

The Order 8621

Chapter: 8621

The twelve blood guards and the remaining seven priests were struck by lightning, and their faces were full of fear.

Behind the stone gate of the Seventh Palace, Yun Wuya rubbed his eyes and murmured: "I... Am I seeing it right? That's one of the eight priests..."

Huo Jingjing and Mo Qingyun hugged each other tightly, with worry and excitement in their eyes.

The Seventh Palace Master opened his mouth wide and couldn't speak for a long time. The despair in his heart had long been replaced by shock.

"Let's go together!" The remaining seven priests looked at each other, a trace of ruthlessness flashed in their eyes, and they attacked at the same time.

Various evil magic weapons and spells attacked Chen Ping, including chains wrapped with ghosts, bone needles emitting poison, and black fire that could corrode spiritual power... For a time, various evil things in the sky intertwined, forming a large net of death, covering Chen Ping.

The twelve blood guards also launched an attack at the same time. They turned into twelve blood shadows, using their blood essence to activate secret arts. They were extremely fast, and the blood blades in their hands flashed with a cold light, blocking all of Chen Ping's retreat routes.

Faced with such a fierce attack, Chen Ping was not panicked at all.

He took a deep breath, and the spiritual power in his body circulated wildly, and the golden light on the Dragon Slaying Sword became more and more brilliant.

"Sword Domain – Open!"

With a low shout, countless golden sword qi appeared around Chen Ping, forming a huge sword domain.

In the sword domain, the golden sword qi crisscrossed like a golden net.

“Ding Ding Dang Dang...”

The evil magic weapons and spells collided with the sword domain, and were instantly crushed by the golden sword qi, turning into light spots all over the sky.

The blood blades of the twelve blood guards chopped on the sword domain, making a crisp sound, but they could not hurt Chen Ping at all.

“Impossible!” A worshiper exclaimed in surprise, with disbelief written all over his face.

Chen Ping raised a sneer at the corner of his mouth, and the sword domain suddenly shrank. Countless golden sword qi shot out like a rainstorm, sweeping towards the eight great priests and the twelve blood guards.

“Ah ——!”

The screams came one after another, and the golden sword qi was like the sickle of the god of death, and blood and flesh flew everywhere.

A priest’s heart was pierced by the sword qi, and his body turned into a blood mist;

The head of a blood guard was cut off by the sword qi and rolled to the ground, his eyes wide open, and he died with his eyes open...

Chen Ping was like a tiger among sheep, galloping in the enemy’s formation.

Every swing of the Dragon Slaying Sword was accompanied by blood and death.

His body movements were elegant and agile, like strolling in the garden, but he could always avoid the enemy's attack at the last minute and give a fatal blow at the same time.

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In the square, blood stained the bluestone ground red, broken limbs and arms were everywhere, and the strong smell of blood was nauseating.

Although the eight great priests and the twelve blood guards were fearless, they were as vulnerable as chickens and potter dogs in front of Chen Ping.

You Wuxie was suspended in the air, and his face under the black robe became more and more ugly.

He originally thought that the eight great priests and the twelve blood guards were enough to cut Chen Ping into pieces, but he didn't expect that the other party was so strong.

The cultivation of the sixth level of the scattered fairyland actually had such a terrifying combat power, which was beyond his cognition.

"How is it possible... The sixth level of the scattered fairyland... How can it be comparable to the strength of the earth fairyland..."

You Wuxie muttered to himself, with a tremor in his voice.

In just a stick of incense, the eight great priests and the twelve blood guards had all fallen.

The square was full of corpses and blood, and only Chen Ping was left standing proudly. The blood on the dragon-slaying sword slowly dripped, splashing blood flowers on the ground.

He looked up at You Wuxie, his eyes were as cold as ten thousand years of ice: "Now, it's your turn."

You Wuxie suddenly came back to his senses, a trace of fierceness flashed in his eyes: "Boy, you succeeded in angering me!"

“Nine Nether Soul Banners, out!”

