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Lin Tianhu and Chen Ping walked into Gu Wentian's house. As soon as they entered, Chen Ping felt waves of strong spiritual energy coming over him. There were several big trees in the yard that were as thick as a hug, blocking a large area of sunlight!

Keep walking forward, rockeries, flowing water, buildings and pavilions, every place exudes a strong ancient fragrance!

"These ancient trees, how old are they?"

Chen Ping looked at the big trees and couldn't help but ask.

Because these rich spiritual energy are emanating from these big trees!

"Mr. Chen, these ancient trees are all hundreds of years old. It is because of these trees that the ancient courtyard was built here."

Lin Tianhu followed Chen Ping and explained!

Chen Ping nodded slightly, and he understood why Gu Wentian, a high-ranking official in the provincial government, chose to come to this small Hongcheng to rest in his old age!

This place has abundant spiritual energy, which is indeed suitable for retirement. If you live here for a long time and receive the nourishment of spiritual energy, your body will become younger and stronger!

After passing through a corridor, Gu Wentian led Lin Tianhu and Chen Ping into the hall. The entire hall was filled with antique furniture, each piece of which had a history of hundreds of years. There was even a dragon chair carved with nine dragons. In the middle of the hall!

There are golden cushions placed on the dragon chair. It seems that someone often sits on it!

Chen Ping frowned slightly when he looked at the dragon chair, his expression became a little weird!

“Take a seat, you two!”

Gu Wentian waved his hand casually, and then sat directly on the dragon chair!

After Lin Tianhu and Chen Ping sat down, Gu Wentian asked his servants to pour tea!

“Master Tiger, I don’t go to the Three Treasures Palace for anything. If you need my help if you need anything, just tell me!”

Gu Wentian knew that Lin Tianhu came here and must be looking for him for something!

Lin Tianhu looked at Chen Ping, and Chen Ping said: “We know that Gu Gu loves collecting, so we would like to ask Gu Gu if there are magic brushes here, which are the brushes used by great writers in ancient times, and cinnabar made from animal blood!”

“Spirit pen?” Gu Wentian frowned slightly in thought.

“Ancient, of course we won’t ask for ancient things in vain. As long as they are available here, the price will be whatever you want. I, Lin Tianhu, will never give back!”

Lin Tianhu said hurriedly in order to prevent Gu Wentian from worrying.

“What are you talking about, Mr. Hu?” Gu Wentian smiled faintly: “If I have it, it’s okay to give it to you. Does money have any meaning to me?”

“Yes, yes, Gu Gu regards money as dirt!” Lin Tianhu nodded repeatedly.

“Things like writing brushes are consumables, so it is almost impossible to preserve a used writing brush. As for cinnabar made from animal blood, I have never heard of it.

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Gu Wentian shook his head, but then continued: “But if you want to find this kind of thing, there may be more Taoist temples than here. After all, these Taoist priests need to draw charms to drive away ghosts, and the brushes they use may have spirituality!” ”

As soon as Gu Wentian finished speaking, Chen Ping felt happy for a moment. He had forgotten about it. Those brushes used by Taoist priests to drive away ghosts and draw talismans must have spirituality, including the cinnabar used. He could just go to the Taoist temple to look for it. , why bother looking around in the antique street!

“Thank you Gu for reminding me!” Chen Ping stood up and saluted Gu Wentian!

“Hahaha, you’re welcome, I just mentioned it casually!”

Gu Wentian laughed!

“Ancient, may I ask where the dragon chair under you comes from?”

Chen Ping asked.

“What? You also see how extraordinary this dragon chair is?” Gu Wentian said with a proud look on his face: “I spent a lot of money to buy this dragon chair from abroad. This is a real dragon chair, from the Ming Dynasty. Something that the True Dragon Emperor sat on.”

Gu Wentian gently stroked the dragon chair beneath him, and it was obvious that he liked it very much.

