

## Doomsday 391

Chapter 391: Hatred is like a mountain

"Hey! This is really a scandal in the village. I shouldn't have talked about it, Xiao Di, you are not an outsider, and it is not defenseless!"

Luo Hongyuan's face was slightly embarrassed, and after a long sigh, his expression was bitter.

This time not only Di Ping's interest has been tuned up, even the three of Yue Lie Ava and Gina looked at Luo Hongyuan intently, as if they wanted to hear some earth-shattering story.

"Oh! It's a bit long when it comes to talking about it. It has to start when the Blacksmith Village was established..."

Luo Hongyuan's eyes were deep, he seemed to be caught in distant memories, his expression was nostalgic, somewhat painful, and extremely complicated.

"Don't even think that our Blacksmith Village is just a village, but it has been passed down for nearly a thousand years. It was established by a Shaolin disciple Shi Juewu. He was originally a disciple of Shaolin Refining Hall. He later left the temple because of violation of the precepts and returned to the vulgar to start a family. I am grateful for the kindness of Shaolin's teaching, and I did not want to stay away and built a thatched cottage here not far from the temple. The ancestors of the Shi family inherited the advanced forging skills from the temple, and they usually made swords in the cottage, lightly and exquisitely. Known far and near, there is an endless stream of swordsmen. And it also reaped a lot of wealth, finally married and had children, and also negotiated multiple houses. Incense inheritors also prospered. After a century of development, the population of descendants has increased. People became dozens of people, hundreds of people, and then slowly became villages. Therefore, the people in the village were basically descendants of Shi surname, and Shi surname became the surname of Blacksmith Village. However, after the millennium war, the village gradually changed its dynasties. The surname Shao joined the village, and my Luo family is one of them!"

Luo Hongyuan's complexion was calm, and his voice reverberated in the room, as if telling an ancient story.

"Uncle Luo, is the Luo family yours now?"

Di Ping was puzzled. He felt that the Luo family did not seem to be very popular in this village, and Shi Dexing, who was before, looked very casual and kind to Lao Luo, but the people he met after coming in seemed to be the same as Luo Hongyuan. Not very close, mostly nodding to say hello, but there is not much joy on his face. Now I heard Luo Hongyuan say that the Luo family is also a family, but he didn't see the introduction, which made him suddenly wonder if he could say this. Is Luo Hongyuan the only Luo surname in the village now?

Otherwise, he didn't see how warm he treated people? This made him ask it out of his own mind.

"Yes! A total of five surnames moved into the Blacksmith Village back then, namely, Chen, Li, Wang, Zhang and Luo. My Luo surname was the latest one. I moved in a hundred years ago. This Blacksmith Village has become The six surnames are now living together! The four surnames Chen, Li, Wang, and Zhang have flourished and gradually developed into common surnames, but our Luo family is thin, and in my generation there is only one girl, Xinyi, who has broken the inheritance, alas! Ashamed of the ancestor! "

When Luo Hongyuan said this, his face darkened, his voice softened, and his mood seemed to drop.

"Uncle Luo, girls are pretty good too! Do you know that you care about someone?"

Di Ping saw that Luo Hongyuan's heart continued to feel a little depressed, so he could only comfort him.

"Oh! My girl knows who cares! No more! No more!"

When Luo Hongyuan heard Di Ping say this, he raised his eyebrows, a wry smile appeared on his face, he shook his head and waved his hands!

"Say! Why don't you say it? It's just that you didn't give birth to a son for your old Luo family, but you didn't have the ability to know that my mother and daughter were blamed!"

Just as Lao Luo shook his head, suddenly a woman's cold voice came from outside the door, and the voice was full of evil spirits!

Chapter 392: Missing the beauty into the empty door

"Old...wife...no...no...I...I didn't say that..."

Lao Luo seemed to be burnt on his buttocks, and a jealous spirit sprang up, shaking his head and waving his hands, his face flushed red!

"No? You are not ashamed of your ancestor? Not yet?"

When the door rang, a figure stepped in. Di Ping Dingqing looked at it. She was a very beautiful woman. She was tall and well-proportioned. She was 1.7 meters tall. Her hair was curled into big waves, scattered on her shoulders. Chiffon's black loose ultra-short stretch long-sleeved sweetheart t-shirt, revealing a white neck, and there are openings on the shoulders, forming a bright eye:

She wears a pair of pale white jeans, revealing her slender waist, rich buttocks and long legs. She wears flat embroidered safflower blue cloth shoes under her feet. The whole temperament is elegant and clean, giving people a comfortable feeling; this female duck-egg face is pink and white as jade. There is no wrinkle on her face, big eyes and pretty nose, long and curved willow eyebrows, and vermilion lips, the beauty that walks out of the painting alive, but at this time the female face is like frost, her eyebrows are flying diagonally, her eyes are full. Nian was angry, a vermilion lip was bitten tightly, and a cold wind blew into the room.

