

Doomsday 401

Chapter 401: It's rare to be alone

"Yeah! Are you stingy and strong?"

He pushed but didn't push, Lao Luo didn't believe in evil, he pushed hard and didn't push, he immediately looked at Yue Lie up and down with slanting eyes and full of disbelief.

"Uncle Luo! You calm down first! Come on... sit down..."

With a smile, Yue Lie persuaded his shoulders to wrestle lightly, abruptly pressing Luo Hongyuan onto the pier.

Lao Luo stared at Yue Lie in a daze, his face was full of horror. He knew his strength, he was born by ironing, and he dealt with sledgehammers all day long. The heavy hammer weighing more than ten kilograms per day is no more than a thousand hits. A wrestling force of several hundred catties is twice that of an ordinary person, and among these iron wagoners in the village are the top ones.

But in the hands of this young man, he didn't have the power to backhand, and he sat down stiffly. He was not resisting, but it was useless at all. The power seemed to disappear at this moment, like a mud cow disappearing into the sea. be surprised!

"Little..... Little brother.... What do you... Why do you have this.... This great force... Strength?"

Luo Hongyuan had already forgotten about his daughter at this time. He stared at Yue Lie with a straight look. He couldn't even speak, he stuttered a little excitedly, and even the kid stopped screaming, and he became a little brother.

"That's! I'm born with supernatural power!"

Yue Lie is a young man after all. Seeing Lao Luo exclaimed in disbelief, he immediately started to play with his heart. He clenched his fist and showed off in front of Lao Luo, blowing with pride.

"Great! Little brother, you are an iron striker in a million, how about learning iron strike from me?"

Lao Luo suddenly became excited, grabbed Yue Lie's shoulder, and asked anxiously with a look of hope.

"Huh? Hit the iron...Don't do it..."

Yue Lie was hesitantly questioned by Lao Luo Lei's seriousness. He turned his eyes when he saw Lao Luo nodding his head like a chicken eating rice, his head shaking like a rattle.

"Hey! I said little brother, this is a good job for ironing, not only can you make money, but you can also get beautiful women. How can you not do it? What a promising career?"

Old Ronaken let go of Yue Lie, holding his hand and refusing to let go, and kept enlightening. He wouldn't stutter at all, his mouth was tight.

"The surname Luo? Are you talking about our daughters? You actually found your apprentice. Do you want to go to heaven?"

Suddenly, there was a roar in the room, like thunder, which dazzled everyone, and the sharp voice pierced the skull. Everyone turned their eyes to Xu Yingxiu who was looking at Lao Luo with an angry face.

"Yes, yes... little brother, I'll talk for a while, and I'll talk for a while! I'll take care of the girl first!"

I saw Luo Hongyuan as if struck by lightning, and immediately shivered. When he turned his head and saw the angry little face of his wife, he immediately withered and lost his smile, but he did not forget a few words from An Fu Yuelie, and then turned his face to Di. His face sank immediately and he changed his face faster than anything else: "I said you kid, what do you say now? Quickly give me a good word, can you say something? No, today, your kid don't want to go out here roundly? "

"I'll insert..... Are you trying to buy and sell?"

Di Ping was speechless for a while, and his heart was not hurt at this time. What can you do when you meet this unreasonable person?

"Then what? Uncle Luo..."

This is Yue Lie speaking out again behind.

"Hey...you wait, little brother! Let's talk again when I fix this kid?"

Hearing Yue Lie's voice, a smile appeared on Lao Luo's originally gloomy face, and he turned and smiled to comfort Yue Lie beside him.

Chapter 402: Knocking at the door

"I'm going there? Who is it? It's a dog face!"

Di Ping on the side looked at Lao Luo who changed his face back and forth, and said inwardly.

"No! Uncle Luo, I want to say that Di Ge and Xin Yi have only known each other for four or five days, it is impossible to have anything with Xin Yi! Di Ge saved us, and he took care of us like brothers and sisters!"

But this time Yue Lie was still obedient, and before Luo Hongyuan turned his face, he finished speaking in one breath.

"Really?"

Luo Hongyuan looked at Yue Lie in disbelief and asked.

"Really!"

Yue Lie nodded affirmatively.

"Really?"

Lao Luo turned and stared at Di Ping and asked.

"Hmm! Really!"

Di Ping nodded repeatedly, tears in his heart, Yue Lie this kid finally did not live up to his training, and finally used it at the critical moment.

