

The Order 991

Chapter: 991

Qin Xiaotian said with excitement.

Upon hearing this, Qin Xiaolin suddenly opened his eyes, turned around and glared at Qin Xiaotian: "Childish..."

Qin Xiaotian trembled all over and was too frightened to speak.

At this moment, Chen Ping led everyone into the lounge. Because it was not time yet, he wanted to take a rest in the lounge.

When Qin Xiaotian saw Chen Ping come in, he immediately looked at Chen Ping angrily.

Qin Xiaolin glanced at them, and when he saw Bai Xiushan and Zhao Wuji following Chen Ping, he suddenly sneered.

"The majestic head of the Bai family, the master of the Kyoto Dharma Protector Pavilion, has become someone else's dog. Isn't the master you are looking for a bit too young?"

Qin Xiaolin's ridicule made Bai Xiushan and Zhao Wuji instantly furious. The two of them wanted to rush up and fight with Qin Xiaolin.

But they still controlled it. After all, Qin Xiaolin's strength has now reached that of Wuzong. Even if the two of them join forces, they will not be Qin Xiaolin's opponent. The gap in a large realm cannot be made up by quantity.

Seeing that Bai Xiushan and Zhao Wuji were silent, Qin Xiaolin became even more proud, and Qin Xiaotian immediately said with an arrogant look on his face: "Now you kowtow in front of my eldest brother and surrender to our Qin family, maybe my eldest brother can forgive you. Ignorance, wait a minute when this guy Chen Ping dies, I wonder who your pawns will look for as a backer..."

Bai Xiushan and Zhao Wuji had ugly expressions on their faces. They stared at Qin Xiaotian fiercely. Although they were unhappy, they didn't say anything.

Now they only hope that Chen Ping can defeat Qin Xiaolin. As long as Chen Ping wins, the Qin family will no longer have any threat, and the Qin family's status in Kyoto will plummet...

"If you Qin family members only know how to quarrel, I think this fight is completely unnecessary, because I don't like to fight with people who only know how to fart..."

Chen Ping glanced at the Qin brothers coldly and said.

"Chen Ping, you fucking..."

Qin Xiaotian was angry and was about to rush towards Chen Ping. Now that Qin Xiaolin was in charge, he was no longer afraid of Chen Ping.

"Xiao Tian..."

Qin Xiaolin shouted coldly, and Qin Xiaotian stopped instantly.

"Boy, there is still an hour before noon, and you only have one hour to live. If you have any last words, please say it quickly. When you get to the ring, you will no longer have a chance to survive..."

Qin Xiaolin glanced at Chen Ping, and after finishing speaking, he leaned on the seat again and rested with his eyes slightly closed.

Chen Ping also found a seat and sat down, waiting for the time to arrive.

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At this moment, there were many people sitting in the entire stadium. These were all people from the martial arts world, with the lowest level being a master. Among them were Yao Shen Gu Xu Changsheng and experts like Long Wu.

But most of them come here because of their reputation. This kind of life-and-death fight is rarely held in the martial arts world. What's more, Qin Xiaolin is also a master of Wuzong's strength. Many people update to see how abnormal Wuzong's strength is. Most of them No one has ever seen Wu Zong take action.

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"I heard that Chen Ping is only in his twenties. How come he dares to accept Qin Xiaolin's challenge at such a young age?"

"No, isn't this an egg against a stone? I think this competition will only last one minute at most, and even Chen Ping won't be able to last even one minute..."

"How is it possible? I have heard that Chen Ping is not weak at all. He is at least above the fifth level of Grand Master. Such a young man has become a Grand Master. This is a genius..."

"What's the use of being a genius? I'm going to die in the ring soon..."

Everyone felt sorry for each other. Although they had never met Chen Ping, it was not easy to create a genius in the martial arts world.

When the sun was high in the sky, the scorching sun made everyone sweat, but no one left because the competition was about to begin.

Xu Changsheng and Yu Dong were sitting in the front row closest to the ring, quietly waiting for the competition to begin.

"Great Elder, do you think Chen Ping can defeat Qin Xiaolin? If he can't resist even one move and dies miserably in Qin Xiaolin's hands, wouldn't the pill be wasted? We don't know where he put it."

Yu Dong asked Xu Changsheng in a low voice.

“Don’t worry, Chen Ping can’t be defeated so quickly, but he has no chance of winning at all. At a critical moment, I might come to the rescue...”

