

The Order 8551

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Chen Ping didn't answer, but a hint of amusement ignited in his eyes.

Suddenly, flames began to jump in Chen Ping's palm, and the color of the flames was constantly changing.

"Burn it for me!"

The golden flames were like a mad dragon out of the sea, instantly burning the three soul-killing nets into ashes.

The remaining power of the flames did not decrease, and they rushed directly to the three black-clothed men.

The man in black on the right hurriedly offered a black banner with skulls carved all over it. When the banner was unfolded, thousands of ghosts emerged, but they didn't even last half a breath under the glass flames and turned into charred powder.

"Supreme Fire! And it's a fused supreme fire. How can he have such a skill?"

The man in black in the middle exclaimed, and twelve bronze nails flew out of his sleeves. The nails were engraved with twisted soul texts, forming a miniature magic circle to block in front of him.

However, the moment the flames touched the magic circle, the soul texts on the bronze nails broke inch by inch, and hot sparks splashed on his black robe, burning holes with black smoke.

"Retreat!"

The leading man in black made a prompt decision, and the gourd on his waist suddenly exploded, releasing thousands of spikes condensed by soul evil, covering the three people's retreat.

Chen Ping's eyes turned cold, and a ball of fire condensed instantly. This fireball seemed inconspicuous, but it caused ripples in the space.

"Want to leave?"

The fireball flew out of his hand, split into three streams of light in the air, and accurately hit the backs of the three men in black.

The man in black on the left screamed, and his whole body was engulfed by the flames. Even his soul did not escape and turned into ashes.

The waist of the man in black in the middle was rubbed by the fireball, and half of his body was instantly carbonized. He staggered and smashed the stone wall and escaped into the fog.

The leading man in black reacted the fastest, offering a black shield to resist the fireball, but was shocked to spit out black blood, and most of the dead souls in the gourd were also disintegrated due to the violent impact.

"Boy, wait!"

The hoarse voice disappeared in the depths of the thick fog with resentment, and the cold breath between heaven and earth retreated, leaving only the charred ground and the diffuse smell of sulfur.

"Chen Ping, are you okay?"

Hu Mazi asked hurriedly!

Yun Wuya stared at the direction where the black-clothed man disappeared vigilantly, with cold sweat on his forehead, "Those three guys are from the mysterious organization, I'm afraid we're going to be in trouble now!"

"Let's leave here first." Chen Ping put away the fire and frowned slightly!

Hu Mazi nodded, and then everyone followed Chen Ping and left!

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If the mysterious organization came again, Chen Ping didn't know if he could deal with it, so he left first!

"Mr. Chen, where are we going next?"

Yun Wuya asked!

"To Tianyan Sect, it should be only ten thousand miles away from Tianyan Sect, right?"

Chen Ping said!

"Yes, this ancient tribe is only ten thousand miles away from Tianyan Sect, and it will take a few days to get there."

Yun Wuya nodded!

Chen Ping led everyone to Tianyan Sect, but after just one day, Chen Ping's face changed slightly!

"The breath in front is not right..."

Chen Ping looked ahead vigilantly!

I saw blood-colored lightning in front of me, constantly bombarding a certain place!

Yun Wuya just took a look and hurriedly said: “Mr. Chen, that is a blood-colored thunder tribulation. Someone is going to break through the third heaven and go to the fourth heaven.”

“This also indicates that from a scattered immortal to a ground immortal, he will become a legitimate immortal!”

“This thunder tribulation looks a bit scary!” Chen Ping looked carefully at the blood-colored thunder tribulation in front of him. His current strength should be enough to go to the fourth heaven!

But Chen Ping didn’t know about this thunder tribulation, so he said: “Let’s go and see...”

“Mr. Chen, this thunder tribulation is very scary. Not everyone who goes to the fourth heaven can succeed. If you fail, the thunder tribulation will rage. We are afraid of risks!”

Yun Wuya reminded Chen Ping!

“It’s okay. I can also subdue a thunder tribulation that is more powerful than this...”

After Chen Ping finished speaking, he went straight to the blood-colored thunder tribulation!

Seeing this, Hu Mazi and the others had no choice but to follow. Yun Wuya gritted his teeth and followed!

When they were a hundred miles away from the thunder tribulation, they could feel the terrifying power of the blood-colored thunder tribulation, which made it difficult for Chen Ping and the others to move forward!

