

The Order 1101

Chapter: 1101

After a while, the servant came out with a gilt kettle.

“Ning Yu, this gilt pot is priceless, you must keep it well!”

Ren Xian took the gold-plated kettle and reluctantly sent it to Ning Yu.

Ning Yu nodded slightly and didn't say a word, but the expression on his face had already become excited.

After taking the gilt pot, Ning Yu directly put the ghost in the porcelain bottle into the gilt pot, then told Ren Xian goodbye and wanted to leave.

But just as Ning Yu was about to leave, he was stopped by Chen Ping.

“Actually, you know how to control souls and it has nothing to do with me. But if you use this skill to harm others, I have to take care of it!”

Chen Ping said calmly.

When Chen Ping said the three words “Soul Control Technique”, Ning Yu's originally proud face was obviously startled, and even the corners of Ren Sicong's eyes twitched.

“Who do you think you are, you dare to stop Ning Yu!”

Ren Sicong stepped forward and asked Chen Ping angrily.

“Mr. Chen, what are you doing?”

Sun Simiao asked cautiously when he saw that Chen Ping stopped Ning Yu and said something he didn't understand.

“Mr. Chen, how did Ning Yu offend you? I can apologize to you on his behalf, but you stopped him. What does this mean?”

Ren Xian also spoke. Although he still called Mr. Chen, his tone was obviously unhappy.

After all, Ning Yu had just taken care of his wife's illness, and Chen Ping stopped Ning Yu in front of him. This was too much.

“You don't understand what I mean, but he must understand!”

Chen Ping smiled slightly at Ning Yu and suddenly grabbed the gilt pot in Ning Yu's hand.

Ning Yu was stunned and quickly retreated.

At the same time, when Ren Sicong saw that Chen Ping actually attacked Ning Yu, his face became angry and he punched Chen Ping hard.

“Sicong, don't do anything!”

When Sun Simiao saw Ren Sicong taking action against Chen Ping, he hurriedly shouted and stood in front of Chen Ping.

“Master Sun, you brought this person here, right? Do you feel that you have lost face and deliberately followed Ning Yu to find trouble?”

Ren Sicong stopped his hand and asked Sun Simiao.

Chapter: 1102

At this time, Sun Simiao didn't know what Chen Ping meant. He could only look back at Chen Ping and asked, “Mr. Chen, what are you doing?”

Sun Simiao felt that Chen Ping was not that kind of petty person, and he would definitely not attack Ning Yu for this reason.

“Since you all want to know, then I'll let you see clearly!”

After Chen Ping finished speaking, he suddenly raised his hands and fired a spell at an extremely fast speed. A white light flashed in the room, and everyone was shocked.

Ren Sicong's mother was so frightened that she screamed because they saw countless black mist floating in the room, and the black mist kept changing its shape, like a ghost, baring its teeth and claws.

This black mist is exactly the same as what Ning Yu put into the porcelain vase just now, but now there are too many, filling the entire room.

Now, except for Chen Ping and Na Ning Yu, everyone's frightened faces changed color. Even Sun Simiao, who was very experienced and well-educated, was frightened by the scene in front of him and his whole body was shaking.

Xiaolan was also frightened and hid tightly behind Chen Ping. Lin Tianhu and Chifeng had seen these things while following Chen Ping, but so many appeared at once, and their faces became pale. .

Just when several people were scared to death, Chen Ping waved his hand gently, and the black mist disappeared, and the room returned to its original appearance.

“Chen...Mr. Chen, what on earth is this? Is it a ghost?”

Sun Simiao took a long breath and asked Chen Ping.

At this time, Ren Xian was so frightened that he curled up on the sofa, trembling constantly, and was very out of sorts!

Ren Sicong’s expression changed and he unconsciously approached Ning Yu.

“What you see is just one of the three souls and seven souls of people. After death, the three souls and seven souls leave the body and the seven souls are dispersed. After that, the heavenly soul ascends to heaven, the earthly soul enters the earth, and the destined soul enters reincarnation! Now! These black mist are earth spirits, also called ghosts, what people commonly call ghosts!”

Chen Ping followed Sun Simiao in explaining.

Although Sun Simiao heard it in confusion, he seemed to understand a little bit of the meaning, so he continued to ask: “Can the soul control technique that Mr. Chen mentioned just now be able to control these ghosts?”

