

## **The Order 1121**

Chapter: 1121

When Xiahou Dun held the Dragon-Slaying Sword in his hand, he could feel the breath of the sword. With a thought, the Dragon-Slaying Sword also buzzed.

“Hahaha, a good sword, indeed a good sword...”

Looking at the Dragon-Slaying Sword in his hand, Xiahoudun laughed. He did not expect that this Dragon-Slaying Sword could resonate with the user’s heart.

When Ning Yu saw this, his eyes were full of envy. From this point of view, this dragon-slaying sword was much better than his evil-killing sword.

“Now that I’ve given you the sword, can you stop killing me...”

Chen Ping asked Xiahou Dun, who was laughing.

“If I don’t kill you?” Xiahou Dun smiled coldly: “If I don’t kill you, how can I be worthy of my son’s spirit in heaven? You go underground to guard my son’s grave...”

After Xiahou Dun finished speaking, he swung the Dragon-Slaying Sword in his hand. A lot of energy was applied to the Dragon-Slaying Sword, and dark brown flames began to rise from the Dragon-Slaying Sword.

“It turns out that you are also an evil cultivator. No wonder you don’t keep your word...”

Chen Ping watched Xiahou Dun raise the dragon-slaying sword. Not only did he not hide, his expression was calm and composed.

Xiahou Dun did not speak, but swung down the dragon-slaying sword in his hand. The terrifying sword energy seemed to engulf Chen Ping.

But just when Xiahou Dun swung the Dragon-Slaying Sword towards Chen Ping, he suddenly found that the Dragon-Slaying Sword was out of his control, and the energy in his body was constantly being lost, all being sucked away by the Dragon-Slaying Sword.

Xiahou Dun's expression changed greatly, and he wanted to throw the Dragon-Slaying Sword out, but he found that the Dragon-Slaying Sword seemed to be stuck to his hand.

The energy in his dantian was continuously sucked away by the Dragon-Slaying Sword. Xiahou Dun narrowed his eyes and suddenly burst out a burst of energy in his palm, and finally knocked the Dragon-Slaying Sword away.

The Dragon-Slaying Sword flew into the air, then spun around, severely cutting a wound on Xiahou Dun's left arm, and then flew back into Chen Ping's hand.

Chen Ping held the Dragon-Slaying Sword. At this moment, all the energy from the Dragon-Slaying Sword entered Chen Ping's body and replenished Chen Ping's Dantian.

This dragon-slaying sword has long been a part of Chen Ping's body, just like Chen Ping's hands and feet.

Having just seen that Xiahou Dun liked the Dragon-Slaying Sword, Chen Ping came up with a plan. As long as Xiahou Dun holds the Dragon-Slaying Sword, Chen Ping can use the Heart Condensation Technique to absorb the energy from Xiahou Dun's body.

Although he was knocked away by Xiahou Dun in the end, Chen Ping's strength recovered a lot. On the other hand, Xiahou Dun not only lost a lot of energy, but also injured his left arm.

"Little beast, if I don't kill you today, my surname will not be Xia..."

Xiahou Dun looked at the wound on his arm and became furious. He saw a dark brown aura rising from his body, and the wound on his arm healed at a speed that could be seen with the naked eye.

At the same time, around Chen Ping and Xiahou Dun, a large black net with a radius of hundreds of meters enveloped them. This was Xiahou Dun's attempt to prevent Chen Ping from escaping.

Seeing that Xiahou Dun's body was able to recover quickly, Chen Ping's expression couldn't help but change. It seemed that this guy's body was stronger than his own.

Then, a layer of black mist appeared on Xiahou Dun's body, as if he was wearing a layer of armor, and then he slapped Chen Ping with his palm.

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Chen Ping raised his hand and swung the Dragon-Slaying Sword. The powerful sword energy of the Dragon-Slaying Sword struck Xiahou Dun's body hard, making a series of sounds. This sword failed to break Xiahou Dun's defense.

