

The Order 8361

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The joining of Chen Ping and Mo Qingyun made it difficult for these female soldiers. Now tens of thousands of cultivators from Cang Xuan Continent suddenly attacked together, making them overwhelmed and subdued one after another!

But at this moment, the subdued black-armored female soldiers suddenly shouted in unison: "The glory of the Gods must not be desecrated!"

The armor on their bodies suddenly lit up with a dazzling red light, and the spiritual energy in their bodies began to reverse wildly.

"Not good! Retreat quickly!"

Chen Ping's pupils suddenly shrank, and the Dragon-Slaying Sword drew a blood-red barrier in front of him.

The next moment, deafening explosions sounded one after another, and more than a dozen balls of dazzling white light exploded in the crowd.

The violent spiritual power storm swept across an area of hundreds of feet in radius, and hundreds of monks who were at the front were instantly turned into blood mist.

When the smoke and dust cleared, more than a dozen deep pits with a diameter of over a hundred feet appeared on the battlefield.

"Oh my, what a bunch of good girls, how come they all exploded before they even had a taste of it?"

"Why bother? It's better to live a miserable life than to die!"

Hu Mazi was heartbroken.

The human cultivators of the Cang Xuan Continent were also shocked.

The gods are arrogant, but I didn't expect that women would be so unyielding and would rather break than bend. They are so strong-willed!

At this moment, Master Huo's face turned red and white, and he felt extremely ashamed.

He is also a god, and the prince of the Eighth Palace, but he is afraid of death!

He has only the arrogance of the gods, but not their backbone.

The woman looked at the broken limbs and arms on the ground, her eyes extremely cold and she said: "Did you see that? We, the God Clan, cannot be desecrated!"

She slowly threw away the sword, and the white armor on her body began to emit golden light: "With my soul, I will pay tribute to—"

"Damn it, this woman is going to blow herself up too!"

When Hu Mazi saw this, he immediately cried out in pain.

"Certainly!"

Chen Ping suddenly shouted loudly, and the source of time in his body surged out, instantly stopping the time in this area.

The power that erupted in the woman's body also stopped instantly. She struggled violently, and the golden helmet fell off, revealing a heroic face: "Let me go! You lowly ones—"

"Bang!"

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Chen Ping went up and slapped the woman.

The slap stunned the woman, and she looked at Chen Ping in disbelief!

"You are so brave that you even dare to hit me. I will cut you into pieces..."

The woman screamed, but unfortunately she had no power to resist under Chen Ping's suppression!

"You still want to tear me into pieces? Do you believe that I will strip you naked now?"

After Chen Ping finished speaking, he gently clapped his palms, smashing the white armor on the woman into pieces!

The woman at this moment is wearing a tight-fitting dress, which shows off her exquisite curves in a very stimulating way.

The terrain is uneven and the ravines are difficult to smooth out.

When Hu Mazi saw this, his saliva flowed out like a waterfall!

The woman's face was full of anger and blush!

Finally, the woman began to cry.

“Let my sister go, let my sister go...”

When Master Huo saw this, he yelled!

Chen Ping ignored Master Huo and looked at the woman and said, “Be obedient and I won’t hurt you.”

“Now, you have to answer whatever I ask you, or I will strip you naked.”

“Then let this old man ride on you and torture you...”

The woman glanced at Hu Mazi, who was drooling, and a hint of fear flashed in her eyes.

“What’s your name?” Chen Ping asked.

The woman glared at Chen Ping and did not answer.

“Huo Jingjing, my sister’s name is Huo Jingjing...”

At this time, Master Huo hurriedly said!

Huo Jingjing glared at her brother, her eyes full of helplessness!

My younger brother is too cowardly and doesn’t have the spirit of a god at all.

“What are you eight princes doing in Cangxuan Continent? Are you here to plunder resources and capture slaves?”

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Chen Ping asked Huo Jingjing!

Huo Jingjing still said nothing, but Master Huo said, "I know, I know..."

"Flying Tiger City is now occupied, and father must find a new place. This Cangxuan Continent is the best choice."

"The Cang Xuan Continent is large enough, and there are enough people. The most important thing is that the Cang Xuan Continent has no strength, and the one who controls it is only at the third level of the Loose Immortal Realm, which is really rubbish."

"Moreover, there is no force supporting the Cang Xuan Continent. There are no masters from the Cang Xuan Continent in the Second Heaven and the Third Heaven."

"So Cangxuan Continent is the easiest to bully..."

After Master Huo finished speaking, tens of thousands of cultivators from the Cang Xuan Continent actually felt a little ashamed at this moment!

