

## **The Order 1761**

Chapter: 1761

The same scene appeared. After the terrifying sword energy touched the aura, it disappeared without a trace in an instant, as if it had never existed at all.

If it weren't for the residual heat remaining in the air, no one would have believed that Chen Ping had just wielded such terrifying sword energy.

"You are a mere martial arts master. No matter how many magic weapons you have, it will be in vain in front of me."

Dong Liqun said calmly.

After saying that, Dong Liqun used his hand as a sword and swung it towards Chen Ping in an instant.

A ray of light flashed across the aura instantly.

The same terrifying sword energy struck Chen Ping.

Chen Ping had just learned the lesson, so he was already on guard.

His body quickly dodged and avoided the sword energy, but his back was still scratched by the sword energy.

There was a flash of golden light, and a deep wound instantly appeared on Chen Ping's back.

Pieces of golden scales fell off and finally disappeared!

Chen Ping's body fell from mid-air, and his face became very ugly. Although he barely escaped the sword energy just now, it still left Chen Ping in a state of embarrassment.

Chen Ping stared at Dong Liqun, not daring to attack easily.

Because every attack is equivalent to hitting yourself!

Seeing that Chen Ping stopped attacking, Dong Liqun looked at him with a sneer: "What? Just these two moments? I really don't know where you got the confidence just now."

"It seems that I also overestimated you and caused me to waste a Qi Control Pill. However, this Qi Control Pill turned out to be fake. I will have to settle the score with them sooner or later."

"Hand over the dragon crystal yourself now, and I can make it easier for you."

"If you have the ability, just come and get it yourself."

Chen Ping had a cold face, anger rising in his eyes.

"good!"

After Dong Liqun finished speaking, his body suddenly flashed and he was directly in front of Chen Ping.

Chen Ping didn't realize how Dong Liqun came to him, but he was slapped in the chest by Dong Liqun.

Chen Ping's body was knocked out and hit a stone wall hard before he stopped.

Chen Ping's chest was sunken and his ribs were obviously broken.

Chapter: 1762

The indestructible golden body was actually vulnerable to Dong Liqun.

This is the difference between Wu Zong and Wuhou.

A small level gap, or an equal level, may be able to be bridged by talent and skill.

But the gap between great realms is like a chasm, insurmountable!

Only when you reach the realm of Wuhou can you experience and comprehend new techniques.

Chen Ping has not yet reached the rank of Half-Step Wuhou. If he had reached the rank of Half-step Wuhou, he would not be in such a panic when facing Dong Liqun.

He climbed up from the ground with difficulty. Although he was injured, Chen Ping still had a resolute look on his face.

As long as he doesn't die, he will never give in!

Seeing Chen Ping stand up again, Dong Liqun couldn't help but sigh: "What a wonderful seedling. It's a pity that you are a tiger and cannot be used by others, so you have no choice but to die."

After saying that, Dong Liqun flew up, and a long sword suddenly appeared in his hand, slashing towards Chen Ping's chest.

He wants to take out the dragon crystal from Chen Ping's body!

Chen Ping retreated continuously, but found that he could not avoid Dong Liqun's sword shadow.

"Am I really going to die here today?"

Pictures of Su Yuqi, Gu Ling'er, and Long Wu flashed through Chen Ping's mind.

Then came his parents and his biological mother whom he had never met.

"No, I can't die, I must not die..."

Chen Ping shouted in his mind.

Suddenly, a dazzling light burst out from Chen Ping's chest.

A shrill dragon roar sounded, and a golden dragon shot out of Chen Ping's body.

A huge aura enveloped Chen Ping's predecessor.

Dong Liqun was shocked back by the breath.

Then he looked at the golden dragon rushing out of Chen Ping's body with a look of surprise!

"this....."

Dong Liqun's eyes widened, he had never seen such a scene!

Chapter: 1763

The golden dragon hovered above Chen Ping's head, then directly wrapped around Chen Ping's body, and then turned into a pair of golden armor!

Endless power was continuously transported from the armor to Chen Ping's body.

Dong Liqun reacted immediately after being stunned. He knew that Chen Ping must not be allowed to escape this time, otherwise when Chen Ping grows up in the future, the Dong family will surely suffer disaster!

