

## Doomsday 471

Chapter 471: Lao Luo Chujin Forging Building

At this time, the people who moved in the community noticed the variation here, and all stopped their movements and looked nervously towards the sky.

"God! Look, what's going on over there?" someone exclaimed.

"It's going to rain, right?"

"Are you stupid? The rain came so fast, look at this flash of thunder, there must be something strange coming out of the world, discovered by the thunder god, and it is about to fall to death!"

Someone seemed to have an insight into all this and said vowedly.

"I think you are stupid, why don't you say that someone is crossing the robbery? I think you read too many novels, right?"

Someone immediately cursed in contempt.

"Then you tell me what's going on?"

The man raised his head unconvincedly.

"Of course... I don't know!"

This person also said proudly just now.

"cut...."

The person at the side who was about to hear the conclusion suddenly raised a middle finger. I wonder if you are so proud, does your mother know?

At this time, everyone in the base was looking toward this side with raised faces, and Di Ping was even under the storm, staring at the sky. Before, it was night time, but today is daytime. He also wants to see the difference. .

"Woo...."

The dark clouds began to rotate slowly in the sky, and they turned faster and faster, the roaring sound was also tight, the thunder and lightning danced wildly, the black ink-like dark clouds rotated in the sky to form a vortex, as if a huge dragon head protruded from the void .

"puff....."

Suddenly, there was a sound, as if the sky had burst. The rotating dark cloud tornado resembled an electric drill, whirring and swiftly drilling into the void, suddenly opening a black lacquered hole in the sky.

"Look at the sky to leak!"

Then someone in the castle cried out again.

"Shut up, we can see it!"

At this moment, someone yelled from the side.

At this time, Di Ping was also staring at the black hole closely. He had seen the manifestation many times and knew that something was coming out of the black hole.

"Woo..."

Sure enough, the tornado black hole formed by thunder and lightning and dark clouds made a whining sound, and a black spot shot out of the black hole. It was as fast as lightning and appeared in the sky in the blink of an eye.

"what is that?"

Several people in the castle management were standing on the castle wall at this time. They all looked here together. When they saw a black spot shooting out of the black hole, the fat man Chen Gang exclaimed and asked. Like, if you have time to deal with the fat man.

Every time the black dots fall, they become bigger, from the initial \*\*\*\* dots of watermelon to the size of a grinding plate.

It's just that the distance is too far, and the people on the castle side can't see the specific appearance of this thing at all, only see a black spot getting bigger.

"blocked?"

What only disappointed everyone was that after the black spot fell quickly, everyone's eyes were blocked by a huge tree 100 meters high, and the falling object was no longer visible.

The people under the castle have not been seen for a long time. Although the castle is about 20 meters high, the surrounding giant trees are nearly 100 meters high, and most of them are about seven or eight meters high, blocking everyone's eyes. Surely, although everyone is anxious, there is no way to see them. They can only crane their necks one by one and watch the changes in the sky.

"Would you like to check it out?" Han Zhongguo said in a worried voice.

"The city lord went over there just now!" Cheng Chao shook his head, his eyes flickered, and his face was excited. "I think this may be caused by the city lord. Let's not go there!"

"Ah! The city lord made it!" Han Zhongguo's expression changed drastically, and he cried out in surprise, looking at Cheng Chao in disbelief.

#### Chapter 472: Knowledge integration and inheritance

Not only him, everyone on the scene was surprised. They couldn't believe that such a big movement was made by the city lord. What is the difference between this and the gods? For a while, everyone was staring at the gathering of dark clouds. local.

What Di Ping saw right now was that after coming out of the black hole, the black spot quickly fell down, and after a few seconds it appeared 100 meters away from the sky, and its volume had reached a radius of more than a dozen meters.

After reaching the sky forty to fifty meters, it has reached the size of fifty to sixty meters. With every drop of a minute, everything on the ground is rapidly becoming nothingness, as if being swallowed a little bit, the speed is as slow and fast, just a few seconds After the clock, a huge building crashed on the ground, and the shaking ground also shook a few times.

Everyone in the base felt this huge earthquake, and everyone hesitated. How could this sudden earthquake happen? How could there be a dungeon in this plain area.

In the shocking eyes of everyone, the thunder and lightning vortex in the sky began to slow down, and the roar began to weaken, until it gradually stopped turning completely, the dark clouds in the

sky dissipated, the sun fell again, and the whole sky became calm as usual, as if the previous changes. Never appeared.

