

## Doomsday 421

Chapter 421: Live meat and bones

"The third one also makes sense! We and Shaolin are inseparable. We can't cross this hurdle directly by breaking the bones and connecting the tendons. Moreover, the Shaolin elders have already made a decision that maybe the respondent will come tomorrow, and Xingzhi has already come to the front and stand, we just want to go, it's not easy to go!"

The old uncle was also embarrassed and frowned and sighed.

"Uncle, since the Shaolin clan cannot be crossed here, why are we entangled and unable to go after all?"

Sanshugong looked at the ugly old uncle with some puzzled look and asked.

"Because I always have a feeling that the hope of my clan may fall on this person! This is what keeps me difficult!"

The old uncle rubbed his sore brow a little tiredly.

"Uncle, do you look at this person too highly? Even if he has mysterious means and advanced forging craftsmanship, but besides this, he has the deep background of Shaolin? Even if Shaolin has thousands of monks, even if he defeats Xingzhi with high skill, But can he beat so many people?"

The second uncle and uncle who was reprimanded by his uncle suddenly said, with dissatisfaction in his tone.

"Second, you have been in charge of these years. I think you should be very sophisticated and mature, but I feel disappointed from your words."

The old uncle suddenly stared sharply at his second uncle, with a disappointed expression on his face.

"Uncle! I..."

The second uncle's expression changed, and he stood up in a panic and looked at the old uncle and said anxiously.

"Needless to say, I am not going to revoke your patriarchal power. You don't have to worry. There are already a lot of years old. Why is the hatred so heavy? You should hate this young man because of the Luo family? Remember that hatred will blind your eyes, this world has really changed! The world has changed, and many things have exceeded our cognition. In many cases, it is no longer that many people can solve it. You never thought about having such a weapon. There are people with that unpredictable hand cut, can it be an ordinary person? Have you ever seen it after living for decades?"

The old uncle waved his hand to stop the second uncle who was trying to argue, and said with a sense of disappointment.

"Uncle, you always say that the world has changed, do you always know something?"

Shi Suzheng was almost unable to sit still by what the second uncle said. Today, he was trained several times by his old uncle. At this moment, he lowered his head in shame, but the fifth uncle Shi Suan suddenly changed his face, and Xiang Lao with some doubts. Uncle asked.

When he asked, the eyes of the other two changed suddenly, and they both looked up at the old uncle, with questions in their eyes.

"You guys! Even my old man is not as good as my head. You don't even think about it. The trees, flowers, and animals have all mutated. Is it possible for humans?"

The old uncle looked at the three people who looked at him uprightly and stunned, and some anger that hated iron and steel.

"Ah! Uncle, do you mean this person is mutated?"

The three of them seemed to be burned by the fire, and they sprang up from their seats with a scream, and their faces were full of horror. The third child, Shi Suli, asked with a discolored face.

"Yes! Not only he is, but the few people around him are all, even the Luo family girl, and the same is true of Xingzhi!"

The old uncle looked at the three white-haired old men who were horrified and gloomy, and then faintly threw out even more shocking news. He was not afraid that these three old men could not bear a heart attack.

"what?"

The three old men cried out again, short of breath, violent chest rises and falls, and their throats rustled like a bellows, their faces flushed, and the three of them covered their chests with their hands. It seemed that they might fall to the ground at any time. Anyone can be frightened. These three elders are Dinghai Shenzhen in the clan. What if this one had a heart attack?

Chapter 422: You know what you see with your own eyes

"call!"

Fortunately, these three old guys are in good health. After a short breath, they finally relieved their breath, but the three of them seemed to suddenly lose their strength, and fell into the chair, panting for a long time.

This person is slowing down, but the shock in his eyes has not disappeared, but it has become more intense.

"Uncle, isn't this a big joke? If you always look at a few of us, you can beat them with a stick, but if you don't bring such a scary one, you almost didn't hold back!"

Shi Suli looked at his old uncle with a wry smile. He would rather believe that it was his uncle who was joking with himself and others, and he couldn't believe it was true.

"I don't have much leisure time to tease with you!"

The old uncle said calmly.

"This naivety has changed..."

After hearing this, Shi Suli slapped his forehead and wailed and slumped into the chair with a gray face.

"How can this be true?"

Shi Suzheng, who hadn't slowed down, was sweating profusely at this time, his eyes murmured in horror as if they were looking towards the old uncle without focus.

He was shocked when he heard the news, and feared, and feared even more.

If a few people agreed with his opinion just now, then...he really dare not think about the consequences. Whenever he thinks about it, his pores will explode and sweat will flow.

"Cuiying..."

The old uncle glanced at the disappointed Shi Suzheng, shook his head secretly, then turned to look at the left side room and suddenly shouted loudly.

