

The Order 971

Chapter: 971

“Thank you Mr. Chen for the rescue...”

Shen Wansan stood up and followed Chen Ping to thank him. Although he was a little surprised to see Chen Ping so young, Shen Wansan did not show it.

“Master Shen, it’s just a simple task, but I want to know what happened to you in Heixiazilin...”

Chen Ping asked.

As soon as Shen Wansan heard the words “Heixiazilin”, his face suddenly changed color with fright. After being silent for a long time, he slowly told the story.

It turned out that Shen Wansan was fascinated and knew that the trees in Heixiazilin Forest were tall and thick, so he took people to cut down the trees in Heixiazilin Forest.

Although he knew that Black Blind Lin was said to be weird, Shen Wansan was willing to risk everything for money, not to mention that there were more than ten of them, so they had nothing to be afraid of.

The cutting went well on the first day, and the harvest was not small. However, Shen Wansan and the others discovered a wild ginseng when they were logging. After careful inspection, they found that it was a wild ginseng that was tens of thousands of years old. , This made Shen Wansan extremely happy.

Shen Wansan knew that he had no experience in digging ginseng and was afraid of damaging the ginseng, so he did not touch the ginseng. However, he was also afraid that the ginseng would run away because he heard that it would run away if the ginseng was older. , so after tying the wild ginseng with a red rope, he dug a ditch more than ten meters away from the wild ginseng to prevent the wild ginseng from running away on its own.

However, when digging the trench, I didn’t expect that this place turned out to be a mass grave, and a lot of bones were dug out. Although I was a little scared, Shen Wansan did not stop, but continued to

order people to dig, and sent people back to tell the Shen family, Discovered the matter of Wannian Ginseng King.

But before the hole was dug, it suddenly turned dark, and the entire forest seemed to be shrouded in black mist, making it impossible to see even one's fingers!

Shen Wansan didn't remember what happened next. It was now when he opened his eyes.

"After my eldest brother sent someone to tell him, I immediately took them there, but at that time my eldest brother was lying on the ground, already unconscious, and the other people were missing. I searched for a long time and couldn't find it, but the mountain ginseng I didn't dare to move even though he was still here, so I ordered someone to bring my eldest brother back..."

Shen Wanfu continued what Shen Wansan said.

Chen Ping nodded slightly: "That's right. No wonder as soon as I entered the door, I found that the Shen family's sinister wind was blowing. Sure enough, you dug someone's ancestral grave..."

"Mr. Chen, what should we do next? Will the ghost come back?"

Shen Wanfu asked with a worried look.

"Now take me to see the Ten Thousand Years Ginseng King, and also take a look at the cemetery to stop those ghosts from haunting your Shen family..."

Chen Ping said.

After hearing what Chen Ping said, Shen Wanfu nodded and said: "Okay, then I will take Mr. Chen there..."

"I'll go too..." Shen Wansan also wanted to follow.

Shen Wanfu also wanted to persuade Shen Wansan. After all, Shen Wansan had just woken up and was still very weak.

But before he opened his mouth, Chen Ping said: "Let him follow. After all, he did the thing, and there should be an explanation..."

Seeing Chen Ping say this, Shen Wanfu said nothing more.

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A group of people, driving several cars, rushed towards Heixiazi Lin.

Although it was noon now, as soon as everyone got off the car and walked into Heixiazi Forest, they all couldn't help but shudder.

Chen Ping looked at the sky and frowned slightly.

"Mr. Chen, are you having any difficulties?"

Seeing Chen Ping like that, Shen Wansan asked in a low voice.

"It's okay, just lead the way..."

Chen Ping shook his head.

But at this moment, Chen Ping saw that there was a heavy gloom in the sky, almost blocking out the sun. It was not like the ancestral graves of a certain family. Many people should have died here, and they were not natural deaths, so that's why Causes such heavy Yin Qi.

Shen Wansan was supported by Shen Lang and led the way. They walked for more than half an hour before they arrived at the place where they found the Wannian Ginseng King.

After arriving at the place, Chen Ping was a little dumbfounded, while other people who had never been there also had their eyes widened and were extremely shocked.

I saw hundreds of meters in radius, and the ground was covered with dense bones. These bones were scattered everywhere, and the scene was very shocking.