The dragon chair is a symbol of status, and it is quite impressive to sit under it. Although Gu Wentian has collected many things, this dragon chair is his favorite thing. He sits on it almost every day to feel the emperor's power. majesty!

"Gu Gu, I advise you to burn the dragon chair. Maybe you can live longer!"

Chen Ping persuaded Gu Wentian.

"What do you mean?" Gu Wentian frowned: "At such a young age, are you cursing me to death?"

Gu Wentian was angry. If it weren't for Lin Tianhu's sake, Chen Ping wouldn't be qualified to enter his courtyard. Now that Chen Ping was telling lies, how could Gu Wentian not be angry!

"Calm down your anger, Mr. Chen must have a reason for saying so!"

Lin Tianhu hurriedly stood up to dissuade Gu Wentian, then looked at Chen Ping and said: "Since Mr. Chen has seen some clues, I hope he can truthfully explain that Gu Wentian is not an outsider!"

Of course Lin Tianhu knew that Chen Ping was capable, otherwise it would be so possible for him to become the leader of Tianlong Palace!

"Boy, you can't explain the reason today, and no one can save you!"

Gu Wentian snorted coldly and stood up from the dragon chair!

Chen Ping was not in a hurry, and said with a faint smile: "This dragon chair is really a thing of the emperor, and it is indeed a thing of the Ming Dynasty. It is a pity that this dragon chair is full of resentment. If I am not wrong, the emperor once I just have to die on this dragon throne, otherwise I wouldn't have such great resentment."

"The reason why I didn't feel anything when sitting on the dragon chair in ancient times is because this place is full of spiritual energy and is a place of outstanding people. It temporarily suppressed the resentment on the dragon chair, but now the nine dragons on the dragon chair are full of resentment. , if you continue to keep it, you may die soon, haven't you seen that the nine dragon heads on the dragon chair have turned faintly black!"

After Chen Ping finished speaking, Gu Wentian trembled subconsciously and hurriedly looked at his dragon chair. Sure enough, he saw that the color of the nine dragon heads was different from other places, and became a bit black!

"Boy, don't fool me. The blackening of the faucet's head is caused by age and oxidation. It's all nonsense!"

Gu asked about the weather and suddenly slapped the table and said.

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"Forget it if you don't believe me!" Chen Ping smiled disdainfully: "I saved your life because you reminded me, but you didn't appreciate it. This may be your fate. Even though you feel fine now , but you have nightmares every night, dreaming about being entangled by a python, and eventually suffocating and waking up. You have had this dream for at least a month!"

After Chen Ping finished speaking, he turned around and left!

"Mr. Chen!" Lin Tianhu looked embarrassed and hurriedly chased after him!

At this time, Gu Wentian stood dumbfounded on the spot. He was already shocked and overwhelmed. You must know that he had never mentioned his dream to anyone. How could Chen Ping know about it and know it so carefully?

“Wait a moment!”

Gu Wentian quickly chased after him and called out to Chen Ping.

“What? Did I say it right?”

Chen Ping asked Gu Wentian.

Gu Wentian looked embarrassed, and finally nodded and said: “Xiao...Mr. Chen is right, I have been plagued by nightmares recently, and I have the same dream every day. It has been bothering me for a long time!”

“The python in the dream is the nine dragons on the dragon chair. Now the nine dragons are full of resentment and have not completely turned black. If these nine dragons turn black, even if the Great Luo Jinxian descends to earth, I’m afraid he won’t be able to save you. !”

Chen Ping said calmly!

“Then, what should I do now?” Gu Wentian already had trust in Chen Ping!

“To burn this dragon chair, don’t use ordinary fire, but use paper money to light the dragon chair, and burn it completely.

“Chen Ping said.

“This...” Gu Wentian looked at the dragon chair with regret in his eyes. You must know that this dragon chair was bought from abroad with a lot of effort. It suddenly burned down. Gu Wentian was a little reluctant to bear it. , so he asked Chen Ping: “Mr. Chen, besides burning the dragon chair, is there any other way?”

