

The Order 1791

Chapter: 1791

Ning Zhi nodded.

In the Valley of the Wicked!

After Luo Jinzuo left, Ding Buda strengthened the defense of the Valley of Evil.

“Lao San, you sent people to guard the place behind where Mr. Chen practices.”

“No one is allowed to approach or disturb us!”

“Go and lead people to guard it yourself. No matter what happens in front, you are not allowed to move!”

Ding Buda said to Ding Busan.

Ding Busan nodded, and then led several more powerful people from the Evil Valley to guard around the Demon Suppression Tower.

At this moment, Chen Ping was sitting cross-legged in the Demon Suppression Tower.

The surrounding spiritual energy formed small whirlpools around Chen Ping.

The Heart Condensation Technique was running rapidly, and Chen Ping’s Dantian was absorbing spiritual energy eagerly.

In the blink of an eye, three days passed.

Luo Jinzuo has rushed back to Mobei.

But Luo Jinzuo didn't know when his brother would be released from confinement.

If he had waited for his brother to come out of seclusion and then went to the Valley of the Evil to ask for someone, I am afraid that Chen Ping would have disappeared without a trace.

"Steward, please post a message to all the sect families in the Mobei martial arts world that cooperate with our Luo family!"

"I want to unite these people and level the valley of the wicked. I don't believe they won't surrender!"

Luo Jinzuo said with a grim expression.

"Second Master, should we wait until the master comes out of seclusion?"

The butler warned carefully.

"I told you to go, just go, don't you even listen to me?"

Luo Jinzuo roared at the butler.

When the housekeeper saw this, he hurriedly went to inform him.

In just one day, almost all the sects and aristocratic families in the Mobei martial arts world gathered at the Luo family.

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After all, the Luo family is the largest family in Mobei, and no one dares to provoke them.

What's more, the head of the Luo family, Luo Jinyou, is a martial arts fanatic who does nothing but practice.

His strength has long been difficult to figure out.

Luo Jinzuo sat on the main seat and looked at the dozen or so representatives and heads of various sect families below. Luo Jinzuo was very happy.

"I called everyone together today because I have something to ask of you."

Luo Jinzuo said to everyone.

"Second Master Luo, if you need anything, just ask us. We will definitely do whatever we can!"

One of the old men wearing white training clothes said.

"Yes, the Luo family's affairs are our business. If we in Mobei hadn't had the Luo family in front, I don't know how many people would have had ideas about our place."

"Yes, our Mobei martial arts community must unite as one. We will not hesitate to say anything from Mr. Luo!"

Everyone below was praising the Luo family.

This made Luo Jinzuo swell up instantly, his face filled with pride.

"Since everyone thinks highly of our Luo family, I won't beat around the bush."

Luo Jinzuo drank a cup of tea, and then continued: "To be honest with you, my nephew was assassinated a few days ago, and now the body has been sent back."

As soon as Luo Jinzuo finished speaking, everyone gasped.

How dare someone kill the young master of the Luo family?

That's simply life-threatening.

"Second Master Luo, who on earth killed Luo Xiang? This is simply asking for death..."

A sect leader asked Chen Ping.

"It's Chen Ping!" Luo Jinzuo said.

"Chen Ping?"

Many people looked confused, not knowing what this Chen Ping looked like.

However, some people were shocked when they heard Chen Ping's name.

"I know this Chen Ping. He has been very popular recently."

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"Not only did he defeat Long Xiao, he also killed Guo Wei. Some time ago, he also killed Zang Qing, the leader of the Tiansha Sect who was chasing him."

"I just didn't expect that this Chen Ping would actually do something to Mr. Luo."

Although the speaker was only in his early thirties and looked very young, he was already the head of a certain sect in Mobei.

When everyone heard that Chen Ping was so awesome, he not only offended the Long family, but also offended the Kyoto Martial Arts Alliance.

Now even the largest family in Mobei has followed Chen Ping and become his mortal enemy!

“Master Luo, just tell us what you need us to do? We all listen to you!”

