

## **The Order 6731**

Chapter: 6731

“You little baby, you want to burn me to death...”

As an old voice sounded, all the surrounding fires were extinguished!

A somewhat hunchbacked old man appeared. The old man was wrapped in orange clothes, and the clothes were covered with runes of different shapes.

“who are you?”

When Chen Ping saw the old man, he immediately asked warily!

Chen Ping unknowingly took out the Dragon-Slaying Sword in his hand, his eyes narrowed slightly, as if facing a formidable enemy!

“Don’t be so nervous. If I wanted to kill you, wouldn’t I have hit you with those divine lights just now?”

“I just came to have a chat with you!”

The old man said with a smile!

Chen Ping still didn’t dare to relax. Seeing Gu Tianchao who had passed out, he asked, “Do you have a grudge against the Liangyi Sect?”

Chen Ping thought that the old man was the enemy of Liangyi Sect, so he attacked Gu Tianchao.

“How is that possible? I never make grudges with anyone.”

The old man said!

Chen Ping, on the other hand, stepped back as he spoke. The strength of the old man in front of him was indeed unpredictable, and he couldn't figure it out!

Especially the formation technique and the runes just now, Chen Ping knew that he couldn't draw them at all!

No matter who this old man is now, Chen Ping will run away first!

The old man seemed to have noticed Chen Ping's intention. With a casual wave of his hand, the entire mountain was instantly enveloped by the formation, completely blocking Chen Ping's escape path!

Seeing that the old man had blocked all the roads around him, Chen Ping's face instantly became extremely ugly!

Since there is no intention, why should the road be blocked?

“Fire Bending Step...”

Chen Ping used the fire step to escape from here. Even if the surrounding roads were blocked, the fire step has the ability to jump in space!

Although Chen Ping's current space jump distance is not too far, there is still no problem in getting rid of this blockage!

If the distance blocked by this space is very large, then Chen Ping's Fire Control Step will be useless!

Fortunately, the old man only blocked the area at the top of the mountain. He didn't expect that Chen Ping also had the fire-bending step!

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Seeing Chen Ping's body suddenly disappear, the old man was obviously stunned.

"It's interesting that he can do this!"

After the old man finished speaking, he grabbed it casually!

Countless divine patterns came out from his palm, and then floated around the world!

The entire mountain was shrouded in divine patterns. When Chen Ping's fire-bending steps suddenly flashed out, he suddenly seemed to be pulled by a force.

When Chen Ping appeared, he found that he was standing there, and the old man was looking at him with a smile!

This time, Chen Ping was a little confused!

He had clearly used the fire-bending step just now, why didn't he move at all?

"I won't harm you, why are you running away?"

The old man smiled slightly, then waved his hand casually, and a large number of divine marks rushed directly towards Chen Ping!

When Chen Ping saw this, the fire in his body instantly surged out, and he became a burning man!

Because whether it is a talisman or a rune, they are afraid of flames!

But when those divine patterns encountered Chen Ping Zhihuo, they didn't stop at all and enveloped Chen Ping in an instant!

Chen Ping frowned. Under Tian Ming's eyes, these divine patterns were all clearly visible, as densely packed as moths!

Chen Ping made a secret with his fingers, quickly removing the divine patterns on his body, and at the same time kept retreating!

These divine patterns do not have very strong attack power and are very easy to break!

But such a large-scale divine pattern is as densely packed as locusts. Even if it is simple, it is difficult for ordinary people to resist it!

Chen Ping's forehead was already covered in cold sweat. Fortunately, with the help of Tianming Eye, Chen Ping could clearly see the trajectory of the divine patterns!

Chen Ping's attacks became faster and faster, and in the end he stood motionless, waving afterimages with his hands!

One after another divine patterns were broken in front of Chen Ping!

The old man looked at Chen Ping, and his eyes suddenly lit up: "This guy really has some skills. No wonder Gu Tianchao tried his best to recommend him to me. It's really interesting."

After the old man finished speaking, the yellow robe on his body suddenly flew up, and the complex patterns on the yellow robe instantly turned into a cage, covering Chen Ping directly!

This time, Chen Ping couldn't break the cage anymore!

"Who are you? Why are you trapping me?"

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"If you want to catch me and ask for rewards from the Demon Sealing Alliance, then give up. If I get angry, you won't be able to trap me."

Chen Ping looked at the old man coldly and asked!

Chen Ping just didn't want to use Demon Lord Chiyun. If he gave control of his body to Demon Lord Chiyun, how could this cage trap him?

