

## **The Order 1691**

Chapter: 1691

Luo Jiu frowned when he saw Chen Ping taking action without any warning.

Chen Ping was slightly startled: "Do you know me?"

Luo Jiu instantly knew that he had missed the point, and immediately put on a smiling face and said: "Your name is everywhere on martial arts forums, how could I not recognize you? In fact, our eldest young master admires you very much. Those guys in the martial arts alliance are just It's just about gaining fame and reputation."

Chen Ping looked at Luo Jiu coldly. He would not be confused by Luo Jiu's words.

This guy pretended not to know him at first, but now he's spilling the beans. He must have some agenda in mind.

"I don't care if you recognize me or not, leave now, otherwise don't blame me for being rude..."

Chen Ping would not follow Luo Jiutao.

Seeing Chen Ping like this, Luo Jiu could only nod his head and said: "Well, since this is already your territory, we won't bother you. We will leave right away..."

Luo Jiu and his people left quickly.

Although Luo Jiu left, Chen Ping still couldn't feel relaxed. He knew that these people from the Luo family would not let go easily when they arrived suddenly. It was very likely that they also knew the secret of the Demon Suppression Tower.

Otherwise, the Gu family manor is no longer even a ruin, so what's the use of having the manor? They clearly came for the Demon Suppressing Tower.

Chen Ping did not return to the tower to practice, but instantly activated the magic formula, and streams of spiritual energy swarmed out from the Demon Suppressing Tower.

He wanted to set up formations around the Demon Suppression Tower to block people entering the tower, so that he could practice with peace of mind.

Soon, a killing array containing the aura of killing was successfully deployed.

As long as you get within a few dozen meters of the Demon Suppression Tower, the killing array will be activated, and the killing energy contained in it will crush the intruder to pieces!

After setting up the killing array, Chen Ping walked into the Demon Suppressing Tower with peace of mind to practice.

At this time, Luo Jiu was leading people to guard not far away and notified Luo Xiang.

“Brother Ninth, how powerful is Chen Ping? Can’t we defeat him together? Why do we need to invite the young master to come?”

A servant of the Luo family asked in confusion.

Luo Jiu glanced at the man and said: “This Chen Ping killed Guo Wei, the director of the Kyoto Martial Arts Alliance. Guo Wei was at the top of the martial arts sect, and Ning Zhi of the Ning family was also injured by this Chen Ping. How could their strength be so great? Isn’t one better than us?”

“If we follow that Chen Ping, we might all die here. The young master told us when we came here that we can’t provoke Chen Ping. We just need to find a way to keep him first...”

At this time, the Luo family servant suddenly realized: “It turns out that Chen Ping is so powerful...”

Luo Jiu looked at his watch, and then set his sights on the Demon Suppression Tower. He sneered in his heart and said, “When the young master comes, I’ll see how you escape...”

In the Demon Suppression Tower, Chen Ping was practicing with concentration.

Chapter: 1692

The Heart Condensation Art was spinning rapidly, and the spiritual energy in the Demon Suppressing Tower was quickly moving towards Chen Ping.

Because of the power of the Ningxin Jue, the entire Demon Suppressing Tower began to tremble slightly, as if it could not withstand Chen Ping's crazy absorption.

Outside the Demon Suppressing Tower, Luo Jiu looked at the swaying Demon Suppressing Tower with incredible expression in his eyes! ! !

"There's no earthquake at all. Why is this tower shaking?"

Luo Jiu frowned.

"Brother Ninth, could it be that Chen Ping is sabotaging and wants to demolish this tower?"

A servant of the Luo family whispered.

When Luo Jiu heard this, his expression changed instantly.

Luo Xiang sent him here to guard this tower. If it was demolished by Chen Ping, Luo Xiang would definitely not let him go easily after he came.

"Let's go over and have a look..."

Luo Jiu hurriedly led people towards the Demon Suppression Tower.

Soon, dozens of meters away from the Demon Suppression Tower, a servant of the Luo family suddenly walked to the front and screamed.

Immediately afterwards, several people saw dense murderous auras suddenly appearing in the air. These killing auras continued to move around and enveloped the entire Demon Suppression Tower.

The servant of the Luo family who screamed just now was harvested by the killing energy, and his body instantly turned into pieces of meat, and his death was very tragic.