"me...."

Lao Luo, a burly man, seemed to be a frozen chicken at this time, trembling all over, his old face was about to drip aggrieved, and he stammered pitifully at the woman coming in.

"You have no conscience, do you want to give up and I'm looking for a young man, I know you have no good intentions, how did I look at you with a bad conscience in the first place! Looking at honesty, it turned out to be pretending, today I can see you through! Ooo..."

The woman's eyes were fiery, staring at Lao Luo closely, and her mouth fired at Lao Luo like a cannon. Lao Luo's gray-headed face was scolded, an old face flushed with embarrassment, and she stood on the spot with her head down, as if she was an angry My daughter-in-law, and this woman seems to be getting more and more angry, and the more she talks, the more aggrieved, and soon she cried away!

All the people present stood and watched, watching this scene, Di Ping also watched all this for a while, not knowing what to do, this scene is too contradictory, who can imagine a tall, burly, sturdy suit The fierce man was crying like a quail by his wife, shivering and daring not to speak.

But this beautiful woman is too hot, right? He scolded when he entered the door, regardless of whether there was anyone in the room, and he dared not raise his head when he scolded Lao Luo. He frowned when he looked at him, but he was always uneasy for outsiders at this time.

"How dare I?"

Lao Luo seemed to be scolded anxiously, rolled his eyes and carried a sentence on his head!

"Okay! You dare to yell at me now! I'm fighting with you!"

Unexpectedly, this sentence caused trouble. The beautiful woman cried even more immediately, staring at Lao Luo with tears in her eyes, and she ran a few steps to Lao Luo and hit him with a powder punch. On the chest, it's just that the fist tickles Lao Luo more.

"Dead man! You...you let me go!"

Lao Luo is not good at stubborn, nor dodges. He even hugged the woman who was beating him and took a bite on her face. The woman immediately screamed, her face flew with red clouds, and she buried her head. Luo's chest complained softly, and the heart trembled in the heart of the listener.

"puff....."

Gina on one side suddenly couldn't help covering her mouth and laughed.

Di Ping was also a black line, and they looked at each other with Yue Lie. Both of them were bosses with open mouths. The two were too shameless. They showed their affection in front of many people. What's wrong with the food, it's just that these old couples are playing positively, and he is not easy to speak out.

"I said, you two are enough! Xiu Enai also look at the location, right?"

At this time, the door darkened, and Luo Xinyi walked in from outside. She was holding a boiling water bottle in one hand, and covering her forehead with one hand, her face was depressed, her eyes staring fiercely at the two people hugging each other, and she gritted her teeth.

Chapter 393: Hatred is hard to eliminate together

"Ahem! What! Xiaodi came to me to introduce you, this is my wife, um! Also Xinyi's mother!"

After Luo Xinyi's scolding, the two holding them quickly separated, and Lao Luo quickly coughed to cover his embarrassment.

And the woman who stood in his arms was rosy, straightened her hair and looked at Di Ping with a smile, without much shame on her face, she was very generous.

"Uncle Luo? Are you sure this is Xinyi's mother? How do I feel about the same age as Xinyi?"

When Di Ping heard Lao Luo's introduction, his mouth opened wide. When this woman and Luo Xinyi stood together, they would only treat them as sisters, never as mothers and daughters.

This woman was born too tender. There was no wrinkle on her white face. It seemed that the years did not leave her a trace of wind and frost. Her body was even better. There is no way to say that she can't tell her age at all. The whole body exudes that mature and charming charm, which is not available in a jerky little girl like Luo Xinyi.

"Come on! Come Xinyi to my sister!"

Women like to listen well. When Di Ping said this, the woman immediately opened her eyebrows and smiled, her eyes almost lined up, she giggled with her hand over her mouth, and then stretched out her jade hand to beckon Luo Xinyi at the door to laugh.

"mom!"

Luo Xinyi has a black line, her face is flushed like a red Fuji, and she looks at her mother with nothing to love!

"I go....."

Di Ping was speechless for a while, this woman was really talented, she was a goblin, he really didn't know how Lao Luo brought down this weird woman.

"Girl, ask your friends to sit down!"

