, who watched with a different style for a time, jumped again, his eyes scorching hot, as if he was about to melt Liu Bingyu.

The occasionally mischievous Liu Bingyu suddenly felt the scorching heat in Di Ping's eyes, and only felt that her heart was hot, and her heart throbbed wildly. A flush of rosy quickly climbed onto her cheeks. She shyly avoided Di Ping's warm eyes.

This makes Patton and Liu Anhe standing next to each other very uncomfortable. They don't look at it or don't look at it, but both of them have super qualities. They have consciously turned their eyes to the other side, seeming to find the good surroundings in this workshop. landscape.

The enthusiasm in the heart came soon, and the one who was suppressed by Di Ping was also fast!

After finally suppressing the enthusiasm in his heart, Di Ping sighed, feeling helpless. The women around him, whether it was Liu Bingyu or Ning Nan, or Yu Shujie and Yun Mengsi, who came later, were all among the women. The best, one by one, is not only beautiful, but also shrewd and out of character. It's a test of one's own determination to slap oneself from time to time.

Chapter 988: Practicing knife skills to kill wildly

Liu Bingyu was very satisfied with Di Ping's performance. Although he was suppressed by him in the end, he still saw the appreciation and enthusiasm that he showed. This shows that she is still attractive. Di Ping did not dislike her, but rather restrained. .

Thinking of this, she felt a lot less gloomy in her heart. She smiled shyly and gently stroked the two strands of her temples behind her ears with her jade-like fingers. The amorous feelings were like a weak willow blowing in the wind, and her lips lightly opened:

"The city lord will follow me if you want to know! You will understand at a glance!"

Di Ping hurriedly shifted his gaze to one side. This woman was so attractive that he made the deer jump in his heart.

From the workshop square to the forging building, as soon as I stepped into the hall, I heard the sound of clinking iron from a distance.

As soon as he heard the sound of iron strikes, Di Ping knew what was going on. This workshop was only open to Luo Hongyuan, so now it is only possible that Luo Hongyuan is making iron strikes.

Although Luo Hongyuan was not awakened or transferred, when he saw the forging room in the forging building, he immediately became obsessed with this forging room which was countless times higher than before. He would always run over to practice his hand if he had nothing to do, and save the previous craftsmanship. .

Although he could not produce high-grade weapons, he could also use general weapons, and he found that the quality of the weapons he produced in this forging room was significantly higher than his previous ones. Yidu thought that his craftsmanship had risen to a higher level, and later learned that it was this. The function of the forging room, so he was crazy about this place, and he would get in for a day whenever he had time.

Under the leadership of Liu Bingyu, Di Ping turned to the casting room on the first floor and found Luo Hongyuan in a casting room.

But to Di Ping's surprise, not only Luo Hongyuan, but also Shi Dexing and his son were in this workshop. The three were shirtless and hammering a fiery red iron block. They were all in full swing with sweat and bronze. His skin glowed in the firelight.

The three of them also saw Di Ping, who came in, they just took a look, then turned their gaze back to the forged iron, and did not say hello to a few people. It seemed that their world was only the fiery iron in front of them.

Di Ping didn't come closer, the forging room was not big, it was only forty to fifty square meters, and there were not too many people standing, so a group of people stood at the door watching the three forging.

The flaming iron bar kept changing shape on the three hammers, and traces of black debris oscillated out of the iron block. This was the impurity being shaken out by the hammer.

Seeing this scene, Di Ping's heart suddenly moved. Nine-hammer forging technique quickly analyzed in his mind. He suddenly had a kind of comprehension. What he had not figured out before was suddenly clear. Nine-hammer forging technique was quickly caught by him. Master, he feels that he should have mastered the essence of the first hammer now, as long as a little practice believes that there is no problem.

The breakthrough in blacksmithing made him very excited. The evolution of his talents made his comprehension soar. Just by looking at Luo Hongyuan and others' hundreds of iron-hardening methods, he realized how terrifying the first hammer of nine-hammer blacksmithing was. You must know that he had worked hard before, and he had not been able to get through the first hammer, but now it only took a few minutes to understand the first hammer.

S-levels are so strong, how terrible is the SS-level talent? Di Ping unexpectedly had such a thought in his mind. For a moment, he was full of desire for SS grade talent, even if he had just been promoted to S grade.

Half an hour later, a knife fetus slowly formed under the hands of the three of them. By this time, the three of them stopped, and hurried to Di Ping, ignoring the sweat. Luo Hongyuan said with a look of disappointment: "The city lord, just now Don't stop at the key point of the knife tire, and hope that the city lord will not mind!"

