

## **The Order 8491**

Chapter: 8491

If you just practice in seclusion without actual combat, even if your realm is improved, your real strength will be greatly reduced!

The battle with the Great Elder gave Chen Ping a lot of insights!

Slowly, Chen Ping's aura became stronger and stronger, and the surrounding void gradually twisted!

Not far away, Mo Qingyun looked at Chen Ping worriedly, she didn't dare to practice!

I don't know how long it took, Chen Ping suddenly opened his eyes, and two lights flashed in his eyes!

Boom!

A terrifying aura instantly burst out from Chen Ping's body, and Mo Qingyun felt a suffocating pressure!

"The fourth level of the scattered fairyland..."

Chen Ping took a deep breath and smiled.

He didn't expect that the battle with the Great Elder would give him insights and directly break through to the fourth level of the scattered fairyland!

"If I dare to fight the Great Elder again, I will beat his piss out!"

Chen Ping's confidence increased greatly at this moment!

You must know that Chen Ping's strength increases exponentially with each realm improvement!

Every life-and-death battle can bring Chen Ping new gains. Life-and-death battles can best stimulate potential!

Chen Ping really wants to find a master to fight with now!

This time, the elder burned his origin and directly reached the ninth level of the scattered immortal realm, which made Chen Ping realize that his combat power was not enough to defeat the ninth level of the scattered immortal realm, so he asked two warriors to take action!

But now, if he encounters a ninth-level cultivator in the scattered immortal realm, Chen Ping is not afraid, he is strong enough to fight!

Of course, if he encounters a ninth-level cultivator in the scattered immortal realm who can also fight across levels, Chen Ping is still defeated!

But now Chen Ping should be almost invincible under the third heaven!

As long as he improves one realm, he can sweep the three heavens!

The cultivators who broke through the scattered immortal realm all broke through the platycodon of the third heaven and went to the fourth heaven!

After all, only the cultivators of the fourth heaven can be called true immortals!

"Senior, I wonder if you can show up in this tower, let's have a fight?"

"I feel full of power right now, I want to find someone to try it!"

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Chen Ping followed the Red Cloud Demon Lord and said!

“What? You still want to fight me?” The Red Cloud Demon Lord sneered!

“I just want to try it, you are just a soul now, you should be able to give it a try!” Chen Ping said!

“Hey, you are so arrogant just because you are at the fourth level of the scattered fairyland. You still want to try it with me!”

“If I say I can defeat you with one hand, you will feel that I have no sympathy, but I can tell you that I can make you disappear into ashes with just a breath.”

“In my eyes, even if you are at the fourth level of the scattered fairyland, you are just like an ant. I can drown you with my pee!”

“I advise you to be low-key. This is the heaven. It’s okay below the third heaven, but once you break through the third heaven, you don’t know when you will meet a master.”

“If you pretend like this, you may be spit to death by someone...”

Chen Ping: “.....”

Originally, he just wanted to fight with the Red Cloud Demon Lord in this tower to test his strength!

But who knew that he was scolded and hit Chen Ping directly!

But what the Red Cloud Demon Lord said was right. Chen Ping's current strength can still survive in the third heaven, but once he goes to the fourth heaven, facing the entire heaven, it will not be enough.

"Qingyun, let's go..."

Chen Ping ignored the Demon Lord Chiyun and looked at Mo Qingyun and said!

Mo Qingyun nodded and followed Chen Ping out of the Demon Suppression Tower.

Although only a few hours had passed outside, it had been more than ten days in the tower, otherwise Chen Ping would not have made such a quick breakthrough!

"Where to go?" Mo Qingyun asked!

"Go home first..." Chen Ping decided to go back to the Mo family first.

Let Mo Qingyun stay with Mo Wuji for a while, and then take Mo Qingyun to the Eighth Palace!

But just as Chen Ping and Mo Qingyun arrived at the Mo family, they found an old man in black above the Mo family!

Mo Wuji led the Mo family to confront the old man in black!

It's just that the old man in black is the eighth level of the scattered fairyland, and the Mo family is not a match, and has never taken action!

And the old man did not take action against the Mo family, just stayed quietly in the void!

