

## **The Order 9021**

Chapter: 9021

Chen Ping explained.

Fire Spirit Star Lord shuddered slightly upon hearing this. He remembered how he had once mocked the Flame Demon's Ultimate Fire, saying it was trash and that only the Flame Demon Lord's Demonic Ultimate Fire was powerful.

Now it seemed that the Flame Demon's Ultimate Fire was far more powerful than theirs.

Thinking of this, Fire Spirit Star Lord swallowed hard. Fortunately, the Flame Demon wasn't around when he boasted, otherwise he would have died long ago.

"Fire Spirit Star Lord, are you alright?"

At this moment, Ling Xi noticed that Fire Spirit Star Lord looked uneasy and asked with concern.

Fire Spirit Star Lord shook his head, his face solemn. "I'm fine, just a little exhausted."

He paused, then continued, "However, Fire Demon Lord Li has escaped with Soul Devourer and must have returned to the Ninth Heaven. I'm afraid the Ninth Heaven will never be at peace again."

Everyone's faces grew even more solemn upon hearing this.

They couldn't imagine that if these two controlled the Ninth Heaven, they would surely seek revenge.

"Then... what should we do now?" Zi Yuan asked worriedly.

The Fire Spirit Star Lord took a deep breath and said, "The most important thing now is to recover our strength as quickly as possible. I'll also contact those old friends from before to see if they can help!"

"Don't venture into the Ninth Heaven without absolute strength..."

Everyone nodded. With their current strength, no one besides Ling Xi could reach the Ninth Heaven.

"Okay, I have to return as soon as possible. I'm afraid it will take at least ten or eight years to recover from this battle..."

With that, the Fire Spirit Star Lord instantly transformed into a streak of fire and vanished!

"Let's go too..."

Ling Xi said!

Everyone nodded and followed Ling Xi into the distance.

As soon as they emerged from the valley, they were stunned by the scene before them.

The surrounding area, a thousand miles away, had become a dead, silent ruin.

The earth cracked into bottomless chasms, mountains collapsed, rivers dried up, and the air was filled with a burnt smell.

Even more shocking was the faint lingering glow of dark red and gold in the sky!

These rays of light drifted slowly across the sky like ribbons.

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“Is this... is this the power of a battle between ancient masters?” Wu Hao exclaimed in shock, his voice trembling.

Ling Yue’s face paled. “Too... too terrifying! The aftermath alone is enough to destroy everything!”

Hu Mazi shook his head, his face filled with solemnity. “If... if we hadn’t had the protection of the Dragon Pattern Bell, we would have been vaporized by this terrifying energy surge!”

Zi Yuan gazed at the ruins before her, her eyes filled with fear. “This... this is pure hell!”

Ling Xi gazed at the scene, her eyes filled with worry. “If... if more demon lords truly descended upon the Sixth Heaven, the entire Sixth Heaven would be reduced to this!”

Everyone returned to the Divine Capital. Although the Divine Capital had been shattered by the battle, it was still in much better condition than other places.

This time, most of the Divine Kingdom’s cultivators had perished, and they needed to rest and recuperate.

“I’m also returning to the Eighth Heaven. The changes in the Ninth Heaven will definitely affect the Divine King Palace.”

Ling Xi said after returning to the Divine Capital!

“Fourth Palace Master, thank you for your help. My Divine Kingdom will never forget this!”

Wu Hao said to Ling Xi!

Ling Xi said nothing, but looked at Chen Ping with a serious expression, “Be careful from now on. The Third Palace Master is determined to deal with you. And don’t show the treasures on you to others. Otherwise, you may be killed.”

“Thank you, Fourth Palace Master...” Chen Ping nodded!

“And the Evil Dao Hall, they...”

Ling Xi had just begun to speak when Chen Ping suddenly started and asked, “Has anyone seen the Evil Dao Hall elder Xue Wuying?”

Everyone shook their heads. In the chaos just now, no one had noticed.

Chen Ping frowned, knowing that if Xue Wuying escaped, he would be in even greater danger. After all, this guy knew he had many treasures on him.

“In the future, avoid provoking demonic organizations like the Evil Path Hall. They have influence everywhere, and now they’ve even extended their reach into our temple.”

“Even the Divine King is worried about this. With your current strength, you’re no match for the Evil Path Hall.”

Ling Xi warned Chen Ping.

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Chen Ping remained silent. After all, the Evil Dao Palace was linked to Hu Mazi’s clan. If they didn’t provoke him, what would become of the Hu Mazi’s souls?

Seeing Chen Ping’s silence, Ling Xi stopped trying to persuade him. Instead, she waved her hand, opened the void passage, and led the golden-armored guards through.

Soon, the void passage closed, and Ling Xi and the others departed.

