

The Order 8721

Chapter: 8721

Chen Ping took a deep breath and walked inside with Hu Mazi.

Entering the Information Building, a faint scent of sandalwood filled the air. The furnishings inside, in stark contrast to the gloomy exterior, seemed remarkably luxurious.

A large jade table sat in the center of the hall, surrounded by several maids in cheongsams, each beautiful and well-mannered.

A maid stepped forward and asked with a smile, "Gentlemen, what information do you require?"

"We would like to know the location of the Evil Dao Hall branch," Chen Ping said bluntly.

The maid's smile faltered slightly, clearly unprepared for such a question.

She looked Chen Ping and Hu Mazi up and down and said, "Information about the Evil Path Hall is not cheap, and the risks are enormous. Are you sure you want to find out?"

"Yes," Chen Ping nodded. "How much?"

The maid thought for a moment and said, "The exact location of the Evil Path Hall branch will cost one million immortal stones."

"One million immortal stones?" Hu Mazi exclaimed. "Why don't you just go and rob it?"

The maid continued to smile. "Sir, this is the lowest price. Information about the Evil Path Hall is difficult to obtain, and we're taking on a huge risk. This price is very reasonable."

Chen Ping frowned. Although he had received one million immortal stones from Zhao Tianyi, it was still a considerable sum, and he didn't know whether the information was true or not.

“What if the information is false?” Chen Ping asked.

“We at the News House are committed to integrity and will never sell false information,” the maid assured. “If the information is inaccurate, we will refund the full amount.”

Chen Ping thought for a moment and said, “Okay, I’ll take it.”

He pulled one million immortal stones from his storage bag and handed it to the maid.

“Wait a minute...” Ling Xue stopped Chen Ping, then looked at the maid and said, “We’re from the Sword Sect. Can you give us a discount?”

To Ling Xue, these one million immortal stones were an astronomical sum.

You have to know that ordinary cultivators rely on immortal stones for their cultivation; after all, they lack other channels to obtain other resources.

If these one million were shown to the Sword Sect, the strength of their disciples would surge.

So Ling Xue tried to get a discount.

“Sorry, we won’t give you a discount even if the City Lord is here!”

The maid said with a haughty attitude!

“You...” Ling Xue was immediately furious at the maid’s attitude!

Chapter: 8722

“Okay, let’s take inventory!”

Chen Ping stopped Ling Xue!

The maid took the immortal stones, counted them, and handed Chen Ping a note: “The branch of the Evil Path Hall is in the Black Wind Valley west of the city. It’s heavily guarded, so be careful.”

Hu Mazi was stunned. “One million for this information?”

In Hu Mazi’s opinion, this information, which he paid one million for, must have required the help of a senior executive in the Information Building, then been summoned to a secret room, and finally obtained through careful research.

Just a small note, one million immortal stones?

“What else do you want? Do I have to sleep with you? You want the information, so I’ll give it to you!”

The maid rolled her eyes!

“Fuck...” Hu Mazi was a little furious!

If he hadn’t met this kind of woman in Sword Saint City, in the wilderness, Hu Mazi would have given her a good taste of his steel.

Chen Ping took the note, opened it, and saw the location of the Black Wind Valley.

After putting the note away, he said to the maid, “Thank you.”

After that, he left the Information Building with Hu Mazi and Ling Xue.

“Chen Ping, are we going to Black Wind Valley now?” Hu Mazi asked.

“No rush.” Chen Ping shook his head. “The Black Wind Valley is heavily guarded. Going there now would be a death sentence. Let’s go back and prepare first, and then go investigate tomorrow.”

“It feels like spending one million immortal stones is totally unworthy!” Ling Xue still lamented the one million immortal stones!

“It’s not about whether it’s worth it or not. The other party clearly stated the price, and we’re willing to buy. It’s not forced buying or selling.”

Chen Ping smiled slightly, seeming quite open-minded.

“Do you want me to bring some Sword Sect disciples with you to Black Wind Valley?”

Ling Xue asked!

“No, we’re just going to investigate. It would be inconvenient with too many people.” Chen Ping shook his head!

“Okay then. Contact me if you need anything!” Ling Xue said, and left.

Chen Ping and Hu Mazi returned to the inn. Chen Ping took out the note and carefully studied the location of Black Wind Valley.

