

Doomsday 381

Chapter 381: Sound Transmission of Ancestral Hall in the Cave

"I'm worried about the chaos going out to find you! Hey, who are these?"

The middle-aged man named Senior Uncle Dexing by Xingzhong looked at Xingzhuang with concern, and suddenly found that the people behind Di Ping sighed.

While he was speaking, his eyes fell on Di Ping's face alive, and there was a strong scent of scrutiny. Di Ping looked a little strange.

I wondered what happened to the people in this blacksmith village, how could they all look at people like this?

"Uncle Dexing, this benefactor came back with the Luo family's daughter when we met on the road!"

Xingzhi heard the teacher's inquiry and hurriedly explained, and then looked at Di Ping and said, "Di Shizhu, this is the little monk and teacher!"

"Hello Master, kid Di Ping has met Master Dexing!"

Di Ping didn't dare to ask him to be older. One is that this person is relatively old, and the other is that the idiot uncle must always respect him, so he hurried forward and bowed his fists.

"Don't dare to be, don't dare to be! I'm just a Shaolin lay disciple, so if I dare to be a master, Brother Di will not give up calling Dexing Brother!"

The forty-year-old middle-aged man who had been babbled as an uncle was very bold, smiled and stretched out a big thick hand to hold Di Ping together.

There is no negligence that Di Ping showed because of his youth, but very enthusiastic.

"Then I will call out my brother!"

Di Ping held the middle-aged man's sturdy and powerful palms, and with a gentle and hearty smile, he could feel the true temperament at this time. It did not seem to be false, so he was not polite, and called the old man with the stick.

If he was really allowed to follow Uncle Xing's idiot, then he would definitely not do it. Di Ping did not have this hobby in the lower generation.

"Ah, that's right. Just call me brother, isn't that way to get close? I like to go straight as soon as I hit a blacksmith, haha..."

When Dexing heard Di Ping's name, his mouth suddenly cracked, and he became happy. He seemed to think that Di Ping was very on the road and was more temperamental.

"Xing Chi, why are you **** and injured?"

Dexing, who was holding Di Ping in a cheerful hand, suddenly widened his eyes, staring at the **** shirt on Xing Chi and asked with a look of surprise.

"Haha! It's okay, uncle, a little injury!"

Xingzhi didn't expect Master Dexing to suddenly ask him about this. He looked down and looked down. The yellow monk's robe was covered with blood, especially the right arm was soaked in blood. It looked so dazzling, but he was embarrassed to say that it hurt. Suddenly he was very embarrassed and smiled and tweeted about the minor injuries.

As soon as the words were spoken, he might feel that he had lied, and he raised his palm and secretly said, Buddha forgiveness!

"Is there a lot of blood and a small injury? Let me see where the injury is. If it is injured, it is important to treat it quickly!"

Dexing didn't care, his face was full of worry, and without a word, he pulled off his crazy sleeves to check the injury.

"Uncle Master and Uncle! It's okay! It's okay!"

Xing Chi prevented Master Dexing's actions, but is there still a lady present?

He dared to let Dexing really open his monk's robe to check, so he had to dodge again and again, and patted his chest to indicate that he was okay.

"Then how did the blood on your body come from?"

Dexing obviously cares about this nephew, and his eyes point to the blood on Xing Chi's body and ask.

"That...this..."

Xingchi blushed for a while and didn't know how to explain it.

He can't say that he hurt Di Ping, right?

Then the two sides will not get along well at that time, so is he embarrassed to say?

I am a master of Shaolin. I beat a young man so as to say that he would not let a bunch of brothers laugh when he went back. What's more, he was injured so much, but there was no wound on his body?

Explaining will be even more troublesome at that time, so he has a headache for a while.

Chapter 382: Beginners in small mountain villages

"Father, hurry up!"

Just as Xing was blushing and didn't know how to answer, a girl's anxious and clear voice came from the cave to relieve him.

The group looked up into the cave, and saw a man and a woman hurriedly coming from the cave. This woman was no one else but Luo Xinyi. At this moment, she was pulling a middle-aged man in her forties with her arm towards the entrance of the cave. Hurry.

This man is tall and sturdy, and his two bare arms are as thick as the thighs of ordinary people. The muscles bulge out and the meridians are as strong as the roots of a tree. You can see the terrifying energy contained in it at a glance.

Although the pace was a bit messy at this time, Luo Xinyi had to speed up his pace, but his pace was large, and his walking was not much slower than Luo Xinyi's trot.

