

The Order 8991

Chapter: 8991

Wu Hao, Zi Yuan, Ling Yue, Hu Mazi, Taoist Wuji, and the others followed closely behind, and under the cover of the Golden Armored Guards, they rushed towards the outskirts of Divine Capital.

“Stop them!”

The demon cultivators roared and charged, trying to close the breach.

“Don’t even think about it!” the leader of the Golden Armored Guards shouted, brandishing his spear. Golden shadows flew like falling pear blossoms, slaying every incoming demon cultivator.

The group finally broke out of Divine Capital, but the demon cultivators hadn’t given up and were still hot on their heels.

“We must get out of here!” Ling Xi shouted.

Not daring to stop, the group desperately fled into the distance.

Behind them, loud noises emanated from the direction of Divine Capital. Clearly, Chen Ping, possessed by the Scarlet Cloud Demon Lord, was still engaged in a fierce battle with the Soul Devourer.

“Chen Ping...” Zi Yuan glanced back worriedly.

“Don’t worry,” Hu Mazi soothed. “The Scarlet Cloud Demon Lord isn’t so easily defeated. He’ll definitely find a way to escape.”

Ling Xi gazed at the distant Divine Capital City, a complex expression flashing in her eyes. “We owe him our lives.”

Everyone was silent. They all knew that if the Scarlet Cloud Demon Lord hadn't possessed Chen Ping and stopped the Soul Devourer, they would all have died within Divine Capital City today.

"Let's find a safe place to heal our wounds first. Once we've regained our strength, we'll find a way back to rescue him," Ling Xi said.

Everyone nodded and continued their flight.

Their figures gradually disappeared over the horizon, leaving behind only Divine Capital City, occupied by demonic cultivators, and the battle still raging within.

Inside the palace, Chen Ping wielded the Dragon Slaying Sword, his swordplay sweeping and swift, retaining the original domineering power of the Dragon Slaying Sword while infusing it with the cunning of the demonic race.

Each of his strikes carried devastating force, yet was also unpredictable and impossible to defend against.

The Soul Devourer was not to be outdone. Countless black soul threads swirled around him, seemingly alive, constantly attacking Chen Ping.

Each thread carried a powerful suction force, as if to rip Chen Ping's very soul from his body.

"Soul Devourer Thread!"

A flicker of fear flashed in Chen Ping's eyes. "I never thought you'd mastered this evil technique to this degree!"

The Soul Devourer Thread was the Soul Devourer's signature skill, capable of directly attacking the enemy's very soul, possessing an extremely sinister and tyrannical power.

Back in the Ninth Heaven, countless cultivators perished at the hands of this Soul Devourer Thread.

“Hmph, do you think you’re the only one making progress?”

The Soul Devourer sneered. “Although I’ve been trapped in this Sixth Heaven for all these years, I haven’t been idle!”

Chapter: 8992

Countless soul-devouring threads attacked Chen Ping, each one carrying a deadly threat.

Chen Ping didn’t dare to be careless. He quickly channeled his demonic energy and spiritual power, forming a protective shield around him.

“Ding, ding, ding!”

The soul-devouring threads repeatedly struck the protective shield, making crisp clinking sounds.

The shield trembled violently, in danger of being breached at any moment.

Chen Ping gritted his teeth and continuously channeled his inner strength into the shield.

He knew that if the shield was breached, the soul-devouring threads would instantly rip his soul from his body, killing not only him but also the body he inhabited.

“Chi Yun, you’re offering a futile resistance!”

The Soul Devourer sneered, “You’re no match for me. Just surrender! I might consider sparing a wisp of your soul!”

“Surrender?”

Chen Ping said disdainfully, “Do you think I, Chi Yun, am the kind of person who cowardly seeks death? Even if I die, I’ll drag you down with me!”

With that, Chen Ping suddenly increased the output of his demonic energy, and the shield instantly became even more solid.

Immediately, he charged towards the Soul Devourer, Dragon Slaying Sword in hand. The black demonic energy emanating from the sword surged, forming a massive black sword aura.

“Seeking death!”

The Soul Devourer snorted coldly, forming seals with his hands. Countless soul-devouring strands converged, forming a massive black ghost claw that clawed towards Chen Ping.

“Boom!”

The black sword aura and the black ghost claw collided, generating a massive shockwave.

The entire palace trembled violently, tiles fell from the roof, and deep, unfathomable cracks appeared on the walls.

Chen Ping was shaken back several steps, a trickle of blood escaping from the corner of his mouth.

He could feel his strength rapidly depleting. After all, he was only a wisp of soul, his potential was limited. A prolonged, high-intensity battle would be a huge burden for him.