Hu Mazi, on the side, continuously drew talismans, preparing for battle.

Chapter: 8723

The next morning, Chen Ping and Hu Mazi changed into unassuming clothes, quietly left the inn, and headed for Black Wind Valley west of the city.

Black Wind Valley is located five hundred miles west of Sword Saint City. Black winds blow year-round, and the valley is eerie and terrifying, so few dare to approach.

After leaving the city, the two planned to find Nan Batian. With Nan Batian around, there was nothing to fear!

But they searched everywhere, but there was no sign of Nan Batian!

“Could this guy have left?” Hu Mazi asked!

“No, he must have run into trouble. Let’s leave him alone and go on our own!”

Chen Ping knew that Nan Batian would never leave on his own. He still trusted his loyalty.

Chen Ping and Hu Mazi headed towards Black Wind Pass.

Black Wind Valley seemed a corner abandoned by heaven and earth, engulfed year-round by inky gales.

The wind carried fine black sand, which crackled against the rocks with a crisp sound that, from afar, sounded like the soft sobs of countless wronged souls.

The black stone statues on either side of the valley entrance stood nearly ten feet tall, resembling ferocious yakshas, their eye sockets blazing with faint green fire, as if glaring at every creature that approached.

The statues were covered in dark red mottled marks. Up close, one could smell a stench of rust and decaying blood, the scent of the blood of cultivators stained for years.

Farther into the valley, steep black rock walls rose, riddled with deep, unfathomable cracks. The wind blew through these cracks, emitting a mournful howl that sometimes resembled a woman’s wails, sometimes the roar of a wild beast.

Looking up, the sky was weighed down by thick, gray-black clouds, barely allowing even a sliver of sunlight to penetrate. All that could be seen against the dim sky were countless twisted rocks, like outstretched ghostly claws, looming in the wind.

As soon as Chen Ping's spiritual sense entered the valley, he felt a thick, bloody odor assault his face. The scent was so thick it seemed to solidify, mingling with demonic energy, forming a reddish mist that slowly drifted through the valley.

The ground was devoid of the usual valley vegetation, only dark brown soil. It felt soft to the touch, like a blood-soaked sponge. Occasionally, one would step on a sharp, hard object, which, looking down, turned out to be a half-broken bone.

Deep in the valley, a cluster of buildings could be vaguely seen. They were all built of black stone, their roofs covered in dark purple tiles, which shimmered eerily in the strong wind.

Scattered in the open space between the buildings were numerous rusted weapons and some unrecognizable remains of clothing.

As the wind blew, the clothes lifted like ghosts, revealing the dark brown ground beneath. It wasn't dirt at all, but a thick layer of blood crusted into a hard shell.

Most chilling of all was the rustling of gravel and the faint sound of chewing.

Occasionally, a muffled scream could be heard from deep within a stone hut, cut off by the fierce wind, leaving only a faint whimper that dissipated in the wind.

The demonic energy here was no longer purely chilling, but carried a scorching, bloodthirsty quality. Each strand seemed to have been plucked from a pool of blood, clinging clingingly to one's skin and causing one to shiver.

Chen Ping and Hu Mazi, concealed in a distant valley, used the rocks as cover as they gazed toward the valley entrance.

Over a dozen demonic cultivators clad in black armor, sharp blades in hand, glanced vigilantly around. Their auras were at least peak-level in the fourth rank of the Earthly Immortal Realm, and among them were two cultivators of the fifth rank. Their presence was heavy, clearly no match for the easily defeated.

Chapter: 8724

“Wow, this situation is even more serious than we imagined.”

Hu Mazi lowered his voice and smacked his lips. “With just the two of us, let alone exploring, we’d be discovered as soon as we even approached the valley entrance.”

Chen Ping remained silent, his brows furrowed slightly as he quietly released his spiritual consciousness, like an invisible net, slowly extending into the Black Wind Valley.

The demonic energy within the valley was indeed dense, but it was completely different from the cold, soul-refining aura he had come to associate with the demonic cultivators of the Evil Dao Hall.

The demonic energy here was more violent and bloodthirsty, carrying a primal, predatory air, as if constantly craving fresh blood.

