

## **The Order 1671**

Chapter: 1671

As long as he kills people and silences them, Ning Zhi will have no chance to inform the Ning family!

And it is impossible for the Ning family to suspect the Luo family!

Thinking of this, Ning Zhi looked around the Demon Suppression Tower, looking for an opportunity to escape.

But the Demon Suppressing Tower only has one exit: the main door, and it is simply impossible to get out from other places.

Ning Zhi gritted his teeth, his eyes shot out with cold light, staring at the stairs.

Soon, a figure appeared. When Ning Zhi saw the person clearly, he was stunned.

“It’s you?”

Ning Zhi asked with his eyes widened.

“Of course it’s me, who do you want?”

A smile appeared on Chen Ping’s lips.

“Hahaha... I was just looking for you, but I didn’t expect you to come to my door yourself...”

Ning Zhi suddenly laughed.

He is now at the peak of Wu Zong's strength and does not need to be afraid of Chen Ping at all.

But Ning Zhi didn't know that Chen Ping's current strength was no longer what it used to be. Ning Zhi didn't know yet that Chen Ping killed Guo Wei.

"It seems that you are very confident in yourself?"

Seeing Ning Zhi suddenly laughing, Chen Ping asked calmly with an indifferent expression on his face.

"Of course, I will kill you today and take your dragon crystal. With the dragon crystal and this demon-suppressing tower, I will see who is still my opponent..."

Ning Zhi's eyes showed enthusiasm, the aura on his body spread slightly, and murderous aura came from all directions.

Chen Ping looked at Ning Zhi, who was almost crazy, and said calmly: "Can we go out and talk?"

"What? Are you scared?"

Ning Zhi looked at Chen Ping sarcastically.

"I'm afraid of destroying this Demon Suppression Tower. If I kill you, I can do it anywhere..."

Chen Ping smiled coldly.

"Don't be so arrogant, I'll let you taste my power in a moment..."

Chapter: 1672

After Ning Zhi finished speaking, he walked towards the foot of the tower.

Ning Zhi is also afraid that the fight between the two of them will destroy the Demon Suppression Tower. This Demon Suppression Tower is a treasure and must not be damaged.

Chen Ping followed Ning Zhi out of the Demon Suppression Tower. When Ning Zhi saw several of his men who died tragically outside the tower, his face instantly became extremely gloomy.

Seeing Ning Zhi's expression, Chen Ping smiled slightly: "You servants of the Ning family are too unwilling to resist beatings. I just patted them lightly a few times and they ended up like this..."

"Chen Ping, don't be complacent. Let me tell you the truth. I am now at the peak of the martial arts. Do you know what the peak of the martial arts represents? Of all the younger generations of warriors in Kyoto, none of them has reached the peak of the martial arts."

"With my current strength, I can still have a place on the Xiaoyao Ranking. If you fight with me, I will make your death ugly..."

Ning Zhi gritted his teeth and said fiercely.

"The peak of Wuzong?" Chen Ping pretended to be surprised: "It's really scary that you have reached the peak of Wuzong so quickly..."

Seeing Chen Ping's surprised look, Ning Zhi looked proud: "Chen Ping, now you know how powerful I am. If you hand over the dragon crystal and the treasures on your body, I might be able to spare your life."

"Otherwise, I will make you unable to survive or die..."

Looking at Ning Zhi's proud look, Chen Ping smiled lightly and said: "You are indeed awesome at the peak of the martial arts, but in my eyes, it's not that easy. If you want to kill me, it may not be that simple."

"Arrogant, even the peak martial arts master can't kill you, so aren't you even more powerful than the peak martial arts master..."

Ning Zhi sneered.

He didn't think that Chen Ping's strength could surpass the peak of Wuzong. It had only been so long since he had separated from Dragon Lock Island. Even if Chen Ping was a genius, it was impossible for him to improve his strength to the point where he could ignore the peak of Wuzong in a short period of time.

"Maybe it's just a little bit better..."

Chen Ping stretched out his hand and made a gesture.

"Hmph, don't try to fool me. With the help of the Demon Suppression Tower, I have just reached the peak of the Martial Sect. How could you..."

Ning Zhi didn't finish speaking and suddenly closed his mouth.

He almost told the secret of the Demon Suppressing Tower. Ning Zhi thought Chen Ping didn't know the secret of the Demon Suppressing Tower.

