

The Order 1081

Chapter: 1081

In his eyes, Chen Ping is certain to die, and no one can escape his heart-gnawing ghosts.

“Hmph, just based on this, you dare to call yourself a hundred ghosts?”

Chen Ping snorted coldly, raised his foot and kicked Xia Chao.

Xia Chao had no time to react before he was kicked out by Chen Ping. His huge body flew dozens of meters and fell heavily to the ground.

Xia Chao got up from the ground, a mouthful of blood spurted out, and looked at Chen Ping with a gloomy expression.

“You are still able to activate your inner energy after being hit by my Hundred Ghost Heart Devouring Heart. I really underestimate you, but you will soon feel death coming...”

Xia Chao looked at Chen Ping coldly. No one could escape his heart-gnawing demons. He would watch helplessly as Chen Ping’s body would fester and explode to death...

However, after waiting for a few minutes, Chen Ping didn’t show any signs of abnormality, which shocked Xia Chao.

“No need to wait, your so-called Hundred Ghosts Devouring Heart has already become my meal. If you still have other abilities, just continue to use them. If not, then I will kill you and leave.” Already...”

Chen Ping smiled lightly.

“How can it be?”

Xia Chao's eyes widened. He did not hesitate to consume the Yin Qi in his body, but it had no effect on Chen Ping.

"Nothing is impossible. All the poisons in our Miao Village have no effect on Chen Ping. You are so damned, you are even more ruined..."

Xiaolan said with a sneer.

She knew that Chen Ping was invulnerable to all poisons. Even the most venomous bees in the Miao Village could not attack Chen Ping. Xia Chao's so-called Yin Qi was even more powerless against Chen Ping.

"Chen Ping?" Xia Chao frowned slightly. The name sounded very familiar to him, but he just couldn't remember it.

At this time, a great master of Tianwu Sect walked up to Xia Chao's ear and whispered a few words softly.

Then Xia Chao's expression changed drastically, and he looked at Chen Ping in shock.

"You...are you the Chen Ping who killed Wuzong Qin Xiaolin?"

Xia Chao asked with surprise on his face.

"That's right, it's your grandfather and I..."

Chen Ping nodded.

Seeing Chen Ping's admission, Xia Chao's face became even more ugly, and the fists he had just clenched slowly opened again.

Although he now has the magic power to reincarnate, after all, his strength is only that of a seventh-grade grandmaster. He needs to absorb Xiaolan's Yin Qi before he can break through to the realm of Wuzong.

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But the Chen Ping in front of him was a person who had killed a first-level Martial Sect. Even if Xia Chao broke through the Martial Sect, he might not be a match for Chen Ping.

Xia Chao looked at Chen Ping quietly. He had always wanted to be a genius in the martial arts world and become the youngest martial arts master in the martial arts world. However, the Chen Ping in front of him was about the same age as him, but he could already kill the martial arts master.

What kind of gap is this?

You must know that Xia Chao's strength was obtained at the cost of losing his ability as a man. Even so, Xia Chao was still no match for Chen Ping.

For a time, feelings of inferiority and helplessness filled Xia Chao's heart.

"I am not your opponent, you can take them away, and I, the Tianwu Sect, will never stop you..."

Xia Chao knew that if Chen Ping wanted to leave, no one in Tianwu Sect could stop him.

If his father were here, he might still be able to fight Chen Ping, but it was a pity that his father was not here, and the other ancestors of Tianwu Sect had all been in seclusion many years ago, and it was impossible for them to come out for Chen Ping.

"Did I say I was leaving?" Chen Ping looked at Xia Chao with cold eyes: "The yin energy in you is also a rare resource for me..."

"What? You...you also practice Seizing Yin..." Xia Chao said halfway, knowing that he almost spilled the beans, he immediately closed his mouth and changed his words: "You also practice other arts?"

“Bah, who the hell practices that kind of rubbish? I’m a serious man. It’s just that the skills I practice also require these...”

Chen Ping took a deep breath.

Xia Chao looked at Chen Ping. Of course he would not give the yin energy in his body to Chen Ping. This was all he had. If he gave the yin energy that he had finally absorbed to Chen Ping, then Xia Chao would become a useless person. .

