

## The Order 51

Chapter: 51

Tang Hongying's voice sounded outside, and Chen Ping stretched his muscles, opened the door and walked out!

Breakfast was made by Chen Baoguo. It was very rich. After Su Yuqi's arrival yesterday, Chen Baoguo's attitude towards Chen Ping was obviously much softer. At least he had a smile on his face and was no longer so rigid!

After breakfast, Tang Hongying asked Chen Baoguo to accompany her out for a walk, while Chen Ping planned to go down the mountain and then look for an antique market to see if he could find spiritual brushes and cinnabar!

He wanted to cure his mother's illness as soon as possible and let her see the light again!

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Halfway up the mountain, in Geng Shanshan's villa, Geng Shanshan, Fu Wei and Jiang Wenjing stayed here at night!

At this time, Geng Shanshan had an angry face. Thinking of the wedding that was ruined by Chen Ping yesterday, she became furious. Now Chen Ping is still living on top of her head. How could Geng Shanshan endure it!

"Fu Wei, when will the buddies you mentioned arrive?"

Geng Shanshan asked Fu Wei.

"Come on, these buddies of mine are all practicing masters. They can beat Chen Ping with more than enough. Moreover, they all work in the Tao, so they are definitely loyal!"

Fu Wei knew that Geng Shanshan was not angry, so he called a few friends to come over and prepare to deal with Chen Ping and avenge his own slap!

“That’s good. I don’t believe that if Chen Ping never comes down from the mountain, then the Su family can control him for the rest of his life!”

Geng Shanshan gritted her teeth: “This piece of trash broke Brother Lei’s arm and ruined my wedding. He deserves to be damned!”

After finishing speaking angrily, Geng Shanshan looked at Fu Wei and said, “I’m going to the hospital to see Brother Lei. I’ll leave Chen Ping’s affairs to you. Once the matter is done, you won’t lose a penny of the benefits!”

“No problem, just wait for my good news!”

Fu Wei nodded happily!

Chen Ping walked down the mountain, but just halfway up the mountain, he was stopped by four or five people!

“Chen Ping, I’ve been waiting for you for a long time, and you’re finally here!”

Fu Wei looked at Chen Pingdao with a sneer!

Behind Fu Wei, several people were holding sticks and looked fierce!

“What’s wrong with me?”

Chen Ping glanced at Fu Wei coldly: "If it's a fight, you guys are not enough for me to fight. I knocked down more than a dozen people from the Xiao family yesterday. Do you think you can deal with it with just a few people?" I?"

"Hahaha, Chen Ping, I'm afraid you don't know who I'm looking for today, so you dare to say such big words. You'll find out later when you kneel down to beg for mercy and cry for father and mother!"

Fu Weiwei smiled and didn't take Chen Ping seriously at all!

Chapter: 52

Fu Wei saw it all yesterday. The dozen or so bald men were all small gangsters with no strength at all. They were knocked down one by one by Chen Ping!

But today is different. The people he found are all practitioners. They are all good players with one against ten, which is more than enough to deal with Chen Ping!

"It seems that the slap really hit you lightly. I should have cut off your hands and feet then so that you wouldn't have to jump around in front of me!"

Chen Ping glanced at Fu Wei and said.

"Damn it, you're still mentioning what happened yesterday. If I don't beat you to the point where you kneel down and beg for mercy today, I won't be named Fu!"

Fu Wei said, turned to look at the people behind him and said: "Brothers, beat this kid until he kneels down and begs for mercy. Someone will pay 100,000 yuan for hard work. Whether you can earn this money is up to you!"

When they heard that it was worth 100,000 yuan for hard work, the eyes of several people suddenly started to light up!

“Don’t worry, you say you want him to cry, we will never let him laugh!”

“You said he should kneel, but we will never let him stand!”

“This kid is so weak that I can make him cry for father and mother with just one kick!”

Several people looked at Chen Ping with disdain, not taking Chen Ping seriously at all!

“Did Geng Shanshan pay for this one hundred thousand yuan?”

Chen Ping asked Fu Wei.

“Yes, I’m not afraid even if I tell you. Do you still dare to make trouble for her? You beat the Xiao family’s young master, and the Xiao family will never let you go. I’m just giving you an appetizer in advance!”

Fu Wei nodded unabashedly.