"If you don't believe it, we can try..."

After Chen Ping finished speaking, the aura on his body began to expand rapidly, and terrifying spiritual power surrounded Chen Ping.

As the aura on Chen Ping's body rose, the ground began to tremble.

Rumble.....

Like an earthquake, the houses under construction not far away began to collapse again amid the tremors, scaring many workers to flee.

Chapter: 1673

“This this.....”

Ning Zhi’s face was ugly, his eyes were wide open, and he couldn’t believe what he had just seen.

The aura that Chen Ping exuded just now was no worse than the peak of Wuzong, or even worse.

Ning Zhi’s eyelids were beating, and the killing intent in his heart was getting stronger and stronger.

Chen Ping’s talent is too smart, and his strength has improved so quickly in such a short period of time. Ning Zhi knows that leaving Chen Ping behind will always be a big hidden danger for the Ning family!

“Do you still want to try now?”

Chen Ping looked at Ning Zhi teasingly.

Ning Zhi’s eyes narrowed and he didn’t speak. Instead, he shouted loudly and his fist was in front of Chen Ping in an instant.

“Holy Light Fist...”

Chen Ping raised his hand and punched him.

The two fists collided, and terrifying energy burst out, centering on the two of them and spreading out in all directions.

The houses that had just been built began to collapse one after another under this terrifying energy, and many people ran around to dodge.

Ning Zhi's figure shook a few times before he stabilized, while Chen Ping withdrew his right foot backwards and pressed it firmly against the ground. A crack instantly appeared on the ground.

"Don't think about preserving your strength. If you don't try your best, you are not qualified to fight with me..."

Chen Ping looked at Ning Zhi and said coldly.

Ning Zhi looked at Chen Ping solemnly. He didn't understand what happened to Chen Ping's Holy Light Fist just now.

With just a simple punch, Ning Zhi felt that his body's aura began to become disordered, and he felt pressure instantly.

At this moment, Ning Zhi was trying hard to adjust his breathing.

Soon, the aura on Ning Zhi's body exploded again. This time, Ning Zhi didn't hold back at all. The aura of Wu Zong's peak exploded all of a sudden.

This terrifying aura was much more powerful than the aura. Some migrant workers who were watching the excitement from hundreds of meters away were directly shocked by this terrifying aura and vomited blood. Some even fell to the ground and died!

Chen Ping frowned and quickly pinched the magic formula in his hand. A barrier appeared, instantly blocking the terrifying aura.

He didn't expect that Ning Zhi, as a descendant of a sect family, would be so careless about human life.

In Kyoto, as a warrior, you cannot kill ordinary people casually. There are very strict rules!

But in this barren Xichuan, although there are rules, after all, the mountains are high and the emperor is far away, so Ning Zhi dares to be so unrestrained.

Chapter: 1674

“As a member of a noble family, you are so cruel to human life. You deserve to die...”

Chen Ping looked at Ning Zhi coldly, murderous intent rising in his eyes.

“Hmph, as long as I can kill you, it doesn’t matter if you kill these ordinary people. They are just ants. At worst, each family will be compensated hundreds of thousands in the end. Our Ning family is not short of money...”

Ning Zhi snorted coldly.

“If that’s the case, then I’ll kill you and pay you the Ning family a million, and I won’t be short of money...”

After Chen Ping finished speaking, he immediately moved towards Ning Zhi.

Chen Ping punched him hard, but Ning Zhi’s body disappeared at the same time as Chen Ping punched him.

Then a dangerous aura appeared above Chen Ping’s head.

Chen Ping looked up and found that Ning Zhi was in mid-air, and then his whole body turned into a sharp sword, coming towards Chen Ping from top to bottom.

Ning Zhi used inertia to maximize his body’s speed. The sound of breaking through the air sounded. Ning Zhi’s speed was so fast that a vacuum formed around him!

The huge shock wave caused the ground under Chen Ping’s feet to begin to crack, and Chen Ping’s body seemed to be pressed against a mountain.

Chen Ping frowned, then his right hand flashed with golden light, and then he punched hard.

“Holy Light Fist...”

In an instant, a golden light was like a pillar, heading towards Ning Zhi fiercely.

boom!

There was a huge sound, and the whole world seemed to be shaking, and the bright light outshone the sunlight.

Chen Ping’s body was covered with golden scales, resisting the invisible impact!

