

Doomsday 411

Chapter 411: Face the old man

"Little friends, please, come and taste this old tea!"

The old uncle didn't seem to see the shock on Di Ping's face. He stretched out his hand with a smile on his face to lift the teacup on the table, lifted it to Di Ping Xuxu, and then took the lid of the teacup with his right hand in front of him, and blew a few mouthfuls. The tea foam floating on the surface, and then took a small sip.

"Thanks old uncle!"

Di Ping Xu owed his body and thanked the old uncle.

Then he looked at the teacup on the table, pressed his dry lips, and smiled bitterly.

This grassroots was what caused my heart to tremble as soon as the grassroots served tea, and then stretched out the teacup on the coffee table, opened the lid, and a refreshing fragrance of tea immediately permeated the room.

"Superior Longjing!"

Just smelling this tea is sweet, elegant, sweet and full of aroma, with a faint taste of Jiangnan Qingli, Di Ping dare to assert that this is Longjing, and it is definitely the best in Longjing.

In the past few years Di Ping has been in business, people of all colors have also seen a lot. Naturally, there are drinking friends and tea friends. Chinese businessmen have traditionally used wine and tea to meet friends. Naturally, they have learned more or less about tea for a long time. He didn't drink good tea less.

This Longjing as a famous Chinese tea, of course he has drunk it, and he has not drunk it once, and he has the opportunity to drink a lot of uncirculated varieties on the market, but those are much inferior to today's tea, although they are the same. The best, but there are also superior and inferior points.

I opened the lid of the teacup, and I did not expect it. The tea in the cup was yellowish in the tea soup, the tea was flat, the tip was straight like a flag, and the blossoming tea buds curled up and floated, as pretty as water hibiscus.

"Oh! The little friend is very knowledgeable about tea? You can know the variety by the taste alone. It seems that you are also friends in tea!"

The old uncle looked at Di Ping in surprise and asked with a smile.

"Let the old uncle laughed, he didn't know much about tea, but he just remembered the taste after drinking it before!"

Di Ping smiled calmly, Shi Ran said.

He didn't put gold on his face. To understand is to understand or not to understand. He has no need to show anything in front of others.

The old uncle's eyes are full of appreciation. This young man is humble and decent, and understands tea and etiquette, which is really rare.

You have to know how many young people can have insights about tea. Nowadays young people drink tea instead of tasting tea. They can't tell what kind of tea they are. Just drink it. And this young man in front of him has been observing and seeing himself. There is no trace of restraint, the air is calm and leisurely, and there is a kind of awe-inspiring momentum.

It is said that young people are arrogant, but they are not. On the contrary, some are like the excellent young people carefully cultivated in some large families with deep heritage. They have their own temperament, have a small heart in their heart, and Haihe in their chest.

But this person didn't feel like he came from a big family, otherwise he wouldn't be surprised that the servant had just served tea.

If Di Ping knew that his facial expression had only changed for a moment, he would have been able to see clearly, would he sweat behind his back.

The old uncle was fascinated by Di Ping, who was watching the authentic tea, and suddenly a bright light flashed in his heart. He remembered what it was. This should be self-confidence, right! It is self-confidence, a kind of super self-confidence to watch the world, a kind of vigorous and courageous belief, this is an expression of incomparable confidence in one's own strength.

The old uncle's heart was overwhelmed at this time. When he first saw this young man, he was shocked by the fluctuations in the vitality of this man. He had never seen anyone with such a pure and surging vitality. With what Xingchi and himself had said before, he finally knew where the young man's confidence came from?

Correct!

It is the powerful strength, the old uncle has studied martial arts all his life, and he is also the martial arts wizard sent to Shaolin for further study.

Chapter 412: Crazy talk provokes anger

No one knows the shock in the old uncle's heart. Although he is over eighty years old, he has no more than two or three skills in ten, but he was once a martial arts expert, but his eyesight is still there. Di Ping's surging blood fluctuations can't satisfy him. Of perception.

He knew the strength of Xingzhi, especially Xingzhi showed him his strength after awakening.

He was shocked by the powerful destructive power, even though he was so knowledgeable, he had never seen anyone with such power after seven or eighty years of life. This was simply not the terrifying power that humans should have.

As soon as Xing Chi showed off, he was shocked on the spot. The ultimate attack power reached by this human body, even if the top elders of the Bodhidharma had cultivated for a lifetime, could not achieve such destructive power as one or two.

But according to Xingzhi, he couldn't do anything in the hands of this young man, and his bones were broken.

