

The Order 8651

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Chen Ping nodded, "The demons have always wanted to release the demons at the bottom of the abyss. The treasure that Youyue asked us to take may be something that can control the demon general.

We must find the treasure before her people arrive, otherwise the consequences will be disastrous."

The two did not dare to delay and continued to go deeper along the passage behind the stone tablet.

The passage became narrower and narrower, and the demonic energy became more and more dense, but with the runes left by the ancestors of the Hu family and the clan leader token on Hu Mazi's body, the demonic energy could not get close to them at all.

After walking for about half an hour, a magma pool appeared in front of them. The dark red magma rolled in the pool, emitting a scorching breath, and the surrounding rock walls were baked red.

There is no bridge over the lava pool, only a few thick iron chains connecting the other side. The iron chains are covered with rust and look like they may break at any time.

"How do we get across?"

Hu Mazi looked at the rolling lava with a frown, "The iron chain is too thin and can't bear our weight at all."

The two of them couldn't fly at the moment and could only move forward on foot. The sudden appearance of such a lava pool was very fatal.

Chen Ping observed the surroundings of the lava pool and found that there was a protruding stone at a certain distance on the rock wall, and runes were engraved on the stone. "These stones are footholds. The runes on them can withstand high temperatures. We can step on the stones to get across."

He leaped onto the first stone, which was as solid as a rock. The power of the rune isolated the burning breath.

“Follow me, step by step, don’t fall into the magma.”

Hu Mazi took a deep breath and followed Chen Ping’s method, stepping on the stone and moving forward carefully.

There were roars from below the magma pool, as if something was rolling in the magma, which made people’s scalps numb.

Just as the two were about to reach the other side, a huge wave suddenly rose in the magma pool, and a monster covered with black scales rushed out of the magma, opened its huge mouth and bit Hu Mazi!

“Be careful!”

Chen Ping pulled Hu Mazi to his side and at the same time offered the Dragon Slaying Sword and chopped at the monster’s head.

With a crisp “clang”, the sword energy fell on the monster’s scales and was bounced back.

The monster roared, and its tail whipped at the two like a steel whip, smashing the stones under their feet.

“It’s a magma demon lizard!”

Hu Mazi recognized the monster, “Ancient books say it feeds on magma, is invulnerable to swords and guns, and is immune to water and fire!”

Chen Ping looked at the monster’s eyes burning with flames, and his heart trembled: “Its weakness should be in the eyes, Master Hu, use your talisman to restrain it!”

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Hu Mazi immediately took out a few talisman papers, injected spiritual power into them and threw them at the demon lizard.

The talisman papers turned into several golden light nets in the air, entangling the body of the demon lizard.

The demon lizard roared, and flames burst out from its body, burning the light net to ashes, but it was temporarily restrained.

Taking this opportunity, Chen Ping flashed and rushed towards the demon lizard's head like an arrow from a string. The Dragon Slaying Sword condensed all his spiritual power, turned into a golden long rainbow, and accurately pierced the demon lizard's eyes!

“Ah ——”

The demon lizard let out a shrill scream, and its huge body rolled wildly in the magma pool, and the aroused magma fell like a rainstorm.

“Go!”

Chen Ping pulled Hu Mazi up and jumped to the other side. Looking back, he saw the demon lizard struggling in the magma pool for a few times, and finally sank to the bottom of the pool and stopped moving.

The two of them sat on the ground, gasping for breath, and their backs were soaked with cold sweat.

“This Demon Burial Abyss is really thrilling.”

Hu Mazi wiped the sweat from his face, “If this continues, even if I am not killed by the monster, I will be exhausted to death.”

Chen Ping stood up and looked at the passage on the other side: "After passing the magma pool, we should be close to the core area, and we should work harder."

He took out some pills from the package and handed them to Hu Mazi: "Replenish your physical strength first, the road ahead may be more dangerous."

Hu Mazi took the pills, but did not eat them immediately. Instead, he took out the clan leader token from his arms and wiped the dust off it carefully: "With the inheritance of the ancestors and the token, I feel full of strength. No matter how dangerous it is, I will go on."

Chen Ping looked at the determination in his eyes and nodded slightly.

He knew that Hu Mazi was no longer the man who only knew how to play with women, but the heir who truly inherited the will of the Hu family.

The two rested for a while and continued to move forward along the passage.

At the end of the passage is a huge stone door, on which is engraved a ferocious demon head pattern, with eyes flashing red and emitting a terrifying aura.

"This should be the entrance to the core area."

