

## **The Order 1271**

Chapter: 1271

Three people walked into the box, with Bai Xiushan at the front, followed by Bai Zhantang and Zhao Wuji.

Seeing Bai Xiushan suddenly coming in, Tang Shili and Tang Hui were both stunned. Neither of them expected that Bai Xiushan would really come.

“Mr. Bai...”

Tang Shili hurriedly greeted him.

“Get out of the way, get out of my way...”

Tang Hui also hurriedly yelled at the local officials, asking them to stand up and make way for Bai Xiushan.

When Tang Shili walked towards Bai Xiushan with a smile on his face, Bai Xiushan ignored him and walked straight to Chen Ping: “Mr. Chen, I’m really sorry. I didn’t expect that when I lent you a car, something like this happened. Things...”

Chen Ping just smiled and didn’t say anything.

Bai Xiushan’s words made Tang Shili, who was smiling all of a sudden, freeze. The smile froze on his face, and he looked at Chen Ping in disbelief.

He couldn’t believe that Bai Xiushan, the dignified head of the Bai family in Kyoto, was so polite to a little boy like Chen Ping, and even called him Mr. Chen?

What exactly is going on?

Just when Tang Shili was stunned, Bai Zhantang on the side slapped Tang Shili hard on the face!

“How dare you dare to accuse Mr. Chen of stealing a car? Grandpa lent this car to Mr. Chen. Not to mention that Mr. Chen borrowed it to drive it. Even if it is given to Mr. Chen, it will be for nothing. The honor of the family...”

Bai Zhantang yelled at Tang Shili.

Tang Shili was stunned by the slap. Fortunately, Tang Hui was there to support him, otherwise he would have sat down on the ground.

“Are you Tang Shili from the Jiangbei Provincial City Branch?” Bai Xiushan asked, looking at Tang Shili angrily.

Tang Shili covered his face and nodded repeatedly.

“From today on, the company has nothing to do with you. Go wherever you need to!”

Bai Xiushan said coldly.

Plop.....

After Tang Shili listened, he sat down on the ground with a pop. He had endured his whole life, but now he had nothing.

“dad.....”

Tang Hui hurriedly pulled Tang Shili up.

“Mr. Bai, I beg you, please let me go, please let me go...”

Chapter: 1272

Tang Shili knelt down in front of Bai Xiushan and began to plead.

But Bai Xiushan was unmoved. Without Chen Ping speaking up about this matter, Bai Xiushan didn't dare to make the decision privately.

Tang Shili also seemed to see something, so he gritted his teeth, looked at Chen Ping and begged for mercy: “Chen Ping, it was my uncle's fault just now that I blamed you. Please tell Mr. Bai and go around me once...”

Chen Ping looked at Tang Shili coldly: “I don't dare to compare to your uncle...”

Tang Shili saw that begging Chen Ping was useless, so he turned towards Tang Hongying.

“Hongying, please help me beg for mercy. Big brother is wrong, big brother is wrong...”

Tang Shili begged Tang Hongying, but Tang Hongying looked embarrassed and distressed, and wanted to reach out to help Tang Shili up.

But as soon as Tang Hongying stretched out her hand, she was pulled away by Chen Baoguo on the side. Although Chen Baoguo didn't speak, it was obvious that he didn't want Tang Hongying to take care of it.

Tang Shili begged around, but no one took pity on him!

At this moment, Tang Hui, seeing his father like this, rushed forward with anger and pulled Tang Shili up.

“Dad, if we don’t beg them, the worst we can do is not stay in the Bai family anymore. I am a section chief now and can afford to support you. After two years, I will make them look good...”

Tang Hui gritted his teeth and looked at Chen Ping, Tang Hongying and the others fiercely!

He hated that these relatives in front of him were so heartless!

But he himself had never thought that with his arrogant look at the beginning, he had never regarded these people in front of him as his relatives.

“The section chief of the provincial capital, what a big official, don’t you think so, Pavilion Master Zhao...”

Chen Ping looked at Zhao Wuji and said.

“A small section chief dares to show off his power like this. We don’t need such bullies in our law enforcement team.”

Zhao Wuji glanced at Tang Hui and said calmly.

Tang Hui was stunned and looked at Zhao Wuji. His eyes widened in an instant and he was dumbfounded.

