

Doomsday 431

Chapter 431: Four elders negotiate a plan

The few people standing in front of the ancestral hall knew Di Ping, so naturally the old uncle didn't need to say, and there were three others, Shi Suzheng, and Xingzhi. most

What made Di Ping a little puzzled was that Shi Dexing and his son were there, and the father and son each carried a gift box, seemingly about to go out.

"Why is the little friend in such a hurry? Don't wait a few more days before leaving?" Before Di Ping could speak, the old uncle smiled and greeted him.

Di Ping took a few steps to greet him. "Thank you for the kindness of the old uncle. The younger generation is concerned about the family and dare not wait too much. I also ask the old uncle to forgive...", he was very touched by the extended hand of the old uncle. He was still the elder of the clan, and he waited here early in the morning just to give himself away, which couldn't help but touch him.

"In these troubled times, it's difficult to survive. The little friends are so sloppy when they come here, but please don't blame them..." The old uncle's face was ill-adjusted, and his tone was with Xiao Suo said, "I don't have much time. Little friend's trip may not be visible anymore..."

"Why did the old uncle say this!" Di Ping's face changed, looking at the gray-haired old man, his heart was a little heavy, but he still smiled and shook his head: "From my point of view, the old uncle's face is ruddy and full of blood. It is the Spring and Autumn Period that is at its peak, it will not be a problem to live for three decades..."

The old uncle laughed heartily after hearing Di Ping's words: "Then I won't be an old monster...Ah! Haha..."

Everyone looked at the old and the young, as if they were good old friends, talking and laughing, but no one said anything, although some were surprised, some were puzzled, some were envious, and some were jealous, all sorts of things.

"Hongyuan! Come here..." The old uncle slowly retracted his smile, looking at Luo Hongyuan who was looking at him with a complicated expression, and beckoned him to come over.

"Old uncle..." Luo Hongyuan stepped forward quickly with excitement.

"Little friend, Hongyuan grew up when I was a child. He is honest and has a temper!" The old uncle sighed, and then took Di Ping's palm again. "This time he will go with the little friend, hope My little friend bears a lot of burdens. Although Hongyuan is not my surname, I have never treated him as a foreigner. I have always regarded him as a nephew. Today this is regarded as an old man's face. Please take care of him....."

Di Ping was stunned when he heard that, but when he saw Luo Hongyuan, who was already in tears on one side, he immediately understood, and felt in his heart that he was so mature and good, and he played a sentimental card when he arrived, and he was moved by Luo Hongyuan, but He didn't have much disgust. This hand was upright and bright. People said how he opposed his feelings. No matter how he looked at it, he did express his true feelings, otherwise Luo Hongyuan, a man who was outside and inside, would not be moved to tears.

Di Ping was a little helpless in his heart, but there was no way to continue, so he smiled brightly, holding his old uncle's hand shaking again and again: "The old uncle is really benevolent. Don't worry, if you don't say anything, I will treat him. Uncle took care of it with all his heart. If I did a bad job, you don't need to always ask me to settle the accounts. I'm afraid that sister Xinyi won't let me go..."

The old uncle was fascinated with a smile on his face, but he was already cursing in his heart. This is also a little vixen, willing to eat any loss. People understand that it is not because of him, but because of his daughter, that Luo Hongyuan is good, but This son is also taking care of his own face, put his posture very low, just accept it when you see it?

"Haha! Thank you, my little friend." The old uncle shook Di Ping's palm with gratitude. After speaking, his face suddenly changed, and he seemed to remember something: "Oh! By the way, I have one more thing to trouble my little friend."

Chapter 432: The world has changed dramatically

Di Ping's heart moved, and he secretly said "coming..." but he remained silent, smiling at the old uncle and said, "The old uncle has something to do, even if he orders it, as long as the younger generation can do it..." The implication is that what you can't do must be rejected.

"Thank you little friend Gaoyi!" The old uncle smiled in his heart but secretly discussed, this kid is really slippery.

In fact, Di Ping didn't want to play anything. He respected this kind and benevolent old uncle, but he was not a bachelor now, and there were a bunch of people relying on himself, and he was just struggling to survive in this future life. A member, of course, dare not promise anything, if he exceeds his ability, he is a very committed person, once he promises, he has to complete it, so he has to be cautious.

"It's not difficult at all." The old uncle smiled slightly, then turned and beckoned to Shi Dexing and his son who were standing not far behind him.

Di Ping looked at the father and son Shi Dexing, each carrying a box, and asked in a puzzled way, "Uncle, are you?"

But before he could finish speaking, the old uncle waved his hand and interrupted him, until the father and son walked up to the front and then slowly said, "Dexing's family is from Zhongzhou City, and he just returned to his natal house before the change. Their father and son were very worried, and wanted to find people several times. I was afraid that they were in danger and never let them go, so I hope that this time I can go to Central Continent with my little friend and take care of them.