His divine sense carefully avoided the patrolling demon cultivators, attempting to probe deeper to see if there were any signs of the Evil Dao Palace.

However, just as his divine sense reached the edge of a black palace within the valley, a fierce murderous intent suddenly locked onto him!

“Someone’s spying!” A sharp shout echoed from within the valley, followed by several powerful auras rising into the sky at astonishing speed, heading straight for their hiding place!

“Oh no! We’ve been discovered!”

Chen Ping’s face changed, and he abruptly retracted his divine sense, pulling Hu Mazi along and running. “Retreat!”

Almost the moment they moved, several dark demonic beams struck the valley where they had been hiding, shattering boulders and filling the air with smoke and dust.

“Catch them!”

“You dare to spy outside Black Wind Valley? You’re courting death!”

Dozens of demon cultivators swarmed out of the valley, led by a fifth-rank Earth Immortal cultivator. His face was ferocious, and he moved at breakneck speed, closing the gap in the blink of an eye.

Chen Ping and Hu Mazi didn’t dare pause, increasing their speed to the hilt and dashing towards Sword Saint City.

The demon cultivators behind them were relentless in pursuit, unleashing a barrage of vicious spells and hidden weapons, forcing them into a dangerous situation.

“These sons of bitches! They’re so fast!”

Hu Mazi dodged, cursing furiously. He turned and threw several talismans, which exploded into a burst of flames, temporarily halting the pursuers.

Chen Ping, intently sensing the presence behind him, constantly adjusted his direction, using the terrain to evade attacks.

He secretly thanked himself for not rushing in rashly; otherwise, he would have been surrounded by a siege, unable to escape.

The two men ran furiously, relying on their familiarity with Sword Saint City’s direction and Chen Ping’s skillful evasions at crucial moments. They finally, after suffering some minor injuries, managed to scramble through the city gates.

The demon cultivators, after chasing them to the gates, seemed wary and didn't dare enter the city. They could only curse furiously outside before leaving in a huff.

Chen Ping and Hu Mazi leaned against the city wall, breathing heavily, their bodies drenched in sweat, their faces still etched with a hint of shock.

"Damn, I almost fell there," Hu Mazi said, wiping the dust from his face with a lingering fear.

Chapter: 8725

Just then, a familiar figure trotted over. It was Ling Xue.

Seeing the two men's bewildered appearance, she couldn't help but gasp. "Senior Brother Chen, Master Hu, how did you get into this state?"

Chen Ping took a deep breath and briefly recounted his recent encounter.

Ling Xue's expression changed slightly after hearing this. "I'm glad you're all right. Come with me! Master wants to see you."

The two followed Ling Xue and returned to Mo Chen's courtyard.

Mo Chen was sitting at the stone table, sipping tea. Seeing them enter, he put down his cup, glanced at them, and said calmly, "So you went to Black Wind Valley?"

"Yes, Senior."

Chen Ping bowed, "But something seems amiss in Black Wind Valley."

He told Mo Chen all about his findings, including the difference between the demonic cultivators' aura and that of the Evil Dao Hall, and how they were hunted down after being discovered.

Mo Chen nodded. "As expected, Black Wind Valley can't possibly be a branch of the Evil Dao Hall."

“Why?” Chen Ping asked.

“The demonic cultivators in Black Wind Valley are from the Blood Demon lineage. Their cultivation method relies on sucking the blood of other cultivators to enhance their abilities. Their methods are brutal, but they differ significantly from the Evil Dao Hall’s focus on refining the soul.”

Mo Chen explained, “Furthermore, the Blood Demon lineage is known for its violent and vengeful natures. You were lucky to escape their clutches. If you had truly made it through, you would likely never have escaped.”

Chen Ping and Hu Mazi exchanged glances, both feeling a chill in their hearts, and a surge of anger rising.

“So, we were scammed by that Information Building?”

Hu Mazi angrily asked, “That one million immortal stones was just a fake news exchange?”

Mo Chen glanced at them and sighed, “I warned you before that information from the Information Building might not be reliable. You need to discern it for yourself.

I think because you’re unfamiliar and eager to gather information, they deliberately used Black Wind Valley news to trick you and make some dirty money.”

“Outrageous!”

Hu Mazi slammed the table. “Let’s go get them back now and make them return the money!”