Fortunately, people's moods have grown a lot after the end of the world, otherwise they would have been scared and run everywhere just because of this formation.

.....

This is a courtyard composed of four five-story Medieval-style small buildings. The four 20-meter-high small buildings are located on the four corners and are connected by a wall of about ten meters high. The wall is about two meters wide and is enough for people to walk. It looked like a small town.

The gate is an oriental style gate tower. The gate is five meters high and three meters wide. It can be driven by carts. The gate is a black iron gate. The two large characters "Workshop" on the gate are written in vermilion lacquer, standard pavilion style, and font It is neat and heavy, with a kind of atmosphere.

As soon as Di Ping approached the door, the black iron door slowly opened with a creak.

"Master, Liu Anhe, the owner of the workshop, invite you!"

A middle-aged Oriental man with black eyes, black hair and yellow skin and a thin body walked out of the gate, and he respectfully saluted Di Ping.

"Liu Anhe?"

Di Ping repeated that the master of the workshop was once again an oriental face. He didn't know how the system chose these people. If Wu An, Duo Luo and Liu Anhe were all oriental faces, why did he arrange Button and De Lin these Westerners, what are the rules or randomness, he didn't

understand for a while, he would definitely not answer when he wanted to ask the system with the urine of the system, so he could only feel bored in his heart.

"Yes, the master, the slave is Liu Anhe!"

Liu Anhe looked respectful, and his waist was lowered.

"Don't be polite, call me City Lord from now on!"

Di Ping smiled and said calmly.

"Minions obey orders!"

Liu An and Dao are very respectful response, and then reached out to the door and said, "Master, please come into the workshop and inspect!"

Under the leadership of Liu Anhe, Di Ping stepped into the gate of the workshop. The inside of the workshop is very large, with a spacious yard in the middle and a small water system in the middle. The water system is arranged in a garden format around the water system. The decor is quite nice.

The four corners of the yard stand on the fourth floor and five floors. The front door is connected by a three-meter-wide bluestone road, and it meets at the central water system to form a four-like eight-door array. The fourth floor intersects and communicates easily.

Chapter 473: Let's go to battle first

Di Ping stood on the central water pavilion, and looked around, he saw that these four small buildings were all hung with large-character plaques. The southeast corner was the "forged building", the southwest corner was the "pharmacist building" and the northeast corner was the "rune building", The northwest corner is the "workshop room".

The general functions of these four buildings can be seen literally, but Di Ping still dare not confirm the purpose of each of these buildings after he has not touched them before. Fortunately, Liu An explained on the side.

As the name suggests, the forging building is the place where weapons are built, but it is actually not the case. The third floor of the forging building, the pharmacist building, and the rune building is actually the place where the three professions inherit, study and live, and the workshop is the place of production.

This is the same as in some modern schools. The teaching building is used for students to study at ordinary times, but the experiment building has a special laboratory building with separate functions, and the same is true for this workshop.

Listening to Liu Anhe's explanation, Di Ping walked towards the forging building and stepped into the lobby. The lobby on the first floor was empty and bright, covering an area of about 200 square meters. There were glass showcases in the hall with weapons inside the showcases. It's just that there's nothing on the shelf at this time, and the walls are also covered with racks. It seems that the first floor is a weapons exhibition hall.

Inside the hall is a wooden counter with a length of seven or eight meters, but at this time there is no one empty in the counter, not even a robot puppet. Compared with the previous buildings, Liu Anhe is lonely.

On the left side of the counter is a wide wooden staircase of nearly three meters, which leads directly to the second floor and then splits left and right to form a folding staircase.

The first floor is empty. The second and third floors are the accommodation floors. There are dozens of rooms inside, and there is nothing to visit. Di Ping has no habit of looking at other people's accommodation, and went straight to the fourth floor with Liu Anhe's company. .

The fourth floor is the teaching floor. There are several classrooms. Di Ping went in and looked at it. It was similar to the classroom in college. There is also a large classroom, which is no different from the lecture hall in college. There is nothing to see. Go directly to the fifth floor.

The top priority of the upper forged building on the fifth floor is the place of inheritance.

Under the guidance of Liu Anhe, Di Ping entered the fifth floor, the "Inheritance Hall". The entire fifth floor is a circular hall. The starry sky dome looks majestic. In the center of the hall, there is a black iron platform with a square meter square. Four arched steps are evenly distributed all around, on a platform that can be reached, and on the flat stands a blacksmith statue about three meters high, the whole is pitch black, and the hammer is doing the hammering action.

