

## **The Order 1451**

Chapter: 1451

Zhao Liguó narrowed his eyes slightly.

“Damn it, say one more thing...”

Cheng Zhichang was furious, and the atmosphere at the scene became even more tense.

Cheng Zhichang’s whole body energy exploded, and powerful auras condensed on his palms.

“I’ll kill you first and show you who is the loser...”

Cheng Zhichang shouted angrily, and then slapped Zhao Liguó with his palm.

Xuanyuan Yan on the side wanted to stop him, but he didn’t stop him at all.

“bring it on.....”

Although Zhao Liguó was injured at the moment, he was not afraid at all and rushed forward with a palm.

boom!

There was a huge collision and the surrounding air became distorted!

At this moment, Zhao Liguó’s body flew backwards, and a mouthful of blood spurted out!

Zhao Liguó was originally stronger than Cheng Zhichang, but Zhao Liguó is now seriously injured and his energy is almost exhausted. How can he resist Cheng Zhichang’s palm!

“Dad...” Zhao Chuang hurriedly stepped forward to help Zhao Liguo up, and then looked at Cheng Zhichang with eyes full of anger!

At this moment, Zhao Chuang’s eyes were full of resentment. He hated himself for not having the ability, hated that he had spent so much time in the past and didn’t know how to practice, and hated that he couldn’t contribute to the villa.

“I’ll send you on your way first, and then kill Chen Ping...”

Cheng Zhichang struck out again.

But just as he waved his hand, he was stopped by Xuanyuan Yan. He shook his head towards Cheng Zhichang and said, “We’d better wait for Chen Ping to come first. The person from Wuying Villa who we just let out on purpose has now gone to report the news.” .”

Cheng Zhichang took back his palm and glared at Zhao Liguo and his son: “Let you two live a little longer...”

“I think it’s you two who will survive a little longer...”

At this time, a thunderous sound came from far away. This sound contained terrifying spiritual power, causing those who were hunting outside Wuying Villa to fall to the ground in an instant!

Regardless of whether it was the Pili Sect or the Xuanyuan Family, those on the periphery were just ordinary members, and their strength was only that of the Grandmaster. Under Chen Ping’s roar, many people died suddenly on the spot!

“Chen Ping?”

Cheng Zhichang and Xuanyuan Yan both looked at Chen Ping.

Chapter: 1452

Chen Ping slowly walked in from the entrance of the villa, but none of those guarding outside dared to take action and automatically moved out of the way.

Seeing the countless corpses in the villa and the thick smell of blood constantly stimulated Chen Ping's nerves!

Chen Ping's eyes began to slowly turn scarlet, and the aura on his body exploded!

"Chen Ping, you killed my son, and you still dare to show up. Today I am going to avenge my son!"

Cheng Zhichang glared at Chen Ping.

"Not only will I kill your son, I will also kill you and destroy your entire Perak sect..."

Chen Ping's voice was extremely cold, as if it came from the Nine Nether Hell, without any emotion.

"Arrogant, destroy him for me..."

Cheng Zhichang waved his hand and said!

The people from Perak Gate rushed directly towards Chen Ping, slashing at Chen Ping's body with the weapons in their hands.

Chen Ping's whole body emitted sparkling golden light. The weapons of those from the Perak Sect fell on Chen Ping, but did not cause any harm to Chen Ping. Instead, all the weapons were shattered to pieces!

"Today, I will make you pay with blood..."

The aura on Chen Ping's body exploded instantly, and the aura was like a sickle, constantly harvesting.

The members of the Perak Sect who surrounded them were like ants, being crushed directly by Chen Ping's burst of aura, and their mutilated corpses flew everywhere.

Even some great masters were knocked out by this force, and the scene was a mess!

At this moment, Chen Ping's eyes were scarlet, like the god of death coming from hell, constantly harvesting all the creatures he could see!

Feeling the strong killing intent in Chen Ping, Cheng Zhichang's expression finally changed. Xuanyuan Yan's eyes widened at the side. He did not expect that Chen Ping's strength would actually increase a lot in a short period of time.

"Mr. Chen....."

"Brother Chen....."