"Huh?" Di Ping almost jumped up, looking at the three of them in surprise and wondering: "Uncle Dexing is going to Zhongzhou with us?" Now that he knows that his son Xingtie is about the same age as himself, he will call his older brother Di Ping. I can't say it, so let's call it Uncle!

This is simple and unexpected. What is Liu Yinhuaming? What is the meaning of withered trees in spring? This is called Di Ping, who was already dissatisfied with hope, did not expect to exceed the limit in the end. Not only did he take Luo Hongyuan, but now he also brought Shi De. Xing and Shi Xingtie two fathers and sons.

No matter what their purpose is for Nakasu, as long as they board their own ship, they still want to get off? There are no doors, no? There is no window.

"Great!" Di Ping couldn't believe that happiness would come so easily, but he managed to endure his heart beating wildly, so he almost slapped his chest and assured the old uncle: "Don't worry, I will make sure they arrive safely."

The old uncle looked at Di Ping with admiration, "Okay! I know that the little friend is enthusiastic" and said, "Thank you, Lao Xuan, here first!"

"How dare.... How dare..." Di Ping's face was a little red, and he hurriedly waved his hands again and again. "How can I be thankful for the easy thing, the old uncle should be ashamed of being polite..... "He has a plan, how dare he covet these praises."

"Okay! Let's not say it!" The old uncle smiled and said yes again and again, feeling relieved, "I will leave it alone, I will leave this to my little friend..."

"Don't worry, old uncle!" Di Ping nodded solemnly.

"Brother Di, please take care of me in the future!" Shi Dexing brought his son forward and smiled and clasped his fists.

"Uncle Dexing, brother Xingtie" Di Ping also hurriedly folded his fists and said with a smile on his face: "Uncle Dexing don't be so polite with me! If you have anything in the future, just give your orders, and the kid will do his best."

"Brother Di is still open, then I'm not welcome..." Shi Dexing felt warm when he heard this.

Di Ping smiled bitterly and shook his head and said, "Uncle Dexing, you should call me Di Ping, or Brother Xingtie will hammer me..."

"Huh!" Shi Dexing glanced at Xingtie and snorted coldly, "Whatever he does, it makes him call you uncle, and you lose him? You let him dare to give me a try.. .."

Xingtie felt the murderous aura from his father, his neck shrank, and he looked at Di Ping sadly, as if to say what did you pull me up for? Ok! A whole generation was lost in this blink of an eye.

"Uncle Dexing!" Di Ping was a bit big, and looked at Shi Dexing with a bitter expression. "You are always forgiving, right? I dare to make the Xingtie brothers match up with the uncle. Are you not beating me?"

Chapter 433: Prosperity does not give birth to dust

Shi Dexing stared, "How can this work..."

"Okay! Let him call Xiao Di!" Luo Hongyuan, who had tears in his eyes just now, had a strange expression on his face to stop Di Ping. "Anyway, some people think about the law and want to call my uncle. Why are you stopping? ?"

"You who are named Luo are itchy, right?" When Shi Dexing heard Lao Luo's words, he immediately stared at Lao Luo and said with a black face: "If you want to practice, let Brother teach you how to be a man. "As I said, I prepared to roll my sleeves.

"Who are you going to teach to be a man, come and show me..." Suddenly a majestic voice sounded.

"Hehe! No... I didn't teach anyone!" Shi Dexing's original movement of rolling up his sleeves froze, his face turned from cloudy to clear, and he turned his head back with a dry smile and said, "Father, I'm having fun with Hongyuan. ?"

"Shameful!" It was Shi Suan who made the sound. He glared at his son with a stern face, "Stand aside, regardless of the occasion, make a fool of..."

"Oh!" Shi Dexing's head shrank, angrily and his son Xingtie hid on the side of the wall.

Di Ping looked at this family for three generations, and found it very interesting. This thing is reduced to one thing, and one generation is afraid of one generation. Just now, Shi Dexing was still majestic.

After Shi Suan scolded his son, he looked at Di Ping with a smile and folded his fists: "Mr. Di, I'm causing you trouble." After that, he glared at Shi Dexing and his son, and then solemnly said, "These two If the kid is not obedient, you can just beat me up without giving me face..."

Di Ping smiled slightly, "Uncle Wu is polite, there is nothing to trouble you, just do it casually." After finishing speaking, he glanced at the two father and son who were anxious and said seriously, "Uncle Dexing and Brother Xingtie are straightforward, trust us Will get along well..."

"Mr. Di has the opportunity to ask for advice again..." At this time, Xing Chi stepped forward, and stood in front of Di Ping one by one.

