

The Order 8381

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However, just as they were about to leave, a faint golden light flickered quietly in the depths of the floating island, as if responding to something...

Chen Ping and his team arrived at the border of Cangxuan Continent, where tens of thousands of Cangxuan Continent cultivators had already gathered!

The King of Dongmeng, the King of Chelie, and Ashnu, all led their respective citizens to resist the attack of the Bone Erosion King!

When Chen Ping and his team arrived, they saw an endless dark aura surging, the void was filled with dark clouds, and the world was full of the breath of killing.

“Is this Bone Erosion King crazy? Why is he fighting with us?”

Ashnu was puzzled, holding a battle axe tightly with both hands, waiting for the battle to come.

Many Cangxuan Continent cultivators also opened their eyes wide, held their breath, and held weapons in their hands.

Although there were tens of thousands of cultivators on the battlefield, there was no sound at all. The atmosphere was very depressing. Chen Ping was suspended in the air, looking at the darkness in front of him. He even smelled a rotten smell.

The war was about to break out...

Cangxuan Continent had experienced the attack of Feihu City, the attack of the Eight Palaces, and now there was an attack of Shigu City...

Each time, it was a heavy blow to Cangxuan Continent. The Cangxuan Continent, which originally had hundreds of thousands of cultivators, could only barely gather tens of thousands of people now.

The cultivators in Cangxuan Continent felt the breath of death around them, and their expressions were solemn. Some even began to tremble unconsciously.

Aisha was also in the crowd. Although she was a princess of a country, at the moment of the survival of the entire continent, even Xuannv came out. What was she, a princess?

Rumble...

In the darkness, there was finally movement. The earth began to tremble. The terrifying breath in the distance continued to rise, and the black fog came like a flood.

“Get ready...”

Blue Lotus roared, and all the cultivators of Cangxuan Continent got ready!

Chen Ping summoned the Dragon Slaying Sword and looked at the black fog in front of him, which kept approaching, like a huge black wave that was about to swallow up the entire Cangxuan Continent.

Mo Qingyun and Hu Mazi were also ready. This battle was about the survival of Cangxuan Continent.

The black fog surged like a living thing, tearing the sky into a thick ink color.

Chen Ping’s Dragon Slaying Sword was hot in his palm, and the ancient runes engraved on the sword spine reflected a faint light, as if warning of the impending disaster.

The mysterious golden light of the floating island had long been forgotten. At this moment, the fate of the entire Cangxuan Continent was hanging on this border that was about to be swallowed by the black fog.

“Your Majesty, the spiritual energy fluctuations on the northwest defense line have weakened!”

The voice of the Dongmeng State Master was trembling. The spirit-detecting plate in his hand was spinning wildly, and the pointer was almost poking a crack on the dial.

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King Che Wuji of Chelie State clenched the gilded soft sword at his waist, and his knuckles turned white due to the force: "Pass the order, let the shield armor camp retreat three miles and form a tortoise shell formation!"

Before the words fell, the ground suddenly cracked with spider web-like patterns, and black liquid with a foul odor oozed out of the cracks, corroding the monks' robes and forming charred holes the moment they touched them.

Princess Aisha's silver armor glowed with a light blue defensive light, but her hand holding the spear trembled slightly.

The maid beside her wanted to wipe the cold sweat from her forehead, but as soon as she stretched out her hand, she was blown away by an invisible force and turned into a blood mist in the air.

"Hold on!"

Blue Lotus's shout was particularly harsh on the battlefield. She flew her jade hands, and thirty-six blue lotus phantoms bloomed behind her, each of which was flowing with the glow of purifying demonic energy.

But even so, she couldn't hide her solemnity in her eyes – those blue lotus phantoms were fading at a speed visible to the naked eye under the erosion of the black fog.

"Roar—"

Suddenly, a creepy sound of bones rubbing came from the black fog, and countless skeleton soldiers poured out like a tide.

These skeleton soldiers had green ghost fire jumping in their eye sockets, and strange black runes were wrapped around their bones. After being chopped, they could be quickly reassembled, and they were simply impossible to kill!