When Zhao Ligu and Zhao Chuang saw Chen Ping appear, there was hope in their eyes.

Chen Ping walked up to the two of them, but no one dared to stop him.

"You two have suffered..."

Chen Ping looked at Zhao Ligu and Zhao Chuang who were covered in blood, and his murderous intent became even stronger.

"Mr. Chen, it is the honor of my life, Zhao Ligu, to work for me. It's a pity..." Zhao Ligu's eyes turned red: "It's a pity that Wuying Villa is gone. I'm afraid I won't be able to work for Mr. Chen in the future..."

Chapter: 1453

"Wuying Villa is gone, we can continue to build it. Starting today, the properties of Pili Gate and Xuanyuan Family will become Wuying Villa. I will let the entire Kyoto martial arts world know that Wuying Villa is mine, and no one can move....."

After Chen Ping finished speaking, he slowly turned around, a light flashed on his right hand, and then the Dragon-Slaying Sword appeared in his hand.

Using the Dragon-Slaying Sword, Chen Ping is about to go on a killing spree!

boom!

There was a loud noise, and golden light exploded in the crowd instantly!

At this moment, Chen Ping is like a judge from hell, judging the life and death of these people in front of him with the dragon-slaying sword in his hand!

No matter whether they were members of the Xuanyuan family or the Pili clan, they were all turned into minced meat under the sword's edge. Some people were directly evaporated by the huge sword energy, leaving no corpses behind.

Everyone in the two families was frightened and kept running outside. No matter how much Cheng Zhichang and Xuanyuan Yan shouted, it was to no avail!

Scared, these people are really scared!

“Chen Ping, you are looking for death...”

Cheng Zhichang watched his disciples die tragically one by one and stood directly in front of Chen Ping.

Chen Ping ignored Cheng Zhichang and swung down the dragon-slaying sword in his hand. The huge sword energy was mixed with raging flames and came directly towards Cheng Zhichang.

Cheng Zhichang was startled and hurriedly rolled on the ground to avoid the blow. But at this time, Chen Ping's sword directly cut a deep ravine on the ground.

Cheng Zhichang, who looked slightly embarrassed, stood up immediately, but as soon as he stood up, Chen Ping's figure was already in front of him.

Cheng Zhichang was shocked and retreated, but it was still too late!

Chen Ping slapped Cheng Zhichang, causing Cheng Zhichang's body to spin several times in the air, with half of his face sunken.

Cheng Zhichang's body fell heavily to the ground. This scene made Xuanyuan Yan dumbfounded.

Although Cheng Zhichang's strength is slightly worse than his own, it is not much different. Now in front of Chen Ping, Cheng Zhichang has no power to fight back.

From this point of view, Xuanyuan Yan can never be Chen Ping's opponent.

"This kid is too evil. It has only been so long before his strength has become so terrifying..."

Xuanyuan Yan began to feel a little scared in his heart. Not long ago, he had fought with Chen Ping and let Chen Ping escape due to carelessness. At that time, Chen Ping was no match for him at all!

But now Xuanyuan Yan is not sure whether he can survive three moves under Chen Ping.

Cheng Zhichang struggled to get up, half of his face was sunken, and he became like a ghost, very scary.

"Xuanyuan Yan, this kid is so powerful, let's join forces..."

Chapter: 1454

Cheng Zhichang wants Xuanyuan Yan to join forces to deal with Chen Ping.

Xuanyuan Yan moved, but he quickly retreated towards the outside of Wuying Villa. He knew that it was important to save his life. As for joining forces with Cheng Zhichang, he would not do such a stupid thing!

When Cheng Zhichang saw Xuanyuan Yan turned around and ran away, he felt stupid and froze on the spot!

“Xuanyuan Yan, you are so numb...”

Cheng Zhichang reacted and yelled at Xuanyuan Yan!

But soon, Cheng Zhichang couldn't curse anymore, because the dragon-slaying sword in Chen Ping's hand struck with one strike!

The terrifying sword energy shocked Cheng Zhichang. When he turned his head, he found that the sword energy flashing with flames was already in front of him, and he couldn't hide even if he wanted to.

This sword directly chopped off Cheng Zhichang's head, and the huge impact caused Cheng Zhichang's head to fly out instantly.

