

The Order 8211

Chapter: 8211

“You just need to consider your own safety. Don’t try to be brave after entering. If you find something wrong, you can get out immediately.”

Bai Yi was afraid that Chen Ping might be in danger, and how would he explain it to his daughter?

“I understand!” Chen Ping nodded vigorously!

“Well, now that you have made up your mind, follow me!”

Bai Yi took Chen Ping away from Linghufang.

Before leaving, Chen Ping said hello to Xiu Rui and Hu Mazi, but the two of them were living well in Linghufang.

Especially Hu Mazi, who had fun every night and made the two women suffer a lot.

After leaving Linghufang, Bai Yi took Chen Ping and flew towards the north of Rhino City.

You must know that Rhino City is extremely huge, and to the north of Rhino City is a towering mountain!

Chen Ping and his companions flew for more than an hour before slowly landing. Pinshu.com

At this moment, Chen Ping and his companions were already at the foot of the mountain. The huge mountain right in front of them made Chen Ping feel very depressed.

Halfway up the mountain, there is a cave a hundred feet wide, with golden light flickering all around.

A winding staircase leads directly to the cave.

At the foot of the mountain, there is a courtyard covered by a formation, and the starting point of the stairs is in the courtyard.

“What do you do?”

At this time, two armored soldiers came over and questioned Bai Yi and Chen Ping.

“We are here to undergo trials and enter the purgatory.”

Bai Yi said.

The two soldiers just glanced at it, then dodged and said, “Go in...”

Bai Yi took Chen Ping into the courtyard, and after entering, Bai Yi went to the payment counter.

“Five hundred thousand immortal coins per person...”

A middle-aged woman spoke to Bai Yi and Chen Ping without even raising her head.

Bai Yi took out a storage bag and threw it to the woman. The woman just weighed it with her hand and put it away.

“This is for one person, who will go?”

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The woman then looked up at Bai Yi and Chen Ping and asked.

“He’s going...” Bai Yi kept saying to Chen Ping.

At this time, the woman looked at Chen Ping carefully, with surprise in her eyes.

“Once you enter Purgatory, life and death are determined by fate. We are not responsible for anything.”

The woman warned.

“Don’t worry, I won’t look for you even if I die!” Chen Ping said with a faint smile.

The woman took out a lavender crystal, threw it to Chen Ping and said, “This is the trial crystal for entering the Purgatory Field. Just walk up the steps from here. There are a total of 180,000 steps. You must walk up.”

“If you can’t even climb these 180,000 steps, then you are not qualified to enter the Purgatory Field. I will not refund you the 500,000 immortal coins!”

“Fuck, so dark?”

When Chen Ping heard this, he couldn’t help but swear.

The woman snorted coldly and stared at Chen Ping intently, as if she wanted to eat him.

“He’s just a kid, he doesn’t know what’s going on. Don’t bother with him...”

Seeing this, Bai Yi hurriedly followed the woman to apologize.

Bai Yi then pulled Chen Ping aside and whispered to him, "The King of Hell is easy to mess with, but the little ghosts are hard to deal with. Don't get into conflicts with the staff in the future. If they do, they'll make things difficult for you, and you may never get out of that purgatory."

"Understood....."

Chen Ping nodded.

What is the difference between this heaven and the secular world? Even these female staff members are of the same moral character...

He acted all cocky and indifferent, as if someone owed him money.

"Go in, be careful, if you feel uncomfortable, don't try to be brave, come out immediately."

Bai Yi warned Chen Ping, as he was afraid that Chen Ping would show off his strength.

"I understand!" Chen Ping said, and then walked towards the stairs.

There are 180,000 steps, and it seems as if there is no end. Especially when Chen Ping is on the middle of it, he feels as if he is walking on an endless road with cliffs on both sides.

Seeing Chen Ping climbing up the stairs, Bai Yi wanted to leave, but then he changed his mind and stopped, then waited for Chen Ping there.