Chen Ping’s face was also icy. One million immortal stones was a small matter; being toyed with like that was unbearable.

“Senior, we’ll be back soon.”

With that, he and Hu Mazi turned and headed towards the Information Building.

“Master, should I stop Senior Brother Chen?” Ling Xue asked, looking at Mo Chen!

Chapter: 8726

“No, let them go. Every failure is a lesson learned,” Mo Chen said.

Soon, Chen Ping and Hu Mazi reentered the Information Building. The maid who had greeted them was still standing in the lobby. Seeing Chen Ping and Hu Mazi return, a flicker of surprise crossed her face.

Then he regained his professional smile: “Sirs, is there anything else you need?”

“A refund.”

Chen Ping got straight to the point, his tone icy. “The information you provided is false. Black Wind Valley is not a branch of the Evil Path Hall at all.”

The maid’s smile faded, and she shook her head. “Sirs, our Information Building’s rules are that once information is sold, it is non-refundable.”

“What a bullshit rule!”

Hu Mazi angrily shouted, “You’re selling fake information and scamming people, and you still don’t want a refund? Believe it or not, I’ll tear your shabby building apart!”

The maid, seemingly unfazed by her position as a cadre, said sternly, “Sirs, please respect yourselves! Our Information Building has been established in Sword Saint City for many years and has its own rules.

We are only responsible for providing information. Information itself is neither right nor wrong. You made a mistake in your judgment, so how can you blame us?

You want a refund? Absolutely not!”

“You!” Hu Mazi was furious and was about to attack, but Chen Ping held him back.

Chen Ping stared at the maid, his eyes cold as ice. He knew that fighting here would lead to nothing. The Information Building must have some backing to back them up if they dared to act this way.

“Didn’t you say that if the information was wrong, a full refund would be given?” Chen Ping demanded.

“Did I say that? I don’t remember. Ask around. When has our Information Building ever refunded money?”

The maid said arrogantly!

“Fuck, you deny it?” Hu Mazi was furious!

Chen Ping’s eyes narrowed slightly, irritated by the maid before him.

“Are you going to refund or not?” Chen Ping asked coldly!

“No!” the maid said!

“Master Hu, kill her...” Chen Ping shouted at Hu Mazi!

Hu Mazi, upon hearing this, pounced on the maid like a hungry tiger!

The maid tried to resist, but Chen Ping restrained her.

The maid had only just reached the fourth rank of the Earthly Immortal Realm, but Chen Ping and Hu Mazi had caught her off guard and rendered her completely unable to move!

Chapter: 8727

Hu Mazi ferociously assaulted the maid!

Passersby stopped to watch, only to hear the maid's screams, unable to see anything!

In just over ten minutes, the maid was dead!

Hu Mazi had murdered her!

Inside the Information Building, the maid's body collapsed to the ground, blood slowly seeping from beneath her, staining the pristine floor red.

The monks who had been standing by to watch were instantly in an uproar, gasping in shock.

"Insane! How dare they kill people here!"

"Those are people from the Information Building. Are these two guys dying?"

"Look, the Information Building guards are coming!"

Following a few angry shouts, a group of people quickly emerged from the depths of the Information Building.

Leading the group was a middle-aged man in a brocade robe, his features square and formal, but now his face was ashen, his eyes as cold as ice. He stared intently at the corpse on the ground, then suddenly turned towards Chen Ping and Hu Mazi. A powerful aura emanated from him, pressing the air around them to freeze.

Behind him were more than a dozen calm guards, each with a stern look in their eyes and wielding a variety of weapons. They instantly surrounded Chen Ping and Hu Mazi, forming an impenetrable encirclement.

“How dare you!”

The middle-aged man gritted his teeth, his voice filled with suppressed rage. “How dare you kill someone in broad daylight in my Information Building? Do you think my Information Building is just for show?”

Hu Mazi, who had been blinded by rage earlier, now calmed down. Looking at the guards watching him and the imposing middle-aged man, he felt a little frightened, but he remained firm. “She deserves to die! Who told your Information Building to sell fake news? And you dare to deny it!”

“Selling fake news?”

The middle-aged man sneered, his eyes glancing at the maid’s corpse on the ground, then at Chen Ping. “The rules of my Information Building have always been clear pricing, no one is cheated.

