

The Order 8201

Chapter: 8201

The others were also getting anxious: "Kill him, kill him..."

After all, they all bet on Baohufang to win. If Xiaohu loses, they will all lose everything.

Seeing this, Xiaohu could only endure the severe pain, then raised his left hand, clenched it into a fist, then gritted his teeth, roared, and smashed towards Chen Ping.

Maybe the severe pain stimulated Xiaohu's nerves, and this punch was even more ferocious than the previous one.

Everyone held their breath and watched Xiaohu's punch!

I hope Xiaohu can knock Chen Ping down with one punch, because this punch concerns their entire property.

"Go to hell..."

Xiaohu roared and punched Chen Ping's door.

This time, it seems that they want Chen Ping to die.

Chen Ping looked at the furious Xiaohu and couldn't help but sneer, then raised his hand slightly.

Chen Ping simply blocked Xiaohu's fist, preventing it from moving forward at all.

Xiaohu's huge fist was held by Chen Ping's small palm. The sharp contrast made everyone feel like their breathing was almost stagnant.

"Fuck you..."

Chen Ping relaxed slightly.

Xiaohu's tall body flew into the air, and then fell heavily to the ground in a parabolic posture, creating a deep hole in the ground.

At this moment, everyone was silent, staring blankly at the little tiger who was spitting blood.

"Who else?"

Chen Ping looked around and asked in a very pretentious manner.

Bai Yi shouted excitedly: "Hahaha, my son-in-law is awesome, my son-in-law is mighty..."

"Nuo Qing, collect the money..."

Nuo Qing immediately took people to collect those fairy coins. Everyone felt distressed when they saw their money being taken away, but there was nothing they could do and they had to accept the defeat.

No one dares to cause trouble in the black market. After all, the black market is not allowed. If a fight breaks out in the black market and the aura leaks out, the combat team will quickly discover it.

"Fuck, you're a piece of shit..."

Seeing Xiaohu spitting blood, Baohu became furious. He punched Xiaohu and smashed him to pieces. Xiaohu went to see the King of Hell.

Chapter: 8202

Seeing Baohu's ruthless look, everyone took a few steps back.

"Bao Hu, it's just a competition, there are winners and losers, how come you even killed your own brother?"

Bai Yi looked at Baohu and asked.

"None of your business, do you dare to compete again?"

Baohu asked angrily.

"Of course I dare, I'm just afraid that you don't dare." Bai Yi said with a faint smile.

"Big Tiger..."

Baohu shouted loudly, and an iron gate slowly opened. Then a man nearly ten meters tall, huge in size, with a face full of beard walked out!

Every step taken will cause the entire Baohufang to tremble.

Seeing the big tiger appear, Bai Yi's face became solemn.

This guy's palm is bigger than Chen Ping himself.

Seeing Bai Yi's expression, Baohu snorted coldly: "Are you scared? Let me tell you, this big tiger is extremely powerful. He can move mountains and fill the sea with his physical strength, and his punch has a force of ten thousand pounds."

"Don't even mention hitting him. If he steps on you, I'm afraid your son-in-law won't even have a bone residue left."

Bai Yi looked at Chen Ping solemnly: "My dear son-in-law, are you still able to do it?"

"If it doesn't work, we can stop the competition now. Although we haven't made back our money yet, we have made back a lot."

Bai Yi was afraid that Chen Ping was no match for the big tiger. After all, the tiger was too big.

In terms of pure physical strength, the bigger the body, the more advantage it has.

"Don't worry, father-in-law. I'm not afraid of a mere 10-meter-tall giant, even a giant as big as a mountain."

Chen Ping said with confidence.

"You're not bragging, are you?" Bai Yi was afraid that Chen Ping would deliberately brag in front of him for the sake of face.

This is a matter of life and death. You can't pretend to be cool, otherwise you may really lose your life.

"I believe in my ability, and I'm not exaggerating."

Chen Ping said loudly.

“That’s good. I don’t want my daughter to come to heaven and find out that you are dead, leaving her a widow. If she does that, she will definitely fight me to the death.”

Bai Yi was afraid that Chen Ping had died, so he couldn’t explain to Bai Qian.

Chapter: 8203

“Come on, big fool...”

Chen Ping waved towards the big tiger.

“Da Hu, kill him, don’t hold back.”

Baohu roared angrily.

Da Hu nodded, then jumped onto the stage.

The huge body of the tiger fell heavily on the ring, and the entire Baohufang shook. The dust on the ground was shaken into the air, forming a hazy mist under the light.