He knows that Xingchi can't lie. If a proud person like Xingchi who is famous in Shaolin Arhat Academy convinces, he knows how terrible this person is. How exactly did this person achieve this? degree.

The most important thing is that, according to Xingchi, the few people he brought with him were not worse than himself. Even the Luo family girl became an incredible master, and Xingchi almost succumbed to her.

Who is this person?

How to make Luo's girl, a little girl who is fluent in martial arts, become a master who can fight against Xingzhi. This person seems to be shrouded in smoke, making people confused.

The old uncle looked at Di Ping again, and suddenly the young man in front of him seemed to have become a wild beast, with a monstrous aura that pressed him straight, making his heart beat wildly, and he couldn't sit still.

The whole room was terribly quiet, with only a few people sipping tea gently.

Di calmly drank the tea, he was not in a hurry. Since he reported a state of not having much hope, it made him calmer, and without desire, there would be fewer flaws.

The three old men on the opposite side, except for the second uncle who had been staring at him like cockfighting, the other two old men also lowered their eyebrows and looked at their own tea cups, as if the tea looked so good, they would never speak when drinking tea quietly. Another old uncle did not speak, they dared to talk nonsense.

The old uncle took a deep sip of tea, and the clear fragrance of tea pulled him back from the illusion. He felt that he was almost exhausted, and his back was full of cold sweat. At this moment, he felt a little sweaty.

He raised his head and glanced at Di Ping, who was slowly drinking tea. The old uncle's heart was thinking a lot, but he didn't know how to speak for a while, and his original idea was not feasible at this time.

As a well-informed old man, the old uncle quickly calmed his mind and looked at Di Ping even more fiercely.

Di Ping's hair was straight in his heart when he looked at it. He didn't know what was wrong with him. He looked left and right and found no abnormalities on his body, so he had to bite the bullet and drink tea.

"My little friend is here to send Luo's daughters back, but it's really ardent, there are not many young people like this now!"

Finally the old uncle broke the silence, he gently put down the teacup, and praised Di Ping again with a look of appreciation.

"The old uncle praised me, I treat Xinyi like a younger sister. It is my duty to come back to pick him up with his parents, so I shouldn't be praised!"

Hearing the old uncle's praise, Di Ping's heart moved. He always felt that the old man's repeating these words must be meaningful, but since they had spoken, he had to answer. The soldiers came to cover the water and soil, so he could only accept the trick. So he put down the tea cup that he had already drunk lightly, and looked back at the old uncle and said calmly.

"Oh! How did I hear that this time I came to propose to the Luo family?"

The old uncle suddenly looked at Di Ping with a meaningful smile and said slowly.

Chapter 413: Show off the gods and shock the people

"What?"

Di Ping was shocked and exclaimed!

At this time, he thought about it, how could this spread to the old uncle's ears? Who made the rumors? Lao Luo and his wife thought so, but the old uncle also thought that he didn't do anything?

"No... no such thing, the old uncle dare not make jokes with the younger generation. I have nothing to do. The key is sister Xinyi. This is how she will behave in the future. The conscience of heaven and earth, I and her are innocent! This... From there?"

Di Ping hurriedly shook his head and waved his hands in response to his old uncle's deep smile, with a wry smile on his face.

"Haha! Lao Luo's girl is a flower in our village, how many men are thinking about it! Well, there isn't just one!"

The old uncle stared at Di Ping with scorching eyes for a while until Di Ping couldn't stand it. Then he laughed and jokingly tapped the Shi Xingtie who was standing at the bottom left with his chin.

"Go! I hate it!"

When Di Ping turned his face to see a pair of angry eyes, and a wry smile in his heart, what happened?

"Old uncle don't make any more jokes, I'll fight iron brothers desperately with me!"

Di Ping looked helplessly at his old uncle, and he couldn't stop thinking about it. This old guy is a master who fears that the world will not be chaotic. What an honest child like Xingtie now looks at himself as if he saw the enemy who robbed his wife. .

"Okay! Don't look like a cannibal with iron, you are a treasure, but little friend Di doesn't look down on Luo's girl!"

The old uncle smiled and looked at him with some kindly comforting iron tone, and then he sighed freely: "What a pity!"

But no one knows what a pity he is doing?

"Old...old uncle! I..."

Shi Xingtie blushed like Guan Gong and looked at the old uncle with shame.

"Okay! Go down! You..."

The old uncle waved his hand to stop the words under the iron, glanced at him with some regret, waved his hand and went out.

"Oh!"

