

The Order 881

Chapter: 881

Yuan Baozhong nodded, walked to the bed again, and then took out the cloth bag containing the silver needle again!

After picking out a silver needle, he gently pricked it on Chang Yuan's finger. The shining silver needle turned into jet black color at a speed visible to the naked eye!

"It's been a long time, so the venom has invaded the heart. It seems it can only come from the inside out..."

Yuan Baozhong said, and took out a silver needle that was more than ten centimeters long. This was the largest needle in the bag.

Yuan Baozhong held the silver needle and muttered something in his mouth. The silver needle began to vibrate crazily and made a buzzing sound, as if mosquitoes were flying everywhere!

As the silver needle shook faster and faster, light blue flames burned on Yuan Baozhong's fingertips. The flames swallowed the silver needle, and soon burned the silver needle into a fiery red color!

Yuan Baozhong had been holding the silver needle and never let go. Chang Yuanjun was shocked when he saw this scene. After all, he had never seen anyone perform the magic before. After all, as the leader of the Six Sects, he could not believe these things. thing!

But now that he saw it with his own eyes, Yuan Baozhong had to believe it, so he was horrified!

"Master Yuan is indeed the number one magic master in China and Hong Kong. It is simply incredible..."

Chang Yuanjun couldn't help but admired!

"Leader, this is just a small skill. Master Yuan is very capable. He can bring the dead back to life..."

Seeing Chang Yuanjun's expression, Zou Zhaolong said with pride!

Although Chang Yuanjun knew that being able to bring the dead back to life was nonsense, but now that he saw Yuan Baozhong's ability, Chang Yuanjun did not question Zou Zhaolong's words!

I saw Yuan Baozhong holding the already red silver needle and slowly piercing Chang Yuan's heart. The silver needle penetrated into the skin, making a pricking sound, and there was also a burning smell.

Seeing this, Chang Yuanjun clenched his hands nervously. He wanted to ask Yuan Baozhong, if he stabbed like this, wouldn't his son be stabbed in the heart and die? But he didn't ask. He was afraid that if he disturbed Yuan Baozhong's treatment, something unexpected would happen!

Soon, all the silver needles of more than ten centimeters were inserted into Chang Yuan's chest, with only a small section exposed. Then, at the top of the exposed section of the silver needle, black blood began to come out, and then start squirting.

It turned out that the silver needle was hollow, and blood spurted out along the silver needle. It was all black blood!

Upon seeing this, Yuan Baozhong hurriedly took out a few silver needles again, and plunged them all into Chang Yuan's body in one breath!

After all the silver needles were inserted into Chang Yuan's body, Chang Yuan's body shook and his eyes and mouth suddenly opened!

Seeing his son's eyes open, Chang Yuanjun rushed forward excitedly.

"Son, son, you finally woke up, look at me quickly..."

Chang Yuanjun shouted to Chang Yuan!

But at this time, Chang Yuan's eyes were blood red and his eyeballs were motionless, as if he couldn't hear Chang Yuanjun's shouts at all.

Seeing that his son didn't respond at all, Chang Yuanjun looked at Yuan Baozhong with a puzzled face: "Master Yuan, what's wrong with my son? Why did he wake up and don't seem to recognize me?"

Chapter: 882

"Don't worry, leader, it will be fine soon..."

Master Yuan said indifferently!

Now that Chang Yuan was awake, Yuan Baozhong breathed a sigh of relief. With a wave of his palms, he took out all the silver needles on Chang Yuan's body.

Chang Yuanjun felt relieved when he saw Yuan Baozhong being so calm, and quietly waited for his son to get to know him!

"ah....."

Suddenly, Chang Yuan opened his mouth and roared loudly, which shocked Chang Yuanjun!

Even Yuan Baozhong and Zou Zhaolong were scared to death!

Following the roar, Chang Yuan, who had been lying on the bed, sat up directly. His eyes were still blood-red, but streams of black air spurted out of his mouth, and then Chang Yuan's entire face quickly turned black!

It was as if his whole body suddenly turned black and festered. Seeing his son like that, Chang Yuanjun was frightened!

