

The Order 891

Chapter: 891

This puppet insect was his, but it took him more than ten years of hard work to cultivate it, and he didn't expect it to die like this.

The guard outside heard the noise and hurriedly opened the door and walked in. When he saw the debris on the ground, the guard was so frightened that he lowered his head and remained silent.

"Isn't the fourth child back yet?"

The middle-aged man in black robe asked the guard.

"Go back to Dali Tou. Si Li Tou is back. He came back yesterday. But seeing that you are in the room, I don't dare to disturb you..."

The guard replied hastily.

"Let the Fourth Brother come to see me!" said the middle-aged man in black robe.

The guard left in a hurry, and soon, a man with a beard and a sharp mouth and monkey cheeks came in.

"Fourth Brother, the Miao King issued an emergency summons in such a hurry. Did something happen to the Miao Village?"

The man in black robe asked the man with the sharp mouth and monkey cheeks.

"Brother, what's the matter? King Miao's adopted son is dead. He seems to have been killed by a man named Chen Ping."

The man with a sharp mouth and monkey cheeks said nonchalantly.

“Is that Qian Feng?”

“Yes, that’s him. He died miserably...” The man with a sharp mouth and monkey cheeks nodded.

“Hmph, you deserve it. This guy only knows how to harm little girls. I can’t stand him for a long time...”

The man in black robe snorted coldly.

“Brother, when I go back this time, the Miao King asked me what happened to our plan? The Miao Village is under very strict supervision now, and it is difficult for the Miao King to take any action!”

The man with a sharp mouth and monkey cheeks asked.

Hearing this, the man in black robe’s face instantly became extremely ferocious. He clenched his fists and gritted his teeth and said: “My puppet insect is dead...”

“What? The puppet insect is dead? How did it die? How could this happen?” The man with the sharp mouth and monkey cheeks screamed.

“I’m telling you after this incident, you go and inquire first to see if anything happened to Chang Yuanjun’s family. I made the puppet worm spit out poisonous gas and committed suicide. The poisonous gas was enough to kill people within a dozen meters. I guess Chang Yuanjun committed suicide by spitting out poisonous gas.” The reinforcements’ family will be poisoned to death...”

The man in black robe said with a bit of worry on his face.

“Brother, are you...are you crazy? Chang Yuanjun is the leader of the Six Gates. If he is poisoned and traced to our Miao Village, wouldn’t we be unlucky?”

The man with a sharp mouth and monkey cheeks asked with a panicked look on his face.

Chapter: 892

“What are you yelling about? I was helpless at the time. Now you go and find out the news immediately...”

The man in black robe glared at the man with the sharp mouth and monkey cheeks.

“Okay!” The man with a sharp mouth and monkey cheeks nodded, turned around and walked out.

At this moment, in the hall of Chang Yuanjun’s house, Chang Yuanjun was holding the unconscious Chang Yuan and screaming heartbreakingly.

“Yuan’er, Yuan’er...”

He hopes that his son is waking up. He has not seen his son speak or open his eyes for more than a year. Chang Yuan has just recovered, which is why Chang Yuanjun is so excited. Regardless of whether he was puppeted or not, he only hopes that his son will wake up. alive.

This is why Chang Yuanjun never wanted Chen Ping to take action. If Chang Yuan really had a problem, he would never see his son again.

“Mr. Chen, go and see Mr. Chang quickly...”

Seeing Chang Yuanjun’s heart-rending roar, Zhao Wuji hurriedly stepped forward and said to Chen Ping.

“Yeah!” Chen Ping nodded.

Arriving in front of Chang Yuanjun, Zhao Wuji squatted down and comforted Chang Yuanjun: “Leader, Mr. Chen can cure Young Master Chang. Don’t be sad yet...”

Chang Yuanjun raised his head with tears in his eyes. When he saw Chen Ping’s firm and confident eyes, he did not speak, but let go of Chang Yuan and stood up slowly!

Chen Ping squatted down, gently held Chang Yuan's forehead with one hand, and injected spiritual power into Chang Yuan's body. Chang Yuan, who was originally pale and lifeless, began to look rosy at this moment, and even The rotten and blackened palm actually improved.

A few minutes later, Chang Yuan slowly opened his eyes, and Chen Ping's forehead was already covered with sweat.

Chang Yuan's poisoning incident lasted too long, and he had been mentally damaged for more than a year. In order to recover Chang Yuan, Chen Ping consumed a lot of spiritual energy.

