

The Order 6361

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Sect Leader Jiang has gone into seclusion, and Jiang Yulian is in control of all matters within the sect!

In addition, with the assistance of Zhe Yan, Jiang Yulian still managed the sect in order!

Moreover, Zhe Yan and Jiang Yulian have become a double cultivation partner!

Kiss me every day, you and me!

Although the overall strength of the Soul Demon Sect is not very strong, because the Soul Demon Sect has a deep research on the divine soul and can attack the divine soul, not many people provoke it!

In addition, the Soul Demon Sect can help reshape the physical body. Both demon cultivators and humans can use the Soul Demon Sect, so the Soul Demon Sect is still in peace!

“Deputy Sect Leader, there are a few people coming outside...”

A disciple of the Soul Demon Sect reported!

“Are you here to reshape your body again?” Jiang Yulian asked!

“I don’t know!” The Soul Demon Sect disciple shook his head!

“Yulian, let’s go out and take a look. Maybe Mr. Chen guided us here again.”

Zhe Yan said!

A few days ago, the people from the five major sects received by the Soul Demon Sect were introduced by Chen Ping, and maybe this time too!

Jiang Yulian nodded, and then followed Zhe Yan out!

When I arrived at the door of the sect, I saw a young man in black robes, with several subordinates, standing quietly at the door!

At a glance, you can tell the identity of the other demon cultivator!

However, Jiang Yulian didn’t care. Whether it was a human race or a demon cultivator, they all wanted to reshape their bodies, but only if they were given enough resources!

“Fellow Taoists, I wonder why you come to our Soul Demon Sect?”

Jiang Yulian stepped forward and said politely!

“Where is your sect leader?”

The young man in black robe asked!

“Our sect master is in retreat. If you have any questions, you can come to me. I am already the deputy sect master of our Soul Demon Sect.”

Jiang Yulian said!

The young man in black robe looked at Jiang Yulian, and then said coldly: “Do you know Chen Ping?”

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As soon as they heard the word Chen Ping, Jiang Yulian and Zhe Yan instantly became alert!

Jiang Yulian shook her head: “I don’t know, what are you doing? If you are not here to reshape your body, then you won’t accompany me.”

After saying that, Jiang Yulian and Zhe Yan are leaving!

But he was stopped by several people behind the young man in black robe!

Seeing this scene, many disciples of the Soul Demon Sect ran out one after another!

They know that these guys are here to cause trouble!

The young man in black robe faced dozens of Soul Demon Sect disciples, but he didn’t show any fear or panic at all!

“I advise you Soul Demon Sect to be smarter. We are members of the Demon Sealing Alliance.”

“Someone saw your Soul Demon Sect following Chen Ping. As long as you tell me where Chen Ping has gone, I won’t argue with you.”

“After all, our Demon Sealing Alliance doesn’t bother to deal with small sects like you.”

The young man in black robe said!

Jiang Yulian was filled with panic when she heard that he was from the Demon Sealing Alliance!

After all, what kind of organization is the Demon Sealing Alliance? She knows very well that the Soul Demon Sect simply does not have the strength to compete with the Demon Sealing Alliance!

Zhe Yan’s eyes narrowed slightly and he said: “You are such a demon-sealing alliance, why don’t you pretend now?”

“As demon cultivators, you were suppressed by the Demon Sealing Alliance, but now you are loyal to the Demon Sealing Alliance. You are really shameless.”

The young man in black robe smiled coldly and said indifferently: “We are cooperating. There is no question of loyalty or loyalty. All you need to do is tell Chen Ping’s whereabouts.”

“Otherwise today would be the death anniversary of the Soul Demon Sect...”

As soon as the black-robed young man finished speaking, his ninth level strength in the Tribulation Realm suddenly exploded!

At this moment, everyone in the Soul Demon Sect was suppressed without any resistance at all!

The ninth level of the Tribulation Realm is already untouchable and unstoppable to the Soul Demon Sect!