“Well, it seems I really shouldn’t be merciful!”

Chen Ping spread his hands helplessly, and then suddenly kicked Fu Wei!

Just hearing a bang, Fu Wei’s body flew out instantly.

The expressions of several people who had been full of disdain just now suddenly froze, and they all couldn’t believe the scene before them!

You know, it takes a lot of strength to kick someone away. It seems that Chen Ping is really capable of this!

“Cough cough cough...”

Fu Wei fell to the ground, coughed up a mouthful of blood, and then roared ferociously: “Kill him, kill him...”

The four or five people looked at each other and, remembering the 100,000 yuan in hard work, they all gritted their teeth and rushed forward.

As expected, these people have all practiced, and they cooperate with each other tacitly.

Chapter: 53

“Impatient!”

Chen Ping sneered and then rushed forward!

Bang bang bang.....

Within half a minute, the practitioners Fu Wei had found all fell to the ground and howled, all of them looking very painful!

Fu Wei was dumbfounded this time, swallowed his saliva, his expression was full of astonishment!

He really couldn't imagine what Chen Ping had gone through during his three years in prison and how he could become so powerful.

You must know that the few people you are looking for are all from martial arts schools and are now somewhat famous in the world, but they were beaten down by Chen Ping.

“Are you still going to kill me?”

Chen Ping looked at Fu Wei teasingly, and slowly walked towards Fu Wei who fell to the ground!

“What...what are you going to do?”

Fu Wei’s face was full of panic, and he kept retreating: “This...this is all Yuan Shanshan’s idea, I...”

But before Fu Wei finished speaking, Chen Ping stepped down and stepped directly on Fu Wei’s arm.

Fu Wei screamed, followed by severe pain in his entire arm!

Fu Wei’s arm is broken!

“Don’t use Geng Shanshan to pressure me anymore. No matter it’s her or Xiao Lei, I won’t let them go easily.”

After Chen Ping finished speaking, he turned around and left, ignoring Fu Wei’s screams.

Hongseong Antique Street!

This is the largest antique street in Jiangbei. Many antique lovers come here to hunt for treasures. There are stalls on both sides of the street, displaying all kinds of gold, silver, jade, copper coins, calligraphy and painting, etc.!

There is almost nothing you can't buy in this place, but the authenticity of something depends on your own ability. Even knowledgeable experts here are aware of the fact that the counterfeiting technology of this place is too strong!

Everything is a mixture of real and fake. Whether you can find treasures depends on your own strength and luck!

Chen Ping has never been to a place like this, and now he feels a little curious looking at the dazzling array of things!

Seeing Chen Ping like that, many stall owners showed joy on their faces. This was obviously a fool. It was his first time here. It was best to cheat such a person!

"Little brother, what do you want? I have everything here, I guarantee it's all genuine!"

A greasy, fat stall owner grabbed Chen Ping, with a warm smile on his face, and then said in Chen Ping's ear: "I tell you, I dug these things out of the ground for thousands of years. History, if you buy it, the price is guaranteed to double!"

Chapter: 54

Chen Ping glanced at Fatty's stall. The stall, which was only two meters long, was filled with more than a dozen scattered items. They all looked old. Some bronzes were covered with patina!

Seeing Chen Ping looking at his stall, the fat stall owner became even more enthusiastic: "Little brother, you just pick and see which one you like? I have patients at home, so I am anxious to sell these things, otherwise I wouldn't sell them. Woolen cloth!"

Chen Ping ignored the stall owner, but squatted down, picked up a rusty iron lump, and looked at it carefully.

Because all these things in front of me are lifeless, only this inconspicuous iron lump actually exudes a trace of spiritual energy!

“Little brother, you really have a good eye. This is a guard badge from the Qing Dynasty. It was soaked in water in the ground and is now rusted into an iron lump. However, it is still an item in the palace. If you like it, ten thousand Sold to you!”

The fat stall owner saw Chen Ping holding the iron lump and introduced it enthusiastically!

“This damn fat guy is probably going to make a fortune again. He picked up a scrap of iron from nowhere and he dares to ask for ten thousand!”

“This stupid young man doesn’t understand anything. It’s best to lie. If he falls into the hands of a fat man this time, he will definitely be slaughtered!”

