

## **The Order 8641**

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She took a deep breath, suppressed the turmoil in her heart, glanced coldly at the silent Black Evil Guards, then looked at the pale Ghost Evil Elder, and said in a deep voice: "Why don't you get out of here?"

The Ghost Elder's lips trembled, and he wanted to say something, but he couldn't say it in the end.

He glared at Chen Ping with resentment, covered his broken arm, and left the square in a mess with the help of several confidants.

Seeing this, the Black Evil Guards also lowered their heads and silently retreated to the sides of the palace, not daring to make any more moves.

The square finally returned to peace, leaving only the corpses and bloodstains on the ground silently telling the tragedy just now.

Youyue walked up to Chen Ping, with mixed emotions in her purple eyes: "Thank you."

Although she didn't like Chen Ping's ridicule just now, it was undeniable that it was Chen Ping who helped her out.

If this matter was spread today, her dignity as a witch would be gone.

Chen Ping raised his eyebrows without comment: "I just don't want anyone to bother me all the time."

He turned to look at Hu Mazi and found that this guy was looking at him with his mouth open and a dull face. He couldn't help but smile and said: "Let's go. Aren't we going to investigate your Hu family?"

Hu Mazi came back to his senses, swallowed hard, and quickly followed Chen Ping's footsteps.

Youyue looked at the backs of the two people, her eyes flickered a few times, and she hurriedly followed.

Crossing the wide square, the three walked into the towering black palace.

The interior of the hall is more magnificent than the outside. The dome is dozens of feet high, carved with countless hideous magic patterns, and emits a faint fluorescence.

On both sides stand huge black stone pillars, with lifelike magic dragon statues wrapped around the pillars, as if they will come alive at any time.

At the end of the hall was a tall throne, carved from a whole piece of obsidian and inlaid with countless gems, exuding a luxurious and cold atmosphere.

Youyue asked Chen Ping and Hu Mazi to sit on the stone chairs on both sides of the hall, and then clapped her hands.

Soon, two demon women dressed in maids' clothes came in with tea. They lowered their heads, placed the teacups on the stone table in front of the three people, and then quickly retreated, not daring to look up at Chen Ping from beginning to end.

"Wait a moment, both of you. I have asked someone to check the ancient books of the Demon Palace."

Youyue picked up the teacup and took a sip. "The history of Jiupan Mountain may be recorded in the ancient books of the Demon Palace."

Chen Ping picked up the teacup, took a look at the dark green tea inside, frowned slightly, and did not drink it.

The tea exuded a faint fishy smell, which was obviously not prepared for the human race.

Hu Mazi also imitated Chen Ping, just holding the teacup, but looking around in the hall, with a hint of complex emotions in his eyes.

This was once the ancestral land of his Hu family, but now it has become the palace of the demons. Things have changed and people have changed, which makes him feel a lot of emotions.

The hall fell silent for a moment, with only the fluorescent light emitted by the magic pattern on the dome occasionally flickering, reflecting on the faces of the three people, and the atmosphere seemed a little subtle.

Chen Ping closed his eyes, seemingly resting his mind, but in fact he was secretly operating his consciousness to explore the situation of the entire palace.

This Black Demon Palace was even larger than he had imagined, with a complex internal structure. He could faintly sense dozens of powerful auras, some of which were as powerful as Youyue, or even stronger.

It seemed that the water in this Black Demon Palace was much deeper than he had imagined.

After an unknown amount of time, an old man in a gray robe walked in quickly, holding a yellowed ancient book in his hand. He walked to Youyue and bowed: "Witch, I have checked all the records about Jiupan Mountain and found some information about the Hu family."

Hu Mazi stood up suddenly and looked at the old man excitedly: "How is it? Is there any record? What happened to my Hu family?"

The old man looked at Hu Mazi, then looked at Youyue, and saw Youyue nod, then slowly said: "According to the ancient books, there is indeed a Hu family living in Jiupan Mountain. It was a famous talisman family in the fourth heaven at that time. There were several talisman masters in the family. In its heyday, there was even a fourth-grade cultivator in the Earthly Immortal Realm."

"What happened later?" Hu Mazi asked, his voice trembling with excitement.