"Father, who is this?"

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Mo Qingyun walked to Mo Wuji and asked!

Mo Wuji shook his head: "I don't know him, but he wants to find Chen Ping..."

"Looking for me?" Chen Ping frowned and looked at the old man in black: "Who are you? What do you want to find me for?"

"Are you Chen Ping?" the old man asked!

"Yes, it's me!" Chen Ping nodded!

"Do you have treasures from ancient ruins?" the old man in black asked!

When Chen Ping heard it, he looked at the old man in black and said, "What's your business?"

It can be seen that the old man in black is not here with good intentions.

"How dare you!" The old man in black frowned, and his body instantly became illusory. At the same time, countless chains appeared around Chen Ping. In just a moment, Chen Ping was trapped by the chains!

At the same time, black lightning passed through the chains and bombarded Chen Ping!

"Chen Ping..."

Mo Qingyun and Mo Wuji were both shocked!

I didn't expect that the old man in black would start fighting after a disagreement!

But just when the lightning hit Chen Ping, there was a loud bang!

Then a golden sword light broke through the black lightning and headed towards the old man in black!

The old man in black focused his eyes. He didn't expect Chen Ping to have the strength to resist. He waved his hand in an instant, and a black light came up!

Boom!

Accompanied by a bang, the two retreated at the same time!

Chen Ping quickly stopped and smiled. Finally, someone tried to compete with him!

In this way, he can clearly know what strength he can achieve as a fourth-grade immortal in the scattered realm!

The dragon-slaying sword in Chen Ping's hand trembled slightly, and then soared into the air!

The next moment, the ten-thousand-foot sword light slashed fiercely at the old man in black.

The entire void was torn open by the sword light!

The black-clothed old man's face became solemn. He didn't expect that Chen Ping, who looked only at the fourth level of the scattered fairyland, could burst out such a terrifying strength!

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Originally, he thought he could easily control Chen Ping, but he didn't want to underestimate Chen Ping's strength.

The black-clothed old man, who didn't dare to be careless, took a step forward suddenly, then made a fist with his right hand, and blasted out countless black lightning in an instant.

The two people collided again!

Boom!

The sword light exploded with the black lightning, and the shock waves instantly smashed the surroundings, and even many courtyards of the Mo family were crushed to pieces.

Mo Wuji was distressed and hurriedly led the Mo family to cast a shield to protect the Mo family's house!

"You old guy, you are still interesting!"

"Continue..."

Chen Ping went to the black-clothed old man with a sword again!

The speed of this sword was too fast, and the angle was tricky. The face of the old man in black changed drastically, and then he waved his hands, and a black shield appeared in front of him!

Boom!

The moment the sword light touched the shield, the shield shattered and the sword light disappeared!

But Chen Ping did not stop, and the Dragon Slaying Sword in his hand was still waving!

In just a moment, the sword light appeared in front of the old man in black again. Just when the old man in black was horrified and was about to swing the shield again, he suddenly found that not only in front of him, but also around his body, there were dense sword lights!

He was wrapped in sword lights and was about to become a hedgehog!

The old man in black shouted, and lightning burst out from his body. For a moment, the whole void rolled with lightning, like the end of the world!

Rumble...

The lightning collided with the sword light, and then made a loud noise and shattered!

The old man in black fought and retreated until he stopped after a few breaths, and the lightning around him gradually disappeared!

The old man in black was in a very bad state, with countless blood pouring out of his body!

Chen Ping held the Dragon Slaying Sword, with a playful look on his face, and looked extremely relaxed!

“Are you a fourth-grade scattered fairyland?” asked the old man in black!

“Yes!” Chen Ping nodded!

“Then why...” The old man in black wanted to ask something, but Chen Ping didn’t want to pay attention to him, and the Dragon Slaying Sword was about to be swung again!

“Wait, wait...”

The old man in black quickly shrank his head, showing a scared look!

“Are you scared?” Chen Ping asked!

“Scared!” The old man in black nodded repeatedly: “If I knew you were so powerful, I would never come even if I were beaten to death!”

“How do you know that I have treasures from ancient ruins?” Chen Ping asked!

