

The Order 1811

Chapter: 1811

After all, these people were no longer interested in fighting, and some began to want to escape.

Especially Fang Xingyue, who originally wanted to take this opportunity to make himself famous.

As a result, the battle became more and more fierce. Just halfway through the battle, Fang Xingyue led his men and ran away.

He didn't want the sect he had finally built to be destroyed here.

Luo Jinzuo looked at the already exhausted people and nodded reluctantly.

There was no way, Luo Jinzuo underestimated the strength of the Evil Man Valley, and did not expect that Wuying Villa and Yaoshen Valley would try their best to help.

"Bu Da Ding, remember, our Luo family will never give up until Chen Ping is caught."

"When my eldest brother comes out of seclusion, your Valley of Evil will be destroyed!"

Luo Jinzuo gritted his teeth and looked at Ding Buda.

"I'll wait!" Ding Buda said indifferently.

Luo Jinzuo snorted coldly, turned around and left.

Ding Buer wanted to chase him, but Ding Buer reached out to stop him!

“Brother, these guys are all weak, why don’t you catch up?”

Ding Buer asked very puzzledly.

Ding Buda didn’t speak, but after seeing Luo Jinzuo and the others walking away, he groaned and spit out a mouthful of blood.

“Brother...”

Ding Buer quickly supported Ding Buda: “Brother, are you okay?”

Ding Buda waved his hand: “It’s okay, send someone to clean the battlefield immediately!”

“In addition, send people to strictly guard the entrance of the valley!”

“Brother, are you afraid that Luo Jinzuo will come back to kill you?” Ding Buer asked.

Ding Buda shook his head: “The martial arts community in Mobei will not come back for the time being, but we can’t guarantee that other sects and aristocratic families will fall into trouble.”

“I know, I’ll arrange someone right away!”

Ding Buer nodded.

“Master Ding Valley, the danger has been relieved for the time being, I will take my people back first!”

Chapter: 1812

Zhao Liguó dragged his seriously injured body and said to Ding Buda.

“Master Zhao, I cannot thank you enough for your kindness!”

Ding Buda hugged his fists towards Zhao Ligu.

Zhao Ligu took people away. There were dozens of people when they came, but now there are only a few people leaving!

This stop at Wuying Villa can be said to be a nerve-wracking one.

Zhao Ligu also needs to rest quietly for a while!

“Master Ding Valley, I am going back too. All the herbs and elixirs I brought this time have been used up.”

“I need to make preparations when I go back. When I’m ready, I will order people to send all the herbs and elixirs!”

At this time, Xu Changsheng also followed Ding Buda.

Although there was little casualty in the Medicine God Valley this time, the herbs and elixirs brought there were all used up.

It was useless for Xu Changsheng and the others to stay.

After all, no matter how good a pharmacist is, it’s hard to make a meal without rice!

“Elder Xu, take care along the way...”

Ding Buda raised his fist towards Xu Changsheng.

After everyone left, Ding Buda returned to the Valley of the Wicked!

He needs to heal and practice as soon as possible. Now he is exhausted and exhausted.

If someone comes to offend the Valley of the Wicked again now, I'm afraid no one in the Valley of the Wicked can stop him anymore.

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"Damn, they're all trash. Seeing that the Valley of Evil couldn't hold on any longer, someone actually ran away..."

On the way back, Luo Jinzuo kept cursing.

Many people were unfaithful and deserted along the way, which led to the current situation.

Luo Jinzuo was full of confidence, and he followed the Valley of the Wicked for a fight after losing so much.

Now it has fallen to this point.

There is no other way but to wait for Luo Jinyou, the head of the Luo family, to come out of seclusion.

Chapter: 1813

"Second Master, it is indeed a bit reckless for us to fight in the Valley of the Evil!"

"Almost everyone of us is injured now. If the sect family in Kyoto wants to deal with us at this time, we may not even have the strength to fight back."

Said the only two Luo family servants beside Luo Jinzuo.

At this stop, the Luo family also suffered serious losses, while no one from the other sects and aristocratic families tried their best, they all wanted to preserve their strength.

For example, Fang Xingyue from Xingyue Sect ran away with his men in the middle of the fight.

There is no fighting spirit at all, no desperate look at all.

On the other hand, here in the Valley of the Wicked, everyone has high morale and is not afraid of life and death!

These people have one belief and cannot let any enemy rush into the Valley of the Wicked.