With a roar, the nine soul banners suddenly swelled and turned into nine towering pillars. The faces on the banners roared and rushed out, turning into countless ghosts, rushing towards Chen Ping.

These ghosts all had hideous faces, exuding strong resentment and evil spirits. Wherever they passed, the air became sticky.

“Netherworld Ghost Claw!”

You Wuxie put his fingers together like claws and grabbed Chen Ping in the air. A huge black ghost claw appeared out of thin air and grabbed Chen Ping with the momentum of tearing space.

Chen Ping’s eyes were solemn, and he did not dare to be careless. He could feel that You Wuxie’s strength was far superior to the previous eight great priests and twelve blood guards, and he had reached the real earth fairyland.

“Break!”

Chen Ping shouted, and an unprecedented light burst out from the Dragon Slaying Sword. A golden sword energy rushed out like an angry dragon and collided with the black ghost claw.

“Boom!”

The golden sword energy and the black ghost claws exploded at the same time, and the powerful shock wave razed the entire square to the ground. The mountain protection formation of the Seventh Palace was completely shattered under this impact, and the tiles of the palace fell down.

Chen Ping was shocked back several steps, his blood was surging, and a trace of blood flowed from the corner of his mouth. You Wuxie was not feeling well either. He was shocked back a hundred feet, and his face under the black robe became even gloomier.

“Interesting.”

You Wuxie licked his lips, and a trace of excitement flashed in his eyes. “It’s been a long time since I met a cultivator in the Sanxian realm who could take my move. Boy, you are qualified to let me go all out.”

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“The Netherworld Great Method, Ten Thousand Ghosts Devouring Souls!”

You Wuxie formed seals with both hands, and the nine soul flags trembled violently. Countless ghosts surged out like a tide, forming a huge ghost formation, trapping Chen Ping in it.

The ghosts roared shrilly and pounced on Chen Ping, trying to devour his soul.

Chen Ping took a deep breath, circulated the spiritual power in his body, and mobilized the power of his soul.

A faint light flashed between his eyebrows, and a powerful soul pressure emanated, instantly shattering many of the ghosts that rushed over.

“Kill!”

Chen Ping let out a long roar, and the golden sword energy on the Dragon Slashing Sword turned into a huge golden dragon.

The golden dragon roared and rushed out, fighting with the ghosts. The golden dragon’s might shocked the ghosts, and every collision could tear apart large pieces of ghosts.

Seeing this, You Wuxie’s eyes flashed with surprise: “Soul power? I didn’t expect that you not only have a weird cultivation, but also have such a powerful soul power. Unfortunately, in my Ten Thousand Ghosts Devouring Soul Formation, your soul power will be exhausted sooner or later.”

You Wuxie quickly formed seals with both hands, and the faces on the nine soul banners screamed even more crazily. The ghosts rushed towards Chen Ping like a continuous tide, wave after wave.

Chen Ping gritted his teeth and wielded the Dragon Slaying Sword. Under his control, the Golden Dragon fought a desperate battle with the ghosts.

His breath gradually became a little disordered, but his eyes became more determined.

“Give up, kid! You can’t beat me!”

You Wuxie’s voice echoed in the ghost array, with a hint of temptation, “As long as you hand over the token and submit to me, I can spare your life, and even recommend you to join the Evil Dao Hall. Your future achievements are limitless.”

“Stop talking nonsense!” Chen Ping shouted angrily, “If you want the token, come and get it with your ability!”

“Stubborn!” A trace of murderous intent flashed in You Wuxie’s eyes, “Since you don’t accept my toast, don’t blame me for being cruel!”

“Nine Nether Soul Fire!”

You Wuxie flicked his finger, and nine soul banners ignited with dark blue flames. The flames floated towards Chen Ping as if they had life. Wherever they passed, the air was ignited, making a sizzling sound.

Chen Ping could feel that this dark blue flame contained a terrifying power. Once it touched his body, his soul would probably be burned out.

“The flying dragon is in the sky!”