"Master, this is the statue of the blacksmith inheritance god!"

Liu Anhe looked at the statue respectfully, with respect in his voice.

"Oh!" Di Ping nodded and looked at the statue.

The statue is tall and burly, with short hair and square face, naked torso. It is really a tiger-backed waist. The pectoral muscles are high and the arms are thick enough to run horses. The green veins are densely bulging in the muscles. The iron block was lifted up and was about to drop.

"How can this be passed on?"

Di Ping looked at the statue and remembered his career inheritance for a while. He didn't know if it was the same, but he still asked.

"City Lord, please look here!" Liu An and a small square platform standing in front of the Yizhi platform said, "After worshiping here, put your hands on this platform to see if you have talent. If there is talent, it will be passed on directly. Forging skills!" Di Ping followed his fingers and looked at it. It was a platform about half a meter high, thirty wide and forty long. It was pitch-black as a whole. On the top of the platform was a crystal-like panel, illuminated by light. The brilliance flows.

Chapter 474: Nine Hammer Forging Basics

There is also a futon in front of the platform, which is provided for people to worship, and seeing Di Ping did not dislike it.

Although it is necessary to visit, it is understandable. This is the same as when a craftsman accepts apprentices in ancient times. If you want to learn, you have to knock three times and nine bows. Better inheritance relationship.

What's more, like this forging master's inheritance, this set of procedures should also be used, so that you can learn supreme skills with a simple bow. If you look for such a good thing, if you don't want to knock your head, then you can go cool. Right?

It's just that Di Ping doesn't understand. If there is this inheritance idol, as long as you don't want to learn it, you can directly inherit it. Why do you have to find a blacksmith yourself? This made him very puzzled.

"Guan Shi, are there any restrictions on the inheritance of this casting master?"

Di Ping decided to figure out that he was also very interested in this deputy occupation.

"There are restrictions on returning to the master!" Liu Anhe nodded and said, "If you want to learn a forger, there are strict requirements. First, you must have the talent to unlock your potential. Second, you must have the talent of the fire element to learn." After a pause, he watched Di Ping respectfully said, "If the master wants to learn, you can test it on this platform!"

Di Ping's eyes lit up, and he pointed to the platform in front of him and said in surprise, "This platform also has a test function?"

"Yes Master!"

Liu Anhe nodded and confirmed

"Okay! I'll try it!"

Di Ping stepped forward excitedly. He had been fond of forging for a long time. As the old saying goes, he doesn't care much about his skills, and he doesn't care about one more skill.

With a simple bow, Di Ping solemnly placed his hands on the crystal panel of the platform, and saw a flash of purple light on the panel, sweeping Di Ping's palm like a scanner.

Ten seconds later, a cold voice suddenly came from the void, which shocked Di Ping.

"The talent of the fire element is in line with the inheritance of the forge, and the inheritance is unsuccessful. At the end of the forging system, a blacksmith needs to open the system!"

Di Ping withdrew his hands in a daze. Only then did he know why a blacksmith was needed to open the workshop. He was waiting for him here?

But what is the use of having a blacksmith here? To say that the things inherited by the system must be countless times more advantageous in this world, why do we need a blacksmith on earth? Di Ping was puzzled.

"An He, do you know what's going on?"

Di Ping turned to look at Liu Anhe and asked, since the system has arranged Liu Anhe to be the master of the workshop, surely he will know something?

"Master, I guess this may be the extraction of the local forging system in order to integrate the inheritance system?" Although Liu Anhe does not know the true intention of the system, he still has his own understanding, so he said in a guessing tone.

"Yeah! It's possible..."

Di Ping's eyes lit up suddenly.

Liu Anhe's explanation made his heart move. Not to mention that it is really possible. The system is obviously a foreign object from the sky. Di Ping knew that it must be caused by the previous meteor. It should not be a thing on the earth, but it has its own The style of the game played shows that the system is presented to you in a familiar way.

It is also possible that he needs a blacksmith to perfect the forge inheritance system, so that it can be better passed on in the cognitive way of the earth people, which is more conducive to learning and absorption.

Although the things inherited by the system may be better than those on the earth, the knowledge on the earth can't be said to be nothing, right?

But then Di Ping was puzzled again. He systematically collected a large number of professional skills and secrets, he should be able to collect the forging system on the earth? Why have to find a real person to extract knowledge?

Chapter 475: Surprise Suddenly

This question may only be known to the system, but the system will definitely not answer him. Putting down the messy thoughts in his heart, he stood up and said quietly to the void.

