

## **The Order 5041**

Chapter: 5041

“Fixing Wind Bead? Is this the Fixed Wind Bead?”

At this time, Demon Mountain Ghost Lao came up and looked at the orb in Chen Ping’s hand with gleaming eyes!

Hearing Devil Mountain Ghost Lao say the Wind-Fixing Pearl, Chen Ping became even more confused. He didn’t know what the Wind-Fixing Pearl was!

But after hearing this, the other monks became restless!

“What? This is the Dingfeng Pearl? It’s impossible, right?”

“It is rumored that the Wind-Fixing Pearl is the treasure of the ancient Feng Po. Is there really a Wind-Fixing Pearl?”

“This is absolutely impossible. How can the Dingfeng Pearl be so small!”

Many monks crowded over to watch and talked about it!

Some people believe this is the Dingfeng Pearl, some don’t!

However, when Chen Ping saw this, he hurriedly put away the orb. Regardless of whether it was a Dingfeng bead or not, as the saying goes, wealth is not revealed in vain. Looking at the eyes of these people in front of him, they probably all want it!

Seeing Chen Ping put away the pearl, everyone dispersed. Not many people believed that it was the Dingfeng Pearl!

But the Demon Mountain Ghost Elder came forward and said to Chen Ping: "Fellow Taoist, I wonder if you can sell me that orb. You can pay as much as you like, or I can exchange it for other items."

"Sorry, I won't sell or exchange..."

Chen Ping shook his head, and then he led Ji Yun and Gao Qilan to jump on the back of the Holy Turtle!

Seeing Chen Ping about to leave, Devil Mountain Ghost Elder said: "Fellow Taoist, if you don't want to sell this orb, I advise you to stay on the spirit ship, because this is the safest place. After all, no force can be used on the spirit ship. Otherwise, you will become the public enemy of everyone."

After hearing this, Chen Ping turned to look at the Demon Mountain Ghost Elder, and then smiled and said: "Thank you, senior, for reminding me, but I feel that the most dangerous thing is on this spiritual ship."

After Chen Ping finished speaking, he jumped up and jumped onto the back of the holy turtle!

But at this moment, a huge wave suddenly surged from the sea of ink, hitting the spirit ship, followed by strong winds!

The huge spiritual ship is like a small boat at this time, constantly rocking on the sea of ink, as if it will topple into the sea of ink at any time!

At this time, all the monks on the spirit boat panicked, and they all turned pale with fright!

Then Ye Fengqing shouted loudly: "Stabilize the spirit ship, hurry up and stabilize the spirit ship..."

More than a dozen staff members wearing Bagua robes began to use magic formulas desperately, and the magic circle around the spirit ship continued to flash with light!

But even so, the spirit ship was still swaying left and right in the hurricane.

Monks were constantly being shaken and falling into the sea of ink. Gao Qilan also desperately clung to the fence of the spirit ship, but the power of this hurricane exceeded everyone's imagination!

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Fortunately, this spiritual ship is the largest and can still hold on for a while. If it were the smaller spiritual ships, they would have been overturned or disintegrated by this time!

Seeing the spirit ship swinging more and more, and the surrounding hurricanes setting off huge waves tens of meters high, everyone fell into despair!

They didn't understand why such a huge hurricane suddenly appeared!

"Fixing Wind Bead, fellow Taoist, quickly take out the Wind-Fixing Bead..."

At this moment, the old devil mountain ghost looked at Chen Ping and said loudly!

Chen Ping was holding Gao Qilan tightly with one hand, resisting the hurricane. After hearing what the Demon Mountain Ghost said, Chen Ping hesitated and took out the orb!

When Chen Ping just took out the orb, the originally roaring scene suddenly became quiet!

I saw that the hurricane began to turn when it was more than ten meters away from the spirit ship. It seemed that something that scared the hurricane appeared!

The spirit ship became quiet, and everyone recovered from their panic!

I saw the orb in Chen Ping's hand emitting dazzling light, and around the spirit ship, hurricanes began to rotate around the spirit ship, and finally formed a tornado!

However, at the center of the tornado, there was no wind at all. The spirit ship stayed quietly in the center of the tornado, without even a single wave in the sea of ink!

Everyone was stunned by the scene in front of them. At this moment, they finally believed that the orb in Chen Ping's hand was indeed the Dingfeng Bead!

