

## The Order 1111

Chapter: 1111

Ning Yu's pupils suddenly dilated, and with a desperate wave of his hands, a barrier appeared in front of him, covering Ning Yu in order to avoid the backlash of the phosphorus fire.

As soon as the barrier appeared, several balls of phosphorus fire hit it, but they failed to penetrate the barrier.

But when Chen Ping's red Samadhi True Fire touched the barrier, bursts of cracking sounds were heard. Looking at the barrier again, there were actually cracks.

Ning Yu's heart was in his throat, and he was extremely frightened. Cold sweat broke out on his forehead. He never expected that Chen Ping's strength was so powerful, it was beyond his imagination.

Wow.....

Finally, the barrier could not withstand the impact and finally shattered.

Ning Yu hurriedly waved the evil-killing sword in his hand, trying to block the flying phosphorus fire.

Although most of the phosphorus fire was blocked, a small amount of phosphorus fire still fell on Ning Yu.

吡吡吡.....

There was a burning smell, followed by Ning Yu's screams.

After the phosphorus fire touched Ning Yu's arm, it instantly burned into his body.

When Ning Yu saw this, he gritted his teeth and used the tip of the Zhuxie Sword to cut off a large piece of meat on his arm, along with the phosphorus fire.

If he didn't do this, Ning Yu's arm would soon be penetrated by the phosphorus fire, forming a terrifying big hole.

Seeing Ning Yu like that, I have to say that this guy is also a ruthless person and he doesn't hesitate to attack him.

"If you have any other skills, just use them, otherwise you won't have a chance in a while..."

Chen Ping held the dragon-slaying sword and said coldly.

Ning Yu frowned slightly: "You want to kill me?"

"Of course, can you only kill me and I can't kill you?"

Chen Ping felt that what Ning Yu said was a bit funny.

"You can't kill me. I'm from Tianluo Pavilion. My master is Ni Sidao. If you kill me, my master will definitely avenge me. Even if you escape to the ends of the world, it will be useless."

There was some panic on Ning Yu's face. As a genius, he didn't want to die like this. His Taoism was not yet complete, and he still had a bright future.

“Who your master is is none of my business. Even if your master seeks revenge from me, you won’t be able to see it...”

After Chen Ping said that, he stabbed Ning Yu directly in the chest with the dragon-slaying sword in his hand.

When Ning Yu saw that Chen Ping was determined to kill him, he was so frightened that his legs weakened and he knelt on the ground.

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“No...don’t kill me, please don’t kill me...”

Ning Yu was so frightened that he knelt down and begged for mercy.

The genius of Tianluo Pavilion actually knelt down and begged for mercy at this moment. If this spread, I am afraid that the entire Tianluo Pavilion would be ridiculed.

But Ning Yu couldn’t care about this at this time, he just wanted to survive.

Even when Ning Yu knelt down and begged for mercy, Chen Ping showed no mercy, because he knew that if he was the one who failed at this moment, no one would give him a chance to live.

Chen Ping is not a good man. He has only one way to deal with his enemies, and that is to kill them.

But just when Chen Ping’s dragon-slaying sword was about to pierce Ning Yu’s chest, Xiaolan suddenly stopped Chen Ping from the side.

“Chen Ping, you can’t kill him. You don’t know how terrifying Tianluo Pavilion is, let alone how powerful his master is. If you really kill him, Tianluo Pavilion will pursue you at all costs, your current enemy. Is it still less?”

Xiaolan persuaded Chen Ping.

After just killing Xia Chao, Xia Houdun, the leader of the Tianwu Sect, is looking for Chen Ping everywhere. If Chen Ping kills Ning Yu at this moment, with Chen Ping's current strength, how can he withstand the Tianwu Sect and Tianluo Pavilion? What about the pursuit by the two major organizations?

“I have many enemies, so I don't care about one more Tianluo Pavilion...”

Chen Ping had a cold look on his face.

Whether it was Tianwu Sect or Tianluo Pavilion, Chen Ping didn't care. As the saying goes, when soldiers come to block the water, Chen Ping knows that there are still many, many people staring at him. He killed Qin Xiaolin, even though it was a fair fight in the ring. , but he knew that the Qin family would not give up just yet.