The bead curtain in the left wing moved and the figure flickered. The middle-aged woman who had just had tea lightly picked the bead curtain and walked out of the room quietly, with a smile on her face. Standing in the hall respectfully, lowered his eyebrows and waited for his uncle's orders.

The old uncle glanced at the three of them, and sighed slightly before slowly saying, "Cuiying, go call Xingyi...", then closed his eyes and leaned in the seat and stopped talking.

"It's my uncle..."

Cuiying responded crisply, and then bowed her body again to everyone before she stepped back slowly.

When the Cuiying people quit the side hall, the hall became quiet for a while. The old uncle closed his eyes and stopped talking. For a while, the three brothers, look at me and I look at you, looking at each other with doubts in their eyes. I don't know what the old uncle did. what for.

As time passed by, the whole hall was quiet and scary, and the air seemed to be frozen. The three old men looked at the first uncle who closed his eyes and said nothing. They were a little bit unruly, fidgeting, and feeling like years.

Time seemed to be changing for a long time while waiting. As if a century had passed, the three of them felt this kind of trance. After such a long time, Shi Suzheng's expressions returned to normal, but the whole person was a little wilting.

"coming....."

When they heard the sound of approaching footsteps outside, the eyes of the three people who were originally anxious lit up, and they all sat upright and straightened up.

"Is it crazy outside? Come in....."

The three of them stared at the door closely until the sound of footsteps reached the door. The old uncle who had been closing his eyes suddenly opened his eyes and looked at the door and said loudly.

"Xing Chi has met Master Uncle, and several seniors..."

Sure enough, outside the door was the Xingzhi who had previously separated from Di Ping. Under the guidance of Cuiying, he stepped into the hall and respectfully saluted the old uncle and the three brothers.

If Di Ping was here at this time, he would definitely be shocked. You must know that Xingzhi as a proficiency generation in Shaolin is not low at this time, but now he actually calls the old uncle as the uncle of the teacher, which shows that the old uncle is even more senior. Gao is scary. I believe that there are not many in Shaolin in his same generation. Even if there are characters who are also panda-level, they usually don't show up at all. It is rare to see him.

There is a reason why Xingchi calls several people like this. The three brothers of Shi Suzheng are only members of the surname Shi, and their names follow Shaolin's rank, but they have little to do with Shaolin, so Xingchi does not. The three are called by seniority, but the old uncle is different. He was once an outstanding young man in the clan. He was a graduate of Shaolin Temple. There is an official file in the temple. They are authentic Shaolin lay disciples. Of course it has to be called that.

There is also Shi Dexing, who was previously known as a layman's uncle by Xingzhi, who also went to Shaolin for advanced studies like his old uncle. He is considered to be a layman of Shaolin.

Chapter 423: Do not go back

At this time, Xing Zhan had replaced the blood-stained monk's robe, and replaced it with a monk's robe, and his whole person was much more energetic.

The old uncle sat calmly and smiled at Xingzhi and nodded slightly: "Xingchi! Sit...in this temple, don't be too particular about it." He looked at Xingchi again, and his eyes showed concern. "How is the injury?"

"Thank you Uncle Master for your concern, the injury is no longer a serious problem."

Replied respectfully.

"Come on, go crazy and sit down..."

The old uncle stood still, but the other three elders didn't dare to be big. They got up together and enthusiastically greeted Xingchi to sit down. Xingchi is the chief disciple of the Luohantang. His identity in the temple is extraordinary, and they call you. The three of the seniors can't take it bluntly either, they still have to have the attitude they should have.

After a few people were seated, the old uncle slowly said, "What do you think of Di Ping?"

Xingzhi was stunned for a moment. He didn't understand why Uncle Master suddenly asked this question. Although he was puzzled, he still pondered for a while before saying: "I have fought with Di Shizhu once, and don't know much about him. I really can't tell..." Then he frowned again, and said in a deep voice: "I think this person is mysterious and abnormal, and the whole body is like a mist. It always makes people look at it..."

"Oh..." The old uncle also showed a clear face when he heard the words, and slightly nodded: "So you feel that way too?" After speaking, a touch of confusion appeared on his face, and he shook his head and said: "This person is always red. I feel like a clouded mountain and mist, which always makes people look at it..."

"Yes..." Xingzhi seemed to agree with her old uncle's words, and nodded heavily. "Also..." His brow frowned, and the words stopped again, his face hesitating.

Di Ping left the ancestral hall and walked slowly towards Luo Hongyuan's residence, thinking secretly about what happened just now. Judging from the attitudes of several people, the old uncle was slightly moved and kind to himself. It seemed that he was biased towards him. This.