“That’s right!” Chen Ping nodded slightly and said: “These ghosts are just some energy bodies. They are originally extremely weak and impossible to hurt people. But if someone deliberately controls these ghosts and absorbs the Yin energy, then these weak ghosts will He has turned into a powerful ghost and harmed people.”

After listening to Chen Ping's introduction, Sun Simiao immediately reacted. He also understood why Chen Ping had just taken action against Ning Yu. It was Ning Yu who should have used this soul control technique to harm Ren Xian's family.

But it was clear that Ning Yu was here to treat Ren Sicong's mother, and they saw with their own eyes a black mist coming out of Ren Sicong's mother's body.

Now Sun Simiao is getting more and more confused and can't figure out what is going on. After all, he doesn't understand Taoism at all.

"How can I say that you are also a member of the Ren family, but you have harmed your family like this? Do you know that there is divine punishment in the dark?"

Chen Ping looked at Ren Sicong and said.

"I don't understand what you're talking about!"

Ren Sicong's expression changed drastically and he shouted at Chen Ping.

Chapter: 1103

"Mr. Chen, what on earth is going on?"

Ren Xian had already recovered from his shock and walked up to Chen Ping and asked.

He himself was confused.

Chen Ping looked at Ren Xian, smiled slightly and said, "Your house has been enchanted, and there are ghosts in this house. Your family is probably going to die soon!"

Hearing what Chen Ping said, Ren Xian's face instantly became extremely ugly.

“Mr. Chen, please give me more details. What on earth is going on here?”

Ren Xian didn't understand, who wanted to harm his family?

“Master Ren, you said that Ning Yu chose the place where you are building your house now, right?” Chen Ping asked.

“Yes, the entire land including the building layout was chosen with great effort by Ning Yu!”

Ren Xian nodded.

“The place you chose to live in now is the land of the Seven Evils, and it is also a yin place with extremely heavy yin energy, which is just suitable for nourishing the soul. Your house also has the potential of a white tiger raising its head. As the saying goes, it is better to have a green dragon ten thousand feet tall than a white tiger. Raise one's head, the white tiger will hurt someone if it raises its head! Having said this, I believe that the head of the Ren family should know what's going on, right?”

Chen Ping said to Ren Xian.

As soon as he entered the courtyard, Chen Ping felt something was wrong. After entering the villa, he realized that the house had been enchanted. But when he saw that Ning Yu used the soul control technique to attract many ghosts, Chen Ping discovered that it turned out that This is still a land of seven evil spirits.

Ren Xian was being stupid, he could tell that this place was chosen by Ning Yu, this house was designed and built by Ning Yu, and Ning Yu knew how to control souls, and there were so many ghosts in his house. The most important point is that Ning Yu is his son's classmate. When he thought of what Chen Ping just said, Ren Xian understood it instantly.

Ren Xian stared at his son Ren Sicong, his eyes full of doubts and questions.

“Sicong, what on earth is going on?”

Ren Xian asked with a cold face.

“Dad, don’t listen to this guy named Chen Ping’s nonsense. You don’t think I want to harm you, do you? How could I possibly do that? Ning Yu wouldn’t either. He is my best friend...”

Although Ren Sicong looked a little panicked, he still denied it vigorously.

Ren Xian was also undecided now. After all, Ren Sicong’s son was his own. How could he harm his own relatives? What good would this do to him?

“Ning Yu, is what Mr. Chen said true? Did you deliberately choose a dangerous place and set up a formation?”

Ren Xian looked at Ning Yu and asked.

Since his son doesn’t know anything, it’s possible that Ning Yu deceived his son and arranged it secretly.

However, Ning Yu did not pay attention to Ren Xian’s question, but looked at Chen Ping, his pupils narrowed slightly and said: “I didn’t expect that you also know Taoism. To be able to kill Xia Chao, you must have the strength of a quasi-grandmaster. Now it’s Knowing how to teach, at your age, you can be considered a genius...”

Chapter: 1104

“You are a genius for being able to learn such a method at such a young age. It’s a pity that you took the wrong path...”

Chen Ping smiled coldly.