“go to hell.....”

Dong Liqun holds a long sword, and sword flowers bloom from Dong Liqun’s hands.

Each sword flower contains the power of heaven and earth, like shackles, shrouding Chen Ping.

When Chen Ping saw this, the dragon-slaying sword in his hand trembled instantly!

Countless sword shadows appeared and began to shoot out towards the sword flowers.

Boom boom boom.....

There were explosions one after another, and the Dong family villa began to collapse amidst the huge explosions.

At this time, Dong Liqun no longer had the ability to distract himself and protect his villas.

Seeing his home destroyed into ruins, Dong Liqun’s eyes were full of anger.

The energy within Dong Li’s group is constantly rising, and auras are rippling. He has completely ignored his home.

Chen Ping holds the dragon-slaying sword and also increases the spiritual power in his body!

Two people are incompatible with each other!

Soon, the bodies of the two people collided together, the swords in their hands collided, making a harsh sound, and they fought in all directions!

The endless storm centered on the two people and continued to spread outward.

The Dong family's villa complex was completely in disaster.

Many servants of the Dong family could not bear the force and vomited blood one by one.

The more Dong Liqun fought, the more frightened he became. Chen Ping, who was only in the realm of Wuzong, could actually fight with him for such a long time.

And the golden dragon that just burst out of Chen Ping's body.

What exactly is that?

With Dong Liqun's strength, he could see that the golden dragon was definitely not an illusion, but a real golden dragon.

In the blink of an eye, Chen Ping and Dong Liqun had fought for hundreds of rounds, and the two of them were indistinguishable!

Chapter: 1764

However, the aura in Chen Ping's body became increasingly unstable. It was obvious that the gap in the realm was difficult to make up. Even if the golden dragon appeared, he could only resist it for a while.

Seeing Chen Ping starting to run out of energy, Dong Liqun raised a smile on his lips.

Immediately afterwards, he used the probing dragon claw to grab Chen Ping's chest, trying to take out the dragon crystal in Chen Ping's chest.

Chen Ping retreated, but a piece of flesh was still torn off his chest by Dong Liqun!

Chen Ping's chest was covered in blood and looked very scary.

But for Chen Ping, this injury was no different than being bitten by a mosquito.

The indestructible golden body on Chen Ping's body has long since disappeared, and he can only rely on his hard physical body to carry it.

But the physical body is hard, and in the face of absolute strength, it is like paper.

"Boy, you are really good. You are the first of the younger generation to be able to fight with me for such a long time."

"It seems that I can't let you go today no matter what."

After Dong Liqun finished speaking, his body suddenly rose several inches, becoming much taller in an instant. Then he waved his palms, and a huge pagoda appeared in mid-air!

Waves of peaceful soft light shone on Chen Ping's body, causing the aura on Chen Ping's body to weaken instantly, and Chen Ping's consciousness also began to become trance-like at the moment of the illumination.

The pagoda fell from the sky, but at this moment, Chen Ping's eyes flashed, his consciousness recovered, and the breath in his body began to condense!

"stop....."

Just when the pagoda was about to suppress Chen Ping, Dong Jiahao suddenly came out and stood with Chen Ping.

Seeing this, Dong Liqun hurriedly waved his hand, and the pagoda disappeared in mid-air.

“Dad, what are you doing?”

Dong Jiahao looked at his father in confusion.

There was also a middle-aged woman who came in with Dong Jiahao, who turned out to be Dong Jiahao’s mother.

Looking at the destroyed home, Dong Jiahao’s mother also looked at Dong Liqun with a confused expression: “Liqun, what’s going on?”

Dong Liqun’s face became very ugly, and he said gloomily: “Don’t worry about it, leave here immediately.”

“Dad, why did you attack Brother Chen? If you don’t explain clearly, I won’t leave.”

Dong Jiahao wanted to find out why the two of them were fighting now when they were clearly fine when they left.

Dong Liqun had a gloomy face, but he didn’t know what to say to Dong Jiahao.

Chapter: 1765

He knew very well what his son’s character was.

Otherwise, he wouldn’t have made excuses to send Dong Jiahao away.

