

## The Order 981

Chapter: 981

“Well, that’s good. Don’t forget to wear the heart-protecting bronze mirror tomorrow. I will also watch your fight tomorrow, so don’t feel pressured. Wu Zong is a strong opponent for you, but for me , I can crush him to death with one finger, but I can’t help you block all enemies, you have to carry everything, do you understand?”

Long Wu was like an elder, admonishing Chen Ping and giving him confidence.

What Long Wu said was obvious, that is, master Chen Ping should not be afraid. When it comes to a life-or-death situation and Chen Ping loses to Qin Xiaolin, Long Wu will not stand idly by and will ensure Chen Ping’s safety.

In this way, without the threat to his life, Chen Ping can feel more at ease and let go.

“Yes, I understand!” Chen Ping nodded again.

After saying a few more words to Chen Ping, Long Wu turned around and was about to leave, but just after Long Wu turned around, he was stopped by Chen Ping.

“Uncle Long, I...I want to ask you something...”

Chen Ping shouted to Long Wu.

“Didn’t I say that after July 15th, you will definitely know what you want to know. If you ask me now, I can’t answer you...”

Long Wu thought Chen Ping was asking about his life experience.

“Uncle Long misunderstood. I’m not asking this. I want to ask you if you can accept my girlfriend as your disciple? She is just an ordinary person, but I hope she can also embark on the path of cultivating immortals, so that we can be together for a long time. Together...”

Chen Ping wanted Su Yuqi to also practice. When Su Yuqi's realm rose higher and higher, her life span would become longer and longer. Otherwise, decades later, Chen Ping could only watch Su Yuqi die, but he wanted to Lonely waiting for death.

"Do you think that just anyone can become an immortal? I've met your girlfriend, she's not even a warrior, and she still wants to become an immortal? What you think is too beautiful..."

When Wu Meier saw that Chen Ping actually wanted his girlfriend to become an immortal, she immediately sneered.

"I'm not a warrior, I'm just an ordinary person. Didn't Old Dragon Head lead me into the path of cultivating immortals?"

Chen Ping retorted.

After all, Chen Ping had been ordinary since he was a child. He was not a warrior when he was in prison. He stayed with the old leader for three years and embarked on the journey of cultivating immortals.

"Can I compete with you? You are..."

Wu Meier was about to say something, but she was glared at by Long Wu fiercely. Wu Meier hurriedly swallowed her words.

Chen Ping looked at Wu Mei'er. He knew that Wu Mei'er must know something, but Wu Mei'er didn't dare to say it because Long Wu was around.

"Chen Ping, it is not impossible for you to want your girlfriend to embark on the path of cultivating immortals, but it is definitely not possible to worship me as your teacher. I don't want to mislead others. Don't think that I am very powerful. Wait until you truly understand the world of cultivating immortals. After that, you will find that there is a world outside the world, and there are people outside the world. However, I can give you a few marrow-cleansing pills and let your girlfriend eat them to cleanse her body. You are teaching her a set of mental methods, can you? When she enters the world of immortality, it depends on her destiny..."

Long Wu said to Chen Ping.

“Thank you, Uncle Long!” Chen Ping looked happy.

“I didn’t bring the Marrow Cleansing Pill this time. Do you have any herbs here? You don’t need any expensive ones, just ordinary herbs. I’ll refine a few for you. This Marrow Cleansing Pill is no better than the Body Tempering Pill, it’s very easy to refine. ...”

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Long Wu asked.

“What herbs Uncle Long needs, I’ll order them to be delivered right now...”

Although it was already very late now, someone would come immediately as soon as Chen Ping called.

Long Wu told Chen Ping the herbs he needed, and Chen Ping called Lin Tianhu directly and asked Lin Tianhu to drive to Yaowang Mansion to pick up the medicine immediately.

About three hours later, it was already midnight, and Lin Tianhu rushed back and delivered all the needed herbs.

Lin Tianhu was a little surprised when he saw a man and a woman suddenly appearing in Chen Ping’s villa, and the girl looked familiar. Only then did Lin Tianhu remember that it was the girl who had sent the heart-protecting bronze mirror a few days ago.

After asking Lin Tianhu to put down the medicinal herbs, Chen Ping asked him to go back and rest. Long Wu looked at the medicinal herbs in front of him, turned his hand slightly, and a ball of green spiritual fire suddenly jumped in the air.