Chen Ping looked at the demon head pattern on the stone door, "The aura on it is very strong, I'm afraid there is a ban guarding it."

Hu Mazi pasted the clan leader token on the stone door, and the light on the token collided with the red light of the demon head pattern, making a "sizzling" sound.

The stone door vibrated violently, and the red light of the demon head pattern's eyes became brighter and brighter, as if it was coming alive.

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"No, the clan leader token can't open this door either."

Hu Mazi retracted his hand, frowning, "The ban on this stone door was set by the demon clan, and it repelled the ancestor's runes."

Chen Ping walked around the stone door and found some tiny runes at the crack of the door, similar to the human runes he had seen in the corridor before.

"It seems that I have to use the method of talisman to open it. Is there any method to break the demon clan's ban in your ancestor's inheritance?"

Hu Mazi closed his eyes and recalled the information from the stone tablet. Suddenly, his eyes lit up: "I got it! The Yin-Yang Talisman can break this ban. Yin and Yang complement each other and can neutralize the evil spirit of the demon clan!"

He took out two pieces of talisman paper from his arms and quickly drew two talismans according to the method in the inheritance, using spiritual power as a pen.

One piece of talisman paper was golden and exuded masculine energy; the other piece of talisman paper was black and exuded feminine energy.

"Chen Ping, help me protect the law!"

Hu Mazi pasted the two talismans on both sides of the stone door, formed seals with his hands, and chanted something.

The golden talisman and the black talisman burst out with light at the same time, forming a Tai Chi pattern, which slowly merged into the stone door.

The demon head pattern roared angrily, and the red light and the Tai Chi pattern collided with each other. The stone door shook violently, as if it would collapse at any time.

At this moment, the demon head pattern on the stone door suddenly opened its huge mouth, spewing out a black mist, attacking Hu Mazi!

Chen Ping's eyes were stern, and the Dragon Slaying Sword was unsheathed in an instant. The golden sword energy blocked Hu Mazi like a shield, and cut the black mist into pieces. "Concentrate on breaking the ban, leave this to me!"

After the black mist was chopped, it turned into countless small bats and pounced on the two.

These bats were pitch black, with red eyes flashing, obviously transformed by demonic energy.

Chen Ping snorted coldly, and the spiritual power in his body was running. The light golden shield enveloped the two people. The bats hit the shield, making a "sizzling" sound, and soon disappeared.

Hu Mazi did not dare to be distracted. The speed of his hands forming seals became faster and faster, and the light of the Yin-Yang Talisman became stronger and stronger.

The red light of the demon head pattern on the stone door gradually dimmed, and the Tai Chi pattern became clearer and clearer. Finally, with a loud bang, the stone door slowly opened.

Behind the stone door is a huge space, like an underground palace, with a black altar in the center, and a long sword stuck on the altar. The sword body is black and exudes a cold breath.

The altar is full of skeletons, both from the demons and humans, and it is obvious that a tragic fight has taken place.

"Is that the treasure that Youyue wants?"

Hu Mazi pointed at the long sword on the altar, "It looks like a magic sword."

Chen Ping shook his head: "It's not that simple, look at the runes around the altar, it's a seal formation, this sword is probably used to suppress something."

He walked forward and carefully observed the runes around the altar, and found that these runes were similar to the runes he saw on the stone tablet before, but more complex and precise, obviously the final seal laid by the ancestors of the Hu family.

“The place under the altar should be where the demon general is sealed.”

Chen Ping pointed to a groove in the center of the altar, “I’m afraid Youyue doesn’t want this sword, but the thing in the groove.”

In the groove is a black bead, only the size of a thumb, emitting a strong demonic aura, but suppressed by the surrounding runes and unable to spread.

“What is this?” Hu Mazi asked curiously!

Chen Ping also took a look, and didn’t know what the black bead was at all!

“That’s a demon core!”

The voice of the Red Cloud Demon Lord sounded, “And it’s the demon core of the ancient demon general! With this demon core, you can control the sealed demon general!”

“Demon general?” Chen Ping was stunned and asked in confusion: “Senior, is this demon general more powerful than you?”

The Red Cloud Demon Lord sneered: “If he is more powerful than me, he won’t be suppressed here. He is not as powerful as me...”

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At this moment, the altar suddenly shook violently, the black magic core burst into dazzling light, and the runes around the altar melted quickly like ice and snow.

A huge pressure came from under the altar, and the entire underground palace began to shake, as if something was about to break out of the ground.

“Not good! The seal is about to break!”