It has to be said that Ning Zhi’s strength has indeed increased a lot since he was promoted to the peak of Wuzong.

Chen Ping’s punch shattered the air waves around Ning Zhi, and as the golden light scattered, Ning Zhi’s body fell steadily in front of Chen Ping.

At this moment, Chen Ping’s feet had already been pushed into the ground by the huge pressure.

“Your strength is indeed beyond my imagination. Even among the younger generation in Kyoto, there are only a few people who can withstand this blow from me. Now you are probably on the free list!”

Ning Zhi looked at Chen Ping and said calmly.

Chen Ping didn’t know what the Xiaoyao Bang was. This was the second time he heard Ning Zhi mention this Xiaoyao Bang, but Chen Ping didn’t ask.

“Is this your strongest blow? If so, I will be disappointed. I originally thought I could defeat you...”

Chapter: 1675

Chen Ping gently pulled out his legs, looked at Ning Zhi teasingly and said.

“Didn’t you use your full strength?”

Ning Zhi looked at Chen Ping coldly.

Chen Ping smiled lightly: “If I used all my strength, I’m afraid you would be a corpse now...”

“You are too arrogant...”

Ning Zhi frowned, and then his breath rose again.

The golden light on Chen Ping’s body also shone at the same time, and Chen Ping used his indestructible golden body to the extreme.

Chen Ping’s current body is completely indestructible even for an eighth-level martial arts master. With the blessing of the power of the dragon, this indestructible golden body has already improved by an unknown amount.

Now Chen Ping is like the Great Luo Jinxian descending from the sky. Many ordinary people are watching from a distance and kneel to the ground!

Looking at Chen Ping who was shining with golden light, Ning Zhi’s face became more and more solemn, and then a series of shining spells began to surround Ning Zhi!

At this moment, Ning Zhi seemed to be in a huge pillar of light. The spells surrounding him flashed with light, then grew larger and disappeared.

Slowly, Ning Zhi’s body turned into spells, and these spells formed the shape of a person.

“What’s this?”

When Chen Ping saw this, he couldn’t help but frown.

This was the first time he had seen this kind of situation. Whether it was the ninjutsu or the invisibility technique of the island nation’s warriors, Chen Ping had seen it all.

But this was the first time Chen Ping had seen Ning Zhi like this.

This strange technique made Chen Ping unable to do it for a while.

A series of spells suddenly came towards Chen Ping, and instantly spread into a large net several meters wide, trying to wrap Chen Ping in it.

Chen Ping struck out with a fierce palm, and the huge strong wind caused those spells to be blown away instantly.

It’s just that after these spells were broken up, they condensed together again in an instant.

When Chen Ping saw this, he threw a few more punches!

Bang bang bang.....

Strong winds roared up, giving those spells no chance to condense!

But soon, the scattered spells turned into huge palms and slapped Chen Ping.

Chapter: 1676

A palm was slapped hard on Chen Ping’s body.

Chen Ping's body made a sound like a bell.

The golden scales on his body began to fall off and disappear, and the golden light on his body began to dim.

Soon, Chen Ping's indestructible golden body was shattered, and his bronze skin was exposed, shining brightly under the sunlight.

The spells condensed instantly, and Ning Zhi's body appeared faintly. Looking at Chen Ping whose indestructible golden body disappeared, Ning Zhi's face was full of pride.

"The peak of Wuzong is not only an improvement in strength. After I reach this state, I can start to use many of our Ning family's spells. You must know that our Ning family's spells have spent a lot of money and hired many spells. Master, tailor-made for me."

"If you want to fight with me, you are not worthy at all. Remember, you are not fighting with me, but with our entire Ning family..."

Ning Zhi smiled coldly, and then his body shape changed again, and he hit Chen Ping fiercely.

Bang bang bang.....

A punch hit Chen Ping's body. Chen Ping's body instantly retreated, and his chest sank even more.

Without the indestructible golden body, it was still difficult to withstand Ning Zhi's attack relying on his physical strength.

Every punch Chen Ping threw seemed to hit the air. It was unable to cause any damage to Ning Zhi, let alone block Ning Zhi's attack.

Chen Ping's body hit the ground hard, creating a deep pit in the ground.

The manor, which was already half-constructed, is now in ruins.

Blood overflowed from the corners of Chen Ping's mouth, and there were even more shocking scars on his body.

