

The Order 1281

Chapter: 1281

Xuanyuan Rong did not attack Chen Ping, but instead attacked Xu Shimao, intending to take out Xu Shimao's anger.

When Xu Shimao saw this, his expression changed slightly. He was no match for Xuanyuan Rong.

Seeing Xuanyuan Rong arrive in front of Xu Shimao, Chen Ping's figure flashed past him and then kicked him out.

Xuanyuan Rong's body suddenly felt like a kite with its string broken, flying more than ten meters and falling heavily to the ground.

This kick directly caused Xuanyuan Rong to vomit blood and his face turned extremely pale.

Everyone saw this and swallowed wildly. He was exaggerating and kicked a martial artist away with one kick.

After Xuanyuan Rong landed, Chen Ping's figure also arrived in front of Xuanyuan Rong, raising his feet and about to land!

With this kick, Xuanyuan Rong's brain would burst and he would die, and a generation of martial sect would disappear like this.

"Mr. Chen, you can't..."

Zhao Wuji saw this and hurriedly stepped forward to stop Chen Ping: "Mr. Chen, why do you say that this Xuanyuan Rong is also a member of the Xuanyuan family? You can't kill him in the

Guardian Pavilion. This will cause you a lot of trouble. Then our Guardian Pavilion will also It's very difficult..."

Chen Ping looked at Zhao Wuji, slowly retracted his feet, looked at Xuanyuan Rong and said: "Go away..."

Xuanyuan Rong climbed up with difficulty, glanced at Chen Ping angrily and said, "Boy, wait for me, I will definitely avenge you..."

Xuanyuan Rong left. Chen Ping did not take Xuanyuan Rong's threats to heart because there were too many people who had threatened him. If Chen Ping had cared, he would have been scared to death by now.

"Pavilion Master Zhao, please introduce me..."

Chen Ping glanced at the members of the Guardian Pavilion and said.

Zhao Wuji nodded: "Everyone gather..."

With an order, all the members of the Guardian Pavilion gathered tightly, standing upright with expectations and excitement on their faces.

"You have just seen Mr. Chen's strength. In the future, Mr. Chen will teach you and let you improve your strength in a short period of time. Now I declare that Mr. Chen will be the instructor of the Dharma Protector Pavilion from now on. Everyone must obey Instructor Chen. Dispatch, if anyone dares not to listen to Instructor Chen, just get out of here..."

Zhao Wuji said to the team members with a serious face.

"Who dares not to listen to Mr. Chen? I, Xu Shimao, can't pass this test..."

Xu Shimao added on the side.

“Yes, follow instructor Chen’s instructions...”

All the team members shouted in unison.

The strength that Chen Ping showed just now has already convinced these team members. Even if Zhao Wuji disobeys him, none of them would dare to disobey.

Chapter: 1282

“Mr. Chen, please say a few words...” Zhao Wuji looked at Chen Ping and said.

Chen Ping nodded, and then said loudly: “I actually don’t have much time to teach you anything, so most of the time you stick to your own training, but I can write some of my own training experiences to help you improve faster. , and the other is the assistance of elixirs. I can ask Medicine God Valley to send some elixirs that will help you practice, so that you can improve faster...”

Chen Ping said calmly.

“Medicine God Valley elixir?”

At this moment, all the team members, including Zhao Wuji, were stunned.

You must know that the elixirs in Medicine God Valley are not so easy to find. How many people go to Medicine God Valley to ask for medicine, but in the end they are blocked out.

What’s more, there are dozens of people in their Dharma Protector Pavilion, which requires dozens of elixirs. How could the Medicine God Valley come up with so many elixirs to give to the Dharma Protector Pavilion?

“Mr. Chen, not to mention the price of elixirs in Yaoshen Valley, and ordinary people can’t get them at all. We have dozens of people in the Dharma Protector Pavilion, which requires a lot of elixirs. Could it be that Mr. Chen has some friendship with Yaoshen Valley?”

Zhao Wuji asked with confusion on his face.