"Lao Luo, your Nizi is getting better and better the longer you are, how about climbing a relative?"

When Dexing saw the two people walking by, especially the girl among them, his eyes flickered, and then he suddenly laughed and said to the middle-aged man, while patted the honest young man who was following him.

"I said, Shi Dexing, don't dream. Your kid is flabbergasted. If you want to say that ironing is a good hand, but my daughter is a famous college student who plays pen, so you have to find a cultural person, your kid. Forget it?"

The middle-aged man, known as Lao Luo, snorted coldly before he arrived and said with a bad expression.

The sturdy young man who was standing next to Shi Dexing's sturdy face was instantly extinguished by Luo Xinyi's father's words. His eyes fell sadly, his hands like a little daughter. Generally twisted together.

"I said Lao Luo, this is wrong with you. You are also a striker. Why do you still look down on our ironman. You know that my boy is a good player in the young generation. Why is it not worthy of your wife? How?"

When Shi Dexing saw his son's face, his old face suddenly sank. Whose son was so despised was unhappy in his heart, and he was immediately unhappy, so he couldn't listen too much!

"Anyway, my girl can't find a striker. If you have the ability, you can let your kid go to college!"

Luo Xinyi and his daughter had already reached the entrance of the cave. Lao Luo didn't seem to feel that what was said just now was a bit unpleasant, and he ignored Shi Dexing's anger and shouted loudly.

"I rub! Okay, you old Luo, you have forgotten your book. What's wrong with ironing? Three hundred and sixty lines are the top picks. My son is top-notch in this line. Can your wife succeed? "

Shi Dexing was angry when he heard this.

This is a scar on him. At the beginning, he didn't let his son go to school, but his kid was not that piece of material. He is very talented in ironing. Going to school means that he has to come back for ironing, so this He gets annoyed whenever he mentions it.

"My daughter is knowledgeable!"

"My kid is strong!"

The two men confronted each other at the entrance of the hole, and the stars flew across the sky. Two forty-year-olds couldn't hold their sleeves up and work hard.

Di Ping and his group were dumbfounded, and they couldn't figure out what was going on for a while. They were really worried that the two of them would really fight. Seeing that the two of them blushed with thick necks, they might fight at any time.

"Okay... Dad, Uncle Dexing, why do you two make a noise when you touch each other, and don't panic? How about you two find a place to fight and I find my mother to watch the battle? ?"

Luo Xinyi seemed to be surprised, she hugged her arms and sneered at them and said.

Chapter 383: The old uncle test the way

"Hey! No need, no, I'm playing around with your dad!"

The two blushing and thick-necked men who were still screaming seemed to be drakes with their necks stuck. The two old faces were all embarrassed. Shi Dexing smiled, one old face was about to bloom, and he waved his hands again and again.

"Hey! That's right, our brothers are playing!"

At this time, Lao Luo looked like a vigorous man, the old smiley screamed! The spring flowers are really brilliant, and she pleases Luo Xinyi who is cold on one side.

"puff...."

While watching the excitement, Yue Lie couldn't help but laughed for a while. It seemed that the atmosphere was not right and immediately covered his mouth, but the voice was still heard by the people present. The old faces of Shi Dexing and Lao Luo. More red.

"Hey...that...what? I have something to do with niece Xinyi, you guys talk...you guys talk!"

Shi Dexing laughed awkwardly with Luo Xinyi, and while pulling his side unanimously, looked at Luo Xinyi's stupid son.

"If you don't leave yet, when I let you go to university, I knew you would sleep every day. Now I can't even find a wife. See if you won't be a bachelor for a lifetime?"

Suddenly annoyed, he seemed to be embarrassed by his son, so he kicked his ***** in an angry way, and ran into the hole cursingly. That's a hurry! It's like there are poisonous snakes and beasts behind.

Leaving Lao Luo with an old face, he didn't go, nor did he stay. He smiled bitterly and looked at his daughter, looking like he was unlovable. After all, he is not the only one around here, but Di Ping. The outsiders are here, put his old face there?

"Daddy, this is the Big Brother Di I told you! Big Brother Di, this is my Daddy!"

Luo Xinyi also seemed to think it was about the time, and then he pulled Lao Luo's sleeve and came to Di Pinyang to introduce.

Before coming, Di Ping had confessed to a few people not to call the city lord in the village. This would be inappropriate outside, and it would be too noticeable if there are outsiders or the city lord.

