

The Order 2111

Chapter: 2111

And there is no way such a scene can be associated with the mausoleum.

Huang Mazi smiled faintly, pointed with his hand and said, "Look here."

"There are many mountains here. It was clearly arranged deliberately by someone, with mountains as the source and water as the pattern!"

"The power of mountains and rivers are like horns to each other. There are only a few people who can do this."

"Removing mountains and reclaiming seas is such a big undertaking that ordinary real people can't do it."

"It seems that the owner of this tomb must also be a metaphysician, otherwise he would never be able to do this. It seems that he has met a colleague this time!"

Huang Mazi's eyes were shining.

Chen Ping followed what Huang Mazi pointed out, and when he saw it, he felt a little shocked. This scene was not small. After Huang Mazi's guidance, Chen Ping saw some clues.

After a moment, Huang Mazi suddenly sighed: "It's a pity that this landscape has been around for too long, and the power of heaven and earth has gradually faded."

"This will almost dissipate. Otherwise, with the power of this landscape, it won't be a problem to help you and me cultivate into real people."

But even as the power of heaven and earth here gradually dissipated, Chen Ping still felt the pure spiritual energy constantly drilling into his body.

“Let’s go, let’s find the tomb...”

Huang Mazi said something and started to walk forward.

Chen Ping followed closely behind Chen Ping. Such a shocking scene made Chen Ping both excited and scared.

If such a mausoleum can be laid out, how can it be that there are no mechanical beasts to protect the tomb?

So Chen Ping was unsure of what he would face next.

Facing this, Chen Ping realized how insignificant his current strength was.

Chen Ping followed Hu Mazi for half an hour. As he walked, Chen Ping was running the Heart Condensation Technique, absorbing the pure spiritual energy around him.

At this time, the two of them had gone quite deep into the mountain range, which was also due to the failure of the power of the mountains and rivers.

Otherwise, even if a person spends a year here, he will not be able to touch the southeast, northwest, and northwest.

Suddenly, Hu Mazi stopped and looked at the mountain peak in front of him: “It should be right ahead.”

“Huh?” Chen Ping was stunned, and then looked at the mountain peak in front of him.

I saw a mountain peak in the distance, cut open in the middle, and cut into a square altar. In the direct direction, surrounded by mountains, the “altar” was quiet and terrifying.

Such a majestic place has been hidden for countless years and has never been discovered. Chen Ping didn't know if they were lucky.

Chapter: 2112

"Let's go and take a look." Hu Mazi couldn't control his mood anymore.

Soon the two people arrived at this altar-like place.

I saw a huge stone tablet standing at the entrance of the altar. On the stone tablet, there was a line of words engraved, "I always stand on the sword hill..."

Just such a line of words, standing at this door, seems to be telling people who come after you.

Chen Ping stood in front of this stone tablet and looked at this line of words, his eyes gradually became lost in thought.

This handwriting is full of sword energy. This is what the owner of the ancient tomb once carved on this stone tablet with his own two fingers. It was done in one go!

These few words reveal the owner of the stone tablet's deep understanding of swordsmanship! Most people can't see it at all!

Right in front of this stone monument, Chen Ping froze and stopped moving. He just raised his head and looked at the stone monument with a confused look on his face.

Chen Ping felt that on this stone tablet, he could figure out a hint of swordsmanship.

Hu Mazi saw Chen Ping suddenly staring at the stone tablet, so he said, "What's wrong? Did you see something?"

But Chen Ping seemed not to have heard what Hu Mazi said, and he still stood motionless!

Hu Mazi frowned slightly and reached out to push Chen Ping. He was afraid that Chen Ping was controlled by something.

Here, anything can happen. If Chen Ping's mental power is not strong enough, he may be controlled by his mind!

But Hu Mazi stopped as soon as he stretched out his hand.

He saw that Chen Ping was in trance, his eyes were dull, his pupils were dilated, and his eyes were all white, which looked very scary.