Chen Ping smiled slightly: “We don’t have any friendship, but as the owner of the valley, I still have some rights...”

“Oh!” Zhao Wuji exclaimed, but then he was stunned, as if he had come to his senses, and looked at Chen Ping in shock: “Chen...Mr. Chen, what did you just say? Gu...Gu master? You are the Medicine God Gu Gu?” Lord?”

“If I weren’t the owner of the Medicine God Valley, how could I dare to boast about such a large Haikou...”

Chen Ping said.

Chen Ping’s words stunned everyone, and they were unable to react for a long time, because Chen Ping shocked them so much that they felt like they were stupid now.

A few minutes later, Zhao Wuji reacted, his face full of excitement. He really didn’t expect that Chen Ping actually had such an identity.

Now that Chen Ping has become the instructor of the Dharma Protector Pavilion, wouldn’t Chen Ping be able to get the elixirs needed by the Dharma Protector Pavilion in just one sentence?

“Long live Instructor Chen...”

I don't know who below suddenly shouted, and then all the team members shouted excitedly.

"Long live Instructor Chen..."

"Long live Instructor Chen..."

Soon, many people rushed forward and lifted Chen Ping up high because they were so excited that they didn't know how to express their excitement.

Zhao Wuji looked at Chen Ping with excitement in his eyes. With Chen Ping joining, the Guardian Pavilion may become more glorious in the future and will not be in such an embarrassing situation like now. The current Guardian Pavilion is grandma Even if they don't care about their uncle or love him, those aristocratic sects still look up to the Dharma Protector Pavilion.

Chen Ping wrote a book of his own exercises overnight and gave it to Xu Shimao the next day, asking Xu Shimao to lead people to practice according to his own exercises. Chen Ping planned to go to Yaoshen Valley to ask Xu Changsheng to The people in the Dharma Protector Pavilion were practicing some elixirs, and he used the black jade intermittent ointment to make Lin Tianhu and Chi Feng suffer less.

"Mr. Chen, why don't I accompany you? Many people in Kyoto are eyeing you now. Although I can't help you with my strength, after all, my identity is here. No one dares to really kill me..."

Chapter: 1283

Zhao Wuji said with some concern after knowing that Chen Ping was going to Medicine God Valley to get elixirs for the people in the Dharma Protector Pavilion.

"Pavilion Master Zhao, now that the international competition is about to begin, you should stay in the Dharma Protector Pavilion and take charge. I can go by myself. Don't worry..."

Chen Ping smiled slightly.

“Then if anything happens, Mr. Chen will call me right away. I still have some connections in Kyoto...”

Zhao Wuji was able to sneak into the position of the master of the Dharma Protector Pavilion in Kyoto, and he also had some means and connections, otherwise how could he achieve such an important position.

“Okay!” Chen Ping nodded.

But when Chen Ping was about to walk out of the Dharma Protector Pavilion, he suddenly stopped, turned to Zhao Wuji and asked, “Pavilion Master Zhao, do you know where Shadowless Villa is?”

“Mr. Chen, are you going to Wuying Villa?” Zhao Wuji asked doubtfully.

“I have some friendship with Zhao Ligu, the owner of Wuying Villa, and I plan to go over and have a look...”

Chen Ping has been separated from Zhao Ligu for more than a month. Now that he knows that Wuying Villa is a hall of Tianlong Palace and belongs to him, Chen Ping wants to go and have a look, and then go to the Guardian Pavilion to get some elixirs for Wuying Villa. .

Zhao Wuji pointed out the location of Wuying Villa to Chen Ping. It was located in a mountain forest on the outskirts of Kyoto.

Chen Ping followed the place pointed by Zhao Wuji and arrived at Wuying Villa. Looking at the magnificent building in front of him and the manor with tens of thousands of square meters, Chen Ping was a little shocked. He did not expect Wuying Villa to be so luxurious, but Looking at

this manor, you can tell that Wuying Villa has extraordinary strength. It's no wonder that Zhao Chuang has no strength, but no one dares to offend him.