"Hello, Uncle Luo! My name is Di Ping, a friend of Xin Yi, you can call me Di Ping or Xiao Di!"

Di Ping approached with a smile and greeted Luo Xinyi's father with a decent and generous attitude, neither humble nor overbearing.

"Haha! The spirit of the young man, good! Good! Since I'm a friend of my daughter's, then I'm not welcome, and I'll call you Xiao Di. It's not so kind!"

Lao Luo seemed to have forgotten the embarrassment just now, his old face was thick, his eyes looked up and down, left and right for a long time to look at Di Ping.

Until the familiar meaning in his eyes made Di Ping a little bit overwhelmed, he laughed and said good, and even more enthusiastically stretched out his big hand and held Di Ping together.

"Daddy, these people are all my friends! This is Yue Lie, this is Sister Ava, this is Sister Gina!"

Luo Xinyi introduced another group of people behind Di Ping, Yue Lie, to her father. Lao Luo smiled with an old face and looked at Yue Lie, nodding satisfied, and then looked at Di Ping.

Dao just smiled and said hello to Ava and Gina, and seemed to be more concerned about Yue Lie and Di Ping, and the scrutiny in his eyes was intense.

"Daddy!"

Luo Xinyi seemed to see what her father meant, and her pretty face blushed immediately, and she gave her father an angry look, and snorted.

"Haha! What the hell? Forget about the business, what is going on standing at the door, hurry up, come in!"

Lao Luo was stared at by his daughter, and he laughed and asked, hurriedly invited everyone into the cave.

Chapter 384: Luo Hongyuan incarnation of gossip

Di Ping was a bit big head for a while, how did he feel that the people in this blacksmith village seemed to be abnormal?

One by one was fierce, and one by one was terribly nervous. I saw a few people, except that they were normal in their behaviors, and they were not even blacksmith villagers.

This old Luo, Shi Dexing, including his son, were bold and scary. He finally found the source of Luo Xinyi's character.

Especially the people in this village look at people with weird eyes, why do they like to stare at people all the time?

The group followed Luo Xinyi and his father and walked into the ancestral hall of the Blacksmith Village accompanied by Xingzhi, only to find out that they had misunderstood.

I originally thought that this ancestral cave was just a bigger cave, but I realized that I was wrong when I came in.

The depth of this cave channel alone is beyond imagination. It is more than 500 meters. Although the cave channel is not large, it is nearly five or six meters high and more than three meters wide. It can be used for carriage, if it is not for uneven roads.

This cave channel is not one to the end. Just walking these three hundred meters and changing the channel four times, the inside extends in all directions, if it is not for an acquaintance to bring the book, I can't find the right way.

Moreover, the hole was completely dark. It was not Luo Hongyuan's flashlight. He didn't even want to see the road clearly. He couldn't walk if he felt the darkness. Fortunately, a group of people would not go wrong if they had acquaintances leading the way.

It took more than ten minutes to truly arrive at the destination, and when he saw the image in front of him, Di Ping realized that the famous name of the ancestors of the blacksmith village was really a good place to escape disaster.

Di Ping was a little shocked by everything in front of him. He didn't expect that the ancestral hall of the Blacksmith Village was completely different from what he thought. Even the two women Yue Lie and Gina Ava were shocked.

Only Luo Xinyi seemed to have known the reaction of the people a long time ago, with a small face raised and a look of arrogance.

The reason for the shock is that Di Ping did not expect that there is really a different place here.

Just now a few people walked in the dark cave for a long time, and turned a fork in the road. They suddenly lit up, and the bright light shone in front of everyone's eyes. The whole was white. I closed my eyes and adjusted for a while before I could see clearly. everything of.

This light is not a light, it is actually sunlight. A few people can't be alike. How could there be such sunlight coming in in this cave? Only after walking a few steps and going out of the cave will I know what is going on.

No one can feel like there is a valley at the end of this cave. The valley is not large, at most a hundred meters in radius, and surrounded by thousands of cliffs on all sides, forming a wellhead. The sun is shooting in along the top of the valley. West slope, but the light is still very strong.

Some green grass grows on the valley floor, which seems to have been cleared, not high!

In the middle of the valley, there is a small ancient temple with blue bricks and gray tiles, carved columns and painted buildings, and waves of blue smoke floating from the main hall. The ancient temple is even more simple and heavy, just like in a painting.

This ancient temple has one main hall and two partial halls. The area is not too big, only one tenth of the valley.