Yuan Baozhong was also stunned. He didn't expect Chang Yuan to become like this. He had just forced the poison out of Chang Yuan's body, how could it suddenly become worse again?

“Master Yuan, what happened to my son? What on earth is going on?”

Chang Yuanjun asked Yuan Baozhong loudly.

“Don’t worry, leader, I’ll see what’s going on right away?”

As Yuan Baozhong spoke, he saw his hands quickly slapping Chang Yuan on the bed. With each slap, a large puff of black air came out of Chang Yuan’s mouth!

“Ahhhh...”

Chang Yuan’s mouth was still letting out Ruan’s screams!

Chang Yuan, with scarlet eyes, was like a wild beast at this moment, staring at Yuan Baozhong, as if he wanted to kill Yuan Baozhong with this terrifying look!

When Yuan Baozhong looked at Chang Yuan like that, his scalp felt numb and cold sweat began to form on his forehead!

He didn’t know how Chang Yuan became like this. Now Yuan Baozhong could only try his best to push the poison out of Chang Yuan!

In the hall, Zhao Wuji listened to the movement in the bedroom, his expression changed slightly and he said, “Mr. Chen, what happened inside?”

“It’s okay, just sit tight!” Chen Ping drank tea leisurely, not worried at all!

“Mr. Chen, please don’t let anything happen to your leader. If something happens to your leader, it will be a big problem...”

Zhao Wuji did not dare to let anything happen to Chang Yuanjun. As the head of the Kyoto Guardian Pavilion, he was accused of guarding the security of Kyoto and protecting these leaders!

If something happens to Chang Yuanjun now, and Zhao Wuji is still at the scene, he will definitely not be able to escape responsibility. This is probably a capital crime!

Chapter: 883

“Don’t worry, nothing will happen to the leader. They will be out in less than three minutes!”

Chen Ping looked at the time and said!

Seeing that Chen Ping was so confident, Zhao Wuji couldn’t say anything, so he could only look in the direction of the bedroom anxiously!

In the bedroom at this time, Yuan Baozhong was already sweating profusely. The toxins in Chang Yuan’s body seemed to be endless. The entire bedroom was filled with black mist, and the bursts of rancid smell were very disgusting!

But just when Yuan Baozhong was about to slap Chang Yuan again, suddenly a dark insect flew out of Chang Yuan’s open mouth. The insect was extremely fast and headed directly towards Yuan Baozhong!

When Yuan Baozhong saw this, his expression suddenly changed: “Puppet worm, this is a puppet worm, run, run...”

Yuan Baozhong waved his hands, and large nets made of red threads suddenly appeared in front of him, blocking the puppet insect in front of him!

At this time, both Chang Yuanjun and Zou Zhaolong were dumbfounded and looked at everything in front of them. They didn’t understand why a person who had been comatose for more than a year could suddenly have insects flying out of his mouth.

Moreover, they had no idea what puppet worm Yuan Baozhong was talking about. They had no idea what a puppet worm was!

Yuan Baozhong saw that Chang Yuanjun and Zou Zhaolong were still not moving, so he hurriedly shouted again: "Run, run out..."

Yuan Baozhong knew that he couldn't hold on for long. You must know that this puppet insect is the most famous poisonous insect in Miao Village. It can control people's minds, and the person who controls the puppet insect can kill the person being controlled at any time!

The bigger the puppet insect is, the more difficult it is to deal with it. The puppet insect Yuan Baozhong faced at this time was about the size of a child's fist. To be able to control such a large puppet insect, he must not be an ordinary person in Miao Village.

Although Yuan Baozhong didn't know that such a big leader as Chang Yuanjun, who in the Miao village would dare to trick his son, but the other party must be an expert and not afraid of Chang Yuanjun's identity!

Seeing Yuan Baozhong yelling again, Chang Yuanjun and Zou Zhaolong reacted and hurriedly rushed out of the door.

When Yuan Baozhong saw the two people running out, he quickly retreated and closed the door!

After closing the door, Yuan Baozhong realized that his legs were shaking violently and his body was already soaked with sweat!

"lead....."

Zhao Wuji saw Chang Yuanjun running out in panic, and hurriedly greeted him!