Among these bones, a wild ginseng was swinging in the wind, with a red rope tied to it. Chen Ping could tell at a glance that it was indeed a ten thousand year old wild ginseng.

“This...why are there so many human bones here?”

Zhou Zhiqian asked in surprise.

Now they are all attracted by these bones. As for the Ten Thousand Years Ginseng King, they are not so attractive.

“If my guess is correct, this place should have been a battlefield or a place of execution...”

Chen Ping said calmly.

“Yes, I remember that there was a war here before. At that time, we were still fighting against the Japs. There were often gunshots in this forest...”

Zhou Zhiqian nodded quickly when Chen Ping said this.

“Then...were all these human bones killed in battle?”

Shen Wanfu asked Chen Ping in a low voice.

“Not necessarily...” Chen Ping shook his head: “If you want to know how these people died, then you have to ask them...”

After Chen Ping finished speaking, he suddenly pinched his fingers and a ball of flame shot out from his hand.

The flames exploded in mid-air, like exploding fireworks.

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But along with the exploding flames, there were sudden bursts of participation in the mid-air, and then the sky became dark, and countless black gas blocked the sunlight.

The black energy was like ghosts baring their teeth and claws, roaring continuously, and a wisp of black energy fell to the ground and instantly condensed into a human form. It was still the ghost who had just escaped from the Shen family.

“What...what is this...”

Shen Wansan was frightened and screamed.

But everyone else had seen it before, and they didn't have such a big reaction like him. However, they were all frightened when they saw so many ghosts suddenly appearing in the sky.

“I didn't expect you to chase me here. Are you trying to kill them all?”

The ghost roared and asked Chen Ping.

“Who are you? Why do you still harm others after death?”

Chen Ping asked coldly.

The ghost's eyes were full of scarlet, and he opened his mouth to reveal his fangs.

When Chen Ping saw the ghost, he opened his hand and a ball of flame appeared in Chen Ping's palm.

Seeing the flames, the ghost's eyes were filled with fear, and he was instantly frightened.

"We didn't harm anyone. These are the people who dug up our bones for money and disturbed our Qing Dynasty..."

The ghost pointed at Shen Wansan and said.

"Then why don't you reincarnate and wander in this mountain forest?"

Chen Ping asked.

The ghost was silent. After a moment, the ghost put away its fangs and said slowly: "We have no shelter, no burial, no way to reincarnate..."

"Then who are you? How did you die?" Chen Ping continued to ask.

The ghost slowly raised his head and glanced in the air: "We are all soldiers, and the people buried here are all my comrades. We were trapped and killed here by the little devil..."

After Chen Ping heard this, the flame in his hand was extinguished instantly. It seemed that his guess was correct. None of these people died of natural causes, otherwise they would not have such a heavy yin energy.

"We are trapped in this mountain forest. Because there is no one to claim the burial, we can't get out of here. Fortunately, there is a wild ginseng here. We breed the wild ginseng with our flesh and blood. I hope to absorb the essence of the wild ginseng and finally transform into a human form. Take my brothers out of this forest, but...but these people dug up our bones for ginseng..."

The ghost looked at Shen Wansan angrily.

Everyone could hear the ghost's words. Seeing that these people were actually warriors, everyone felt awe in their hearts. Thinking that the remains of these warriors were scattered everywhere, even the Shen family members looked at Shen. Wan San's eyes were all obedient.

Even Shen Lang was no exception. He looked at his father with anger in his eyes.

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Feeling everyone's gaze, Shen Wansan blushed and lowered his head in embarrassment.

"You died to protect the country, but you can't kill so many people just because they dug up your bones. That's more than a dozen lives..."

Chen Ping asked.

"Those people are not dead, they are just trapped in the forest, more than 500 meters to the west..."

The ghost pointed to the west and said.

As soon as Shen Lang heard that those people were not dead, he hurriedly looked to the west. Sure enough, he brought back more than a dozen people not long after, but these people were trapped here in the past few days, and they were obviously much more embarrassed. .

Looking at the people who came back, Shen Wansan regretted his behavior. He should not have been greedy for money and almost killed these people.

When Chen Ping saw that the ghost had not really harmed anyone, and was still a warrior during his lifetime, he instantly lost his hostility.