However, Xiahou Dun did not slow down and slapped Chen Ping hard on the body. Chen Ping's body flew out and fell to the ground.

Chen Ping only felt his internal organs rolling, but in the end he endured it and stood up slowly.

Although this palm shook Chen Ping's internal organs and kept rolling, his body was not harmed. After all, Chen Ping's powerful body was comparable to an iron wall.

Xiahou Dun was slightly startled when he saw that Chen Ping actually stood up without a single scratch on his body, not even a palm print.

"I didn't expect your body to be so strong..."

After Xiahou Dun finished speaking, he grabbed it casually, and a giant sword condensed with black energy appeared in his hand.

“cut.....”

Xiahou Dun did not move, but the giant sword condensed in his hand began to grow in size and slashed towards Chen Ping.

Chen Ping’s expression changed, he also held the Dragon-Slaying Sword, and suddenly raised it upwards, and the two sword energies collided fiercely.

Rumble.....

There were violent explosions, and Xiahou Dun’s sword struck Chen Ping hard on the shoulder.

Chen Ping’s body felt like a mountain weighing down on him, and half of his body instantly sank into the ground. Looking at Chen Ping’s shoulders, even though he had taken the Body Tempering Pill at this moment, his body was as strong as a copper wall, but there was still a deep wound.

The skin and flesh at the wound were turned outwards, and bright red blood flowed out. The scene was horrific!

Seeing that Chen Ping was injured, Xiaolan exclaimed, and everyone else looked nervously. Although they were anxious, there was nothing they could do. They wanted to help, but they were afraid that they wouldn’t even be able to break through the big net set by Xiahou Dun.

Chen Ping looked at his wound, blood dripping continuously.

Tick tock, tick tock.....

Chen Ping felt no pain, but the red blood seemed to arouse Chen Ping's fighting spirit.

And before those drops of blood fell to the ground, they were all sucked up by the Dragon-Slaying Sword.

Chen Ping's blood touched the Dragon-Slaying Sword, and the flames that had been extinguished on the Dragon-Slaying Sword instantly rose up as if gasoline had been poured on it.

The hot flames reflected Chen Ping's resolute face. Although he was injured, there was no trace of panic in Chen Ping's eyes, but only fanatical fighting spirit.

"Fire tornado....."

Chen Ping shouted angrily, his body suddenly rose from the ground, and the dragon-slaying sword in his hand drew in the air.

Roar.....

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In mid-air, a red fire dragon appeared. The fire dragon let out bursts of dragon roars and headed towards Xiahou Dun.

Xiahou Dun snorted coldly, and the black giant sword in his hand instantly dissipated and turned into a shield, blocking the air.

The fire dragon hit the shield and disappeared in an instant, and Xiahou Dun jumped up and hit Chen Ping hard.

boom.....

Chen Ping's body was knocked away and then hit the ground hard, making a big hole in the ground.

Chen Ping only felt aches all over his body, and the spiritual energy in his Dantian was almost empty. Chen Ping lay on the ground, looking at the blue sky.

"Did I just die like this?" Chen Ping unknowingly saw the figures of his parents and Su Yuqi appearing in front of him.

"No, I can't die. I haven't found my biological parents yet. I don't know my life experience yet. I still have to go to the Unnamed Island..."

Chen Ping gritted his teeth and climbed up from the ground with difficulty.

Seeing that Chen Ping was getting scared, Xiahou Dun couldn't help but show some admiration in his eyes. Even though he was like this, Chen Ping was not dead yet and still had the will to get up.

"Just commit suicide. You have no chance of winning in front of me..."

Xiahou Dun said coldly.

After several fights, Xiahou Dun knew that Chen Ping's energy had long been gone and he had no ability to fight with him.

Chen Ping gritted his teeth, propped himself on the ground with his Dragon-Slaying Sword, and stared at Xiahou Dun. He would not commit suicide.

Buzz buzz.....

There was a buzzing sound, and the spiritual power in the Dragon-Slaying Sword was continuously being transported into Chen Ping's body.

