

The Order 8561

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The two disciples were stunned at first, and then burst into laughter.

“Hahaha! Where did this madman come from? How dare you speak nonsense in front of the Tianyan Sect!”

“Your cultivation is only the fifth level of the scattered fairyland. I’m afraid your brain was kicked by a donkey? You dare to make trouble?”

One of the disciples waved his hand impatiently, and sacrificed a small green sword, with the tip of the sword pointing directly at Chen Ping’s eyebrows: “Get out quickly, otherwise don’t blame me for being ruthless, let you taste the power of Tianyan Sect’s swordsmanship!”

Chen Ping didn’t even bother to raise his eyes, but his aura moved slightly.

“Buzz...”

An invisible pressure poured down like the Milky Way in the sky, instantly covering the entire Wendaoping.

The two sixth-grade disciples of the Sanxian Realm felt a force like a mountain pressing down on them.

They fell to their knees with two thuds, their bones crackling under the heavy weight, blood gushing out of their mouths, and the green sword fell to the ground with a clang, breaking into powder.

“Who... who are you?” One of the disciples asked in horror.

Chen Ping did not answer, but just a glance, and the disciple’s body exploded instantly, and blood splashed all over the other disciple!

Another disciple was so scared that he knocked his forehead heavily on the stone slab: "Senior, spare me! Senior, spare me!"

Chen Ping walked past the disciple indifferently, without even a pause: "Noisy."

When Chen Ping and his group stepped into the mountain gate, the disciples patrolling along the way exclaimed, and someone immediately rang the alarm bell.

"Ding... Ding... Ding..."

The loud bell echoed on Tianyan Peak, startling the elders who were in retreat.

Soon, five streams of light flew from all over Tianyan Peak and landed in front of Chen Ping.

The leader was an old man with white hair and a youthful face, wearing an apricot yellow Taoist robe, with a jade pendant engraved with the words "Elder of Tianyan" hanging around his waist. It was Elder Zhao, who was in charge of punishment in Tianyan Sect, and had the eighth-grade cultivation level of Sanxian Realm.

Elder Zhao's eyes were like lightning, sweeping over Chen Ping and his group, and finally fell on Chen Ping, frowning slightly: "Who are you? Why did you trespass into my sect and hurt my disciples?"

He could feel the unfathomable aura on Chen Ping, not the fifth-grade Sanxian Realm as he saw on the surface.

However, Elder Zhao did not care too much. Tianyan Sect was a large sect, and there were many Sanxian Realm sixth- and seventh-grade cultivators. Even if Chen Ping concealed his strength, he might not be able to get a good result in Tianyan Sect.

"I'm here to destroy the clan."

Chen Ping spoke briefly and to the point, with a calm tone as if he was talking about an insignificant matter.

“Destroy the whole clan?” A middle-aged elder behind Elder Zhao couldn’t help but sneered, “Boy, do you know what you are talking about? Our Tianyan Sect has been established for thousands of years, and has produced three earthly immortal ancestors, all of whom have ascended to the fourth heaven. How can we allow a little kid like you to be so presumptuous here!”

“My Tianyan Sect has no grudges against you. I don’t know why you want to destroy the whole clan of our Tianyan Sect?”

Elder Zhao looked at Chen Ping in confusion and asked!

Another elder said coldly: “Brother Zhao, why are you talking nonsense with this kid? Take him down first!”

After that, this person waved his sleeves, and eighteen small red flags soared into the sky. In an instant, a huge formation was set up, and red mist filled the air. Countless harsh shouts came out from it, piercing people’s souls.

“Hmph, a trifling trick.”

Chen Ping snorted coldly, and did not even use the Dragon Slaying Sword, but just flicked his finger.

A golden finger pierced through the air, piercing through the red mist like a hot knife cutting butter, and hit the eighteen small flags with a bang.

In an instant, the small flags shattered into pieces, and the formation collapsed. The elder who set up the formation felt a shock in his heart, his blood surging, and he stepped back several steps, with blood flowing from the corners of his mouth.

