

The Order 8041

Chapter: 8041

The white horse training and the black sword qi entangled and collided with each other, and there were constantly fine ripples of energy spreading around.

Wherever they went, the rocks on the ground turned into powder one after another, and the surrounding trees were cut off in the middle, and the branches and leaves flew all over the sky.

“Huh, it depends on how long your sword will last!”

Fusheng snorted coldly, increasing the output of spiritual power, and the black sword aura instantly became thicker and fiercer, gradually suppressing Chen Ping’s white horse training.

Chen Ping was not moved at all, the corners of his mouth rose slightly, showing a confident smile.

He shouted softly: “Broken!”

In an instant, the white horse training was shining brightly, and a majestic force burst out of it, abruptly shattering the floating black sword aura to pieces.

Not only that, the Yuwei continued to sweep towards the floating life.

Fusheng’s face changed drastically, and he quickly waved the sword in his hand, forming a sword-like defensive shield in front of him.

However, the residual power of Chen Ping’s sword intent was too powerful.

“Boom”

With a loud noise, the sword-qi defense shield shattered instantly, and the whole person floating was like a disconnected kite, flying backwards dozens of feet before barely stabilizing his figure.

A trace of blood overflowed from the corner of his mouth, and his eyes were full of shock and disbelief.

“How could it be... why is your sword so powerful?”

Fusheng murmured to himself, looking at Chen Ping’s eyes, in addition to shock, there was also a trace of fear.

Not far away, Ming Shao saw this scene, and the smile on his face disappeared instantly, replaced by a solemn expression.

“This Chen Ping is really not simple. It seems that in just one month, he has grown a lot.” Young Master Ming said in a low voice.

The red-haired old man also looked nervous on the side. He looked at Ming Shao and asked cautiously: “Ming Shao, Fusheng has been defeated. Is it time for me to take action?”

Ming Shao was silent for a moment, then shook his head: “Don’t worry, let’s take a look.”

At this moment, Chen Ping in mid-air fell slowly, stood still, looked at Fusheng, and said lightly: “I wonder if you still have the power to fight again?”

Fusheng gritted his teeth, although unwilling in his heart, he also knew the gap between himself and Chen Ping.

He put away his sword, hugged his fists, and said, “Chen Ping, you are very strong and admired by Fu Sheng. Today, your skills are not as good as others. I lost the fight alone.”

After speaking, he turned around and returned to the team of the Eight Musketeers of Magic Mountain.

The other seven of the Eight Musketeers of Magic Mountain were shocked when they saw the defeat of Floating Life.

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They glanced at each other, a hint of hesitation flashed in their eyes.

However, the pride of being a sword repair made them unwilling to back down, and at the same time, Young Master Ming was also looking at them from behind.

The seven of them drew out their swords at the same time and surrounded Chen Ping Tuantuan, and their momentum instantly climbed to the extreme.

“Chen Ping, since you are so good, then the seven of us will ask you for advice together!”

One of the seven spoke, his voice firm, with a hint of fear of death.

Chen Ping looked at the seven people who surrounded him, without the slightest fear on his face, but with a smile of excitement.

“Okay, then let me see, you Eight Musketeers of Magic Mountain, in addition to floating life, how capable are the others!”

Chen Ping’s sword intent surged again, and the white light enveloped him, like a god of war descending on the world. A more intense battle is imminent.....

“Chen Ping, don’t be fooled. These guys are shameless. They want to beat you up. Don’t fight them.”

Lin Kefan stood in front of Chen Pingping, then looked at the seven sword cultivators with contempt and said, “Do you want a fucking face?” Chen Ping has just played one game and hasn’t recovered yet. Do you want seven to play one?”

“If you have the ability to fight with me, we are not without people in Sun Moon City, we can accompany you...”

With Lin Kefan’s words, many monks in Sun Moon City also stood up!

At this moment, the seven of the Eight Musketeers of Magic Mountain were embarrassed, and they didn’t know what to say!

Young Master Ming looked at this scene and looked at the red-haired old ghost and said, “Old ghost, you go and follow Chen Ping’s gestures...”

The red-haired old ghost nodded: “I will cut off Chen Ping’s head!”

After speaking, the figure of the red-haired old ghost flashed, then turned into a black light, and went straight to Chen Ping!

Chen Ping’s face became cold, he felt the horror that came quickly, and there was a deep worry in his eyes!

He just had a big battle, if he was a master, he wouldn’t be able to deal with it at all!

“Wheel battle, you four Hades have this ability, I bah...”