"Hahaha, that's it?"

Ning Zhi's body solidified, he looked at Chen Ping and laughed.

Chen Ping stood up slowly, wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth, and suddenly grinned.

Seeing that Chen Ping was still laughing, Ning Zhi was slightly startled: "You are on the verge of death, but you are still laughing?"

"How did you know I was about to die?"

Chen Ping smiled coldly, then stretched out his hand, and the Dragon-Slaying Sword appeared in his hand.

The dragon-slaying sword burned with blazing flames, and the flames turned half of the sky red!

"Hmph, even with a sword, you can't hurt me..."

Ning Zhi snorted coldly, and then his body turned into a surrounding spell again.

Chapter: 1677

"Nine Shadows Sword Technique..."

Chen Ping's figure spun rapidly, then divided into two parts, then two parts into three parts...

In the end, six identical Chen Pings stood in front of Ning Zhi, holding dragon-slaying swords.

In an instant, the spells began to turn into huge palms, slapping towards Chen Ping.

Six Chen Ping, six huge palms.

Waves of energy surged across each palm.

Rumble.....

Just like the Tathagata Buddha suppressing, the huge palm pressed down.

Chen Ping held the dragon-slaying sword and suddenly shouted: "Spiritual fire, start..."

The six dragon-slaying swords instantly erupted into huge flames. The flames soared into the sky, reaching a height of more than ten meters.

The hot flames penetrated the huge palms in an instant.

"ah....."

With a scream, the palm composed of spells began to disappear quickly.

Then a human figure appeared, but this human figure was surrounded by flames.

Ning Zhi's body appeared, with flames still burning on his clothes.

"fire Fire....."

Ning Zhi fought hard and rolled on the ground before putting out the flames.

Just when Ning Zhi breathed a sigh of relief, he saw a big golden hand grabbing him.

Ning Zhi's expression suddenly changed. He wanted to dodge, but at this moment, his body seemed to be restrained and he couldn't dodge at all!

Chen Ping grabbed Ning Zhi by the collar and then brought it to him.

Ning Zhi's face was blackened by the flames, and he looked very embarrassed, with a bit of disbelief in his eyes.

"That's it?"

Chen Ping grinned, and then slapped him hard.

Snapped!

Chapter: 1678

There was a loud noise, and five finger prints were pulled out of Ning Zhi's face.

The teeth fell out of Ning Zhi's mouth and blood flowed out.

"That's it?"

After Chen Ping said jokingly, he slapped him again.

Bang bang bang.....

Chen Ping held Ning Zhi and opened his bow from left to right, and slapped Ning Zhi hard on the face. Ning Zhi's face instantly turned into a pig's head.

Chen Ping wanted to humiliate Ning Zhi so hard that his inner defenses would completely collapse.

Let him see me in the future, just like a mouse meeting a cat.

Ning Zhi was the eldest son of the Ning family in Kyoto, and Chen Ping had no intention of killing him.

If he wanted to rescue his mother and Su Yuqi years ago, Chen Ping knew that it would be difficult for him to make many enemies in Kyoto.

An alliance between the Long family and martial arts is enough for Chen Ping to handle.

As for Chen Ping making those island warriors into human sticks and cutting off Guo Wei's head, it was all to scare the sects and aristocratic families in Kyoto not to provoke him easily.

I don't know how many times I slapped Ning Zhi, but by the end, Ning Zhi's face was swollen.

The eyes were narrowed to a slit, as if the Pekingese had been stung by a bee.

As soon as Chen Ping let go, Ning Zhi fell to the ground like a dead dog.

"You are no match for me. Get out now. If you dare to provoke me, I will kill you next time..."

Chen Ping looked at Ning Zhi coldly, and then headed straight towards the Demon Suppressing Tower.

Ning Zhi glared at Chen Ping's back angrily, and suddenly his body made sounds of broken bones.

Chen Ping suddenly turned around, only to find that Ning Zhi's body was lying on the ground like a pile of mud, and then he reshaped his body and stood up.

When Ning Zhi stood up again, the swelling on his face disappeared.

A burst of black light erupted in Ning Zhi's body, as if it was radiating from the inside of his body.

"I want you to die....."

Ning Zhi shouted angrily, and then a drop of black blood flew out from between his eyebrows!

Ning Zhi pinched his hands, and the drop of black ink-like blood suddenly began to burn!