Chen Ping walked to the door and saw two people from Wuying Villa guarding the door. On the door, there were two pieces of white paper. There were white cloths hanging on both sides of the door. Two guards from Wuying Villa were also there. Look sad.

"What happened at the villa?"

When Chen Ping saw the scene in front of him, his heart skipped a beat. He knew something was wrong, because the door would only be decorated like this if someone died in the family.

The two guards glanced at Chen Ping, suddenly became nervous, and drew their weapons. One of them asked: "Who are you? What are you doing here?"

"I am a friend of your villa owner. What happened to your villa?"

Chen Ping asked anxiously again.

"A friend of the Villa Owner?" The guard frowned slightly: "Since you are a friend of the Villa Owner, how come you don't know what happened to our Villa? Are you a spy sent by the Perak Sect or the Xuanyuan Family?"

The two guards had their swords out of their sheaths and were ready to take action.

"I said, I am a friend of your village owner. If you don't believe it, you can report it to your village owner and say that Chen Ping is here. The same goes for reporting to your young village owner."

Chen Ping explained hurriedly.

“Chen Ping? Are you Chen Ping?”

A guard looked at Chen Ping in surprise.

Chapter: 1284

“Yes, I am Chen Ping!” Chen Ping nodded in confusion.

“Wait a moment, I’ll report it right away...”

The guard quickly ran towards the villa.

After a while, the guard came back, and Zhao Chuang came with him.

It’s just that the exaggerated look is no longer visible on Zhao Chuang’s face at this moment. Instead, his face is full of vicissitudes of life and weight loss, and the whole person seems to be more than ten years older.

It had only been more than a month, and Chen Ping was surprised by Zhao Chuang’s changes.

“Brother Chen, Brother Chen...”

Seeing Chen Ping, Zhao Chuang rushed towards him and burst into tears.

“Zhao Chuang, please stop crying. What happened?”

Chen Ping frowned.

“Brother Chen, my dad, my dad...”

Zhao Chuang sobbed and pointed to the hall in the villa.

Before Chen Ping could wait for Zhao Chuang to finish speaking, he flashed and entered the villa directly.

At this moment, in the hall of the villa, white cloths are hung all around, everyone is wearing white mourning clothes, and many people are crying.

Chen Ping looked at the middle of the hall, where a man was lying there, covered with a yellow cloth.

Chen Ping hurriedly stepped forward and lifted the yellow cloth away!

“who are you?”

Seeing someone rushing into the hall and lifting the yellow cloth covering Zhao Liguó’s body, the filial piety disciples of the Villa were furious and wanted to attack Chen Ping.

“Everyone stop...”

At this time, Zhao Chuang also followed in and shouted at everyone in the villa.

Seeing Zhao Chuang speak, all the disciples in the villa stopped and looked at Chen Ping blankly.

Chen Ping looked at Zhao Liguó and saw that Zhao Liguó’s face was pale and motionless, and there was blood at the corner of his mouth.

Chen Ping slowly put his hand on Zhao Liguó's wrist, and a stream of spiritual power entered Zhao Liguó's body. At the same time, Chen Ping directly enveloped Zhao Liguó's body with his spiritual consciousness.

Chen Ping wanted to take a two-pronged approach to see if Zhao Liguó could be saved.

Chapter: 1285

Soon, Chen Ping discovered that there was still a faint aura in Zhao Liguó's body. Even Zhao Liguó's heart was still beating slightly, but this heart pulse was protected. It can't be detected.

Seeing that Zhao Liguó could still be saved, Chen Ping had a smile on his face and breathed a heavy sigh of relief.

"Zhao Chuang, what happened to your father?"

Chen Ping looked at Zhao Chuang and asked.

"Brother Chen..." Zhao Chuang followed Chen Ping in detail.

It turns out that after the news that Chen Ping swallowed the dragon crystal spread, many people began to look for Chen Ping's whereabouts, but Chen Ping seemed to have disappeared from the world.

The Pili Sect, the Xuanyuan Family, and even the Qin Family are all constantly making trouble for Wuying Villa. They think that Zhao Liguó has hidden Chen Ping and wants to monopolize the Dragon Crystal!

