

The Order 8671

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The barbs on the long whip were broken by the sword energy, making a crisp “crackling” sound. The black-robed man in the lead felt a huge force coming, his arm was numb, and the long whip almost slipped out of his hand.

“What kind of power is this?”

A trace of horror flashed in the black-robed man’s eyes. He could feel that Chen Ping’s spiritual power contained a pure and domineering aura that could restrain his evil spirit.

At the moment when he was distracted, Chen Ping had already seized the opportunity, and his figure shot out like an arrow from a string. The Dragon Slaying Sword took the black-robed man on the right with an unstoppable momentum.

The black-robed man on the right was caught off guard and hurriedly controlled the vines to resist, but was instantly cut off by the sword energy. The sword’s momentum did not decrease and went straight to his throat.

“Be careful!”

The black-robed man in the lead exclaimed and quickly retracted the long whip to rescue.

Seeing this, Chen Ping curled his lips with a sneer, which was exactly the effect he wanted.

He suddenly changed his moves, and the Dragon Slaying Sword swept out, not attacking the black-robed man on the right, but slashing at the vines on the ground.

The golden sword energy was like thunder, instantly cutting off all the vines on the ground, and at the same time stirring up dust all over the sky.

Under the cover of the dust, Chen Ping grabbed Hu Mazi, jumped off the ancient tree, and fled into the depths of the dense forest.

“Want to run?”

The black-robed man in the lead shouted angrily, and followed closely with the other two.

The three of them, one chasing and one fleeing, launched a thrilling chase in the dense forest.

Chen Ping kept taking detours and changing directions, trying to get rid of the pursuers, but the black-robed man was extremely fast and kept biting him.

Under Chen Ping’s protection, Hu Mazi finally recovered some spiritual power. He took out a few pieces of talisman paper from his arms and quickly drew a few wind talismans: “Chen Ping, I’ll help you!”

He pasted the wind talisman on the two people, and the talisman paper turned into a breeze, blessing the two people, making their speed instantly increase a few points.

“Good job!”

Chen Ping was inspired, and his speed increased a few points, and the distance between him and the black-robed man gradually widened.

However, at this moment, there was a sudden movement in the dense forest in front, and the ground shook violently, as if some huge monster was approaching.

“Not good!”

Chen Ping’s face changed. He could feel a strong demonic energy approaching rapidly, and his strength was no less than that of the master of the Black Wind Old Demon he met before!

He hurriedly changed direction, trying to bypass the demonic energy, but it was too late.

A giant bear with a height of ten feet and a black body came out of the dense forest and blocked their way.

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The giant bear's eyes were red and it was roaring, obviously startled by the fight just now.

"It's the Black Demon Bear!"

Hu Mazi's face turned pale and he recognized the monster. "According to ancient records, the Black Demon Bear is one of the overlords of the outer area of Jiupan Mountain. Its strength is comparable to that of a cultivator in the Earthly Immortal Realm, and its personality is extremely violent!"

Chen Ping's heart sank. With the Black Demon Bear in front and the black-robed man chasing him from behind, he was really in a desperate situation.

When the Black Demon Bear saw Chen Ping and Hu Mazi, a fierce light flashed in its eyes, and it roared towards them. Its huge bear paw slapped the two with the momentum of destroying the world.

Chen Ping didn't dare to take it head-on, and quickly dodged with Hu Mazi.

The bear paw fell to the ground with a loud noise, and a huge deep pit was slapped on the ground, and gravel flew.

"This is trouble."

Chen Ping looked at the furious Black Demon Bear, then at the black-robed man chasing behind him, frowning, "We must find a way to get rid of them."

Hu Mazi's eyes suddenly lit up: "I have a way! Chen Ping, help me hold them back, I'll try to use the talisman to lure the Black Demon Bear away!"

“Are you sure?” Chen Ping asked.

“It should be possible!”

Hu Mazi nodded, “It is recorded in my ancestor’s heritage that the Black Demon Bear is afraid of a herb called ‘Qingxin Grass’. I can use the talisman to simulate the breath of Qingxin Grass and lure it away.”

“Okay!” Chen Ping said, “Get ready as soon as possible, I’ll hold them back!”

Chen Ping held the Dragon Slaying Sword and took the initiative to rush towards the Black Demon Bear, while not forgetting to pay attention to the black-robed man behind him.

He knew that he had to buy enough time for Hu Mazi.