"Really?"

Lao Luo didn't believe it yet, and turned his eyes to the shy baby girl.

"Ok!"

Luo Xinyi looked up at her father, and then at Di Ping, her small face reddened again, and she quickly lowered her head. In Di Ping's nervous and expectant wait, she finally made a sound from her mouth. Although it was low, it was still Let everyone here hear clearly.

"what!"

Old Luo suddenly exclaimed, and his old face turned red. Even his sturdy lady-in-law was flushed with a jade face, and his eyes no longer dared to stare at Di Ping.

"Haha...Misunderstanding...Come on, Xiaodi, sit down, sit down!"

Lao Luo is still Lao Luo after all, that is, he blushed, glanced at his mother-in-law in a blink of an eye, his eyes rolled, and he suddenly laughed. He stepped forward and took Di Ping's hand to let him sit down. There was a smile on his old face. .

"It's a pity Xiao Di, why didn't you come to propose a marriage? You think our family Xinyi is so beautiful and cute! How do you think about it?"

Lao Luo seemed unwilling to give up, pulling Di Ping to sit down, and then tapping his lips from time to time, asking with a thief.

"father....."

Di Ping almost ran away again, but fortunately, Luo Xinyi at the back was finally unable to stretch herself, and she shouted with a blushing face.

"Okay...Don't say anything...Drink tea and tea!"

Lao Luo finally took care of his daughter's face, and quickly patted his mouth with his thick palm, with a smile on his face to please his daughter.

Everyone sat down again, but Jing just made such a fuss. For a while, the atmosphere was a little embarrassing. Everyone looked at me and I looked at you. They didn't know how to speak for a while. Even Di Ping's heart was fluctuating. It's not light.

Although he doesn't hate Luo Xinyi and takes care of her very much, he really doesn't have many thoughts in his heart. He is not a stallion and wants to be himself when he sees a woman, so he sweats profusely. Calm down.

Lao Luo and his mother-in-law were also full of embarrassment at this time, they thought things would be like this.

Before Xiao Wu came back, she said that Xin Yi had brought her boyfriend back. It was only then that Luo Luo misunderstood, and it spread quickly in the village.

Among her peers, Luo Xinyi is well-known in the village, especially a group of young people in the village, who don't care about the grievances between the older generation.

As Xu Yingxiu was helping the clan to work, someone came to spread the letter, saying that there were noses and eyes, and young people came to propose marriage.

I didn't even think about it. Survival in the last days is a problem, and there is still the thought of raising a marriage.

When I saw my daughter mentioned Di Ping's condition, I believed it after two or two.

The daughter went home and didn't even see his mother. The first thing was to drag him and ran out to see his Dige. How could this not make him misunderstand, who knew that he had made a mess of mandarin ducks?

At this time, I just borrowed tea to suppress the embarrassment just now, which is really shameful.

Chapter 403: Please hear that things have changed

"Uncle Luo, Xinyi is very worried about your safety. We really wanted to pick you up this time. Now we have built a base, and the security is much higher than here. Uncle Luo, do you think you are with us? ?"

In the end, Di Ping broke the dullness, and things must be resolved. The purpose of his own has not been achieved, and silence is no way.

"The base? Is it safer than here?"

Luo Hongyuan's embarrassment has long since gone. Hearing Di Ping talk about business, he also put down the tea cup in his hand and asked with some doubts.

"What do you think of Yue Lie's strength?"

Di Ping did not answer Luo Hongyuan's question, but smiled and asked Yue Lie who was sitting beside him.

"This kid does have strength! Why is this related to safety?"

Luo Hongyuan looked at Yue Lie up and down, nodding his head with a big smile, but he didn't know how Di Ping suddenly turned the topic here.

"We have a lot of people like this, even Xinyi!"

Di Ping said lightly, then picked up the tea cup and slowly blew the floating tea leaves in the cup.

"What? There are a lot of people who have the same strength as this kid? So is Xinyi, what is it? Isn't it..."

Lao Luo stood up with a horrified look, his eyes flowed on Di Ping and Luo Xinyi's faces, his eyes were full of doubt and questioning.

"Xinyi!"

Di Ping turned to look at Luo Xinyi with a smile and gestured.

"Ok!"

When Luo Xinyi saw Di Ping's gesture, he hummed, then glanced at her parents, Qiao Shengsheng stood up, then bent over, stretched out her white and tender hands, and hugged herself on a stone pier just now.

"Hi!"