“The disciples of Tianwu Sect obey the order and stop him at all costs...”

Xia Chao suddenly gave an order, and then he stood up from the ground and ran towards the mountain gate.

As long as he escapes Chen Ping’s clutches, Xia Chao will have a chance to take revenge. When his father comes back, it won’t be too late for father and son to jointly seek revenge against Chen Ping.

Just when Xia Chao’s body jumped up, ready to escape, Chen Ping had already expected that he would run away. At the same time, he jumped into the air and was in front of Xia Chao in an instant, and then stepped on him hard. .

Xia Chao’s body hit the ground heavily. With a loud noise and smoke and dust, Xia Chao’s body was directly hit into the ground nearly one meter deep.

“Young Master.....”

Seeing this, all the disciples of Tianwu Sect stepped forward and dug out Xia Chao. However, at this time, Xia Chao’s bones were all broken and he could not stand, so he had to rely on others to support him.

“You still wanted to run away in front of me, did you run away?”

Chen Ping looked at Xia Chao coldly.

“Chen Ping, please let me go. You can take whatever you want from Tianwu Sect. As long as you let me go...”

Xia Chao followed Chen Ping and begged.

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As the saying goes, it is never too late for a man to take revenge in ten years. As long as Chen Ping lets him go, and waits until he enters the Wuzong, he will unite with his father to seek revenge against Chen Ping.

“Let you go?” Chen Ping raised the corner of his mouth: “If I let you go, wouldn’t it be like letting the tiger go back to the mountain and causing trouble for yourself?”

After Chen Ping finished speaking, his body suddenly flashed and he was directly in front of Xia Chao.

The few Tianwu Sect disciples who were supporting Xia Chao instinctively wanted to stop Chen Ping. Unfortunately, Chen Ping’s energy sent these Tianwu Sect disciples flying backwards instantly.

Without anyone to support him, Xia Chao’s body fell heavily backwards, but Chen Ping held his head down.

Xia Chao only felt waves of huge suction, and the yin energy in his Dantian continued to bubble out, and was directly sucked into Chen Ping’s body.

“You...you actually know how to absorb stars...”

Xia Chao’s eyes were full of fear, but he couldn’t break away at all.

Others around him were stunned when they saw that Chen Ping was absorbing the Yin Qi from Xia Chao’s body.

Soon, the yin energy in Xia Chao's body was sucked clean by Chen Ping, and Xia Chao's body fell heavily to the ground after Chen Ping let go.

Without Yin Qi, Xia Chao is no doubt like an ordinary person at this moment, and now that all the bones in his body are almost broken, it is difficult to practice.

"Now that you have sucked the Yin Qi from my body, you can leave now..."

Xia Chao lay on the ground, looked at Chen Ping and said.

Although there is no Yin Qi now and all the bones are broken, the flame of revenge in Xia Chao's heart has not been extinguished. He will avenge this revenge sooner or later.

"Leave?" Chen Ping smiled coldly: "Did I say I was going to leave? If I don't kill you, how can I be worthy of those hundreds of girls? Do you know what kind of pain they will experience if you absorb their Yin Qi?"

As Chen Ping spoke, he suddenly stretched out his right hand, and then a shining sword slowly appeared in Chen Ping's hand. The sword was bright at first, then slowly turned red, and even it looks like blood is flowing from the sword.

"The dragon-slaying sword I just got today is just the same as your kid's blood sacrifice sword..."

After Chen Ping finished speaking, he waved the dragon-slaying sword in his hand, and a red light shot into the sky.

"don't want....."

Xia Chao's eyes widened and he roared loudly.

Soon, with a rumbling sound, the red light disappeared, and Xia Chao's body disappeared. It was directly vaporized by the red light emitted by the Dragon Slaying Sword, leaving not even a bone behind. It's like disappearing into thin air.

"Holy crap, this dragon-slaying sword is too powerful..."

It was also the first time for Chen Ping to use the Dragon-Slaying Sword. He didn't expect it to be so powerful.

The disciples of Tianwu Sect watched Xia Chao disappear directly in front of their eyes, without even leaving a body. They all stared blankly and froze on the spot.