"Haha! Master Xingzhi, I am always waiting in Zhongzhou!"

Di Ping knew that Xing Chi was still not convinced or angry, and smiled at him with a fist.

Then a group of people came forward and they greeted for a while. Di Ping raised his head and looked at the sky, his expression straightened, and he clasped his fists in a salute to everyone: "Uncle, seniors, it's late, we have to set off, and hope to see you again later. Up..."

Hearing that, the old uncle sighed lightly, "Okay! The world is full of feasts!" He clasped his hands and fisted, "Little friends have a good journey...", his eyes were indeed on Luo Hongyuan's family, and Shi Dexing, father and son, and Di Ping and the others swept over them. , Complex eyes.

"Everyone, please stay!" Di Ping once again held his fist to stop everyone from sending him off, and then said to his old uncle with respect, "Farewell, old uncle and junior, please take care of your health."

"Go! Go!" The old uncle smiled and waved his hand.

At this time, the ancestral hall square was full of people. Everyone in the basic blacksmith village walked out. Watching this scene, Di Ping took the lead, walking all the way to the cave, until the group disappeared in the passage, and everyone looked back. And everyone in the square looked complicated and silent.

The old uncle's gaze has been fixed in the direction where the group of people left. As calm as a stone monument, the whole person has a kind of indescribable depression.

The old man, who was originally gray-haired, looked even older now, swaying slightly in the morning cold wind, and it seemed that he could no longer stand.

"Uncle, it's cold outside, shall we go in?" Shi Suli walked two steps quickly to support her old uncle, looking worried.

"Hey!" The old uncle sighed, glanced at the people present, and said in a deep voice: "It's all gone! Are you gone?" After speaking, with the support of Shi Suli, he slowly walked towards the ancestral hall.

Chapter 434: Homecoming Arrow from Shaolin

The old uncle's face was flat at this time, but in fact, his heart was not as calm as it was on the surface. He didn't know whether his decision was right or wrong, but it was also impossible. Originally, he had decided to only let Luo Hongwan's family leave. He was still going to Shaolin, but one thing made him temporarily change his mind last night, that he didn't even think of it.

It started with a piece of mutant bear meat that Di Ping gave last night.

Last night, Luo Hongyuan sent the mutant bear meat from Di Ping. The old uncle arranged for the tribe to stew this piece of bear meat and distribute it to all the tribesmen. Of course, his old man also received a portion, but a portion of the meat was added to his stomach. It feels wrong.

The old uncle, who has practiced martial arts for a lifetime, immediately noticed the changes in his body. A stream of pure energy was slowly blending into his body, making his body that had been decayed like a stigma, and he recovered a little. This horrified him, not knowing if it was caused by this meat, if it was too terrible, it would be difficult for people to stay strong if they eat this meat for a long time.

Is this the reason why Di Ping and his group are all mutants?

The old uncle couldn't help thinking like this, but he was not sure, pressing down on the doubts in his heart, and decided to check again overnight, whether this effect was temporary or effective for a long time.

There was no word for a night. The old uncle, who would have woken up at five o'clock, only woke up at six o'clock, and he was pleasantly surprised to find that his body seemed to have changed back to when he was young, full of vitality, and the exhaustion of yesterday was also overnight. He disappeared without a trace, and his strength has actually increased a little, and the blood filled with blood does not seem to be an old man at all.

This slight increase scared him. Of course, this might be a small increase in Di Ping's view. But for the old uncle, this is a miracle cure.

Now the old uncle couldn't sit still, and suddenly had an idea in his mind, he wanted to discuss with the three brothers Shi Suzheng.

However, before he went to find the three of them, the three of them arrived as promised, but what surprised the old uncle, the three of them came here because of the mutant bear meat. The three of them also discovered their own changes and were not sure of their ideas. Come and old uncle.

"I decided to arrange some people from the tribe to go with Di Ping. What do you think?" The old uncle did not talk nonsense. He knew that time was running out. Di Ping was leaving early this morning. He didn't have much time to discuss with him, so he said directly. My own opinion.

"Uncle! How can this be..." The three of them were shocked when they heard the words, and Shi Suzheng jumped forward and said anxiously, "Isn't it already decided? How can it be changed now, let alone Xingzhi knows this. What's the explanation? Then..."

"Why not?" The old uncle suddenly interrupted Shi Suzheng's words roughly. "Can our own tribe still not decide where to go? Besides, I didn't say to go all the way. It's only part of it, and it's not difficult."

"But my uncle, if this person goes too much, it won't be easy to ask in the temple..." Shi Suzheng felt the anger of the old uncle, but explained it tightly.

"Uncle, what the second brother said is not unreasonable." Shi Suzheng suddenly said, his brows frowned. "If this person goes too much, it may cause the elders to be unhappy!"