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This casual move to break the formation made Elder Zhao's face change instantly.

He could see that Chen Ping did not use much spiritual power in this finger, and it was purely achieved by relying on the unparalleled physical strength and soul pressure.

"Physical body saint? Are you from the Savage Ancient Clan?"

Elder Zhao's voice was filled with a hint of doubt.

He saw that Chen Ping's physical strength was completely derived from the Savage Ancient Clan's Savage Body Refining Technique.

The Savage Ancient Clan had no grudges with their Tianyan Sect, and even had a lot of exchanges!

He didn't know why Chen Ping, as a member of the Savage Ancient Clan, came to the Tianyan Sect to make trouble!

"The Savage Ancient Clan?"

Chen Ping's mouth curled up with a hint of sarcasm, "There will no longer be Savage Ancient Clan in this third heaven."

"What do you mean by this?" Elder Zhao asked puzzled!

"It doesn't mean anything, just the literal meaning."

Chen Ping smiled faintly!

"Did you destroy the ancient tribe of the wilderness?" Elder Zhao frowned slightly!

“Yes!” Chen Ping nodded!

“Elder Zhao, don’t listen to his bragging. What strength does he have to destroy the ancient tribe of the wilderness? Even if our Tianyan Sect takes action, it will take some time to destroy the ancient tribe of the wilderness.”

The elder who set up the formation snorted coldly!

Although Chen Ping broke his formation, it does not mean that Chen Ping’s strength can destroy the ancient tribe of the wilderness!

“You don’t believe it?” Chen Ping looked at the elder and asked!

“Of course I don’t believe it. With your virtue, you still want to destroy the ancient tribe of the wilderness. I...”

The elder didn’t finish his words, and he felt a flash of golden light in front of his eyes!

Before everyone could react, they saw Chen Ping holding the Dragon Slaying Sword in his hand, and he had already cut out a sword energy.

And the elder opened his eyes wide, watching his body being split into two, and then fell heavily.

“How dare you kill our Tianyan Sect elders...”

Seeing this, all the others wanted to attack Chen Ping!

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But Elder Zhao hurriedly stopped them: “Everyone, don’t move!”

Chen Ping was able to easily kill one of their elders in front of them, which shows that Chen Ping's strength is definitely not something they can deal with!

Elder Zhao was still smart and stopped everyone, otherwise these people would probably have died.

"Why do you keep killing my Tianyan Sect disciples? We don't seem to have any grudges, right?"

Elder Zhao wanted to figure out why Chen Ping kept looking for trouble with Tianyan Sect!

"Because he..."

Chen Ping threw the head of Xuanjizi of Tianyan Sect out with a casual throw!

"Sect Master..." Seeing Xuanjizi's head, all the disciples of Tianyan Sect were shocked!

You know, their sect master is a ninth-grade cultivator in the scattered fairyland, how could he be killed so easily?

"Your clan leader joined forces with the Wilderness Ancient Clan and the Blood Shadow Palace to attack me, trying to steal the ancient relics treasures from me, but I killed all three of them because they were not as skilled as me!"

"Since they can come to steal my things, can I also come to destroy their clan?"

Chen Ping said calmly!

Elder Zhao's face was extremely ugly at this moment. The Wilderness Ancient Clan, the Blood Shadow Palace, and their Tianyan Sect, three scattered immortals of the ninth rank, were not Chen Ping's opponents, so Chen Ping's fear can be imagined.

He knew that with the strength of these people, there was no way to stop Chen Ping!

“Please invite the old clan leader to come out of the mountain...”

Elder Zhao suddenly shot out a breath, and this breath instantly sank into the Tianyan Peak!

“Boom boom...”

Accompanied by a burst of earthquakes, the entire mountain actually slowly cracked!

Soon a terrifying breath broke out in the Tianyan Peak, and a golden rainbow light cut through the sky and instantly fell in front of Chen Ping.

The visitor was an old man wearing a purple robe with nine dragons and a purple gold crown. It was Ling Yunxiao, the old leader of Tianyan Sect, who had reached the peak of the ninth level of the scattered immortal realm.

