

## **The Order 8531**

Chapter: 8531

“It’s time for the Second Heaven to calm down.”

Chen Ping said calmly!

At this time, Huo Zhao and the people of the Eighth Palace had been fighting bloody battles around the Eighth Palace for two consecutive days!

Many forces want to seize the resources of the Eighth Palace and occupy the Eighth Palace’s territory!

“Huo Zhao, I already knew that you betrayed the Temple, and now the Temple doesn’t care about you anymore!”

“I think you should just give up the territory and take out the resources and get out!”

A sixth-grade black-clothed old man in the Sanxian Realm said to Huo Zhao with a smug look!

Behind this black-clothed old man are tens of thousands of cultivators, each holding a weapon, with a magnificent momentum!

On the other hand, Huo Zhao has only dozens of Eighth Palace disciples behind him, and the strength gap is huge!

However, Huo Zhao knows that Chen Ping is still recuperating in the tower. If these people disturb him at this time, Chen Ping might go crazy!

“Unless you kill all the people in the Eighth Palace, we will never admit defeat!”

Huo Zhao said with a determined face!

“In that case, don’t blame me!” The black-clothed old man snorted coldly and was about to take action!

But before he could make a move, a terrifying and violent aura suddenly emanated from the Eighth Palace!

Then Chen Ping came out with Mo Qingyun and Huo Jingjing!

“You, you also want to take advantage of the Eighth Palace?”

Chen Ping looked at the old man in black with disdain.

“Who are you? You are only a fifth-grade scattered fairyland, and you dare to talk to me like this!”

The old man in black looked down on Chen Ping by relying on his sixth-grade scattered fairyland realm!

Chen Ping just smiled and ignored him, but looked at Huo Zhao on the side and said: “Father-in-law, leave these people to me!”

Huo Zhao nodded, Chen Ping’s realm was improved again, and the old man in black in front of him was no match at all!

“Brother-in-law, kill these guys, let him dare to take advantage of my Eighth Palace!”

Huo Feng saw Chen Ping coming, and he became bolder!

“Watch carefully, you have to learn well...”

Chapter: 8532

Chen Ping said to Huo Feng!

“Hmph, arrogant kid, if I don’t let you see how powerful I am, you don’t know what the sky is high and the earth is thick!”

The old man in black was furious when he saw Chen Ping ignoring him.

The old man in black was muttering something, and suddenly the sky and the earth split open, and then countless purple lightnings fell from the sky!

These lightnings were as thick as buckets, and the whole world was covered, and countless people felt very oppressive!

Huo Zhao led the people of the Eight Palaces to retreat continuously!

And Chen Ping just smiled faintly, looking at the purple lightning, but without any movement, his eyes were full of contempt!

When those purple lightnings came in front of Chen Ping, they suddenly disappeared!

As if they had never existed!

Seeing this scene, everyone was stunned!

The old man in black also frowned: “Good boy, you are really good!”

After saying that, the old man in black shouted: “The Way of All Laws...”

Accompanied by the old man in black’s shout, tens of thousands of monks behind him swung their weapons towards the void in unison!

In the void, these weapons continued to merge, and finally turned into an extremely huge divine sword!

This divine sword contains the power of the immortal law of tens of thousands of monks!

At this moment, the dragon-slaying sword in Chen Ping’s hand burst into golden light, and then slashed it!

In an instant, the heads of tens of thousands of monks soared into the sky in unison!

The scene was extremely spectacular!

And the condensed divine sword, at the same time as tens of thousands of monks were killed, instantly turned into a ray of light and disappeared!

Seeing this scene, Huo Zhao and others were stunned!

“Brother-in-law is awesome!” Huo Feng shouted excitedly!

Chen Ping waved his hand, and tens of thousands of storage bags appeared out of thin air, and then all fell into Chen Ping’s hands!

“Father-in-law, you take these resources, the Eighth Palace will need them in the future!”

Chen Ping did not take the tens of thousands of storage bags for himself, but gave them all to Huo Zhao!

Chapter: 8533

Huo Zhao was excited, took the tens of thousands of storage bags, and praised repeatedly: “Good son-in-law, good son-in-law...”

After that, Huo Zhao looked at Huo Jingjing and said: “Daughter, at night, you must serve Chen Ping well, change a few more postures!”

“Dad...” Huo Jingjing blushed!

At this moment, the old man in black stood there like a puppet, staring at Chen Ping blankly, and everyone was dumbfounded!