At this time, only Shi Suan did not speak, but looking at his serious expression, the old uncle knew what he was worried about, and felt helpless.

This is also impossible. The Shi family and Shaolin Temple have been inseparable for so many years. Many elders in the family are elders in the temple at this time, and the development of the most important blacksmith village cannot be separated from the support of the temple, otherwise that There is a thousand years of inheritance from the Shi family, if this fat meat hadn't been protected by Shaolin, it would have been robbed for a long time.

Chapter 435: Old uncle has a good heart

The old uncle's expression was gloomy. "I'm not as good as you know these, but I am not for the inheritance of the family?" At this point, the old uncle stopped, calmed the depression in his heart, and looked at the three people solemnly. "You all ate the meat yesterday, and you have personally experienced the magic. Do you understand what this means?"

The three of them were stunned when they heard the words, and then they seemed to think of something, their eyes lit up, and they exclaimed in unison, "Uncle...You mean evolution?"

"I think you guys can feel it too?" The old uncle seemed to reminisce about his previous feelings, and muttered with blurred eyes, "Yes! This is evolution. I can feel the increase in my body and the changes in power. This feeling is so wonderful." Up."

"Uncle, I think I understand what you mean!" Shi Suan's eyes lit up suddenly, and he asked in surprise. "You always suspect that Di and Ping people evolved by eating this kind of meat, so you want to let the people Follow him."

"Yeah! Not bad!" The old uncle happily lit, "You are the fifth, you are getting older and older", as if to praise an old Shi Suan as a child, but it is strange that Shi Suan does not He showed a slight displeasure, but was a little excited, and the two elders and the youngest, both of them showed envy on their faces.

The old uncle stroked his beard, smiled and looked at Shi Suan and asked, "Fifth, tell me, do you think this can be done?"

"Uncle! I'm afraid we are wishful thinking!" A bit of bitterness appeared on the face of an old fifth Shi Suan.

"Oh! How do you say?" The old uncle's face was puzzled, and the hand with his beard stopped. Shi Suzheng and Shi Suli also looked at the fifth brother in surprise, not knowing what he meant.

"Uncle, what do you want? Let's not talk about Di Ping's disagreement. It's hard to say how many people in the clan are willing to leave here with him!" Shi Suan looked at the dumbfounded three people, and shook his head with a wry smile, slowly Said: "Besides, don't forget, Uncle, this Hongyuan exists, and there are several people in the clan who are willing to work with him. If there are a few of us, we can't go, then the clan members are Once the conflicts arise, how will they be resolved?"

The hall fell silent for a moment, and the old uncle looked bitter. He really took it for granted, and things were not as simple as he thought.

"Do I think it can be solved?" Suddenly Shi Suan said with a smile on his face.

"Say!" The old uncle grinned irritably, "When is it all, what kind of official?"

"Uncle, why have you always forgotten, who is Hongyuan's family having the best relationship with?" Shi Suli didn't dare to delay, his eyes swept over his fifth brother Shi Suan and smiled mysteriously.

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The former prosperous Blacksmith Village was so quiet in the early morning sun, no human voices, no ***** and dogs barking, the whole mountain village seemed deadly silent, and the silence made the scalp numb.

Suddenly, there was a rustling sound at the entrance to the mountain in Houmun, and the grass was shaking, as if something was about to come out.

"Ah! It's here!"

The bushy leaves shone, and she walked out of a woman wearing steel armor and carrying a four or five catties weird axe. When she saw the village in front of her, she was surprised.

"Finally, this mountain road is really hard to walk!"

At this time, another man wearing steel armor and carrying a Western European epee came out, patted the dew on his body and complained.

These two are not others, they are Luo Xinyi and Yue Lie. They are just like warriors in the movie wearing armor and carrying sharp blades. Fortunately, there is no one here at this time. If anyone sees it, they must think it is the same again. The crew that made the ancient movie filmed here.

rustle

Then a rustle sounded louder than before in the dense forest, and then the leaves broke, and a group of people filed out.

"Brother Di!"

"Parents..."

Yue Lie and Luo Xinyi saw joy on the faces of these people.

Chapter 436: The hidden crisis is overwhelming

This group of people was Di Ping and his entourage. After he left the ancestral hall cave and saw that there were no outsiders, he took out weapons and armors from the horrified gazes of Luo Hongyuan and his wife and Shi family father and son for several people to wear.

The reason for this is that Di Ping no longer wants to make the mistakes he made before. He was afraid of causing misunderstandings in the Blacksmith Village. He could not explain the origin of these weapons. He put away all the weapons for fear of trouble. This really almost made Luo Xinyi and Yue. Lie injured.

If the two of them had weapons in their hands, Xingzhi couldn't get close to them, and it was even less likely to hurt them.

