

The Order 8471

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The two warriors returned and turned directly into black mist and entered Chen Ping's body!

Seeing this scene, the three elders of Shura Hall were shocked. These two warriors were also relics. For everyone, they were indeed treasures!

However, knowing that they were treasures, the three elders of Shura Hall did not dare to have any greed in their eyes.

"Mr. Chen, since the matter has been explained clearly, we will take our leave. I will go back to report to the eldest lady."

The third elder clasped his fists towards Chen Ping and said!

"Convey my apologies to Shura Hall." Chen Ping arched his hands.

Since Shura Hall was so reasonable, Chen Ping also felt that he had gone too far by killing Sang Kun.

"Of course, if you have time, please invite Mr. Chen to visit my Shura Hall."

The third elder said!

"Okay!" Chen Ping nodded!

He had to go to the Shura Palace. After all, he killed someone's young master, and the Shura Palace not only did not take revenge, but also apologized to him!

Chen Ping felt that going there in person and explaining it was also a respect for the Shura Palace!

After all, more friends are always better than more enemies!

The third elder left with his men!

Only the Mo family was left standing in the ruins!

At this time, everyone's eyes fell on Mo Qingchen!

"Master, I was bewitched by Mo Qingchen and did something wrong. I followed him to force the master to abdicate. I beg the master to punish me!"

"Yes, we were bewitched, and we beg the master to punish us!"

All the Mo family leaders suddenly knelt down in front of Mo Wuji!

They knew that if they chose to fight Mo Qingchen at this time, they might even lose their lives!

Mo Qingchen looked ugly as if he had eaten shit, and knelt down with a trembling body!

"Uncle!" Mo Qingchen kowtowed frantically, his forehead bloody, "It was the elder Tong from Tianyuan Pavilion who forced me to do this!"

Mo Wuji looked at the kneeling Mo Qingchen, his face as cold as iron, and he had long lost his affection for his family!

"Rebellious son!"

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“I raised you to adulthood, but you took advantage of your misfortune, damn it!”

The sword flashed, and the head fell to the ground.

The whole place was silent.

Mo Wuji turned around and bowed deeply to Chen Ping: “The whole Mo family, thank you for your kindness!”

Chen Ping hurried forward to help Mo Wuji up and said: “Master Mo, there is no need to be polite. Since Qingyun has become my woman, we are a family, and I should help.”

“Yes, we are a family!” Mo Wuji nodded happily!

Then he looked at the Mo family and said loudly: “From today on, everyone will see Chen Ping as if they were seeing the head of the family.”

“If anyone dares to disrespect Mr. Chen, he will be punished according to the family rules...”

“Greetings, Mr. Chen...”

All the Mo family disciples knelt on one knee and looked at Chen Ping standing with his hands behind his back, their eyes full of awe.

Shura Palace!

The white-robed woman was sitting cross-legged in the room. In front of her was a furnace that was constantly emitting white mist, making the room full of smoke!

At this time, the door was pushed open and the third elder walked in slowly!

“Third elder, did you teach the Tong elder of Tianyuan Pavilion a lesson?”

The white-robed woman asked!

“Miss, I did teach him a lesson, but...”

“But what?” the white-robed woman asked!

“But Elder Tong is dead, killed by Chen Ping.” The third elder paused after saying this, and continued: “The phantom of the Pavilion Master of Tianyuan Pavilion was summoned, but Chen Ping smashed the phantom of the Pavilion Master of Tianyuan Pavilion and killed Elder Tong and Tianci.”

“Oh?” The white-robed woman was a little surprised: “I didn’t expect that Chen Ping was so powerful that he didn’t even take the Pavilion Master of Tianyuan Pavilion seriously.”

“It seems that I still underestimated him. It seems that I was right not to let the people of Shura Palace take revenge.”

“This time, let’s sit on the mountain and watch the tigers fight, and see how Tianyuan Pavilion will deal with this matter!”

“Yes, let’s see if Tianyuan Pavilion has the ability to deal with Chen Ping!” The third elder also nodded!

As soon as the voice fell, the door was suddenly shaken open by a powerful force, and wood chips flew like flying snowflakes.