His copper bell-like eyes stared at Chen Ping, with violent flames dancing in his pupils, and two streams of white air spurting out of his thick nostrils, as if an enraged prehistoric beast was awakening.

“I’ll crush you into a paste, little bug!”

Da Hu’s voice was like rumbling thunder, shaking the lanterns around the arena and causing the flames to flicker.

There was cruel excitement in his voice, as if he had foreseen the scene of Chen Ping being crushed into meat paste.

Chen Ping just smiled contemptuously, with a dangerous arc at the corner of his mouth.

He rolled up his sleeves slowly, revealing his thin but well-defined arms, and hooked his finger at Da Hu: "Come on, let me see how big you are."

His voice was not loud, but it was clearly heard throughout the Baohufang, with unquestionable confidence.

Bao Hu raised his head and laughed loudly, his voice as loud as a bell: "Boy, kneel down and beg for mercy now, and I can leave your body intact!"

Chen Ping smiled coldly and did not respond. He just moved his wrist, and his knuckles made a crisp sound.

This seemingly casual action made Da Hu's heart inexplicably tense. His intuition told him that the seemingly weak opponent in front of him was by no means as simple as he seemed.

Dahu took the lead. He moved his strong legs and rushed towards Chen Ping like a moving hill. Cracks appeared on the ground under his footsteps.

He let out a deafening roar towards the sky, and the sound waves caused ripples on the protective barrier around the ring.

Immediately afterwards, his huge fist smashed towards Chen Ping with a sound of breaking through the air. Wherever the fist passed, the air was squeezed into visible ripples and made a sharp explosion.
Pinshu.com

The power of this punch is enough to flatten a small hill to the ground!

The people in the audience covered their ears one after another. Some of those with weaker cultivation were even knocked to the ground by the wind from the punches, their faces pale.

Some people had already closed their eyes, unable to bear to watch Chen Ping being smashed into a pulp.

Bai Yi stood at the edge of the ring, beads of sweat oozing from his forehead, but he felt a little relieved when he saw Chen Ping's calm appearance.

He wiped the sweat off his face and whispered, "My dear son-in-law, you must hold on..."

Chapter: 8204

However, Chen Ping just slightly turned his body, his movements as graceful as if he was strolling in a garden.

The huge fist brushed past the corner of his clothes and hit the ring, instantly creating a two-meter-diameter hole in the specially made obsidian ring, with gravel flying everywhere and smoke and dust filling the air.

"Too slow."

Chen Ping sneered, with undisguised sarcasm in his voice. His figure suddenly blurred, and the next moment he appeared behind the tiger, so fast that he didn't even have time to leave an afterimage.

"What?!"

Baohu suddenly stood up from his seat, staring at the scene with wide eyes in disbelief.

His fingers unconsciously crushed the armrest of the seat, and wood chips fell from between his fingers.

Chen Ping leaped lightly and landed on Dahu's shoulder, his movement as light as a falling leaf.

He squatted down, patted Da Hu's stubbled cheek, and said frivolously: "Silly guy, didn't your mother teach you to watch your back?"

Da Hu roared and reached out to grab Chen Ping's shoulder, but he only grabbed a ball of air. Chen Ping had already slipped onto his other shoulder and was having a lot of fun.

“Damn rat! Get down here!”

Da Hu was furious and slapped his own shoulders with his huge hands, but he missed the target by a hair’s breadth every time.

In Chen Ping’s eyes, his movements were as slow as a snail.

After playing around enough, Chen Ping jumped off the big tiger.

The tiger was fooled, his face was full of anger, and he roared loudly like a mad bull.

Then he punched Chen Ping hard, but this time Chen Ping did not use his body to dodge.

Chen Ping did not dodge or evade, but grabbed the big tiger’s fist with his palm, and his palm collided with the big tiger’s fist with a loud bang.

In an instant, a dazzling light burst out, and a strong air wave spread out in all directions with the collision point as the center. Everyone was knocked to the ground by the air wave and had to raise their hands to cover their eyes.

When the light faded, everyone was surprised to find that Da Hu’s huge fist was firmly grasped by Chen Ping’s palm, not moving at all.

“How is that possible!”

Baohu widened his eyes and exclaimed in disbelief.

You know, Da Hu’s physical strength is unrivaled in the black market. In his previous battles with others, he always crushed his opponents unilaterally. When has he ever encountered such a strong opponent?

Da Hu roared angrily, his muscles tensed and veins bulged, trying to break free from Chen Ping's restraints.

