

The Order 1091

Chapter: 1091

“Master Ren, you asked me to invite Mr. Chen here. You must have something to do, right?”

Sun Simiao threw a brick to lead the way.

“Yes, I have a treasure here. Keeping it in our Ren family would be a waste, so I want to give it to Mr. Chen...”

With that said, Ren Xian opened a leather bag next to him, and then took out a tightly wrapped thing from the bag.

When Ren Xian opened the packaging layer by layer, a very delicate copper tripod was revealed.

The bronze tripod is only the size of a palm. Although it looks rusty, the runes carved on it are very clear.

“Mr. Chen, this is a bronze tripod found by our ancestors. I heard it has a history of thousands of years. It has been kept at home. I gave it to Mr. Chen. I hope it will be useful to Mr. Chen...”

Ren Xian pushed the bronze tripod in front of Chen Pingde.

The ancestors of the Ren family were tomb robbers. Although he knew that he got it from the tomb, Chen Ping did not expose Ren Xian.

Chen Ping didn't know much about cultural relics, but he was a little disappointed when he saw that the bronze tripod was so small. What could such a small bronze tripod be used for?

Chen Ping felt it for a while, but he didn't feel the presence of spiritual energy in the bronze cauldron. Then the bronze cauldron was useless to Chen Ping.

However, Chen Ping still took the bronze tripod in his hand and tried to cover it with his own exploration power. However, Chen Ping soon felt a strong sense of familiarity.

After thinking about it for a moment, Chen Ping frowned slightly, and simply mobilized all his spiritual energy to form waves, gradually moving towards the bronze tripod.

Buzz buzz...

A trembling sound came, and the green rust on the tripod actually peeled off layer by layer. The size of the tripod became larger and larger, and finally became the size of a plate. Then a burst of green light flashed, and a brand new tripod suddenly appeared. Appeared in front of Chen Ping and the others.

This made Ren Xian and Sun Simiao's jaws drop. They didn't know that this bronze tripod could actually become bigger. This was simply amazing.

When Chen Ping saw this, he was slightly stunned and then became overjoyed. It seemed that there must be something special about this bronze tripod.

Looking at the bronze tripod in front of me, I saw green inscriptions all around it. The entire bronze tripod gave people an extremely heavy feeling.

This tripod is so well made that it cannot be made with modern technology, so you can be sure that this bronze tripod is not an imitation.

Chen Ping looked carefully and almost came to the bronze tripod. He suddenly saw the word Shennong inside the bronze tripod.

Shennong Ding?

Chen Ping took a breath of air and couldn't believe his eyes.

This is one of the top ten ancient artifacts, and the Shennong Cauldron is among them! It is the Danding handed down from the ancient Shennong clan!

He had heard the old dragon head talk about the legendary artifacts in the past, but he didn't expect that he would encounter one today.

Chapter: 1092

You must know that this Shennong Cauldron is something that all doctors look up to. Unexpectedly, when he came to Jiangnan, he encountered such a treasure!

In excitement, Chen Ping's eyes suddenly lit up!

Picking up the Shennong Cauldron, Chen Ping carefully looked at the inscriptions on the cauldron, his expression of shock was palpable.

It can be seen from this flourishing branding technique and form that this is definitely true.

Shennong Ding!

Chen Ping's hands were shaking with excitement.

This is truly an unexpected surprise! If this Shennong Cauldron is used to refine elixirs, then Chen Ping can refine more advanced elixirs, and maybe he can also refine the marrow-cleansing elixir.

If he could really practice the Marrow Cleansing Pill, he would not hesitate to give it to Lin Tianhu and Chi Feng to take two pills.

Through cleansing the body, it would be great if Lin Tianhu and Chi Feng could also enter the world of immortality.

Chen Ping needs strength now, and he also needs helpers.

If you are surrounded by masters of cultivating immortals, then you don't have to be afraid of anything.

Seeing Chen Ping's excited look, Ren Xian and Sun Simiao looked at each other, and Ren Xian's heart was bleeding.

This bronze tripod has been kept in their home for decades, and they have always thought it was a burial object from the Shang and Zhou dynasties. Although it is valuable, it is nothing to the Ren family. There are much larger bronze tripods in their home. Many bronze tripods.

I originally thought that this small bronze tripod was the most rubbish, so Ren Xian took it over, but he didn't want what happened in front of him. He didn't expect that the bronze tripod could become bigger. Seeing Chen Ping's excited look, Ren Xian knew that this bronze tripod was It must be a treasure.