A voice rang through the sky, and then a terrifying aura swept across the sky, directly suppressing the aura of the red-haired old ghost!

I saw Taoist Master Wuji holding a whisk in his hand, a pair of fairy wind Dao bones suspended in the air!

Chen Ping had just finished the fight, and his body hadn’t recovered yet, so the opponent shot again. Taoist Master Wuji couldn’t watch it anymore!

The red-haired old ghost looked at Taoist Master Wuji with a cold expression on his face and said, "Old bastard, don't you want to intervene..."

"I plug in. Your grandma has a leg, I can do whatever I want, just try if I'm not convinced!"

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Taoist Master Wuji cursed angrily!

"Just try it!" The red-haired old ghost didn't encourage him either, and directly followed Taoist Master Wuji to fight.

The two people kept fighting in the void, and a terrifying noise exploded from the void!

"It's your turn..."

Ming Shao glanced at Qian Xiaohan and Huo Zhenfeng!

The two nodded, and each took the family master and went straight to Chen Ping!

"The monks of Sun Moon City listened to the order and killed me..."

Lin Kefan took the monks from Sun Moon City and scuffled with each other!

Xuan Bin and others also shot together and joined the battle!

There were fierce fights, and almost all of the two sides were masters of transforming fairyland, so with this move, the entire land of no illusion began to tremble, as if it would be destroyed at any time!

Seeing that Fu Sheng had already made a move, he knew that he could not be alone, so he waved his sword in his hand!

“Do it.....”

The other seven swordsmen brushed their swords together, and then slashed towards Chen Ping!

“Just you little trash, dare to do something to Mr. Chen...”

Nanba Tian and Li Chunfeng fought instantly!

Swords sounded one by one, followed by ten thousand sword lights!

The eight swordsmen of the Magic Mountain were directly blocked by these ten thousand sword lights, and they could not get close to Chen Ping!

Nanba Tian and Li Chunfeng followed the Eight Musketeers of the Magic Mountain to fight!

Young Master Ming watched quietly, with an arc at the corner of his mouth: “It’s getting more and more interesting...”

“Who are you? Why is swordsmanship so good?”

Fusheng felt Li Chunfeng’s swordsmanship, and couldn’t help being surprised!

“If you say it, it’s no exaggeration that I am your grandfather. The swordsmanship of your three-legged cat really humiliates the swordsman’s name.”

After Li Chunfeng finished speaking, he instantly turned into a sword light and cut it off!

Fusheng felt the horror of Li Chunfeng's sword intent, so he didn't dare to take it hard, but shouted: "Set up..."

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The sound fell, and the eight people suddenly swung their swords and cut off the cloth bags tied to the sword casings. The eight sword casings rose into the sky, and in the sword casings, rays of light shot out!

These rays of light are like sharp swords, heading towards Li Chunfeng!

It turns out that there is a key hidden in this sword case!

Boom!

Li Chunfeng waved his long sword, making the airtight one he was waving in front of him!

Upon seeing this, Fusheng immediately bit his finger and drew a special symbol on his long sword!

Upon seeing this, other swordsmen followed suit, biting their fingers, what was the long sword painted in their hands!

When the painting was finished, the long swords in the hands of the eight people began to tremble violently!

Then the eight people threw the long swords in their hands directly into the air, and the eight long swords began to merge!

The eight swords finally merged into a giant sword, suspended in the air, at this moment, I felt that the entire void began to tremble!

This giant sword directly killed Li Chunfeng, and then the eight musketeers of Demon Mountain each found their positions, and drops of blood dripped on the ground!

Li Chunfeng's feet began to tremble violently, and a sword formation slowly emerged from the ground, trapping Li Chunfeng in it!

Within the sword array, countless sword qi and that giant sword killed Li Chunfeng together!

Ten thousand swords penetrate the heart array!

This is the best skill of the Eight swordsmen of the Magic Mountain. Once this sword array is activated, the seven-rank monk can be easily beheaded in it!

These people dare not despise Li Chunfeng. After all, although Li Chunfeng's strength is not very shocking, every move is something they have never seen before. Li Chunfeng's swordsmanship has a kind of Dao Art!

From Li Chunfeng's sword intent, they discovered that Li Chunfeng was not a monk in the heavenly realm, but should have been trapped here in the heavenly Realm!

So I didn't dare to be careless at all, and directly showed this ten thousand swords piercing the heart array!

Li Chunfeng looked at the thousands of sword intent in the array, a touch of disdain appeared at the corner of his mouth, and slowly closed his eyes!