He was very curious, and only the Shura Palace and Tianyuan Pavilion knew about this!

Shura Palace wouldn't spread the news casually, so it must be Tianyuan Pavilion!

“Someone spread the news. Now the whole Three Heavens probably know that you have the ancient relics and treasures.”

The old man in black replied!

“Who spread it?” Chen Ping asked!

“Then I don't know. They are all anonymous.” The old man in black said, and then apologized a little: “I'm really sorry. I believe in other people's words and offended you...”

The old man in black said, and was about to turn around and leave!

“Wait...” Chen Ping shouted coldly!

The old man in black was stunned, and then said with horror: “I have admitted my defeat, what else do you want? Don't you know the rules? Can't you kill me if I admit my defeat?”

Chen Ping was speechless for a while, and could only say lightly: “I also have rules. If you hand over the resources on your body, you can spare your life!”

“This...”

The old man in black seemed to be in a dilemma!

But Chen Ping gently shook the Dragon Slaying Sword in his hand, and the old man in black quickly took out his storage bag and threw it to Chen Ping!

Then he left without looking back, as fast as lightning!

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The old man in black fled for a long time before he dared to stop. Seeing that Chen Ping did not chase him, he let out a long sigh!

“Damn, what a monster, he is only a fourth-grade immortal in the scattered fairyland, but he made me, an eighth-grade immortal in the scattered fairyland, so embarrassed!”

The old man in black cursed!

In fact, he didn't know that Chen Ping was just practicing with him. If Chen Ping had used all his strength, his head would have fallen to the ground long ago, and there would be no possibility of escape!

“The person who spread the news is really a piece of shit. It seems that he is clearly harming others!”

The old man in black was fooled!

Seeing that Chen Ping was only a fourth-grade immortal in the scattered fairyland, he didn't take him seriously at all!

But now that he thought about it, he finally understood that if Chen Ping got a treasure in an ancient ruins, it would prove that Chen Ping's strength or background was definitely not ordinary, otherwise a fourth-grade immortal in the scattered fairyland would not be able to get the treasure in the ruins at all!

The old man in black, who knew that he was fooled, left in frustration!

Although he was unwilling in his heart, he knew that this was already a conspiracy. If he didn't want to fall into the conspiracy, he had to stay away!

.....

Chen Ping took the storage bag of the old man in black and didn't put it away, but handed it directly to Mo Wuji!

"Master Mo, the resources in this storage bag can be regarded as the capital for rebuilding the Mo family!"

Chen Ping said!

Many buildings of the Mo family were destroyed in this war!

"Chen Ping, why are you being polite to me? We are all family!" Mo Wuji didn't reach out!

Chen Ping stuffed it directly into Mo Wuji's hand and said, "Now, almost everyone in the Three Heavens knows that I have treasures from ancient ruins on me, and there will definitely be many people targeting me!"

"So I can't stay in the Mo family, otherwise it will bring disaster to the Mo family!"

"I plan to take Qingyun away temporarily, and let Qingyun come back to see you after this matter is settled!"

"Okay, you guys be careful, it's really not suitable to stay here in the current situation of the Mo family!" Mo Wuji nodded!

"Father..."

Mo Qingyun looked at Mo Wuji with reluctance in his eyes!

“After a while, I will rebuild the Mo family, and you can come back to see me.”

Mo Wuji gently patted Mo Qingyun’s shoulder!

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Mo Qingyun nodded vigorously!

Chen Ping took Mo Qingyun away, and soon the figures of the two disappeared in the sky.

But soon, Chen Ping and Mo Qingyun were traveling in the void, and their piece of void began to tremble violently, and a ray of light directly enveloped them!

Chen Ping instinctively protected Mo Qingyun behind him, and at the same time, figures appeared around him, looking towards Chen Ping and the others!

“Is this the Chen Ping who possesses the ancient relics treasure?”

Someone asked a question!

Chen Ping frowned when he heard it. How come people recognized him wherever he went?

He was obviously targeted!

“Sorry, I’m not Chen Ping!” Chen Ping shook his head!

“Don’t be ridiculous, we’ve seen your projection!”

Someone waved his hand, and a projection appeared in the void, and it was Chen Ping on it!

