

## **The Order 8221**

Chapter: 8221

When he was once again forced into a corner by the giant axe, he suddenly dropped his sword, formed seals with his hands, and the flames around his body turned into chains that wrapped around the giant axe.

The moment the armored warrior was stunned, Chen Ping rushed forward and pressed the yang fire condensed in his palm fiercely on the opponent's helmet.

“Squeak——”

The black iron helmet made a teeth-grinding melting sound, and the phantom green ghost fire twisted wildly in the high temperature.

The armored warrior roared and tried to break free, but Chen Ping held on to him tightly as if he had a thorn in his side, and poured all his strength into the flames.

“Break it for me!”

With a loud shout, the helmet exploded, revealing a burning skull inside.

The Dragon-Slaying Sword appeared in Chen Ping's hand again at some point and slashed down with tremendous force.

The moment the skull was split in half by the sword, the body of the armored warrior collapsed and turned into a pile of bones.

Chen Ping knelt on one knee, gasping for breath. The wounds on his body healed at a speed visible to the naked eye, and his breath showed signs of a breakthrough.

The Gadfly watched all this, slumped in his chair, cold sweat soaking his back.

He looked at Chen Ping standing covered in blood in the bronze mirror, and his heart was filled with turmoil.

This young man not only killed a thousand demon corpses, but also defeated the powerful demon corpses in the Scattered Immortal Realm in an incredible way. With such talent and means, even the legendary ancient prodigy is no better than him!

If Chen Ping is really a member of the demon clan, then Rhino City will be in danger!

“Someone must be sent to monitor him immediately!”

The Gadfly slammed the table and stood up, with complicated lights flashing in his eyes.

He wanted to recruit Chen Ping for his own use, but was also afraid that he might be a demon.

But at this moment, Chen Ping didn't know that his battle had been seen clearly by the city lord, the Gadfly.

In the purgatory, Chen Ping took a deep breath, and suddenly the whole area trembled. Then Chen Ping felt that his blood and sword intent had improved by leaps and bounds.

“Am I going to break through in this purgatory?” Chen Ping himself was a little bit unbelievable!

Because he had absorbed a large amount of evil energy, Chen Ping no longer hid his aura at this moment, and completely exposed the auras of his three clans.

Chen Ping now has only a crazy killing urge in his heart, and no emotions at all. What he needs now is to kill people!

In the entire purgatory, Chen Ping's aura continued to grow wildly, and the entire space of the purgatory was actually distorted by Chen Ping's aura.

“Boy, you better restrain yourself and don’t go astray. Although you have the aura of the devil in your body, it doesn’t mean that you are a real devil.”

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“You just absorbed so much evil energy, but you didn’t use any skills to transform it. If you go astray, it will be troublesome.”

Demon Lord Chiyun reminded Chen Ping.

Because he noticed that Chen Ping now showed signs of becoming possessed.

Because Chen Ping was absorbing the evil energy crazily and for the sake of speed, he did not use the Concentration Heart Technique to transform it, but absorbed it directly.

After absorbing so much evil energy, Chen Ping could no longer bear it.

Even if it was a real demon, it was considered good enough not to explode and die after absorbing so much evil energy at once.

Just as Chen Ping listened to the words of Demon Lord Chiyun, he tried hard to suppress the murderous intent in his heart, adjusted his breathing, and began to slowly calm down!

From the deepest part of the purgatory, a man slowly walked out. His hair was disheveled and he looked like a beggar, but the terrifying aura emanating from his body proved that this guy was a master.

Seeing the man who suddenly appeared, the city lord Gadfly frowned and said with surprise in his eyes: “This crazy immortal is not dead yet. He has been in this purgatory for hundreds of years, right?”

The Gadfly was very shocked, because when Rhino City was first established, this man stepped into the Purgatory and entered it once a year.

Because this man never took care of his appearance and looked crazy, people began to call him the Crazy Immortal.

However, hundreds of years ago, this crazy immortal entered the purgatory and has never appeared since.

Gradually, people thought that this crazy immortal died in purgatory and gradually forgot about him.

But now, this forgotten crazy immortal has appeared.

This had to shock the Gadfly. After all, for a person to stay in Purgatory for hundreds of years, what terrifying strength and perseverance that must have taken!

At this moment, the Crazy Immortal had already noticed Chen Ping, but Chen Ping had not noticed him yet.