"Yuan'er, Yuan'er..."

Seeing Chang Yuan open his eyes, Chang Yuanjun rushed forward excitedly.

"Dad, where am I?"

Chang Yuan looked around with confusion on his face.

"Of course you are at home. You have been in a coma for more than a year. Don't you remember what happened just now?"

Chang Yuanjun asked Chang Yuan.

You know, Chang Yuan had woken up just now and everything was as usual. Why can't he remember anything now?

"I've said it before, that wasn't him. He was just a puppet at that time. Someone manipulated the puppet insect to control his body."

Chen Ping said to Chang Yuanjun.

Chapter: 893

Seeing Chang Yuan's confused look, Chang Yuanjun finally believed what Chen Ping said.

Chang Yuanjun helped Chang Yuan up, pointed at Chen Ping and said: "Yuan'er, please thank Mr. Chen quickly. He saved your life..."

Chang Yuan looked at Chen Ping in confusion, only to see that Chen Ping was about the same age as him and did not move for a while.

"Leader Chang, it's just a little effort, no need to thank you..."

Chen Ping said calmly.

The more Chen Ping behaved like this, the more ashamed Chang Yuanjun's face became. He had just attacked Chen Ping, and ordered Zhao Wuji and Yuan Baozhong to attack Chen Ping.

Fortunately, Mr. Chen Ping did not care about him. If the other party left in anger, his son might not be saved today.

"Mr. Chen is so young, I didn't expect to have such a broad mind. It really makes me ashamed..."

Chang Yuanjun's face turned red and he said awkwardly.

"You're welcome, Leader Chang. You have devoted yourself to the country and the people. What I have done is nothing!"

Chen Ping said modestly.

At this moment, Yuan Baozhong came over with a shocked face. At this moment, he looked at Chen Ping with eyes full of respect and admiration.

“Junior Yuan Baozhong, pays homage to Master Chen...”

Yuan Baozhong walked up to Chen Ping and bowed deeply...

In their magic world, there is no age distinction. They are all divided by strength. Although Chen Ping is young now, his strength is obviously higher than him, so Yuan Baozhong calls himself a junior.

“Meet Master Chen...”

Zou Zhaolong also hurried over and bowed to Chen Ping.

Now even Yuan Baozhong is respectful to Chen Ping, and Zou Zhaolong is even more afraid to be presumptuous.

“Hmph, how did you mock Mr. Chen just now? You won’t forget it after a while, right?”

Zhao Wuji looked at Yuan Baozhong and Zou Zhaolong and said with disdain.

Zhao Wuji’s words made the two people’s faces suddenly turn red, and they were filled with shame!

Chen Ping didn’t want to get too involved with two people, so he said to Zhao Wuji: “Pavilion Master Zhao, since the leader’s son is fine, let’s go...”

After Chen Ping finished speaking, he turned around and wanted to leave. What he had to do had been done, and there was no point in staying here.

As for how Chang Yuanjun treated Yuan Baozhong and Zou Zhaolong, he didn’t care.

Chapter: 894

“Master Chen, stay here. I have something unclear. Please enlighten me, Master Chen...”

Seeing that Chen Ping was about to leave, Yuan Baozhong hurriedly stepped forward to stop Chen Ping and asked.

“What’s the matter?” Chen Ping said slightly stunned.

“Master Chen, since Young Master Chang was infected by the puppet bug, why did the other party have to wait for more than a year to take control of Young Master Chang’s body? Does the other party have any intentions?”

Yuan Baozhong was very puzzled. Since the other party had planted a puppet bug on Chang Yuan more than a year ago, why he had not taken any action for more than a year, but today he took control of Chang Yuan’s body.

After Yuan Baozhong finished speaking, everyone looked at Chen Ping. They all wanted to know what was going on, especially Chang Yuanjun. He wanted to know what the other party had planned for him.

“I said at the beginning that Mr. Chang was in a coma because his mind was damaged, not due to poisoning. Although the puppet bug entered Mr. Chang’s body, it was because Mr. Chang was frightened that his mind was damaged and he became comatose. Therefore, the puppet insect has no way to control Mr. Chang’s body.”