"Zero, inform Button to invite Luo Hongyuan to come here!"

"It's the master!"

There was a female voice in the void.

Liu An and Gong were standing, their expressions motionless, they didn't seem to hear them at all, their expressions were normal.

Di Ping didn't want to wait for a moment. After opening the workshop today, he wanted to leave and set off in the next two days, so he directly let the smart system zero notification to Barton to invite Luo Hongyuan over. As the castle system gets in touch with the sun, he slowly touches many functions. For example, intelligent system zero, as long as it is a building generated by the system, this zero system must exist, so Di Ping would call Barton so calmly.

He actually understood in his heart that this zero might be something the system created. The system didn't want to listen to its own call from time to time, so it made this intelligent system for his own use. No matter what, it's just convenient for him. Di Ping doesn't care if this thing is. Who made it.

More than ten minutes later, Patton came upstairs with Luo Hongyuan with a look of doubt.

"Master, the old slave invites people!"

Barton stepped forward quickly, but still a respectful smile with sweat.

"Thanks for your hard work, Button!" Di Ping smiled and nodded, then smiled and greeted Luo Hongyuan. "Uncle Luo, you have worked so hard, I am so anxious to invite you!"

"Haha! What's the hard work, Xiao Di, don't hesitate to tell you what you have!" Luo Hongyuan said with a loud smile.

Di Ping also laughed and said, "Good Uncle Luo! Then I'm not welcome!"

"Xiao Di, where is it?" After talking and laughing, Luo Hongyuan glanced around, with a look of confusion. Everything here is full of mystery, making him confused for a while.

"Uncle Luo, I will explain this to you afterwards!" Di Ping did not answer Luo Hongyuan's question, but smiled and said straightforwardly: "Uncle Luo, there is something to trouble you now! Look..."

"Xiao Di and Uncle Luo, why are you polite!" Luo Hongyuan said with a wave of his hand.

"Uncle Luo, we need Uncle Luo, you don't know the forging technology..." Di Ping looked at Luo Hongyuan with some embarrassment.

You must know that forging techniques have their own inheritance. Many of them are exclusive secrets. The inheritance is extremely strict. Therefore, he asked Luo Hongyuan for his forging skills, but he was a little bit open, but the system needed it. Had to speak.

Originally, there was no need to explain this to Luo Hongyuan, as long as Luo Hongyuan did it, but he still felt that if Luo Hongyuan disagreed, there would be conflicts afterwards if Luo Hongyuan disagreed.

"Haha! What's my business?" Luo Hongyuan was taken aback, then laughed loudly again: "You can see and take your Uncle Luo's craftsmanship. I'm not an old antique, I can't bear to pass on some craftsmanship!"

When Di Ping heard this, he was overjoyed and grabbed Luo Hongyuan's hand and smiled gratefully, "Uncle Luo, thank you so much!"

Luo Hongyuan waved his hand simply, "No mother-in-law, Xiao Di, what do you want to do?"

"Okay! Then trouble Uncle Luo!" Di Ping nodded gratefully: "Uncle Luo, you only need to put your hands on this platform!" He had already asked Liu Anhe how to do it just now. Shi led Luo Hongyuan to the platform.

"Oh!" Luo Hongyuan was unfamiliar with everything in front of him, so he could only follow Di Ping's instructions and put his hands on the platform, his movements a little stiff: "Is that right?",

"Yes! That's it!" Di Ping stood beside Luo Hongyuan and said softly: "Uncle Luo, don't be nervous, don't move, relax your mind... That's it!"

Luo Hongyuan was still a little nervous at first. After all, it was the first time he faced a strange thing, but with Di Ping on his side, he still calmed down, pressing his hands on the platform and slowly closing his eyes.

Chapter 476: Glared for inheritance

"Om..."

There was a slight hum, and a purple light flashed on the platform, as if scanning, sweeping across Luo Hongyuan's palm.

Then, a group of purple light spots surrounded his palm, forming a purple halo, so that the entire hall was enveloped in purple light, like a purple halo, and the tall black iron statue was even brighter in the purple light. It was dark, it seemed even more mysterious.

Di Ping nervously looked at Luo Hongyuan, who was standing with his eyes closed. He was slightly worried. Although Liu Anhe said there would be no danger, but this is extracting knowledge from the human mind. What if the complexity of the human brain is hurt?

How will you face Luo Xinyi and Xu Yingxiu's mother and daughter? But he pulled Luo Hongyuan over!