Lao Luo watched Luo Xinyi, who was about to go violently, touched his ghost lady with her arms bent. The smiling Lord called Di Ping and several people to sit down. Just now, Xinyi's mother came in and several people stood up. They are still being tricked by this scene. Of dizziness.

After Luo Xinyi greeted them again, a few people were seated again, and Yixin's mother seemed to enter the role at this time and greeted a few people happily, while she was busy taking the open water bottle from Xinyi and pouring tea for the others, lightly. The scent of tea filled the room, making people feel fascinated.

The dim kerosene lamp burned quietly in the room, shining the shadows of several people on the wall. The room was very quiet, only the gentle sound of tea was heard, and the scene was extremely quiet for a while.

After making fun of just now, I interrupted the previous conversation and didn't know how to speak for a while.

"Uncle Luo, how are the other four surnames in this blacksmith village?"

In the end, Di Ping interrupted the calm, and directly brought the topic back to the previous conversation.

"That's what I want to say today!"

Luo Hongyuan put down his teacup, and said in a low tone: "It is true that my family name Luo has a low order, but I have only passed it down to the present. The other surnames except Chen are currently prosperous, and the remaining surnames Li, Wang and Zhang The surname has been cut off. The Li surname died before the founding of the country, and the Wang surname died 30 years ago. Even the last of the Zhang surname disappeared more than a decade ago!"

"This is all broken, what does it have to do with today's atmosphere?"

Yue Lie, who had been sitting silently by the side, suddenly asked, not to mention that he had doubts, even Di Ping had doubts. Lao Luo got Yao Shun Yu Tang in a moment like a storytelling. Let everyone touch their eyes in the fog.

"This starts with our five surnames. It's all about Chen Gu. It's annoying to say it!"

Luo Hongyuan frowned, his tone hesitating, it seemed that he didn't want to say more about the next thing.

"Say! Why don't we say that we can't say what they did?"

At this moment, Xinyi's mother, who was sitting next to Lao Luo, suddenly raised her eyebrows and said bitterly with a cold voice on her face.

Chapter 394: Seise Dong clearly has meaning

"Oh! Xiuxiu, you still can't look away!"

Lao Luo looked at his beautiful wife and let out a long sigh.

"Of course I can't look away. Whoever talks about the grievances we have suffered over the years is that you always bear it. You have long been making trouble with me, just like the old Chen family..."

Xinyi's mother's face was gloomy, her face gritted her teeth and cursed bitterly, showing the anger in her heart.

Everyone was confused for a while, and they couldn't figure out what the situation was. Several people stared at them, and their eyes kept rolling on these two people. Even Luo Xinyi looked at her parents in confusion, not knowing what they were talking about.

"Xiuxiu! Alas... it's me!"

Lao Luo suddenly stopped his wife in a low voice, but then he darkened and sighed.



He looked up at the quietly burning kerosene lamp, speechless for a while, but his complexion was obviously grayed out, and a trace of sadness filled the room for no reason. Xinyi's mother miraculously did not refute it, but on the contrary. It was silently looking at her husband in silence, his eyes full of concern and pity.

Di Ping thought to himself that this couple is not ordinary affection. Seeing that Xinyi's mother is very strong, but she loves her majestic husband very much, and Lao Luo, a rough man, shows incomparable doting and love. Pampering.

Couples in the world have to be like this. If you love each other, what kind of divorce is there? What is the rule? This is a pair of people who love into their bones. They are a couple who are willing to stick together for life and never separate. This love makes Di Ping envy made him feel that this was the love he wanted.

"Xiao Di made you laugh!"

There was obviously a gleam in the corner of Lao Luo's eyes, as if he was thinking of something in the past, but the man quickly wiped the corner of his eyes with his hands, and looked at Di Ping apologetically.

"Uncle Luo is an expression of his true temperament, how dare I laugh, only respect!"

Di Ping looked respectful, got up and gave Luo Hongyuan a fist. He was really not deceiving. He was indeed what he thought in his heart. You can imagine that a resolute and heroic man like Luo Hongyuan is not really sad, and it is impossible to shed tears. As the old saying goes, a man does not flick when he has tears, but he has not yet reached the point of sadness!

"Good! Don't talk about it!"

Lao Luo's face returned to normal, a faint smile waved his hand, and then began to talk!

It turned out to be like this. The five surnames Chen, Li, Wang, Zhang, and Luo did not move to the Blacksmith Village by accident. They were originally taught in the Blacksmith Village.