Chen Ping was stunned for a moment and was immediately overjoyed. He didn't expect that the Dragon-Slaying Sword would actually convey spiritual power to him.

When he was practicing in Panlong Bay, almost all the spiritual energy of a large cart of spiritual stones was sucked away by the Dragon-Slaying Sword. Chen Ping was still complaining at the time, but he didn't want to think that at this critical moment, the Dragon-Slaying Sword would actually take away his spiritual energy. Delivered to Chen Ping.

"You still want to fight with me?" Xiahou Dun said with a gloomy face when he saw that Chen Ping did not commit suicide.

Chen Ping said nothing, but greedily absorbed the spiritual power from the Dragon Slayer Sword.

"cut....."

Suddenly, Chen Ping roared loudly, and then the breath in his body rose up. The flames on the dragon-slaying sword disappeared, replaced by golden rays of light.

Illuminated by the golden light, the large dark brown net that originally covered the head disappeared in an instant, seeming to be avoiding the golden light.

Chen Ping slashed out with his sword, his sword energy surged, and countless sword lights enveloped Xiahou Dun.

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boom.....

Then, the sword lights gathered together and fell towards Xiahou Dun.

Xiahou Dun frowned slightly. The golden light just now caused a lingering fear in his heart, and the black energy wrapped around his body dissipated a lot as if he was afraid of the golden light.

“Armor of Darkness...”

Xiahou Dun roared, and dark brown energy rose up behind him again, and then quickly enveloped his whole body.

Click.....

At this moment, Chen Ping’s sword light had arrived and struck Xiahou Dun hard on the body.

But at the moment of contact, the sword light instantly collapsed and disappeared. Xiahou Dun’s figure only shook a little and did not suffer any damage.

Chen Ping leaned on the ground with his sword. The sword strike just now used up almost all his spiritual power. Although the Dragon-Slaying Sword in his hand kept buzzing and seemed full of fighting spirit, Chen Ping was unable to fight anymore.

Chen Ping’s face was very pale, as if he had just recovered from a serious illness.

“Boy, let’s see if you have the ability to block my attack this time...”

After Xiahou Dun finished speaking, he slowly raised his hand. An invisible aura condensed in Xiahou Dun's hand, and then he waved suddenly and pressed towards Chen Ping.

Chen Ping was no longer able to resist Xiahou Dun's blow. Even with his strong body, Chen Ping knew this time that he would be seriously injured even if he survived.

At this time, Chen Ping even felt the smell of death, and a sense of suffocation made him unable to breathe.

"Chen Ping..."

Suddenly, there was a shout from behind, and then Xiaolan's figure blocked in front of Chen Ping.

Bang.....

Xiaolan was hit so hard that she flew backwards instantly.

Seeing this, Chen Ping directly caught Xiaolan who was knocked away. Seeing Xiaolan's face turned ashen and her mouth and nose bleeding, Chen Ping's eyes were filled with anger.

"You all blame me, I shouldn't have let you let Ning Yu go..."

Xiaolan was furious, looking at Chen Ping with a guilty look on his face.

"Stop talking, stop talking..."

Chen Ping hurriedly pressed on Xiaolan's wrist and began to check Xiaolan's injury.

Xiaolan was seriously injured, and almost all her internal organs were severely damaged.

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But Chen Ping is now exhausted of spiritual energy and has no way to treat Xiaolan.

“Xiaolan, don’t sleep, don’t sleep...”

Seeing Xiaolan’s eyes slowly closing, Chen Ping shouted hurriedly.

But no matter how Chen Ping shouted, Xiaolan’s eyes slowly closed in the end.

Looking at Xiaolan who was no longer breathing, Chen Ping’s body was trembling slightly.

This was the first person to die for him, and the anger in Chen Ping’s heart burned.

“ah.....”

Chen Ping raised his head and roared, his eyes turning red.

And Chen Ping’s roar, to other people’s ears, was not a human cry, but like a dragon’s roar, like a dragon’s roar.