The old man sighed and continued, "About 2,800 years ago, the Hu family was suddenly attacked by an unknown force. The entire mountain was razed to the ground, and almost all the disciples in the family were wiped out. Only a few people escaped by chance and disappeared from then on. As for who the attackers were, there is no detailed record in the ancient books. It only says that it was a group of powerful black-clothed men with extremely cruel methods." "What?" Hu Mazi staggered back as if struck by lightning, his face was pale, "The family was exterminated? My Hu family... was exterminated?" His eyes were full of pain and disbelief, his hands clenched tightly into fists, his nails deeply embedded in his palms, and blood dripped down his fingers. Although he had been mentally prepared, he still couldn't accept the news when he heard it in person.

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Chen Ping patted Hu Mazi on the shoulder, signaling him to calm down, and then looked at the old man: "Does the ancient book say that those men in black have any special characteristics? Or what special skills do they use?"

The old man shook his head: "The record is very brief, only saying that those men in black are powerful, ruthless, and extremely secretive, and did not leave any clues afterwards.

At that time, the major forces in the Fourth Heaven also investigated this matter, but there was no result."

Chen Ping frowned slightly and fell into deep thought.

Unknown forces? Men in black? The revenge of extermination?

It seems that there is some unknown secret hidden behind this.

Youyue looked at the painful Hu Mazi, then looked at the thoughtful Chen Ping, and said softly: "It seems that what you said is true.

Jiupan Mountain was indeed the ancestral land of your Hu family."

She paused and continued: "In this case, according to the previous promise, my Black Demon Palace is willing to give you an explanation for your Hu family.

If you want to rebuild the Hu family, I can allocate a part of the area to you.

If you want to investigate the truth of the extermination of the family, my Black Demon Palace can also provide some help.”

Hu Mazi raised his head, his eyes were full of bloodshot, and he said in a hoarse voice: “I just want to know who exterminated my Hu family back then! I, Hu Mazi, swear not to be a human being if I don’t take revenge!”

His voice was not loud, but it echoed in the empty hall with a resolute hatred, which made people look sideways.

Youyue smiled slightly: “But what I said requires you to do me a favor.”

“What favor?”

“Help me get something.” Youyue’s eyes were deep, “Deep in Jiupan Mountain, there is an ancient relic called ‘Demon Burial Abyss’.

There is a treasure that is vital to my demon clan, but there are many restrictions there, and it is difficult for my people to enter.

If you can help me get it, I will not only return the territory, but also agree to one of your conditions.”

Hu Mazi frowned and looked at Chen Ping. Chen Ping said indifferently: “Demon Burial Abyss? It doesn’t sound like a good place.”

Youyue chuckled: “It may be a dead end for others, but for you...it may be an opportunity.”

Chen Ping and Hu Mazi looked at each other, each with their own thoughts.

Chen Ping tapped his fingertips lightly on the stone table, his eyes fell on Youyue's face with a faint smile.

This witch seemed to be honest, but in fact, every word she said was calculated. If the Burial Demon Abyss was really that easy to enter, how could the demons have been unable to get in for so long?

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"Witch Youyue is good at picking people."

Chen Ping suddenly chuckled, "Are you sure we can get in?"

Youyue put down the teacup, and a strange color flashed in her eyes: "Youyue has seen the methods of Brother Chen Daoyou, and Jiupan Mountain is the ancestral land of the Hu family. Brother Hu may have marks left by his ancestors, which is enough to avoid the outer restrictions."

Hu Mazi clenched his fists. His mind was full of the truth about the extermination of the clan. As long as he could find clues, he would dare to go through mountains of swords and seas of fire, let alone the Burial Demon Abyss.

"Chen Ping, I promise her!"

Chen Ping glanced at Hu Mazi, and seeing his determined look, he no longer hesitated: "Okay. But we need the map of the Buried Demon Abyss, and all the records of your clan about it.

In addition, if we encounter unsolvable dangers along the way, we can withdraw at any time, you can't force us."

"That's natural."

Youyue immediately asked someone to bring a roll of animal skin map and a few thin books, "The map marks the approximate range of the Buried Demon Abyss, but the restrictions inside are changeable, and the specific situation still needs you to explore it yourself.

These books are sporadic records left by our ancestors, and they may come in handy.”

Chen Ping took the map and unfolded it, only to see that the terrain of Jiupan Mountain was outlined with dark red ink. In the depths, there was an area shrouded in black fog, marked with the three words “Burial Demon Abyss”.