Chen Ping was also a little surprised at this moment. He didn't expect that this bead, which didn't look very eye-catching, could actually have such ability!

It seems that the dragon sucked water just now was caused by this Wind-fixing Pearl!

No one knew, only the Holy Turtle knew, so he swam into the tornado and brought the Wind-fixing Pearl to Chen Ping!

Just when Chen Ping looked at the Wind-Fixing Pearl in his hand, he found that the Light of the Wind-Fixing Pearl began to flicker slowly, and the surrounding hurricanes began to turn into small wind currents, which were continuously absorbed by the Wind-Fixing Pearl!

In about ten minutes, the sea surface, which was still raging in the wind just now, returned to calm. The raging hurricane was actually sucked into this small wind-fixing bead!

Chen Ping looked at the Fengfeng Bead, and the sound of wind inside the Fengfeng Bead became more obvious!

At this time, Chen Ping began to get excited because he could feel the breath of wind from the Wind-Fixing Pearl. It would be great if he could use this Wind-Fixing Pearl to realize the origin of wind!

However, Chen Ping did not show it, because the more excited he showed, the more envious the people around him would be. When the time comes, the envy would turn into hatred, and he might become the target of public criticism!

"It's really a Wind-fixing Pearl. This is really a Wind-fixing Pearl..."

"There must be a lot of wind energy in the Wind-Fixing Bead. If you happen to be practicing wind-based techniques, you will double your strength if you get this Wind-Fixing Bead."

“I’m envious, I’m really envious...”

The eyes of many monks were full of envy, and some of them were drooling!

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After all, this Wind-fixing Pearl is an ancient artifact and is of inestimable value!

Moreover, the breath of wind contained in it is the most rare type of invisible breath.

Looking at the greedy and envious eyes of many monks, Gao Qilan was a little scared, so she pulled Chen Ping and said: “Chen Ping, let’s go...”

Gao Qilan was afraid that if he stayed here any longer, these people would go crazy and snatch the Fengfeng Bead at all costs!

“Fellow Taoist, can you give me the Wind-fixing Pearl? I see that you are not practicing wind-based skills. This Wind-fixing Pearl won’t be of much use in your hands.”

“And what I practice is the wind technique. If you give me the Wind-fixing Pearl, just ask for whatever you want. And I, the Demon-Sealing Alliance, will always owe you a favor.”

Just when Chen Ping was about to leave, Ye Fengqing slowly stood in front of Chen Ping!

Behind Ye Fengqing were a dozen staff members wearing Bagua robes!

Seeing Ye Fengqing trying to fix the Fengzhu, others stepped back one after another, and the atmosphere at the scene began to feel a little different!

After all, Ye Fengqing is the sub-ruler of the Demon-Sealing Alliance. If he wants the Fixed Wind Bead, then others will definitely not have the chance!

However, Ye Fengqing's words also made many monks look envious towards Chen Ping!

Everything else is easy to talk about, but this favor from the Demon Alliance is truly priceless!

Everyone knows the strength of the Demon Sealing Alliance in the entire heaven and human world!

Even some sect nobles cannot compete with the Demon Sealing Alliance!

As the sub-ruler of the Demon-Sealing Alliance, Ye Fengqing's words must carry a lot of weight within the Demon-Sealing Alliance, so his promise is very valuable!

Although the Wind-fixing Pearl is a priceless treasure, if you don't practice wind-based techniques, it won't bring much benefit!

But Ye Fengqing's promise is different. If he can curry favor with the Demon Sealing Alliance, his life may be changed!

Many people think that Chen Ping will definitely agree!

If it were them, they would agree without hesitation.

After all, with the strength of the Demon Sealing Alliance, no one dares to refuse, and no one can refuse!

"I don't need the favor of the Demon Sealing Alliance, what I need is this Wind-fixing Pearl..."

Chen Ping refused without hesitation, and he refused very simply!

Chen Ping knew what the Demon-Sealing Alliance was like, and he had festivals with the Demon-Sealing Alliance. How could he give this Wind-fixing Pearl to someone from the Demon-Sealing Alliance?

Everyone was stunned when they heard Chen Ping's refusal. Even Ye Fengqing didn't expect that Chen Ping would refuse without hesitation!

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The atmosphere suddenly became weird, and Ye Fengqing's face darkened!

"Is the favor from my Demon-Sealing Alliance not worth this Wind-fixing Pearl?" Ye Feng said with clear eyes, slightly focused!

