

The Order 1861

Chapter: 1861

“I wish you, Alliance Leader, don’t worry. We know clearly what should be said and what should not be said!”

Long Jingguo reacted at this time and said.

Zhu Zhishan chuckled: “That’s good, I believe you, Master Long, can understand my painstaking efforts!”

“That’s the end of today’s meeting. No more farewell...”

After Zhu Zhishan finished speaking, Long Jingguo and the others stood up and left.

After Long Jingguo and the others left, an eerie voice came from behind Zhu Zhishan: “The blood of that girl is really good. I can already feel the changes in my body.”

“I also feel that my magical skills will be perfected. By then, the entire Kyoto martial arts world, and even the entire Daxia martial arts world, will respect us!”

Zhu Zhishan’s eyes were full of greed and desire.

Kyoto Ning family!

Ning Zhi gathered all the masters of the Ning family together. There were more than ten Half-step Wuhou alone, and dozens of masters at the peak of Wu Zong!

These are all the assets of the Ning family, and the Ning family’s influence in other places has also been mobilized by Ning Zhi.

This time, Ning Zhi finally broke the boat and exposed all the Ning family's power.

It was this exposure that shocked many people in the Kyoto martial arts community!

They didn't expect that the Ning family would secretly train so many masters outside.

However, according to Ning Zhi's temperament, secretly cultivating power is in line with his character.

Ning Zhi waited for Chen Ping for a whole day, but Chen Ping didn't show up.

Not only Ning Zhi, but also other sects and aristocratic families in the Kyoto martial arts world are waiting for Chen Ping to appear in the Ning family!

No matter who loses or wins, these people will see the excitement!

But everyone was disappointed. Chen Ping did not show up at the Ning family!

"Is Chen Ping a coward? Why didn't he go to the Ning family?"

"The Ning family suddenly revealed their strength. I think Chen Ping has run away a long time ago."

"No one expected that the Ning family would secretly develop such great strength. There are more than ten Half-Step Wuhou alone."

Everyone in the martial arts world was talking about it.

Night falls and the full moon hangs high!

Chapter: 1862

Just at midnight, a figure slowly appeared in the Ning family's villa.

Ning Zhi was sitting on a chair, eyes slightly closed, resting.

After waiting for Chen Ping for a day, Chen Ping didn't come, and Ning Zhi was a little tired.

"Who is it? Breaking into Ning's house at night?"

At this time, an angry shout from outside woke Ning Zhi up.

Ning Zhi suddenly opened his eyes and rushed out quickly.

Under the moonlight, Ning Zhi could spot Chen Ping at a glance.

In Chen Ping's hands, there were still several heads, which Chen Ping had killed last night.

Everyone is attached to the Ning family.

"Chen Ping, you are here after all. I have been waiting for you all day!"

Ning Zhi's eyes narrowed slightly.

"Of course I will come. I said I wanted to kill you, and I will definitely kill you..."

Chen Ping threw the head in his hand directly at Ning Zhi's feet.

Ning Zhi's eyes flashed with cold light, and he didn't even glance at the dead people.

To Ning Zhi, these sects and aristocratic families attached to their Ning family were no different from dogs.

It's just a few dead dogs, Ning Zhi won't be moved by this!

At this moment, the Ning family was brightly lit, and Chen Ping was directly surrounded.

"Chen Ping, you are too crazy. Don't think that just because Mr. Youshi protects you, you can act unscrupulously!"

"Even if the King of Heaven comes today, I will kill you. This time I have summoned a dozen Half-step Wuhou. Let me see how you can escape..."

Ning Zhi looked at Chen Ping coldly and said.

Chen Ping raised the corner of his mouth and his eyes were full of contempt: "I will kill you today. Even a dozen half-step Wuhou can't stop me..."

"Hmph, I'm not ashamed to talk so loudly..."

After Ning Zhi finished speaking, he winked at the masters of the Ning family.

In an instant, a dozen masters who were half-step Wuhou burst out with horrifying auras.

Chapter: 1863

"Chen Ping, kneel on the ground now and hand over the treasure. Maybe I can make you feel better..."

Ning Zhi was still thinking about Chen Ping's treasure.

"I said before, you are unworthy and will never be worthy!"

After saying that, Chen Ping's golden light began to fill his whole body.

The aura of terror also spread out from Chen Ping's body.

Feeling the aura on Chen Ping's body, Ning Zhi frowned slightly.

He did not expect that Chen Ping, who was seriously injured, could recover as before in such a short period of time.

This is simply too perverted.

"Go ahead and capture him..."

Ning Zhi did not order Chen Ping to be killed, but wanted to arrest Chen Ping.