"Wuji, you haven't left yet?" Chang Yuanjun said a little surprised when he saw that Zhao Wuji was still there.

"Leader, Mr. Chen said that it is impossible for Yuan Baozhong to cure your son's disease. He also said that you will come out to beg him in ten minutes. Now you have come out!"

Zhao Wuji followed Chang Yuanjun and said.

At this time, Chang Yuanjun noticed Chen Ping sitting on the sofa drinking tea, but now Chang Yuanjun was in no mood to scold Chen Ping. What he was most worried about was his son!

“Master Yuan, how is my son? What on earth is that insect, and why did it come out of my son’s mouth? Please save my son quickly?”

Chang Yuanjun walked up to Yuan Baozhong and asked.

Chapter: 884

Yuan Baozhong looked embarrassed, and his whole face was so distorted that it looked ugly. He had just spoken out loud. Now if he said there was no way to save him, would Chang Yuanjun let him go?

“You don’t need to beg him. He doesn’t have the ability to save your son. If he had the ability, he wouldn’t run out in such a mess...”

Chen Ping, who was sitting on the sofa, spoke.

Chang Yuanjun turned to look at Chen Ping. Although he didn’t trust Chen Ping very much, after all, Chen Ping was too young, but at this time, he had to believe it, so he asked Chen Ping: “Can Mr. Chen save my son?”

“I told you before that I could save him, but you didn’t believe me!”

Chen Ping said calmly.

One sentence made Chang Yuanjun feel embarrassed. He felt like he had knocked over a five-flavor bottle. He didn’t know how to describe it.

“Mr. Chen, the leader was also deceived by Yuan Baozhong. I hope you don’t care about it and save the leader’s son!”

Zhao Wuji was afraid that Chen Ping would be angry because of what happened just now and would not come to the rescue, so he persuaded him.

“Okay!” Chen Ping put the tea cup aside and stood up.

“Boy, what are you pretending to be? Do you know what was planted in the leader’s son’s body? What do you mean by being mentally damaged and frightened?”

Yuan Baozhong saw that Chen Ping really dared to go in and try, so he questioned Chen Ping.

“Isn’t it just a little puppet insect? Looking at how scared you are, you are worthy of being called the number one spell master in China and Hong Kong. I think being called the number one liar master in China and Hong Kong is about the same.”

Chen Ping raised the corner of his mouth and smiled disdainfully.

When Chen Ping said this, Yuan Baozhong was furious and said: “A little puppet insect? You will know if it is a small puppet insect when you see it. Do you know that the puppet insect is the most poisonous insect in Miao Village? It can Manipulating people’s minds, if you go in like this, you will immediately become a puppet...”

Chen Ping smiled and ignored Yuan Baozhong. He killed hundreds of puppet bugs in Xuanyue Valley. How could he not know this thing? Puppet bugs are scary in the eyes of others, but in Chen Ping’s eyes, they are just like ordinary bugs. There is no difference.

But just when Chen Ping was about to open the bedroom door, Yuan Baozhong was so frightened that he hid behind Chen Ping. The top magic master in China and Hong Kong was now like this. It was extremely ridiculous!

At this time, Chang Yuanjun was extremely disappointed when he saw Yuan Baozhong like that. Thinking that he had been so respectful to Yuan Baozhong just now, but did not trust Chen Ping at all, Chang Yuanjun felt even more embarrassed.

Chen Ping opened the door, and a black mist rushed out. Before Chen Ping could enter the door, he saw a black shadow rushing out!

Zhao Wuji hurriedly protected Chang Yuanjun, while Yuan Baozhong pulled Zou Zhaolong back quickly!

Only Chen Ping remained motionless. Seeing the black shadow that suddenly rushed out, Chen Ping reached out and grabbed the black shadow!

When the black fog cleared, everyone saw that what Chen Ping was holding was Chang Yuan. Chang Yuan's eyes were red at this time, his face was very ferocious, and he kept reaching for Chen Ping!

"Yuan'er, Yuan'er..."

Chang Yuanjun saw that Chen Ping was arresting his own son, so he hurriedly shouted twice!