The Soul Devourer wasn’t feeling well either. Although his body had solidified by nearly 80{4a30793f4387cdfdf2a195445d9318630d29840a0899dd4e0fbff5948e41cea4}, it hadn’t fully recovered.

Fighting an opponent like the Scarlet Cloud Demon Lord was also a significant drain on him.

“Chi Yun, do you think you can stop me like this?”

Soul Devourer sneered, “You’re too naive!”

With that, he suddenly opened his mouth and spurted out a mouthful of black demonic blood.

The demonic blood transformed into a bloody mist in the air, instantly enveloping the entire palace.

From within the mist, countless shrill screams rang out, as if countless wronged souls were struggling within.

“Blood Soul Curse!”

Chen Ping’s face changed, a flicker of fear in his eyes. “You’ve even practiced this forbidden technique!”

The Blood Soul Curse is an extremely sinister forbidden technique, requiring one’s own blood essence and the spirits of countless deceased souls to cast.

Chapter: 8993

Performing this technique not only consumes a significant amount of cultivation but also inflicts immense damage. However, its power is also terrifying, capable of instantly increasing one’s strength severalfold.

Soul Devourer, clearly driven to desperation, resorted to this forbidden technique at all costs.

“Hahaha... To kill you, this price is nothing!”

Soul Devourer laughed wildly, his body becoming even more solid under the enveloping blood mist, his aura growing even more terrifying. "Today, you will undoubtedly die!"

With this, Soul Devourer flashed and instantly appeared before Chen Ping. His hands formed claws, clawing at Chen Ping's chest.

Above his hands, black demonic energy and the blood-colored mist intertwined, forming a strange and powerful force.

Chen Ping dared not take the direct attack and quickly retreated. But Soul Devourer's speed was too great, leaving him no time to dodge.

"Puff!"

Soul Devourer's hands grasped Chen Ping's chest, instantly flooding the black demonic energy and blood-colored mist into Chen Ping's body.

"Ah!"

Chen Ping screamed in agony. He could feel his soul being steadily eroded by this evil force.

Countless shrill screams echoed in his sea of consciousness, as if countless wronged souls were tearing at his spirit.

"Chi Yun, feel this endless pain!"

Soul Devourer laughed wildly, "This is what you got for attacking me!"

It turned out that back in the Ninth Heaven, Demon Lord Chi Yun and Soul Devourer had been brothers from the same school.

But later, due to some grudge, Demon Lord Chi Yun ambushed Soul Devourer, injuring the nearly invincible Soul Devourer of the Ninth Heaven.

It was for this reason that Soul Devourer was hunted down and then suppressed in the Sixth Heaven.

For so many years, Soul Devourer had harbored a deep hatred for Demon Lord Chi Yun. Now that he finally had the opportunity to exact revenge, he naturally would not show any mercy.

“Soul Devourer, you... you will die a horrible death!”

Chen Ping gritted his teeth. He could feel his soul rapidly dissipating.

“A horrible death?”

Soul Devourer sneered. “At least I’m still alive, while you’ll soon be annihilated!”

With that, Soul Devourer increased his power output, sending more black demonic energy and blood-red mist pouring into Chen Ping’s body.

Chen Ping’s body began to become transparent, and the black mist gradually faded.

Chapter: 8994

He knew his time was running out.

“Boy, it seems I can’t help you...”

The Red Cloud Demon Lord’s voice echoed through Chen Ping’s consciousness, tinged with resignation and unwillingness. “I’ve done what I can. Now it’s up to you...”

With that, the Red Cloud Demon Lord's voice faded, and Chen Ping's body ceased its struggles.

Soul Devourer looked at Chen Ping, who had ceased struggling, a smug smile on his face: "Hahaha... Chi Yun, you're finally dead! I've finally avenged my past!"

However, at that moment, Chen Ping suddenly opened his eyes.

His eyes were no longer the crimson crimson they had been, but had regained their original clarity.

"What?"

Soul Devourer's expression changed. He could sense the demonic energy within Chen Ping rapidly dissipating, replaced by a pure spiritual force.

It turned out that at the very last moment before the Scarlet Cloud Demon Lord's soul was about to dissipate, he had injected all of his remaining strength into Chen Ping, helping him regain control of his body.

"Soul Devourer, do you think this is the end?"

Chen Ping said coldly. He could sense that, despite the severe damage to his body, a strange power had emerged within him.

This power, though weak, was extremely pure; it was the final gift from the Scarlet Cloud Demon Lord.

"Boy, do you think you can escape?"

Soul Devourer sneered. "Even if that old man Chi Yun gave you some strength, you're no match for me!"