"In my eyes, the favor of the Demon Sealing Alliance is worthless..."

Chen Ping said calmly!

Wow.....

Chen Ping's words immediately caused an uproar among the monks at the scene!

None of them expected that Chen Ping would actually say this. Even if he didn't want to sell the Wind-fixing Pearl, he could put it another way and discuss it with Ye Fengqing!

But Chen Ping's words obviously looked down on the Demon Sealing Alliance. Isn't this a big deal on the head of the Lord of Hell, seeking death?

"Worthless?"

Ye Fengqing's face was gloomy and scary, and the aura on his body burst out instantly: "No one has ever said this before, you are the first."

"But let me tell you, there is nothing that our Demon Sealing Alliance wants to get that we cannot get. Do you understand?"

It was obvious that Ye Fengqing was threatening Chen Ping. If Chen Ping dared to say no, he would take action immediately!

“Really? No one can take anything from me that I don’t want to sell...”

Chen Ping’s expression also turned cold!

Seeing Chen Ping being so harsh, Ye Fengqing was very angry!

But everyone else thought Chen Ping was crazy!

“This guy, a fifth-level monk in the Fusion Realm, actually follows the Tribulation Realm to challenge him. Is he stupid?”

“I think a newborn calf is not afraid of tigers. A little finger can kill him.”

“That’s awesome. This is the first time I’ve seen someone from the Fusion Realm shouting after someone from the Tribulation Realm.”

Many monks did not expect that Chen Ping, a small fifth-level Fusion Realm monk, would have many people with higher strength than Chen Ping on the spirit ship. Even these people would not dare to follow Ye Fengqing and say something big!

But Chen Ping, a little monk, followed Ye Fengqing to challenge him. This was obviously looking for death!

“Boy, you are the first one to talk to me like this...”

After Ye Fengqing finished speaking, he grabbed Chen Ping with his palm!

When Chen Ping saw this, the aura on his body exploded instantly, ready to take action at any time!

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“Master Ye, as the actual controller of the spirit ship and a master of the Tribulation Realm, don’t you know that if you act on this spirit ship, we will all suffer?”

The old devil mountain ghost spoke!

Ye Fengqing frowned: “Old Demon Mountain Ghost, do you want to help him?”

“I’m not helping him, I’m helping myself. If you guys start a fight, this spirit ship will definitely suffer. By then, won’t we all be buried with it?”

“I have to take responsibility for myself. If anyone puts me in danger, I will make it difficult for them too!”

Devil Mountain Ghost Lao said!

The words of Demon Mountain Ghost Elder also resonated with many monks. They were all on the same boat. Although Chen Ping’s life and death did not matter with them, once a fight broke out and the spiritual boat was destroyed, in this vast sea of ink, they would only die. .

“You can’t do anything on this spiritual ship, otherwise we’ll all be doomed.”

“No, the spirit ship cannot do anything. Isn’t this a rule? How can you violate it yourself?”

“We must all be united. Whoever takes action on the spiritual ship will be the enemy of all of us.”

For their own safety, many monks also shouted!

Seeing that everyone and the Demon Mountain Ghost were on Chen Ping’s side, preventing him from taking action, Ye Fengqing’s face became very ugly!

“This guy, I just need to slap him to death. Where’s the fight?”

“If I kill him, it will be like crushing an ant. It will not affect the spirit ship at all.”

Ye Fengqing said loudly!

If two people were of equal strength, a fight would cause mountains to collapse and the spirit ship to be unable to withstand it. However, there was a huge gap in strength between him and Chen Ping, and there was no such thing as a fight!

He felt like he had killed Chen Ping, a little fifth-level monk in the Fusion Realm, with just one slap!

When everyone heard this, they felt that what Ye Fengqing said was reasonable, so they shut their mouths!

“Ruler Ye is right. This guy is only at the fifth level of the Fusion Realm. Not to mention Captain Ye, even if I take action, I can slap him to death.”

“This kind of thing won’t cause a fight at all, and it’s even less likely that the spirit ship will be damaged.”

Zhou Tai stood up and helped Ye Fengqing speak!

He was originally dissatisfied with Chen Ping and others, and he was blocked from doing anything on the spirit ship, so now he just used Ye Fengqing’s hand to kill Chen Ping so that he could vent his anger!