I saw her red lips spit out hi, her arms fought, and in the horrified eyes of the Lao Luo couple, she easily hugged the stone pier weighing 100 jin to see if she was breathing or not. Akira, the two thin arms did not tremble, it seemed to be effortless.

"My goodness? When did you become a strong man, girl?"

Lao Luo exclaimed and stood up, looking at his daughter in disbelief, as if seeing some earth-shattering changes, knowing that this stone pier weighs two to three hundred catties.

And Xu Yingxiu was even more unbearable, covering her mouth tightly with her hands, her beautiful eyes widened with panic.

"boom!"

At Di Ping's signal, Luo Xinyi gently put down the stone dunzi, and it fell to the ground with a muffled sound, proving that the stone dunzi was not fake. Luo Xinyi patted the non-existent ash of her little hand, and looked at herself in surprise Parents.

"Xiao Di... what's going on? I don't remember this girl had this power before?"

Luo Hongyuan was short of breath, and it took a long time to calm down, and then stared at Di Ping with scorching eyes.

"Uncle Luo, what do you think is the difference between this world now and before?"

Di Ping put down the tea cup, did not say directly, but asked a man who sold it.

"In terms of change, the flowers, plants, and trees have become bigger, and the birds and beasts have become bigger and more ferocious!"

Luo Hongyuan frowned and said in thought for a while.

"Yes! It should be said that the world has changed rapidly. Both organisms and plants are evolving rapidly. Then why can't human beings as the spirit of all things evolve?"

Di Ping didn't pull around, but said loudly and powerfully.

"You mean Xinyi and Xiaoyue are both mutated?"

Lao Luo was shocked again, his eyes swept over the two of them, and then he asked hesitantly.

Chapter 404: Can't bear to sneer

"Yes, it should be said that it has evolved. In the ancient mythology, humans on Earth can fly into the sky to take the moon, crack mountains and open rocks, and cut rivers to fill the sea. Why are human beings so weak now? What is this little power!"

Di Ping's eyes burst with divine light, his voice was passionate, and his expression excited. He saw the magic of the system and the more colorful world from the moment he had the system. This made him suddenly have a slight doubt about the ancient deification system, doubting that it might be true.

This gave him a new understanding of the ancient myths that he didn't believe very much. People in the ancient times might really have these deified figures, maybe they are evolutionaries.

At that time, the heavens and the earth were full of energy, and humans had infinite evolutionary possibilities, and it was not impossible for someone to emerge from the sky to escape.

Although this is only Di Ping's conjecture!

"Ancient? Does this really exist?"

Lao Luo was also excited, his voice trembling, and his eyes looked at Di Ping eagerly.

"Isn't Xinyi's business right in front of your eyes? What is impossible even if such a thing happens?"

Di Ping smiled calmly and calmly, but in fact he had no bottom in his heart. The ancient myths are legends after all. No one knows whether they exist or not, but this does not prevent him from being used as an introduction, which arouses Luo Hongyuan's interest. , So that he can agree to go with him.

"Is this world still the world we know?"

The excited Lao Luo suddenly sat down like a frustrated ball, and muttered with a lonely face!

"Uncle Luo, no matter what the world becomes, as long as we become stronger, we can survive in this world and protect our loved ones!"

Di Ping sat up straight, and said with a slight excitement, and a strong aura rose from his body, like a sword like a sword, full of energy, as if he could smash it no matter what was in front of him.

"Okay! Well said! People are dead and birds are in the sky, immortal for thousands of years, what's terrible, Xiao Di! Uncle Luo has not been as clear as you can see for most of his life, ashamed! Ashamed! But I am old Luo is not old yet. , With a lot of strength, I will accompany you young people with vigor!"

Lao Luo, who was originally sluggish like a dead fish, suddenly screamed and beat the stone table, stood up excitedly, and said excitedly with a fist the size of a sandbag.

"Luo Shulong was fierce and fierce, of course he is not old!"

Di Ping saw that there was a door, haha laughed and stood up.

"Haha! Kid! Let's talk? What do you want Uncle Luo to do? I think your kid is not so kind, not afraid of danger, come all the way to this ravine, just to pick us up!"

Lao Luo looked at Di Ping with a deep look in his eyes and said with a smile.

"Uncle Luo!"

Di Ping was a little embarrassed for a while. He really didn't come here to save people. He had his own selfish intentions. It was a bit embarrassing to be pointed out.