There is also Wu Shugong Shi Suan who seems to be very friendly to him, while San Shugong Shi Suli's attitude is not clear, a little vague, and he does not show too obvious an attitude toward himself.

Only this second uncle, Shi Suzheng, had a hundred dislikes to himself, as if he had a big hatred with him, never looked at him with good eyes, always with hatred, which made Di Ping very depressed.

When I first came, I don't have any hatred or hatred from the people here. If I say that I have hurt Xingzhi, but Xingzhi has been cured by Gina. There are no multiple injuries outside. There is such a strong hatred.

Di Ping touched his nose and thought to himself, he didn't owe his family any money, let alone borrowed his family's rice to repay his family's chaff, nor did he rob his daughter...

If you don't want to, you should do what you need to do. It depends on how these people choose. Even if these people don't want to go with them, Di Ping believes that it's not him who regrets it. It's going to rain, the mother wants to marry, and no one can save anyone who wants to die.

"Xiao Di, you are back..." Before reaching the door, Luo Hongyuan, who had been looking out, saw it and greeted him with joy. "How about, Xiao Di, what did the old uncle say, are you embarrassed? ...." Before Di Ping could speak, Luo Hongyuan kept asking questions like a gun.

"Okay! Let Xiao Di Chuan speak again?" When Di Ping came back, everyone was pleasantly surprised. Xu Yingxiu, who came out immediately behind Luo Hongyuan, gave Lao Luo a hammer and looked at him with a smile. Di Ping said: "Xiao Di, don't care about him, he is just a quick temper. He walks first to drink tea, sobbing his throat and talking..."

Looking anxiously scratching his head and looking at Lao Luo who wanted to ask but didn't dare to ask, Di Ping was amused. He took Xu Yingxiu's words and smiled and said, "Thank you Aunt Xu, I'm really thirsty..." and then He looked at Lao Luo spread his hands and said, "Uncle Luo, look at this?".

"You...I..." looked at the beautiful wife who was staring at him, suddenly became angry, opened a few mouths, then sighed, his complexion collapsed, and he waved his hands feebly: "Drink tea and tea..."

"Puff..."

Luo Xinyi on the side suddenly pursed her mouth and grinned, and then immediately felt wrong, and hurriedly covered her red lips, shouting "mistakes...mistakes..." with a panic expression on her face.

"Haha..."

Everyone laughed now, this girl who was a simple and straightforward example of cheating, actually laughed at his father.

"Laugh at your father!" Luo Hongyuan flicked his head on the head of his girl in an annoyed manner. His old face was flushed and cursed, "Walk...into the house, turn around to clean you..."

"Haha..."

Seeing Luo Xinyi rushing into the room covering her head, everyone laughed knowingly again.

Chapter 424: Hospitality without rice is difficult

In the joyful atmosphere, everyone sat down again, while Xu Yingxiu had already made a new cup of tea for Di Ping Dexin, handed it to Di Ping's hand, and asked inquiringly on her face: "Xiao Di, did the old uncle embarrass you? "

"Thank Aunt Xu..." Di Ping hurriedly leaned and took the tea cup that Xu Yingxiu had handed him, then smiled and shook his head. "The old uncle is very kind and didn't embarrass me, just chatted with me... .."

"Yeah! This is true. The old uncle is highly respected and well-known to the charity." Lao Luo, with his ears erected, nodded with approval, then suddenly lowered his voice, leaning forward and staring at Di Ping asked, "Did you talk to your old uncle about that?"

"Yeah! I said..." Di Ping nodded slightly.

Luo Hongyuan beamed with joy, and hurriedly asked, "Then...does the uncle agree?"

Di Ping smiled bitterly and shook his head. "The old uncle said that the matter is important to discuss..."

"Does this mean that my old uncle has moved..." Lao Luo frowned and asked in a tentative tone of incomprehension in his eyes.

"Intentional movement must be intentional movement!" Di Ping slightly nodded affirming Lao Luo's guess, but then he shook his head with a complex complexion: "I'm afraid things won't be that simple..."

Lao Luo raised his eyebrows and asked a little puzzledly, "Why is it not easy?"

"I'm not afraid of nothing good, I'm afraid that there will be no good people..." Di Ping sighed with emotion, remembering the hostile face of Second Uncle Shi Suzheng, and there was nothing in his heart. He felt that things would probably go bad. This old man has it in his hands, which makes him a little bit grief and anger, and he has no good words in his mouth.

"What?" Luo Hongyuan was shocked. At this moment, he suddenly felt a bad feeling in his heart. He looked at Di Ping with hesitation in his eyes and asked in a low voice, "Xiao Di, did something happen? Someone was obstructing it? "

"It needs to be said..." Xu Yingxiu, who had been sitting quietly on the side, suddenly sneered again and again: "Lao Luo, have you forgotten who hated our Luo family?"