"This ten-thousand-year-old ginseng king cannot allow you to transform into a human form. Since you died for the country, we should build a monument for you and bury you so that you can reincarnate with peace of mind..."

As Chen Ping spoke, he looked at Shen Wansan and said, "Master Shen, this matter started because of your greed for money. Are you willing to pay to build a cemetery for these soldiers who sacrificed their lives, and to sweep their tombs and pay homage to them?"

"I do, I do..."

Shen Wansan nodded repeatedly and knelt down directly on the ground: "I am willing to spend money to build a cemetery at the foot of the mountain so that future generations will remember these soldiers..."

Shen Wansan cried bitterly. It was obvious that he really regretted it. Everyone in the Shen family also knelt down. It was a sin for the Shen family to do such a thing.

As a young man, Shen Lang's face flushed with shame. After he knelt down heavily, Shen Lang said: "Mr. Chen, I will immediately order people to collect the remains of these soldiers and build them within half a month." What a great cemetery, they have been forgotten by the world for decades and should not be forgotten again. I am willing to guard their mausoleum for three years to atone for my father's sins..."

Looking at the attitude of the Shen family, Chen Ping nodded slightly, then looked at the ghost and said, "Now they are willing to build a cemetery for you. Your achievements will be remembered by the world. You can go to reincarnation with peace of mind and don't wander around. ..."

Looking at the attitude of everyone in the Shen family, the ghost suddenly shed tears of blood and yelled to the sky: "Brothers, did you hear it? We have not been forgotten, and now we can leave in peace..."

Following the roar of the ghost, there seemed to be waves of responses in the air. Then the clouds of black mist dissipated, and the sunlight shone in and hit the ghost.

The ghost's figure became fainter and fainter, and finally slowly disappeared, and the whole forest returned to calm.

If it weren't for the corpses all over the ground and the Ten Thousand Years Ginseng King, everyone would have thought they were in a dream.

“Thank you Mr. Chen for saving your life...”

Shen Wansan kowtowed heavily towards Chen Ping.

Everyone in the Shen family also kowtowed to Chen Ping to thank him. Although Chen Ping was young, they had seen his skills with their own eyes.

“Master Shen, you have to pay for the sins you have committed yourself. You can’t change your mind about the good things you promised...”

Chen Ping said to Shen Wansan.

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Shen Wansan blushed: “No, absolutely not. I will find someone to start work right now to collect the remains of these soldiers...”

“Master Shen, the matter is settled, let’s talk about the price of this Ten Thousand Years Ginseng King. After all, it was you who discovered this Ginseng King...”

Chen Ping came here for the Ten Thousand Years Ginseng King, and now we are talking about business.

Upon hearing this, Shen Wansan waved his hands quickly: “Mr. Chen, if you need it, just take it. I, Shen Wansan, have been greedy for money all my life. I finally figured it out today. Money is just something outside the body. The wealth of my Shen family, even if it is it will take me more than a lifetime to spend it all. In the future, I will use the money to build cemeteries across the country, and I will also find the families of those soldiers to help them...”

It was obvious that Shen Wansan really repented, and this incident had a great impact on him.

“In that case, I won’t be polite...”

Since Shen Wansan said this, Chen Ping was not polite. After all, the Ten Thousand Years Ginseng King was very important to him.

“Mr. Chen, I will send people from home right now. It will take several days to dig for a ten thousand-year-old ginseng king like this. You must be careful when digging. I will personally supervise the work...”

Zhou Zhiqian said to Chen Ping.

In a few days, Chen Ping didn't have time to wait, so he waved his hand and said: “No, you all can go back. I will stay here by myself and Lin Tianhu will drive to pick me up tomorrow morning...”

Everyone didn't know what Chen Ping was going to do, but no one dared to refute. They all left the Heixiazi Forest. When everyone walked back, Chen Ping looked at the ten thousand-year-old ginseng king. He was so excited that he hurriedly sat cross-legged and started to circulate in his body. The Heart Condensation Technique!

A large amount of spiritual energy swarmed towards Chen Ping, and the Ten Thousand Years Ginseng King seemed to feel something. Its branches and leaves swayed desperately, as if to escape the fate of being absorbed.