Killing ten thousand people with one sword...

Is this something a fifth-grade cultivator in the Sanxian Realm can do?

“What else you have, just use it!”

Chen Ping looked at the old man in black and said!

“No, no... I surrender!”

The old man in black said tremblingly!

He was desperate. When the heads of tens of thousands of monks flew up, he was desperate!

Chen Ping was not someone he could compete with!

“I don’t need you to surrender!” Chen Ping shook his head: “Do you know why I didn’t kill you along with those tens of thousands of monks just now?”

The old man in black shook his head: “I don’t know!”

“Because I want to wipe out the roots, tell me, where is your home?”

Chen Ping said!

After hearing this, Huo Zhao was speechless!

Huo Feng laughed and said: “Brother-in-law is awesome, this is how it should be!”

And the old man in black was stunned!

Kill people if you want to, why ask about family members?

There is no deep hatred, so why wipe out the roots?

“I... I have no home!” said the old man in black!

But as soon as the words fell, the body of the old man in black exploded instantly, and his soul was directly destroyed!

At this time, Mo Qingyun’s face suddenly changed: “No, my father and others are in danger!”

Chapter: 8534

The jade pendant on Mo Qingyun's body was constantly flashing red light at this moment!

"Let's go!"

After Chen Ping finished speaking, he directly pulled Mo Qingyun and disappeared into the sky!

Chen Ping is already invincible in the second heaven, so there is no need to worry about it!

His current strength is completely enough to show off!

When Chen Ping and Mo Qingyun rushed to the Mo family, the Mo family was already surrounded by densely packed cultivators!

Mo Wuji's face was very ugly, and he took the Mo family disciples to send a final farewell to Mo Qingyun!

"Mo family disciples, listen to the order, this is our last battle, you must remember that you would rather die than surrender!"

Mo Wuji made the final mobilization!

All the Mo family disciples nodded, and just when they were ready to fight, suddenly a terrifying breath came quickly from the sky!

Boom...

With a loud bang, all the besieged monks around the Mo family exploded and their souls disappeared!

Mo Wuji and the Mo family looked at everything in front of them blankly, not knowing what happened at all!

Even more, they didn't know where the terrifying breath just came from!

"Master, this is not the blessing of the gods, is it the appearance of our Mo family's ancestors?"

A Mo family disciple said in shock!

"What Mo family ancestor, it's Chen Ping..."

At this time, Mo Qingyun's voice came, and then Chen Ping and Mo Qingyun appeared!

"Qingyun!" Seeing Mo Qingyun, Mo Wuji was very happy!

"Father, are you okay!" Mo Qingyun hurried forward and asked with concern!

"I'm fine. You just said it was Mr. Chen. Was that terrifying aura emitted by Mr. Chen?"

Mo Wuji couldn't believe it!

"Of course, it was Chen Ping who saved you!" Mo Qingyun nodded!

Mo Wuji looked at Chen Ping. Although his realm was improving quickly and he had already reached the fifth level of the scattered fairyland, the terrifying aura that had just erupted was probably not even at the peak of the scattered fairyland, right?

Chapter: 8535

In shock, Mo Wuji was also very excited. With Chen Ping, their Mo family could walk sideways in the Second Heaven!

In the following days, Chen Ping swept through all the forces in the Second Heaven with his sword. Under the pressure of Chen Ping, the Second Heaven finally returned to peace.

Because the Mo family and the Eighth Palace had Chen Ping as their backing, they directly became the two largest forces in the Second Heaven!

The two families directly divided the Second Heaven, and the relationship between the two families was very close!

After all, Mo Qingyun and Huo Jingjing were both Chen Ping's women, so the two families naturally got close!

After dealing with the affairs of the Second Heaven, Chen Ping decided to go to the Third Heaven.

Mo Qingyun and Huo Jingjing showed a look of embarrassment on their faces after hearing the news.

They knew that with their current strength, they could not go to the Third Heaven at all.

The fairy spirit of the Third Heaven was more intense, and the power of the law was more violent. Without sufficient strength, entering the Third Heaven was like a sheep entering a tiger's mouth.

"Don't worry."

Chen Ping looked at the worried expressions of the two and smiled slightly.

The Dragon Slaying Sword in his hand shone brightly, and the golden light on the sword body kept flashing.

Chen Ping took a deep breath, mobilized all the strength in his body, and slashed towards the void.