“Yes!” Chen Ping nodded: “I can suck away the resentment from the dragon chair and destroy these resentful dragons!”

When Gu Wentian heard this, he was immediately overjoyed: “Then please ask Mr. Chen to take action!”

“Why should I help you? In your opinion, don’t I just look like a liar?”

Chen Ping sneered!

When Gu Wentian heard this, he immediately said with shame on his face: “Mr. Chen, this is me Meng Lang. I don’t know why I have offended Mr. Chen. I hope Mr. Chen will not care about it and can save my life!”

Gu Wentian’s attitude was very sincere, and he begged Chen Ping sincerely!

When Lin Tianhu saw this, he also said to Chen Ping: “Mr. Chen, Gu did not intend to offend Gu. I also hope that Mr. Chen can help Gu so that we can still use Gu’s place in the future!”

Lin Tianhu’s meaning is very obvious, that is, the development of Juyi Hall in Hongcheng can also be used by Gu Wentian. Chen Ping is now helping Gu Wentian, which can be regarded as helping Tianlong Hall itself!

“In the future, as long as Mr. Chen can be of use to me, I will be obliged to do so...”

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Gu Wentian quickly expressed his stance!

When Chen Ping saw this, he nodded and said: "I will help you kill these resentful dragons!"

As he spoke, Chen Ping walked up to the dragon chair and suddenly placed one hand on a dragon's head. Then a strange scene happened. The carved dragon started to glow with a faint golden light. Then a dragon roar sounded, and the sound was very miserable!

Lin Tianhu and Gu Wentian were both shocked. They saw the nine dragons moving under the golden light, and then they all jumped into the sky. The nine dragons were exuding black energy and stared at Chen Ping with furious expressions. It seems that Chen Ping ruined their good deeds!

In an instant, the entire hall was enveloped in black air, and Lin Tianhu and Gu Wentian suddenly felt difficulty breathing.

Several hundred-year-old trees in the yard seemed to have sensed something, and began to automatically turn on their own without any wind, and the leaves rustled together!

Lin Tianhu and Gu Wentian stared at the giant dragon in shock for those days!

Especially Gu Wentian, his whole body was already soaked. This was the dragon chair he sat on every day. There was such an evil thing in it. He was scared just thinking about it!

"A few broken dragons transformed by resentment dare to run wild!"

Chen Ping looked indifferent, and with a flick of his hands, streaks of golden light instantly penetrated the bodies of the giant dragons!

Then there was another dragon roar, and several giant dragons disappeared, turning into balls of black energy, shrouding Chen Ping!

Chen Ping opened his mouth and inhaled suddenly, and all the black air was sucked into Chen Ping's stomach!

In an instant, calm returned to the hall!

“The Heart Condensation Technique taught by Old Longtou is really a good thing. It can actually refine resentment!”

Chen Ping was delighted!

In addition to refining spiritual energy, this Heart Condensation Technique can also refine resentment and anger and turn it into one's own strength!

After all these grievances had just been swallowed up, Chen Ping could feel that his strength had improved a lot!

After a while, Gu Wencai woke up from the shock and hurriedly stepped forward and bowed to Chen Ping: “Thank you, Mr. Chen, for saving your life. I will never forget it!”

“You're welcome, you and I are just asking for what we need!”

Chen Ping waved his hand!

This resentment is absorbed and refined, and it is more effective than Chen Ping's ten days and a half of training!

Gu Wentian was slightly stunned. He didn't understand what Chen Ping meant, but he didn't dare to ask in detail. After all, there are many things that ordinary people can't understand for an immortal like Chen Ping.

"Mr. Chen, then this dragon chair..."

Gu Wentian looked at the dragon chair and asked carefully.

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"Now this dragon chair has become an ordinary chair. It has no other use except to satisfy your psychology. However, it is a few ancient trees in the yard. You need to take good care of them. They are the ones that can prolong your life and strengthen your health. The foundation of the body!"