“Young Master Chang has been in coma for more than a year. It’s a good thing that this is the case. Otherwise, we don’t know what the other party will do after taking control of Young Master Chang’s body. But just now you did acupuncture for Young Master Chang, trying to force out the venom from Young Master Chang’s body. , but it directly stimulated Young Master Chang’s brain, allowing the puppet insect to take advantage of it and directly control Young Master Chang’s body, so the scene just now occurred.”

Chen Ping explained patiently.

When he heard that it was because of him that he became like this, Yuan Baozhong’s face instantly turned red. Not to mention how embarrassing he was, he wanted to find a crack in the ground and crawl into it!

“Mr. Chen, who is that? Who wants to attack my son?”

Chang Yuanjun now wants to know who dares to do something to his son.

“Didn’t I just say that this puppet insect is unique to the Miao Village, and to be able to cultivate such a large puppet insect, the opponent’s status in the Miao Village must be high, but I just don’t know why the people in the Miao Village do this!”

Chen Ping said.

Chang Yuanjun was silent, his eyes flashed with murderous intent, and his brows were furrowed tightly.

“I know why. It must be that the Miao village wants to use this method to reduce the supervision of the Miao village. Because everyone in the Miao village plays drugs, and in order to avoid causing panic in the society, the control of the Miao village is very strict. This To make it difficult for the Miao village to develop, they must be using this method to achieve the purpose of controlling the leaders so that they can relax control over their Miao village. They dare not attack the leaders directly, so they chose Mr. Chang...”

Zhao Wuji analyzed.

Chang Yuanjun nodded: “Yes, it should be because of this, because the people in the Miao Village have applied more than once to relax their control...”

However, it was hard for Chen Ping to say anything about this kind of thing. After all, there were too many things involved and too many people...

“Wuji, I don’t care what method you use to find the people from the Miao village hiding in Kyoto. If you dare to use such despicable methods, I can’t spare them...”

Chang Yuanjun ordered Zhao Wuji with an angry look.

Although he knew it was someone from the Miao Village who did it, without evidence, Chang Yuanjun couldn't do anything to the Miao Village. Now he wanted to find the person who killed his son first.

"Yes!" Zhao Wuji replied loudly, but he soon showed a look of embarrassment: "Leader, I'm afraid that our people from the Dharma Protector Pavilion find the Miao villager and won't be able to catch him..."

The people in Zhao Wuji's Kyoto Protector Pavilion are just some warriors. If they really want to meet someone with a high status in the Miao village, they are really no match for them. The other party may throw out a few poisonous insects, which will be enough for them.

Chapter: 895

When Chang Yuanjun heard this, his brows knitted together tightly, and finally he turned his attention to Chen Ping and Yuan Baozhong.

Yuan Baozhong saw Chang Yuanjun looking at him and said hurriedly: "Boss Chang, Pavilion Master Zhao, I have some urgent matters at home, so we will say goodbye and we have to catch a flight back to China and Hong Kong..."

Yuan Baozhong was really afraid that Chang Yuanjun would let him stay. If he was allowed to stay, Yuan Baozhong would not be able to refuse. But if he really had to deal with the people in the Miao village, Yuan Baozhong was also frightened, so he left in a hurry.

Yuan Baozhong said this, Chang Yuanjun couldn't say anything and could only nod.

Upon seeing this, Yuan Baozhong hurriedly walked out with Zou Zhaolong. Looking at the backs of the two people, Zhao Wuji snorted coldly: "You are as timid as a mouse, but you have a good way of cheating, and you even call yourself Zhong Hong Kong." Where is the first magic master, bah..."

"Wuji, you just kept saying that Yuan Baozhong is a liar. What's going on?"

Chang Yuanjun asked very strangely.

Because he was eager to save his son just now, Chang Yuanjun didn't care that Zhao Wuji called Yuan Baozhong a master liar. Now that he saw Yuan Baozhong still saying this, he couldn't help but asked curiously.

Zhao Wuji did not hide anything, so he told Chang Yuanjun everything about the auction. After listening, Chang Yuanjun also looked incredulous. He did not expect that Yuan Baozhong and Zou Zhaolong would dare to trick them into Kyoto. Come.

But when he thought that he was still respectful to Yuan Baozhong and invited him to his home, Chang Yuanjun's face turned ugly.

"Pavilion Master Zhao, Leader Chang, now that everything has been resolved, it's time for me to go back. I have to rush back to Hongcheng today..."

Chen Ping said.