I have to say that the strength of this demon-sealing alliance is indeed terrifying. Any demon cultivator sent out at random turns out to be a ninth-level tribulation realm!

Thinking about Chen Ping's future path, Zhe Yan became worried about Chen Ping.

"How about it? Should we tell Chen Ping's whereabouts now, or should he die?"

The young man in black robe scanned the Soul Demon Sect and asked!

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The disciples of the Soul Demon Sect all gritted their teeth and said nothing!

Jiang Yulian's eyes were also full of anger!

"Hmph, you scum of the demon clan. We won't tell Mr. Chen that he is kind to our Soul Demon Sect. If he can, he will kill us."

Jiang Yulian snorted coldly!

Seeing that Jiang Yulian was still quite stubborn, the young man in black robe raised his lips and said, "It's not easy to kill you, but the few men I brought here haven't touched a woman for a long time, so I just want to make them feel comfortable!"

After the young man in black robe finished speaking, the faces of the people who followed him immediately showed lustful expressions, and they were all gearing up to the point where their laughter was about to leak out!

“Shameless, beast...”

Jiang Yulian cursed angrily!

Zhe Yan, on the other hand, gritted his teeth, resisting the terrifying aura of the young man in black robe, and said word by word: “If you dare to touch Yulian, I will tear you into pieces...”

“Hahaha, you don’t care about your own virtues, but you also want to tear us into pieces? In this case, I will send you on your way first!”

After saying that, the young man in black robe held his sleeves for a moment, and Zhe Yan flew out directly!

Then he fell heavily to the ground and became motionless!

The difference in strength is too great, and there is no ability to resist at all!

“Zhe Yan...”

When Jiang Yulian saw this, she immediately yelled!

“Are you going to tell me? As long as you tell me where Chen Ping is, I will let you go.”

The young man in black robe asked Jiang Yulian again!

But Jiang Yulian gritted her teeth and spat hard!

“Take off her clothes...”

When the young man in black robe saw this, he waved his hand and said!

Jiang Yulian wanted to resist, but was suppressed by the aura of the young man in black robe, and she was unable to act at all.

She could only watch helplessly as several guys walked towards her with lewd smiles on their faces!

Just when Jiang Yulian accepted her fate, a cold voice suddenly came!

“Is this how a ninth-grade great monk in the Tribulation Realm bullies others?”

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As the words fell, Chen Ping’s figure flashed from a distance!

“Mr. Chen...” Jiang Yulian was very surprised to see Chen Ping!

Chen Ping looked at Jiang Yulian and then at Zhe Yan. As a burst of spiritual power penetrated into Zhe Yan’s body, Zhe Yan, who had been motionless, slowly got up!

“Mr. Chen, why are you here?”

Zhe Yan was also very surprised when he saw Chen Ping!

He thought he would never see Chen Ping again!

“If I don’t come, wouldn’t you be in danger?”

Chen Ping said with a faint smile!

The other party is not a ninth-level monk in the Tribulation Realm. At this moment, Chen Ping doesn’t pay attention at all!

“Mr. Chen, these people are all dogs of the Demon Sealing Alliance. They came here to get information about your whereabouts, but we didn’t tell them!”

Zhe Yan said!

“I know!” Chen Ping nodded, then looked at the young man in black robe!

“You are looking for me, it has nothing to do with anyone else, just let them go!”

Chen Ping said slowly!

The young man in black robe waved his hand, and Jiang Yulian and the others were all released from control.

“You are only at the fourth level of the Tribulation Realm. I wonder why the alliance leader would come up with a hundred-year offering to hunt you down?”

“It’s such a waste, I can’t understand...”

Seeing that Chen Ping was only at the fourth level of Tribulation Realm, the young man in black robe said with disdain!

Chen Ping did not explain, but waved to the young man in black robe and said: “I still have something to do, you all come together. After I deal with you, I will be on my way!”

Chen Ping’s eyes were full of arrogance and disdain!

“Arrogant...”

The young man in black robe narrowed his eyes, then waved his hand and said: “Go and arrest this kid!”