At this time, no one was stopping Ye Fengqing, so Ye Fengqing looked at Old Demon Mountain Ghost and said: “Old Demon Mountain Ghost, no one has spoken now, are you still stopping me from doing it?”

“I said, I will not let anyone threaten my safety. No matter if you kill him or not, the spirit ship will be damaged. Even if there is a one in ten thousand chance, I will not agree.”

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Devil Mountain Ghost Lao said with a serious face!

Ye Fengqing saw that this devil mountain ghost always refused to give him face, and immediately said angrily: "Humph, I want to give you face, so I asked, now I will kill him, see who dares to stop him."

"If you dare to take action, then this spirit ship will be damaged and sunk, and we will all die by then..."

After saying that, Ye Fengqing didn't care about the old devil mountain ghost at all, and slapped Chen Ping with one palm!

With this palm, Ye Fengqing did not dare to use all his strength. After all, it was not necessary to use all his strength to kill Chen Ping, a monk at the fifth level of the Fusion Realm!

Moreover, as a person who is in the Tribulation Realm, if he uses all his strength and Chen Ping dies, then the spirit ship will definitely be damaged!

"Chen Ping..."

"Mr. Chen..."

When Gao Qilan and Ji Yun saw this, they wanted to rush over to help!

Although the two of them were only a drop in the bucket in the past, and their strength was not enough to face the Tribulation Realm, they could not just watch Chen Ping be killed!

"Don't come here, you're just going through a tribulation, you can't kill me..."

Chen Ping looked confident at this time!

Because as soon as Ye Fengqing took action, he discovered that Ye Fengqing could not reach the second level of the Tribulation Realm. Although Chen Ping's current strength could not beat Ye Fengqing, it was not that easy for Ye Fengqing to kill him!

What's more, Ye Fengqing underestimated Chen Ping and didn't use all his strength, so it was impossible to kill Chen Ping with this palm!

When everyone heard that Chen Ping, a mere fifth-grade monk in the Fusion Realm, looked down upon even the Tribulation Realm, they all cast disdainful glances at him!

"Hmph, you are still bragging when you are about to die!"

"He is still just in the Tribulation Realm. Doesn't he know that with just one finger in the Tribulation Realm, he can die without a burial place?"

"Today's young people are not very strong, but they are quite arrogant!"

Everyone was disdainful of Chen Ping's words, thinking that Chen Ping was just bragging!

After all, fifth-level monks in the Fusion Realm look down on those in the Tribulation Realm. This is nonsense!

Ye Fengqing was also amused by Chen Ping's words, and said with a smile: "I have never seen a young Fusion Realm monk look down on someone in the Tribulation Realm, but today I will let you see it, you and I the gap between."

"I will not slap you to death, I will let you die in despair and pain..."

Ye Fengqing said, and actually weakened the power of this palm again. He was really afraid that Chen Ping would be slapped to death if he exerted just a little force!

That wouldn't be fun!

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Seeing Ye Fengqing withdrawing his strength again, Chen Ping raised a sneer on his face. Since this guy underestimates himself so much, let him improve his memory!

Chen Pingyuan originally wanted to dodge. After all, Ye Fengqing is a monk in the Tribulation Realm. Even if the slap does not use all his strength, it is still very powerful!

Now that Ye Fengqing has withdrawn his strength again, Chen Ping is not going to hide anymore!

Seeing Chen Ping refusing to dodge, the Demon Mountain Ghost frowned slightly and stepped forward to stop him!

Because if Ye Fengqing's palm fell, Chen Ping would definitely not be able to bear it if he didn't dodge!

Seeing that Demon Mountain Ghost wanted to stop him, many monks immediately surrounded him, surrounding Demon Mountain Ghost in the middle!

They don't allow the Demon Mountain Ghost to take action. If the Demon Mountain Ghost follows Ye Fengqing and takes action, then the spirit ship will definitely sink, and then all of them will be doomed!

The Demon Mountain Ghost frowned when he saw so many people surrounding him, but he was helpless!

When Ye Fengqing saw Chen Ping motionless and looking at him with a sneer on his face, he thought Chen Ping was scared to death!

Seeing that Ye Fengqing's palm was about to hit Chen Ping with a coercive force, a cold light flashed in Chen Ping's eyes and he finally moved!

“Holy Light Fist.....”

Chen Ping suddenly clenched his fist, and then bright lights burst out from his fist!

Endless power surged out from Chen Ping's punch!

boom.....

Chen Ping's punch hit Ye Fengqing's palm hard!