Gululu.....

The head actually rolled down to the feet of Xuanyuan Yan who was escaping, which shocked Xuanyuan Yan.

Looking at Cheng Zhichang's head, Xuanyuan Yan's speed instantly increased.

An atmosphere of terror spread, and many disciples of the Perak Sect fled in all directions. Even their sect leader was killed with a sword. What use could they have if they stayed!

“Want to leave?”

Chen Ping looked at the direction Xuanyuan Yan was escaping from and jumped up!

Along the way, Chen Ping killed everyone he saw. Anyway, these people were from the Pili Clan and the Xuanyuan family, and they all deserved to die...

In an instant, the hillside on one side of Wuying Villa was full of corpses. Two major sect families were killed by Chen Ping alone and fled.

“Brother, then... Then Chen Ping is catching up...”

Xuanyuan Rong looked back and almost peed when he saw Chen Ping, who was like a god of murder, chasing after him.

He had been silent just now. Looking at Chen Ping’s massacre and Cheng Zhichang’s head, Xuanyuan Rong’s legs became weak.

Xuanyuan Yan turned around and saw Chen Ping massacring all the way. Many of the Xuanyuan family’s children were almost slaughtered. He suddenly stopped and said loudly: “Listen to the order, all the Xuanyuan family’s children are not allowed to run away. Stay with me.” Come down and kill Chen Ping...”

Xuanyuan Yan shouted angrily, causing many of the Xuanyuan family’s disciples to stop, especially some elder-level martial arts masters, who all gathered around Xuanyuan Yan.

I saw Chen Ping holding the dragon-slaying sword in his hand. The sword energy was arrogant and violent, like a storm, killing many of the Xuanyuan family’s disciples.

Chen Ping’s body was covered with golden light that was extremely dazzling, and his body was covered with scales, which he wore like armor.

With his feet on the corpse, Chen Ping was in front of Xuanyuan Yan in an instant like a god of death.

Chapter: 1455

Looking at Chen Ping’s appearance, Xuanyuan Yan’s expression was very ugly.

Even though there were several Wu Zong guards around him, Xuanyuan Yan was still frightened.

But now he can't run anymore, he can only fight to the death!

Taking a deep breath, suppressing the fear in his heart, Xuanyuan Yan said coldly: "Chen Ping, you kill my son and massacre my Xuanyuan family's children. Today I will fight to the death with you..."

Chen Ping's face was cold and he spoke slowly: "You are not worthy of a decisive battle with me. I can kill you with just one sword..."

As he spoke, the aura on Chen Ping's body exploded again, and the endless spiritual power instantly blew up a hurricane. After feeling the aura on Chen Ping's body, Xuanyuan Yan and the other Xuanyuan family disciples were all shocked.

"Chen Ping, we can actually talk..."

Xuanyuan Yan looked at Chen Ping's violent aura and wanted to compromise.

"Talk about your mother..."

Chen Ping cursed angrily and slashed out with his sword.

Xuanyuan Yan felt the terrifying sword energy and did not dare to resist, so he hurriedly avoided it.

But even though Xuanyuan Yan tried his best to avoid it, the huge sword energy still cut Xuanyuan Yan's body with wounds, and blood flowed out.

Looking at the wounds on his body, Xuanyuan Yan frowned tightly.

“Chen Ping, you...what is your strength? Why is this sword so powerful?”

Xuanyuan Yan looked at Chen Ping in shock. In Xuanyuan Yan’s opinion, Chen Ping’s strength was about to catch up with the peak strength of Wuzong.

But it seemed that Chen Ping was just entering Wuzong for the first time, so why did he burst out with so much strength?

It’s not like Xuanyuan Yan has never seen someone who leapfrogged a level. Many talented warriors can challenge opponents who are one or two levels higher than themselves. However, there are very few people like Chen Ping who can directly cross a large level. , Xuanyuan Yan has never seen it at all.

“You don’t need to worry about my strength, as long as you know that you will see your son soon!”

Chen Ping said with a cold face.

“Hmph, you don’t have to be too arrogant. Do you think I only have these strengths?”

Xuanyuan Yan snorted coldly.

