

Read I Give Up World For You – Chapter 11 free online

I Give Up World For You

## Chapter 11

After staying at home for two days, Pei Ming couldn't get rid of every look Xue tingji had on the market that day.

Especially his depressed face, he had these thoughts when he was a teenager.

In other words, he is willing to tell her the anguish of not being an outsider, indicating that he has relieved his guard against her. It seems that the future plan is just around the corner.

Then the silver plate came in with an old wooden box. 'Miss, I had a lot of effort to find what you wanted.'

Pei Ming took the wooden box and stroked it for a long time. When he opened it, there was only a rusty piece of iron in it.

After putting the iron into her sleeve, she led them out of the door, chose a simple and inconspicuous carriage, and went all the way to Dongshi. Before turning into an alley, she also made a special inspection tour.

Good. I didn't see Xue tingji.

Then he walked into the lane, where there was only a humble shop. The door was closed, and there was a banner hanging on the door, with only one word written - iron.

Pei Ming smiles and pushes the door open. In the dark, the heat wave of Tiepu comes.

The only blacksmith in the shop raised his head. He was a middle-aged man with one eye and scarred face. He looked very ferocious and frightening.

He squints at Pei Ming and makes sure he hasn't met the lady, but he just thinks Looks familiar.

Jinzhan wants to hold the young lady. Pei Ming says with a smile that it's OK. He goes straight into the door, calls tielao, and points to Jinzhan beside him. 'Help me make a weapon for her. It should be small.'

The blacksmith did not answer. He looked at her carefully. 'Who are you?'

Pei Ming lowered his eyelids, moved two steps, kept the silver plate behind him, and then said in a deep voice: 'Pei family.'

who knows the old iron head who just likes to ignore the old fellow suddenly opened his eyes, and roared, and he lifted the hammer on his hand and waved it!

The silver plate screams with fright. Jinzhan is quick. Pei Ming is about to run away, but Pei Ming pushes them aside. He sees the long hammer coming, but the next moment, he is stunned again.

Pei Ming holds the iron sheet in his hand. Under the light of the fire, it looks like blood. When the blacksmith saw it, he threw away the hammer and squeezed the iron piece with trembling hands, as if he was holding a wisp of the soul of an old friend.

‘General...’

The blacksmith put away his tears and said to Pei Ming, ‘where did you come from?’

Pei Ming took a deep breath and replied in a deep voice, ‘this is my grandfather’s legacy.’

Her grandfather was the late general Liu. Tie Lao was the Deputy General of General Liu at that time, so she should be called Miss Sun.

When he was recognized by his master and servant, tielao burst into tears, and Pei Ming burst into tears and laughed, ‘now can you take my business?’

Tielao then remembered and nodded, ‘pick up! I should have worked for you.’

Pei Ming hands over the money, but he refuses to accept it. Pei Ming explains that the money is used to do the second thing, which is about whether she can take revenge for herself.

Besides, only tielao can help her.

It’s gloomy. It looks like it’s going to rain, but it doesn’t affect Pei Ming’s good mood. The silver plate followed and asked the young lady how she knew the iron old man.

Pei Ming closed his sleeve and said that she would like to thank Xue tingji. If it had not been for his great use in the last life, she would not have known him.

Even so, there was always some uneasiness in her heart

After turning an intersection, she suddenly stops. The silver plate doesn't react as well and bumps into her back. Pei Ming signals that she is silent. Then she quietly steps back and stares at several servants in front of her.

They are Taifu's, and one of them is Xu Yi's confidant, which means Xu Yi is in the store nearby.

She can make fun of Xue Ting, but she doesn't want to put on a fake face to face the person she hates the most. It's better to stay away.

At this time, Xu Yi suddenly stepped out of the store, holding a brocade box in his hand. He seemed very happy. He looked around, but when he looked at her, he stopped.

Pei Ming felt disgusted. Was he recognized?

She can only harden her head and come forward. She closes the curtain and leads the silver plate to greet her as if nothing had happened. Xu Yi steps down the steps and walks towards her.

However, just as Pei Ming was waiting for him to say hello, he passed him by

It turned out that he just passed Pei Ming and saw a shop across the street. When he passed her, he didn't notice her at all.

Fortunately, Pei Ming felt ridiculous again. He got on the carriage in a hurry, and the rain gradually increased.

But not long after, the disturbance in front of the road made her frown, whose dog slave was boasting to let others get out of the way.

Pei Ming snorted coldly, 'is the road in the imperial city not wide enough? Except for your Majesty's Yi Jia, who dares to fight like this?' But she

didn't want to expose her identity when she went out today, so she asked the groom to avoid it.

However, there are many pedestrians on the road, so the groom's avoidance is slower in order to seek stability. But the dog slave was so good that he waved his whip and said, 'don't you hear me? Get out of the way! What are you dawdling about? Our master wants to pass by.'

That's what happened. The horse was shocked and pulled the carriage to shake. The silver plate didn't stabilize and almost fell out.

'Where's the madman?'

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