“Damn it! Why can’t these skeleton soldiers be killed?”

Hu Mazi smashed the skulls of three skeleton soldiers with a punch, but saw that the broken bones reassembled in the black fog and stood up again in the blink of an eye.

Chen Ping frowned, and the Dragon Slaying Sword swept across, and dozens of skeleton soldiers shattered.

But after a moment, the broken bones reassembled strangely.

“These skeleton soldiers are under the spell of immortality!” He suddenly remembered that the ultimate fire was the most suitable to deal with these skeleton soldiers, “We must use the ultimate fire to completely eliminate them!”

“Little Fire Kirin!”

With a low shout from Chen Ping, a dazzling red light suddenly burst out from his shoulder.

A little Kirin with a red body and scales burning like flames jumped out of the storage ring and let out a deafening roar towards the sky.

"Roar——"

The little Fire Kirin grew in the wind and turned into a ten-foot-tall flaming beast in the blink of an eye.

Wherever its four hooves stepped, the ground was ablaze with raging flames. As soon as the skeleton soldiers came into contact with the flames, they immediately let out a shrill scream, and the black runes on their bones were burned with a sizzling sound, and finally turned into ashes.

“Good job!”

Mo Qingyun saw this and immediately ordered the monks to form a battle formation and lead the skeleton soldiers to the range of the fire unicorn’s flames.

However, just when the battle situation improved slightly, a heart-pounding wave suddenly came from the depths of the black fog.

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Twelve bone puppets, each one a hundred feet high, slowly emerged from the fog. Each of them was made of the bones of thousands of monks, and green ghost fires danced in their empty eye sockets.

The land under the feet of the bone puppets rotted inch by inch, and dense blood-red mushrooms grew everywhere they passed. The mucus dripping from the umbrella corroded the ground into bottomless pits.

“The ghost soldiers of the Bone Erosion King!” The crowd screamed in fear.

Ashnu shouted, and the golden wind from the battle axe hit the arm of the bone puppet, but only left a white mark on the bone.

More bone puppets raised their bone knives, with dark purple magic poison condensed on the blades. Before the blades reached them, the skin of the monks in the front row had already begun to fester.

The defense line of Cangxuan Continent suddenly fell into chaos. The monks fought on their own, and the originally neat formation was broken into pieces.

The sword in Mo Qingyun’s hand formed layers of frost, freezing the lower bodies of the three bone puppets, but in a blink of an eye, the bone puppets broke the ice layer, and bone spurs grew again on the broken legs.

“This won’t work!”

Chen Ping looked at the defense line that was constantly being compressed, and a chill rose in his heart.

He suddenly noticed that although the bone puppets moved slowly, they were always moving around a certain pattern. After observing carefully for a moment, his pupils shrank suddenly-these bone puppets were actually forming some kind of ancient magic formation!

At the center of the formation, the black fog condensed into a huge human face, which was the face of the Bone Erosion King covered with rotten pustules: "Cangxuan ants, today is your doomsday! Demonic Bone Devouring Heaven Formation, start!"

In an instant, the twelve bone puppets roared at the same time, and the bone knives intertwined in the air to form a knife net that covered the sky.

The blood mushrooms on the ground all exploded, releasing a suffocating poisonous fog.

The monks of the Cangxuan Continent struggled painfully in the poisonous fog, and their defensive magic weapons exploded one after another, and screams came one after another.

The soft sword of the King of Chelie was cut off by the bone knife, and a deep wound was cut on his chest;

Aisha's spear was corroded and riddled with holes. She staggered and fell to the ground, and was almost trampled into meat by the bone puppet.

The Blue Lotus's Green Lotus Formation completely collapsed. She spit out a mouthful of blood, and the moment she was swept away by the black fog, she threw a jade talisman towards Chen Ping with all her strength.

The moment Chen Ping caught the jade talisman, countless information flooded into his mind.

This is the ancient sword technique inherited by the Blue Lotus Master. It requires the essence and blood of the life force to compress the whole body's spiritual power into a three-inch sword light, so as to cut off all the demons in the world.