If something really happens to Chen Ping, he can still help on the spot. But if something happens to Chen Ping, when Bai Qian arrives in heaven, I'm afraid she won't even recognize him as her father.

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Chen Ping walked up step by step. This kind of stairs was not a challenge for someone like Chen Ping who had a strong body and enough strength.

Climbing the stairs requires perseverance, and what Chen Ping lacks the least is perseverance.

He has come this far and has persevered every time with gritted teeth. Pinshu.com

When Chen Ping finally reached the entrance of the huge cave, he took a breath.

Then he took out the trial crystal and threw it into the cave.

Buzz!

As a white light flashed in the cave, Chen Ping felt as if he was being sucked away by some other force.

When he opened his eyes, he found himself in a wasteland. Everything around him was dark red, and there were skeletons everywhere. There was even a drizzle in the sky.

Chen Ping touched it with his hand and found that it was not rain, but blood. It was actually raining blood from the sky.

Looking around, there was no sign of any caves at all, it was as if I had arrived in another world.

At this moment, Chen Ping's expression became solemn. This damn place was a bit creepy.

Chen Ping began to practice the Concentration Mind Technique, absorbing the evil energy between heaven and earth. This place was filled with a large amount of evil energy, as if it were hell.

The evil energy around him surged into Chen Ping's body like a tide.

Fortunately, Chen Ping's Concentration Technique can refine all things. No matter what kind of aura it is, it can be refined into his own aura.

In addition, Chen Ping himself has the blood of the demon clan. After a large amount of evil energy entered his body, Chen Ping felt that his whole body was full of strength, and even the nervousness just now was swept away.

"This is such a great place..."

Chen Ping actually slowly closed his eyes and began to desperately absorb the evil energy around him.

Because a large amount of evil energy entered his body, Chen Ping's face turned dark, and blood vessels in his body began to bulge.

"Boy, although the evil spirit is good, you should not be careless and be careful not to get carried away."

"There are many evil spirits in this place. It looks like there has been a great battle here, and the souls of the dead are imprisoned here and cannot leave."

Just as Chen Ping was happily absorbing the evil energy, Demon Lord Chiyun hurriedly reminded him.

"It doesn't matter. To others, these evil spirits are terrifying, but to me, these evil spirits are top-quality resources!"

Chen Ping smiled slightly.

These evil spirits can also be refined and absorbed, and the evil spirits in them are much more concentrated than the evil spirits in the world.

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"abnormal....."

Demon Lord Scarlet Cloud rolled his eyes and ignored him.

Soon, as the evil energy from all around continued to flow into Chen Ping's body, countless evil spirits also came towards Chen Ping!

Hehehehe.....

These evil spirits laughed terrifyingly. In their eyes, Chen Ping was their best resource.

As long as these evil spirits absorb enough qi and blood, they can slowly recover their bodies.

Therefore, everyone who enters the purgatory becomes the target of attack by these evil spirits.

It's just that Chen Ping is the one who entered here at the lowest level, so these evil spirits like Chen Ping even more.

Who doesn't like a weak opponent?

Just when these evil spirits felt that Chen Ping was a weakling and could do whatever they wanted, Chen Ping's eyes suddenly opened.

Chen Ping's eyes turned scarlet, and his eyeballs could no longer be seen. Instead, there was a sea of blood.

"ah....."

Chen Ping opened his mouth and suddenly shouted angrily!

boom!

A terrifying aura surged out from Chen Ping's body. The evil spirits around him had no time to dodge or escape. They were instantly swallowed up by the aura, which then turned into pure evil spirits.

This time, these evil spirits have lost even their souls and will never be able to come back to life.

At this moment, Chen Ping seemed to be in a state of madness, absorbing the evil energy around him unscrupulously. Pinshu.com

All the evil spirits that rushed towards Chen Ping were swallowed up by the aura erupting from Chen Ping's body, and then turned into pure evil spirits and were absorbed by Chen Ping.

This went on and on, and Chen Ping felt so refreshed at the moment that he didn't have to worry about anything here.