Chen Ping’s face changed drastically, “Youyue probably knew this would happen a long time ago. She asked us to take the magic core just to make us break the seal!”

A deafening roar came from under the altar, and huge cracks appeared on the ground. Black magic energy gushed out from the cracks and condensed into a demon shadow dozens of feet high.

The demon shadow held a huge axe and had a hideous face. It was the sealed ancient demon general!

“Hahaha... I finally came out!”

The voice of the demon general exploded like thunder, making the eardrums of the two people hurt. “It’s been two thousand eight hundred years. I didn’t expect that someone would dare to open the seal of this seat!”

Hu Mazi’s face was pale, and the hand holding the clan leader’s token trembled slightly: “This is... the ancient demon general? The aura is so strong!”

Chen Ping protected Hu Mazi behind him, and the spiritual power in his body burst out without reservation. The Dragon Slaying Sword made a buzzing sound and exuded a sharp sword energy: “It just broke the seal, and its strength has not yet fully recovered. We still have a chance!”

The demon general’s eyes fell on Chen Ping, and a trace of disdain flashed in his eyes: “A mere human cultivator dares to be presumptuous in front of this seat? Die for this seat!”

It swung a huge axe and chopped at the two people. The black axe blade carried the momentum of destroying the world and tore the air of the entire underground palace apart.

Chen Ping did not dare to be careless. He pulled Hu Mazi and jumped to avoid the axe blade.

The axe blade fell to the ground with a loud noise, and a deep chasm was split open on the ground, with gravel flying everywhere.

“Senior, this guy has come out, you attach yourself to me and kill him directly, he is not as awesome as you!”

Chen Ping hurriedly asked the Red Cloud Demon Lord to attach himself to him, and then kill the demon general.

But Chen Ping shouted for a long time, and the Red Cloud Demon Lord seemed not to hear him!

“Fuck, pretending to be dead...”

“Master Hu, find a way to re-strengthen the seal!” Chen Ping had no choice but to let Hu Mazi reinforce it, while he rushed towards the demon general with the Dragon Slaying Sword in his hand, “I will hold it back!”

He knew that it was impossible to defeat the ancient demon general with the strength of only two people, and there was only a glimmer of hope if he re-sealed it.

Hu Mazi also reacted and immediately took out the talisman paper, and began to draw the talisman to reinforce the seal according to the method passed down by his ancestors.

Seeing that Chen Ping dared to attack, the demon general’s eyes flashed with anger, and the giant axe swept across and chopped towards Chen Ping’s waist.

Chen Ping dodged like a ghost, and at the same time, he sacrificed the Dragon Slaying Sword, and the golden sword energy fell on the demon general like raindrops.

However, the demon general’s defense was extremely strong, and the sword energy fell on him, leaving only a faint white mark, and could not cause any substantial damage at all.

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“It’s useless! My demon body is invulnerable to swords and guns. With your little Taoism, you want to hurt me?”

The demon general laughed arrogantly, and swung the giant axe again, forcing Chen Ping to retreat again and again.

Chen Ping was anxious. He could feel that the demon general’s strength was constantly recovering. If this continued, let alone reinforcing the seal, both of them would die here.

At this moment, he suddenly remembered the inner elixir of the demon dragon and hurriedly took it out from his arms.

The inner elixir exuded a strong demonic energy, which might be used to temporarily suppress the demon general.

He injected spiritual power into the inner elixir, and the inner elixir instantly burst into dazzling black light and flew towards the demon general.

The demon general saw the inner elixir, a trace of greed flashed in his eyes, and he reached out to grab it.

“Now!”

Chen Ping seized the opportunity, and the Dragon Slaying Sword turned into a stream of light and slashed towards the demon general’s arm.

With a crisp “clang” sound, a blood mark was left on the demon general’s arm, and black blood gushed out.

“Looking for death!”

The demon general let out an angry roar, and chopped Chen Ping with an axe in his backhand, several times faster than before.

Chen Ping dodged hurriedly, but was still hit on the shoulder by the axe. The golden indestructible body was instantly shattered, leaving a deep wound on his shoulder that could be seen to the bone, and the black demonic energy spread rapidly along the wound.

“Chen Ping!”

Hu Mazi exclaimed, and wanted to step forward to help, but was locked by the demon general’s breath and could not move.

Chen Ping gritted his teeth and activated the Concentration Technique in his body to absorb the spreading demonic energy.

He knew that he could not delay any longer and had to find the demon general’s weakness as soon as possible.