Xingtie was a little confused. He glanced at his old uncle suspiciously, then turned around and went out with a sigh of relief.

"Luo Hua deliberately runs water and ruthlessly! This kid is afraid that he is going to miss this scene!"

"This kid is too honest! I'm afraid he can't figure it out?"

At this time, Wu Shugong Shi Suan, who had not spoken, looked at his grandson and said with a worried expression.

"Fifth children and grandchildren have their own children and grandchildren, let them solve it by themselves!"

The old uncle waved his hand and said with some excitement.

No matter these people are commenting on the unlucky boy Xing Tie, Di Ping hasn't spoken. He still doesn't know what the old uncle is asking for himself. If he makes more mistakes, he should sit down honestly!

"Little friend must want to know what the old man is looking for you?"

Di Ping wanted to be quiet, but someone had to give him a chance, but the old uncle suddenly turned to look at Di Ping and said.

He had to ask, seeing that this kid was also a little fox, sitting there drinking tea all the time, silent, making him feel unable to lower his teeth for a while, so he had to go straight to the subject.

"The junior is thinking about asking seniors!"

When Di Ping heard this, he knew that it was finally about to show off. He was shocked, put down his teacup, straightened his body and gave his old uncle a fist.

"Little friend came to our village this time, thinking it was not just for picking up people, right?"

The old uncle suddenly changed his conversation, and did not continue to say, but asked Di Pingdao.

Chapter 414: Three elders fight for the magic weapon

"Why does the old uncle ask this?"

Di Ping's heart was shaken, and it seemed that his plan might have been seen by the old uncle, but he was very calm, his face didn't change, and the old man asked in a calm tone.

"Haha! Little friend, do you want to study the old eyesight?"

The old man raised his head and laughed heartily, and the shaking hall also buzzed straight, full of breath, and laughed for a while. The old man stopped and stared at Di Ping's eyes with a smile, and slowly said: "Look with the old eyes, The little friend is definitely not just for the Luo family, right?"

Di Ping and the old man looked at each other for a while. Seeing the flashing Zhihui in the old man's eyes, he knew that it was impossible to steal a chicken in front of such an old fox, so he didn't hide it. He smiled slightly and said, "The old uncle's eyes are like torches. The juniors do have other plans here!"

He is not afraid to say his purpose, because he still has a killer that hasn't been revealed. If the talk is not good, then only he will show his cards.

"Oh! Little friend, can you talk about it?"

The old uncle had such a look on his face, his eyes flashed, and his body slowly leaned forward as if he was ready to listen carefully.

"Old uncle, do you think it is safe here?"

Di Ping did not immediately respond to the old Bugong's question, but asked with a mysterious smile.

"Don't hide it from my little friend, if I haven't met my little friend before, the old man still thinks this is a safe place, and now he has no confidence!"

The old uncle smiled bitterly when he heard Di Ping's words and shook his head.

"Then can I take the liberty to ask! What is the old uncle's plan?"

Di Ping was slightly happy, and there is a lot to do! But his face was steady and calm, and he asked indifferently.

"Hehe! Little friend knows the purpose of this trip?"

The old uncle smiled slightly, looked at Di Ping deeply and said.

"Old uncle wants to go to Shaolin?"

Of course, Di Ping knew the purpose of Xingchi. Xingchi mentioned it briefly on the road before. Now that the old uncle talked about it, he suddenly felt shocked when he thought of it. It seems that the biggest obstacle to this trip is still here, not just the foreigners who are surnamed Shi. Even though he was very worried about his hostility, Di Ping asked indifferently.

"Do you have any different opinions?"

The old uncle did not clearly state the decision of the clan, but asked Di Ping indifferently.

Di Ping's mood was fluctuating. He didn't understand the meaning of his old uncle's question. You must know that the people of the Shi surname in Blacksmith Village are the descendants of Buddhas. Every generation is branded with Shaolin. Since Xingzhi came with Shaolin's mission How could the Shi family object to Shaolin's assistance and move to Shaolin, while the old uncle asked for his own opinions at this time, did he have any other plans?

Whether it was a simple gossip or a certain purpose, he had no way of knowing it, which left him at a loss as to how to answer.

But it is not appropriate not to answer. Seeing several people staring at him tightly, he bit his teeth and decided to give it a try.

"Old uncle, I believe you also know that the world has begun to change, animals have mutated, and humans have been reduced to being hunted?"

Di Ping looked at the old uncle and said.

"I know this!"

The old uncle's expression remained unchanged and nodded.

"Although in this mutation, human beings have fallen behind, there are still many people who have also awakened their powerful strengths, such as being crazy! I believe this old uncle should know this too?"