At this time, Chen Ping's spiritual world had already been pulled into the stone tablet. Chen Ping also noticed something abnormal and wanted to break free from this mental restraint, but no matter how hard he struggled, it was useless.

Chen Ping's body was trembling and sweat was dripping from his forehead.

Hu Mazi's face became extremely ugly, and he suddenly took out a charm, bit his finger, and started drawing on it.

At this moment, Chen Ping had entered another world, and all the scenes in front of him had completely changed.

"Where is this? Where is this?"

Chen Ping shouted desperately, but no one answered him.

There was a gray world in front of Chen Ping, and he was standing on a huge rock.

As the world in front of him became clearer and clearer, Chen Ping was surprised to find that in front of him, there were corpses everywhere!

I saw millions of corpses lying here, bloody aura rising into the sky, and terrifying auras floating around. Chen Ping wanted to absorb these auras into his body, but no matter how he operated the Heart Condensation Technique, it was of no use.

Chapter: 2113

A figure slowly appeared, and soon the figure stopped in front of Chen Ping. The figure was covered in blood, holding a long sword, and staring at Chen Ping with murderous eyes!

“Who are you? Who are you?”

Chen Ping saw the person in front of him and asked twice.

But the man didn't answer at all, as if he couldn't see Chen Ping.

I saw this man putting his sword on his back, turning around and staring at the battlefield where millions of corpses were lying!

The afterglow of the setting sun dragged the figure of this man very long.

Chen Ping discovered that at this moment, the swordsman showed endless loneliness and desolation!

Suddenly, the swordsman moved. As soon as he moved, nine huge shadows rose up from behind him in one breath, exactly like his original form.

Jiuyingyi's true form formed a killing formation directly out of thin air! The tragic aura shot straight into the sky!

The swordsman slowly moved and danced the sword in his hand.

Nine shadows behind him started to move with him.

The swords in everyone's hands were full of charming traces. Chen Ping's pupils were dilating and he kept looking blankly.

"Nine Shadows Sword Technique, this is Nine Shadows Sword Technique, right?"

Chen Ping looked at the scene in front of him and yelled desperately.

However, the Nine Shadows Sword Technique displayed by this swordsman, which Chen Ping secretly learned from Ichiro Watanabe, is not the same, and the similarities are only one-tenth of the tenth.

The Nine Shadows Sword Technique displayed by this swordsman is obviously more powerful.

Chen Ping wanted to rush down from the boulder and have a good chat with the swordsman.

But Chen Ping's body hadn't moved yet. He saw the scene in front of him shattered instantly, and then his body shook.

A mouthful of blood spurted out, and Chen Ping retreated directly from the spiritual world.

"Chen Ping, are you okay?"

Hu Mazi's face was pale, and a charm was stuck on Chen Ping's forehead.

"How is this going?"

Chen Ping frowned, it seemed like he had just had a dream, and it seemed like it was real.

"Your mental strength is too weak. You must have been caught in the illusion here and almost fell into it. If I hadn't pulled you out, you would have been trapped in it for the rest of your life..."

Chapter: 2114

“You are not allowed to touch things here randomly from now on, and don’t look around blindly. This place is too weird!”

Hu Mazi warned Chen Ping.

But Chen Ping didn’t seem to hear Hu Mazi’s instructions, and was still thinking about the scene just now, because the scene just now was too short. In just a few seconds, Chen Ping was pulled out by Hu Mazi before he could see it clearly.

“No, I still have to go in and take a look...”

Chen Ping was filled with excitement when he thought of the Nine Shadows Sword Technique used by the swordsman just now.

Although he also learned some Nine Shadows Sword Technique, it was only superficial. Judging from the Nine Shadows Sword Technique that the swordsman just performed, the Nine Shadows Sword Technique he secretly learned was too rubbish.

Chen Ping ripped off the talisman that Hu Mazi had attached to his forehead, and looked straight at the stone tablet in front of him. He wanted to enter that world again and watch the swordsman finish using the Nine Shadows Sword Technique.