With that, Soul Devourer reached out for Chen Ping again.

Chen Ping knew he was no match for Soul Devourer.

The only thing he could do now was escape.

“Fire Control Step!”

Chen Ping shouted softly, and his spiritual energy instantly erupted, a ball of golden flame appearing beneath his feet.

Chen Ping’s figure instantly transformed into a streak of golden light, dashing out of the palace.

Soul Devourer hadn’t expected Chen Ping to suddenly display such swift agility. By the time he realized what was happening, Chen Ping had already rushed out of the palace.

“Want to run? No way!”

Chapter: 8995

Soul Devourer snorted coldly, and with a flash of his body, he chased after Chen Ping.

The two of them, one in front and one behind, swiftly shuttled through the streets of Divine Capital City. Golden streams of light and black demonic shadows intertwined across the street, creating an eerie yet beautiful scene.

Chen Ping exerted all his might in his Fire Control Step, reaching his limit.

But Soul Devourer’s speed was far too great, and the distance between them steadily narrowed.

“Boy, you can’t escape!” Soul Devourer sneered, his hands already gathering immense power, ready to deliver a fatal blow to Chen Ping.

Chen Ping glanced back at the approaching Soul Devourer, his heart filled with anxiety.

He knew that if this continued, Soul Devourer would sooner or later catch up with him.

“Boy, it looks like I’m really going to disappear...”

The Scarlet Cloud Demon Lord’s voice echoed once again within Chen Ping’s consciousness, now exceedingly faint. “This is the last thing I can do for you...”

With that, the faint wisp of soul within Chen Ping’s consciousness suddenly erupted with a powerful light, and then a powerful force erupted from Chen Ping’s body.

“What?”

Soul Devourer’s face changed. He could sense that Chen Ping’s speed had suddenly increased, even surpassing his own by several degrees.

It turned out that, in his final moments, the Scarlet Cloud Demon Lord had injected all of his remaining strength into Chen Ping, instantly boosting his speed.

Chen Ping’s figure transformed into a streak of golden lightning, instantly disappearing at the end of the street.

Soul Devourer watched the vanishing Chen Ping, a look of resentment on his face: “Damn it! He got away again!”

He knew it was too late to chase him now.

Though the Scarlet Cloud Demon Lord's final burst of power was powerful, it wouldn't last long.

Once it dissipated, Chen Ping's speed would return to normal.

But by then, Chen Ping would have vanished without a trace.

"Boy, just wait for me!"

Soul Devourer roared. "The next time I see you, I'll make sure your soul is shattered!"

With that, Soul Devourer turned and walked towards the palace.

He needed to quickly restore his body to its full form before seeking revenge on Chen Ping.

Chapter: 8996

At this moment, Chen Ping had already fled Divine Capital City and reached a wilderness beyond.

He stopped, breathing heavily. The escape had nearly exhausted all his strength.

"Senior Chi Yun, are you still there?"

Chen Ping called out from his sea of consciousness, his heart filled with worry.

However, his sea of consciousness was completely silent, with no response.

The faint wisp of soul had vanished, leaving only a faint trace of its presence.

Chen Ping knew that Demon Lord Chi Yun had vanished completely.

To save him, Demon Lord Chi Yun had paid the price of his own soul.

“Senior, Senior...”

Chen Ping continued to call out, searching his sea of consciousness, but there was no trace of Chi Yun.

Chen Ping collapsed to the ground. Demon Lord Chi Yun’s disappearance had been a crushing blow to him.

He had promised the Scarlet Cloud Demon Lord that he would help him restore his body.

For so long, the Scarlet Cloud Demon Lord had helped him time and again, but in the end, Chen Ping hadn’t fulfilled his promise.

“Senior, why did you disappear completely like that? I haven’t restored your body yet.”

“I, Chen Ping, have lived an upright life, never letting anyone down, but I’m so sorry...”

Chen Ping burst into tears, truly heartbroken.

“Damn it, a grown man, why are you lamenting? I’m not completely gone, I’m almost gone. With my limited soul power, even if I reach the Ninth Heaven, it would be difficult to restore my body.”

At this moment, the Scarlet Cloud Demon Lord’s voice rang out.

Hearing that the Scarlet Cloud Demon Lord was not dead, Chen Ping quickly wiped his tears and said, “Senior, even if you can’t restore your body, you can stay in my sea of consciousness forever.”

“Forget it, I don’t want to stay in your sea of consciousness forever. I can’t stand watching you play with women every day...”

The Scarlet Cloud Demon Lord said!

Upon hearing this, Chen Ping blushed, his face filled with embarrassment. He quickly changed the subject, saying, “Senior, why have you been quiet for so long? I thought something had happened to you.”