But the price of using this sword is that it will drain the vitality of the cultivator. Even if it succeeds, it will become a cripple.

“Fight!”

Chen Ping bit his tongue and sprayed a mouthful of essence and blood on the Dragon Slaying Sword.

The sword body made a clear sound like a dragon's roar. The three-foot-long sword began to stretch continuously until it turned into a thousand-foot-long light blade. Wherever the sword energy passed, the space was cut into black gaps.

At the moment when the Demon Bone Devouring Heaven Formation was about to be completed, Chen Ping jumped up, and the light blade slashed towards the center of the formation with the momentum of destroying the world.

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The laughter of the Bone Erosion King came to an abrupt end. He hurriedly gathered his magic energy to resist, but the moment he touched the sword, his whole body began to break apart.

The twelve bone puppets exploded into bone powder at the same time, but the Bone Erosion King at the center of the formation was a demon in the half-step Mahayana period after all. Even if he was seriously injured, he still had the strength to fight back.

His remaining arm suddenly swelled and turned into a black giant claw, going straight for Chen Ping's heart.

At the critical moment, Chen Ping's Dragon Slaying Sword suddenly burst into colorful rays of light.

Chen Ping roared majestically: "Little demon, dare to be so presumptuous!"

A golden dragon shadow flew out of the sword and collided with the black giant claw.

The violent energy fluctuations flattened the area within a radius of 100 miles, and a huge sinkhole appeared on the ground.

When the smoke and dust dissipated, the figure of the Bone Erosion King had disappeared, leaving only a black token engraved with strange runes.

"Victory!"

The surviving monks cheered, but the cheers were soon interrupted by a new crisis.

The real army of the Bone Erosion City finally appeared, and the dense demon soldiers were like a black tide, drowning the entire sky.

What's more terrifying is that the skeleton soldiers who were burned to ashes by the Fire Kirin actually re-condensed in the black fog, and their number is several times more than before!

"How could this happen?"

Mo Qingyun's face was pale, and her spiritual power was almost gone.

Chen Ping barely stood up with the Dragon Slaying Sword. His meridians were broken by the use of the ancient sword tactics, and even standing was a problem at this moment.

The flames on the little Fire Kirin became dim due to excessive consumption.

The continuous consumption made Chen Ping and his men a little bit unable to bear it.

At this moment of despair, the sky suddenly darkened.

A darkness deeper than the black fog enveloped the entire battlefield, and even the howling demon wind stopped.

“That is...” Hu Mazi opened his eyes wide and pointed at the sky.

I saw a black shadow slowly emerging above the clouds.

“Swallowing Heaven Beast!” Chen Ping was overjoyed!

He didn’t know when this little swallowing heaven beast, who knew how to sleep all day, ran out.

With the addition of this swallowing heaven beast, Chen Ping was relieved, after all, this guy could devour everything.

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“Swallow them for me, swallow all these demons.” Chen Ping commanded the little swallowing heaven beast.

But who knew that the little swallowing heaven beast just looked at Chen Ping and didn’t make any move at all.

“Boy, this swallowing heaven beast is my mount, not yours. You command it, can it listen?”

“And you have to respect it, it’s not your dog, you can’t order it around.”

The voice of the Red Cloud Demon Lord sounded in Chen Ping's mind, expressing his dissatisfaction with Chen Ping.

Chen Ping was stunned, and quickly changed his face, saying to the little Sky-Swallowing Beast with a smile: "Brother Sky-Swallowing Beast, please help me and swallow all these demons!"

Unexpectedly, after Chen Ping said this, the little Sky-Swallowing Beast really opened its huge mouth that could swallow mountains, and sucked the skeletons in the sky!

"Hu——"

The terrifying suction force formed a black whirlwind, and tens of thousands of skeletons were sucked into it.

Without even a chance to struggle, they were swallowed into the bottomless pit-like giant mouth.

Even more shocking was that the immortal curse on those skeletons was completely dissolved in the belly of the Sky-Swallowing Beast, and could never be reassembled again.

With the addition of the Fire Kirin and the Sky-Swallowing Beast, the battle situation was reversed in an instant.