Di Ping and his entourage were directly facing the main hall when they exited the cave. They saw a plaque hanging in front of the hall with a few large characters on it, and five regular script characters in the ancestral hall of the Blacksmith Village.

At this time, the ancient temple was not quite empty. There was a crowd of people gathered in the square in front of the temple, about a hundred people, all facing the front hall, all with solemn expressions, and there was a low and somewhat old man in the hall. When the voice came out, it seemed to be chanting some words in a low voice, but Di Ping didn't understand the dialect he spoke very fast.

But this did not prevent everyone from feeling the solemnity from singing, and their hearts involuntarily showed respect, and their movements slowed down.

And Luo's father and daughter have stopped at this time, their hands are closed to their chests, their brows are drooping and their faces are quiet, even Xingzhi is chanting Buddhist scriptures with palms erected on their chests and mouths.

Chapter 385: I feel that this trip is difficult

The three of them put Di Ping and his party on the spot for a while!

Di Ping didn't do it for a while, so he could only wait.

He could feel a sense of sadness and solemnity from this chanting, so he closed his palms and bowed his head to show his respect, and Yue Lie also learned to do it.

Although the atmosphere is very depressing, the people of Di Ping are not from the Blacksmith Village after all. I don't know what happened to these people gathering in front of the ancient temple!

What ceremony seems to be going on?

However, over time, several people could not keep standing peacefully like these villagers, and their hearts gradually became impatient.

Fortunately, before a few people could not bear it, the chanting in the hall finally stopped, and the people who had been standing still in the square made slight noises, as if they were putting their hands down one by one.

Di Ping looked up. As expected, everyone in the square raised their heads and put down their folded hands. The Luo father and daughter beside him also stopped, their eyes flashing with sadness and hatred, and Xing Chi's face was also sad, and both stopped low. Hanging, without saying a word.

"This is for the deceased clansmen to return the spirit cards to the ancestral hall. Every clan member will put the spirit cards in the ancestral hall after death. Don't be surprised, Xiao Di, let you wait longer..."

Although Di Ping didn't ask, Luo Hongyuan was not really an old man who knew nothing. He seemed to explain the doubts in Di Ping's eyes.

"How could Uncle Luo happen! The dead is the biggest, it doesn't matter if you wait a while!"

Di Ping shook his head solemnly and said softly.

"Good!"

Luo Hongyuan looked at Di Ping with satisfaction! It's just that he didn't notice that although he suppressed his voice very low, it was still very loud in this quiet valley. Everyone on the square heard it, and turned around to look over here.

When a group of people saw Di Ping and his group, their faces were puzzled, and they didn't seem to know the origin of these people.

At the same time, a lot of people's faces looked indifferent, and this person's eyes flashed more vigilance and defensiveness. Seeing Di Ping and the others, the eyes were unkind, and Di Ping didn't know what was going on.

Feeling the gazes of these people, Di Ping's forehead was a little sweaty. Fortunately, he had foresight and put away all his weapons. Otherwise, it would be really troublesome to see these people's eyes. These people are from the Luo Xinyi tribe and are not easy to use force. .

"Mistakes, mistakes!"

At this time, Luo Hongyuan knew that his loud voice was causing trouble again, and explained embarrassingly in his daughter's unkind eyes, but did not notice that his urgent voice became louder, and the trembling valley buzzed.

"Ugh!"

Luo Xinyi patted her forehead with a black line helplessly.

"This father and daughter are really no one?"

Di Ping smiled secretly, this Luo Xinyi is the elder brother, let alone the second elder brother, watching her usual performance finally found the root cause.

"Hongyuan! What are you yelling at?"

Just as Luo Hongyuan and his daughter apologized, four gray-haired old people walked out of the hall. They all seemed to be in their 70s or 80s, but they all walked steadily and walked like the wind. They didn't even have a stick. He was also attracted by Di Ping's group of people, and walked towards this side after leaving the hall. A red-faced old man with a sturdy body and white hair and long beard asked aloud, walking ten meters away.

"Hey! No...no...Old uncle, my voice is very low?"

Luo Hongyuan was obviously a little nervous, waved his hands in silly joy, his expression was embarrassed, and he seemed to be afraid that the old man in front of him was not as bold as he was before, his voice was much lighter, and his eyes were obviously respectful.

Chapter 386: There are clues in the words

"No? The good guy on the roof of the main hall hasn't been overturned by you. It's still very low? If it's too high, don't lift the ancestral hall! You..."

The old man seemed to understand Luo Hongyuan's temperament very well, and pointed to his nose with a grimace and cursed.