Looking at the scene in front of them, someone couldn't control it and vomited it out.

Luo Jiu also looked extremely sad.

He didn't expect that Chen Ping would actually set up a killing array around the Demon Suppression Tower.

"Oh shit....."

Luo Jiu cursed and could only lead the people back and wait aside, waiting for Luo Xiang to come and making plans.

Luo Jiu didn't dare to test the killing formation.

About five hours later, when it was completely dark, Luo Xiang rushed to Xichuan.

"Young Master..."

Seeing Luo Xiang coming, Luo Jiu hurriedly led people to greet him.

"Where is Chen Ping?"

Chapter: 1693

Luo Xiang asked.

“Young Master, Chen Ping is in this tower. He has set up a killing array around...”

Luo Jiu said while looking at the corpse of the Luo family servant who was killed by the killing array on the ground.

Looking at the horrific corpse on the ground, Luo Xiang’s expression changed slightly.

He didn’t expect that Chen Ping knew how to arrange a killing array.

Moreover, the power of the killing array is so huge. You must know that these people are all martial arts masters at the lowest level and can be easily killed by the killing array. This shows that the killing array arranged is very powerful.

Setting up such a powerful killing array would probably take a long time even for a true magic master. Luo Xiang did not expect that Chen Ping would arrange such a large killing array in just a few hours.

Luo Xiang walked forward slowly, and then slowly stretched out his hand towards the void.

“Young Master, be careful...”

Luo Jiu hurriedly reminded Luo Xiang.

Luo Xiang did not speak, but continued to extend his hand forward.

When Luo Xiang’s hand touched the killing formation, it suddenly started to activate. Under the moonlight, flashing killing auras began to attack Luo Xiang.

Luo Xiang hurriedly retracted his outstretched hand. Even though Luo Xiang was mentally prepared, tiny wounds still appeared on his hand.

Luo Xiang looked at his wounds, his expression serious.

This killing aura is really powerful.

“You all stand back...”

Luo Xiang warned and asked Luo Jiu to lead the people back.

Immediately afterwards, Luo Xiang clenched his fist slightly, and then the power of Wuhou began to gather in half a step, and then he punched the void in front of him.

Rumble.....

This punch hit the void in front of him, but ripples instantly appeared in the air.

And the killing formation began to appear under this punch.

The huge movement caused Chen Ping, who was practicing, to wake up instantly.

He could feel that someone was violently destroying the killing array he had set up.

Chen Ping stood up in a hurry. When he walked out of the Demon Suppression Tower, he saw a man under the moonlight, punching towards his killing array!

Chapter: 1694

Every punch contained the power to destroy the world, and the killing array started to weaken under this violent attack.

“Young Master, that is Chen Ping...”

Luo Jiu saw Chen Ping coming out and said hurriedly.

Luo Xiang stopped and looked at Chen Ping in front of him.

Although the two people were several meters apart, Luo Xiang could not get close to Chen Ping because of the killing formation.

Chen Ping looked at Luo Xiang, and Luo Xiang looked at Chen Ping!

The two people looked at each other like this for more than ten minutes.

“You are indeed young and promising. No wonder many people say that your strength is completely better than mine...”

Luo Xiang suddenly grinned.

“I don’t know you, why did you break into my killing array?”

Chen Ping asked Luo Xiang.

“You don’t need to know me, it’s enough for me to know you. I didn’t expect that a seemingly ordinary guy could kill Guo Wei...”

After Luo Xiang finished speaking, he punched the killing array again in front of Chen Ping.

Luo Xiang's punch was even more powerful. Many of the killing power in the killing formation began to shatter under this huge attack!

Chen Ping's face became a little ugly.

The strength of Luo Xiang in front of him seemed to be higher than that of Guo Wei.

If facing Luo Xiang alone, it would not be difficult for Chen Ping to escape even if he was not sure of winning.

But behind Luo Xiang, there were still several Wu Zong who were watching him eagerly.

If Chen Ping fights with these people alone, the chance of winning is almost zero, and it is even difficult to escape!

boom!

Luo Xiang struck with another punch, and the killing formation began to become shaky.

Chen Ping knew that with Luo Xiang's strength, it was only a matter of time before this killing formation could be broken.