But in that case, Chen Ping himself would probably suffer serious injuries, and his body might be directly destroyed!

“Hahaha, it sounds so loud, but I like it.”

The old man laughed loudly, and with a wave of his hand, all the divine patterns and the cage disappeared!

Chen Ping felt relieved when he saw that the old man did not have any ill intentions!

“Don’t you want the essence of Liangyimen’s formation? What I just performed was the essence of Liangyimen. Have you learned it?”

The old man raised his lips slightly and asked with a smile!

Chen Ping was stunned for a moment, then he immediately reacted and said: “Are you the ancestor of the divine pattern of Liangyi Sect?”

“Yes, I am the ancestor of the Divine Pattern of the Liangyi Sect. This Gu Tianchao recommended you in front of me and made your words ridiculous. I thought this guy was bragging.”

“I didn’t expect that your boy does have some abilities. What Gu Tianchao said is not a lie, but he is right about one thing, that is, the essence of our Liangyi Sect’s formation cannot be passed on to outsiders.”

“But if you ask Gu Tianchao to be your teacher and let him bring you into the Liangyi Sect, he is worthy...”

“I can be your master, you just need to worship me now.”

The old man said with a smile on his face!

“Since you are the formation ancestor of Liangyi Sect, why do you want to attack your own disciples?”

Chen Ping looked at the unconscious Gu Tianchao and asked in confusion!

“Of course I don’t want him to know that the two of us are meeting and talking!”

“I have already told you that I have no interest in you at all and don’t want to see you.”

“I can’t slap myself in the face and let this kid Gu Tianchao see the joke!”

The old man explained!

Only then did Chen Ping realize that it was Gu Tianchao who mentioned Chen Ping to the Divine Pattern Patriarch, but the Divine Pattern Patriarch was not interested!

Gu Tianchao then invited Chen Ping, and then explained the situation, thinking of letting Chen Ping join the Liangyi Sect, and then slowly learn the formation patterns!

But who would have thought that the ancestor of the divine pattern had been interested in Chen Ping for a long time, so he came secretly and kept an eye on them!

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Chen Ping and Gu Tianchao didn't notice it at all. They didn't know there was someone until the Divine Mark Patriarch took action!

"Let me worship you as my teacher. You must only have real skills. With the methods you just used, I just don't want to fight."

"If I want to use all my means, your so-called divine patterns won't be able to stop me at all."

Chen Ping said coldly!

He would not just accept someone as his teacher. You must know that Chen Ping still has many methods that he has not yet used!

God King's Bow, Dragon Pattern Bell, Sky Swallowing Beast, Divine Fire Seal, Ultimate Fire Essence...

Nine Shadows Sword Technique, Thunder Palm, Holy Light Fist...

There is also the origin of time, the Immortal Finger...

The most important thing is that there is a big devil named Chiyun Demon Lord in his consciousness sea!

Chen Ping didn't use all of these. If it were a real life-and-death moment, Chen Ping would have used all of them!

"The doll who is in the sixth level of the Tribulation Realm has a really loud tone."

“Do you know how many people are crying and shouting, kowtow to me, and worship me as their teacher? I don’t even look down on it, and you ask me what I am really capable of.”

“Isn’t that why you rely on the demon soul in your sea of consciousness? If I prevent that demon soul from integrating with your body, what other methods do you have?”

After the old man finished speaking, he tapped his fingers lightly, and a golden spiritual cord instantly tied up Chen Ping!

Chen Ping was startled and wanted to break free, but he couldn’t break free at all!

“Boy, stop struggling. This old guy has some tricks up his sleeve. The divine pattern he used just now actually contains the aura of a heavenly formation master.”

“No wonder he calls it a divine pattern. Maybe he learned these methods from some people in the heaven, or maybe he came from the heaven himself.”

Demon Lord Chiyun said!

“What? He came from heaven?” Chen Ping’s face was full of surprise!

“Perhaps the soul fell into the world of heaven and humans, and then found a physical body. This is just a possibility, and you don’t need to pay too much attention to it.”

“Since this old guy has no ill intentions, just go with him!”

Demon Lord Chiyun persuaded Chen Ping!

Chen Ping was speechless for a while. In this situation, he couldn't help but leave on his own!

Chen Ping could only follow the old man and leave. Gu Tianchao passed out on the ground, but no one cared about him!

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“Senior, your disciple is still unconscious here, don't you care?”

Chen Ping asked!