There is also the Long family, whom they have never met, who has already issued a killing order. Chen Ping is also facing danger at any time at this moment. However, the Long family only knows that the former eldest young master of the Long family is still alive, but they do not know the specific identity. Who, that's why Chen Ping had this short period of peace.

If the Long family knew that Chen Ping was the eldest son of the Long family, then the storm would hit.

“You are not afraid, but what about the people around you? Do you have the ability to protect them forever? You always have to think about them...”

Xiaolan didn't want Chen Ping to offend the entire Tianluo Pavilion for killing one Ning Yu. This was unwise.

At this time, Su Yuqi's sweet smile flashed in Chen Ping's mind, as did his parents' kind smiles. Relatives had always been Chen Ping's weakness.

Chen Ping slowly put away the Dragon-Slaying Sword, but when Ning Yu saw this, he was so frightened that he stood up quickly, turned around and ran out.

“Ning Yu, take me away, you take me with you...”

Seeing that Ning Yu was about to run away, Ren Sicong was so frightened that he hurried forward and hugged Ning Yu's thigh.

“roll.....”

Ning Yu kicked Ren Sicong away.

He couldn't even protect himself. He finally had a chance to survive, so how could he care about Ren Sicong?

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Ren Sicong was already pale with fright, his whole body was trembling, and he wanted to slip out.

But as soon as they reached the door, they were blocked by Lin Tianhu and Chi Feng.

At this moment, both Ren Xian and his wife were revived by Sun Simiao's treatment, but their expressions were obviously much older.

“Dad...Mom...I was wrong, I was wrong. Please forgive me. I will respect you from now on...”

When Ren Sicong saw that his parents were awake, he hurried over and knelt on the ground.

Ren Xian looked at his former son in front of him, his face turned red with anger, and he kicked him out hard.

Ren Xian's wife also had a complex expression, her eyes were slightly closed, and she didn't say a word. She didn't know what to say. Although Ren Sicong was not Ren Xian's son, he was truly her flesh and blood.

“Mr. Chen, thank you. If it weren't for you, our family would have been doomed...”

Ren Xian walked up to Chen Ping and said with gratitude.

“Master Ren, you're too polite. I'm using people's money to eliminate disasters for others. Since I want your things, of course I have to help you. If Master Ren still wants to live here, I can help you remove the formation, but it will take some time to control this place of Seven Evils...”

Chen Ping said to Ren Xian.

“I won't bother you anymore, Mr. Chen. I won't live here anymore. I won't live here anymore...”

Ren Xian shook his head and sighed slightly: “I will never come here again, never again...”

Seeing Ren Xian like that, Chen Ping was helpless. After all, it would be difficult for anyone to bear such a sudden change in a happy family.

However, it is difficult for an upright official to deal with household affairs. Chen Ping knew that staying would be of no use, so he followed Ren Xian and left with Sun Simiao.

As for how Ren Xian will deal with Ren Sicong and how he will treat his wife, those are beyond Chen Ping's control.

After leaving the Ren family, Chen Ping followed Sun Simiao directly to the Wumeng League's office.

At this time, dozens of martial arts masters from the south and north of the Yangtze River have gathered here. These people are waiting for Chen Ping and recommend Chen Ping as the leader of the martial alliance.

With Chen Ping's strength and influence, after Chen Ping becomes the leader of the Wu League, he will definitely be able to bring the Wu League in the south and north of the Yangtze River to a higher level.

"Mr. Chen....."

Seeing Chen Ping coming, everyone stood up.

"Mr. Chen....."

At this time, an old man with a gray beard came over, followed by a young man.

"Old Bai, why are you here?" Chen Ping was surprised when he saw the old man.

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The visitor was none other than Bai Xiushan, the head of the Bai family in Kyoto, and the young man was Bai Zhantang.

Chen Ping didn't expect that people from the Bai family would come over.

“Mr. Chen has taken office as the leader of the Wushu League in Jiangnan and Jiangbei provinces. Of course I have to come to congratulate him...”