Without hesitation, Chen Ping turned back to the Demon Suppressing Tower.

Listening to Luo Xiang's punches outside, Chen Ping couldn't calm down and practice.

Chapter: 1695

Looking at the Demon Suppression Tower, Chen Ping fell into deep thought.

This Demon Suppressing Tower looks like it should be a magic weapon, but who would refine such a huge magic weapon?

Otherwise, the Demon Suppressing Tower can be large or small, or there are other things operating in the Demon Suppressing Tower, and the Demon Suppressing Tower is just a carrier.

Thinking of this, Chen Ping began to search layer by layer in the Demon Suppression Tower.

But every floor was empty, nothing could be found at all.

Listening to the outside, Luo Xiang's power was getting stronger every time, and Chen Ping knew that the killing array could not hold up for much longer.

If Luo Xiang breaks the killing formation, Chen Ping will have no choice but to escape, and the Demon Suppression Tower will be occupied.

Just when Chen Ping was anxious, Chen Ping's eyes suddenly lit up, and he thought of a way.

Since there is spiritual energy in this demon-suppressing tower, he can feel where the spiritual energy comes from.

In this way, we might be able to find the secret to the operation of the Demon Suppression Tower.

Thinking of this, Chen Ping immediately held his breath and concentrated, and then emitted his spiritual consciousness, feeling the spiritual energy in the Demon Suppressing Tower.

Chen Ping's consciousness followed the spiritual energy in the tower and reached the top of the tower little by little.

The top of the tower is just a room of a few dozen square meters.

After Chen Ping felt the spiritual energy coming from the top of the tower, he quickly stood up and headed towards the top of the tower.

When Chen Ping arrived at the top of the tower, he found that there was nothing on the top of the tower. He could see the entire top of the tower at a glance.

Chen Ping has been up here several times. If there was something on the top of the tower, Chen Ping would have discovered it long ago.

“This is strange, the spiritual energy obviously emanates from the top of the tower...”

Chen Ping frowned and carefully inspected the top of the tower.

“Could it be?” Chen Ping suddenly thought of something.

Then he closed his eyes slightly, and his entire consciousness instantly detached, and then it was as if he had entered the void.

When Chen Ping opened his eyes again, this time he found a copper door in front of him.

“it is as expected.....”

Chen Ping was overjoyed and hurriedly reached out to push it, but found that he could not push the bronze door in front of him open!

Seeing that he couldn't push it away, Chen Ping clenched his fist, with golden light flashing on his fist, and then punched out!

Chapter: 1696

boom!

This punch caused the entire tower to shake, but the bronze door in front of it did not move at all.

“Is this another taboo?”

Chen Ping remembered that when he was in the Demon Suppression Tower at the beginning, he couldn't open the door when he wanted to get out.

“Come again...”

Chen Ping punched out again, the sound was deafening!

Luo Xiang, who was outside the Demon Suppression Tower, couldn't help but change his expression when he saw this: “What is this guy doing inside? It's like demolishing a house...”

“Young Master, this Chen Ping is afraid that he will destroy the Demon Suppression Tower inside. He can't get it, and he doesn't want us to get it...”

Luo Jiu said.

When Luo Xiang heard this, he immediately increased the strength and speed of his hands. He wanted to rush in and stop Chen Ping from causing damage!

Chen Ping punched several times in succession, but the bronze door in front of him remained the same as before, as if it had not been moved.

“What has actually happened?”

Chen Ping frowned, then looked at his fist: “Does this also require Holy Light Fist?”

Chen Ping put away his spiritual power, and then took a deep breath. The muscles in his body swelled. He wanted to use pure physical strength to open the copper door.

“Holy Light Fist...”

Veins popped up on Chen Ping’s forehead, and then he relied on the power of muscle contraction to punch the bronze door.

Creaking.....

Under Chen Ping’s punch, the bronze gate began to move slowly.

Chen Ping was overjoyed when he saw the bronze door opened.

Soon, a dark light flickered from the room, and a pure and strange aura hit his face.

Feeling this breath, Chen Ping quickly walked in.

The whole room was dark, and Chen Ping felt like he was in a void, with only a little flickering light in front of him.

Chen Ping walked towards the light, and soon a miniature version of the Demon Suppression Tower appeared in front of Chen Ping.

