

## **The Order 8341**

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Chen Ping turned into a ray of golden light and rushed straight towards the bone dragon.

The moment the two collided, the shock wave that erupted shattered all the skeleton soldiers within a hundred feet radius.

The golden light and black mist entangled wildly in the air, and every collision caused a slight distortion in the space.

Everyone on the ground was knocked over by the violent air wave, and the woman in white barely managed to stick her broken gun into the ground to avoid being blown away.

She was horrified to find that space cracks had begun to appear in the center of the battle, with tiny black lightning jumping on the edges of the cracks.

The purple-robed old man was somewhat shocked and said, "The power of the Golden Dragon's bloodline is too terrifying. No wonder the young lady wanted to save him..."

The woman in white had an incredible look on her face: "He...he is actually of the Golden Dragon bloodline?"

"Miss, don't you know?" The old man in purple robe was stunned!

"I don't know!" The woman in white shook her head!

The purple-robed old man smiled bitterly: "This golden dragon bloodline is indeed powerful, but this bloodline needs to devour a lot of vitality every time it awakens. If it can't be controlled..."

Before he could finish his words, something unexpected happened in the battle in the air.

The bone dragon tore half of Chen Ping's body with one claw, but the splattered blood did not fall down. Instead, it turned into countless blood needles and pierced into the bone dragon's body.

What was even more terrifying was that the joints that were hit by the blood needle actually began to melt, and the purple soul fire was dyed into a dirty blood color.

Upon seeing this, the Soul-Devouring Dragon Lord slapped the ground with his palm!

The ground suddenly shook violently, and the land under everyone's feet softened strangely and turned into a sticky plasma-like substance.

Dozens of blood chains burst out from the ground, dragging the surviving Rhino City soldiers underground. After the screams stopped abruptly, gurgling bubbles emerged from the plasma.

Bai Yi looked at his legs slowly sinking in horror: "What...what kind of evil magic is this?!"

The purple-robed old man hurriedly made hand gestures, and the remaining energy of the thunder seal formed a shield to lift everyone up: "It's not evil magic, it's the blood prison of the Demon Soul Hall coming!"

The bone dragon in the air let out a painful howl, and the contaminated part of its body was spreading rapidly.

Hundreds of thick black tentacles suddenly stretched out from the depths of the sea of fog. These tentacles were covered with suction-cup-like mouths, and they were frantically biting the bloody light of Chen Ping's incarnation.

Every bite brought up a huge rain of blood, but the blood immediately corroded the tentacles and produced bursts of green smoke.

The entire battlefield seemed to have turned into a nightmare scene. The sky was split into two halves by blood mist and black mist, and the ground was a churning sea of blood.

The woman in white had a solemn expression on her face. A drop of her blood dripped into the spear, and the seemingly decorative patterns on the spear were glowing.

She suddenly injected all her strength into the gun, and a pure white light suddenly burst out from the tip of the gun.

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Wherever this light went, the sea of blood retreated and the black fog dissipated.

The purple-robed old man was shocked: "Miss, this magic-breaking holy light is for you to save your life, how can you use it carelessly?"

The woman in white did not answer. The entire spear suddenly flew out of her hand and turned into a white rainbow that penetrated into the center of the battle group.

There was a sudden silence between heaven and earth.

Then, a white light brighter than the sun burst out, and everyone temporarily lost their vision.

When the light faded, all that remained in the sky was a black hole of nothingness with a diameter of nearly a hundred feet, which was slowly healing.

The bone dragon and Chen Ping disappeared without a trace, leaving only the spear stuck in the ground, with the spear body covered with cracks.

The woman in white staggered to the gun, and the moment she touched it, the gun turned into powder and scattered.

A drop of crystal liquid fell from the scattered powder and condensed into a small transparent crystal in her palm. The crystal seemed to contain a pulsating blood thread...

As the dazzling white light dissipated, the entire battlefield fell into an eerie silence.