In the outside world, whether it is the secular world, the celestial world or the heavenly world, when Chen Ping used the Concentration Heart Technique to absorb and devour others, he always had some concerns and obstacles in his heart.

But here, Chen Ping had no such concerns at all. He could absorb these evil spirits unscrupulously without thinking about who these evil spirits were in their previous lives.

Chen Ping walked slowly forward. Countless evil spirits rushed towards him one after another. Even if they were crushed by Chen Ping's breath in an instant, there were still countless evil spirits attacking him.

These evil spirits are like mosquitoes without intelligence, constantly flying towards the fire, knowing that they will die but still going forward one after another.

Chen Ping, on the other hand, practiced the Concentration Mind Technique and headed towards the depths of purgatory. All the evil energy around him was absorbed by Chen Ping, without any wasted!

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At this moment, the Gadfly in the City Lord's Mansion frowned slightly and looked at the bronze mirror in front of him!

The scene in the bronze mirror was exactly the scene that Chen Ping experienced in the purgatory.

"Who is this guy?" The Gadfly seemed a little shocked, because many trial participants were not as relaxed as Chen Ping.

Chen Ping was just like strolling in the back garden, and he absorbed all the evil energy.

"Is he a demon?" The Gadfly's eyes widened.

Although there were monks from other cities coming to the Rhino City Purgatory for trials, they were all from cities in the Beast Tribe territory and were all of the same kind.

There has never been any cultivator from other races coming here for the trial. Now Chen Ping can actually absorb these evil auras, which makes Gadfly wonder whether Chen Ping is a demon.

"Come here, bring me the information of the people who entered the Purgatory today."

The Gadfly shouted his command.

Someone immediately went to retrieve Chen Ping's information.

And Chen Ping in the purgatory knew nothing yet and was still happily absorbing the evil energy.

I had originally thought of taking the trial to improve my combat skills, but now I was completely crushed and couldn't gain any experience at all. However, I was able to absorb a lot of evil spirits, and I guess my realm will be elevated again.

Just when Chen Ping was immersed in joy, suddenly a terrifying and powerful aura struck him!

Boom boom...

Chen Ping was caught off guard and was hit directly by this powerful aura, and he flew backwards instantly!

Chen Ping's body fell heavily to the ground, and he spurted out blood instantly.

"Fuck... who attacked me?"

Chen Ping frowned. He was absorbing the evil energy so well, so how come someone suddenly attacked him?

Because these evil spirits have no thoughts, it is impossible for them to sneak attack Chen Ping.

Chen Ping suspected that there might be other monks in this purgatory who suddenly attacked him.

When Chen Ping slowly got up, he was stunned when he saw the scene in front of him.

The relaxed look on his face just now was gone, replaced by a serious look.

"Demon corpse?" Scarlet Cloud Demon Lord was a little surprised: "It seems that this broken place is a bit evil. It can actually breed a demon corpse."

In front of Chen Ping, he saw a huge demon corpse walking towards him. The corpse was rotten all over and emitted a foul smell, with many white bones exposed outside.

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Seeing this scene, Chen Ping couldn't help but vomit. It was really too disgusting.

As the demon corpse walked closer step by step, the earth began to tremble violently. The demon corpse was a hundred feet tall, like a mountain.

Coming in front of Chen Ping, the demon corpse slowly lowered its head and stared at Chen Ping with a pair of fierce eyes.

Before Chen Ping could react, he slapped Chen Ping in the face.

This big slap directly covered the area within a hundred meters around Chen Ping!

However, at the moment when the demon corpse's big palm fell, Chen Ping's figure instantly disappeared.

With the Fire Control Step, Chen Ping can move several miles in an instant, so he will not be hit by a palm.

The moment Chen Ping disappeared, a sword light shot up into the sky and went straight towards the demon corpse. Pinshu.com

Boom boom...

The sword light chopped fiercely on the demon corpse, and then a devastating air wave burst out, blowing Chen Ping away directly!

At the same time, the evil spirits around were blown to ashes.