This sound could be heard clearly within a ten-mile radius.

Lin Tianhu and the others at the scene hurriedly covered their ears with their hands, showing great pain.

Even Xiahou Dun was shocked by this sound and stepped back.

Chen Ping slowly put Xiaolan on the ground, stood up and looked at Xiahou Dun in front of him. On Chen Ping's chest, a red light seemed to shine from Chen Ping's body.

Chen Ping's body was slowly changing, becoming as if transparent. The beating of his bright red heart could be seen clearly.

"What...what happened to Mr. Chen?"

Seeing Chen Ping's changes, Lin Tianhu and the others were shocked.

Xiahou Dun's eyes widened when he saw the changes in Chen Ping's body. He had never seen such a vision before.

Buzz buzz.....

Suddenly there was a buzzing sound, and the Shennong Cauldron in Chen Ping's arms flew out on its own, and then began to grow in size, turning into a bronze cauldron as tall as a person.

There seemed to be something burning in the bronze cauldron, and white mist was constantly emerging. Chen Ping's body was rapidly absorbing the white mist. These were not mist, but spiritual energy. Spiritual energy was emerging from the bronze cauldron.

When Chen Ping got the Shennong Cauldron, he did not detect a trace of spiritual energy on it. But at this moment, a large amount of spiritual energy came out of the Shennong Cauldron, and this spiritual energy was quickly absorbed by Chen Ping.

This Shennong Cauldron is an ancient artifact. It is unknown how many elixirs and wonderful medicines came from this Shennong Cauldron. Now it is not surprising that there is spiritual energy in the cauldron.

Looking at the scene in front of him, Xiahou Dun frowned tightly. He did not expect that Chen Ping actually had a lot of treasures in his hands.

“Master Ning, you and I will work together to kill Chen Ping. When the time comes, you can choose one of the two treasures...”

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Xiahou Dun looked at Ning Yu and said.

After the fight just now, Xiahou Dun had lost a lot of energy. He originally thought that Chen Ping would definitely die, but he didn't want such a change to happen.

He really couldn't figure out what treasures Chen Ping had. After a while, his energy was exhausted, but Chen Ping was still standing in front of him alive.

So Xiahou Dun plans to join forces with Ning Yu to kill Chen Ping to avoid long nights and endless dreams...

“no problem.....”

After Ning Yu finished speaking, he waved the evil-killing sword in his hand, and the evil spirits turned into shackles, directly locking Chen Ping up.

Xiahou Dun also took the opportunity to wave his hands and laid out a large dark brown net to cover several people. He wanted to prevent Chen Ping from escaping.

Chen Ping was restrained, but he did not struggle or break free, but greedily absorbed the spiritual energy emerging from the Shennong Cauldron.

The dragon-slaying sword in Chen Ping's hand was also greedily absorbing the spiritual energy, and the sword kept humming.

"Take your life..."

Ning Yu saw that Chen Ping was restrained by him and did not struggle, so he jumped up with the Zhuxie Sword and stabbed Chen Ping with one sword.

Chen Ping seemed not to have seen Ning Yu's attack. The Heart Condensation Technique was running rapidly, and the spiritual energy in his Dantian was recovering rapidly.

Chen Ping's body also began to slowly recover, and a faint golden light could still be seen shining on his exposed skin.

"Ding....."

Ning Yu stabbed Chen Ping in the chest with his sword, but it made a crisp sound, like it was stabbed on an iron plate.

Ning Yu was stunned for a moment, and then the strength in his hand increased a bit.

Pfft...

I saw the Zhuxie Sword piercing Chen Ping's skin, and drops of blood flowed out along the Zhuxie Sword.

"Hahaha... No matter how strong your body is, it can still be pierced by me!"

Ning Yu saw Chen Ping injured and started laughing.

At this moment, Chen Ping was restrained and had no chance to fight back, so Ning Yu also relaxed his vigilance and planned to increase his strength.

Uh-huh.....