But you, you killed people at the first sign of disagreement. If you don’t give me an explanation today, you won’t be able to leave this Information Building!”

Chen Ping enters He stepped forward, standing in front of Hu Mazi. He calmly met the middle-aged man’s gaze and spoke slowly, “An explanation? We can indeed give you one.

We spent one million immortal stones from you to buy information about the Evil Path Hall branch, but your people pointed us to the Black Wind Valley, claiming it was the Evil Path Hall branch.

But the truth is, the Black Wind Valley is the territory of the Blood Demon lineage and has nothing to do with the Evil Path Hall. We went to investigate and nearly died at the hands of the Blood Demon.

We came back to argue and demand the return of the immortal stones, but your maid not only refused to acknowledge it, but was arrogant and made all sorts of excuses. Is this our fault?”

His voice was not loud, but it echoed clearly throughout the hall, reaching the surrounding cultivators, who heard it clearly. Many of them looked at the middle-aged man with a hint of surprise.

The middle-aged man's face paled slightly, clearly unprepared for this situation. However, he continued to argue, "What nonsense! The information provided by our Information Building is all verified. How could it be false?"

It must have been your own misjudgment that led you to mistakenly identify Black Wind Valley as your target. Now you're trying to shift the blame onto us, even resorting to murder. It's simply outrageous!"

"Misjudgment?"

Chen Ping's eyes darkened. "Your people swore at the time that the information was absolutely reliable and that if there were any errors, a full refund would be given. Now that something's wrong, not only... "Not returning the money, but flatly denying it. Is this the rule of your Information Building?"

"Stop trying to confuse people here!"

The middle-aged man snarled, "Killing someone means paying for their life. It's only right! No matter your reason, if you killed someone from our Information Building, you'll have to pay the price! Tell me, who are you? You dare to cause trouble in our Information Building? Don't you have any senior disciples behind you to discipline you?"

He clearly wanted to know the background of Chen Ping and the other two. If they were vulnerable, he would definitely give them a good crackdown today. If they had any background, he would also consider their influence.

Chen Ping said calmly, "I'm a disciple of the Sword Sect, Chen Ping."

"Sword Sect?"

The middle-aged man frowned slightly. The Sword Sect was somewhat well-known in Sword Saint City, but it didn't seem enough to intimidate him. He snorted coldly, "So what if I'm a Sword Sect disciple? It's not the Sword Sect's turn to run wild in Sword Saint City!"

Hu Mazi couldn't help but exclaim, "You know nothing! Chen Ping is no ordinary Sword Sect disciple!"

The middle-aged man ignored Hu Mazi and stared at Chen Ping. "How dare a Sword Sect disciple be so presumptuous? It seems you don't know your place unless I teach you a lesson today!"

A flicker of helplessness flashed in Chen Ping's eyes. He hadn't expected the Sword Sect's reputation to be so ineffective.

But seeing the other party about to attack, Chen Ping didn't want to become an enemy of the Information Building. But then, someone suddenly came to his mind!

Chapter: 8728

That was Zhao Tianyi, the one I met at the city gate!

This guy had told me to come to him if I had any problems, and that he was my big brother.

Isn't now the perfect time to use that Zhao Tianyi name?

So, Chen Ping slowly uttered a name: "Zhao Tianyi, do you know him?"

"Zhao Tianyi?"

The middle-aged man's expression suddenly changed upon hearing the name, and a hint of fear flashed in his eyes.

In Sword Saint City and the surrounding areas, Zhao Tianyi was a notorious troublemaker. Relying on his father, the Lord of Yucheng, he acted arrogantly and domineeringly, and his strength was considerable. Ordinary forces simply didn't dare to provoke him.

Seeing the change in the middle-aged man's expression, Chen Ping understood and continued, "Zhao Tianyi and I are brothers. What do you think he would do if he knew I'd been wronged by you?"

The middle-aged man's face shifted. He was indeed somewhat afraid of Zhao Tianyi, but the Information Building had been operating in Sword Saint City for many years and had strong backing. If he let Chen Ping and the others leave like that, wouldn't it be a laughing stock if word got out?

