

The Order 1311

Chapter: 1311

Just when Chen Ping was looking at the girl, the girl also turned her head and looked at Chen Ping.

“Hello, my name is Anna...”

The girl followed Chen Ping and said hello in fluent Daxia dialect.

Chen Ping looked at Zhao Wuji and wondered if it was appropriate to talk to him in such an occasion.

“Mr. Chen, this is Princess Anna, the daughter of Duke Ross. This time she comes in place of her father.”

Zhao Wuji followed Chen Ping and explained.

“Hello, my name is Chen Ping...”

Chen Ping smiled slightly and said hello to Anna.

“You have the strength of a grand master and dare to participate in the competition. I don’t know whether to admire your courage or remind you...”

Anna looked at Chen Ping and shook her head slightly, then turned to the strong man behind her and said: “Andrew, if you encounter this Chen Ping in the ring later, let him do a few moves until the point is reached. I don’t want any injuries.” Human accident, you must know that Brother Xiong and Daxia are friendly neighbors...”

“Don’t worry, Princess Anna. If you encounter this skinny monkey in Daxia, I won’t take action...”

Andrew said with contempt on his face.

“Watch your words!” Princess Anna yelled at Andrew.

Andrew stopped talking, but there was still contempt in his eyes, because he simply looked down on Chen Ping, who was a head shorter than him.

Chen Ping didn’t care. Whether he had the strength or not, he would know through the competition in the ring. There was no point in arguing.

At this time, Chen Ping felt a spiritual consciousness suddenly enveloped his body, and Chen Ping instantly looked along that spiritual consciousness.

Not far away, a man wearing a kimono and holding a long sword in his arms was looking at him.

“Mr. Chen, that is Ichiro Watanabe, known as the swordsman of the island country...”

Zhao Wuji followed Chen Ping’s introduction.

After Ichiro Watanabe used his spiritual consciousness to explore Chen Ping, he directly withdrew his spiritual consciousness. His eyes were indifferent and he didn’t even look at this side. Maybe he felt that Chen Ping’s strength was only that of the Grand Master, and he instantly lost interest.

“Andrew, if you were to face Ichiro Watanabe, would you be sure of winning?”

Anna asked Andrew.

“Princess Anna, Ichiro Watanabe relies on his physical skills and swordsmanship. My body is almost invulnerable now. If Ichiro Watanabe encounters me, he will definitely be defeated...”

Andrew said very proudly.

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“That’s good!” Princess Anna nodded.

Soon, a host wearing training clothes and holding a microphone walked onto the stage.

“Everyone, today is an international competition held every three years. The purpose of our competition is to allow countries to exchange martial arts experiences. It is best not to hurt anyone. In addition, this year, in response to the suggestion of the island country delegation, there will be more competitions this time. A team competition!”

“The rules of the team competition are very simple, that is, we will put each participating team on a small island. We put a luminous pearl on the island. The team that gets the luminous pearl first and returns safely will belong to Won.”

“Other teams can snatch the Night Pearl. There are no other binding rules. No matter how they got the Night Pearl, as long as they can get the Night Pearl back, they will win.”

“However, we still value friendship first and competition second. It is best not to cause casualties or intentional killings. This is to be condemned.”

As soon as the host finished speaking, everyone present felt surprised and shocked.

The team competition was suddenly added, and there were such competition rules. Although it was said that intentional killings were not allowed, the team competition process was obviously designed to allow the teams to kill each other.

And this was proposed by the island country. It was obvious that the guys from the island country had a plan, and this time they were led by Ichiro Watanabe. It seemed that they wanted to kill all the other teams!

“Now, please invite representatives from each country to come to the stage to draw lots, and then decide the competition according to the draw!”

After the host finished speaking, representatives from various countries came onto the stage.

Chen Ping followed Andrew onto the stage. The difference in stature between the two instantly caused many audience members to laugh.

“So this is Chen Ping. Doesn’t he look ordinary?”

“How can such an ordinary guy get the Martial Arts Alliance and the Long Family to protect him?”

“This guy looks like he’s just a great master, how come he dares to go on stage?”