Just when Ning Yu was about to increase his strength and pierce Chen Ping with his sword, a cold light suddenly flashed in front of his eyes.

Ning Yu was stunned for a moment. He looked down and found that his hand holding the Evil Killing Sword had been cut off from the wrist.

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Blood flowed out in a steady stream.

“ah.....”

After a few seconds, the severe pain reached Ning Yu’s brain, and Ning Yu screamed in pain.

Chen Ping was bound, but the Dragon-Slaying Sword had long been integrated with Chen Ping, making the man and sword one.

Chen Ping can completely control the Dragon-Slaying Sword with his thoughts and cut off Ning Yu’s wrist.

Xiahou Dun, who was on the side, saw that Ning Yu’s hand was cut off, and his expression changed. He knew that if he dragged him on, Chen Ping might not be able to kill him.

Thinking of this, Xiahou Dun's body instantly disappeared from the place, and then a figure appeared in front of Chen Ping.

Chen Ping was startled and wanted to break free from the shackles, but was slapped hard on the chest by Xiahou Dun.

Chen Ping's body flew backwards. In mid-air, Chen Ping broke the shackles and fell to the ground.

puff.....

A mouthful of blood spurted out, but Chen Ping failed to suppress it this time.

Looking at his chest again, there were five clearly visible finger prints, and his chest was also sunken.

"He's really stubborn..."

Seeing that Chen Ping was not dead, Xiahou Dun raised his palm again, jumped up, and this time slapped Chen Ping on the head.

But at this moment, the large net that originally shrouded the surroundings suddenly disappeared, and Xiahou Dun's body seemed to have hit something and was bounced back by a huge force.

"Who, who?"

Xiahou Dun was shocked.

You must know that a person who can force himself back without seeing someone is definitely a master.

“Master Xia, to save my face, take your people away...”

At this time, an old man and a young man came slowly.

The old man looked like an immortal, he was Xu Changsheng, the great elder of Medicine God Valley, and the young man following him was Yu Dong.

Xiahou Dun’s eyes narrowed: “Who are you? Why should I betray you?”

Xiahou Dun didn’t recognize the old man and young man in front of him.

“I am Xu Changsheng, the great elder of Medicine God Valley, and I hope that Master Xia can show off his face...”

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Xu Changsheng said slowly.

When Xiahou Dun heard the words Yaoshen Valley, his expression suddenly changed.

“Elder Xu, this guy killed my son. He has a mortal grudge against him. Why do you want to help him?”

Xiahou Dun asked, but his tone was obviously much softer.

“Little brother Chen is a distinguished guest of my Medicine God Valley. Of course I want to help. As the leader of Tianwu Sect, Xia Clan’s own son practices sorcery and has harmed many

girls. As a father, you will not help. Do you know? If Brother Chen kills your son, it can be regarded as eliminating harm for the people..."

Xu Changsheng said calmly. It seemed that he also knew about Xia Chao's practice of evil arts.

"You..." Xiahou Dun's face turned red and white. He looked at Chen Ping in front of him, his eyes full of anger: "I must kill him today to avenge my son. When I kill him, I will know how to give medicine to Shen Gu." Send generous gifts to apologize..."

After Xiahou Dun finished speaking, he suddenly waved a burst of energy towards Chen Ping, and the energy roared towards him.

Seeing that Chen Ping was about to die, how could Xiahou Dun give up so easily.

When Xu Changsheng saw that Xiahou Dun dared to attack him in front of him, his face turned cold instantly.

"You are planning to become an enemy of Medicine God Valley..."

After Xu Changsheng finished speaking, he waved his hand, and an invisible aura enveloped Chen Ping, while Xiahou Dun's energy dissipated without a trace in an instant after touching Xu Changsheng's aura.

Xiahou Dun gritted his teeth: "Set up the formation..."

After giving the order, Xiahou Dun's men with scimitars in their hands immediately formed their formation in a perfect formation.

"Elder Xu, I will kill this Chen Ping today. If you insist on stopping me, then I will fight to the death..."