Chen Ping's figure slowly fell from mid-air. The golden dragon scales around his body had disappeared, and he turned back into a human being. The golden flames in his vertical pupils also went out bit by bit.

He fell heavily to the ground, red blood oozing from the cracks on his skin. He seemed to have been drained of all his strength, and he couldn't even move his fingers.

However, at the moment when the blood force in his body was restrained, an even colder breath quietly burst out from deep within his body.

That was pure evil energy from the Dao pattern, as black as ink and carrying a bone-chilling chill, moving through his meridians like a living thing.

Chen Ping suddenly opened his eyes, and two strange black runes appeared in the depths of his pupils. The runes twisted and squirmed as if they had life.

In the distance, the Soul-Devouring Demon Army of the Demon Dragon Palace, which was originally full of murderous intent, suddenly stopped its attack.

In the empty eye sockets of the leading bone dragon, purple soul fire was beating violently. It slowly lowered its head, and its huge bone claws were slightly bent in front of Chen Ping, making a strange gesture of courtesy.

In the sea of fog, the Soul Devouring Dragon Lord issued a hoarse questioning voice: "Dao pattern evil spirit... You are a beastman, how could you have the Dao pattern evil spirit of the Yin Demon?"

Chen Ping barely held up his body, and the evil energy in his body overflowed uncontrollably, forming a circle of black mist around him.

"Yin Mo is my good friend. It's normal for me to have evil spirits in my body!" Chen Ping said.

"You're talking nonsense. Yin Mo has disappeared for many years. How can he be your good buddy? You are just a guy of the first rank in the Sanxian realm."

“Tell me the truth. If you don’t tell the truth, don’t blame me for being ruthless!”

The Soul-Devouring Dragon Lord glared at Chen Ping and roared!

He simply didn’t believe that this guy Chen Ping could be Yin Mo’s good friend.

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Even if Chen Ping has the blood of the Golden Dragon, with his strength, it is impossible for him to recognize the Yin Demon. Moreover, the Yin Demon has disappeared for thousands of years. It is said that he died in the war between gods and demons!

The Soul-Devouring Dragon Lord’s words immediately caused the Bone Dragon and the Skeleton Soldiers to slowly move forward, ready to attack at any time.

“Look at what this thing is!” Chen Ping directly took out the God King Bow!

The God King Bow appeared, and all the evil spirits between heaven and earth instantly gathered towards the God King Bow!

“The God King’s Bow?” The Soul-Devouring Dragon Lord widened his eyes!

But at this time, several bone dragons were ready to attack Chen Ping!

“Stop.”

The Soul Devouring Dragon Lord spoke hoarsely, his voice carrying a hint of metallic tremor of fear, “Stop everything.”

The bone dragon was silent for a moment, its soul fire flickering, and finally it slowly retreated.

The sea of fog was surging, and countless skeleton soldiers retreated like a tide, and they actually stopped attacking.

Fengxian and others looked at the scene in amazement, totally unable to understand why the notorious Soul-Devouring Demon Army would retreat because of Chen Ping's words.

"I didn't expect you to be Senior Yin Mo's friend. I'm so sorry for offending you!" The Soul Devouring Dragon Lord politely bowed to Chen Ping, and then asked, "Senior Yin Mo disappeared for thousands of years. I wonder where he is now?"

"The Yin Demon has returned to heaven. I plan to go play with him later!"

Chen Ping said!

"It turns out that Senior Yin Mo is still alive. What a miracle!" said the Soul-Devouring Dragon Lord with emotion.

"You attacked suddenly, did you know that Rhino City and Flying Tiger City were fighting, and wanted to reap the benefits?" Chen Ping asked!

The Soul Devouring Dragon Lord nodded and said, "Yes, the Palace Master sent me to take over the territory of the two cities while the two beastmen were fighting."

"Give me some face, don't touch Rhino City, it belongs to my brother. As for Flying Tiger City, you can take it by the way!"