Xu Changsheng said.

“Great Elder, if this happens, then we will offend the Qin family. If Chen Ping doesn’t give us the elixir by then, won’t we suffer a big loss? We might as well just grab it last night, since there is no way. When people see it, they will not stop doing it...”

Yu Dong said with a fierce look.

Xu Changsheng turned around and glared at Yu Dong fiercely, without saying anything.

The conversation between Xu Changsheng and Yu Dong had already been clearly heard by Long Wu and Wu Meier who were not far away. Although the voices of the two people talking were very low, Long Wu still listened to every word.

“Uncle Long, these two guys seem to be interested in your Marrow Cleansing Pill. Who are they?”

Wu Meier asked.

“From Yao Shen Valley, I didn’t expect that this time Chen Ping and Qin Xiaolin’s absolute strength would attract even people from Yao Shen Valley.”

Long Wu said calmly.

“Yao Shen Valley?” Wu Mei’er was slightly startled: “I heard that the guys in Yao Shen Valley pride themselves on being noble and upright, so why do they have evil thoughts?”

“Hmph!” Long Wu snorted coldly: “In the face of absolute interests, there is no such thing as a decent family. You have forgotten who picked you up and gave you to me when you were a child.”

Wu Mei'er's face changed slightly when she heard this, and she said slightly sadly: "I heard from Uncle Long that it was Ding Busan from the Valley of the Evil who handed me over to you."

Long Wu nodded: "There are rumors all over the world that those guys in the Valley of Evil are doing all kinds of evil, but when Ding Busan saw you on the road, he couldn't bear to pick it up. Can you say that Ding Busan is an evil person?" "

Wu Mei'er shook her head, and then said: "Uncle Long, didn't you say you had the chance to take me to the Valley of the Wicked? I want to see my savior..."

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"Well, let's wait until July 15th. Maybe I'll ask the guys in the Valley of Evil for help. The Long family won't let Chen Ping go easily. I'm afraid it will be very difficult if I only rely on Butler Long and me. It's hard to protect him..."

Long Wu said, his face became more and more solemn.

"Uncle Long, who is this Chen Ping? Why do you and Grandpa Long protect him with all your life?"

Wu Meier asked curiously.

"The less you know now, the better. Also, don't use your charm skills everywhere. If someone with a heart knows about your naturally charming physique, you will suffer..."

Long Wu warned.

"Got it!" Wu Mei'er nodded.

Just as Long Wu and Wu Meier were talking, there was a sudden commotion in the crowd.

"Qin Xiaolin is out..."

As someone shouted, everyone looked towards the ring and found that Qin Xiaolin was leading the way and jumped onto the ring lightly. Behind Qin Xiaolin, there were Qin Xiaotian and a group of servants from the Qin family. .

“This Qin Xiaolin has indeed reached the level of Wuzong. It seems that he is not just bragging!”

“I’m afraid the strength of the Qin family is about to rise to another level. Didn’t you notice that all the Qin family’s servants are masters? There is even a great master among them!”

“This inconspicuous person like Chen Ping actually provoked the behemoth of the Qin family. Isn’t this looking for death?”

“Hey, I’m going to die at a young age...”

Everyone was talking a lot, but their eyes were still fixed on the ring. They knew that after Qin Xiaolin came on stage, Chen Ping would come next, and they wanted to see what Chen Ping looked like.

Just after Qin Xiaolin entered the ring, Chen Ping walked out of the lounge with everyone following him.

With the appearance of Chen Ping, the entire stadium seemed to explode. Everyone raised their necks to get a clearer view.

“Holy crap, is the youngest one in front of you Chen Ping? This young man is quite talented...”

“Aren’t those following behind you Bai Xiushan, the head of the Bai family, and Zhao Wuji, the head of the Dharma Protector Pavilion in Kyoto? When did they know Chen Ping?”

“No wonder Chen Ping dares to accept the challenge at such a young age. It turns out that there are people behind him. But even if the Bai family and the Kyoto Guardian Pavilion support him, Qin Xiaolin will not let him go. After all, the hatred of killing his son is irreconcilable. ...”

Everyone looked surprised.

Chen Ping slowly walked to the ring, while the others sat under the ring, quietly waiting for the competition to begin.

“Chen Ping, if you have any last words, just say them on this ring. I won’t let you step off the ring...”