The Black Demon Bear was even more angry when he saw that Chen Ping dared to attack him, and roared and waved his giant palm, slapping Chen Ping.

Chen Ping dodged flexibly, and at the same time, he kept harassing the black evil demon bear with his sword energy to attract its attention.

The black-robed man also caught up with him. Seeing the black evil demon bear, a trace of fear flashed in his eyes, but he still joined the battle without hesitation and attacked Chen Ping.

For a time, Chen Ping was caught in a situation where he was attacked from both sides. He had to deal with the violent attack of the black evil demon bear and guard against the sneak attack of the black-robed man. The situation was extremely dangerous.

But he did not panic at all. With his superb swordsmanship and flexible body movements, he maneuvered between the giant bear and the black-robed man, and never let them get close to Hu Mazi.

Hu Mazi seized the time and quickly drew the talisman.

He was fully focused and injected all his spiritual power into the talisman, and fine beads of sweat oozed from his forehead.

As time went on, Chen Ping's spiritual power consumption became greater and greater, and he gradually became a little powerless.

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The attacks of the Black Demon Bear became more and more violent, and the cooperation of the black-robed man became more and more tacit. He had several wounds on his body. Although they were not serious, they also affected his movements.

"Is it almost healed?"

Chen Ping shouted, narrowly avoiding the palm of the Black Demon Bear, and at the same time forced the black-robed man behind him back with a sword.

"Almost!"

Hu Mazi responded, and the talisman in his hand had taken shape and exuded a faint fragrance.

Finally, Hu Mazi completed the last stroke, and the talisman in his hand burst into dazzling light, and a fresh fragrance spread.

"It's done!"

Hu Mazi shouted and threw the talisman into the depths of the dense forest.

The talisman turned into a green stream of light in the air and flew towards the depths of the dense forest, and the fresh fragrance also drifted with it.

When the Black Demon Bear smelled the fragrance, his movements were obviously stagnant, and the redness in his eyes gradually faded a little, as if he was attracted by the fragrance.

It hesitated for a moment, but finally gave up attacking Chen Ping and turned to chase in the direction of the flying talisman.

“Great!”

Chen Ping breathed a sigh of relief, finally getting rid of the big trouble of the Black Demon Bear.

But he did not relax his vigilance, because the black-robed man was still chasing him.

“Let’s go!”

Chen Ping grabbed Hu Mazi and fled to the depths of the dense forest again.

The black-robed man looked at the back of the Black Demon Bear going away, and then looked at Chen Ping and Hu Mazi who were running away, and a trace of hesitation flashed in his eyes.

In the end, the black-robed man in the lead decided to continue the pursuit: “Chase! Don’t let them run away!”

The three chased again, but this time, their speed was obviously slower, obviously they were a little afraid of the direction of the Black Demon Bear.

Chen Ping and Hu Mazi took this opportunity to quickly distance themselves and disappeared into the depths of the dense forest.

After running for an unknown amount of time, Chen Ping and Hu Mazi stopped by a hidden mountain stream until they could no longer sense the breath behind them.

The two men sat on the ground, gasping for breath, their bodies soaked in sweat, and their wounds stung as they were soaked in cold water.

“Finally... we got rid of them.”

Hu Mazi took a few gulps of mountain stream water, and the cold spring water refreshed him, “The people from the Black Demon Palace are really haunting.”

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Chen Ping leaned against a rock, circulating his spiritual power to restore his consumed true energy, and frowned slightly when he heard this: “Since they dared to chase us out, it means that Youyue has completely torn their faces apart.

Next, our situation will be even more dangerous. We must not only be wary of the people from the Black Demon Palace and the Black Wind Village, but also be careful of other forces that participated in the genocide incident that year.”

“Chen Ping, where is the demon in your sea of consciousness? Why doesn’t this guy care about you?”

Hu Mazi asked very strangely!

Chen Ping is the carrier. If Chen Ping dies, the soul of the Red Cloud Demon Lord will be finished!

But Chen Ping encountered dangers one after another, but the Red Cloud Demon Lord did not move at all!

“I don’t know either...” Chen Ping frowned and tried to call the Red Cloud Demon Lord again: “Senior, senior...”

But after calling several times, there was no response!

“I guess this guy is pretending to be dead. We can’t count on him.” Chen Ping said!

“Where is your Fire Kirin? You can summon the Fire Kirin!”