“Your dad wants the dragon crystal in my body and gives it to you...”

Dong Liqun didn’t say anything, but Chen Ping said from the side.

When Dong Jiahao heard this, his expression instantly became angry and he looked at Dong Liqun: “Dad, is what Brother Chen said true?”

“Jiahao, what I do is for your own good. You are the weakest among the younger generation, and you have attracted many people’s jokes and criticism.”

“If I hadn’t been there to support you, do you think you could still show off your strength in Kyoto with your current strength?”

Dong Liqun yelled at Dong Jiahao.

“I don’t have to. My strength is high or low. I practice based on my own abilities. I don’t need to rob other people’s things to increase my own cultivation.”

“What’s the difference between this kind of behavior and evil cultivators? You keep saying that you are an upright person and don’t bother to follow the people of the Martial Arts Alliance.”

“I think you are not as good as those people. Although those people are villains, they are better than you, a hypocrite.”

“Have you planned it a long time ago, asking me to call Brother Chen, send me away, and then attack Brother Chen?”

“shame on you.....”

Dong Jiahao roared loudly and angrily at his father, his voice was hoarse and his eyes were full of anger.

“Asshole...”

When Dong Liqun saw that his son dared to talk about himself like this, he was so angry that he reached out and wanted to hit Dong Jiahao.

But he was held tightly by Dong Jiahao's mother.

"What do you want to do? If you dare to hit your son, I will never finish with you..."

Dong Jiahao's mother yelled at Dong Liqun angrily.

Dong Liqun looked at his wife, his arrogance instantly withered.

In this society, no matter how noble one's status is, being henpecked has almost become the norm.

"Brother Chen, I'm sorry for you. If I have the chance, I will apologize to you personally. You can go..."

Dong Jiahao looked at Chen Ping with a guilty face and said.

Chen Ping looked at Dong Jiahao and said nothing. He didn't know what to say and turned around to leave.

Chapter: 1766

"Don't leave..."

Seeing that Chen Ping was leaving, Dong Liqun hurriedly tried to stop him.

"If you dare to stop me, I will die in front of you."

Dong Jiahao instantly took out a dagger and put it on his neck.

When Dong Jiahao's mother saw this, her face suddenly changed with fright, and her body trembled hurriedly: "Son, listen to mom, put down the dagger, don't be stupid."

“Let Brother Chen go, or I will die and the Dong family will be cut off forever.”

Dong Jiahao threatened Dong Liqun.

Dong Liqun’s face turned pale with anger, and he gasped for air: “You are a traitor, you are a traitor...”

“Speak quickly and let me go. If something happens to your son, no one will survive...”

Dong Jiahao’s mother roared at Dong Liqun.

As a mother, she just wants to see Dong Jiahao safe and sound. As for what realm or cultivation level, she doesn’t care. All she cares about is her son.

“I.....”

Dong Liqun’s face turned red. He knew that if he let Chen Ping go at this time, he would never have a chance in the future.

Maybe there will be trouble in the Dong family.

But if he didn’t let go, his son and wife would force him, which made Dong Liqun very embarrassed.

“What do you want? Do you want me to crash to death in front of you?”

Dong Jiahao’s mother yelled at Dong Liqun angrily.

Dong Liqun was forced to have no choice but to close his eyes and waved his hand: “Let’s go...”

Chen Ping glanced at Dong Jiahao gratefully, turned around and left quickly without saying anything.

“Why.....”

Looking at the ruins all over the ground, Dong Liqun sighed helplessly.

This is really a waste of money.

At this moment, Dong Liqun was filled with anger and had nowhere to vent. He could not vent his anger towards his wife and children.

Now he can only vent his anger on the person who sold him the Qi Control Pill.

Chapter: 1767

Dong Liqun believed that the elixir was fake and that’s why this happened.

Otherwise, Chen Ping would have been waiting for death, and the following things would not have happened.

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After Chen Ping left the Dong family, he dragged his tired body and rushed towards the Medicine God Valley.

He didn’t dare to stay in Kyoto anymore. He originally thought that Kyoto was peaceful. After what happened today, Chen Ping realized that his experience was still too shallow.