Many people were talking about Chen Ping, and they were all very interested in Chen Ping.

On one side of the stands, Long Jingguo was sitting there, and beside him was Long Xingxu, but both of them were wrapped tightly to prevent others from recognizing them.

“Master, if you want to know whether this Chen Ping is the eldest lady’s son, you can try this guy’s bloodline now. If the bloodline in his body senses your aura and reacts, it will prove that you two individuals are connected by blood...”

Long Xingxu said softly.

Long Jingguo said nothing, but with a flick of his fingers, an inaudible breath went straight to Chen Ping.

Chen Ping, who was preparing to draw lots, suddenly trembled slightly, and then looked at where Long Jingguo was sitting.

Chen Ping didn’t know Long Jingguo, nor had he met Long Jingguo, but when his eyes fell on the tightly wrapped Long Jingguo, Chen Ping’s heart suddenly twitched.

Although he couldn’t see the other person’s appearance clearly, Chen Ping could feel who the person sitting here was.

Full of anger, Chen Ping’s heart burned fiercely. Just when Chen Ping couldn’t control his emotions, Andrew suddenly patted Chen Ping on the shoulder: “Little man, it’s your turn...”

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Andrew’s sudden interruption made Chen Ping’s anger dissipate instantly. Chen Ping knew that it was not the time for him to fight with the Long family yet, and he was simply not strong enough to defeat the Long family.

If the Long family knows his exact identity too early, Chen Ping will be in even greater trouble in the future.

Chen Ping turned around and started drawing lots!

After a gleam flashed in Long Jingguo's eyes, he slowly stood up, turned around and left, without stopping or watching the next game.

When Long Xingxu saw this, he hurriedly followed!

At this moment, all parties in the arena have drawn lots, and then it is time to enter the formal competition.

I saw a short, dark man jump suddenly, and then his body landed directly and steadily on the ring. At the same time as the short man fell on the ring, there was another man with a turban on his head and a beard. Walked onto the stage unhurriedly.

The two people hugged each other face to face and did not speak. However, the auras emanating from their bodies collided instantly.

Such a short man's body suddenly shot up and punched the man with a turban on his head.

This punch was fierce and unexpected, and the speed was extremely fast. There were bursts of harsh air explosions in the air. The power of this punch was evident!

"Mr. Chen, the puncher is Songpa, a master from Taiguo. This person has been practicing Muay Thai since he was a child. His strength and speed are extremely fast, and his attacks are also very ruthless..."

Zhao Wuji introduced Chen Ping.

Chen Ping didn't pay attention. Although the Songpa's punches were fierce, and the strength and speed had reached the level of perfection, for Chen Ping, these were not enough. Even if Chen Ping stood still, I'm afraid with the strength of this Songpa Even the ability cannot break Chen Ping's indestructible golden body.

During the interval between Zhao Wuji and Chen Ping's introduction, Songpa had already launched more than a dozen punches in succession. Not only his fists, but Songpa's knees were also attacking the opponent like a violent storm.

In just a few dozen seconds, the man with his head wrapped in a scarf was punched directly in the abdomen, flew out of the ring, and hit the ground hard, with blood spurting from his mouth.

Although the injury was serious, Songpa was obviously merciful and did not kill the other party!

After winning with one blow, Songpa looked excitedly at the audience: "The next one can go out to fight..."

As soon as Songpa finished speaking, Ichiro Watanabe's body shook slightly, and then he fell lightly onto the ring like a feather.

Seeing that the next one was Ichiro Watanabe, Songpa's expression obviously changed. It seemed that Songpa was still afraid of Ichiro Watanabe.

"Do you want to get off the stage yourself, or do you need me to do it?"

Ichiro Watanabe looked at Songpa and asked with disdain.

Songpa frowned. Although he was afraid of Ichiro Watanabe, but now in front of so many people, and on such an occasion, how could Songpa take the initiative to admit defeat.

"It's not yet certain who will win or lose..."

Sompa said, and punched Ichiro Watanabe. This time, Sompa was a little faster, but in the first fight, Sompa still retained his strength.

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Facing Songpa's punch, Watanabe Ichiro had one hand behind his back and the other hand holding the long sword. It seemed that he had no intention of making a move.