"Haha...Xiao Di, don't be embarrassed. In this age, no one owes anyone. It's a great kindness for you to come. Your Uncle Luo is not an unreasonable person. If there is anything you can say, as long as Uncle Luo can do it. There is no difference!"

Lao Luo looked at Di Ping, haha smiled and waved his hand, indicating that he didn't need to do this.

"Okay! Then I won't hide and tuck it away, I have come to see Uncle Luo's craftsmanship!"

Di Ping wasn't acting like a little girl either. Since everyone had talked to this point, they would settle down after entanglement, and directly stated the purpose of the trip.

Chapter 405: Thousand-year family heritage

"Haha! I think that is, my old Luo doesn't have any other skills, except for this skill, Xiao Di still said that, you want to learn from me and teach you directly, absolutely not privately!"

Old Rohaha laughed, his face was so full of expression, and then he patted his chest proudly.

"Uncle Luo, I don't need you to teach!"

Di Ping suddenly shook his head and spit out a word in Lao Luo's puzzled eyes.

"Don't need me to teach? That is?"

Lao Luo was puzzled for a while, his smile froze there, looking at Di Ping confusedly and asked.

"Yes, not only don't you need to teach, as long as you pass, you will be able to learn more advanced forging techniques!"

Di Ping's voice was very soft, but his words were like a heavy hammer, and he struck Luo Hongyuan's heart hard, making his mind shake.

"There is a higher forging technology?"

Luo Hongyuan couldn't believe it for a while. His Lao Luo's forging skills are not the only one in the world, but he is also a first-class figure in the forging industry. He has never heard of any forging skills. He also knows the ancient technology. Young people dare to say that there are more advanced skills waiting for themselves to learn, how can this make him believe.

This is what his old man is calm by nature. If he would have jumped up and scolded his mother long ago, a little boy would dare to be presumptuous in front of his master forging, dare to say that he passed on his higher forging skills, this is not playing in front of Guan Gong. Broadsword, do you get an axe in front of Luban?

"Uncle Luo, I know you don't believe me now, and I don't need to explain more. You will know it at first sight when you go, and I won't be able to fool you forever, right!"

Di Ping watched Lao Luo, who was becoming a little unstable, smiled lightly and said softly.

"Okay! Little Di, Uncle Luo will believe you once, I'm going to see more advanced forging skills! But if there isn't then, Xiao Di! Don't blame your Uncle Luo for not talking!"

Luo Hongyuan's eyes were tight, and he stared at Di Ping for a long time before he let out a sigh of relief and said in a deep voice.

"Okay! A word is for sure, Uncle Luo believes that your choice cannot be wrong!"

Hearing Luo Hongyuan's words, Di Ping immediately became excited, and his body became relaxed. The problem that had been stuck with him was finally solved. This couldn't help but excited him, so he stretched out his palm happily.

"Okay! It's a deal! Haha"

Lao Luo smiled and stretched out his palm and Di Ping's palm and held them tightly together, looking at each other. Then suddenly he got up and laughed. The laughter was loud and buzzing in the cave, if it wasn't for them to live too far, The door is still closed, otherwise someone must come to the door and accuse them of disturbing the people.

When the two were seated again, the atmosphere in the whole room became warmer, and it seemed to become a family, more familiar and less strange, and they all let go.

"Uncle Luo, can you bring more people to join us in this blacksmith village?"

Di Ping was not hiding his head and tail when the relationship was close, and he directly asked Luo Hongyuan.

"I'm afraid it's a bit difficult? Now here are all people from the Shi family, many of whom have opinions on my Luo family, especially the old Chen family who just came to make a fuss. This..."

Luo Hongyuan looked a little ugly. Seeing Di Ping shook his head, Di Ping's brows were frowned. If it were not for Shi's repulsion and hostility towards Lao Luo, Lao Luo might not go with him. The clan's binding force is Very strong.

But he pulled Lao Luo alone, there are few people!

At that time, the workshop is a big sucker, and a blacksmith like Lao Luo is a little lonely! When the production capacity can't keep up, won't the workshop become a decoration?

"Lao Luo, isn't your relationship with Shi Dexing very strong? Give him a try?"

When the two of them fell silent, Xu Yingxiu suddenly touched Lao Luo and said tentatively.

Chapter 406: The maid sees luxury

"Shi Dexing!"