There were also a few twisted symbols drawn next to it, like some kind of warning.

The handwriting in the book was sloppy, mostly about the concentration of demonic energy and the distribution of demonic beasts. One page mentioned “There are remnant souls of ancient demons at the bottom of the abyss, which are good at controlling people’s minds”, which made him frown slightly.

“When will we set off?” Hu Mazi couldn’t hold back.

“Three days later.” Chen Ping put away the map, “We need to prepare.”

Youyue had no objection to this, and arranged a place for them to stay, and sent two demon monks to be dispatched at any time, which was actually surveillance.

After returning to his residence, Hu Mazi immediately locked himself in the room and repeatedly flipped through the booklets, trying to find clues related to the Hu family.

Chen Ping stood alone by the window, looking at the outline of Jiupan Mountain shrouded in demonic energy in the distance, his consciousness quietly spreading, sorting out the current situation.

The water in the Black Demon Palace is too deep, and the aura of those hidden strong men is definitely not ordinary. Youyue dared to let them go to the Buried Demon Abyss, probably not only for the treasure, but also to kill someone with a knife, so that they could test the real danger at the bottom of the abyss.

But now that things have come to this, they have no way out. Hu Mazi needs the truth, and Chen Ping himself has become somewhat interested in the so-called “chance”.

Three days later, in the morning, Chen Ping and Hu Mazi met Youyue at the gate of the Demon Palace.

Youyue was still dressed in purple, followed by ten demon monks with condensed auras, each carrying a black package.

“These are the resources and elixirs prepared for you. Although they are not top-notch, they are enough to deal with the erosion of the demonic energy at the bottom of the abyss.”

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Youyue signaled his men to hand over the package, “The entrance is in the rift in the middle of Jiupan Mountain. I’ll have someone take you there.”

Chen Ping took the package and opened it. Inside were several jade pendants engraved with exorcism patterns and a bottle of dark green elixirs, which exuded a faint herbal fragrance, but not as pungent as the cup of tea before.

He casually gave the jade pendant to Hu Mazi, but put the elixir away. His Concentration Heart Technique can absorb demonic energy by itself, so these elixirs may not be useful.

Following the demon monks who led the way through the dense forest outside Jiupan Mountain, the deeper they went, the thicker the demonic energy in the air became, the trees became twisted and black, and huge animal bones could occasionally be seen on the ground, which were obviously gnawed by powerful monsters.

“The rift is ahead.”

The monk who led the way pointed to a bottomless ravine ahead. Gray-black miasma rolled in the rift, and the sound of ghosts and wolves howling could be heard faintly from inside.

Hu Mazi stood at the edge of the rift, and suddenly his whole body was shocked. He took out a broken jade pendant from his arms. The jade pendant actually emitted a faint white light at this moment, resonating with a certain breath in the rift.

“This is... the ancestral jade pendant of my Hu family. It didn’t react before, but I didn’t expect it to move here!”

Chen Ping looked at the jade pendant and saw that it was engraved with symbols similar to those on the animal skin map. He understood: “It seems that your ancestor has indeed been here. This jade pendant may be the key to unlock the outer restrictions.”

He took out the map to confirm again, pointing to a relatively narrow section on the left side of the rift: “Go down from here, according to the map, there will be a stone staircase after passing through the miasma layer.”

Hu Mazi held the jade pendant tightly in his hand and took a deep breath: “Chen Ping, I’ll go down and explore first.”

“Let’s go together.”

Chen Ping pressed his shoulders, and the spiritual power in his body circulated, forming a light golden shield to cover the two of them, “This miasma is poisonous, so be careful.”

The two jumped into the rift, and the miasma wrapped around them like sticky mud, and the fishy smell penetrated into their ears and noses. If it weren’t for the spiritual power shield to isolate them, they would probably be dizzy in an instant.

The light of the jade pendant in Hu Mazi’s hand became brighter and brighter, and the miasma in front of him automatically separated to the sides, revealing a passage that only one person could pass through.

“It really works!”

Hu Mazi was surprised and happy, and he accelerated his descent.

After falling for an unknown period of time, he finally stepped on the hard ground.

Chen Ping looked up and saw that the miasma above had closed again, like a thick curtain, completely blocking the sunlight.

It was pitch black around him, and only the jade pendant in Hu Mazi's hand emitted a faint white light, illuminating the stone steps under his feet.