He gritted his teeth and said, "Even if you know Zhao Tianyi, so what? This is Sword Saint City, not his father's territory!"

Kill a life, pay a life. Debts must be paid. You've killed someone, so you must stay! Either spare your life, or pay sufficient immortal stones as compensation. Otherwise, don't even think about leaving!"

Clearly aiming to avoid offending Zhao Tianyi too deeply while still saving some face, he demanded compensation.

Chen Ping looked at him and said slowly, "I'll say it again. I'm Zhao Tianyi's younger brother. If you know what's good for you today, return the one million immortal stones and apologize. Perhaps this matter can be dropped.

If not, when my elder brother arrives, I'm afraid you won't be able to save your Information Building, let alone compensation. He has a bad temper and might even tear it down."

"You dare to threaten me?"

The middle-aged man was enraged by Chen Ping's words. He felt that Chen Ping was using Zhao Tianyi to frighten him. If he was truly afraid, wouldn't he appear to be a coward?

He laughed in anger. "Zhao Tianyi? He's nothing! Do you really think my Information Building was built by intimidation? Not to mention he didn't come, even if he did, you wouldn't have an easy time today!"

As soon as he finished speaking, a domineering voice echoed from outside the Information Building: "Who said I'm nothing? Stand up!"

Before he finished speaking, a figure rushed in like a hurricane. It was Zhao Tianyi.

He was followed by several henchmen, all of them looking menacing.

Zhao Tianyi immediately spotted the surrounded Chen Ping and Hu Mazi, then the bodies on the ground. He sneered, "What big deal was that to me? It was just killing a little maid like you! How dare you, from the Information Building, mess with my brother?"

Zhao Tianyi walked straight up to Chen Ping and patted him on the shoulder. "Brother, are you alright? I'll destroy anyone who dares to bully you!"

The middle-aged man's face paled instantly when he saw Zhao Tianyi arrive. His earlier arrogance vanished, and he stammered, "Zhao... Young Master Zhao, you... why are you here?"

Zhao Tianyi glanced at him sideways. "If I hadn't come, wouldn't you have bullied me to death? Didn't you just say I was nothing?"

Chapter: 8729

The middle-aged man quickly shook his head and waved his hands. "No... That's not what I said. Young Master Zhao, you misheard me. How dare I say that about you..."

"Bullshit!" A henchman behind Zhao Tianyi yelled, "We heard it clearly outside just now. It was you, old man, who said it!"

Zhao Tianyi stepped forward, glaring fiercely at the middle-aged man: "You dare to do it but not take responsibility? I don't think you can keep your Information Building!"

Before he finished his words, he suddenly struck, lightning-fast, with a palm strike to the middle-aged man's chest.

The middle-aged man had no time to react. With a dull thud, he flew backward like a kite with a broken string, slamming heavily into the wall. He spitted blood, and it was clear he was dead.

The surrounding Information Building guards were terrified. They wanted to step forward, but Zhao Tianyi's aura intimidated them and they dared not move.

Zhao Tianyi clapped his hands and declared arrogantly, "Anyone still disobeying me? This is what will happen to you if you dare touch my little brother! Today I'll tear this shabby building down. Let's see who dares to be so blind!"

Chen Ping was also shocked by Zhao Tianyi's arrogance. This guy was even more pretentious than himself.

"Go!"

Zhao Tianyi waved his hands, about to order his men to begin demolishing the building.

Just then, a sinister voice rang out from the depths of the Information Building: "How arrogant! You dare to act so recklessly in my Information Building? Do you really think I don't exist?"

As the voice rang out, a portly woman slowly emerged.

She was bloated, her face thick with fat, her features squeezed together, making her look incredibly ugly, making one want to look away.

But the aura she exuded was extremely powerful, revealing the cultivation level of a seventh-level Earth Immortal Realm cultivator.

Zhao Tianyi raised his eyebrows at the sight of the woman. "Who the hell are you? How dare you meddle in your Grandpa Zhao's affairs?"

The obese woman sneered, "I'm the owner of this information building, known as the Fat Woman. Zhao Tianyi, your father is the City Lord of Yu City. How dare you act so brazenly in my Sword Saint City? Do you really think no one can stop you?"