“He will wake up soon, don't worry...”

The old man didn't even think about Gu Tianchao!

Chen Ping could only follow the old man and leave helplessly!

He didn't know where the old man was taking him. Chen Ping suddenly felt like a fish on a chopping board. He was being slaughtered!

Soon, they stopped at a dilapidated thatched hut. There were three thatched huts in total, and they were worse than a dog kennel!

The sun shines through the roof into the room!

When I walked in, I saw that it was even more shabby and inhumane. Is this a place where people can live?

“Senior, you...don’t tell me, you just live here, right?”

Chen Ping’s face was full of surprise!

After all, this is also the divine pattern ancestor of the Liangyi Sect. Not to mention living in a magnificent palace, but at least he must have his own mansion!

What do these thatched houses mean?

Is Liangyimen so poor?

“What? Do you think this place is too shabby? I can tell you that the elders and owners of the Liangyi Sect are always begging to come and live here.”

“I won’t let them come. It’s so peaceful here for me, and no one will disturb me while I’m practicing.”

“We are all cultivators, don’t care about external circumstances!”

The old man said!

It’s okay if you don’t care, but you can’t be so broken?

Chen Ping was speechless!

“Are you planning to let me practice here with you?”

Chen Ping looked at the simple house and said!

“No, you are practicing here by yourself. I have other things to do, so I don’t have time to stay here with you.”

The old man said!

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When Chen Ping heard this, he became anxious: “You accept me as a disciple, but you don’t teach me and leave me here by myself. Are you accepting a disciple?”

“Don’t worry, since I accept you, I will definitely teach you.”

After the old man finished speaking, he took out a white mouse from his sleeve, stroked it gently and said, “Teach your junior brother well here...”

After saying that, the old man let go of the little white mouse!

“Did you make a mistake? Let a mouse teach me divine patterns?”

Chen Ping rolled his eyes angrily!

He regretted following the old man!

What the hell is this? Let a mouse teach you!

“What are you talking about? This is your senior brother. When I was practicing, he always accompanied me. The divine patterns he has learned over the years are unmatched by you.”

After the old man finished speaking, he said to the little white mouse: “Go and set up a formation around the house. Only if he learns it can he leave here.”

The little white mouse nodded and ran quickly!

Soon, bright divine patterns appeared one after another, and then the entire thatched house was enveloped by the formation!

When Chen Ping saw this, he was dumbfounded!

In this human world, you must know that there are very few formation masters, very rare!

But now, a mouse can even form a formation!

“You should learn from your senior brother. Only after you have mastered and broken this formation can you leave this room. Otherwise, you will be trapped here for the rest of your life!”

After saying that, the old man turned and left!

“Don’t go, I...”

Chen Ping wanted to rush out, but as soon as he reached the door, he was knocked back by a huge force!

Chen Ping looked for the formation's eye and wanted to break through it and leave!

Isn't it a joke to ask him to learn divine patterns from a mouse?

However, Chen Ping tried hard for a long time, but couldn't open the formation.

The white mouse jumped on the table and squeaked, seeming to be mocking Chen Ping!

"You still dare to mock me, if I don't slap you down..."

When Chen Ping saw this, he slapped the white mouse with his palm!

But Chen Ping slapped it with his palm, and the white mouse flashed with golden light, and then turned into a middle-aged man in his thirties!

"Junior brother, you actually dare to attack my senior brother. Be careful, I will report it to the master and let you suffer!"

The middle-aged man said!

Seeing the little white mouse turn into a human form, Chen Ping quickly stopped. He didn't expect that the little white mouse could actually turn into a human form!

"Senior brother, I'm sorry, I didn't expect you to be able to transform."

Chen Ping said awkwardly!

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“Master is practicing here. I have been studying secretly for hundreds of years. Fortunately, Master is kind-hearted and knew that I was studying secretly. Instead of blaming me, he accepted me as his disciple.”

“Otherwise, I wouldn’t be able to transform into a human being. At most, I would just be a rat demon. I don’t know when I will be beaten to death.”

“Since Master has entrusted you to me, you must study hard and don’t think about being lazy. When can you break through the surrounding formations, when can you leave!”

The middle-aged man said to Chen Ping!

“I understand!” Chen Ping knew that he couldn’t escape from here, so he simply learned the art of divine patterns with peace of mind!

Chen Ping sat cross-legged, while the middle-aged man told General Chen Ping how to carve ancient divine patterns.