Chen Ping just smiled coldly, and suddenly exerted force with his wrist, and Da Hu's fist was twisted in direction by him.

Chapter: 8205

Then, Chen Ping kicked Dahu on the knee. With a crisp "crack" sound, Dahu's body like an iron tower fell to the ground.

The whole place was in dead silence, everyone opened their mouths wide, unable to speak.

They had never seen such powerful physical strength that could contend with opponents of vastly different sizes and even gain the upper hand.

"It's my turn."

Chen Ping spoke softly, and although his voice was soft, it exploded in everyone's ears like thunder.

His figure flashed and disappeared from the spot in an instant.

The next moment, Da Hu was hit hard in the face by a punch, and was knocked flying, hitting the wall at the edge of the ring heavily, leaving a huge human-shaped dent on the wall.

Da Hu struggled to stand up, but found that his body seemed to be falling apart and every movement was extremely painful. Pinshu.com

Chen Ping walked slowly in front of him and looked down at him: "Is that all you can do?"

Baohu's face turned pale and he roared, "Da Hu, get up and kill him!"

Da Hu gritted his teeth and tried his best to get up, but Chen Ping stepped on his chest again.

Chen Ping exerted a little force, and Da Hu felt as if his chest was pressed down by a mountain. He had difficulty breathing and his vision went dark.

"Give up." Chen Ping said.

Da Hu's eyes were wide open with anger, but he had to admit that he was completely powerless against this seemingly weak opponent.

He nodded with difficulty, indicating that he admitted defeat.

Chen Ping withdrew his foot, and Da Hu collapsed to the ground like a puddle of mud.

The whole audience erupted in a deafening cry of surprise, and everyone looked at Chen Ping with eyes filled with fear and awe.

"Who else?" Chen Ping looked around, his eyes sweeping around: "I want to fight ten people alone..."

Bao Hu's face was terribly gloomy. He gritted his teeth and said, "Okay, kid, you have guts! In that case, let's go together. I want to see how powerful you can be!"

As he spoke, he waved his hand, and ten masters from Baohufang behind him jumped onto the stage one after another.

The heavy footsteps of the ten violent masters sounded like the beating of war drums.

Each of these people is a master of physical training. The shortest is more than two meters tall, with muscular bodies and skin that has a metallic luster.

They surrounded Chen Ping in a fan shape, with bloodthirsty gleams in their eyes.

Bai Yi's face changed drastically, and he shouted anxiously: "My dear son-in-law, no! They are so many in number, you alone are no match for them!"

Chapter: 8206

"You should be low-key when you go out. I can't stop you if you act so pretentiously..."

Bai Yi was anxious. Although Chen Ping had a strong body and abnormal strength, it was too outrageous for him to fight ten people alone.

However, Chen Ping waved his hand, signaling Bai Yi not to worry.

He stretched his shoulders and said with a smile, "You came just in time. I still can't get enough!"

Baohu's face turned ashen and the veins on his forehead were throbbing.

He slammed the table in front of him and roared, "Kill this ignorant brat!"

The first master who rushed up waved his fist like a hammer, with a faint energy wrapped around his fist. It was obvious that he had cultivated his physical strength to the extreme.

Chen Ping did not dodge or evade, and also punched out. His fist was pitifully small in comparison, but it carried an indomitable momentum.

"Crack!"

The crisp sound of bones breaking was particularly harsh in the silent Baohufang.

The sturdy man's entire arm was twisted into a strange angle, the white bones pierced the skin, and blood gushed out.

He screamed and flew backwards, smashing the pillar at the edge of the ring, and collapsed to the ground unconscious.

The second and third enemies attacked at the same time, one punched like a bell hammer and the other kicked like a steel whip.

Chen Ping flashed and easily avoided the attack, while his hands lightly touched the two men like a butterfly flying through flowers.

"puff--"

"ah!"

One of the masters suddenly vomited blood and fell to his knees; the other one wailed while holding his twisted and deformed leg.

Each of Chen Ping's attacks accurately hit their vital points. Although seemingly understated, they actually contained terrifying destructive power.

Chen Ping was like a tiger among a flock of sheep, and he was able to handle the siege of ten masters with ease.

His movements were so fast that it was dazzling. The people from Baohufang couldn't even touch the corner of his clothes.

Every time he attacked, an enemy would fall down with a scream, some with a broken arm, some with a shattered leg, or some simply fainted.

When the masters of Baohufang saw this scene, they were horrified and their attack became more fierce.