But now that it has been given to Chen Ping, it is impossible for Ren Xian to come back.

"Master Ren, I really like this bronze tripod, so I will accept it. If Master Ren needs my help with anything, please just tell me..."

Chen Ping gently stroked the bronze tripod. The bronze tripod became the size of a palm again and was directly carried into Chen Ping's arms.

Seeing Chen Ping say this, Ren Xian was immediately overjoyed. The annoyance he felt just now disappeared in an instant, and he said excitedly, "To be honest, Mr. Chen, I do have something to ask for..."

"Please tell me, as long as I can help, I will absolutely do my best..."

Chen Ping was very excited after getting the Shennong Cauldron, so he waved his hand.

Ren Xian glanced at Sun Simiao, and then followed Chen Ping and said: "Mr. Chen, I heard that in addition to your martial arts skills, you also have profound medical skills. My wife happens to be sick again. I hope Mr. Chen can help..."

"See a doctor?" Chen Ping was stunned. He didn't expect that Ren Xian would be so generous as to ask him to see a doctor. Moreover, it seemed that Ren Xian and Sun Simiao were familiar with each other. What kind of disease could not even be treated by the King of Medicine?

"Can't Palace Master Sun not be able to see the illness of Family Master Ren's wife?"

Chen Ping asked with some confusion.

Chapter: 1093

When Sun Simiao heard this, his old face suddenly turned red and he said: "To be honest with Mr. Chen, I have seen it many times and there is really nothing I can do..."

"Even Palace Master Sun can't see it, which shows that it is indeed a difficult and complicated disease. I will go to the palace to be quiet tomorrow..."

Chen Ping nodded in agreement, but it was late at night and it was not appropriate to go to someone's home to treat a female family member.

"Thank you so much, Mr. Chen, thank you so much..."

Seeing that Chen Ping agreed, Ren Xian thanked him repeatedly.

“Master Ren can rest assured now. As long as Mr. Chen takes action, there is no disease that cannot be cured. Moreover, Mr. Chen is a master of alchemy. Taking the elixir refined by Mr. Chen can strengthen the body and prevent all poisons...”

Sun Simiao praised Chen Ping, and Ren Xian nodded repeatedly.

Chen Ping glanced at Sun Simiao helplessly. After complimenting him, Ren Xian might even ask for two pills.

Early the next morning, Ren Xian personally brought someone to pick up Chen Ping, and Sun Simiao also came with him. Obviously, he also wanted to see how Chen Ping treated his illness so that he could learn something from it.

The Ren family lives in the western suburbs of Lingzhou, covering an area of more than ten acres. It can be said to be magnificent, and it looks like a wealthy family at first glance.

“Mr. Chen, we are just ahead. This place has been newly moved. The place we lived in before was too small...”

Ren Xian led Chen Ping from the front and said.

“Master Ren, you are too humble. Your previous place was thousands of square meters, and it was still small. You are really wealthy...”

Sun Simiao said jokingly.

“Hahaha, you are so wealthy. In front of martial arts masters like Mr. Chen and Palace Master Sun, money is just a common thing...”

Ren Xian laughed and said.

As soon as Chen Ping stepped into the Ren family, he felt something was wrong. It seemed that the entire Ren family was shrouded in something. Although the spiritual energy in today’s society is thin, it does not mean that there is none at all.

But as soon as Chen Ping stepped into Ren’s house, he found that the thin spiritual energy that he could still feel disappeared in an instant, as if he had entered a vacuum.

And Xiaolan also felt that something was wrong. As a naturally charming person, Xiaolan was also very sensitive to the surrounding atmosphere. After entering the door, Xiaolan also frowned slightly.

“Do you feel something is wrong?”

Chen Ping asked Xiaolan.

Xiaolan nodded: “As soon as I entered this courtyard, I always felt a sense of suffocation. The energy in my body seemed to be blocked by something, and there was no way for the energy to flow out of the Dantian.”

After hearing this, Chen Ping smiled slightly and said nothing. He knew that the Ren family must have been tricked by someone, but why the Ren family was tricked, Chen Ping didn’t know. He had better see the patient first.

If the patient has nothing to do with the formation, Chen Ping doesn’t want to ask about the formation. It’s better for him to do more than to do less.

Chapter: 1094

“Mr. Chen, I’ll make you a cup of fine Longjing tea. You sit down first!”

After entering the room, Ren Xian asked Chen Ping to sit down and then went to make tea.

“Master, let me do it!”

A servant said hurriedly to Ren Xian.

