

The Order 1841

Chapter: 1841

Relying only on his physical body, Chen Ping still gritted his teeth and carried it on.

There were scars and bloody holes everywhere, and there was no intact part of Chen Ping's body.

But at this moment, Chen Ping didn't care at all. At this moment, there was only one thought in Chen Ping's mind.

That is "kill..."

Finally, everyone's psychology was defeated, and they all started to think about quitting!

Because they don't know whose life Chen Ping's next sword will take away.

Everyone is on tenterhooks.

The killing intent in Chen Ping's body and the explosive momentum also made these people tremble.

They had never seen such a person.

With so many people attacking together, not to mention a Wu Zong, even a Wu Hou would be unable to withstand them.

But Chen Ping is obviously just at the level of Wu Zong, and he really shows the strength of Wu Hou.

"Mr. Ning, this Chen Ping is simply a devil. If this continues, we may suffer countless casualties!"

Some people couldn't bear it anymore and started to talk.

"Yeah, why does it seem like this guy can't be killed?"

"My energy is almost exhausted now. I'm afraid I won't be able to hold on for long!"

"Mr. Ning, it's not that we ran away from the battle, it's that Chen Ping is too perverted."

Some people couldn't hold it anymore and started to retreat.

As a result, more and more people retreated, and Chen Ping's pressure became less and less.

The dragon-slaying sword in his hand was swung even more fiercely!

In the end, only Ning Zhi was left facing Chen Ping, while the others stood behind Ning Zhi.

Ning Zhi's face became extremely ugly at this moment.

He didn't expect that these guys were so unreliable.

Unexpectedly, Chen Ping's strength far exceeded his expectations.

Chen Ping was holding the Dragon-Slaying Sword, and his whole body had already turned into a bloody man. There were many white bones exposed in many places, and he looked very scary.

Chapter: 1842

"Hand in or die..."

Chen Ping squinted his eyes, and the bright red blood began to blur his vision.

But Chen Ping still gritted his teeth and persisted!

Ning Zhi's expression changed again and again. Even if Chen Ping in front of him was seriously injured, Ning Zhi did not dare to fight alone.

At this moment, Ning Zhi was already shocked by Chen Ping's behavior and did not dare to take action.

Ning Zhi regretted a little. He should not have let go of the Ning family masters he had summoned.

Ning Zhi originally thought that with so many sects and aristocratic families already belonging to the Ning family, even if Chen Ping came out of seclusion, he could still kill Chen Ping!

But he didn't expect that no one of these people would really sacrifice their lives under the threat of death.

"Okay, I'll let him go and get the key now..."

Ning Zhi said helplessly after a glint flashed in his eyes.

Chen Ping looked at Ning Zhi coldly and said nothing.

Ning Zhi turned around and went to another villa to get the key.

Arriving at a room, Ning Zhi pressed his palm lightly on the wall, and a hidden door opened.

Ning Zhi walked in, and then the door was closed.

There are many magical artifacts and spiritual treasures placed in the room. This is where Ning Zhi's father, Ning Dahai, hid the treasure.

Ning Zhi did not come to get the key, but to get the magic weapon, preparing to use the magic weapon to restrain Chen Ping.

Ning Zhi's eyes fell on a cymbal hanging on the wall.

This copper cymbal is the most precious magic weapon of Ninghai Dahai. Legend has it that this copper cymbal was used by a strong man at the peak of Wuhou.

After hundreds of years, the strong man at the peak of Wuhou has not been able to break through.

Finally died of depression.

However, he sealed a wisp of Wuhou's peak power in this cymbal.

This kind of power is enough to kill everyone in Kyoto's martial arts world instantly.

But this cymbal can only be used once.

After Ning Dahai got this magic weapon, he has always regarded it as a treasure to control the house. With this thing, no one dares to easily provoke the Ning family.

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"Chen Ping, this time, I will definitely let you die without a complete body..."

Ning Zhi's eyes flashed coldly, and he reached out and picked off the cymbal.

At this moment, Ning Zhi was completely regardless of the consequences!

Putting the cymbal in his arms, Ning Zhi walked out of the secret room and then walked towards Chen Ping.

“Did you get the key?”

Chen Ping looked at Ning Zhi and asked.

“I got it, take a look...”

Ning Zhi reached into his arms and took out the cymbal.

The moment the cymbals appeared, an extremely powerful and simple aura spread out.

When this breath came out, Chen Ping frowned instantly!

Everyone was surprised when they saw Ning Zhi taking out the cymbals.

“Is this...is this the Ning family’s treasure?”