The surrounding vendors were whispering to each other, talking in low voices, and casting envious glances at the fat stall owner.

“But it’s really good stuff!”

Chen Ping nodded. He held the iron lump and felt that the spiritual energy inside was getting fuller and fuller!

When the fat stall owner heard this, he immediately smiled secretly, and then said seriously: “Of course, these are good things, and I never lie to others. If it weren’t for my family being sick, I wouldn’t sell them for 10,000 yuan.” Well, these are all my darlings...”

As the fat stall owner spoke, his eyes turned red and he shed a few tears!

Chen Ping looked at the fat stall owner's poor acting skills and smiled coldly in his heart.

"Ten thousand yuan, I want it, and I'll transfer the money to you!"

Chen Ping did not hesitate and took out his mobile phone to transfer money!

When the fat stall owner heard this, he immediately became happy. He took the QR code and said: "Brother is really refreshing, but I have to make one thing clear. I won't give this thing back, so don't look for it again for a while." If I come to return it, I won't return it!"

"Don't worry, since I bought it, I won't return it. If I get an eyelash, I consider myself unlucky!"

Chen Ping smiled and gave the fat stall owner 10,000 yuan!

Hearing the news that the money had arrived, the fat stall owner burst out laughing.

At this time, many people around had seen Chen Ping spending 10,000 yuan to buy the rusty iron lump. They were all talking, pointing, and sneering on their faces!

As young as Chen Ping, if he still wants to go shopping for treasures in the antique street, he is obviously going to be ripped off!

Chen Ping ignored the comments of the people around him, and didn't care about the fat stall owner's laughter. Instead, he took the rusty iron lump and applied slight force, and the rust stains on it began to fall off!

Click.....

Chapter: 55

With a slight sound, the iron knot actually cracked a gap in Chen Ping's hand, and then the gap became bigger and bigger!

"Damn, this guy has really strong hands!"

"I bought it for 10,000 yuan, just to practice my hand strength?"

"Looking at the clothes he's wearing, he doesn't look like a rich man. He broke it just after buying it. Are you so arrogant?"

Everyone onlookers felt incredible!

Even the fat stall owner looked straight at Chen Ping, wondering what Chen Ping was going to do!

Soon, the iron knot burst, and then a dazzling light shone out from inside!

A piece of jade, only the size of a thumb, but crystal clear and emerald green, appeared inside!

Chen Ping took out the jade and threw away the rusty shell. The spiritual energy just came from this jade!

"Emperor green, this is emperor green..."

"I'm getting rich, holy shit, I'm getting rich!"

“Does this kid know there’s something inside?”

Everyone was dumbfounded, and the fat stall owner’s eyes widened even more, and his eyeballs almost popped out.

Chen Ping took the jade, looked at it, and put it in his pocket. This thing was made into a jade pendant for his mother to wear. It can ward off cold and evil spirits and nourish the body!

Just when Chen Ping put the jade in his pocket and was about to leave, the fat stall owner stopped him!

“Little brother, let’s discuss something. Sell me this stone!”

The fat stall owner asked with a smile on his face.

“Not selling!” Chen Ping shook his head and prepared to walk around the fat stall owner and leave!

Seeing that Chen Ping refused to sell and insisted on leaving, the fat stall owner’s face turned cold. He changed his pleasant expression and said with a sinister look on his face: “Little brother, are you mistaken? This jade is mine. What’s wrong with you?” Can I take it and go?”

“Yours?” Chen Ping was stunned: “I just bought this, how did it become yours? So many people are watching!”

“What I sold you was just the iron lump on the ground. I didn’t sell you the jade. You can take the iron lump away, but the jade must stay!”

After the fat stall owner finished speaking, five or six burly men rushed out of the house behind him, all with evil looks on their faces!

“This young man is still too young. If he knows there is something inside, and opens it when he gets home, or opens it here, isn’t he looking for trouble?”

“I’m unlucky now. The treasure I got is going to fly away. That imperial green is worth at least a million!”

Chapter: 56

“I think it’s more than a million!”

People around him felt sorry for Chen Ping, but no one came forward to say a word for him!

Chen Ping looked at the few big men who came out and raised the corner of his mouth slightly:  
“This is a black shop, you are blatantly robbing things!”

“Stop talking nonsense, hand over the jade, and I will let you go, otherwise you will never leave!”