“What are you going to do? Are you crazy?”

Hu Mazi thought Chen Ping had been obsessed with his mind, and immediately shouted sharply.

Moreover, this sound also had a terrifying mental impact, and Hu Mazi wanted to completely wake Chen Ping up!

But it was useless, Chen Ping still stared at the stone tablet.

“How could this happen? How could this happen?”

No matter how hard Chen Ping tried, he could no longer enter the world he had just entered.

After a moment, Chen Ping sighed helplessly and looked away.

“It’s a pity, it’s such a pity...”

Chen Ping’s face was full of annoyance.

Hu Mazi looked at Chen Ping in confusion, not understanding what was wrong with Chen Ping and why he suddenly felt regretful.

Seeing Hu Mazi like that, Chen Ping could only tell him what happened to him just now.

After finishing speaking, Hu Mazi’s expression changed again and again.

“Chen Ping, maybe it was a wrong choice for the two of us to rush into this real person’s tomb...”

Hu Mazi was a little scared.

There are many things here that they may not understand at all.

“Now that you’re here, you should go in and take a look. Now that you’re here, let’s settle down...”

Chen Ping smiled lightly.

Chapter: 2115

Things have reached this point, and there is no turning back.

Hu Mazi nodded, and then led Chen Ping towards the altar. This is the real mausoleum.

After entering this ancient tomb, there is a cave in this ancient tomb, a lead-gray mausoleum, and the air is slightly cold and damp.

“Oh my God.” After entering this tomb, Chen Ping couldn’t restrain his shock.

What level of real people can this mausoleum be repaired? Looking around, the ceiling of the mausoleum is pitch black and as deep as the starry sky, with countless luminous pearls like stars inlaid on it.

Hu Mazi looked at every place in the mausoleum carefully, very carefully, and his face was very solemn, and he was careful every step he took!

“Seven stars swallowing the sun, this is one of the top ten ancient tomb patterns.”

Hu Mazi said with great sigh.

Listening to what Hu Mazi said, Chen Ping looked confused, because he didn’t know what Hu Mazi said about the seven stars swallowing the sun and what the ten ancient tombs were.

In terms of exploring tombs and finding caves, Chen Ping had to admire Hu Mazi.

Seeing Chen Ping’s doubts, Hu Mazi followed Chen Ping and started talking, possibly intending to teach Chen Ping.

The ten major ancient tombs and the ten types of ancient tombs have different layouts.

In fact, there is nothing special about these ten ancient tombs. They just belong to a Feng Shui pattern, which can protect future generations and bring good luck. This is a relatively high-level method.

Among the top ten ancient tombs, there are less than three types that are classified as “evil tombs”

In other words, in order to prevent future generations from snooping on this tomb, the tomb is extremely dangerous. Anyone who enters it will have a narrow escape from death. But in the future generations, few people will dare to break into such a dangerous tomb.

Among them, the most famous one is the “Nine Hundred and Ninety-nine False Tombs”

As the name suggests.

After the death of a real person, a thousand real and fake tombs were repaired in advance, and as many as 999 of them were fake tombs, and each of these fake tombs was so cruel that those who entered it would almost die.

Even the descendants of this real person do not know the true burial place of this murderous tomb.

Often before dying, the real person would choose to sit in one of the mausoleums. The most famous one is the 999 fake tombs that Cao Cao repaired to imitate the real person’s tomb.

Generally, once this kind of fake tomb appears, other people should not try to break into this kind of mausoleum.

Almost impossible!

In fact, there are no special requirements for repairing these ten ancient tombs. The only thing is that the status is respected enough. At first, real people can be buried. But on this earth, how many real people have fallen and how many real people’s tombs exist. ?

But here, there was actually a place where Chen Ping and the others bumped into each other.

Chapter: 2116

Listening to Hu Mazi's words, Chen Ping's face was filled with disbelief. He raised his head and saw from this high altitude that there were indeed sun, moon and stars on the top of the tomb, and they were carved in one place. Around the sun, there are seven dazzling pearls.