In the end, the three families joined forces and forced Zhao Liguó to tell Chen Ping's whereabouts, but Zhao Liguó didn't tell him at all. Even if he wanted to say it, Zhao Liguó didn't know.

Seeing that Zhao Liguó was stubborn and refused to speak, the three families attacked Wuying Villa together, causing heavy casualties. Zhao Liguó was eventually outnumbered and was seriously injured. He died a few days later.

“Thunderbolt Gate, Xuanyuan Family, Qin Family...”

Chen Ping’s eyes were slightly focused, filled with murderous intent!

“Brother Chen, my dad...is my dad...”

“Zhuang Master Zhao can still be saved. None of you should touch him these days. Just do whatever you want. Don’t let outsiders know that your father is not dead yet...”

Chen Ping warned Zhao Chuang.

Chen Ping was afraid that the three families knew that Zhao Liguó was still alive and would come to cause trouble. When the time came, how could the people of Wuying Villa alone be able to resist them.

“Really? Is my dad really not dead?” Zhao Chuang’s face was full of excitement.

“I’m going to Yaoshen Valley now. You have to handle the matter at Wuying Villa...”

Chen Ping patted Zhao Chuang on the shoulder.

“Brother Chen, don’t worry, I will do it...”

Zhao Chuang nodded firmly. Chen Ping could see that this guy had grown a lot in just one month.

After leaving Wuying Villa, Chen Ping did not dare to delay for even a moment. A spiritual power condensed on the soles of his feet, and his pace accelerated a lot.

He knew that Zhao Liguó couldn't wait too long. If Zhao Liguó hadn't been so strong from the beginning and used his energy to protect his heart, he might have been a corpse by now.

Chen Ping now has to rush to Yaoshen Valley as soon as possible to practice the Huitian Pill and bring Zhao Liguó back to life. At that time, Xiaolan was seriously injured and almost died, but she survived after taking the Huitian Pill.

As for the black jade intermittent ointment that Lin Tianhu and Chi Feng need, they can wait to refine it. After all, their lives are not in danger.

Chapter: 1286

Unknowingly, Chen Ping had walked into a mountain forest, and through here he could enter the entrance of Medicine God Valley.

But just as Chen Ping continued to walk forward, he suddenly paused and then looked around.

"You have been with me for so long before you were discovered. You are considered a master of martial arts. You are hiding like a rat. Don't you feel embarrassed?"

Chen Ping's face turned cold and he said coldly.

"Thanks for eating dragon crystal, spiritual detection is really powerful. Even if we hide our aura, you are still aware of it..."

As soon as the words fell, five figures shot out quickly.

These five people were all in the Wuzong realm, and they were surrounded by Chen Ping.

Chen Ping glanced at them and knew who these people were, because the Xuanyuan Rong whom he had humiliated was among them.

“Chen Ping, you didn’t expect us to meet so soon, right? I said, I won’t let you go...”

Xuanyuan Rong looked at Chen Ping coldly, his eyes full of anger.

It seems that the blow and humiliation to Xuanyuan Rong yesterday has made this guy hold a grudge.

Chen Ping narrowed his eyes slightly: “Stop talking nonsense and take action if you want to take revenge. I don’t have time to talk to you...”

Chen Ping didn’t have time to waste here with them.

“You have such courage at such a young age. You are not afraid at all when facing five martial arts sects like mine. You are indeed a hero born from a young age...”

At this time, a middle-aged man who looked similar to Xuanyuan Rong and had a more stern look on his face spoke.

“Brother, this guy cut off Xiao Kai’s arm. Today we are going to torture him and avenge Xiao Kai...”

Xuanyuan Rong said to the middle-aged man.

Only then did Chen Ping know that this person turned out to be Xuanyuan Yan, the head of the Xuanyuan family. This made Chen Ping feel a little nervous.

He didn't expect that Xuanyuan Yan would personally take action. It seemed that the Xuanyuan family really valued him.