Chen Ping looked at some ancient trees outside and said.

It's a pity that this kind of ancient tree cannot be transplanted, otherwise Chen Ping really wants to get a few and go to the top of Panlong Bay. The spiritual energy emitted by this ancient tree can just help him practice!

"Okay, I will definitely send someone to take good care of those ancient trees. In addition, I will find the spiritual pen and cinnabar that Mr. Chen needs. I am very familiar with Taoist Master Fuxu from Lei Mingguan!"

Gu Wentian said.

"Then thank you Gu!" Chen Ping nodded: "It's getting late, I have to go back too!"

Chen Ping looked at the time. It was almost noon and he was going home for dinner.

“If you don’t mind, Mr. Chen, then have a casual meal here, and I’ll order my servants to prepare it!”

Gu Wentian asked cautiously.

Now Gu Wentian has admired Chen Ping for a long time, and wants to find an opportunity to curry favor with Chen Ping!

Chen Ping looked at Gu Wentian like that and nodded: “Then I’ll bother Gu Wentian!”

“Don’t bother me, don’t bother me...”

Gu Wentian was overjoyed and immediately ordered people to start preparing meals!

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In Hongcheng Hospital, Xiao Lei’s arm has been bandaged, and Geng Shanshan is taking care of him!

“This Chen Ping, when I get better, I will definitely kill him...”

Xiao Lei roared, venting the anger in his heart!

He broke his arm, ruined his wedding, and made the Xiao family a laughing stock in Hongcheng. He couldn’t swallow this breath!

“Brother Lei, don’t be angry. I asked Fu Wei to find someone to take care of Chen Ping. This time the people he hired are all Lianjiazi. They will definitely beat Chen Ping to death!”

Geng Shanshan said while peeling an orange.

“If the Su family hadn’t blocked it, Chen Ping would have died long ago!”

Xiao Lei gritted his teeth, his eyes filled with coldness, and took a handful of the oranges that Geng Shanshan had peeled and threw them into his mouth!

At this moment, Geng Shanshan’s phone rang. After the call was answered, Geng Shanshan’s expression quickly changed, and she hung up the phone!

“Who?” Xiao Lei asked.

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“Fu Wei called. He said that several of them were beaten by Chen Ping, and Fu Wei’s arm was also broken!” Geng Shanshan frowned: “What did Chen Ping learn in three years in prison? How did he change? Do you have to be so good at fighting?”

“Trash, those rubbish classmates of yours. If they can find any trainers or rubbish, it seems like I have to find it myself!”

Xiao Lei was even more angry at this time. Looking at Geng Shanshan in front of him, he pulled her over and tore off her clothes!

“Ah...Brother Lei!”

Geng Shanshan screamed, this was in a hospital ward!

Xiao Lei didn’t care about that. He needed to vent his anger, but when he was about to vent, he found that he couldn’t do it!

Xiao Lei panicked. He didn't understand what had happened to him. Could it be that if his arm was broken, would other places be affected?

"Lei...Brother Lei, are you too nervous?"

Geng Shanshan asked cautiously.

"You are paralyzed by nervousness, lie down for me..."

Xiao Lei pushed Geng Shanshan hard and started working again, but no matter how busy he was, it was of no use at all!

"Cough cough cough....."

At this time, Xiao Yan walked in. When he saw his son following Geng Shanshan, his face turned red and he coughed twice!

Xiao Lei was startled, and Geng Shanshan was even more frightened to put on her clothes quickly!

"It's just nonsense. Your arm is broken. How can you act like this?"

Xiao Yan scolded Xiao Lei!

Xiao Lei lowered his head, but his eyes were full of anger and said: "Dad, if I want that Chen Ping to die, I will definitely let him die!"

Xiao Lei now blamed Chen Ping for his own failure. It was him who broke his arm that caused this.

In fact, it was really Chen Ping who did this, but it was not that he broke his arm, but that when he was at the Geng family, Chen Ping directly destroyed Xiao Lei's ability to be a man!

