

## **The Order 1801**

Chapter: 1801

Fang Xingyue couldn't believe that Ding Busi, who was also a half-step Wuhou, defeated him so easily.

How could this be possible? In the same realm, the difference in strength is too big.

Everyone looked at Fang Xingyue's embarrassed appearance and couldn't help but laugh.

"Sure enough, they are still young. They don't understand the same realm, and their strength is also very different."

"You have just stepped into the Half-step Wuhou category, and you are eager to challenge other Half-step Wuhou. Isn't this looking for death?"

"Ding Busi has been in the position of Banbu Wuhou for more than ten years without making a breakthrough. Such a Banbu Wuhou is not comparable to others."

Everyone laughed at Fang Xingyue, making Fang Xingyue extremely embarrassed.

"Your Mobei martial arts world is only as strong as this. Is there anyone else you want to try?"

Ding Busi glanced at Luo Jinzuo and the others with disdain, and then continued: "If you don't want to try, then get out. If you annoy us, don't even think about leaving..."

Ding Busi's words instantly made Luo Jinzuo and the others furious.

"Ding Busi, how can a child represent our entire Mobei martial arts world? Since you say so, let me teach you two moves!"

At this time, an old man wearing white training clothes slowly walked out from the crowd.

Judging from his age, this old man was similar to Ding Busi, but his hair and beard were all gray.

Seeing the old man standing up, whether it was Ding Busi or the other people in the Valley of the Evil, their faces all became solemn.

Because the aura exuded by this old man has already faintly reached the realm of Wuhou.

Even if it wasn't Wu Hou's strength, he had definitely reached a bottleneck and was waiting for an opportunity to break through.

Ding Busi faced the old man in front of him, obviously he was no match.

"Ding Busi, do you want to do it? I just want to borrow your Evil Valley to practice with me. Maybe it can help me break through!"

The old man said jokingly to Ding Busi.

Ding Busi looked ugly and stood still without moving, because he knew that even if he took action, he would not be a match for the old man in front of him.

"Since you don't take action, then I will take action first..."

After the old man finished speaking, the breath on his body surged, and his gray beard and hair stood on end.

Soon, the old man was surrounded by bursts of white mist.

The old man looked like an immortal descending to earth, and his aura was rippling.

Chapter: 1802

“Fourth brother, come back and I’ll meet him...”

Ding Buda strode forward and called Ding Busi back.

Facing the old man, Ding Buda did not dare to be careless, and the majestic aura on his body began to condense.

Ding Buda is truly in the realm of Wuhou, and the entire Valley of the Wicked is famous because of Ding Buda’s strength.

“You are nearly 60 years old, but you are only half a martial lord. What is there to be so arrogant about?”

Ding Buda mocked the old man.

“court death.....”

The old man was furious, and then the energy in his body exploded.

He hates people talking about him like this. For so many years, he has been stuck at the peak of Half-Step Wuhou, and he was just a little bit close to breaking through to Wuhou, but it’s a pity that he can’t break through.

Now that Ding Buda directly stung the wound in his heart, the old man became furious.

Then the old man took a step forward and was in front of Ding Buda in an instant.

Then he punched out his fists, and fists roared out.

The weather was clear and clear, but at this moment, there was a sudden strong wind and flying sand and rocks!

The old man used all his strength.

He knew that facing Ding Buda, a Wuhou, he could only go all out.

Even though he was close to the realm of Wuhou, he was not Wuhou after all, so the old man did not dare to be careless in the slightest.

When Ding BuDa saw this, his fists were filled with golden light and he immediately rushed forward.

Bang bang bang.....

Everyone couldn't see the figures of the two people at all, and could only hear the sound of fists clashing.

boom!

Suddenly, a breath exploded centered on the two people.

In an instant, the mountain shook, trees flew everywhere, and the mountain not far away began to slide, stirring up bursts of dust.

Such a movement was like a sudden earthquake.

Many people watching the excitement on the hilltop were all startled by the terrifying movement.

Chapter: 1803

“Marquis Wu is Marquis Wu, this movement is too scary.”

“I think we should stay away. We won’t be affected by it, and we will be unlucky.”

Many people began to hide away, for fear of being affected.

From the center of the terrifying explosion, a figure flew out and then fell to the ground.

It was the old man with the gray beard.

The old man’s face was pale, and there was a trace of blood at the corner of his mouth. He was obviously injured.

When the smoke and dust dispersed, Ding Buda stood there with a calm expression.

“You either get out or die, there are two ways...”

Ding Buda glanced at Luo Jinzuo and other people from the Mobei martial arts world, and said in an indifferent voice.