At this time, there are no outsiders. Luo Hongyuan's family and Shi Dexing and his son are going to return to the base with them. They will know this as well, and it will be no problem for them to see it now.

Therefore, Di Ping took out the weapon for the first time to equip a few people, so Luo Xinyi triumphantly put on the steel armor in the horrified eyes of his parents, played the giant axe twice, and rushed to the front in excitement. Now, she is a female fighter wielding a giant axe.

Di Ping was a little worried that this girl would run wild, and motioned to Yue Lie to let him follow, so Yue Lie also chased him with the broad sword.

Looking at the backs of the two of them going away, not only Luo Hongyuan and his wife were dumbfounded, but the father and son Shi Dexing were also dumbfounded.

Only after Shi Xingtie stayed for a while, there was a sudden look in his eyes, his eyes staring at the backs of Luo Xinyi and Yue Lie, with excitement, excitement, admiration, and loss on their faces, which was very complicated.

Di Ping saw all this in his eyes, he didn't think much, just a slight movement in his heart.

After all, Shi Dexing's travel experience and concentration far surpassed his son's. After a while, he slowly recovered, but his eyes were very complicated when he looked at Di Ping, and then he saw his son staring at Luo's girl. There was a loss in Zhong, he still didn't understand, so he patted Xingtie's shoulder comfortingly.

This kid in my own family has not been concerned about the Luo family girl for a day or two, but now that the distance from the Luo family girl is getting farther and farther, it is inevitable that there is disappointment in his heart.

The son who was looking over nodded his head, his eyes were full of encouragement, the two father and son looked at each other, but their eyes floated to Di Ping, the meaning of the eyes was incomprehensible.

"Fuck me, this old guy, it's not something..." Seeing the eyes of the two, Di Ping's heart flashed, and his face suddenly became ugly. He glanced sideways at the father and son, and felt indignant.

Xin said, no wonder this old guy has to let Xing Tie call his uncle, because he is holding back bad here?

When Shi Dexing met Xiao Wu, this guy didn't shut the door with a mouth. He said at that time that Luo had brought her boyfriend back. At that time, Shi Dexing couldn't sit still, and he greeted him with his son. A scene at the entrance of the cave.

Lao Luo disagreed with the matter, but he did not give up in order to clear the way for his son. He had to be brothers and brothers with Di Ping. He insisted that he was born to grow up. Then he was ashamed to rob his wife from his nephew.

"I fucking..."

Di Ping figured out all of this, and felt a burst of grief and anger in his heart. Who said that this old guy is honest, he and Lao Luo are two carrots out of the same pit, one is more cunning than the other.

"let's go!"

Enduring the grief and anger in his heart, Di Pinghu grimaced and left first. For a moment, Ava and Gina couldn't figure out why he was suddenly angry. They quickly followed carefully and did not dare to talk. Luo and his wife were also confused. , I just watched him go, and quickly let go of his surprise and followed quickly.

Father and son Shi Dexing looked at each other and saw each other's doubts, but it was not time to think too much.

After walking for a while, Di Ping discovered that something was wrong, and it was difficult to follow!

On this day, the trees and weeds in the mountains have grown more luxuriantly. You could see a rough trail before, but now you can't see it at all. Every step is very difficult. The waist-deep weeds get caught up in the legs and feet. It is difficult for people to step down.

Numerous large and small trees grew up and down, blocking the line of sight, and there was no way to walk unless the trees were pushed aside. Therefore, Luo Xinyi and Yue Lie had to wave their arms to make a way out.

In just one or two kilometers of mountain roads, it was extremely difficult to walk, not to mention laborious, the dew on the trees alone caused headaches, and the clothes were basically soaked, and mixed with sweat would not be too uncomfortable.

Chapter 437: Horror is coming

A group of people rushed out of the woods, embarrassed one by one, all wet and dew, clinging to their bodies. At this time, it was in the middle of Futian, which should have been extremely hot, but now it is cold and windy, just walking in the forest. I don't think that when the breeze blows, a few people are shivering.

To say that the most embarrassing thing is not these big men, but Xu Yingxiu, who wore a white long-sleeved tight-fitting low-cut T-shirt on her upper body, and a pair of black tight-fitting super-stretch jeans on her lower body, and a mature figure. Undoubtedly, she is not like a rural wife at all, but more like an urban fashion girl.

Only now, the girl is extremely embarrassed. Her white compassionate shirt is completely wet with dew, and she clings to her body, revealing a pink bra, which is extremely eye-catching. She seems to feel the strange gazes of several men, and her face is flushed. With an embarrassed look in his eyes, he hid behind his own man, daring not to show his head, and completely lost the usual vigorous appearance, and became a shy little woman.

