

The Order 8331

Chapter: 8331

The patrol officer's eyes suddenly narrowed and he quickly stepped back, obviously afraid of the Mohist spear.

Upon seeing this, Chen Ping swung his sword and wanted to kill the inspector while he was wary.

"One sword decides everything..."

Chen Ping swung his sword, and a sword energy burst out from the Dragon-Slaying Sword. The sword energy turned into a golden dragon, with flames burning all over its body, roaring and running towards the patrol envoy.

The patrol envoy was too powerful, so Chen Ping could only use his strongest sword.

For this sword, Chen Ping not only used the immortal power in his body, but also the power of the dragon and the origin of fire. All kinds of power were integrated together.

He tried his best to kill the patrol envoy with this sword.

The patrol envoy also felt the power of Chen Ping's sword. There was no more contempt in his eyes and his face changed drastically.

But at this moment, he had no way to avoid it, because Chen Ping's sword was too fast and the timing was very appropriate.

The patrol envoy shouted angrily, crossed his fists and swung them out suddenly!

He punched out with both fists, using up all his life's strength, and the entire void actually began to distort under these two fists.

boom!

Accompanied by a loud bang, Chen Ping's body flew backwards instantly.

The patrol envoy was not in a good situation either, as both of his arms were shattered by the blow.

Without his arms, the inspector knew he could no longer fight and wanted to withdraw.

But the spear of the girl in white was already in front of him.

Rays of purple light enveloped the patrol envoy's entire body!

The patrol envoy gritted his teeth, and his soul instantly left his body. At the same time, his body exploded under the purple light!

"The Mohist Spear is indeed worthy of its reputation!"

The patrol envoy's soul patrol retreated and tried to escape!

"Still want to run?" The girl in white was about to chase with a gun, but several figures appeared in the sky in an instant.

These were all people from the Eight Palaces, standing in front of the patrol envoy!

At the same time, the earth trembled, and all the soldiers from Feihu City who had escaped came back again!

Xie Zhong was also among them, because he had to come back. Behind him, Huo Zhao was personally supervising the battle, so Xie Zhong dared not not come back!

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Seeing this, the girl in white did not chase him, but reached out and pulled Chen Ping up!

Chen Ping's forehead was covered in cold sweat and he was breathing heavily.

This battle consumed a lot of his energy.

If the girl in white had not appeared, Chen Ping would not be able to deal with the temple's patrol envoy and would have to be possessed by the Red Cloud Demon Lord.

Seeing the people from the Eighth Palace coming, the inspector's expression calmed down.

Even if the physical body is gone, as long as the soul is still there, the physical body can be rebuilt. It just takes some time.

"Inspector..." Huo Zhao came before the inspector with an extremely respectful attitude.

These inspectors are equivalent to the law enforcers of the entire temple, and they are specifically responsible for inspecting the conditions of each branch temple, just like the disciplinary inspection department.

The patrol officer's eyes were cold as he glared at Huo Zhao and said, "Let someone kill them. You escort me back to the palace. I want to rebuild my body."

"As you command!" Huo Zhao nodded, and then said to Jie Zhong: "Everyone, take action. Anyone who escapes without permission will be annihilated!"

When Xie Zhong heard this, he reluctantly ordered, "Kill!"

The remaining soldiers of Feihu City all rushed towards Chen Ping and the girl in white!

A huge crowd of people dealing with two people.

At this moment, Jie Zhong did not dare to hold back at all.

Huo Zhao glanced at Chen Ping with a very complicated expression, then protected the soul of the patrol envoy and left quickly.

If the inspector really gets into trouble in his territory, it will be difficult for him, the Eighth Palace Master, too.

Chen Ping frowned as he looked at the crowd of people rushing towards him!

"What are you thinking about?" asked the girl in white.

"I'm wondering whether to run or not..."

Chen Ping said!

"What do you think?" The girl in white smiled.

"run....."

After saying that, Chen Ping turned around and was about to run!

But before he could run away, he saw the ground shaking and a large group of people rushed over!

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The Gadfly brought people back, Fengxian, Hu Mazi, Bai Yi, Xiu Rui, Nuo Qing...

They are all back, bringing with them all the soldiers from Rhino City!

“How can we leave our eldest brother alone? Kill everyone until they are all gone!”

The Gadfly roared.

The soldiers of Rhino City swarmed towards the soldiers of Flying Tiger City.

The two sides fought again!

When Xie Chong saw this, he frowned slightly. They had clearly escaped, but now they were forced back.

But this time, he knew he couldn't run away, otherwise he would never be able to escape the punishment of the temple.

“Kill everyone. This is the last moment of the fight.”