Just now, he had focused all his attention on Bai Xiushan and did not notice Zhao Wuji. Now he took a closer look and saw Zhao Wuji.

The head of the Dharma Protector Pavilion in Kyoto is comparable to the top leader in a provincial capital. He is a small section chief, but he is nothing!

“Zhao...Sir Zhao...I...I...”

Tang Hui stuttered, not knowing what to say.

“You don’t need to say anything. As the head of the Kyoto Guardian Pavilion, I will fire you from your official position. As for your violation of laws and disciplines, I will send people to continue investigating...”

Chapter: 1273

Zhao Wuji waved his hand and said with a cold face.

At this moment, Tang Hui’s face was bloodless and he collapsed on the ground. Tang Shili also fell down. The father and son were like bereaved dogs at this moment.

When the local officials heard that Zhao Wuji was actually the master of the Kyoto Guardian Pavilion, they were all too frightened to speak. They all left in despair, fearing that they would be implicated and their positions would be lost.

“Mr. Chen, let’s eat in a private room. I want to personally apologize to Mr. Chen...”

Bai Xiushan followed Chen Ping respectfully.

Chen Ping nodded and looked at Tang Shili and Tang Hui who collapsed on the ground. Chen Ping had no appetite.

Soon, everyone changed to a private room. During the dinner, Bai Xiushan kept apologizing to Chen Ping. Chen Ping’s mother and his second aunt’s family were stunned for a moment.

Only Chen Baoguo looked at Chen Ping with a face filled with relief. He had already seen that Chen Ping was not simple...

After staying in Chenjiacun for two days, Bai Xiushan and the others did not return to the city. Instead, they stayed with Chen Ping in Chenjiacun for two days.

Two days later, Chen Ping and the others said goodbye to their parents and headed towards Kyoto.

During this period, Bai Zhantang also called Sun Simiao to urge him to prepare the medicinal materials needed by Chen Ping as soon as possible. Chen Ping planned to help Zhao Wuji handle the matter, then go to the Medicine God Valley to practice the black jade intermittent ointment, and help Lin Tianhu and Chi Feng recover as soon as possible. come over.

The Kyoto Guardian Pavilion is the headquarters of the entire Kyoto law enforcement department, and everyone who can enter the Kyoto Guardian Pavilion is almost a master!

When Chen Ping and the others arrived at the Dharma Protector Pavilion in Kyoto, Xu Shimao led a team to greet them at the door!

“salute.....”

Seeing Zhao Wuji and Chen Ping’s car coming, Xu Shimao shouted.

All members of the Dharma Protector Pavilion saluted.

Seeing such a battle, Chen Pingdao felt a little nervous!

“Mr. Chen, you don’t need to be nervous. From now on, these guys will be your subordinates. You can dispatch them as you please, beat or scold them as you wish...”

Zhao Wuji saw that Chen Ping was a little nervous, so he smiled slightly.

Chen Ping was stunned and looked at Zhao Wuji in confusion: "Pavilion Master Zhao, what do you mean? I'm just here to help you play the game..."

"Let's not talk about it for now. Let's talk after we go in..."

Zhao Wuji looked at Chen Ping and smiled meaningfully, which made Chen Ping suddenly feel like he had fallen into a trap.

The two people got out of the car and walked towards the Dharma Protector Pavilion.

Bai Xiushan and Bai Zhantang returned to the Bai family, while Chen Ping asked Xiaolan to go to Yaoshen Valley. Crouching Tiger, Hidden Dragon in Kyoto was full of dangers, and there were many people looking for Chen Ping. Chen Ping did not want Xiaolan to follow. Take your own risks.

Chapter: 1274

"Mr. Chen, we meet again..."

After Xu Shimao saw Chen Ping, he greeted him happily.

"Captain Xu, your strength has grown rapidly recently..."

Chen Ping glanced at Xu Shimao and discovered that Xu Shimao had reached the fifth level of Grand Master.

Xu Shimao smiled awkwardly: "Mr. Chen, please don't make fun of me. Mr. Chen has made rapid progress. I heard that you killed Qin Xiaolin not long ago. You know, Qin Xiaolin is the Wuzong..."