Bai Xiushan smiled slightly.

Chen Ping smiled helplessly: “Sit down first...”

After Chen Ping asked Bai Xiushan to sit down, he continued: “I am still relatively young, so I am not qualified to be the leader of this alliance. What’s more, I don’t have time. I still have many things to deal with...”

“Mr. Chen, in the entire Jiangnan and Jiangbei provinces, is there anyone who is stronger than you? Although you have little qualifications, the martial arts world respects strength. If Mr. Chen becomes the leader of the alliance, our Bai family will also fully support it.”

Bai Xiushan came here to support Chen Ping. After all, with the influence of the Bai family, they could still speak in the south and north of the Yangtze River.

“I do have a lot of things to deal with, and I have no plans to serve as the leader of the Martial Alliance. I hope to devote more energy to cultivation...”

Chen Ping said calmly.

When Bai Xiushan saw this, he didn’t try to persuade him. After all, it was only him who had the final say whether Chen Ping would be the leader of the alliance, and no one could force him to do so.

“Mr. Chen, in addition to congratulating you this time, I also need to remind you of one thing. Qin Xiaotian went to find his second brother to avenge Qin Xiaolin. Qin Xiaotian’s second brother went to Qin Dynasty many years ago. I heard that our sect has even entered the ancestral hall, so its strength must be quite high...”

Bai Xiushan reminded Chen Ping in a low voice.

“It’s okay, what’s supposed to come will always come!” Chen Ping smiled lightly and didn’t take it to heart.

It’s a blessing, not a curse. It’s a curse that can’t be avoided. Since we have a fatal relationship with the Qin family, let them be.

Seeing that Chen Ping didn’t care, Bai Xiushan didn’t know what to say. He could only say: “In the direction of Mr. Chen, if the Qin family makes any moves, I will send someone to notify Mr. Chen as soon as possible.”

“Thank you, Bai Lao...”

Chen Ping followed Bai Xiushan and clasped his fists.

“Mr. Chen, it’s almost time now. Look...”

Sun Simiao looked at the time and then reminded him from the side.

Chen Ping glanced at his watch, stood up and said to the martial arts people from the two provinces who were sitting here: “Everyone, thank you for your compliments to me, but I consider myself to be relatively inexperienced and cannot afford the position of leader of the martial alliance. , you’d better find someone else...”

Seeing that Chen Ping refused without hesitation, everyone was slightly stunned. In their opinion, the leader of the martial arts alliance was a position that everyone in the martial arts world envied, but not everyone had the chance.

Unexpectedly, Chen Ping didn't want this opportunity and refused it directly.

“Mr. Chen, in the entire Jiangnan and Jiangbei provinces, if you are not qualified to be the leader, then no one else is qualified.”

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“Yes, we only recognize Mr. Chen. Mr. Chen is young, but he can kill Wu Zong. He is like a genius.”

“Mr. Chen, please stop refusing. We hope that under the leadership of Mr. Chen, we can promote the martial arts world in the south and north of the Yangtze River...”

Many martial arts masters persuaded Chen Ping.

The reason why they chose Chen Ping was simply for their own interests. After all, if Jiangnan and Jiangbei established a martial alliance in the name of Chen Ping and made Chen Ping the leader, the resources behind Chen Ping would definitely be inclined to Jiangnan and Jiangbei provinces.

Just like the Bai family in Kyoto, if Chen Ping becomes the alliance leader, the Bai family will definitely support the martial alliances in these two provinces.

“Everyone, I really don't have time to be the leader of this alliance, so I'd better ask you to find someone else. However, as a Hongcheng native, if something happens to the Jiangnan and Jiangbei provinces martial alliance, I will do my best to help.”

Chen Ping declined. No matter what, he would not be the leader of the Martial Alliance. It would be a waste of energy and time.

Moreover, Chen Ping is an immortal cultivator, and following these people in the martial arts world has a different path, and the direction of cultivation is different.

Just as Chen Ping finished speaking, an angry shout suddenly came from outside.

“Who is Chen Ping? Come out and die...”