He must seize the time to go back to practice. The day of July 15th is getting closer and closer. Chen Ping must work hard to practice. Moreover, Shen Dianshan gave him a divination before his death, so Chen Ping himself did not know about July 15th. Whether it is a blessing or a curse that awaits him one day.

Seeing that Chen Ping was about to leave, Chang Yuanjun showed anxiety on his face and hurriedly winked at Zhao Wuji.

Zhao Wuji said to Chen Ping with understanding: "Mr. Chen, you just saw that the people from the Miao village are already in Kyoto, and they have attacked Mr. Chang. If we don't find them, I'm afraid they will do it again in the future." They are evil, but with the power of our Dharma Protector Pavilion, I am afraid it will be difficult to find them. We also hope that Mr. Chen can stay in Kyoto for a few days and help us find the people in the Miao Village..."

After hearing this, Chen Ping frowned slightly. He had just opened his mouth to leave because he was afraid that Zhao Wuji would ask him for help. It was not that Chen Ping was afraid of the people in Miao Village, but that he had no time to waste here and he had to seize the time to practice.

Moreover, Chen Ping also knew that the people in the Miao Village did not know how to do it, and they did not dare to do it. They just wanted to use the puppet insect's control to gain more benefits for the Miao Village. If they really wanted to kill people, the people in the Miao Village would not do it. Don't dare.

Because of this, Chen Ping didn't want to worry too much. After all, it was not life-threatening. As for other things, Chen Ping didn't have that much thought to worry about.

Seeing Chen Ping frowning, Chang Yuanjun also hurriedly said: "Mr. Chen, I hope you can help, otherwise these people from the Miao village will make trouble in Kyoto, even if they don't dare to attack me next time, and they can't avoid taking action against other leaders."

"Isn't there anyone in the huge Kyoto who can control these Miao people? If there are a few warlocks burning, killing and looting in Kyoto at this time, then you can only watch helplessly?"

Chen Ping was a little confused. In such a big Kyoto, no one could control the people of Miao Village, and the Dharma Protector Pavilion in Kyoto, which protects the safety of Kyoto, but they are all warriors. If a few powerful warlocks come, then aren't these people in the Dharma Protector Pavilion just a decoration?

After Chen Ping finished speaking, Chang Yuanjun and Zhao Wuji were both stunned, and then they looked embarrassed. Finally, Zhao Wuji said: "Mr. Chen, of course there are people who can control those people in Miao Village, even if they are powerful martial artists. If a person of the law dares to act recklessly in Kyoto, there will be someone who can take care of it, but this is not the responsibility of my Dharma Protector Pavilion."

"You mean, there is a law enforcement department above your law-protecting pavilion?"

Chen Ping was slightly surprised.

Chapter: 896

"Wrong, it's not the law enforcement department. These people are traveling outside the law. No one can instruct them, and they are not subject to any control. Even all of us in the six doors are not qualified to order them..."

Chang Yuanjun shook his head and said.

“Them? Who are they? Are they immortal cultivators?”

When Chen Ping heard what Chang Yuanjun said, excitement flashed in his eyes.

Chang Yuanjun was shocked when he saw Chen Ping say the word “immortal cultivator”.

“Leader Chang, Mr. Chen is an immortal cultivator, but his current strength is still weak...”

Zhao Wuji followed Chang Yuanjun and explained.

Upon hearing this, Chang Yuanjun looked at Chen Ping with even more surprise. After a while, he recovered and said with emotion: “No wonder Master Yuan is no match for Mr. Chen once he takes action. It turns out that you are an immortal cultivator.”

“Leader Chang, those people you just mentioned, are they also immortal cultivators?”

Chen Ping asked again.

Chang Yuanjun shook his head: “I don’t know. Even if I know, I can’t tell you because it’s confidential...”

After hearing this, Chen Ping suddenly showed disappointment on his face.

“Mr. Chen, this is indeed a secret. Even I only know a little bit, and I don’t know the rest at all. So we have no way to ask those people to take action. We also ask Mr. Chen to help...”

Chen Ping frowned, he really didn’t want to help.

“Is Mr. Chen afraid that staying in Kyoto will lead to revenge from the Qin family? I can assure Mr. Chen that during the few days you are in Kyoto, I can warn the Qin family that they will never take action against Mr. Chen...”

Zhao Wuji thought that Chen Ping was afraid of revenge from the Qin family.

“Mr. Chen, do you still have any grievances with the Qin family?”

