

The Order 1411

Chapter: 1411

Long Xiao wants to follow Chen Ping in order to find an opportunity to destroy Chen Ping. Also, if the left tomb passage leads directly to the tomb chamber, Long Xiao can also get the treasure as soon as possible.

As for the tomb passage on the right, with Guo Wei present, Long Xiao was not afraid that the treasures in the ancient tomb would be taken away by other sects and aristocratic families.

“That’s fine, but you have to be careful. This Chen Ping’s strength is not much worse than yours!”

Guo Wei followed Long Xiao and warned carefully.

“Don’t worry, in addition to Long Xingxu, I have two Long family subordinates to protect me, so Chen Ping is no match for me!”

Although Chen Ping had just killed two martial arts masters from the Perak Sect with one strike, Long Xiao was not worried. After all, with the strength of his seventh-level martial arts master, he could also kill the two martial arts masters from the Perak Sect.

What’s more, he was protected by Long Xingxu and two masters of the Long family from the fifth-grade martial arts sect. Four against one, Chen Ping was no match at all.

“Master Long, can I come with you?”

Xuanyuan Kai said hurriedly.

He knew what Long Xiao was doing by following Chen Ping, so he wanted to follow Long Xiao so that he could take revenge on Chen Ping. If he was just allowed to do it by himself, Xuanyuan Kai and the two martial arts masters from their Xuanyuan family might not be able to do it. Chen Ping’s opponent.

The bloody scene where Chen Ping beheaded Cheng Kun just now is still etched in Xuanyuan Kai’s mind.

Long Xiao glanced at Xuanyuan Kai and nodded slightly. One more person means one more helper. Of course Long Xiao would not refuse.

As for the treasure, he believed that Xuanyuan Kai would not dare to compete with his Long family for it.

At this time, Chen Ping had already led Zhao Chuang and two masters from Wuying Villa into the tomb passage on the left. As soon as he entered the tomb passage, Chen Ping felt even stronger, as if there was something somewhere in the dark. Desperately pulling Chen Ping forward.

“Chen Ping, wait for me...”

When Dong Jiahao saw that Long Xiao was about to enter the tomb passage with Chen Ping, he immediately shouted and caught up with Chen Ping.

“Brother Dong, do you want to come with me? I agreed in advance. I don’t know where this tomb passage will lead to, or whether I can find treasures...”

Chen Ping just did it based on his feelings. He is not good at robbing tombs!

“I see that Long Xiao came in with you. I guess that kid is going to do you harm. If I go with you, he won’t dare to attack you easily.”

Dong Jiahao said.

When Chen Ping heard this, he turned around and took a look and found that Long Xiao had indeed followed in. Then he smiled slightly at Dong Jiahao and said, “Brother Dong, thank you.”

“Thank you for nothing. I, Dong Jiahao, dislike these guys from the Kyoto Martial Arts Alliance the most. They look sanctimonious and sound like they are from a famous family, but in fact, their deeds are worse than those evil cultivators!”

Dong Jiahao said angrily.

Chen Ping didn't say anything, but continued to groping forward. Everyone was careful along the way, after all, the mechanism might be triggered.

Chapter: 1412

Long Xiao, who was following behind, looked very cold when he saw Dong Jiahao and Chen Ping together. They were more than enough to deal with Chen Ping, but if you add Dong Jiahao and the two seventh-grade martial arts masters of the Dong family, they wouldn't be able to. What the odds are.

"Damn it, Dong Jiahao's grandson, after the trial is over, I will definitely find an opportunity to teach him a lesson!"

Long Xiao gritted his teeth and said.

"Young Master, we can't attack Chen Ping easily now. There is no one else here. If these guys have murderous intentions, I'm afraid it will be difficult for us to deal with it..."

Long Xingxu reminded Long Xiao.

If Long Xiao insists on dealing with Chen Ping, and Chen Ping really has murderous intentions, and Dong Jiahao is included, all of them may die here, and there are no people from his sect family around. After the trial, they will It was said that the mechanism was triggered and he died, but who can say for sure.