You should know that learning art in ancient times was not like it is now. In ancient times, art-learning masters were more dignified than their own fathers. Not only did they have to be respected but also to be beaten and scolded. Free little labor with a penny of labor.

However, the relationship between their masters and apprentices is even closer. Some have followed their masters since they were a child, and they have passed on their skills to them as their survival skills. Some masters have left the industry to their apprentices, which can be described as an ancient skill. The law of inheritance.

And these ancestors of the five surnames, it is such an apprenticeship to learn forging skills in the Bu clan.

I was sent to the Blacksmith Village by my parents since I was a child and lived for more than ten years. After I learned the skills, I didn't leave. I married a wife and had children here, settled down at home, and then reproduced and passed on from generation to generation.

However, the three surnames of Li, Wang, and Zhang have not been well inherited. The tribe has not been very prosperous. As a result, the inheritance has been broken one by one, and even the surnames have disappeared in the long history.

Lao Zuo is pretty good. Although it has always been a single pass, it is finally passed to his own generation, which happens to be the seventh generation. However, his generation only gave birth to one daughter, and no matter how hard he tried, his wife His stomach didn't move anymore, which made him very helpless.

It was also where he felt most sorry for his ancestors, and Xinyi's mother also felt guilty in her heart, so no one could mention her.

Chapter 395: Style mutation talk about marriage

Unlike the other four, the Chen family of the five largest surnames has been passed down to this day.

The Chen surname was also the first to move to the Blacksmith Village. It has been nearly 500 years and has developed along with the Shi surname. Whether it is the change of dynasties or wars, this branch has never broken down.

Although the incense was almost broken in the middle, it was finally renewed, especially in the past 100 years. It can be said that the incense is strong and has many children.

In particular, the younger generations have become more talented, and they have developed into a big family now!

Not to mention that the Chen family occupies a small half of the Blacksmith Village, there are countless clansmen who have left the village to work hard in the outside world, and some have achieved extraordinary results.

It is said that the development of the Chen family in the outside world is better than that of the people of the surname Shi, and it is even bigger. There are some tribesmen who have achieved remarkable achievements in both the shopping mall and the management yard.

So the problem came out. In the Blacksmith Village, the Shi family is no longer the dominant family, and the Chen family's right to speak is increasing.

The most important thing is to engage in a business, and it is also a business of casting swords. As the old saying goes, colleagues are enemies, so there is no contradiction in the long run.

There are a lot of people from the two surnames, and they live together every day. There are fights between the upper lip and the lower lip, not to mention people. There is constant friction between the two surnames. At the beginning everyone restrained, but at the end they were contradictory. Seriously, especially the young people in the clan, one by one, how can they resist.

This time it's lively. Either the boss fights the west house today, or the south house fights the north house tomorrow. When there is no end, the old people in the clan can't hold it back anymore, and the real fire gradually burst out.

It hasn't stopped in recent decades, until one day things change!

There was a dispute between Chen and Shi, and they accidentally killed a young man surnamed Chen. This caused a hornet's nest.

The crowd of Chen surnamed was very angry, carrying the corpse to the elder, asking Shi surname to hand over the perpetrator to compensate the dead.

How willing and entangled the people of the Shi clan were, and finally the old people in the Shi clan broke out in real fire and let go. Now the two clans are in a direct fight.

Things are getting bigger now. There are many people from these two surnames, and all of them are practicing martial arts. Although the surname is Shi, although the ancestor was expelled from Shaolin, the monk's name has not been cancelled. It can be seen that Shaolin Temple has not really turned its face and ruthless.

So for nearly a thousand years, Shi surname and Shaolin have always had a close relationship. The tribe can learn some advanced martial arts, and every generation has the tribe sent to the monastery to study martial arts, so that all the young people in the tribe can learn well. Martial arts.

The Chen family also practiced martial arts, and it is usually hard to see it. This makes a difference. The Shi family members have profound skills and vigor.

Shi's forging skills are not privately hidden, but in this martial arts, he still hides dry goods.

At this time, the Chen family suffered heavy casualties. If Shaolin sent the elders to put the two sides out of the fight, Chen would have to destroy the clan, and the Shi family would not have a

hard time. Although there is a difference in kung fu, the difference in the unlawful era is not big. No one is afraid of anyone, and countless people of the tribe were killed and injured.

Although the matter died down, the enmity became stronger!

In anger, the tribe surnamed Chen moved out of the blacksmith village and settled down in a villa, vowing not to live together under the same roof with the Shi family.