"It's just an arm, it's not a big deal. As the saying goes, it's better to dissolve enemies than to make knots. If you can spit out the dragon crystal and give it to me, I guarantee that the Xuanyuan family will wipe out all their grudges with you and will never cause trouble for you..."

Xuanyuan Yan wanted dragon crystal, but he didn't care at all about his son's arm.

Chen Ping slowly looked around. He was looking for an opportunity to escape. Facing Xuanyuan Yan and several martial arts masters, Chen Ping had no confidence that he could win, not to mention that he had no time to fight with them here.

"You don't have to think about escaping. It's hard for you to fly today even if you have wings. It's better to hand over the dragon crystal obediently to avoid suffering the physical pain..."

Xuanyuan Yan had already seen Chen Ping's thoughts and smiled lightly.

Chapter: 1287

"As the head of the Xuanyuan family, don't you think it will embarrass your Xuanyuan family if you have five martial arts masters against me and one great master? If we have the ability, we will challenge each other."

Chen Ping mocked Xuanyuan Yan.

"Hahaha, embarrassing? What is there to be ashamed of? Even if I kill you now, who can see it and who can know it? You don't need to use the provoking method on me. Although you are at the level of a great master, but However, his strength has already surpassed that of Wuzong. My second brother cannot make a move in your hands. Stop pretending to be pitiful..."

Xuanyuan Yan was not fooled by Chen Ping at all. It seemed that if Chen Ping didn't hand over the dragon crystal, they would take action together.

Seeing that Xuanyuan Yan was not fooled at all, Chen Ping knew that he had to fight desperately, so he looked at Xuanyuan Yan coldly, and the aura on his body began to rise. Among these people, only Xuanyuan Yan posed the greatest threat to him.

Looking at Chen Ping's rising aura, Xuanyuan Yan smiled and said: "Do you still have the courage to give it a try? Let me tell you, no matter how hard you try, it will be in vain. Your only way out is to hand over the dragon crystal..."

Chen Ping did not speak, but suddenly a golden light appeared on his body, and a terrifying aura swept towards Xuanyuan Yan instantly.

Chen Ping's body also shot towards Xuanyuan Yan at this moment.

He needed a surprise attack on Xuanyuan Yan, and it would be best if he could defeat the enemy with one move.

Xuanyuan Yan narrowed his eyes slightly and curved the corners of his mouth. It seemed that he had expected that Chen Ping would attack him.

When Xuanyuan Yan reached out with his palm, a golden light suddenly condensed in front of them. This light was like a wall, protecting Xuanyuan Yan in front of him.

"I heard that you have an indestructible golden body, and I happen to know a little bit about it. I will have a good time with you today..."

Come on, Xuanyuan Yan's body began to emit bursts of golden light.

Chen Ping looked a little surprised when he saw this scene, but now that the matter has come to this, Chen Ping cannot stop, unless he really hands over the dragon crystal, but Chen Ping will not do this, let alone the effect of this dragon crystal on him. How important it is, just because Xiaoru paid for this dragon crystal with his life, he will not give the dragon crystal to anyone.

Bang.....

Chen Ping's punch hit Xuanyuan Yan hard in front of him. A burst of light shot out, and after a loud bang, the golden shield in front of Xuanyuan Yan shattered and turned into little golden lights that dissipated.

Xuanyuan Yan showed a slight difference. He was slightly stunned and said: "No wonder the second brother can't make a single move in your hands. This one punch is probably stronger than that of a third-grade martial artist. It seems that many people are deceived by your appearance of strength." Already..."

"Stop talking nonsense..."

Chen Ping failed with one blow, so he shouted coldly again, and then punched hard again.

This time, he raised his spiritual power to the extreme. Facing the situation in front of him, Chen Ping did not dare to be careless in the slightest.

Xuanyuan Yan narrowed his eyes and did not dodge, but the golden light suddenly appeared on his body. At this moment, Xuanyuan Yan was like a warrior wearing golden armor.

clang.....

There was a huge metal collision, and Chen Ping's expression changed slightly, and he suddenly stepped back.