Chen Ping is now trying hard to draw out the murderous aura in his body and slowly adjusting himself. He feels that his realm is about to break through again.

“A little fellow in the Immortal Realm actually dared to enter the Purgatory Field and killed so many evil spirits and demon corpses. It’s quite interesting!”

After the Crazy Immortal finished speaking, he was about to approach Chen Ping but was suddenly pushed back by a strong force.

boom!

A long-suppressed power erupted from Chen Ping’s body. This power contained an aura that was even more sinister and terrifying than the evil spirit of Purgatory.

“This is???”

The Crazy Immortal was stunned.

The Gadfly also looked at the scene in front of him through the bronze mirror in surprise.

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Although he couldn't feel how terrifying the aura Chen Ping burst out was, he could guess something by looking at the expression of the crazy immortal.

“ah.....”

Chen Ping raised his head and roared.

At the same time, the aura in his body began to surge, and his realm was directly elevated to the eighth level of the Immortal Realm the moment he roared.

It seemed that he had gotten some release, and it seemed that his state of mind had been elevated, making his body calm. At this moment, Chen Ping breathed a long sigh of relief.

“It's so easy to improve your realm. It seems that this purgatory is a good place!”

Chen Ping felt the increase in strength brought by the improvement of his realm, and he was very happy.

Buzz!

Just when Chen Ping was still immersed in the joy of his realm improvement, the surrounding area suddenly trembled and then became blurred.

“Time and space cage?”

Chen Ping was shocked!

You have to know that to perform this kind of time and space magic, one needs to be an absolutely strong person, which is a method used by cultivators of lower levels. That is, to distort the entire time and space, and then create a new time and space to trap people inside!

The moment the time and space cage appeared, Chen Ping in the Gadfly bronze mirror also disappeared, because at this moment Chen Ping had been trapped in another time and space by the crazy immortal.

Chen Ping frowned, he didn't expect that there were other people undergoing trials in this purgatory, because this kind of time and space cage could not be cast by those demon corpses or evil spirits.

Chen Ping held the Dragon-Slaying Sword and swung it violently!

Boom boom...

A golden sword energy shot up into the sky, and the space-time cage that had just been formed was instantly shattered by Chen Ping's sword.

At the moment when the time and space cage was broken, Chen Ping also discovered the mad immortal who attacked him.

There was a flash of surprise in the eyes of the Crazy Immortal. He did not expect that his own time and space cage could be broken by a single sword from Chen Ping, a small immortal.

Suddenly, Chen Ping, holding the Dragon-Slaying Sword, slashed towards the crazy immortal.

The Crazy Immortal was stunned and even more surprised. He didn't know who gave Chen Ping the courage that a small cultivator in the Transformation Immortal Realm dared to attack himself, a fairy in the Scattered Immortal Realm.

Isn't this seeking death?

The Crazy Immortal also got angry and took a step forward, heading straight for Chen Ping. He wanted to teach Chen Ping a lesson and let this boy in the Immortal Realm learn his lesson.

From the Transformation Fairyland to the Dispersion Fairyland, that is an insurmountable gap.

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The realm of immortality can only be regarded as pseudo-immortality, while the realm of scattered immortals is truly immortal, but has not yet entered the immortal strategy.

The Crazy Immortal punched Chen Ping. Facing Chen Ping's Dragon-Slaying Sword, he was not afraid at all!

boom!

The sword energy and the fist collided heavily.

Chen Ping's body flew backwards and finally landed steadily on the ground.

The mad immortal was shocked and retreated repeatedly. He finally managed to steady himself, but his entire arm continued to tremble.

Such a scene made Fengxian's face turn extremely ugly.

He didn't expect that Chen Ping, a little cultivator in the Immortal Transformation Realm, would have such terrifying strength!

Even the city lord, the Gadfly, couldn't help swallowing when he saw this scene, his face full of disbelief.

The Crazy Immortal looked at Chen Ping coldly and was about to say something to Chen Ping!

But Chen Ping said nothing and swung the Dragon-Slaying Sword in his hand again.

“Fuck...” The Crazy Immortal cursed, then punched out again.

boom!

This punch once again defeated Chen Ping’s sword energy. But just when the mad immortal was about to mock him, suddenly thousands of sword energies rained down on him from above his head.

The Crazy Immortal’s face changed drastically, and he quickly raised his palms. A barrier instantly appeared above his head.