From then on, the two families met like enemies, and they had to fight each other whenever they had the chance. Although they didn't kill anyone, they were still quarrelsome, and the hatred grew deeper and deeper.

The surname Shi is uniquely endowed in martial arts. The surname Chen knows that it is invincible and does not stare hard at it. But in this area, the surname Chen is a generation of newcomers better than the old. The two were fighting again in the mall. Although there was no gunpowder, they were also raging.

This time caused the Shi family to lose a lot. Many people in the Shi family hated all the people of other surnames because of this. They believed that they had learned the skills of their ancestors. They were not grateful, and went back to oppose their own family. Only one foreign surname remained. The Luo family has become the place where everyone lost.

Chapter 396: Yue Lie makes a relief

The Luo family has suffered a lot of frustration for decades, and it can be difficult to speak up. His own power alone can't resist and can only swallow his anger. Fortunately, the older generation of the release family still understands the truth. Better.

It was a lot better when I came to Lao Luo. The Luo family has been a single pass, never competing for resources, and gradually there are not many conflicts.

This made Lao Luo's family a lot easier, but this good life was broken by one incident twenty years ago.

Luo Xinyi's mother, Xu Yingxiu was a handsome figure from ten miles and eight villages. It can be said that she was the number one beauty at the foot of Songshan Mountain. The young men who pursued can line up from the top of the Shaoshi Mountain to the foot of the mountain, and there are three young men in this search-seeking army. The voice of the people is the highest, but these three people are all from the Blacksmith Village, and even the top young people in the Blacksmith Village.

These three people are Luo Hongyuan, Shi Dexing, and Shi Deyi. These three young people were popular in the village back then. No matter whether they are forging skills or kung fu, they all win one blue and one blue. Unparalleled talent, won the high expectations of the people.

At that time, Luo Hongyuan's voice was the lowest, because he was originally from the Luo family. Whether it was forging or martial arts, he was much worse than the other two, and he was also the youngest, which made many people think it was unlikely. , And Shi Deyi of the three is the most popular.

Not only did Shi Deyi learn a good martial arts, he was also the only person who was sent to Shaolin for further study. He also combined his talents and cleverness. He learned the skills of the Shi family forging swords to the next level. .

In addition, he is even more handsome and handsome. The most important thing is that he has more advantages than two, that is, he has gone to college, can piano, dance, and poetry. He is really comprehensive.

And Luo Hongyuan didn't finish high school, and Shi Deyi was not much better than him, let alone piano and dancing. No one thought that Xu Yingxiu, who also went to college, would definitely choose Shi Deyi.

But this is not the case. Xu Yingxiu has studied in university, has seen countless prosperous people, and even seen countless outstanding men. Maybe it's because the wind is too prosperous and more prosaic!

She just fell in love with Luo Hongyuan, the most honest friend, and even pressed her father to come to propose marriage, but made countless people fall their eyes, but she really did this. Luo's father was so happy, is that possible? Agree, so the two became in-laws.

Shi Dexing didn't have much. Although he was unhappy, he knew that he didn't have much hope, so he was not disappointed, and he gradually died out.

But Shi Deyi couldn't figure it out. He thought that with his own romantic and heroic beauty, beautiful women would definitely be in his arms.

Shi Deyi, who has always been in love with him, has never suffered setbacks, and he vomits blood and falls ill.

The clan was also in a mess. This is the best young generation in the clan. You can't have any trouble. Fortunately, you can get a famous doctor all the time. Fortunately, he has been ill for more than half a year and finally healed, but when he wakes up, the beauty is already Become another woman.

What countless people of the tribe didn't expect was that after Shi Deyi got better, he was born with no thoughts. He was disappointed in his life. He chose to become a monk and made a great oath that he would never step into the world again.

This is how the clan is willing, but Shi Deyi is forced to death, the clan has no choice but to watch him leave home and return to Yishanmen.

When the news came out, countless people sighed, but Shi Deyi said that he grew up in praise and applause. He was cared by countless people and enjoyed the best resources.

So every step he takes, he strives to do his best. He never refuses to follow others, but no one can think of it. A blow sank his will, causing such an outstanding young man to sink into the empty door. It is a pity.

Chapter 397: If you fail to compete, accept disciples

This time things broke out, and the hostility towards foreigners had gradually been released. This time it rekindled. Numerous members of the Buddhist family pointed the finger at Luo Hongyuan's family. Luo Hongyuan, who had just married and was in joy, thought that things would be like this.

The Luo family's situation suddenly became embarrassed, and people put all the previous hatred on them.