In this way, the Mobei martial arts world, which originally had an advantage in strength, ended up losing both sides.

“We, the Luo family, have no holiday with the Kyoto martial arts community. Who would target us at this time!”

“Don’t worry, a skinny camel is bigger than a horse. Even now, not just any sect family can bully us.”

Luo Jinzuo comforted his men.

But as soon as they finished speaking, a dozen people wearing black tights and covering their faces appeared in front of them.

Luo Jinzuo was stunned. He didn’t expect that there would be people blocking roads and robbing people in a place like Kyoto.

Although Luo Jinzuo is also seriously injured now, he can easily deal with a group of ordinary people who are blocking the road and robbing him!

“Who are you? If you are wise, get out and don’t seek death!”

Luo Jinzuo yelled at the dozen men in black.

But who would have expected that the dozen or so men in black did not panic and instead smiled:
“Second Master Luo, we have been waiting for you here for a long time...”

“Wait for me? What are you waiting for me for?”

Luo Jinzuo was very puzzled.

“Waiting for you, of course I will kill you!”

A man in black laughed.

“Brother, our Luo family has no enmity against you. Why are you killing me?”

“If you have any difficulties, tell me at any time and I will definitely send someone to give you a lot of money!”

Chapter: 1814

Seeing the other party’s unhurried look, Luo Jinzuo knew in his heart that he had encountered a tough problem.

“I said, we don’t want money, we want your life!”

After the man in black finished speaking, he shot directly at Luo Jinzuo.

The other men in black also started attacking the servants of the Luo family.

For a time, Luo Jinzuo, who had just gone through a big battle, was now attacked again.

Soon, all the servants of the Luo family were killed and injured, leaving only Luo Jinzuo struggling to support himself.

In the end, Luo Jinzuo was kicked away and fell heavily to the ground.

An extremely sharp knife fell on Luo Jinzuo's neck.

Luo Jinzuo was quite a man. Facing death, he did not beg for mercy. Instead, he looked at the man in black coldly: "Who are you?"

"Even if you want to kill me, you must let me die clearly and know whose hands I will die in."

"I, the Luo family, have no enmity with the Kyoto martial arts community."

Luo Jinzuo is still wondering who wants to kill him.

Could it be that the ones from the Valley of the Evil are catching up?

Luo Jinzuo was thinking about it, but quickly rejected the idea.

The Valley of the Wicked has also suffered a heavy blow, and may not be able to spare manpower to pursue them.

If you are from the Valley of the Wicked, you don't have to be so careful and have a hood on your head.

"Since you want to know, let me tell you!"

At this time, a young man walked out from the side, holding a folding fan in his hand.

“Master Ning?”

Luo Jinzuo was stunned when he saw the young man walking out.

Because the person who came was none other than Ning Zhi.

“Master Ning, what on earth is going on?”

Luo Jinzuo asked in surprise.

After all, he came here to find Chen Ping and followed the Valley of Evil to fight for his life, all because of Ning Zhi.

Chapter: 1815

Now Ning Zhi suddenly appeared here, which made Luo Jinzuo frown.

“Nothing happened. What I want to tell you is that I am the one who wants to kill you?”

Ning Zhi smiled lightly.

Luo Jinzuo looked at Ning Zhi in disbelief: “Why, why do you want to kill me?”

“There seems to be no enmity between our two families!”

Luo Jinzuo couldn't understand why Ning Zhi wanted to kill him.

“There is no reason, because your nephew Luo Xiang was not killed by Chen Ping, but by me.”

“I just want to use the help of your Luo family to kill Chen Ping!”

“I didn’t expect your Luo family to be so useless, you’re such a waste!”

“Since it’s trash, there’s no point in living!”

Ning Zhi had a sinister smile on his face!

Luo Jinzuo’s eyes widened and his face turned red with anger.

He didn’t expect that he would be tricked by Ning Zhi.

The entire Luo family, and even the entire martial arts world in Mobei, have paid so much.

In the end it was a trap.

“You...you are so despicable and shameless...”

Luo Jinzuo glared at Ning Zhi and gritted his teeth.

“Whether I am despicable or not, it doesn’t matter anymore. What matters is that you are going to die soon!”

Ning Zhi smiled slightly, and then ordered: “Do it...”

A flash of cold light flashed, and blood spurted out from Luo Jinzuo’s neck instantly!