Long Wu used his mind to activate the spiritual fire, and the spiritual fire became more and more powerful, and finally turned into the shape of a puppy. He looked at the herbs on the ground and ate them in big mouthfuls.

Seeing this situation, Chen Ping's eyes widened. This was the first time he saw someone controlling the spiritual fire to refine elixirs like this.

Soon, the puppy transformed by the spiritual fire ate all the herbs into its belly. Through the spiritual fire, you can clearly see that the herbs began to burn and melt in the puppy's belly...

Seeing this scene, Long Wu's mind moved and he directly activated the spiritual energy, making the spiritual fire more powerful. The whole room was filled with rich spiritual energy.

Feeling the huge spiritual power in Long Wu's body, Chen Ping was filled with envy. He didn't know that he was able to cultivate the strength of Long Wu in that year and month.

Chen Ping was wrapped in spiritual energy, and the Heart Condensation Technique in his Dantian unconsciously began to rotate far away, and began to frantically absorb the spiritual energy emitted by Long Wu in the room.

The extremely overbearing mental technique of Condensing Heart Jue was like a big whirlpool at the moment, directly sucking away Long Wu's spiritual energy, while the spiritual fire of the alchemy lost the blessing of spiritual energy and gradually became dim.

Long Wu's forehead was covered with sweat at this moment, but he did not stop Chen Ping. Instead, he took a sudden breath and frantically poured out the spiritual power in his dantian.

Wu Mei'er looked at this scene with extremely surprised eyes. It took her a while to react, and she glared at Chen Ping.

"Chen Ping, you are so shameless. You asked Uncle Long to make elixirs for you, and you secretly absorbed his spiritual power..."

Wu Meier kicked Chen Ping hard on the butt and said.

Only then did Chen Ping wake up, hurriedly stopped the Far Transformation Condensation Technique, and then looked at Long Wu with an embarrassed look on his face.

Chen Ping didn't do it intentionally just now, but the Heart Condensation Technique started to work unconsciously.

However, Long Wu didn't speak or stop. After a while, Long Wu put away his spiritual power. At this time, three black pills fell from mid-air to the ground.

Although the elixir is dark, it emits a faint light. Even if the lights are turned off in the room, it will still be illuminated very brightly.

Long Wuyi waved, and the three marrow-cleansing pills came into Long Wu's hands. Long Wu handed the pills to Chen Ping: "These are three marrow-cleansing pills. For an ordinary person's body, one marrow-cleansing pill is enough. Whether she can embark on the journey of cultivating an immortal depends on her talent and good fortune. You must not give your girlfriend too much food. Ordinary people's bodies cannot bear it..."

Chen Ping held the Marrow Cleansing Pill and felt a little incredible. This was what Long Wu said was an ordinary pill. But in Chen Ping's eyes, it was hundreds of times more powerful than the Spirit Gathering Pill and the Great Return Pill he had refined, not to mention the Small Pill. Return the pill.

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Chen Ping always thought that he was very good at alchemy, but when he saw Long Wu making alchemy, he realized that he might not even be able to reach the entry level.

Seeing Chen Ping like that, Long Wu knew what he was thinking, so he patted Chen Ping on the shoulder: "Not every immortal cultivator is proficient in alchemy, I just learned a few, and the dragon who led you to get started... Old Dragon Head, he has never learned alchemy, so he only taught you some of the most basic elixir refining. You can be forgiven for not understanding the rest. There are dedicated alchemists in our world of immortality, and they are the real ones. Proficient in alchemy, you can only learn how to refine high-level elixirs by learning from them."

When Long Wu said this, Chen Ping understood instantly: "Are the alchemists in the immortal world similar to the pharmacists in the martial arts world?"

“Yes, it should be the same, except that the elixirs refined by alchemists are more advanced. You will know after a while that the immortal cultivators not only have alchemists, but also casters. What you are facing now The enemies are just warriors and warlocks. With your strong body, you can do it without weapons. But when you really enter the world of immortality, you must find a handy weapon, which will make your strength even more powerful. ....”

Long Wu followed Chen Ping and Chen Ping listened carefully like a primary school student. He had always wanted to understand, but unfortunately no one told him. Now he finally lifted the veil of the world of immortality.

“Why did I accidentally tell you so much? You have a good fight tomorrow, and you will know it gradually...”

Long Wu patted Chen Ping’s shoulder again, turned around and prepared to leave.

“Uncle Long, why was this Chen Ping able to absorb the spiritual power emanating from your body just now?”