The old leader had been in seclusion, wanting to ascend to the fourth heaven and reach the earthly immortal realm.

Ling Yunxiao’s eyes were like torches, sweeping across the mess at the scene, and then looked at Elder Zhao, who was pale: “Why did you call me? Don’t you know that I’m in seclusion?”

Ling Yunxiao’s voice was very cold, and all the disciples of Tianyan Sect, including Elder Zhao, trembled all over.

“Old leader, I have no choice. The current leader was killed, and the enemy came to the door. We can’t stop him!”

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Elder Zhao said helplessly!

“Is it him?” Ling Yunxiao kept asking Chen Ping!

Elder Zhao nodded.

Ling Yunxiao's eyes fell on Chen Ping, his eyes full of displeasure: "Who are you? Why did you attack my Tianyan Sect?"

He relied on his cultivation at the peak of the ninth level of the Sanxian Realm, and even if Chen Ping had some tricks, he didn't really take it to heart.

Chen Ping raised his eyes, looked directly into Ling Yunxiao's eyes, and said word by word: "I said, I'm here to destroy the family."

"How dare you!"

Ling Yunxiao was enraged. As the old leader of the Tianyan Sect, how could he have been provoked like this?

He waved his right hand, and a long sword with flowing light appeared in his hand. It was the Tianyan Sword, the treasure of the Tianyan Sect.

"Today I will let you know that the majesty of the peak of the Sanxian Realm is inviolable!"

After that, Ling Yunxiao slashed with a sword, and the sky and the earth changed color. Countless sword qi condensed into a huge golden dragon, roaring and rushing towards Chen Ping.

This sword contains Ling Yunxiao's lifelong cultivation, and its power is enough to split mountains and seas. Ordinary sixth and seventh-grade cultivators in the Sanxian realm may not even be able to get close.

Seeing this, Hu Mazi and others changed color and wanted to step forward to help, but were stopped by Chen Ping's eyes.

Chen Ping knew that Hu Mazi and others could not help much if they stepped forward, and they had to distract themselves.

Chen Ping didn't take it seriously, just a ninth-grade peak in the Sanxian realm!

Especially after Chen Ping practiced the Savage Body Refining Technique, his body became several times stronger, and his strength also increased a lot.

Chen Ping stood in place, with golden light all around him, and the indestructible golden body was running to the extreme. With the strength of his body, Chen Ping's body was comparable to a divine weapon at this moment.

Chen Ping did not use any weapons, but just stretched out his right hand, opened his five fingers, and grabbed the golden dragon.

Pretending to be cool? Of course, you can't use weapons!

Otherwise, the effect of pretending to be cool will be greatly reduced!

"Swish..."

An incredible scene happened.

Chen Ping's palm pierced through the golden dragon's body as easily as cutting into tofu, and his five fingers directly grasped the blade of the Tianyan Sword.

"How is it possible?"

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"Hmph, garbage..."

Chen Ping snorted coldly, and the golden dragon behind him roared suddenly!

The Tianyan Sect's sect protection formation actually made an unbearable crackling sound under the pressure of the golden dragon, and the light at the center of the formation dimmed and collapsed instantly.

"This... Isn't this golden dragon an illusion?"

Ling Yunxiao felt the dragon power of the golden dragon, his pupils suddenly contracted, the blood on his face faded, and the whole person seemed to have been drained of all his strength. He staggered back a few steps, "You... Who are you? Are you from the Golden Dragon Clan?"

The legend of the Golden Dragon Clan has long been spread in the heavens.

The Golden Dragon Clan, that is the noblest bloodline among the noble dragon clan. In this third heaven, can you see the Golden Dragon Clan?

Ling Yunxiao couldn't believe it, but the golden dragon behind Chen Ping was right in front of him!

As Chen Ping's strength improved, his bloodline became more mellow, and the golden dragon became more real!

"Isn't it too late for you to know now?"

Chen Ping smiled faintly!

"Spare me! Senior, spare me!"