At this point, Chen Ping had no use denying it!

The other party even made a projection, and it seemed that Chen Ping would have no place to stand in the Three Heavens!

“This guy, who is only a fourth-grade scattered fairyland, how can he get the ancient relics treasure?”

Someone raised a question!

Several people came directly to Chen Ping. Everyone wanted to know what the treasure of the ancient ruins was!

Seeing several people coming, Chen Ping said coldly: “I don’t care who you are, you’d better not provoke me, because there will be no good end if you provoke me!”

“Damn, are you so arrogant?” A man in green sneered: “You are just a fourth-grade scattered fairyland, and you dare to talk to us like this?”

“I am...”

Puff...

Before the man in green finished speaking, Chen Ping made a move, and the Dragon Slaying Sword instantly chopped off the man in green’s head!

Seeing this scene, the others were stunned for a moment. You know, the man in green just now was a sixth-grade scattered fairyland, but was killed by Chen Ping with a sword, and there was no room for him to fight back!

These people began to retreat, looking at Chen Ping in horror!

But Chen Ping ignored it, and frowned and looked at the void!

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Because he felt that several auras had locked him, and these auras were very terrifying.

“If a fight breaks out later, run away quickly...”

Chen Ping said to Mo Qingyun!

“I won’t abandon you!” Mo Qingyun shook his head!

“If you run away, I will have nothing to worry about. If you stay here, I will be distracted!”

Chen Ping said!

Mo Qingyun knew that what Chen Ping said was right, so he nodded: “Did you notice anything?”

“Someone is coming, and they are very strong!”

As soon as Chen Ping finished speaking, the void around him began to tremble, and then three figures slowly appeared!

With the appearance of the three figures, the air around him was frozen by an even more terrifying pressure.

Mo Qingyun tightly grasped the corner of his clothes, his fingertips were cold, and the scattered cultivators who had been blocking him in the distance had already retreated thousands of miles away in fear, looking up at the void one by one, with extreme fear written on their faces.

“Om——”

The space cracked like broken glass, and three figures stepped out slowly with dazzling golden light.

The old man in the lead was wearing a dark purple Bagua Taoist robe with a pattern of stars embroidered on the corners. With every step he took, a light golden rune would appear under his feet.

His face was haggard, his hair was white like snow, but he tied it with a dark green bamboo hairpin.

His eyes were half open and half closed, as if he was half asleep, but the occasional flash of brilliance made the casual cultivators below feel as if they were pierced by ten thousand years of black ice.

He was leaning on a dragon head cane, and the eyes of the dragon head were actually two dark red gems, with a faint blood light flowing. When the cane landed, ripples appeared in the void.

The most terrifying thing was the breath he exuded, like a silent abyss for eternity, seemingly calm, but hiding a terrifying power that swallowed everything.

The burly middle-aged man who followed closely behind was of a completely different style.

He was shirtless, with hideous scars all over his bronze skin, each scar like a dormant dragon python, with muscles as hard as iron and full of explosive power.

He just stood there, and the surrounding space made an overwhelmed “crackling” sound.

The middle-aged man wore a pair of black animal leather pants, with a broken blade hanging from his waist. The blade was dark and dull, but it exuded a murderous aura that made the soul tremble.

His face was rough, his thick eyebrows were upside down, and his pair of big copper bell eyes stared at Chen Ping, his eyes were full of undisguised greed and brutality, like a prehistoric beast seeing its prey.

The beautiful woman who appeared last had a strange charm.

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She was wearing a fiery red long skirt, with red spider lilies embroidered on the hem with gold thread. The fragrance floated as she walked, and she was soul-stirring.

Her appearance was extremely beautiful, with skin whiter than snow, eyebrows as black as distant black, and a pair of peach blossom eyes that seemed to be dripping with water, but deep in her eyes was a cold murderous intent, like a poisonous snake spitting out its tongue.

Her hair was black and shiny, tied up with a blood-colored jade hairpin, and a few strands of hair hung beside her cheeks, adding a bit of weirdness.

She was playing with a blood-colored bell in her hand. Every time the bell swung lightly, it emitted a kind of lewd sound that pierced the soul, causing many low-level casual cultivators to cover their ears on the spot and groan in pain.