At this moment, Wu Meier spoke in confusion.

From her understanding, no matter what kind of mental method, it absorbs spiritual energy from all things in the world to help her practice. She has never seen anything that can absorb spiritual energy from other people’s bodies.

You must know that the spiritual power emitted from other people’s bodies has been transformed by your own skills and is stored in the Dantian. It is not like the spiritual energy of heaven and earth at all, which can be absorbed by all immortal cultivators.

Wu Meier’s words made Chen Ping feel embarrassed again, but he was also curious: “Can’t you?”

Chen Ping had never met an immortal cultivator before, so he didn’t know if other cultivators could absorb things other than spiritual energy like him.

“No, I can only absorb the spiritual energy of all things, not other people’s spiritual energy...”

Wu Meier shook her head.

Chen Ping looked surprised, then looked at Long Wu: “Uncle Long, can’t you do the same?”

Long Wu also shook his head.

At this moment, Chen Ping was stunned and said with some disbelief: “In addition to absorbing spiritual energy, I can also absorb and refine it for my own use, whether it is Yin energy, cold energy, or even poisonous energy...”

“What? You...don’t you mean you can refine anything?”

Wu Meier suddenly screamed.

However, Long Wu had a calm look on his face: “Chen Ping, this is what makes you unique, because only you can practice this Heart Condensation Technique. You must not let down this set of mental techniques...”

After Long Wu finished speaking, he turned around and left. Wu Meier wanted to continue asking Chen Ping something, but when she saw Long Wu leaving, she hurriedly chased after him.

Chen Ping looked at the Marrow Cleansing Pill in his hand and thought about what Long Wu said. He even wanted to know who he was and why he was the only one who could practice the Heart Condensation Art.

Looking at the bright moon outside, the day of July 15th is getting closer and closer. Chen Ping has never been so eager for a day. No matter that day is an opportunity or a danger, Chen Ping will never look back because he wants to know the truth so much. .

Chapter: 984

After getting dressed, Chen Ping walked outside the villa and looked at the neon lights of Hongcheng at the foot of the mountain. Although it was already late at night, the traffic on the streets was still flowing continuously. However, Chen Ping knew that sooner or later, he would be farther and farther away from the bustling city. of.

But just when Chen Ping was standing on the top of the mountain looking at the bustling city below, two figures were quickly coming towards Chen Ping. When they were still more than a hundred meters away from Chen Ping, Chen Ping had already noticed it. , but he mistakenly thought that Long Wu had returned with Wu Meier. After all, who would come to the top of the mountain in the middle of the night.

But it wasn't until the two figures were only ten meters away from Chen Ping that Chen Ping felt something strange, because the aura of those two people did not belong to Long Wu and Wu Mei'er at all. They were more than ten meters away, and Chen Ping You can smell the strong smell of Chinese medicine on both of them.

Chen Ping frowned and hurriedly turned around to look at the two people. He found that the two people who came were one old and one young. The old one was sixty or seventy years old and had a gray beard, while the young one was only a little older than Chen Ping. , both of them were wearing gray cloth robes, and on the collars of their clothes, there was a pattern of an incense burner embroidered on them!

“Who are you? Why did you come here in the middle of the night?”

Chen Ping looked at the two people warily. He was sure that there was absolutely no good thing coming to his villa in the middle of the night.

The two people ignored Chen Ping, but looked directly at the marrow-cleansing pill in Chen Ping's hand.

“Great Elder, your analysis is correct. It is indeed in this direction. Look at the pill in that kid's hand. It is definitely not an ordinary product...”

The young man said to the old man, with a bit of greed in his eyes.

The old man nodded, and then he looked away from the marrow-cleansing pill and focused on Chen Ping: “Young man, are you an alchemist? Did you refine the pill in your hand?”

Chen Ping looked at the two people. It turned out that these two people came for the Marrow Cleansing Pill. He felt unhappy. This Marrow Cleansing Pill was prepared for Su Yuqi. How could Chen Ping let anyone try to get the Marrow Cleansing Pill?

“Does it have anything to do with you? Who are you? Why did you come to my place in the middle of the night?”

Chen Ping’s tone was very cold and he asked the old man.

“Boy, how dare you follow the elder’s words like this? Are you tired of living...”

Hearing Chen Ping’s tone, the young man immediately became angry and wanted to attack Chen Ping with a quick step.

But just as the young man was about to take action, he was stopped by the old man.