Chen Ping leaped up, and the golden sword energy on the Dragon Slaying Sword turned into a golden flying dragon, rushing towards the dark blue flame with a sound of breaking through the air.

The golden flying dragon collided with the dark blue flame, bursting out a dazzling light. The flame was torn open by the golden flying dragon, but the flying dragon was also burned smaller and smaller by the flame, and finally completely dissipated.

Chen Ping took this opportunity to break out of the encirclement of the ghost formation and kill You Wuxie.

Seeing this, You Wuxie was not surprised but happy: "Good timing!"

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His figure flashed, merged with the nine soul flags, turned into a huge black shadow, and pounced on Chen Ping.

The two fought in an instant, the golden sword energy and the black ghost shadow intertwined, and every collision burst out with the power of destroying the world.

Dark clouds rolled in the sky, lightning and thunder roared, as if the whole world was trembling for this battle.

The Seventh Palace Master, Huo Jingjing, Mo Qingyun, Hu Mazi and others hid in the palace, watching the earth-shaking battle outside through the window, with tension and worry written all over their faces.

"Chen Ping... Can he win?" Huo Jingjing murmured to herself, clenching her hands tightly.

The Seventh Palace Master sighed: "After all, You Wuxie is a cultivator in the Earthly Immortal Realm, and his strength is unfathomable."

"It's a miracle that Chen Ping can hold on until now. I hope he can create a bigger miracle."

Hu Mazi widened his eyes and looked excited: "Good boy, it's really powerful! This is the battle that a man should have!"

On the battlefield, Chen Ping and You Wuxie have fought for three hundred rounds.

Both of them were injured, and their breath became a little disordered, but no one took advantage.

Chen Ping, with his exquisite swordsmanship and powerful soul power, repeatedly resolved You Wuxie's attacks, and even seized the opportunity to counterattack, causing some trouble for You Wuxie.

You Wuxie, with his cultivation in the Earthly Immortal Realm and the strange Netherworld Great Law, constantly suppressed Chen Ping and took the initiative on the field.

"Boy, your strength is beyond my expectation." You Wuxie panted, a trace of solemnity flashed in his eyes, "But you are only a scattered immortal after all, you can't be my opponent."

"This is my last move. If you can catch it, you live; if you can't catch it, you die!"

"Netherworld absolute kill, all souls return to one!"

You Wuxie integrated all nine soul flags into his body, exuding a suffocating pressure all over his body. A terrifying force gathered in his body, and his body gradually became transparent, turning into a huge soul ball.

"Not good!"

Chen Ping's heart tightened. He could feel that this soul ball contained the power to destroy the world. Once it exploded, the consequences would be unimaginable.

"Cut the sky and destroy the earth!"

Chen Ping also used his best trick, which he learned from the Sword Sect. The Dragon Slaying Sword burst into brilliant light, and the golden sword energy gathered into a huge sword shadow, which was suspended above his head.

“Go!”

You Wuxie shouted, and the huge soul ball rushed towards Chen Ping with the momentum of destroying everything.

“Cut!”

Chen Ping also swung the Dragon Slaying Sword in his hand at the same time, and the huge golden sword shadow slashed towards the soul ball as if it was creating the world.

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The golden sword shadow collided with the soul ball, and time seemed to stand still at this moment.

The next second, an indescribable terrifying force broke out, and the entire Black Wind Abyss was shaking. A huge hole was torn in the sky, revealing the starry sky outside.

The Seventh Palace was shaky under this force and almost collapsed.

Chen Ping was shocked and flew backwards, hitting the wall of the Seventh Palace heavily, spitting out a large mouthful of blood, and was dying.

You Wuxie was also shocked to the point of being scared out of his wits. His huge soul ball instantly disintegrated and turned into a stream of black smoke, escaping into the distance.

“Chen Ping, I, You Wuxie, will remember today’s vengeance! I will come back one day and turn you and the Seventh Palace into ashes!” You Wuxie’s voice echoed in the distance, carrying endless resentment and unwillingness.