Hu Mazi knew that Chen Ping had a backup.

“Fire Kirin and God King Bow are both killers. They cannot be used unless it is a last resort.”

“But if those guys in the Black Evil Demon Palace dare to be desperate, I will try to use the magic whip. I don’t know if the magic whip can deal with these demon cultivators in the heaven.”

Chen Ping said!

After all, the magic whip was a magic weapon obtained in the heavenly world. Chen Ping was not sure whether it could deal with the demon cultivators in the heaven.

After all, the demons in the heavens are all very powerful. If the power of the demon whip is not enough, it will be meaningless!

Hu Mazi clenched his fists, and a trace of unwillingness flashed in his eyes: “Are we just going to run away like this?”

“Of course not.”

Chen Ping opened his eyes, his eyes were firm, “Escape will not solve the problem, we must take the initiative to attack.

The words of the Black Wind Demon and the black-robed man have proved that there was more than one force involved in the extermination of the clan. What we have to do is to find these forces, collect evidence, and then defeat them one by one.”

“But we don’t even know the next target now.” Hu Mazi sighed, “There are many forces around Jiupan Mountain. We can’t check them one by one, right?”

“No need.”

Chen Ping took out the animal skin map from his arms and spread it on the ground. "The Black Wind Demon mentioned that the Green Snake Valley and the Black Demon Palace had a grudge, and the Green Snake Valley Master is dead. Perhaps we can start from the remaining forces of the Green Snake Valley and find out the news of other forces."

He pointed to a mark next to the Green Snake Valley on the map: "There is a Chi Lian Sect here. It is said that it belongs to the same snake demon lineage as the Green Snake Valley and has a close relationship."

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The Green Snake Valley Master was killed, and the Chi Lian Sect can't just sit there and watch. We can go there and see, maybe we can find some clues."

Hu Mazi looked at the mark on the map, and a trace of hesitation flashed in his eyes: "How strong is the Chi Lian Sect? Our current state..."

"The leader of the Chi Lian Sect is said to be a third-grade cultivator in the Earthly Immortal Realm, but he should not be as good as the master of the Black Wind Demon." Chen Ping said, "We don't need to force our way in. Let's get information from the periphery first. If the situation is not right, we will retreat immediately."

Hu Mazi nodded. He knew that now was not the time to hesitate. Only by finding clues as soon as possible could he avenge his people.

The two rested by the mountain stream for half a day. After their physical and spiritual strength were almost restored, they set off in the direction of Chi Lianmen according to the instructions of the map.

Chi Lianmen is located on a mountain called "Snake Pan Mountain". The mountain is winding and shaped like a huge python, hence the name.

The mountain is covered with dense jungles, and various poisonous snakes can be seen everywhere, exuding a dangerous atmosphere.

Chen Ping and Hu Mazi carefully sneaked into She Pan Mountain, avoiding several waves of Chi Lianmen patrols along the way.

The members of these patrols are all snake monsters with different shapes. Most of them are about the first level of the earth fairyland, and their vigilance is extremely high.

“The defense of the Chilian Sect is even tighter than that of the Black Wind Village.” Hu Mazi lowered his voice and said to Chen Ping, “It seems that the news of the killing of the Green Snake Valley Master has spread here, and they have strengthened their vigilance.”

“This is perfect, it means that they are very concerned about the actions of the Black Wind Village, and it is easier for us to find out the news.”

Chen Ping said, “Let’s find a lone snake demon and capture it to ask.”

The two of them hid in the dense forest, patiently waiting for an opportunity.

Not long after, a female snake demon in a green long skirt came over alone, holding a basket in her hand, as if she was going to pick herbs.

The female snake demon’s strength was at the early stage of the first level of the Earthly Immortal Realm, and she was not too vigilant about the surrounding environment.

“That’s her.”

Chen Ping winked at Hu Mazi, and the two attacked at the same time.

Chen Ping flashed and appeared behind the female snake demon, and chopped her neck with a hand knife.

The female snake demon was caught off guard, groaned, and fainted.

Hu Mazi quickly stepped forward and dragged the female snake demon to a hidden corner deep in the dense forest.

“Wake up.” Hu Mazi patted the female snake demon’s cheek and said.

The female snake demon slowly opened her eyes and saw Chen Ping and Hu Mazi. A trace of fear flashed in her eyes. Just as she was about to call for help, she was covered by Hu Mazi’s mouth.