Although the realm of strength is suppressed, Li Chunfeng is also a person who has seen the world, how can he be frightened by a small sword formation!

I saw Li Chunfeng holding a sword in his hand, and then gently waving it around continuously!

Under the waving of the sword, within a hundred meters of Li Chunfeng's side, something similar to an enchantment was formed!

"Sword Domain?" Fu Sheng was shocked!

He didn't expect that Li Chunfeng had actually displayed the sword domain.

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You must know that in this sword realm, Li Chunfeng is the master, and this world was created by Li Chunfeng!

Within the sword domain, Li Chunfeng suddenly opened his eyes and shouted: "Sword..."

Brush brush brush.....

Countless terrifying sword intent appeared, pressing towards the sword formation!

It was just an instant, and the sword array was instantly fragmented under this terrifying sword intent!

Fusheng and the others retreated again and again, their eyes full of horror, and at the same time blood continued to gush out of their mouths!

"A bunch of ants who don't know whether to live or die, dare to fight with us?"

Nanba Tiantian shouted, his figure suddenly became a hundred meters tall, and then he smashed out with a punch!

Fusheng and the others had just been repelled by Li Chunfeng, and they were still in shock when they discovered that Nanba Tian had actually attacked!

The eight musketeers of Magic Mountain were helpless and could only retreat again, while waving their swords one by one, blocking Nanba Tian!

Boom!

The sword light shattered instantly, and Nanba Tian slammed a punch in front of the swordsman such as Fusheng. The huge power caused a huge pit of 100 meters to appear on the ground!

The eight swordsmen of Fusheng were also shaken and flew out, and fell to the ground one by one, embarrassed!

In a rare appearance, his brows frowned slightly, and his expression became solemn!

Fusheng wiped the blood even more, and looked at it in disbelief. He didn't expect that Li Chunfeng and Nanba Tian were both Heavenly monks. Although their strength was suppressed, their combat experience and courage were not comparable to them at all!

What's more, Nanba Tian and Li Chunfeng are the guardians of the ladder to the sky. I don't know how many people they have fought with. The combat experience is not generally rich. What kind of people have never seen it!

"You are also worthy to be sword cultivators, don't be ashamed of sword cultivators..."

Li Chunfeng looked at the Eight musketeers of the Magic Mountain with a cold smile!

After speaking, Li Chunfeng waved his long sword, and a sword aura instantly split the void!

Floating was shocked: "Stop..."

After speaking, the eight musketeers of Magic Mountain drew a long sword from their waists again at the same time, and waved at Li Chunfeng one after another!

But the sword aura they wielded was shattered in an instant after touching Li Chunfeng's sword aura!

Li Chunfeng's powerful sword aura directly caused blood marks to appear on the chests of Fusheng and others!

The eight people who have been injured now are no longer opponents of Li Chunfeng and Nan Baotian!

Chapter: 8046

Seeing this scene, both Qian Xiaohan and Huo Zhenfeng were shocked!

You must know that the eight musketeers of the Magic Mountain are all masters of transforming fairyland, and they have been famous for a long time!

But I didn't expect to be defeated by the two people next to Chen Ping, and it was still crushing!

At this moment, Fusheng and the others had already lost the heart to fight, but it was a pity that Young Master Ming didn't speak, they didn't dare to escape at all!

Li Chunfeng and Nanba Tian were not in charge of the eight musketeers of the Magic Mountain, but looked at the young Master not far away!

"That little Bichon is very arrogant, clean up a meal?"

Nanba Tian said!

"Good!" Li Chunfeng also nodded!

Li Chunfeng swung out a sword, and a sword light went straight to Ming Shao, and Nanba Tian also hit him with a punch at the same time. The terrifying power turned into a beast and rushed towards Ming Shao!

"Just you, if you want to kill me?"

Ming Shao smiled coldly!

I saw Ming Shao's face changing rapidly, as if there were countless creatures in that Ming Shao's body!

A dry palm slowly stretched out from the body of Young Master Ming, and then crushed the sword light and fist style with one hand!

Li Chunfeng and Nan Ba Tian were shocked, and they didn't understand why this seemingly young monk in front of them had such strength?

Ming Shao's expression was hideous, and a black aura was spreading around his body!

This is the evil spirit of the Dao Pattern, and in this evil spirit of the Dao pattern, there seem to be countless ghosts roaring!

An old man in a blood-red robe with messy hair slowly appeared from the black Taoist aura!

This old man exudes an extremely weird and evil aura!