This should be what Hu Mazi said about the seven stars swallowing the sun!

"I understand. Look at the top of the tomb. It is obvious that it is the Tomb of the Seven Stars Swallowing the Sun."

Chen Ping pointed to the top of the tomb and said to Hu Mazi.

But who would have thought that Hu Mazi smiled and shook his head: "If the top ten ancient tombs were so easy to distinguish, then they wouldn't be called the top ten ancient tombs."

Chen Ping was stunned for a moment, and then said with an embarrassed look: "Isn't it possible to tell from here?"

"Of course not, Seven Stars Devours the Sun, which means there are seven tombs in total!"

"And this is just one of them!"

"Seven Stars Swallowing the Sun, this is a "earth vein" pattern. Corresponding to the seven stars, it means finding seven places with extremely prosperous feng shui, repairing seven tombs, and finally forming the pattern of "Seven Stars Swallowing the Sun."

"And this sun-swallowing "sun" is the real place where the owner of the tomb is buried in this pattern!"

When Chen Ping heard this, his mouth opened in surprise. He didn't expect that there were so many details in it, and it was not as simple as he said.

As the saying goes, there is a specialization in the arts, it is true at all. In front of this Hu Mazi, Chen Ping was worse than a primary school student.

“Then will our real-person tomb actually bury the tomb owner?”

Chen Ping asked curiously.

Hu Mazi shook his head: “I don’t know either, but even if it’s not the tomb where the tomb owner is buried, there will be treasures there.”

Hearing what Hu Mazi said, Chen Ping felt relieved that his trip could not be in vain.

Hu Mazi took Chen Ping and walked towards the depths of the ancient tomb. After walking for a while, Hu Mazi began to observe carefully again.

“The ancient tomb we discovered should be just one of the seven stars! Because of the passage of time and the vicissitudes of the sea, even the power of the mountains and rivers source pattern has been dissipated. Only then was it exposed and discovered by me. .”

Hu Mazi said to Chen Ping.

Chen Ping couldn’t help but sigh. Even this fake tomb was repaired in such a spectacular and majestic way. It was really amazing.

“Since it’s a fake tomb, there shouldn’t be any danger, right? Let’s go in and see what treasures there are, and just take them away.”

Chen Ping asked Hu Mazi.

Ling Humazi shook his head, “There are seven patterns in this tomb. Look carefully and you will find that somewhere in these seven patterns is the place where the treasures in the tomb are actually placed.”

“What, so troublesome?” Chen Ping was surprised!

Chapter: 2117

This mausoleum is built in the pattern of seven stars swallowing the sun. Unexpectedly, this pattern is still the same in the ancient tomb, just like a matryoshka doll, with one ring inside the other.

“Now we can only search slowly. I hope we have better luck.”

Hu Mazi said.

“Then can you find the other six tombs?”

Chen Ping asked.

Hu Mazi paused and then said: “As for the remaining six mausoleums, as long as the power of the mountain and water source patterns does not disappear, even I will have a hard time finding them, unless it is a master who is more powerful than me!”

Chen Ping stopped talking. He had never met a master who was more powerful than Hu Mazi. When it came to finding holes and tombs, even Hu Bayi, the most famous master in Kyoto, was not even a bit worse than Hu Mazi.

Chen Ping followed Hu Mazi and continued to walk inside. The interior of this ancient tomb was huge, and there was a cave inside.

It’s like a cave within a cave, like another small world!

After walking for another ten minutes, Chen Ping followed Hu Mazi to a body of water. The water here was inky black and it was impossible to see the scene in the water. And in the middle of the water, there was a small island!

Looking from where they stood, they saw a small green tree growing on the island.

This verdant green tree has extremely narrow branches, and its entire body is emerald green.

The branches are not high, only about one meter high, but this emerald green branch is like a beautiful work of art.