"Hey!"

Luo Hongyuan just touched his head silly, it seemed that the old man's curse made him very useful.

"Hongyuan! You have to temper your temper, every day the whole village listens to you roaring, and the boss is not young, and the girls are so eager, how can the ancestral hall be so loud? Know some rules?"

At this time, a white-faced old man scolded with a gloomy face.

As soon as he said this, the atmosphere suddenly sank. It was obvious that the old man's tone was not like the old man who was just joking. This is accusing Luo Hongyuan of having no tutor.

Luo Hongyuan's silly face froze all the time. Although he was thick but not stupid, he still understood what he said.

"The third uncle taught me! Hongyuan will pay attention next time!"

Luo Hongyuan was stunned for a while, flushing, but the old man still admitted his mistake in a respectful tone.

And the original smile on Luo Xinyi's small face behind him disappeared, her eyes flashed with anger, but she didn't make a sound when she saw her father's back and lips moved a few times.

"The third child! Hongyuan's temperament is like this, don't be too harsh!"

The smile on the old uncle's face remained unchanged. He still looked at Luo Hongyuan with a smile, as if he was casual, but he excused Luo Hongyuan.

"It's Uncle!"

Although Sanshu's complexion was a bit ugly, he still respectfully responded.

Di Ping saw all this in his eyes, and thought to himself that this uncle seemed to have a very high status in the clan, and he was very prestigious. Looking at the stern and gloomy face of the third uncle, you can see that he is usually not good enough, and he is considered to be high Weight, but I dare not refute the words that my uncle downplayed.

"Girl Yi is the taller and more handsome, why didn't she call her old uncle when she came back? Is it too old for her old uncle?"

The old uncle saw the smile on Luo Xinyi's face, who was next to Luo Hongyuan, more embellished, with a kind smile piled up on his face, and his tone was kind and slightly joking. He looked at Luo Xinyi with a smile.

"Old uncle, I miss you. How urgent are they when they just come back?"

Luo Xinyi's rare little face blushed, and she said in a tender way.

"Haha! Girl Yi grew up! I also know that I lied to my uncle! Why didn't I have the arrogance of pulling my uncle's beard before?"

The old uncle twisted his long white beard on his chin and looked at Luo Xinyi with a joke.

"Old Uncle!"

Luo Xinyi's face turned redder now, Jiao yelled her old uncle, especially when she glanced at Di Ping and the others, they also looked at herself with a smile, and immediately hid behind her father in shame.

"Haha! Yi girl knows she is shy too!"

The old uncle raised his head and laughed, and for a while, everyone in the surrounding area burst into laughter, which made Luo Xinyi even more hiding behind his father.

"This young man looks a little faceless?"

Everyone laughed for a while, and the old uncle smiled and asked Di Pingyu gently.

"The kid Di Ping has seen my old uncle!"

Di Ping did not wait for Luo Hongyuan's introduction, but took a step forward, clasping his fists in a respectful salute.

"My little brother has a steady voice, full of energy and blood, he should have a good martial arts, right?"

The old uncle stared at Di Ping for a while, suddenly his eyes brightened, he looked up and down Di Ping, and then said with a smile.

Chapter 387: Origin of the Five Family Names in Blacksmith Village

"The old uncle is absurdly praised, but he usually likes to exercise and his body is better than the average person!"

Hearing what the old uncle said, Di Ping's heart suddenly shook and his eyes flashed. He didn't expect this old uncle's eyes to be so venomous, and he could see that he was full of vitality and blood. It seemed that he was not a simple person, but he did not admit it. He didn't deny, he just raised his head and looked straight at the old uncle and said calmly.

It's just that he just said this sentence, but he didn't see the corners of the crazy mouth behind him twitching, his eyes were full of contempt!

"Haha! Brother is too modest! Although the old man is getting older, his eyes are poisonous!"

The old uncle stared at Di Ping for a while, and suddenly laughed, but before Di Ping opened his mouth to explain, he suddenly changed the topic and asked: "I don't know why the brother is here?"

"Old uncle, this little brother was sent home from the girl!"

At this time, Luo Hongyuan stepped forward and explained to the old uncle.

"Oh! Bring Yi girl back?"

The old uncle looked at Di Ping with a slightly puzzled look, but in a blink of an eye, a cluster of stars burst into his eyes, and a kind smile appeared on his face. He looked at Di Ping and said with a smile: "Little brother Di has a high sense of justice. The spirit of a chivalrous man, the little old man led the villagers to thank the little brother for his kindness!"