Looking at Chen Ping walking on the stage, Qin Xiaolin said coldly.

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Qin Xiaolin’s voice was so loud that everyone in the entire stadium could clearly hear it, which showed that this time the fight was going to be a fight to the death.

“This is also what I want to ask you. If you have any last words, tell them to your brothers in the audience on this stage, because you can’t go on...”

Chen Ping looked at Qin Xiaolin, his eyes shining with green light, without the slightest fear.

“Arrogant...”

Qin Xiaolin took one step forward, and suddenly the entire arena was shaking. Even the entire stadium could feel the tremors, and many people’s bodies began to shake.

Rumble.....

Like thunder in the sky, Qin Xiaolin took this step, and a white wave of air instantly rolled up from the ring, heading towards Chen Ping like a sharp sword. The two people were tens of meters apart, but this wave of air was Arrive in a flash.

In this blow, Qin Xiaolin used up all his inner strength, because he did not want to tremble too much with Chen Ping. After all, he was now the strength of the martial arts. As the saying goes, the shadow of a famous tree, he wanted to establish his authority in front of everyone in the martial arts world. , Chen Ping must be killed with one blow.

Seeing the scene on the ring, everyone in the audience was shocked. Many of them had never seen a master in the martial arts realm take action. Now they were all stunned when they saw this shocking scene with their own eyes.

Bang.....

The air wave rolled, and when it arrived in front of Chen Ping, there was a huge explosion like a grenade. The sound shook the sky and made everyone present's ears buzz.

Chen Ping's figure was instantly buried in the smoke, and the aftermath spread to the surroundings. Everyone sitting in the front row felt a strong wind coming, and then all the seats under him were shattered!

However, no one was injured. Those who could sit in the front row were all experts and would not be hurt by the aftermath, otherwise they would not dare to sit in the front.

"It's over, it's over. This is probably the fastest fight I've ever seen. This Chen Ping couldn't even land a single move..."

"The move Qin Xiaolin just made is difficult for even a peak grandmaster to resist, right?"

"It's too strong, Wu Zong's strength is really too strong!"

Everyone looked at the mess in the front row that was hit by the aftermath, and thinking of Chen Ping on the stage, there must be no hope.

Su Yuqi, who was under the ring, burst into tears when she saw this scene. After being shocked for a while, she got up and wanted to run towards the ring, but was held down by Gu Ling'er.

"Chen Ping, Chen Ping...you can't die, you can't die..."

Su Yuqi roared piercingly, attracting many people on the side to look at her with pity.

Bai Xiushan, Zhao Wuji, and the others also had ugly faces, and their palms were sweating for Chen Ping. They knew Chen Ping's identity, so they shouldn't be able to defeat him even with a single move, right?

"Hmph, just these two times, you dare to go against my Qin family, you really don't know whether to live or die..."

Qin Xiaotian glanced at Bai Xiushan and the others with a proud look on his face and snorted coldly.

"Great Elder, this...is this too fast?"

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Yu Dong looked at Chen Ping who was drowned in smoke and dust on the stage, and said with some surprise.

Xu Changsheng frowned slightly and shook his head: "I didn't expect Qin Xiaolin to be so powerful. It seems that I overestimated Chen Ping."

"Uncle Long, Chen Ping..."

Wu Meier's mouth was slightly open at this moment, with a face full of surprise. She did not expect such a result, because Long Wu had not yet had time to save Chen Ping.

"Don't worry, Chen Ping is fine. Even if Qin Xiaolin is not inferior, he will not be defeated so quickly..."

Long Wu looked calm.

The smoke and dust above the arena dispersed, and those with sharp eyes discovered that there was a figure standing in the smoke and dust.

Soon, the figures became clearer and clearer, and in the end everyone saw that Chen Ping was still standing on the ring and had not fallen down from the blow just now.

But at this moment, Chen Ping's clothes became tattered, and the heart-protecting bronze mirror on Chen Ping's chest also had a deep groove.

Everyone was shocked to see that Chen Ping was not dead.

Especially Su Yuqi, she was so excited that she cried even harder.

"How could this happen? Isn't Chen Ping at the fifth level of Grand Master?"

Seeing Chen Ping standing on the ring intact, Xu Changsheng had a look of surprise on his face. He felt that it was impossible for him to miss it. How could Chen Ping, a great master, be able to survive Wu Zong's vigorous blow this time with his body intact? What about standing on the stage?