Lao Luo's eyes suddenly brightened, but then it dimmed, and he sighed with some loss: "Although Big Brother Dexing has a very good relationship with me, he is different from other members of the Shi family, who treats relatives like brothers, but... .. We must know that he is a very loyal and filial person. If Wushu disagrees, he will not go with us!"

"This is also true! Uncle Wu will definitely not agree. Although his old man doesn't dislike our Luo family, he never gets close!"

Xu Yingxiu also felt that what her husband said was reasonable, and said with a blank expression.

"Besides, Big Brother Dexing wanted to let our family Xinyi enter his house. In fact, I knew he wanted to relieve the hostility of the Shi clan people to us, but the second uncle would definitely not agree, so I have been deliberately and He faced him. For this, the guy who worked iron must hate me as an uncle, but I can't make him trouble anymore! He has helped me a lot over the years, and many people in his tribe already have opinions on him!"

Luo Hongyuan raised his eyes and looked at the daughter who was talking to Ava Gina quietly, a trace of helplessness flashed in his eyes, as well as a trace of shame and sadness.

"Yes! Brother Dexing is a good man!"

Xu Yingxiu seemed to also recall something, her face was smooth.

"Xiao Di, Uncle may not be able to help you with this!"

Luo Hongyuan looked at Di Ping sadly and said.

"You can't force anything, how many high incense I have burned to have Uncle Luo help out, dare you to ask for anything else?"

When Di Ping listened to Luo Hongyuan's conversation with his wife, he knew that things were difficult to handle. As the old saying goes, you can't force yourself. It's a blessing to have Luo Hongyuan, a master-level figure, to join. If you think about it more, you will be insatiable.

Even after balancing his mind, Di Ping did not show any loss, but in fact he had a secret hatred in his heart. If it weren't for a group of people surnamed Chen to make trouble, he might have achieved his wish and emptied the Blacksmith Village.

But he thinks things too simple?

"Haha! Xiao Di, other Uncle Luo dare not talk to you, but when it comes to forging weapons, your Uncle Luo has never been afraid of anyone. Even if you leave it to Uncle Luo in the future, I will definitely get it right for you!"

Lao Luo was very comfortable being slapped by Di Ping's flattery, he laughed loudly, and his chest was slapped with a bright face.

"You are not afraid that the cowhide will break!"

The old lady gave her a white look at her husband who was blowing the air, and said with an angry face.

"Bring cowhide? I, Lao Luo, who doesn't know the craftsmanship, would he have such a beautiful wife back then?"

When Lao Luo heard this, he immediately reluctant to do it, and his bull's eyes hummed domineeringly.

"Bah! You old thing, don't be ashamed in front of many children!"

Xu Yingxiu was blushing and ears pierced by Lao Luo's words, and she was still in front of her own daughter. Although she was bold and unrestrained, she was still ashamed and punched her husband anger.

It's just that the fist is to massage Lao Luo. As long as you are not blind, you can see the joy between her eyebrows. She is so beautiful in her heart that she can make her man appreciate the woman's upset.

Everyone was happy for a while, and Di Ping was the same. Just not funny and hung his head down. The love of this couple is really enviable, but don't you always show off your love in front of outsiders?

Boom...

Suddenly there was a knock on the door outside the door, Di Ping raised his eyebrows. Just now he was watching Lao Luo and the couple show affection. Without checking, someone walked outside the door and didn't hear him.

Chapter 407: Seeing the strength and moving

"Who is it?"

Everyone in the room looked up at the door, and Lao Luo stopped looking at each other affectionately with his mother-in-law, turned to look at the door and asked in a deep voice.

"Uncle Yuan, I am an iron man!"

At this time, the voice of a young man came from outside the door, the voice was bright and full of breath.

"Fuck! Come in, what are you knocking on?"

When Luo Hongyuan heard that Xingtie's eyes flashed with joy, he immediately stood up and laughed loudly.

"Squeak..."

With a soft sound, the door was opened, a tall figure like a giant bear blocking the door.

At this moment everyone stood up. Di Ping looked up. Through the lights in the room, he recognized that this young man was the young man next to Shi Dexing he met at the entrance of the cave today, that is, his son Shi Xingtie. , The guy who wants to marry Luo Xinyi.

This guy has a strong body, a real tiger-backed waist, sturdy shoulders, strong muscles, and he knows that there is amazing strength at a glance. Standing at the door, the stone gate is piled tightly like a wall, regardless of his stout body. But it's not ugly to long, with a square face, thick eyebrows, big eyes, a straight nose and a short hair, and the whole person is clean.