"No imitation! No imitation!"

Di Ping smiled and waved his hand, looking at the piles of weapons on the side, including knives, swords, and iron bows, so he asked without moving:

"Uncle Luo, are you all fighting?"

Chapter 989: Knife mang emptying seven layers of strength

"Yes Santo!"

Luo Hongyuan pulled out a towel from his waist and wiped the sweat on his face with a smile.

"Uncle Luo, why do you think of playing such an iron bow?"

Di Ping picked up an iron bow tire model from the weapon pile and shook as he looked at Luo Hongyuan and asked with a smile.

"Oh! This! Commander Cheng asked me to help him build this!"

Luo Hongyuan looked at the iron bow in Di Ping's hand.

It turned out to be like this. Luo Hongyuan had no materials to strike iron, so he had to go to the warehouse to find Yu Shujie and ask for some materials to play on his own. The result happened to be Cheng Chao who came back from hunting to deliver supplies to the warehouse.

When the two chatted, Cheng Chao asked Luo Hongyuan if he would shoot bows and arrows, and Luo Hongyuan's iron bow was a must-see. This time Cheng Chao was overjoyed. To let Luo Hongyuan be okay with more iron bows, he needed a lot and asked Luo Hongyuan. The amount of one hundred bows.

And Luo Hongyuan was fine, and he was fighting for anything, and he could do something for the base. Why not do it?

So he took the material from Yu Shujie and started to build the iron bow.

Cheng Chao is actually unable to do so. Although the city guard is now armed with a weapon, it does not have a long range. This is a disadvantage in many cases. Before the end of the world, the country has too strict gun control, and there is no way to find so many guns. Moreover, the guns are too dangerous outside and the sound is too loud, and it is easy to attract mutated animals. In this respect, they are not as useful as bows and arrows.

Therefore, he thought of letting Luo Hongyuan shoot some bows. Now the members of the city guards are practicing with the vigorous vigor of the violent ape, one by one, they are very powerful. The ordinary bows and arrows are not enough for them to pull. The pulling force is too small. With some bows, the maximum pulling force is only 70 pounds. This kind of lethality is not enough to deal with mutant beasts. He needs a stronger bow, so he directly chose an iron bow, and the starting point was more than 100 catties.

Luo Hongyuan was too slow to build it alone. He called Shi Dexing and his son, who were equally idle, and the three of them worked together.

These three two master-class blacksmiths are also skilled in ironing. The three of them work together in a division of labor and cooperate seamlessly. The speed is fast, and they can hit almost ten bows a day. If it is not for material restrictions, the speed can be faster.

Just like that, the three of them also played more than one hundred iron bows. After completing the task today, the three of them began to prepare to play some 100-practice swords.

Originally, Cheng Chao was waiting for the iron bow to find some talented archers to form an archery team. Who knew that Di Ping had a meeting with mutant animals to attack the city, and he wanted to draw up a battle plan and command five teams to assemble these bows and arrows. Things are forgotten.

But Liu Bingyu still heard from Yu Shujie telling her that Luo Hongyuan asked for a lot of supplies from her, saying that he wanted to shoot bows and arrows. Although Liu Bingyu was a woman, she had a very high mind. She thought of bows and arrows in the defense of the city the first time. Immediately contacting Cheng Chao to confirm that something was really happening, she rushed to the workshop to find Luo Hongyuan for a bow and arrow.

Cheng Chao was busy letting the Five Great Team select archers to use these bows and arrows, and the two worked in a division of labor, so when Liu Bingyu saw Di Ping coming, he immediately knew that it must be the bow and arrow that Di Ping noticed.

After understanding the matter, Di Ping was a little emotional. This is really a surprise. It is not the same to have a capable person under his hand. Others who have not noticed have already thought of it and have done it.

"Bingyu, you did a good job, but now it's a big problem!"

Di Ping gave Liu Bingyu a thumbs up without hesitating his praise.

Liu Bingyu smiled charmingly at Di Ping when he heard the words, his eyes were curved like crescent moons, and water seemed to be overflowing from a pair of water-cut pupils, and his face was flushed with a faint rosy, and he seemed to enjoy Di Ping's praise.

You must know that for Liu Bingyu, the girl of heaven, she has received too many compliments and praises. She has always smiled indifferently, elegant and noble, but she suddenly felt blushing and heartbeat when she praised Di Ping today, and she felt happy in her heart. It feels as comfortable as drinking Qiongyeyuye.