As soon as the three appeared, the spiritual energy of the entire world seemed to be solidified, and the terrifying pressure of the ninth level of the scattered fairyland poured down like the Milky Way in the sky, pressing all the creatures below to make it difficult to breathe.

“Yes... It’s them!”

A white-haired and bearded cultivator in the distance suddenly screamed, his voice full of unbelievable fear, “The old Taoist ‘Xuanjizi’ of Tianyan Sect! And the ‘Shan Lieshan’ barbarian king of the ancient barbarian tribe! And... Madam ‘Mei Xin’ of the Blood Shadow Palace!”

“Oh my God! How could these three appear at the same time? They are all ninth-grade beings in the realm of scattered immortals. In the three heavens, they can change the color of the world with a stomp of their feet!”

“It’s over, it’s over, Chen Ping is dead now! The treasures of the ancient ruins attracted these three evil stars!”

“I heard that the old Taoist Xuanjizi is best at deducing the secrets of heaven, and I’m afraid he has already calculated that Chen Ping has treasures; the Shan Lieshan barbarian king is bloodthirsty and likes to rob treasures; Madam Mei Xin’s methods are even more bizarre, and countless masters have died under her bell...”

The discussion spread like a tide, and everyone looked at Chen Ping and Mo Qingyun with sympathy and fear, as if they were already in the pockets of the three giants.

Chen Ping frowned even more tightly as he listened to the discussion of the crowd. He did not expect that the news that he had ancient relics and treasures would attract the top masters of the Three Heavens!

Mo Qingyun’s body trembled slightly. She could clearly feel the three heavy auras like mountains, each of which was far stronger than the previous black-clothed old man.

She subconsciously shrank behind Chen Ping, but her fingertips tightly grasped the corner of her clothes, her eyes full of worry: “Chen Ping...”

Chen Ping took a deep breath, protected Mo Qingyun behind him, and held the Dragon Slaying Sword across his chest. The sword body flashed cold light in the sun.

He looked at the three giants in front of him and knew in his heart that today’s battle was inevitable.

Taoist Xuanjizi spoke first, his voice was hoarse like a broken gong, but it was clearly heard by everyone: “Little guy, hand over the treasures of the ancient ruins, and I can leave you a whole body.”

His eyes fell on Chen Ping, as if he was looking at a dead object, and his indifferent look made it seem as if Chen Ping’s resistance was in vain.

The Mountain Splitting Barbarian King growled impatiently, his voice was like a bell, shaking the void: "Why are you talking nonsense with him! Just grab it! I want to see what a little ant of the fourth level of the scattered fairyland can do!"

The scars on his body began to glow red, and his muscles bulged, obviously ready to take action.

Madam Meixin laughed sweetly, her voice was so sweet that it made people's bones go soft, but her words were chilling: "Little brother, why are you so stubborn? Give the treasure to me, I love you..."

As she spoke, she gently shook the blood-red bell in her hand, and a wisp of invisible sound waves shot towards Chen Ping, trying to disturb his mind.

Chen Ping's eyes condensed, and the spiritual power in his body circulated, instantly resisting the lewd sound.

He looked at the three people expressionlessly and said in a deep voice: "You three must have made a mistake. I don't have any treasures from ancient ruins. I am just a casual cultivator. Why do you seniors embarrass me, a junior?"

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"Hmph!"

The old Taoist Xuanjizi snorted coldly, his eyes flashing with brilliance, "Little guy, are you playing tricks in front of me? Do you think your tricks can hide from us? Your image has already spread throughout the three heavens. Do you think I am blind and can't see it?"

The Mountain Splitting Barbarian King was even more direct. He took a step forward suddenly, and the whole space shook violently. He roared: "Stop talking nonsense! If you don't hand it over, I will beat you into a pulp!"

Mrs. Meixin smiled and shook her head: "Little brother, it seems that you won't cry until you see the coffin... In this case, sister will have to search it herself."

As she said, her figure flashed and turned into a red shadow, instantly appearing in front of Chen Ping, with a slender jade finger with a sweet and fishy fragrance, directly touching Chen Ping's brow.