It took Chen Ping half a day and a night to drain the spiritual energy of the ten thousand-year-old ginseng king, and Chen Ping's realm jumped directly to the third level of the Bigu Stage. When Chen Ping opened his eyes, he felt the tyrannical strength once again. , glanced around the woods.

A thousand-year-old ginseng king, Chen Ping's strength in the Bigu stage has only increased by two levels. Chen Ping doesn't know how difficult the subsequent cultivation path will be, but now that he has embarked on the journey of cultivating immortals, Chen Ping will not give up easily. Besides, His own life experience has not yet been clarified.

Looking at the bones on the ground, Chen Ping knelt down and kowtowed to these warriors. After all, the growth of the Ten Thousand Years Ginseng King was also due to the contribution of these people. They used their own flesh and blood to cultivate the Ten Thousand Years Ginseng King.

When Chen Ping walked out of the Heixiazi Forest, he found that Lin Tianhu was already driving and waiting at the foot of the mountain. Shen Lang had brought dozens of people to collect the remains. Not far from the foot of the mountain, the roaring sound of machinery kept thinking. After coming down the mountain yesterday, Shen Wansan immediately found a construction team and started construction of the cemetery.

Chen Ping did not stay too long, but asked Lin Tianhu to drive him to Shen's house. Chen Ping planned to return to Hongcheng immediately after saying goodbye. After all, tomorrow was the day to compete with Qin Xiaolin. He couldn't be late. Now that his strength has improved, Chen Ping also had a lot of confidence in his heart.

When Chen Ping arrived at the Shen family, the Shen family had been waiting for Chen Ping. However, when Chen Ping said he was leaving, Shen Wansan hurriedly said: "Mr. Chen, you finally came to the Northeast, and we haven't finished it yet." As a courtesy to the landlord, please stay here for two more days so that the Shen family can have the opportunity to repay Mr. Chen..."

"Master Shen, I do have something urgent. I can't stay too long, so I'll say goodbye..."

Chen Ping said politely.

Seeing Chen Ping's insistence, Shen Wansan could only be slightly disappointed and said: "Since Mr. Chen has something important to do, I won't force him. However, if Mr. Chen wants to come to my Shen family's place usefully, we will not hesitate to do so..."

Shen Wansan said it very sincerely. The Shen family was able to escape the disaster this time, thanks to Chen Ping.

"OK....."

Chen Ping nodded.

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Shen Wansan sent someone to drive Chen Ping and the others directly to the airport. Because Zhou Zhiqian had to deal with some matters at Zhou's house, he did not go back with Chen Ping.

At noon, Chen Ping and the others returned to Hongcheng, but at this moment, Chen Ping's Panlongwan villa was surrounded by people. Lin Tianhu and Chifeng were not there, and hundreds of people surrounded Chen Ping's villa. Gu Wentian and Su Wenzong were both there.

Seeing Chen Ping coming back, these people hurriedly greeted him, but Chen Ping asked with a puzzled look on his face: "What happened?"

"Mr. Chen, Qin Xiaolin is here. He is in the house..."

Gu Wentian said nervously.

When Chen Ping heard that Qin Xiaolin had come to his home, his face instantly became extremely cold.

Just when Chen Ping was about to walk towards the villa, Su Yuqi hurriedly grabbed Chen Ping's arm: "Chen Ping, don't go in, I'm afraid..."

Su Yuqi was afraid that Chen Ping would have a conflict with Qin Xiaolin.

"Don't worry, I'm here, don't be afraid..."

Chen Ping patted the back of Su Yuqi's hand.

A group of people followed Chen Ping and walked in grandly.

Walking into the villa, on the sofa in the hall, a middle-aged man wearing a gray gown and a fierce face was sipping tea carefully. The middle-aged man was not tall, but he had an aura of calmness and self-power. , this middle-aged man is Qin Xiaolin.

Behind the middle-aged man, there were two subordinates standing. With just a glance, Chen Ping could see that these two people were all at level five or above of Grandmaster level.

“I came here to see Chen Ping. If Chen Ping doesn’t come back, everyone else should get out of here and don’t disturb me...”

Hearing the sound at the door, Qin Xiaolin said coldly without even looking at it.

“This is my home, I think it’s you who should get out...”

Chen Ping frowned slightly.