The stone steps meandered downwards, and the rock walls on both sides were covered with dark red lines. Looking closely, it looked like countless tiny runes were wriggling.

Chen Ping reached out to touch the rock wall, and a piercing chill came from his fingertips. The moment his spiritual consciousness penetrated, it was bounced back by a cold force.

"Be careful, there is something wrong with these runes."

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Chen Ping warned in a deep voice, "They can devour spiritual consciousness. Long-term contact may cause infection by demonic energy."

Hu Mazi quickly retracted his gaze and raised the jade pendant higher. The range of the white light expanded, and he could vaguely see a broken stone door at the end of the stone steps, with three ancient characters "Demon Burial Abyss" engraved on the door.

The stone door was ajar, and gusts of wind came from inside, mixed with vague whispers, as if countless wronged souls were wailing in it.

Hu Mazi clenched the short knife at his waist, and his heartbeat accelerated involuntarily: "Chen Ping, inside..."

"Go in and take a look and you will know."

Chen Ping pushed open the door, and a stronger demonic energy rushed towards him. The golden light on the shield flickered violently for several times before it stabilized.

Behind the door was a long corridor, and the stone walls on both sides were inlaid with glowing ghost crystals, illuminating the corridor like daylight.

But this light was a strange green color, and it felt cold on the face.

The ground of the corridor was covered with bones, some of which were human, some of which were demons, and even some of which were giant beasts that had never been seen before. It was obvious that a fierce battle had taken place here.

“These skeletons are very old, at least tens of thousands of years old.”

Chen Ping squatted down to check a relatively complete skeleton of the demon race. He saw a smooth hole on its skull, and there were traces of burning on the edge. “He died from a sharp weapon, and was killed by a single blow.”

Hu Mazi also picked up a human arm bone, which was engraved with the mark of half a talisman, which was somewhat similar to the symbol on his jade pendant: “This is the talisman mark of my Hu family! Could it be that my ancestor also participated in the battle here?”

Chen Ping stood up and swept his eyes across the depths of the corridor: “No matter who left it, it means that there are not only restrictions here, but also more dangerous things. Keep going forward and stay alert.”

The two walked along the corridor. The further they went in, the colder the air became, and the whispers became clearer.

Those voices were like countless people whispering in their ears, telling of pain and resentment. People with weaker willpower might have already lost their minds.

Hu Mazi felt his scalp tingling, and he quickly used the meager spiritual power in his body to resist, but those voices drilled into his ears like a maggot attached to his bones, making his eyes black.

At this moment, Chen Ping suddenly shouted in a low voice: “Concentrate and calm down!”

A stream of pure spiritual power was injected into Hu Mazi's body, like a thunder in his mind, and those whispers disappeared instantly.

Hu Mazi was sweating profusely and gasping for breath: "Fuck, I almost..."

"It was the devil's sound filling my ears."

Chen Ping's eyes were solemn, "The remnant souls of the ancient demons at the bottom of the abyss are causing trouble. They can't attack us directly, so they use this method to disturb our minds. Hold the jade pendant tightly, its breath can suppress these remnant souls."

Hu Mazi quickly put the jade pendant on his chest, and he really felt a lot more at ease.

The two continued to move forward, and a fork in the road appeared at the end of the corridor. The passage on the left was filled with a faint smell of blood, and the sound of running water came from the right.

Chen Ping checked the map and found that it only marked the location of the stone gate, and there was a blank space after the fork in the road.

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"It seems that we can only explore the road ahead by ourselves." He looked at the passage on the left, "The blood smell is too strong, I'm afraid there are living things, let's go to the right first."

The passage on the right is relatively dry, and the ground is covered with gravel. After walking for about an incense stick of time, the front suddenly opened up and a huge cave appeared.

There is a pool of dark green water in the center of the cave, and white mist floats on the water, exuding a faint fragrance.

"This is..."

Hu Mazi approached the pool and was about to reach out to touch it, but was pulled by Chen Ping.

“Don’t touch it! There is something wrong with this water.”

Chen Ping pointed at the mist floating in the pool, “It looks fragrant, but it is actually highly poisonous. Once inhaled into the body, the meridians will be eroded by the magic energy.”

He took out a porcelain bottle from the package, poured out a pill, crushed it, and sprinkled the powder into the pool.