"Be careful!" Mo Qingyun exclaimed.

Chen Ping's pupils shrank, and before he could think, the Dragon Slaying Sword instantly blocked in front of him.

"Ding —"

With a crisp sound, as if metal and iron were clashing, Madam Mei Xin's fingertips touched the sword, but it made a sound like hitting diamond.

Chen Ping only felt a feminine but extremely domineering force coming along the sword, which made his arm numb and his blood surge.

"Hmm? Interesting."

Madam Mei Xin raised her eyebrows in surprise and retracted her fingers. Her fingertips were intact, but stained with a faint blood color.

"A fourth-grade scattered fairyland has such a strong body and spiritual power? No wonder he can get the treasure of the ancient ruins."

Madam Mei Xin said in surprise!

At this moment, the Mountain Splitting Barbarian King had already rushed up with a roar, and his casserole-sized fist with a whistling sound that tore through the air, slammed into Chen Ping's face.

Before the fist arrived, a violent force had already distorted the space around Chen Ping.

“Come on!”

Chen Ping did not retreat but advanced, the Concentration Heart Technique in his body was running wildly, and the spiritual power poured into the Dragon Slashing Sword like a surging river.

He shouted, and the Dragon Slashing Sword turned into a streak of white light, slashing towards the fist of the Mountain Splitting Barbarian King.

“Boom ——”

A shocking collision sounded, and the violent energy shock wave spread around with the two people as the center. Seeing this, the casual cultivators below offered their defensive magic weapons and flew back in embarrassment.

At the moment when the fist of the Mountain Splitting Barbarian King collided with the Dragon Slashing Sword, spider-web-like cracks appeared in the space, and a terrifying air wave blew away the surrounding clouds.

Chen Ping only felt a powerful force coming from the sword, and the whole person was like being hit by a mountain. With a “puff”, he spurted out a mouthful of blood and his body flew backwards uncontrollably.

“Chen Ping!”

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Mo Qingyun screamed and tried to rush forward, but was blocked by a rune barrier casually created by the Taoist Xuanjizi, and could not get close at all.

“Hahaha! Unable to withstand a single blow!”

Seeing this, the Mountain Splitting Barbarian King laughed wildly, with a stronger murderous intent in his eyes, "Little ant, die for me!"

He said, and raised his fist again, ready to give Chen Ping a fatal blow.

At this moment, a cold light flashed in Chen Ping's eyes, and a golden light burst out from his right hand!

"Holy Light Fist..."

"Boom—"

After a loud bang, the two figures separated instantly!

The Mountain Splitting Barbarian King's entire arm was torn apart, and blood spurted out!

"What a powerful force..." The Mountain Splitting Barbarian King looked at Chen Ping, his expression more solemn than ever before!

Chen Ping was not feeling well at the moment. Following two ninth-grade scattered immortals in succession, he had already suffered physical injuries!

But the aura around Chen Ping did not weaken at all!

The power of the dragon, the power of the three tribes, the power of the origin...

All the power that can be mobilized was mobilized by Chen Ping at this moment. Facing three ninth-grade masters of the scattered fairyland, Chen Ping dared not be careless or show off!

"Damn, this kid is quite capable, let's go together..."

Seeing this, the old Taoist Xuanjizi joined forces with the Mountain Splitting Barbarian King and Madam Meixin to attack Chen Ping together!

Chen Ping did not respond to the attack of the three people, and he became powerless to fight back!

His body was hit hard and flew backwards!

Wiping the blood from the corner of his mouth, Chen Ping's eyes were full of fighting spirit!

"Buzz..."

Two dull buzzing sounds sounded, and the light in the void behind Chen Ping was shining, and two groups of black mist flew out of Chen Ping's body.

Two warriors appeared, with simple faces, holding huge battle axes, and engraved with mysterious runes on their bodies. Each of them exuded the terrifying aura of the eighth grade of the scattered fairyland.

"Hmm? War puppets? Or two puppets of the eighth rank of the Sanxian Realm?"

A hint of surprise flashed in the eyes of the Taoist Xuanjizi, "Interesting, it seems that this little guy does have some tricks."