Seeing Chen Ping admit it, Ling Yunxiao no longer cared about the majesty of the old sect master. He knelt on the ground with a plop and kowtowed to Chen Ping repeatedly, "I am blind, and it is my Tianyan Sect that is blind! Please spare my Tianyan Sect!"

Elder Zhao and other Tianyan Sect leaders saw this and knelt on the ground and kowtowed like pounding garlic.

If they knew that Chen Ping was a member of the Golden Dragon Clan, they would not dare to attack Chen Ping even if they had ten thousand guts!

The Golden Dragon Clan is a high and mighty existence in the heavens. If they just sneeze, not to mention the Tianyan Sect, I'm afraid even the Three Heavens will be gone!

"Senior, spare my life! We don't know the real man!"

"Please show mercy, senior. We are willing to offer all our resources, just to leave a way out!"

"It's all Xuanjizi's fault. He robbed the senior's treasure without authorization and offended the senior. Please let us go!"

The people of the Tianyan Sect, who were arrogant before, have long lost their immortal gate style, leaving only fear and begging for mercy.

Chen Ping looked coldly at the group of people who kowtowed like pounding garlic under his feet, without any mercy in his eyes.

In this society where the strong prey on the weak, the Virgin Mary is irresponsible to herself.

At this time, if Chen Ping's strength is not low, the other party will never let him go.

"It's too late to beg for mercy now."

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Chen Ping uttered two words, his voice was not loud, but it was like a death sentence.

He waved his right hand, and the golden dragon pressed down fiercely.

“No!!!”

“Help...”

The screams resounded throughout Tianyan Peak, but were soon swallowed up by the terrifying pressure of the golden dragon.

The resistance of all the people in Tianyan Sect was like paper in front of Chen Ping, and was instantly shattered.

Whether it was Ling Yunxiao who was begging for mercy, or the arrogant and domineering Elder Zhao before, or those ordinary disciples, in front of Chen Ping’s power, they were all easily wiped out like ants.

The bloody flesh and bones were gone, and the once glorious Tianyan Sect turned into a bloody ruin in just a few breaths.

The air was filled with a strong smell of blood and the breath of spiritual power explosion. Chen Ping took back the golden dragon, and there was no expression on his face, as if he had just stepped on a few ants.

“Search.” Chen Ping said lightly to Yun Wuya.

Yun Wuya was already in shock at this moment. He reacted after hearing what Chen Ping said. Fortunately, all the disciples of their Qingyun Sect had arrived, so Yun Wuya immediately led his disciples to start looting!

Hu Mazi and the others didn’t have to do anything, just wait!

“Chen Ping, you are getting more and more natural in pretending. Can you let me pretend in the next Blood Shadow Palace?”

Hu Mazi said to Chen Ping!

Chen Ping looked at Hu Mazi and smiled: "Master Hu, do you know that the Blood Shadow Palace is full of female cultivators?"

"I don't know, I just want to pretend!" Hu Mazi shook his head hurriedly!

"I can let you, but the other party is all female cultivators, I'm afraid you can't do it!" Chen Ping said!

"Don't worry, what woman can't I do? I can kill her first and then kill her. Otherwise, it's a pity to kill her without using her!"

Hu Mazi smiled!

As a ten thousand year old sect, Tianyan Sect has a very deep foundation.

Everyone soon found the treasure house of Tianyan Sect in the belly of the mountain.

The door of the treasure house was made of ten thousand year black iron and had many restrictions, but when Chen Ping waved his hand, the restrictions shattered like glass.

Pushing open the heavy door, everyone was stunned by the scene in front of them.

The treasure house was filled with a mountain of immortal stones, and there were countless top-grade immortal stones and top-grade immortal stones, emitting brilliant light.

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The walls were hung with various magic weapons, flying swords, treasure armor, array plates, talismans, everything.

There were also jade boxes neatly arranged, filled with various rare immortal herbs, elixirs, and even several ten thousand year old elixirs that were about to transform.

“My God... How many resources are needed!”

Hu Mazi swallowed his saliva and stared straight.