"Don't worry about this matter, just take good care of yourself. I want to investigate Chen Ping. Lin Tianhu can't even touch him. I want to see if there is any power behind this kid!"

Although Xiao Yan was also angry, he was not confused yet. He knew that there must be a reason why Lin Tianhu did not move Chen Ping!

"Dad, that boy....."

"shut up.

" Before Xiao Lei could finish speaking, Xiao Yan glared hard, so scared that Xiao Lei didn't dare to say anything more!

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"Uncle Xiao, I know Chen Ping very well. He doesn't have any background power. We have been together since college. Her father used to be a civil servant. He has been fired long ago and now sweeps the streets. Don't be scared by him!"

Geng Shanshan arranged her clothes and said to Xiao Yan.

"You know nothing!" Xiao Yan gave Geng Shanshan a cold look: "From a woman's point of view, if it weren't for you, Lei'er wouldn't be where he is now. He's just a bum star!"

After Xiao Yan finished speaking, he left directly. In fact, Xiao Yan was opposed to the wedding of Xiao Lei and Geng Shanshan. After all, it was wrong for the two families not to be in the same

household. But I don't know what method Geng Shanshan used to charm Xiao Lei so much that Xiao Lei insists on marrying her!

Geng Shanshan's face turned red and white after being scolded by Xiao Yan, but she didn't dare to refute a word. This was the price for marrying into a wealthy family.

"This damn Chen Ping, I will definitely not be able to spare him!"

After Xiao Yan left, Geng Shanshan gritted her teeth and said!

She didn't dare to do anything to Xiao Yan and Xiao Lei, so she could only vent her anger on Chen Ping!

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In the Gu family residence, Gu Wentian, Lin Tianhu and Chen Ping were drinking and chatting happily. They were quite happy after having this meal!

The servants on the side saw Chen Ping sitting with the two big figures in Hongcheng, talking and laughing at such a young age, and they were all envious!

"Mr. Chen, today is just a casual meal. Tomorrow I will hold a big banquet at the Regal Hotel and invite everyone from Hongcheng's political and business circles to attend. I want to introduce Mr. Chen in person..."

Gu Wentian said with a heroic expression.

Gu Wentian's intention was obvious, to pave the way for Chen Ping. After this banquet, no one in Hongcheng would dare to provoke Chen Ping.

Chen Ping wanted to refuse. He didn't want to be too showy. He just wanted to focus on cultivation and wait for the arrival of July 15th!

But before Chen Ping could speak, Lin Tianhu said: "Then I would like to thank Gu Gu on behalf of Mr. Chen. With Gu Gu's recommendation, it will be much easier for Mr. Chen to do things in Hongcheng!"

Seeing that Lin Tianhu agreed on his behalf, Chen Ping said nothing more, but nodded slightly and said: "You're welcome, Gu!"

After the three of them exchanged pleasantries, Chen Ping and Lin Tianhu left!

"Hall Master, I have just agreed to the invitation on behalf of the Hall Master. I hope that the Hall Master will not blame you. Although our Tianlong Hall Juyi Hall has developed rapidly and its power has continued to expand, after leaving Hongcheng, we are still unable to move forward. And There are still many forces that are eyeing Hongcheng, so we can only continue to strengthen our network!"

In the car, Lin Tianhu followed Chen Ping in a low voice and explained!

Chen Ping was slightly startled: "Aren't you the emperor in Hongcheng? Is there anyone who dares to go against you?"

Chen Ping didn't understand that Lin Tianhu was so powerful in Hongcheng. Except for politicians, who would dare to offend Lin Tianhu!