The young man in black robe directed several of his men to attack Chen Ping!

Facing several demon cultivators, Chen Ping remained calm and composed without any panic!

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Just when Chen Ping was ready to take action, he suddenly thought of something and took back his breath!

“To deal with you cats and dogs, if I take action, it will be too damaging to my image. I’d better let my little brother step in!”

After Chen Ping finished speaking, he pretended to say: “Brother, come out...”

Following Chen Ping’s shout, a black shadow suddenly appeared.

Then the one-foot-tall puppet fell in front of Chen Ping!

Looking at the tall and strong man in front of them, Zhe Yan and Jiang Yulian were a little confused. They didn’t know when Chen Ping took in his younger brother!

But the young man in black robe smiled coldly and said: “Pretending, this is just a puppet. Do you want to scare us?”

“Don’t be afraid, come on, kill this puppet first!”

In the eyes of the young man in black robe, he is just a puppet, how powerful can he be!

“Kill...” Five demon cultivators attacked Chen Ping’s puppet at the same time!

Zhe Yan, Jiang Yulian and others stared blankly. They didn’t understand how Chen Ping came to be a puppet!

How could he think of using a puppet to fight against these demonic cultivators?

This obviously doesn’t work!

Chen Ping just wanted to see what the strength of the puppet he had refined was!

The puppet's body suddenly burst into flames, like a god of fire emerging from hell.

It was tall, and every step it took seemed to make the earth tremble.

The puppet waved its giant fists shrouded in flames, and every blow carried a devastating power, as if it was going to burn the entire space.

The five demon cultivators joined forces and launched a direct attack on the puppet, but the puppet had no expression on its face and was not afraid of life or death.

This is the difference between a puppet and a human. He doesn't care about his own life or death. He will only seize the most suitable opportunity and attack the most suitable person.

As for whether you will be injured, these puppets do not consider it. This is much better than humans.

The five demon cultivators each displayed their special skills, but the attacks of these demon cultivators were like child's play in front of the flame puppet, and were easily dispersed by the blazing flames.

"This...what is the origin of this flame puppet?!"

A demon cultivator exclaimed, his face was as pale as paper, and his voice was full of horror and disbelief.

The other demon cultivators also showed shocked expressions. They had never thought that a puppet could have such powerful power.

“Ultimate Fire, how could this puppet possess Ultimate Fire? It’s impossible...”

The young man in black robe was also full of surprise. He recognized that the flame on the puppet was not an ordinary flame, it was the ultimate fire!

When they heard it was the ultimate fire, the five demon cultivators suddenly felt dizzy. No wonder their attacks could not penetrate the flames on the puppet!

Jiang Yulian and Zhe Yan also looked at it with experience, and they didn’t understand, how could Chen Ping’s puppet possess the ultimate fire?

As a member of the flame demon lineage, Zhe Yan understands the ultimate fire, and he can also see that the ultimate fire in this puppet is hundreds of times stronger than his own.

A puppet possesses ultimate fire that is a hundred times more powerful than himself, which makes Zhe Yan puzzled!

After all, the puppet is a dead thing, and it is impossible to learn the ultimate fire, but how did the ultimate fire on the puppet come from?

Zhe Yan was very curious. It seemed that after driving away these demon cultivators, he could ask Chen Ping!

At this moment, the puppet couldn’t hear the exclamations of the crowd at all, and continued to wave its giant fist, and each attack became more violent.

A magic cultivator tried to resist with a black mist shield, but the flames easily penetrated the black mist, wrapping his entire body in flames. He screamed and instantly turned into ashes.

The remaining demon cultivators were horrified when they saw this. They exerted their most powerful force one after another in an attempt to turn the tide of the war.

However, their attacks were like tickling in front of the flame puppet. A demon cultivator condensed a ball of black mist and threw it at the flame puppet. However, the flame puppet was not afraid and smashed the black mist into pieces with one punch.