The seemingly peaceful Kyoto martial arts world may have already been undercurrent, with everyone staring at him like wolves and tigers, looking for an opportunity to kill with one blow.

What Chen Ping has to do now is to return to Medicine God Valley, and then let Long Wu take him to Evil Man Valley.

Now the most powerful card in Chen Ping's hand is the Valley of Evil.

If Chen Ping wants to practice quietly, he must have someone to protect him, and the four evil men in the Valley of the Evil are the most suitable.

But just as Chen Ping was rushing towards Medicine God Valley, several breaths of air suddenly rushed towards him.

Chen Ping frowned and his expression changed instantly.

“So fast? Could it be that the Dong family is catching up?”

Chen Ping thought to himself, but he did not stop and continued to speed up.

Chen Ping was exhausted at this moment. The spiritual power in his body had been exhausted long ago. Even the power of the dragon was almost exhausted. He had no time to repair and replenish it.

Although he had the Nine Thousand Miles Mountains and Rivers Map and the Demon Suppressing Tower in his hands, they could both help Chen Ping recover quickly.

But now Chen Ping couldn't stop for a moment and had no chance to revise his reply.

Several breaths were getting closer and closer, and they even surrounded Chen Ping!

When Chen Ping saw this, he knew he couldn't run away, so he stopped and quickly adjusted his breathing and state.

Since you can't run away, then fight to the death.

Soon, several figures appeared, getting closer and closer!

“Chen Ping, I didn’t expect us to meet so soon. You are so gloomy that it’s hard for me to find you.”

Luo Xiang looked at Chen Ping with a ferocious smile and said slowly.

When Chen Ping saw clearly that it was Luo Xiang, he felt relieved.

As long as Dong Liqun doesn’t catch up, Ning Zhi is no more than Wu Zong’s peak strength. Even if Chen Ping is exhausted now, he still has no problem dealing with Luo Xiang.

Chapter: 1768

“How dare you chase me from Xichuan to Kyoto? Do you really think that the whole of Daxia is your home?”

“When I was in Xichuan, I didn’t fight with you, but here, with your strength, can you kill me?”

Chen Ping looked at Luo Xiang with disdain, his voice full of ridicule.

“Haha, why are you pretending? You look exhausted right now. It’s not impossible for me to kill you.”

“What’s more, I’m not the only one at the top of the martial arts here...”

After Luo Xiang finished speaking, the people surrounding Chen Ping all burst out with aura.

Each one of them turned out to be an eighth-level martial arts master, and there were two peak martial masters among them.

With such a lineup, Chen Ping couldn’t help but frown.

If you are full of spiritual power now, you are not afraid. Even if you cannot defeat him, you can easily escape.

But now, the spiritual power in Chen Ping's body has long been exhausted.

It's too late to add anything. Facing so many opponents at the peak of the martial arts, I'm afraid it will be difficult to deal with them.

Seeing Chen Ping's face, Luo Xiang smiled even more proudly.

"Hand over all the treasures you have, and I will spare your life."

"Did you also get the magic weapon from the Demon Suppressing Tower? Otherwise, the Demon Suppressing Tower would not have collapsed..."

Luo Xiang asked Chen Ping.

Chen Ping did not speak, but looked at the situation around him.

Thinking about how to escape.

"You don't have to have any illusions anymore. If I don't hand over your treasure today, don't even think about leaving!"

Luo Xiang knew what Chen Ping was thinking, so he said coldly.

After Chen Ping thought about it, he took out the Demon Suppressing Tower directly from the storage ring.

“This is the Demon Suppression Tower. The collapsed tower was just a carrier...”

Chen Ping said while holding the Demon Suppressing Tower in his hand.

Seeing the Demon Suppressing Tower in Chen Ping’s hand, Luo Xiang’s eyes flashed instantly.

“Quick, give it to me...”

Chapter: 1769

Luo Xiang urged Chen Ping.

Chen Ping held the Demon Suppressing Tower and slowly walked towards Luo Xiang.

Chen Ping would not really hand over the Demon Suppressing Tower to Luo Xiang. He just wanted to take Luo Xiang hostage and escape when Luo Xiang relaxed his vigilance.