In an instant, there was a loud noise!

The burst of breath caused the spirit ship to begin to shake violently, and the entire deck began to crack!

At this moment, everyone started to panic!

Ye Fengqing's eyes widened in shock, and he flew out directly, hitting the deck heavily. The deck collapsed instantly, and he fell into the cabin!

The magic circle around the spirit ship collapsed instantly under the violent aftermath, and many people were blown to the ground!

None of them had any mental preparation. In their opinion, Chen Ping was just an ant, who would die with just a slight twist.

Unexpectedly, this ant burst out with the power of a beast!

"Quickly, repair the spirit ship. We must not let the spirit ship collapse..."

shouted a staff member wearing a gossip robe!

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Soon, many spirit ship staff became busy and anxiously repaired it, fearing that the spirit ship would collapse and sink directly in the sea of ink. In that case, none of them would survive!

Many other monks were shocked and rushed to help. After all, this was a matter of life and death!

The entire spirit ship was in chaos, except for Chen Ping who looked calm. After all, he had the Holy Turtle with him, so even if the spirit ship sank, it had nothing to do with him!

Devil Mountain Ghost Lao looked at Chen Ping blankly at this time, his eyes full of surprise!

What surprised him was not that Chen Ping could knock Ye Fengqing down, he was surprised how Chen Ping knew the Holy Light Fist!

“Miss Gao, Ji Yun, let’s go...”

Chen Ping looked at the messy spirit boat and decided to take them away on the Holy Turtle!

The reason why he took action just now was because of Ye Fengqing’s carelessness, not because he really had the strength to defeat Ye Fengqing!

Now, while the spirit ship is in chaos, they must leave as soon as possible. If Ye Feng is really determined to risk his life and give up the spirit ship, there is nothing Chen Ping can do!

“Wait a moment.....”

With a sway, the Demon Mountain Ghost Old Man blocked Chen Ping’s path!

“What do you want to do?” Ji Yun said with a wary expression!

Chen Ping waved his hand to shut up Ji Yun, then looked at the Demon Mountain Ghost Old Man:  
“Senior, I wonder why you stopped us?”

“If you want to ride on the Holy Turtle together, then please, my Holy Turtle can definitely ride on the rest of us.”

Chen Ping saw the Demon Mountain Ghost Lao helping him just now, and in Chen Ping’s opinion, the Demon Mountain Ghost Lao was not as ferocious as the legend said!

“I don’t want to ride on your holy turtle. I can tame a holy turtle if I need to.”

Old Devil Mountain Ghost shook his head!

Chen Ping was right when he thought about it. The Devil Mountain Ghost Elder was very powerful. He tamed a holy turtle but let it go. If the spirit ship really sank, he could have tamed a holy turtle again!

“Then why did senior stop us?” Chen Ping asked in confusion!

“I want to know, who did you learn Holy Light Fist from?”

Devil Mountain Ghost asked with a serious face!

“Follow what an old-timer learned.” Chen Ping replied!

However, he did not directly tell Feng Mo. After all, many people in the entire heaven and human world hated the demons. If Chen Ping rashly said that he practiced with the demons, he would be afraid of causing unnecessary misunderstandings!

“Which old-timer are you following?”

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Devil Mountain Ghost asked!

“This...” Chen Ping hesitated!

“Why are you asking so much about it? Who did you learn it from? Do I have to tell you?”

Gao Qilan was a little unhappy. It was obvious that Chen Ping didn't want to say anything, but the old devil kept asking!

Devil Mountain Ghost Lao ignored Gao Qilan, but looked at Chen Ping and said: “Your Holy Light Fist is extremely pure and powerful. It is obviously a direct descendant of the Feng Mo lineage.”

“But as far as I know, after the war between gods and demons, the Feng Demon was destroyed and the Feng Demon lineage fell apart. Nowadays, no one knows this pure Holy Light Fist.”

After hearing what Old Demon Mountain Ghost said, Chen Ping pondered for a moment and said, “To be honest, my Holy Light Fist was taught to me personally by Senior Feng Mo.”

When the Devil Mountain Ghost heard this, he was immediately shocked: “Impossible, absolutely impossible, the Wind Demon Ancestor...”

Just when he said this, Devil Mountain Ghost Lao suddenly closed his mouth, as if he realized that he had said the wrong thing!