"You mean?" Lao Luo suddenly changed his face, and stood up with excitement, his eyes sprayed with anger, gritted his teeth and said: "He has been unwilling to give up for so many years. It is simply too deceitful. It was not our fault back then. .... But he has always been reluctant. My Luo family has tolerated everything, but I can't get their gratitude. I really think Luo Hongyuan is muddled..."

Everyone in the room was stunned by Luo Hongyuan's sudden rage. I don't know why he suddenly became like an angry lion. What caused his anger, and who was he and Xu Yingxiu's "who"?

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The old uncle looked at the hesitant idiot, his complexion began to become dignified. He knew that idiot must have something important to say, "There is no outsider in idiot, but it doesn't hurt to say anything..."

"It's Uncle Master!" Xingchi nodded, and then glanced at the old man Shi Suzheng, his complexion gradually became serious, and he muttered for a while before slowly saying: "There is a woman holding a staff beside Di Shizhu, who can send a kind of White light, this kind of light can heal wounds and make wounds heal quickly. It's a life of bonelessness, and it's magic!" After saying this, it seems that I haven't been relieved, and the eyes are full of shock.

"Oh!" The old uncle's complexion changed, as if he also remembered, and slowly said: "This person does have such a woman next to him, always wearing a black cloak and holding a short stick in his hand, but. ..." But, the old man showed a skeptical look on his face, and said with some uncertainty, "But, does this woman really have such a thaumaturgy?"

Chapter 425: Stew and boil the intestines

Not to mention the old uncle, even the three brothers of Shi Suzheng were not convinced at this time, and even the eyes of Xingzhi were suspicious. If Xingzhi is true, then this is not an immortal technique, but it is reality here. Not a mythical novel.

Because they didn't believe it, the few people were not too surprised when they arrived, thinking that this might be just a crazy exaggeration.

The expressions of several people fell into Xing Chi's eyes. He smiled bitterly and shook his head, but he didn't blame these people for not believing in himself, that is, if he hadn't experienced it personally, he would definitely not believe it. Until now, he still feels shocked every time he thinks about it. , So he still looked at the old uncle and nodded affirmatively, saying, "Uncle Shi, this is my personal experience, and I can't do it..."

"Experience for yourself?" The old uncle's expression changed, he looked at Xingzhi in disbelief, suddenly his eyes widened, his face was shocked, and he asked in surprise, "You mean the bone fracture is real, isn't it a boast? "After saying this, it seemed impossible, and he smiled relievedly: "I am so confused, how could it be possible that if you really have broken bones and tendons, how can you be well now..."

"It's true!" Xingzhi looked at the old uncle with a serious face and nodded.

"It's impossible? You don't have any wounds on your body, and you are full of blood and energy. Does that look like you have just been seriously injured?" The old uncle was still willing to believe it, shaking his head in denial.

"Right?" Shi Suzheng also looked at Xingzhi with a puzzled look, and observed his face and said, "I heard you were injured, but your complexion does not seem to be damaged at all? I saw you in a \*\*\*\* dress before. Should it be someone else? Come here, take off your shirt and let me take a look.

"Uncle Master and the three seniors, please forgive me for being rude!" Xingzhi didn't entangle, and since he wanted to see it, it was okay to show him, so he bit his teeth, accused the three of them, and then pulled them off The monk's clothes, showing his strong upper body, pointed his arms and chest, looked at Shi Suzheng and said, "Senior, please see?"

The three of Shi Suzheng immediately sat away and walked towards Xingchi. Although the old uncle sat still, his eyes were also focused on Xingchi.

The second child, Shi Suzheng, had a good medical skill, and hurried forward to check his appearance carefully.

"No....No..." Shi Suzheng touched the two places pointed out by Xingchi, his complexion changed abruptly, and his mouth repeatedly exclaimed.

"Second brother, what's wrong?"

Shi Suli leaned closer and looked at these two places, but he couldn't see anything. Then he asked Shi Suzheng, who had been leaning on Xing's arm to study carefully.

"Ah! I get it!" Suddenly Shi Suzheng yelled in surprise, his eyes full of horror, and his body retreated uncontrollably, as if he was too frightened. "This is impossible, how is this possible... .."

"Second brother, what's wrong with you? What's impossible?" The fifth Shi Suan, who was standing not far behind Shi Suzheng, hurriedly helped his second brother and asked with some worry.

"I'm fine..."