A huge crack appeared in the void, and a strong suction force came from the crack, and the surrounding space began to distort.

Chen Ping shouted and swung his sword again. The crack continued to expand, forming a passage leading to the third heaven.

The light flickered in the passage, and the gorgeous scenery of the third heaven could be seen faintly.

“This... How is this possible?”

Mo Qingyun and Huo Jingjing widened their eyes, their faces full of disbelief.

They had never seen anyone so easily shatter the void and open up a passage.

“Let’s go.” Chen Ping said with a smile, turning his head to look at Hu Mazi, “Master Hu, let’s go to the third heaven together?”

Hu Mazi grinned: “Wherever you go, I will accompany you. With you, there is no shortage of women!”

The four walked into the passage, and the passage slowly closed behind them.

The moment they stepped out of the passage, a strong fairy air that was almost tangible came to their faces.

The sky of the Three Heavens presents a strange purple color, with huge islands floating, and each island exudes a strong aura.

Chapter: 8536

“The aura of the Three Heavens is indeed different!”

Chen Ping looked at this strange and challenging world, his eyes full of fighting spirit.

Chen Ping will visit Tianyan Sect, the Wilderness Ancient Clan, the Blood Shadow Palace and the Seventh Palace one by one.

With Chen Ping's current strength, he can be invincible in the Three Heavens!

Not long after Chen Ping and others entered the Three Heavens, various forces learned the news.

Some ancient families began to pay close attention to Chen Ping and his team. A person who can open a void channel is definitely not an ordinary cultivator.

The major families sent spies to understand Chen Ping's background.

In a mysterious place in the Three Heavens, an old man in a black robe slowly opened his eyes, and a cold light flashed in his eyes: "The little guy from the Second Heaven can actually open a void channel. Interesting, really interesting..."

Chen Ping took Mo Qingyun, Huo Jingjing and Hu Mazi to find an island in the Three Heavens to settle down.

After getting familiar with it, Chen Ping went to those forces to ask for advice.

However, Chen Ping didn't know that the island they came to was called Qingyun Island. This island was full of fairy energy, but it was relatively remote and suitable for temporary settlement.

However, they encountered trouble as soon as they got a foothold on the island.

Qingyun Island was originally the territory of a small force, Qingyun Sect. Although this force was not strong in the Three Heavens, it should not be underestimated.

After the disciples of Qingyun Sect found that outsiders had occupied their island, they immediately reported it to the sect.

After the leader of Qingyun Sect, Yun Wuya, learned the news, he personally brought a group of strong men to come.

“Who dares to occupy my Qingyun Island, youngster!” Yun Wuya stood in the sky, looking down at Chen Ping and others, his eyes full of arrogance.

Chen Ping looked up at Yun Wuya and said calmly: “We are just staying here temporarily, and we have no intention of offending you. When we find a suitable place, we will naturally leave.”

Chen Ping was very polite, because he didn’t want to conflict with the people of Qingyun Sect in front of him!

It’s not that Chen Ping is kind-hearted, but the people of Qingyun Sect are no different from ants in Chen Ping’s eyes!

No one is interested in fighting with an ant!

Yun Wuya looked at Chen Ping and others, and found that these people were only at the fifth level of the scattered fairyland!

How did this realm come to the third heaven?

“You are cultivators of the second heaven, right? Were you sucked here by the turbulent flow of the void?”

Yun Wuya asked curiously!

Chapter: 8537

Chen Ping didn’t want to say much, so he nodded!

Seeing that Chen Ping and the others were all in the second heaven and were mistakenly sucked in by the turbulent flow of the void, Yun Wuya’s expression became even more arrogant!

“Humph! My Qingyun Sect is not a temporary residence? Either get out now or die, you can choose for yourself?” Yun Wuya snorted coldly.

“What if I choose to let you die?” Chen Ping frowned slightly!

Yun Wuya was stunned, and then a green long sword appeared in his hand: “Boy, you dare to say that to me, if I don’t spare your lives today, how can the face of my Qingyun Sect be saved!”

As soon as the voice fell, Yun Wuya took the lead.

He waved the long sword in his hand, and a series of green sword energy shot towards Chen Ping and others.

The sword energy of the seventh level of the scattered fairyland is terrifying and terrible!

Chen Ping’s eyes were full of contempt, and he gently waved the Dragon Slaying Sword in his hand, and a series of sword beams shot out. The moment those sword energies touched the sword beams, they turned into nothingness.