When Songpa saw Ichiro Watanabe despising him so much, the anger in his heart rose. With a roar, Songpa exuded a terrible aura, and this breath instantly turned into a Buddha statue.

I saw the big hand of the Buddha statue slapping towards Ichiro Watanabe in front of him. It seemed like a light palm, but it contained an overwhelming force. It was so powerful that it was incredible.

Looking at the scene in front of him, Andrew's expression changed slightly. Zhao Wuji looked back at Chen Ping to see Chen Ping's reaction, but found that Chen Ping's face was calm, and there seemed to be no change in expression.

"This is the Da Luo Vajra Palm. I didn't expect that this Taiguo guy in front of me could actually learn the Da Luo Vajra Palm..."

"The power of this palm is probably greater than a bomb. I wonder if Ichiro Watanabe can take it..."

"Watanabe Ichiro is scared to death, right? Why is he still motionless?"

In the stands, everyone was talking.

Songpa let out bursts of roars, and the Daluo Vajra Palm was like a mountain bearing down on him. He was about to hit Ichiro Watanabe on the head with that palm, but Ichiro Watanabe still stood motionless.

Just when everyone couldn't figure out what Ichiro Watanabe was going to do, suddenly Ichiro Watanabe's right hand holding the sword moved, while his left hand was still behind his back.

Many people didn't see clearly what Ichiro Watanabe was sitting on, but the faces of some powerful people in the stands changed slightly at this moment, and Chen Ping also had a change in his face.

Because he could see that it was not that Ichiro Watanabe did nothing, but that with a sudden movement, his sword had already been unsheathed and thrust out more than a dozen swords.

But because the speed was so fast, many people failed to see Ichiro Watanabe's movements clearly.

The Buddha statue condensed in front of Ichiro Watanabe began to dissipate, and the Songpa looked at Ichiro Watanabe with shock in his eyes. The distance between the two people was only half a meter, but no one moved at this time.

A gust of breeze blew by, and Songpa's body suddenly fell on the ring.

As Songpa's body fell to the ground, bursts of blood shot out from Songpa's body, like blood arrows shooting out, making the arena bloody.

There were at least a dozen bloody holes in Songpa's body, and his whole body was like a hornet's nest.

Songpa's eyes widened and he refused to look back...

"If you don't cherish the chance to get off the stage, you can't blame me..."

Looking at Sompā's body, Ichiro Watanabe said proudly.

Everyone looked at this scene in shock. Watanabe Ichiro's strength exceeded many people's imagination!

Andrew, who was full of confidence at first, now looked extremely solemn.

Zhao Wuji turned around and looked at Chen Ping, his eyes full of worry.

The strength shown by Ichiro Watanabe was really terrifying. If Chen Ping was not his opponent, he would definitely be killed on the spot.

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"Mr. Chen....."

Zhao Wuji wanted to confirm with Chen Ping whether Chen Ping was sure of defeating Ichiro Watanabe. If he was not sure, it was better to admit defeat directly. It was better to lose his face than his life.

Chen Ping did not speak, but gave Zhao Wuji a calm look.

Zhao Wuji didn't say anything. He turned his head back and looked at the ring.

At this time, the arena had been cleared. The Taiguo team was glaring at Ichiro Watanabe, but they dared not speak out in anger. What's more, they had already signed life and death certificates in advance when they competed on stage. If such a thing happened, they could not retaliate. !

"who is the next?"

Watanabe Ichiro held the sword in his arms, looked around, and said proudly.

The representative of the Arrow Kingdom in the audience looked extremely sad. According to the draw rules, he should be the one to take the stage. However, the strength shown by Ichiro Watanabe just now made the representative of the Arrow Kingdom a little timid.

In the end, they had no choice but to admit defeat. They knew that if they came to power, they would only be killed.

After the Arrow Country representative surrendered, the next one was Andrew from the Bear Country.

“Andrew, are you sure?”

Princess Anna asked Andrew.

This time, Andrew didn't have the confidence he had just now. He frowned slightly and said, “I'll give it a try!”

