

## **The Order 911**

Chapter: 911

“Mr. Chen.....”

Seeing that Chen Ping still didn't dodge, Zhao Wuji quickly took out a short sword and prepared to step forward to block Chen Ping's punch.

“Don't worry about it, just watch...”

Chen Ping said to Zhao Wuji.

Zhao Wuji really didn't know what Chen Ping was going to do. Was he confident that he could withstand this punch?

“Arrogant kid.....”

Dali Tou was completely angry, and the black energy on his fists became thicker and thicker. In the end, the black energy almost surrounded Chen Ping.

Bang.....

With a dull sound, Chen Ping's body was directly knocked out by the huge force, flying straight out more than ten meters, and finally hit a wall, causing the wall to collapse.

The wall suddenly collapsed, burying Chen Ping directly. At this moment, everyone was stunned.

Even Dali Tou was stunned, staring blankly at the collapsed wall in the distance. He always thought that Chen Ping was standing still and there would be some conspiracy, but he didn't expect that Chen Ping actually stood still and was beaten. Dali Tou didn't even feel the slightest resistance when he punched out.

Zhao Wuji was dumbfounded. He had seen Chen Ping's abilities before, and he knew that Chen Ping was an immortal cultivator. Even if he couldn't resist Dali Tou's punch, he shouldn't be knocked away so far. It looked like Chen Ping Was there no resistance at all?

What is Chen Ping doing?

Suicide?

Zhao Wuji couldn't understand why Chen Ping did this!

"Hahaha, Pavilion Master Zhao, is this the helper you found? Isn't he just a fool? I really don't understand how he killed Qian Feng and what he relied on to kill my puppet bug. That's it. The Qin family actually offered ten million for the goods, I'm really embarrassed to ask for so much."

Dali Tou laughed heartily.

He really didn't expect that getting rid of Chen Ping would be so easy and smooth. It was almost effortless. He originally planned to have five people join forces, but he didn't expect that Chen Ping couldn't even resist his punch.

Zhao Wuji's face turned red and white when Dali Tou said it, but he was unable to refute. He could only look at Dali Tou coldly and said: "Mr. Chen is Mr. Chang's savior. If you kill him now, Mr. Chang will not do it." You will give up easily, so please go back with me obediently so as not to implicate your entire Miao village..."

"Pavilion Master Zhao, I advise you to see the reality clearly. You guys can't stop us at all, so you should get out of the way obediently, lest I take action..."

Dali Tou said without any concern.

"In that case, let's do it!"

As Zhao Wuji spoke, his aura instantly exploded, and the other members of the Guardian Pavilion who followed him also pressed forward step by step, surrounding Dali Tou and the five of them!

“Pavilion Master Zhao, do you really want to force me to take action?”

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Dali Tou’s eyes narrowed slightly, with a chill in his eyes.

“Stop talking nonsense and give me the order again. There is no way I will let you go. I know your skills are superb, but it’s a pity that you forgot that this is Kyoto and it is my territory!”

After Zhao Wuji finished speaking, a group of members of the Guardian Pavilion suddenly appeared from the walls and roofs around the courtyard, but these people all held sniper rifles in their hands, and the red dots of the scopes fell on the first five people in Dali.

These people are Zhao Wuji’s killers. He cannot put all his hopes on Chen Ping alone. Although Kyoto does not allow large-scale use of firearms, and the first few people in Dali are not guilty of death, if sniper rifles are used, these people will be killed. I’m afraid it will be difficult for people to survive. If the Miao village is really angry, it will not end well in the future!

But now that Chen Ping’s life or death was uncertain, Dali Tou and the others insisted on leaving and refused to listen to Zhao Wuji at all. Zhao Wuji had no choice but to let the sniper show up.

Sure enough, looking at the snipers who appeared, the faces of the first few people in Dali were obviously cautious and panicked. Although they were very strong and had superb skills, they were not yet fearless of firearms. Their bodies were also fleshy. If he were to be hit by a gun, it would still be a bloody hole.

“Zhao Wuji, do you want to kill us?”

Dali frowned and looked at Zhao Wuji angrily!

Snipers were used, obviously to take them down with guns.