Jie Zhong screamed!

The soldiers of Feihu City also knew that now they had no other way out except fighting to the death!

The battle reached a fever pitch the moment they touched!

Seeing this, Chen Ping also rushed forward with his sword, no longer thinking about escaping.

Chen Ping, the girl in white, Crazy Immortal, Hu Mazi, all of them were masters. They were invincible among the soldiers. Even a first-grade soldier in the realm of scattered immortals would never last more than one round in their hands!

Gradually, Rhino City gained the upper hand. Jie Zhong looked at everything in front of him, his eyes filled with helplessness and fear.

When all his men were killed, Feihu City would no longer exist, and he as the city lord would be completely finished.

Just when Jie Zhong felt helpless, suddenly black shadows fell from the sky like raindrops.

These people are dressed in black, and each of them is extremely powerful!

After escorting the inspector, Huo Zhao sent a large number of people from the Eight Palaces.

The addition of these people from the Eight Palaces instantly tilted the balance towards Feihu City.

On the Rhino City side, only Chen Ping and his group are stronger, but these black-clothed men from the Eight Palaces are all above the second level of the Loose Immortal Realm.

I have to say, the power of the temple is really outrageous!

Otherwise, one of the Eighth Palaces could control the entire Feihu City and use the Feihu City Lord Jie Zhong as his subordinate!

“Hahaha, brothers, we’re here to help. The people from the temple are here, kill them...”

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This relief has given me confidence!

The morale of the soldiers in Flying Tiger City also instantly soared!

Chen Ping frowned. He did not expect that there were so many people in the Eight Palaces, and they were so powerful.

But now that the melee has begun, it will be difficult to escape!

You can only grit your teeth and fight hard!

Just when Chen Ping was fighting to the death with the Dragon-Slaying Sword in his hand, a figure suddenly fell in front of him!

Chen Ping was stunned, and then his body disappeared instantly. Accompanied by a sword light shooting out, a black-clad man from the Eighth Palace was beheaded.

While beheading the black-clad man from the Eighth Palace, Chen Ping quickly grabbed the falling figure.

“Friend Xiu...” Chen Ping looked at Xiu Rui.

Xiu Rui’s body was covered with scars at this moment, and his breath was getting weaker and weaker!

“I feel relieved to see that you are all right.”

After Xiu Rui finished speaking, he vomited blood.

When he heard that Chen Ping was in danger if he stayed alone, he followed him without hesitation!

Bai Yi even called all the people from his Linghu Shop.

“You are too stupid. If you follow this kind of battle, wouldn’t it be like committing suicide?”

Chen Ping slowly put Xiu Rui on the ground and said in confusion!

Xiu Rui’s strength is not strong, he is just at the peak of the Immortal Transformation Realm, and he has not even reached the Scattered Immortal Realm. Running here to save himself is just courting death.

“You saved my life. I can’t just watch you in danger and do nothing.”

“It’s worth it even if I die. If it weren’t for you, I might have stayed in that cage for who knows how many years.”

Xiu Rui’s breath was getting weaker and weaker.

“Don’t worry, I won’t let you die.”

As he spoke, Chen Ping took out the immortal stone he got from the treasure land and placed it in Xiu Rui’s hand: “This is an immortal stone, it will definitely be able to save you.”

“And these pills are all made from various immortal herbs...”

Chen Ping generously provided various resources to Xiu Rui to help him heal his injuries!

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“Friend Chen, please stop wasting resources on me. I can’t survive.”

“I have made money up to this point, so don’t worry about me...”

Xiu Rui tried hard to force a smile!

“Bullshit, if I say you can survive, you can survive. I have plenty of resources, you don’t have to save them for me!” Chen Ping was anxious and cursed!

If Xiu Rui gave up hope of living, even the Golden Immortal would not be able to save him!

“Cough cough cough...”

Xiu Rui spat out another mouthful of blood, mixed with many internal organs!

It can be seen that Xiu Rui was indeed seriously injured.

“Okay, don’t move, I will heal you...” Seeing this, Chen Ping knew that if he continued to heal Xiu Rui, he might really die!

“Fellow Daoist Chen, be careful!”

Xiu Rui suddenly opened his eyes wide, and with his last bit of strength, he suddenly lunged forward!

puff!

A long sword instantly pierced Xiu Rui’s body, and a man in black from the Eighth Palace kicked him out!

Xiu Rui's body fell down again, but this time, Xiu Rui's eyes lost their luster and he couldn't even speak!

"Fuck you..."

Chen Ping became anxious, and the Dragon-Slaying Sword in his hand instantly slashed out a sword light that pierced the sky!