The moment the powder fell into the water, it made a “sizzling” sound, bubbles appeared on the dark green water surface, and the white mist quickly dissipated like ice and snow encountering a raging fire.

“It’s poisonous indeed.”

Chen Ping took back his hand, “This pool of water should be used to isolate something, let’s go around it.”

The two walked carefully along the edge of the pool. The rock wall of the cave was inlaid with more ghost crystals, and the light became brighter and brighter. They could vaguely see a stone platform on the other side of the pool, on which something seemed to be placed.

At this moment, a huge wave suddenly rose in the pool, and a black tentacle as thick as a bucket suddenly jumped out of the water and whipped towards Hu Mazi’s back!

“Be careful!”

Chen Ping reacted very quickly, pushing Hu Mazi away, and at the same time offering the Dragon Slaying Sword, the golden sword energy swept out and cut the tentacle into two pieces.

Black blood spurted out with a pungent stench, and fell on the ground and corroded small pits.

A sharp roar came from the pool, and countless black tentacles emerged from the water, like dancing giant pythons, and attacked the two people frantically.

“It’s a demon dragon!”

Hu Mazi recognized the monster. “Ancient books record that there is a guardian beast in the Demon Burial Abyss, which feeds on poisonous water. I didn’t expect it to hide in this pool of water!”

Chen Ping’s eyes condensed, and the Immortal Sword in his hand turned into a stream of light, constantly slashing at the attacking tentacles.

But these tentacles seemed endless. After cutting off one, another one immediately grew, and the speed was getting faster and faster, forcing the two to retreat again and again.

“This is not a solution. We have to find its body!”

Chen Ping shouted, and the spiritual power in his body burst out without reservation. The golden shield expanded and shook off all the attacking tentacles. “Master Hu, try with your jade pendant!”

Hu Mazi immediately raised the jade pendant above his head, and the white light suddenly surged, illuminating the entire cave like a small sun.

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The monster in the pool seemed to be extremely afraid of this light, and the roar became painful, and the attack of the tentacles also slowed down.

“It works!”

Hu Mazi was refreshed and walked towards the center of the pool holding the jade pendant.

Wherever the white light passed, the black tentacles retracted into the water, and the dark green water began to roll, as if something was about to come out from the bottom of the water.

Chen Ping seized the opportunity, and his figure flashed to the edge of the pool. His spiritual sense burst out with all his strength, and finally locked onto a huge figure at the bottom of the pool.

It was a black giant dragon that was dozens of feet long, with a pair of curved horns on its head, and eyes like two blood-red lanterns, staring fiercely at the two people on the shore.

“Evil beast, you are looking for death!”

Chen Ping snorted coldly, and the Dragon Slaying Sword drew a golden arc in the air, slashing towards the pool with the momentum of destroying the world.

The sword energy fell into the water, stirring up huge waves, and the pool water was split to both sides like a piece of cloth being split, revealing the huge body of the demon dragon covered with scales.

The demon dragon roared angrily, opened its huge mouth and sprayed a stream of black venom, sweeping towards Chen Ping.

Chen Ping tiptoed, dodging the poison like a ghost. At the same time, he pinched a spell with his left hand, and the Concentration Heart Technique in his body was running. A light golden beam of light shot out from his palm and accurately hit the head of the demon dragon.

“Ah ——”

The demon dragon let out a shrill scream, and its huge body rolled wildly in the pool, and the splashes of water wet the entire cave.

Hu Mazi took the opportunity to stimulate the light of the jade pendant to the extreme, and the white light pierced into the eyes of the demon dragon like a sharp sword.

The demon dragon closed its eyes in pain, and its huge body lost balance and crashed towards the shore.

“Now!”

Chen Ping’s eyes flashed, and the Immortal Sword turned into a stream of light, instantly piercing the seven-inch vital point of the demon dragon.

Black blood gushed out like a fountain, and the body of the demon dragon twitched on the ground for a few times, and finally stopped moving.

The two of them breathed a sigh of relief and sat on the ground, gasping for breath.

“The strength of this demon dragon is comparable to that of a third-grade cultivator in the Earthly Immortal Realm.”

Hu Mazi looked at the corpse on the ground with lingering fear, “The Burial Demon Abyss has just begun, and there is such a strong guardian beast. It may be more dangerous later.”