“Boom...”

A blood-colored thunder tribulation fell from the sky!

But at the same time, a stream of energy suddenly rushed up into the sky and directly blocked the blood-colored thunder tribulation!

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Chen Ping was shocked. He didn't expect that there would be such a powerful person in the third heaven?

Looking closely, Chen Ping saw that under the thunder tribulation, a middle-aged man wearing a light blue robe and holding a brush in his hand, who looked very elegant, was staring at the thunder tribulation in the sky. The middle-aged man's eyes were full of fighting spirit!

Behind the middle-aged man, countless top cultivators sat cross-legged one by one, and a breath emanated from their bodies and continued to flow into the body of the middle-aged man!

Chen Ping saw that the middle-aged man was at the peak of the realm of scattered immortals, and the aura he exuded was very powerful, stronger than that of the Seventh Palace Master!

The most important thing was the top cultivators behind him, many of whom were at the seventh or eighth level of the realm of scattered immortals, and there were five cultivators at the ninth level of the realm of scattered immortals!

These people were all ready to die, and they desperately transferred the aura in their bodies to the middle-aged man!

"What are they doing?" Hu Mazi said in confusion when he saw this!

"This is to escort this middle-aged man to the fourth heaven with the power of the whole clan." Yun Wuya said!

"The power of the whole clan? Can't this middle-aged man withstand the blood-colored thunder tribulation with his strength alone?"

Chen Ping said curiously!

Logically speaking, the man is at the peak of the realm of scattered immortals. If he is improving his realm, he will be an earthly immortal!

But to reach the earthly immortal, you must go to the fourth heaven. After all, the third heaven is not in the same plane world as the fourth heaven!

There are thirty-six heavens, and each three heavens is a plane world.

“This bloody thunder tribulation not only depends on the realm, but also on the strength of the physical body, and even more on the strength.”

“There are only a handful of cultivators who can ascend to the fourth heaven.”

“So some families, in order to have an earthly immortal in their family, have to use the strength of the entire family.”

“But this is also dangerous. If we fail, the whole clan will suffer.”

Yun Wuya said!

After hearing this, Chen Ping couldn't help but sigh. This was a gamble on the fate of the whole clan!

Boom...

Another blood-colored thunder tribulation came down. The pen in the middle-aged man's hand suddenly burst into golden light, and then he swung it vigorously!

A golden aura formed in the air, but when it touched the blood-colored thunder tribulation, it was directly shattered, and the thunder tribulation came down with a bang!

The cultivators behind the middle-aged man showed fear and despair in their eyes!

They knew that if they failed, everyone would be doomed!

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Looking at the rolling thunder tribulation, the middle-aged man took a deep breath, and his body instantly turned into a stream of light!

This guy actually wanted to use his body to resist this blood-colored thunder tribulation!

For his family and his clansmen, he could only succeed, not fail.

Boom!

That stream of light instantly tore the thunderbolt apart, and hope ignited in everyone's eyes again.

However, just as hope was ignited, countless blood-colored thunderbolts came again!

The middle-aged man roared desperately, and the pen in his hand kept waving out golden light after golden light, isolating the tribesmen below!

He knew that his failure was not terrible, but the terrible thing was that the whole tribe would suffer with him!

There were more and more blood-colored thunderbolts, and the middle-aged man's breath began to weaken!

The tribesmen below, one by one, desperately transported the breath in their bodies to the man!

Some tribesmen vomited blood and fell to the ground, and the whole person collapsed and died!

In this way, after more than a dozen blood-colored thunderbolts, the breath of the middle-aged man has been declining!

“Life, this may be the life of my Wuyou tribe!”

“Patriarch, forget it... forget it...”

Some people have consumed their lifelong cultivation, and after saying it, they also fell to the ground and died!

The middle-aged man looked at the dying tribesmen one by one, sighed softly, and his eyes were full of gloom.

If they lose, all their tribesmen will disappear!

In order to bet on a land of immortals, now the lives of the whole tribe are at stake!

Is it worth it?

The middle-aged man is confused at this moment!

However, the middle-aged man’s eyes suddenly saw Chen Ping. He found that when Chen Ping faced the blood-colored thunder tribulation in front of him, he was actually calm and fearless!

“Sir, can you help me break through this blood-colored thunder tribulation?”

The middle-aged man asked Chen Ping!