Although the words were harsh and made them very angry, they were the facts after all.

The Cang Xuan Continent is large enough and has enough cultivators, but its overall strength is too weak.

Even if he controls the entire Cang Xuan Continent, he only has the strength of a third-grade scattered immortal realm. How can he resist foreign enemies?

"Let me ask you, where is your father Huo Zhao?"

Chen Ping asked Huo Jingjing!

“Hmph!” Huo Jingjing snorted coldly!

This time, Master Huo had no way to answer, because he didn’t know either. He was brought here from Rhino City by Chen Ping, so he definitely didn’t know where his father was.

“If you don’t tell me, I’ll strip you naked...”

As Chen Ping said this, he was about to strip Huo Jingjing naked!

Mo Qingyun on the side couldn’t bear to watch it anymore. After all, she was also a girl. Even if it was a hostile force, it was too inhumane to treat a girl in this way.

But before Mo Qingyun could open his mouth, a terrifying pressure suddenly descended from the sky!

Those monks with lower strength all lay on the ground defenselessly, and some even vomited blood and died!

Huo Zhao was seen coming in a mighty force with hundreds of people from the Eight Palaces!

“Chen Ping, you are so brave, please let my daughter go...”

“And you promised me to release my son. Why did you break your promise?”

Huo Zhao roared at Chen Ping with a ferocious face!

Chen Ping looked at the furious Huo Zhao, but smiled faintly and said, “Take back your pressure, or I will attack your daughter.”

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“Looking at your daughter’s appearance, she should still be a virgin. I just don’t know if she can withstand my attack!”

As he said that, Chen Ping hugged Huo Jingjing and started to touch her all over!

“Stop!” Huo Zhao was furious!

But he still obediently withdrew his pressure, and all the cultivators from Cang Xuan Continent breathed a sigh of relief!

Otherwise, they would have been crushed to death by Huo Zhao’s pressure.

“Chen Ping, you did such a shameful thing in front of so many people, don’t you feel ashamed?”

Huo Zhao suppressed the anger in his heart and asked Chen Ping!

“I have nothing to be ashamed of. I don’t steal or rob. I’m not like you, bullying the weak, snatching resources, and occupying other people’s territory.”

“Aren’t you all very arrogant in the temple? How come you are so proud of the resources in a place like Cangxuan Continent?”

Chen Ping questioned Huo Zhao!

“This is none of your business. If you release my son and daughter right now, I will not pursue your hatred for the temple.”

Huo Zhao said!

After hearing this, Chen Ping laughed and said, "Don't brag. You are only the master of the Eighth Palace. Can you be the master of the Temple?"

"When the time comes, I will just dismiss you, the Lord of the Eighth Palace. You are nothing, and you are such a boaster."

"You..." Huo Zhao's face was full of anger and he was choked by Chen Ping.

Huo Zhao also knew that he, as the Lord of the Eighth Palace, did not have much power.

Even in the temple, he is the last one!

Especially after he was summoned back to the heavenly world by the descendants of the Huo family and returned injured, he was ridiculed by everyone in the temple.

The various resources issued by the temple also began to be reduced to the Eight Palaces.

Huo Zhao had no other choice, so he brought the Eight Palaces to the First Heaven, occupied Feihu City, and used Feihu City to plunder its resources!

During this time, Huo Zhao began to rest and recuperate and slowly recover.

Who could have thought that it would turn out like this in the end? Huo Zhao felt bitter, but he couldn't say it!

"Father, don't worry about us. Just kill these people. I can die. I can even explode myself."

Huo Jingjing said to Huo Zhao!

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And that Master Huo said with a face full of horror: “Father, save me, save me, I don’t want to die!”

“Huo Zhao, how about you take your people out of Cang Xuan Continent and I release your son and daughter?”

Chen Ping negotiated the terms with Huo Zhao.

“Impossible. I will not ignore the brothers in the Eighth Palace for the sake of my own child.”

“You can kill them both, but you must remember that I will bury everyone on the Cangxuan Continent with me.”

Huo Zhao said with a gloomy face!

Hearing this, many cultivators in Cang Xuan Continent were all panicked.

Chen Ping also frowned. He could avoid the pursuit of the Eight Palaces, but there were so many people in Cang Xuan Continent that Chen Ping had no way to save them!

Mo Qingyun’s face was also full of nervousness at this time.

She promised her best friend Lan Lianhua, but if in the end the Eighth Palace directly massacred the Cangxuan Continent, Mo Qingyun herself would feel that it was unacceptable!