However, Chen Ping became more and more courageous as the battle went on. His speed and strength became faster and faster. Pinshu.com

Under his attack, the masters of Baohufang fell to the ground one after another, with screams rang out one after another.

Chapter: 8207

Everyone was stunned. They had never seen such powerful fighting power.

One person fought against ten masters, and not only did he not fall into a disadvantage, but he beat his opponents without any chance of fighting back. This was simply beyond their understanding.

“Is this still a human being?” someone murmured to himself.

“How could his physical strength be so terrifying?” another person said in disbelief.

As time went on, the situation on the ring became clearer.

Of the ten masters of Baohufang, only the last two are still struggling to hold on. They looked at their fallen companions around them, their hearts filled with fear, and their movements became panicked.

Chen Ping seized the opportunity, flashed, appeared behind one of them, and punched him on the back of the neck.

The man felt a black screen before his eyes and then collapsed to the ground.

Immediately afterwards, Chen Ping rushed towards the last person and kicked him away.

In just a few minutes, Chen Ping was the only one standing on the ring.

The masters of Baohufang were lying on the ground in a mess, groaning one after another.

The blood dyed the obsidian ground red, giving off an eerie luster under the light.

Bao Hu's face was ashen. Although he was unwilling, he still said with trembling lips: "I... I give up..."

His voice was as soft as a mosquito's whisper, completely different from his previous arrogance.

Bai Yi jumped up excitedly, all the wrinkles on his face were broken by laughter: "Hahaha, I'm rich! Nuo Qing, quickly empty the warehouse of Baohufang for me."

He rubbed his hands and began to calculate how many rare materials he could buy with these fairy coins.

Chen Ping walked slowly to Baohu and looked down at the once arrogant owner of Baohufang.

His eyes were cold, as if he was looking at an ant: "Remember, next time you see someone from our Linghufang, walk around them."

At this moment, a hint of viciousness flashed in Baohu's eyes, and he suddenly took out a poisoned dagger from his sleeve. The dagger was shining with a cold green light, and it was obviously coated with a deadly poison.

He stabbed Chen Ping's heart fiercely, as fast as lightning!

Baohu was obviously cautious and did not dare to use any magical power, for fear of being noticed by the soldiers above.

If the location of his black market was discovered, his life would be over.

“Be careful!” Hu Mazi exclaimed, his face turning pale instantly.

Chen Ping had expected this, and a sneer appeared on the corner of his mouth.

Chapter: 8208

At the moment when the dagger was about to touch his collar, he grabbed Baohu’s wrist and squeezed it gently.

“ah!”

Baohu screamed like a pig being slaughtered, and the bones in his wrists were crushed into powder and hung down limply.

The dagger fell to the ground with a clang, and the venom corroded a small hole that emitted blue smoke.

“This is just a lesson. In the future, you should accept defeat and avoid sneak attacks.”

Chen Ping said this coldly and kicked Baohu away. Baohu flew out more than ten meters like a broken sack and fell heavily to the ground.

The entire black market fell into silence, and everyone was stunned by this shocking scene.

Who could have thought that a seemingly ordinary young man could sweep the entire Baohufang with just his physical strength?

Those thugs who usually show off their might are as fragile as babies in front of him.

Baohu's face was pale and his eyes were full of unwillingness, but he did not dare to resist.

He knew that he had no power to fight back against Chen Ping.

In desperation, he could only give the order, asking Nuo Qing to take people to move all the fairy coins and resources out.

Bai Yi looked at the mountains of immortal coins and resources and couldn't stop smiling.

He walked up, patted Chen Ping on the shoulder, and praised: "My dear son-in-law, you are really amazing! With you, our Linghufang's position in the black market will surely rise!"

Chen Ping smiled faintly and said nothing. He knew that in this heaven where the strong are respected, only by constantly improving his own strength can he gain a foothold.

Today's victory was only due to the restrictions of the rules. If the use of magical aura was allowed, Chen Ping would not be a match for these people at all, so Chen Ping must improve his realm as soon as possible.

The people in Baohufang watched their hard-earned wealth being taken away by Chen Ping. Although they felt unwilling, they did not dare to say anything. Pinshu.com

They knew that from this moment on, Baohufang's position in the black market would plummet.

"Father-in-law, how about we go to the next black market..."

Chen Ping asked!

Only by winning more fairy coins and resources can Chen Ping improve his realm faster.

“No problem, let’s go...”