At this moment, only Chen Ping himself knew that his internal organs were tumbling. Although he had just withstood Qin Xiaolin's fatal blow with the help of the heart-protecting bronze mirror and his abnormal body, Chen Ping still suffered a lot of internal injuries.

Now Chen Ping was running the Heart Condensation Art crazily, using spiritual power to treat his injuries. A mouthful of blood in his throat was suppressed by Chen Ping and he did not spit it out.

"Is this all you have? I advise you to kowtow to me now and admit your mistake. Maybe I can spare your life..."

Chen Ping stood there, the green light in his eyes skyrocketed, and he shot out a stream of brilliant light and said.

At this moment, although Chen Ping was in tatters, he looked like a god in the eyes of everyone.

How many people can resist the attack of the next Wu Zong without moving?

“Chen Ping, don’t be so arrogant. If I don’t kill you today, I swear I won’t be a human being...”

Qin Xiaolin saw that Chen Ping was unharmed despite his hard-fought blow. This shocked him. He was originally full of confidence and now started to play the drums.

But when things got to this point, everyone in the martial arts community in the audience looked at it. It was impossible for Qin Xiaolin to retreat. However, although Qin Xiaolin was angry, he did not dare to attack Chen Ping again.

The more Chen Ping acted like this, the less he dared to take the initiative to attack. He felt that Chen Ping was really deliberately irritating him.

What Chen Ping wants is this effect. He needs Qin Xiaolin to give him time to heal.

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The two people stood opposite each other like this, but neither one made a move.

The atmosphere at the scene was extremely depressing. The more it became like this, the more no one dared to speak out. This was a duel between masters, and no one dared to cause trouble for themselves at this time.

Soon, Chen Ping’s injuries slowly recovered under the treatment of Ningxin Jue, and his breath gradually stabilized.

“Uncle Long, why don’t any of them take action?”

Wu Meier seemed a little impatient and asked Long Wu in a low voice.

“Chen Ping is injured and he is recovering from his injuries...” Long Wu said with a serious expression.

He could tell at first sight that Chen Ping was injured, but the internal injuries could not be seen by others.

As time went by, Qin Xiaolin seemed to have discovered something at this moment.

“Damn it, I was fooled. It turns out you are stalling for time...”

Qin Xiaolin woke up suddenly, a cold light flashed in his eyes, and he suddenly jumped up, like a roc spreading its wings, and flew directly in front of Chen Ping.

In mid-air, Qin Xiaolin put his hands together, and everyone could clearly see that a vast force of heaven and earth was aroused, and then merged with the energy emanating from Qin Xiaolin's body, and finally turned into a giant hand, fiercely shoot towards Chen Ping.

Chen Ping raised his eyebrows, used his palm as a knife, and slashed through the air...

“break.....”

I saw a flash of green sword light, heading towards the giant hand.

The green blade shone with dazzling light, directly cutting a gap in the middle of the giant hand. Qin Xiaolin's figure suddenly stepped back, and the giant hand made of condensed gas instantly turned into smoke and dissipated in the air.

In this fight, Qin Xiaolin did not get any advantage, but was knocked back by Chen Ping, which surprised everyone.

Qin Xiaolin's eyes narrowed slightly, and the murderous look in his eyes became stronger and stronger. Without any words, he immediately shot at Chen Ping again.

Regardless of whether Chen Ping was injured or not, Qin Xiaolin was not going to give Chen Ping the slightest chance to breathe. Since he couldn't kill with one blow, he would kill Chen Ping. With his strength at the level of Wuzong, he didn't believe that Chen Ping could spend all your time with him.

Qin Xiaolin was seen shaking hands into fists, tens of meters apart, suddenly throwing out a punch, and only saw a translucent invisible energy moving quickly towards Chen Ping. Because the speed was too fast, everyone only saw the difference between Chen Ping and Qin Xiaolin. A line of white smoke formed, just like a plane passing through the sky, leaving a long trail behind it.

Bang...

Chen Ping condensed his energy into a sword again. This time the sword light was obviously much stronger. It was obvious that Chen Ping did not use all his strength in the blow just now.

There was a dull loud noise, and Chen Ping's sword slashed hard on the energy. Although Chen Ping blocked most of the energy, some of it still hit Chen Ping's chest heavily.