Chen Ping looked at the direction where You Wuxie fled and wanted to catch up, but found that he was exhausted. His eyes went black and he fainted.

“Mr. Chen!”

“Chen Ping!”

Huo Jingjing, Mo Qingyun, Yun Wuya and Hu Mazi rushed out and helped Chen Ping up.

Seeing Chen Ping’s pale face and the blood at the corner of his mouth, everyone was worried.

“Quick, carry Chen Ping into the stone chamber to heal his wounds!”

The Seventh Palace Master said anxiously.

He had just finished healing and his realm was raised, but he was already so badly injured!

They were really afraid that Chen Ping’s body would not be able to bear it and finally collapsed!

Everyone hurriedly carried Chen Ping into the stone chamber, and the Seventh Palace Master took out a crystal clear pill and carefully fed it into Chen Ping’s mouth.

The pill melted in his mouth, and a gentle medicinal power slowly flowed through Chen Ping’s body, and his face gradually regained a trace of blood color.

“That’s great, Chen Ping is fine.”

Huo Jingjing cried with joy and held Chen Ping’s hand tightly.

Mo Qingyun also breathed a sigh of relief, and a trace of relief flashed in his eyes.

Hu Mazi patted his chest: “I was scared to death. I thought this kid was going to die here.”

“But then again, this kid is so fierce. He was able to tie with the Earthly Immortal Realm and beat him away. He is simply a monster.”

The Seventh Palace Master sighed: "Although You Wuxie escaped, he will definitely not give up. This time, our Seventh Palace has completely forged a deadly feud with the Evil Dao Palace. I am afraid that the future will not be peaceful."

"What are you afraid of?" Hu Mazi said nonchalantly, "With Chen Ping, are you afraid of the Evil Dao Palace? When this kid is healed, we will go directly to the Evil Dao Palace and wipe them out!"

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The Seventh Palace Master smiled bitterly and said nothing.

He knew that the Evil Dao Palace had a deep foundation and was not so easy to deal with.

Although You Wuxie was defeated this time, there must be stronger masters in the Evil Dao Palace.

In the stone chamber, everyone quietly guarded Chen Ping, waiting for him to wake up.

The sky outside gradually cleared up, and the sun shone through the clouds, illuminating the devastated square and the hope in everyone's hearts.

Three days later, in the stone chamber.

Chen Ping's fingertips moved slightly, and his eyelids slowly opened. A trace of confusion flashed in his eyes, and then was replaced by clarity.

He propped up his upper body, and felt that although there was still a stinging pain in the meridians in his body, the tearing feeling that was almost about to break had subsided by half. Although the spiritual power in his dantian was not full, it was more condensed than before the battle.

Although the death battle severely injured him, it also made him understand the sword intent more deeply under extreme pressure.

"Are you awake?"

Huo Jingjing had been guarding the bed. When she saw him open his eyes, she stood up suddenly. Her eyes were red in an instant, and her voice was choked with sobs: "How do you feel? Is there any pain?"

Chen Ping raised his hand to press her shoulder. His fingertips touched her slightly cold hand and he whispered: "It's okay, Jingjing."

Mo Qingyun walked in from the door with a bowl of spiritual porridge in his hand. His eyes fell on his face. Seeing that the blood color had stabilized, he said slowly: "The Seventh Palace Master said that this time you have a blessing in disguise. Your body is stronger than before under the influence of the medicine and sword intent."

Hu Mazi held a piece of grass in his mouth and squatted in the corner, laughing: "The boy is tough! The old ghost You Wuxie only has his soul and spirit left. I guess he dares not stay in the third heaven. He has probably gone to the fourth heaven."

Chen Ping took the spiritual porridge and drank it mouthful by mouthful. The warm spiritual power slid down his throat and warmed his limbs.

He put down the bowl, his eyes darkened: "Wherever he escapes, I will chase him."

"Chen Ping!" Huo Jingjing was anxious, "You have just recovered from your injuries. The fourth heaven is a hundred times more dangerous than the third heaven. Even if You Wuxie is only left with his soul, he may find a chance to recover in the fourth heaven. You..."