"Come in by rail!"

Luo Hongwan smiled and greeted the walking iron who was standing at the door in a daze.

"Uh! No... Uncle Yuan! The old uncle asked Mr. Di to come over!"

Xing Tie's eyes quickly traversed the room. When she saw Luo Xinyi who was chatting with Ava and the two girls, joy immediately appeared on her face. At this time, Luo Hongyuan's voice came, and she hurriedly retracted her eyes and said with a little panic.

"The old uncle asks Xiao Di to go there for something?"

Luo Hongyuan was puzzled and looked at Di Ping at each other, both of them couldn't figure out what was going on.

"Uncle Yuan, I don't know about that, but my old uncle told me to come over and invite Mr. Di over!"

When Xing Tie heard Luo Hongyuan's question, he also shook his head stunnedly.

"Xiao Di, look?"

Luo Hongyuan saw that there was no useful information from this guy, so he turned his head helplessly and asked Di Ping.

"Uncle Luo, let me go and see!"

Di Ping pondered for a while and felt that it was necessary to go there again. He was very interested in the purpose of seeing him with his old uncle. He had a feeling that this might be a turning point in his mission.

"Well then! Xiao Di! The old uncle is the highest-ranking person in our Blacksmith Village. He is very respected and kind. Don't worry!"

Uncle Luo didn't know why the old uncle looked for Di Ping, but his kind temperament shouldn't be disadvantageous to Xiao Di, so he wasn't blocking him either.

"Brother Di!"

"the host!"

At this moment, Yue Lie and Ava Gina also stood up, and they seemed to want to be with Di Ping.

"It's okay! I'll come as soon as I go, Yue Lie, don't run around with Uncle Luo and wait for me to come back!"

Di Ping smiled and waved to the three of them, stopped them, and then ordered to Yue Lie.

"Don't worry Dige!"

Yue Lie nodded respectfully, Ava Gina even ordered Di Ping to obey, let alone say nothing.

"Brother Xingtie, let's go!"

After the arrangements were made, Di Ping turned his face to look at the walking iron standing at the door waiting for him and said.

Di Ping walked out of the room under the watchful eyes of everyone, and followed the iron.

It was past four o'clock at this time, and there was a red setting sun on the top of the valley, and the top of the mountain was glowing red. There were very few people in the valley at this time. There were only a dozen children playing in the valley corridor. These children didn't know the danger and felt more. Less than the sad atmosphere of the clan, still playing happily.

Chapter 408: Tea fragrant Miao Miao can rest assured

Di Ping guessed that the old uncle did not live in these stone chambers excavated on the mountain wall, but directly lived in the ancestral hall.

Sure enough, under the guidance of Xingtie, he walked straight to the side hall on the left of the ancestral hall. At this time, three people were still standing at the entrance of the temple, whispering something. When they saw Xingtie and Di Ping approaching, they all stopped. Come down and turn to Di Ping.

"Second Uncle, Third Uncle, Wu Uncle! This is Mr. Di, my old uncle wants to see him!" Xing Tie saw the three of them respectfully saluting.

"It's your kid who hurt Xingzhuang?"

The three of them just nodded their heads and hummed, and one of them was a sturdy old man with white hair, red face, thick eyebrows, thin eyes, and a serious face staring at Di Ping in a deep voice.

"It's a junior!"

Di Ping recognized that this old man was the second uncle who had sternly criticized Luo Hongyuan for being noisy in the square before. This old face was serious and questioning, which made him very unhappy. He was not Luo Hongyuan but his junior. Few people didn't get angry, but

he endured it. After all, this person was an elder in the clan, and he had to endure the task while he was on the trip. He smiled and hugged his fists in salute.

"Huh! The hostility is so serious at a young age, and you will be vicious, and you will get it later. Didn't your elders teach you martial arts?"

The old man snorted coldly, staring at Di Ping with a heavy face and asked in a deep voice.

"Haha! My parents only told me that I was inferior to others and I was beaten for nothing. If I was beaten, don't cry and cry for my parents. If I don't have the ability, I will come home and eat enough milk before coming out!

As soon as Di Ping heard the old man's words, the fire couldn't hold back. This old guy was always selling old forever. Isn't this a change of direction and cursing that he has no education?

When did he suffer from this? I can't eat pigs without you as a butcher. He looked at the old man with a slight smile on the corner of his mouth.

"you!"