After hearing this, Qin Xiaolin put down the teacup, slowly turned his head and looked in the direction of the door. When he saw Chen Ping, he was obviously startled.

“Are you Chen Ping?” Qin Xiaolin asked.

“Yes, I am Chen Ping who killed your son, killed your nephew, and injured your brother...”

When Chen Ping saw Qin Xiaolin’s arrogance, he felt angry and deliberately said this to irritate Qin Xiaolin.

Sure enough, when Qin Xiaolin heard this, his anger suddenly rose, and the tea cup in front of him was shattered. At this moment, Qin Xiaolin also stood up.

The entire hall was instantly covered by Qin Xiaolin’s murderous aura. The terrifying and bloody murderous aura directly overwhelmed everyone who entered the villa.

Chen Ping looked at Qin Xiaolin, his body trembled slightly, and a majestic spiritual power emitted, instantly covering the people behind him, resisting Qin Xiaolin’s momentum.

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Qin Xiaolin frowned slightly when he saw this, but he quickly regained his momentum.

“Master Qin, since you have issued a challenge, you can compete in the ring tomorrow. Why do you have to come to your home today? According to the rules of the martial arts world, if you issue a challenge, it will not harm your wife and children... ..”

Gu Wentian and Qin Xiaolin were old acquaintances. I remember back then Qin Xiaolin would call Gu Wentian Uncle Gu. After all, the Qin family was developing in Kyoto, and Gu Wentian also contributed a lot.

But now, Gu Wentian was talking to Qin Xiaolin, but Qin Xiaolin just glanced at Gu Wentian coldly and ignored him at all, obviously looking down on Gu Wentian.

Although Qin Xiaolin didn't speak, one of his subordinates behind Qin Xiaolin took a step forward and said, “It's not your old man's turn to dictate what our family leader does...”

The words of a servant of the Qin family made Gu Wenqiang's face flush. He thought back then, let alone the servants of the Qin family, even the head of the family, Qin Xiaolin, would not dare to talk to him like this. But now that times have changed, the Qin family has Everyone dared to yell at Gu Wentian.

Although Gu Wentian was angry, he didn't dare to say anything. After all, things were different now. The Gu family was in decline, and he didn't have the strength to fight against the Qin family.

“Who do you think you are? If it weren't for my grandfather's help back then, the Qin family would be nothing now...”

Seeing that her grandfather was angry, Gu Ling'er immediately became angry and punched the Qin family servant directly.

Gu Ling'er's strength was like a three-year-old child in front of the Qin family's master strength. Seeing Gu Ling'er dare to attack her, the Qin family's mouth was full of disdain. .

“Miss Gu, just watch and I'll teach this Qin family's dog a lesson...”

Lin Tianhu couldn't stand it for a long time. After stopping Gu Ling'er, he slapped the Qin family servant.

Seeing Lin Tianhu attacking, the face of the servant of the Qin family showed a hint of solemnity. After all, Lin Tianhu is now a master, and his body is extremely strong thanks to Chen Ping's Great Return Pill. That's why Lin Tianhu's strength improved so quickly.

However, Lin Tianhu had just become a master, and there was still a big gap between him and the Qin family servants in front of him.

Bang...

After a muffled sound, Lin Tianhu's body took a few steps backward. If Chifeng hadn't hurriedly supported Lin Tianhu, Lin Tianhu would have fallen to the ground at this time.

"This is your subordinate? His strength is too weak..."

Qin Xiaolin looked at Lin Tianhu's embarrassment and snorted coldly at Chen Ping.

Chen Ping did not speak, but glanced at Chifeng. Chifeng nodded and rushed out with a quick step.

During this period, with the help of Chen Ping's elixir, Chifeng's strength improved by leaps and bounds, and he showed signs of breaking through the master ranks and reaching the great master level.

When the servants of the Qin family saw that Chifeng was a woman, they immediately relaxed their vigilance, with a hint of amusement in their eyes.

But then, the Qin family servant regretted it. Chi Feng threw out a punch, and the Qin family servant hurriedly raised his arms to resist.

Bang.....

After a muffled sound, the Qin family servant was knocked out and fell heavily to the ground.

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“Is this your servant? He’s not even as good as a woman, yet he’s brought out to embarrass himself...”