Xiahou Dun seemed determined to kill Chen Ping.

“Impatient...” Xu Changsheng snorted coldly: “Don’t say that your energy is almost exhausted after a battle now. Even if you were in your prime, killing you would be like crushing an ant...”

After saying that, Xu Changsheng waved his sleeves, and suddenly a strong wind blew up, and a turbulent momentum swept towards Xiahou Dun and others.

Xiahou Dun suddenly stepped into the ground and held on tightly, but his men had already been knocked away.

The momentum dissipated, Xiahou Dun’s face turned extremely ugly, and a mouthful of blood spurted out.

“Let’s go. If you are persistent, I will not show mercy...”

Xu Changsheng looked at Xiahou Dun and said calmly.

Xiahou Dun glared at Chen Ping, and finally gritted his teeth and said: “Chen Ping, you are lucky today, sooner or later I will kill you...”

After Xiahou Dun finished speaking, he turned around and led the people away.

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Upon seeing this, Ning Yu, who had lost his hand, was so frightened that he hurriedly followed Xiahou Dun to leave.

“Don’t even think about leaving...”

Seeing that Ning Yu wanted to leave, Chen Ping jumped up and blocked Ning Yu's way.

"Chen Ping, you...what are you going to do?" Ning Yu was so frightened that he was trembling all over. Now that he had lost a hand, he was no longer a match for Chen Ping.

"Kill you..." Chen Ping's eyes were cold.

If this guy hadn't recruited Xiahou Dun, Xiaolan wouldn't have died. It was all this guy's fault.

Seeing Chen Ping's murderous look, Ning Yu hurriedly said to Xiahoudun: "Master Xia, please, please take me with you..."

At this moment, Ning Yu could only pray that Xiahou Dun would take him with him.

It's a pity that Xiahou Dun didn't even look back and left directly.

Seeing Xia Houdun leaving, Ning Yu was despairing and could only beg Chen Ping: "Please let me go. I can give you whatever you want. We have many treasures in Tianluo Pavilion..."

Chen Ping stared at Ning Yu with a murderous look on his face. He did not speak, but waved the dragon-slaying sword in his hand.

Ning Yu's head was thrown up high in an instant, and finally fell to the ground, rolling far away.

Chen Ping put away the dragon-slaying sword and walked up to Xu Changsheng: "Thank you, Elder Xu, for your rescue..."

"You're welcome, it's just a little effort..." Xu Changsheng smiled faintly, and then his eyes fell on the Shennong Cauldron not far away: "Brother Chen, is this bronze cauldron yours?"

“Oh, it was given by a friend...” Chen Ping said, and a burst of spiritual power shot into the Shennong Cauldron. The Shennong Cauldron returned to the size of his hand and returned to Chen Ping’s arms.

Chen Ping didn’t want Xu Changsheng to know that this was the Shennong Cauldron. After all, the Shennong Cauldron was an ancient artifact and a powerful tool for alchemy. If Xu Changsheng knew about it, what would happen if he had evil thoughts?

Although Xu Changsheng saved Chen Ping, people’s hearts will always change under the huge temptation, and Chen Ping has to be careful.

Putting away the Shennong Cauldron, Chen Ping looked at Xiaolan lying on the ground, and his eyes instantly became moist.

Regardless of whether he liked Xiaolan or not, or whether the two had feelings for each other, Xiaolan died because of saving him, and Chen Ping felt very sad.

Slowly walking to Xiaolan, Chen Ping knelt down and picked up Xiaolan. He planned to bury Xiaolan.

“Brother Chen, wait a minute...” Xu Changsheng shouted, and then walked to Chen Ping.

After looking at Xiaolan’s condition, he took out a pill from his arms and stuffed it into Xiaolan’s mouth.

“Brother Chen, your friend is not dead, but she is not far away from death. I gave her a life-sustaining pill. I hope that I can reach the Medicine God Valley in time. Once I reach the Medicine God Valley, she will be saved...”