Chen Ping's figure leaned back in an instant, and then flew out quickly. Chen Ping's feet slid on the ring, and soon two deep ravines appeared on the ring, all the way to the edge of the ring. Chen Ping's Only then did the figure stop.

Chen Ping frowned slightly. The strength of Wu Zong should not be underestimated. Qin Xiaolin's energy was obviously different from that of ordinary warriors.

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You must know that the energy of a general warrior is generated by his own beating and practice. If he can achieve the release of energy, he is already at the master level. However, due to the limitations of the warrior's cultivation method, the energy of the warrior cannot last long. It can't be so solid.

Compared with the spiritual power of a cultivator, his energy is far behind. This is why Chen Ping is just a monk in the Bigu stage, but he can kill two great masters of martial arts without any effort.

But Qin Xiaolin's energy is completely different from that of other warriors. It is almost the same as the spiritual power of an immortal cultivator. No wonder Long Wu warned Chen Ping in advance that warriors in the Wuzong realm are not so easy to deal with. After seeing the warriors reaching the After reaching the Wuzong realm, it will reach a whole new level.

It is no wonder that the dream of many warriors is to reach the Wuzong realm, and even practice continuously with this goal. However, it seems that the Wuzong realm is not so easy to achieve. In addition to the skills and talents of one's own cultivation, opportunities are also needed.

"You can withstand two of my blows. You are the most powerful grandmaster I have seen since I came out of seclusion. Your body is stronger than I imagined. You must have taken some kind of pill." After quenching your body, if you can give me the elixir, maybe I can let you live."

Qin Xiaolin looked at Chen Ping's exposed bronze skin with envy in his eyes.

"You let me go? I killed your son and your nephew. Will you let me go?"

Chen Ping raised the corner of his mouth and sneered.

"After cultivating to my level, family ties are just a kind of bondage. When I cultivate to eternal life, I won't worry about having no children after my death. If you really have the elixir that can temper the body and give it to me, I will definitely let you go... .."

Qin Xiaolin's words shocked everyone. They didn't expect that Qin Xiaolin would not even avenge his own son for the sake of the so-called elixir.

Chen Ping looked at Qin Xiaolin with a sneer, his eyes full of contempt and said: "You want to let me go, but unfortunately I don't want to let you go yet. You must die in this arena today."

After Chen Ping finished speaking, he turned his fingers into a sword, and the green sword light flashed again, and it actually reached several feet in length in Chen Ping's hand.

Chen Ping swung with all his strength, and the several-foot-long sword headed towards Qin Xiaolin.

The sword light made a crack on the ring, and the hard ground burst out with sparks. Under the sunlight, those sparks looked so bright, like blooming fireworks.

Qin Xiaolin frowned, and hurriedly waved his hands in front of him, and a wall of air visible to the naked eye blocked Qin Xiaolin's body. This was the wall of air condensed by Qin Xiaolin's energy. It was comparable to a copper wall and an iron wall, and was extremely tough.

After Chen Ping's sword light touched the air wall in front of Qin Xiaolin, it made a crisp sound of steel colliding.

I saw the sword slashing hard on the air wall, and the crisp collision was heard continuously, and the fire was splashing everywhere, as if a high-speed rotating cutting machine was cutting against a copper wall.

"Chen Ping, your strength is still a bit lacking. Can you break through the defense with just this small sword light?"

Qin Xiaolin had a sneer on his face, because he knew that with Chen Ping's strength, the sword light would disappear soon and would not last too long. After all, it was driven by energy. When the energy in the body is exhausted, the sword will disappear naturally.

Qin Xiaolin planned to follow Chen Ping, and Chen Ping felt happy when he saw Qin Xiaolin's thoughts. Although Qin Xiaolin was indeed stronger than Chen Ping, but in terms of endurance, Chen Ping was much stronger than Qin Xiaolin.

Chen Ping has a lot of spiritual power in his Dantian. If he follows Qin Xiaolin and consumes it like this, he can consume Qin Xiaolin to death.

Chen Ping's sword light kept slashing at Qin Xiaolin's defensive Qi wall. As time passed, Chen Ping's sword light not only showed no sign of weakening, but also faintly strengthened.

But when he looked at Qin Xiaolin, cold sweat began to form on his forehead, and his eyes looked at Chen Ping incredulously. The wall of Qi in front of him also became more and more transparent from the pale white at the beginning, which proved that Qin Xiaolin's Qi strength was beginning to increase. weakened.