The old man turned his old face to flush with pain, and pointed his finger at Di Ping. You said nothing, his eyes spit fire, his lips trembled with anger, his throat was like a bellows, and his body swayed involuntarily.

"Second brother! What are you arguing with a child? Quite quickly!"

Seeing that things were going bad, the other two elders hurriedly stepped forward to support the old man's face and comforted him.

"call!"

It took a long time for the old man to pass his breath, exhaled a long breath, and the heart held by the other two old men finally let go, and at the same time glanced at Di Ping, who was looking calmly here. A trace of complexity and dissatisfaction flashed through.

This young man's mouth is too poisonous and he refuses to eat at any loss. Who is the second child? The patriarch himself has always been known as an iron face in the clan. It is said that except for the old uncle, who dares to make him face, and this The young people are so unscrupulous and insinuate that the old man is a woman who is only worthy of nursing children at home. This old man can bear it.

Although the second child did something wrong today, it was a bit too much to open his mouth to reprimand, but this young man is too unsympathetic, right?

In fact, Di Ping is not a low-mouthed person. As soon as he said something, he regretted it. He was too merciless. After all, he was an old man.

Although this old man is a bit old-fashioned, but doing this by himself offends these people at once. Didn't you see that the other two old brothers looked a little less kind and more dissatisfied?

Sometimes people can't be cheap!

Today, I was really confused. I opened my mouth and came, regardless of the consequences. This trip to the Blacksmith's Village may end ahead of schedule. I really can only bring Luo Hongyuan's family. My own temperament is still too bad and the fire can't hold back. .

It's just too late at this time, and it's meaningless to say anything. Since I'm offended, I'm not thinking about regaining peace. It's hard to break the mirror. What's more, this old man has no good feelings about himself. , Why go to hot face and cold ass.

Chapter 409: Wise old man

"Don't be pestered outside, come in!"

Just as the obedient second uncle glared at Di Ping and was about to speak again, an old man's loud voice came from the side hall.

Now the second uncle who was already about to start the fight stopped abruptly, gave Di Ping a fierce look, then turned and walked towards the side hall. The other two elders were also complicated and swept Di Ping's leg and followed in. Shengsheng put Di Ping on the spot.

"Mr. Di? Then we..."

The Xing Tie who has been around has long been Liushen Wuzhu, looking at Di Ping somewhat helplessly.

"Haha! Let's go! Let's go in too..."

Di Ping smiled slightly, patted Shi Xingtie's shoulder lightly, and walked toward the side hall with his leg first.

He didn't think that these people were too ignorant of etiquette. Now he became a villain. As soon as they met, he scolded the elders in the clan. They didn't use sticks to drive themselves out, which was considered enough to save face. Can others invite themselves to drink with pleasure?

Stepping into the hall with one foot, Di Ping's eyes swept, and he looked at the layout and decoration of this side hall.

This is a very simple side hall with a small area. There are three rooms. It appears to be sixty to seventy square meters. It is a long strip. In the middle is the main hall. There are small compartments on the left and right sides. With bamboo curtains, the decoration of the compartments can not be seen clearly.

The side halls are all wooden structures, wooden beams, wooden pillars, wooden doors, wooden windows, wooden tables, wooden chairs, but all the wood is painted with black lacquer and it is difficult to see what kind of wood it is, but from the layers of paint marks, these The wooden age will not be too close, this partial hall should have been built for some years.

The tables and chairs in the hall are not expensive homes. Although they are solid wood, they are all old elm wood through the straight and rough texture. This kind of wood can be seen everywhere in Central Continent, and it is not a precious wood. Compared to mahogany and golden nanmu, it is still far worse.

If mahogany is a nobleman in the wood, then elm can only be regarded as the home of the small and rich. Many folks use this material to make furniture. Elm wood is tough, not easy to deform, corrosion-resistant, and has the effect of being easy to carve. Many people love it.

The Shi family heard from Luo Hongyuan that they had been inherited from the clan for nearly a thousand years. Although they were almost cut off after several wars and chaos, they finally left incense. Over the years, they have developed into a big clan with countless assets in the clan. It should be said that expensive furniture cannot be used.

But here is all this kind of old elm wood furniture that is not luxurious but is ancient and elegant and reveals the vicissitudes of the age. You can see that it must be the family's tradition of clear and simple heirlooms, otherwise the modern personality will not be used for furniture. You can't underestimate the family and heritage that can pass on the money, and you can still buy the precious furniture.