The roar was like thunder on the ground, making the whole house buzz and almost bursting everyone’s eardrums.

Chen Ping frowned slightly. From the angry roar, he could tell that the person he was dealing with was very strong, at least the Wuzong.

“Damn it, who is yelling at Mr. Chen outside...”

Someone stood up and walked out.

Others also followed out. After all, there were people who were disrespectful to Chen Ping in this place, but they had no regard for the newly established martial alliance between the two provinces.

Everyone swarmed out and saw several people standing outside. The leader was a middle-aged man with a murderous look in his eyes. Next to the middle-aged man, there was a young man covered in blood.

Behind these two people, there were several people holding scimitars, all of them looking wary.

“Who the hell are you? How dare you disrespect Mr. Chen?”

Someone cursed and yelled at the group of people.

The middle-aged man glanced with sharp eyes, and suddenly a black shadow flashed across, and the martial arts master who spoke next fell to the ground in an instant, his eyes wide open, and there was a thin wound on his neck.

Seeing this scene, everyone gasped. You must know that those who can participate in the martial alliance can also be ranked in the Jiangnan and Jiangbei provinces. The person who just spoke, although he has just broken through the realm of Grandmaster, has reached the level of master. He became a Grand Master, but he was still a Grand Master after all, yet he was killed without any reaction.

“Anyone who doesn’t want to die, get out of here and let Chen Ping come out to see me...”

The middle-aged man glanced at everyone, and his terrifying murderous aura instantly stunned everyone on the spot.

Each one of them seemed to have a knife on their necks, no one dared to move and remained motionless.

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“Hero, I am Sun Simiao, the master of Yaowang Palace. Can I ask, who are you? Why are you looking for Mr. Chen?”

Sun Simiao relied on the fact that the Bai family was behind Prince Yao’s Mansion, so he tried his best to calm down, took a step forward and asked.

“Get out...” The middle-aged man uttered one word, and Sun Simiao’s whole body seemed to have been hit hard, and he was thrown out by a strong force, and fell heavily to the ground.

“I say it again, let Chen Ping come out, otherwise you will all die...”

The murderous aura in the middle-aged man instantly increased by a few points. Feeling this terrifying murderous aura, some of the many people in the Martial Alliance couldn't bear it and sat down on the ground.

“The majestic Tianwu Sect Master, who is in the realm of the Martial Sect, don't you feel ashamed to show off your power in front of a group of great masters?”

At this time, Chen Ping slowly walked out of it.

Lin Tianhu and Chifeng followed closely on both sides, Xiaolan and Bai Xiushan's grandfather and grandson also followed, but everyone's face was very solemn.

After everyone heard Chen Ping's words, their expressions changed drastically. It turned out that the other party was Wuzong. No wonder his strength was so terrifying.

However, Chen Ping was the one who killed Wuzong, so Qin Xiaolin was not Wuzong, nor was he killed by Chen Ping, so after Chen Ping came out, everyone was no longer so afraid.

“Master Xia, this guy is Chen Ping. He is the one who killed your son Xia Chao. The girl behind him is Xiaolan from Miao Village...”

The young man next to Xiahou Dun saw Chen Ping coming out, and pointed with anger in his eyes.

This person was none other than Ning Yu, who had just been defeated by Chen Ping. Chen Ping was stopped by Xiaolan and let him go. This guy didn't escape. Instead, he secretly notified Xiahou Dun and came together to seek revenge against Chen Ping. .

“Ning Yu, you shameless, ungrateful thing, Chen Ping just let you off the hook, and you actually dare to come back for revenge...”

Xiaolan glared at Ning Yu and cursed loudly.

“Stop fucking nonsense. I am like this because of him. Today I want you all to die...”

Ning Yu’s face was full of ferocity, and his eyes were full of murderous intent.

“When the fight breaks out, you will look for an opportunity to escape. If these two people join forces, I am not sure...”

Chen Ping remained calm and whispered to a few people around him.

If it was just Xiahou Dun, Chen Ping wouldn’t be afraid if he had the blessing of the Dragon-Slaying Sword, but now with Ning Yu, the outcome would be uncertain.