“Whatever you have, just use it!”

Chen Ping looked at Xuanyuan Yan coldly, as if looking at a dying person.

Looking at Chen Ping’s eyes, Xuanyuan Yan knew that he had no way out, so he stepped back and shouted: “Set up the formation...”

Chapter: 1456

After hearing Xuanyuan Yan’s order, the four martial sects of the Xuanyuan family quickly took out a dagger at the same time and thrust it into the ground. Then four rays of light shot out from the dagger!

Along with the four rays of light, a majestic aura quickly spread.

The terrifying pressure, containing endless killing intent, quickly formed a huge magic circle, wrapping Chen Ping and Xuanyuan Yan in it.

Chen Ping looked at the formation that was gradually forming, and the corners of his mouth raised in disdain.

The last time Xuanyuan Yan dealt with him, he used such a magic circle, and now he wanted to use the same trick again.

“Don’t you have something new to do? Your magic circle couldn’t do anything to me last time, and it’s useless to me this time!”

Chen Ping looked at Xuanyuan Yan and sneered.

Xuanyuan Yan’s eyes narrowed: “You underestimate this formation too much. Last time I let you escape because of my carelessness. I will never let you go this time.”

“Really, then I really want to try it!” Chen Ping raised his eyebrows.

“Then I will help you...”

After Xuanyuan Yan finished speaking, he roared: “Sacrifice array...”

As Xuanyuan Yan finished speaking, the four martial arts masters of the Xuanyuan family looked at each other, and then suddenly grabbed the daggers on the ground. They saw that the energy of the four martial arts masters was passing quickly, and they were all absorbed by the formation.

And all the energy absorbed by the formation went to Xuanyuan Yan, and the formation seemed to have become a part of Xuanyuan Yan’s body.

Soon, the four Wu Zongs of the Xuanyuan family fell to the ground, and their bodies seemed to have had their flesh and blood drained away, turning into mummies.

“Hahaha...I want to see if you are still crazy now...”

Xuanyuan Yan laughed, then smacked his palm out, and a terrifying aura shot out!

boom!

The huge force directly bombarded Chen Ping’s body. Chen Ping was like a kite with a broken string, and was instantly blown away.

A lot of the golden scales on Chen Ping’s body fell away under this palm!

“Hmph, I said that in this formation, I am the master...”

Seeing Chen Ping being knocked away by his palm, Xuanyuan Yan said proudly.

He has now absorbed the energy of four Wuzongs, and Xuanyuan Yan’s strength is now comparable to the peak of Wuzong.

“Master?” Chen Ping stood up slowly. The scales that had fallen off his body began to grow again, and the golden light on his body was still shining brightly.

Seeing that Chen Ping was fine, Xuanyuan Yan was instantly shocked.

Chapter: 1457

“You...how can you still stand up?”

Xuanyuan Yan's expression changed drastically. His palm had gathered the strength of five martial arts masters, but he hadn't even killed Chen Ping yet.

"Let me show you what the real master is..."

Chen Ping raised the Dragon-Slaying Sword high. The flames rising from the Dragon-Slaying Sword made hundreds of meters around become extremely hot.

Seeing the aura erupting from Chen Ping's body, Xuanyuan Yan secretly screamed something bad and had an ominous premonition in his heart.

"I don't believe it!"

Xuanyuan Yan raised his hands high, and the entire array began to shake violently. Then, black clouds continued to gather in the mid-air of the array, and lightning flashed from time to time among the black clouds!

"Lightning strike..."

Xuanyuan Yan shouted loudly, this day's lightning strike was the strongest strike of this magic circle!

However, after this blow, the magic circle will disappear instantly!

If this blow cannot kill Chen Ping, then Xuanyuan Yan will have no trump card or support at all.

A bolt of lightning flashed across the air, and then struck directly towards Chen Ping!

"Look at me breaking your magic circle..."

Chen Ping raised the Dragon-Slaying Sword in his hand high, and the thunder struck directly on Chen Ping's Dragon-Slaying Sword!

At this moment, Chen Ping was like a god, guiding the thunder with the dragon-slaying sword in his hand.

“break.....”