Chen Ping tried hard to control his body and fell to the ground. Then he looked at the demon corpse and found that this sword alone could not kill it.

The demon corpse looked like it had rotten flesh and exposed bones. It should not be able to withstand his attack, but looking at its tattered body, it was not killed by Chen Ping's sword.

“Come again...”

Chen Ping suddenly jumped up, and then swung the Dragon-Slaying Sword in his hand again!

boom!

This time, Chen Ping’s sword light contained endless flames. The moment the sword light touched the demon corpse, the huge body of the demon corpse directly burned!

The demon corpse was engulfed by flames, and bursts of roars and screams came from its mouth.

Finally, it collapsed in flames with a loud bang.

Chen Ping fell to the ground and looked at the demon corpse being engulfed by flames in front of him. He hurriedly used the Concentration Mind Technique to absorb the evil spirit emanating from the demon corpse.

“It seems that the ultimate fire is more effective against these things!”

Chen Ping raised the corner of his mouth. Now that he had found a way to deal with this evil corpse, there was no need to be afraid.

The Gadfly in the City Lord’s Mansion frowned when he saw the Ultimate Fire contained in Chen Ping’s sword: “The Ultimate Fire of the Demon Clan? Is this kid really from the Demon Clan?”

The Gadfly’s hands unconsciously clenched into fists. If Chen Ping was really a demon and dared to come to Purgatory, the Gadfly would never forgive him.

Isn’t this just slapping yourself in the face?

If this matter were to get out, the Gadfly felt that he would definitely be ridiculed.

Chen Ping is unaware that his every move is being monitored, and he still does whatever he wants in the Purgatory. Anyway, there is no one else to be seen here, so Chen Ping does not need to hide!

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Chen Ping performed at will without any reservation, holding the Dragon Slaying Sword and continuously absorbing the evil energy around him.

This place is like a paradise for Chen Ping!

But just when Chen Ping thought that there were only those evil spirits and that demon corpse in this purgatory, he suddenly felt an earth-shaking movement.

Then I saw the ground cracking not far away, and then thousands of demon corpses slowly crawled out from the cracks.

“grass.....”

Chen Ping frowned slightly. It was already a bit difficult for him to deal with one demon corpse just now, and now there are so many of them.

However, knowing that these evil corpses were afraid of fire, Chen Ping was not too panicked!

It is just right to use these demon corpses as resources for your own cultivation.

Chen Ping held the Dragon Slaying Sword with flames rising from it, and then rushed towards the demon corpses.

At this moment, the Gadfly, who was watching Chen Ping's every move, said in disbelief, "Is this guy crazy? He wants to deal with so many demon corpses by himself?"

"Father....."

At this moment, Niu Li suddenly broke into the city lord's room, seemingly looking for him.

The Gadfly was startled and quickly covered up the bronze mirror that revealed the purgatory.

However, Niu Li had already seen it. Although the image in the bronze mirror flashed by, Niu Li was still shocked.

"Hey, why is it him?"

Niu Li was very surprised when she saw Chen Ping in the bronze mirror.

"What did you say?" asked the Gadfly.

"Father, how come there is a human image in this bronze mirror of yours?"

Niu Li stepped forward and directly lifted the cloth covering the bronze mirror and said.

"Oh, this is the scene inside the Purgatory Field. Someone is undergoing a trial inside the Purgatory Field. I took a look."

Gadfly said, then looked at Niu Li and asked: "What you just said, do you know the person who is taking this trial?"

"Ah, I don't know him..."

Niu Li quickly shook her head to deny it. She didn't dare to say that she knew Chen Ping.

After all, she gave Chen Ping the token and later lost contact with him. If her father knew about it, it would be troublesome.

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"What do you want from me?" asked the Gadfly.

"Father, I want to go out and play on the street. I've been staying in the mansion for so long, I'm almost bored to death."

Niu Li said.

"No, the city is not peaceful these days, you should stay in the mansion obediently..."

The Gadfly refused instantly.

The Flying Tiger City spies in the city have not been found yet, so it is very dangerous for Niu Li to walk around the city casually.