“You all follow me obediently now. I can guarantee your safety. If you dare to resist, I will kill you without mercy...”

Zhao Wuji said with a gloomy expression.

A sentence of “kill without mercy” made Dali Tou furious instantly.

“It’s a good saying, shoot to death, don’t blame me for being rude today...”

After Dali Tou finished speaking, he suddenly pinched his hands, and then muttered something in his mouth: “Kill the Buddha and the ghost!”

Following Dali Tou’s spell, a rustling sound was heard, and a cloud of black mist surrounded Dali Tou and the others.

Zhao Wuji was stunned for a moment, frowning as he listened to the strange sound.

“ah.....”

Suddenly, a member of the Dharma Protector Pavilion screamed, and then Zhao Wuji saw countless insects, ants, snakes, and rats crawling into the yard quickly. The dense crowd made people’s scalp numb!

No grass grew where these things passed, and even the walls collapsed in an instant.

“Shoot, shoot...”

Seeing this, Zhao Wuji could only give orders loudly!

Bang bang bang.....

With the sound of gunshots, they failed to hit the first few people in Dali. At this time, the few people had long been wrapped in black air and lost their targets. These snipers could only shoot randomly!

Seeing those insects and ants getting closer and closer, Zhao Wuji held the dagger in his hand, his aura surged, and the clothes on his body began to move automatically. As a grand master, Zhao Wuji had already been able to release his energy.

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“drink.....”

With an angry shout, Zhao Wuji waved the short sword in front of him, and a strong wind suddenly blew up. The howling wind blew away a large area of the insects and ants in an instant, but soon the insects and ants gathered again.

And more and more of them gathered, and many members of the Dharma Protector Pavilion were already covered with these insects and ants. Because there were too many of these things and too small, these Dharma Protector Pavilion members had no strength at all, but they were unable to cover their bodies. The insects and ants are eliminated.

But fortunately, these insects and ants are not poisonous, otherwise these members of the Dharma Protector Pavilion would have died of poison long ago.

“Pavilion Master Zhao, get out of the way and let me go. Why do you have to let your men suffer again?”

At this time, Dali Tou’s voice came to mind in the black air.

Zhao Wuji had a gloomy look on his face, and he waved the dagger in his hand countless times, but every time he blew away the insects and ants, they would immediately gather together again. At this time, Zhao Wuji could already feel the weakness in his body.

But looking at his men who were rolling all over the floor with pain on their faces, Zhao Wuji found it extremely difficult!

“Insects and ants are afraid of fire. Does Pavilion Master Zhao not even know this?”

Just when Zhao Wuji was in trouble, a voice suddenly sounded from behind him.

Zhao Wuji was stunned, and looked back hurriedly, only to find that Chen Ping had stood up from the ruins.

“Mr. Chen, you...you are not dead?”

Zhao Wuji looked surprised.

“Death?” Chen Ping smiled lightly: “You don’t think I will die that easily, do you?”

“No, no, no, I know Mr. Chen will definitely not die...”

Zhao Wuji looked excited. Chen Ping was a cultivator after all, how could he die so easily.

And when the Dali Tou looked at Chen Ping who was unharmed, he was stunned, his eyes full of disbelief!

Even if Chen Ping is not dead, the punch he just punched is enough to break Chen Ping’s muscles and bones, and his fist just now was filled with poisonous gas. Chen Ping can’t die at this time, he should be poisoned, but now Chen Ping is like She stood in front of him like a normal person.

“This...how is this possible? How can you be unharmed?”

Dali Tou looked at Chen Ping in disbelief and asked.

“With all your abilities, you can’t hurt me...”

Chen Ping smiled coldly.

Dali Tou looked at Chen Ping's mocking look and was driven crazy!

"Prepare torches..."

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Zhao Wuji ordered loudly at this time.

Soon, the people in the Dharma Protector Pavilion began to look for anything that could burn and ignited it. As the flames grew bigger and bigger, the insects and ants suffered numerous casualties and all retreated.

Seeing that he had found a way to restrain these insects and ants, and that Chen Ping was still intact, Zhao Wuji felt confident and looked at Dali Tou coldly: "You can catch them without any help now, and you can avoid the pain of your flesh and blood, otherwise don't blame me. You're welcome....."