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There was no anger, only fear. At this time, Chen Ping was like a god descending to earth, which deeply shocked the people of Tianwu Sect.

Xiaolan also opened her mouth slightly. She didn't expect that Chen Ping's sword was so powerful, and it hit the person without leaving any bones.

Taking back the dragon-slaying sword, Chen Ping glanced at the shocked Xiaolan and said: "Okay, Xia Chao is dead, we should go..."

Xiaolan nodded and followed Chen Ping towards the gate of Tianwu Gate, followed closely by the members of the Miao Village.

When he passed by the Tianwu Sect disciples, Chen Ping gave them a look that frightened those people into running back. Not to mention trying to stop him, they no longer had the courage to even look at Chen Ping.

Chen Ping and Xiaolan did not return to the Miao village, but went straight down the mountain. Although Wu Dalitou and everyone in the Miao village kowtowed to persuade them to stay, the two of them still showed no nostalgia at all.

This time Chen Ping agreed to come to Tianwumen because of this spiritual spring. In fact, the life and death of everyone in the Miao Village had nothing to do with him.

Although Chen Ping also knew that the Tianwu Sect would not let the Miao Village go so easily and would definitely vent its anger on the Miao Village if they could not find him to take revenge, Chen Ping had no obligation to help the Miao Village.

This is how sects fight. In this society where the jungle prevails, only one's own strength is the best way to gain a foothold. Relying on the protection of others will not last long.

The two of them got on the plane and headed straight to Hongcheng. After seeing each other for a few days, Chen Ping missed Su Yuqi and the others. In particular, Chen Ping wanted to know what Su Yuqi, the fire spirit body, would be like when practicing.

But when Chen Ping and Xiaolan arrived at Panlongwan Villa, they found that the villa was empty, and Su Yuqi and Gu Linger were not there at all.

Chen Ping called two people, but there was no way to get through.

Chen Ping called Su Wenzong and Gu Wentian again and asked where Su Yuqi and Gu Ling'er were, but these two people also knew nothing about it, which made Chen Ping hung up.

But when he thought about it, Long Wu stayed with Su Yuqi and the others when he left. Normally, there would be no problem. After all, with Long Wu's strength, he had few opponents in the martial arts world.

After searching for a whole day to no avail, Chen Ping couldn't contact Long Wu, so he simply stopped looking. Maybe there wouldn't be any problems if a few of them were together.

Seeing that July 15th was coming, Chen Ping needed to calm down and practice, and it happened that Song Tie personally sent a car full of spiritual stones.

When Song Tie saw Xiaolan following Chen Ping in the villa, she seemed a little surprised. After all, she had seen Su Yuqi and Gu Ling'er, but suddenly there was a beautiful woman next to Chen Ping, and Song Tie's eyes changed a little.

"I didn't expect Mr. Chen to be a passionate lover, with beauties around him all the time..."

Song Tie said to Chen Ping full of jealousy.

"Miss Song, you misunderstood, this is just a friend of mine..."

Chen Ping smiled helplessly.

"Friends? Friends who live alone together? Why don't you see Miss Su and the others?"

Song Tie looked around the villa and found that Su Yuqi and Gu Linger were nowhere to be seen.

"They are out on business. From now on, just let others do the work of delivering spiritual stones. It is a bit inappropriate for a star like you to deliver them in person..."

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Chen Ping didn't want Song Tie to give him spiritual stones, and he didn't want to delay Song Tie. He could see what Song Tie meant to him, but Chen Ping had no feelings for Song Tie. If he continued to be entangled like this, it would only delay him. Song Tie's youth.

"What? You don't want to see me?" Song Tie's face instantly turned ugly: "I know there is no shortage of women around you, but whether it is appearance or identity, am I worse than the women around you?"

"Miss Song misunderstood, I didn't mean that!" Chen Ping was a little embarrassed and didn't know how to explain.

But at this moment, a strong gust of wind suddenly hit, heading directly towards Song Tie.

Song Tie was so frightened that his face turned pale, and he stepped back repeatedly. As a result, he accidentally fell down.

“Now do you know what’s wrong with the women around Chen Ping?” Xiaolan looked at Song Tie proudly: “You are good-looking, but you are just a vase. What use is it to Chen Ping? And we are not only good-looking. Good looking, good at kung fu...”