Bai Yi’s face was full of excitement. After giving Baohu a cold look, he left Baohufang!

When they walked out of Baohufang, Nuo Qing and the other people from Linghufang all looked at Chen Ping with admiration.

Chapter: 8209

Originally, their Linghu Square had lost a lot of fairy coins and resources to the Baohu Square, making it difficult for Linghu Square to maintain. Unexpectedly, they won everything back this time.

At first, when Nuo Qing saw Chen Ping’s size and his first-level cultivation in the Immortal Realm, he looked down on him!

If he wasn’t Bai Yi’s son-in-law, Nuo Qing probably wouldn’t bother with him.

But now, Nuo Qing and others called Chen Ping “son-in-law” one after another, and they were so affectionate.

Bai Yi liked Chen Ping even more and kept calling him “good son-in-law” all the way.

Bai Yi took Chen Ping and began to sweep across various black markets.

Because of Chen Ping’s size, he looks like a weakling in the eyes of others.

So every time they went to a black market, everyone thought that Chen Ping would lose and placed bets on him.

The result is predictable. Chen Ping wins every time and collects a lot of fairy coins.

Although these black market people won a lot of fairy coins, they were helpless because they didn't dare to take action.

If they don't give the fairy coins, or take action against Chen Ping and others, then their credibility in the black market will be gone.

If a black market loses its credibility, it will be doomed. Who would dare to do business in the black market?

The most important point is that once the magical aura is used, it will definitely leak out and be discovered by the patrolling soldiers.

Once the location of the black market is exposed, it will be the end of us. The City Lord's Mansion will definitely send troops to eliminate the black market.

Therefore, unless it is a life-and-death moment, the owners of these black markets will not take action.

You can only accept defeat and take out the fairy coins.

During this day, Bai Yi and Chen Ping swept across the entire black market in Rhino City and won countless fairy coins and resources.

After returning to Linghufang, Bai Yi was so happy that he almost hugged Chen Ping and kissed him.

"My dear son-in-law, you don't need to stay in any inn anymore. This Linghufang is your home. I will arrange a luxurious and comfortable room for you."

Bai Yi said to Chen Ping.

Chen Ping nodded, then pointed at Hu Mazi and Xiu Rui and said, "My two friends..."

"They are your friends, so they are our guests. Just live here together."

Bai Yi said very generously.

"But their identities..." Chen Ping was afraid that the identities of Hu Mazi and Xiu Rui would be leaked, which would bring trouble to Linghufang.

Chapter: 8210

"It's okay. As long as you don't run around in Linghufang, there will be no problem."

Bai Yi said.

"Master Hu, fellow cultivator, how do you two feel?"

Chen Ping asked the two of them.

"I will follow the arrangements of Fellow Daoist Chen." Xiu Rui didn't care. He was rescued by Chen Ping, so he could only follow Chen Ping all the way.

Otherwise, he wouldn't be able to survive in Rhino City with his human identity.

Hu Mazi said with some embarrassment: "There are two women in the inn, can we bring them along?"

“Of course, I will arrange a separate room for you.”

Without waiting for Chen Ping to nod, Bai Yi spoke.

“Okay, I’ll go get them!”

Hu Mazi happily went to pick up the two women.

“Of course, this money is for the city lord. The entire Purgatory is controlled by the City Lord’s Mansion.”

“In the back mountain of Rhino City, there is a cave called the Demon Cave. According to legend, in ancient times, a large number of demons were suppressed in it.”

“Later, Rhino City was built here, and this Demon Cave was also controlled by the City Lord’s Mansion.”

“The formation to enter the Demon Cave is also under the control of the City Lord’s Mansion. Gradually, this Demon Cave has become a purgatory.”

“Someone once spent a year in the Purgatory Field for trials. When he came out, his strength had increased rapidly and he went straight to the Second Heaven.

Bai Yi followed Chen Ping and explained.

“Devil’s Cave?” Chen Ping was delighted: “Father-in-law, can you take me to see it?”

“Are you strong enough? Those who entered the Demon Cave were all casual cultivators, and many of them have not been able to come out.”

“With your strength, if you want to take the test, it will be dangerous.”

Bai Yi was worried that Chen Ping would be in danger.

“Don’t worry, father-in-law. I know my limits. I just don’t know if you can still come up with 500,000 immortal coins?”

Chen Ping is now worried about whether Bai Yi can come up with 500,000 fairy coins as the entry fee.

“Since you’ve made up your mind, I’ll raise the 500,000 immortal coins even if I have to sell everything I have.”