Time passed by every minute and every second, and it really was like a year. Although Luo Hongyuan closed his eyes as if he was in concentration, there seemed to be no danger at all, but he still sweated nervously without knowing it.

Finally, a minute later, the purple light on the crystal platform slowly dissipated, and Luo Hongyuan also opened his eyes at this time, but with a trace of doubt in his eyes, he turned his head to look at Di Ping.

"The information is extracted successfully, and the inheritance system is on!"

But before Di Ping came forward, a Bingbing voice suddenly sounded in the void.

As soon as the voice fell, the blacksmith statue seemed to be alive suddenly. The head that was originally low was raised, and a pair of closed eyes suddenly opened. A golden light shot out from the eyes. The light pierced the eyes, and Di Ping could bear it. Couldn't help but close his eyes.

When I opened my eyes again, I found that the statue had calmed down again. Except for raising his head and looking ahead, there was no other movement, and he remained still again.

"This.... Is this?" Luo Hongyuan looked around suspiciously, as if looking for the direction of the sound.

"It's okay, Uncle Luo!" Di Ping said with a gentle smile: "Uncle Luo, you can come down, it has been successfully extracted!"

"This is the end?" Luo Hongyuan said with a hesitant expression: "It doesn't feel any way? I feel that my body is warm and dizzy. Is this successful?"

Di Ping laughed and said, "Uncle Luo thought it would be troublesome?" He said in a slightly joking tone, "If Uncle Luo is not addictive, you can stand for a while?" In fact, he himself thought it

would be troublesome just now. ? Who wants it to be so simple, the system is unexpectedly powerful.

"Hey! Let's go! I'll get down..." Luo Hongyuan chuckled and retreated from the platform.

"Xiao Di, what's the use of you?" But when he came down, Luo Hongyuan looked at the tall forge blacksmith curiously and asked.

He knew at a glance that this was a statue walking with him, so he was very puzzled. Di Ping wanted his own ironing technique, could it be related to this, but he didn't figure out how to just stand by himself for a while.

"Uncle Luo, I will slowly explain to you when I turn around!" Di Ping smiled mysteriously, ignoring the look of the curious baby on Luo Hongyuan's face.

"That.... Okay!" Although Lao Luo was curious, he still pressed his question after hearing Di Ping's smile, but his expression was a little disappointed.

It's not that Di Ping didn't want to explain to him. Mainly, Luo Hongyuan couldn't pass on his talents before he started. Now let him know that there is no other use except to make him greedy.

And now the most important thing is that he has learned the inheritance first. He is very curious about the magical part of this forging technique that can create weapons far beyond the earth.

Di Ping straightened his clothes, and came to the statue of inheritance with a solemn expression. He wanted to learn true skills and respect for inheritance is a must. In ancient times, apprentices had to pour tea at the front of the master's face and even wash their feet. Respectfully for ten years, the master may be able to tell you some true skills when he is happy.

But now it's just a simple bow and bow to learn advanced skills, and Di Ping is unwilling to do that.

## Chapter 477: The three major buildings are magical

In fact, the ritual is not complicated. It has been done just now, that is, three bows. Di Ping did it again and put his hands on the crystal panel again.

"The talent matches, the blacksmith inheritance begins..."

Violet light flashed again on the crystal panel, scanning Di Ping's palm, and then a cold voice sounded in the void.

Luo Hongyuan glanced around with a surprised look, looking for the source of the sound. The sound scared him just now, and when the sound sounded again, he still didn't find the source of the sound, as if it came from nothing.

"Om..."

As soon as the lingering sound fell, there was a buzzing in the void, and then the tall dark statue suddenly lit up with a faint light, and countless mysterious runes on the statue flashed one by one, and purple energy seemed to flow in countless runes.

"This...this....." Luo Hongyuan looked at the scene in front of him, his mouth opened wide in shock, his eyes fixed on everything in front of him.

"Om..."

Suddenly, there was a long buzzing sound again, and the air seemed to vibrate. Everyone felt their ears tighten, and the clothes on their bodies had no wind.

As soon as the humming sound stopped, I saw the black iron statue's high hammer suddenly shine brightly, and the purple light ball shone like the sun in the entire hall like daytime, and the eyes of the people were dizzy.

"Now..."

As everyone squinted their eyes to look at the changing statue, there was a sudden burst of purple light from the eyes of the black iron statue, rushing towards Di Ping's eyebrows.

"what!"