Until he was no longer alive, Luo Jinzuo’s eyes were still wide open, and he refused to close his eyes...

Looking at the dead Luo Jinzuo, Ning Zhi raised his lips: "Let's go to the Valley of the Evil..."

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In the Valley of the Wicked!

Chapter: 1816

Ding Buda is adjusting his breath and planning to practice and recuperate!

Ding Buer, on the other hand, led people to clean up the battlefield and then strengthen the defense of the Valley of Evil.

Ding Busi was seriously injured and was in his room, his legs wrapped in thick gauze!

Throughout the Valley of the Wicked, almost everyone was injured.

Only Ding Busan, who was guarding the Demon Suppression Tower, and a few Valley of the Evil masters were left intact!

Just when Ding Buda had just sat down cross-legged and was about to recuperate, several terrifying breaths suddenly came from outside the valley.

Ding Buda's heart trembled, and then he jumped up.

At this moment, at the mouth of the Valley of the Wicked.

Ding Buer is confronting the people brought by Ning Zhi!

"Who are you? Leave the Valley of the Wicked quickly..."

Ding Buer scolded loudly.

Ning Zhi held a folding fan in his hand and looked at Ding Buer with disdain.

If the Valley of the Evildoers was not ready for a war, Ning Zhi would not dare to ignore the four evildoers like this.

But now, the Valley of the Evil is nothing more than a giant that has long since collapsed.

All it takes is a slight push and it will collapse.

“I’m here to find Chen Ping. As long as you villains hand over Chen Ping, I’ll leave immediately.”

“If you don’t pay...”

Ning Zhi raised the corner of his mouth, and then pointed the folding fan to the side.

Rumble.....

A huge boulder suddenly shattered and turned into slag!

Ding Buer’s face became very ugly. It was impossible for Chen Ping and the others to hand it over.

Otherwise, he wouldn’t have followed the Luo family to fight to the death.

“Who are you? I don’t know the Chen Ping you are talking about!”

Ding Buer can only pretend not to know now.

Chapter: 1817

With the current strength of the Valley of Evil, I am afraid that it will never be able to withstand another attack.

“Hahaha, when did you four evil villains in the Valley of Evil start pretending to be crazy?”

“Then Chen Ping is obviously in the valley. Are you lying to a child by saying you don’t know?”

Ning Zhi laughed, his face full of sarcasm.

Ding Buer was so angry that he opened his mouth to curse.

But thinking about the current situation in the Valley of the Evil, I finally held back.

“Master Ning, why are you bringing so many people to my Valley of Evil?”

At this time, Ding Buda walked out of the valley.

He recognized Ning Zhi at a glance. The Ning family was one of the top sect families in Kyoto.

“Gu Master Ding, I only came here to take Chen Ping away, I have no other intention!”

Ning Zhi said calmly: “As long as you hand over Chen Ping, I will leave immediately!”

“Impossible!” Ding Buda asserted and refused!

“In that case, don’t blame me for being rude!”

Ning Zhi's body instantly erupted with murderous intent.

"Hmph, don't treat me as a soft persimmon in the Valley of Evil!"

After Ding Buda finished speaking, his body began to shine with light, and his aura continued to rise!

"Hahaha, stop pretending. You are seriously injured now, but you are just at the end of your strength."

"If I want to deal with you, all I have to do is wave my hand."

Ning Zhi looked at Ding Buda's pretentious look and burst into laughter.

"If you are at the end of your strength, then give it a try..."

On Ding Buda's palm, rays of light began to flash!

Immediately afterwards, a ray of light went straight to Ning Zhi.

boom.....

There was a loud noise, and Ning Zhi's expression changed, and then he stepped back!

Chapter: 1818

After all, Ding Buda was a Marquis of Wu. Even if he was injured, this blow should not be underestimated.

Ning Zhi was repulsed and his face turned extremely cold!

"In this case, don't blame me..."

After saying that, Ning Zhi waved his hand: "Fuck them all..."

The experts brought by Ning Zhi swarmed up!

Three half-step Wuhou masters directly faced Ding BuDa!

But Ding Buda took a breath of real energy and gritted his teeth to resist.

The wounds on Ding Bu Da's body kept bursting and bleeding, dyeing Ding Bu Da's whole body red!

The villain Gu Qi made things even worse, as he was already exhausted.

Now when we encounter this situation again, it becomes a one-sided massacre!