Chen Ping’s eyes widened and he suddenly struck with his sword.

boom!

This sword was like thunder rolling from the sky, and the vast sword energy actually struck directly at the black cloud in mid-air!

Two huge forces collided together, emitting a dazzling light!

After the light dissipated, the black clouds in the mid-air had disappeared, and the magic circle that shrouded the surroundings had long since disappeared!

“how so?”

Xuanyuan Yan was shocked. This was the most powerful blow of the magic circle. Moreover, this magic circle was left behind by their ancestor of the Xuanyuan family. It was so powerful. How could it be broken by Chen Ping’s sword?

Xuanyuan Yan hurriedly looked at the four daggers on the ground. At this look, Xuanyuan Yan was instantly heartbroken!

Chapter: 1458

I saw that the four daggers had become fragmented and it was impossible to form a magic circle!

At this time, Xuanyuan Yan was dumbfounded, completely dumbfounded.

“Quickly stop him...”

Xuanyuan Yan yelled, and he took the opportunity to escape!

But at this time, many of the Xuanyuan family’s children, dead and injured, have long since disappeared. There were originally a few Wuzong guards around Xuanyuan Yan, but now the Xuanyuan family’s last trump card formation can’t do anything to Chen Ping. The rest had long since run away.

“Did you run away?”

The dragon-slaying sword in Chen Ping’s hand seemed to be infused with the power of thunder and lightning. On the way Xuanyuan Yan escaped, thunder kept rolling down, blocking Xuanyuan Yan’s escape.

“Your Xuanyuan family is nothing more than this. In the future, there will be no Xuanyuan family in Kyoto’s martial arts world.”

Chen Ping looked at Xuanyuan Yan coldly, with strong murderous intent flashing in his eyes.

Xuanyuan Yan knew that there was no hope of his escape. Looking at the corpses on the ground and the few people left around him, he knew that the Xuanyuan family was finished.

He never thought that Chen Ping, whom he had never even looked at, would destroy two of their sect families by himself today.

“Chen Ping, I was wrong. I know I was wrong. Our Xuanyuan family is willing to follow your instructions and obey your dispatches from now on!”

Xuanyuan Yan bowed his head. The dignified head of the Xuanyuan family was forced to bow his head to a young man in his early twenties.

At this moment, no matter what face or reputation, it is not important to Xuanyuan Yan. What is important is life. Life is only once, and Xuanyuan Yan knows that as long as the green hills are left, he will not have to worry about having no firewood.

But I don't know if Chen Ping will give him a chance to survive.

"If I kill you now, I can also hold all the power of your Xuanyuan family in my hands."

Chen Ping's eyes were cold, he would not let Xuanyuan Yan go.

After Chen Ping finished speaking, he raised the Dragon-Slaying Sword in his hand high.

Looking at the Dragon-Slaying Sword in Chen Ping's hand, Xuanyuan Yan's eyes were full of fear, but he remained motionless. He had completely lost confidence because he knew that even if he avoided it, the result would still be the same.

"stop....."

Just when Chen Ping was about to kill Xuanyuan Yan with a sword, he suddenly heard a loud shout.

Immediately afterwards, an extremely sharp force hit Chen Ping.

Chen Ping swung the dragon-slaying sword in his hand vigorously, and a sword energy quickly came forward.

boom.....

Chapter: 1459

There was a violent explosion, and the surrounding area was instantly filled with smoke and dust.

Chen Ping's body involuntarily took a few steps back. The hand holding the Dragon Sword was trembling slightly, and there was blood spilling from the tiger's mouth.

Chen Ping's face became extremely solemn. The strength of the energy just now exceeded Chen Ping's imagination. The person who can send out such energy must at least be at the peak of Wu Zong.

"who?"

Chen Ping looked ahead warily.

A person slowly walked out of the smoke. When Chen Ping saw the person clearly, his expression became more solemn.

This person was none other than Guo Wei, who was severely beaten by Chen Ping in the ancient tomb.

"Chen Ping, we meet again."

Guo Wei looked at Chen Ping with a cold face, murderous intent flashing in his eyes.

"Director Guo, save me, save me..."

Seeing Guo Wei appear, Xuanyuan Yan suddenly shouted excitedly.