"Old ghost in the red robe, can you kill them both?"

Young Master Ming asked the old man in the red robe who appeared!

"One hit is more than enough..." The old man in the red robe looked at Li Chunfeng and Nan Baotian and said!

"Worthless things, go ahead..."

Young Master Ming waved his hand, and the old ghost in the red robe went straight to Li Chunfeng!

Li Chunfeng is also welcome, just slash with a sword!

The two of them fought together in an instant, and terrible power exploded for a while!

The entire land of no illusion seemed to be shrouded in black mist, and it became invisible!

“With such a strong Taoist evil spirit, it seems that this young man has some kind of relationship with the Yin Demon...”

Chen Ping felt the strong evil aura around him, frowning slightly!

He must now regain his strength as soon as possible, I don't know how many strong people are behind that young Master Ming!

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Li Chunfeng was fighting with the old ghost in the red robe. The speed of the two was extremely fast, and at the same time, terrible forces made the land of no illusion illusory!

Many other monks, seeing the fight between the two of them, all looked extremely solemn, as if this land of no delusion could collapse at any time!

“Lao Li, let me help you...”

Upon seeing this, Nanba Tian planned to help Li Chunfeng!

“You'd better fight with me...” At this moment, from the black mist around Mingshao, an old man came out!

The old man was dressed in black, but his face was purple with redness, like a monkey's ass!

"Fuck, why did another one come out?"

Upon seeing this, Chen Ping couldn't help frowning!

Nanba Tian looked at the red-faced old ghost, and frowned slightly: "You monkey, do you still want to fight me?"

The red-faced old ghost was taken aback, and then looked at Nanba Tian in shock: "Do you know me?"

"I don't know!" Nanba Tian shook his head!

"If you don't know me, how do you know my name?"

The red-faced old ghost asked suspiciously!

"What's your name, you don't know how to call a monkey, do you?"

Nanba Tian asked!

"Yes, my name is Houding." The red-faced old ghost nodded!

"Fuck, I guessed it, don't fucking talk nonsense, kill you, I have to help Lao Li..."

After speaking, Nanba Tian punched the red-faced old ghost!

This time, the illusion of the land of no illusion became more serious!

Fights are breaking out everywhere in the entire land of no illusion!

That Young Master Ming looked at Chen Ping with disdain, the corners of his mouth slightly raised!

“The four ghosts of Mingshan, I’m afraid there is one less, right?”

At this moment, Lin Chong slowly walked to Chen Ping’s side and said to Young Master Ming in the distance!

“What are the Four ghosts of Mingshan?” Chen Ping asked!

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“It is rumored that there is also a mountain range under the Demon Mountain that day, and this mountain range is the Underworld leading to hell. The four ghosts of the Underworld are the four demon cultivators in the Underworld.”

“They went out of the same school, and they were extremely cruel, but they didn’t expect to be under the command of the four Hades.”

Lin Chong followed Chen Ping to explain!

“The eight musketeers of the Demon Mountain, the four ghosts of the Underworld, these four Hades have recruited a lot of powerful people?”

“No wonder this young man is gentle, but he looks so coaxing, and his feelings are really powerful!”

Chen Ping looked at the young Master Ming, and only then did he realize that the Four Hades were so powerful!

“Lin Huang, are you going to do it yourself?”

Seeing Lin Chong standing next to Chen Ping, Ming Shao smiled coldly!

“I won’t let anyone threaten Mr. Chen, neither can you Four Hades!”

Lin Chong said lightly!

“Well, fulfill you!” Ming Shao nodded.

Immediately afterwards, from the endless black mist beside him, another old man appeared!

And this old man was dressed in black, and only one of his hands was blood-red, as if he had just been soaked out of the blood!

“Emperor Sun Moon City, I am honored to be able to fight with you!”

After the old man with Red Claws finished speaking, he rushed straight to Lin Chong!

Lin Chong also leaped forward and fought with the old man with red claws!

Chen Ping looked around, and the forces behind him were all in use at this moment!

That young Master Ming slowly came towards Chen Ping, every step seemed slow, but he arrived in front of Chen Ping in the blink of an eye!

“They all say that you are an immortal genius in the world of heaven and man, and your talent is amazing. I want to try...”

“But don’t be afraid, I can give you a chance to call someone. If there are people behind you, you can call them all!”

Ming Shao smiled slightly, and followed Chen Ping very gentlemanly!

At this moment, they don’t seem to be enemies!

It’s really not the enemy, it’s just that this young man doesn’t like people who are better than him!