“It’s because of the Evil Path Hall. These guys are extremely sensitive to souls. If I show up, they’ll hunt you down every day. I might even use my soul to refine pills.”

Chapter: 8997

“Don’t underestimate the Evil Path Hall. No one knows where their headquarters is. Ten thousand years ago, it felt like the Evil Path Hall was present in every world in this celestial realm.”

The Scarlet Cloud Demon Lord warned Chen Ping.

“Damn, is the Evil Path Hall so powerful?” Chen Ping frowned slightly.

“Alright, I need to rest now. I’m afraid if I say a few more words, this wisp of my soul will truly vanish.”

With that, the Scarlet Cloud Demon Lord fell silent.

Chen Ping gathered his attention and began searching for Ling Xi and the others.

At this moment, within the Divine Capital, Soul Devourer stood at the highest point of the palace, overlooking the entire city.

His body had completely solidified, and his strength had recovered to 80{4a30793f4387cdfdf2a195445d9318630d29840a0899dd4e0fbff5948e41cea4} of its peak. It wouldn't be long before he was fully recovered.

By then, not only would he be able to conquer the Sixth Heaven, but even the Ninth Heaven would be within his grasp.

"The Sixth Heaven will soon be mine..."

Soul Devourer sneered, a glint of greed and cruelty flashing in his eyes. "And that brat, and those escaped cultivators, I won't let any of them go!"

With that, Soul Devourer turned and headed deeper into the palace.

He needed to quickly recover to peak strength, then unify the entire Sixth Heaven and even challenge the higher worlds.

After escaping, Chen Ping rested briefly in the wilderness before searching for Ling Xi and the others.

He knew the situation was critical and he had to find them as soon as possible.

After searching for a while, Chen Ping finally located Ling Xi and the others in a secluded valley.

"Chen Ping!"

Seeing Chen Ping's safe return, Zi Yuan was the first to rush forward, tears of excitement welling in her eyes.

"I'm so glad you're okay!"

Wu Hao, Ling Yue, Hu Mazi, and the others also gathered around, their faces filled with joy.

“I’m fine. I’m sorry to have worried you all.”

Chen Ping said with a smile, “Senior Chi Yun helped me stop the Soul Devourer, so I could escape safely.”

“Senior Chi Yun...” Hu Mazi asked worriedly.

Chapter: 8998

“He... he paid a heavy price to save me.”

Chen Ping’s voice was a little low. “But he’s not completely gone yet. It just takes a long time to recover.”

Everyone felt a heavy heart upon hearing this.

They all knew that if it weren’t for Demon Lord Chi Yun’s sacrifice, they would have likely all died in Divine Capital City today.

“By the way, how are everyone’s injuries?” Chen Ping asked with concern.

The mention of injuries made everyone’s faces darken.

“We’ve all been seriously injured and will need a long time to recover,” Wu Hao said with a wry smile. “Especially the Fourth Palace Master. She was seriously injured while covering our retreat.”

Chen Ping looked at Ling Xi. She was pale and her breathing was a little erratic, clearly seriously injured.

“Fourth Palace Master, are you alright?” Chen Ping asked worriedly.

Ling Xi shook her head. “I’m fine. I’ll be fine after some rest.”

“But now that Divine Capital City has been occupied by the Soul Devourer, it’s too dangerous for us to stay here,” Ling Yue said worriedly. “The Soul Devourer will soon send people after us.”

Everyone’s expressions grew even more solemn upon hearing this. They knew Ling Yue was right. Given the Soul Devourer’s character, he would never let them go.

“I have a suggestion,” Ling Xi said suddenly. “I can take everyone to the Eighth Heaven. That’s the territory of the Divine King Palace. Even the Soul Devourer, no matter how powerful, wouldn’t dare act recklessly there.”

Everyone’s eyes flickered with hope upon hearing this.

The Eighth Heaven is where everyone aspires to ascend, and everyone hopes to ascend to a higher realm.

Furthermore, the Eighth Heaven Divine Palace is immensely powerful. Even if Soul Devourer had regained his peak strength, he might not dare to act recklessly there.

“But Fourth Palace Master, your injuries...” Wu Hao said worriedly.

Ling Xi shook her head. “Although my injuries are serious, I can still force open a spatial passage. However...”

Ling Xi paused, a look of embarrassment on her face. “But with my current strength, I can only open a small spatial passage, and only a few people at a time. It would take a long time to transport everyone to the Eighth Heaven.”

The hope on everyone’s faces dimmed after hearing this.

There were hundreds of them now. If they could only transport a few at a time, it would require many transmissions.