“This Chen Ping actually dares to kill Master Luo, he deserves to die!”

“He didn’t just kill Master Luo, Chen Ping was provoking our entire Mobei martial arts world!”

“Yes, catch that Chen Ping, kill him, and avenge Master Luo!”

Many sects and aristocratic families shouted.

“Okay, let’s set off right away. I will immediately send a letter of challenge to the Valley of Evil. If they dare to protect Chen Ping, they will have to pay the price!”

Seeing so many people supporting him, Luo Jinzuo felt emboldened.

“Second Master, I think we should take a long-term approach and wait until the Master comes out!”

“After all, it’s a long way from Mobei to the Valley of the Evil, and what’s more, it’s Kyoto’s territory!”

“If so many of us are dispatched, the higher-ups will definitely be alerted. When the authorities come forward, it will be difficult to handle.”

The housekeeper reminded Luo Jinzuo in a low voice.

“I’ve already said, I’m going to declare a challenge to the Valley of the Wicked. This is just a normal way for us to settle our grudges. The authorities can’t take care of it!”

“Go ahead and leave it alone. I think you don’t take me as the second master seriously at all.”

Luo Jinzuo looked at the housekeeper with disgust and said.

When the housekeeper saw this, he didn’t dare to say anything. He could only pray that Luo Jinyou could get out of seclusion as soon as possible.

Soon, Luo Jinzuo publicly issued a declaration of war on the martial arts forum.

The Mobei Luo family united with the entire Mobei martial arts world to publicly declare war on the Valley of Evil unless the evil villain could hand over the murderer Chen Ping.

Otherwise, we will wash out the Valley of the Wicked with blood and leave no one behind!

As soon as this news was released, it exploded instantly.

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The entire Mobei martial arts world declares war on the Valley of Evil, this is a big deal!

The Valley of Evil is quite powerful, but if it faces the entire martial arts world in Mobei, it may be even weaker.

“How come the Mobei Luo family is competing with the Valley of Evil? The two families don’t have any holidays!”

“Didn’t you see that it was because of Chen Ping again? I heard that Chen Ping killed the eldest young master of the Luo family. Do you think the Luo family can not get angry?”

“What on earth does Chen Ping have to do with following the Evil Man Valley? The Evil Man Valley actually followed the entire Mobei martial arts world to fight in order to protect Chen Ping!”

“Just wait and see the good show. This kind of battle has not happened for many years.”

Everyone on the forum was talking about it and paying attention to the upcoming war.

Such a battle would definitely be bloody.

Kyoto Ning family!

Ning Zhi also saw the news on the forum, with an imperceptible smile on his lips.

“Young Master, the Luo family has already set off with many sects and aristocratic families in Mobei. It is estimated that they will be able to reach the Valley of the Wicked in three days!”

At this time, the Ning family’s housekeeper hurriedly ran over and said.

“Haha, I really didn’t expect that the Luo family’s appeal is really good, and they can really rally the entire Mobei martial arts world!”

“I don’t see how the Valley of Evil can resist now. Chen Ping will definitely die...”

Ning Zhi had a sinister smile on his face.

“Master, what should we do next? If the Luo family uses the entire Mobei martial arts world, we will have no way to intervene.”

the steward asked.

“Don’t worry, let everyone be on standby. After this time, our Ning family may be able to become the leader in Mobei’s martial arts world.”

“At that time, the entire Mobei martial arts world will be under the leadership of my Ning family, plus our power in Kyoto.”

“Let’s see who can follow my Ning family to compete? As for the Dong family, I will destroy them sooner or later!”

“Hahaha...haha...”

Ning Zhi raised his head and laughed proudly.

Ning Zhi’s ambition is getting bigger and bigger, and he wants to replace the Luo family and become the boss of the Mobei martial arts world. However, this time it will be an opportunity if the Luo family and even the entire Mobei martial arts world are hit hard.

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Kyoto Dharma Protector Pavilion!

After Zhao Wuji saw the message posted by the Luo family on the forum, he immediately found Mr. Shi.