Ana said nothing more, but quietly handed Andrew a pill.

Andrew glanced at Anna, put the pills in his pocket, and then slowly walked to the ring.

Anna clenched her fists, obviously a little nervous!

“Princess Anna, your warrior Andrew may not be the opponent of Ichiro Watanabe. You don't need to be nervous...”

Zhao Wuji saw the nervous Anna, so he comforted her calmly.

“Pavilion Master Zhao, thank you, we Xiong Kingdom warriors are not allowed to fail...”

Ana said with firm eyes.

“Even if you gave him the Exploding Pill, you guys with strong limbs and simple minds are no match for Ichiro Watanabe!”

Chen Ping said calmly.

“What did you say?” Anna looked at Chen Ping angrily: “If we Andrew Warriors can’t beat Ichiro Watanabe, then you will not be an opponent. You’d better pray that we Andrew Warriors can win this battle. , in this case, you can still save a life.”

“No need to pray, there is no suspense in this scene!”

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Chen Ping shook his head slightly.

Anna glared at Chen Ping and said nothing. At this moment, Andrew and Ichiro Watanabe were already fighting together on the ring.

When facing Andrew, Ichiro Watanabe was obviously not as relaxed as when facing Sompā, and the long sword in his hand was also unsheathed.

The long sword was like a willow leaf, exuding a cold light, and was as thin as a cicada’s wing. Every time the sword was swung, it struck down like a bolt of lightning.

Relying on his size advantage, Andrew has a powerful pair of iron fists. He is not afraid of the long sword in Watanabe Ichiro’s hand, and directly uses a pair of iron fists to follow the long sword of Watanabe Ichiro!

Dang Dang Dang...

There was a sound of fighting, but Andrew's fists were uninjured.

Although both sides went back and forth, no one took advantage, but Andrew used his fists to fight against Ichiro Watanabe's long sword. It was obvious that Andrew was superior.

"Did you see that our Andrew warriors have a pair of iron fists and are not afraid of any sharp weapons? I have personally seen Andrew warriors catch the fired bullets with their hands..."

Anna saw that Andrew seemed to be gradually gaining the upper hand, and instantly became less nervous. She looked at Chen Ping and said with a proud face.

Chen Ping just smiled and said lightly: "Within ten moves, your warrior Andrew will be defeated..."

"What did you say?" Anna suddenly stood up: "Are you cursing our warriors?"

"Princess Anna, calm down..." Seeing this, Zhao Wuji hurriedly persuaded Anna.

Then he looked at Chen Ping and said, "Mr. Chen, the Bear Country is a friendly neighbor of our country. Please be patient and don't offend Princess Anna and damage the diplomatic relations between the two countries!"

Chen Ping nodded: "I know!"

While Chen Ping and the others were talking, Andrew and Ichiro Watanabe on the stage had already exchanged five or six moves.

"Your iron fists are really powerful, but they can only go so far..."

Ichiro Watanabe looked at Andrew with a sneer, and suddenly his body flashed.

Andrew's whole body burst out with momentum, and the muscles on his body suddenly swelled, like a layer of armor tightly wrapping his body.

"This Ichiro Watanabe is going to use the Nine Shadows Sword Technique!"

When Zhao Wuji saw this, he hurriedly said in shock.

Then Anna's face became obviously nervous again.

"Pavilion Master Zhao, what is this Nine Shadows Sword Technique?"

Chen Ping asked.

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"Mr. Chen doesn't know something. The most powerful thing about Ichiro Watanabe is the Nine Shadows Sword Technique. When the Nine Shadows Sword Technique is used to its extreme, the opponent will feel as if he is fighting against nine identical people. Each one is a virtual shadow. And every one of them seems real. It was this kind of swordsmanship that Ichiro Watanabe used when he defeated our five great martial arts sects by himself."

Zhao Wuji explained.

"So powerful?" Chen Ping frowned slightly and said nothing more, but stared at Ichiro Watanabe's every move on the stage.

I saw Ichiro Watanabe's figure flashing, as if it suddenly cracked, and suddenly another Ichiro Watanabe appeared, and then cracked again.