Chen Ping looked at Qin Xiaolin with a sneer.

“Dare to hurt my men in front of me and seek death...”

Qin Xiaolin’s face turned cold, and he smacked his palm directly towards Chi Feng. Although he was several meters away, Chi Feng still felt a huge force coming towards him.

Chifeng was suddenly startled and retreated quickly, but it was too late. He was directly hit by Qin Xiaolin’s palm, and a mouthful of blood spat out from his mouth.

Chi Feng glared at Qin Xiaolin. Although there was a huge gap in strength, there was no fear in Chi Feng’s eyes.

“You took a punch from me and you can still stand?”

Qin Xiaolin looked slightly surprised, with bursts of anger rising in his eyes.

Qin Xiaolin raised his palm again, and saw a light ball condensed on Qin Xiaolin’s palm, and lightning seemed to flash across the light ball.

Seeing this scene, Chifeng’s eyes flashed with panic, but he did not flinch.

Just when Qin Xiaolin was about to take action, Chen Ping stepped forward, and a crack instantly appeared on the ground. The crack was heading towards Qin Xiaolin at an extremely fast speed.

Seeing this, Qin Xiaolin could only press his palm down, and the light ball in his hand instantly hit the crack on the ground.

After a loud noise, a large pit nearly one meter in diameter suddenly appeared on the marble floor of the hall.

Smoke and dust were everywhere, and a wave of aftermath spread around. Chen Ping hurriedly pushed his palms, and a wall of air rose out of the air, blocking the aftermath to prevent Su Wenzong and Su Yuqi from being harmed. After all, they are ordinary people. Even if it's the aftermath, they can't bear it.

Qin Xiaolin's two men were directly hit by the aftermath. Both of their bodies fell to the ground, and a mouthful of blood spurted out.

If Chen Ping and Qin Xiaolin took action, even the aftermath would be beyond the strength of their masters.

"You really have some strength..."

Qin Xiaolin looked at Chen Ping with a bit of surprise in his eyes.

"Your strength is not bad..." Chen Ping said coldly: "But no matter how strong you are, if you destroy my home, you still have to pay for it..."

Seeing that Chen Ping actually asked him to compensate, Qin Xiaolin was stunned for a moment, then laughed loudly and said: "Boy, if you are really capable, then let me compensate you in the ring tomorrow..."

"let's go....."

After Qin Xiaolin finished speaking, he said to his two men.

The two Qin family servants helped each other stand up and followed Qin Xiaolin outside.

Seeing Qin Xiaolin leading people away, no one at the door dared to stop him.

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“No one has ever dared to owe my debt...”

Just when Qin Xiaolin and two of his men passed by Chen Ping, Chen Ping suddenly took action.

However, Chen Ping did not attack Qin Xiaolin, but directly attacked the two men behind Qin Xiaolin.

Bang bang...

After two muffled sounds, the two men brought by Qin Xiaolin were directly shot in the head, and they didn't even have time to react.

“Since you don't want to lose money, then use the lives of your men to compensate...”

As soon as Chen Ping let go, Qin Xiaolin's two men all fell to the ground, their eyes wide open, and they refused to rest in silence...

“you.....”

When Qin Xiaolin saw this, his anger rose.

Chen Ping looked at Lin Tianhu: “Evacuate everyone, we don't have to wait for tomorrow, we will end it today...”

Chen Ping knew that if he and Qin Xiaolin fought, they would not be able to care about others. Even if the aftermath of the battle between the two of them, many people would be hurt.

Lin Tianhu also knew that if they stayed, they would not be able to help Chen Ping at all. In a battle of this level, they, the so-called masters, would not be able to intervene at all.

Qin Xiaolin looked at Chen Ping, who was ready to fight to the death, and suddenly withdrew his anger and looked at Chen Ping coldly: "Tomorrow I will let you be ruined and die in front of many colleagues in the martial arts world. Under my feet..."

After Qin Xiaolin finished speaking, he turned around and left. He jumped up and disappeared.

Qin Xiaolin did not follow Chen Ping into action. He planned to let everyone see Chen Ping's tragic situation tomorrow in order to avenge his own murder.

Qin Xiaolin left, but the strength Qin Xiaolin showed just now made everyone worried about Chen Ping's competition tomorrow.