Shi Suzheng was helped by his fifth brother onto the chair, and he helped him go with his chest for a while, and then he was relieved. He raised his hand to stop the movements of the old fifth, resisting exhaustion, sitting on his body, looking at him with serious eyes. Xingzhi said, "Xingzhi, did your chest and arm bones just broke, and the broken bones pierced through the skin?"

"This..." Xingzhi heard the words and was surprised. Only Di Ping and the others knew about his injury. He hadn't told anyone about it. When asked before, he only said that he had been injured, but

what was the specific injury? I haven't said the position, so Shi Suzheng can judge that he is inseparable. This surprised him: "How do you know Senior?"

#### Chapter 426: Liu An Hua Ming You Yi Village

"What's the situation?" For a while, including the old uncle, looked at Shi Suzheng in surprise, not knowing why he said that. Xingchi is not good, but Xingchi's shocked expression shows that Shi Suan's judgment is correct.

To Di Ping would definitely be exclaimed, I didn't expect that this old man who always looked at himself unpleasant would not only be able to strike iron, but also have good medical skills, otherwise, how could he have such eyesight.

Shi Suzheng looked bitterly at his old uncle and said quietly, "Uncle, do you always forget that I have learned bone setting with old master Xie Zhongming for several years..."

"Yes, right!" The old uncle stroked his beard with a dazed face and nodded again and again: "I'm old... I forgot about it."

Shi Suzheng looked at Xingzhi with complicated eyes and said bitterly, "I believe what you say now?"

"Xing Chi, you really broke your bones? And they were cured?"

The old uncle looked at Xingchi in horror and asked.

"Yes, Uncle Master, Di Shi interrupted my arm and breastbone with a single punch!" Xing thought about the silent but overbearing horror fist power that was invincible, and his heart was weak. Di Ping was like a mountain at this time. It's lying in front of him and can't be crossed.

The old uncle really changed a lot at this time. He stared at Xing and asked in shock, "Are you saying that you were easily cured if you were so seriously injured?"

"Yes! Uncle Master..." Xingzhi nodded his head with a sad complexion.

"This.... This is actually true?" The old uncle suddenly had a short breath, stood up with a whirr, rushed to Xingzhi, and pulled up his arm, moving swiftly. The eighty old man, looking over and over again at the place where Xingzhi was injured, the expression on his face became more and more solemn, and he muttered in his mouth: "How is it possible, how is this possible, is there really a fairy law?"

Except for a light red mark on the injured area that is slightly different from the surrounding skin, it shows that the area is indeed injured and new skin is growing. There is no difference at all.

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At this time, Luo Hongyuan was furious like a lion, his eyes flashed with anger and mania, as if people were already on the verge of running away, and wanted to find someone desperately at any time.

"Uncle Luo first calm down!" Di Ping saw that the situation was not right, and hurriedly stood up to catch Luo Hongyuan who was violent, and said with comfort: "Things have not reached that level, but no one is doing bad things. I don't think the Shi family will leave with us. of...."

"Yeah! What do you say, you old guy jumped?" Xu Yingxiu also grabbed her man, with worry in her eyes, but her tone was pretending to complain.

"Huhu!" Lao Luo was gasping, and Weng Shengweng said in a huff, "I'm just angry. Our Luo family has repeatedly backed down. They are still so deceiving..." Signs of seizures.

Xu Yingxiu hurriedly stopped him, and softly comforted: "It's alright, alright! Don't be angry, don't think I hurt you if you hurt yourself..."

"Okay... I'm not angry anymore!" The originally angry Lao Luo seemed to have eaten a quick-acting meditation fan, and immediately withered, gently grasping his wife's white tender hands, his eyes are full of tenderness, and his eyes are staring at the tenderness rippling. .

"I cross..." Di Ping's eyes stared at Niu Tong: "That's okay, but you two old men who are not ashamed to show affection also choose a no-one place, right?"

"Cough cough!" Lao Luo also found that something was wrong at this time. Seeing several people in the room staring at his couple with weird expressions, his face blushed, and he quickly let go of his wife's hand with a dry cough and sat down tightly. He looked at Di Ping and said, "Then what? Xiao Di! What did you mean by saying that the Shi family won't go with us..."

Chapter 427: It may be years

Di Ping looked a little speechlessly at Lao Luo who had become a serious man and Xu Yingxiu, who was doing nothing with her hair, lamented that they are really invincible. This couple is definitely the best of the best, and I don't know why Luo Xinyi is here I grew up in the family, but looking at Luo Xinyi who was smiling casually, he knew he was worrying.

"Uncle Di forgot to be crazy?" Di Ping smiled mysteriously and pointed to the top of his head.

Luo Hongyuan was taken aback for a moment, but then he raised his sword brow and suddenly said, "You mean Shaolin?"