This kind of big fight between sects and aristocratic families is bound to result in countless casualties.

As officials, they have the responsibility to stop it.

“Mr. Shi, the Luo family and the entire martial arts world in Mobei want to follow the Valley of the Evil...”

Before Zhao Wuji finished speaking, Mr. Shi waved his hand.

“I already know!”

Mr. Shi interrupted Zhao Wuji and said.

“Then what should we do? Should we send someone to stop it in time?”

Zhao Wuji asked.

“No, let them be!”

Mr. Shi said calmly.

“Mr. Shi, if our officials don’t show up for this kind of large-scale armed fighting, will it...”

“I said, let them go!” Mr. Shi suddenly raised his head and laid his eyes on Zhao Wuji.

Zhao Wuji trembled slightly, and immediately stopped talking, and he no longer mentioned the fight between the Luo family and the evil man Gu Zhu.

Seeing that Zhao Wuji stopped talking, Mr. Shi continued slowly: “Why has the entire martial arts world in Daxia been stable for so many years, especially the Kyoto martial arts world, and now it needs to be reshuffled...”

Zhao Wuji didn’t understand what Mr. Shi said, but as the master of the Dharma Protector Pavilion, he could only obey orders.

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In the Valley of the Wicked!

Ding Buda also saw the information on the forum. When he saw that the Luo family actually led the entire martial arts community in Mobei to openly challenge the Valley of Evil, Ding Buda frowned slightly.

“Brother, it seems that the Luo family is determined to get Mr. Chen.”

Ding Buer said softly.

“No matter what, no matter how hard I try, I can’t let them take Mr. Chen away!”

Ding Buda’s eyes were firm: “Immediately notify everyone in the Valley of the Evil to show their determination to die and fight to the end.”

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“Brother, how about I go out and find some helpers?”

Ding Busi said.

“What kind of help can we find in the Valley of Evil?”

Ding Buda smiled self-deprecatingly.

Ding Busi stopped talking. Over the years, he didn’t have many friends in the Valley of Evil, and he didn’t have any contacts with other sects and families. He had always been alone!

At this moment, a Wicked Valley guard suddenly ran in in a hurry.

“Boss, a lot of people suddenly came outside, saying they were looking for you.”

The guard said with a somewhat panicked expression.

“It’s impossible for the Luo family to come so quickly, right?”

Ding Buda frowned.

Soon, Ding Buda took people outside the valley, and sure enough he saw hundreds of people outside, standing at the entrance of the Valley of the Wicked.

Ding Buda took a quick glance and found that he was not very familiar with these people.

“Master Ding Gu, Zhao Ligu of Wuying Villa has taken the liberty of disturbing you!”

At this time, Zhao Ligu stepped forward and bowed his hand to Ding Buda.

“I wonder if Village Master Zhao suddenly brought so many people to my Valley of Evils. Is there something wrong?”

Ding looked at Zhao Ligu cautiously and asked.

“Master Ding Valley, I know that the Mobei Luo family has issued a declaration of war and is coming to take away Mr. Chen, so I specially brought people here to help the Wicked Valley resist the Luo family and protect Mr. Chen.”

Zhao Ligu explained quickly.

Seeing that Zhao Ligu was actually here to help, Ding Buda felt relieved.

As the saying goes, a drum beats the beating of ten thousand people.

Ding Buda was afraid that some sects and aristocratic families would take advantage of the Luo family’s opportunity to challenge the Valley of Evil and also attack the Valley of Evil.

At that time, the Valley of the Wicked could not resist it at all.

However, Ding Buda took a look at the people Zhao Ligu brought and Zhao Ligu's own strength. He smiled faintly and said, "Zhuang Master Zhao, thank you for your kindness, but with the strength of you people, staying here is useless. It's just more casualties."

"Valley Master Ding, I know that the strength of these people I brought is not high, but we people are not afraid of death. If Valley Master Ding thinks we are a burden, then we will station outside the valley!"