Chen Ping knew that even if the Demon Dragon Palace did not intervene, they would be unable to take over the Flying Tiger City!

There are eight palaces behind Feihu City, and the strength of Rhino City is almost exhausted, so we must recuperate!

"Okay, I won't be polite then!"

After the Soul-Devouring Dragon Lord finished speaking, he immediately led the bone dragons and the Soul-Devouring Demon Army and rushed into Feihu City!

Jie Chong originally thought that he had escaped a disaster, and was breathing heavily in relief in the main city!

But the next moment, more than a dozen cities in Feihu City were attacked by the Soul-Devouring Demon Army at the same time!

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The soldiers of Feihu City had already suffered heavy losses in a great battle, and they had not yet had time to rest!

This time, they were no match for the Soul-Devouring Demon Army and were completely killed without a single piece of armor left.

Even the beastman monks in Feihu City were massacred.

After Xie Chong got the news, he vomited blood and almost died!

There was no other way, he could only ask Huo Zhao for help!

Otherwise, Feihu City will fall into the hands of the demons!

After receiving the news, Huo Zhao immediately led the people from the Eight Palaces and rushed towards the main city of Feihu City!

The patrol envoy has left, and he wants to go back to rebuild his body!

When the Eighth Palace Huo Zhao led his army to the scene, what he saw was the scene of the Demon Dragon Palace's army approaching.

He was furious and shouted loudly: "As long as my temple is here, we will never allow the Demon Dragon Temple to set foot in Feihu City!"

When the Soul-Devouring Dragon Lord saw Huo Zhao suddenly appear, his brows couldn't help but frown.

"Are you from the temple?" asked the Soul-Devouring Dragon Lord.

"Yes, I am the Lord of the Eighth Palace of the Temple." Huo Zhao nodded: "This Feihu City has been occupied by my Eighth Palace. If you, the Demon Dragon Palace, want to occupy the territory, you should choose another place."

"I think Rhino City is a good choice. Now Rhino City is already strong on the outside but weak on the inside. You only need to make a little move to occupy Rhino City!"

Huo Zhao actually wanted the Demon Dragon Palace to occupy Rhino City!

If the Soul-Devouring Dragon Lord had not met Chen Ping and knew Chen Ping's identity, he would have really intended to occupy both Flying Tiger City and Rhino City!

"This heaven is where our three races compete for supremacy. You Gods have always said that you are the fourth race. Why do you want to compete with us for territory?"

"Can your temple really take a fancy to a city of the beastmen?"

The Soul-Devouring Dragon Lord planned to flatter Huo Zhao, making Huo Zhao embarrassed.

"Stop talking nonsense, either get out or fight."

Huo Zhao snorted coldly!

The unique arrogance of the Gods would not allow him, the Lord of the Eighth Palace, to kowtow to the Demons!

“Fuck, let’s fight, who’s afraid of who!”

The Soul-Devouring Dragon Lord roared!

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The war is about to break out.

The monks from the Eight Palaces began to form a formation to meet the enemy. The light from talismans, flying swords, and magic weapons illuminated half of the sky.

The bone dragon of the Demon Dragon Palace let out a deafening roar, and countless skeleton soldiers rushed out of the sea of fog. The two sides engaged in a brutal battle in the sky above Flying Tiger City.

“The Demon Dragon Palace is fighting with the people from the Temple of God!”

The Crazy Immortal looked in the direction of the main city of Feihu City and said with an expression of watching the fun!

“It’s just like a dog biting another, both of them have mouths full of fur...” Hu Mazi laughed!

But the Gadfly was worried, with panic in his eyes!

“What’s wrong?” Chen Ping looked at the Gadfly and asked!

“Brother, I’m afraid that the Demon Dragon Palace is no match for the Divine Temple. If the Demon Dragon Palace is defeated and Flying Tiger City is still occupied by the Divine Temple, then my Rhino City will be in danger.”