Luo Hongyuan suddenly screamed when he saw this scene, and wanted to remind Di Ping, but just as he moved, Liu Anhe on the side blocked him, his eyes were severely stopped, Luo Hongyuan made a few anxiously, but he seemed to be caught The mountain can't move even if it is pressed.

"Don't worry, the master is fine!" Liu Anhe shook his head softly to Luo Hongyuan.

"Yeah!" Luo Hongyuan looked at Liu Anhe who was smiling and nodded in horror. His heart was ups and downs at this time, and he knew his balance, but this thin black man had such terrible power. Could this be the awakened one Di Ping said?

Liu Anhe didn't let him move. Luo Hongyuan turned to look at Patton, and found that Patton was also standing in the same place quietly. You must know that these two people are Di Ping's subordinates. They are not in a hurry. It seems that it should be okay. Then he calmed down and turned to Di Ping.

The beam of light is only the thickness of fingers, and it shines straight on Di Ping's forehead, making Di Ping's whole person in the purple light, which is mysterious and unpredictable.

However, the beam of light lasted for a short period of ten seconds. The beam of light dissipated in an instant, and the light on the black iron statue slowly dimmed. The hall was restored to its original state again, but Di Ping still closed his eyes tightly. Stand silently and motionless.

Regardless of Luo Hongyuan, who was full of doubts at this time, Di Ping was also very surprised at this time.

Just now he put his hands on the platform, and he felt a warm energy sweeping from his body, and then he saw the statue light up, the statue's eyes flashed violently, and the piercing eyes were too strong. The light made him close his eyes quickly, and the beam of light from his eyes came straight to him at this time.

When he opened his eyes, he saw the beam of light and subconsciously wanted to hide, but he still resisted it. He felt that the light shouldn't hurt himself. Sure enough, after the beam of light shot on his forehead, it seemed to shine directly in. His mind.

A stream of information is like flowing water, pouring into my mind. The amount of information is so huge that it is not under the Jade Qing Zhen Jue. Fortunately, Di Ping has already practiced the Yu Qing Zhen Jue, and his spiritual power has made great progress. Such a great knowledge. The amount is not as severe as the headache, it is also a little tight and swollen.

Chapter 478: System upgrade log

But after ten seconds, the feeling changed. A large amount of information melted into Di Ping's mind, as if it was imprinted in the depths of his memory. Di Ping felt that his head was gradually being filled with water, and began to swell and become confused. It was very uncomfortable, the feeling was like being blown up at any time.

He closed his eyes and did not dare to move. He was afraid that he would faint if he moved. He waited for the fusion of knowledge. The messages seemed to be hammering Di Ping's mind with every single hammer. It was too shocking, this feeling made him feel uncomfortable and nauseous, even his nose was so hot that he seemed to have blood spurting out.

Fortunately, this uncomfortable feeling, the pain during the first escalation before, was much lighter. Di Ping, who had experienced that kind of pain, was completely able to bear it. He just frowned, stood still, and recovered silently.

It took a few minutes for Di Ping to feel that the injection of information in his mind had stopped. The brain was digesting the information, and the swelling was slowing down.

At this time, Di Ping was shocked. He didn't expect that just a legacy would be so painful. If this is whether ordinary people can withstand the legacy, it would be true. With such a large amount of knowledge, Di Ping has such a strong mental power. Feeling dizzy, if ordinary people have to become idiots, no wonder they must be awakened to pass on.

However, this is not the time to think about this, he wants to check what the contents of these inheritances are.

### "Nine Hammers Forging"

This is a basic but very comprehensive forging technique called Nine Hammers forging. Nine Hammers are actually only nine states of forging. Each hammer has nine styles and is divided into nine layers, so ninety-nine and eighty-one hammers. Hammers are different, they are the perfect use of power and technology. Although they are eighty-one hammers, they are a base in the foundation, all-encompassing, and a forging technique widely spread in different worlds.

Nine Hammer Forging is not a simple technique, but a system with a complete inheritance. From the origin, origin and genre of forging, there are explanations, and then to the distinction of forging materials, the outline of material matching, the summary of flame knowledge, and materials. Condensation theory, rune integration technique, introduction to fetal membrane, quenching chapter and the most important nine hammer technique encyclopedia are all available.

Although they are all basic chapters, but fortunately they are relatively complete. As long as you can earnestly understand and communicate, you can form a complete forge inheritance system.

The only regret is that the nine-hammer forging article is not a complete one. There are only the first three hammers and twenty-seven styles. At most, you can only create second-order weapons and equipment. If you want to build more advanced weapons, you must achieve third-order forging. Only after the teacher can come to accept the inheritance.