He needs to get all the treasures on Chen Ping before he can let Chen Ping die.

Especially the dragon crystal, it was something Ning Zhi had always dreamed of.

And in Ning Zhi's opinion, the dragon crystal should be his own.

The two half-step Wuhou looked at each other, then jumped up, and the energy in their hands was directed towards Chen Ping.

boom!

Two waves of energy roared out, and the strength of Half-Step Wuhou was extraordinary.

“Two people dare to take action...”

Chen Ping snorted coldly, his fists flashed with golden light, and the power of the dragon was concentrated on his fists.

“Holy Light Fist...”

As soon as Chen Ping took action, it was Holy Light Fist.

Facing so many masters, Chen Ping said he despised each other, but it didn't mean that Chen Ping would really be careless.

boom!

Chen Ping shot out two golden lights from his fists, and the fist winds collided with the two Ning family masters.

Almost at the moment of collision, the bodies of the two Ning family masters were instantly blown away.

Chapter: 1864

Chen Ping's figure only shook a little.

“How can it be?”

Ning Zhi's face was filled with horror.

You must know that these are two half-step Wuhou, and Chen Ping was actually repelled.

From this point of view, isn't Chen Ping's strength half a step ahead of Wuhou?

Could it be that Chen Ping is already in the realm of Marquis Wu?

Ning Zhi couldn't believe it. He didn't believe that Chen Ping's strength had improved so quickly!

After Chen Ping defeated two Ning family masters with one punch, the golden light on his body became even brighter, and his eyes were full of killing intent.

"Let's go together..."

After saying that, Chen Ping jumped up and blasted towards Ning Zhi.

This time, all the masters of the Ning family came together to stop him, and no one dared to look down upon Chen Ping.

In an instant, the sky became dark and the earth became dark, and rays of light bombarded towards Chen Ping.

Chen Ping remained calm and relied on his indestructible golden body to not only block the attacks of these people.

Even with one against ten, Chen Ping showed no fear at all.

At this moment, he became more and more courageous as he fought, and the aura from his body continued to burst out.

A dozen half-step Wuhou masters joined forces, and Chen Ping was unable to do anything for a while.

In the end, these dozen half-step Wuhou sacrificed their magic weapons, hoping to use them to suppress Chen Ping.

It's a pity that they thought wrong. Even Ning Zhi's copper cymbal, which had the peak power of Wuhou, couldn't suppress Chen Ping. How could the magical weapons of these people suppress Chen Ping.

Chen Ping stretched out his hand and held the Dragon-Slaying Sword tightly in his hand. The Dragon-Slaying Sword was burning with blazing flames.

Chen Ping swung the dragon-slaying sword in his hand.

A fire dragon roared out.

The magical weapons of those Ning family masters instantly shattered under the fire dragon.

"Come on, come on together..."

Ning Zhi roared and asked everyone to join him.

Chapter: 1865

More than a dozen half-step Wuhou, plus those at the peak of Wu Zong, besieged Chen Ping together.

Chen Ping's eyes were red and he was holding a dragon-slaying sword, like an undefeated god of war.

Chen Ping's body was already covered with blood, and he couldn't tell whether it was his own or the enemy's.

However, although Chen Ping was very brave, under the siege of so many Ning family masters, Chen Ping began to show signs of decadence!

Seeing that Chen Ping was already showing signs of defeat, Ning Zhi's lips curved into a smile.

"Chen Ping, you came to die on your own, you can't blame me."

“You are so arrogant. You dare to break into my Ning family alone...”

Ning Zhi looked proud.

Chen Ping looked at Ning Zhi, breathing heavily, but with a calm smile on his face.

“Who said I came alone?”

Chen Ping said slowly.

Ning Zhi was stunned and looked around randomly, finding that there was no one else.

But just when Ning Zhi was about to speak, a burst of footsteps suddenly came.

“kill.....”

Waves of deafening shouts of killing came.

Then dozens of people rushed into the Ning family’s villa!

The leader of these people is Dong Liqun of the Dong family, and Dong Jiahao is also among them.

These people who rushed in were all members of the Dong family.

“Brother Chen Ping...”

When Dong Jiahao saw Chen Ping, he immediately walked over with his sword in hand. Several masters of the Dong family closely protected Dong Jiahao.

Chen Ping felt relieved when he saw Dong Jiahao coming, and smiled slightly at Dong Jiahao: "Brother Dong, thank you!"

Dong Jiahao blushed: "Brother Chen Ping, don't blame me, I'm already content."

At this time, Dong Liqun also came over. When he saw Chen Ping, Dong Liqun looked a little embarrassed.