When Chang Yuanjun heard this, he asked doubtfully.

Zhao Wuji nodded and told Chen Ping about the grievances he had with the Qin family.

After Chang Yuanjun heard this, he hurriedly said: “Don’t worry, Mr. Chen, I can also come forward and help Mr. Chen speak.”

“You have misunderstood. I don’t take this little Qin family seriously. I just have other things to do...”

It’s not that Chen Ping is afraid of the Qin family, it’s just that he wants to practice and has no time to delay.

“Mr. Chen, you can’t underestimate the Qin family. Now I can suppress the Qin family and speak for Mr. Chen because the head of the Qin family, Qin Xiaolin, has not yet come out of seclusion. If he comes out of seclusion, he will know that his son has been raped by Mr. Chen.” Kill me, I’m afraid I won’t even give you face...”

Chang Yuanjun said hurriedly.

Chapter: 897

“The Qin family has so much energy?” Chen Ping was a little surprised!

Chang Yuanjun was the leader of the Six Sects. Zhao Wuji had to behave well when meeting people. How could the Qin family dare not give Chang Yuanjun face?

Chang Yuanjun sighed and said nothing, while Zhao Wuji explained: "Mr. Chen doesn't know that there are powerful people behind the Qin family. The Qin Xiaolin lineage is just a branch of the Qin family. The real Qin family My family has huge forces in Kyoto and even the entire north, but these forces don't show up easily..."

Following Zhao Wuji's explanation, this surprised Chen Ping. He didn't expect that the Qin family he saw was just a corner of the Qin family.

"Mr. Chen, what you see is actually just the surface. The water in the entire Kyoto is very deep. The truly powerful families are invisible to ordinary people, and they have never even heard of them..."

Chang Yuanjun sighed.

Listening to Chang Yuanjun's explanation, Chen Ping felt more and more great pressure. Originally, he thought that as a monk, he did not dare to say that he was invincible, but so far he had no opponents, and he defeated them all like a crushing force. , but now Chen Ping realizes that the so-called opponents he encountered are just small fish and shrimps. He has never seen a truly powerful family.

But Chen Ping is not afraid. After all, he has nothing to do with those powerful families. As long as the other party does not cause trouble for him, Chen Ping will not take the initiative to provoke the other party. Now he just wants to find out his life experience and wants to know Is his mother still alive in the world?

"Mr. Chen, you don't have to worry. These families who are hiding behind the scenes will not easily target a person, so those who deal with them in Kyoto are still these so-called wealthy families on the surface!"

Zhao Wuji was afraid that Chen Ping would be scared, so he said hurriedly.

"Well!" Chen Ping nodded, and then continued: "I do have something urgent, so I can't stay in Kyoto for a long time. How about this, I can stay in Kyoto for three days to help you find those people in the Miao Village!"

“Thank you, Mr. Chen... If Mr. Chen takes action, those people in the Miao Village will definitely not be able to escape...”

When Zhao Wuji heard this, he said with surprise.

As an immortal cultivator, Chen Ping, as long as he is willing to take action, those people from the Miao village will not be able to escape.

Chang Yuanjun heard this and hurriedly thanked him: “Thank you, Mr. Chen...”

Chen Ping smiled lightly: “You’re welcome, Leader Chang, but if you can’t find him in three days, I have no choice but to leave.”

“No problem, I’ll definitely find it in three days, otherwise I’d be stuck inside the six doors in vain...”

Chang Yuanjun was confident. It was not difficult for him to find someone in Kyoto. The reason why he kept Chen Ping was to find those people from the Miao village and let Chen Ping take action to keep them.

After chatting for a few more words, Chen Ping followed Zhao Wuji and left. Su Yuqi and Gu Wentian were still waiting for Chen Ping Bai at the Christie’s auction. Everyone from the Bai family was also there, and no one dared to leave.

“Mr. Chen, how are you? Is Leader Chang’s son cured?”

Bai Xiushan asked hurriedly when he saw Chen Ping coming back.

If Chen Ping really heals Chang Yuanjun’s son, then Chen Ping will be able to have smooth sailing after being in Kyoto. After all, many things will be easier to handle if he has a leader in the Six Gates.

“Well, it’s just mental damage, nothing serious...”

Chen Ping said calmly.

Chapter: 898

Chen Ping didn't say anything about the puppet worms. Even if he did, Bai Xiushan and the others might not know. After all, they were just warriors and didn't know much about warlocks.