Xu Changsheng said to Chen Ping.

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“What? Xiaolan is not dead?” Chen Ping was stunned, and then a burst of spiritual power was injected into Xiaolan’s body.

Soon, Chen Ping discovered that Xiaolan was indeed not dead, and her heart was still beating weakly.

Chen Ping broke out in a cold sweat. If it weren’t for Xu Changsheng, he would have buried Xiaolan.

When he examined Xiaolan just now, his body’s spiritual energy was exhausted, so he didn’t examine carefully, which almost led to a big mistake.

“Elder Xu, could you please lead the way...”

After Chen Ping finished speaking, he immediately ordered to Lin Tianhu: “Lin Tianhu, you drive, we will go to Yaoshen Valley right away...”

“Brother Chen, Medicine God Valley does not allow outsiders to come and go at will. You’d better tell me a few words and take my car...”

Xu Changsheng explained.

Chen Ping nodded and told Lin Tianhu and the others to go back to Hongcheng, and when they saw Su Yuqi and the others, he would tell Su Yuqi his whereabouts so as not to worry her.

After explaining, Chen Ping hugged Xiaolan and got into Xu Changsheng’s car. Yu Dong drove quickly towards the Medicine God Valley.

Southwest Tianluo Pavilion!

After Xiahou Dun left Jiangnan, he went directly to Tianluo Pavilion. Since Chen Ping was protected by Yaoshen Valley, it would be difficult for him to compete with Yaoshen Valley just relying on the strength of his Tianwu Sect. In this way, he would not be able to kill Chen Ping. His son had taken revenge, so he went to Tianluo Pavilion and wanted to join forces with Tianluo Pavilion to kill Chen Ping.

Ni Sidao, the master of Tianluo Pavilion, heard the news that his most proud disciple had been killed by Chen Ping, and his anger kept rising. This was his most proud disciple. Ni Sidao had no children, so he gave up all his secret knowledge. He taught it to Ning Yu and even gave him the Evil Killing Sword so that Ning Yu could take over Tianluo Pavilion in the future.

But now, Ning Yu was killed, and all Ni Sidao's hard work was in vain, which made Ni Sidao's heart tremble.

Tianluo Pavilion is also famous in the southwest. Everyone knows the reputation of Tianluo Pavilion, but now Ni Sidao's most proud disciple has been killed. It is like a bomb exploding in the entire southwest. Everyone has focused their attention on it. Regarding Ni Sidao, they all wanted to see what Ni Sidao would do.

“Chen Ping, even if you escape to the ends of the world, I will definitely cut you into pieces...”

Ni Sidao burst into anger and smashed the table in front of him with one palm.

The surrounding disciples of Tianluo Pavilion were also filled with indignation. In the entire southwest, Tianluo Pavilion was used to being arrogant and had never been humiliated like this.

Looking at Ni Sidao's anger, Xiahou Dun smiled inwardly, and then said: “Pavilion Master Ni, it is not difficult to kill Chen Ping. Although that boy has some skills and killed Qin Xiaolin, it would be easy for me to kill him, let alone Pavilion Master Ni. , but now that kid has been taken away by the people from the Medicine God Valley, and he is probably hiding in the Medicine God Valley. It's difficult for us to kill him now...”

“It doesn’t matter if he hides in the Valley of the Medicine God. He kills people to pay off his debts and pays back the money. Even if he hides in the Valley of the Medicine God, I will definitely kill him...”

Ni Sidao’s eyes were full of anger. At this moment, he didn’t care whether he was in the Medicine God Valley or not.

“Pavilion Master Ni, Chen Ping killed my son, and now he has killed your most proud disciple. Our Tianwu Sect is willing to work with your Tianluo Pavilion to kill Yaoshen Valley and take Chen Ping’s life...”

Xiahou Dun said with excitement.

Now that the two families join forces, they can fight with the Medicine God Valley. He doesn’t believe that the Medicine God Valley will use all the strength of the valley to fight with them for Chen Ping.