Three identical Ichiro Watanabe surrounded Andrew. Two of these three people must be phantoms, but in the eyes of everyone, each one is so real.

“Andrew, to deal with you, I only need two shadow clones...”

Ichiro Watanabe said with disdain.

The sounds seemed to come from the mouths of three Ichiro Watanabas, and it was impossible to tell them apart based on the sounds alone.

Andrew’s face was terrifyingly solemn at the moment, and he took out the elixir Anna gave him from his pocket without hesitation and threw it directly into his mouth.

“Roar.....”

After taking the elixir, Andrew’s huge body roared, and then the muscles on his body began to swell and crack.

Soon, Andrew’s body turned into a big brown bear covered with brown fur, with scarlet eyes and fangs exposed.

“Werebear?” Zhao Wuji looked at Anna in surprise.

Anna did not speak, but stared nervously at the ring.

Chen Ping was extremely surprised when he saw that Andrew turned into a brown bear. He didn’t know what a bear man was, and it was his first time seeing one. He didn’t expect that there were such things abroad.

“You dare to transform in front of everyone. It seems that you also know that you will definitely lose...”

Ichiro Watanabe didn't seem to be surprised at all when Andrew suddenly turned into a brown bear. On the contrary, there was a bit of excitement on his face.

“Roar.....”

Andrew roared angrily and slapped his huge bear paw towards Ichiro Watanabe.

Facing Andrew's attack, Watanabe Ichiro remained motionless, with a faint sneer on his face.

boom.....

Andrew slapped his palm down, and the whole arena shook, but Ichiro Watanabe in front of him was unharmed.

The palm just hit was just Ichiro Watanabe's phantom, so it was impossible to hurt Ichiro Watanabe.

Andrew missed the hit and quickly turned around and slapped Ichiro Watanabe on the other side with his palm again.

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Unfortunately, this time it was empty again.

Andrew was furious and kept attacking Ichiro Watanabe with both hands, but he failed to hit him every time. No matter which direction he attacked, Ichiro Watanabe turned out to be a phantom.

Soon, Andrew was breathing heavily and exerting a lot of energy. The brown hair on his body slowly faded away, and his eyes returned to their original color.

Andrew returned to his original appearance. At this moment, the aura on Andrew's body was not enough to support his continued transformation.

Seeing Andrew like that, the three of Watanabe Ichiro instantly came together and stood in front of Andrew.

The long sword in his hand was placed directly on Andrew's neck. Now as long as Ichiro Watanabe waved lightly, Andrew would be separated from his body.

However, Watanabe Ichiro did not kill Andrew. Instead, he waved the long sword in his hand, and Andrew's body was instantly scratched with scars.

Soon, a large turtle pattern was carved out on Andrew's chest. Although Watanabe Ichiro did not kill Andrew, this approach was even more humiliating.

"I kill you....."

Andrew looked at the blood on his chest and roared at Watanabe Ichiro.

However, he was kicked off the ring by Ichiro Watanabe.

"If it weren't for the fact that you are from the Bear Country, I would have killed you long ago..."

Ichiro Watanabe sneered.

Andrew seemed to have lost his mind at the moment and desperately wanted to rush towards the ring.

Such humiliation is more uncomfortable than killing him.

“Andrew...”

Anna yelled, since she lost, she lost. If the struggle continues, Xiong Guo will be even more embarrassed.

Hearing Anna’s cry, Andrew had no choice but to walk back. The wound on his chest was still bleeding, but Andrew didn’t care.

“It’s your turn next, Daxia Kingdom. I hope this competition will not disappoint me...”

Ichiro Watanabe looked at Zhao Wuji and said with arrogance and contempt.

Zhao Wuji’s face was full of anger, and then he looked back at Chen Ping. He wanted to give Chen Ping a few words, but Chen Ping lightly stepped on his feet and flew to the ring.

Ichiro Watanabe looked at Chen Ping who came on stage, and the disdain in his eyes became even stronger: “You actually sent a great master to compete with me. Does it mean that your Daxia Kingdom has no one?”

“Kill you, my strength is enough!”

Chen Ping said calmly, his tone full of confidence.