“Hahaha, have you taken the wrong path?” Ning Yu laughed, with disdain on his face: “There is no right or wrong in the path I take, and no one is qualified to comment on me. I studied with my master for four years and got I have inherited most of the master’s inheritance, and even my senior brother who has studied for decades is not as good as me. I am the real genius. In the future, the position of the master of Tianluo Pavilion will belong to me. Although you are very strong, you can still be considered a genius. But what does it mean to me...”

Ning Yu’s tone was very arrogant, completely different from the humble look just now.

“Since you think you are a genius, do you dare to admit what I just said?”

Chen Ping looked at the arrogant Ning Yu and asked calmly.

“Recognize it, why don’t you admit it? I just chose the place of Seven Evils, set up the formation, and attracted the ghosts. Within a month, everyone in the Ren family will die suddenly. I did all this...”

Ning Yu admitted it without hesitation.

After Ren Xian heard this, his whole body trembled, his eyes widened, and he wanted to eat Ning Yu.

“Ning Yu, what nonsense are you talking about!” Ren Sicong was so frightened that he hurriedly reprimanded Ning Yu, then looked at Ren Xian and said, “Dad, Ning Yu is talking nonsense. How could he do this? It is not good for him. ...”

Ren Sicong still wanted to explain, but was interrupted by Ning Yu: “Sicong, at this time, you don’t have to pretend anymore, and you don’t have to be afraid of them. So what if they know?”

Ren Sicong looked at Ning Yu and became silent, which was regarded as acquiescing to Ning Yu's words.

Seeing this, Ren Xian trembled with anger and waited for Ren Sicong with an angry face: "Beast, beast, I'm going to kill you, you beast, why are you doing this? From now on, it's me who's not you but me. Ren Xian's son..."

Ren Xian trembled and stepped forward to slap Ren Sicong, but was pushed away by Ren Sicong.

Ren Xian was stunned because Ren Sicong had never dared to do this to him since he was a child.

"That's enough. I'm not your son, nor a flesh and blood member of the Ren family. You don't need to kick me out of the Ren family."

Ren Sicong roared vigorously.

"You...what did you say? How dare you say it again..." Ren Xian did not expect that Ren Sicong would dare to say such rebellious words.

"Let me tell you, I am not your son at all. Ever since you were little, you have always favored your eldest brother, and you have always wanted to give him the position of head of the family. I thought you didn't like me, so you gave the position of head of the family to your eldest brother. Later I After reading my mother's diary, I realized that I am not a flesh and blood of the Ren family at all. No wonder you favor your eldest brother. I hate you, so I will kill you all. By then, all the property of the Ren family will be mine... .."

Ren Sicong's expression turned ferocious, like a mad tiger, roaring continuously.

Ren Xian was completely stunned, but at this moment, Ren Sicong's mother's face was pale, without any trace of blood.

Slowly turning his head, Ren Xian looked at his wife and said, "Suzhen, tell me, what is going on? What is going on?"

Ren Xian couldn't believe it, and couldn't believe it. How could Ren Sicong not be his son?

He and his wife fell in love with each other and never had a quarrel. Even though his wife later lost her legs in a car accident, he never thought of abandoning her. He could not imagine that his sincerity would be rewarded by his wife's betrayal.

Chapter: 1105

"Uuuuuuuuuuuuuuu" Ren Xian's wife cried bitterly.

"Tell me, tell me what's going on?" Ren Xian's eyes were scarlet at the moment, like a ferocious beast, desperately shaking his wife's shoulders.

Normally, he would never treat his wife like this, but at this moment, he couldn't control himself.

Ren Xian's wife cried bitterly and slowly said: "He is right, he is indeed not your biological son. I am sorry for you and the Ren family..."

After hearing the confirmation from his wife, Ren Xian could no longer hold on and sat down on the ground.

The whole person became dull, and his eyes were full of disbelief: "Why? Why on earth, I am so good to you, why on earth?"

Ren Xian couldn't understand why his wife betrayed him when he gave his wife the best love.

Looking at her husband's appearance, Ren Xian's wife cried even more sadly: "I'm sorry, I didn't betray you, it was your good friend Sun Cai. You drank too much at home that day, and he took the opportunity to taint me. I resisted, I shouted, but you were drunk and unconscious, and he finally succeeded. I was afraid of losing you, so I didn't dare to tell you. Later I found out that I was pregnant. I wanted to abort the child, but you guys found out about my pregnancy. , the whole family's meticulous care gave me no chance to kill this evil bastard!"