He didn't know how to follow Chen Ping.

Chapter: 1866

"Master Dong, thank you..."

Seeing Dong Liqun, Chen Ping also expressed his thanks.

"Mr. Chen, please don't do this. If you do this, I will be even more embarrassed..."

Dong Liqun looked ashamed.

Ning Zhi looked at everything in front of him, and his face became very ugly.

If there is only one Chen Ping, Ning Zhi has absolute confidence to kill Chen Ping.

But now Dong Liqun has come with people from the Dong family, and Dong Liqun is the Marquis of Wu. With Chen Ping, the Ning family may not necessarily be opponents.

Ning Zhi did not expect that Chen Ping would bring people from the Dong family.

It turned out that Chen Ping did not rush into Ning's house recklessly. After knowing that Ning Zhi was worried about many masters, Chen Ping went to Dong's house.

He hoped that the Dong family could come forward to help him.

Because Chen Ping knew that the Dong family and the Ning family also had an incompatible relationship!

Especially after Dong Jiahao was tortured by Ning Zhi, Dong Liqun hated the Ning family even more!

So Chen Ping took advantage of this and went to the Dong family during the day. In addition, Dong Jiahao was among them, so Chen Ping quickly reached a cooperation with the Dong family.

They joined forces to destroy the Ning family, just in time to avenge each other.

Although Chen Ping is sometimes reckless, it does not mean that he is stupid.

“Ning Zhi, how you treated me, today I will repay you a hundred times...”

Dong Jiahao looked at Ning Zhi with murderous intent in his eyes.

Ning Zhi's face was gloomy, he gritted his teeth tightly, as if he was thinking about something.

“Kill me...”

Dong Liqun has long been angry. As the head of the Dong family, he was tricked by Ning Zhi, a junior, and he was embarrassed in front of many sects and aristocratic families!

This is something Dong Liqun cannot tolerate. This time, the Dong family has become the laughing stock of everyone in the martial arts world.

Today he wants to get his face back.

After an angry shout, everyone in the Dong family shouted in unison and started to kill those in the Ning family.

Dong Liqun himself rose with a violent aura, and killed a half-step Wuhou of the Ning family with one move!

Chapter: 1867

After all, there is an insurmountable gap between Wuhou and Banbu Wuhou.

When Ning Zhi saw this, his heart trembled: "Follow me, give me all..."

Soon, several Ning family masters surrounded Dong Liqun, while others followed the Dong family and started a melee!

Ning Zhi turned around and ran towards the distance. He knew that these people from the Ning family could not resist for long.

"Brother Chen Ping, then Ning Zhi wants to run away..."

After Dong Jiahao saw that Ning Zhi was about to run away, he hurriedly reminded Chen Ping.

Chen Ping held the dragon-slaying sword, then jumped up and landed in front of Ning Zhi.

"You want to leave?"

Chen Ping looked at Ning Zhi coldly and said.

Ning Zhi's expression was extremely ugly. With his current strength, he was no match for Chen Ping.

"Chen Ping, my dad is still in seclusion. If you kill me now, my dad will definitely not let you go after he comes out of seclusion."

Ning Zhi moved his father out and threatened Chen Ping.

"You should be lucky that your dad is in seclusion, otherwise I would kill him too..."

Chen Ping's eyes were filled with murderous intent, and he would not let Ning Zhi go.

Chen Ping must avenge those who died in the Valley of the Wicked!

Ning Zhi looked at the determination on Chen Ping's face and knew that what he said would make it impossible for Chen Ping to let him go.

A flash of viciousness flashed in Ning Zhi's eyes, and suddenly a red-black dagger appeared in his hand, and he stabbed Chen Ping.

clang.....

There was a crisp sound, followed by fire!

Ning Zhi used up all his energy, and the dagger was made of tungsten steel, extremely hard and sharp.

Unfortunately, when the dagger touched Chen Ping's body, it was directly shattered into two pieces.

Ning Zhi looked at the broken dagger and fell into panic.

Chen Ping, on the other hand, reached out and slapped Ning Zhi on the face.

Snapped!

Chapter: 1868

With a crisp sound, Ning Zhi's body spun several times in mid-air, and finally fell heavily to the ground.

Chen Ping's slap was so powerful that he almost vented all his anger.

Only half of Ning Zhi's face was covered in blood and flesh, and his bones were exposed, which looked very scary.

Ning Zhi looked at Chen Ping angrily, gritting his teeth, his eyes full of anger and murderous intent.

Although he knew that he was not as strong as Chen Ping, he would never bow his head.