They were squeezed out and suppressed everywhere, and even the business was a lot of trouble. They were not allowed to accept the business normally. The blacksmith shop that Roche had been running for a century was almost closed down. Luo Xinyi's grandfather could not bear such repression. It's gone.

Lao Luo and his wife had a harder life, so Xu Yingxiu showed such anger.

Fortunately, Lao Luo used the words of the elders in the clan to say that he was born with a good hand for ironing. In the Blacksmith Village, he was a first-class expert. He not only inherited a lot of old craftsmanship, but also carried forward them.

In this way, the Lao Luo family can still survive, otherwise they would have been squeezed out of the blacksmith village like Chen.

In addition, there are many sensible people in the Shi clan who take good care of the Luo family. The old uncle is one of them. He is the most opposed to the clan and suppresses the xenophobia of the clan.

And as time goes by, Lao Luo has been honest with him, never blushing with people, let alone gaining fame and fortune, so it is not that difficult for Lao Luo to slowly live in the clan.

"Uncle Luo, isn't this getting better? How do I think the attitude of these people today is not too good?"



Di Ping has been quietly listening to Lao Luo's narration, and gradually understands the grudges in the blacksmith village, but if the grudges have been downplayed according to what Lao Luo said, how can the village's eyes not seem to have forgotten?

"Oh! Everything is impermanent! It seems that Qiu Na is so easy to forget!"

Lao Luo sighed secretly, a helpless bitterness filled his face.

"I asked you to move, but you just refused. You have to say that you can't break the ancestor's legacy when you are grateful for Ende, but others must accept it!"

Lao Luo's wife Xu Yingxiu said angrily on the side.

"I'm not thinking that there is not much hatred, but who wants the old Chen's family to make trouble again, and now I can't wait to stay, this time the hatred is even greater!"

Lao Luo gave a wry smile, looking at his wife helplessly.

"Uncle Luo, are you saying that this food grab was done by the old Chen family?"

Hearing what Luo Hongyuan said, Di Ping's heart immediately brightened. He remembered what Xingzhi had said before. If he hadn't guessed wrong, it might be true, so he hurriedly asked Luo Hongyuan for confirmation.

"It's not something! If it's not the old Chen family, how can outsiders find it in the ancestral hall? If it's not the old Chen family, how can they think of our roots so viciously!"

When Lao Luo heard Di Ping's words, his face immediately became cold, and he said with an angry face.

As soon as Di Ping got the confirmation from Lao Luo, his heart was bright. Before Luo Xinyi led the way to the entrance of the cave, he had questions. How could these people find such a hidden place, especially when he walked into the cave. .

The cave is pitch black and there are fork roads everywhere. There are five or six fork roads along the way. If there is no very familiar person, how can it be easily found in the ancestral hall, and as long as the people in the ancestral hall guard the cave well, it is really difficult for ordinary people to break into it. of.

All of this is now explained, it turned out to be the Chen family in the village.

Chapter 398: Misunderstandings always come from

"Are the casualties heavy this time?"

Di Ping looked at Lao Luo and asked softly.

"Yes! Five died, more than ten seriously injured, and a lot of minor injuries. Old Chen's attack was too ruthless. It was all an ancestor. Why did he attack so hard?"

Lao Luo nodded sadly, his voice a little sad, and he seemed to be confused.

"Can this blame the old Chen family? The old Chen family was almost annihilated back then. Wouldn't it be so cruel if they didn't rush to kill them?"

Lao Luo's wife Xu Yingxiu suddenly became unhappy while listening, she raised her eyebrows and complained.

"Speak down! Don't you think there are enough things?"

Old Luo Lima's face changed, he hurriedly looked at the door, and then drew his wife in a low voice complaining, then his eyes flashed with anger, and he said solemnly: "The old Chen family did too much this time. , Our martial artist killed a man and no one would hold a grudge, but what did his old Chen family do, he actually fired a gun, what is this, a robber? How is this different from a bandit?"

Lao Luo's wife looked at her angry husband and did not hold on any more, but Lao Luo became more angry as she talked about it, and her black face became flushed with anger: "The old Chen's family did not do it authentically back then. Fighting for resources everywhere, insatiable, and wanting to rob the clan leader, the Shi family is not angry. Back then, how did the three surnames Li, Wang, and Zhang exterminate the clan? No one knows what they did in the village. The Luo family has nothing to do with the world, and my father and I have been very low-key. I am afraid that we had to quit the seed back then!"