He swept his eyes over the demon general’s body and found a white scale on its chest, which was completely different from the black scales in other places. “That’s its weakness!”

Chen Ping no longer dodged and rushed towards the demon general’s giant axe, while concentrating all his spiritual power on the Dragon Slashing Sword. The golden sword energy burst out with unprecedented light.

“Don’t know whether to live or die!”

The demon general roared, and the giant axe chopped towards Chen Ping’s head with a force of ten thousand pounds.

Just when the giant axe was about to fall on Chen Ping’s head, he suddenly turned sideways and narrowly avoided the giant axe. At the same time, the Dragon Slashing Sword stabbed out like a venomous snake, accurately piercing the white scales on the demon general’s chest.

“Ah ——”

The demon general let out a shrill scream, and his huge body trembled violently, and black blood gushed out like a fountain.

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“Now!”

Chen Ping shouted, and threw the inner elixir of the magic dragon to Hu Mazi, “Use the power of the inner elixir to activate the seal array!”

Hu Mazi caught the inner elixir and placed it in the groove in the center of the altar according to Chen Ping’s instructions. At the same time, he pasted the drawn talisman on the runes around the altar.

The power of the inner elixir echoed with the talisman, and the runes around the altar lit up again, emitting a dazzling light, forming a huge seal cover, covering the demon general.

The demon general struggled frantically, trying to break through the seal cover, but the power of the seal cover became stronger and stronger, trapping it firmly inside.

“No! I won’t give up!” The demon general roared in despair, and his huge body gradually dissipated in the seal cover, turning into countless black mists and being absorbed by the seal cover.

As the demon general dissipated, the vibration of the underground palace gradually stopped, and the demonic energy began to slowly dissipate.

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

“Finally... we succeeded.”

Hu Mazi wiped the sweat off his face and looked at the altar that had regained its calm, “We did it.”

Chen Ping nodded and looked down at the wound on his shoulder. Although the black demonic energy had been absorbed, the wound still felt stinging.

“Youyue’s move is really vicious. She doesn’t want us to take any treasures at all, but wants to use us to open the seal and release this demon general.”

“What should we do now?”

Hu Mazi looked at the magic core on the altar, “Do you still want to take this magic core?”

“Take it! Why not?”

Chen Ping stood up, walked to the altar, and took down the magic core. “This magic core contains a huge amount of magic energy. Although it cannot be used directly, it may be used to deal with Youyue. Besides, we can’t come here in vain.”

He put the magic core away and looked at the black sword on the altar again: “This sword is also a treasure. Although it is a magic sword, it is extremely powerful. It may be useful to keep it.”

Hu Mazi also stood up and walked to Chen Ping’s side. Looking at the wound on his shoulder, his brows were furrowed: “Your injury...”

“It’s okay, it’s just a minor injury.”

Chen Ping smiled and used his spiritual power to repair the wound. “Let’s leave here first. It’s not advisable to stay here for a long time.”

The two returned along the original route and did not encounter any danger along the way.

When they walked out of the rift valley and returned to the ground of Jiupan Mountain, it was already three days later.

Back to the Black Demon Palace, Youyue had been waiting in the hall.

Seeing Chen Ping and Hu Mazi return safely, she flashed a trace of surprise in her eyes, and then she regained her calm.

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“You two really lived up to expectations and successfully retrieved the treasure.”

Youyue smiled and said, “I wonder what reward you want?”

Chen Ping threw the magic core to Youyue and said lightly: “Reward is not necessary, we just hope that you can keep your promise and help investigate the truth of the extermination of the Hu family.”

Youyue took the magic core, and a trace of greed flashed in her eyes, but she quickly covered it up: “Don’t worry, I will do what I promised.

However, it takes time to investigate the truth. You stay in the Demon Palace first and wait for my news.”

Chen Ping and Hu Mazi looked at each other and nodded.

They knew that although Youyue agreed to help, she would definitely not tell the truth so easily, and they still needed to wait patiently.

After settling down in the Black Demon Palace, Chen Ping began to practice with concentration, healing his injuries while digesting the gains from this time in the Buried Demon Abyss.

The inheritance of the talisman of the Hu ancestors benefited him a lot, and his understanding of the talisman became deeper, and his strength also improved a lot.

Hu Mazi studied the ancient books and the clan leader tokens of the clan all day, hoping to find more secrets about the Hu clan.

In this way, the two settled down in the Black Demon Palace, waiting for the news of Youyue.

What they didn't know was that a bigger crisis was quietly approaching.