"I'm sorry, I was wrong, I was wrong, I should have told you then, so many things won't happen now, I was really wrong..."

Ren Xian's wife desperately apologized and admitted her mistake.

Ren Xian was dumbfounded, sitting on the ground motionless like a wooden man. Now he finally understood why his wife had been blocking him from handing over the Ren family property to Ren Sicong. It turned out that she knew that Ren Sicong was not Ren Sicong at all. The flesh and blood of the family.

"Uh..." Suddenly, Ren Xian's eyes widened and he fainted.

"Husband..." Seeing this, Ren Xian's wife screamed miserably, and finally fainted herself.

Upon seeing this, Sun Simiao hurriedly stepped forward to check and found that both of them were just angry and were not seriously injured, so he felt relieved.

Chen Ping also felt sad when he heard about the family affairs of the Ren family. A happy and loving family might have been destroyed from this moment on.

When Ren Sicong saw his parents fainting, not only did he not feel anxious at all, but he laughed loudly and said: "Die, you all should die. Only in this way, everything in the Ren family will be mine..."

Ren Sicong fell into madness and said to Ning Yu: “Ning Yu, kill everyone here. As long as I get the Ren family’s property, I will fulfill everything I promised you. Many of the Ren family have been dug out from ancient tombs.” Baby, take whatever you like...”

Ren Sicong’s eyes were full of murderous intent. He wanted to kill everyone here so that no one would know his true identity and no one would stop him from inheriting the Ren family’s property.

“no problem.....”

Ning Yu had a cruel smile on his face, and then with a wave of his hand, the door of the villa was tightly closed.

Seeing Ning Yu like that, Chen Ping smiled lightly: “Are you sure you can kill us?”

“Haha, killing you people is like crushing ants. Don’t think that you can kill Xia Chao. You still know some Taoism, so you call yourself a genius and have the ability to fight with me. In my eyes, you and others are Ants.....”

Ning Yu laughed, then kept pinching his hands, and saw a series of magic seals bursting in the air. The whole hall was filled with invisible magic power, and the ferocious ghosts also showed their faces.

Soon, a magic circle was visible to the naked eye in the hall, with shackles crisscrossing each other, blocking all ways out.

Chapter: 1106

“This is my Tianluo Pavilion’s trapped dragon formation. Those trapped in the formation will never be able to escape. Just suffer death...”

Ning Yu shouted loudly, and saw blazing fire burning on the shackles, and the entire hall was extremely hot in an instant.

An invisible force enveloped everyone, and countless evil spirits gathered. These evil spirits continued to strengthen the ghosts.

“The Land of the Seven Evils is really powerful in raising ghosts...”

Chen Ping looked at those ferocious ghosts and sighed.

“Mr. Chen, let’s hold him back while you find a way to leave...”

Lin Tianhu and Chi Feng drew their weapons and stood in front of Chen Ping with determination on their faces.

Xiaolan was hiding behind Chen Ping, looking at the rampant Ning Yu, and suddenly waved her hand, and poisonous insects as big as little thumbs flew towards Ning Yu.

These poisonous insects are extremely poisonous and will cause death if touched. Xiaolan has been in Miao Village for twenty years and is very familiar with controlling these poisonous insects.

Buzz buzz.....

Dozens of poisonous insects are heading towards Ning Yu. As long as one of them can land on Ning Yu, it will be considered a success.

“Hmph, you’re just a poisonous insect, you want to hurt me too?”

Ning Yu snorted coldly, waved his hand, and suddenly a big net appeared in front of Ning Yu, catching all the poisonous insects.

Immediately afterwards, the big net instantly ignited flames. After the poisonous insects touched the flames, they were burned to death and fell to the ground.

After killing those poisonous insects, the big net in front of Ning Yu also disappeared.

“In the trapped dragon formation, I am the master, so you don’t have to waste your efforts...”

Ning Yu looked at the corpses of poisonous insects on the ground and said proudly.