Chen Ping shook his head. He himself didn't know if he could withstand this blood-colored thunder tribulation, so how could he help the man!

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After hearing this, the middle-aged man frowned slightly. Although Chen Ping was only at the fifth level of the scattered immortal realm, he always felt that Chen Ping's strength was definitely extraordinary!

Otherwise, facing the blood-colored thunder tribulation, even the peak of the scattered immortal realm would change color instantly!

"All tribesmen, listen up, take out your storage bags!"

The middle-aged man said loudly!

Tens of thousands of tribesmen didn't know why they did this, but they all did it obediently and took out their storage bags!

The middle-aged man waved his hand, and the tens of thousands of storage bags flew directly in front of Chen Ping!

"These resources are for you, help me break through the blood-colored thunder tribulation!"

The middle-aged man said anxiously!

If no one helps, he can't break through at all, and then the entire Wuyou tribe will be finished and no longer exist!

Chen Ping took a look at the storage bags, didn't say anything, but shook his head!

It's not worth taking risks for these things!

The middle-aged man frowned, and then spoke again: "This young man, I can not break through this blood-colored thunder tribulation, but please save a few of my tribesmen, so that my Wuyou tribe will not be destroyed."

After speaking, the middle-aged man waved his hand, and dozens of young men and women all flew up and came directly in front of Chen Ping!

Chen Ping glanced at the terrified young men and women in front of him, and then asked curiously: "How do you know that I can block this blood-colored thunder tribulation and save your people?"

"Feeling!" The middle-aged man said: "But if you can't block the blood-colored thunder tribulation, my people will all be destroyed. I won't blame you. These storage bags are still yours!"

Chen Ping smiled, looked at the middle-aged man and said: "Your people are all destroyed. Whether I help or not, these storage bags are still mine. Can you stop me if you are all dead?"

When the middle-aged man heard this, he was stunned and had nothing to say!

If all of them died, all the things on their bodies would still belong to Chen Ping, and he would not need to help at all.

"If you want to help, help. If you don't want to help, forget it. We are not afraid of death!"

A young man in a white gown glared at Chen Ping with displeasure!

This young man was also among the dozens of cultivators, and he was an eighth-grade cultivator in the Sanxian Realm. He was so young and had such a cultivation level. He was indeed very talented!

Chen Ping took a glance and found that all of the dozens of cultivators were young people with great talents!

It seemed that they were going to preserve the fire for their Wuyou clan.

“Don’t be rude...” At this time, a girl stood up, her face slightly pale, but her eyes were full of calmness.

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“Fellow Daoist, I’m really sorry. We were rude. It’s your right to help or not.”

After the girl finished speaking, she looked at the dozens of cultivators and said, “This may be the fate of our Wuyou clan. Accept it and fight with the clan leader!”

“Fight...”

Dozens of cultivators planned to follow the clan leader to fight against the blood-colored thunder tribulation again.

The middle-aged man sighed lightly, with a helpless look on his face. He originally wanted to leave the fire for the clan, so that the Wuyou clan could grow stronger in the future!

But now, I am afraid that there will be no more Wuyou tribe in the future, and the entire Wuyou tribe has disappeared in the long river of history.

“Wait a minute...”

Chen Ping suddenly spoke!

Hope flashed in the eyes of the middle-aged man, and Hu Mazi pulled Chen Ping and said: “Chen Ping, you have to think clearly, this bloody thunder tribulation is very terrifying, can you help these people block it?”

“It is impossible to help everyone block the thunder tribulation, but these dozens of cultivators can still give it a try!”

Chen Ping said!

“Sir, are you willing to help us?” The middle-aged man asked expectantly!

“I am not helping, but trading.” After Chen Ping finished speaking, he took a step forward and entered the thunder tribulation area!

I saw Chen Ping’s palm facing up, a golden light shot up into the sky, and then a golden shield formed around him!

This golden shield covered all the dozens of cultivators!

Seeing this, the middle-aged man smiled, and there was no more restraint in his eyes!

Thunderstorms came crashing down, and the energy that the middle-aged man had released began to become illusory. All the other tribesmen had reached their final moments!

They no longer had the ability, and could only watch the thunderstorms crashing down, taking away lives one by one!

Originally, they thought that the power of the entire tribe could resist the blood-colored thunderstorms, and send their tribe leader to the fourth heaven, reaching the realm of earthly immortals.