After all, things like making tea and pouring water are all done by servants like them.

“Don’t worry about it. Go upstairs and push Madam down. Just say that guests have arrived.”

Ren Xian waved his hand.

The servant nodded and left.

Ren Xian brewed a pot of Longjing tea, then sat on the sofa and said, “Mr. Chen, try this Longjing tea. It’s all the best new tea!”

“Master Sun, you guys should try it too, this new tea is not common...”

Ren Xian also greeted Sun Simiao.

Chen Ping smiled slightly. In fact, he didn’t know how to taste tea. Whatever tea came into his mouth, almost all tasted the same.

A few people were drinking tea and chatting.

“Master Ren, when your villa was being built, did you have it checked by a master?”

Chen Ping couldn't help but asked Ren Xian.

“I've seen it. The site selection, construction, including the size and orientation were all directed by a master. It cost more than five million. I heard that this master is from Tianluo Pavilion and is very famous!”

Ren Xian didn't hide anything from Chen Ping, nodded and said.

“Tianluo Pavilion?” Chen Ping frowned slightly, as if he had never heard of it.

However, when Xiaolan who was beside Chen Ping heard this, she immediately exclaimed: “Did the people from Tianluo Pavilion show you this Feng Shui? So your family really has face, not to mention five million, if it doesn't matter, I'm afraid I won't be able to invite people from Tianluo Pavilion at all.”

“Xiaolan, do you know Tianluo Pavilion?” Chen Ping asked.

“Of course I know. Tianluo Pavilion was founded by Ni Sidao, a famous Taoist master in the southwest. He also used various Feng Shui secrets, Nine Palaces Flying Stars and Five Elements Bagua to create his own trapped dragon formation. Even a strong martial artist It's difficult to escape even if you're trapped in the formation, so Tianluo Pavilion is very famous among us.”

Xiaolan followed Chen Ping and explained.

“Oh” Chen Ping nodded. He didn't expect that Tianluo Pavilion was so powerful, so he asked Ren Xian, “I wonder how the head of the Ren family got in touch with Master Tianluo Pavilion?”

After all, this place is thousands of kilometers away from the southwest. Even if Tianluo Pavilion is influential, it will not affect thousands of miles away.

Chapter: 1095

“My youngest son knows him. He brought his family here to see what’s wrong, Mr. Chen. Is there something wrong with this house?”

Ren Xian looked at Chen Ping strangely.

“Oh, it’s okay!” Chen Ping smiled slightly.

Since it was Ren Xian’s youngest son who brought the family here, it would be difficult for Chen Ping to say something.

As soon as he entered the courtyard of Ren’s family, he felt something was wrong. After entering the villa, Chen Ping was already convinced that the house had been set up by someone. It was very likely that Ren Xian’s wife’s illness was caused by this. Formation related.

While a few people were chatting, a servant pushed a middle-aged woman downstairs. The middle-aged woman was sitting in a wheelchair, her face was very haggard, and the trouser legs on her legs were empty, and they were obviously gone. Legs.

“Mr. Chen, this is my wife.

After Ren Xian finished speaking, he turned to look at the middle-aged woman and said, “Suzhen, this is Mr. Chen I told you about last night. He will definitely be able to take good care of your headache!” ”

“Hello, Mrs. Ren!”

Chen Ping stood up and smiled at Ren Xian’s wife.

“Hello Mr. Chen!”

Ren Xian’s wife looked at Chen Ping with a strange expression on her face. Maybe it was because Chen Ping was too young and she didn’t believe it. After all, Sun Simiao, the master of Medicine King’s Palace, couldn’t do anything about it. A young man in his early twenties could do it. Take good care of your illness?

“Suzhen, follow Mr. Chen and explain your situation carefully, and let Mr. Chen take a look at it for you!”

Ren Xian waved his hand and asked the servants to leave. He personally pushed his wife. It was obvious that the two of them were very affectionate.

His wife has no legs and is a cripple. A rich man like Ren Xian did not abandon his wife and was still so loving. It is indeed rare to see such a man who attaches great importance to friendship.

Seeing this scene, Chen Ping also had a great change in his view of Ren Xian.

“No need, Master Ren, I already understand your lady’s situation!”

Chen Ping waved his hand and said.

“Understood?” Ren Xian was startled, his face full of suspicion. How could he know what the disease was without looking at anything, not even taking a pulse?

“Mr. Chen, what’s going on with me?”