Su Yuqi looked at the two corpses on the ground, her internal organs were tumbling, and she resisted vomiting.

She is just an ordinary person, and such bloody scenes are rare.

Seeing Su Yuqi like that, Chen Ping hurriedly stood in front of Su Yuqi and held Su Yuqi in his arms: "Stop looking, go home quickly..."

Chen Ping winked at Lin Tianhu, who immediately ordered people to carry the body away, and the scene was simply cleaned up.

Su Yuqi shook her head in Chen Ping's arms: "No, I'm not afraid. I will also be a warrior in the future, so I will also kill people. If I am afraid now, how can I help you..."

Listening to Su Yuqi's words, Chen Ping was deeply moved, but now was not the time for Su Yuqi to practice, and besides, he didn't have the ability. He wanted to wait until he saw Long Wu.

"Go home. I can't practice peacefully while you are here. Do you want to see me defeated tomorrow..."

Chen Ping smiled lightly.

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Su Yuqi hurriedly broke away from Chen Ping's arms, covered Chen Ping's mouth with her beautiful hands and said: "Bah, bah, bah, don't talk nonsense, how could you lose, I won't allow you to lose..."

"Yu Qi, let's not disturb Chen Ping here. Let him practice for a while, and the chance of winning will be greater. I will teach you luck when you go back..."

Gu Linger said to Su Yuqi.

Su Yuqi nodded, glanced at Chen Ping worriedly, and then left.

After everyone dispersed, looking at the still messy hall, Chen Ping walked into the bedroom with a heavy heart.

Chen Ping, who had reached the inmediate stage, could not eat or drink water for a month without any problem, so he sat cross-legged on the bed. He originally wanted to practice, but unfortunately the thin spiritual energy prevented him from being interested at all.

Finally, Chen Ping lay on the bed, slowly took out the bronze mirror, and kept thinking about his identity. There were many things he didn't understand, but it was a pity that Long Wu wouldn't tell him.

Now Chen Ping can only eagerly hope that July 15th will come. Only on July 15th can Chen Ping know his life experience.

But just when Chen Ping was about to fall asleep, he suddenly felt two figures in front of him. This made Chen Ping break into a cold sweat. You must know that with Chen Ping's strength, even if there is a little movement within a hundred meters, , don't even try to hide it from him, but now that the two people were in front of him, Chen Ping suddenly realized that this didn't make Chen Ping panic!

If these two people came to assassinate him, wouldn't Chen Ping be in danger at this time?

With a start, Chen Ping jumped up from the bed, but when he looked closely, Chen Ping felt relieved. It turned out that the two people who had entered his room were Long Wu and Wu Mei'er.

“The small muscles all over the body look so strong...”

Wu Mei'er looked at Chen Ping's body wearing only underwear and said with a slight smile.

Chen Ping's face turned red and he hurriedly put on his clothes. He looked at Long Wu and Wu Mei'er strangely, wondering what they were doing when they suddenly came to his home.

“That's right. I didn't expect that after not seeing each other for a few days, my strength actually increased again. It seems that I have encountered an opportunity...”

Looking at Chen Ping, Long Wu nodded with satisfaction. He had no idea that Chen Ping had absorbed the Ten Thousand Years Ginseng King.

“Long...Uncle Long, what are you doing in Hongcheng?”

Chen Ping asked doubtfully.

“What else can you do? Uncle Long is worried about your safety, isn't he? I didn't expect that your boy would encounter an unexpected encounter and his strength would suddenly increase so much...”

Wu Meier said with envy in her eyes.

Seeing that Long Wu came from Kyoto because he was worried about his own safety, Chen Ping immediately said with gratitude: “Thank you, Uncle Long, for worrying... I am confident that I can defeat Qin Xiaolin...”

Seeing the confidence on Chen Ping's face, Long Wu was a little happy, but he still said with a serious face: “Although you have reached the third level of Bigu Realm now, you can't underestimate the strength of Wuzong. Qin Xiaolin does not rely on chance. Taking advantage of his own strength, he forcibly retreated to the realm of Wuzong. He also has real abilities. Don't underestimate the enemy...”

“Thank you Uncle Long for your teaching, I will remember it...”

Chen Ping nodded.