Chapter: 885

When Chen Ping looked at Chang Yuan who was caught, he was about to slap Chang Yuan on the head!

But at this moment, Chang Yuan, who had a ferocious face and red eyes, returned to normal, looking at Chen Ping like a normal person, with fear in his eyes!

"Dad, save me..."

Chang Yuan suddenly shouted at Chang Yuanjun!

When Chang Yuanjun saw that Chang Yuan had recovered, but Chen Ping didn't let go, and was about to slap Chang Yuan on the head with his palm, he suddenly became anxious and said: "Stop it, stop it..."

Chang Yuanjun said, hitting Chen Ping's body hard, knocking Chen Ping away, and then hugged Chang Yuan tightly: "Son, son, you are finally better, finally better..."

“Dad, what on earth is going on? I’m scared, I’m scared...”

Chang Yuan trembled.

“It’s okay, it’s okay, don’t be afraid, with dad here, no one can hurt you...”

Chang Yuanjun looked at Chang Yuan excitedly, with tears streaming down his face!

At this time, Chen Ping looked at Chang Yuan who had recovered as before, with a strong murderous intent in his eyes, and his brows furrowed.

“Leader Chang, your son has not recovered. He is not your son now. He has become a puppet. The only way is to kill the puppet bug in his body...”

Chen Ping said to Chang Yuanjun!

Chang Yuanjun was stunned for a moment, and then looked at his son carefully!

“Dad, I am your son. I am not a puppet. I don’t want to die. Don’t let them kill me...”

Chang Yuan pretended to be scared and held Chang Yuanjun’s hand tightly!

Seeing Chang Yuan like that, Chang Yuanjun quickly comforted him: “Don’t worry, it won’t happen. I won’t let you touch you...”

After saying that, Chang Yuanjun looked at Chen Ping and said: “My son is well now. He is a puppet. Stop talking nonsense...”

“If you don’t get rid of this puppet insect, your son will die sooner or later...”

After Chen Ping finished speaking, he just flicked his fingers and wanted to head towards Chang Yuan!

“Bold...”

When Chang Yuanjun saw that Chen Ping actually wanted to attack his son, his face suddenly became angry, his aura suddenly rose, and he slapped Chen Ping with a palm.

You must know that Chang Yuanjun has great military exploits and his own strength is not bad. This palm has the sound of breaking through the air and is extremely powerful!

Chen Ping was not afraid of Chang Yuanjun’s palm, but he didn’t want to fight with Chang Yuanjun, so he could only move back and dodge the palm!

Chapter: 886

“Mr. Chen, what’s going on?”

Zhao Wuji hurriedly asked Chen Ping.

It was obvious that Chang Yuan was already well, so why did Chen Ping say that Chang Yuan was not well and that he was still being controlled by some kind of puppet insect?

Chen Ping did not follow Zhao Wuji’s explanation, but saw Chang Yuanjun and continued: “Your son is just being manipulated. Don’t be fooled, otherwise you will be in big trouble...”

Chen Ping knew that someone gave Chang Yuan a puppet worm, and it must be because of Chang Yuan’s identity. You must know that this puppet worm is different from the Gu worm, but much more precious than the Gu worm. No one will easily use the puppet worm to control an ordinary person. .

And now that Chang Yuan has been tricked by someone, he must be trying to control Chang Yuanjun through Chang Yuan. As the leader of the Six Sects, Chang Yuanjun will have terrible consequences if he is used by someone with intentions!

“You don’t need to be alarmist here. My son is so rare that I can’t see it myself?” Chang Yuanjun didn’t believe Chen Ping’s words at all. After finishing speaking, he looked at Yuan Baozhong and said: “Master Yuan, come and see for me, my son is Isn’t it okay?”

Upon seeing this, Yuan Baozhong nodded hurriedly and stepped forward. He waved his hand gently, and bursts of red light enveloped Chang Yuan. After a while, the red light disappeared, and Chang Yuan was as usual!

“Leader, your son is fine. He is not a puppet controlled by others. What I used just now was the Holy Light. If it is really a puppet, under the illumination of the Holy Light, it is impossible to remain calm as usual. Don’t listen to that. Chen Ping’s nonsense.”