Listening to his senior brother’s narration, Chen Ping slowly discovered that this ancient divine pattern was different from the ordinary formation patterns!

Seeing that Chen Ping was listening attentively, the middle-aged man nodded with satisfaction and said: “The difference between divine patterns is that they can be carved and laid out in large formations without relying on the spiritual power of monks.”

“Ordinary people understand the art of divine patterns and can also draw them. To activate divine patterns, you don’t need spiritual power as a medium. What you need is your own soul.”

“I will now teach you how to carve divine patterns. You must control your consciousness and never use your spiritual power.”

“You need to put all your consciousness on this divine pattern and imagine that you are a part of the divine pattern and that the entire formation is also a part of your body.”

“Don’t think of these divine patterns as a weapon to defend against enemies. You should think of them as your body.”

The middle-aged man told Chen Ping carefully!

Chen Ping listened very carefully and recited the middle-aged man’s words in his heart several times!

After finishing speaking, the middle-aged man waved his hand, and a yellow cloth that was one foot long and several feet wide appeared in front of Chen Ping!

“There are divine patterns on it, you can practice according to it...”

After saying that, the middle-aged man disappeared, turned back into a white mouse, and then left the thatched house with a squeak!

Chen Ping looked at the large piece of yellow cloth. There were indeed many divine patterns carved on it. Each divine pattern was not very big, but there were countless small lines on it. Each line was related and seemed to have a certain meaning. Kind of a rule!

Chen Ping watched carefully, and the more he looked, the more frightened he became, because he discovered that each of the divine patterns was a formation, and the divine patterns on the entire yellow cloth were a larger formation!

In other words, a large formation is composed of many small formations, and among the small formations, there are even smaller formations!

If this formation were to be broken, it would be even more difficult than climbing to the sky!

The complexity of the divine patterns was beyond Chen Ping's psychology, but Chen Ping had no intention of giving up.

Following the formation patterns on the yellow cloth, Chen Ping began to carve it out slowly. Holding his breath and throwing away distracting thoughts, Chen Ping continued carving it over and over again!

Time passed, and Chen Ping had already forgotten time!

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I don't know how long it took to carve it, but Chen Ping just followed the example of the gourd and painted all the formation patterns on the yellow cloth!

At this time, Chen Ping felt that his whole body was exhausted!

Although he didn't use spiritual power, the concentration of his soul made Chen Ping's whole body very tired!

After relaxing, Chen Ping fell down!

Now Chen Ping is not paying attention to whether this thatched house is dilapidated!

Looking at the light-transmitting roof and the stars outside, Chen Ning lay quietly!

But soon, Chen Ping discovered that those flashing outside the roof were not stars, but pairs of eyes!

These eyes began to turn red, and they were suspended in mid-air. No body could be seen, only pairs of eyes seemed to be staring at Chen Ping through the gaps!

Chen Ping frowned and quickly stood up and looked over carefully!

A pair of eyes kept approaching Chen Ping, and the entire thatched house was filled with a faint red light!

As these eyes continued to approach, the formation around the thatched house was activated, and rays of light enveloped the thatched house!

These guys saw the activated formation and did not continue to approach!

He just kept staring at Chen Ping with those eyes, making Chen Ping's scalp numb!

However, because of the formation barrier, Chen Ping breathed a sigh of relief, because he still didn't know who these red eyes belonged to!

If it is some monsters, Chen Ping is not afraid, but if it is some demon cultivators, and the demon cultivators are not weak, then it will be troublesome!

But after a while, these guys did not continue to approach, proving that this magic circle really scared these guys!

Seeing this scene, Chen Ping stopped caring. After taking a deep breath, he continued to practice the divine patterns!

As Chen Ping writes over and over again, Chen Ping becomes more and more proficient!

And the speed at which the 200th engraving was completed was obviously much faster than the first time!

Chen Ping not only had to concentrate at this time, but also had to endure loneliness!

Many people will go crazy if they do the same thing over and over again!

I don't know how many times he carved it, and I don't know how many days and nights passed. When Chen Ping finished carving the divine patterns in one breath again, the little white mouse appeared again!

"Junior brother, how do you feel?"

The middle-aged man turned into a white mouse asked Chen Ping!

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"Fortunately, I'm much more proficient." Chen Ping smiled slightly, but then asked: "Brother, when I was carving the formation pattern, I found a pair of red eyes outside, staring at me closely. I don't know Senior brother, do you know what that is?"