“I believe it won’t take long for the Eighth Palace to recuperate and will definitely take revenge on Flying Tiger City. By then, I will be powerless to resist.”

The Gadfly said worriedly!

Although the strength of Feihu City was greatly damaged, Rhino City was not much better!

After some time, Huo Zhao will definitely bring people to take revenge!

By then, Rhino City will be in danger!

“You’re right. We can’t let the people from the temple win!” Chen Ping nodded!

“We are already exhausted now. How can we still help the Demon Dragon Palace?”

The woman in white said!

They fought with the people from Flying Tiger City and the Eight Palaces, and after the fight, without any rest, they fought with the Demon Dragon Palace again. Now everyone has reached their limit!

“I have an idea!” Chen Ping’s eyes suddenly lit up: “Gadfly, go and bring that Lord Huo here. Whether Huo Zhao can retreat depends on how much this son means to him!”

When the Gadfly heard this, he quickly brought Master Huo over!

Just like that, Chen Ping and his men took Master Huo directly to the main city of Feihu City!

At this time, the battle between the Eight Palaces and the Soul-Devouring Dragon Lord was fierce!

But the Soul-Devouring Dragon Lord became more and more frightened, because he knew that the Eighth Palace Lord Huo Zhao was just a minor character in the temple!

The entire eight palaces are nothing in the temple!

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And this temple is not the largest force in the entire God Clan!

In this case, if they really angered the people in the temple just for a city, then their Demon Dragon Temple would be in danger!

At this moment, the Soul-Devouring Dragon Lord actually began to have thoughts of retreating!

“Stop...” Chen Ping shouted!

Chen Ping’s voice rang in Huo Zhao’s ears: “Palace Master Huo, we meet again?”

When Huo Zhao turned around and saw Chen Ping, he frowned slightly and said with bloodshot eyes: “Chen Ping! It turned out that you were the one who captured my son. Let him go immediately!”

“I let you go if you say so. Who do you think you are? Don’t forget that you are defeated by me!”

Although Chen Ping was seriously injured at the moment, he could not lose his pretentiousness.

“Humph, I am just a wisp of soul, but you are possessed by the soul of another. So I am not defeated by you.”

Huo Zhao snorted coldly!

Master Huo was stunned when he heard this. He didn't expect that his father actually knew Chen Ping!

Moreover, it was Chen Ping who caused his father's injury!

"No matter what, your son is in my hands. I want you to retreat immediately and leave Feihu City!"

Chen Ping threatened Huo Zhao.

"You dare to touch my son?" Huo Zhao looked at Chen Ping with cold eyes!

"Why wouldn't I dare?" Chen Ping sneered, and the tip of his sword lightly slashed across, causing a streak of blood to seep out of Master Huo's neck. "All we want is Feihu City, but you want your son's life."

"Father, save me, Father, save me..."

Master Huo felt a slight chill on his neck and hurriedly shouted at Huo Zhao.

The battlefield fell into a strange stalemate.

Huo Zhao's face turned pale and his fists were clenched so hard that they made crackling sounds.

Xie Zhong, who was standing aside, was sweating profusely. He was most afraid that Huo Zhao would not care and would eventually retreat!

This Feihu City is his. What will he do if Huo Zhao doesn't care?

He knew that if Feihu City was gone, his usefulness would be gone too!

Then I will die miserably!

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Jie Zhong's body was shaking, and he prayed in his heart that Huo Zhao would never retreat!

But in the end, Huo Zhao gritted his teeth and said, "Chen Ping, if I retreat, will you let my son go?"

"Of course, a gentleman's word is as good as his bond. I can swear to heaven!" Chen Ping raised his hand and said, "If I don't let your son go, I am willing to suffer a heavenly calamity and never be reborn."

Huo Zhao listened to Chen Ping's words, and finally he waved his sleeve fiercely: "Everyone in the Eighth Palace, retreat!"

"Palace Master Huo, please don't leave. What should I do..."