Guo Wei came and he knew he was saved.

Xuanyuan Rong was also very excited and hurriedly stepped forward to support Xuanyuan Yan and walked towards Guo Wei.

"Even if the King of Heaven is here, I can't save you..."

When Chen Ping saw Xuanyuan Yan and Xuanyuan Rong trying to hide behind Guo Wei, he immediately struck out with his sword.

The sword energy drew a ravine on the ground and headed directly towards Xuanyuan Yan.

Seeing this, Xuanyuan Yan suddenly blocked Xuanyuan Rong behind him, jumped up using his strength, and landed next to Guo Wei.

And Xuanyuan Rong looked at his elder brother in shock. He never thought that Xuanyuan Yan would abandon himself when life and death were at stake.

They were brothers, and they were abandoned like this.

Soon, the sword energy penetrated Xuanyuan Rong's body, directly splitting Xuanyuan Rong's body in half, and blood spattered everywhere.

Seeing the tragic situation of his brother, Xuanyuan Yan didn't feel the slightest sadness, but hid behind Guo Wei: "Director Guo, help me, please save me..."

Guo Wei ignored Xuanyuan Yan, but looked at Chen Ping with a gloomy face: "Chen Ping, in front of me, you dare to massacre members of my Kyoto martial arts community. You don't take me as an alliance director seriously."

After Guo Wei finished speaking, he slapped Chen Ping with a palm. The terrifying force hit Chen Ping hard and knocked Chen Ping away.

The golden light on Chen Ping's body dimmed a lot in an instant, and blood began to flow from the corners of his mouth.

Chapter: 1460

Standing up slowly, Chen Ping knew that there was still a certain distance between him and Guo Wei. This Guo Wei was worthy of being at the peak of Wuzong's strength.

“Director Guo, kill him. This kid not only destroyed my Xuanyuan family, but also destroyed the Pili clan. If he is left here, he will definitely become a big trouble in the future!”

Xuanyuan Yan encouraged Guo Wei to kill Chen Ping.

“Shut up!” Guo Wei turned around and glanced at Xuanyuan Yan, who was so frightened that he didn’t dare to speak anymore.

“Chen Ping, I will find you to pay back the humiliation in the ancient tomb again...”

The clothes on Guo Wei’s body began to move automatically without any wind, and then the whole person disappeared out of thin air.

The next second, Guo Wei appeared above Chen Ping’s head.

At this moment, Guo Wei’s entire body turned into a ray of light, like a shining meteor, and smashed down towards Chen Ping.

Cracks immediately appeared on the ground under Chen Ping’s feet. As Guo Wei continued to approach, the pressure increased, and Chen Ping’s legs were forced into the ground.

“Holy Light Fist...”

Guo Wei shouted loudly, and the golden light became even more dazzling.

Xuanyuan Yan’s face suddenly showed excitement when he saw this scene.

“Hahaha, Chen Ping, you are dead this time. This is one of Director Guo’s killing moves, the Holy Light Fist. No one can withstand this punch. I want to see you turned into a pulp.”

Xuanyuan Yan couldn’t be more happy at this moment.

Chen Ping ignored him, but put away the Dragon-Slaying Sword. The spiritual power in his body continued to converge on his right fist. Chen Ping's fist also shone with golden light, and it became more and more powerful, as if there was suddenly an extra one. Like a little sun.

boom!

Chen Ping punched out, and the same stream of light headed towards Guo Wei.

Then there was a huge collision, and the bright golden light eclipsed the sun in the sky.

A shock wave, from top to bottom, still hit Chen Ping hard.

Chen Ping's body was like a tree trunk, smashed directly into the ground, and a large pit nearly five meters in diameter appeared on the ground under Chen Ping's feet!

With this tight punch, the armor-like scales on Chen Ping's body fell off and disappeared, finally revealing his strong and strong muscles!

Chen Ping's muscles exude a faint golden light, which is emitted by Chen Ping's body itself and is not driven by any spiritual power!

At this moment, Chen Ping's internal organs were tumbling, blood was flowing out of his mouth and nose, and even his ears were bleeding.

"Chen Ping, your body is stronger than I thought..."