Di Ping then looked at the old uncle again and asked.

As soon as his words fell, the three elders of the Shi family changed their complexion and almost jumped up. If they hadn't seen the old uncle as stable as Mount Tai, they would have to jump up.

"I know this too!"

The old uncle nodded calmly.

"Does the old uncle know the difficulty of this awakening?"

Di Ping smiled calmly.

"Xingzhi has mentioned to me that there are thousands of monks in the temple, and there are only three awakenings. The probability is not low!"

This time, the old uncle did not continue to calm down, and his brows were also frowned. However, he looked up at Di Ping and said, "What does Di Xiaoyou mean by asking?"

"Old uncle, this time has changed to the era of respect for the strong, can this old uncle agree?"

Di Ping did not answer, but smiled and then asked.

"Not bad!"

The old uncle nodded.

The old uncle is not a superficial person, he felt that way when he saw the terrifying power of Xingzhi.

Chapter 415: Go and stay arguing

"To survive in such a harsh environment, the weak rely on the strong to survive. Does the old uncle agree?"

Di Ping also gave up at this moment, and asked again and again.

"This....."

The old uncle was silent, and he didn't know how to answer Di Ping's sharp question.

"I have a base in Central Continent. I have gathered thousands of people. I dare not say that it is absolutely safe, but I can tell you one thing. At this time, there are no less than six people like me in the base, and there will be more and more in the future. I wonder if the old uncle is satisfied?"

Di Ping didn't give the old uncle too much time to think about it. His eyes burst into light, staring at the old uncle with scorching eyes and suddenly said proudly.

There is a system. He has such arrogance. Through the recruitment of system heroes and the cultivation of system awakening potions, who dares to fight with him for the number of heroes?

Di Ping finished with one sentence, but at this time, a needle dropped quietly in the entire hall could cause a magnitude ten earthquake. The old uncle and the three old men were silent, their faces were uncertain and their expressions changed.

"Impossible? How is this possible?"

The old uncle seemed to react and stood up abruptly, staring at Di Ping with an incredulous expression in his eyes.

He knew the power of Xingzhi, which was beyond his cognition. When he knew that Dippin was more powerful than Xingzhi, he took a lot of energy to believe it was true.

According to Xingzhi, the probability of awakening is extremely low, that is, a monk with a super personality in Shaolin who has practiced martial arts all the year round has successfully evolved two or three people, possessing such strength.

But this young man said that he had as many as six people under his own strength, which really surprised him.

The other three old men had never seen the strength of Xingzhi after mutation, but some of those who knew their previous strength looked at Di Ping unbelievably, and this kid dared to say that besides him, there are five people who are stronger than Xingzhi. Isn't this blowing the atmosphere?

Several people were puzzled by the horror of the old uncle. They were only shocked at what was going on when they were awakened during the conversation?

"Old uncle! Don't dare to speak in front of the elderly!"

Di Ping looked at the excited old uncle with a solemn expression.

"This.... Has this world really changed?"

The old uncle's face suddenly paled, and his body sank back into the chair.

"Uncle, are you okay?"

The three elders of Shi Suzheng were shocked when they saw the old uncle's appearance. Their complexion changed greatly and hurriedly got up to check. Even Di Ping stood up a little surprised. He didn't expect that a word of himself would cause the old uncle to be like this. shock.

"It's okay! It's just a little tired!"

The old uncle waved his hand weakly to stop the three of them, and said in a slightly tired voice.

Di Ping saw that the old man was okay, and then sat back slowly. At this moment, he suddenly felt a few murderous auras. When he looked up, he was facing Liudao's dissatisfied eyes. He touched his nose in embarrassment, but he felt inwardly in his heart. Said: "It's none of my business!"

"Sit down! It's nothing to do with little friend Di, it's easier to think about it when you get older!"

The old uncle buried his body in the chair of the grandmaster a little bit, his voice was slow and low, to stop the three old men from hating Di Ping, then turned his head to look at Di Ping and whispered, "Little friends, human beings really can only survive by awakening. ?"

"Don't dare to deceive the old uncle. The environment is getting harsher and harsher. Animals have come to the fore in this evolution. The living environment will get worse and worse. Only when humans are awakened can they survive this mutation!"

Di Ping didn't want to scare the old man anymore, but the truth was so, what's the point of concealing, so he sighed and said in relief.

"What do you guys think?"

The old uncle stared sharply at Di Ping for a long time. Knowing that Di Ping had not lied to him, he turned to look at the three old men who were sitting down guarding him.