"I know." Chen Ping interrupted her, but his tone was extremely firm, "If You Wuxie doesn't die, wouldn't I be injured in vain?"

The Seventh Palace Master walked in at this time and sighed: "The fourth heaven is not so easy to go to. How many peak cultivators in the scattered immortal realm were turned to ashes and could not reach the fourth heaven because they did not survive the thunder tribulation!"

"You are only a sixth-grade cultivator in the scattered immortal realm now. I am afraid that you can't trigger the thunder tribulation and reach the fourth heaven!"

“How do you know if you don’t try!”

Chen Ping’s eyes were full of determination. With his apparent strength, it should be no problem to trigger the thunder tribulation and break the passage to the fourth heaven!

In the square outside the Seventh Palace, Chen Ping sat cross-legged.

He took a deep breath, and the spiritual power in his body circulated wildly. The cultivation of the sixth level of the scattered fairyland was released without reservation, and the air around him was stirred by the spiritual power.

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“What is Chen Ping going to do?”

Huo Jingjing looked at Chen Ping in the square and asked worriedly.

The Seventh Palace Master had a serious face: “He is going to forcibly trigger the thunder tribulation and use the power of the thunder tribulation to break the passage to the fourth heaven!”

“What?” Huo Jingjing and Mo Qingyun exclaimed at the same time.

Triggering the thunder tribulation is extremely dangerous. If you are not careful, you will die. Chen Ping actually wants to use the power of the thunder tribulation to break the space channel. This is simply playing with his own life!

In the sky, the originally clear weather suddenly became gloomy, dark clouds gathered, electric snakes roamed in the clouds, and a terrifying pressure enveloped the entire Black Wind Abyss.

“Here it comes!” The Seventh Palace Master said in a deep voice.

Boom!

A thick purple lightning poked its head out of the clouds like a dragon, and slashed towards Chen Ping with a breath of destruction.

Chen Ping suddenly opened his eyes, a fierce look flashed in his eyes, and the spiritual power in his body was running to the extreme. The Dragon Slaying Sword appeared in his hand and slashed towards the thunder.

The golden sword energy collided with the purple thunder, making a deafening roar, and the violent energy spread to the surroundings.

Chen Ping was shocked and stepped back several steps, a trace of blood flowed from the corner of his mouth, but the fighting spirit in his eyes became more blazing.

“Come on!” Chen Ping shouted and took the initiative to rush towards the thundercloud in the sky.

Boom! Boom!

Thunders came one after another, some like sharp swords, some like giant hammers, and some like dragons, constantly slashing towards Chen Ping.

Chen Ping waved the Dragon Slaying Sword and chopped the thunders into pieces. The golden sword energy shuttled through the thunder, forming a solid barrier.

But the power of the thunder tribulation became stronger and stronger, and wounds began to appear on Chen Ping's body, and blood stained his clothes red.

“Chen Ping!”

Huo Jingjing was terrified and couldn't help but wanted to rush up to help, but was stopped by the Seventh Palace Master.

“This is a test he must go through. We can’t help him.” The Seventh Palace Master said in a deep voice, his eyes full of worry.

In the square, Chen Ping’s breath became more and more disordered, but his eyes became more and more determined.

He could feel that his body was being tempered by thunder, becoming stronger and stronger, and the spiritual power in his body was constantly compressed and condensed.

“Now!”

Chen Ping’s heart moved, and all the spiritual power in his body was gathered on the Dragon Slaying Sword, facing the thickest golden thunder.

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The golden sword energy collided with the golden thunder, bursting out a brilliant light, and the entire Black Wind Abyss was illuminated by this light.

Crack!

With a crisp sound, the thundercloud in the sky was actually cut open by this sword, and a passage leading to an unknown space slowly opened in the gap, emitting powerful spatial fluctuations.

Chen Ping took the opportunity to absorb the energy emitted by the thunder tribulation, replenishing the spiritual power in his body and recovering from his injuries.