During this time, Soul Devourer might have already sent people to hunt them down.

“What should we do?”

Chapter: 8999

Zi Yuan asked worriedly, “We can’t just sit here and wait for the Soul Devourer to kill us, right?”

Everyone fell silent. For a moment, an atmosphere of despair filled the valley.

Just then, Chen Ping suddenly had an idea.

“I have a plan!”

Chen Ping suddenly declared.

Everyone looked at Chen Ping, their eyes filled with confusion.

Chen Ping smiled faintly and pulled out a small, black, tower-shaped magical weapon from his storage ring.

“This is...” Ling Xi stared at the small black tower, a flicker of surprise in her eyes. “Could this be the legendary Demon Suppression Tower?”

“Yes, this is the Demon Suppression Tower,” Chen Ping said with a smile. “This tower is not only used to suppress demons, but it also has a special function.”

“What function?” everyone asked curiously.

“Time flows differently inside this tower than outside.”

Chen Ping explained, “One day outside is equal to a hundred days inside. Everyone can enter the tower to practice, and your injuries will heal quickly.”

A flicker of shock crossed everyone’s eyes upon hearing this.

One day outside is equal to a hundred days inside—this is simply incredible! If they practiced in the tower, they could recover in just a few days and even improve their strength.

“Is this...is this true?” Ling Xi asked in disbelief.

Chen Ping nodded, “Of course it is. Time flows differently inside this tower than outside.”

“Great!”

Ling Yue said excitedly, “Then we won’t have to fear the Soul Devourer! Once we’ve recovered, even if he comes, we won’t be afraid of him!”

Everyone’s faces lit up with excitement upon hearing this. They finally saw hope.

“Everyone, hurry up and enter the tower.”

Chen Ping smiled and said, “I’ll protect you from outside.”

Everyone nodded, and, led by Ling Xi, they entered the Demon Suppression Tower one by one.

Watching everyone enter the tower, Chen Ping breathed a sigh of relief.

He knew that all he needed to do now was to protect everyone from outside and wait for them to recover from their injuries.

Time passed, and in the blink of an eye, three days had already passed.

Chapter: 9000

For three days, Chen Ping remained stationed by the Demon Suppression Tower, daring not to slack off.

He knew that the Soul Devourer could send his men after them at any moment.

Finally, on the evening of the third day, the Demon Suppression Tower suddenly shone with a dazzling light.

Soon after, Ling Xi, Wu Hao, Ling Yue, Zi Yuan, and the others emerged from the tower one by one.

Each of them exuded a powerful aura and looked refreshed. It was clear that they had fully recovered from their injuries, and their strength had even increased.

“We’ve recovered!”

Zi Yuan excitedly declared, “And my strength has increased significantly!”

Wu Hao also smiled and said, “That’s right, I’m now a third-grade Human Immortal!”

Everyone excitedly discussed their gains.

After three hundred days of training in the Demon Suppression Tower, their strength had greatly improved.

Ling Xi also checked her injuries and a satisfied smile appeared on her face. “My injuries have completely healed, and my strength has returned to 90{4a30793f4387cdfdf2a195445d9318630d29840a0899dd4e0fbff5948e41cea4} of my peak.”

Just as everyone was filled with excitement, a huge roar suddenly erupted from the sky.

Followed by this, a powerful aura reached from afar, causing the entire valley to tremble violently.

Everyone's expressions changed, and they all looked up at the sky.

The sky was covered in dark clouds, and countless black demonic spirits and demonic cultivators emerged from the clouds, densely packed like locusts, encircling the entire valley.

At the very front of these demon souls and demon cultivators, a figure in a black robe hovered in mid-air. It was none other than the Soul Devourer, who had fully recovered to his peak strength!

"Hahaha... Did you think I couldn't find you hiding here?"

The Soul Devourer laughed wildly, his voice filled with disdain. "Today, I see where you can escape!"

The crowd gazed at the dense swarm of demon souls and demon cultivators in the sky, despair on their faces.

Although they had recovered from their injuries and their strength had increased, they stood no chance against the Soul Devourer and hundreds of thousands of demon souls and demon cultivators.

"It looks like we're really going to die here today," Wu Hao said with a wry smile.

Ling Yue nodded, a calm expression on her face. "Being able to fight with everyone until the very end, I have no regrets."

Zi Yuan gripped her sword tightly, her eyes filled with determination. "Even if I die, I will fight them!"

Ling Xi gazed at the Soul Devourer in the sky, a solemn expression on her face. "Don't give up, everyone. We still have hope!"

However, everyone knew that this was just Ling Xi's reassurance.