The three elders were shocked when they heard Di Ping's words. When they heard the old uncle's question, the three looked at each other, their eyes flashed with surprise, but none of the three of them spoke first and looked at Di Ping. , For a time the whole room fell silent suddenly.

Chapter 416: The old uncle was angry

"If we follow the little friend, can you guarantee our safety, little friend?"

When the atmosphere in the whole room was dull and almost suffocating, suddenly the old uncle spoke again, his calm voice awakened everyone sitting, not only Di Ping was surprised at his hearing, but the other three old men were also full of faces. Looking at the old uncle in shock.

"No!"

Di Ping calmed down for a while before suppressing his excitement, took a deep breath, and said slowly.

"Huh? No, uncle, listen to what this kid said, no, how can we lead the tribe to follow him? This is definitely not good!"

Shi Suzheng stood up suddenly screaming, and yelled at Di Ping angrily. These two uncles seemed to see Di Ping not pleasing to his eyes, and went mad at every opportunity.

"I really can't guarantee your safety 100%. There are many crises in the last days. No one dares to say that it is safe, but I can only say that I will do my best to protect the safety of people around me. People who want to hurt my relatives and friends must knock me down first!"

Di Ping drooped his eyelids and didn't even look at the angry second uncle. Instead, he said word by word with a serious expression, his voice was strong and loud, surging back and forth in the hall.

"Okay! The little friend is very honest, and this attitude alone will definitely achieve extraordinary results in the future!"

The old uncle suddenly patted the armrest, stood up excitedly and said hello, his eyes staring at Di Ping were full of eagerness and admiration, the original desolate aura disappeared without a trace, as if it had never existed.

"My little friend should have come to see this ancestral craft of our Blacksmith Village, right?"

Without waiting for Di Ping to speak, the old man suddenly smiled mysteriously, with a look of understanding, as if to tell Di Ping that I knew your purpose.

"Haha! I can't hide it from my old uncle!"

Di Ping looked at his old uncle and laughed. He didn't think that his old uncle would suddenly switch to this topic, but he couldn't avoid it. Now that he talked about it on the desktop, he didn't need to hide and seek.

"I mean, why are you so enthusiastic? It turns out that you are interested in our ancestral skills! Boy! You dare to think too much, right?"

Shi Suzheng stared at Di Ping with an unkind expression on his face and said strangely, his tone was full of contempt.

"Haha!"

Hearing what the second uncle said, Di Ping suddenly burst into laughter.

"Why are you laughing?"

Di Ping's laugh stunned several people, and the second uncle roared with rage in his eyes, he felt that this person must be laughing at himself.

"If you are welcome, I really don't like your craftsmanship. Not only will I not want your craftsmanship, but I will also pass on your higher forging techniques!"

Di Ping ignored the roaring second uncle, but said indifferently, as if only reporting a trivial matter, while the people on the opposite side changed their colors. This was undoubtedly a blockbuster, exploding in this small hall.

"Boy arrogant? Higher forging technology? Too dare to blow the atmosphere? Our blacksmith village dare not say but forge swords, haha...except those in Longquan, who would dare to bark teeth in front of my Shijia! "

The second uncle was taken aback for a moment, and then a Ji Ling jumped up, sneered at Di Ping and roared angrily.

"Little friend, don't you dare to talk nonsense about this?"

The old uncle also suddenly sat upright, and his eyes showed dissatisfaction. You must know that forging skills are the foundation of the blacksmith village's survival. It has been passed on for nearly a thousand years and cannot be tainted by others.

Chapter 417: Talking about the Variation of the Three Old Men

"Old uncle, I can't guarantee anything else, but I can make a guarantee on this matter. If you can't satisfy everyone, I promise to personally **** you back!"

Di Ping stood up straight down, his eyes firm and strong voice assured.

"Then! My little friend, let us show it!"

The old uncle was not very happy at this time. He thought that this young man was very good, but he was a little disappointed at this time. He felt that Di Ping was bragging, or too impetuous.

"Old uncle, please see how this weapon is!"

Di Ping's heart moved, and suddenly a Wujin sword appeared in his hand, and now he didn't care about shocking the world, and he had lost his money in order to win a few people.

"Om..."

As soon as the knife appeared, it struck the air with a buzzing sound like a dragon.

"how....."

The three elders, including the old uncle, all stood up with horror on their faces. They looked at the shiny black war knife that suddenly appeared in Di Ping's hands, and they were speechless in shock.

"This is magic?"