Seeing this, Niu Li rolled her eyes in dissatisfaction and finally left!

Chen Ping in the purgatory, holding the Dragon-Slaying Sword, rushed into the group of demon corpses with flames burning all around him!

The Dragon Slaying Sword was wrapped in blazing flames, cutting through the gloomy sky of the Purgatory like a meteor.

The moment Chen Ping rushed into the group of demon corpses, the rotten throats of thousands of demon corpses let out sharp roars at the same time. The stench was as solid as a substance. Greedy light flashed in their turbid eyes as they pounced towards Chen Ping frantically.

The first demon corpse pounced towards him waving its sharp claws. Chen Ping dodged to the side and the Dragon-Slaying Sword drew a red arc.

With a “swish”, the demon corpse was cut into two pieces from the waist, and golden flames were burning on the broken surface.

What was surprising was that the black evil spirit emanating from the remains of the demon corpse did not dissipate, but was pulled by an invisible force and continuously flowed into Chen Ping’s body.

Chen Ping’s eyes were as fast as lightning, and the Dragon-Slaying Sword in his hand was dancing like flying. Wherever the sword passed, the limbs of the demon corpse were broken, and black blood fell like raindrops.

Every time a demon corpse was killed, the evil spirit contained in its body flowed into Chen Ping’s body along the Dragon-Slaying Sword like a snake.

At first, Chen Ping still needed to deliberately guide the transformation of these evil spirits. As the battle continued, this absorption became more and more natural and smoother.

His aura continued to rise, and his aura became more and more powerful.

Chen Ping, who originally had some difficulty in dealing with a demon corpse, now became more and more courageous.

Flames danced wildly around him, burning and purifying the evil energy around him, forming a blazing field with him as the center.

Under the scorching flames, the demon corpses’ movements became slow and they let out painful howls.

Chen Ping was agile and could move freely among the swarm of demon corpses.

Sometimes he leaped into the air and cut off the head of the demon corpse with a sword; sometimes he leaned over and swept across, cutting off the legs of the demon corpse.

As the demon corpses continued to fall, the aura on Chen Ping had reached a terrifying level, and he seemed to have turned into a flaming god of war. Wherever he went, the demon corpses were reduced to ashes.

In the City Lord's Mansion, the Gadfly stared at the picture in the bronze mirror, his eyes full of shock and disbelief.

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He has been in charge of Rhino City for many years and has seen countless talented practitioners, but he has never seen such a terrifying speed of practice.

A person faced thousands of demon corpses and not only did he not retreat, but he became stronger as the battle went on. This scene was simply unheard of.

"How is this possible..." The Gadfly muttered to himself, his fingers unconsciously clenching the armrests of the chair.

He looked at the figure of Chen Ping fighting in the fire in the bronze mirror, his heart full of doubts.

What is the origin of this young man?

Why is it possible to transform the evil energy in the purgatory into one's own power in such a short time?

Moreover, the dragon-slaying sword in his hand did not look ordinary, as it could kill the demon corpse so easily.

What made the Gadfly even more uneasy was that the strength displayed by Chen Ping at this moment had far exceeded his expectations of the trial-taker.

Just as the Gadfly was full of thoughts, the scene in the bronze mirror suddenly became more intense.

Chen Ping shouted loudly, and the flame on the Dragon Slaying Sword suddenly surged, forming a huge flaming blade.

He swung his sword violently, and the flaming blade swept towards the group of demon corpses. Wherever it passed, the demon corpses fell down in groups and turned into ashes.

Chen Ping had already killed his way into the center of the demon corpse group. His figure was as elusive as a ghost. Every time the sword flashed, a demon corpse fell to the ground with a bang.

The flames on the Dragon-Slaying Sword grew stronger and stronger, gradually forming a blurry shadow of a fire dragon surrounding the sword.

What was even more shocking was that, with Chen Ping as the center, a black vortex visible to the naked eye gradually formed in the air, and all the evil spirits emitted by the dead demon corpses after their death were madly sucked into it.