When Ren Xian's wife saw Chen Ping, she just glanced at him and actually said that she understood her situation. It was probably a scam. She knew her own situation best, so she asked Chen Ping to see if what Chen Ping said was right.

"Mrs. Ren, do you often have headaches, the kind that makes your whole body collapse when it hurts?"

Chen Ping looked at Ren Xian's wife and said calmly.

"Yes, I often have headaches. Every time it hurts, I want to commit suicide. No matter what kind of painkillers I take, it doesn't work..."

Chapter: 1096

Ren Xian's wife nodded.

"Mr. Chen, Mrs. Ren's condition is very strange. As long as she has a headache, she can't control it with any method. I once used sedatives to try to relieve Mrs. Ren's headache, but it was of no use at all. But as long as I don't take care of it, it will disappear after a while. The headache disappeared on its own. I checked Mrs. Ren's body and head, and there was no problem at all..."

Sun Simiao followed Chen Ping with a puzzled expression.

Chen Ping smiled lightly: "Mrs. Ren's body is not sick, how could you be so different? Her illness is in her heart!"

"In your heart?"

At this moment, Ren Xian and Sun Simiao all looked at Chen Ping, wanting to hear Chen Ping's explanation.

“Yes, Mrs. Xu’s illness is in her heart. The reason why she often has headaches and can’t control it is because she can’t sleep at night and often has nightmares. With a few tricks, she has become the current situation!”

Chen Ping nodded slightly.

“Suzhen, is this really like this? I’ve never heard you say you have nightmares at night?”

Seeing this, Ren Xian hurriedly asked his wife.

For some reason, Ren Xian’s wife’s eyes became evasive, her face turned ugly, she spoke hesitantly, and was unwilling to answer directly.

Ordinarily, it was just a nightmare at night, so why are you so reluctant to say it?

“Are you talking? Is Mr. Chen right? What’s wrong with you? Is there something you’re hiding from me?”

Seeing his wife being evasive and not answering him directly, Ren Xian felt very strange.

“Woooooooooooo...” Suddenly, Ren Xian’s wife started crying, and she cried very sadly.

Seeing his wife crying, Ren Xian panicked.

“Suzhen, you...don’t cry first. What is going on?”

Ren Xian asked anxiously.

But just as Ren Xian's wife was about to open her mouth, she saw an extremely energetic young man in a suit and leather shoes walking in, followed by a young man of similar age.

"Dad, I invited Ning Yu to treat my mother!"

The young man in suits and ties said to Ren Xian.

This young man is Ren Xian's son Ren Sicong!

The young man next to Ren Sicong glanced at everyone, and finally his eyes fell on Xiaolan. He frowned slightly, but quickly looked away.

When Ren Sicong saw Sun Simiao present, he immediately nodded towards Sun Simiao and said, "Hello, Master Sun!"

Chapter: 1097

Sun Simiao also smiled at Ren Sicong and said, "Sicong is still so energetic and has a sweet mouth!"

When Ren Sicong saw Chen Ping, he just glanced at him and said nothing because he didn't know Chen Ping.

But when Ren Sicong glanced at Xiaolan, he was instantly attracted by Xiaolan's beauty.

Xiaolan had an angelic appearance, a face like a chisel, a devilish figure, and body fragrance exuding. Ren Sicong was instantly fascinated. He looked straight at Xiaolan with his eyes. Without blinking.

“Ahem...”

Seeing his son looking at Xiaolan so unreasonably, Ren Xian coughed twice.

Although Ren Xian didn't know why Xiaolan followed Chen Ping, if his son was so unreasonable and annoyed Chen Ping, it would be more than worth the gain.

Hearing Ren Xian's cough, Ren Sicong came back to his senses and hurriedly asked Ren Xian, “Dad, who is this beauty?”

“Sicong, this is Mr. Chen who I asked to treat your mother!”

Ren Xian did not introduce Xiaolan first, but pointed to Chen Ping and then continued: “This girl is Mr. Chen's friend and we came here together!”

Ren Xian introduced it like this in order to make Ren Sicong restrain himself. Ren Xian knew that his son was a pervert, but he had to consider the occasion.

Ren Sicong just glanced at Chen Ping coldly and still said nothing. Instead, he walked directly to his mother, squatted down and said, “Mom, are you feeling better?”

Ren Sicong's mother nodded vigorously: “It's much better, and the headache is not that serious anymore.”

“Mom, don't worry, I've found Ning Yu. He will definitely cure your headache...”

Ren Sicong pointed to the young man beside him and said.

“Master Ning, it's really troublesome for you to make a trip...”