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"The Luo family has brought people here. They must kill us all before we can enter the Valley of the Evil. Even if we can buy Mr. Chen a minute and a second, our deaths are worth it!"

Zhao Ligu said with a firm expression.

Seeing Zhao Ligu's determined expression, Ding Buda was slightly startled. He seemed to see himself in Zhao Ligu's eyes.

Just now, he himself had this firm look in his eyes, holding the determination to die.

Could it be that Wuying Villa is also a hall of Tianlong Palace?

Ding Buda was suspicious in his heart. After all, there were thirteen halls in Tianlong Hall, and there was no connection between each hall, let alone knowing each other.

"Mr. Zhao, may I take the liberty to ask, what is your relationship with Mr. Chen?"

Ding Bu asked Zhao Ligu curiously.

Zhao Liguó hesitated for a moment, then shook his head: “Master Ding, I’m sorry I can’t tell you, but I am willing to go through fire and water for Mr. Chen...”

Seeing that Zhao Liguó didn’t say anything, Ding Buda stopped asking, so he said, “Since Master Zhao is so sincere, please come in!”

Ding Buda invited Zhao Liguó into the Valley of the Wicked, but just when they were about to enter the Valley of the Wicked, they saw another group of people coming in a hurry.

Seeing the person coming, Ding Buda immediately recognized him and hurriedly greeted him.

“Elder Xu, why are you here?”

Ding Buda was very surprised that Xu Changsheng was here too.

“Master Ding, Valley Master, our Valley Master is in trouble. As the elder of Medicine God Valley, how could I not come?”

“You are putting yourself in danger for the sake of the Valley Master, and we in the Medicine God Valley can’t watch!”

Xu Changsheng said.

“Elder Xu, that’s not what I meant. You are all alchemists and pharmacists, so you shouldn’t take risks!”

“In the future, we will still count on you to make elixirs and prescribe medicines to treat us!”

Ding didn’t know that Chen Ping was the owner of Medicine God Valley.

However, most of the Medicine God Valley are alchemists and pharmacists. Even if they are powerful, their realm is not very high.

For these people in Medicine God Valley, refining elixirs and curing diseases is more appropriate than letting them fight and kill.

“I brought people here this time just to treat you in time.”

“In addition, I also brought some elixirs that can improve combat effectiveness.”

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Xu Changsheng said.

When Ding Buda heard this, he was extremely happy.

Invited Zhao Ligu and Xu Changsheng in.

As for Zhao Ligu and Xu Changsheng, they have known each other for a long time. During this time, Yaoshen Valley has provided many medicinal herbs and elixirs to Wuying Villa.

With Zhao Ligu and Xu Changsheng leading others to join, Ding Buda felt very confident.

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Inside the Demon Suppression Tower!

Chen Ping is practicing desperately. As for the upcoming war of the century outside, he must not know about it.

The Ningxin Jue was running rapidly, and streams of spiritual energy poured into Chen Ping's body, which was then converted into spiritual power by the Ningxin Jue and stored in the Dantian.

It's just that Chen Ping's dantian is like a bottomless pit now. He is trying his best to absorb spiritual energy, but he can't see the changes in his dantian!

As his realm improved, the amount of spiritual energy Chen Ping needed for his cultivation increased exponentially.

Chen Ping didn't know how much spiritual energy he would need if he wanted to break through to the halfway level of Wuhou, let alone Wuhou.

Time flies, and three days have passed in the blink of an eye.

Luo Jinzuo led many sects and aristocratic families in Mobei and rushed to the Valley of the Wicked.

And many people from sect families in Kyoto came to watch the fun!

Now that a formal declaration of war has been made, and the official doesn't care, other sects and aristocratic families also came to watch the fun.

"Master, the Luo family has arrived at the Valley of the Wicked. Do we want to go and have a look?"

The housekeeper asked Ning Zhi.

"Of course I want to go. Why not watch this kind of battle of the century? Moreover, this is my masterpiece..."

Ning Zhi's face was filled with pride, and then he asked: "Have you arranged all the people I asked you to arrange?"

"It's all arranged, everything is arranged according to your instructions."