As the last demon corpse was killed, Chen Ping slowly put away his sword and stood up.

Although his body was covered in blood and dust, his eyes became more determined and brighter.

The originally eerie and terrifying purgatory now had its evil aura weakened a bit due to the death of a large number of demon corpses.

Chen Ping took a deep breath, feeling the surging power in his body, and a satisfied smile appeared on the corner of his mouth.

The ashes of demon corpses were still floating in the gloomy wind of the purgatory, and the scorched earth on the ground was still emitting green smoke.

Chen Ping had just put the Dragon Slaying Sword back into its scabbard when suddenly, a low humming sound came from the depths of the void, as if an ancient giant beast was waking up from its slumber.

He looked up suddenly, and saw a dark crack twisted in the air. A rusty bronze chain stretched out like a living thing, dragging a figure wearing heavy black iron armor to the ground.

“Boom!”

The ground instantly cracked into spider-web-like patterns, and amid the flying rubble, the armored warrior slowly straightened up.

In the cracks of the rusty helmet, ghostly green ghost fires jumped in the eye sockets of rotten bones. Under the cracked black iron armor, maggots were moving in and out of the holes in the ribs. The fishy and rotten smell was more disgusting than that of a thousand demon corpses.

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The giant mountain-splitting axe in his hand was more than ten feet long. The black substance condensed on the axe blade kept dripping, corroding deep pits on the ground with sizzling sounds. This guy turned out to be the demon corpse of the Sanxian Realm.

“Ants.”

The moment the armored warrior opened his mouth, Chen Ping’s eardrums hurt so much that the space around him began to crack.

The sound seemed to come from the underworld, carrying the wails of millions of wronged souls.

Chen Ping’s pupils suddenly shrank. The pressure from the Scattered Immortal Realm was like a mountain pressing down on his head, making it almost impossible for him to breathe.

But he gritted his teeth, and the evil energy that he had just absorbed into his body circulated wildly, and the red flame ignited on the Dragon-Slaying Sword again.

“Just in time!”

He roared, and his body was like an arrow shot from a bow, and his sword went straight for the throat of the armored warrior.

The huge axe swept over with tremendous force. Chen Ping narrowly dodged it by leaning sideways. The wind from the axe brushed past his shoulder and cut off a large piece of clothing.

He used the force to flip in the air and stabbed the sword at the weak point of the armor’s joint, but was bounced off by the black iron, sparks flying.

The armored warrior swung his axe in reverse, and Chen Ping raised his sword to block. The huge impact force made his palm numb, and he retreated dozens of steps.

In the City Lord’s Mansion, the servants had already delivered Chen Ping’s information.

When he saw that Chen Ping was only an eighth-grade cultivator in the Immortal Transformation Realm, the Gadfly suddenly stood up from his chair with a look of disbelief in his eyes.

How could a cultivator who had just reached the immortal realm and was led here by the avenue be so awesome?

The Gadfly took a look at the scene reflected in the bronze mirror and his face turned pale.

“A powerful demon corpse from the scattered fairyland has appeared. How can this kid fight against it?”

He stared at Chen Ping, who was fighting fiercely with the armored warrior in the picture, and veins bulged on his forehead.

You should know that in the entire Rhino City, there is not even a single person in the Transformation Realm who can fight against the Scattered Immortal Realm. After all, the difference between the

Transformation Realm and the Scattered Immortal Realm is not just a realm, but even a class, a stratum, a world of difference!

The Gadfly stared blankly as the battle in the purgatory became more and more intense.

Chen Ping's flames were chopped apart by the giant axe again and again, and his body was covered with several wounds deep enough to see the bones.

But every time he was injured, he could use the Dragon Slaying Sword to absorb the remaining evil spirit from the armored warrior's attack, which made his own aura more condensed.

He keenly discovered that although the opponent was at a very high level, his fighting style was extremely rigid, relying entirely on brute force to crush others.

"Found it!"

A gleam of light flashed in Chen Ping's eyes.