Although there are a lot of people here, the strongest ones are only the fifth-grade Grand Master, and they won’t be able to help at all if they start to attack.

Therefore, Chen Ping could only let them escape first while he looked for opportunities, otherwise none of them would be able to escape.

“Mr. Chen, let’s stop these people. You can escape first. It doesn’t matter if we die. Nothing can happen to you...”

Lin Tianhu said firmly.

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As Chen Ping’s subordinate, although Lin Tianhu is not strong, he will not abandon Chen Ping and escape from the battle.

Even though he knew he was going to die, he still had to give it a try.

“Mr. Chen, I am very satisfied to have been able to work with you for such a long time. If there is an afterlife, I am willing to continue to follow Mr. Chen...”

Chifeng also said with a decisive look.

After finishing speaking, Chi Feng and Lin Tianhu looked at each other. The two of them were determined to die. Even if they could only delay it for a few seconds, they would buy time for Chen Ping to escape.

“Nonsense...” Chen Ping frowned slightly: “I’ll let you go first. I naturally have a way to escape myself. If you stay, you will only add more trouble to me...”

Chen Ping rarely gets angry with Lin Tianhu and Chi Feng, but this time, his tone was extremely harsh.

Lin Tianhu and Chi Feng looked at Chen Ping in silence. They didn’t know what to do.

“I won’t leave...” At this time, Xiaolan, who was behind Chen Ping, said with a guilty face: “If I hadn’t stopped you from killing Ning Yu, this kind of thing wouldn’t have happened. Since it happened because of me, If I get up, I will never leave...”

Xiaolan regretted it at this time. If she had not stopped him at that time, Ning Yu would not have survived, and there would be no chance to find Xiahou Dun.

Now that things have become like this, Xiaolan feels very guilty. If Chen Ping has any shortcomings, she is afraid that she will not forgive herself.

“Mr. Chen, we won’t leave either. The worst we can do is risk my old bones...”

Bai Xiushan also said firmly.

Seeing that it was impossible for these people to escape first, Chen Ping could only smile helplessly, but he was still a little moved in his heart.

“Don’t think about escaping. None of you can escape...”

Xiahou Dun seemed to see Chen Ping’s intention and sneered.

“Lord of Xiamen, I am Bai Xiushan, the head of the Bai family in Kyoto. I don’t know if I can...”

Before Bai Xiushan finished speaking, Xiahou Dun raised his hand: “For the sake of the Bai family, you can leave. If you want to plead for this boy, it is impossible. Even if the King of Heaven comes, I can’t save him...”

When Bai Xiushan heard this, his face turned red and white. The other party didn’t show his face at all.

“Lao Bai, life or death is uncertain, you don’t have to ask him...”

After Chen Ping finished speaking, the dragon-slaying sword in his hand appeared instantly.

“Good boy, today I will use your blood to honor my son...”

After saying that, a terrifying aura filled the air on Xiahou Dun’s body, and then he took a step forward, and a huge coercion swept over him like a strong wind.

Many people could not bear the pressure and retreated one after another.

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Chen Ping gritted his teeth, and the dragon-slaying sword in his hand rose with red flames, and he slashed towards Xiahou Dun.

This sword contained all of Chen Ping's power. Xiahou Dun was a martial arts sect. Even though Chen Ping had the Dragon-Slaying Sword in his hand, he did not dare to be careless in the slightest.

After all, Chen Ping had just fought with Ning Yu, and Chen Ping's strength had not yet fully recovered. Now with Xiahou Dundu, he could only go all out.

Xiahou Dun frowned slightly. He didn't expect Chen Ping to be so strong at such an age. Xiahou Dun, who was originally confident, now threw a punch with all his strength.

This punch instantly caused ripples in the air, followed by a loud bang!

I saw Chen Ping slashing on the ripples with his sword, and his whole body was blown away. The huge repulsive force made Chen Ping's mouth numb, and the hand holding the Dragon Sword was trembling.

Everyone was shocked when they saw this scene. Everyone could see at this moment that Chen Ping was Xiahou Dun's opponent.