It was Xiaolan who punched Song Tie just now, causing Song Tie to fall to the ground in fright. She didn’t want this woman to pester Chen Ping.

In just a few days in Miao Village, Xiaolan found that her heart had already been given to Chen Ping and she had fallen in love with him unknowingly. Now seeing Song Tie like this, Xiaolan was of course jealous.

“Miss Song, are you okay?”

Chen Ping hurriedly helped Song Tie up.

Song Tieman looked at Xiaolan angrily, with tears in his eyes, and gritted his teeth and said: “I’m going to practice too. Sooner or later I will surpass you, and I will come back then...”

After Song Tie finished speaking, he turned around and ran away crying. As a big star, he had never been humiliated like this.

After Song Tie left, Chen Ping looked at Xiaolan helplessly: “Isn’t what you just did a bit too much?”

“What? Are you feeling distressed? If it was me who fell just now, would you feel distressed?”

Xiaolan looked at Chen Ping expectantly, hoping that Chen Ping would give her a positive answer.

“It seems like there’s still cooking in the pot, I’ll go take a look...”

Chen Ping hurriedly lowered his head and ran to the kitchen because he didn't know how to answer Xiaolan.

Xiaolan pouted and looked at Chen Ping's back angrily: "Humph, I don't care how many women you have, I must get you..."

After a simple dinner, Chen Ping locked himself in his room to practice. He hoped that this car of spiritual stones would allow him to break through to a small realm.

Sitting cross-legged on the bed, Chen Ping ran the Heart Condensation Technique. The spiritual stones in the yard began to emit a large amount of spiritual energy, and then swarmed into Chen Ping's body.

But the strange thing is that these spiritual energy did not enter Chen Ping's dantian, but was quickly absorbed by the Dragon-Slaying Sword.

Throughout the night, Chen Ping found that the spiritual power in his body had not changed at all, but there was no trace of the cart of spiritual stones outside.

"This...this dragon-slaying sword actually needs to absorb spiritual energy?"

Chen Ping frowned, his face full of bitterness.

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He didn't even have enough spiritual energy to cultivate, so he had to look for resources everywhere. Now there was another dragon-slaying sword competing with him for spiritual energy, which gave Chen Ping a headache.

"time to eat....."

At this time, Xiaolan had made breakfast and called Chen Ping.

Chen Ping walked out of the room and saw a table of sumptuous breakfast. He couldn't help but smile and said, "I didn't expect you to have such skills..."

“I can wash, cook, sew and mend. When I was in the Miao Village, I did everything...”

Xiaolan looked proud: “If you marry me, you can have such a rich breakfast every day!”

Chen Ping was stunned. He didn’t expect Xiaolan to be so open-minded and would tell him this.

But in terms of cooking skills, Su Yuqi is indeed better than Xiaolan, and even Gu Ling’er can’t compare to Xiaolan.

“Stop joking, I have a girlfriend...”

Chen Ping smiled awkwardly and sat down at the dining table to eat.

“What’s wrong with having a girlfriend? You know there are many three wives and four concubines in the martial arts world. Many people in our Miao Village have married multiple wives...”

Xiaolan said nonchalantly.

“That’s your Miao village. Nowadays, we emphasize monogamy and equality between men and women...”

Chen Ping lowered his head to eat his food and said while eating.

“Then I will be your lover. Am I not worthy of being your lover?”

Xiaolan went directly to Chen Ping, sat down with Chen Ping, and put her body next to Chen Ping without hesitation.

Just when Chen Ping was at a loss, the door of the villa was pushed open, and Lin Tianhu and Chi Feng walked in.

Seeing the scene in front of them, Lin Tianhu and Chifeng hurriedly turned their heads to the side: “Mr. Chen, I’m sorry, we didn’t know you still had this hobby so early in the morning...”

With that said, Lin Tianhu and Chi Feng were about to leave, but were stopped by Chen Ping: “Stop, I just have breakfast, but I don’t have any hobbies!”

Chen Ping took the opportunity to stand up and stay away from Xiaolan.

“How did you two know I was back?”