Chen Ping held the dragon-slaying sword and struck Ning Zhi with one sword.

Ning Zhi felt the terrifying sword energy and knew that he was doomed today, so he closed his eyes.

Uh-huh!

The sword energy passed by, but Ning Zhi was not dead, but the severe pain in his leg made Ning Zhi wail loudly.

Ning Zhi's leg was bleeding profusely, and his hamstring was broken.

"Do you think I will let you die so happily?"

Chen Ping looked at Ning Zhi coldly, like a demon from hell.

“Chen Ping, if you can, kill me, otherwise I will never spare you...”

Ning Zhi roared, he wanted to die now, he didn't want to be fooled by Chen Ping like this!

Chen Ping slowly squatted down, and actually reached out his hand directly to the wound on Ning Zhi's leg, and then suddenly exerted force.

A white hamstring with blood was pulled out by Chen Ping.

“ah.....”

Ning Zhi was in terrible pain, his face was pale, and his head was covered in sweat.

At this moment, Ning Zhi was in so much pain that he almost fainted.

However, Chen Ping held Ning Zhi down and a burst of spiritual energy penetrated Ning Zhi's body, making him unable to faint at all.

Chen Ping took Ning Zhi's hamstring and then used it to beat Ning Zhi's body hard.

Every time, the skin and flesh are torn apart.

Ning Zhi screamed, looking at Chen Ping with panic in his eyes.

He didn't expect that Chen Ping would be so cruel, he was simply a devil.

Chapter: 1869

“Chen Ping, kill me, please kill me...”

Ning Zhi screamed and began to soften his tone.

Now he only hopes that Chen Ping can kill him.

“It’s not that easy if you want to die. There are nearly a hundred people in the Valley of Evil. I want to avenge them.”

“The four evil men asked you to be hung like a dead dog. Did you ever think about who you are today?”

After Chen Ping finished speaking, he whipped again hard.

“Young Master...”

Seeing Ning Zhi like this, a master from the Ning family hurriedly rushed over.

Rolling your palms, roaring with energy!

“Humph!” Chen Ping snorted coldly.

With a wave of the dragon-slaying sword in his hand, a burst of fire shot out.

Hit the Ning family master directly.

The flames instantly engulfed the Ning family master.

Screams rang out, and Ning Zhi watched helplessly as his men were burned to ashes.

Chen Ping tortured Ning Zhi for half an hour. At this moment, Ning Zhi could only breathe.

There is no human appearance at all.

The masters of the Ning family were almost slaughtered, and the battle was coming to an end.

“go to hell.....”

Looking at the dying Ning Zhi, Chen Ping raised the Dragon Slaying Sword high!

He was no longer in the mood to play with Ning Zhi.

But just when Chen Ping’s sword was about to be swung down, a figure flashed out.

“Stop it all...”

A sound containing countless true energy made everyone’s eardrums shake.

Everyone stopped involuntarily, and the Dragon-Slaying Sword raised by Chen Ping did not fall down.

Chapter: 1870

“Mr. Shi...”

After seeing the person coming, Dong Liqun hurriedly shouted respectfully.

“That’s so presumptuous. Did you turn a deaf ear to what I said?”

Mr. Shi looked at Chen Ping angrily.

When Mr. Shi looked at Chen Ping like this, his heart began to tremble slightly.

Especially the aura of Mr. Shi's body is frightening.

"I must take revenge..."

Chen Ping calmed down and said calmly.

"revenge?"

Mr. Shi waved his hand lightly, and Chen Ping's body flew backwards instantly.

There is no ability to resist.

"Remember, the martial arts world has its own rules, and the rules of the Kyoto martial arts world were made by me."

"If you want to break the rules and not listen to me, then show your true skills."

"If you don't have real skills, just keep your mouth shut and be honest and obedient."

"You should leave Kyoto immediately, at least a thousand miles away. If I watch you causing trouble in Kyoto during this period."

"Kill without mercy..."

Although Mr. Shi's words were spoken very softly, they were extremely shocking to Chen Ping's ears.

Chen Ping said nothing. Looking at the dying Ning Zhi in front of him, the dragon-slaying sword in Chen Ping's hand was trembling slightly.

He really wanted to ignore it and kill Ning Zhi with one sword.

But he knew that in front of Mr. Shi, he didn't even have a chance to take action.

But now that Ning Zhi has become a disabled person, even if he is alive, he will suffer a lifetime. This may be a better revenge.

Chen Ping put away the Dragon-Slaying Sword, glanced at Dong Jiahao, and without speaking, he jumped up and disappeared into the night.

“You guys also get out...”

Mr. Shi looked at Dong Liqun.