Seeing this, Xie Chong wanted to ask Huo Zhao to stay.

But Huo Zhao didn't even look at him and just left!

Jie Zhong is just a chess piece. Now that he is useless, Huo Zhao will never even look at him again!

They are the gods. They even look down on the noble humans, let alone the beastmen.

As the Eight Palaces' army retreated, Xie Zhong immediately knelt on the ground with the remaining soldiers of Feihu City!

"Surrender, we surrender..."

Xie Zhong wanted to surrender and seek a chance to survive.

However, the people from the Demon Dragon Palace did not accept it. Instead, they killed all the people from the Flying Tiger City, even Jie Zhong.

The Soul Devouring Dragon Lord looked at Chen Ping deeply, and said with deep meaning in his soul fire: “Fellow Daoist Chen, the Demon Dragon Palace will remember what happened today.”

After saying this, he led the army into the main city.

Chen Ping put away his sword and let go of Master Huo, who looked as pale as death.

“Thank you for your help, young lady. I don’t know your name, but I, Chen Ping, will tell you later!”

Chen Ping said to the woman in white!

“My name is Mo Qingyun.” The woman in white said with a slight smile!

“Miss, we should go back, otherwise the head of the family will be worried!”

The purple-robed old man said!

Mo Qingyun nodded, then looked at Chen Ping and said, “Thank you for saving those people in Cangxuan Continent. If we are destined to meet again, we will meet again!”

After Mo Qingyun finished speaking, he followed the purple-robed old man and planned to leave!

But when the purple-robed old man slowly opened a black hole in the void, Mo Qingyun’s face suddenly changed, and then a mouthful of blood spurted out!

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“Miss...” The old man in purple robe was shocked!

“Elder Lei, I’m afraid I won’t be able to recover for a while due to my current physical condition!”

Mo Qingyun said with a painful expression!

Seeing this, the purple-robed old man couldn’t help but sigh and said, “You used the Devil-Breaking Holy Light to destroy the Mo family spear, and now you are injured and can’t go back. How should I explain this to the head of the family?”

“Elder Lei, please go back and calm my father down first. I will go back after I have recovered from my injuries for a few days!”

Mo Qingyun said!

“Miss Mo, your injury was caused for us. We will take care of your healing and the necessary resources until you recover. I will also take care of your safety!”

Chen Ping couldn’t help feeling very guilty when he looked at Mo Qingyun!

“Elder Lei, since Fellow Daoist Chen has said so, you can go back without any worries!”

Mo Qingyun said to the old man in purple robe!

The purple-robed old man hesitated, and finally nodded and said, “Okay, Miss, you must be careful!”

After saying that, the old man in purple robe waved his hand lightly, and a flash of lightning streaked across the void. The void trembled, and the body of the old man in purple robe was swallowed by the darkness and disappeared in an instant!

“Let’s go back too...”

Chen Ping led everyone back to Rhino City, dragging his tired body!

As for Master Huo, Chen Ping did not let him go. He wanted to use Master Huo to threaten Huo Zhao first!

Otherwise, if we release Master Huo now, Huo Zhao will attack us tomorrow!

How can they resist in this situation?

After returning to Rhino City, the first thing Chen Ping did was to tidy up Xiu Rui’s body!

As for Nuo Qing, he had already self-destructed and turned into ashes, leaving not even a corpse!

Although he has not known Xiu Rui for too long, Chen Ping has always regarded him as a brother in his heart!

Hu Mazi also looked sad. After this period of contact, Hu Mazi also accepted Xiu Rui.

“Brother, have a safe journey. I will definitely avenge you. I will kill all the people in the Eighth Palace.”

Chen Ping looked at Xiu Rui’s body and said with cold eyes!

“Okay, this is inevitable, don’t blame yourself!”

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Hu Mazi patted Chen Ping on the shoulder!

A moment later, the two men buried Xiu Rui's body. For Nuo Qing, Xiu Rui was lucky as he still had a body to be buried.