Xiahou Dun also took two steps back, rubbed his fists, and said with a bit of fire in his eyes: "It is indeed a sword. When I kill you, this sword will be mine."

As he spoke, Xiahou Dun's figure disappeared in a flash, and the terrifying aura came towards Chen Ping again.

"I'm coming too..." Upon seeing this, Ning Yu jumped up high and headed towards Chen Ping.

Ning Yu didn't want to take action. Since Xiahou Dun could kill Chen Ping, he would be relieved. But when Xiahou Dun revealed that the sword in Chen Ping's hand was a sword, Ning Yu was tempted.

If he kills Chen Ping, he can get the sword into his own hands. He believes that Xiahou Dun will not turn against him for a sword. After all, not everyone is like Chen Ping and has no fear of Tianluo Pavilion.

“Mr. Chen.....”

Seeing the two people attacking Chen Ping together, Lin Tianhu and Chi Feng took the lead and rushed forward, knowing that they would die.

Then Xiaolan rushed forward without any hesitation, followed closely by Bai Xiushan and Bai Zhantang.

Among them, Bai Xiushan is the strongest, with the strength of the fifth-level Grand Master.

But even this strength is incomparable to that of Wuzong, it is simply a world of difference.

“If you don't want to die, get out. Everyone who stays here will die...”

Xiahou Dun roared angrily when he saw someone actually helping Chen Ping.

Wu Zong's anger was no joke.

The martial arts masters from the martial alliance looked at each other, and finally they all turned around and left quickly.

At this moment, Chen Ping's defeated image appeared, and they would definitely die if they stayed.

In the face of death, all these people ran away. Originally, they had nothing to do with Chen Ping. The reason why they recommended Chen Ping as the leader of the Martial Alliance was simply that these people could profit from it. Now that Chen Ping is being hunted, they cannot protect themselves. There is no need to praise Chen Ping.

Dozens of people dispersed in a hurry, and in the end only Wu Liuyi and Wu Xi, and Bajiquan Gao Baisheng and his two disciples were left standing on the spot. They did not run away, but they did not have the courage to take action. In the face of such a battle, their little strength is simply not enough.

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At this time, Lin Tianhu, Chifeng and Xiaolan faced off against Ning Yu. Although they were three against one, the three of them were no match for Ning Yu. They just met each other and were knocked away by Ning Yu. However, Blocking Ning Yu's figure.

Bai Xiushan and Bai Zhantang's grandson directly blocked Xiahou Dun. Facing Wu Zong's strength, the Bai family's grandson and grandson were like mantises acting as chariots, but even so, they still stood in front of him without hesitation.

Xiahou Dun waved out his palm, and Bai Xiushan and Bai Zhantang both flew backwards and fell heavily to the ground.

Xiahou Dun did not kill him. After all, the other party was from the Bai family in Kyoto, so Xiahou Dun was still a little afraid.

“Anyone who dares to stop me will be killed without mercy...”

Xiahou Dun roared angrily.

Chen Ping looked at the people who were knocked to the ground in front of him, his eyes slowly turned red, and the flames of the Dragon-Slaying Sword in his hand became more intense.

“You all stand down, and you are not allowed to come forward to help...”

Chen Pingping said expressionlessly.

“Mr. Chen.....”

Lin Tianhu and Chi Feng looked ugly, obviously injured, but they did not want to retreat.

“Back off...”

Chen Ping raised his voice, his voice filled with doubt.

Lin Tianhu and Chi Feng could only support each other and retreat.

Xiaolan and the Bai family’s grandfather and grandson all looked at Chen Ping, and finally sighed helplessly and retreated.

Even if they risk their lives, they may not be able to help Chen Ping. After all, the difference in strength is too great.

At this time, Ning Yu saw Chen Ping walking forward again holding the Dragon Slayer Sword. A cold light flashed in his eyes, and an evil aura struck him instantly. Then the evil aura instantly turned into a shackle, wrapping around Chen Ping’s feet.

Ning Yu’s figure also moved accordingly, and with lightning speed, he directly dodged in front of Chen Ping and reached out to grab Chen Ping’s dragon-slaying sword.