A figure in black armor strode in on the mess on the ground.

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The black iron boots slammed heavily on the ground, making a dull sound, and actually left several deep footprints on the hard floor tiles.

This person was Sang Qi, the eldest son of the Shura Palace. At this moment, his handsome face was covered with frost.

His eyes were as red as blood, as if they contained endless anger. The Shura knife hanging on his waist trembled slightly, as if it was also sensing the anger of its owner.

“Sang Lan!”

Sang Qi shouted angrily, his voice was like thunder, shaking the furnace in the room and making the white mist surge violently. “My brother Sang Kun died tragically, but you just sat here and watched?”

He suddenly pulled out the Shura knife, and the blade cut through the air, bringing a cold light, pointing directly at Sang Lan.

The woman in white robe slowly opened her eyes, and a hint of coldness flashed in her eyes.

She stood up gracefully, the aura around her suddenly surged, the white robe moved without wind, and an invisible pressure spread around like a tide.

“Brother, it’s not that I don’t care, but the one who killed Sang Kun, Chen Ping, is powerful and has a mysterious force behind him.”

“Sang Kun took the initiative to provoke and was used as a gun. If I rashly take revenge, it will only put Shura Palace in an irreparable situation!”

Sang Lan’s voice was as cold as ice, and every word was clear, but it also revealed an unquestionable majesty.

“Bullshit!”

Sang Qi roared, and veins on his forehead bulged, “When did my Shura Palace become so timid?”

“I don’t care what forces are behind him. If anyone dares to kill someone from my Shura Palace, I will tear him into pieces!”

After saying that, he turned around and was about to leave, ready to summon the masters of Shura Palace to take revenge.

“Stop!”

Sang Lan’s figure flashed, and she instantly appeared at the door, blocking Sang Qi’s way.

The aura around Sang Lan became more and more fierce, and there was a faint flash of lightning in the air: “Father is in seclusion, and now I am in charge of Shura Palace. No one is allowed to act rashly without my order!”

Sang Qi laughed in anger, and his laughter was full of ridicule and disdain: “Just you? A woman wants to be in charge of Shura Palace? No one can stop me today!”

He swung his sword at Sang Lan fiercely, with a sound of breaking wind, as if to split everything in front of him in half.

Sang Lan’s eyes were stern, and he formed seals with his hands. A black shield instantly condensed in front of him.

The Shura Knife slammed heavily on the shield, emitting a dazzling light and a huge roar. The powerful air wave overturned all the tables and chairs in the room, and the furnace was also shaken and flew out, and white mist filled the entire room.

“Brother, if you insist on doing this, don’t blame me for being rude!”

Sang Lan shouted tenderly, and her hands danced continuously. Black runes flew out from her fingertips, forming a huge formation in the air.

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The formation glowed brightly, and a terrifying suction force came out of the formation, trapping Sang Qi tightly.

Sang Qi struggled hard, waving the Shura Knife wildly, trying to break through the shackles of the formation.

“Sang Lan, you dare! When my father comes out of seclusion, I will make you look good!”

His roar was full of reluctance and anger.

At this moment, a black shadow suddenly swept in from the window and landed between the two.

“Stop!”

The black shadow shouted loudly, his voice was low and majestic.

Sang Qi and Sang Lan looked closely and found that it was the great elder of Shura Hall.

The great elder looked at the two of them with sharp eyes and said in a deep voice: “With a powerful enemy in front of you, you are still fighting among yourselves? If it gets out, other forces will laugh at you!”

The great elder’s status in Shura Hall is no worse than that of the hall master. You should know that the great elder is the elder of Shura Hall.

Sang Qi snorted coldly and stopped struggling, but his eyes were still full of resentment: “Grand Elder, my brother died inexplicably, I can’t just let it go!”

The Grand Elder sighed and said earnestly: “Young Master, I understand your feelings, but the situation is complicated now.”

“That Chen Ping can even shatter the shadow of the Pavilion Master of Tianyuan Pavilion, and he is not afraid of Tianyuan Pavilion at all, so the power behind him is far beyond our imagination.”