After being glanced at by Ding Buda, many people in the Mobei martial arts world began to retreat.

They didn’t expect Ding Bu Da to be so powerful, and he was already in the realm of a real Wuhou.

“Don’t be afraid, everyone, this is not a big Wuhou realm, and we have just stepped into it. As long as we join forces, we will definitely defeat him!”

“Let’s all come together!”

The old man with the gray beard said.

“Okay, let’s go together...”

Luo Jinzuo nodded.

Seeing Luo Jinzuo speak, those sects and aristocratic families in the Mobei martial arts world could only rush forward.

“kill.....”

When Ding Buer saw this, he waved his arms!

People from the Valley of the Evil, Wuying Villa and Medicine God Valley also rushed forward.

Hundreds of people from both sides came together in a scuffle in an instant.

As a martial sect, Ding Bu Da was particularly taken care of. The old man led four half-step Wu Hou masters to surround and suppress Ding Bu Da.

Although Ding Buda is a Wuhou, he can only cope with five people with half-step Wuhou or even higher strength.

Seeing that Ding BuDa was entangled, Luo Jinzuo led his men and rushed towards the Valley of the Evil Ones.

Chapter: 1804

He wants to catch Chen Ping and avenge his nephew!

Just as Luo Jinzuo was leading his men towards the Valley of the Evil Ones, Ding Buer directly blocked Luo Jinzuo’s path.

“Hmph, if you want to break in, you have to get past me first!”

Ding Buer’s energy surged all over his body.

Looking at Ding Buer, Luo Jinzuo said with cold eyes: “I can’t beat Ding Bu’er, so how can I beat you? Since you want to die, I will help you!”

“Then give it a try and see who succeeds!”

Ding Buer was filled with anger.

“That’s not a bad tone. I just don’t know if you are as strong as your big brother!” Jin Yuande mocked.

“You will know after you try it!” Before the voice fell, Ding Buer had already rushed forward, and then slapped Luo Jinzuo on the chest with his palm.

“Well done!” Upon seeing this, Luo Jinzuo smiled coldly and also slapped out with his palm!

boom!

There was a muffled sound, and the palms of the two people slammed together.

A strong wave of air quickly spread to the surroundings from the place where the two people collided.

The two men groaned and each took three steps back!

This palm is evenly matched!

Luo Jinzuo and Ding Buer were both half-step Wuhou, so under this palm, they were evenly matched.

“Although your strength is not as strong as your elder brother, you are not bad, but it is not that easy to kill me!”

Luo Jinzuo looked at Ding Buer coldly.

“Try it!” Ding Buer’s murderous intent rose, “I will kill you today!”

“You have such a loud tone!” Luo Jinzuo was also furious.

“The eagle spreads its wings!”

As the voice fell, Ding Buer’s body soared into the sky like an eagle.

With a condescending claw, he grabbed Luo Jinzuo head-on!

Ding Buer’s speed was extremely fast, and a white stream of air could even be seen behind him.

Chapter: 1805

Tsk tsk tsk!

The iron claws cut through the air with a terrifying sound of breaking wind!

Everyone saw this scene and had no doubt that if this claw hit, five bloody holes would definitely appear on the top of Luo Jinzuo’s head!

“Wind and residual clouds!”

Luo Jinzuo, however, moved his palms one by one, and struck the opponent with a terrifying palm wind!

Hoo ho ho!

The wind howled, and suddenly a strong wind blew!

It feels like it can blow away all the clouds in the sky!

Extremely domineering and fierce!

Neither of them held back, and both used their lifelong skills.

An extremely terrifying aura surged through the bodies of the two people.

At this time, if anyone is careless, they may lose their lives.

Bo!

A soft sound!

The strong wind hit Ding Buer's paw.

The huge force directly caused Ding Buer's body to fly out.

After Ding Buer's figure flew out, he circled in the air, and then headed towards Luo Jinzuo again.

"Mountain-Breaking Palm!"

Ding Buer shouted loudly while he was in the air, and then waved his palms together in front of him!

Stab!

Several almost transparent palm winds flew towards Luo Jinzuo in the air.

This palm wind has a terrifying edge, and when it cuts through the air, it also makes a piercing scream!

In the blink of an eye, the palm wind spanned a distance of four to five meters and flew to Luo Jinzuo's chest!

"This Ding Buer is getting more and more powerful!"

Chapter: 1806

"I'm afraid this palm can knock off a mountain, right?"

"The move is as its name suggests, Broken Mountain Palm, so terrifying! It's so powerful!"

Seeing this scene, everyone watching on the mountain widened their eyes with shock.

You must know that the four evil villains in the Valley of the Evil have not taken action for a long time!