Yuan Baozhong said to Chang Yuanjun.

“I think Chen Ping just didn’t have a chance to express himself, so he made up the story of being puppeted. Now that Mr. Chang is fine, it’s obviously due to Master Yuan just now. But Chen Ping is dissatisfied and seems to want to seize the opportunity. Credit...”

Zou Zhaolong on the side snorted coldly.

After listening to Zou Zhaolong’s words, Chang Yuanjun definitely made sense. He just asked Chen Ping to take action, but Chen Ping hadn’t taken action yet. His own son was just fine, and Chen Ping was not given a chance to show off!

It should be that Chen Ping was a little dissatisfied and wanted to show off in front of him, so he made up the idea that his son was a puppet so that he could take action. When his son was cured, it would be Chen Ping’s credit!

“Humph, at such a young age, you didn’t study diligently, but you actually learned how to take credit. My son is fine now, and you still want to attack him. If you dare to attack him again, believe it or not, I will prevent you from getting out of here?”

Chang Yuanjun looked at Chen Ping, with murderous intent flashing in his eyes!

Seeing the look in Chang Yuanjun's eyes, Zhao Wuji became afraid and pulled Chen Ping's sleeve: "Mr. Chen, forget it... let's discuss it in the long term!"

"I must get rid of this puppet insect today, otherwise I will not only encounter them..."

Chen Ping was unmoved. He had already decided to get rid of the puppet bug. Otherwise, he didn't know what would happen next, and he might lose his life!

"Mr. Chen, Yuan Baozhong just tried it with the Holy Light. Chang Yuan is fine..."

Zhao Wuji didn't understand why Chen Ping was so stubborn!

"Hmph, that holy light of his is just a lie to you. They were all scared out by the puppet bug just now. How could Yuan Baozhong not know that he said this just to prevent me from taking the credit?!"

Chen Ping had long seen that Yuan Baozhong was talking nonsense. Yuan Baozhong just saw the puppet insect with his own eyes. How could he not know that Chang Yuan was now controlled by the puppet insect!

"Stop talking nonsense, I think you want to take the credit, right?" Zou Zhaolong said with disdain.

Chapter: 887

"Whether my son is a puppet or not, I will never let you touch him..."

Chang Yuanjun looked firm and guarded Chang Yuan tightly!

"In that case, don't blame me for being rude..."

After Chen Ping finished speaking, he waved his palms in front of him, and streaks of red light began to fill the entire hall!

“Let me show you what the real holy light is...”

After Chen Ping finished speaking, a red light burst out in the hall, and everyone seemed to be in flames!

“ah.....”

Under the illumination of this red light, Chang Yuan suddenly screamed in pain!

When Chang Yuanjun saw this, his eyes widened and he quickly moved towards Chen Ping, his aura suddenly reaching its peak!

But Chen Ping completely ignored Chang Yuanjun. With Chang Yuanjun’s current strength, there was no way to hurt him!

Sure enough, Chang Yuanjun arrived in front of Chen Ping, and after striking out with his palm, a strong rebound followed. Chang Yuanjun’s body kicked back several steps!

Chang Yuanjun looked at Chen Ping in disbelief, but the anger on his face became stronger and stronger.

“Zhao Wuji, if you haven’t stopped him yet, do you want to be dismissed?”

Chang Yuanjun yelled at Zhao Wuji, who was still stunned.

When Zhao Wuji heard this, he was as anxious as an ant on a hot pot. He looked at Chen Ping with a pleading look on his face: “Mr. Chen, you’d better stop...”

“Pavilion Master Zhao, if you believe me, just watch from the sidelines. If not, just take action...”

Chen Ping is determined to eliminate this puppet insect!

Zhao Wuji saw that Chen Ping was determined, and he had no choice. He would not do anything to Chen Ping, and besides, he also knew that he was no match for Chen Ping!

“Zhao Wuji, if you don’t take action, I will remove you from your post...”

Chang Yuanjun saw that Zhao Wuji still didn’t take action, so he roared angrily!

“Leader, Mr. Chen must have a reason for doing this. Please trust him.”

Zhao Wuji persuaded Chang Yuanjun.