The sword energy shattered when it touched the barrier and failed to break the barrier at all.

But just as Fengxian had just blocked the sword energy and had no time to catch his breath, Chen Ping attacked him again with a sword.

“Fuck, are you crazy...”

The mad immortal frowned, got angry, and yelled at Chen Ping, calling him a madman.

But others call him the Crazy Immortal, and now Chen Ping is even crazier than him.

When Chen Ping’s Dragon-Slaying Sword arrived in front of Fengxian, Fengxian frowned. Feeling the brutal murderous aura from Chen Ping, Fengxian was a little confused.

He didn’t pay attention when he made the move just now, but this time he discovered that Chen Ping’s body exuded a horrible murderous aura, a gloomy evil aura, and also a demonic aura.

Since when has this demon cultivator been able to enter the purgatory in the beast tribe's territory?

Could it be that because I haven't been out for hundreds of years, there have been earth-shaking changes outside?

Chapter: 8225

While thinking, Fengxian quickly threw out a punch!

boom!

The loud noise of fists and swords clashing echoed in the purgatory.

The air wave spread wildly in all directions like a surging tide. Wherever it passed, the ground cracked into hideous grooves, gravel flew everywhere, and dust and smoke filled the air.

The battle between Chen Ping and Fengxian has entered a white-hot stage. At the beginning, the two were still able to fight back and forth, and the fight was difficult to determine.

With the profound cultivation in the realm of scattered immortals and rich combat experience, every punch thrown by the Crazy Immortal contains the power to destroy the world.

The wind from the fist whistled, as if to tear the space apart.

Chen Ping, who was at the ninth level of the Immortal Transformation Realm, relied on the mysterious and violent power in his body and the extremely sharp Dragon-Slaying Sword in his hand to withstand the fierce attack of the Mad Immortal.

The Dragon-Slaying Sword in Chen Ping's hand was like a nimble dragon, with sword shadows flickering. Every swing brought up a sharp sword energy, which collided violently with the Crazy Immortal's fist power.

The sword energy crisscrossed, drawing brilliant rays of light in the air, illuminating the surrounding darkness as if it were daytime.

The Crazy Immortal became more and more frightened as the battle went on. He had never imagined that this young cultivator in the Immortal Transformation Realm before him would have such tenacious fighting power and terrifying strength.

He thought he could easily suppress Chen Ping, but as the battle continued.

He gradually discovered that Chen Ping not only showed no signs of retreat, but became more and more courageous as the battle went on.

Each sword strike carried an unstoppable momentum, as if to completely kill him with the sword.

As time went by, Chen Ping gradually figured out the Fengxian's attack pattern and began to turn defense into offense.

His body was as fast as lightning, moving freely among the fist shadows of the Crazy Immortal. He swung the Dragon-Slaying Sword continuously, and sharp sword energy poured towards the Crazy Immortal like a rainstorm.

Fengxian suddenly felt the pressure doubled. He fumbled to resist Chen Ping's attack, and beads of sweat appeared on his forehead.

Every time his arms collided with the Dragon Slaying Sword, they felt numb and the blood in his body began to surge.

"Damn it, why is this kid so difficult to deal with!"

The Fengxian cursed in his heart. He tried to find Chen Ping's weakness and launch a fatal blow.

But Chen Ping's attacks were too intense, leaving him no time to pay attention.

Chen Ping saw the right opportunity and suddenly shouted loudly, and the long-suppressed power in his body erupted like a volcano.

There was a mad light flashing in his eyes, and the dragon-slaying sword in his hand shone brightly.

A huge golden sword beam shot up into the sky, carrying the momentum to destroy the world, and slashed fiercely towards the Crazy Immortal.

The Crazy Immortal's face changed drastically. He felt the terrifying power of the sword and hurriedly circulated all his strength to condense a thick immortal power shield in front of him.

However, in the face of Chen Ping's full-strength attack, the spiritual shield seemed so fragile.

The golden sword light was like a sharp blade, easily penetrating the shield and fiercely slashing at the Crazy Immortal.

"boom!"

With a loud bang, Fengxian's body was blown away like a cannonball and fell heavily to the ground.

A huge deep pit was smashed into the ground, filled with dust and smoke.

The Crazy Immortal struggled to stand up, but found that his body had been severely injured. His internal organs seemed to be shattered and the pain was unbearable.

He raised his head and looked at Chen Ping who was walking towards him step by step, his eyes full of shock and unwillingness.