Now that everyone sees that Ding Buer's strength has improved a lot.

Luo Jinzuo looked at Ding Buer and slapped him with another palm!

The white air waves, like waves, hit the palm wind.

Puff puff puff!

With a few soft sounds, the air waves and palm wind collided together, and both disappeared into thin air!

Ding Buer changes his moves very quickly.

As soon as his body landed on the ground, he stomped his heels hard on the ground, and his body suddenly rushed towards Luo Jinzuo again like a cannonball!

Judging from Ding Buer's speed, he doesn't look like an old man who is already over 60 years old.

"Soul-Destroying Palm!"

Ding Buer shouted loudly, and a black smoke seemed to cover his body!

His hands also turned pitch black, looking like ghosts, extremely terrifying!

"Hmph, Ding Buer, you villain valley has always claimed that you have never practiced evil arts, and you are not an evil cultivator. Did you reveal your secret today?"

"This isn't an evil skill of yours, what is it? You guys in the Valley of Evil are all evil cultivators. Today I destroyed your Valley of Evil to eliminate harm to the martial arts world!"

Seeing Ding Buer's Soul-Destroying Palm, Luo Jinzuo yelled.

"Fuck your mother's bitch. This is a trick I have practiced hard for many years. How come it has become an evil skill? Today I will let you see if my Soul-Destroying Palm is an evil skill!"

Ding Buer cursed at Luo Jinzuo.

None of the four villains are easy to mess with. Although they are still young, they like to curse people.

And this Soul-Destroying Palm is Ding Buer's unique move!

Soul-Destroying Palm is extremely difficult to practice, as both hands have been soaked with poison!

Not only is it powerful, it is also extremely poisonous!

Chapter: 1807

The Soul-Destroying Palm can cut off souls with one move, hence the name!

However, this soul-breaking palm is not an evil skill, and Ding Buer is not an evil cultivator.

If the Valley of Evil is full of evil cultivators, how could it be possible that the resources in the Valley have been exhausted and everyone's cultivation has slowed down a lot.

Evil cultivators can absorb the energy of ordinary people, or the energy of warriors, so as long as there are people around, there is no possibility of depletion of cultivation resources.

Obviously, the Valley of Evil is not an evil cultivator, and for so many years, no one has heard that Valley of Evil has harmed ordinary people.

It's just that the four villains have weird personalities and like to curse people, so many people call them villains, and this place is also called the Valley of Villains.

Although Luo Jinzuo showed disdain on his face, a terrifying aura erupted from his body.

He could feel that Ding Buer's palm was definitely quite powerful.

Luo Jinzuo struck first, shouted loudly, and then struck out with an extremely sharp palm!

Wow!

Everyone's ears seemed to remember the sound of waves, like the crashing waves, powerful and powerful!

boom!

The palms of the two people collided together again.

"You actually want to fight with my Soul-Destroying Palm, you are seeking death!" Ding Buer shouted angrily.

When Ding Buer saw Luo Jinzuo actually fighting with him, a trace of pride flashed across his face.

His Soul-Destroying Palm is extremely poisonous, and the wind in the palm is full of poisonous gas.

If Luo Jinzuo followed him in the palm of his hand, he would be seeking death.

But soon, Ding Buer was surprised to find that Luo Jinzuo's palm actually had three levels of force!

One level is stronger than the other!

The first level instantly offset his palm strength!

The second level directly pushes the poisonous gas back!

The third level actually invaded the tendons of his arm and then exploded!

boom!

A bang!

Chapter: 1808

Ding Buer's arm instantly turned black!

The powerful force even blew his entire body away!

Poof!

While the person was still in the air, Ding Buer spurted out a mouthful of blood and suffered internal injuries!

Ding Buer's strength is still not as good as Naluo Jinzuo.

"Second brother..."

Ding Busi was fighting with others. When he saw that Ding Buer was injured, he immediately rushed over and helped Ding Buer up.

"Fourth, I'm fine, I can't die!"

Ding Buer wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth.

The black arm recovered quickly. After years of practice, Ding Buer had long been immune to the poison of the Soul-Destroying Palm.

"Second brother, let's go together and kill this kid first..."

Ding Busi planned to join forces with Ding Buer and destroy Luo Jinzuo first.

After all, the protagonist who led the attack on the Valley of the Evil this time was Luo Jinzuo.

If Luo Jinzuo is defeated, this battle may stop.

Ding Buer nodded, and instantly the two of them headed towards Luo Jinzuo.

But Luo Jinzuo was surrounded by several Luo family masters, and they started fighting in an instant.

On the other side, Ding BuDa fought against five half-step Wuhou.