This may also be a woman who pleases herself!

Chapter 990: The loud roar shook the forest

"Uncle Luo, Uncle Dexing, I want to ask you one thing!"

Di Ping avoided Liu Bingyu's burning eyes and looked at Luo Hongyuan and Shi Dexing.

"City Lord, just tell me if you have something to say, please, isn't this slap me Lao Luo in the face!"

Luo Hongyuan's face sank, so he was not happy.

"Yes, City Lord, you can just go down if you have a task, you don't have to talk about it if you are polite!"

Shi Dexing beside him also said loudly.

"Well, I'm not welcome!"

Di Ping smiled and nodded, then his complexion changed solemnly: "Uncle Luo, Dexing, I would like to ask you to put down what you have in your hands and build arrows with all your strength. There will be a big battle tomorrow. The demand for arrows is very large. Please also Take pains to make more!"

"This is not a problem, you can leave it to us, Santo! Guarantee sufficient supply!"

Old Luo promised with a bang on his chest.

"Okay! Then you have to work hard. If you have any needs, I can talk to Miss Liu and Guan Liu, and the base will provide it with all its strength!"

Di Ping nodded.

"City Lord, you really have a need to say that. The three of our iron arrows are still good. This sharpening of the arrow shaft and the assembly of the arrow feathers require human resources. The three of us are too busy. I don't know if the city lord can arrange someone for us. This woman does not require physical strength!"

Luo Hongyuan's eyes moved when he heard this.

"This is easy to handle, Bingyu, you discuss with Han Zhongguo and transfer some women from him, and let Uncle Luo and the others coordinate!"

When Di Ping heard that this was nothing, he smiled and told Liu Bingyu.

"Good city lord, I'll make arrangements soon!"

When Liu Bingyu talked about business, he became serious, opened the folder, and began to record the task.

After a brief chat with Luo Hongyuan and Shi Dexing, Di Ping left, and the two had to work, and being here would interrupt the time.

As soon as I returned to my room to prepare for cultivation, someone came to report that mutant animals had begun to gather outside the city.

Hearing that Di Ping's heart was shocked. According to the time, it should be tomorrow morning to start the siege. How come mutated animals have gathered.

You know, there are very few mutant animals that have been cleaned up in the surrounding area before, and within a five-kilometer radius is almost a forbidden area for mutant animals, and these animals come from there.

Di Ping did not practice anymore, and hurriedly left the main tower and ran towards the wall.

Going up to the city wall, at this time, five steps, one post, ten steps and one sentry on the wall. The city guards are holding weapons and staring outside the city with serious expressions, and all the Awakened have arrived. Due to the insufficient number of people, it can only be one per 100 meters. In the defensive stage, there is an Awakener defending, staring at the outside.

When the city wall was built, an empty space was naturally formed 50 meters outside the city, and it became a flat land with only a few inches of green grass and no tall plants. Standing on the city has a very wide view.

When Di Ping stood on the high city wall and looked out, it turned out that mutant animals flashed by from time to time in the woods 50 meters away from the city wall.

But fortunately, these animals did not enter the open area within 50 meters of the city wall. They only appeared in the jungle. From time to time, there were roars. There were all kinds of mutant animals. It was very messy. I really don't know that there are so many mutant animals. It all came out of that pimple.

"City Lord, mutant animals have begun to gather, but most of them are mutant dogs, cats, and wolves. Among them, mutant rats have the largest number, but fortunately, no large mutant animals have been found!"

Cheng Chao was standing with Lu Guoliang, Owen and the five captains discussing something. Seeing Di Ping approaching, everyone hurried over, Cheng Chao approached and whispered to Di Pinghui.

"Has the battle plan been finalized?"

Di Ping did not answer Cheng Chao's question, but looked at the jungle outside the city, frowning and asked.

"Go back to the city lord, it's done, and the defense zones of each team have been established. Now all the teams have been stationed in the defense zone, and the guards have set their defenses!"

Cheng Chaohui reports.

"Okay! But don't be too nervous. Seeing that the gathering speed is really attacking the city, it should be tomorrow morning to let everyone relax. Just arrange the guards to keep an eye on it!"

Di Ping swept the crowd, and saw some nervous expressions on their faces, he smiled indifferently.

This is a reminder for him. After all, the siege will be around 6 o'clock tomorrow morning, and it's only more than 10 o'clock now. If he is tense all day, he is afraid that these people will not be able to stand it.

"Okay, I will arrange it later!"

Cheng Chao nodded.