Xiaolan looked at the dead poisonous insects and felt heartbroken. These were all carefully raised by her, but now they are all dead. Moreover, Xiaolan has also left the Miao Village, and she is afraid that these poisonous insects will never be found again in the future.

Lin Tianhu and Chi Feng looked at each other, and the two suddenly attacked Ning Yu.

Lin Tianhu held a tiger-headed sword, while Chifeng held a short sword. Both of them had master strength and were extremely fast. They could subdue Ning Yu out of surprise.

“A mere grandmaster dares to be so presumptuous in front of me...”

Ning Yu snorted coldly, waved his hand, and countless evil spirits instantly condensed into a rope, and then headed towards Lin Tianhu and Chi Feng.

“Dragon Binding Rope...”

The rope was like a big snake, entangling Lin Tianhu and Chi Feng. The two people were controlled instantly, and the weapons in their hands also fell to the ground.

Chapter: 1107

As the rope got closer and closer, Lin Tianhu and Chi Feng only felt waves of difficulty with each other, and their faces became extremely pale.

Seeing this, Chen Ping turned his fingers into swords, and a ray of light shot out from Chen Ping's fingers, and then cut off the ropes on Lin Tianhu and Chi Feng, and then the two people broke free.

"Back off..."

After rescuing Lin Tianhu and Chi Feng, Chen Ping said calmly.

Lin Tianhu and Chi Feng knew that they were no match for Ning Yu and could not even touch him, so they could only listen to Chen Ping's words and retreat behind Chen Ping.

"You really have the guts to cut off my dragon-binding rope..."

Ning Yu's eyes narrowed slightly, and then he used the magic weapon again to communicate with the power of heaven and earth, causing countless evil spirits to continuously gather. This is the land of seven evil spirits, and the evil spirits are endless...

Countless murderous intent finally condensed into magical chains. These chains were as hard as steel, invisible and colorless, and could not be destroyed at all.

This time, Ning Yu summoned a dozen dragon-binding ropes and tied Chen Ping's limbs and body tightly, making Chen Ping unable to move.

And those ghosts, under the command of Ning Yu, headed towards Chen Ping.

Dozens of ghosts flew toward Chen Ping with their fangs and claws open, their sharp fangs exposed, which was very scary.

Chen Ping was bound by the dragon-binding rope. Looking at the flying ghost, he just twisted twice and had no way to break free from the rope.

Seeing those ghosts getting closer and closer, Ning Yu's face was full of pride.

However, he did not notice that these ghosts were heading towards Chen Ping. Chen Ping was restrained and could not move, but he did not show panic. Instead, the corners of his mouth raised slightly.

Those ghosts made piercing and terrifying screams, and then directly penetrated Chen Ping's body. As soon as these ghosts touched Chen Ping's body, Chen Ping's body would flash with a golden light, and then those ghosts would disappear.

Soon, all the dozens of ghosts disappeared, but Chen Ping, who was trapped by the dragon-binding rope, was still standing there fine, not suffering from typhoid fever at all.

At this moment, all the ghosts entered Chen Ping's body. The Heart Condensation Art was running rapidly, constantly sucking the ghosts into the Dantian. The ghosts screamed and wanted to break free from Chen Ping's body, but they couldn't escape. .

The Heart Condensation Art refined all those ghosts into spiritual power and stored it in the Dantian.

"How is this going?"

Ning Yu's heart trembled slightly.

He discovered that the golden light that just emerged from Chen Ping's body actually contained a lot of magic power, as if there was a huge magic circle operating in Chen Ping's body.

"Isn't this kid also a Taoist master?"

Ning Yu couldn't believe it. It would be terrible if Chen Ping was also a Taoist master. After all, Chen Ping was about the same age as him.

You must know that Taoist cultivation is much more difficult than martial arts cultivation, and in addition to hard work, the most important thing for Taoist cultivation is to have talent and be able to comprehend the mysteries of heaven and earth, and the essence of Taoism.

Chapter: 1108

It is obvious that Chen Ping is now a martial arts master. It is not easy to reach the strength of a martial arts master at this age, but it would be terrible if Chen Ping was also a Taoist master at the same time.

The dual cultivation of Taoism and martial arts is one of a kind, a genius among geniuses.

At this moment, Ning Yu's face became increasingly ugly, but he did not flinch. Instead, he muttered something, and the dozen or so dragon-binding ropes began to shrink rapidly.