When Chen Ping came back from the Miao Village, he did not notify the two of them, because during this period, Lin Tianhu and Chi Feng were in the stage of rapidly increasing their strength. The current enemy was getting stronger and stronger. If Lin Tianhu and Chi Feng only stayed at the level of master strength, I’m afraid it will be difficult to cope with what happens in the future.

Lin Tianhu and Chifeng also knew that with their little strength, they could not help Chen Ping at all, and might become Chen Ping’s burden, so the two of them also practiced hard. With the help of Chen Ping’s Great Return Pill, their strength increased a lot. quick.

“Gu told us!” Lin Tianhu said hurriedly.

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“What do you two want from me?”

Chen Ping knew that Gu Wentian would not tell Lin Tianhu and the others about his whereabouts for no reason. The two of them must be looking for something to do with him.

“Mr. Chen, since you defeated Qin Xiaolin, there have been many legends about you in the martial arts world. Now the martial arts circles in the two provinces of Jiangbei and Jiangnan have formed a martial arts alliance together. They hope to recommend Mr. Chen as the leader of the alliance, so I beg the two of us to invite Mr. Chen... ..”

Chifeng directly explained his intention.

“No, I’m not interested in the alliance leader...”

Chen Ping refused directly. He still had many things to do, and he had no time to manage the martial arts alliance and be the leader of the alliance.

Seeing Chen Ping’s refusal, Lin Tianhu and Chi Feng suddenly looked embarrassed.

Seeing this situation, Chen Ping said with a cold face: “You two are not taking advantage of others, are you?”

Seeing Chen Ping say this, Lin Tianhu and Chi Feng were immediately startled.

“Mr. Chen, how dare we do that? I just think it is necessary for Mr. Chen to go there whether he is the leader of the alliance or not, because this time the Ren family in Jiangnan said that they had prepared a generous gift for Mr. Chen, but the ancestors of the Ren family heard that it was As a tomb robber, I think their family must have rare treasures that might be useful to Mr. Chen...”

Lin Tianhu explained hurriedly.

“Ren family?” Chen Ping frowned slightly. He seemed to have never heard of it.

I remember that at the martial arts conference held at Yaowang Mansion in Tianfeng Town, Chen Ping had never seen the Ren family come forward, nor had he heard of it.

“Mr. Chen, the Ren family is not a martial arts family, but because the ancestors of the Ren family were tomb robbers, there are many rare treasures in the family. Many people set foot in the Ren family, hoping to buy something they like, so they are in Jiangnan. Very famous...”

Seeing this, Chi Feng followed Chen Ping and explained.

Chen Ping nodded. It turned out that the Ren family was not a martial arts family. No wonder he hadn't heard of it.

After thinking about it, there are still a few days before July 15th, and there is no spirit stone. Chen Ping relies on the spiritual energy of heaven and earth to practice, and the effect is minimal. It is better to follow Lin Tianhu and the others, maybe he can be useful in others' things.

"Okay, I'll change my clothes and leave right away..."

After Chen Ping finished speaking, he turned around and went to the room to change clothes.

Xiaolan stood up and walked to Lin Tianhu and Chifeng, and asked curiously: "Who are you two, Chen Ping? Why are you so afraid of him?"

Xiao Lan was very curious, seeing that Lin Tianhu and Chi Feng both had some strength and extraordinary abilities, they were definitely not ordinary people, so how could they be so afraid of Chen Ping.

Lin Tianhu and Chifeng looked at each other, and were both stunned: "Miss Meier, don't you recognize us two?"

Xiaolan looks exactly like Wu Meier, and Lin Tianhu and Chifeng also regard her as Wu Meier.

Lin Tianhu and Chi Feng met Wu Mei'er when she gave Chen Ping a heart-protecting bronze mirror. Wu Mei'er was also present when Chen Ping competed with Qin Xiaolin. At that time, Lin Tianhu and Chi Feng led people to guard the entire stadium. Logically speaking, we shouldn't not know the two of them.

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"She is not Wu Meier, she is Wu Meier's twin sister..."

At this time, Chen Ping walked out of the room, followed Lin Tianhu and Chi Feng who looked confused, and then introduced to Xiaolan: "These two people are my subordinates, of course they must listen to me..."