Huo Jingjing and Mo Qingyun were also shocked. They were born extraordinary, but they had never seen such a huge amount of resources.

Chen Ping walked into the treasury and looked over the treasures, but there was not much excitement.

For him, although these resources are precious, what is more important is to improve his strength.

With a wave of his hand, the Demon Suppression Tower opened and began to collect the resources in the treasury continuously.

Immortal stones, elixirs, immortal herbs... Everything that can be seen was packed and taken away by Chen Ping.

In just a moment, the treasury that was originally full of treasures became empty, leaving only the smooth stone walls.

However, Chen Ping did not take all of them himself, and gave some magic weapons and weapons to Qingyun Sect.

These things are not very useful to Chen Ping, and they can't help Chen Ping improve his strength. The treasures on Chen Ping are much stronger than these.

Giving Qingyun Sect some small favors can also make Qingyun Sect help with the work wholeheartedly.

After plundering all the resources of Tianyan Sect, Chen Ping and his party left the immortal sect that had just been destroyed.

Behind him, the ruins of Tianyan Peak looked particularly desolate in the sunset, as if telling the tragic ending of a great sect.

Just as Chen Ping and his companions left, several shadows appeared!

“It’s that guy again. He actually slaughtered two sects in succession!”

A shadow frowned and said!

This shadow is the person from the mysterious organization who was injured and escaped by Chen Ping!

Go back and call for help, and then track Chen Ping all the way, but Chen Ping himself doesn’t know!

He is heading towards the Blood Shadow Palace at this time!

“Chen Ping, you promised me that you would let me deal with the Blood Shadow Palace. Don’t take action. If you take action and kill a few people, I will be heartbroken.”

On the way, Hu Mazi exhorted Chen Ping.

“Don’t worry, I think you can die if you don’t take action. Wait until you have enough fun before killing me!”

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Chen Ping said speechlessly!

“Master Hu, the Blood Shadow Palace has tens of thousands of gang members. Can you... can you handle it alone?”

Yun Wuya asked Hu Mazi in a low voice!

“How many?” Hu Mazi was shocked: “Tens of thousands of female cultivators?”

This time, Hu Mazi was a little confused. It would take him a lot of effort to deal with tens of thousands of female cultivators!

“It’s a bit too much.” Hu Mazi frowned: “Why don’t we kill the ugly ones first? The ugly ones deserve to die...”

“Leave the pretty ones first, that’s about it!”

After Hu Mazi finished speaking, he was suddenly stunned, his expression frozen.

“Chen Ping, do you feel it?”

Hu Mazi suddenly approached Chen Ping and said in a low voice: “It seems that someone is following us.”

Chen Ping raised his lips slightly, and a golden light flashed in his eyes: “Five people, all of whom are at the ninth level of the Sanxian Realm, should be from that mysterious organization.”

Chen Ping could not think of anyone else who could have such strength except that mysterious organization.

In the Three Heavens, the peak of the Sanxian Realm is the most powerful, and the ninth level of the Sanxian Realm is the master of a sect.

But only this mysterious organization seems to be very powerful. According to Yun Wuya, the place where this organization is located does not seem to be under the jurisdiction of the Three Heavens.

“Then do you want to...”

Hu Mazi made a gesture of wiping his neck.

Chen Ping shook his head gently: “Let them follow, just in time to see what they want to do.”

Chen Ping had noticed these people a long time ago, but he didn’t say anything. Since these people want to follow, let them follow!

Five Sanxian Realm ninth level, Chen Ping can still deal with them.

Hu Mazi didn’t say anything, and then approached Yun Wuya, and then began to inquire about the Blood Shadow Palace.

After all, Yun Wuya is also from the Third Heaven, and he must know a lot about the Blood Shadow Palace.

“Master Yun, are you saying that there are really tens of thousands of female cultivators in the Blood Shadow Palace? What do they look like?”

Hu Mazi asked.

Yun Wuya smiled bitterly and said, “Master Hu, the female cultivators in the Blood Shadow Palace are all very beautiful, especially the Saint of the Blood Shadow Palace, who is known as the most beautiful woman in the Third Heaven, but she is also famous for her cruelty.”