There is even a chance to reincarnate and start a new life!

But after the self-destruction, everything will be reduced to ashes, and there will be no possibility of reincarnation as a human.

So some people would not choose to self-destruct even if they die.

"Go check on your father-in-law. I guess he's not feeling well either!"

Hu Mazi said!

Chen Ping nodded and went to look at Bai Yi. Bai Yi was obviously much weaker after this battle. Nuo Qing's death was a huge blow to him!

Seeing Chen Ping coming, Bai Yi forced a smile and said, "My dear son-in-law, I'm fine. I've lived for so many years, and I've long since become indifferent to life and death."

"Don't worry about me, let me be alone for a few days and have a good rest!"

Chen Ping nodded, said nothing, turned around and left!

After he left, Bai Yi's crying was heard from the room. Although Nuo Qing was a subordinate, he was loyal and blew himself up to save Bai Yi. Bai Yi felt sad!

Chen Ping left and then found Mo Qingyun.

Mo Qingyun was in a very bad condition, his face was a little pale, but when he saw Chen Ping, he still forced a smile!

"Miss Mo, I'm going to take you to a place that will help you recover from your injuries!"

Chen Ping said to Mo Qingyun!

"Where to go?" Mo Qingyun was puzzled!

"You'll know when you get there!" After Chen Ping finished speaking, he stepped forward and pulled up Mo Qingyun, then went straight into the Demon-Suppressing Tower!

When Mo Qingyun arrived at the Demon-Suppressing Tower, he was immediately stunned!

Because there are countless immortal stones in this Demon-Suppressing Tower!

The spiritual energy inside the tower is a thousand times denser than outside!

"Where is this? Why are there so many immortal stones?"

Mo Qingyun said with an incredible look on his face!

"This is in the Demon Suppression Tower. I got these immortal stones from a treasure trove."

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“Just rest and recover here. In this Demon Suppression Tower, the flow of time will become very fast.”

“While one year passes outside, a hundred years pass in this tower.”

Chen Ping said!

“What?” Mo Qingyun looked at Chen Ping in shock: “You are not lying to me, are you?”

“Why would I lie to you? It’s real. Just practice hard, and you’ll know it naturally when you get out.”

After Chen Ping finished speaking, he ignored Mo Qingyun and started practicing quietly!

Seeing this, Mo Qingyun also sat cross-legged and began to recover!

While Chen Ping and the others were practicing, Huo Zhao brought the people from the Eight Palaces and rushed to the Cang Xuan Continent!

One is to meet up with the Great Elder and the others, and the other is to find a place to stay.

Because in this level of heaven, there is no place for the Eight Palaces!

Even divine speed is not at this level!

Because Huo Zhao’s soul was injured, he brought the Eight Palaces to the First Heaven to recuperate, and took control of Feihu City to help him plunder resources everywhere.

I originally thought that with the strength of the Eighth Palace, he would be invincible in the First Heaven.

But who would have thought that this guy Chen Ping would actually come to the first heaven and cause such a big fuss!

Now Huo Zhao must regain control of a place!

After much thought, the Cang Xuan Continent is the most suitable!

The Cangxuan Continent is vast, more than ten times the size of Feihu City. It has hundreds of cities and is also the largest habitat for the human race.

However, the human race in Cang Xuan Continent is generally not very strong, and the person who controls the entire Cang Xuan Continent is only a third-grade scattered immortal!

Only in this way would the people of the Eighth Palace, with the soldiers of Feihu City, directly plunder the resources of Cangxuan Continent and capture the people of Cangxuan Continent as slaves.

The strong prey on the weak, this is an eternal law!

Three days later, Chen Ping recovered completely, and Mo Qingyun also recovered, but her Mo family spear would never come back!

“How do you feel?” Chen Ping asked!

“It took nearly a year to recover, and everything is back to normal!”

Mo Qingyun said with a smile!