The little Fire Kirin was greatly inspired, and the flames on his body became vigorous again, forming a tacit cooperation with the Sky-Swallowing Beast.

The Fire Kirin was responsible for burning the demon soldiers on the ground, while the Sky Devouring Beast was dedicated to devouring the skeleton army in the air.

"It's time to fight back!" Chen Ping endured the severe pain and raised the Dragon Slaying Sword, "Follow me to kill!"

“Kill!”

With Chen Ping’s roar, the cultivators of Cangxuan Continent rekindled their fighting spirit.

They formed a new battle formation and fought a desperate battle with the demon soldiers.

In the sky, sword energy and demon energy intertwined, and the light of magic weapons danced with the blood rain.

Chen Ping shuttled through the crowd, and each sword could take the lives of several demon soldiers.

His clothes had long been soaked in blood, but his eyes became more and more fierce, as if he was a god of war returning from hell.

This tragic battle lasted for three full days and three nights.

When the last demon soldier fell, the morning sun finally pierced through the dark clouds and sprinkled golden light on the devastated land.

Cangxuan Continent was saved again!

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Lan Lianhua was very grateful to Chen Ping. If it weren’t for Chen Ping, Cang Xuan Continent would have been finished long ago!

It was finished when the Eight Palaces attacked.

“Fellow Daoist Chen, thank you so much. It’s a pity that we don’t have any resources in Cang Xuan Continent.”

Lan Lianhua said embarrassedly when she saw Chen Ping’s weak appearance.

“It’s just a little effort. My body only needs a few days of recuperation and it will be fine!”

Chen Ping smiled slightly.

With the Demon Suppression Tower, Chen Ping only needs to enter the tower to practice, even if it takes a few hours, he can recover quickly.

After settling everything, Chen Ping took Hu Mazi into the Demon Suppression Tower.

This time, Hu Mazi also consumed a lot.

The two stayed in the Demon Suppression Tower for a day, and they became full of energy and recovered as before!

When Lan Lianhua saw Chen Ping, she was also shocked!

But Mo Qingyun was not surprised. She had stayed in Chen Ping’s Demon Suppression Tower and knew how powerful the Demon Suppression Tower was.

“Daoyou Chen, you... you recovered as before in just one day, it’s amazing.”

Blue Lotus’ eyes were full of disbelief.

Chen Ping just smiled slightly, and then asked: “Xuan Nu, can I ask, how did the floating island of Cang Xuan Continent float from above?”

Blue Lotus shook her head: "I don't know, when I took over Cang Xuan Continent, the floating island existed, it seems to have existed for many years, no one can remember how many years."

"Do you like the environment of the floating island? You can live on the floating island forever. You are the benefactor of our Cang Xuan Continent. Even if you live on the island forever, no one will be dissatisfied."

"No, no, no, I'm just curious, not wanting to live on it?" Chen Ping waved his hands repeatedly.

Chen Ping just wanted to explore the floating island. If this floating island is really a relic of civilization, then he will make a fortune!

But it seems that Cang Xuan Continent does not know that this floating island is a relic. Now Chen Ping is just guessing. Chiyun Demon Lord said it is a relic, and it must be explored.

At this time, a cultivator came hurriedly and said to Lan Lianhua: "Xuan Nu, that Huo Jingjing refuses to eat, she wants to go on a hunger strike..."

"She is a cultivator, and she won't die from hunger strike, don't worry about her!" Lan Lianhua said!

Cultivators don't need to eat, so they won't die from hunger strike.

But Chen Ping said: "I sealed her meridians, she is now an ordinary person, if she doesn't eat, she will starve to death in a short time."

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"I'll go and see what she wants..."

Chen Ping decided to go and see what Huo Jingjing wanted to do.

“Chen Ping, why don’t I go, I’ll feed her soy milk...” Hu Mazi laughed!

Chen Ping rolled his eyes at Hu Mazi and turned away.

Huo Jingjing is Huo Zhao’s daughter, and Chen Ping still wants to use Huo Jingjing to threaten Huo Zhao not to mess around.