“Captain Xu, your news is too outdated. Qin Xiaolin is nothing. Just two days ago, Mr. Chen fought against Tianwu Sect Master Xiahou Dun and Tianluo Pavilion Master Ni Sidao alone. What do you think happened?”

Zhao Wuji smiled slightly.

“How’s it going?” Xu Shimao asked quickly.

“Mr. Chen killed those two people directly, not even the scum was left...”

After Xu Shimao heard this, he suddenly took a breath of cold air. You must know that whether it is Xiahou Dun or Ni Sidao, they have been famous for a long time. They are much stronger than Qin Xiaolin, who has just been promoted to the Wuzong. Moreover, Chen Ping is now one to two, killed both of them, then Chen Ping’s current strength is too terrifying...

“Pavilion Master Zhao, please stop making fun of me...”

Chen Ping smiled slightly.

The group entered the Dharma Protector Pavilion. Xu Shimao personally poured tea and water for Chen Ping, while Zhao Wuji invited Chen Ping to sit next to him.

“Mr. Chen, our Dharma Protector Pavilion in Kyoto looks strong and powerful outside, but only we know that our Dharma Protector Pavilion is about to be disbanded...”

Zhao Wuji sighed softly.

“How did Pavilion Master Zhao say this?” Chen Ping was very puzzled!

“Mr. Chen doesn’t know. Every time an international competition is held, our Kyoto Guardian Pavilion is always at the bottom, which brings shame to Daxia. Now there are rumors from above that this time we are playing at home. If we win, If we don’t get the ranking, then our Dharma Protector Pavilion will be disbanded.”

Zhao Wuji said in a deep voice.

“Being at the bottom every time? It’s not that exaggerated, right? Don’t we have experts in Great Xia?”

Chen Ping was a little surprised, considering that there are so many experts in Daxia, it could be so bad.

“Hey!” Zhao Wuji sighed: “We in Daxia are full of masters, but none of the masters are willing to join the Dharma Protector Pavilion. In the eyes of those experts, our Dharma Protector Pavilion is an inferior existence. These people have to start their own sects. , or join the Kyoto Martial Arts Association, who would like the Dharma Protector Pavilion...”

Chen Ping thought about it and it was right. If it were him, he would not choose to join the Guardian Pavilion, because joining the Guardian Pavilion has too many rules and is not very free. And those masters have their eyes above their heads, how can they be controlled by others? With.

“I don’t know what the strength of the contestants this time is, I’m afraid...”

“Mr. Chen, don’t worry. Your current strength will definitely be fine. I believe you...”

Chapter: 1275

Zhao Wuji was full of confidence in Chen Ping and admired him very much.

Chen Ping smiled awkwardly, and then asked: "Pavilion Master Zhao, what did you mean by what you said in the car just now?"

Zhao Wuji smiled: "Mr. Chen, you promised me something, you won't go back on it, right?"

"Of course not. As a man, once you make a move, it's hard to follow him..." Chen Ping nodded.

"That's good, Mr. Chen agreed to help me play the game, but to play the game, you must be in the Dharma Protector Pavilion, so Mr. Chen wants to join our Dharma Protector Pavilion, and by the way, he will also help me train these guys..."

Zhao Wuji looked at Chen Ping with a smirk on his face.

"Join the Protector Pavilion?" Chen Ping was stunned and waved his hands hurriedly: "That's not possible. I still have a lot of things to do, but I don't have time to stay in the Protector Pavilion to train your troops..."

"Mr. Chen, you just need to join our Dharma Protector Pavilion. You don't need to stay here all the time. You don't have to follow any rules. It won't have any impact on your freedom. In addition, joining our Dharma Protector Pavilion will have a great impact on Mr. Chen." Big benefit."

When Zhao Wuji said this, he took a guess and suddenly stopped to look at Chen Ping's reaction.

"What's the benefit?"

Chen Ping was indeed attracted by the benefits of Zhao Wuji.

“Mr. Chen should know that many people are looking for you now, and many people even want your life. However, if you join the Dharma Protector Pavilion, no matter who they are, they will not dare to kill you blatantly. Although we Dharma Protectors The pavilion is looked down upon by those sects and aristocratic families, but it is an official department after all, so who among them would dare to openly oppose the official?”