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“The Blood Shadow Art she practices requires absorbing the essence of men. Over the years, there have been at least 800 cultivators who have died under her skirt.”

“Damn, does this mean that the female cultivators in the Blood Shadow Palace all rely on this kind of evil magic to practice? In this case, wouldn’t they have lost their innocence?”

Hu Mazi frowned, looking a little disappointed!

“Master Hu, young girls are more attractive.”

“I heard that the Saint of the Blood Shadow Palace is very good in bed, and many men are willing to be eaten by her.”

“There is a saying in the Three Heavens that if you can sleep with the Saint of the Blood Shadow Palace, you will not be a true immortal.”

Yun Wuya whispered to Hu Mazi!

Hu Mazi’s eyes lit up: “So exciting? Then I must meet her!”

Chen Ping shook his head helplessly. It seems that Hu Mazi has no way to give up women except death!

The group flew for five days, and soon the outline of the mountains gradually appeared in the distance.

There was a cloud and mist, and a blood-red palace could be vaguely seen standing on the top of the mountain. That was the Blood Shadow Palace.

“We are here.”

Chen Ping stopped, “Master Hu, the stage is handed over to you.”

Chen Ping knew that Hu Mazi should have no problem dealing with the people of the Blood Shadow Palace. After all, Hu Mazi used to be a person of the Six Heavens.

Hu Mazi straightened his clothes and sprayed some unknown perfume on himself.

“What are you doing...”

Chen Ping’s eyes twitched.

“Preparation before the war.”

Hu Mazi said seriously: “When facing female cultivators, image is very important.”

Everyone was speechless.

At this moment, a sharp whistle suddenly came from the direction of the Blood Shadow Palace, and then hundreds of red figures flew out of the palace and formed a battle formation in the air.

“It seems that they already know we are coming.”

Chen Ping narrowed his eyes, “The news of the destruction of Tianyan Sect spread so fast.”

Hu Mazi was not in a hurry. He took out a folding fan folded with a spell from his arms and opened it with a swish: “Look at me.”

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He tapped his toes lightly, and the whole person floated towards the Blood Shadow Palace like a feather.

The elegance of his posture was completely different from usual.

“This old pervert is so pretentious...” Chen Ping was speechless for a while.

“Chen Ping, do you think Master Hu will be eaten by the female cultivators of the Blood Shadow Palace? After all, his body is not as good as yours.”

Huo Jingjing asked Chen Ping!

“Even if his body is good, tens of thousands of female cultivators can’t stand it. Even if Chen Ping goes, he will be sucked dry.”

“Don’t think that he is so fierce against the two of us, but he will be finished if there are too many women!”

Mo Qingyun said with a chuckle.

Chen Ping immediately smiled bitterly. He is a human, not an animal. Even if he is an animal, no one can resist these tens of thousands of female cultivators.

What’s more, the female cultivators of the Blood Shadow Palace all eat the pure yang blood of men. Let alone ten thousand, those who can resist ten or eight are awesome!

At this time, hundreds of female cultivators were ready in front of the Blood Shadow Palace.

They all wore red gauze clothes, their skin was looming, but they all held sharp blades, and their eyes were murderous.

“Who is coming!”

The leading elderly female cultivator shouted sternly.

Hu Mazi turned beautifully in the air and landed steadily on a huge rock in front of the mountain gate of the Blood Shadow Palace.

He snapped his folding fan shut and bowed:

“I am Hu Mazi, and I have come to visit your Saint.”

“Hu Mazi?”

The elderly female cultivator frowned, “I have never heard of you, leave quickly, otherwise...”

“What else?”

Hu Mazi suddenly smiled evilly, opened the folding fan in his hand again, and fanned it gently.

In an instant, a white aura appeared out of thin air, and the fragrance filled the air.

The disciples of the Blood Shadow Palace felt dizzy and weak before they could react.

“You dare to do something? What is this?” The elderly female cultivator was horrified!