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“Hahaha, arrogant, I just like to see you arrogant, because the more arrogant you are, the more you can arouse my bloodthirsty heart...”

Ichiro Watanabe narrowed his eyes, his pupils shone brightly, then inserted the long sword in his hand into the ring, and slowly stretched out a palm.

It seems that Watanabe Ichiro plans to defeat Chen Ping with his bare hands. In his eyes, Chen Ping’s strength is not enough for him to draw his sword.

“You want to defeat me with bare hands?” Chen Ping’s eyes narrowed slightly.

“It’s enough to deal with you with bare hands, but you are not qualified for me to draw my sword...”

Ichiro Watanabe sneered.

“If you don’t draw your sword, I’m afraid you will never have the chance to draw your sword again...”

Chen Ping looked calm.

“Hahaha, then I’m going to give it a try!”

After Ichiro Watanabe finished speaking, his eyes were cold and he directly slapped Chen Ping with his palm.

Stab...

With just this palm, the entire air seemed to be torn apart, and then a strong wind swept out.

Ichiro Watanabe is not only a swordsman, he also has profound strength.

This burst of energy instantly cut through the air around him, heading towards Chen Ping with an extremely sharp scream.

On the ring, a deep mark was instantly made by this energy. You must know that this ring is specially made of hard granite for this competition. It has been tempered and polished to be extremely hard!

But at this time, there was a sharp friction sound on the ring, and a deep mark appeared.

The strength of Watanabe Ichiro's palm was sharper than a blade.

Facing this powerful energy, Chen Ping raised the corners of his mouth slightly, and suddenly bursts of golden light erupted all over his body, and then Chen Ping was like a silkworm chrysalis wrapped in golden light.

"Huh....."

When Ichiro Watanabe saw Chen Ping's change, his expression changed slightly.

How could a person with the strength of a Grandmaster emit such a terrifying aura?

Soon the sharp blade-like energy hit Chen Ping.

Dang Dang Dang...

There was a sound of metal colliding, and the energy hit Chen Ping's body, and bursts of fire burst out, and finally disappeared.

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Such terrifying strength failed to break through Chen Ping's defense and cause any harm to Chen Ping.

"How can this be?"

Ichiro Watanabe was extremely shocked.

Also shocked was Anna in the audience. She originally thought that Chen Ping would die when he came on stage, but the scene in front of her made Anna have to re-examine Chen Ping.

Andrew opened his mouth even more and looked at everything in front of him in disbelief. He couldn't believe that a small man like Chen Ping could withstand Ichiro Watanabe's attack and remained unscathed. This is simply incredible. .

"Instructor Chen, well done!"

"Instructor Chen is awesome, fuck them..."

"Beat him, instructor Chen, beat him hard!"

Upon seeing this, the members of the Dharma Protector Pavilion shouted excitedly.

"What kind of technique are you using to be able to withstand my blow without getting hurt?"

Ichiro Watanabe asked Chen Ping with a cold face.

“Do I still need any techniques to deal with you? Your attack is like scratching an itch. I advise you to pick up the sword!”

Chen Ping said with a slight smile on his face.

Just now, Watanabe Ichiro’s face was full of arrogance and disdain, but now he is looked down upon by the other party.

Such a blow made Ichiro Watanabe roar.

“I do not believe!”

Ichiro Watanabe roared, and struck Chen Ping hard with his palm again. This time, the energy was even more fierce and fierce, like a tornado, sweeping across the entire arena in an instant.

The terrifying energy made the air above the ring seem to be sucked away in an instant. Chen Ping’s body also slowly left the ring due to this terrifying energy, with his feet dangling in the air.

Chen Ping’s body got higher and higher away from the ring, and the terrifying tornado of energy directly enveloped Chen Ping. The energy like sharp blades began to attack Chen Ping’s body continuously.

The sound of metal collisions filled the ears, and all eyes were fixed on Chen Ping, but at this time, Chen Ping’s figure had begun to become blurry.

At this moment, a red light flashed in the tornado of energy, and then the light shone, like the sudden light of a sun.

“cut!”

Chen Ping held the dragon-slaying sword in his hand and slashed it hard in front of him.

Click!