"Bullshit, I need you to remind me!"

Long Xiao glanced at Long Xingxudao.

Long Xingxu lowered his head and stopped talking, but a cold light flashed in his eyes.

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On the other side, Hu Baqi led Guo Wei and other members of the sect family, and kept walking forward from the tomb passage on the right. Because Hu Baqi was in front, everyone felt at ease.

Hu Baqi, who was suddenly walking in front, stopped because he felt that there was a very evil aura in the tomb passage, and there was also a buzzing sound.

“Did you hear anything?”

Hu Baqi turned around and asked several Hu family disciples.

“It sounds like buzzing and bees flying around, right?”

Several Hu family members said.

“No, back up, get out!”

Hu Baqi’s expression changed, he roared hastily, and he quickly retreated.

Although Guo Wei and the others were very strange, they all retreated quickly.

After all, no one knew what happened. Hu Baqi’s anxious shouting must have discovered some danger.

Everyone quickly retreated. Hu Baqi finally withdrew and wanted to seal the tomb passage, but it was too late. Soon, many bees flew out of the tomb passage, covering the entire tomb passage.

“Venomous bees, everyone, be careful!”

Hu Baqi reminded everyone loudly.

When they heard that it was a poisonous bee, everyone was nervous. Looking at the black poisonous bees in front of them, they were all shocked.

Chapter: 1413

Now they have retreated to this tomb chamber again. If they retreat further, they will have to exit the ancient tomb.

“Damn, there are so many mechanisms in one ancient tomb!”

Someone yelled angrily.

Immediately afterwards, people continued to shoot out streams of energy towards the bee swarm, blocking the tomb passage to prevent the bee swarm from flying out.

The huge energy continued to sweep across, and many poisonous bees were killed by the energy, but there were more bees flying out from behind.

Looking at this situation, I am afraid that before all the bees are wiped out, they will die of exhaustion due to exhaustion of energy.

“Master Hu, what should we do?”

Guo Wei burst out with a breath, wrapping himself up, and then asked Hu Baqi.

“Use fire, these poisonous bees are afraid of fire, other methods are useless!”

Hu Baqi said to Guo Wei.

“Then attack with fire and light a fire quickly...”

Guo Wei urged Hu Baqi.

Hu Baqi suddenly looked embarrassed: “Director Guo, although I have fire powder, I don’t have anything to burn. There are only stones in this tomb, so there is no way to burn it!”

Upon hearing this, Guo Wei looked around and saw that there was indeed nothing to burn. Except for the two small torches in the hands of the Hu family’s children, he really didn’t know what to burn.

“Master, we can take off our shirts and just burn our clothes...”

A member of the Hu family said to Hu Baqi.

“This is feasible, but the clothes for just the few of us are not enough!”

After Hu Baqi finished speaking, he looked at Guo Wei.

Hu Baqi and the others definitely don’t have enough clothes. If everyone else takes off their tops, there will definitely be no problem.

But these people were all outstanding figures from various major sects and families. Hu Baqi didn’t have the ability to ask them to take off their clothes, so he looked at Guo Wei.

Guo Wei looked at the endless venomous bees in the tomb passage and had no choice but to yell at everyone: “Take off your shirts, hurry up...”

Guo Wei’s words made everyone stunned. They didn’t understand why they had to take off their clothes when they encountered a poisonous bee. Isn’t this to allow the poisonous bees to sting themselves better?

“Everyone, we need to use fire to eliminate these poisonous bees now. Because there is no flammable material here, we can only burn the clothes...”

Hu Baqi hurriedly explained.

Chapter: 1414

When everyone heard this reason, they all reluctantly took off their shirts.

Soon, a pile of clothes was piled at the entrance of the tomb. Hu Baqi sprinkled fire powder, and with a bang, the clothes burst into flames.

At this time, the poisonous bees could not fly out. The poisonous bees kept trying to pass through the flames, but they were all burned to death.