“Don’t make a sound, or I’ll rape and kill you!”

Hu Mazi said sternly, while unbuckling his belt and pretending to take off his pants to threaten.

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The female snake demon looked at Hu Mazi and nodded repeatedly in fear.

Chen Ping rolled his eyes at Hu Mazi. He thought this guy could change a little, but he didn’t expect to use this trick to threaten a woman.

Hu Mazi let go of his hand, but still looked at the snake demon vigilantly: “I’ll ask you a few questions. If you answer honestly, I’ll let you go.”

“Otherwise I’ll use my treasure to stab you and make you scream!”

“You... Who are you? What do you want to do?” The female snake demon asked in a trembling voice.

“It doesn’t matter who we are.” Chen Ping said, “I ask you, was the Green Snake Valley Master killed by the people of the Black Wind Village?”

The female snake demon hesitated for a moment and nodded: “Yes... Yes. The Valley Master... He died miserably.”

“What does the Chi Lian Sect plan to do?” Chen Ping asked.

“The Sect Master has summoned the masters in the sect and is ready to seek revenge on the Black Wind Village.” The female snake demon said, “We Chi Lian Sect and the Green Snake Valley belong to the same lineage of snake demons. We will never sit idly by when the Valley Master is killed.”

“Besides the Chi Lian Sect, are there other forces willing to help you?” Chen Ping asked, this is what he cares about most.

The female snake demon shook her head: “No. Other forces are either closely related to the Black Wind Village, or they are afraid of getting into trouble and are unwilling to intervene.”

Chen Ping frowned slightly, this is not what he expected.

Could it be that the forces that participated in the extermination of the clan were only the Black Demon Palace and the Black Wind Village?

“Then do you know that the Hu family was exterminated 2,800 years ago?” Hu Mazi couldn’t help asking.

The female snake demon was stunned for a moment and shook her head: “I don’t know what the Hu family is. I haven’t been here for long, and I don’t know many old things.”

Chen Ping and Hu Mazi looked at each other, and a trace of disappointment flashed in their eyes.

It seems that not much useful information can be obtained from this female snake demon.

“The last question.” Chen Ping said, “Where is the leader of the Chi Lian Sect now?”

“The leader is in seclusion, preparing to break through the third level of the earthly realm. It is estimated that he will come out in a few days.” The female snake demon said.

Chen Ping nodded and said to Hu Mazi: “Let’s go.”

Hu Mazi hesitated: "Just let her go?"

Looking at the woman's posture, Hu Mazi hasn't played with a woman for a long time. His women are all in the third heaven. After reaching the fourth heaven, Hu Mazi has not found a woman!

"What? What else do you want?" Chen Ping asked!

"How about I stab her twice?" Hu Mazi said!

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"Let her go." Chen Ping said, "Stabbing her to death will only alert the enemy, which will be disadvantageous for us to get information."

"What if I stab her gently?" Hu Mazi was not giving up.

"Let them go, or I won't care about you anymore!"

Chen Ping made a move to leave.

Hu Mazi nodded helplessly, knocked the female snake demon unconscious, and then left with Chen Ping.

After the two left, they did not go far, but lurked outside the Chilian Gate, waiting for the leader of the Chilian Gate to come out.

They knew that perhaps only from the mouth of the Chilian Gate leader could they find out more about the genocide incident that year.

As time went by, the Chilian Gate's vigilance became more and more strict, and it was obviously preparing for revenge.

Chen Ping and Hu Mazi lurked patiently, observing the movements of the Chilian Gate.

On this day, a strong breath suddenly came from the Chilian Gate, and the entire Shepan Mountain was shaken.

"The leader of the Chi Lian Sect has come out of retreat!" Hu Mazi's eyes flashed with excitement, "Our chance has come!"

Chen Ping nodded, with a trace of solemnity in his eyes: "The leader of the Chi Lian Sect has broken through to the fourth level of the Earthly Immortal Realm, and his strength is stronger than before. We must be more careful."

The two sneaked into the Chi Lian Sect quietly and moved in the direction of the breath.

The retreat of the leader of the Chi Lian Sect is on the top of the Shepan Mountain. There is a huge palace there. The roof of the palace is red, shaped like a huge red snake, exuding a strange breath.

The palace is heavily guarded and full of various restrictions and poisonous snakes. It is not easy to get close.

"How do we get in?"