Mo Qingyun looked at Chen Ping and at this moment could only place all his hopes on Chen Ping!

See how Chen Ping negotiated with Huo Zhao.

“Huo Zhao, stop bragging. You are my defeated opponent. I can defeat you in the Heaven Realm, and I can defeat you here as well.”

“Do you dare to compete with me? If you lose, immediately lead your people to withdraw from Cangxuan Continent.”

“If I lose, I will release your son and daughter immediately and will never interfere in the affairs of Cangxuan Continent.”

Chen Ping used provocation against Huo Zhao!

“Fellow Daoist Chen, don’t be impulsive. You are only at the first level of the Loose Immortal Realm, while Huo Zhao seems to have reached the fifth level of the Loose Immortal Realm.”

“If you fight him, isn’t that like hitting a rock with an egg?”

Mo Qingyun persuaded Chen Ping.

“Chen Ping, I support you, you can do it!” Hu Mazi supported Chen Ping.

And those cultivators from Cang Xuan Continent all looked at Chen Ping in disbelief!

In their opinion, it was simply impossible for a first-grade immortal in the Scattered Immortal Realm to fight against a fifth-grade immortal. To say that it was like an egg hitting a rock would be an understatement.

Although Chen Ping’s strength just shown was very strong, the gap between the two realms was too big after all.

“Okay, I’ll compete with you. It seems that if I don’t show you my skills, you won’t know how many eyes the Horse King has!”

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Huo Zhao took a step forward, and a terrifying pressure swept over him!

Chen Ping smiled coldly and with a light wave of his hand, he broke the terrifying pressure!

Chen Ping asked Mo Qingyun to keep an eye on Huo Jingjing and not let her escape.

The reason why Chen Ping didn’t dare let Hu Mazi look after Huo Jingjing was that he was afraid that Hu Mazi would lose control and broadcast the situation live in front of tens of thousands of people, which would be troublesome.

With Huo Jingjing’s temper, she would probably explode on the spot.

Chen Ping, holding the Dragon-Slaying Sword, leaped into the air and faced Huo Zhao from a distance.

“Make your move...” Chen Ping waved towards Huo Zhao!

“Wait a minute!” Huo Zhao waved his hand and said, “Chen Ping, let’s fight fairly. You can’t let someone possess you. If you do that, it won’t be your own strength at all.”

“No problem!” Chen Ping nodded!

He knew that Huo Zhao was scared by the beatings of the Red Cloud Demon Lord, but even without the possession of the Red Cloud Demon Lord, Chen Ping had the confidence to defeat Huo Zhao!

Chen Ping still has many magical weapons, the Fire Qilin, and the unknown factor of the Little Sky-Swallowing Beast, so Chen Ping knows that he will definitely not lose.

“Come on...” Huo Zhao said, and directly attacked Chen Ping!

“boom—”

A loud thunder suddenly exploded between heaven and earth. Huo Zhao’s figure left a residual shadow in the void and instantly appeared hundreds of feet above Chen Ping’s head.

He formed seals with his hands, and the spiritual energy around him rolled and surged like boiling magma. The clouds within a hundred miles were shattered by this terrifying momentum.

“Tian Gang Divine Palm!”

With a loud shout, Huo Zhao pressed down suddenly with his right palm.

In an instant, a giant golden palm that covered the sky and the sun condensed out of thin air. The palm lines were clearly visible, and each line contained destructive power.

Before the giant palm fell, the ground below had already begun to collapse, and countless pieces of rubble were crushed into powder by the terrifying pressure.

“Fellow Daoist Chen, be careful!”

Mo Qingyun screamed in shock, clenched her hands into fists, and her nails dug deeply into her palms.

She clearly felt the power contained in this palm. Even though she was at the peak of the third level of Loose Immortal, there was no way she could take it.

“It’s over, it’s over...”

The cultivators of Cang Xuan Continent looked pale, and many of them had collapsed on the ground.

An old man with white hair and beard said in a trembling voice: "The power of this palm is likely to flatten the area within a thousand miles..."

Just when everyone thought that Chen Ping was doomed to die, the tall figure suddenly moved.

"break!"

Chen Ping shouted, and the Dragon-Slaying Sword in his hand burst out with a dazzling blood light.

The sword body vibrated, making a humming sound like a dragon's roar.

He held the sword in both hands and thrust it upwards to meet the giant palm that was pressing down on him.

The blood-red sword light shot up into the sky, drawing a perfect arc in the air, like a blood moon rising into the sky.

"Boom—"

A deafening explosion resounded through the sky.

The blood-red sword light and the golden giant palm collided in mid-air, bursting out with dazzling light.