Directly cut the black-clothed man from the Eighth Palace into two halves!

But when Chen Ping looked at Xiu Rui, he found that Xiu Rui had already fallen silent!

Chen Ping's body was trembling slightly, and the murderous intent was rising into the sky!

Although he had not known Xiu Rui for long, when he heard that he was in danger, Xiu Rui came to him without hesitation!

But now he died here. In fact, Xiu Rui died for Chen Ping!

More and more men in black from the Eight Palaces are coming towards Chen Ping!

"kill....."

Chen Ping roared, his expression becoming extremely ferocious.

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"Nine Shadow Sword Technique..."

Chen Ping just swung the Dragon-Slaying Sword in his hand!

In an instant, figures appeared one after another, and a total of eight identical Chen Pings appeared, and each Chen Ping held a dragon-slaying sword!

brush!

Eight sword lights flew out instantly, and in an instant, the dozen men in black who rushed in front of Chen Ping were all cut in half at the same moment!

Seeing so many identical Chen Pings suddenly appear, everyone was almost shocked!

But Chen Ping rushed forward regardless of anything!

Although so many clones of the Nine Shadow Sword Technique will quickly consume the strength in Chen Ping's body!

You might even be consumed to death in the end!

But now Chen Ping doesn't care about those things at all. The only thing in his mind at this moment is killing. Kill all these people!

Chen Ping's Dragon-Slaying Sword was wrapped in a blood-red light, and every time it was swung it brought up a bloody rain.

The seven phantoms around him danced with his real body, mincing the men in black who tried to approach him into pieces.

On the ground, corpses piled up like mountains, and thick blood formed streams, emitting an eerie glow under the moonlight, dyeing the Shura battlefield red.

However, the soldiers of Flying Tiger City and the black-clad men of the Eight Palaces seemed endless, pouring in wave after wave.

Chen Ping could clearly feel that the spiritual power in his body was flowing away like a flood. Every time he swung the sword, it was like overdrawing his life.

His face became paler and more blood flowed from the corners of his mouth, but the murderous intent in his eyes did not diminish in the slightest. He had only one thought in his mind: kill all these people!

“kill—!!!”

Chen Ping’s eyes were bloodshot, and murderous aura surged around him like a substance. Every time he swung the Dragon Slaying Sword, it brought up a rain of blood.

The soldiers of Flying Tiger City and the black-clad men of the Eight Palaces came like a tide, but fell like straw.

However, there are too many enemies!

“Chen Ping! If you continue like this, you will die of exhaustion!”

Hu Mazi gritted his teeth and shouted, the talismans in his hand kept exploding, forcing back several men in black, but his face was already as pale as paper, and it was obvious that he had consumed a huge amount of spiritual energy.

“Let them die! Kill them all!”

Chen Ping roared and refused to listen to any dissuasion.

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Elsewhere on the battlefield, the mad immortal wielded a sword, and every slash could split the enemy’s body in half.

But there were too many enemies, his battle axe was covered in blood, and his body was wounded in many places.

Blood continued to flow from the wound, staining his clothes red. Sweat and blood mixed together, slid down his cheeks and dripped onto the ground.

Bai Yi was not feeling well at this time either. His breathing was rapid and heavy.

The soldiers of Rhino City, whose originally high morale was gradually worn out by the enemy that was surging like a tide.

They had more and more wounds on their bodies, and their physical strength was almost exhausted. The weapons in their hands became heavier and heavier, and every swing seemed to exhaust all their strength.

But they still held on, because they knew that if they retreated, death would be waiting for them.

The spear in the white-clothed woman's hand had been broken in half, beads of sweat oozed from her forehead, and her breathing became heavy. There were more than thirty corpses piled up around her, but the enemies still kept pouring in.

At this moment, several nimble men in black suddenly rushed towards Bai Yi from the side.

Bai Yi heard the sound of breaking air behind him and wanted to turn around to resist, but it was too late.

A trace of despair flashed in his eyes, and he thought to himself: "Am I, Bai Yi, going to die here today?"

At the critical moment, a figure flashed past Bai Yi like lightning.

It's Nuo Qing! There was a resolute look on Nuo Qing's face, and a faint golden light was surrounding his body, which was a sign of self-destruction.

“Master, let’s go quickly!”

Nuo Qing shouted, his voice full of determination and reluctance.

His body swelled instantly, and the golden light became brighter and brighter.

The men in black sensed something was wrong and wanted to retreat, but they had already been locked onto by Nuo Qing.

There was a loud “bang” and the dazzling light instantly illuminated the entire battlefield. The powerful air waves swept around like a hurricane.