“Young man, please don’t get me wrong. We are from Medicine God Valley. We have no malicious intent in coming here this time. We just accidentally felt the breath of the elixir and came here specifically to check...”

The old man had a kind face, expressing that he had no ill intentions.

“Medicine God Valley?” Chen Ping had never heard of it before, so he frowned: “Then what’s the relationship between you and the King of Medicine’s Mansion?”

Chen Ping only knew that there was Yaowangfu, a department set up by the Bai family in Jiangbei that specialized in purchasing medicinal materials and refining elixirs. Yaowangfu was still collecting medicinal materials for Chen Ping and sending them to him from time to time.

“Prince Yao’s Mansion?” The old man was stunned for a moment, then turned to look at the young man beside him.

Obviously the old man didn’t know what the King of Medicine Mansion Chen Ping was talking about.

However, Yaowang Mansion is also very famous in the two provinces of Jiangnan and Jiangbei. Many people in the martial arts world will go to seek medicine. However, this old man does not know about Yaowang Mansion. He is obviously not a local.

Seeing the old man looking at him, the young man hurriedly explained: “Elder, this Medicine King’s Mansion is just a pharmacy at best. It also practices low-level elixirs by itself. It has some popularity in Jiangnan and Jiangbei, and is only regarded by some in the martial arts world. It’s just flattery, it’s supported by the Bai family in Kyoto!”

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After hearing the young man’s explanation, the old man suddenly realized. He looked at Chen Ping and said, “Our Medicine God Valley has nothing to do with the Medicine King’s Mansion you mentioned.”

“Boy, that Medicine King’s Mansion just has a resounding name. It doesn’t deserve to be compared with our Medicine God Valley. I only need a phone call to ask Bai Xiushan of the Bai family to evacuate the Medicine King’s Mansion...”

The young man said with disdain.

“Yu Dong, I took you out of the mountain to let you learn more knowledge. How can you be so arrogant?”

The old man’s face turned slightly cold and he scolded the young man named Yu Dong.

When the young man saw this, he was too frightened to say anything.

Listening to the young man’s words, Chen Ping couldn’t help but become interested in Yao Shen Valley. What kind of strength does Yao Shen Valley have? Can the Bai family evacuate Yao Wang Mansion with just one phone call?

You must know that the Bai family is a well-known family in Kyoto. It can't be controlled by just anyone.

"Whether it has anything to do with you following the Medicine King's Mansion or not, this is my private place. Please leave. I'm going to sleep..."

Chen Ping issued an expulsion order, not wanting to tangle with these two people anymore. No matter what the strength of Yao Shen Valley was, Chen Ping had no intention of entertaining these two people today.

"Young man, we came all the way here just to see the elixir in your hand. Can you let me see it?"

The old man asked Chen Ping sincerely.

Chen Ping glanced at the Marrow Cleansing Pill in his hand, and then put it directly into his pocket: "No, you should leave right away, you are not welcome here..."

Chen Ping didn't know these two people, nor did he know anything about Medicine God Valley. How could he easily hand over the Marrow Cleansing Pill to a stranger.

"Boy, our great elder has said so, and you still dare to refuse. You are looking for death..."

As he spoke, the young man named Yu Dong burst out with momentum. The terrifying momentum swept towards Chen Ping with endless waves of air.

This was intended to scare Chen Ping, but this time the old man did not stop the young man.

Chen Ping's face turned cold: "Do you want to take action? I can accompany you..."

Chen Ping's body shook slightly, and a terrifying murderous aura came overwhelmingly, directly colliding with the young man's aura.

The originally silent and peaceful mountain top now suddenly started to blow with strong winds due to the collision of two breaths.

“I didn’t expect you to have such strength...”

The young man couldn’t help but frown slightly under the collision of breaths.

Chen Ping also felt a little surprised, because the young man in front of him looked young, but his strength was obviously much higher than Bai Zhantang.

“Your strength is not bad, but you are not worthy to fight with me...”

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Chen Ping smiled coldly.

“Really? Then try...”

The young man suddenly jumped up high, and then the endless palm wind headed towards Chen Ping’s head. Chen Ping’s whole body was instantly enveloped by the palm wind, and there was no way to avoid it.

“court death.....”

Chen Ping narrowed his eyes slightly, and murderous aura erupted from his body.

They just met by chance, didn’t know each other at all, and had no hatred, but Chen Ping didn’t expect that this young man would actually kill him.