The violent spiritual power shock wave spread out in a circular shape, breaking all the houses within a radius of several miles in half.

After the smoke and dust cleared, everyone's eyes widened – the seemingly invincible giant palm was actually split in half!

“What?!”

Huo Zhao’s pupils suddenly shrank and the muscles on his face twitched unnaturally.

He stared at Chen Ping intently, his voice filled with disbelief: “How can you, a mere first-grade Loose Immortal, possibly break my palm?!”

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Chen Ping sneered, and pointed his sword at the ground: “Realm does not represent strength.”

Before he finished speaking, his figure suddenly blurred, and the next moment he appeared less than three feet in front of Huo Zhao.

The Dragon Slaying Sword made a sharp sound of breaking through the air, and went straight to Huo Zhao’s throat.

Huo Zhao hastily dodged sideways, but saw Chen Ping’s sword following him like a shadow, and every sword was determined to kill.

The sword light was like rain, weaving an impenetrable blood-red net in the air.

Huo Zhao was forced to retreat again and again, and his gorgeous battle robe was cut by the sword energy, revealing the soft armor inside that was shining with golden light.

“This... How is this possible?!”

Huo’s eyes widened, and his chin almost dropped to the ground.

He had never seen anyone suppress his father in a head-on confrontation.

The cultivators of Cangxuan Continent were even more shocked and speechless.

A young cultivator rubbed his eyes and murmured, “Am I dazzled? A first-grade immortal is actually suppressing a fifth-grade immortal?”

“Hahaha!” Hu Mazi slapped his thigh excitedly, spitting everywhere: “Chen Ping is awesome!”

“Awesome, awesome...”

Tens of thousands of cultivators from Cangxuan Continent followed suit and shouted.

Hearing those awesome shouts, Chen Ping felt his feet go weak and his whole body drifted.

In the center of the battlefield, Huo Zhao’s face became more and more ugly.

He found that he could not keep up with Chen Ping’s rhythm at all.

Each of the opponent’s swords just blocked his retreat, forcing him to take it head-on.

What’s more terrifying is that Chen Ping’s spiritual power seems to be endless, with no signs of exhaustion.

“The secret technique of the Gods – the net of heaven and earth!”

Huo Zhao finally couldn’t bear it anymore, bit his tongue hard, and spurted out a mouthful of blood.

As the blood turned into blood mist and dissipated, countless golden chains suddenly appeared in the void.

Each of these chains was engraved with ancient runes, exuding an aura of suppressing everything, and entangled Chen Ping from all directions.

“It’s bad!”

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Mo Qingyun’s face changed drastically, and he subconsciously rushed to help: “This is the God Clan’s confinement technique! Once entangled, even a sixth-grade scattered immortal can’t break free!”

The cultivators of Cangxuan Continent closed their eyes in despair.

A middle-aged female cultivator covered her face and sobbed: “It’s over... Senior Chen is going to die here...”

Huo Zhao’s “Heavenly Net” secret technique completely erupted, and countless golden chains entangled like poisonous snakes, instantly binding Chen Ping layer by layer!

The ancient runes on the chains flickered, and each one contained the power to suppress everything.

Chen Ping’s spiritual power was suppressed abruptly, and even the Dragon Slaying Sword became dim!

“Hahaha! Chen Ping, you are defeated after all!”

Huo Zhao laughed wildly, his eyes full of ferocity, “A mere first-grade immortal dares to challenge the majesty of the gods? Today, I will make your soul fly away!”

He formed seals with both hands, and the golden chain tightened suddenly. Chen Ping’s bones made a “crackling” sound under the heavy load, and a trace of blood flowed from the corner of his mouth!

“Senior Chen!” The cultivators of Cangxuan Continent screamed in despair.

“Chen Ping!” Mo Qingyun’s face was pale, and she wanted to rush to rescue him, but Huo Zhao waved his hand casually, and a golden barrier shook her back fiercely!

Hu Mazi’s eyes were bloodshot, and he roared: “If you dare to kill him, I will fight you to the death!”

Huo Zhao sneered: “Just relying on you ants?”

However, just when everyone thought that Chen Ping was doomed to die-

“Roar-!!!”

A deafening roar suddenly exploded!

Then, a blazing flame shot up into the sky, like a volcanic eruption, instantly burning the golden chain into pieces!

“What?!”

Huo Zhao’s pupils shrank suddenly, and he looked in the direction of Chen Ping in disbelief.

Chen Ping was surrounded by flames, and on his shoulder, a young Qilin with red body and flaming scales was roaring with its head raised!