Nine Hammer Forging also has a fatal flaw, that is, it is only basic knowledge, the highest level can only forge strong equipment, if you want to create the best equipment, you have to learn more advanced forging knowledge.

However, fortunately, this nine-hammer forging technique is the most widely spread, with a relatively complete inheritance system of basic knowledge. If there are people with extremely high talents in forging who can bring forth the new, it is completely possible to go further and create even more advanced equipment.

Di Ping closed his eyes and flipped through the information in his mind. The knowledge was too complicated and he couldn't see much for a while. This knowledge needs to be learned and experienced by himself.

Suddenly Di Ping felt that the time was not enough. The learning of forging is not a quick matter. It is a systematic learning process. Its complexity is no less than that of the cultivation system, and it requires hard work and deep research.

Chapter 479: Three major updates show humanity

As everyone looked forward to it, Di Ping finally opened his eyes and looked back at Luo Hongyuan with an anxious look and smiled and said, "Uncle Luo has made you wait for a long time!"

"It's okay! It's okay!" Luo Hongyuan finally relieved his heart and let out a long sigh of relief. Liu An and Patton also obviously relaxed a lot on their faces. It seemed that the two were also very worried.

"Uncle Luo, didn't you always want to know where our weapons came from?" Di Ping suddenly smiled and jokingly looked at Luo Hongyuan and said.

"Oh! What weapon?" Luo Hongyuan seemed to be a little confused by Di Ping's sudden jumping topic, but then he seemed to understand something, with a surprised expression on his face, grabbing Di Ping's arm and shouting "Huh? Xiao Di, you Are you really ready to tell me?"

On the way back last time, Di Ping was almost annoyed by Luo Hongyuan and two of them. After several people were equipped with weapons, the two goods kept staring at the weapons in their hands and almost drooled. They kept asking where the weapons came from. It's not that the road is always dangerous, and the two have converged. I am afraid that Di Ping will really be killed by the two.

Both of them are master sword forgers, and they are crazy obsessed with any forging technology beyond their level. At first sight, Di Ping and his colleagues have weapons that are obviously far beyond their own knowledge, how can they not be ecstatic .

Just like the old uncle and a few people suddenly saw Di Ping's Ujin saber, they almost saw it and wanted to \*\*\*\*\* it from Di Ping.

This also overwhelmed the last straw in the heart of the old uncle, and finally made the old uncle decide to release Shi Dexing and send it to Diping's base. This shows the attraction to the forgers who are superb forging techniques.

"Not bad!" Di Ping smiled and nodded: "Uncle Luo, have you seen this?" Di Ping casually pointed to the black iron statue in the middle of the hall, "The weapon comes from here!"

"Here? Isn't this just a statue?"

Luo Hongyuan looked at the tall black iron statue with a puzzled face, "Why didn't I see weapons there?".

Di Ping just laughed, "Uncle Luo, don't you think this statue looks like anything?"

Luo Hongyuan glanced at the statue, then glared at Di Ping, Gu Do angrily said, "Xiao Di, are you making fun of your Uncle Luo? Isn't this just a blacksmith?"

"Have Uncle Luo ever thought that you just can extract your crafting technology!" Di Ping looked at Luo Hongyuan with a good time and smiled. "Since it can be extracted, of course it can be taught..."

"What?" Luo Hongyuan raised his voice suddenly, his face was shocked, his body trembled slightly with excitement, "You...you mean, you learned the forging technique to build this weapon from here?"

Di Ping smiled and said sternly, "Yes!"

"Uh..." Luo Hongyuan let out a sudden cry, covering his chest with his hands, like a rooster pinched by his neck, his face flushed, like a heart attack.

"What's wrong with you, Uncle Luo?" Di Ping's expression changed, and he hurriedly stepped forward to support Luo Hongyuan, asking with a worried expression on his face.

Originally, he didn't want to tell Luo Hongyuan, but after passing on the nine hammer forging, he changed his mind. He found that this forging technique is really not something ordinary people can learn. If there is no good talent and no special spirit, he wants to learn well. This forging technique is hard to beat.

This is a complete subject. Beginners have to start from scratch. They can't learn it simply. The personal requirements are still relatively high. A familiar hand like Luo Hongyuan will have a higher level of inheritance than ordinary people. The basics are much faster to learn than those who don't understand.