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Another demonic cultivator suddenly slapped his hands on the ground, and chains of black mist quickly moved towards the flame puppet, trying to use the chains to restrain the flame puppet and weaken the flame puppet's ability to move.

However, the black mist chain was burned away by the high temperature the moment it came into contact with the flame puppet, without even the slightest effect.

"Damn, this guy is so awesome..."

Chen Ping was a little stunned when he saw the scene in front of him. He didn't even expect that this puppet was so awesome!

"I didn't expect that Fire Spirit Star Lord's Ultimate Fire Essence is so powerful. When put on this puppet, it would be so powerful."

Demon Lord Chiyun also didn't expect that the puppet driven by Zhihuo Essence was so powerful!

The young man in black robe was stunned at this moment. He had never seen such an awesome puppet before.

Refined puppets like this usually only rely on spiritual stones to drive, and they are just pure power attacks, and there is no way they can achieve any extreme fire!

But this puppet actually has ultimate fire on its body, and it seems that the ultimate fire is still changing, and it is not just one ultimate fire!

Although every time the puppet attacks, he still punches out, but combined with the extreme fire on his body, this makes people uncomfortable!

He didn't understand where Chen Ping got the puppet that would be extremely hot.

Several magic cultivators were timid, but the flame puppet continued to charge forward. It didn't know what fear was at all!

Every attack from the puppet hit the hearts of the demon cultivators like a heavy hammer. They began to panic and their formation gradually became disorganized.

At this moment, these demonic cultivators could only parry and had no ability to fight back. In this chaos, the flame puppet struck out with its fist again, and the blazing flames rushed towards a demonic cultivator like a giant dragon.

The demonic cultivator screamed in horror and tried to escape, but the flames followed him like a shadow and swallowed him whole.

At this time, there were only two demon cultivators left on the battlefield. They looked at each other with horror and despair in their eyes. They knew that they had no chance of winning.

The two demon cultivators looked at the young man in black robe and saw that the young man in black robe had no intention of taking action and did not let them retreat, so the two could only fight desperately. They decided to join forces and use the most powerful forbidden technique to try to fight the flames. The puppets died together.

They muttered words, formed seals with their hands, and a powerful aura began to gather around them.

However, before their forbidden technique was completed, the flame puppet rushed in front of them, and then punched out, and the flames surged towards the two demon cultivators like a torrent.

They had no time to react before they were swallowed up by the flames. Under the light of the fire, their expressions were full of horror and despair, and they eventually turned into two fireballs and disappeared without a trace.

“Brother, you are awesome...”

Chen Ping jumped up excitedly, even happier than he had killed the five demon cultivators himself!

But judging from this battle, the strength of this puppet is enough to reach the eighth level of the Tribulation Realm. Whether it is still higher still needs other battles to see!

But even if he is at the eighth level of the Tribulation Realm, Chen Ping is very happy. This is equivalent to having an eighth-level bodyguard at his side!

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Zhe Yan, Jiang Yulian and others were not only shocked but also ashamed at this moment. They were not even as good as a puppet!

The young man in black robe frowned slightly, but he did not feel any sadness because of the dead men!

The reason why he didn't take action was because he wanted to see what level Chen Ping's puppet had reached!

"Now I finally know why the alliance chief used a hundred years of sacrifice to hunt you down."

"It turns out it's not that you are awesome, but that you have an awesome puppet."

"But puppets are dead things after all. Even if you are protected by puppets, I will kill you today!"

After the young man in black robe finished speaking, the aura on his body exploded again!

"To deal with you, I don't need this precious puppet of mine. This is my little brother. What if you get hurt?"

After Chen Ping finished speaking, he actually put the puppet away!

The young man in black robe seemed a little surprised when he saw that Chen Ping had put away the puppet. After all, Chen Ping was only a fourth-level monk in the Tribulation Realm. Without the help of the puppet, how could he be his opponent!

But now, Chen Ping has indeed put away the puppet and wants to face himself!

"You are too arrogant, but I will let you try to pay the price for your arrogance!"