This demon-suppressing tower is only more than twenty centimeters high. There is a gem inlaid on the top of the tower. The flashing light comes from this gem.

Chapter: 1697

There was a simple atmosphere exuding from the tower, making Chen Ping feel very comfortable all over.

“It’s true, this is the true essence of the Demon Suppression Tower, this is the real Demon Suppression Tower...”

Chen Ping's face was full of excitement when he saw the Demon Suppression Tower in front of him.

Just when Chen Ping stretched out his hand to take the Demon Suppressing Tower, the surroundings suddenly became extremely bright.

An old man with childish face and white hair, holding a dragon's head and a crutch in his hand, was glaring at Chen Ping.

"Hmph, you just let the Demon Lord go, but you actually want to take away my Demon Suppressing Tower..."

The old man's voice was loud and majestic!

When Chen Ping saw the old man, he immediately looked respectful and said politely: "Senior, I didn't know that this Demon Suppression Tower was yours. I didn't mean to offend you, and I ask for your forgiveness, senior..."

"It's okay for me to forgive you, but you have to defeat me first..."

The old man said, the dragon's head crutch in his hand suddenly hit Chen Ping.

The terrifying momentum immediately caused Chen Ping to retreat repeatedly.

"Senior, I just don't want this Demon Suppression Tower. I'm leaving now..."

Chen Ping knew that he was no match for the old man in front of him.

This old man is a master at first glance, and his level is many times higher than Chen Ping's.

“I said, if you want to leave, you must defeat me first...”

The old man swung over again.

Chen Ping hurriedly hid aside and muttered: “You are so old, but you still have such a bad temper...”

The old man ignored Chen Ping and launched a series of attacks, causing Chen Ping to dodge repeatedly.

In the blink of an eye, the old man made more than a dozen moves in a row, but Chen Ping dodged them all.

This time, Chen Ping felt confident.

“It seems that you are not as strong as I thought. Since you keep forcing me, I will fight with you...”

After saying that, Chen Ping’s body glowed with golden light, and the power of the dragon exploded.

Golden dragons unexpectedly emerged from Chen Ping’s body and surrounded Chen Ping.

“The Son of the Dragon is really good...”

Chapter: 1698

The old man suddenly raised the corner of his mouth, and then the dragon’s head crutch in his hand suddenly stabbed the ground hard!

A dragon roar sounded, and the old man’s dragon head turned into a giant dragon.

Chen Ping was very surprised when he saw this. This was the second time he heard someone mention the word Son of the Dragon.

And Chen Ping has no control over the golden dragon that surrounds him now.

He never knew when this golden dragon would appear.

“Is my father a dragon?”

Suddenly, a ridiculous idea came to Chen Ping’s mind.

When he was on Dragon Lock Island, the extremely ferocious Flame Dragon, after touching him, willingly spit out the dragon crystal and gave it to him.

Is it because I have dragon blood in my body?

“Senior, can you tell me, what is the Son of the Dragon? Am I the child of the Dragon?”

Chen Ping looked at the old man longingly and asked.

At that time, he wanted to ask the old man who was trapped in the Demon Suppression Tower, but who knew that the guy ran away without saying anything.

Now Chen Ping met another person who told the story of the Son of the Dragon. He couldn’t let it go. He had to ask clearly.

The old man smiled faintly: “You will know it when it’s time for you to know it. Now you should think about how to defeat me...”

After saying that, the old man waved his hand, and the giant dragon rose into the sky.

The golden dragon on Chen Ping also let out a dragon roar, and then rose into the sky.

The two dragons fought together instantly.

Chen Ping's eyes widened and he looked at everything in front of him in disbelief.

Because the scene of these two dragons fighting is really shocking.

Even with his current strength, capable of killing those at the peak of Wu Zong, he seemed so small and insignificant in front of these two dragons.

Any dragon can kill itself with one claw!

The golden dragon that rushed out of Chen Ping's body was exuding golden light, and every scale was flashing with light, just like the scales attached to Chen Ping's indestructible golden body.

The golden dragon let out a dragon roar, then stretched out both claws, directly grabbed the old man's giant dragon, and then pinned it to the ground.

In the blink of an eye, the giant dragon turned back into a dragon-headed crutch and returned to the old man's hand.