Ren Sicong's mother smiled slightly at Ning Yu.

"Auntie, please don't say that. Sicong and I are classmates, just call me by my name..."

Ning Yu said very politely.

Looking at this person named Ning Yu, Chen Ping's eyes narrowed slightly, and then he asked Ren Xian, "Is this your son's classmate?"

"Yes, Ning Yu also helped me find the location for my villa. Now he is studying at Tianluo Pavilion!"

Ren Xian nodded and said.

"No wonder five million people can hire people from Tianluo Pavilion. They turn out to be your son's classmates..."

After listening to Xiaolan on the side, she suddenly realized.

Chapter: 1098

Everyone in Tianluo Pavilion has their eyes set on top of their heads, and even five million people want to invite them, which is simply a fantasy.

When Ning Yu heard what Xiaolan said, he immediately turned back to look at Xiaolan: "Miss, it seems that you also know our Tianluo Pavilion?"

Although Tianluo Pavilion is very famous in the southwest, this is Jiangnan after all, thousands of kilometers apart, so not many people have heard of Tianluo Pavilion.

“Your Tianluo Pavilion is so famous in the southwest, of course I know it, but I have never heard of you, Master Ning...”

Xiaolan smiled lightly.

Ning Yu was not angry, but looked at Xiaolan carefully, and suddenly his eyes lit up slightly: “Are you from the Miao Village?”

“Yes, I’m from Miao Village!” Xiaolan didn’t hide it and nodded generously.

Seeing Xiaolan’s admission, Ning Yu smiled slightly: “No wonder you know our Tianluo Pavilion. It turns out that you are from the Miao Village, but there is only one such beautiful woman in the Miao Village, and that is Miss Xiaolan, the adopted daughter of the Miao King. You are Miss Xiaolan, right?”

Ning Yu said this, and Xiaolan felt happy. What girl doesn’t like others to praise her beauty?

“Yes, I am Xiaolan...” Xiaolan nodded.

“If I guess correctly, then this is Chen Ping...”

Ning Yu looked at Chen Ping and said.

“How do you know him?” Xiaolan was stunned.

“I’m afraid there’s no one in the entire southwest who doesn’t know him. There are only a few people who dare to kill the Tianwu Sect’s eldest master easily. Now the leader of the Wu Sect, Xia Houdun, was furious that day and was looking for you everywhere. Yesterday, the Tianwu Sect’s people killed The Miao Village suffered heavy casualties. If the martial arts president had not come forward, the Miao Village would have been wiped out...”

Ning Yu sneered.

Xiaolan's heart suddenly tightened when she heard that the Miao Village was almost wiped out. Although she had left the Miao Village and would never return to the Miao Village in her life, she still felt uncomfortable after hearing the news.

"Ning Yu, do you know each other? Help me introduce you..."

Seeing that Ning Yu knew Xiaolan, Ren Sicong immediately came over and said expectantly.

It seems that he is attracted to Xiaolan.

Ning Yu glanced at Ren Sicong: "If you don't want to die, it's better not to know each other..."

Ning Yu's words instantly cooled Ren Sicong's enthusiasm, and he obediently walked back to his mother.

"Mom, sit down, I'll let Ning Yu treat you..."

Ren Sicong knelt down and followed his mother very filially.

Ren Xian felt embarrassed when he heard what Ren Sicong said. He looked at Chen Ping. After all, he invited Chen Ping to come. Now his son actually invited someone to come, and it was Ning Yu. Ren Xian couldn't drive people away, if it was an ordinary doctor, Ren Xian would have driven them away long ago. But now, should Ning Yu or Chen Ping see his wife's illness? Ren Xian couldn't make up his mind either, which was a bit embarrassing.

Chapter: 1099

Sun Simiao also felt a little embarrassed. After all, he was the one who introduced Chen Ping here, and now it's like this. So Sun Simiao came close to Chen Ping and whispered: "Mr. Chen, Sicong didn't know he invited you here, so don't be offended!"

Chen Ping smiled slightly and shook his head: "It's okay!"

Seeing that Chen Ping was not offended, Ren Xian felt relieved.

"Ning Yu, please take a look!"

Ren Xian made a gesture of invitation, asking Ning Yu to show it to his wife. After all, Chen Ping didn't look at anything just now. Ren Xian didn't understand what he said.

"Uncle Ren, you are too polite. I will show it to Auntie right away..."

After Ning Yu finished speaking, he walked to Ren Xian's wife.