Not far away, the old man watched quietly, with no expression on his face, and no intention of stopping him at all.

Seeing that the young man's palm was about to hit Chen Ping's head, Chen Ping roared angrily and punched the sky. Terrifying spiritual power spurted out, knocking the young man away.

Deng Deng Deng.....

After taking several steps back, the young man's face turned extremely pale, his internal organs were tumbling, and a mouthful of blood was tightly pressed into his throat.

"Now it's my turn..."

Chen Ping gritted his teeth and punched the young man hard.

The wind of the fist roared, and a deep ravine was blown out of the ground. When the young man saw this, he was immediately shocked. With a move of his right hand, a bronze sword appeared in the young man's hand.

The bronze sword began to fly in the young man's hands, drawing sword flowers in mid-air. These sword flowers hit the fist wind, making the sound of steel colliding, and the fire was radiating!

Stab...

There was a tearing sound, and the young man retreated quickly. A half-meter-long wound appeared on the young man's chest. His clothes were torn and blood flowed out.

Looking at the wound on his chest, the young man's eyes turned red, and a bloodthirsty aura burst out from his body.

"I am going to kill you....."

The young man roared in his throat, and the bronze sword in his hand began to smell scarlet. A terrifying and bloody murderous aura rushed towards Chen Ping overwhelmingly.

“Following me like a shadow...”

The young man’s figure instantly became ethereal, as if many figures suddenly appeared in front of Chen Ping.

The bronze swords seemed to have turned into countless swords, and all the blades were unsheathed and stabbed towards Chen Ping.

Chen Ping looked at the countless phantoms around him and frowned slightly.

But just as Chen Ping frowned, countless sword energy had already attacked!

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Seeing this, Chen Ping hurriedly ran the Heart Condensation Technique to let his spiritual power protect his whole body. Unfortunately, he was still a step too late, and the sword energy had already hit Chen Ping’s body.

Ding-ding-ding-ding-ding.....

After a burst of noise, Chen Ping’s clothes had become tattered and could barely cover his sensitive parts.

But Chen Ping’s body didn’t have any wounds at all, and his bronze skin still had a faint luster under the moonlight.

“this.....”

The young man was holding a bronze sword and was stunned for a moment.

Even the old man not far away had his eyes wide open and his face was full of shock.

Chen Ping himself was stunned. Looking at his uninjured body, Chen Ping did not expect that his physical body had become so strong.

You must know that just now he didn't have time to protect his body with spiritual power. He simply used his strong body to resist countless sword energies.

"I said, you are not worthy of fighting with me..."

Chen Ping raised the corner of his mouth and punched the stupid young man.

The young man seemed to have forgotten the danger at this moment and was still standing motionless. At this moment, he couldn't figure out why his hard blow couldn't even hurt Chen Ping's fur?

Seeing that Chen Ping's punch was about to hit the young man, the old man not far away moved: "Okay, there is no grievance, no hatred, why fight to the death."

The old man waved his hand, and Chen Ping felt a surge of power coming, which directly knocked Chen Ping's body away.

The old man put a hand on the young man's shoulder: "Yu Dong, it's time for you to reflect. I told you not to be so arrogant, but you didn't listen. Did you hit a wall today?"

Yu Dong's face turned red and he lowered his head in embarrassment.

After Chen Ping retreated for more than ten meters, he stabilized his figure, then squinted his eyes and looked at the old man in front of him.

He knew that he was no match for this old man. After all, Chen Ping couldn't bear the man's easy wave.

"Are you two planning to go together?"

Although Chen Ping knew that he was outmatched, he did not flinch.

“Young man, you misunderstood. How could I bully the weak and rely on the strong to bully the weak? Isn’t this ruining the reputation of our Medicine God Valley!” The old man explained hurriedly: “I am Xu Changsheng, the great elder of Medicine God Valley. This is our disciple Yu Dong in the valley. The two of us came here unintentionally. We are not trying to snatch the elixir from your hand. I hope you don’t misunderstand me. I don’t know your name. When I have the opportunity, I will discuss alchemy with you. ...”

Seeing that Xu Changsheng was sincere, Chen Ping said: “My name is Chen Ping. Although I also know how to make alchemy, this elixir was not refined by me...”

Chen Ping didn’t lie. After all, he was not strong enough to refine a pill like the Marrow Cleansing Pill.