Chapter: 1699

And the golden dragon also hovered above Chen Ping's head, and finally returned to Chen Ping's body.

Although the old man was defeated, he was not angry, but had a smile on his face.

"The road to cultivating immortality is long and arduous. The three realms in the future may be guarded by young people like you..."

"This Demon Suppressing Tower is given to you. I hope that one day you can use it to eliminate demons, defend the law, and protect the common people..."

“The bloodthirsty energy in your body is too strong, and it is easy to go astray and go astray. I have a set of heart-purifying spells here. I hope it will be useful to you!”

After the old man finished speaking, he waved his palm lightly.

A gentle force instantly enveloped Chen Ping, and then the Qingxin Mantra appeared in Chen Ping’s mind.

Chen Ping was very surprised and didn’t understand why the old man helped him and gave him a heart-clearing spell.

But just when he wanted to ask, he found that the old man had disappeared.

Chen Ping looked around, but still couldn’t find the old man’s shadow, and finally set his sights on the Demon Suppression Tower.

Chen Ping reached out and picked up the Demon Suppressing Tower. The moment he picked up the Demon Suppressing Tower, his eyes suddenly went dark!

When Chen Ping opened his eyes, he found that he was on the top floor of the tower. He fell to the ground as if he had had a long dream. To his right, the Demon Suppressing Tower lay quietly on the ground. With.

Chen Ping slowly stood up with the Demon Suppressing Tower, when a rumbling sound began to be heard outside.

Then the whole tower trembled, and Chen Ping knew that the killing array had been broken.

Put the Demon Suppressing Tower into the storage ring, and then quickly ran towards the bottom of the tower.

As soon as he ran out of the Demon Suppressing Tower, he ran into Luo Xiang, who had already broken the killing formation.

“Are you trying to run away?”

Luo Xiang looked at Chen Ping coldly.

“I’ll give you this place, I won’t make any more money with you...”

Chen Ping lowered his attitude. At this time, it would be better for him not to start a conflict with Luo Xiang.

He knew that Luo Xiang came to the Demon Suppressing Tower.

The current Demon Suppressing Tower is just an ordinary tower. The real Demon Suppressing Tower is already in the storage ring, so there is no need for Chen Ping to stay.

“What I want is not just this tower...”

Luo Xiang’s eyes flashed with greed: “I know you still have a lot of treasures on you. If you hand them over all, I can consider letting you go!”

Chapter: 1700

Chen Ping frowned. It turned out that Luo Xiang was not only here for the Demon Suppression Tower, but also for the treasures on his body.

After looking around, Chen Ping knew that it would not be easy to escape head-on.

But now that the Demon Suppression Tower behind him has turned into an ordinary tower, and the restrictions inside have disappeared, he can rush out from other directions.

Thinking of this, Chen Ping quickly retreated to the Demon Suppression Tower, and then punched a wall hard.

Rumble.....

A big hole was smashed out in an instant. Chen Ping rushed out in a hurry, then concentrated his spiritual power on the soles of his feet and fled quickly.

“Hurry up and chase...”

Luo Xiang didn't expect Chen Ping to come out through the wall, so he hurried into the Demon Suppression Tower and chased after Chen Ping.

But Luo Xiang and the others had just entered the Demon Suppressing Tower.

The Demon Suppression Tower suddenly began to collapse, with bricks and rubble falling continuously and dust flying, directly burying Luo Xiang and the others inside.

Listening to the voice behind him, Chen Ping looked back at the collapsed Demon Suppression Tower and couldn't help but raise the corners of his mouth slightly.

Immediately afterwards, Chen Ping's figure quickly disappeared without a trace.

Crash la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la.

Soon, several figures emerged from the rubble.

These people are at least as strong as the Wuzong, so these falling bricks and stones cannot hurt them at all.

It's just that a few people were disgraced and looked very embarrassed.

Luo Xiang looked around and found that Chen Ping was no longer around.

“Young Master...”

Luo Jiu looked at Luo Xiang with a gloomy face and shouted softly.

“No matter where this Chen Ping escapes, I must catch him...”

Luo Xiang’s eyes flashed fiercely.

.....

After Chen Ping escaped, he flew non-stop to return to Kyoto!

While at the airport, Zhao Liguó suddenly called Chen Ping.