After hearing this, Lin Tianhu said with embarrassment on his face: "Palace Master, that is just flattery from ordinary people. In addition to our Juyi Hall, there are also forces such as the Red Dragon Gang and the Xingyue Sect in Hongcheng, and even smaller forces among them. There are countless, we Juyitang and the Red Dragon Gang are sworn enemies. Every year we have fights and hurt each other. However, Feng Sihai, the leader of the Red Dragon Gang, doesn't know where he learned the hard qigong. I'm afraid I'm no match for him now! "

Chen Ping looked at Lin Tianhu and could see that Lin Tianhu's life had not been particularly good these years. In the eyes of outsiders, his glory was only superficial. People like them were in danger of their lives at any time!

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"If anyone gives you trouble, just come to me directly!"

Chen Ping said calmly.

Since Juyitang is his subordinate, Chen Ping certainly can't ignore it!

Lin Tianhu was overjoyed: "With the words of the Palace Master, I have nothing to fear. When the Palace Master comes forward, all ghosts and gods will give way, let alone a mere Feng Sihai!"

When Lin Tianhu saw Chen Ping destroying the nine resentful dragons today, he was deeply shocked and fell to the ground in admiration!

Chen Ping smiled. He didn't expect that Lin Tianhu was also good at flattering!

After Chen Ping returned home, his parents were not at home. They probably went out for a walk again. In such an environment, it would be good to go out more often!

No one disturbed him, so Chen Ping started practicing in the room!

He must seize the time to practice now, because he doesn't know what he will face on July 15th. Although the old leader said that he will have a big opportunity that day, who knows whether this opportunity will be accompanied by danger?

Sitting cross-legged and reciting the Heart Condensation Art silently, Chen Ping's Dantian began to rotate slowly, and the surrounding spiritual energy was slowly absorbed by Chen Ping and entered Chen Ping's body!

Chen Ping didn't even eat dinner, so he practiced all night long!

"call....."

When Chen Ping opened his eyes, balls of turbid air spurted out of his mouth!

"I really didn't expect the power of this resentful dragon to be so powerful..."

Chen Ping gently clenched his fists, feeling the strong power in his body. Chen Ping actually broke through!

Now Chen Ping has reached the fifth level of Qi training. You must know that he has been in prison for three years and has the guidance of Lao Longtou before he can break through to the fourth level of Qi training. He did not expect that yesterday he absorbed the power of nine resentful dragons, and suddenly He broke through to the fifth level, which made Chen Ping overjoyed!

Chen Ping seems to have found a way to practice quickly. As long as he absorbs more resentment and the power of hatred, the speed of practice will increase exponentially!

It's a pity that this kind of thing is hard to come by. Where can I find so many things with resentment and hatred attached to them!

After letting out a gentle breath, Chen Ping got off the bed and simply arranged his clothes!

"Is it Miss Su? Although I can't see it, I can hear it when I walk!"

At this time, Tang Hongying's voice came from the living room outside!

"Auntie, you are really amazing!" Su Yuqi smiled: "Don't always call me Miss. Go out more often. Just call me Yuqi!"

"Yes, yes, we've met each other, so I'll call you Yu Qi!" Tang Hongying smiled and nodded repeatedly: "You're here to see Chen Ping, right? He's still in the bedroom and hasn't come out yet!"

"Chen Ping, get up quickly, Yu Qi is here to see you!"

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Tang Hongying shouted towards Chen Ping's bedroom!

"Auntie, there's no need to shout, I'll call him!"

Su Yuqi said and walked straight towards Chen Ping's bedroom!

Tang Hongying almost jumped up with excitement when she heard the sound of Su Yuqi walking towards Chen Ping's bedroom.

"This guy lied to me that he was just an ordinary friend. Would ordinary friends go directly to the bedroom? I really want to see what my future daughter-in-law looks like!"

Tang Hongying murmured to herself!

"Honey, let me tell you, Miss Su's appearance is probably not so beautiful in the whole of Hongcheng!"

Chen Baoguo walked to Tang Hongying's ear and whispered.

"Really?" Tang Hongying was a little surprised. She knew that Chen Baoguo was very picky. When Chen Ping and Geng Shanshan were together, Chen Baoguo was firmly against it. Now that Chen Baoguo can say this, Su Yuqi's appearance must not be picky.