The punch just now not only did not hurt Xuanyuan Yan, but Chen Ping's own arm was slightly numb.

Chapter: 1288

"How can it be?"

Chen Ping's face was full of doubts. He knew that his punch could break even a hard copper wall with one punch, but when he hit Xuanyuan Yan, the other party was not hurt at all.

"Although your strength is good, you are still young after all. I have devoted myself to training for decades. If you can't defeat a young boy like you, you will be laughed at by the world. I advise you not to exert any effort and hand over the dragon crystal obediently. , I will spare your life..."

Xuanyuan Yan sneered.

"wishful thinking....."

After Chen Ping finished speaking, he slowly raised his right hand again, and in an instant the Dragon-Slaying Sword appeared in Chen Ping's hand.

Blood was flowing on the body of the Dragon-Slaying Sword, and soon the blood began to burn.

"There is actually a trump card..."

Xuanyuan Yan was stunned for a moment, and then the aura on his body began to surge, and his face began to become solemn.

At the same time, when Xuanyuan Yan and the others saw Chen Ping offering the Dragon-Slaying Sword, they all casually took out a dagger several inches long from their waists, but then the dagger became ten feet long in the hands of these four people.

Immediately afterwards, the four people inserted their long swords into the four directions and muttered words. Soon, bright rays of light flashed out. These rays of light connected together, directly surrounding Chen Ping and Xuanyuan Yan, as if forming a prison. space.

“Since you are stubborn and refuse to hand over the dragon crystal, I can only kill you and take the dragon crystal out of your body...”

Xuanyuan Yan’s eyes flashed with murderous intent: “No one can escape in the formation of my Xuanyuan family, but I am invincible in this formation. This formation can give me a steady stream of energy...”

This formation was set up by Xuanyuan Rong and the others, so Xuanyuan Yan can get the energy from Xuanyuan Rong and the others when he is in the formation. In fact, Chen Ping is not fighting alone with Xuanyuan Yan, but with the five major people present. Wu Zongdou.

“Really? Then I’ll try your Xuanyuan family’s formation...”

Chen Ping’s body was glowing with golden light, and the dragon-slaying sword in his hand was rising in flames.

“Go to hell...”

Chen Ping slashed his sword towards Xuanyuan Yan. Now there were only two of them in the formation, so Chen Ping must find a way to take advantage of the current opportunity to kill or seriously injure Xuanyuan Yan. If several other martial sects of the Xuanyuan family take action together, , Chen Ping is very difficult to resist.

Xuanyuan Yan’s expression changed. He didn’t expect Chen Ping to be able to explode with such power in this formation.

“Boy, I really underestimated you...”

Xuanyuan Yan snorted coldly, and then his body turned into a golden light and headed towards Chen Ping.

At this moment, Xuanyuan Yan regarded his body as a weapon and had to follow the dragon-slaying sword in Chen Ping’s hand to resist.

Chen Ping did not dare to be careless and used his spiritual power to the extreme, making the blood in his body boil.

Bang bang bang...

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There was an endless sound, and the two people kept colliding in the formation.

It was like two golden lights that were constantly intertwining and intertwining. Xuanyuan Rong and the others outside could no longer see clearly the figures of the two people.

The huge collision energy was trapped in the formation and could not spread out. Chen Ping and Xuanyuan Yan were under increasing pressure in the formation, and the space in the entire formation seemed to be distorted.

Looking from the outside now, the entire formation seems to be filled with water, constantly vibrating and churning.

Xuanyuan Rong’s family looked at the changes in the formation in shock. None of them knew what was going on inside, and no one felt the danger approaching.

“clang.....”

Another touch, Chen Ping's Dragon-Slaying Sword struck Xuanyuan Yan's fist hard.

The bodies of the two people separated instantly, and the energy generated by the just contact was once again concentrated within the formation.

Chen Ping's hand holding the Dragon-Slaying Sword was trembling slightly, and the tiger's mouth was dripping with blood.

At this moment, the pressure in the formation has reached the extreme, and Chen Ping has to open his mouth to breathe.