Its eyes were as hot as lava, and the terrifying pressure of a divine beast emanated from its body!

“Fire... Fire Qilin?!”

Huo Zhao's voice changed, "This is impossible! How can a casual cultivator of the first rank own a divine beast?!"

The cultivators of Cangxuan Continent were all stunned, their mouths wide open, shocked and speechless!

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"Oh my god! That's the legendary beast!"

"Senior Chen actually has the help of the Fire Kirin!"

Hu Mazi was so excited that he trembled all over: "Hahaha! I knew this kid had a trick up his sleeve!"

The little Fire Kirin glanced at Huo Zhao with disdain, then turned into a beam of fire and returned to the storage ring.

Chen Ping broke free from his restraints, and his suppressed spiritual power instantly recovered, even stronger than before!

"Huo Zhao, do you think you can kill me like this?" Chen Ping smiled coldly, flipped his right hand, and the God King Bow appeared in his hand!

"God King Bow?!"

Huo Zhao's face changed suddenly, and a trace of fear finally appeared in his eyes!

"You don't keep your word. Didn't you agree not to ask for help?"

Huo Zhao said to Chen Ping!

“I didn’t ask for help. The Kirin beast is my pet. If you have the ability, you can also make a pet of a divine beast. I won’t say anything!”

Chen Ping smiled coldly!

Huo Zhao’s face looked uglier than eating shit. Where could he get a divine pet?

At this moment, Chen Ping slowly pulled the bowstring, and the Dao pattern evil spirit rushed in crazily. An arrow as bright as a star condensed out of thin air on the bow!

“This arrow will send you on your way!”

“Swoosh!”

The arrow broke through the air, and the world lost its color!

Huo Zhao hastily used all his defensive magic weapons, but in front of the power of the God King Bow, all defenses were as fragile as paper!

“Boom!!!”

“Puff—”

Blood spurted out like a fountain.

Huo Zhao groaned, staggered forward, but managed to hold on.

He turned around with difficulty, and looked at Chen Ping with fear in his eyes: “You... who are you?!”

With so many divine weapons and divine pets, what kind of status can be possessed?

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You know, Chen Ping is only a first-grade scattered immortal realm!

When in the Heavenly Realm, Huo Zhao lost because he was just a spirit and his strength was limited!

And Chen Ping defeated himself by being possessed by someone.

But now, Chen Ping, a first-grade scattered immortal realm, defeated his fifth-grade scattered immortal realm.

Although he had the help of the Fire Kirin, Huo Zhao was shocked by Chen Ping's ability to fight beyond his level.

Chen Ping put away the God King Bow, slowly offered the Dragon Slaying Sword, pointed the sword at Huo Zhao, and said coldly: "A person you can't afford to offend."

As he said that, Chen Ping's body disappeared in an instant, and in the blink of an eye he was in front of Huo Zhao, with the tip of the sword pointing at Huo Zhao's throat: "Now, do you admit defeat?"

The whole audience was terribly silent, and even the sound of breathing could be clearly heard. Everyone held their breath, waiting for the result of this shocking duel.

Huo Zhao's face changed constantly, and struggle, anger, and unwillingness flashed in his eyes... In the end, all emotions turned into deep frustration.

He slowly lowered his head and said in a hoarse voice: "I... admit defeat."

It's not easy to make a member of the God Clan admit defeat!

In addition to Huo Zhao being shocked by Chen Ping, he also had a pair of children in Chen Ping's hands.

"Win! Senior Chen won!"

After a short silence, the cultivators of Cang Xuan Continent burst into thunderous cheers.

Many people cried with joy and hugged each other.

The old man who had been desperate before knelt on the ground, tears streaming down his face: "God has eyes... Our Cang Xuan Continent is saved..."

Hu Mazi danced excitedly and accidentally stepped on his clothes. He didn't care and fell on his back, still laughing.

Huo Jingjing slumped on the ground, her delicate face full of disbelief: "Impossible... How could my father lose... How could it be..."

Her pride was completely shattered at this moment, and her eyes were terribly empty.

Chen Ping put away the Dragon Slaying Sword and looked at Huo Zhao coldly: "Fulfill your promise, take your people, and get out of Cangxuan Continent!"

"I can leave, but you must release my children, otherwise I will wipe out the entire Cangxuan Continent even if I fight the entire Eight Palaces."

Huo Zhao said to Chen Ping!

“That won’t work. I’ve released everyone. What if you don’t leave and continue to kill in Cangxuan Continent?”

“I can only release one of these two people to show my sincerity. You can choose for yourself!”