Yun Wuya was shocked to see his attack was easily resolved.

He didn’t expect the young man in front of him to be so powerful, but as the leader of Qingyun Sect, how could he easily admit defeat?

He shouted loudly, mobilized all his strength, and used Qingyun Sect’s unique skill Qingyun Sword Technique.

Countless blue sword lights appeared in the sky, like a sea of swords, covering Chen Ping and others.

Facing Yun Wuya’s trick, Chen Ping and others all looked calm!

Whether it was Hu Mazi, Huo Jingjing or Mo Qingyun, they all knew that Chen Ping's treatment of the person in front of him was no different from crushing an ant to death!

"A trick."

Chen Ping snorted coldly, and his body was instantly covered with golden scales, and the indestructible golden body was activated.

Those blue sword lights fell on Chen Ping, making a sound of metal collision, but did not hurt Chen Ping at all.

Then, Chen Ping's figure flashed and appeared in front of Yun Wuya.

His speed was so fast that Yun Wuya had no time to react.

Chen Ping punched Yun Wuya in the chest, and the powerful force directly knocked Yun Wuya out and fell heavily to the ground.

The people of Qingyun Sect were horrified when they saw the leader defeated.

They wanted to help, but they were afraid of Chen Ping's strength.

"I say again, we are just staying temporarily and don't want to be enemies with you." Chen Ping glanced coldly at the people of Qingyun Sect, "If you don't know what's good for you, don't blame me for being rude. Killing you is no different from crushing ants."

Chapter: 8538

Chen Ping said very pretentiously!

Hu Mazi looked at Chen Ping and couldn't help but give a thumbs up: "King of Force..."

"Chen Ping looks so handsome when he pretends to be pretentious..."

Huo Jingjing and Mo Qingyun were all crazy about him.

Yun Wuya struggled to get up from the ground, feeling unwilling in his heart, but he didn't dare to do it easily again.

"Let me ask you, which of the following is closer to your Qingyun Sect: Tianyan Sect, the Ancient Savage Clan, or the Blood Shadow Palace?"

Chen Ping asked Yun Wuya!

Yun Wuya looked at Chen Ping, not understanding what Chen Ping meant, so he asked, "You...what are you looking for these three forces for?"

"There are some minor conflicts, and I want to destroy them, so let's see which one to destroy first."

Chen Ping said calmly!

Yun Wuya swallowed his saliva when he heard this. These three forces are all top forces in the Three Heavens.

Each of these forces is not something that his Qingyun Sect can afford to provoke.

Now Chen Ping is actually going to destroy these three top forces?

“We are the most remote place in the Three Heavens, and we are very far away from these three forces, but relatively speaking, we are closer to the Ancient Savage Clan.”

Yun Wuya said truthfully!

“Then is the most powerful force in your Three Heavens the Seventh Palace of the Temple?”

Chen Ping continued to ask!

The strength of the Seventh Palace Master at the peak of the scattered immortal realm, logically speaking, should be the highest combat power in the Three Heavens!

And there is a temple behind the Seventh Palace, so it is reasonable that the Seventh Palace Master is the most powerful in the Three Heavens!

Yun Wuya nodded, and then shook his head.

Seeing Yun Wuya like that, Chen Ping was a little surprised and said: “What do you mean?”

“I mean, yes and no...”

Yun Wuya said!

“Damn, talk properly...”

Chapter: 8539

Chen Ping was immediately angry when he heard it!

Yun Wuya was startled and hurriedly said: “In the Three Heavens, the most powerful force on the surface is the Seventh Palace, but in the Three Heavens, there is a mysterious place, and the force in that place is the most powerful.”

“Mysterious place?” Chen Ping frowned: “What is the strength of that force? What’s its name?”

Yun Wuya shook his head: “I don’t know, I don’t even know where this mysterious place is!”

“Damn, you are playing tricks on me...” Chen Ping was angry and was about to take action!

“No, I’m not kidding you. I really don’t know where this mysterious place is, nor do I know the name of this force.”

“I only know that they are very mysterious. Every time there is a large-scale fight and death in the Three Heavens, this mysterious organization will appear.”

“They will never help any party, but just collect souls blindly, so many people suspect that these people are demons, an organization that specializes in refining souls.”

Yun Wuya said quickly!

After hearing this, Chen Ping instantly became interested in this organization. An organization that specializes in collecting souls is definitely a demon!