With the dagger in his hand, Zhao Wuji's body suddenly shook, and his momentum surged up. Zhao Wuji, who was originally exhausted, now burst out with endless fighting power.

"Hahahaha, do you really think that's all I have?"

Dali Tou laughed arrogantly, then looked at the other Dali Tou behind him and said, "Brothers, let them see our true capabilities..."

After saying that, the five people actually sat cross-legged, with Dali's head in the middle. The five people's bodies were all exuding black energy, and they seemed to be chanting a spell in their mouths.

Soon, the insects and ants that had retreated attacked again, this time in greater numbers. However, these insects and ants were not attacking people, but kept gathering together, and soon formed a human shape several meters high. monster.

This humanoid monster was also exuding black energy, and it was obvious that many of them were poisonous insects. Facing the several-meter-tall humanoid monster in front of him, Zhao Wuji's expression changed dramatically, and the members of the Guardian Pavilion were so frightened that they backed away.

"Shoot, shoot..."

Zhao Wuji directed the snipers to shoot at the humanoid monster.

Bang bang bang.....

Dozens of bullets went towards the humanoid monster. Unfortunately, these bullets hit the humanoid monster. After a big hole appeared, it would heal immediately because it was formed by countless insects and ants. Even if it was shot with one shot a big hole will be filled immediately by other insects and ants.

Seeing that even the sniper rifle could not cause damage to the humanoid monster, Zhao Wuji's face became increasingly ugly.

However, looking at the frightened men whose expressions changed drastically and who kept retreating, Zhao Wuji knew that he could not retreat and had to set an example, otherwise only defeat would be waiting for him.

"kill....."

Zhao Wuji took courage, jumped up high with a dagger in hand, and then slashed down at the humanoid monster with his sword.

I saw the humanoid monster suddenly punched out, and the fist wrapped in black energy hit Zhao Wuji's body hard. Zhao Wuji's body flew out quickly like a kite with its string broken.

Moreover, the body began to be eroded by the black energy, and the entire skin color became extremely dark, which was obviously a symptom of poisoning.

“Pavilion Master.....”

When the members of the Guardian Pavilion saw that Zhao Wuji was injured and poisoned, they all shouted anxiously, and some wanted to rush over and catch Zhao Wuji.

“Do not move.....”

Chen Ping roared and asked these people to stop. If these people came into contact with Zhao Wuji, they would also be poisoned.

Everyone was stunned for a moment, and then watched Chen Ping jump up and directly catch Zhao Wuji!

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Chen Ping looked at Zhao Wuji with his eyes closed and his expression very painful. Although the punch did not hurt him badly, the mist made Zhao Wuji unbearably painful.

Chen Ping stretched out his hand and gently pressed it on the top of Zhao Wuji’s head. The poisonous gas from Zhao Wuji’s body began to be swarmed into Chen Ping’s body. These poisonous gases were very good cultivation resources, and Chen Ping would not waste them.

Soon, Zhao Wuji’s expression improved and he slowly opened his eyes.

“Thank you Mr. Chen...”

Zhao Wuji looked at Chen Ping with gratitude.

“Pavilion Master Zhao, you’re welcome, I’ll go and get rid of this monster...”

Chen Ping said and walked directly towards the humanoid monster.

Upon seeing this, the humanoid monster punched Chen Ping. The huge fist was almost as big as Chen Ping's entire body. However, Chen Ping didn't care. He just raised his hand gently and punched the humanoid monster. The monster's huge fist caught it, seemingly effortlessly.

When Dali Tou and the others saw this, they were all slightly startled, and then they speeded up the chanting of the spell. They saw the humanoid monster opening its bloody mouth, and countless black gas was sprayed from the mouth towards Chen Ping.

But before the black energy came into contact with Chen Ping, Chen Ping opened his mouth and was sucked into his stomach. At this time, the huge humanoid monster also began to struggle, because at this moment Chen Ping's hands also looked like it is a huge sucker that sucks all the black energy from the humanoid monster into the body.

Soon, the black energy surrounding the humanoid monster was completely absorbed by Chen Ping, and the humanoid monster collapsed and turned into countless insects and ants again, covering the entire courtyard.