Chen Ping stood up, walked to the body of the demon dragon, reached out and fumbled on its head for a while, and took out a black inner pill.

The inner pill exuded a strong demonic energy, but the energy contained in it was extremely pure.

“This inner pill may be useful.”

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Chen Ping put the inner pill away, “Although the demonic energy is overbearing, it can be refined and can also become a boost to improve strength. Let’s take a rest first, recover our strength and continue to move forward.”

He looked at the stone platform on the other side of the pool. The light there seemed to be brighter than the surroundings, and there must be something hidden there.

And this demon dragon is probably the guardian of the stone platform.

The pool water in the cave gradually returned to calm after the death of the demon dragon, but the originally dark green water surface now had a faint black color and exuded a stronger stench.

Chen Ping was meditating by the pond, practicing the Concentration Technique to absorb the surrounding demonic energy to restore his lost spiritual power, while Hu Mazi curiously walked to the stone platform on the other side.

The stone platform was covered with a thick layer of dust, and on it was a bronze box. The surface of the box was engraved with the same runes as those on Hu Mazi's jade pendant, but more complex and precise.

Just as he was about to reach out to take it, Chen Ping stopped him: "Don't move! There is a ban on the box."

Chen Ping walked over and carefully observed the runes on the bronze box, frowning slightly: "This is the seal array of the Hu family. It seems that this box is indeed related to your people."

"My people left it?" Hu Mazi was surprised and happy, "What will be inside?"

"It's hard to say."

Chen Ping gathered a trace of spiritual power on his fingertips and gently touched the runes on the surface of the box. "This array looks simple, but it actually hides mysteries. Once it is forcibly opened, it may trigger a counterattack. Have you seen a similar array?"

Hu Mazi squatted down and placed the jade pendant next to the box. The white light on the jade pendant echoed with the runes on the box, and it began to rotate slowly.

"This rune... I have seen it in the illustrations of the ancient books of the clan. It seems to be a rune array for blood verification. Only the blood of the Hu family can unlock it."

He dripped the blood from his fingertips on the jade pendant according to the method recorded in the ancient books. The jade pendant instantly burst into a dazzling light and merged into the bronze box.

The runes on the box seemed to come alive, flowing along the trajectory of the light, making a light “click” sound, and slowly opened.

There was no gold, silver or jewelry in the box, only a roll of yellowed animal skin and a black token.

A few lines of ancient characters were written in dark red ink on the animal skin, and the token was engraved with the word “Hu”. The edge was inlaid with tiny crystals, emitting weak spiritual power fluctuations.

“This is... the token of the patriarch of my Hu family!”

Hu Mazi picked up the token and trembled with excitement. “It is said that only the patriarch can have it. I didn’t expect to find it here!”

Chen Ping picked up the animal skin and unfolded it. The text on it was obscure and difficult to understand. Fortunately, he had dabbled in ancient characters and could barely recognize the general meaning.

The animal skin recorded the origin of the Burial Demon Abyss. This was the battlefield where the human race and the demon race fought in ancient times, and countless strong men fell here.

Later, a powerful talisman master set up a large formation to seal the dead monsters at the bottom of the abyss, so it was named “Burial Demon Abyss”.

And the talisman master who set up the formation was the ancestor of the Hu family!

“Your ancestor is actually an ancient talisman master!”

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Chen Ping looked at Hu Mazi with a hint of surprise in his eyes, “It is said on the animal skin that he exhausted all his efforts to seal the monsters at the bottom of the abyss. Before his death, he hid part of the talisman inheritance in the depths of the Buried Demon Abyss, hoping that his descendants in the future generations can inherit his will and protect Jiupan Mountain.”

Chen Ping finally knew why Hu Mazi's talisman technique was so powerful. It turned out that he

Hu Mazi looked at the words on the animal skin, his eyes red: "It turns out that my Hu family is not an ordinary family. My ancestor actually has such great achievements... But why did we end up being exterminated?"

Chen Ping continued to read down, and the second half of the animal skin recorded a shocking secret.

The seal of the Buried Demon Abyss is not eternal. It will weaken every thousand years. The mission of the Hu family back then was to enter the Buried Demon Abyss when the seal weakened and re-reinforce the talisman array.

But 2,800 years ago, the seal suddenly became abnormal, and the monsters at the bottom of the abyss almost broke the seal and came out.