The moment Luo Xiang’s hand touched the Demon Suppressing Tower, a cold light flashed in Chen Ping’s eyes, and he suddenly grabbed Luo Xiang’s wrist.

Luo Xiang was startled and hurriedly turned around to retreat, but it was too late. Chen Ping grabbed Luo Xiang’s wrist, then turned sideways behind Luo Xiang and stuck his hand on Luo Xiang’s neck.

Luo Xiang’s face instantly became extremely ugly. He didn’t expect that Chen Ping would do this to him.

“Let our young master go...”

When several servants of the Luo family saw this, they all shouted.

“You can let him go. You all lie down on the ground and don’t move...”

After Chen Ping controlled Luo Xiang, he instantly relaxed a lot.

Several of the Luo family's men looked at each other, not knowing what to do.

Chen Ping put a little force on his hands, and Luo Xiang suddenly felt difficulty breathing, and his face turned red from holding back.

"It seems like none of your men are disobedient!"

Chen Ping said in Luo Xiang's ear.

At this moment, Luo Xiang felt the breath of death and quickly shouted: "Get down, get down quickly..."

Soon, those people were all lying on the ground.

"If you don't want him to die, then just lie down and don't move..."

Chen Ping controlled Luo Xiang and began to retreat slowly.

But just when Chen Ping was about to control Luo Xiang to escape, a sharp aura suddenly struck him.

Chen Ping controlled Luo Xiang, turned around, and dodged the blow in a panic.

And that breath hit a tree not far away, and the big tree was instantly cut in half.

"Damn it, are you really not afraid of death?"

Chen Ping had an angry look on his face. He didn't expect that after he controlled Luo Xiang, those Luo family servants would dare to sneak up on him from behind.

Chen Ping exerted force on his hands, and Luo Xiang's eyes widened and turned red.

Chapter: 1770

"Get down, get the fuck down..."

Luo Xiang roared.

However, the two people who attacked Chen Ping did not listen to Luo Xiang. Instead, they said coldly:  
"We are not from the Luo family, so why should we listen to you."

"Now we just need to get the treasure from Chen Ping. The life and death of other people has nothing to do with us!"

After hearing what these two people said, Chen Ping suddenly became confused.

It turns out that not all of these people are from the Luo family.

"you....."

When Luo Xiang heard this, he was almost angry to death.

"Hahaha, my people are right." At this time, a burst of laughter came, and then Ning Zhi slowly walked over with a few people: "Luo Xiang, you are the eldest young master of the Luo family, how can you How about it? Life or death, what does it have to do with my Ning family?"

Seeing Ning Zhi actually coming, Luo Xiang was furious and said: "Ning Zhi, what do you mean? Didn't we agree? When the treasure is in hand, each person will get half of it?"

"Who the hell is going to break it up with you? This is Kyoto, this is my territory, and you still want to break it up with me? It's just a daydream."

“I want all the treasures on Chen Ping’s body, and I want his life...”

At this time, Chen Ping finally understood that among the people brought by Luo Xiang, there were actually people from the Ning family.

Unexpectedly, the two families joined forces to deal with him.

But from the looks of it, Luo Xiang was tricked by Ning Zhi.

Luo Xiang looked at Ning Zhi angrily: “Ning Zhi, don’t regret it. Our Luo family is not that easy to bully. Even in Kyoto, I can still make your Ning family disappear completely.”

Luo Xiang’s words instantly made Ning Zhi burst into laughter.

“You’re so fucking funny. Look at the current situation. Do you still have a chance to survive?”

After Ning Zhi finished speaking, he then looked at Chen Ping: “Kill him now, and then kneel down in front of me obediently. I can still give you a good time.”

Chen Ping looked at Ning Zhi gloomily. Although this guy was not very strong, he was very scheming and a difficult guy.

If Ning Zhi hadn’t deliberately exposed his secrets on the martial arts forum, Chen Ping wouldn’t have been targeted by so many sect families.

“Chen Ping, let me go. As long as you let me go, all the grudges I, Luo Xiang, have will be wiped out with you.”

“I won’t be spying on all your treasures. What do you think?”

Luo Xiang said to Chen Ping.