From far away, you can smell the faint fragrance wafting from the lush green trees.

This is like a dead pool of water. I don't know what is hidden under this dark water.

“Qingye Zhi...”

As soon as he saw this small island, which seemed to be shrouded by a mysterious force and slightly hidden by the green trees, a look of shock appeared on Hu Mazi's face. This is a high-level spiritual grass called Qingye. Zhi.

It can be seen that this was transplanted and planted here by the owner of this ancient tomb. There is even a shallow spiritual soil under the roots of this tree.

This spiritual grass cannot survive on ordinary soil.

This kind of spiritual soil is light blue and granular, just like the cleanest blue sand.

Just that small square of spiritual soil is actually worth a fortune.

Even a grain of spiritual soil is infinitely more precious than a grain of gold! But unfortunately, not many people have seen this kind of thing nowadays.

“nice one.”

Chen Ping was breathing rapidly. The first time he saw this thing, Chen Ping knew it was a treasure!

Chapter: 2118

Even though he was hundreds of meters away, Chen Ping could feel the aura emanating from Qingye Zhi. That kind of aura that transcended all kinds of worldliness and had no trace of impurities was a priceless treasure to Chen Ping.

“I’ll go over and pick it up...”

Chen Ping jumped up and headed straight for Qing Ye Zhi.

“Don’t be reckless, be careful...”

Hu Mazi knew that there must be hidden weapon mechanisms or fierce beasts around this kind of treasured spiritual grass. It would be dangerous for Chen Ping to rush over like this blankly.

But Chen Ping could no longer care about so much at this time. He jumped up, then lightly touched the water, and his body became airborne again!

But just when Chen Ping’s feet stepped on the water again and he was about to walk on the water, his expression suddenly changed!

Chen Ping only felt a wave of coercion in the air around him, making Chen Ping’s whole body feel like he was falling from a thousand pounds, and his body could not jump up no matter what.

Moreover, the rich and pure aura around him disappeared in an instant, and was replaced by a terrifying suppressive power, as if the entire tomb had been tabooed.

Chen Ping’s body could not jump up or step on the water. His feet began to sink into the water, and bubbles continued to emerge in the water, as if it was boiling.

Chen Ping was shocked and mobilized all his spiritual power to continuously lift his body upwards. However, no matter how hard Chen Ping tried, his feet seemed to be stuck in the water.

Seeing this, Hu Mazi on the shore hurriedly took out two talismans, muttered something in his mouth, and then quickly threw the two talismans!

“Chen Ping, step on...”

Hu Mazi roared, and the two talismans floated on the water like wooden boats, arriving in front of Chen Ping.

When Chen Ping saw this, he immediately stepped on the talisman, and with the help of the power of the talisman, he quickly rushed towards the island.

With something to draw on, Chen Ping took up a gulp of spiritual power and kept rushing forward.

At this moment, black fish suddenly jumped out of the boiling water. These fish jumped directly into the sky like flying fish, and then spit out water arrows from their mouths.

Chen Ping’s face became extremely solemn, golden light flashed on his body, and his indestructible golden body was activated. He planned to ignore these flying fish and rush directly to the island.

Dozens of water arrows hit Chen Ping’s body, which was protected by an indestructible golden body. Chen Ping didn’t care at all, and the power of these water arrows was extremely small and could be ignored!

Chen Ping was a little confused. With such an attack, let alone some masters, even if it hits an ordinary person, it shouldn’t be hurt, right?

But as soon as Chen Ping’s idea emerged, he immediately felt an indescribable tension all over his body.

Immediately afterwards, I heard waves of scorching heat on the iron plate, accompanied by a sizzling sound.

Chen Ping looked down and found that at some point, the indestructible golden body on his body was rapidly melting, and the scales fell off and disappeared.

Immediately afterwards, Chen Ping's skin spattered with blood, which shocked Chen Ping.

Chapter: 2119

“Be careful, those water arrows are extremely corrosive, even stronger than concentrated sulfuric acid, but be sure not to be touched...”