The fat stall owner completely lost his face and stopped pretending!

“I’ve long heard that Antique Street is full of filth and deceit, and it seems to be true. Today I want to see what you can do to me if I don’t hand over the jade!”

Chen Ping smiled coldly, with no fear on his face!

Chen Ping’s words offended the entire antique street. Many stall owners around him yelled and cursed, and even asked the fat stall owner to hurry up and teach Chen Ping a lesson!

“Boy, you are looking for death!”

After the fat stall owner finished speaking, he punched Chen Ping!

The wind was howling, it was obvious that the fat stall owner had practiced, otherwise it would be impossible to have such speed and strength!

It's right to think about it. If you don't have time, how dare you open a shop here to deceive people!

Chen Ping snorted coldly, stretched out his hand and slapped the palm first, hitting the fat stall owner first, Chen Ping slapped the fat stall owner's greasy face hard, and whipped the fat stall owner around several times. Stop!

Half of his face was red and swollen. He was already fat, and now his face was swollen again. This time it looked like a pig's head.

"Come on, kill him..."

The fat stall owner roared angrily!

Several burly men rushed directly towards Chen Ping, roaring from their mouths one by one!

Bang bang bang.....

But just as he rushed forward, in the blink of an eye, all the strong men were kicked back by Chen Ping, and then fell to the ground and could not get up again!

At this moment, everyone was stunned. The vendors who were shouting just now closed their mouths one by one, and some even sneaked away. They knew that they met a ruthless person today!

After being stunned for a moment, the fat stall owner said with a ferocious face: "Boy, you dare to cause trouble in the Antique Street. Do you know who is protecting this place? This is Juyitang's territory, and it is protected by Master Hu. Just wait. Die!"

The fat stall owner knew that as soon as the words "Juyitang" were uttered, even if the king of heaven came, he would still tremble.

There are quite a few people making trouble in the Antique Street, and there are even big shots like the inspector and the master of the pavilion. But so what, if you move out of Juyi Hall, who won't just slap your ass and leave?

"Juyi Hall?" Chen Ping smiled coldly: "If I say I'm not afraid of Juyi Hall, what can you do?"

Chapter: 57

"Who is not afraid of me at Juyi Hall?"

As soon as Chen Ping finished speaking, a sharp voice came, and then everyone onlookers instantly moved out of the way!

A man with a scar on the left side of his face walked over, followed by a dozen people, each with a fierce look on his face!

Whether it was the vendors or the onlookers, everyone showed obvious fear after seeing these people!

When the fat stall owner saw the man, he immediately climbed over and said, "Brother Scar, this kid is causing trouble here and even robbed me of the jade I wanted to honor Lord Tiger. That is the imperial green, Lord Tiger likes it best!"

This fat stall owner's ability to adapt to the changing circumstances is really amazing!

“Emperor green?” Scarface’s eyes lit up: “Boy, take out the jade and have a look!”

“Are you from Lin Tianhu?”

Chen Ping looked at Scarface and asked.

“Bastard, are you allowed to call Master Hu by his name?” The fat stall owner jumped up, pointed at Chen Ping and said, “This is Brother Scar, the number one general under Master Tiger. The security of this antique street is Brother Scar is in charge.”

Chen Ping ignored the fat stall owner, but looked at Scarface and showed his ring: “Do you recognize this ring?”

Scarface looked at it carefully and said with disdain: “A broken copper ring, what’s there to know about it? Now hand over the jade, and I can forgive you for being disrespectful to Lord Tiger!”

Chen Ping took out the jade. The emerald green jade shone with luster, making the scarred face’s eyes shine!

“Quick, leave it to me!”

Scarface waved to Chen Ping!

Chen Ping played with the jade and said calmly: “Since you don’t recognize my ring, let Lin Tianhu come. As long as he comes and wants this jade, I can give it to him!”

“What did you say?” Scarface was angry: “You can see Mr. Tiger whenever you want? Who do you think you are? You don’t know whether to live or die. It seems that you have to force me to take action!”

“If you don’t call, I’ll call him!”

Chen Ping took out his mobile phone!

“Do you have Master Hu’s phone number?” Scarface frowned!

If you want to know who Lin Tianhu is, not everyone can have Lin Tianhu’s phone number. Now that Chen Ping actually has Lin Tianhu’s phone number, it can’t be an ordinary person!