“If you rashly seek revenge, not only will you not be able to get revenge, but it will also put the Shura Palace in crisis. It is better to be patient for a while and wait until you find out the power behind Chen Ping before making plans.”

Sang Lan also put away the formation and said slowly: “The Grand Elder is right, brother, the most important thing for us now is to stabilize the situation, protect the Shura Palace, and wait for my father to come out of seclusion, and everything will be settled.”

Sang Qi was silent for a moment, and suddenly laughed up to the sky, his laughter was full of sadness and helplessness.

“Okay! Okay! Okay! You are all afraid, but I am not! Even if I die, I will avenge my brother!”

He struggled violently, broke through the remaining power of the formation, and rushed out of the room like an arrow, leaving only a black afterimage.

Sang Lan looked at Sang Qi’s departing back, and a trace of worry flashed in her eyes.

She knew that a bigger crisis was about to befall Shura Palace.

At this time, in Tianyuan Pavilion, the aftermath left by the Pavilion Master’s phantom had not yet subsided. The Pavilion Master was sitting in the main seat, looking down with cold eyes: “Chen Ping, Shura Palace, we will slowly settle this account...”

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In the second heaven's Glazed City, even the air was filled with flowing light.

Mo Qingyun held Chen Ping's hand, and her skirt swept across the bluestone road, bringing up tiny starlight.

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She pointed at the lights hanging in the air on the street, her eyes brighter than the halo: "Look, this is the 'tracing light' unique to the Second Heaven, which can reflect the street scene a hundred years ago. This is your first time in the Second Heaven, I will take you to have fun."

Chen Ping looked down at the lights dancing in her hair, and his fingertips unconsciously caressed the warmth of her palm.

He had indeed never set foot in this world, and his past years were spent in killing and practicing. When had he ever seen such a magnificent and gentle scenery?

The fragrance of osmanthus wafted from the teahouse on the corner of the street. The storyteller was telling the legend of the master of Tianyuan Pavilion conquering demons a hundred years ago. His voice was ups and downs, but it was far less moving than the smile of the woman next to him.

"The Mirror Flower Lake is in front of us."

Mo Qingyun pulled him around the corner. The lake was like a huge glass mirror, reflecting the floating buildings in the sky. "I heard that making a wish by the lake is particularly effective."

She squatted down and tapped the water with her fingertips. When the ripples spread, tiny golden scales appeared at the bottom of the lake. They were palm-sized koi, and the scales would change into rainbow colors with the light and shadow.

Chen Ping accompanied her to feed the fish. Seeing her smile like a child, the corner of his heart that had been frozen for years also melted quietly.

He had never thought that in addition to the flash of swords and shadows, there was such a scene in the world that could slow down time.

Until a burst of cold and evil spirit suddenly tore through the air, and the light by the lake dimmed.

“Chen Ping!”

The angry shout exploded like thunder, Sang Qi’s black armor was stained with blood, and the cold light on the Shura knife pierced Chen Ping’s back.

He had obviously been tracking for a long time. His aura was as violent as a volcano about to erupt. His scarlet eyes locked onto Chen Ping, as if he wanted to eat him alive: “Give me back my brother’s life!”

“Who are you?” Chen Ping asked Sang Qi.

“Shura Palace, Sang Qi, the Sang Kun you killed is my brother!”

After Sang Qi finished speaking, he swung the Shura Knife in his hand!

Mo Qingyun’s face suddenly changed, and he subconsciously pushed Chen Ping back, but he was swept by the wind of the knife, and his sleeves instantly split open.

Chen Ping’s eyes turned cold, and his arm blocked in front of Mo Qingyun. With the other hand holding the Dragon Slaying Sword, he slashed at the edge of the Shura Knife.

“Dang...!”

The sound of metal clashing shook the lake surface, and the koi dived into the bottom of the lake like a frightened person.

Sang Qi was shocked and took three steps back, his knuckles cracked and bleeding, but his eyes were even more crazy: "You have some skills! But you must die today!"

The momentum of his sword changed, turning into a sky full of sword shadows, each of which carried the secret killing moves of the Shura Palace, and each move was fatal.