For a long time, the few people were relieved, staring at Di Ping with surprise in their eyes, muttering to themselves as if they were making excuses for comforting themselves, but the eyes of the few people were attracted by the Ujin sword in Di Ping's hand.

"Good knife!"

At this moment, Uncle Wu suddenly exclaimed, staring at the sword in Di Ping's hand with excitement, his voice changed a little.

They are all good forging swordsmen, and they know what a good sword is best. The sound of this sword is pure and crisp, and it is not a realm that cannot be reached by ancient artifacts. How can this not let their hearts be moved.

"Little friend, can you take a look at the old?"

The old uncle was also staring at the saber at this time, and he refused to leave, and asked excitedly.

"of course can!"

Di Ping smiled indifferently, and handed it forward with the revolving blade of the knife. What was the purpose of taking out this knife by himself, and I won't show you how to get you hooked.

"Good! Good!"

The old man relented with excitement, and then stretched out his trembling hand to take the saber in Di Ping's hand, while the other three old guys breathed quickly, and their eyes were full of longing when they looked at the saber.

Di Ping didn't dare to let go for the first time. The weight of the knife was 70 or 80 catties. He was afraid that his old uncle would be too old to hold it.

"Good weight!"

Then the old uncle felt the heavy force sinking with the knife, and immediately showed horror on his face. He hurriedly increased his strength to stabilize. At his eighties, he was able to pick up a heavy knife of more than 80 catties. It can be seen that the strength of his youth was also amazing.

"锵....."

The old uncle put the knife up with some effort, and flicked the blade with his fingers, and a sound of gold and stone intersecting came out. The sound was clear and long, like dragons and tigers, echoing in the hall, making people's minds also agitated.

"Good knife! What a magic weapon! The old man has not lived in vain in this life, it is enough to see such a good knife in this life!"

The old uncle was holding the saber in both hands, his mouth was spitting, his expression was excited, his palm gently stroked the blade, as if he was stroking a piece of peerless porcelain, cautiously, Di Ping looked at the old man's excitement and worried that his heart could not stand and faint.

This sword is definitely not made by the craftsmanship of the earth. The Han sword before Di Ping is already considered the first-class level of earth craftsmanship, but compared with this Wujin sword, it is inferior to this level. It is incomparable at all. And know how these swordsmiths feel when they see such a good thing.

"Uncle... let me wait and see!"

At this moment, the three elders who were staring straight at the saber also urged in a hurry.

"Look at it too! I used to think that our craftsmanship is unparalleled in the world. Let's take a look at this. See if you are still complacent and dare to look down upon the people of the world?"

The old uncle withdrew his eyes from the sword very hard, and looked at the three old men in a deep reprimand, but he still passed the sword in his hand.

"Come and see!"

"Let me see first!"

"Don't grab me as your second brother, let me see first!"

"I'm the fifth brother and I should let me watch first!"

The three elders faced the saber and grabbed it, as if a child snatched a toy.

Chapter 418: There is a clear question

"It's so boring! The second one first look!"

The old uncle looked at the three white-haired old men with red faces and red ears, and his beard jumped for a while. He was really angry with these three ineffective old things.

"Oh!"

The third child said reluctantly, but still reluctantly handed the saber to Shi Suzheng, who was in a hurry.

"Master Laidi, please sit down and make you laugh!"

The old uncle asked Di Ping to sit in a little embarrassingly.

Now he has even changed his name. He is no longer called Di Ping Xiaoyou, but as a master. These handicrafts, these inheritance craftsmen, are the most recognized standards for masters in the industry. Di Ping can create such a weapon, it is conceivable. Knowing what level this casting skill has reached, he has somewhat degraded Di Ping's status as a master. Although he is young, he dare not call himself an elder. There is still some respect that he deserves.

"Old uncle, this is the younger generation of Zhesha! You can still call me Xiao Di or Di Ping. I really can't sit still if you are like this!"

Di Pingyan was embarrassed, and shook his head and waved his hand, calling himself a master, isn't this a joke?

Being called by an elder like that, I really can't sit still, let alone feel ashamed? What kind of master is you, if you are a master, would you still come here? Therefore, this title must not be taken.

"Haha! Good! That old man will give a big call to Xiao Di!"

The old man saw that Di Ping's attitude was firm and not like a fake, so he was not insisting either. He laughed and changed his words, but he was not calling the little friend anymore and changed to a closer little Di.

"Xiao Di, if you shouldn't ask, where did you learn this knife-making craft?"

The old uncle suddenly leaned forward and asked with embarrassment.