Hu Baqi picked up a few more pieces of clothing, lit them, and threw them into the tomb passage. The fire powder in his hand was also thrown out.

Then he suddenly pushed forward with one hand, and a majestic energy came out of the palm, and a strong wind swept across. The flammable clothes instantly burned even more violently with this energy.

The poisonous bees fell one after another and began to fly backwards, trying to avoid the burning of the flames.

“Walk!”

Hu Baqi shouted, and then rushed forward suddenly.

Every time he rushed, he would light a few pieces of clothing and throw them out, using the flames to kill the poisonous bees in the tomb passage.

Soon, the ground in the tomb passage was covered with the corpses of poisonous bees, which were soft when stepped on, as if a thick layer of snow had fallen.

In the end, when the clothes were burned, all the poisonous bees were wiped out.

People from all the major sects and aristocratic families looked at each other in embarrassment, feeling a little helpless.

In this ancient tomb, no matter how strong they are, they are often unable to fully display their strength. So many martial sects were made so embarrassed by a swarm of poisonous bees.

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Chen Ping and the others on the other side didn't know how far they had walked, but Chen Ping felt that the aura was getting closer and closer.

But just as Chen Ping continued to move forward, a huge killing force suddenly hit him.

Chen Ping didn't have time to react, and he was knocked out.

Bang!

Chen Ping's body hit the wall of the tomb passage so hard that all the bones in his body seemed to fall apart.

"What a strong killing spirit!"

Chen Ping's face was full of shock. He didn't understand how such a strong murderous aura suddenly appeared here.

"Brother Chen, what's wrong with you?"

Zhao Chuang hurriedly supported Chen Ping and asked.

"Chen Ping, what's going on?"

Chapter: 1415

Dong Jiahao also asked Chen Ping.

When Long Xiao and the others who were following Chen Ping and the others saw this, they hurriedly stopped.

“Someone must have cast a magic circle in front of me, making it impossible to get through!”

Chen Ping said solemnly.

Dong Jiahao looked towards the tomb passage and found nothing. It was empty...

“There’s nothing!”

Dong Jiahao walked forward.

“Brother Dong, be careful...”

As soon as Chen Ping finished speaking, Dong Jiahao’s body was knocked away by a huge force.

Chen Ping grabbed Dong Jiahao’s arm and allowed Dong Jiahao to steady himself.

Looking at Dong Jiahao’s mouth, blood was already flowing out.

“Damn, what a strong killing spirit!” Dong Jiahao wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth: “There must be something good in it, otherwise the magic circle would not have been cast here. You two try to destroy the magic circle... ...”

Dong Jiahao commanded his two men and said.

The two servants of the Dong family nodded, and the aura of the seventh-grade martial arts master burst out from their bodies, and they began to walk towards the depths of the tomb passage.

The two people punched with huge energy, trying to destroy the magic circle with brute force, and walked directly over with their strong bodies.

The two people who were prepared could obviously go further than Dong Jiahao, but as the energy of the two people continued to be consumed, the murderous spirit in the circle became more and more manic.

Cold sweat began to break out on the foreheads of the two servants of the Dong family. Every step forward became extremely difficult. Soon they could no longer hold on. They flew over like kites with broken strings and fell heavily to the ground.

The two people were vomiting blood and were obviously seriously injured, but they only walked more than ten meters further than Dong Jiahao.

“What the hell kind of magic circle is this? It’s too powerful. What kind of treasure is hidden inside, protected by such a powerful magic circle?”

Dong Jiahao cursed.

“Brother Chen, let me try it!” When Zhao Chuang heard that there were treasures inside, he was so excited that he wanted to try it too.

Chen Ping grabbed Zhao Chuang and said, “Don’t go. With your current strength, I’m afraid you’ll be turned into a pulp by the murderous aura as soon as you walk in.”

When Zhao Chuang heard this, he was so frightened that he did not dare to try again.