But now Chen Ping has no time to find out about this organization. What he has to do now is to destroy the Tianyan Sect, the Wilderness Ancient Clan, and the Blood Shadow Palace!

The last is the Seven Palaces. After destroying the Seven Palaces, Chen Ping will be the boss in the Three Heavens!

He can pretend to be cool at will, and no one can defeat him!

“You are close to the Wilderness Ancient Clan here, take me to the Wilderness Ancient Clan!” Chen Ping said!

“I advise you not to go. The Mountain Splitting Barbarian King of the Wilderness Ancient Clan is a ninth-grade scattered immortal. He has few rivals in the Three Heavens.”

“If you...”

Before Yun Wuya finished speaking, Chen Ping threw the head of the Mountain Splitting Barbarian King to the ground!

“Are you talking about him?” Chen Ping said with a faint smile!

Yun Wuya was stunned when he saw the head of the Mountain Splitting Barbarian King!

A ninth-grade scattered immortal was killed just like that, and his head was chopped off?

This is too outrageous.

In Yun Wuya’s eyes, the Wilderness Ancient Clan is an unattainable existence. Compared with their Qingyun Sect, their Qingyun Sect is just an ant!

“Just lead the way for me, don’t worry about anything else!”

Chen Ping said to Yun Wuya!

Chapter: 8540

Yun Wuya could only nod at this moment and lead Chen Ping and the others straight to the Wilderness Ancient Clan!

Yun Wuya led Chen Ping and his party through the mountains of the Three Heavens. The air was filled with a mixture of immortal spirits, ancient trees towering into the sky, and a faint smell of blood.

Hu Mazi yawned, while Huo Jingjing and Mo Qingyun looked around curiously at the strange vegetation. Only Chen Ping walked with his hands behind his back, his golden dragon eyes indifferently sweeping across the sky, as if the dangers around him were just the scenery in the backyard.

“Yun Wuya, how far is it?”

Chen Ping’s voice was calm, but it made the leader of the Qingyun Sect who was walking in front shudder.

He was about to speak when suddenly a cold sneer came from the depths of the dense forest in front of him.

“Hey, isn’t this the old dog from Qingyun Sect? Why are you bringing a bunch of bastards to my ‘Black Evil Ridge’ to run wild?”

Before he finished speaking, dozens of black shadows jumped down from the treetops. The leader had a green face and fangs, holding a black long axe, and exuded the aura of the fifth level of the scattered immortal realm. The people behind him were also at the scattered immortal realm level, obviously an elite team.

Yun Wuya’s face suddenly changed, and he whispered to Chen Ping: “Chen... Senior Chen, this is someone from the Black Evil Sect. They had a feud with our Qingyun Sect...”

“Federation?”

The ghost-faced man laughed wildly when he heard this, and chopped the ground heavily with his axe, splashing gravel, “Yun Wuya, you hid in the sect and dared not show your head back then, but today you dare to bring outsiders to die? Who are these kids? Your new backers?”

He glanced at Chen Ping and saw that he was just a fifth-grade scattered fairyland aura, and immediately sneered: “Oh, you found a fifth-grade scattered fairyland trash as a backer? The Qingyun Sect is indeed in decline, and even hugging thighs is so short-sighted!”

Huo Jingjing's eyebrows were immediately raised, and just as she was about to speak, she was stopped by Chen Ping.

Chen Ping took a step forward, his eyes looking at the dust on the ground: "Get out of the way."

"Get out of the way?"

The ghost-faced man seemed to have heard a big joke, "Boy, do you know who I am? I am the young leader of the Black Evil Sect, Hei Wuchang! Kneel down and kowtow three times, leave the two beauties beside you, maybe I can keep your body intact!"

The disciples of the Black Evil Sect around him laughed even more, and their words were full of dirty words.

Yun Wuya was so scared that his face turned pale, and he pulled the corner of Chen Ping's clothes: "Mr. Chen, how about we take a detour, the Black Evil Sect..."

"Take a detour?" Chen Ping interrupted him, with a cold arc at the corner of his mouth, "I never let people pass when I walk."

Before he finished speaking, he didn't even draw his sword, but just flicked his fingers.

"Zheng ——"

A clear sword sound seemed to fall from the sky, and the invisible sword intent turned into a streak, extremely fast!

Before the sneer on Hei Wuchang's face faded, he felt a chill on his neck, and then the whole world began to spin.

He looked down and saw that his body was still laughing wildly, but there was a thin blood line on his neck.