"My son is so capable. He just found a girlfriend like this when he came out, and he even hid it from us!"

Tang Hongying looked proud!

"Of course, I don't care who my son will follow. If I'm in front, our son will be good!"

Chen Baoguo was also very satisfied with Chen Ping at this time. His formerly gloomy face was now smiling all day long!

"Okay, stop bragging, take me out for a walk quickly, and give the two children a world for two!"

Tang Hongying said, pulling Chen Baoguo out of the villa!

On the other side, Su Yuqi pushed the door open and walked into Chen Ping's bedroom!

When she saw Chen Ping standing under the bed with his clothes intact, Su Yuqi was stunned:
"Aren't you already up?"

"Why, you don't want me to get up and see me taking off my clothes?"

Chen Ping said half-jokingly!

“Bah, who can see you taking off your clothes!” Su Yuqi rolled her eyes at Chen Ping, but she was still a little excited. Chen Ping was able to joke with her, which proved that the relationship between the two people had obviously improved a lot.

“I have something to do with you, come with me!”

Su Yuqi couldn't help but pull Chen Ping away!

Chen Ping wanted to ask where he was going, but Su Yuqi directly pulled Chen Ping into the car!

But looking at the time, it was still early for the banquet that Gu Wentian invited him to, so Chen Ping let Su Yuqi pull him away.

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Tianyuan Mall, this is a very famous shopping mall in Hongcheng, with almost all major brands!

Seeing Su Yuqi bring him here, Chen Ping was a little surprised!

“Do you want me to accompany you to the mall?”

Chen Ping asked timidly.

You know, going to the mall with a girl is a very scary thing. Chen Ping has experienced it before. When he accompanied Geng Shanshan to the mall for a whole day, he already had a psychological shadow!

“What, you're not willing to accompany me?”

Su Yuqi looked at Chen Ping and asked.

“That’s not true!” Chen Ping shook his head. In fact, Chen Ping was a little proud of accompanying Su Yuqi to the mall. No matter how you say Su Yuqi’s identity and appearance, they are both first-class. How many people can accompany such a girl to the mall? People are envious, but Chen Ping has something to do at noon, and he has already promised Gu Wentian, so he can’t let others go!

“I have something else to do at noon, so I’m afraid I’ll be delayed.”

Chen Ping said truthfully.

“I don’t care what happens to you, your main task now is to accompany me around!”

After Su Yuqi finished speaking, she pulled Chen Ping into the mall!

Looking at the dazzling array of products, Su Yuqi took Chen Ping to look for the men’s clothing section, and then marked Chen Ping’s clothes one by one!

“Are you going to buy me clothes?”

Chen Ping said a little surprised.

“If I don’t buy it for you, who will I buy it for? I can no longer hold the clothes at home.

“Su Yuqi said, her hands not idle, choosing one by one, and finally picked a suit and put it in Chen Ping’s hand: “Go and try it! ”

Chen Ping held the suit and didn't move for a while, but Su Yuqi urged: "What? You want me to go in and try it on for you?"

"No!" Chen Ping shook his head hurriedly and hurriedly walked into the fitting room!

Seeing Chen Ping's frightened look, Su Yuqi laughed, and the tenderness in her eyes became more and more obvious!

When Chen Ping changed his clothes and walked out, Su Yuqi's eyes suddenly lit up. She looked Chen Ping up and down, looking a little surprised and said: "I didn't expect you have such great potential. You look much more handsome in these clothes!"

Looking at Su Yuqi's nymphomaniac look, Chen Ping couldn't help but look at himself in the mirror and found that he was really handsome. Since he went to prison to practice with Lao Longtou, Chen Ping's requirements for material things have become less and less!

Now that he is out of prison, although he has money, he is still wearing his old clothes. He has never thought about changing his clothes. He has time to buy clothes, so he might as well practice more!

"What are you planning to take me to? To a wedding?"