Chen Ping moved his feet slightly, and his figure shuttled through the sword shadows like a ghost.

He did not use his full strength, one was to worry about Mo Qingyun's presence, and the other was to see how powerful this Shura Palace's eldest son was.

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But Sang Qi's attack became more and more desperate, and he completely ignored his own flaws, obviously intending to die together.

"You don't know whether to live or die."

Chen Ping snorted coldly and stopped holding back.

The golden light of the Dragon Slaying Sword surged, turning into a golden dragon, slashing down towards the Shura Sword.

With a "puff", the energy sword easily cut off the sword light of the Shura Sword, and slashed Sang Qi's shoulder with the remaining force, the black armor shattered, and blood gushed out.

Sang Qi screamed, knelt on one knee, and looked at the wound on his shoulder in disbelief.

He had practiced hard for many years and thought he was the best among his peers, but he was so easily injured by Chen Ping.

“Brother!”

Sang Lan’s exclamation came from a distance. She rushed over with the elders and others, but saw that Sang Qi was already seriously injured.

The elder’s pupils shrank suddenly, and the aura around him burst out instantly. An invisible pressure enveloped the whole scene, and the air in Liuli City seemed to freeze.

He stared at Chen Ping, his voice as cold as ice: “Chen Ping, I respect you as a hero, but if you hurt the eldest son today, even if my Shura Palace comes out in full force, you will die without a burial place!”

Mo Qingyun’s heart tightened, and he subconsciously held Chen Ping’s hand.

The strength of the elder of Shura Palace is unfathomable. If they really fight, they may not be able to retreat unscathed.

However, Chen Ping only smiled faintly, with a hint of sarcasm and disdain in his smile.

He looked down at Sang Qi who was kneeling on the ground, and slowly raised his golden sword, with the tip of the sword pointed at his throat.

“No place to bury your body?”

Chen Ping’s voice was very light, but it was clearly heard by everyone, “When have I, Chen Ping, ever been afraid of threats in my life?”

Fear flashed in Sang Qi’s eyes, and he wanted to beg for mercy, but the murderous intent in Chen Ping’s eyes blocked his throat.

“Your brother Sang Kun, provoked first, and he deserves to die.”

The tip of Chen Ping's sword trembled slightly, "You are seeking revenge today, and you are also courting your own destruction."

"Don't!" Sang Lan screamed and wanted to stop him, but was pulled by the elder.

The elder's face was ashen, he didn't expect Chen Ping to dare to ignore his threats so much.

"This is not a threat, it's a warning..."

The elder looked at Chen Ping coldly, his eyes full of disdain!

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He didn't believe that Chen Ping dared to kill Sang Qi in front of the people of Shura Palace!

Even if Chen Ping had a monstrous force behind him, he didn't dare to do it now.

But the next moment, a golden light flashed, and a sword with a murderous intent fell.

"Puff..."

Blood rushed to the sky, and Sang Qi's head rolled to the ground, with fear and unwillingness still remaining in his eyes.

The body shook and fell to the ground with a bang.

The whole place was dead silent.

Mo Qingyun held Chen Ping's hand and trembled slightly, not because of fear, but shock.

She knew that Chen Ping was powerful, but she didn't know that he was so powerful that he dared to kill his enemy decisively under the threat of the great elder of Shura Palace.

Chen Ping took back the Dragon Slaying Sword, and the golden light on the tip of the sword dissipated, as if the bloody scene just now had never happened.

He didn't even look at the pale Sang Lan and the angry elder. He just turned around and gently patted the back of Mo Qingyun's hand. His voice returned to his usual gentleness: "Let's go. The bloody smell here ruins our mood."

He led her and walked past Sang Qi's body step by step. His back was straight and he didn't hesitate at all.

The elder looked at the back, clenched his fists, and his nails almost dug into his flesh.

He had lived for hundreds of years and had never been humiliated like this.

But he could feel that the unfathomable aura on Chen Ping made him dare not act easily.

When passing by Sang Lan, Chen Ping didn't stop, but said lightly: "If you want revenge, just come. I know you are also spying on the coffin I got from the ruins."