“Fart, my son was almost beaten to death by him.

“Chang Yuanjun saw his son screaming in pain, so he said to Yuan Baozhong: “Master Yuan, hurry up and stop him. As long as you can stop him, I will grant you any request! ”

Chapter: 888

Chang Yuanjun’s words made Yuan Baozhong feel happy, and he immediately nodded and said: “Leader, I will take action now, but you also know that in magic battles, you will either die or be injured. If I kill Chen Ping by mistake, you can’t hold him accountable. my responsibility!”

Yuan Baozhong just wanted to take the opportunity to retaliate against Chen Ping, so he killed Chen Ping!

“No, no.

Chang Yuanjun said hurriedly.

At this time, Chang Yuan had a ferocious look on his face, holding his head in his hands and rolling on the ground. It was obvious that he was in great pain.

“If that’s the case, then I’ll take action.”

As Yuan Baozhong spoke, his figure suddenly rioted, and then he swung out a palm. The palm wind turned into a huge palm and headed towards Chen Ping. The red light shining on Chang Yuan was also blocked by this huge palm. It made Chang Yuan feel better.

“Dad, save me, save me, I don’t want to die...”

Chang Yuan hugged Chang Yuanjun’s thigh tightly, his eyes full of fear.

“Son, don’t worry, no one can kill you. I’ve asked Master Yuan to take action, don’t worry.”

Chang Yuanjun squatted down, hugged Chang Yuan tightly and comforted him.

“Mr. Chen...”

When Zhao Wuji saw that Yuan Baozhong had already taken action, and his action was so earth-shattering, he hurriedly wanted to step forward and help Chen Ping.

“Zhao Wuji, if you dare to help Chen Ping, I will not only remove you from your post, but I will also punish you.”

Chang Yuanjun looked at Zhao Wuji angrily.

Zhao Wuji was stunned on the spot, as troubled as an ant on a hot pot.

“Pavilion Master Zhao, just look at it, you’re just a little warlock, you can’t do anything to me...”

Chen Ping raised the corners of his mouth slightly and said with disdain.

“Boy, you won’t be so arrogant later.”

As Yuan Baozhong spoke, he muttered words, and his huge palm suddenly burst into flames. A heat wave instantly swept through the entire hall. Everyone could feel the heat of the heat wave, and everyone looked at it in disbelief.

Zou Zhaolong had a ferocious smile on his face at this time. Chen Ping had ruined his good deeds, so he deserved to die. Now he had to watch Chen Ping die with his own eyes.

But the next moment, everyone was stunned.

I saw Yuan Baozhong's huge, flaming palm hanging above Chen Ping's head, unable to move forward at all towards Chen Ping.

At this time, Chen Ping's whole body was shrouded in red light, as if he were a descended god. Under the red light, the huge palm began to slowly become smaller, and the flames gradually extinguished.

Chapter: 889

"How is that possible?" Yuan Baozhong's eyes widened with a look of shock.

This was his most powerful killing move. Yuan Baozhong planned to kill Chen Ping as soon as he took action, so he did not hold back at all. However, he did not expect that his killing move could not harm Chen Ping at all.

"Whatever skills you have, just use them!"

Chen Ping blew gently, and the palm where the fist wind condensed disappeared into thin air with this blow.

Yuan Baozhong looked at Chen Ping, all the hair on his body stood up, and he was stunned.

"You...who are you? What kind of magic do you use? Who is your master?"

Yuan Baozhong asked Chen Ping several questions in one go.

After practicing martial arts for decades, Yuan Baozhong has had several masters and competed with many people, but he has never seen techniques like Chen Ping's.

The red light on Chen Ping just now gave people a great pressure, making people want to worship him when they saw it. If Yuan Baozhong hadn't calmed down, he would have knelt down in front of Chen Ping just now.

"You talk too much nonsense. If you have no other ability, then get out of here."

Chen Ping did not answer Yuan Baozhong's words, and there was no need for him to follow Yuan Baozhong's words.

Although Yuan Baozhong's face was full of anger, he no longer dared to follow Chen Ping and could only step aside.