Now there is a magic circle blocking the way. They know that there must be treasures inside, but no one can get through. Chen Ping and the others can only sit down and rest temporarily, while Chen Ping’s

consciousness spreads out, trying to find the center of the magic circle. , as long as this magic circle is broken.

Chapter: 1416

But as soon as Chen Ping's spiritual consciousness dispersed, it was blocked back. This surprised Chen Ping. This magic circle could even block his spiritual consciousness.

Seeing that Chen Ping and others were at their wits' end, Long Xiao led others to walk past Chen Ping and looked at the empty tomb passage in front of him.

"Long Xingxu, go and give it a try..."

Long Xiao said to Long Xingxu.

"Young Master, I..."

Long Xingxu hesitated for a moment. Just now, whether it was Chen Ping or Dong Jiahao, or even the two Dong family masters of the seventh-grade martial arts, they were all knocked out by the magic circle. With his third-grade martial arts strength, why should he test it?

"What? I can't speak properly?"

Seeing Long Xingxu's hesitation, Long Xiao suddenly turned cold and said.

Long Xingxu shook his head repeatedly, then burst out the aura all over his body to wrap around himself, and slowly walked forward.

When Long Xingxu took a step forward, a manic and powerful murderous aura suddenly hit him with overwhelming force, and it hit Long Xingxu's body in an instant.

Long Xingxu didn't even have time to react. His body flew out and fell to the ground for a long time before he got up.

Long Xiao looked at Long Xingxu like that and frowned tightly.

“It would be great if Director Guo was here...”

Long Xiao muttered, if Guo Wei was here, with Guo Wei’s peak martial arts strength, he might be able to pass here. Long Xiao believed that there must be rare treasures behind.

Long Xiao, who couldn’t resist the temptation, wanted to give it a try after adjusting his breathing!

But the result was the same. Long Xiao only took a few more steps and was directly knocked away.

For a time, several people were blocked here and had no way to move forward.

After adjusting his breath for a moment, Chen Ping stood up slowly. He planned to try again, but he was careless just now and was not prepared at all, and he was directly knocked out.

“Brother Chen, do you still want to try?”

Zhao Chuang stopped Chen Ping and asked.

“Well, I’m trying. Only by breaking this magic circle can we know what treasure is behind it!”

Chen Ping nodded.

“Brother Chen, be careful!”

Zhao Chuang said with concern.

Chapter: 1417

“Chen Ping, if you try with your current strength, wouldn’t you be looking for death? With the strength of a seventh-grade martial arts master, you can’t walk more than ten meters before being bombarded. Can you do it with your strength?”

Dong Jiahao asked.

“We’re already here, let’s try again!”

As Chen Ping spoke, a huge aura began to slowly rise from his body, golden light flashed, and pieces of scales began to grow on Chen Ping’s body, as if he was wearing a layer of golden armor.

Seeing Chen Ping’s change, everyone was shocked. Even Long Xiao looked at Chen Ping with wide eyes, wondering what he was thinking.

Chen Ping ignored the shocked people and walked straight towards the depths of the tomb passage.

boom!

Soon, a terrifying killing aura, like a ferocious beast, came towards Chen Ping.

Chen Ping’s body was hit hard, as if he had been hit by a high-speed train.

Chen Ping’s body was knocked out. Because Chen Ping was prepared, he was not injured this time.

“Brother Chen, are you okay?”

Zhao Chuang asked.

Chen Ping shook his head and continued walking towards the tomb passage.

Just as he stepped into the magic circle, another sharp killing aura came. This time Chen Ping raised his fist and punched out a barrier.

boom!

There was a loud noise, and the body next to him was shaken a few times, and his whole arm was numb, but this time Chen Ping's body was not bombarded.

Seeing that this method was effective, Chen Ping felt happy.

Taking a sudden breath, Chen Ping quickly moved towards the depths of the tomb passage, but the further he moved forward, the heavier the overwhelming pressure became.