Several men in black were instantly turned to ashes in the explosion, and other men in black around them were blown away by the air wave and fell heavily to the ground.

Bai Yi was knocked backwards by the air wave and fell to the ground with blood flowing from the corner of his mouth.

He struggled to get up and looked at the place where Nuo Qing disappeared, his eyes filled with grief and anger.

“Noqing!”

Bai Yi roared, his voice filled with endless pain.

Nuo Qing had been with him for many years and had always been loyal to him, but today...

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Bai Yi went completely crazy. He let out low growls, and then his body began to change slowly!

Soon, a huge nine-tailed fox appeared, and Bai Yi ignored the danger and transformed into his true form!

Although this can improve your strength in a short period of time, it will cause irreversible damage to your body!

At this moment, Bai Yi couldn't care less!

Chen Ping was also attracted by the huge explosion. He turned his head and looked in the direction of Bai Yi.

Seeing the scene of Nuo Qing's self-explosion, the murderous intent in his heart became even stronger.

"All of you go to hell!"

Chen Ping roared and swung the Dragon-Slaying Sword again. Eight phantoms rushed towards the enemy like eight gods of death.

However, at this time Chen Ping was already at the end of his strength.

His eight shadows began to become illusory and his body began to shake.

But he still gritted his teeth and persisted, and every time he swung the sword, it seemed as if he had used up all his strength.

Chen Ping suddenly let out a roar that was not like a human voice, and his eight clones returned to his body at the same time.

The Dragon-Slaying Sword burst out with a blinding bloody light, and he turned into a blood-red meteor and rushed straight towards the densest part of the enemy formation.

The men in black hurriedly formed a defensive formation, but were chopped into pieces by the terrifying sword energy the moment they came into contact.

Wherever Chen Ping passed, the ground cracked and the air twisted, as if even space could not withstand this violent force.

But such an outburst obviously came at a huge price. Blood began to seep out of Chen Ping's seven orifices, and spider-web-like cracks appeared on the surface of his skin.

The woman in white gritted her teeth and rushed to his side, knocking away two attackers with one shot: "Do you want to die?"

Chen Ping turned a deaf ear to it, and only had killing in his eyes.

When the soldiers of Flying Tiger City saw Chen Ping's crazy killing, they also felt a surge of courage and fearlessness in their hearts.

They shouted, brandished their weapons, and rushed towards the enemy again.

On the battlefield, the sounds of shouting, screaming, and weapons clashing intertwined together to form a tragic war song.

The blood continued to flow, the corpses piled higher and higher, and the entire battlefield was filled with the strong smell of blood and death.

The Crazy Immortal looked at the tragic scene before him, his heart filled with sadness.

He knew that if they continued like this, they would be wiped out sooner or later.

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But he also understood that at this moment they had no way out and could only fight to the death!

Bai Yi transformed into a nine-tailed fox and used his mouth and sharp claws to bite the soldiers of Flying Tiger City and the men in black.

There was a flash of determination in Bai Yi's eyes, and he secretly decided in his heart that even if he had to sacrifice all his life, he would avenge Nuo Qing and fight for a glimmer of hope for his brothers in Rhino City!

As for Chen Ping, his eyes had become empty, with only the obsession with killing remaining in his heart.

He didn't know how long he could hold on, but he knew that as long as he was still alive, he would not stop killing until all the enemies were killed to avenge Xiu Rui and Nuo Qing!

The battle continued, and both sides tried their best in this brutal fight.

No one knows how this battle will end, and no one knows how many of them will be able to leave this Shura battlefield alive...

Seeing this, the woman in white sighed helplessly, then pointed the spear in her hand towards the sky, and a purple lightning instantly disappeared into the void!

Suddenly, there was a deafening thunder in the sky, and dark clouds gathered at a speed visible to the naked eye.

A purple bolt of lightning as thick as a bucket struck down, turning dozens of Flying Tiger City soldiers into charcoal.

Everyone was so shocked by this sudden change that they stopped temporarily. They saw a bronze chariot slowly descending from the clouds. On the chariot stood an old man in a purple robe, holding a thunder seal, looking intimidating without even getting angry.

Xie Zhong's face changed drastically: "Who are you?"

The purple-robed old man glanced at the battlefield without showing any concern. When he saw Chen Ping, he frowned slightly and said, "My friend, your spiritual power has been overdrawn. If you continue to fight, you will die."

Chen Ping, however, raised his Dragon Slaying Sword with a fierce smile: "What's the harm in dying?"

Before he could finish his words, he suddenly spat out a mouthful of black blood, knelt on one knee, and inserted the Dragon Slaying Sword into the ground before he could barely stabilize his body.