"That's right! It's Shaolin" Di Ping nodded, laughed at himself, and said: "I didn't think of this at first, but now I took it for granted before I came here. The Shi family can't get around Shaolin... It seems that we should go back." I forgot about the idiot before, but once he figured out this joint, he knew that this matter should not be done. He already had the idea of returning to the base as soon as possible. Now he has Luo Hongyuan. Joining, the workshop can also be opened, and I will travel far to pick up my parents.

Lao Luo also darkened his eyes as if he lost his way. "Yes... I didn't expect this level. I still had a glimmer of hope. Trying to bring Big Brother Dexing together, now it seems impossible. ..."

"Go back?" Yue Lie, who had been silently watching the conversation between the two, suddenly said excitedly, "Brother Di, when shall we go back?"

"Why are you homesick?" Di Ping looked at Yue Lie with some surprise. It's just been out for a day, so he shouldn't?

"Hey! I thought about it..." Yue Lie looked at Di Ping embarrassedly: "I didn't feel it when I was in the castle, but suddenly I thought about it after I came out?"

"Brother Di, I want to go back too..." Luo Xinyi, who was originally accompanied by Xu Yingxiu, also looked at Di Ping hopefully.

"What?" Di Ping looked at Luo Xinyi with a little surprise. "I said girl, don't make trouble? You said that your parents are by your side and you want to go back. Who do you lie to?" Angrily glared at her.

"Really Brother Di..." Luo Xinyi looked at Di Ping in a slightly aggrieved voice, "How nice it is to be in the castle...Everyone is very friendly, everyone works happily, and can practice martial arts with everyone." "After speaking, he twisted his mouth, "That's like being bullied here every day..."

Lao Luo's face suddenly changed, and he whispered, "Girl don't talk nonsense..." Then he looked out the door with vigilant eyes.

"Just say...just say..." Luo Xinyi suddenly stared at her father with a small face and stubbornly yelled: "You can tell me why you shouldn't let me tell..."

"This girl..." Lao Luo looked at the baby girl who looked like a bullfight and shook his head helplessly.

But Xu Yingxiu slapped Luo Xinyi's head with a palm, and whispered, "Dead girl! How do you talk to your dad?"

"Oh!" Luo Xinyi touched her head, looking at her mother pitifully, "Mom, why are you really fighting?"

Everyone was amused for a while. This family is really interesting. Looking at the warm affection of the family, Di Ping missed his parents even more for a while, and he wished to fly back now. Together with the thought, my heart felt like grass grows. Can't hold it anymore.

"Today is too late, we will leave early tomorrow morning..." Di Ping's uncontested voice suddenly sounded in the room, and immediately everyone looked at him in shock.

Regardless of everyone's shock, Di Ping had already decided that he didn't want to stay any longer when the thought of going home surged in his heart.

#### Chapter 428: Seniority upgrade

During this day, Shi Suzheng felt extremely exhausted. This exhaustion was not physical, but spiritual. The shock on this day was more than the sum of his life, and I felt that the whole person was about to collapse. If you do it again, it is true. I can't believe I can stand it.

In fact, not to mention the three of them, even the old uncle is the same. People who have lived more than 80 years old have a rich life experience. I dare not say that I know everything, but the big things and small things they have experienced are far beyond ordinary people's imagination. , But today he also feels exhausted physically and mentally, too much beyond his cognition is impacting his nerves.

If it hadn't been for a strong psychological quality and a good body that he had cultivated over the years, he would have fallen down a long time ago, but that's the case. His trembling hands betrayed his status quo, and he has reached a level he can bear. The limit.

"Xing Chi... In the temple, arrange when the people who will meet us can arrive..." the old uncle said weakly, lying in the chair of the teacher.

"It should be tomorrow..." Xing Chi raised his head and looked at the sky outside before speaking slowly.

The sky is getting dark outside, and the sun has completely set westward into the mountain. The valley can only reflect a little light from the top of the mountain, and you can roughly see the situation in the valley, and the hall is even lit with candles, otherwise you really can't see it. .

The old uncle also looked out the door, and then looked at Xingchi with a tired look and said, "Xingchi, you should go back and rest first! This day is also a hard work..."

"Good Uncle Master, I will go back to the three seniors first!" Xingzhi is actually exhausted long ago. Although he was healed from a serious injury today, he shed a lot of blood and his body is weak!

The three of Shi Suzheng sent Xingzhi out of the hall. The old uncle couldn't support it at this time. He closed his eyes and adjusted his breath, regained his energy, and there were still major events undecided, so he could not rest.

When the three of them came back, there was a trace of unbearable and worry flashing in the eyes of the old uncle just closing his eyes and adjusting his breath. The three of them looked at each other without talking. They sat in their seats and began to adjust their breaths. They were also exhausted.