"Great Elder, how can Chen Ping be so strong? Qin Xiaolin's Wuzong realm can't even bear it."

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Yu Dong looked at the scene on the ring and asked persistently.

At this time, Xu Changsheng was also in a confused state, and he couldn't understand Chen Ping.

“How could this happen? This Chen Ping is clearly a fifth-level Grandmaster, so how can he be so powerful? Could it be that this kid took the Exploding Pill before he entered the ring?”

Xu Changsheng frowned slightly.

“Great Elder, if this kid takes the Exploding Pill, wouldn't he be seeking death? Besides, the Exploding Pill is only effective for ten minutes, and now they have been fighting for more than ten minutes.”

Yu Dong disagreed with Xu Changsheng's explanation.

Although the Exploding Pill can improve a person's strength in a very short period of time, it comes at a cost. Taking the Exploding Pill will damage the internal organs, not to mention that the effect of the Exploding Pill does not last that long.

“This is strange. It seems that Chen Ping has quite a lot of secrets...”

Xu Changsheng looked at Chen Ping on the ring with a gleam in his eyes, as if he wanted to see through Chen Ping.

On the other side, Wu Meier said to Long Wu: “Uncle Long, it seems that Chen Ping still has a chance of winning, and I guess you won't need to take action.”

Long Wu nodded: “Chen Ping will win. There is no suspense anymore. It's time for us to leave.”

Long Wu actually walked slowly towards the outside of the stadium, followed closely by Wu Meier.

Chen Ping, who was on the stage, did not notice that Long Wu had left, but instead used Condensation Technique to make the sword light surge again.

The ground under Qin Xiaolin's feet had begun to crack, but he was still gritting his teeth and persisting. Qin Xiaolin was shocked by the vastness of Chen Ping's energy.

Click, click, click...

As cracks sounded, subtle cracks began to appear in the air wall in front of Qin Xiaolin, and then the cracks became bigger and bigger.

Qin Xiaolin's expression changed, and his figure suddenly retreated!

Crash la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la.

After Qin Xiaolin retreated vigorously, the wall of energy instantly turned into nothingness, and Chen Ping's green sword light swung down, forcibly cutting a knife mark several feet long on the ring at Qin Xiaolin's feet.

The blade was so sharp that it penetrated directly through the ring, creating a deep pit several meters long in the ground, and sand and gravel rolled out.

At this time, Qin Xiaolin's body had retreated to the edge of the ring, and he could barely avoid Chen Ping's sword.

Seeing Qin Xiaolin's embarrassed look, Chen Ping's eyes narrowed slightly: "If I had held a real sword in my hand, you would have become the soul of my dead sword at this moment..."

Qin Xiaolin looked at Chen Ping and did not refute, because what Chen Ping said was true. If Chen Ping did not condense his energy into a sword at this moment, but had a real sword in his hand, it would be difficult for Qin Xiaolin to avoid it.

“Chen Ping, don’t be too happy too early. I have been in seclusion for several years and devoted myself to studying my Qin family’s martial arts. I finally broke through to the realm of Wuzong. How can you, a great master, defeat me so easily...”

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After Qin Xiaolin finished speaking, a terrifying aura suddenly erupted from his body, and then gusts of wind began to blow throughout the stadium.

Qin Xiaolin’s hair stood up high, and his hands seemed to be dancing, grabbing randomly in the air. However, Qin Xiaolin threw it away as soon as he grabbed it, and his originally empty hands were now shooting out with sharp edges!

The few feet in front of Chen Ping were all shrouded in this sharp edge. The sharp edges were like steel balls, heading straight for Chen Ping’s vital parts.

Chen Ping did not dodge, but let the sharp edges hit him.

After fighting with Qin Xiaolin several times, Chen Ping had a certain understanding of Qin Xiaolin’s strength and his own body’s ability to withstand blows, so he dared not dodge.

The sharp edges struck Chen Ping one after another, making soft noises. However, Chen Ping’s body did not feel any strange at all, and there was not even a single mark left on his skin.

Qin Xiaolin said with an ugly face: “Chen Ping, are you wearing chain armor? I have never seen anyone whose body is so strong.”

Chen Ping sneered, took off the heart-protecting bronze mirror from his chest, and threw it onto the ring.