Chen Ping pointed his finger, and a ball of green flame jumped. After seeing the flame, the insects and ants all fled in all directions.

This is the real fire used by Chen Ping to make alchemy. It is easy to burn these insects and ants.

Chen Ping waved his hand, and green flames covered the ground, burning the insects and ants cleanly.

"This this....."

Seeing that all the insects and ants had been eliminated, the expressions of the several managers suddenly changed. Chen Ping was not afraid of any poison. This shocked them, and at the same time they also felt deep fear in their hearts.

Their Miao village is good at poisons, but now Chen Ping is not afraid of poisons at all. It seems that there is nothing wrong with inhaling the poison gas into his body, so the poison they are good at has no effect on Chen Ping.

“Is this what you are good at?”

Chen Ping sneered: “If you have any other means, use them all!”

Dali Tou stood up slowly, with traces of sweat still on his forehead. He had just activated such a powerful technique, which consumed a lot of his internal energy.

“Chen Ping, we have no grievances. You forced us to do it just now. Now that we apologize, can you let us go?”

Dali Tou compromised. After seeing Chen Ping’s strength, the arrogant look just now was gone.

“Leave?” Chen Ping raised the corner of his mouth: “Didn’t you take the Qin family’s money and take my life? Why did you just leave like this?”

“I.....”

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Dali was choked and speechless.

They really had no enmity with Chen Ping. Even if Chen Ping killed Qian Feng, the adopted son of King Miao, it would have nothing to do with following them.

It’s a pity that they are greedy for money and are interested in the Qin family’s 10 million revenge, so they want to kill Chen Ping. Otherwise, the punch that Dali Tou just threw at Chen Ping would never have been painful.

It’s a pity that Chen Ping is too strong. Even Dali Tou’s powerful blow was unable to cause any harm to Chen Ping. Even the techniques they were proud of had no effect on Chen Ping at this time.

“You obediently follow Pavilion Master Zhao to plead guilty to the law, and I can spare your lives...”

Chen Ping looked at the several barbers in the Miao Village with a domineering air and said calmly.

Dali Tou frowned, shook his teeth, and nodded: "Okay, we agree to follow Pavilion Master Zhao to plead guilty, and to follow Leader Chang to confess our mistakes. I hope you can keep your promise and don't do anything to us again..."

Faced with the huge gap in strength, Dali Tou had no other choice. If they didn't agree to Chen Ping, death would be waiting for them.

"As long as your Miao village doesn't cause trouble for me, I won't bother to care about you..."

Chen Ping is no longer interested in paying attention to the Miao Village. Since meeting the real master of cultivating immortals, Chen Ping has been full of curiosity about the undercurrent of Kyoto.

He really wants to know what his identity is, who is Long Wu, and what does it have to do with following him?

All these troubled Chen Ping.

The few people in Dali lowered their heads and walked up to Zhao Wuji. Zhao Wuji waved his hand, and several people from the Dali Pavilion came over and handcuffed all the Dali heads.

"Take it back and let Leader Chang be punished tomorrow..."

Zhao Wuji waved his hand and had the barbers taken away.

"Mr. Chen, thank you for taking the initiative. If it weren't for you, I'm afraid we wouldn't be able to catch these people at all..."

Zhao Wuji looked at Chen Ping with a grateful expression and said.

“It’s just a little effort...” Chen Ping didn’t feel anything, he was just helping out.

“Mr. Chen, I didn’t expect your strength to be so terrifying. You managed to withstand a punch and your body was intact...” Zhao Wuji thought of the incident when Chen Ping resisted a punch just now, and he felt envious. When would he be able to do this? What a perverted strength.

Chen Ping just smiled and didn’t say anything. He didn’t expect that his body was tempered to such an extent. It seemed that the body tempering pill that Long Wu gave him was really good. Compared with his own small pill, he didn’t know. How many times stronger.

“Mr. Chen, several people from the Miao Village have been arrested. If you want to go back to Hongcheng, I will send someone to escort you...”

Zhao Wuji continued.

“Pavilion Master Zhao, I won’t bother you anymore. I plan to stay in Kyoto for a while. When I want to go back, I can just take a car...”