For a while, a drop of water could fall silently in the whole hall and it could be heard clearly. There was no other voice except the crackling and burning candles.

At this time, every family in the valley ignited oil lamps, forming a band of light around the valley. There were also bear children who did not know who were playing outside in the dark. From time to time, there was immature laughter that gave the entire dark valley. Bring a hint of joy.

Lao Luo's house was lively today. Two kerosene lamps were lit in the small stone room. The hut was bright and everyone was sitting together, talking and laughing relaxedly, and there was an iron

pot among the people, and the iron pot was gurgling. With bubbles, chunks of meat rolled in it, and bursts of attractive meat aroma filled the hut.

Although everyone in the room was talking and laughing, their noses kept twitching, and their eyes were constantly tracing the meat churn in the pot. They seemed to be setting their own goals, and they would start at that one. Now that the meat is not cooked, I can only watch it dry.

It's a little funny when it comes to eating!

It's getting late and it's time to eat, but Luo Hongyuan is getting harder. The family's food has been centralized by the clan for management, so now he is empty in his hand, what to entertain, and the main clan is almost unable to open the pan. The previous Chen family was too ruthless. Not only did they kill and wound many members of the tribe, they also took a lot of supplies away.

One last bite! Discuss with his wife Xu Yingxiu or go to the family to borrow some.

The clan knew that there was someone in his family today, and it didn't make him embarrassed. After all, the old uncle had confessed to him, but why didn't he have anything in his hand?

Lao Luo finally came back with five or six ham sausages, half a catty of bacon, two catties of rice, and five big green radishes in the north, almost without complaint by his wife.

But he also knew that the clan really didn't embarrass himself this time, and there was almost no room for rats to run in the warehouse.

Chapter 429: When the banquet ends

What can I do? Both of them are dumbfounded. These are the seven big living people. Who can eat this food? The main thing is that I can't afford to lose this person? Use this to entertain guests and say you will not be scolded to death if you go out...

Di Ping saw this scene in his eyes and listened to the conversation between the two people hiding in the stone room next to him. He heard it really, so he recruited Luo Xinyi. In the excited eyes of the

snack shop, from the system backpack Take out two pieces of mutant black bear meat, let her give Luo Hongyuan more than five kilograms to eat at night, and let her give it to Luo Hongyuan to give it to her old uncle.

When Luo Xinyi was holding two pieces of mutant bear meat excitedly, telling her parents that this is mutant bear meat, she almost fell out of both Lao Luo and Lao's startled eyes.

When they learned that Di Ping had sent them, they were embarrassed for a while, but soon they looked at their daughters with strange eyes, smiled mysteriously at each other, and happily took two pieces of bear meat in Luo Xinyi's puzzled eyes.

When Lao Luo took the two pieces of bear meat, his hand sank under the weight of the cushion, and he immediately looked at the girl who had turned and jumped and ran away hesitantly.

"What are you doing in a daze?" Xu Yingxiu poked her husband in the waist and said with a smile on her face: "Hurry up and send the meat to the old man. I will take this meat and stew it. In the evening, let's eat the bear meat stew. ...."

"Oh! Okay, I'll go right away!" Lao Luo withdrew his puzzled gaze, handed a small piece of meat to his wife, holding a large piece of bear meat, and turned and walked towards the ancestral hall.

A pot of stewed bear meat is so refreshing that everyone eats it. I don't know if the bear meat is different after the mutation, or Xu Yingxiu's superb cooking skills. The bear meat is not smelly at all, the meat is full and tender, and the entrance is strong. , Very chewy, full of fragrance.

Bear meat Di Ping has been eaten before. It is impossible to make bear meat without a famous chef. The smell of bear meat must be removed by various methods and added with a variety of seasonings. Today, this mutant bear meat Xu Yingxiu It was just a simple process, not even the spices were added, and a little radish and bacon were stewed together.

But everyone didn't care how the chef did it, they only knew that the bear meat was delicious at this time, and a group of people rushed to eat it.

But the facts have proved that if you want to eat good things, you have to have that belly. Mutant bears are fragrant, but each piece of meat is full of rich energy. As soon as you eat into your belly, a warm current rises from your stomach and your whole body is warm. of.

Bear meat is meant to replenish weakness and strengthen muscles and bones, not to mention the mutant black bear black. Its flesh contains a lot of pure energy, which is more pure and larger than the meat of mutant dogs. How can ordinary people stand it.

Xu Yingxiu ate three pieces of meat and drank a bowl of soup and she didn't want to move. She was lazy and wanted to sleep. Lao Luo was stronger, but she also ate five or six yuan and drank two bowls of soup. Di Ping and the others ate and drank wildly.