After the young man in black robe finished speaking, black mist filled his body. The black mist covered the sky and the sun, and seemed to cover the entire Soul Demon Sect!

A ninth-grade great monk in the Tribulation Realm is truly extraordinary!

This made both Zhe Yan and Jiang Yulian very worried!

Chen Ping had a sneer on his face, as if he was facing the black fog without any trace of panic!

Seeing that Chen Ping was so calm, the young man in black robe was slightly surprised and said: "Chen Ping, you are brave enough. For your courage, I will tell you my identity so that you know who killed you!"

"No, I don't like to know the names of dead people. Anyway, you will die soon. It doesn't matter whether you know the name or not."

Chen Ping shook his head and said!

Arrogant!

Incomparably arrogant and arrogant!

This is Chen Ping.

These words made the black-robed young man's eyes widen in anger, and the black mist that filled the air became even thicker!

"snort!"

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Chen Ping snorted coldly, and a burst of breath suddenly burst out from his body!

The aura exuded by Chen Ping directly shattered the black fog, and the fierce sunlight poured down!

“You are already a dog of the Demon-Sealing Alliance, so there is no need to be arrogant. Even if you are arrogant, haven’t you been accepted as a guard dog by the Demon-Sealing Alliance?”

Chen Ping said with a cold smile!

“Ah...I’m going to kill you. Within three moves, I will make sure you die without a burial place.”

The young man in black robe shouted angrily!

“Three moves?” Chen Ping smiled disdainfully: “Even if you take three hundred moves, you still can’t kill me.”

“Huh, let’s give it a try!”

The young man in black robe snorted coldly and started to attack!

Chen Ping waved his hand, and an invisible barrier seemed to form outside the two of them, isolating everything around them. Chen Ping was afraid that the aftermath would affect Zhe Yan and Jiang Yulian.

As soon as the young man in black robe moved, a thick black mist surged around him, spreading quickly like a tide.

The black mist covered the sky and the sun, shrouding the entire area in a deep darkness that even the sun’s rays could not penetrate.

In this darkness, the black mist turned into monsters, roaring continuously, and the roars came one after another, like the roars of evil spirits coming from the depths of hell, which made people shudder.

Faced with the black fog and the siege of countless monsters and illusions, Chen Ping seemed to be aloof and did not show the slightest panic.

Chen Ping took a deep breath, closed his eyes tightly, and then opened them suddenly, with a hot light flashing in his eyes.

The ultimate fire in his body ignited instantly, and the flame was as hot as the sun, illuminating his figure as majestic as the God of War.

The fire shines in the darkness, as if it has become the only source of light in this chaos.

“boom.....”

Chen Ping waved his fists, until the fire burned brightly, turning into two fire dragons writhing in the air.

The fire dragon and the monster beasts collided fiercely, and each impact made a deafening sound, as if even the heaven and earth were shaking.

The firelight and black mist intertwined to form a thrilling picture that was dizzying for the eyes.

The firelight illuminated the faces of those around them, their eyes filled with shock and awe.

“This...isn't this the Demon Clan's Ultimate Fire? Why is it so powerful!”

Zhe Yan looked at Chen Ping's ultimate fire, his eyes full of shock, because Chen Ping's outbreak was not just the demon's ultimate fire!

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Although this flame contains the aura of the Demon Clan's Ultimate Fire, it is not entirely the Demon Clan's Ultimate Fire.

This should be formed by the fusion of several types of ultimate fire.

Jiang Yulian also stared in shock: "Mr. Chen is really amazing! He can still survive such an attack with ease!"

"You know, that guy is a ninth-level monk in the Tribulation Realm..."

Everyone in the Soul Demon Sect also looked at it in surprise. They wanted to see how a fourth-level monk in the Tribulation Realm could fight against a ninth-level monk in the Tribulation Realm.

At this moment, Chen Ping was shuttled through the black mist, his body burning with fire, and he kept attacking the monster beasts transformed by the black mist. Each attack was precise and powerful, defeating those monster beast illusions one by one.