Xuanyuan Yan's face became more and more ugly, but the murderous intent in his eyes became stronger.

Chen Ping's strength exceeded his imagination. If he didn't kill Chen Ping now, in time, he would not be Chen Ping's opponent at all. You must know that Chen Ping swallowed the dragon crystal and had the dragon crystal to assist him in his cultivation.

Click, click.....

With waves of subtle sounds that were difficult to detect, Chen Ping's consciousness instantly spread throughout the formation. At this time, the light curtain on the four walls of the formation began to have subtle cracks.

Realizing that the formation was reaching its limit, Chen Ping's lips curled into a smile, and he thought of a way to escape.

"Boy, even when you are about to die, you can still laugh and risk your life..."

Xuanyuan Yan roared angrily, and the terrifying aura rushed towards Chen Ping again.

Chen Ping gritted his teeth and raised his dragon-slaying sword to resist.

boom.....

Another heavy blow, Chen Ping's body retreated quickly, his feet leaving two deep marks on the ground.

The internal organs in Chen Ping's body began to tumble continuously. The Dragon-Zlaying Sword had already merged with Chen Ping, and now there was no difference between the punch hitting the Dragon-Zlaying Sword and the subsequent punch hitting Chen Ping.

Then his throat felt sweet, and a mouthful of blood spat out from Chen Ping's mouth, and his face became extremely ugly.

The golden light on Chen Ping's body also began to dim, and the rising flames of the Dragon-Slaying Sword gradually extinguished.

"Hahaha....."

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Xuanyuan Yan couldn't help laughing: "Chen Ping, you should hand over the dragon crystal obediently. With your current strength, you are no match for me. My indestructible golden body is even stronger than yours. You can't defeat it." I, if you continue to fight like this, you will only die..."

Chen Ping looked at the proud Xuanyuan Yan, his expression becoming more and more solemn. Xuanyuan Yan was right, he was no match for him at all.

If this fight continues, Chen Ping will lose sooner or later.

However, at this moment, the cracks in the formation's light curtain are getting bigger and bigger, and the energy accumulated in the formation has reached its highest point.

"Hold on, hold on..."

Chen Ping gritted his teeth secretly, put away the Dragon-Slaying Sword, and released all the spiritual power in his Dantian.

The golden light on Chen Ping's body began to flicker again, and the muscles all over his body seemed to turn into gold.

"You still don't give up?"

Xuanyuan Yan raised the corner of his mouth, and then the aura in his body began to surge, and then he rushed towards Chen Ping.

Chen Ping did not dare to neglect, and immediately greeted him with fists.

boom!

A huge sound spread, and the terrifying aura in Xuanyuan Yan's body vibrated.

Chen Ping's body was quickly knocked out and he fell to the ground.

At this time, Chen Ping's face was extremely pale, as if he were dead.

"Hand over the dragon crystal and I won't kill you..."

Xuanyuan Yan walked towards Chen Ping step by step.

Chen Ping ignored Xuanyuan Yan and covered the formation with all his consciousness.

When Chen Ping saw this, he muttered something in his mouth, as if he was activating some magic spell, and then his whole body began to slowly swell, becoming like a balloon.

Seeing Chen Ping's appearance, Xuanyuan Yan was stunned for a moment, then he laughed and said, "Are you trying to blow yourself up?"

But as soon as Xuanyuan Yan finished speaking, a ray of light as hot as the sun shone, followed by terrifying air waves, and everyone felt the dangerous aura.

Rumble.....

The ground began to tremble, and the formation finally couldn't withstand the huge energy pressure and exploded.

Xuanyuan Yan's eyes narrowed, but before he could make any move, he was knocked away by a huge force. Xuanyuan Rong and others outside the formation also instantly felt a hurricane sweeping through them, even though they were all now in the realm of Wuzong, which can be blown into the air like a piece of paper.

Chen Ping was not much better. Although he was on guard, he was still blown hundreds of meters away by the air wave. The huge inertia made Chen Ping's body not only roll over, but finally hit a big tree heavily. stopped.