When Chen Ping has enough ability to destroy the Eight Palaces with a wave of his hand, Huo Jingjing will be useless.

After arriving at a dungeon and passing through layers of formations, Chen Ping finally saw Huo Jingjing.

Huo Jingjing was still wearing the tights, but her hair was messy and she looked much more haggard.

Seeing Chen Ping coming, Huo Jingjing’s eyes were full of anger.

If Chen Ping hadn’t caught her and sealed his meridians, she wouldn’t have been so embarrassed.

“You either let me go or kill me, but I still advise you to kill me, because once I leave, I will kill you at all costs.”

Huo Jingjing glared at Chen Ping and said!

“Even if I let you go, you are not my opponent. Your father was defeated by me, so what can you use to kill me?”

Chen Ping smiled faintly.

Huo Jingjing was silent because she knew what Chen Ping said was the truth.

“Since I can’t kill you, I will starve myself to death. As a member of the God Clan, I can die, but I will never tolerate being imprisoned by you.”

Huo Jingjing’s face was full of determination.

“You Gods just like to deceive yourselves. You are just human beings, but you feel noble and force yourself to say that you are some kind of God.”

“Don’t you think this is ridiculous?”

Chen Ping’s eyes were full of disdain for the Gods.

“You dare to blaspheme our Gods, you deserve to die...” Huo Jingjing was furious: “How can you compare the lowly human race with our Gods?”

“We are thousands and tens of thousands times nobler than humans...”

“Bah, Gods are tens of thousands times nobler than humans, how can you be so shameless? If humans have children with women from your Gods, will the children be noble?” Chen Ping said with a spit!

“Humph, how can a woman from our Gods have children with a lowly man from the human race? Dream on!” Huo Jingjing snorted coldly.

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“Okay, then today I’ll let you taste the power of lowly men!” After Chen Ping finished speaking, he pounced on him!

“What are you going to do? Let me go, you hooligan, beast...” Huo Jingjing was scared and struggled desperately!

However, how could she resist Chen Ping’s madness?

In this way, Huo Jingjing was tossed for a day and a night, and the whole person was about to fall apart.

Chen Ping stood up, looked at Huo Jingjing who was motionless, and smiled coldly: “Are you still arrogant? You are still screaming the same way, what’s the difference between you?”

Huo Jingjing said nothing, and the whole person was stagnant.

Coming out of the dungeon, Chen Ping met Hu Mazi waiting for him!

“Master Hu, what are you doing here?” Chen Ping asked curiously!

“Chen Ping, you are too mean, I have been standing here for a day and a night, listening to that woman screaming for a day and a night.”

“You kid, such a good thing, didn’t even call me, I’m angry...”

Hu Mazi pretended to be angry and said!

“Master Hu, don’t you have two women? At your age, you should not bite off more than you can chew.”

Chen Ping patted Hu Mazi’s shoulder.

“You guys, you can’t fight too hard just because you are young. But your kung fu is good enough, can you teach me a few tricks?”

Hu Mazi smiled.

“I have time, I have other things to do!”

After Chen Ping finished speaking, he turned around and left.

“Tsk, if you don’t want to teach me, I’ll go play with those two beauties...”

Hu Mazi rolled his eyes, then turned around and left!

Chen Ping knew that he had found Mo Qingyun, and he hoped that Mo Qingyun could talk to Lan Lianhua, and then go to the floating island.

“Fellow Daoist Chen, don’t tell her, if you want to go to the floating island, I will take you there.”

“I can be half the boss of this Cangxuan Continent...”

Mo Qingyun said with a smile!

She has lived here for many years, so she is very familiar with the floating island.

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“Okay then!” Chen Ping nodded!

Mo Qingyun took Chen Ping and jumped up and headed straight for the floating island.

It took only a dozen minutes for the two to arrive at the floating island.

The island was still as beautiful as ever, but no one could go to the island without the permission of the blue lotus.

“Daoyou Chen, if you like, you can live here forever, and the fairy air here is much richer than other places.”

Mo Qingyun said!