Zhao Tianyi said disdainfully, "You ugly freak, you dare to brag here? My father is the City Lord. Do you dare lay a finger on me? Believe it or not, my father will lead his troops to raze this shabby building of yours!"

“City Lord?”

A hint of sarcasm flashed in the woman’s eyes. “In my eyes, no City Lord is any good! Even if your father comes, I’ll fight him!”

As soon as she finished speaking, the woman moved.

Despite her weight, her speed was unwavering. Like a ball of flesh, she charged towards Zhao Tianyi.

Zhao Tianyi’s face darkened, and he quickly mobilized his spiritual energy to resist. However, his cultivation level was only at the fifth level of the Earthly Immortal Realm, a far cry from the Fatty Woman’s. He was no match for her.

With a few muffled “bangs,” Zhao Tianyi retreated repeatedly, repeatedly struck by the blows, screaming in agony.

After a few moves, the Fatty Woman kicked him in the chest, sending him flying backwards. He fell heavily to the ground, spitting blood and barely breathing, clearly having been beaten nearly to death.

Chapter: 8730

The fat woman walked over to him, picked him up like a chicken, and tossed him out of the Information Building. She coldly said, “Go back and tell your father that if you dare to cause trouble again, it won’t be so easy!”

After dealing with Zhao Tianyi, the fat woman turned around, her eyes fixed on Chen Ping and Hu Mazi like a venomous snake. She said sinisterly, “We’ve dealt with one ignorant idiot, now it’s your turn. You killed someone from my Information Building, and you still expect others to help? How naive!”

Hu Mazi’s legs went weak with fear. The fat woman was simply too powerful. Even Zhao Tianyi had been severely injured with ease, so the two of them were probably no match for her.

Chen Ping, however, remained calm, gripping his sword tightly, ready to meet the fat woman’s attack.

He knew he couldn't avoid this battle today.

The fat woman looked at Chen Ping, a cruel smile curling her lips. "Weren't you quite talkative just now? Why are you silent now? A disciple of the Sword Sect? A brother of Zhao Tianyi? None of that matters to me! Are you ready to pay with your life?"

She advanced towards Chen Ping, her aura growing stronger and stronger. The air in the hall seemed to freeze, making it hard to breathe.

The surrounding cultivators held their breath, watching the tense scene, wondering if Chen Ping and the others could escape.

The fat woman's figure approached like a ghost, carrying the overwhelming pressure of a seventh-level Earthly Immortal. The air seemed to whimper as her pounce squeezed it.

Her plump palm, the size of a palm-leaf fan, lashed Chen Ping's face with a fishy breeze. The move was simple and direct, yet it contained a force powerful enough to crush metal and stone.

"You're looking for death!"

Chen Ping's eyes flashed with cold light, and his spiritual energy circulated without reservation, his aura of a seventh-level Loose Immortal suddenly rising.

He knew the gap in realm between the two was as chasm as a chasm, but now there was no retreat; the only option was a fight to the death!

He struck with the Dragon Slaying Sword, a dazzling flash of sword light like a meteor piercing the night, slashing towards the Fatty Woman's massive palm.

This single strike condensed all his energy and spirit, its force piercing with a fierce, unwavering resolve.

“An ant trying to shake a tree!” The Fatty Woman’s lips curled in disdain. Her palm, like a palm leaf fan, didn’t even flinch, but slammed directly towards the sword light.

“Bang!”

The sword and palm clashed with a deafening roar.

A violent wave of air spread out from the two, sending shockwaves through the surrounding cultivators. The surrounding cultivators’ expressions paled, and they hurriedly channeled their spiritual energy to resist. Some of the less advanced cultivators were even sent retreating, their faces etched with horror.

Chen Ping felt a surge of overwhelming force emanating from the sword. His arm instantly went numb, his knuckles cracked, and blood flowed. He felt as if struck by a speeding monster, stumbling back dozens of steps before he could even steady himself. A sweet, fishy taste clung to his throat, and he nearly spat out a mouthful of blood, but he forced it back.

“Is that all you’re capable of?”

The fat woman sneered, her attack unwavering. With a flash of her figure, she once again approached Chen Ping, her other hand sweeping across with a whistling sound, intent on killing him with a single blow.

The surrounding cultivators exclaimed:

“It’s over! This young man is in trouble!”