“139322.....”

Chen Ping reported Lin Tianhu’s phone number directly, looked at Scarface and said, “Should you call me, or should I?”

Scarface was stunned for a while, then he slowly took out his cell phone and dialed Lin Tianhu’s number. He didn’t know who Chen Ping was, but he didn’t dare to let him call Lin Tianhu!

Chapter: 58

Soon, the call was connected, and Lin Tianhu’s somewhat lazy voice came from the other side. It was obviously this time, and Lin Tianhu hadn’t gotten up yet!

“Master Hu, there is a man making trouble in the Antique Street. He says he knows you and asked me to call you!”

Scarface said cautiously.

“Who is he? What is his name?”

Lin Tianhu asked.

“I don’t know what his name is, but he is wearing a copper ring with a dragon on it, and there seems to be a word for it. He asked me if I recognized it!”

Scarface said.

“Fuck!” When Lin Tianhu heard this, he jumped out of bed with a screeching sound: “Scarface, let me tell you, you have a good life serving this man. If you dare to make him unhappy, I will kill you.” My whole family, please remember...”

After Lin Tianhu finished speaking, he hung up the phone, put on his clothes and rushed towards the antique street.

Scarface’s face changed as he listened to the busy tone on the other side. He had been following Lin Tianhu for more than ten years, and he had never seen Lin Tianhu so panicked before!

Putting down the phone, Scarface looked at Chen Ping, his whole body shaking like a sieve!

“Brother Scar, this guy is just talking nonsense. How could Lord Tiger know such a stupid young man? He is just lying to you. Get the jade back quickly!”

The fat stall owner hadn’t noticed anything strange about Scarface yet, so he looked at Chen Ping with disdain and said.

Snapped!

Just after he finished speaking, Scarface slapped the fat stall owner hard: “You bastard, what are you talking about? It’s obviously you who buy and sell by force. Don’t think I don’t know. I think you don’t want to stay here anymore.” !”

The fat stall owner was slapped by Scarface and was immediately confused. He didn't know what happened. However, some smart people seemed to see something at this time and knew that Chen Ping must have a strong backing!

"Sir, I'm really sorry just now. Please take a rest first. Our Lord Tiger will be here soon!"

Scarface followed Chen Ping with a flattering expression.

He didn't know Chen Ping, and he didn't know that Chen Ping was the master of their Tianlong Hall. In fact, many members of the Juyi Hall didn't even know that they were from the Tianlong Hall. These were all secrets, and only a few insiders knew about them.

When Chen Ping heard that Lin Tianhu was coming, he planned to wait. If he kept searching blindly like this, he didn't know when he would find the magic pen and cinnabar. Since Lin Tianhu was covering the antique street, he must be very familiar with the things here, so Chen Ping plans to ask Lin Tianhu!

"Why don't you hurry up and bring a chair for sir!"

Scarface kicked the fat stall owner hard.

"Oh!" The fat stall owner was so dumbfounded that he hurriedly moved a chair from the room and let Chen Ping sit down.

About ten minutes later, there was a sudden sound of braking, and Lin Tianhu opened the car door and ran over!

Chapter: 59

Everyone looked at Lin Tianhu coming, with their heads lowered one by one. No one dared to carry him away, but Lin Tianhu ran to Chen Ping and panted: "Mr. Chen, if you come to the antique street, let me know in advance. , I will accompany you, I am familiar with this area!"

“I was just strolling around!” Chen Ping said calmly.

Lin Tianhu looked at Scarface and asked, “Scarface, what’s going on?”

Scarface was not very clear, so he could only tell what he knew. Lin Tianhu was not stupid, he understood what was going on as soon as he guessed.

“Damn it, you are cheating here in my name, you deserve to die!” Lin Tianhu cursed: “Smash the stall, break this guy’s limbs and throw him out, and he will never be allowed to enter the antique street again!”

When the fat stall owner heard this, he was immediately frightened and slumped to the ground: “Master Tiger, Master Tiger, please spare your life...”

The fat stall owner kept begging for mercy, but it was of no use. Soon, screams sounded and the fat stall owner was carried away!

Everyone was so frightened that their faces turned pale, especially the nearby stall owners who had just yelled at Chen Ping. Some of them were so scared that they peed their pants.