Hu Mazi looked at the guards and restrictions around the palace and frowned.

"It's definitely not possible to force your way in. We have to think of a way." Chen Ping said, "I'll lead the guards away, and you take the opportunity to sneak into the palace and get information."

"No!"

Hu Mazi said hurriedly, "The leader of the Chi Lian Sect is too strong. It's too dangerous for you to lead the guards away alone!"

"This is the only way at the moment."

Chen Ping said, "Don't worry, I have a way to get out. Remember, once you get the news, leave immediately and don't fight."

Hu Mazi wanted to say something else, but seeing Chen Ping's firm eyes, he finally nodded: "You must be careful!"

Chen Ping patted Hu Mazi's shoulder, then took a deep breath, circulated his spiritual power, and rushed towards the guards around the palace.

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"There is an intruder!"

The guards immediately discovered Chen Ping, sounded an alarm, and surrounded Chen Ping.

Chen Ping held the Dragon Slaying Sword and entered the empty space. The golden sword energy swept out and instantly knocked several guards away.

His goal was clear, which was to attract the attention of all the guards and create an opportunity for Hu Mazi.

Inside the palace, a woman in a red robe was sitting on the throne, feeling the movement outside, and a sneer appeared on the corner of her mouth: "Someone dared to break into my Chi Lian Sect, he really doesn't know how to live or die."

The woman had a beautiful face, fair skin, but a cold look in her eyes. She was the leader of the Chi Lian Sect, the Chi Lian Fairy.

She slowly stood up and walked out of the palace, wanting to see who was so bold.

Just when the Chi Lian Fairy walked out of the palace, Hu Mazi took the opportunity to sneak into the palace.

Knowing that time was running out, he immediately searched the palace, hoping to find some records about the genocide incident that year.

The palace was luxuriously decorated, with various precious treasures placed everywhere, but Hu Mazi didn't pay attention to them. His eyes swept over the ancient books and files on the bookshelf.

Soon, he found a secret room in a hidden corner.

The door of the secret room was made of a special jade stone, with complex runes engraved on it, emitting a faint light.

Hu Mazi knew that there must be an important secret hidden in it. He tried to crack the runes on the door of the secret room according to the method passed down by his ancestors.

However, just when he was about to crack it successfully, a cold voice suddenly sounded behind him: "What are you looking for?"

Hu Mazi was startled and turned around suddenly, only to see that the Red Snake Fairy had appeared behind him at some point, looking at him with a pair of cold eyes.

"You... Why are you back?"

Hu Mazi was so scared that he retreated again and again, holding the clan leader token in his hand tightly.

"You think you can lead me away?" The Red Snake Fairy sneered, "A small cultivator from the scattered immortal realm dares to show off his skills in front of me."

Her eyes fell on the clan leader token in Hu Mazi's hand, and a trace of surprise flashed in her eyes: "This token... Are you from the Hu family?"

Hu Mazi's heart sank. He didn't expect that the Red Snake Fairy actually knew the clan leader token. It seems that she is also related to the genocide of the family that year.

"So what?"

Hu Mazi pretended to be calm and said, "I am here today to avenge my Hu family!"

"Revenge? Just you?"

The Red Snake Fairy sneered, "I was also involved in the genocide of your Hu family that year. How do you want to take revenge?"

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Hu Mazi was furious when he heard this, and rushed towards the Red Snake Fairy: "I will kill you!"

However, his strength was far behind that of the Red Snake Fairy. As soon as he rushed to the Red Snake Fairy, he was blown away by a powerful force, spitting blood and falling to the ground.

Now the Red Snake Fairy has broken through the third level of the Earthly Immortal Realm and reached the fourth level of the Earthly Immortal Realm. Hu Mazi is no match for her.

The Red Snake Fairy walked towards Hu Mazi step by step, with a trace of cruelty in her eyes: "Since you came to my door yourself, don't blame me for being ruthless."

At this critical moment, there was a sudden violent explosion outside the palace, followed by a familiar voice: "Master Hu, go!"

Hu Mazi knew that Chen Ping came to save him, he stood up and fled out of the palace.

The Red Snake Fairy looked at Hu Mazi's fleeing back, with a trace of anger in her eyes, and wanted to chase him, but was entangled by the explosions and shouts outside and could not get away.