He even bowed to Di Ping.

Di Ping knew that the old uncle was here, and hurriedly stepped forward to hold him back, and smiled bitterly: "Old uncle, you always want to break me? Xinyi is just like my sister, with the same duty. I must not thank you!"

The old uncle's eyes flashed, and he hurriedly hid himself. He took a deep look at Di Ping, and then he laughed and said, "Okay! It's me who is hypocritical!"

After finishing speaking, the old uncle looked at Luo Hongyuan and said, "Hongyuan! Brother Di is a guest from afar, so he must be tired all the way. You must take care of it if you arrange a rest!"

"It's the old uncle!"

Luo Hongyuan nodded hurriedly.

The old uncle did not say much to Luo Hongyuan, but looked at Di Ping again but a trace of apology appeared in his eyes:

"Brother Di, welcome to come and be our guest. Please forgive me if there is a bad hospitality in this village!"

Di Ping clasped his fists at the old uncle and said loudly: "Old uncle is polite, how reckless it is to bother you!"

The old uncle looked at him with a self-assured expression that was neither humble nor overbearing, and he appeared to respect himself but did not have the courtesy of being servile, his heart moved, secretly saying that this young man is not easy!

"Xing Chi is also back? Just come back, come to the ancestral hall to find me later..."

After the courtesy with Di Ping, the old uncle cast his gaze on Di Ping, who had been silently acting behind him and said slightly.

Di Ping watched the old uncle and the group walk away, and the surrounding people gradually dispersed, and Luo Hongyuan, father and daughter and Xingzhi remained in the center of the venue.

From the eyes of everyone leaving, Di Ping felt that Luo Xinyi's family didn't seem to be respected much here. He obviously saw the alienation and indifference in the eyes of many people, not at all the kindness and enthusiasm that a villager should show.

"Haha! Xiao Di! I'm so negligent, let's go in too!"

Luo Hongyuan might also feel the doubt in Di Ping's eyes. He looked embarrassed and asked Di Ping with a dry laugh.

"Lord Di Shi! The little monk still has something to do, so I won't accompany it much, please forgive the little monk to leave!"

Just as Di Ping was about to follow Luo Hongyuan, Xingzhi, who had been silent on the side, suddenly stepped forward and said with a single palm to Di Ping.

"Master Xingzhi, do whatever you need to do!"

Di Ping looked at Xingzhi who had left him, and did not say anything. He smiled in return, but before Xingzhi could reply, he turned his face straight and said: "Today I have been offended, so please ask Xingzhi master. Don't be offended!"

Chapter 388: Cheeky loving couple

Di Ping still feels a little regretful for the previous injury, and I can't say regret it, just feel that the shot was too heavy.

From the contacts, I feel that the monk Xingzhi is very arrogant, and he has nothing else to do.

So when Xingzhi left, I wanted to work hard to see if I could make this Shaolin monk well, even if I couldn't hire him as an assistant, it would be okay to have a familiar face?

"Amitabha Buddha.... Di Shizhu is polite, and I blame the little monk for being reckless, and I also want to thank the benefactors for being merciful, otherwise the little monk is dead!"

A touch of embarrassment appeared on Xing Chi's face, but soon disappeared, and then he chanted a Buddha's name to Di Ping more respectfully and slowly said.

"Master Xingchi is polite, but I admire the master's skill and attack, and I hope to have the opportunity to communicate with Master Xingchi in the future!"

Di Ping's face turned straight, and said seriously while watching Xingzhi.

The title of Xingzhi has also changed from a master to a master. From the previous battles between Xingchi and Yue Lie and Luo Xinyi, it can be seen that Xingchi has very high fighting skills. Although I have learned martial arts for a while, he still talks about skills with Xingchi. Slightly inferior, he really wanted to communicate more with Xingchi.

"Di Shizhu praised it. The little monk has this meager skill to win the eyes of the donor. It is an honor for the little monk. It is an honor for the little monk to come and consult the donor again! Amitabha...the little monk retire!"

Xingzhi looked at Di Ping with piercing eyes for a while, and seemed to realize that he was not joking.

He didn't mean to refuse, but the war intent in his eyes showed that he did not give up the idea of defeating Di Ping.

"Brother Di! Does this monk still want to fight you? He doesn't seem to give up!"

Xingzhi walked away, Yue Lie looked at Xingzhi's background and said, his words were indignant, and it seemed that the resentment towards Xingzhi had not disappeared.