The butler replied cautiously.

“that’s fine!”

Ning Zhi nodded.

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The housekeeper lowered his head slightly. He was always on tenterhooks in front of Ning Zhi.

The longer the housekeeper followed Ning Zhi, the more unfathomable the eldest young master of the Ning family in front of him became.

In front of him, every word must be cautious.

Valley of the Wicked!

Ding Buda and others were already guarding the entrance of the Valley of the Wicked.

And Luo Jinzuo led hundreds of people from the Mobei martial arts community and rushed to the Valley of the Wicked.

Both sides yearn for each other from afar and are at war with each other!

The scene was full of gunpowder.

Many onlookers ran to the hills on both sides, waiting to watch a battle of the century.

“Master Ding Valley, if you hand over Chen Ping now, I can still spare you the Evil Valley!”

Luo Jinzuo took two steps forward and then sneered.

“Don’t you fucking talk nonsense. This is our territory in the Valley of the Wicked. You have come all the way here, haven’t you heard the saying that a strong dragon cannot overpower a local snake?”

Ding Busi pointed at Luo Jinzuo and shouted.

“Hmph, I’m afraid you, the Valley of Evil, are not even considered local snakes, right?”

Luo Jinzuo snorted coldly, and then said contemptuously: “I will give you two minutes now, if you don’t hand over Chen Ping.”

“I will make this place become a river of blood...”

“It’s just you, the little soldiers and crab generals, who dare to make a mistake?”

Ding Busi narrowed his eyes and said.

“Ding Busi, if that’s the case, then let me teach you what you’re capable of...”

At this time, behind Luo Jinzuo, the young sect leader in his thirties jumped up directly.

Ding Busi looked at the young man who suddenly rushed up, and couldn’t help but sneer: “Do you have no one left in Mobei martial arts world? Send a little kid to die?”

Compared with Ding Busi, this sect leader, who is only about thirty, does seem smaller.

“Ding Busi, aren’t you just a half-step Wuhou? What’s so great about you? Strength does not depend on age.”

The young man looked at Ding Busi coldly: "I am Fang Xingyue, the master of the Xingyue Sect. Today, let me tell you whether the four evil men in the Valley of the Evil are living up to their reputation."

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This young man signed up for his own account, obviously hoping to use this opportunity to increase his own reputation, and also to increase the reputation of his sect.

In this way, it would be much easier for him to recruit disciples.

"Are you here to advertise for yourself?" Ding Busi said with a sneer.

"Stop talking nonsense, do you dare to fight with me?"

Fang Xingyue yelled.

"Although a fight with you would be cheaper, but if I don't fight with you, I'm afraid you will never know that you are a waste!"

Ding Busi looked at Fang Xingyue coldly.

"What did you say?"

Fang Xingyue was furious, and then all the energy in her body exploded, and waves of tyrannical energy condensed in Fang Xingyue's hands.

"Old man, your time has passed. Today I will let you taste my power..."

Fang Xingyue shouted angrily, then slapped Ding Busi with a palm.

Fang Xingyue's aura was extremely powerful, and it was obvious that he had reached half a step of Wuhou's strength.

"I didn't expect that at such a young age, I have already reached the level of a half-step Wuhou!"

"Don't even look at it. If you establish a sect at the age of thirty, your strength will definitely be high!"

"I have never seen this young man on the Xiaoyao Ranking. With such strength, he will definitely have a place on the Xiaoyao Ranking!"

The people watching on the hilltop were all talking in low voices.

"Hmph, you haven't even grown all your hair yet, yet you dare to act so arrogantly!"

After Ding Busi finished speaking, he calmly raised his hand and greeted him.

boom!

A huge explosion sounded, followed by huge waves of energy spreading around.

Fortunately, the people watching were all experts. If they were ordinary people, the energy spread out could kill them!

Fang Xingyue's expression changed, and then her body flew straight out, drawing an arc in mid-air.

Then a mouthful of blood spurted out and he fell heavily to the ground.

"This? How is this possible?"