"Chang Yuan has been in coma for more than a year. He has searched all over the famous medical experts, but none of them are optimistic about it. How could it be nothing serious? It must be Mr. Chen's superb medical skills, so he was cured immediately."

Bai Zhantang said with surprise.

"Yes, yes, that must be the case. Mr. Chen is so humble!"

Bai Xiushan echoed.

"Mr. Chen, Yuan Baozhong and Zou Zhaolong are not looking for trouble, are they?"

Gu Wentian knew that these two people had also been invited by Chang Yuanjun. If they met with Chen Ping, there would definitely be unpleasantness.

Before Chen Ping could speak, Zhao Wuji said: "Those two big liars have already gone back to China and Hong Kong. They looked so embarrassed when they left. There is no trace of the master's demeanor..."

When everyone heard this, they all knew that it was Yuan Baozhong who was not as good as others and was punished by Chen Ping before he left in despair.

Bai Xiushan was even more determined at this time. From now on, the Bai family will follow Chen Ping and follow Chen Ping's lead!

"Mr. Chen, when will we return to Hongcheng?"

Gu Wentian asked.

Originally they came here to see if they could find treasures, but now things have turned out like this, so Gu Wentian needs to ask Chen Ping when they will go back next. After all, they came in a car and they have to listen to Chen Ping's arrangement!

"Gu Gu, you should go back with Yuqi and Ling'er first. I want to stay in Kyoto for a few days to deal with some things..."

Chen Ping didn't say what it was because he was afraid that Su Yuqi would be worried.

"What are you doing here? I want to stay too..."

When Su Yuqi heard this, she immediately asked to stay.

"I'm staying too, just in time to accompany Yu Qi around Kyoto. There are many places of interest here..."

Gu Linger also expressed her intention to stay.

"No, you have to go back. You are leaving today..."

Chen Ping refused them to stay without hesitation.

The reason why Chen Ping refused was because Kyoto was not as good as other places. Especially after Chen Ping learned about Crouching Tiger, Hidden Dragon in Kyoto, he was even more afraid to let Su Yuqi stay here. If the Qin family secretly caused harm to Su Yuqi, he would be in trouble. It's too late to regret.

Su Yuqi looked unhappy when she saw Chen Ping like that, but she didn't dare to be mean and forcefully stay.

“Let me tell you, if you stay in Kyoto, please don’t let me get involved with others. If I find out, I won’t be able to spare you...”

Chapter: 899

Su Yuqi pouted and said.

“Don’t worry, even though Kyoto is a big city, I can’t find a beautiful, gentle and virtuous woman like you...”

Chen Ping smiled slightly.

This sentence made Su Yuqi blush, and she muttered: “Humph, you must be saying it against your will...”

Although she said this, Su Yuqi was already happy.

Gu Ling’er on the side watched Chen Ping flirting with Su Yuqi. She felt an indescribable feeling in her heart and bit her lip tightly.

Gu Wentian looked at his granddaughter’s expression and shook his head with a slight sigh. How could he not understand Gu Ling’er’s thoughts.

However, Chen Ping is not a creature of the pond. If he doesn’t mind having a few more confidante, Gu Wentian won’t mind letting Gu Ling’er stay with Chen Ping.

Gu Wentian left with Su Yuqi and Gu Ling’er. Bai Xiushan originally wanted to invite Chen Ping to stay at Bai’s house for a few days, but Chen Ping didn’t want to go to too much trouble and didn’t go. Instead, he asked Zhao Wuji to find a hotel for him. .

“Mr. Chen, please rest in the hotel for the time being. After I have news about the people in the Miao Village, I will inform Mr. Chen...”

There was no need for Chen Ping to find the people in the Miao village. After all, Chen Ping was not familiar with the place in Kyoto. Zhao Wuji would do the job of finding the people, but after finding them, he had to keep these people. It's up to Chen Ping to take action.

"Well, when you get the news, call me anytime..."

Chen Ping nodded.

Zhao Wuji left. Chen Ping originally wanted to practice in the hotel for a while, but in a bustling city like Kyoto, the spiritual energy was even less and almost non-existent, so he had no resources and it was a waste of time.