At this time, outside the purgatory, the city lord the Gadfly, who was observing all this through a bronze mirror, was so shocked that he was speechless.

His eyes were wide open and his mouth was open so wide that it seemed as if an egg could fit in it.

He never imagined that Chen Ping, a young cultivator in the Transformation Immortal Realm, could actually defeat the mad immortal in the Scattered Immortal Realm.

Chapter: 8226

You know, there is an insurmountable gap between the Transformation Immortal Realm and the Scattering Immortal Realm, and countless cultivators have been unable to cross it in their entire lives.

But Chen Ping did it, and in such a neat and efficient way.

“This...how is this possible?”

The Gadfly murmured to himself, wondering if he was dreaming.

He pinched his arm hard, and the severe pain woke him up. The scene before him was actually happening.

He was filled with awe and curiosity towards Chen Ping. How many secrets were hidden in this young man?

Chen Ping walked up to the Fengxian and looked down at him without any mercy in his eyes.

The Crazy Immortal struggled to sit up and looked at Chen Ping, his eyes full of confusion and shock: “You... who are you? How could you defeat me with the strength of the Immortal Realm?”

Chen Ping sneered and said nothing, but slowly released the blood power in his body.

In an instant, a dazzling golden light burst out from his body, and the shadow of a giant golden dragon appeared behind him, and the dragon’s roar shook the entire purgatory.

The noble and powerful aura made both Crazy Immortal and Gadfly feel a palpitation in their hearts.

“Gold...Golden Dragon Bloodline!”

The Crazy Immortal widened his eyes and spoke in a trembling voice, his eyes full of disbelief.

He never imagined that the young man in front of him actually possessed the blood of the Golden Dragon.

You know, the Golden Dragon lineage is the noblest existence among the beastmen. They possess powerful strength and mysterious talents and are the kings of the beastmen.

In the legends of the beastmen, the Golden Dragon lineage had long disappeared in the long river of history, leaving only some ancient records and legends.

Fengxian once thought that the Golden Dragon lineage only existed in mythology and could never appear in reality. Pinshu.com

But now, when he saw with his own eyes Chen Ping releasing the power of the Golden Dragon bloodline, he knew that all this was true.

“You...how can you have the blood of the Golden Dragon? This is impossible. The Golden Dragon lineage has long been extinct. Where on earth did you come from?”

Fengxian asked excitedly, he wanted to find out Chen Ping’s identity.

Chen Ping looked at Feng Xian and said calmly: “I have the blood of the golden dragon. This is God’s will.”

“As for where I came from, it doesn’t matter. What matters is that I have to prove my strength in this purgatory today.”

Fengxian was silent. He looked at Chen Ping with mixed emotions in his heart.

There was shock, admiration, and a hint of jealousy.

Chapter: 8227

He didn't expect that he had been in this purgatory for hundreds of years and thought he was invincible in the world, but today he was defeated by a young monk in the immortal realm with golden dragon blood.

He felt that his dignity was greatly challenged, but at the same time, he also developed a hint of admiration for Chen Ping.

After all, being able to possess the blood of the Golden Dragon and defeat him with the strength of the Immortal Realm is not something that ordinary people can do.

"Forget it. I am defeated by you today. I accept it wholeheartedly."

The Crazy Immortal sighed and said, "You have the blood of the Golden Dragon, so your future achievements will be limitless. I hope you can make good use of this power and not bring disaster to the world."

Chen Ping nodded and said, "Don't worry, I know what to do. There are still many unknown dangers in this purgatory, and I don't want to be your enemy. Let's end today's matter here."

The Crazy Immortal looked at Chen Ping with a hint of admiration in his eyes.

He stood up, dusted himself off, and said, "Okay, today I will make peace with you."

"However, this purgatory is full of dangers. If you want to continue moving forward, you must be careful."

After finishing speaking, Feng Xian was silent for a moment, and then continued, "You have almost slaughtered all the evil spirits and demon corpses here. I also know a place where the evil spirit is even stronger. Do you dare to go there?"

"Why not? Lead the way..." Chen Ping knew that since this crazy immortal appeared in this purgatory, he must be more familiar with the situation inside the purgatory than he was.

Fengxian nodded: "Come with me..."

After saying that, the Crazy Immortal took Chen Ping away.

Chen Ping was not worried. He had already reached the ninth level of the Immortal Realm. Even if he met a strong man from the Loose Immortal Realm, he would not be afraid.