Therefore, if there are blacksmiths like Luo Hongyuan who are originally masters, they will have more advantages than ordinary people when they come into contact with the inheritance of new forging masters. They will definitely make much faster progress, and they can guide ordinary people to learn, so that they can slowly form an effective Productivity.

Since Di Ping is familiar with forging knowledge, he feels that if he wants to quickly build a weapon, it really can't be done in a day or two, so what is the use of building his own workshop?

Chapter 480: Lord Santos wants to drink

Now Di Ping's biggest worry is that the workshop cannot produce finished products as soon as possible, and cannot upgrade the blacksmith's rank as soon as possible. Then he can only rely on the market to buy some first-tier weapons. If you want second-tier weapons, you don't know whether it is waiting for the year. Now, what Di Ping needs most is time, so there is not much time to wait for the workshop to grow slowly.

It's just that he didn't expect that Lao Luo's endurance was so poor, and he rolled his eyes with excitement. Isn't this a heart attack?

"Huh..." Di Ping brushed his chest and beat his back again, Lao Luo finally exhaled for a long time, passed his breath, gasped and smiled bitterly, "Xiao Di, you want to be scared to death. Uncle Luo!"

Lao Luo's body is still strong, and his heart almost jumped out from the shocking news just now. This will go smoothly, and finally healed.

Di Ping smiled and said, "Uncle Luo, if you give me the courage, then I don't dare to specifically scare you old!" At this time, he was also a little embarrassed, just wanted to give a surprise, but he didn't expect to become a fright. , And it will be so serious.

"Don't dare! There are others you dare not!" Lao Luo glared, and his temper surged: "You said that since meeting your kid, how many times have you been frightened!" After that, he seemed to be amused, no Angrily smiled and cursed, "I really doubt that your kid is Lao Luo my previous life nemesis? Lao Luo, I haven't been scared much in the past few decades!"

Di Ping smiled helplessly and said, "I gotta...Uncle Luo, I confessed, this is really not intentional!" Isn't it true? From the time the two met to the present, there were waves of shocks all the way. If the general nervousness was weak, it might have collapsed long ago.

"Hmm! Admit the punishment? That's easy..." Luo Hongyuan showed a sly smile on his face. "Will you let Uncle Luo try this too..." He said, looking eagerly at the center of the hall. Blacksmith statue.

Di Ping was stunned for a moment, then watched Luo Hongyuan stare at the statue of the blacksmith, and he understood as soon as his heart lighted up. He laughed and said, "Uncle Luo, are you waiting for me here?"

Luo Hongyuan's face blushed, he was ridiculed by a junior, and he was exposed. He was immediately ashamed and angry. He stared at him and cursed, "You kid laugh, let me talk about success!"

"Chengcheng... why can't Uncle Luo want to try?" Di Ping nodded happily, but then he smiled and said with a dilemma: "But, Uncle Luo, you still can't inherit... ."

"Eh...I said you kid, do you want to go back?" When Lao Luo heard this, he immediately stood up straight, his bull's eyes rounded, and his face looked badly at Di Ping. When the heart no longer hurts, the loud and trembling hall buzzed.

"No, no," Di Ping saw Luo Hongyuan, who was about to enter the irritable mode, and waved his hand again and again, "Uncle Luo, am I that kind of person? I won't regret it if I agree..."

Lao Luo's complexion faded but he still asked roughly, "Then what do you mean by that!"

Lao Luo also deliberately pretended to be angry, how could he really get angry with Di Ping, Di Ping is not his own son, to call him uncle is to respect him, he can seriously scold someone as a nephew.

Di Ping smiled bitterly, "Uncle Luo, it's not that I don't want to! This inheritance has a problem..."

"What's the topic?" Old Luo calmed down knowing that Di Ping was not deceiving himself, and asked with a slightly puzzled look in his eyes.

Di Ping smiled mysteriously, stretched out a finger, and pointed back at himself, "I just want to become Xinyi first, like us..."

"Ah!" Lao Luo exclaimed again, "Xiao Di, you mean to evolve like you...", the original \*\*\*\* face has a tendency to turn white at this time, the corners of his mouth twitch, his eyes look "This...what can I do, I know when to evolve..."

Di Ping smiled lightly, "Uncle Luo, don't worry, I believe it will be soon..."

"Xiao Di, you said I can do it too?" Lao Luo grabbed Di Ping in surprise, with questions in his eyes, "You won't be ridiculing your Uncle Luo again?"

"No, no!" Di Ping smiled and waved his hand, "Uncle Luo, I dare to lie to you, what I said is true!"