“It should be. I’ve heard of it, but I’ve never seen it. This aura is too powerful.”

“What kind of magic weapon is this? I have never felt this breath before!”

“It’s so terrifying. It’s even more powerful than the fifth-grade Wuhou.”

Everyone was talking about it.

But Chen Ping’s expression changed slightly, and he instantly exerted the spiritual power in his body to its maximum.

Within the dragon crystal, the power of the divine dragon continued to emit, covering Chen Ping's whole body.

The indestructible golden body cannot be used now. Chen Ping has to rely on his own body to resist the next attack.

And this unknown aura made Chen Ping feel danger in his heart.

Because this breath is too fast and powerful.

Seeing Chen Ping like that, Ning Zhi smiled proudly: "Chen Ping, this cymbal contains the power of the peak of Wuhou. If I want to kill you in an instant, I will kill you to the point where there is no trace left!"

After hearing this, Chen Ping's face became even more ugly.

Although he knew that the power contained in the magic weapon, even if it was the power of Wuhou Peak, would never reach the true strength of Wuhou Peak.

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But even if he doesn't reach the peak of Wu Hou's strength, it's easy to kill him instantly!

Chen Ping's body was wrapped in the power of the dragon, emitting a faint light!

"Chen Ping, if you kneel down and kowtow to me now to admit your mistake and hand over all your treasures, I might be able to spare your life!"

Ning Zhi looked at Chen Ping and said, "I prefer talents. You were a genius. It's such a pity that you died like this!"

Ning Zhi was not sorry that Chen Ping died, but he was afraid that this blow from the peak of Wu Hou's power would damage all the treasures on Chen Ping's body.

Especially the Demon Suppressing Tower, it is simply a unique treasure.

With the Demon Suppressing Tower, you can get twice the result with half the effort in practice, and Chen Ping is a living example.

Ning Zhi believes that Chen Ping would not have been able to grow so fast without the Demon Suppressing Tower.

"Kneel down and admit your mistake?" Chen Ping smiled coldly: "Are you worthy of doing this?"

Chen Ping burst out with fighting spirit. Even if he faced the peak power of Wu Hou, Chen Ping would never compromise.

"If that's the case, then go to hell..."

Ning Zhi didn't talk nonsense.

He placed his finger lightly on his forehead, and a drop of blood dripped down, then onto the cymbal.

In an instant, the ordinary copper cymbals emitted light for a while, and bursts of extremely terrifying murderous intent spread from the copper cymbals.

Feeling the murderous intent spreading throughout, Chen Ping gritted his teeth and exerted the power of the dragon to the extreme.

Facing such a magic weapon, Chen Ping did not dare to be careless in the slightest.

Seeing Chen Ping like that, Ning Zhi raised the corner of his mouth slightly: "It's useless, you are worse than an ant in front of my magic weapon."

Say it, Ning Zhi threw the cymbal in his hand towards Chen Ping.

Soon, the cymbal grew larger in mid-air, and rays of light emitted from the cymbal, shining directly on Chen Ping's body.

Instantly, murderous intent filled the air, and everyone looked at it in surprise.

Chen Ping gritted his teeth and looked at the cymbal pressing towards him, before Chen Ping punched it out.

"Holy Light Fist..."

A stream of golden light burst out from Chen Ping's fist.

Hit the cymbal directly and hard.

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It's a pity that no change was seen at all when this punch hit the cymbal.

Rumble.....

The cymbals directly pressed Chen Ping inside.

Within the cymbals, streaks of killing power continued to pass through Chen Ping's body.

"The Ning family's treasure is so powerful that Chen Ping doesn't even have room to resist."

“No, how arrogant Chen Ping was at the beginning, so many of us were not afraid, but now we are trapped inside.”

“Just wait and see, within a quarter of an hour, Chen Ping will probably turn into minced meat!”

Seeing that Chen Ping was suppressed, everyone breathed a sigh of relief and discussed in low voices.

Ning Zhi looked at the cymbal and felt heartbroken. The cymbal’s magic power could only be used once.

So after this time, the cymbal became an ordinary thing, no longer a magic weapon.

However, people from other sect families don’t know about this.

Now that they see that the Ning family has such a powerful magic weapon, everyone becomes more loyal to the Ning family.

“Everyone, Chen Ping has disturbed your interest today. Let’s move to other villa halls and the banquet will continue...”

Although these sects and aristocratic families all had the intention of retreating when they first faced off against Chen Ping.