Chen Ping looked at the young Master Ming and shook his head slowly: “I won’t call anyone. If I call, your Four Hades will disappear!”

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When Young Master Ming heard this, he couldn’t help but laugh: “You have said a little too much. The patriarch of the Fire Burning Sect is here, and he dare not despise me so much. Four Hades!”

“Do you think that our Four Hades have only the eight musketeers of the Demon Mountain and the four ghosts of the Hades?”

“No matter what you have in the Four Hades, if I call someone again, even if there is Da Luo Jinxian, I can’t stop your fate of annihilation, I still won’t call it!” Chen Ping said!

“Okay, if you don’t call it, then I will call it!”

After Ming Shao finished speaking, his figure slowly receded!

In just an instant, Ming Shao’s figure was hidden in the dark evil spirit!

At the same time, a middle-aged man came out of the darkness. Now, the middle-aged man has a horn on his forehead, which looks like a unicorn!

Chen Ping was taken aback and looked at the middle-aged man in front of him incredulously: “Are you an orc?”

The middle-aged man shook his head: “My mother is an orc, and I am now flowing with the blood of the Demon race!”

“Oh, you turned out to be a bastard...”

Chen Ping said calmly, but just after he finished speaking, Chen Ping was taken aback. He wanted to taunt the middle-aged man for a few words, but he forgot that his mother was a human being and his father was indeed a dragon race!

In this way, you won't be a bastard anymore?

Fuck.....

“You are looking for death!”The middle-aged man stared and rushed directly towards Chen Ping!

Upon seeing this, Chen Ping didn't dare to be careless at all. The dragon slashing sword in his hand was waved out and turned into a sword light!

Boom!

The sword light shattered, and Chen Ping's body was shaken upside down by the huge force, and then fell heavily to the ground, causing a 100-meter pit to appear on the ground!

“Go to hell.....”

The middle-aged man shouted angrily, and then his huge palm directly penetrated the black mist, entered the 100-meter deep pit, and rolled towards Chen Ping!

As the giant hand rolled down, terrifying forces came towards Chen Ping's body, and the surrounding land was constantly compressing!

Om.....

At this moment, a sword sound rang through the bottom of the pit, and then a golden sword light rose into the sky, instantly penetrating the giant hand!

Chen Ping's body soared into the sky, holding a dragon sword, suspended in the air!

The dragon Slashing sword exudes a faint light, while Chen Ping's whole body is surrounded by a golden halo, which is not bad. The golden body has already covered Chen Ping's whole body!

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At the same time, the power of the blood in Chen Ping's body continued to radiate, causing the surrounding void to tremble!

Facing the person in front of him, Chen Ping didn't dare to be careless!

Although he can fight beyond the level, the opponent's strength is obviously not so easy to deal with!

The middle-aged man carried his hands behind his back and looked at Chen Ping quietly, an invisible coercion on his body, constantly suppressing Chen Ping's breath!

"Senior, at the last moment, if I can't hold on, it depends on you!"

Chen Ping said to the Demon Lord Chiyun!

“No matter what, you can deal with this kind of rubbish by yourself. It’s the pretender named Ming Shao. I quite like it. I’ll deal with him when the time comes.”

“I want him to know that the harder he pretends to be, the faster he will die...”

Demon Lord Chiyun said!

Chen Ping has a black line, what does that mean?

I have also liked to pretend to be coerced recently, do you mean that I am going to die soon too?

“You don’t care about me, if I die, you won’t be able to escape!”

Chen Ping said!

“Fuck off, don’t threaten me with this method. You can’t die at all. The Mr. Shi behind you sneezed and let these little trash fly away.”

“It’s impossible for him to watch you die, just fight hard, just treat it as sparring, anyway, he won’t die!”

Demon Lord Chiyun comforted Chen Ping!

Chen Ping was right when he thought about it, there is still Mr. Shi behind him!

Every time he is in danger, Mr. Shi will show up in time. Anyway, he can’t die. I’m afraid of a ball!

Thinking of this, Chen Ping was instantly emboldened, and saw the middle-aged man and said, “Little bastard, is that all you can do?””

The middle-aged popular flushed, suddenly took a step forward, stretched out his palm, and then waved!

Boom!

I saw the place where Chen Ping was located, a coercion of heaven and earth instantly fell, pressing towards Chen Ping Town!

Chen Ping gritted his teeth, and the dragon slashing sword in his hand exerted a terrifying sword aura, directly slashing towards the earth!

Puff puff puff.....