This mad immortal was a powerful cultivator in the Loose Immortal Realm. Although Chen Ping could not tell what rank of cultivator this mad immortal was, he was still defeated by him.

What's more, Chen Ping has the Fire Qilin and the Sky-Devouring Beast in his hands, and the Red Cloud Demon Lord in his sea of consciousness.

If all else fails, these can all be considered Chen Ping's helpers.

When the Heaven-Devouring Beast comes out, it will be enough to make these people piss themselves in trouble. If I let the Scarlet Cloud Demon Lord possess me again, I am afraid that I will have no opponent in this first level of heaven.

Outside the Purgatory, the city lord, the Gadfly, looked at Chen Ping's tall figure in the bronze mirror, his heart full of anticipation.

He knew that this young man with the blood of the golden dragon would bring tremendous changes to Rhino City and even the entire beast tribe.

He decided that after Chen Ping came out of the purgatory, he would make friends with him and see if he could use his power to make Rhino City stronger.

At this time, Chen Ping followed the crazy immortal and walked into the depths of the purgatory.

The deeper you go, the more terrifying and eerie the atmosphere between heaven and earth becomes.

However, I didn't encounter any evil spirits or demon corpses along the way, but the evil spirit around me was indeed much stronger.

Chapter: 8228

However, Chen Ping did not absorb it. No matter how strong the evil energy in the world was, it was not as fast as killing the demon corpse and absorbing it from the corpse.

Chen Ping is a typical example of someone who, after eating fine grains, no longer wants to eat coarse grains.

The two men walked for a distance, and Chen Ping unexpectedly discovered a large area of blood-red in front of them.

Even the sky and the earth were blood red, which made Chen Ping frown. Pinshu.com

At the same time, a restless aura was surging in Chen Ping's body.

Feng Xian looked at the area ahead, his eyes full of emotion as he said, "There are countless corpses buried ahead, and there are countless evil spirits. There is a special restriction in that area, which makes that area different from other places."

"At the same time, the evil spirits in that area have no way to escape and can only stay in that area..."

"Have you been in there?" Chen Ping asked!

The Crazy Immortal nodded, then shook his head, which made Chen Ping a little confused.

“If you have been in, then you have been in. If you haven’t, then you haven’t. So, have you been in or not?”

Chen Ping asked impatiently.

The Crazy Immortal laughed bitterly and said, “My physical body couldn’t penetrate that restriction, so I could only enter with my spiritual consciousness. Fortunately, I ran out just after entering. Otherwise, I would have been trapped inside and become an evil spirit. Now I have become a walking corpse.”

“How many years have you been in this purgatory?” Chen Ping asked!

“I can’t remember clearly, it should be many, many years ago...”

Fengxian thought for a moment and said.

“Then do you know how this purgatory came about? I found that all those who died here were demons, and now this is the territory of the beastmen.”

Chen Ping asked curiously.

“In fact, this place was originally the territory of the demons, but the demons from the two major cities slaughtered each other and eventually perished here.”

“I heard that in the end a demon cultivator at the peak of the Sanxian level came from the Third Heaven, resolved the conflict, and then sealed the place where the battle took place.”

“After a period of time, they gradually annexed and migrated, and this place became the territory of the beastmen.”

“The discovery of this purgatory has brought a lot of benefits to the entire Rhino City. Many beastmen from other cities will spend a lot of money to come here for trials.”

“Although this is the heaven, the distribution of resources is extremely unfair. Moreover, cultivators in the third heaven, even if they have cultivated to the level of scattered immortals, are still looked down upon. No one will recognize you as an immortal.”

“I have trapped myself in this purgatory for so many years, hoping to break out of the third heaven one day and become a real immortal.”

As the Crazy Immortal spoke, his eyes involuntarily looked up at the sky.

Chapter: 8229

“Senior, what level of the Loose Immortal Realm have you reached now?” Chen Ping asked!

Chen Ping himself also wanted to know, with his current strength of the ninth level of the Transformation Realm, how well he could deal with people in the Scattered Realm, so that he would have an idea in mind!

Don't wait until you meet a strong person and don't be at a disadvantage because you pretend to be cool and don't know what you are doing!

“I have now reached the peak of the second level of the Sanxian Realm. It won't take long for me to reach the third level.”