Seeing his daughter and Yue Lie still rushing for the meat in the pot, Lao Luo suddenly felt unreal. When did his daughter have such a good appetite, the most important thing was that he saw the two daughters of Ava Gina at this time. He was still eating, he wondered if he had eaten too much before, and he was not as good as the two girls.

Of course he didn't know the reason. Di Ping saw Lao Luo's surprised eyes, but he just smiled and didn't explain it to him. Instead, he happily ate the mutant bear meat. Is this a good thing?

The evolution of the body depends entirely on energy intake, and intake from food is also a primitive but very effective way, most subtly without risk.

Facts have proved that the appetite of the few people is still not as good as Di Ping. When the few people can't eat, Di Ping is still eating slowly, and finally a pot of soup is rounded up by Lao Luo's horrified eyes. But his stomach is still flat, and he doesn't know where the food is going.

Chapter 430: Things turn around because of bear meat

These people were eating happily, but at this time the four old men in the ancestral hall stared at a large piece of mutant bear meat on the table of the Eight Immortals in the hall, their eyes full of complexity.

Lao Luo is leaving. Just now Lao Luo not only gave the meat, but also the old uncle who said he was leaving. The old uncle didn't know how to stop it. Finally, he nodded stupidly and agreed. There were mixed feelings in his heart. He was Lao Luo. He didn't know when he left.

"Second, let someone clean up the meat, and share the stew with the people?" The old uncle finally sighed and told Shi Suzhengdao.

Shi Suzheng looked at the old uncle unwillingly and said, "Uncle, really let Luo Hongyuan's family leave?"

"Let's go! Let's go!" The old uncle had a kind of dejection on his face, and waved his hand stupidly: "Go and make arrangements? The Luo family is not the Shi family, we have no reason to let people stay..."

"But..." When Shi Suzheng was about to argue, he was pushed out of the door by his third brother, Shi Suli, and left the hall. Then he whispered: "Second brother, forget it, uncle decided not to. It makes it difficult for his old man to do it, so let's forget it, right?"

"Ugh...."

Shi Suzheng was stunned for a long time, stomped annoyed, and turned away angrily.

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Di Ping got up early the next morning before six o'clock, and the long-term biological clock still affected him.

But he was early, but Lao Luo and his wife were earlier. Looking at the two packs of clothes, they knew that they had picked up their things early.

"Uncle Luo, Aunt Xu, you are so early!" Di Ping greeted the two with a smile.

Lao Luo looked at Di Ping in surprise, "Little Di! Why don't you get up so early?" After speaking, he smiled enviously and said, "We are older and less sleepy, so we can be with you. Compared to people..."

In fact, Lao Luo had a guilty conscience when he said this. Usually they didn't get up at five o'clock that day and punched, but last night they didn't know what was going on, and fell asleep. They were very sleepy, and the one who slept was called a fragrant. Without dreaming, the main thing is to wake up refreshed in the morning, without the stiffness of getting up early.

"Xiao Di, what time do we leave?" Xu Yingxiu glanced at the pile of things scattered around the wall and asked grimly.

"It's eight o'clock!" Di Ping said after thinking about it, and then glanced at the things on the ground, knowing that she must want more time to pack more things, so she smiled slightly, "Aunt Xu, there is no need to bring these things. , As long as you bring something meaningful, there is everything there!"

Xu Yingxiu's face blushed, and she said awkwardly, "They are all commonly used things at home. After a long time, they have some feelings, but they are a little reluctant..."

"I'll just say that you mother-in-law treats everything as good furniture, and bring some useless things..." Lao Luo gave his mother-in-law a gruff and said gruffly.

"Okay, okay!" Xu Yingxiu glanced at Di Ping who was standing on the side, her pretty face flushed even more, and she glared at her husband angrily, and said annoyed, "I don't take it. Don't look for it when you don't need it I...."

Di Ping did not care about the two bickering couples. Instead, he watched the mountain scenery. The valley gradually lit up. A morning light shone on the top of the valley, and the red light

reflected into the valley, and the whole valley was glowing red. It looks beautiful, like a dream, and the ancestral hall in the valley is even more picturesque.

This is a good place! Unfortunately, it is too small, otherwise it would be a good place as a base.

Di Ping started his morning practice. Just after he finished his Hu Lingjue practice, the valley became lively and everyone in the village got up. He had to stop his practice.

Yue Lie's group of people had also gotten up a long time ago, and everyone simply ate a little breakfast and was about to leave.

When Di Ping and a group of people came to the ancestral hall and prepared to bid farewell to the old uncle, he suddenly saw the old uncle justice and five or six people standing on the square in front of the ancestral hall, smiling and looking at Di Ping and his party.