After the voice fell, he and Mo Qingyun's figures disappeared in the depths of the light and shadow of Liuli City, leaving only the cold anger of the people in Shura Palace behind them.

Sang Lan said nothing. Her younger brother and elder brother were killed by Chen Ping one after another. However, Sang Lan was shocked but did not feel hatred at this moment!

After all, she and Sang Kun and Sang Qi were not born of the same mother, and they did not have any sibling relationship.

"Chen Ping, I must kill him. No matter what monstrous forces are behind him, I want him to die!"

The eyes of the elder turned red!

Sang Qi was dead, but the elder did not care much!

What he cared about was that Chen Ping, a third-grade cultivator in the Sanxian realm, ignored him and his warnings.

“Elder, let’s wait until my father comes out of retreat!” Sang Lan persuaded!

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“Miss, this matter has nothing to do with the Shura Palace. It is my grudge with Chen Ping. If there is anything, I will bear it all by myself!”

After the elder finished speaking, his figure disappeared instantly!

Sang Lan looked at the disappearing back of the elder and could only sigh helplessly!

The twilight of Liuli City was torn apart by a sharp blade. As soon as Chen Ping and Mo Qingyun reached the Nine-Curve Bridge, the air in front of them suddenly condensed into ice.

The elder stood at the bridgehead like a killing god, his black robe fluttering in the night wind.

The evil spirit around him turned into a dark pattern that spread wildly along the blue bricks of the bridge. Wherever he passed, even the ripples on the water surface froze into frost.

“Chen Ping, leave your life!”

The elder’s voice sounded like it was fished out of the Nine Nether Ice Cellar, and every word was chilling.

He didn't know when a black short blade appeared in his hand, and the blade was flowing with strange blood light. It was the treasure of the Shura Palace, the "Soul Devouring Blade".

This blade had drunk the blood of thousands of cultivators. At this moment, sensing the killing intention of its owner, it actually whimpered in a low voice, like the cry of an evil ghost.

Mo Qingyun's heart tightened, and she subconsciously pulled Chen Ping behind her.

She could feel that the elder's aura at this moment had surged several times compared to when he was at the lakeside just now. It was a forbidden power that could only be triggered by burning part of his lifespan.

Chen Ping patted her hand gently, his eyes calm as the abyss: "Stay away, and see how I will break his old bones."

Before he finished speaking, the elder had moved like a ghost.

The blue bricks under his feet shattered inch by inch, and his figure turned into a black light and rushed straight to Chen Ping's door.

The Soul Devouring Blade drew a half-moon-like blade light, and before the blade wind arrived, the lanterns on both sides of the bridge exploded into fragments with a "puff", and sparks splashed on the lake, and even the water waves were shaken back.

"Come on!"

Chen Ping did not retreat but advanced, and the Dragon Slaying Sword shone brightly in his palm.

He did not transform into a golden dragon like he did when dealing with Sang Qi, but flicked his finger, and thousands of sword qi suddenly burst out from the sword, facing the Soul Devouring Blade like an inverted galaxy.

“Dang...!”

The sound of metal clashing was deafening, and the stone railings of the Nine-Curve Bridge exploded at the moment when the two powerful forces collided.

Countless pieces of stone were swept into the air by the energy wave, and then crushed into powder when they fell.

The elder groaned and was shocked to retreat three steps. The blood oozing from the tiger’s mouth dripped onto the Soul Devouring Blade, making the blood light on the blade even brighter.

A trace of doubt flashed in his eyes: “The third level of the scattered immortal realm... You can actually withstand 30% of my strength?”

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You know, he is already the seventh level of the scattered immortal realm, and now he is burning his life span to forcibly improve his strength. Ordinary scattered immortals can only survive three moves under his hands.

Chen Ping did not answer, his figure floated up like catkins, and the Dragon Slaying Sword turned into a golden stream of light, stabbing at the waist and abdomen of the Great Elder from a tricky angle.

This sword was as fast as lightning, and before the sword arrived, the sharp sword intent had already cut several holes in the Great Elder’s robe.

The Great Elder’s pupils shrank suddenly, and the Soul Devouring Blade returned to defend. The blade light and sword energy collided, stirring up energy turbulence all over the sky.