But Ning Zhi couldn’t take advantage of this to get angry. After all, these people had just joined the Ning family, so Ning Zhi wanted to win over these people.

However, just when Ning Zhi was about to take people to other halls to continue the banquet.

Suddenly there was a sound inside the cymbals!

Boom...boom...boom...

Chen Ping seemed to be inside the cymbal and began to struggle desperately.

“What’s the sound? Is Chen Ping still resisting?”

Someone looked towards the cymbal.

“Don’t worry, no matter how much he resists, he won’t be able to break free. After ten minutes, he will be reduced to a pulp.”

Ning Zhi said without any worry.

“This Chen Ping is too perverted. It doesn’t matter if he can break the golden body. His body is so strong.”

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“If it were an ordinary martial arts master, I’m afraid he wouldn’t be able to stay within this cymbal for two minutes.”

“It’s a pity that Chen Ping has a stubborn personality. If he can bow his head and join the Ning family, we people will be able to fight with the Martial Arts Alliance.”

Everyone was talking and feeling sorry...

But while people were discussing, the sound inside the cymbals became louder and louder.

Not only was there a sound coming out, but the cymbals actually had bulges.

It was like someone had smashed it out from the inside.

This time, everyone was stunned.

And Ning Zhi's face became even more ugly.

At this moment, Ning Zhi couldn't express what he was feeling in his heart.

If Chen Ping could really break this cymbal, Ning Zhi would be slapped in the face.

And others were even more afraid to confront Chen Ping.

You must know that this is the peak power of Wu Hou. Although it is only a ray of divine power, it is not something that a Wu Zong can bear.

While everyone was watching helplessly.

There was a sudden deafening sound.

The cymbal directly opened a gap, and then Chen Ping slowly walked out.

At this moment, Chen Ping had a golden light flashing on his chest.

And around Chen Ping, a dragon could be faintly seen hovering.

There are no intact parts of Chen Ping's body, and there are many scars!

"This...how is this possible?"

Ning Zhi looked at it in disbelief.

Others were also shocked and backed away.

Even the peak strength of Wu Hou could not kill Chen Ping.

What else can these people do?

Chen Ping looked at Ning Zhi with scarlet eyes. Even though Chen Ping was already scarred and breathless at this moment, the killing intent in his body had not diminished at all.

Chapter: 1847

“Dragon Crystal is indeed a good thing. It can actually withstand the power of Wuzong at his peak.”

“But even if you are still alive, you are no longer able to resist. I can kill you with just one finger now!”

“Don’t be afraid. Look at what he looks like now. What else is there to be afraid of?”

Ning Zhi said to everyone.

I saw that Chen Ping was indeed scarred and looked shaky, as if a gust of wind could blow him down.

At this moment, everyone regained their confidence and stood behind Ning Zhi.

“This Chen Ping is just the end of a powerful crossbow. I’m here to destroy him!”

At this time, a family leader shouted angrily and walked towards Chen Ping.

This is an opportunity to become famous. Whoever can kill Chen Ping will definitely increase his reputation if word spreads.

And this is what the head of the aristocratic family thought.

Chen Ping is now at the end of his strength and can be killed with just one palm strike.

He didn't want to miss this opportunity.

I saw the head of the aristocratic family leaping high and slapping Chen Ping.

Chen Ping looked at the man coldly, and suddenly his eyes flashed coldly, and the looming golden dragon on his body began to become clear.

Immediately afterwards, a dragon roar sounded!

The golden dragon soared into the sky.

They collided directly with the head of the aristocratic family.

There were no violent explosions or loud noises.

The golden dragon seemed to have penetrated the body of the head of the aristocratic family.

Then, the head of the aristocratic family fell heavily from the air.

Blood spurted out, and even the internal organs came out.

The head of this aristocratic family died miserably!

The golden dragon surrounding Chen Ping's body became lighter and lighter, and slowly disappeared.

At this moment, Chen Ping's aura was extremely weak!

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The dragon-slaying sword in his hand was firmly inserted into the ground, so that he could support Chen Ping standing.

Although Chen Ping seemed to be extremely weak, no one dared to step forward and try!

The body of the head of the aristocratic family was still lying on the ground.

No one wants to take this risk!

For a while, the two sides fell into silence and were in a stalemate.

Ning Zhi looked at Chen Ping gloomily, his eyes full of greed.

Whether it's the Demon Suppressing Tower or the Dragon Crystal in Chen Ping's body, they are all rare treasures.

If you get any one of them, your strength will increase by leaps and bounds!

At this moment, Ning Zhi, although he did not dare to risk his life and stepped forward to test Chen Ping, he immediately thought of someone.