“Oh, I didn’t expect you to have subordinates...”

Xiaolan looked at Chen Ping in surprise.

Chen Ping just smiled and said nothing. He is now the master of the Tianlong Palace and has thirteen disciples under his command. Although he has only found two now, he also has thousands of people under his command, which is much larger than that of the Miao Village. , but many of these subordinates are ordinary people, and their strength is not as strong as that of the Miao Village.

Lin Tianhu glanced at Chen Ping with envy. After several people walked out of the villa, Lin Tianhu secretly whispered in Chen Ping’s ear: “I didn’t expect that the master of the palace was so lucky that he actually fell in love with a sister...”

Chen Ping glared at Lin Tianhu: “Hurry up and drive...”

Lin Tianhu smiled and ran to drive. Seeing this, Chifeng hurriedly sat in the passenger seat, leaving Chen Ping and Xiaolan in the back.

Chen Ping originally wanted to sit in the passenger seat, but Chi Feng beat him to it, and he could only sit in the back row with Xiao Lan.

Lin Tianhu and Chi Feng looked at the rearview mirror and smiled at each other.

Chen Ping was a little helpless. Xiaolan sat with Chen Ping and did not shy away from it, constantly seducing Chen Ping. The body fragrance on Xiaolan’s body, coupled with Xiaolan’s naturally charming body, Chen Ping He almost failed to suppress himself.

If Xiaolan was dealt with directly in the car, Chen Ping felt that he was a little too sorry for Su Yuqi. He would give his first time to Su Yuqi no matter what.

“Looking at how uncomfortable it is for you to hold it in, stop controlling it. I won’t blame you...”

Xiaolan said with tenderness in her eyes.

Chen Ping closed his eyes tightly, not daring to look at Xiaolan, but even so, Xiaolan's unique body fragrance kept creeping towards Chen Ping's nose.

“parking.....”

Chen Ping couldn't control himself, so he asked Lin Tianhu to stop the car, and then changed positions with Chi Feng.

Along the way, if he was still next to Xiaolan, he might really be unable to control himself and do something. This woman is so tempting.

As evening approached, Lin Tianhu and the others drove to Lingzhou, the capital of Jiangnan Province. Although it was not as prosperous as the capital of Jiangbei Province, the scenery was beautiful. The entire city was surrounded by mountains and rivers, making it a good place for leisure and vacation.

As soon as Chen Ping and the others arrived, they received a warm welcome and held a luxurious banquet to receive Chen Ping. This made Chen Ping feel a little embarrassed. It was too grand.

“I didn't expect you to be so popular...”

Xiaolan also felt a little shocked when she saw the welcoming gesture.

“Mr. Chen, long time no see...”

“Mr. Chen, in just a short period of time, your strength has improved by leaps and bounds. You are simply more genius than a genius!”

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“Mr. Chen is probably the most powerful young man in the south and north of my country. He is simply a role model for the younger generation!”

As soon as Chen Ping got out of the car, many people in the martial arts world praised Chen Ping.

Xiaolan, who was next to Chen Ping, also attracted the attention of many people. Many young people unconsciously looked at Xiaolan.

Beautiful, so beautiful, few people have seen such a beautiful girl.

But they didn't dare to look too much. After all, she was the woman next to Chen Ping. No one knew the relationship between this woman and Chen Ping.

And some young people would be scolded by their family elders if they looked at Xiaolan, and some would be dragged away and beaten up.

If the woman around Chen Ping dares to look at her like this, isn't that looking for death?

Chen Ping also saw many old acquaintances in the crowd. Wu Liuyi, the head of the Wu family in Jiangbei Province, and his son Wu Xi, and Gao Baisheng, the owner of the Bajin Boxing Gym. Gao Baisheng followed him last time in Tianfeng Town. The Bajiquan disciples Huo Laiyun and Huo Shan whom I met, and the master of Yaowang Mansion Sun Simiao.

These people were old acquaintances with Chen Ping. After seeing Chen Ping, they all came forward to chat. However, Wu Xi and the Huo brothers could only stand at the back, so they were not qualified to come forward.