"Xiao Di, have you ever had a fight with Xingchi? Are you okay? Xingchi is a top player in Luohantang!"

Luo Hongyuan seemed to have only reacted at this time, looking up and down Di Ping suspiciously, and asked slightly worried.

"Father, Xingchi will be Di Ge's opponent, just one move will defeat Xingchi, what a first-class master!"

Luo Xinyi complained with a dissatisfied expression.

It seemed that he was not angry that his father didn't believe in Di Ping's kung fu and questioned him, and even his father complained.

"Hey! Isn't this true for Xiao Diping? I didn't expect your skill to be low?"

Luo Hongyuan seemed to have only met Di Ping. He looked at Di Ping with surprise, without taking his daughter's dissatisfaction seriously.

"Uncle Luo, don't listen to Xinyi's nonsense, I have such a great deal, but I was injured by a coincidence and accidental infatuation!"

Di Ping shook his head and smiled slightly.

Before Luo Hongyuan could speak again, Di Ping suddenly swept around his eyes, as if remembering something, and said: "Hey, Uncle Luo, he saw that everyone is finished, shall we go in too?"

Di Ping saw a dangerous signal in Luo Hongyuan's eyes, with enthusiasm and excitement, and a trace of curiosity that seemed like a gossip woman. His eyes were full of inquiry. He dared to wave his hand to turn off the topic and didn't want to deal with this issue again. Entangled.

"Oh oh! Right, look at my mind, what's the matter standing here, go home!"

At Di Ping's reminder, Luo Hongyuan immediately laughed and patted his forehead with regret.

Seeing Luo Hongyuan go first, Di Ping secretly let out a sigh of relief behind him. He didn't want to talk more about gossip with him. He still has business to do when he came here today. He was a little uncertain at this time. Just saw the villagers treat Luo Hongyuan. The attitude of the family makes him feel that things are a bit difficult.

Chapter 389: Five surnames are now inherited

The purpose of this trip is twofold, one is to bring Luo Xinyi's family back to the base.

The second purpose is to find blacksmith talents in blacksmith materials and enrich their own workshop forging team.

You can't just build the workshop, but someone who can forge weapons, right? Just a Luo Hongyuan is enough for the base to use, this requires a complete team.

With the development of the base, the gap in forging talents will be greater. Now there are only Tier 1 weapons in the market. If you want Tier 2, you have to upgrade the workshop forging level.

Di Ping believes that the forging of the workshop is absolutely different from that of the earth, and it is certainly not so easy to learn. Only with a large number of personnel can the team work together to quickly improve the overall strength.

Luo Xinyi's father was obviously not in line with his Di Ping's appetite, and he knew how much help he could give to the base.

So the real purpose of coming to the Blacksmith Village is to have a pot of braised food, but from today's situation, things are not optimistic.

It's just that there is no good way at this time. He presses down the question in his heart first, and then asks after looking for an opportunity.

Nowadays, when people arrive, they should settle down first, familiarize themselves with the environment, and do everything one by one, and the road has to be taken step by step.

Follow Luo Hong and walk inward along the mountain wall.

Only then did Di Ping discover that this ancestral hall was really not as simple as he thought!

One room after another was excavated on the mountain wall surrounding the valley, and each room was equipped with a wooden door. Judging from the level of corruption on the wooden door, it would not be installed for a while, it would take decades.

Most of the red paint on the door came off, and in some places the wood board was corroded badly, and it had turned white and gray, and it felt like a big piece could be deducted with one click.

Each wooden door has a door **** affixed to it, and it looks quite new. It is not as old as the wooden door. It should be replaced every year.

From this point of view, the Blacksmith Village here should be maintained every year.

On the stone wall by the door, there are also written numbers, all of which are directly carved on the stone wall.

At this time, every stone house had its door open, and more or less people stood in front of the door, watching Di Ping and his group with strange eyes.

Although these people greeted Luo Hongyuan's father and daughter, they were obviously not enthusiastic towards Di Ping and his group, and there was always some indifference and hatred in their eyes, which made Di Ping very puzzled for a while.

Di Ping never felt that walking was so tormented, walking through such a group of people, as if monkeys in the zoo were being watched.

And Luo Hongyuan's residence was still in the innermost area, and Di Ping was very uncomfortable walking down this section of the road.

"That's it!"

When Di Ping was already a little bit unable to eat, Luo Hongyuan smiled and pointed to the last stone house in front of him and said.