As soon as Lao Luo said this, Xu Yingxiu suddenly raised her face, her entire face filled with disbelief and panic.

"You mean these three clans are his old Chen family...?"

"Yes! My father told me this personally!"

Lao Luo nodded vaguely and said in a low voice.

"It's terrible... I thought it was a relief..."

Xu Yingxiu tightly covered her red lips with her hands, the boss with beautiful big eyes was full of horror.

"It's not a good thing, otherwise you will annex the other three surnames just because the old Chen family had such strength a hundred years ago. Without their permission, did the Chen family dare to move? But they didn't expect to raise a tiger and eventually hurt I lost myself!"

The divine light flashed in Lao Luo's eyes, and he coldly snorted with disdain.

At this time, Lao Luo Na still had the same honest and accommodating look before, with a rough black face flashing a ray of wisdom, and a pair of eyes that looked like stars with a kind of emptiness that penetrated current affairs.

"Lao Luo..."

On the side, Xu Ying stared at her husband's face tightly. There were countless small stars in her eyes, and something called worship appeared on her face. The corners of her mouth were slightly raised, showing how proud and proud she was at this time. pride.

Who says my husband is a fool, who says my husband is a stunned boy, he is my hero, how wise my vision was back then! Let those people go to hell? Oh oh! I am so happy...

Di Ping's eyes also flashed with divine light. He did not expect that this seemingly honest and loyal man had a heart and wisdom that ordinary people could hardly compare. He had seen everything, but was as calm as the unknown. He did not have a certain mind and determination. Nothing can be done.

Not to mention Xu Yingxiu's admiration, even Di Ping also admires him, compared with that, he is still too tender.

Lao Luo's hand really shocked many people. Both Yue Lie and Ava Gina looked admired, not to mention Luo Xinyi who looked at her father like a monster at this time. She might have countless grass \*\*\*\* in her heart at this time. The horse is running, she must think how much her father can hide? Hidden so deep.

Chapter 399: Talk about evolution for talent

"Ahem!"

Lao Luo was a bit unbearable by everyone, especially his wife's eyes, his little heart throbbing, if it weren't for someone in the house during the day, I would have liked to hug him over and take a bite, his eyes were so exciting. I resisted the thoughts in my mind, coughed awkwardly, and then looked at Di Ping and said, "What...Xiao Di, what's the matter with you here this time?"

Di Ping didn't expect Luo Hongyuan to ask him about this suddenly, but since he knew that Lao Luo was a person with a small heart in his chest, it was meaningless to hide and tuck him. He sat upright and looked at Luo Hongyuan with scorching eyes and said softly. : "It's true that Uncle Luo, this time I came to the Blacksmith Village to ask for something!"

"If you have anything, Xiao Di, just say, as long as Uncle Luo can do it, there will be no difference!"

Lao Luo and his mother-in-law looked at each other, and there was a hint of joy in their eyes.

"That! I just said Uncle Luo!"

Di Ping hit the snake with the stick and hurriedly laughed.

"Say it! It's all the family can't say anything!"

Old Rohaha smiled.

"This is Uncle Luo, this time I came with Xinyi, mainly to pick up your second elder and go to Zhongzhou!"

Di Ping was overjoyed, and it seemed that his goal was about to be achieved.

"Hmm! That should be, it should be! Xiao Di, are your parents also in Zhongzhou?"

Lao Luo smiled even more with an old face, nodding happily.

"My parents are still in my hometown, and I will pick them up after I go back this time!"

Di Ping was a little puzzled. This Uncle Luo asked his parents what they did, but he didn't think much about it, only that Luo Luo cared about his parents, so he didn't hide his plan.

"Right right! Take it right, take it right! It just so happens that we will meet and set the time!"

Lao Luo was more satisfied with the young man in front of him. His parents came to pick him up first without picking them up. The smile on his face became richer. Even Xu Yingxiu looked at Di Ping with a smile on his face and couldn't help nodding.

"Set a time, what time is it?"

Di Ping couldn't figure it out for a while, and asked confusedly.

"Haha! Of course it is to set the time for you and Xinyi to get married? Why is this kid confused!"

Old Luo looked at Di Ping and raised his head and laughed.

"puff...."

"what...."

Di Ping almost didn't come up in one breath, and Yue Lie even laughed. The tea he just drank in his mouth sprayed all over the place, if it hadn't been for him, it would just hit Lao Luo's face.

Luo Xinyi, who had been listening to the two of them, stood up with a scream, her face flushed, until her ears, she looked at her father at a loss and looked at Di Ping again, not knowing what the two of them were doing. what?