“Even if I don’t wear anything, what can you do to me with this little ability?”

Chen Ping’s words made Qin Xiaolin lose his face instantly.

Seeing Chen Ping throw the heart-protecting bronze mirror to the ground, Qin Xiaolin's expression became solemn.

Since Chen Ping dares to throw away the bronze heart-protecting mirror, it proves that Chen Ping is fully confident at this moment.

Qin Xiaolin took a deep breath and looked at Chen Ping coldly: "Since you are so trusting, let me give you a taste of death..."

After Qin Xiaolin finished speaking, the aura on his body began to rise again. The terrifying pressure centered on Qin Xiaolin and spread to all directions. With a slight move of Qin Xiaolin's right hand, countless light spots in the sky gathered in his hand, as if The entire sun seemed to be controlled by Qin Xiaolin.

Soon, the light spot in Qin Xiaolin's hand became brighter and brighter, even exceeding the light of the sun, making everyone in the stadium unable to open their eyes.

"What kind of move is this made by Qin Xiaolin? It's so terrifying..."

"It's so powerful. From such a distance, I can actually feel the heat..."

"Chen Ping will never be able to catch this move. It seems that the gap in realm will be irreparable after all!"

"It's over, Chen Ping will definitely fail with this move..."

Everyone was discussing the power of Qin Xiaolin's move, and those sitting in the front row covered their eyes.

At this moment, Su Yuqi and the others all had their hearts in their throats.

"force....."

Qin Xiaolin suddenly roared, and the light in his hand immediately went towards Chen Ping.

In addition to the waves of heat, what's more serious is the huge sense of oppression, which makes Chen Ping feel like a mountain is pressing on his shoulders.

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The ring under Chen Ping's feet began to burst, and then the ring suddenly collapsed, and Chen Ping's figure quickly fell under the ring.

And that ray of light quickly reached where Chen Ping was standing, followed the gap in the ring, and hit Chen Ping directly.

Everyone only saw the light disappearing under the ring, but they could not see the current situation of Chen Ping who fell into the ring.

"It's over, everything is over..."

"A great master who wants to defeat Wu Zong is just a dreamer after all..."

"Chen Ping is considered a genius, and his terrifying body is even more powerful. It's a pity that he doesn't know how to tolerate it, and he wasted this good body in vain..."

Everyone sighed, and some people began to slowly get up and prepare to leave.

"Great Elder, is everything over?"

Yu Dong looked at Xu Changsheng and asked.

Xu Changsheng was slightly disappointed and said: "It's over. I originally thought that Chen Ping could give me a surprise. Wuzong is Wuzong. There is a huge gap in realms. It cannot be equalized by relying on a strong body and skills..."

“Then why didn’t the great elder take action just now to save Chen Ping so that he could ask for the elixir from him?”

Yu Dong didn’t understand why Xu Changsheng didn’t save Chen Ping.

“As for Qin Xiaolin’s blow just now, even if I were to strike, I couldn’t guarantee that I would be unscathed. I really didn’t expect that the Qin family’s skills were so overbearing...”

Xu Changsheng sighed slightly.

At this moment, Qin Xiaolin on the stage, with endless arrogance and confidence in his eyes, glanced at the people around him. When he felt Qin Xiaolin’s gaze, all the people he saw lowered their heads slightly.

After this battle, Qin Xiaolin’s ranking in the martial arts world will definitely increase a lot, and the Qin family will also rise with the tide, and its status in Kyoto will not be the same.

“Hurry and bring my eldest brother down...”

Qin Xiaotian looked excited under the ring and immediately ordered the Qin family’s servants to come forward and line up in two rows to welcome Qin Xiaolin to the ring.

But just when Qin Xiaolin turned around and was about to walk to the ring, a burst of golden light suddenly shot out from the gap in the ring where Chen Ping was standing.

Everyone’s eyes widened instantly, looking at the golden light that burst out, and they were all shocked.

Qin Xiaolin, who had originally stepped down, stopped now and looked at the burst of golden light with a look of disbelief on his face.

No one knows what is going on, but they are sure that this golden light must have something to do with Chen Ping.

Chen Ping's body slowly rose from the gap in the ring. Chen Ping's body was wrapped in golden light, as if a god had descended.

"Holy shit, Chen Ping is not dead. Is he going to become an immortal?"