The Hu family used all their strength to suppress it, but they were seriously injured and attacked by unknown forces.

"It seems that the extinction of your Hu family may be related to the seal of the Demon Burial Abyss."

Chen Ping put down the animal skin, "That unknown force may want to use the monster to break the seal, or covet the talisman inheritance left by your ancestors."

Hu Mazi clenched his fists, his nails deeply embedded in his palms: "No matter who it is, I must find out!"

He carefully put away the clan leader token and the animal skin, as if holding the hope of the entire family.

Chen Ping cast his eyes to the depths of the cave, where there was a narrow stone door with the same talisman array engraved on it as the bronze box.

“It seems that this is the real entrance, let’s go.”

With the clan leader token, the talisman array on the stone door broke by itself, and the two successfully entered the next area.

This is a long corridor with runes carved on the rock walls on both sides. Different from what I saw before, these runes emit a faint golden light, which is obviously left by human rune masters.

“These runes can suppress the evil spirit. It seems that your ancestors laid them.”

Chen Ping reached out to touch the runes and felt a gentle force flowing into his body. “Following these runes, we should be able to avoid most dangers.”

At the end of the corridor is a huge stone chamber. In the center of the stone chamber stands a stone tablet ten feet high, which is engraved with dense runes and flashes with dazzling light.

There are several skeletons scattered around the stone tablet. Judging from their clothes, they should be members of the Hu family.

“These are... my ancestors of the Hu family!”

Hu Mazi looked at the runes left on the bones, and his eyes moistened again. “They should have come to reinforce the seal, but they couldn’t go back...”

Chen Ping walked to the stone tablet and carefully studied the runes on it. The more he looked, the more frightened he became.

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The arrangement of these runes is extremely exquisite, containing the truth of the great way of heaven and earth, far beyond his understanding of the way of talismans.

He tried to probe his spiritual consciousness into the runes, and felt a huge flow of information pouring into his mind, all about the perception and skills of the way of talismans.

“This is... the talisman inheritance of your ancestors!”

Chen Ping closed his eyes and absorbed this information with all his strength, “The runes on the stone tablet are a huge inheritance array. As long as someone with the Hu bloodline approaches, the inheritance can be activated. Come here!”

Hu Mazi hurriedly walked to the stone tablet and pasted the clan leader token on the stone tablet.

The stone tablet instantly burst into a thousand-foot light, and countless runes flew out of the stone tablet, rotating around Hu Mazi like fireflies, and slowly merged into his body.

Hu Mazi only felt that there was a lot of knowledge about the way of talismans in his mind, from the basic production of talisman paper to the advanced arrangement of talisman arrays, all included.

His body was also changing. The spiritual power in his body became more pure. The originally blocked meridians were opened by a gentle force, and his cultivation began to slowly improve.

“This... This is true!”

Hu Mazi felt the changes in his body and was so excited that he couldn't speak.

Chen Ping was guarding the law on the side, and at the same time, he was absorbing the information of the talisman scattered on the stone tablet.

Although he did not have the blood of the Hu family and could not obtain the complete inheritance, these scattered information also benefited him a lot. He had a deeper understanding of the talisman and even touched a new realm.

After an unknown period of time, the light on the stone tablet gradually dissipated. Hu Mazi opened his eyes, and a gleam of light flashed in his eyes. The aura on his body was much stronger than before, and he actually broke through to the earthly immortal realm directly!

“I’ve made a breakthrough!”

Hu Mazi clenched his fists, feeling the surging power in his body, “Thank you for reminding me, otherwise I would have missed this inheritance!”

“You have awakened your own strength. Your strength would not have increased so fast just relying on inheritance.”

Chen Ping knew that Hu Mazi was originally very strong, but after several reincarnations, his strength seemed to be sealed.

Now, with the help of this inheritance, Hu Mazi’s strength has been partially opened, so he can quickly reach the earthly immortal realm.

Later, Hu Mazi’s strength will become higher and higher.

Chen Ping’s eyes fell on a line of small characters at the bottom of the stone tablet. “It seems that we have to speed up. The stone tablet says that an ancient demon general is sealed in the core area of the Demon Burial Abyss. Now the seal is extremely weak. If it is allowed to break out, the consequences will be disastrous.”

Hu Mazi’s face sank: “Then the treasure that Youyue wants, could it be in the core area?”

“It is very likely.”