But just when Chen Ping was about to counterattack, he found that Ning Yu's figure suddenly flew backwards.

After Ning Yu landed, he staggered and almost fell to the ground.

"Lord Xiamen, what do you mean?"

After Ning Yu landed, he frowned and looked at Xiahou Dun and asked.

"I can only take this kid's life. You can just watch from the sidelines. The hatred of killing a son is irreconcilable. Are you afraid that I won't be able to kill him on my own?"

In fact, Xiahou Dun had already seen Ning Yu's little thoughts, so he stopped Ning Yu.

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Although Ning Yu was angry, he didn't dare to say anything. He could only take a few steps back angrily.

"Boy, I'm going to cut you into pieces..."

After Xiahou Dun finished speaking, bursts of aura rose up from his body, and the terrifying aura pressed on Chen Ping's body, making Chen Ping somewhat breathless.

"Whether you can kill me or not is still unknown..."

Chen Ping raised the Dragon-Slaying Sword. At this moment, the Dragon-Slaying Sword was in Chen Ping's hand and kept making a buzzing sound, which seemed to be cheering Chen Ping on.

Xiahou Dun's eyes narrowed slightly and he focused on the dragon-slaying sword. It was obvious that he was very interested in this sword.

Chen Ping saw that Xiahou Dun liked the dragon-slaying sword very much, and suddenly he had a plan in mind. His aura dropped, and he was almost knocked down by Xiahou Dun's aura.

Chen Ping looked very decadent at the moment, as if he couldn't muster any energy and was following Xiahou Dun to fight.

Seeing Chen Ping's aura suddenly weakening, Xiahou Dun raised his lips, "Martial arts is about steady and steady attack, laying a solid foundation. I don't know what techniques you used to make yourself reach the strength of a grand master at a young age, but in the end it's just It's just an illusion, is it still unknown if I kill you now?"

Chen Ping's face was ugly, his mouth was thick and his clothes were rough. He looked at Xiahou Dun with a bit of pleading in his eyes and said: "I will give you the dragon-slaying sword in my hand. You can save my life. If you don't agree, the worst I can do is follow." The Dragon-Slaying Sword will be destroyed together, this is an ancient sword..."

Chen Ping planned to use the Dragon-Slaying Sword in his hand to save his own life.

Xiahou Dun didn't expect that Chen Ping would make such a request, and was slightly startled.

Lin Tianhu and the others were also stunned.

"What's wrong with Mr. Chen? Are you stupid? This is a revenge for murdering his son. Even if he gave the sword to Xiahou Dun, how could he let Mr. Chen go..."

Lin Tianhu said with a puzzled face.

“Mr. Chen behaved very strangely today. It’s not like his style...”

Chifeng also looked at him in confusion, not understanding what Chen Ping was doing.

Bai Xiushan did not speak, but his eyes were slightly focused, looking at everything in front of him. Although he had not been in contact with Chen Ping for a long time, he was sure that Chen Ping was definitely not a person who was willing to compromise and was greedy for life and fear of death. The reason why Chen Ping did this was definitely There is a reason.

At this moment, Xiahou Dun was slightly stunned and looked at Chen Ping. He originally thought that Chen Ping was a man, but he didn’t expect that he was also a coward in the face of life and death.

However, how could Xiahou Dun let go of Chen Ping because of the revenge of killing his son? However, in order to get the dragon-slaying sword first, Xiahou Dun still nodded and said: “If you can give me this sword, I can spare your life, but Death penalty can be avoided, but living crime cannot be escaped. You must go up the mountain to guard my son’s grave for three years...”

Xiahou Dun didn’t dare to agree too readily because he was afraid that Chen Ping would become suspicious.

“Okay, as long as you don’t kill me, let alone guarding the tomb for three years, even ten years will be fine...”

After Chen Ping finished speaking, he raised his hand and threw the Dragon-Slaying Sword to Xiahou Dun.

Xiahou Dun’s whole body was wrapped in energy, and then he reached out to take the dragon-slaying sword. He was afraid that Chen Ping was cheating.