Chapter: 1679

A drop of blood burst into blazing fire!

But Ning Zhi's body was burning in the fierce fire.

Every inch of Ning Zhi's skin began to shrink, and then turned pitch black. Under the irradiation of the flames, the black skin shone with a strange light.

The flames gradually extinguished, and Ning Zhi's body seemed like tempered steel.

A cold light rose from Ning Zhi's body.

Looking at Ning Zhi, who suddenly became dark-skinned, Chen Ping raised his lips and said, "So you are a mixed-race African. I didn't expect your father to have such a hobby..."

Hearing Chen Ping's words, Ning Zhi was so angry that he stared angrily: "I'm going to tear your mouth apart..."

Ning Zhi rushed towards Chen Ping and punched Chen Ping with a fierce punch.

Chen Ping did not show any weakness, his body flashed with golden light, and then layers of scales began to adhere to his skin.

Dang Dang Dang.....

The two people attacked each other with the most primitive and pure power.

Every punch made a sound like the collision of steel.

Fires shot out, and thunder exploded one after another.

I saw a black figure and a golden figure intertwining in the air, and terrifying energy waves spread to all directions.

There is no intact place in the entire manor, only the Demon Suppression Tower is still standing.

Bang...

Ning Zhi and Chen Ping punched at the same time. Ning Zhi's punch hit Chen Ping's chest hard, and a terrifying force exploded in Chen Ping's chest, like a cannonball exploding, with a huge impact. Chen Ping's figure shook!

At this moment, Chen Ping also punched Ning Zhi. After the same explosion, Ning Zhi took a few steps back.

It seems that even if Ning Zhi regains his magic skills, there is still some gap between him and Chen Ping.

Ning Zhi roared angrily, his eyes full of fighting spirit and anger!

In an instant, Ning Zhi's body turned into a stream of light and rushed towards Chen Ping with a huge sound of breaking through the air.

"It's really a good opportunity to practice..."

Chen Ping's eyes narrowed slightly and he rushed forward.

Strength can be increased through practice, but combat skills and power control require constant fighting to improve.

Chapter: 1680

This time fighting with Ning Zhi made Chen Ping realize a lot again.

Rumble.....

The bodies of the two people collided continuously, making a deafening sound.

Chen Ping activated the Holy Light Fist, and golden fists fell on Ning Zhi like raindrops.

Similarly, Ning Zhi also punched Chen Ping's body.

Two people come and go, this is already a pure confrontation between strength and body!

Bang.....

The two figures separated, each breathing heavily.

This kind of consumption was huge. Chen Ping relied on the spiritual power in his dantian and the power of the dragon to support him until now, while Ning Zhi relied on magic to support him.

“Is this your last trump card?”

Chen Ping looked at Ning Zhi with a cold look on his face: “If so, then I won’t play with you anymore...”

Ning Zhi looked calm, and an ugly expression flashed across his face.

He kept showing his trump cards, but Chen Ping seemed to be able to deal with them easily.

“Hmph, you don’t have to pretend to be relaxed. You’re at the end of your strength now. Next, I’m going to show you my real trump card...”

Ning Zhi said, suddenly the black light on his body surged, and then the black light slowly left Ning Zhi’s body, and Ning Zhi’s skin returned to its original appearance.

Black light slowly gathered and formed above Ning Zhi’s head, and soon a dark aperture appeared. Within the aperture, it was pitch black and nothing could be seen.

Moreover, the space within the aperture seems to be rippled, like a calm lake being blown by a powerful wind!

Seeing this scene, Chen Ping frowned slightly.

“Is this guy summoning some strange beast again?”

On Suolong Island, Ning Zhi and Gu Kaiyuan had summoned strange beasts before, and Chen Ping thought Ning Zhi would repeat his old tricks this time.

But after waiting for a while, nothing appeared from the dark circle of light.

Instead, there were buzzing sounds, and then waves of pressure spread out from the circle of light. These waves of pressure were like sound waves, rushing towards Chen Ping's body one after another.

“Chen Ping, let me tell you, this is the Immortal Killing Formation. This technique was learned from an ancient book that is hundreds of years old. Not to mention you, a mere mortal, even if you are an immortal, you will never be able to escape...”

Ning Zhi glared at Chen Ping, but at this time Ning Zhi's entire face began to distort.