He knew it was inappropriate to ask others about the inheritance, but he couldn't help it, and could only ask brazenly.

"Old uncle, it's not that I didn't tell you, as long as you get to my base, you will understand!"

Di Pingyuan was embarrassed, and he groaned for a while before saying, he can't tell him that he is going to study in the base system workshop, right?

"Oh I see!"

The old uncle retracted his eager gaze slightly disappointed, and the two fell silent.

"Ding...."

Suddenly, a soft noise made the two silent people look up.

"Good knife! Really good knife! Too sharp?"

I saw Shi Suzheng holding up the knife and shouting excitedly, his face flushed with excitement, and the third uncle Shi Suli opposite him was holding a broken dagger in his hand, and it was still half on the ground. The tip of the knife, it seems that they are using the dagger to test the sharpness of the knife.

"The second child, why are you so reckless, what should you do if you hurt the blade?"

The old uncle's face sank when he saw this scene, and he whispered.

"Uncle, you don't see anything wrong with this blade! What material is it made of, it's too sharp? And it's too heavy, I've never seen this kind of material?"

Shi Suzheng didn't care about the old uncle's anger at all, but said excitedly, his eyes seemed to be sucked into the knife and couldn't be pulled out.

"Okay, how can someone with all white hair who is about to see the great-grandson be so reckless!"

The old uncle yelled at the old man irritably, then turned to look at Di Ping with oweness and said, "Xiao Di, look at this...?"

"It's okay old uncle, a few elders are happy to try it casually, this knife is still very strong and not so easy to break!"

Di Ping smiled slightly and waved his hand indifferently.

"Second brother, let me see!"

Regardless of whether the old uncle was really angry or fake, the three elders were completely ignored at this time, and their minds were all on the sword. The fifth uncle, who was anxious on one side, stepped forward to grab the sword.

"Xiao Di made you laugh!"

As soon as the old uncle saw it, he suddenly lost his temper. He looked at the three white-haired old men who were rushing into a ball, and had to smile bitterly at Di Ping.

"It's okay for the old uncle, the three seniors are also happy to see Lie, this is understandable!"

Di Ping smiled slightly and said indifferently, he also thought it was funny, the three old men robbed like children, he was not afraid of knife damage, and even more afraid that these three would hurt himself by losing their hands.

Chapter 419: If you want to know Di Ping asks you

In the eyes of the four people reluctantly to remember, Di Ping put away the saber. Although several people saw Di Ping's magical performance again, none of them asked about this topic. All of them were mature and sophisticated. Do you know what to ask and what not to ask.

"Xiao Di, I already know what you are thinking, but the matter is too big. Let us discuss it before making a decision?"

The old uncle closed his eyes and leaned on the chair. After a moment of contemplation, he suddenly opened his eyes, watching Di Ping's voice calmly and calmly looking at Di Ping and said.

"The junior retire, and look forward to the old uncle and everyone!"

When Di Ping heard that he smiled slightly, knowing it was time to leave, he held his fist and said goodbye to the old uncle and the three elders.

"Fifth, you give away little friend Di!"

The old uncle leaned slightly, nodded to Di Ping, and then motioned to Uncle Wu to see him off.

"Farewell!"

Di Ping stood up in relief, smiled and once again clasped his fists to say goodbye to everyone

"please!"

Wushu heard the old uncle's order and quickly got up and led Di Ping out.

Di Ping is very relaxed at this time. He has a feeling that today's own task may be successfully completed. From understanding the inside story of the Blacksmith Village, he did not report much hope. He felt that his trip might be a waste of joy and joy. Luo Hongwan's help is a blessing of heaven.

But at this time, looking at the old uncle's hesitating attitude, and the attraction of his own Wujin sword, these people might really go back to the base with them.

But with this kind of thinking, he just thought that there are now two difficulties stuck here.

One is the hostility of the Shi family to Luo Hongyuan's family. If you make friends with the Luo family, you may also make them refuse to get close. Another reason is Shaolin. This trip is just to stand before the Shi family, to pick up the Shi family, Shaolin and the Shi family. There are inextricable connections, but it is not easy to separate them.

Uncle Wu sent Di Ping out of the side hall. The two bid farewell and watched Di Ping go away. They stared deeply for a long time, until Di Ping disappeared from the line of sight, then turned and returned to the living room of the side hall, where the living room was quiet. , Everyone was silent, it seemed that they hadn't been relieved from the shock just now.

"The fifth child is back, you guys are all discussing this!"