After casually summoning a servant, Ning Zhi then whispered a few words into the servant's ear.

The servant left in a hurry.

After a while, the servant returned and brought someone behind him.

The person brought here is Dong Liqun, the head of the Dong family!

When Dong Liqun saw the tragic scene and Chen Ping's embarrassed look, his face was full of surprise.

When Chen Ping saw Dong Liqun, he also frowned.

Chen Ping still doesn't know about Dong Liqun's surrender to the Ning family.

"Master Ning..."

Dong Liqun walked up to Ning Zhi and shouted respectfully.

Chen Ping's eyes were full of disbelief when he saw this scene.

After all, the Dong family and the Ning family are both big families in Kyoto, and they are on equal footing.

Besides, Dong Liqun's seniority is higher than that of Ning Zhi, so he shouldn't be so respectful to Ning Zhi.

"Go and kill Chen Ping, remember to keep the whole body, he still has something I want on him!"

Ning Zhi ordered Dong Liqun.

Dong Liqun was stunned and looked at Chen Ping slowly, with a somewhat complicated expression on his face.

Chapter: 1849

"What? You want to disobey my order?"

Seeing Dong Liqun's hesitation, Ning Zhi's face turned cold: "Don't forget your current identity."

Ning Zhi's words were full of arrogance. What he needed now was to show his rights in front of many sects and aristocratic families.

As a wealthy family in Kyoto, the Dong family is so obedient, so how dare other families disobey.

The anger in Dong Liqun's heart was rising, but because Dong Jiahao was in Ning Zhi's hands, Dong Liqun did not dare to say anything and could only swallow his anger.

"Don't dare!"

Dong Liqun acted very obediently. After finishing speaking, he slowly walked towards Chen Ping.

Chen Ping looked at Dong Liqun with surprise in his eyes.

He couldn't believe that the head of the Dong family would submit to a junior like Ning Zhi.

"Chen Ping, don't blame me, I had no choice but to do it!"

"When you go to hell, I will burn some paper money for you."

After Dong Liqun finished speaking, the aura on his body exploded!

The burst of Wuhou's aura was unparalleled by those of the Wu Zong.

Feeling the aura on Dong Liqun's body, Chen Ping's heart sank!

He knew that he was doomed.

If he was not seriously injured, he might be able to fight with Dong Liqun.

He even almost defeated Dong Liqun. After all, Chen Ping's strength increased dozens of times.

But now, let alone Wuhou, even an ordinary grandmaster can kill Chen Ping.

Looking at Dong Liqun in front of him, Chen Ping slowly closed his eyes, waiting for death to come!

Dong Liqun slowly raised his palm. He didn't want to take action because he knew that after he killed Chen Ping, if Dong Jiahao knew about it, he would never forgive him in his life.

But if he didn't take action, Ning Zhi would definitely not let his son go, and Dong Liqun had no choice.

He never thought that he would fall to this point.

Maybe this is God's retribution for me!

"Chen Ping, do you have any last words?"

Chapter: 1850

Dong Liqun raised his palm and didn't put it down for a long time, and said to Chen Ping.

"Let's do it..."

Chen Ping did not open his eyes, and his last words were meaningless.

"Hurry up and do it..."

Ning Zhi frowned and shouted loudly.

Dong Liqun had no choice. A faint white mist flashed on his palm, and then he slapped Chen Ping on the head with his palm.

The howling wind sounded in Chen Ping's ears.

Chen Ping knew that he was going to die soon.

But just when Dong Liqun's palm was about to hit Chen Ping's head, a sudden burst of energy that was undoubtedly comparable to him came over.

Chen Ping opened his eyes, only to find that Dong Liqun in front of him was flying upside down like a kite with its string broken.

At this moment, everyone's eyes widened in shock.

You must know that Dong Liqun is the Marquis of Wu.

A Wuhou was actually repelled so easily.

"Who is it? Get out?"

Ning Zhi shouted with an ugly expression.

"Is the current martial arts world so rampant? Our officials don't take it seriously at all!"

Slowly, Mr. Shi walked out, followed by Zhao Wuji.

Everyone was surprised to see Mr. Shi coming.

“I didn’t know it was Mr. Shi who arrived, please forgive me...”

Ning Zhi was crazy, but in front of Mr. Shi, he did not dare to have the slightest temper.

He quickly lowered his stance and said.

“Mr. Shi...”

The heads of the sects and aristocratic families all shouted respectfully.

What a sect and aristocratic family, in front of the official, they are nothing.