At this moment, Chen Ping was moving as if he was carrying a big mountain on his shoulders. From time to time, a murderous aura hit Chen Ping's body, and streaks of gold stars appeared.

“What's going on here? How could someone set up such a powerful formation...”

Chen Ping's face was solemn, but he still gritted his teeth and walked forward.

Seeing Chen Ping's body getting further and further away, Zhao Chuang clenched his fists tightly, worried about Chen Ping.

Soon, a dazzling light shone in front of Chen Ping. Chen Ping seemed to be able to see that there should be a tomb not far ahead. There was a dazzling light in the tomb, but there was no treasure inside. He could only enter the tomb. Only then can we know.

Chen Ping wanted to speed up and rush into the tomb, but unfortunately his feet seemed to be filled with lead, and his body felt like a mountain was pressed down. Every step he took felt extremely difficult.

Chapter: 1418

The tomb was right in front of him, but Chen Ping couldn't walk in. He could only grit his teeth and move towards the tomb little by little, like a baby learning to take steps.

"Brother Chen, where are you?"

At this time, Zhao Chuang's voice came from behind Chen Ping. Chen Ping looked back and found that Zhao Chuang was still in his original position, but he kept shouting loudly.

"I'm not far ahead, can't you see me?"

Chen Ping said very puzzled.

"I can't see you. It's like you disappeared out of thin air."

Zhao Chuang's voice came.

Only then did Chen Ping realize that this magic circle was actually a deception. They had actually arrived in front of the tomb, and only through this magic circle could they see the tomb.

Chen Ping ignored Zhao Chuang and continued to walk forward.

"Click..."

A golden scale on Chen Ping's body actually collapsed, and the huge pressure caused Chen Ping's feet to form a deep footprint on the ground every time he moved.

Under the broken scales, blood began to flow out. This was Chen Ping's blood. These scales turned out to be the same ones that grew on Chen Ping's body.

"ah....."

Chen Ping shouted angrily, and the golden light on his body became more powerful. The spiritual power in his Dantian was radiating out of Chen Ping's body as if it was free of money.

The Heart Condensation Technique has been used to its extreme by Chen Ping, and the golden elixir and dragon crystal in Chen Ping's body are experiencing slight cracks under this overload of pressure.

If this continues, if the golden elixir is broken, Chen Ping's life will end. Even if he is immortal, he will become a useless person.

"Click..."

There was another cracking sound, and another scale on Chen Ping's body shattered, and blood began to stain Chen Ping's body red.

Slowly, cracks began to appear on the golden armor-like scales on Chen Ping's body, and blood continued to flow from wounds on his body.

Chen Ping's eyes were also covered with bloodshot eyes, and the huge pressure seemed to crush Chen Ping into a pulp.

Even so, Chen Ping was still moving forward slowly. Even if this step only took a few centimeters, Chen Ping had no way out at this moment. Even if he had to crawl, he would have to crawl into the tomb.

Bang!

Soon, Chen Ping's body was directly hit on the ground by huge pressure, and the hard bluestone ground was directly smashed into pieces.

Even after lying on the ground, Chen Ping still did not give up. He used his hands and feet to slowly crawl forward.

Chapter: 1419

Chen Ping's teeth clenched so hard that they almost broke.

The golden light on his body began to dim.

As the golden light dimmed, the scales on Chen Ping's body slowly disappeared. At this moment, Chen Ping's body was completely exposed to the murderous aura.

Every killing energy was like a sharp sword, constantly passing through Chen Ping's body, leaving wounds one after another, dripping with blood!

Chen Ping gritted his teeth and kept crawling forward, leaving a trail of blood on the ground!

The tomb was very close, but Chen Ping found it difficult for him to cross such a short distance.

Chen Ping stretched out his hand, and he seemed to have touched the tomb and the boundary of the magic circle. As long as Chen Ping passed through this place, he would enter the tomb.

But Chen Ping was already scarred and couldn't take a step forward. His outstretched fingers slowly crossed the barrier!