The appearance of Man Niu and Long Wu made Chen Ping change his mind. He wanted to stay in Kyoto for a while and maybe meet other immortal cultivators. The main thing was that Chen Ping wanted to find out the secret of his life experience in Kyoto. .

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“Mr. Chen, please be careful. The Qin family will not let Mr. Chen go easily. If Mr. Chen needs any help, just call me...”

Zhao Wuji reminded Chen Ping.

“Thank you Pavilion Master Zhao for the reminder...”

Chen Ping smiled slightly.

After leaving the western suburbs, Chen Ping returned to the hotel. Lying on the hotel bed, Chen Ping recalled the scene when he saw the Man Niu and Long Wushi. These were the two most powerful people he had ever seen so far. .

At the same time, Qin Xiaotian of the Qin family was furious as he listened to the butler's report.

"Trash, damn trash, these guys in Miao Village are just showing up. Five of them can't even deal with one Chen Ping..."

Qin Xiaotian punched the table hard, smashing it into pieces.

"Third Master, I think it's not that the five great barbers in Miao Village can't deal with Chen Ping, but that Chen Ping has helpers. I heard that Zhao Wuji first led people to surround the five great barbers, and even brought snipers. Otherwise, what would happen? How could Chen Ping be an opponent..."

The butler explained.

Hearing the butler's explanation, Qin Xiaotian's face became even more gloomy: "This Chen Ping has so many people protecting him. It seems that we can only wait for my eldest brother to come out of confinement and avenge Feng'er..."

In Kyoto, Chen Ping was protected by the Dharma Protector Pavilion and the Bai family, and now he had an additional six-door regular reinforcements. This made Qin Xiaotian dare not act rashly against Chen Ping. He could only wait for Qin Xiaolin to come out of seclusion before making a decision.

"Third Master, one more thing. The ancestor of the Qin family is celebrating his birthday. We have also received invitations. We don't know what gifts to prepare?"

The housekeeper asked Qin Xiaotian.

Qin Xiaotian frowned suddenly and sighed slightly.

Their bloodline is considered a collateral line of the Qin family, so it is not taken seriously. They usually have little contact with the orthodox Qin family. However, at this time of year, the ancestors of the Qin family will celebrate their birthdays, and every time they celebrate their birthdays, their side clan almost had to donate countless rare treasures, and this happened every year, which gave Qin Xiaotian a headache when he heard the word "longevity".

But they couldn't say anything. After all, they were orthodox, and Qin Xiaotian's second brother was still studying there for more than ten years.

Speaking of which, Qin Xiaotian and his side branch are quite lucky to be able to select one person to go to the Qin family to learn skills. You must know that there are other branches of the Qin family, not to mention paying tribute every year, but there is no such opportunity!

"Has my second brother spoken this time? How is his study going?"

Qin Xiaotian asked the housekeeper.

"The second master came with a message, saying that he has been able to enter the clan's ancestral hall. He asked us to send more things there this time, so that the second master can be taken seriously..."

said the steward.

"Second brother can enter the ancestral hall?" Qin Xiaotian's face showed excitement: "Great, this proves that second brother has also entered the ranks of monks. When second brother returns from his studies, who in the entire Kyoto will dare to go against my Qin family, Bai Bai Home, Dharma Protector Pavilion, they are nothing..."

Qin Xiaotian's face turned red because of his excitement, his eyes shone with excitement, and there was a bit of envy in his excitement.

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"Third Master, how should we prepare the gift?"

the butler asked softly.

“Let’s wait until my elder brother comes out of isolation. We have to be well prepared this time!” Qin Xiaotian didn’t dare to make the decision, not to mention Qin Xiaolin will be released from isolation in a few days, so it won’t be too late to make a decision by then.

“Okay!” The butler nodded and prepared to exit.

“Wait a minute, send someone to watch over Qin Gang. This kid is causing trouble everywhere. I tell him not to mess with Chen Ping these days, or he may lose his life...”

Qin Xiaotian stopped the housekeeper who was about to leave. He knew what kind of virtue his son was, how he didn’t eat enough, what he couldn’t do, and he was always clamoring to hack Chen Ping to death. If this guy really went to provoke Chen Ping, Qin Xiaotian was afraid that his son would be like Qin Feng and be killed by Chen Ping again.