Di Ping watched the furnishings in the room with scorching eyes, and a white-haired old man sitting in the main hall was also observing the young man with a smile. His eyes were deep like the sea, as if he wanted to see some secrets from him. .

As if he could feel his gaze looking at him, Di Ping retracted his gaze to look at the place where his gaze was coming from. He was looking at the old man's gaze. The old man did not dodge, but nodded to him with a smile.

Di Ping's mind was shocked, feeling that his gaze seemed to penetrate people's hearts, with a calmness and wisdom that made people dare not look down upon.

The old man's waist stood upright, sitting upright as if it were loose, and it contrasted with the erect nine-square-foot green pine hanging in the main hall behind him. There is a kind of mountain standing upright, majestic and heavy as a mountain.

Chapter 410: Talk about crisis for the purpose

Di Ping recognized this old man as his old uncle. He didn't dare to neglect. This was the first time he admired a person from the bottom of his heart. The old man's vigor and strength alone made people admire him. With an unpredictable feeling, his eyes seemed to penetrate people's hearts, making him cautiously not daring to go beyond, so he hurried forward and bowed deeply and said, "Junior Di Ping has seen his old uncle!"

"Haha! Little friend Di don't need to be polite, please feel free, don't be too restrictive to the old man!"

The old man greeted Di Ping with a lightly twisted beard and smiled casually. He seemed very kind. He didn't seem to treat Di Ping as an outsider. This made Di Ping very comfortable, and he would not feel negligent because the old man did not stand up. This old generation really stood up to greet him, so he must dare to bear it?

"Hello Mr. Di, old man Shi Suli!"

At this time, among the three people standing on the left, an old man with a white head and a gentle face smiled and introduced himself and stretched out his palm.

"How dare you, the younger Di Ping has seen San Shu Gong! Just call me Xiao Di"

Di Ping dared to be big, and hurried forward to hold the old man's outstretched palm with both hands, and regarded himself as a junior. Luo Hongyuan called the man's third uncle, and his own uncle called the third uncle, too. The old man's palm was broad and full of calluses, very powerful. , It's not like the strength that people in their 60s and 70s should have,

"Haha! Good! Then I'm welcome, my second brother, Shi Suzheng!"

Shi Suli was satisfied with Di Ping's actions, smiled and took his hand, introducing him to the old man who was staring at him like a cockfight.

"Hello Second Uncle!"

Di Ping was unhappy, and he did a little too much earlier, so he respectfully shouted second uncle.

"Humph!"

The old man didn't answer, but he gave a cold snort with expressionless expression.

Di Ping looked a little awkwardly holding his fist and froze there. He didn't expect that this old man was so shameless, he was a hot face and cold ass.

"Ahem! Xiao Di, this is my fifth brother Shi Suan"

Shi Suli also didn't expect that the second brother would be so gloomy, afraid of being cold, and quickly introduced another old man with a dry cough.

"Hello, Uncle Wu!"

Di Ping was relieved from the embarrassment and greeted the old man with a smile.

"Little friend is polite, please sit down!"

The old man has a heavy face, thick eyebrows and phoenix eyes, white hair and short beard. He is very self-assured, but at this moment, the old man has a gentle smile on his face, and he even stepped forward and shook hands with Di Ping, asking Di Ping to sit down.

Everyone sat down again, and a woman of about 40 years old walked out of the cubicle, with beautiful eyes, smiling at the corners of her eyes, and meticulously combed hair. She wore a blue and white slanted jacket with a blue and white bottom and a wide black underneath. Leg velvet trousers, holding a tea tray in his hand, four celadon tea cups in the tea tray, walking lightly in front of Di Ping, bending the legs sideways on the coffee table, and then squeezing the saucer with the left hand and the bottom of the right hand. A teacup was gently placed on the tea table on Di Ping's right hand, and then owed a blessing.

Di Ping hurriedly got up and fists with both hands, just about to thank, the woman nodded and smiled slightly, turned around holding the tea tray and served a cup of tea to the old uncle sitting in the main seat, and then served tea to the three of them one by one, and then Yingyingxiang Everyone fluttered and returned to the compartment with a bow, and as for Shi Xingtie, he could only watch.

At this time, Di Ping was amazed. He has never eaten pork but no one has seen a pig run. This woman's simple tea service is completely old and ancient. It is meticulous and completely big family style sitting style. This is not good. The inherited big family cannot cultivate such servants.