Chang Yuanjun saw that a master like Yuan Baozhong was so frightened by Chen Ping that he dared not take action in just one round. He then took a breath of air and looked at Chen Ping in disbelief.

"Leader Chang, I said that your son is now a puppet. What he said was made by the person behind the scenes. You can't believe that now that I have destroyed the puppet, your son can still be saved. Yes, even if the puppet bug is eliminated, your son will not survive."

Chen Ping looked at Chang Yuanjun and said.

Chang Yuanjun held Chang Yuan in his arms, hesitating in his heart. He didn't know whether to believe Chen Ping's words.

"Leader, Mr. Chen will never harm Mr. Chang. Please trust him."

Zhao Wuji also persuaded Chang Yuanjun at this time.

Chang Yuanjun was tempted, and his hands slowly prepared to let go of Chang Yuan.

“Dad, you can’t believe them. I am your son. I am not a puppet. I am your son. Look at me...”

Chang saw the situation and hugged Chang Yuanjun tightly without letting go, crying loudly.

Chang Yuanjun looked at Chang Yuan like that and couldn’t bear to let Chen Ping take action.

Chen Ping knew that he could only take action forcefully. Chang Yuanjun was already confused by Chang Yuan.

“You damn Miao people who dare to take ideas from their leaders...”

Chapter: 890

After Chen Ping finished speaking, he reached out and grabbed Chang Yuan.

Upon seeing this, Chang Yuanjun wanted to stop him, but he was too late. Chen Ping’s speed was too fast. In the blink of an eye, Chang Yuan was in Chen Ping’s hands.

“Dad, save me, save me...”

Chang Yuan struggled desperately.

But at this moment, Chen Ping didn’t give Chang Yuanjun a chance to save him. He slapped Chang Yuan on the forehead, and then a red light flashed from Chang Yuan’s head and entered Chang Yuan’s body.

Chang Yuan began to become ferocious, roaring in pain, but no matter how he roared, Chen Ping still held on to Chang Yuan.

Soon, Chang Yuan’s eyes turned blood red again, and he suddenly opened his mouth, and a fist-sized puppet flew out of his mouth.

After the puppet insect flew out, it did not attack Chen Ping, but flew directly towards the window, intending to escape.

“Want to escape?”

Chen Ping raised the corner of his mouth, let go of Chang Yuan, and chased after the puppet insect.

After Chang Yuan flew out of his body, Chang Yuan fell into coma again and lay straight on the ground.

“son.....”

Chang Yuanjun hurriedly stepped forward to support Chang Yuan.

At this moment, Chen Ping had already chased to the window and caught the puppet insect.

The huge puppet insect kept twisting its body, but it couldn't break free from Chen Ping's restraints. Finally, it opened its mouth, and a stream of black air spurted out from the mouth of the puppet insect.

“Everyone, be careful, this black energy is extremely poisonous...”

Upon seeing this, Yuan Baozhong hurriedly reminded everyone, and then held his breath tightly.

But just when everyone was panicking and holding their breath, Chen Ping opened his mouth and suddenly inhaled hard, and all the black air was sucked into Chen Ping's stomach.

This black energy is extremely poisonous to others, but to Chen Ping it is the best cultivation resource, and Chen Ping will not waste it.

Seeing Chen Ping sucking all the black gas into his stomach, Yuan Baozhong was dumbfounded, with a look of disbelief on his face. Others didn't know, but he knew how powerful the poisonous gas of this puppet insect was.

Generally speaking, the puppet worm will not emit poisonous gas. If the poisonous gas is sprayed out from the body, the puppet worm will not survive. Only at a critical moment, the master of the puppet worm will let the puppet worm follow the opponent to death. After all, it is so important to cultivate an army. Giant puppet bugs are hard.

Chen Ping swallowed all the black air emitted by the puppet insect, and the fist-sized puppet stopped struggling at this time, and its body collapsed!

Looking at the dead puppet insect, Chen Ping threw it out directly. A puppet insect skin bag was of little use to Chen Ping!

At the same time that the puppet insect died, in a remote courtyard in Kyoto, a middle-aged man wearing a black robe and sitting in a closed room suddenly stood up and slammed the tea bowl in front of him to the ground.