You must know that the Qin family consists of Qin Feng and Qin Gang. Now that Qin Feng is dead, Qin Gang is the only one left to carry on the family line. If Qin Gang makes a mistake, the Qin family will be doomed.

“I see.....”

The butler nodded.

.....

Early the next morning, Chen Ping planned to sleep in because he had no spiritual energy for him to practice and had nothing else to do. Unfortunately, the phone rang. It was Su Yuqi, asking if Chen Ping would come back!

Chen Ping had no choice but to lie, saying that the people in the Miao village had not been caught yet and that he would continue to stay in Kyoto because there were some things that Chen Ping could not tell Su Yuqi.

The phone call lasted for a long time, and it could be seen that Su Yuqi missed Chen Ping. She had not seen him for a few days, so she thought so.

Near noon, the doorbell of Chen Ping's room rang, and Chen Ping hung up the phone!

When he opened the door, he found Bai Zhantang, who was holding a snakeskin bag in his hand.

"Mr. Chen, here are some medicinal materials collected at a high price. My grandfather knew that Mr. Chen needed these things for his cultivation, so he asked me to send them here..."

Bai Zhantang opened the snakeskin bag, which contained some *Ganoderma lucidum* and wild ginseng that were more than a hundred years old.

Seeing these things, Chen Ping didn't feel much fluctuation in his heart. With his current cultivation level, the medicinal materials in front of him were of little help to his cultivation. He needed more spiritual energy.

However, Chen Ping was still very touched by the Bai family's thoughtfulness, so after taking the snakeskin bag, he said to Bai Zhantang, "Thank you, Mr. Bai, for me!"

"Mr. Chen, you don't have to be polite. My grandfather said that we can do our best to help Mr. Chen practice, even if we spend all the Bai family's wealth..."

Bai Zhantang said.

After hearing this, Chen Ping felt moved in his heart. Although he knew that the Bai family and he were mutually beneficial, it was rare for Bai Xiushan to have such a big heart.

"Come in and sit down..." Chen Ping let Bai Zhantang into the room.

“Mr. Chen, if you have nothing to do, let’s have a meal together at noon. When you come to Kyoto, I haven’t fulfilled my duty as a landlord!”

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Bai Zhantang said with a smile.

“Okay!” Chen Ping nodded: “But I can’t go to your house, it’s too troublesome...”

Chen Ping didn’t want to go to Bai’s house because there were too many people. If he went, everyone would surround him and fawn over him, and he wouldn’t be able to eat well.

Bai Zhantang smiled. He knew what Chen Ping was worried about, so he nodded: “Okay, I will take Mr. Chen to a restaurant I often go to. The specialties there are good...”

Chen Ping nodded, changed his clothes, and went out with Bai Zhantang.

Soon, the two people stopped at the door of a restaurant. Bai Zhantang invited Chen Ping in, and the two people found a corner and sat down.

“Mr. Bai, you are here...”

Seeing Bai Zhantang, the waiter in the hotel greeted him warmly. It was obvious that he was familiar with Bai Zhantang.

“Like the third child...”

Bai Zhantang smiled slightly.

“Okay, I’ll be here soon...”

The waiter left.

Chen Ping took a look at the hotel. Although the hotel was not very large, it was very luxuriously decorated and there were many people eating here.

Not far away from Chen Ping and the others, a girl with a fair face wearing a gauze skirt was also eating alone. After Chen Ping's eyes passed by the woman, he involuntarily stayed there for a few seconds and only looked at the woman for a few seconds. Chen Ping's heartbeat started to speed up unexpectedly. He suddenly had an impulse and couldn't bear to rush over immediately and throw the woman to the ground.

Chen Ping bit the tip of his tongue suddenly. The severe pain made him wake up instantly, and he looked away from the woman's body.

"Mr. Chen, what's wrong with you?"

Seeing something wrong with Chen Ping's expression, Bai Zhantang asked.

At this moment, Chen Ping's heartbeat was still accelerating, and his face was red. Chen Ping frowned slightly. Although he was a passionate young man, he thought he had a strong determination. How many girls threw themselves at him? , Chen Ping has never been impulsive.