Chen Ping keenly caught the words of Demon Mountain Ghost Elder, and instantly frowned and said: “Ancestor Feng Mo? Are you a demon cultivator, from the lineage of Feng Mo?”

Seeing this, Demon Mountain Ghost Lao could only nod his head: “Yes, I am indeed a demon cultivator, belonging to the wind demon lineage. In order to survive, I have practiced complete skills, so the aura on my body can be ever-changing. This is also for Don't let anyone notice my identity as a demon.”

“But because of this, my strength has not improved at all for hundreds of years. I have been guarding Tianmo Mountain, hoping that one day I can rectify the name of my Wind Demon lineage.”

“The ancestor of the Wind Demon has been dead for thousands of years. Even the disciples and grandsons who have met him are now dead and wounded. How could he personally teach you the Holy Light Fist?”

Devil Mountain Ghost Lao didn't believe what Chen Ping said, after all, it was too outrageous.

“Senior Feng Mo is not dead. A trace of his remnant soul was suppressed in the Demon Suppression Tower in the secular world. I rescued Senior Feng Mo by chance. He taught me the Holy Light Fist.”

“He also said that if I have a chance, Tianmoshan will see you...”

Chen Ping said truthfully!

“What? The Wind Demon Ancestor is not dead? He has returned to Tianmo Mountain? Why didn't I see him?”

Devil Mountain Ghost Lao's face was full of excitement, and his body was trembling slightly!

“Then I don't know. Maybe he is just a remnant soul and doesn't want people to know. Maybe he will appear when he regains his physical body.”

Chen Ping didn't understand why Feng Mo never showed up!

But think about it, Feng Mo only has a remnant soul left, and his strength must be greatly reduced. If he shows up now, he might be suppressed again!

Maybe he thought that after regaining his physical strength, it wouldn't be too late to show up!

The Demon Mountain Ghost stared at Chen Ping: “You didn't lie to me?”

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“What did I lie to you about? Does it mean anything to me?”

“And my Holy Light Fist cannot be fake, right?”

Chen Ping said with a faint smile!

At this time, Demon Mountain Ghost Lao completely believed in Chen Ping. After all, no one would learn Chen Ping’s Holy Light Fist except Feng Mo himself.

“My ancestor, please bow to me as a disciple...”

As the old Demon Mountain Ghost said, he was about to kneel down to Chen Ping!

This time, Chen Ping was frightened. He quickly stepped forward to support the old Demon Mountain Ghost and said, “Senior, what do you mean?”

“Your Holy Light Fist was taught by the Feng Mo Ancestor himself. That means you are the disciple of the Feng Mo Ancestor. In this way, you are my ancestor.”

“When I see my ancestor, I should give him a big salute...”

Devil Mountain Ghost Lao explained!

When Chen Ping heard this, he quickly shook his head: “Senior, I just accidentally saved Senior Feng Mo. He just taught me Holy Light Fist. I am not his disciple, and Senior Feng Mo never said he would accept me as his disciple.”

“Although the Feng Mo Ancestor didn’t say anything, he must have that intention if he asked you to go to Tian Mo Mountain to find him.”

“Even if you are not a disciple of the Feng Mo Ancestor, but you saved our ancestor, you are still a great benefactor to our Feng Mo Clan. It is appropriate for me to kneel down and worship you.”

The Demon Mountain Ghost said that he was going to kowtow to Chen Ping!

Chen Ping held on to the Demon Mountain Ghost Old Man tightly and said with an embarrassed look on his face: "Senior, please don't do this. Such a great gift will offend the junior."

Chen Ping really didn't expect that this devil mountain ghost was old and looked fierce, but he was so aboveboard in doing things, not at all like the rumors!

Just when Chen Ping and the Demon Mountain Ghost were fighting each other, a terrifying aura suddenly burst out from behind them!

"How dare you, Chen Ping, hide your strength and seduce me."

"If I don't kill you today, I swear I won't be a human..."

Ye Fengqing's figure slowly flew out of the cabin, his eyes filled with strong murderous intent!

In front of so many people, he was punched away by Chen Ping. This was so embarrassing!

It also brings shame to their Demon Sealing Alliance. If the alliance leader finds out, it will be troublesome!

Feeling the aura on Ye Fengqing's body, Gao Qilan and Ji Yun's expressions changed, and their entire bodies seemed to be suppressed by a big mountain!

The pressure of the monks in the Tribulation Realm is not something they can bear!