Zhao Wuji whispered to Chen Ping.

After hearing this, Chen Ping frowned slightly. Although what Zhao Wuji said was reasonable, Chen Ping was not mentally prepared for him to join the Dharma Protector Pavilion.

Seeing that Chen Ping was silent, Zhao Wuji continued: “Mr. Chen, if you join the Dharma Protector Pavilion and command, I can also help you introduce the Kyoto Martial Arts Association. As long as the Kyoto Martial Arts Association sends a message to protect you, I am afraid no one will dare to target you... ..”

The corner of Chen Ping’s mouth moved slightly. He was indeed moved by Zhao Wuji’s words. Although his strength is growing rapidly, when it comes to facing large sects and aristocratic families, Chen Ping seems a little unable to do what he wants alone.

Moreover, if he wanted to rescue his mother from the Long family, or even destroy the Long family, he would probably have to wait until the end of the year of the monkey with his own force alone, so Chen Ping also needed his own power.

Although Chen Ping now has thirteen entrances to Tianlong Hall, he has only found three entrances. It is a mystery when the other entrances will be found.

There is also the Medicine God Valley. Although the elders of the Medicine God Valley are powerful, most of them are not very powerful. The Medicine God Valley focuses more on refining medicine.

And now Zhao Wuji proposed that Chen Ping join the Dharma Protector Pavilion, and after joining, he would not be bound by the rules, and there would be many benefits. Chen Ping's biggest difficulty right now is that he has received too much attention, and those who want to kill him will definitely not be able to do so. few.

Chen Ping didn't want his mother to die miserably on the street before she was rescued.

"Pavilion Master Zhao, I promise you, but what exactly do I need to do?"

Chen Ping asked.

"Mr. Chen, you only need to train the guys in the Guardian Pavilion. In the Kyoto Guardian Pavilion, except for me, you can mobilize anyone at any time. If you want these guys to improve their strength as soon as possible, you can't let them do it in every international competition. Mr. Chen came forward..."

Chapter: 1276

Zhao Wuji said.

"Okay!" Chen Ping agreed directly.

Chen Ping chatted with Zhao Wuji for a while. Because of the fatigue of traveling and traveling, Zhao Wuji asked Chen Ping to rest while he walked towards the martial arts field.

"Pavilion Master, that Xuanyuan Rong caused a disturbance in the martial arts arena and stopped training with many people..."

As soon as Zhao Wuji walked out of the room, Xu Shimao hurried over.

"What's going on? What does Xuanyuan Rong want to do? Hasn't he already been made an instructor?"

Zhao Wuji frowned.

“I don’t know either. Go and have a look...”

Xu Shimao urged.

Zhao Wuji sighed and could only walk quickly towards the martial arts field. This Xuanyuan Rong was stuffed into the Dharma Protector Pavilion through the relationship of the Xuanyuan family to be gilded. Although this guy is a martial arts sect, he has an arrogant and arrogant personality. The Dharma Protector Pavilion Not many people like him!

This Xuanyuan Rong didn’t even look down on Zhao Wuji because of his connections with the superiors. In addition, this guy was stronger than Zhao Wuji, so he became even more arrogant and domineering in the Dharma Protector Pavilion.

In the end, Zhao Wuji named Xuanyuan Rong as an instructor and asked him to lead people in training. This guy had only been honest for a few days, but now he was causing trouble again.

After walking quickly to the martial arts arena, Xuanyuan Rong was sitting on a table, holding a bottle of wine and half a roast chicken, eating meat and drinking wine.

There are rules in the Guardian Pavilion, and you are absolutely not allowed to drink in the team. Now Xuanyuan Rong is drinking in front of everyone in the martial arts arena. This is simply disrespectful to Zhao Wuji.

“Xuanyuan Rong, what are you doing? How dare you drink in the martial arts arena?”

Zhao Wuji stepped forward angrily and scolded.

Xuanyuan Rong looked at Zhao Wuji and snorted coldly: “Zhao Wuji, let me ask you, have you found another instructor for the Dharma Protector Pavilion?”

“Yes!” Zhao Wuji didn’t hide anything and nodded directly.

“I heard that he’s still a little kid in his early twenties and still in his infancy. Are you slapping me in the face by putting a little kid in the same position as me?”