But now, they thought too simply!

At this moment, countless energies were bursting out of Chen Ping’s body, supporting the golden shield!

Thunderstorms hit the shield one after another, but did not penetrate it!

Dozens of cultivators watched their tribesmen screaming and being harvested by thunderstorms!

“What are you doing? Save them quickly...”

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The young man in white saw this and yelled at Chen Ping!

He believed that Chen Ping could only save more people if he expanded the shield!

Chen Ping ignored him and began to resist the thunder tribulation with all his heart and soul.

The girl glared at the young man in white and said, “Shut up.”

The middle-aged man looked at his people being swallowed by the thunder tribulation and finally gave up!

“Ah.....”

With a roar, the middle-aged man was on fire.

“Patriarch...”

After seeing this scene, dozens of monks under Chen Ping’s golden shield all burst into tears!

The middle-aged man was reduced to ashes, and all the people in the tribe were swallowed by the thunder tribulation!

After an unknown period of time, the thunder tribulation disappeared, and the scene fell into a deathly silence!

The corpses on the ground were full of blood!

Chen Ping removed the golden shield, his face was pale, and he looked very weak!

To save these dozens of people, Chen Ping almost consumed all his strength. If he wanted to save others, Chen Ping simply didn't have that much ability!

"Why, why don't you save our clan leader? You can do it!"

The young man in white glared at Chen Ping and began to blame Chen Ping!

Hu Mazi and the others rushed over, and then Hu Mazi slapped the young man in white.

"Remember, he can save you, but he can also kill you!"

After Hu Mazi finished speaking, he supported Chen Ping and said, "Are you okay?"

"It's okay!" Chen Ping shook his head, but suddenly frowned, and looked into the distance with vigilance!

"They are coming..."

Chen Ping said with a serious face!

"Let's go..." Hu Mazi also felt it, and immediately took Chen Ping and the others away in an instant!

Seeing this, dozens of cultivators from the Wuyou clan followed them instantly!

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Just as these people left, three figures wrapped in black robes appeared. Looking at the corpses on the ground, the three of them showed a satisfied smile.

Then the three of them divided the work and began to collect the souls of the dead from these corpses!

Chen Ping and the others escaped thousands of miles before they stopped!

At this moment, Chen Ping was panting heavily. He had just consumed too much energy and had no time to replenish it. He had to run such a long distance!

“It seems that my body still needs to be trained, otherwise I can’t see the blood-colored thunder tribulation and reach the fourth heaven.”

Chen Ping felt the fatigue and pain in his body and said with emotion!

Chen Ping decided to find an opportunity to obtain the Savage Body Refining Technique in a row to make his body stronger!

His strength increased too fast during this period, and Chen Ping’s physical tempering was obviously a bit behind!

In addition, the Red Cloud Demon Lord possessed him again and again, causing his body to be full of injuries. Chen Ping must improve his physical body as soon as possible!

“Fellow Daoist, thank you for saving my life!”

The girl came over and thanked Chen Ping!

“Why thank him? He did this because he took all our resources. This is a deal, there’s no need to thank him.”

“Besides, he could have saved the clan leader, but he just stood by and watched. This kind of person has no sympathy at all.”

The man in white glared at Chen Ping as if he was looking at an enemy!

“Shut up...”

The girl was furious and yelled at the young man in white!

And Chen Ping looked at the young man in white coldly, and then waved his hand gently, and countless storage bags appeared in front of everyone!

“Which one of these is your storage bag?”

Chen Ping asked the young man in white.

“I...” The young man in white opened his mouth, but didn’t say anything!

“Fellow Daoist, this guy is a bad mouth, I hope you don’t get angry!” Seeing this, the girl hurriedly apologized to Chen Ping.

Chen Ping ignored the girl, but continued to ask the young man in white: “Which one is your storage bag? Take it away immediately...”

The young man in white saw this and waved his hand lightly, and a storage bag flew into his hand instantly!

“This storage bag is mine!”

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The young man in white said!

“Since the storage bag is taken back, I don’t owe you anything. I saved your life, so I should take it back!”

Chen Ping said coldly!

The young man in white was stunned, and then shouted: “What do you want to do?”

“Daoyou, he knows he is wrong, I hope Daoyou...”

The girl also wanted to apologize with Chen Ping!