At this time, the eyes of these young people are full of envy. They are all about the same age as Chen Ping, but there is a huge gap in strength and status between Chen Ping.

"In time, Mr. Chen will definitely become a bright star in the martial arts world..."

Wu Xi said with envy.

This time, neither Huo Laiyun nor Huo Shan dared to refute.

In the last martial arts conference, Chen Ping was just a grandmaster, but even so, they all felt that it was out of reach. But now, Chen Ping was able to kill the martial arts master. This was simply a miracle.

“Wuxi...”

After Chen Ping chatted with those in the martial arts world for a few words, he saw Wu Xi behind him, so he took the initiative to say hello.

“Mr. Chen...”

When Wu Xi saw Chen Ping taking the initiative to talk to him, he immediately stepped forward excitedly.

At this time, it is an incomparable honor to be able to say a few words to Chen Ping.

In the past, Lin Tianhu was just a little-known gang boss in Hongcheng. He was nothing compared to the real boss. But now, standing behind Chen Ping, many heads of martial arts families took the initiative to talk to Lin Tianhu.

“Mr. Chen.....”

Huo Laiyun and Huo Shan also hurried forward and greeted Chen Ping.

However, both of them had embarrassment on their faces. After all, they both looked down on Chen Ping at the last martial arts conference, especially Huo Shan, who even attacked Chen Ping at that time. Now that he thinks about it, his face still feels hot.

Chen Ping smiled slightly and nodded at the two of them as a greeting, then patted Wu Xi on the shoulder and said: “Your boy’s strength has also improved a lot...”

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Wu Xi chuckled: "I mostly rely on Mr. Chen's guidance, but compared with Mr. Chen, my progress is nothing..."

"Work harder. There is no shortcut to martial arts. Don't be too impatient, lest you go astray..."

Chen Ping is not a warrior, so his cultivation speed depends entirely on his cultivation techniques and resources. If there is sufficient spiritual energy, Chen Ping's cultivation speed can be even faster.

But warriors are different. What they need is to practice hard. There are no shortcuts. Although some pills can help practice, they also require their own efforts. If they take shortcuts, they can only follow Xia Chao and learn some sorcery and witchcraft. In that case, it would become like humans and ghosts.

"Thank you, Mr. Chen, for your teaching!" Wu Xi said piously.

"Okay, stop chatting outside, please invite Mr. Chen in quickly..."

At this time, Sun Simiao spoke, and everyone surrounded Chen Ping and entered the hotel.

After entering the hotel, since it was a buffet banquet, everyone ate casually and did not tell Chen Ping about the martial arts alliance. After all, Chen Ping had traveled all day and just arrived here, so it was a bit inappropriate to talk about things directly.

Today's banquet is entirely to welcome Chen Ping. The martial arts alliance will be discussed later. Anyway, Chen Ping will not leave immediately after coming. However, those who can participate in this banquet are all people from the martial arts world. Ordinary people are not qualified to participate at all. This kind of banquet.

"Mr. Chen, Director Xian of the Ren family wants to meet you. I wonder if Mr. Chen is available?"

At this time, Sun Simiao walked up to Chen Ping and asked in a low voice.

"Where is he?"

Chen Ping also wanted to see what kind of gift this Ren family would give him.

“Mr. Chen, come with me...”

Sun Simiao said, leading Chen Ping towards the back.

After passing through a corridor and arriving at a private room, Sun Simiao opened the door and Chen Ping saw an old man about the same age as Sun Simiao with gray temples sitting inside.

“Master Sun...” When the old man saw Sun Simiao, he stood up hurriedly to greet him.

“Master Ren, this is Mr. Chen...”

Sun Simiao pointed at Chen Ping behind him and said.

Ren Xian walked up to Chen Ping hurriedly and enthusiastically: “I have always heard of Mr. Chen’s name, but unfortunately I have never had the chance to meet him. I am truly lucky to see Mr. Chen today...”

Ren Xian’s attitude was very respectful. After all, Chen Ping’s reputation was there, so he couldn’t help but be disrespectful.

“Master Ren, you’re welcome...”

Chen Ping smiled lightly, but he could tell that the Ren family must be asking him for something.

After several people entered the room, Ren Xian personally poured Chen Ping a cup of tea.