Xuanyuan Rong jumped down from the table, and then glared at Zhao Wuji.

“I don’t look at age, only strength...”

Zhao Wuji looked directly at Xuanyuan Rong, this time he did not back down and compromise.

“Look at strength? What kind of strength can that little kid have? I am a martial arts sect. Who in the entire Dharma Protector Pavilion can compare with me, even you, the master of the Dharma Protector Pavilion, can’t do it. How can you tell me about your strength? Let me tell you, I came to the Dharma Protector Pavilion for this reason. There is an international competition in a few days, and our Xuanyuan family is going to show up in it to increase our reputation. Now in the entire Dharma Protector Pavilion, other than me, can you find anyone else who can compete?”

Xuanyuan Rong’s eyes were full of disdain. In the entire Dharma Protector Pavilion, there was indeed no one who was stronger than him.

Chapter: 1277

Zhao Wuji looked at Xuanyuan Rong. He didn’t expect that the Xuanyuan family brought Xuanyuan Rong to the Dharma Protector Pavilion through connections, just to participate in international competitions, to show off to the Xuanyuan family and increase their reputation!

This kind of international competition requires a sense of the overall situation and glory for the country, and this Xuanyuan Rong actually showed up for their Xuanyuan family.

“For the international competition, a candidate has been selected, and as for being an instructor, you have been dismissed from your post. The instructor has asked Mr. Chen to be...”

Zhao Wuji said coldly to Xuanyuan Rong.

When Xuanyuan Rong heard this, he immediately became furious: “Zhao Wuji, have you made a mistake? Are you taking training as a joke? You are irresponsible by asking a young boy to train. Who are these people here? Can you convince a little kid?”

“I heard that the instructor this time was personally invited by Pavilion Master Zhao from Hongcheng. How strong can a young man in his early twenties be, who trained from his mother’s womb?”

“No, I don’t know what the Pavilion Master is thinking. He still wants this kid to play in the competition!”

“Stop talking, I’ve heard that the Mr. Chen invited this time can kill two martial arts masters by himself!”

“You believe this? Why have I never heard that there is such a master in Hongcheng, and he is still so young!”

The team members in the Dharma Protector Pavilion were secretly talking about it!

“Shut your mouths, everyone!” Xu Shimao glared and roared, so scared that no one dared to speak.

However, these words also reached Zhao Wuji’s ears.

Xuanyuan Rong looked at Zhao Wuji with a sneer: "Zhao Wuji, do you hear that? If you let a little kid be the instructor, who will obey him? Otherwise, why don't you call him over and let me compete with him in two moves? If he can accept it, Give me three moves and I'll leave immediately, but if he can't catch it, you let him go, and let me take care of the competition..."

"Xuanyuan Rong, you are too crazy. If you really want Mr. Chen to compete with you, let alone three moves, Mr. Chen can crush you to death with one hand..."

Zhao Wuji said nothing, but Xu Shimao couldn't listen anymore and shouted at Xuanyuan Rong.

Xuanyuan Rong's face turned cold, and he looked at Xu Shimao with sharp eyes: "You are so brave, you dare to talk to me like this?"

While speaking, Xuanyuan Rong's figure moved and came directly in front of Xu Shimao.

Snapped!

With a slap, Xu Shimao flew out and fell heavily to the ground.

"Xuan Yuan Rong..." Zhao Wuji immediately shouted angrily when he saw Xuanyuan Rong actually taking action.

"Go and call that kid out. Let's compete. I want to see how powerful this guy without all his hair can be..."

Xuanyuan Rong looked at Zhao Wuji and said very arrogantly.

Zhao Wuji helped Xu Shimao up, but he didn't say anything, he just knitted his brows tightly together.

When Xu Shimao saw that Zhao Wuji was silent, he said anxiously: "Pavilion Master, I'm going to invite Mr. Chen. We must not let this guy be arrogant in the Dharma Protector Pavilion..."

Chapter: 1278

After that, Xu Shimao wanted to go to Chen Ping, but was stopped by Zhao Wuji: "We can't go. If Mr. Chen comes and there is really a conflict, then Mr. Chen will have another enemy." , Besides, the Xuanyuan family is not easy to mess with. Mr. Chen has made too many enemies in Kyoto, so let's not cause trouble for him..."