When Chen Ping's hand crossed the boundary of the magic circle, the huge pressure suddenly disappeared, and the murderous aura also disappeared.

The huge pressure suddenly disappeared, causing Chen Ping to spurt out a mouthful of blood.

The tomb could be seen clearly, and Chen Ping's figure also appeared in front of Zhao Chuang and the others.

At this moment, Chen Ping was lying on the ground, only a few dozen meters away from Zhao Chuang and the others. On the ground, there was a shocking blood stain, which made people shudder.

“Brother Chen...”

Upon seeing this, Zhao Chuang hurriedly led his men to rush forward. For them, the distance of tens of meters was just a matter of leaping.

But Chen Ping walked this distance and almost paid the price with his life!

Zhao Chuang looked at Chen Ping, who was covered in scars, and hurriedly helped Chen Ping up.

“Chen Ping, are you okay?” Dong Jiahao also came over and looked at Chen Ping with admiration.

At this moment, Chen Ping was very weak, but his life was not in danger. After forcing out a smile, he shook his head towards Dong Jiahao.

Long Xiao and others rushed into the tomb immediately. On the wall of the tomb, there was a painting with landscapes and cowherds on the hillside. The painting was very lifelike. The cowherd boy inside looks like a real person.

On the left side of the painting, there are the words “Nine Thousand Miles of Mountains and Rivers” written on it. Apart from this painting, there is nothing else in the tomb.

“Is this painting a treasure?”

After Long Xiao saw the painting, he reached out to take it off, but was stopped by Long Xingxu.

“Young Master, be careful of traps!”

Long Xingxu’s words made Long Xiao immediately retract his hand. He had already seen the mechanisms in the ancient tomb and did not dare to touch them easily.

Chapter: 1420

At this time, Chen Ping was supported by Zhao Chuang and walked into the tomb. When Chen Ping saw the Nine Thousand Miles of Mountains and Rivers map for the first time, he was stunned for an instant.

He seemed to see that every plant and tree in the painting was alive, and the cowherd boy was running happily.

Moreover, the aura exuding from the painting was exactly what Chen Ping felt at the beginning. It turned out to be this painting that attracted Chen Ping all the time.

“Damn it, after all your efforts, why is it just a broken painting?”

When Zhao Chuang saw that there was only one painting in the tomb, he cursed unhappily.

“Zhao Chuang, do you see the cowherd boy in this painting moving?”

Chen Ping asked Zhao Chuang.

“No!” Zhao Chuang frowned: “Brother Chen, are you dazzled? How could the people in this painting be moving?”

“What’s so special about this painting? How could someone use a magic circle to protect a painting?”

Dong Jiahao was also a little puzzled.

Chen Ping frowned when he saw that no one else could see the movement of the grass or trees in the painting, and only he could see it.

A stream of spiritual consciousness slowly moved towards the Nine Thousand Miles of Mountains and Rivers Painting. Just as it approached, a huge suction force suddenly sucked the spiritual consciousness into the painting.

Chen Ping felt as if his body had suddenly appeared in the world in the painting, looking at the blue sky, the green grass, and the cowherd not far away.

Here, Chen Ping found that there was thick aura everywhere, and the aura here was like oxygen in the real world.

“Is this an illusion? Isn’t this too real?”

Chen Ping’s eyes widened with disbelief on his face.

The cowherd boy saw Chen Ping at this time and actually walked towards Chen Ping.

“Where are you from?” the cowherd boy asked Chen Ping.

“I...” Chen Ping was speechless for a moment. He didn’t know how to answer, and he didn’t know where the question came from.

“Kid, what is this place?”

Chen Ping did not answer the cowherd boy, but asked the cowherd boy.

The cowboy looked at Chen Ping strangely: “This is Penglai Island. Since you are here, how come you don’t know where it is?”

“Penglai Island?” Chen Ping frowned. He had heard of Penglai Island. Isn’t Penglai Island a legendary fairyland?

Could it be that I have arrived in fairyland?