Watching it getting dark outside, Bai Xiushan called Chen Ping and wanted to invite Chen Ping to have a meal with him, but Chen Ping also refused. Now Chen Ping is already in the fasting stage, even if it takes ten days and a half. Even if he doesn't eat or drink, he won't feel hungry, and he doesn't want to go. Chen Ping doesn't like the scene of being flattered by all the stars!

The neon lights on the road began to slowly light up, making the entire Kyoto look very beautiful. Chen Ping walked downstairs, planning to take a walk on the road!

At this moment, in the Qin family's hall, although there was a table of food, no one moved their chopsticks. Qin Xiaotian's face was gloomy, and the atmosphere in the hall was very depressing.

"Dad, isn't he just Chen Ping? Since we know that he has come to Kyoto, why don't you just send someone to chop him to death and avenge my brother?"

On Qin Xiaotian's side, a young man in his twenties asked.

This man is Qin Xiaotian's son Qin Gang, who is only a few months younger than Qin Feng. The two were born in the same year, but their fates are different. Qin Feng is the son of the head of the family, Qin Xiaolin, so his status in the Qin family is higher than Qin Feng's. Qin Gang is in a lot of heights.

Because of this, the Qin family gave Qin Feng a lot of cultivation resources since he was a child, so that Qin Feng reached the realm of a grandmaster at a young age. However, this Qin Gang is a playboy, and he is not jealous of Qin Feng's cultivation. He only knows how to practice. He spends money to pick up girls, but he hasn't even learned the ropes of a warrior yet.

Qin Xiaotian hated his unfulfilled son so much that he wished he could beat him to death...

"Shut up, you know nothing..."

Qin Xiaotian roared at Qin Gang.

Chapter: 900

Seeing that his father was angry, Qin Gang threw away the chopsticks in his hand: "I don't want to eat anymore, I'm going out..."

Qin Gang got up and left, probably going to the bar again!

"You bastard, you bastard, if I hadn't seen you as my biological child, I would have wanted to slap you to death..."

Qin Xiaotian yelled, but Qin Gang didn't seem to hear him.

Qin Gang walked back. Qin Xiaotian looked at the table of food in front of him and had no appetite at all. He suddenly slapped it down and the whole table shattered into pieces. This scared the servants on the side.

At this moment, the Qin family's housekeeper hurriedly walked in. After seeing the mess on the ground, he waved his hand and the servants hurriedly cleaned it up.

"Third Master, I have found out clearly that Chen Ping has indeed cured Leader Chang's son, and now Leader Chang is respectful to Chen Ping..."

The housekeeper reported to Qin Xiaotianhui.

When Qin Xiaotian heard this, his face became even more ugly: "Damn, this guy really has some tricks up his sleeve. He even fawned over Chang Yuanjun. It seems that we can't do anything to him in Kyoto. We can only wait for the big brother to come out. , making plans..."

"Third Master, this time I also found out some other news..."

After the housekeeper finished speaking, he leaned into Qin Xiaotian's ear and whispered softly.

Qin Xiaotian's expression changed again and again, and finally he said with surprise on his face: "Is what you said true?"

"It's absolutely true. I found out this from the servant of Leader Chang's family."

The butler nodded affirmatively.

"Hahaha, great, this way, we can borrow a knife to kill someone!" Qin Xiaotian laughed on his back: "You go contact the people in the Miao Village right away, I want to meet with them..."

"Okay!" The butler nodded and left.

At this time, Qin Xiaotian was in a good mood, and his eyes flashed: "Chen Ping, Chen Ping, it's not good for you to offend anyone. You even offended the people of the Miao Village. Now I want to see if you can leave Kyoto alive..."

.....

On the other side, Chen Ping was walking on the bustling streets of Kyoto. The streets were busy with traffic. Chen Ping was walking on the sidewalk and looking at the beautiful lights on both sides.

But as Chen Ping slowly walked forward, he suddenly felt a faint sense of consciousness behind him approaching him.

Chen Ping's expression couldn't help but change, and his heart began to beat faster.

Except for immortal cultivators, there are no other people who can detect with spiritual consciousness. Even powerful warlocks cannot develop divine consciousness.

Chen Ping also developed his spiritual consciousness after entering the Bigu stage, but Chen Ping's spiritual consciousness was still a little weak. If Chen Ping had not already developed his spiritual consciousness, he might not have been able to detect that anyone was exploring him.

Chen Ping didn't dare to speak or make any unnecessary moves. He could only pretend to know nothing and keep walking forward.