“Scarface, tell these people to go away, what’s the point?”

Lin Tianhu said to Scarface.

“Get out of here, get out of here. If there’s anything good to see, whoever dares to buy or sell by force in the future, this is what will happen!”

Scarface yelled at everyone, scaring everyone and running away!

“Mr. Chen, don’t you know what items you like? There are no good things here, they are all street stalls. The real good things are still in there!”

Lin Tianhu said to Chen Ping.

“I want to buy a magic pen and cinnabar, but I don’t know if they are available here!”

Chen Ping asked Lin Tianhu.

Lin Tianhu was stunned. He didn’t understand what the magic pen Chen Ping was talking about. And the cinnabar, wasn’t it everywhere?

But Lin Tianhu didn’t dare to ask, so he could only say respectfully: “Mr. Chen, I’ll take you to a few antique walks to see if there’s anything you want. I don’t know much about this business either!”

“Okay, lead the way!”

Chen Ping nodded!

Lin Tianhu personally led the way, and the bosses of the antique shops took out all the treasures they had to look after, but none of them caught Chen Ping’s fancy.

At this time, Lin Tianhu was in trouble: “Mr. Chen, the antique street is so big, and all the opportunities for good things are here, but there is nothing that Mr. Chen needs. How about I send my brothers to look for it elsewhere?” ”

“No need, this kind of thing is something you come across but cannot ask for. Even if you encounter it, it’s useless if you don’t know how to do it!”

Chen Ping waved his hand, it would be useless even if he asked more people to look for him!

Chapter: 60

“That’s true!”

Lin Tianhu nodded!

“Go and do your work, it’s time for me to go back!”

Since there is no such thing, Chen Ping doesn’t want to stay any longer!

But just when Chen Ping was about to leave, Lin Tianhu seemed to remember something and immediately stopped Chen Ping and said: “Mr. Chen, wait a moment!”

“Anything else?” Chen Ping asked.

“Mr. Chen, I suddenly remembered that there is a place that may have what you need.”

After Lin Tianhu finished speaking, he ordered someone to bring the car over and asked Chen Ping to get in the car!

In the car, Lin Tianhu introduced him. It turned out that the place he took Chen Ping to was a mansion. The owner of the mansion was Gu Wentian, who was once a retired official from the provincial government!

After retiring, Gu Wentian built a house in a beautiful place in Hongcheng and took care of himself.

However, Gu Wentian has a hobby, which is collecting antiques. There are antiques everywhere in Gu Wentian's yard, some of which are bought from abroad. Compared with Gu Wentian's house, the antique street is really different. Classy!

Chen Ping didn't expect that in the small Hongcheng, there would be such a big shot living a long life. If it weren't for three years of learning skills from the old leader, the ordinary Chen Ping would never have been able to come into contact with these big shots.

Soon, the car stopped at an antique mansion. A servant hurried over and followed Lin Tianhu in a low voice before running back to the mansion!

Soon, an old man with a gray beard and a cane came out. After seeing Lin Tianhu, the old man laughed and said, "It's really a rare visitor for Mr. Tiger to come here!"

"Gu Gu, you are trying to offend me. Just call me Xiaohu or Lin Tianhu. How can I dare to call myself master in front of you!"

Lin Tianhu hurriedly took two steps forward to greet him, and said politely.

Although the provincial officials have retired, their energy is not small, so Lin Tianhu does not dare to offend him!

After Gu Wentian exchanged a few words with Lin Tianhu, he saw Chen Ping on the side, looked at it and asked: "Master Hu, this young man is a bit unfamiliar, is he..."

"Oh, this is Mr. Chen. This time I brought Mr. Chen to bother Gu Gu. I hope Gu Gu won't be offended!"

Lin Tianhu explained hurriedly.

Hearing Lin Tianhu address Chen Ping, who was only in his early twenties, as sir, a hint of surprise flashed in Gu Wentian's eyes, but it only lasted for a fleeting moment!

"Come in, you two!"

Gu Wentian nodded slightly towards Chen Ping, which was regarded as saying hello!

In his opinion, a young man in his early twenties who can be called sir by Lin Tianhu must have a rich and powerful family, so he is so respected by Lin Tianhu, not because of his own strength!