“Once I break through to the third level of the Loose Immortal Realm, I can go to the Second Heaven...”

The Crazy Immortal said!

“Ah? You are only at the peak of the second level of the Sanxian Realm?” Chen Ping felt a little disappointed.

The Crazy Immortal was stunned, looked at Chen Ping angrily and said: "What do you know? Even though the immortals in the heavens do not recognize you as an immortal, you can still be considered an immortal."

"Every step of cultivation from now on will be extremely difficult. Do you think it will be like cultivating in the lower realms?"

"For some cultivators, it takes thousands of years, or even longer, to reach the second level from the first level of the Loose Immortal Realm..."

Seeing Feng Xian so excited, Chen Ping quickly apologized: "Senior, I'm sorry, I have never been to Sanxian Realm, so I don't understand."

"When you reach the realm of scattered immortals, you will understand that both the consumption of resources and the difficulty of cultivation will increase exponentially." The Crazy Immortal felt much better when he saw Chen Ping apologize.

"Senior, I want to ask you, is there any cultivator above the third rank of the Loose Immortal Realm in this first level of the heaven?"

Chen Ping asked!

"I can't say there aren't any, but they are extremely rare. Once you reach the third level of the Loose Immortal Realm, you will go directly to the Second Heaven. The resources and environment of the Second Heaven are much better than those of the First Heaven."

"But there are also people who stay in the First Heaven. They should be people who have some attachments. However, people from the Second Heaven can return to the First Heaven at any time, so it is difficult for me to answer your question." Pinshu.com

The Crazy Immortal explained to Chen Ping.

Upon hearing this, Chen Ping felt disappointed. He thought that there were only third-grade cultivators in the realm of scattered immortals in the first heaven, and those with higher strength would go to the second heaven.

If that were the case, his current strength would probably be enough to sweep across the entire world.

After fighting with the Crazy Immortal just now, Chen Ping felt that he still had some strength left, and it was not impossible for him to fight with a third-grade Loose Immortal.

What's more, Chen Ping still has many tricks up his sleeve.

The Sky-Devouring Beast, the Fire Qilin, the Scarlet Cloud Demon Lord, and his own various magical weapons.

Chen Ping was not afraid at all when he encountered a third-grade cultivator in the realm of scattered immortals.

"You don't have to be discouraged. You have just reached the Immortal Realm, but you can actually defeat me. There may not be anyone with such talent in the entire First Heaven."

Chapter: 8230

"And your golden dragon bloodline is something that many people envy. Your bloodline is a hundred times stronger than those of the beastmen."

The Crazy Immortal looked at Chen Ping and thought that he was discouraged because his realm was too low, so he tried to persuade him.

"Senior, what kind of animal were you in your previous life?"

Chen Ping asked!

“I...” The Crazy Immortal was stunned for a moment, then continued: “I have been transformed for many years, and I have long forgotten my previous life...”

When Chen Ping heard this, he laughed inwardly.

I guess the previous incarnation of this crazy fairy wasn't a rare animal, and he still said that others were just cats and dogs...

“You'd better go and absorb that evil spirit. I'll protect you here!”

Said the Crazy Immortal.

“Senior, aren't you going?” Chen Ping asked curiously.

This crazy fairy brought him here, but he didn't go in. This is a bit strange...

“I won't go. I can't handle it with my strength.”

The Crazy Immortal quickly waved his hands and stepped back.

Seeing this, Chen Ping no longer paid attention to him, but closed his eyes slightly, and then his spiritual consciousness slowly approached the area in front.

Not knowing what was going on inside, Chen Ping didn't dare to rush in.

As Chen Ping's consciousness slowly entered, his face soon became extremely solemn, because in that area, Chen Ping felt a lot of evil spirits with very strong murderous aura.

These evil spirits are obviously more vicious than those outside, and they are very violent.

After taking a deep breath, Chen Ping suddenly opened his eyes!

He knew that danger often represented opportunity. Now he had just broken through to the ninth level of the Immortal Transformation Realm. If he could improve one step further, he could become a wandering immortal.

This is what people call a true immortal.

boom!

Chen Ping rushed directly towards that area. In an instant, a golden beam of light shot up into the sky from the area in front of him that looked like a sea of blood.

Chen Ping's body was instantly submerged in a sea of blood, and shrill sounds rang out all around him, sounding like they came from hell.

Seeing Chen Ping rushing in without hesitation, Fengxian was full of admiration.