He jumped and came to the front of the passage.

“Chen Ping!” Huo Jingjing and Mo Qingyun hurried over, their eyes full of reluctance.

“I’m leaving.” Chen Ping looked at the two and said softly.

“You must take care of yourself.”

Huo Jingjing’s voice was choked with sobs, and tears rolled in her eyes.

Mo Qingyun also looked at Chen Ping, hesitant to speak, and finally just said: “We’ll wait for you to come back.”

Chen Ping nodded, looked at the two of them deeply, turned to Hu Mazi and said: “Master Hu, let’s go.”

Hu Mazi smiled: “Okay, kid, let’s go to the fourth heaven and have a good time!”

Chen Ping took a last look at Huo Jingjing and Mo Qingyun, turned around resolutely, and rushed towards the passage with Hu Mazi.

“I will definitely come back to find you!” Chen Ping’s voice echoed in the square.

Watching the two figures disappear in the passage, Huo Jingjing couldn’t help it anymore, and tears burst out.

Mo Qingyun patted her shoulder gently, his eyes full of expectation.

In the passage, the space turbulence was raging, constantly impacting Chen Ping and Hu Mazi’s bodies.

The two of them used their spiritual power to resist the impact of the space turbulence, and quickly flew towards the other end of the passage.

After an unknown period of time, a light appeared in front.

Chen Ping’s eyes lit up, he sped up, and rushed out of the passage with Hu Mazi.

The two landed on a strange land and took a deep breath.

The fairy air here is dozens of times richer than that of the third heaven. The sky is azure blue, the mountains in the distance are towering into the clouds, and some powerful monsters can be vaguely seen shuttling through the mountains and forests.

Chen Ping looked around, and a trace of surprise flashed in his eyes.

The laws of heaven and earth in the fourth heaven are more perfect than those in the third heaven. There is a strong pressure in the air, which makes him feel a little pressure.

Chapter: 8629

“It feels so familiar here...”

Hu Mazi sighed.

“Nonsense, you are a cultivator of the sixth heaven. You have been promoted to the sixth heaven little by little from the fourth heaven. Of course you are familiar with it.”

Chen Ping said speechlessly!

After speaking, Chen Ping suddenly remembered that the Wuji Taoist was an immortal in the fourth heaven. I wonder if I can meet him.

“After so many years, I don’t know how my people are doing?”

Hu Mazi sighed. He had reincarnated many times and didn’t know how his people were doing!

“Since you are in the Fourth Heaven, why don’t you go and see your people? Do you remember where they are?”

Chen Ping asked!

“I seem to have some impression!” Hu Mazi nodded!

“Then let’s go...”

Chen Ping also wanted to meet Hu Mazi’s people, and then he could find out some information about the Fourth Heaven!

The strong wind in the Fourth Heaven is several times more fierce than that in the Third Heaven. When Chen Ping and Hu Mazi were flying in the air, their robes were blown.

The forest below was surging, and occasionally a huge monster poked its head out, and after feeling the spiritual power fluctuations on the two people, it hurriedly shrank back.

The cultivators who can fly high in the Fourth Heaven are definitely not beings they can provoke.

“It should be nearby...” Hu Mazi twisted the short beard on his chin, his brows twisted into a knot, “There were nine connected mountains where my tribe lived in the past, shaped like a sleeping dragon, so it was named ‘Jiu Pan Mountain’.”

“But all I saw along the way were isolated mountains, not even a decent mountain range.”

Chen Ping followed Hu Mazi and looked at the continuous mountains below: “You have reincarnated too many times, so it’s normal for your memory to be fuzzy. Maybe it’s because of the change of the landform, or some powerful person covered up the traces with secret methods.”

As the two were talking, a fishy wind suddenly came from the dense forest below, and seven or eight blood-colored jackals with wings soared into the sky, with sticky venom dripping from their fangs, obviously treating them as prey.