The reason why Zhao Wuji was reluctant to let Chen Ping compete with Xuanyuan Rong was because he was afraid that Chen Ping would have trouble with the Xuanyuan family, which would make it even more difficult for Chen Ping to move forward in Kyoto.

After Xu Shimao heard this, he could only stop and touch his red and swollen face with his hands. He looked at Xuanyuan Rong angrily, but there was nothing he could do.

He was only as powerful as a great master. Facing the martial arts master Xuanyuan Rong, he had no room to fight back.

"Pavilion Master Zhao, since you regard me as a member of the Dharma Protector Pavilion, of course you will call me if something like this happens..."

At this time, Chen Ping walked over slowly!

"Mr. Chen..." Xu Shimao suddenly became excited when he saw Chen Ping.

"Mr. Chen, haven't you had any rest?"

Zhao Wuji stepped forward and asked respectfully.

“Pavilion Master Zhao, with our level of strength, let alone a few hours’ journey, even if we don’t sleep for three days and three nights, it won’t be a problem!”

Chen Ping smiled slightly.

“Are you the instructor invited by Zhao Wuji?” Xuanyuan Rong looked at Chen Ping and asked with a cold face.

“Not bad!” Chen Ping nodded.

“Seeing that you are only in your early twenties, you are already a great master and can be considered a genius. But even so, you are not worthy of being an instructor of the Dharma Protector Pavilion. I see that it is not easy for you to practice. Get out now, and I can still spare you...”

Xuanyuan Rong could tell at a glance that Chen Ping’s aura was only at the level of a grand master, so there was no need to be afraid!

“Spare me?” Chen Ping raised the corner of his mouth slightly: “I wonder who Xuanyuan Kai is?”

Xuanyuan Rong was stunned for a moment, and then replied: “Xuanyuan Kai is my nephew. Do you know Xiao Kai?”

“Of course I know him. I cut off his arm. How could I not know him...”

Chen Ping was in front and had long heard the conversation between Xuanyuan Rong and Zhao Wuji, so he knew that Xuanyuan Rong was from the Xuanyuan family.

“You...are you that Chen Ping?”

Xuanyuan Rong looked at Chen Ping in shock.

Chen Ping nodded: “Yes, your grandfather, I am Chen Ping...”

Seeing Chen Ping’s admission, Xuanyuan Rong’s face was filled with murderous intent: “Good boy, you were the one who cut off my nephew’s arm, and you swallowed the dragon crystal into your body. Today I want to avenge my nephew, and I will kill you by the way.” Take out the dragon crystal from your body...”

Xuanyuan Rong said, his aura suddenly rose, and he was about to punch Chen Ping.

Chapter: 1279

“Xuanyuan Rong, what do you want to do? This is the Dharma Protector Pavilion, you can’t do whatever you want...”

When Zhao Wuji saw that Xuanyuan Rong was actually going to attack Chen Ping, he immediately stood in front of him and said.

“Zhao Wuji, please stop using the Dharma Protector Pavilion to suppress me. This kid hurt my nephew. I must avenge my nephew today. If you don’t want to die, get out of here...”

Xuanyuan Rong didn’t take Zhao Wuji seriously at all and shouted insults.

This made Zhao Wuji look ugly, but there was nothing he could do about it. His strength was not comparable to that of Xuanyuan Rong. Even if he took action, he would be asking for trouble!

“Pavilion Master Zhao, you’d better get out of the way. I just want to use this Xuanyuan Rong to establish my authority today, so that your subordinates won’t be dissatisfied...”

Chen Ping said calmly.

“Mr. Chen...” Zhao Wuji looked back at Chen Ping.

“What? Are you afraid that I can’t beat him?” Chen Ping said with a slight smile.

“No, no, no, not to mention one Xuanyuan Rong, even two Xuanyuan Rong are no match for Mr. Chen, but Mr. Chen should pay attention to the last step and don’t cause any loss of life...”

Zhao Wuji was afraid that Chen Ping would strike hard and beat Xuanyuan Rong to death, which would make things difficult to deal with.

“Don’t worry, I’m measured!” Chen Ping nodded.