The old uncle, who had closed his eyes, waited until the fifth uncle sat down, then suddenly opened his eyes and looked at the three people and said in a deep voice.

"Uncle, did you really decide to take the tribe to this person's base?"

Second uncle Shi Suzheng suddenly looked at the old uncle and asked in a deep voice.

"I'm hesitating about this too! When Xingzhi came back from this trip, it was decided by the elder's house to take us into the temple. We are too closely related to Shaolin. We have been inseparable

from each other for thousands of years. If we leave first I'm afraid it's impossible to go, but our people are not monks after all. It's really not a long-term solution for all of us to enter the temple?"

The old uncle sighed Weiwei and said, with a trace of confusion and complexity on his face.

"Uncle, I don't think this can be done. I think this is a deep-minded, overbearing, cruel, not good-looking person, so I don't agree to go to his base!"

As soon as the old uncle had finished speaking, Shi Suzheng, the second uncle, immediately objected. He seemed to dislike Di Ping extremely, seeing that he was wrong.

"Second brother, this world has changed. There is no extremely high wrist and extraordinary courage to survive. I think this kid is very sincere and a person who can meet each other!"

The fifth child did not agree with the second uncle Shi Suzheng's opinion, and spoke against it. He felt that Di Ping was more suitable for his taste.

Chapter 420: Good people have anger

"Fifth, your vision is too bad. This person is domineering and perverse. If we go to him, we may be completely reduced to his tools. The purpose of his trip is our craftsmanship. How can we do it with impure purpose? Associate!"

Shi Suzheng stared at him, and his face was kind and sternly scolded Wu Shugong Shi Suandao.

"Uncle, I agree with the second brother's opinion! Although I also think that going to this person's base may be a good choice, but our relationship with Shaolin is here. How do we leave? I am afraid that many people will not agree to it?"

The third uncle who had been silent all of a sudden said, Shi Suan and Shi Suzheng who had been arguing also stopped immediately, and indeed such expressions appeared in their eyes.

"But it's a pity for us to give up his forging technique, right?"

Wu Shugong Shi Suan saw that the third elder brother also supported the second elder brother, and he knew that he was alone and lonely, and he must be unable to argue with the two of them, so he was not insisting on it, but said with regret.

"Why! Let's detain him and let him confess...?"

This thought of Di Ping's magic weapon, including the old uncle's eyes, with a trace of heat and desire, and the second uncle Shi Suan's face suddenly slammed his fist.

"Naughty! Who are we? We have the surname Shi, not the bandit. We will not have this kind of thinking in the future!"

The old uncle's complexion changed abruptly when he heard what the old fifth said. He was furious. He stared sternly at Shi Suzheng and scolded him. The gray-haired junior old uncle who looked at him was suddenly a little sad, a little disappointed and glanced at the three of them slowly. Slowly said: "My second child, I have stopped asking about family affairs in recent years. I thought you could do a good job, but I found that you are getting more and more incongruous. It's all over if you go astray!"

"I hope you will keep it in your heart. I am old and live in a few years. The Shi family will depend on you in the future, but you must remember that the Shi family can pass on for thousands of years and rely on the selfless dedication of countless people. , Rely on the heirs of loyalty and filial piety, rely on uprightness, not crooked ways?"

The old uncle said that he patted the armrest hard with his hands, his tone became heavier, and his voice became harsher. He was not angry and pretentious for a while. The three people under pressure were sweaty and their waists were bent.

"Yes! What the uncle taught is! We must remember the uncle's teachings and ensure that the inheritance of the Shi family will continue..."

Although the second uncle was fierce, but under the stern questioning of the old uncle, he also felt frightened, sweating on his head, did not dare to talk nonsense, and his face was red and the youngest and the fifth were respectfully responded.

"You look down on this person too much. If you really want to start, I am afraid that all of us will die? You only know how to strike iron, but all of your kung fu has fallen. Our Shi surname is not only good at ironing, but also ancient martial arts. The foundation of a clan should never be forgotten"

The old uncle looked at the second uncle with a deep meaning and said lightly, with a deep disappointment in his tone.

"Impossible? Is he so strong?"

The second uncle Shi Suzheng looked shocked, and looked at the old uncle and asked in disbelief.

"You don't know many things, remember? This world has changed, and our perceptions will also change, otherwise we will be eliminated!"

Facing the second uncle's question, the old uncle took a deep look at the three of them, and said earnestly.

"Old uncle, what are your plans?"

Wu Shugong glanced at the discolored second brother, shook his head secretly and ignored him, but looked at the old uncle inquiringly and asked.