More than a dozen dragon-binding ropes condensed with murderous aura were tightly entangled with Chen Ping. Ning Yu continued to activate the magic, and evil spirits continued to emerge from the ground. These evil spirits continued to condense, making the dragon-binding ropes thicker and thicker.

Seeing that Chen Ping could not move at this moment, Ning Yu began to show a confident smile on his face.

But soon, Ning Yu's confident smile condensed on his face, and then he looked at Chen Ping with wide eyes.

Chen Ping's body began to shine with golden light again, and then the dragon-binding rope that had gathered evil energy turned into smoke and dust in an instant under the illumination of this golden light, and was directly sucked into Chen Ping's body.

These evil spirits are a good cultivation resource for Chen Ping. Although now, with Chen Ping's strength, absorbing these evil spirits is of little use and will not be of much help to his cultivation. However, mosquitoes are still flesh, and Chen Ping will not let go of this opportunity.

"Evil cultivator, you are an evil cultivator..."

Ning Yu instantly understood at this moment that those ghosts could not hurt Chen Ping, and the dragon-binding rope condensed with evil spirits was actually sucked into Chen Ping's body. Only evil cultivators would practice by absorbing evil spirits and evil spirits.

"Are you from the Blood Witch Sect or the Yin Yang Sect?"

Ning Yu looked at Chen Ping cautiously and asked.

If Chen Ping is really a member of these two sects, Ning Yu would not dare to kill him at will. After all, these two sects are ruthless. If he really follows these two sects to enmity, he will even end up fighting until death. When the time comes, his master will know, I want to scold myself to death.

Ning Yu is now a popular person in Tianluo Pavilion, so he must act cautiously and not delay his bright future.

“I am not a member of the Blood Witch Sect, nor am I a member of the Yin Yang Cult. If you are afraid, just kneel down obediently. Maybe I can let you go...”

Chen Ping smiled lightly.

“Hmph, arrogant, so what if you are really an evil cultivator? Our Tianluo Pavilion is a well-known and upright sect that specializes in dealing with evil cultivators like you...”

Ning Yu snorted coldly, then dispersed the trapping dragon formation, and pulled out a sword directly from his body. The sword body was simple and dark, and he didn't know what material it was made of. However, on the sword body, it was made of red. The cinnabar pen draws some charms.

“My sword is an evil-killing sword, specially designed to deal with evil cultivators like you...”

Ning Yu said, raised the sword in front of his chest, gathered his magic power, and made a volley...

“Stab it...”

A gap seemed to be split in the air instantly, the sound of breaking wind sounded in the void, and a sharp sword energy shot out. The talismans on the sword seemed to be alive at this moment, and they separated from the sword body one after another, mixed with the sword energy. Among them, he headed towards Chen Ping.

Wherever the sword energy passed, everything was split into two, and even the hard marble floor had a deep mark at this moment.

Click.....

Chapter: 1109

The sword energy struck directly on Chen Ping's body. After hearing a crisp sound, Chen Ping's body was intact, except for a gap in his clothes.

Although the sword energy did not hurt Chen Ping, the talismans mixed in the sword energy were spinning around Chen Ping, and those talismans kept flashing red light.

"The Xuanzong of Heaven and Earth is the root of all things.

I have cultivated extensively for hundreds of millions of kalpas to prove my magical powers.

Within and outside the Three Realms, only the Tao is supreme.

There is golden light in my body, which reflects my body.

Out of sight, out of hearing.

Encompassing heaven and earth, nourishing all living beings..."

Ning Yu kept chanting incantations, veins popped up on his forehead, and sweat began to drip down.

The sword energy just failed to hurt Chen Ping, and now he can only rely on those spells.

As Ning Yu recited faster and faster, the charms revolved around Chen Ping faster and faster, and the red light flashed brighter and brighter.

"Zhu Xie..."

Ning Yu shouted loudly, and the charms suddenly stuck to Chen Ping's body.

Chen Ping's whole body was wrapped in red light, and those spells were like brands, all branded on Chen Ping's body.

Ning Yu looked at Chen Ping and found that although these charms were attached to Chen Ping's body, they didn't seem to have any effect. Chen Ping didn't react at all. Isn't this supposed to be the case?