Chen Ping sang along with Zhao Wuji, which almost made Xuanyuan Rong angry to death.

“Zhao Wuji, what the hell are you talking about? When I cripple this kid and settle the score with you, you look down on me so much...”

After Xuanyuan Rong shouted angrily, he clenched his fist and punched Chen Ping in the chest.

Zhao Wuji hurriedly dodged away. He knew that Xuanyuan Rong was no match for Chen Ping. He watched with his own eyes as Chen Ping easily killed Xiahou Dun and Ni Sidao.

Looking at Xuanyuan Rong, who was full of anger and punched him, Chen Ping had a faint smile on his face and remained motionless.

Just when Xuanyuan Rong’s fist touched Chen Ping’s body, Chen Ping’s body seemed to suddenly have a protective shield, and a faint golden light flashed on his skin!

Bang.....

There was a dull sound, and Xuanyuan Rong's fist hit Chen Ping's body hard, but strangely, Chen Ping's body did not move at all, and even the expression on his face did not change at all.

This time, Xuanyuan Rong was shocked, and he looked at Chen Ping in shock.

You must know that his punch was powerful enough to split mountains and crack rocks. Even a car could be punched through with one punch. But this punch hit Chen Ping as if it hit a hard steel plate.

The huge repulsive force directly made Xuanyuan Rong's arms numb, and pain instantly spread throughout his body.

Xuanyuan Rong gritted his teeth and slowly retracted his fist. His arms kept shaking, but he was trying hard to control it and not let others see it.

Chapter: 1280

"What's going on? Didn't Xuanyuan Rong use any strength?"

"This is Wu Zong's punch. Even a car can be easily penetrated. Why didn't Chen Ping move?"

"Could it be that the two of them were deliberately acting to show off to Chen Ping in front of us?"

The members of the Protector Pavilion were discussing in low voices. In their opinion, Xuanyuan Rong was a martial arts master, and the force of his punch could reach thousands of kilograms. How could someone receive this punch and not move at all?

"Okay, Mr. Chen, good job..."

Xu Shimao suddenly shouted and clapped his hands.

He had just been slapped by Xuanyuan Rong, and he had long held a grudge in his heart. Now Chen Ping received a punch from Xuanyuan Rong, and he didn't even move at all. This was so relieved that it would make Xuanyuan Rong angry to death.

"You are looking for death..."

Xuanyuan Rong's face became extremely ugly, and after an angry shout, he walked towards Chen Ping with all his strength.

This time, Xuanyuan Rong was so energetic that he gathered all his strength. The terrifying aura made it difficult for all the members of the Guardian Pavilion present to breathe, as if a huge mountain was pressing down on them.

Now they would not think that Chen Ping was acting when he followed Xuanyuan Rong, and that Xuanyuan Rong was really angry.

boom.....

Xuanyuan Rong punched hard, and saw dust flying. The hard martial arts training field was directly blasted into a deep pit by Xuanyuan Rong. This was the power of Wu Zong. Everyone was shocked by the power of Xuanyuan Rong's punch.

However, when the smoke cleared, Chen Ping was seen standing there motionless, with the smile still on his face and looking at Xuanyuan Rong with disdain and ridicule in his eyes.

The surrounding team members' eyes widened immediately. You must know that this was a powerful blow from a martial artist. Even a small mountain would have been blown away by this blow, but Chen Ping was unscathed.

“This this.....”

Xuanyuan Rong looked at Chen Ping and didn't know what to say for a moment.

“This Chen Ping... no, no, no, this instructor Chen is so awesome, isn't he?”

“Standing motionless, a second-grade martial arts master can't be hurt. Instructor Chen's strength is probably at the level of a fifth-grade martial arts master.”

“That's great. With Instructor Chen teaching us, I believe our strength will definitely improve a lot...”

The members of the Guardian Pavilion started talking excitedly. At this moment, they had no doubts about Chen Ping.

“Xuanyuan Rong, there are mountains beyond the mountains, and there are people beyond the people. With your little strength, don't show your shame in front of Mr. Chen...”

Xu Shimao shouted excitedly to Xuanyuan Rong, humiliating Xuanyuan Rong.

Xuanyuan Rong was trembling with anger: “Xu Shimao, I will kill you first...”