Even when he saw Gu Ling'er's ketone body, Chen Ping had never been so impulsive, but today he just glanced at the girl casually and lost his composure, which surprised Chen Ping.

"Oh, it's nothing!" Chen Ping shook his head.

Bai Zhantang looked at Chen Ping, then turned to look at the girl, because Chen Ping just looked at the girl a few times, and his face turned red and his breathing became short.

"Don't look at her..."

When Chen Ping saw Bai Zhantang looking at the girl, he hurriedly wanted to stop her. Unfortunately, it was too late. Bai Zhantang's eyes had already stayed on the girl.

After staring at the girl carefully for a while, Bai Zhantang turned to look at Chen Ping: "Mr. Chen, is there anything wrong with the girl?"

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When Chen Ping saw that Bai Zhantang was fine, he couldn't help but feel a little strange, so he asked: "When you looked at that girl, did you have any impulses?"

"No!" Bai Zhantang shook his head with a confused look on his face: "Although that girl is beautiful, she is not so beautiful that she feels impulsive at just one glance. Is Mr. Chen a little bored these days, alone, do you want me? Find some women to accompany Mr. Chen..."

Bai Zhantang thought that Chen Ping was alone these days and had no one to accompany him at night, so he was a little depressed, so he was impulsive when he saw beautiful girls.

When Chen Ping heard this, he immediately looked embarrassed and could only shake his head: "No!"

Although there are girls accompanying him, and there are many girls who like Chen Ping, Chen Ping is still a little man and has never tasted the taste of a woman.

Soon, the food came, and Bai Zhantang greeted Chen Ping to eat. Chen Ping, brave enough, couldn't help but turn his head and look at the girl again.

But this time, Chen Ping stared at the girl for a long time, and he no longer felt the same impulsiveness as before. This made Chen Ping feel very surprised.

Bai Zhantang saw that Chen Ping was still looking at the girl, so he smiled and said, "Mr. Chen, do you want me to invite that girl over to you?"

"No, let's eat quickly..."

Chen Ping started to eat with his head down.

“Hey, isn’t this the eldest young master of the Bai family? It’s such a coincidence that you come here to eat too? We are really destined.”

Just when Bai Zhantang and Chen Ping were halfway through their meal, a leaking sound suddenly came from them.

Hearing this voice, Bai Zhantang frowned. He didn’t even look back, but said, “Qin Gang, I don’t want to talk to you today. You’d better stay away from me.”

Chen Ping looked up at Qin Gang and saw that Qin Gang looked arrogant and had no breath on his body. He was not even a warrior. However, behind Qin Gang, there were two subordinates, both of whom were It is the strength of a master.

“Bai Zhantang, this is not your Bai family’s place. I can be wherever I want. Do you care?”

As Qin Gang said this, he actually followed Bai Zhantang and sat down at a table, obviously not caring about Bai Zhantang’s words.

“You’re looking for a fucking beating, aren’t you?”

When Bai Zhantang saw Qin Gang sitting directly next to him with a provocative look, his eyes suddenly widened and his aura radiated out.

You must know that Bai Zhantang is also a master, and he is also a seventh-level master. The aura exuded by him is not something ordinary people like Qin Gang can bear.

But Qin Gang didn’t seem to be afraid at all. Just when Bai Zhantang’s momentum was pressing towards Qin Gang, the two people who had been behind Qin Gang suddenly began to burst out with momentum. The two momentums collided together instantly, and the huge impact caused Bai Zhantang’s The body shook a bit.

Bai Zhantang's expression changed, and he stared closely at the two people brought by Qin Gang. It was obvious that the strength of these two people was not inferior to that of Bai Zhantang. No wonder Qin Gang dared to be so rampant.

"Bai Zhantang, I just want to come to you for a drink. Are you so nervous?" Qin Gang said, pouring himself a glass of wine, and then looked at Chen Ping: "This guy is quite unfamiliar, where did he come from??"

Qin Gang didn't know Chen Ping, so he asked this question.

But at this time, Chen Ping ignored Qin Gang and didn't even look at him. Instead, he focused all his attention on the girl just now, because the girl was still eating quietly at this moment, as if she was not affected at all. .