Hu Mazi escaped from the palace and saw that Chen Ping was besieged by a group of masters of the Red Snake Sect. There were already several wounds on his body, and it was obvious that the battle was extremely difficult.

"Chen Ping!"

Hu Mazi shouted and wanted to help.

"Don't come over! Go!"

Chen Ping shouted at Hu Mazi, and at the same time burst out a powerful force, forcing back the surrounding enemies, "I'll be there soon!"

Hu Mazi knew that he couldn't help if he stayed, but would drag Chen Ping down. He gritted his teeth and turned to flee outside Shepan Mountain.

The Red Snake Fairy got rid of the entanglement outside. Seeing Hu Mazi running away, a trace of anger flashed in her eyes. She shouted to the masters of the Red Snake Sect: "Stop him! Don't let him run away!"

The masters of the Red Snake Sect immediately chased after Hu Mazi.

Chen Ping looked at Hu Mazi's fleeing back and breathed a sigh of relief. He knew that his goal had been achieved.

He no longer wanted to fight, turned around and fled in another direction, leading away some of the masters of the Red Snake Sect.

A new chase was staged again in Shepan Mountain.

Hu Mazi tried his best to run in the dense forest, and the masters of the Red Snake Sect behind him chased closely.

These snake demons were extremely fast, moving freely in the forest, getting closer and closer.

There was little spiritual power left in his body, and the internal organs that were injured by the Red Snake Fairy just now were in great pain, and every breath was filled with the smell of blood. But he didn't dare to stop, he knew that if he was caught up, the consequences would be disastrous.

“Bang!”

Hu Mazi stumbled and fell to the ground, and the clan leader token in his hand flew out and landed in the grass not far away.

Seeing this, the masters of the Red Snake Sect behind him smiled excitedly and quickly surrounded him.

“Run! You run!”

The leading snake demon sneered, and pointed the long sword in his hand at Hu Mazi's throat, “I didn't expect that the remnants of the Hu family are still alive, it's really God's will.”

Hu Mazi struggled to stand up, but was stepped on the chest by the snake demon, unable to move.

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He looked at the ferocious snake demons around him, a flicker of despair in his eyes. Was he going to die here today?

Just then, a sudden movement echoed from the brush. The clan leader's token emanated a dazzling white light, enveloping the surrounding snake demons.

The snake demons, upon contact with the white light, screamed in agony, puffs of black smoke billowing from their bodies, clearly in extreme pain. The snake demon that had stepped on Hu Mazi's chest was no exception, screaming and stepping back a few steps.

Hu Mazi seized the opportunity to struggle to his feet, picked up the clan leader's token, and gazed at it in amazement.

He hadn't expected the clan leader's token to have such power, capable of restraining snake demons.

"What the hell is this?"

The leading snake demon, looking at the clan leader's token, a flicker of fear in his eyes. "Come on, all of us! I don't believe we can't take him down!"

The snake demons, enduring the pain brought on by the white light, surrounded Hu Mazi again.

Hu Mazi gripped the clan leader's token tightly, channeling his remaining spiritual energy into it. The white light grew even brighter, forming a solid barrier that kept the snake demons out.

But his spiritual energy was too low. The brightness of the white light gradually faded, and cracks began to appear in the barrier.

"Hahaha... He can't hold on any longer!"

The snake demons, seeing this, grew even more excited, and their attacks intensified.

Just as the barrier was about to shatter, a golden sword energy descended like a celestial being, instantly sending several snake demons flying.

“Chen Ping!” Hu Mazi exclaimed in delight.

Chen Ping’s figure appeared before him, holding the Dragon Slaying Sword, blocking his way.

“I’m late.”

“Why are you back?” Hu Mazi asked in surprise, having assumed Chen Ping had escaped.

“I said, we came out together, and we’ll go back together.” Chen Ping smiled faintly. “Leave these minions to me. You recover first.”

As soon as he finished speaking, he rushed towards the snake demons, Dragon Slaying Sword in hand.

The golden sword energy descended like a violent storm, and the snake demons were no match for it, screaming and falling.

The leading snake demon, terrified at the sight, turned and tried to flee.

How would Chen Ping give him a chance? With a flash of his body, he caught up with him in an instant and slashed the Dragon Slaying Sword, slaying him.

After dispatching all the snake demons, Chen Ping walked over to Hu Mazi and handed him a healing pill. “How are you? Can you still walk?”

Hu Mazi swallowed the pill and nodded. “Not bad.”