When the middle-aged man heard this, he frowned slightly, but he quickly relaxed and said, "Junior brother, don't be afraid. With the protection of the formation, nothing can break in. Just worry about carving the formation pattern."

"By the way, Master asked me to bring you two soul-suppressing grasses, which can help you condense your soul and are good for carving formation patterns!"

The middle-aged man handed Chen Ping two fairy grasses, which looked very precious!

“Senior brother, thank Master for me...”

Chen Ping put the jelly grass away without ceremony!

The middle-aged man didn't say anything more and left quickly, and he seemed to be leaving in a hurry!

Chen Ping knew that this senior brother must know what those pairs of eyes were. Maybe he was afraid that he would be timid and his mind would be affected, so he didn't say anything!

But no matter what it is, it won't affect Chen Ping. Chen Ping can just carve the divine patterns!

Sitting down quietly, Chen Ping refined two Soul-Calming Grasses!

And after the middle-aged man left, his body disappeared instantly!

Soon he appeared on the top of a mountain, and the ancestor of the divine pattern was also on the top of this mountain!

“Master, just as you guessed, the people from the formation demon did appear, but they were blocked by the formation and did not make too drastic movements.”

The middle-aged man said in surprise!

“I knew these guys wouldn't give up. We must not let these guys escape this time.”

The ancestor of Shenwen said with a faint smile on his face!

“Master, how do you know that this junior brother will definitely be able to attract people from the array demon?”

The middle-aged man asked in confusion!

“Because his bloodline is different from any of ours. If he keeps carving the formation patterns, the people in the formation demon will definitely be able to sense it.”

“And they will also take risks for the sake of this special bloodline. This is also our opportunity!”

The ancestor of the divine pattern explained!

“Yes, I also noticed that my junior brother actually has several auras on his body, including the auras of demons, humans and even beasts.”

“It’s so strange, how can one person have the auras of three races at the same time!”

The middle-aged man said!

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The ancestor of Shenwen just smiled and didn’t say anything!

Chen Ping didn’t know anything at all at this time, so he worked hard to carve the divine patterns and continued to use his divine soul to feel.

At first, Chen Ping was memorizing by rote and copying the gourds, but now Chen Ping is carving the divine patterns while feeling the mysteries in the divine patterns!

He knew that when he merged with the divine pattern, his divine pattern should be successful!

But Chen Ping didn't know when he would succeed, so he could only redouble his efforts!

He can't be stuck in this place for too long, he still has a lot to do!

Moreover, Bai Qian and Huo Feng were both driven out of Huhuang City and went to the Western Regions. Who knows what the situation in the Western Regions is like!

What if they are in danger?

Now they are all Chen Ping's women, and Chen Ping will not allow them to be in danger!

After Chen Ping carved the divine pattern countless times, while he was lying in the thatched hut to rest, the red eyes appeared again, and this time, it was obvious that there was something strange in the red eyes!

The surrounding formation light curtain opened, isolating these pairs of eyes from the outside!

Chen Ping was very confused in his heart, what on earth is it that always stares at him closely?

Chen Ping tried to use the Tianming Eye to see clearly the opponent's appearance, but the Tianming Eye was unable to penetrate the surrounding formations!

I have to say that the divine pattern formation is indeed powerful, much more powerful than the formation runes carved with spiritual power!

Chen Ping simply closed his eyes, looked at nothing, had a good rest, and then continued to carve divine patterns!

With each carving, Chen Ping's understanding of the divine patterns deepened!

And because of the soul-suppressing grass, Chen Ping felt that the power of the mind was much stronger. Every time he carved, Chen Ping deliberately infused the power of the mind into the divine patterns slowly!

At this time, Chen Ping already had the feeling of merging with the divine patterns. Every time he carved a divine pattern, he felt that the divine patterns were like blood vessels in his body, and the flow of power on the divine patterns was like the flow of blood!

The connection between each divine pattern gradually became clear. Some seemingly unrelated divine patterns seemed to be connected by countless capillaries in the middle!

At this time, the divine pattern no longer looks like a dead object, but more like a living person with flesh and blood. However, Chen Ping has not fully mastered the fusion yet, so all he can feel is some fur and flesh!

I don't know how long it took, but the middle-aged man came again. This time he didn't bring any herbs, but a jar of good wine and some food!

Although with Chen Ping's level of strength, even if they don't eat or drink, it doesn't matter at all!

But drinking alcohol and eating meat is not the solution to food and clothing, but the feeling you want!

"Junior brother, take a rest. Master asked me to bring good wine and meat to drink some with you."