His hands were casting spells, and balls of purple flames were surrounding him.

And the five half-step Wuhou also tried their best.

Everyone displayed their own trump card, countless rays of light covered the sky, and a terrifying aura enveloped Ding Buda's head.

Rumble.....

The whole entrance to the Valley of the Wicked has become a purgatory, with broken limbs and arms, and rivers of blood...

Regardless of whether it was the Valley of Evil, Shadowless Villa or Yao Shen Valley, they all fought tooth and nail to protect the entrance of the valley.

Don't let anyone rush into the Valley of the Wicked and disturb Chen Ping.

Chapter: 1809

The battle lasted from dawn to dusk...

At this time, Ding Busan, along with several masters from the Evil Valley, were guarding the surroundings of the Demon Suppression Tower. Listening to the fighting outside, Ding Busan had long been anxious.

“The third master, I don’t know how the boss and the others are doing. How about we go out and take a look?”

A master from the Valley of the Evil asked.

“No, eldest brother said, no matter what happens, we can’t leave. We must ensure Mr. Chen’s safety...”

Ding Busan shook his head and said.

In fact, at this moment, Ding Busan summoned more people than anyone else, and almost all the masters in the Valley of the Evil were left to him.

Now the fighting outside has lasted from dawn to dusk, and there is still no intention of stopping.

Ding Busan also wanted to know what was going on outside.

But he couldn’t leave. He knew that all the fighting outside was for Chen Ping, who was practicing at the moment.

If he left and someone broke in, all the fighting outside would be in vain.

“Mr. Chen, I hope you can practice faster...”

Ding Busan looked in the direction of the Demon Suppression Tower and murmured to himself.

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Inside the Demon Suppression Tower.

Chen Ping had no idea what was happening outside, and in Chen Ping's perception, it seemed that he had only been in for a few hours.

But Chen Ping has been here for six days. During these six days, Chen Ping has absorbed countless spiritual energy.

But there is still no change in Dantian.

If you want to break through Wuhou even half a step, you may still have a long way to go.

Chen Ping's Heart Condensation Technique is running crazily. Fortunately, Chen Ping's Heart Condensation Technique is an excellent method for cultivating immortals!

If it were a normal method, such a high-intensity long-distance transfer would probably be too much.

Countless water mist drifted around Chen Ping, causing the entire first-floor tower to be filled with fairy mist.

This mist is caused by the evaporation of sweat from Chen Ping's body!

Fortunately, this demon-suppressing tower can provide Chen Ping with spiritual energy, otherwise with Chen Ping's consumption rate, even the entire spiritual stone mine would have been absorbed.

Chapter: 1810

The battle outside the Valley of the Wicked is still going on. The sun rises in the sky, and it's a brand new day.

But the rising sun illuminated a bloody scene.

There are corpses everywhere on the ground!

The smell of blood can be clearly smelled miles away.

On the top of the mountain, not many people were watching the battle. The battle continued all day and night, and everyone was a little tired of it.

There was no enthusiasm at the beginning.

And both sides of the battle have reached the point of exhaustion!

At this moment, they are all supported by one breath!

Regardless of whether it was Ding Buda, Ding Buer or Ding Busi, they were already scarred.

Zhao Ligu and Xu Changsheng were also covered in blood.

However, those in the martial arts world in Mobei were not much better, almost everyone was injured.

Especially Luo Jinzuo, as the instigator, he received special care. Now almost all the Luo family masters around Luo Jinzuo were killed or injured.

Luo Jinzuo himself was also seriously injured. His left arm was broken and he could not lift it up.

After such an almost desperate battle, the fighting spirit and passion of those in the Mobei martial arts world at the beginning have also retreated a lot.

They didn't expect that the Valley of Evil was so powerful, and with so many of them, they just couldn't attack it.

Of course, they did not expect the addition of Shadowless Villa and Yaoshen Valley.

Especially the addition of Medicine God Valley allows injured people in Wicked Valley and Shadowless Villa to be healed immediately.

Moreover, Xu Changsheng brought a lot of elixirs, which could restore his physical strength in a short time.

This allowed the Evil Man Valley to resist the attacks of these people from the Mobei martial arts world.

"Second Master Luo, at this point, we're afraid we won't be able to attack the Valley of the Evil Ones. Even if we do, there must be someone guarding it."

"Since the war started, we still haven't seen Ding Busan, so we can see that he is probably guarding the place in the valley!"

"We were a little reckless this time. We retreat temporarily and come back to make long-term plans!"

The old man with a gray beard persuaded Luo Jinzuo.

Now that the fight is obviously going on, these people in the Mobei martial arts world will suffer.