Don't look at the rough appearance, but at this time, he was showing a woman's delicate and careful. Seeing his mother-in-law appearance, he hurriedly opened the box, took out a coat, and put it around him, blocking the infinite grace.

Fortunately, there were no outsiders present. They were all sorting out their wet clothes, and did not pay too much attention to her. This saved a lot of embarrassment.

"Brother Di, what do you do now!" At this moment, Yue Lie walked over quickly, swept around vigilantly, and then softly asked Di Ping, "Should we go directly to the village parking place? Or take a rest?"

Di Ping glanced back when he heard the words, smiled and said, "Let's find a place to rest first!" He didn't see them all, especially Xu Yingxiu who was trembling with her arms and wrapped in men's clothes. , I need to change clothes urgently, even I feel greasy and uncomfortable.

"Okay, then I'm going!" Yue Lie nodded in response, and after walking two steps, he turned around and asked in a low voice, "Then we should just find one or?"

Di Ping thought for a while and said, "Go to Luo's house, right?"

The blacksmith's village is still the same as when a few people came last time, except that the weeds grow more luxuriantly in the gaps between the stone roads on the streets, which are thirty to forty centimeters, and they have begun to stir their feet when walking. Not only that, but the roofs of these houses Overgrown with weeds, the entire village seems to have been abandoned for a hundred years, revealing a bleak.

Luo Hongyuan and his wife, as well as Shi Dexing and his son, looked at the changed village, with sadness in their eyes. It was a prosperous and lively millennium village that was originally good, but it has only been a long time since it has lost its past colors and has become decayed. ,depression.

"It will be alright!" Di Ping saw the grief of several people, and said comfortingly: "As long as the people are still there, everything will be alright."

"I know!" Lao Luo smiled bitterly: "Xiao Di, we're fine, it's okay to see." As Lao Luo stopped and looked around, his eyes were full of memories and retention: "It's just that I feel a little sad suddenly, here After all, I have lived for half a lifetime!"

"Who said no?" Shi Dexing also said with emotion: "I have lived here since I was a child, and it is very uncomfortable to see this!"

The atmosphere was a little dull for a while, as if they were thinking about things, Yue Lie and Luo Xinyi were leading the way cautiously, the whole village was only rustling footsteps, adding a sense of loneliness.

"Here!" Yue Lie who was walking in front suddenly whispered as everyone rushed in silence.

It did indeed arrive. Di Ping looked up and saw the plaque of Luo's Sword Shop. The street was only five or six hundred meters long, and it didn't take much time to walk around. He was about to call everyone in and make repairs, but suddenly he found Lao Luo staring blankly. With the plaque, there was sadness in his eyes.

"Uncle Luo, if you want to take us with you, you can bring it!" Di Ping walked forward and looked up at this simple and old wooden plaque with a sense of history and whispered.

When Lao Luo heard this, his eyes suddenly brightened, and then quickly went dark again, and he sighed, "Forget it, put it here! He only belongs here!" He said that his eyes seemed to be limited to memories, "This plaque is from My grandfather's generation has been here and has not moved, let him stay here with this old house..."

Di Ping looked at Luo Hongyuan, who was in despair, and didn't know how to comfort him for a while.

"Lao Luo!" Xu Yingxiu looked at her man with affection.

"Don't worry, I'm fine!" Lao Luo patted the back of his mother-in-law's hand and whispered: "Go, let's go in!"

Chapter 438: The crisis comes from outside the sky

The door of the room had been opened the last time Di Ping came, and a group of people walked into the front of the store. A thin layer of dust had fallen on the glass counter, and Lao Luo gently stroked everything in the store with his palm. His face was full of dismay.

When Di Ping saw this weapon, he suddenly thought of the weapons he wanted to bring back. When he came, he was anxious to find someone and didn't have time. Now he is free. It is a pity that these weapons remain here.

Regardless of Lao Luo's feelings and memories of the past, he greeted Yue Lie softly and asked him and Luo Xinyi to protect a few people here, while he and a few people accused him of a crime and ran out to collect these weapons with Ava Gina. Up.

Some people will say that there are good weapons in the treasure building, why don't you use Di Ping? You don't want to think about how much those weapons are equipped to equip the entire team, and you can't afford so much if you sell Di Ping. Besides, it's good to have these weapons. The weapon can be said to be the best.

It's better to distribute to the team members than the various teams of beggars in the hands of these people, right?

Di Ping is a person who can pass the day. So many resources are thrown here, it is not a pity that it will be corrupted over time, but there is nothing wrong with letting them play their role.

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This is an endless virgin forest, where people seem to be in a predicament, and you can see huge tall trees everywhere. Looking far away, the trees are layered on top of each other, undulating and rolling, just like a green ocean, and in this ocean, There is a white jade belt that shoots straight into the sky, like a milky way, extending into the depths of the endless green sea.