Ning Yu and Ren Sicong exchanged glances with each other. Although the two of them were very careful, they were still discovered by the attentive Chen Ping.

Through the eyes of the two people, Chen Ping seemed to be able to guess something. In addition, the house was under a spell, so there must be something fishy in it.

"Auntie, please stretch out your hand and I'll show it to you first..."

Ning Yu gently put his hand on Ren Sicong's mother's wrist, closing his eyes slightly, it looked like that.

Looking at the way Chen Ping looked at the doctor just now, he didn't check his pulse or look carefully. He knew everything with just one glance. This was a bit too vain.

If Sun Simiao hadn't recommended him, Ren Xian wouldn't have trusted Chen Ping so much and even sent him gifts. He would have been kicked out as a liar.

After a while, Ning Yu stood up, and Ren Sicong asked hurriedly: "Ning Yu, is my mother okay?"

"Sicong, there's nothing wrong with Auntie. She's just being invaded by Yin Qi, causing migraines all the time. Just help me force the Yin Qi out of Auntie's body and she'll be fine!"

After Ning Yu finished speaking, he took out a talisman from somewhere, muttered something in his mouth, and then suddenly placed it on Ren Sicong's mother's forehead.

I saw that Ren Sicong's mother was completely motionless, not even blinking as if she had been immobilized.

After a moment, a black gas began to emerge from the top of Ren Sicong's mother's head. The black gas seemed to be alive. After coming out of the body, it instantly transformed into a human form and quickly floated towards the window.

"Humph, I still want to run!"

Ning Yu snorted coldly, took out a porcelain bottle from his pocket, and threw it towards the black air. The black air was instantly sucked into the porcelain bottle.

After this operation, Ren Xian was dumbfounded. He was just an ordinary person and had never seen such a scene.

Even Sun Simiao was shocked. Although Sun Simiao himself was also a warrior, he had not seen many of this kind of method of catching ghosts and exorcising evil spirits.

After the black air was sucked into the porcelain bottle, the porcelain bottle instantly flew back to Ning Yu's hand, and the charm attached to Ren Sicong's mother's head also instantly turned into a puff of white smoke.

"Look...did you see it? This Ning Yu is so awesome! It's a good thing he came from Tianluo Pavilion."

Chapter: 1100

Ren Xian was restrained, and he felt a little awkward when speaking.

Sun Simiao nodded vigorously, also full of shock.

Now Sun Simiao and Ren Xian seem to have been impressed by Ning Yu's skills.

Ren Xian, in particular, seems to have forgotten Chen Ping's existence. It's not that Ren Xian is snobbish, but that as an ordinary person, he has never seen such a scene. Now that he suddenly sees it, he has already been completely conquered. In his eyes, Ning Yu existed like a god.

"I have taken away the Yin Qi from Auntie's body, and nothing will happen to her in the future!"

After putting away the porcelain bottle, Ning Yu said lightly.

"Ning Yu, you are so capable. Thank you so much. Tell me, how do you want me to repay you?"

Ren Sicong said to Ning Yu happily.

“Sicong, we are classmates. What kind of repayment do we need for helping my aunt see a doctor? This is so unheard of!”

Ning Yu smiled slightly and declined.

“Ning Yu, although you and Sicong are classmates, I can’t let you help in vain. I also know the rules of your industry. You can’t go in vain. This will shorten your life. Just tell me, what do you want? What?”

Ren Xian asked in a good mood.

His wife’s illness was cured, and Ren Xian was happy.

Seeing Ren Xian say this, Ning Yu was a little embarrassed and said: “I didn’t expect Uncle Ren to know the rules of our industry. Since Uncle Ren asked this, I will shamelessly ask Uncle Ren for something...”

“Tell me, whatever you want, as long as my Ren family has it, I will definitely give it to you...”

Ren Xian said, patting his chest.

“I heard that Uncle Ren has a gold-plated pot. I really like this kind of thing. I don’t know...”

Ning Yu said, looking at Ren Xian’s face. When he saw Ren Xian’s face changed, Ning Yu didn’t finish his words.

Ren Xian frowned slightly in embarrassment.

This gilt pot was his favorite. Legend has it that this gilt pot was dug out from the tomb of a queen. It was particularly beautiful.

But Ning Yu spoke up. He was optimistic about his wife's illness, and Ren Xian also said big things. Wouldn't it be too embarrassing if he didn't give her now?

"Okay, since you like it, I'll give it to you..."

Ren Xian sighed helplessly and said.

Then he winked at a servant, and the servant left in a hurry.