But Chen Ping suddenly waved, and the Dragon Slaying Sword appeared in his hand, and a sword light came out!

The young man in white had no time to react, and his head was cut off instantly.

Seeing the young man in white’s head fall off, dozens of cultivators were all shocked, and then glared at Chen Ping!

These people wanted to attack Chen Ping, but they were desperately stopped by the girl!

“No one is allowed to move. This is his own fault. This Taoist friend did nothing wrong.”

The girl shouted to stop these people!

Chen Ping just glanced coldly: "I saved your lives. I can take them back at any time. If you don't want to live, then take back your storage bags!"

Chen Ping's words made these dozens of cultivators bow their heads and remain silent. No one dared to move again!

They saw Chen Ping's ability, how dare they!

"Daoyou, you saved our lives, we are very grateful to you. Some people don't know how to repay their gratitude and want to morally blackmail Daoyou. They deserve to die!"

The girl tried her best to please Chen Ping: "I don't know what your surname is. Can we follow you?"

The girl knew that it would be very difficult to re-establish the Wuyou clan relying on them alone. Maybe they would be killed slowly!

So they had to find a backer. With a backer, everything would go smoothly!

Now, she wanted to find Chen Ping as a backer.

Chen Ping had seen through the girl's thoughts long ago, and snorted coldly: "You guys take care of yourself. From now on, we owe each other nothing!"

After that, Chen Ping turned around and left with Hu Mazi and the others!

Looking at Chen Ping's disappearing back, the girl sighed helplessly and could only lead the remaining tribesmen away. As for whether they could revive the Wuyou tribe in the future, none of them knew for sure!

After Chen Ping led Hu Mazi and the others to travel a thousand miles again, they found a hidden place. Chen Ping asked Hu Mazi and the others to protect him, and he wanted to go into the Demon Suppression Tower to recover!

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If it were the current situation, I'm afraid there would be no way to destroy the Tianyan Sect.

Chen Ping was constantly recovering in the Demon Suppression Tower. Now Chen Ping didn't need to worry about the resources he needed!

The resources obtained from the Savage Ancient Clan and the Wuyou Clan were enough for him to consume for a while.

While recovering, Chen Ping also began to practice the Savage Body Refining Technique!

In this way, Chen Ping didn't know how long it had been in the Demon Suppression Tower. When he opened his eyes, he found that there was a faint halo around his body!

Taking a deep breath, Chen Ping found that the strength of his body was now many times stronger than at the beginning!

It must be said that this Savage Body Refining Technique is really a good thing, which is very helpful for the tempering of the body!

With the increase of the strength of the body, Chen Ping's strength is also increasing invisibly!

Coming out of the Demon Suppression Tower, Chen Ping looked at the sky and said, "Master Hu, how long has it been?"

"It's only been three days!" Hu Mazi said!

When Chen Ping heard it, he knew that he had recovered in the Demon Suppression Tower for a whole year!

“Chen Ping, how are you, have you recovered?”

Huo Jingjing and Mo Qingyun asked with concern!

“It’s okay, we can continue to set off and go to Tianyan Sect!” Chen Ping smiled slightly!

Yun Wuya led the way, and everyone went straight to Tianyan Sect!

Tianyan Sect is located on Tianyan Peak and is shrouded in fairy mist all year round.

The archway at the mountain gate is carved with ten thousand year old black ice, with eight ancient seal characters “Tian Yan Dao Tong, ten thousand years long green” written on it, revealing an unquestionable majesty.

When Chen Ping and his party appeared at the Daodaoping at the foot of the mountain, they were immediately stopped by two gatekeepers in moon-white Taoist robes.

“Which cultivator has trespassed into the territory of Tian Yan Sect?”

The leading disciple glanced at Chen Ping and swept his eyes over him.

Seeing that Chen Ping’s aura was restrained and did not show any frightening fluctuations in his cultivation, his tone suddenly became a little contemptuous, “Our Tian Yan Sect is a big sect, and we do not accept some cats and dogs. Do not enter without permission, and leave quickly.”

Hu Mazi was about to step forward to argue, but was stopped by Chen Ping.

Chen Ping raised his eyes to the towering mountain gate, and a cold arc appeared on the corner of his mouth: “Tell the manager of your Tianyan Sect to come out, I will take his dog head.”

After the voice fell, the air around him suddenly condensed.