At this moment, on this jade belt, there are two black spots moving fast, far from looking like two reptiles.

The camera zoomed in and discovered that this was a reptile, which turned out to be two cars, and the so-called jade belt was actually a narrow highway of less than three meters squeezed by trees on both sides of the road.

If someone sees it, they will be very surprised. In these last days, there are actually two cars swaying in the wild. Is this mortal?

In these two vehicles, it was Di Ping and his entourage. Di Ping took Ava and Gina for nearly an hour before bringing all the weapons stored in the forty or fifty homes in the Blacksmith's Village into their backpacks. I didn't put it all out, and there were some long-handled weapon systems that I couldn't put in the backpack, but Di Ping couldn't bear to throw it away. Fortunately, although Blacksmith Village is a village, there are many vehicles, so I found a large off-road vehicle. Pack all the weapons in.

Fortunately, Luo Hongyuan had already rested a long time ago. They all came to help. There were so many people to handle things. Soon they loaded all their weapons into the car, and the two pedestrians and pedestrians set off for Zhongzhou.

Although the highway is narrower than when I came yesterday, it is still nearly three meters wide and can be driven. Di Ping did not dare to let Yue Lie drive too fast, for fear of encountering danger, this speed is not too slow. Over one hundred.

He felt like an arrow to return. Since he had a castle, he felt like he suddenly felt at home. He had some thoughts in his heart. At this time, he also understood why Yue Lie showed a strong idea of going home yesterday.

As soon as Di Ping walked, he didn't know that a group of people came outside the ancestral hall of the Blacksmith Village just after they got on the highway.

This is a group of more than 30 people. These people are dressed in gray monk uniforms, their legs and wrists are all tied up, and they are very capable and neat. Each of them carries a spear in his hand, and his head shines in the sun. Shining.

The first person, also in a monk's uniform, was only brown, and he carried a black-lacquered monk stick the thickness of an egg, but from the reflected metallic luster, it was known that it was an iron rod.

This is from Shaolin!

Chapter 439: Goshawk hits the heart with fear

Di Ping and his party were cautious all the way for fear of what might happen, but I don't know if it's luck, or if the mutant power is on holiday today, before eleven o'clock, the two cars drove into the area of Zhongzhou City, only about 20 kilometers away from the base. Now, you can reach the base in ten minutes at the current speed.

It was safe all the way, and the nervous people gradually relaxed, and their tight faces began to relax, and occasionally they could say a few words.

The first car, Yue Lie, drove, Di Ping in the co-driver, and Shi Dexing and his son in the back. The second car, Luo Hongyuan, drove, Ava in the co-driver, and Xu Yingxiu and Luo Xinyi, Gina sitting in the back. At the same time, a woman may be born with the instinct to chat, and chat in full swing after a while in the car.

The four people except Ava were very cold and didn't speak much, while Gina and Xu Yingxiu's mother and daughter, they chatted endlessly, Luo Hongyuan was in pain in his head when he drove in front.

Di Ping's car is very quiet, except for a few brief conversations when he was on the road, he remained silent. He must always pay attention to the outside situation, so he should speak as little as possible to avoid distracting his energy. It may happen, but everything that happens may cause catastrophe.

"Finally soon!" Yue Lie turned the front steering wheel with both hands, shook his neck left and right, his face was full of joy, and said, "George Di, you said we have been away for almost two days now, this group of people must miss us!"

Di Ping laughed, "I think it's your kid who missed them, right?" After speaking, he pretended to be serious and said, "Drive your car carefully. If something goes wrong, I won't hammer you kid!"

"Don't worry! Brother Di, you can't make a mistake!" Yue Lie turned his direction and looked forward, and said indifferently, "Besides this is almost home, what can happen?"

"Just your kid talk a lot!" Di Ping lightly slapped Yue Lie's head with a serious expression on his face: "You kid remember to me that danger is everywhere, and you must be careful at all times. Don't lose carelessly. Killed!"

Yue Lie's hippie smile slowly closed, his expression respectful, "Yes! Brother Di, I remember!" After speaking, his eyes began to watch the surroundings vigilantly, as if some monsters and beasts would suddenly rush out in the surrounding forest.

"Be highly vigilant and don't be careless!" Di Ping looked at Yue Lie, who had become a little mentally allergic from the original at random, with a grinning smile: "You don't have to be a soldier, you can get nervous!"

"Hey! It's Brother Di, I know!" Yue Lie wiped the sweat bead on his head and smiled embarrassingly.

The father and son Shi Dexing sat in the back row and remained silent. He was listening to the two of them. Shi Dexing looked at Di Ping's back, his eyes filled with curiosity and thought, this kid is not very old, but he does things hard and is careful. , It's totally not like the method he should have at his age.