“Oh, I’m still wondering. With your current age, how can you refine the earth-level elixir? It turns out you didn’t refine it...”

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Xu Changsheng nodded in realization, but soon froze, and then looked at Chen Ping in disbelief: “You...what did you say your name was?”

“My name is Chen Ping?” Chen Ping looked surprised. He didn’t understand why Xu Changsheng cared so much about his name.

“Chen Ping? Is this the Chen Ping who will duel with Qin Xiaolin tomorrow?”

Yu Dong on the side also asked in surprise.

Chen Ping nodded: “Yes, it’s me...”

“Hahaha, it’s true that heroes come from youth. I didn’t expect that Chen Ping is so young. I’m dissatisfied with you for saying that the two of us came to Hongcheng this time just to witness this duel. I’m still wondering if this person dares to accept it. Who is Chen Ping that Qin Xiaolin challenged? I didn’t expect to meet him now.”

Xu Changsheng laughed and looked at Chen Ping with some admiration.

Yu Dong, who was on the side, snorted coldly: "Qin Xiaolin has reached the realm of Wuzong now. With your ability, you may be slapped to death, but you still dare to accept the challenge. You are really ignorant and fearless..."

Yu Dong had just lost to Chen Ping, and he was still a little dissatisfied.

"How do you know this is all I have? To deal with you, I only used one-third of my strength..."

Chen Ping looked at Yu Dong like that and raised the corner of his mouth.

"You..." Yu Dong was so angry that he suddenly became furious: "Don't be so harsh. I'll see how you die tomorrow..."

"I don't have to worry about how I died. This is my place now. Please leave..."

Chen Ping said with a cold face.

"Boy, how about we make a deal?"

Xu Changsheng ignored Chen Ping's expulsion order, but still asked with a smile.

"What deal?" Chen Ping looked at Xu Changsheng and asked.

"I save your life, you give me a pill..."

Xu Changsheng said.

It seemed that Xu Changsheng was still thinking about the marrow-cleansing pill in Chen Ping's hand.

"You saved my life?" Chen Ping looked confused and didn't understand why Xu Changsheng said this.

"If you follow Qin Xiaolin in a duel tomorrow, you will definitely lose. If you kill his son, do you think he will let you go in the ring? But I can save you. As long as I take action, I can beat Qin Xiaolin in minutes. If you run away, won't this save your life?"

Xu Changsheng explained.

When Chen Ping heard this, he sneered: "Are you so sure that I will lose?"

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"I am sure that you will definitely lose. Qin Xiaolin is a Martial Sect. Although he has just stepped into the Martial Sect and his strength is not stable yet, it is enough to deal with you. I think you are not as powerful as a fifth-level Grandmaster. How can you defeat the Martial Sect? Although At your age, being able to reach this level is considered a genius, but the gap in strength is insurmountable. You still have a bright future, so you can consider what I say."

Xu Changsheng was lobbying Chen Ping. He hoped that Chen Ping would agree. After all, an earth-level elixir was not common even in their Medicine God Valley.

Most importantly, he wanted to know who was refining this earth-level elixir, what was his relationship with Chen Ping, and why he gave such a precious elixir to Chen Ping.

"That may disappoint you. I can die in the ring without asking for help. If there is nothing else, you can leave..."

Although Chen Ping doesn't know which realm of warriors his current Bigu Stage strength can correspond to, it will definitely not be as strong as Grand Master's level 5, because he can now easily kill two warriors below Grand Master's level 5. .

Xu Changsheng looked at Chen Ping and sighed after a moment: "You can think carefully about what I said. Even if you are above the ring, you can still find me. I am below the ring. I just don't want a wizard. , just fell like this..."

After Xu Changsheng finished speaking, he turned around and left, while Yu Dong glanced at Chen Ping: "Humph, you are so arrogant, you will beg us tomorrow..."

After Xu Changsheng and the others left, Chen Ping turned around and returned to the room. He did not take Xu Changsheng's words to heart. Even if he was really defeated by Qin Xiaolin, it would not be Xu Changsheng's turn to save him, because Chen Ping knew that Long Wu Just watching from below the ring, he will come to the rescue.

Early the next morning!

Hongcheng, a small third-tier city, is now experiencing its highlight moment. Countless luxury cars have gathered here, and there are even helicopters hovering in the sky.

These are people from the martial arts world who came to see the duel between Qin Xiaolin and Chen Ping. From these luxury cars and helicopters, it can be seen that there are so many rich people in the martial arts world. After all, even in the martial arts world, if you want to advance in strength, you need to Supported by a lot of financial resources.