The woman in white hurriedly supported him and found that many of his meridians were broken.

"Elder Lei, help him..."

The woman in white looked at the old man in purple and said!

It was obvious that the old man in purple was summoned by the woman in white!

The purple-robed old man sighed, waved the Thunder Seal again, and countless thunders fell like rain.

It hit the heads of the black-clad men of the Eight Palaces and the soldiers of Flying Tiger City with precision, and screams rang out one after another.

Seeing that the situation was not good, Xie Chong hurriedly ordered a retreat.

The battlefield finally returned to calm temporarily, but the corpses on the ground and the pungent smell of blood reminded everyone of the brutality of the battle.

Hu Mazi staggered over, looked at Chen Ping who was almost unconscious, and said with a wry smile: "You kid..."

Before he finished speaking, his expression suddenly changed drastically, and he turned his head abruptly to look into the distance: "Not good! This breath..."

On the horizon, a dark fog was spreading at an alarming speed. Countless twisted figures could be vaguely seen in the fog, and all the grass and trees withered wherever it passed.

The Gadfly's face was solemn: "It's the Soul Devouring Demon Army from the Demon Dragon Palace. It seems they want to take advantage of the situation!"

The woman in white tightly grasped the broken spear, frowned slightly, and looked at the old man in purple robe with a hoarse voice: "Can we... still fight?"

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Before the woman in white finished her words, the overwhelming black fog had swept over a hundred feet away, and a creepy sound of bones rubbing against each other could be heard from the fog.

The Crazy Immortal's expression suddenly changed, and his body trembled violently: "It's the vanguard of the Soul Devouring Demon Army!"

Hundreds of skeletons in tattered armor slowly walked out of the black fog, with ghostly green fire flickering in their empty eye sockets and the bone knives in their hands glowing coldly.

What's even more terrifying is that each skeleton is wrapped with dozens of black lines as thin as hair, and the other ends of these black lines extend into the depths of the sea of fog, as if they are controlled by some terrifying existence.

The Gadfly staggered to his feet, dragging his broken arm and spitting out a mouthful of blood foam: "Damn it... I can still kill!"

The remaining Rhino City warriors gathered together spontaneously and protected the injured Chen Ping in the center.

Bai Yi struggled to stand up and picked up a blood-stained sword from the ground, but the tip of the sword was trembling slightly.

Hu Mazi gritted his teeth and took out a yellowed talisman paper. This was his last life-saving talisman: "Everyone, I'm afraid this is where we'll end today."

The purple-robed old man suddenly threw the Thunder Seal into the air. It swelled to a size of several feet in the wind, and countless electric snakes slithered on its surface. "I have used up a hundred years of cultivation to trigger the Nine Heavens Divine Thunder. I will delay it as long as I can!"

At this critical moment, Chen Ping suddenly twitched violently, and the Dragon-Slaying Sword made a sharp buzzing sound.

The woman in white hurriedly held him down: "Don't move! You are too badly injured..."

Before he finished speaking, Chen Ping's eyes widened – they were no longer human eyes, but vertical pupils like a beast, with a strange blood-red flame dancing in the depths of the pupils.

What was even more terrifying was that the cracks on the surface of his skin began to ooze golden liquid, which condensed into tiny blood beads in the air and were strangely suspended in the air.

Suddenly, a sharp scream came from the depths of the sea of fog. All the skeleton soldiers stopped at the same time and turned in the direction of Chen Ping.

The purple-robed old man's face changed drastically when he saw this: "Not good! He is awakening the power of his bloodline!"

Chen Ping was seen floating up slowly, and those suspended blood beads gathered towards him as if summoned, condensing into a pair of faintly visible golden wings behind him.

The Dragon-Slaying Sword also began to flash golden light, as if responding to Chen Ping.

The sea of fog suddenly churned violently, and the outline of a huge monster became vaguely visible.

It was a bone dragon as big as a mountain, with purple soul fire burning in its empty eye sockets and densely packed black spikes nailed on each vertebra.

The bone dragon opened its huge mouth, but what came out was not the roar of a dragon, but the wailing of thousands of wronged souls.

The purple-robed old man's lightning seal cracked under the impact of the sound wave, and a trace of blood flowed from the corner of his mouth: "It's the Soul Devouring Dragon Lord... The Demon Dragon Palace actually sent out such a being..."

The completely mutated Chen Ping suddenly let out a dragon roar, and the golden blood wings behind him wrapped him up, and his whole body turned into a golden dragon.

This was the first time that Chen Ping's bloodline awakened. Every time he activated the power of the dragon, there would be a golden dragon shadow behind him.

But now, Chen Ping himself has completely turned into a golden dragon!