Ding Buer stood up to resist, but it was no use.

Soon, Ding Buer became a prisoner!

"Master Ding Gu, stop resisting, just be obedient and surrender!"

"The price you pay for resisting like this is the lives of everyone in your Valley of Evil!"

Ning Zhi looked at Ding Buda and said with a victor's attitude.

Ding Buda didn't say anything, and all he received in response was a sharp palm blow!

"Huh, stubborn and stubborn..."

Ning Zhi snorted coldly, and then followed his men to attack Ding Buda.

Ding Buda's figure retreated continuously under the attack of these people!

"Set up the formation..."

Ning Zhi shouted loudly.

Immediately afterwards, several masters from the Ning family surrounded Ding Buda, and then kept changing their positions.

Threads that were invisible to the naked eye shot out from these people's hands!

Then these threads began to weave into a large net as these people changed their positions.

Chapter: 1819

Ding Buda's body was covered by a big net.

"Hmph, let me see how you can resist now!"

Ning Zhi said proudly.

Ding Buda's eyes were red and he kept struggling.

The blood on his body kept splattering out, but Ding Buda didn't care at all.

But soon, the aura on Ding Buda's body became weaker and weaker, and then a mouthful of blood spurted out.

Slowly, Ding BuDa calmed down.

At this moment, his body has already become a bloody man.

Ning Zhi looked at Ding Buda and sneered: “Why is this necessary? Is that Chen Ping worthy of your life as a villain to protect him?”

“Pooh.....”

Ding Buda spat hard at Ning Zhi.

However, Ning Zhi didn't care, and instead let people hold down Ding Buda and Ding Buer, and then walked towards the valley.

In the Valley of the Wicked, everyone saw that Ding BuDa was captured, so they all just surrendered and did not resist!

All the way to where the Demon Suppression Tower is!

Ding Busan and others stopped in front of Ning Zhi.

When Ding Busan saw Ding Buda and Ding Buer covered in scars, his anger had already risen.

“Let my eldest brother and second brother go...”

Ding Busan stared angrily, and the aura on his body continued to explode!

Ning Zhi looked a little surprised when he saw the sudden appearance of Ding Busan and several masters from the Valley of Evil.

“I never expected that the Valley of Evil would reach this point and send people to guard Chen Ping!”

Ning Zhi did not expect that Ding Bu did not care about his own safety, but sent someone to guard Chen Ping.

He didn't understand what the relationship between the Evil Man Valley and Chen Ping was.

“Let my eldest brother and second brother go...”

Ding Busan yelled again.

Chapter: 1820

“You'd better see the situation clearly. Now you just hold on tight to avoid being tortured. If you dare to resist, I will kill them!”

After Ning Zhi finished speaking, he casually pulled out a sword and pointed it at Ding Buda.

When Ding Busan saw this, he didn't know what to do.

“Third brother, leave us alone. You must remember the mission I gave you. Even if you die, you must stick to it!”

Ding Buda yelled at Ding Busan.

“Oh shit.....”

Ning Zhi cursed angrily, and then stabbed Ding Buda in the abdomen with his sword!

Ding Buda spat out a mouthful of blood instantly, and his face turned extremely pale.

“Brother...”

Ding Busan’s eyes widened, his face full of anger!

“Be obedient and surrender. If you resist, I’ll chop off his head with the next sword!”

Ning Zhi threatened Ding Busan.

Soon, several masters from the Ning family walked over. Ding Busan looked at Ding Buda with helplessness in his eyes.

He didn’t resist because he couldn’t watch Ding Buda die in front of him.

Ding didn’t really want to say anything, but blood had already filled his throat!

After controlling Ding Busan and the masters from the Valley of the Evil, Ning Zhi looked at the Demon Suppression Tower in front of him with a look of greed.

“I told you that the Demon Suppression Tower is not that easy to destroy.”

“It turns out that it is in Chen Ping’s hands. Only I am worthy of possessing such a treasure!”

Ning Zhi slowly approached the Demon Suppressing Tower.

Ning Zhi’s body was filled with light, and he knew that Chen Ping would definitely set up formations around the Demon Suppression Tower.

Just when Ning Zhi cautiously approached the Demon Suppressing Tower!

Suddenly a bolt of lightning flashed across the sky!

boom!

After a loud noise, a big pit instantly appeared in front of Ning Zhi!