This reminded him that the old uncle called to the ancestral hall this morning to confess his affairs. The purpose of this trip was not to find his own wife, but to come with a mission.

His wife is not fake in Zhongzhou City, but in fact the two have been divorced for many years, but not many people know about it, even his son Shi Xingtie is not clear about the specifics. There are only some people familiar with the matter. More understanding.

The old uncle used this excuse to let him come to Zhongzhou with Di Ping because he was afraid of Shaolin misunderstanding, and his mission on this trip was to go to Di Ping base with Lao Luo, so that he could play an important role in the critical moment.

Of course, the old uncle did not let Shi Dexing betray Di Ping at critical moments. He was not so stupid, but made him the core of Di Ping, so that if there is a problem on this side, Di Ping will be the last guarantee of the Shi family. Ground.

The old uncle said that he took great pains in the continuation of the family. Since he knew Di Ping's powerful and mysterious methods, and the Shi clan could not follow the clan, he could not make such a decision in time, and his conspiracy had reached the limit.

In fact, even if Di Ping knew it, he wouldn't care anymore. This is human nature, and there is nothing wrong with it.

Chapter 440: A moment of ingenuity

Di Ping didn't know what Shi Dexing, who was sitting in the back row, was thinking, he was always paying attention to the situation outside the car.

He always felt a little uneasy since he was on the elevated road today. He couldn't find where the uneasiness came from, and he didn't find anything wrong when he looked outside, but this uneasiness lingered in his heart.

This made Di Ping feel very bad. He was full of energy. He didn't dare to relax. His eyes sharply scanned the surroundings and his ears stood up to listen to all external sounds.

His tense attitude immediately spread to several people in the car. Yue Lie no longer dared to make fun of him. He watched the car carefully with nervousness. His eyes were focused and did not dare to be sloppy. But Shi Dexing and his son did not know what was going on, but Seeing that Di Ping was serious and frowning, he leaned out to check the surroundings from time to time, but also felt something was wrong. The two of them were also lying in front of the car window looking out.

The car drove another seven or eight kilometers, not far from the exit of the expressway, but the danger did not come.

The high tension made all of them a little tired, Di Ping even sweated on his forehead, until now there is no danger, but the anxiety is getting stronger and stronger.

Five hundred meters ahead showed the exit of the expressway. When the car started to slow down, the danger still did not come.

Do you feel something is wrong?

Di Ping couldn't help thinking like this. The car finally hurried into the next corner. Di Ping exhaled for a long time, and his tired mind relaxed for a while. He thought, maybe he was really suspicious, maybe it was the illusion that he was too tired and mentally exhausted recently!

The curve is not long, it only looks like 500 meters, the car is moving slowly, and the curve speed is not too fast, it is more than 40 steps, two cars one behind the other.

Suddenly Di Ping's expression changed, and he shouted, "Quick... Quickly accelerate!" He felt a strong crisis from the sky.

Yue Lie looked at Di Ping in a daze, "Quick!" Seeing that Yue Lie didn't react, Di Ping yelled at him.

"Boom..." Yue Lie saw Di Ping get angry, and subconsciously stepped on the gas pedal, the car roared and rushed out with a roar.

Luo Hongyuan in the car behind saw that the car in front suddenly accelerated and roared forward. He was taken aback at that time, and then his expression changed. He also slammed on the accelerator. The car roared and rushed out like a roaring bull.

At this time, these two good cars showed superior performance. The car accelerated from a low speed to seventy or eighty yards. For example, two black sharp arrows shot forward, but the curve arc was too large. Yue Lie was obviously a novice. He didn't dare to increase it too fast, he couldn't control it faintly at this speed.

"Fuck!"

Di Ping breathed fire in his eyes, and his heart was anxious. The coercion was approaching quickly. This must be a powerful mutant animal chasing him.

At this time, he couldn't help it in anxiousness. It was a dozen meters above the ground. If the car rushed down, he and Yue Lie might be fine. After that, it would be hard to say with Shi Dexing and his son. He didn't dare to urge Yue Lie. This kid is a novice, it's good to be able to develop like this.

"Tweet..."

Suddenly a loud voice came from the sky. The sound was sharp and piercing, as if a golden iron slammed. There was a ringing in Di Ping's ears, and his head suddenly dizzy. Di Ping's eyes were shocked and he hurriedly looked towards Yue Lie, I saw Yue Lie lose consciousness instantly, his eyes were lost, he knew it was broken!

"boom!"

Suddenly, Yue Lie couldn't hold the steering wheel anymore, and the car swayed to the side. He just rushed out of the curve and hit a bus parked on the side of the road. The entire front of the car plunged in.