This stone house is in the deepest part of the valley, and the nearest stone house is more than ten meters away. There is not enough sunlight here, and it is a little dark. The dilapidated wooden door is closed.

"Come on, everyone will come in, the conditions are more difficult, everyone will go down!"

Luo Hongyuan first pushed the opened wooden door. The wooden door creaked open, and a dim light came out. A kerosene lamp on the wall was shaken by the wind caused by the opening of the door. Although the light was not bright, the room was not bright. It's big, but the furnishings of the entire room are clearly photographed.

This cave is not small, with more than ten square meters, which is about the size of a normal urban bedroom.

The room was very empty, except for a bed, a small stone table, and three stone piers, there was nothing else.

Three suitcases are stacked on one side of the wall, and two quilts are stacked on the suitcases, neatly folded.

The whole room is neat and tidy, everything is neat and tidy, and everything is neatly placed.

Chapter 390: Apprenticeship

Di Ping and his entourage entered this room at Luo Hongyuan's invitation. As soon as these people entered the room, they filled the room, and it immediately seemed a bit crowded.

Lao Luo enthusiastically entertained a few people to sit down, and he panicked holding a boiling water bottle, took out a few cups from the niche on one side of the wall, and poured water for the people of Di Ping, but he found a little in the boiling water bottle. There was no water, and he was a little embarrassed immediately.

"Xiao Di, sit down, sit down... I'm going to boil some hot water!"

Putting down the cup awkwardly, Luo Hongyuan shook the water bottle in his hand and said with a smile.

"Uncle Luo don't worry, we are not thirsty!"

Di Ping hurriedly grabbed Luo Hongyuan, he was so embarrassed that Luo Hongyuan was busy pouring water for himself.

"Girl, ask your mother to come back and boil some boiling water!"

Luo Hongyuan didn't insist, but shouted at Luo Xinyi, who seemed to think that his father was very funny, and was not moved by his embarrassment.

"Uh! Okay then!"

Luo Xinyi's face immediately drooped, and she agreed with a grimace, and then Di Ping made a grimace and laughed, turned and ran out.

"This girl is not big or small, so don't mind Xiao Di, this girl just loves to play!"

Luo Hongyuan looked at his daughter who ran out, and immediately had a black line, and he couldn't laugh or cry to explain to Di Ping.

"Uncle Luo said that, Xinyi is innocent and has a good personality, I like her innocence!"

Di Ping also thought it was funny. Luo Xinyi was indeed crazy, sometimes a little confused, but how could she say it straight in front of her father, so she laughed and explained.

"Yeah! Yes, yes, yes, it's innocent, Xiao Di usually has to bear more!"

Luo Hongyuan's eyes lit up, and he seemed to think that Di Ping's description was suitable for his daughter. He immediately nodded his head, and his old face burst into laughter.

Di Ping always feels that something is wrong there. What kind of character does Luo Xinyi have to bear for herself?

It seems that it is not your turn to take care of it, right?

Looking at the look in Lao Luo's eyes looking up and down, he always felt weird. He felt hairy in his heart, but for a moment he couldn't remember what was wrong, so he put this doubt in his heart first.

"Come on! Sit all! You can sit on the bed!"

Seeing that Yue Lie and Ava Gina were both standing, Lao Luo hurriedly greeted the three of them to sit down, and he took Di Ping and sat on the stone pier.

"Uncle Di, how do I feel something is wrong with the atmosphere here?"

Di Ping was a little uncomfortable just sitting down, and raised his own question to Luo Hongyuan.

"Xiao Di, did you find out too? Hey! It's hard to say!"

Luo Hongyuan didn't expect Di Ping to ask this question. He was taken aback for a moment, then his face darkened, and he sighed.

"Uncle Luo convenient to talk about?"

After all, Di Ping was still a young man. Seeing that there was something in Uncle Luo's words, he immediately aroused his interest. People said that curiosity killed the cat.

But at this time Di Ping really wanted to know what happened here, whether it was the food grab incident that Xingyi talked about before, and he urgently wanted to understand these things.

This is not because he is really curious. He has always felt that everyone's attitude towards them is hostile to them. He feels wrong, but it's the first time that he has come, and these people are so hostile to them. The reason.

After all, he came here with a mission. If these people are so defensive against themselves, it would be useless, so he has a feeling that this may be his breakthrough.

That is to take as many blacksmiths back as possible, but today he sees the manners of these people, this task may not be so easy to complete, which makes him feel a little heavy for a while.