His movements were as fast as lightning, dizzying, as if even the air was on fire due to his speed.

The young man in black robe seemed to be struggling more and more, his black mist began to become thinner, and the illusion of the monster gradually dissipated.

His face was pale and his eyes were full of shock. He obviously did not expect that Chen Ping would be so powerful and be able to easily take this move from him.

You know, Chen Ping is just a fourth-level monk in the Tribulation Realm, and there is no way he can compare with him!

Finally, after a violent impact, the black mist of the black-robed young man completely dissipated.

Chen Ping stood in the firelight, his figure as tall as a pine tree, with a calm smile on his face.

“This move of yours is not very good either.”

Chen Ping said calmly. Although his voice was not loud, it was full of confidence and domineering.

As soon as he finished speaking, there were exclamations and admirations all around.

“Mr. Chen, you are awesome.”

“Mr. Chen is so awesome, he blocked this first move easily.”

“Mr. Chen hasn’t used his full strength yet, it’s like a child playing house!”

Zhe Yan and the people from the Soul Demon Sect all applauded Chen Ping, just to stimulate the young man in black robe!

“You really have a problem, I underestimated you...”

The black-robed young man’s eyes were full of surprise. He didn’t expect that Chen Ping, a fourth-level monk in the Tribulation Realm, would show strength far beyond his level!

“You’re not bad. I think highly of you. You are a ninth-level monk in the Tribulation Realm. I feel like you can fight for a while.”

“I didn’t expect you to be such rubbish...”

Chen Ping said mockingly to the young man in black robe!

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“Ah...” the young man in black robe roared angrily: “Don’t be complacent, that was just the first move. I was too careless. I didn’t use my full strength, and it was just a warm-up.”

“Next, I will let you see the real magic power, and I will let you die in fear!”

“I hope this time, instead of just talking nonsense and bragging, you can actually show some skills.” Chen Ping said with a faint smile!

The murderous intent rose in the eyes of the young man in black robes, and an unprecedented fierceness flashed in his eyes, as if he was going to pour all his power into this move.

He clenched his hands into fists, and all the strength in his body burst out at this moment, and the black mist that had dissipated crazily condensed again.

The black mist was like an enraged beast, roaring and galloping, turning into billowing black waves, carrying the power of destroying the world and surging towards Chen Ping.

The black wave was as violent as a tsunami, completely submerging Chen Ping in an instant.

The surrounding air seemed to be sucked away by this wave, forming a dead vacuum.

Black waves began to surge unbridled. If it hadn't been for the barrier set up by Chen Ping, Zhe Yan and the others would have suffered.

In the black wave, there were constant collision sounds, like the roar of mountains colliding!

Rumble...

Rumble...

A huge whirlpool formed in the black mist, seeming to tear everything inside into pieces!

When Zhe Yan, Jiang Yulian and the others saw this scene, they immediately panicked!

Now Chen Ping is wrapped in a black wave and cannot see at all, nor does he know whether he is alive or dead. This makes them very anxious!

"Mr. Chen, you must resist!"

Zhe Yan prayed!

However, at this moment, a ray of light emerged stubbornly from the darkness.

At first, the brilliance was like the faint starlight in the night sky, but as Chen Ping's internal energy continued to surge, it became brighter and more dazzling. Finally, it was like the first ray of sunlight before dawn, penetrating the thick darkness. Light up the whole sky.

Then Chen Ping's figure appeared. At this time, three different colors of fire surrounded Chen Ping. They were blazing red, mysterious blue and pure white.

Under the control of Chen Ping, these three ultimate fires roared like three giant dragons and rushed towards the black wave of the black-robed young man.

The three-headed fire dragons writhed and bitten in the black wave. Every attack was like thunder, shattering the black wave into pieces.

Under the fierce attack of the fire dragon, the black wave gradually lost its original power and began to disintegrate into pieces of broken black mist.

The black-robed young man's face changed drastically when he saw this. He obviously did not expect that Chen Ping could break his second move so easily.