Each of these jackals has the cultivation of the ninth level of the scattered fairyland, and they are also considered fierce creatures in the outer periphery of the fourth heaven.

“Noisy!”

Chen Ping’s eyes were slightly cold, the Dragon Slaying Sword hummed spontaneously, and a golden sword energy swept out.

Puff —

The bloody jackal was chopped into several pieces before it could even scream, and the smelly blood was sprinkled into the forest, causing a commotion in the forest, but no monster dared to show its head easily.

Hu Mazi smacked his lips: “Your sword is getting sharper and sharper. When I was a kid...”

“Stop, stop.” Chen Ping waved his hand quickly, “Let’s talk about your glorious deeds after we find our tribesmen. If we still have no clues after flying for a long time, we have to find a living person to ask for directions.”

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The two continued to move forward, encountering several waves of blind monsters on the way, all of which were killed by Chen Ping with thunder.

The energy contained in the inner pills of these monsters is far purer than that of the three heavens. Chen Ping collected seven or eight of them and planned to use them to refine pills in the future.

When the sun sets, the sky is dyed with a magnificent glow, and the clouds are plated with golden red.

Hu Mazi suddenly stopped in mid-air, looking at a valley shrouded in mist in front of him, frowning: “Something is wrong... The flow of spiritual energy in this valley is very strange, as if it has been distorted by humans.”

Chen Ping looked in the direction of his gaze, and saw that the valley seemed ordinary, and the outlines of several blurred peaks could be vaguely seen in the mist.

He activated the Tianming Eye, and a faint silver light appeared in his dark pupils, and his sight instantly penetrated the layers of mist.

“Sure enough, there is a problem.” Chen Ping said in a deep voice, “That piece of fog is not formed naturally, it is a large-scale illusion array, and the center of the array is hidden under the main peak in the center of the valley. The array is arranged very delicately. If you don’t deliberately explore it, it is easy to be led to other places by it.”

Hu Mazi immediately became alert: “I said it! It must be that the tribesmen used the illusion array to hide the territory! Quick, break it quickly!”

Chen Ping took a deep breath, and poured the spiritual power in his body into the Dragon Slaying Sword. The golden sword energy condensed on the blade, emitting a heart-pounding fluctuation.

He did not attack the center of the array directly, but aimed at the weakest node of the illusion array and slashed it out suddenly!

“Break!”

The sharp sword energy tore through the sky and slashed fiercely on the seemingly empty fog.

With a muffled “hum”, the fog in the entire valley violently churned, like a lake surface where a stone was thrown, rippling circles of energy ripples visible to the naked eye.

The illusion array vibrated violently, and the originally blurred outline of the mountain became clear.

But when he saw the scene clearly, the smile on Hu Mazi’s face froze instantly, replaced by incredible astonishment.

Those were indeed nine rolling mountains, and the shape was almost exactly the same as the Jiupan Mountain in his memory.

But on the mountain peaks, there was no trace of human settlement, instead there were palaces as dark as ink, with hideous skulls and bat totems carved on the top of the palaces. The rich demonic energy was like a dark cloud covering the mountains, which was incompatible with the surrounding heaven and earth aura.

“This... Isn’t this the territory of my clan? How could it be...”

Hu Mazi’s voice was trembling, and pain and anger flashed in his eyes, “It’s the demon clan! These architectural styles are the work of the demon clan!”

Chen Ping’s eyes condensed, he could clearly feel the demon clan atmosphere emanating from those palaces, which was exactly the same as the demon clan monks he met in the third heaven, but more pure and more domineering.

At the moment when the illusion array was broken, the peak in the middle of the nine peaks suddenly burst out with a strong breath, and an old voice with a piercing chill came: “Which ignorant thing dares to trespass into the forbidden area of my Black Demon Palace?”

As the voice fell, a black-robed figure rose from the palace of the main peak and instantly came in front of the two.

It was an old man with a haggard face, deep eye sockets, strange dark green pupils, and a faint black mist lingering around him. It was a cultivation of the first level of the Earthly Immortal Realm!