Hu Mazi yelled on the shore.

Chen Ping was speechless for a moment. He didn't say anything a long time ago, but now his whole body was corroded, so he said it now.

But at this time, Chen Ping had no way out. He could only let out a low drink, and the spiritual power in his body exploded, and the power of the dragon condensed into a golden dragon, and then let out a dragon roar!

Chen Ping's eyes were cold. No matter how powerful these flying fish were, they could not block his way to the island!

“go to hell.....”

Chen Ping pushed with both palms, and light blue flames roared out.

This is the spiritual fire, the spiritual fire used by Chen Ping to make alchemy. At this moment, he wants to burn all these flying fish to death.

The condensed golden dragon also rose into the sky, sprayed flames from its mouth, and began to attack the flying fish!

Under the double attacks of Chen Ping and Jin Long, the flying fish's bodies burned with flames, and finally fell into the water again!

Chen Ping took advantage of this and jumped directly onto the island.

At this moment, Chen Ping looked like a beggar. His clothes were corroded and tattered, and there were still many places where blood was flowing.

Fortunately, they were all skin injuries and nothing serious!

Chen Ping went up to the island and looked at Qingye Zhi excitedly!

Chen Ping walked over cautiously, fearing that there might be some hidden weapon or something.

As he got closer and closer to Qingye Zhi, the pure spiritual energy became more intense. At this time, Chen Ping felt as if he was in a hot spring, not to mention how comfortable he was.

Just when Chen Ping stretched out his hand to pick off the green leaf mushroom, he heard Hu Mazi yelling: "Don't move..."

Chen Ping was stunned and looked at Hu Mazi in confusion.

Hu Mazi jumped up, stepped on the water with his toes, and then came to the island.

"Don't move it. If this green leaf worm leaves the spiritual soil, it will wither immediately."

Hu Mazi said to Chen Ping.

"What should we do?"

Chen Ping asked with a surprised look on his face.

If you can't take it away, what's the use?

Chapter: 2120

"We can practice again and absorb the spiritual energy of Qingye Zhi and Lingtu until the spiritual energy is absorbed completely..."

Hu Mazi said to Chen Ping.

"What? Are we practicing here on the spot?"

Chen Ping frowned.

"Yes, that's the only way. This Qing Yezhi can never leave here."

Hu Mazi nodded.

"How long will it take?" Chen Ping frowned. He still had many things to deal with. If he practiced here for a long time, what would Su Yuqi do? What should I do with my own mother?

"I don't know either, but I look at the size of this Qingye Zhi. If the two of us practice at the same time, it could be as fast as a month or as slow as half a year. We will definitely be able to absorb clean spiritual energy."

Hu Mazi said.

Chen Ping hesitated for a moment and finally nodded: "Okay, let's practice here!"

Chen Pingyuan originally came to Red Lotus Palace for training, but he couldn't stay for too long.

He could stay for a month at most, and he would leave regardless of whether the aura in Qingye Zhi could be absorbed completely.

Soon, Chen Ping sat cross-legged with Hu Mazi, turned his skills away, and began to practice.

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Kyoto Martial Arts Alliance!

Zhu Zhishan's nose was almost crooked with anger at this moment.

He was extremely angry, and the news that Chen Ping was still alive had reached Kyoto.

Zhu Zhishan suddenly became the laughing stock of the martial arts world!

First it was Ning Dahai who lied about killing Chen Ping, and now it's Zhu Zhishan!

And Zhu Zhishan is the leader of the Martial Arts Alliance, and he actually did such a lie.

"Impossible, absolutely impossible. I killed Chen Ping with my own hands. He is already dead. How could he still be alive..."

Zhu Zhishan roared and threw things on the table angrily.

"Leader, there are indeed rumors on the martial arts forum that Chen Ping is not dead, and this news was released by the Zhou family in Wancheng, southwest China."

An elder said to Zhu Zhishan.