"No...no...Luo...Uncle Luo, you...may have misunderstood, I...I have always been Xinyi's sister! No...I thought about ending. ...marry!"

Di Ping was anxious for a while, stood up with a bang, waved his hand hurriedly, and said that he was uncomfortable for a while, and the sweat on his forehead came out.

"What? Why can't your kid want to play for nothing? Haven't thought about getting married? See if I don't hammer you a contemporary Chen Shimei"

When Lao Luo heard Di Ping's words, he stood up, glaring at Di Ping like a furious lion, and couldn't swallow Di Ping!

"Bah! What is it for nothing? That's what you said about your daughter!"

Xu Yingxiu punched Lao Luo and complained in an angry tone.

"I puff..."

Di Ping almost spit out a mouthful of old blood. Is this all the same? When have I played it, how come I am a contemporary Chen Shimei, do I complain? It's even more resentful than Dou E in Feixue in June.

Chapter 400: Speak out the purpose

"Xiao Di! This is not the aunt who said you, you really do not do this thing authentically, this is all about to propose a marriage, you have to see your parents, why don't you want to set a date for marriage?"

At this time, Xu Yingxiu also stood up, pulled Lao Luo who was in anger, and also looked at Di Ping with an unwilling look, and said earnestly.

"Here....."

Di Ping felt that a mouthful of old blood was stuffy in his chest, and he couldn't breathe when he was stuffy.

"Xiao Di! You are not too young anymore. My family Xinyi is a handsome man from ten miles and eight villages. How many people want to be relatives with my family? My threshold is almost broken! Huh..."

Regardless of Di Ping's enthusiasm at this time, Xu Yingxiu, who wanted to be a mother-in-law, took care of her own guidance to Di Ping. She couldn't help but giggled when she was happy, and seemed very proud.

"Haha! Dige, you are going to be the groom's official!"

At this moment, Yue Lie, who was on the side, couldn't help it anymore. He laughed. He knew that Di Ping didn't like Luo Xinyi's little girl. Outsiders might not understand it. But he knew that there were a few charming and charming people in the castle. The beauty is not beautiful, nor did I see Di Ge move that one, not to mention this little silly girl movie, so watching Di Ping eating and holding back found it very fun.

Di Ping's sweat went down, looking at Yue Lie who was gloating for misfortune, and even Ava and Gina with their lips pursing chuckles. For a while, it was even more so that the mud horse was running wildly. He glared at Yue Lie and looked at Luo Xinyi asking for help.



It's just that when he saw Luo Xinyi's blushing face, bowed her head and twisted the corners of her clothes, she secretly glanced at herself from time to time, and then hurriedly lowered her head like a frightened boy. Looks like Di Ping almost scolded his mother on the spot.

"Oh my God! Can you save me? Hit me to death, right? You are a \*\*\*\*\* assist, aren't you pitting me!"

Di Ping shouted silently, raising his head, looking like he was unlovable.

"What kind of expression is your kid, I'm taking my girl to lose you, and you get a bargain to sell it, you rascal bastard, you can get angry at your kid! See if I can beat you!"

Lao Luo saw this expression in his eyes and he was immediately unwilling. He roared and pulled aside the mother-in-law, rolled up her sleeves, and then went forward to do it. He wanted to teach this \*\*\*\*\* a lesson, look at his expression, his daughter It's Kuaibao, this kid is still treated as grass, how can this not make him angry.

"I....."

Di Ping's eyes are red. When has he suffered this wrongdoing? If it happened, it would be fine. The problem is that he didn't? My own ice is clear and jade, and it is greener than tofu mixed with shallots, so I will be a rascal \*\*\*\*\* at this moment, and I will make sense.

"Uncle Luo! Uncle Luo! Don't get excited, don't get excited, I can testify about this, Di Ge and Xinyi are really fine!"

At this time, Yue Lie also saw that the matter was a little out of control. Lao Luo was obviously really angry. If the two of them really fought, the matter would be broken, and he didn't care to watch Di Ping's jokes anymore, and just hurriedly stepped forward to stop Luo Hongyuan. Explained.

"It's okay! Boy, you and this boy are in the same group, don't want to lie to me, do you think my girl is okay? Leave it to me!"

Luo Hongyuan was a little confused at first when Yue Lie said this, but when he raised his eyes to see the appearance of his baby girl, he immediately stared, cursing in his mouth, and wanted to push Yue Lie away. Compared with Yue Lie, who had unlocked his talent, he was still far behind! That can be pushed.