The days in the Black Demon Palace were a little strangely peaceful.

Youyue seemed to be really fulfilling her promise. Not only did she not make any more requests, but she sent people to deliver a lot of healing pills and cultivation resources, and her attitude was so respectful that people were alert.

Chen Ping's injuries had long been healed under the nourishment of the Condensation Heart Art, and he even took the opportunity of this injury to refine the spiritual power in his body to be more pure, and he was only one step away from the seventh level of the scattered fairyland.

Every day, apart from practicing, he would wander around the Demon Palace. He seemed careless, but in fact, he was secretly investigating the Demon Palace.

One day, he walked to a rockery in the back garden of the Demon Palace, and suddenly heard a suppressed conversation coming from behind the rockery.

"... Is the witch really going to let those two humans go? That magic core is the key to your breakthrough!" A hoarse voice said.

"What's the hurry?"

This was Youyue's voice, with a hint of cold smile, "Since those two humans can come back alive from the Buried Demon Abyss, they must have something extraordinary.

Especially that Chen Ping, whose strength is unfathomable. Instead of being an enemy, it is better to win him over for the time being.

Wait until I refine the magic core and break through to the fourth level of the Earthly Immortal Realm, then it won't be too late to deal with them."

"But... The kid from the Hu family has already started investigating the truth of the extermination of the family. What if he finds out something..."

"What if he finds out?"

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Youyue snorted coldly, "What happened back then was extremely secretive. Even if he finds out some clues, there is no evidence.

Besides, he is still under our control and can't make any big waves."

"Then I am relieved. By the way, several forces around Jiupan Mountain have begun to stir up trouble and seem to want to get their hands on the treasures of the Buried Demon Abyss. Do you want me to send someone to deal with them?"

"No need."

Youyue said lightly, "Let them make trouble. It's just right to test the strength of the two humans.

If they can deal with those forces, it would be the best; if not, they will die and save us from having to do it."

The voice behind the rockery gradually faded away. Chen Ping quietly walked out from behind the rockery with a hint of coldness in his eyes.

Sure enough, Youyue had no intention of letting them go from the beginning. The so-called help in investigating the truth was just a delaying tactic.

He returned to his residence and told Hu Mazi what he had heard.

Hu Mazi was furious after hearing this: “This Youyue is so vicious! We must find a way to expose her true face!”

“Don’t worry.”

Chen Ping held his shoulder, “We don’t know the details of the Black Demon Palace yet. Any rash action will only alert the enemy.

The most urgent task is to improve our strength as soon as possible and find evidence of the truth behind the extermination of the clan.”

“But... Where should we start now? ”

Hu Mazi frowned, “We have read the ancient books of the Demon Palace, and there is no detailed record of the truth of the genocide.”

“Perhaps, we can start with the forces around Jiupan Mountain.”

Chen Ping pondered, “Youyue just mentioned that several forces around Jiupan Mountain have begun to stir, perhaps they know something about what happened back then.

Moreover, Youyue wants them to test us, so we can just take advantage of their tricks and take the opportunity to investigate.”

Hu Mazi’s eyes lit up: “Good idea! We can pretend to deal with those forces and take the opportunity to find out the news.”

“Let’s go now without further ado.”

Chen Ping stood up, "Before leaving, let's do one thing first."

The two quietly came to the ancient book library of the Demon Palace, where the ancient books and records of the Black Demon Palace from past dynasties were stored.

Chen Ping used his spiritual power to open the door of the ancient book library, and the two quickly entered it.

The ancient book library was full of bookshelves, which were filled with various ancient books and files.

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Chen Ping and Hu Mazi worked together to carefully search for records about the extermination of the Hu family.

After an unknown amount of time, Hu Mazi suddenly exclaimed, "Found it! Come and see!"

Chen Ping hurried over and saw Hu Mazi holding a yellowed file in his hand, which recorded a war 2,800 years ago.

The two sides of the war were the Black Demon Palace and the Hu family, and the cause of the war was that the Hu family discovered the secret that the Black Demon Palace wanted to release the demon generals in the Buried Demon Abyss!

"So that's it!"

Hu Mazi looked at the records in the file, his eyes full of anger and sadness, "It was the Black Demon Palace that destroyed my Hu family! They killed my Hu family in order to cover up the secret of releasing the demon general!"

Chen Ping's face also became extremely ugly: "Youyue has been lying to us. She not only knows the truth about the extermination of the family, but may even be a participant in the war back then!"

“Let’s go and settle accounts with her now!”