The lake water was raised by the energy to several feet high waves, and the koi jumped wildly in the waves, but was shaken by the invisible energy and turned upside down.

The two of them went back and forth on the bridge, and their moves became more and more fierce.

The elder's swordsmanship was as violent as Shura's coming to the world. Every sword had the power to tear the space apart. Wherever the sword passed, the air made a "sizzling" sound.

Chen Ping's swordsmanship was as smooth as flowing water. In his hand, the Dragon Slaying Sword sometimes turned into a roaring golden dragon, and sometimes turned into a fine needle piercing a willow. He could always avoid fatal attacks at the last moment and counterattack with a sharp sword intent.

"Boom!"

The elder jumped up suddenly, and the Soul Devouring Blade slashed down. A black sword aura several dozen feet long slashed the bridge surface.

Chen Ping's eyes condensed, and the Dragon Slaying Sword was horizontal in front of him, and the golden light surged into a light shield.

The sword aura slashed on the light shield, and a deafening roar broke out. The bridge surface was instantly split in half. Chen Ping and the elder stood at the two ends of the broken bridge, and their robes were torn by the qi.

"Old man, is this all you can do with brute force?"

Chen Ping wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth. Although he blocked the attack just now, he also suffered some internal injuries.

The strength of the elder was far beyond expectations. No one expected that this guy would start burning his life before he even started.

It is estimated that after seeing Chen Ping kill Sang Qi lightly, the elder was no longer sure, so he burned his life.

Chen Ping knew that if he didn't show his real ability, he would probably have a hard time getting away.

The elder shouted angrily, and the murderous aura around him suddenly became as thick as ink. He held the Soul Devouring Blade with both hands, pointing the tip of the blade at Chen Ping, and the blood on the blade condensed into a ferocious Shura head phantom.

“Shura destroys the world!”

With his roar, the Shura phantom opened its huge mouth and sprayed out a dark beam of light. Wherever it passed, the space actually rippled, as if it was about to be completely swallowed by this power.

“Interesting.”

A trace of solemnity flashed across Chen Ping’s eyes. He knew that this was the killing move of the great elder.

The Dragon Slaying Sword spun rapidly in his hand. The gem on the hilt suddenly lit up, and the sword body burst into an unprecedented bright golden light. A real golden dragon shadow flew out of the sword, its eyes wide open, and it opened its mouth to meet the dark light column.

“Roar!”

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The golden dragon roared, shaking the world;

“Ah!”

The Shura roared, ghosts wept and gods were shocked.

The golden light and the black light collided violently in the air, forming a huge energy vortex. The air around the vortex was crushed into nothingness, and the lake water was sucked away from the riverbed, revealing the dark mud.

The defense formation of Liuli City trembled violently under this force, and even a few space cracks appeared in the sky.

Chen Ping fought with the elder, while Sang Lan quickly returned to the Shura Palace!

She had to let her father come out of retreat and stop the elder's behavior!

Now, whether the elder can kill Chen Ping or not, it is a heavy blow to the Shura Palace!

If the elder is killed by Chen Ping, the Shura Palace will lose a fierce general.

But if the elder kills Chen Ping, then they, the Shura Palace, will offend an unknown and terrifying enemy.

No matter what the result is, Shura Palace will not benefit at all!

"Father, father..."

Sang Lan knelt in front of a secret room and shouted loudly!

Soon, the secret room slowly opened, and an old man came out. The old man was dressed in a gorgeous robe, with white hair and beard, and looked very kind.

"Lan'er, why did you urgently call your father out of seclusion?"

The master of Shura Palace asked.

“Father, Shura Palace is in trouble...” Sang Lan told her father everything!

However, when he heard that Sang Kun and Sang Qi were dead, the old man’s expression did not change at all.

“How can a kid of the third rank of Sanxian Realm have such strength?”

“And he defeated the phantom of the master of Tianyuan Pavilion. He is too brave?”

The master of Shura Palace said with his eyes slightly condensed!

“Father, so I suspect that there is a very terrifying force behind Chen Ping...”