In a stadium in Hongcheng, a ring was set up early. Outside the stadium, Chi Feng and Lin Tianhu led people to surround the entire stadium. Except for people in the martial arts world, ordinary people were not allowed to enter.

After all, when two masters duel, even if they are a hundred meters apart, ordinary people cannot withstand the aftermath of the attack. Only masters above the master level can enter.

Wu Liuyi brought people from Jiangbei Provincial City to help Chifeng maintain order at the scene, as well as Sun Simiao from Yaowang Mansion. Now these people all have intersections with Chen Ping, so for such an important matter, they Of course it's coming.

At this moment, outside Chen Ping's Panlong Bay villa, Zhao Wuji, Gu Wentian, and everyone from the Bai family were waiting outside. Because Chen Ping was still sleeping and hadn't woken up, no one dared to disturb them.

"Mr. Chen is indeed very confident. He can still sleep soundly on such an important matter."

Bai Xiushan couldn't help but sigh that Chen Ping was still sleeping.

"Grandpa, Qin Xiaolin has already reached the realm of Wuzong. Mr. Chen..."

Bai Zhantang asked quietly from the side.

Although he knew that Chen Ping was an immortal cultivator, Qin Xiaolin's strength was too strong, and Chen Ping's cultivation time was short after all, so Bai Zhantang was a little worried.

"Don't worry, I have confidence in Mr. Chen..."

Bai Xiushan said calmly.

However, others were not as calm as Bai Xiushan, especially Gu Wentian who followed Su Wenzong and the others. Although they knew that Chen Ping was very powerful, they did not know Chen Ping's true identity, so they all looked worried.

"Dad, what are you doing here?"

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At this time, Su Yuqi followed Gu Ling'er and rushed over. Seeing that everyone was waiting outside the villa but not going in, Su Yuqi asked.

"Chen Ping is still sleeping, and everyone is afraid of disturbing him..."

Su Wenzong explained.

“This Chen Ping, why is he so big-hearted? How can he still think about sleeping for such a big thing?”

Su Yuqi said, going into the villa to wake up Chen Ping.

“Miss Su...” Gu Wentian hurriedly stopped Su Yuqi: “Miss Su, Mr. Chen has such an important matter today, so I asked him to sleep more. It is always good to recharge his batteries...”

When Su Yuqi heard this, she realized the same thing, so she stepped back.

At this moment, Chen Ping yawned and walked out of the villa. When he saw everyone waiting for him outside the villa, he was stunned. With so many people outside, he was so fast asleep that he didn't notice.

“What are you doing here so early? Doesn't it start at noon?”

Chen Ping asked in surprise.

“Mr. Chen, there are already a lot of people in the stadium now. I think it's better to get familiar with the venue first...”

At this time, Bai Xiushan stood up and said.

“Okay, I'm going to wash up, you can sit wherever you want...”

Chen Ping nodded, and after washing up, everyone headed towards the stadium in a mighty manner.

When Chen Ping arrived, he was shocked when he saw the dark crowd. He didn't expect so many people to come. Some even came thousands of miles away just to see the duel between Chen Ping and Qin Xiaolin.

At this moment, in a lounge of the stadium, Qin Xiaolin was sitting on a recliner with his eyes slightly closed. Behind Qin Xiaolin was Qin Xiaotian and a group of Qin family members.

“Brother, please don’t be merciful and torture Chen Ping to death in the arena. You don’t know how miserable Xiao Feng and Xiao Gang died...”

Qin Xiaotian said while squeezing out a few tears.

“Are you teaching me how to do it?” Qin Xiaolin closed his eyes slightly but did not open them, and said calmly.

When Qin Xiaotian heard this, he was so frightened that he shook his head: “Brother, that’s not what I meant...”

Now that Qin Xiaolin has entered the realm of Wuzong after leaving seclusion, Qin Xiaotian is even more afraid of him.

“Is there any news about your second brother? Does the ancestor still like the gift we sent this time?”

Qin Xiaolin asked.

“The second brother came with news, saying that the ancestor is very happy. Now that the second brother has entered the ancestral hall, our Qin family will finally have an immortal. When the time comes, let the second brother teach us the art of immortality, and we can marry ten With eight wives and a bunch of sons, I don’t think anyone in the entire Kyoto would dare to go against my Qin family...”