Hu Mazi was furious and was about to rush out.

“Wait!”

Chen Ping held him back, “We don’t have any definite evidence now. Even if we go to her, she won’t admit it with just a file.

Besides, this is the Black Demon Palace, and there are her people everywhere. We are no match at all.”

“Then what should we do? Are we just going to let it go?”

Hu Mazi said unwillingly.

“Of course we can’t let it go.”

Chen Ping’s eyes were cold, “Let’s leave the Black Demon Palace first, and then find a way to take revenge. This file is evidence, we must keep it well.”

The two put away the file, quietly left the ancient book library, and left the Black Demon Palace under the cover of night.

After leaving the Black Demon Palace, the two headed eastward, heading towards the location of the forces around Jiupan Mountain.

They knew that a new challenge was about to begin, and this time, they not only had to face the forces around Jiupan Mountain, but also had to be on guard against the pursuit of the Black Demon Palace at all times.

It had been three days since they left the Black Demon Palace. Chen Ping and Hu Mazi headed eastward, avoiding several waves of demon patrols along the way.

Although the demonic energy outside Jiupan Mountain was not as strong as that in the depths, it was filled with a strange silence, and even the traces of birds and beasts were extremely rare.

“Chen Ping, the Misty Forest is ahead.”

Hu Mazi pointed to the area covered by white fog ahead. The animal skin map marked that this was the territory of Black Wind Village.

Black Wind Village is a mountain village outside Jiupan Mountain. It is said that the owner of the village is a demon cultivator in the Earthly Immortal Realm. He usually makes a living by robbing passing casual cultivators and acts extremely domineeringly.

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Chen Ping looked at the thick fog and frowned slightly: “This fog is unusual. It contains demonic energy. I’m afraid there is an illusion.”

“Demon cultivators are best at these unorthodox methods.”

Hu Mazi tightened his grip on the short knife at his waist. Since he inherited the legacy from his ancestors, he has become more sensitive to demonic energy. “Should we bypass this place?”

“By bypassing it, it will arouse suspicion.”

Chen Ping shook his head and took out two Qingshen Pills from the package. “Take this to resist the erosion of the illusion. Let’s pretend to be passing cultivators and go to explore the details of Black Wind Village first.”

The two took the Qingshen Pills and walked into the misty forest.

The mist wrapped around like cold silk, and the visibility was less than three feet. There were faint whispers in my ears, as if countless eyes were watching in secret.

Hu Mazi tightly grasped the clan leader token. The white light emitted by the token could dispel the surrounding mist, which made him feel much more at ease.

“The demonic energy in this forest is very mixed, and there is more than one kind of demon cultivator. It seems that Black Wind Village has collected many monsters.”

Chen Ping’s spiritual sense quietly spread out, but was disturbed by the demonic energy in the mist, and could only explore the area of 10 feet in radius.

“Be careful, the illusion here can affect your consciousness, don’t be confused.”

After walking for about half an hour, a fork in the road suddenly appeared in front of them. At the intersection stood a stone tablet with the three words “Black Wind Village” engraved on it. The handwriting was crooked and revealed a fierce aura.

“Go this way.”

Chen Ping pointed to the road on the left, where the demonic aura was even stronger, and it was obviously the direction leading to the mountain village.

As soon as the two turned into the road on the left, there was a sudden sound of horse hooves in the fog, and a dozen demon cultivators riding black wolves appeared in front of them, blocking their way.

These demon cultivators all had hideous faces, holding knives and axes, and their eyes flashed with greed.

“I opened this road and planted this tree. If you want to pass through here, leave money to buy your way!”

The demon cultivator in the lead was a strong man with a wolf head, holding a huge mountain axe, staring at Chen Ping and Hu Mazi fiercely.

Hu Mazi was about to take action, but was held down by Chen Ping.

Chen Ping took out a small piece of immortal stone from his arms and threw it to the wolf-headed muscular man: "We are just passing cultivators who want to borrow your place to rest for a night. This little gift is not a respect."

The wolf-headed muscular man took the immortal stone, weighed it, and showed a trace of disdain on his face: "Just this little immortal stone? Are you sending away beggars? Hand over all the treasures on you, otherwise don't blame me for being rude!"

The demon cultivators behind him also started to make a fuss, waving their weapons, and the atmosphere suddenly became tense.

A hint of coldness flashed in Chen Ping's eyes, but he still suppressed the thought of taking action: "We are just casual cultivators, we don't have any treasures on us, please be lenient."

"Casual cultivators?"