Ning Yu frowned slightly and began to recite the spell quickly again.

Seeing Ning Yu sweating profusely, Chen Ping snorted coldly.

"Silly X..."

Chen Ping's body trembled slightly, and the charms on his body instantly scattered in all directions. Countless strong winds scattered in all directions, creating cracks in the surrounding ground.

Ning Yu's pupils shrank, and with a wave of the Evil-Zhusking Sword in his hand, the scattered charms instantly returned to the Evil-Zhusking Sword, but the color of the charms was obviously much darker.

Ning Yu looked at Chen Ping in disbelief. Just now Chen Ping resisted his sword energy, and now he easily broke free of these spells. Isn't this too powerful?

This evil-killing sword is the treasure of Tianluo Pavilion. Ning Yu is extremely talented, so his master Ni Sidao passed it on to him. He also passed on the evil-killing sword to Ning Yu, even though Ning Yu has not yet mastered it. , but when ordinary evil cultivators encounter him, they can only run for their lives. He has yet to find any evil cultivators who are not afraid of the evil-killing sword in his hand.

“Who are you? Why aren’t you afraid of my Evil-Destroying Sword?”

Ning Yu really couldn’t figure out whether Chen Ping was an evil cultivator or not. Why wasn’t he afraid of his evil-killing sword?

Chapter: 1110

“Why should I be afraid?” Chen Ping asked calmly.

Ning Yu stared at Chen Ping, his teeth clenching, as if he was making some determination.

Suddenly, Ning Yu quickly slashed out several sword energy, and then he held the sword blade in his hand. After a slight shout, he suddenly exerted force, and the sharp sword blade directly cut Ning Yu’s palm.

“In the name of blood, to kill evil and avoid disaster, let’s burn...”

Ning Yu muttered words, and then flames rose from the Evil Killing Sword. The flames were very strange. They were green in color, like phosphorus fire. With the help of Ning Yu’s blood, the flames burned very vigorously, and there was also a hint of difficulty. The smell of blood is constantly emanating from the evil-killing sword.

“cut.....”

Ning Yu once again swung the evil-killing sword in his hand towards Chen Ping. In an instant, three sword energy burning with green flames slashed towards Chen Ping in an encircling manner.

“Chen Ping, be careful. These are phosphorus fires. As long as they get a little bit of phosphorus fire on your body, they will burn people alive. You can’t put it out at all...”

Seeing this, Xiaolan hurriedly reminded Chen Ping.

Chen Ping had long seen the strangeness of the flames, but he didn't expect that Ning Yu would actually use phosphorus fire. You must know that this kind of flame is very dangerous, and you will be counterattacked if you are not careful.

Unexpectedly, seeing that Chen Ping was difficult to deal with, Ning Yu would resort to such cruel methods.

"You all stand back..."

Chen Ping warned, then his eyes turned cold, he raised his hand and grabbed it in the air, and a sword exuding a cold air appeared in his hand.

The moment the sword appeared in Chen Ping's hand, everyone seemed to be frozen, especially Ning Yu, who was shocked when he saw the sword appearing out of thin air in Chen Ping's hand.

"Let's see if my dragon-slaying sword is more powerful or your evil-killing sword..."

After Chen Ping finished speaking, flames suddenly rose from the dragon-slaying sword, but the flames were red in color.

The flames on the dragon-slaying sword emitted a temperature comparable to that of the sun, instantly outshining those phosphorus fires.

"True fire, samadhi true fire..." Ning Yu's eyes widened and he kept shouting: "You can actually induce samadhi true fire. Are you not a Taoist master?"

Only Taoist masters can elicit the true fire of Samadhi, and alchemists can refine high-level elixirs only if they are proficient in Taoism and can elicit the true fire of Samadhi.

Now Chen Ping actually elicited the Samadhi True Fire, which was countless times stronger than the phosphorus fire.

“cut.....”

Chen Ping waved lightly, and the flames on the Dragon-Slaying Sword instantly turned into fire dragons, which shot out violently, and instantly collided with the three sword energy swung by Ning Yu.

Rumble.....

After several explosion-like sounds, Ning Yu's three sword energies were instantly dispersed, and the burning phosphorus fire turned back and enveloped Ning Yu.