“Miss Mo, have you lived on this floating island for many years?” Chen Ping asked!

“Yes, I have lived here for many years, and I like the environment here.” Mo Qingyun nodded!

“Then do you feel that this floating island is a little different, or strange?”

Chen Ping asked!

Mo Qingyun thought for a while, then shook his head: “No, isn’t this just a floating island? What’s so special about it?”

“Such a large island can float in the air, which proves that it is abnormal.”

“This island is likely to be lifted up in the air by a huge formation, not formed naturally.”

Chen Ping expressed his guess.

“Impossible, how big a formation is needed for such a large island?”

“And such a huge formation consumes a lot of energy, and this floating island has existed for tens of thousands of years, how could it be lifted up by the formation.”

Mo Qingyun didn't believe it at all.

She didn't believe that someone could lay such a huge formation, nor did she believe that the formation could run smoothly for so many years.

Seeing that Mo Qingyun didn't believe it, Chen Ping didn't say anything else, but began to look for evidence of the existence of the formation on this floating island!

Chen Ping didn't explain any more, but began to carefully explore the floating island.

He gathered spiritual power on his fingertips, gently crossed the ground, and felt the breath flow of every inch of land.

Mo Qingyun stood aside with his arms folded, with a bit of doubt in his eyes: "Fellow Daoist Chen, you don't really think this island is held up by a formation, do you?"

Chen Ping did not answer, but suddenly stopped in front of an inconspicuous rock.

He squatted down, pressed his palm on the stone surface, closed his eyes and sensed.

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"Strange..." He frowned slightly, "The spiritual power fluctuations here seem to be deliberately guided by some kind of power."

Mo Qingyun saw that he looked serious, and couldn't help but get closer: "What did you find?"

Chen Ping scratched the moss on the surface of the rock with his fingertips, revealing an ancient rune underneath.

The rune was dim, but it faintly revealed a vicissitudes of life.

“Is this... an ancient formation pattern?” Mo Qingyun’s pupils shrank, and he finally believed it.

“There is more than one place.” Chen Ping stood up and looked around. “The spiritual power of the earth veins of the entire island is guided by these runes to form a huge supporting formation.”

Mo Qingyun was shocked: “But this formation has been running for so many years, where does the energy come from?”

Chen Ping did not answer, but walked all the way to the center of the island in the direction guided by the runes.

Mo Qingyun hurried to catch up.

The two came to a clear lake in the center of the island. The lake water was clear and bottomless.

“The center of the formation should be at the bottom of the lake.” Chen Ping said in a deep voice.

“You want to go down?” Mo Qingyun hesitated, “This lake looks calm, but who knows what’s underneath?”

Chen Ping smiled: “Miss Mo, if you don’t dare, you can wait here.”

“Who, who doesn’t dare!” Mo Qingyun gritted his teeth, “I’ll go with you!”

The two jumped into the lake. The lake water was icy cold, but it was not a big deal for cultivators of their level.

After diving for dozens of feet, a huge stone platform gradually emerged from the bottom of the lake. The stone platform was engraved with dense array patterns, and in the center was a fist-sized blue crystal stone, emitting a faint light.

“Is this... ‘Sky Crystal’?” Mo Qingyun exclaimed, “The legendary divine object that can support the power of heaven and earth!”

Chen Ping’s eyes were solemn: “So that’s it. This large array is based on the Sky Crystal, and supplemented by the spiritual power of the earth veins, so that it can last for thousands of years.”

He swam closer to the stone platform and carefully observed the array pattern. Suddenly, he found that several runes seemed to have been artificially modified.

“No...” He whispered: “This array has been tampered with by someone, and it seems... there is another hidden restriction!”

Mo Qingyun was stunned: “What do you mean?”

Before Chen Ping could explain, the array pattern on the stone platform suddenly lit up with a dazzling light, and the Sky Crystal trembled violently!

“Not good!” Chen Ping grabbed Mo Qingyun, “Retreat quickly!”

However, it was too late. A terrifying suction suddenly erupted from the bottom of the lake, and the two were instantly pulled towards the stone platform!