Chen Ping remained in the Sixth Heaven, helping Wu Hao rebuild the Divine Capital and cultivating in the Demon Suppression Tower.

After all, he sensed the enemy was growing stronger, and his strength was truly insufficient.

During his time in the Sixth Heaven, Ling Yue still brought disciples from the Medicine King Sect and periodically sought out Chen Ping to fuse their bloodlines.

Zi Yuan also offered herself to Chen Ping, truly becoming his woman.

Daoist Wuji saw Chen Ping constantly toying with women, but he had no choice; after all, it was all for his cultivation.

Time flew by.

Three months had passed since that earth-shattering battle.

Chen Ping stood in the Demon Suppression Tower, his eyes closed, surrounded by a rich aura of heaven and earth.

After three months of arduous training, his strength had already made a qualitative leap.

“Boom!”

A slight muffled sound emanated from Chen Ping’s body, and his aura instantly surged. The surrounding aura, as if drawn by an invisible force, madly poured into him.

“Fifth level of Earthly Immortal Realm!”

Chen Ping slowly opened his eyes, a glint of brilliance flashing in them.

For the past three months, he had cultivated almost daily in the Demon Suppression Tower.

Three months in the Demon Suppression Tower is equivalent to decades.

If the Demon Suppression Tower's resources hadn't been depleted, Chen Ping would have cultivated for a while longer.

After all, his current strength wasn't enough to reach the Ninth Heaven.

It would have been difficult to even survive in the Eighth Heaven.

"The fusion of the Supreme Fire is becoming increasingly pure!"

Chen Ping extended his right hand, and a ball of black and white flame slowly burned in his palm.

This flame, seemingly gentle, actually contained the power to annihilate heaven and earth. At this moment, a familiar voice suddenly echoed in Chen Ping's mind.

"Boy, you've finally broken through to the fifth level of the Earthly Immortal Realm. Not bad, not bad."

Chapter: 9024

"Senior? You're awake?" Chen Ping exclaimed in surprise.

For the past three months, the Scarlet Cloud Demon Lord had been in a deep sleep, and Chen Ping had assumed he'd had an accident.

"Well, after resting for so long, it's time to wake up."

Red Cloud Demon Lord's voice was tinged with fatigue. "But, you must be careful, young man. Although your strength has increased significantly, it's still far from enough to deal with those truly powerful ones."

"I know." Chen Ping nodded. "Demon Lord Lihuo and Soul Devourer have escaped, and Xue Wuying of the Evil Path Hall is also missing. These people are my biggest concerns."

"It's not just them." Red Cloud Demon Lord's voice grew serious. "Your Demon Suppression Tower is already the envy of many powerful ones. Now that it's exposed, the road ahead will be difficult."

"I know." A glint of determination flashed in Chen Ping's eyes. "But I will not give up. One day, I will surpass all the powerful and become the true master!"

With this, Chen Ping walked out of the Demon Suppression Tower.

Meanwhile, the reconstruction of the Divine Capital was proceeding in an orderly manner.

Wu Hao stood on the Divine Capital's city wall, gazing at the bustling scene before him, a flood of emotion welling up in his heart.

Three months ago, the great battle nearly razed the Divine Capital to the ground.

Countless buildings collapsed, and countless civilians were displaced.

However, thanks to the efforts of Wu Hao and other cultivators, the Divine Capital is gradually regaining its former glory.

"Lord, the eastern city wall has been repaired," a cultivator said respectfully.

"Excellent," Wu Hao nodded. "Tell everyone to ensure quality and not allow any sloppiness."

“Yes!”

Wu Hao’s gaze swept across the Divine Capital, his eyes filled with relief.

After three months of hard work, the Divine Capital has been restored to about 70{4a30793f4387cdfdf2a195445d9318630d29840a0899dd4e0fbff5948e41cea4} of its original state.

The streets are bustling again, and the people are gradually returning to their normal lives.

However, a tinge of worry lingered in Wu Hao’s heart.

The Fire Demon Lord and the Soul Devourer Lord have escaped, and these two will definitely not give up.

Once they regain their strength, they will surely return.

Then the Divine Capital will likely face another catastrophe.

“Lord, what are you thinking about?” a familiar voice called out.

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Wu Hao turned and saw Ling Yue standing behind him, a report in hand.

“Nothing.” Wu Hao smiled. “Just thinking about something. By the way, how’s the situation with the Medicine King Sect?”

“Everything is fine.” Ling Yue nodded. “After three months of blood fusion, the strength of all the disciples of the Medicine King Sect has greatly increased. Moreover, we have trained a group of new disciples, waiting for Mr. Chen to fuse them. I believe it won’t be long before these new disciples’ strength will also increase significantly.”

Wu Hao was at a loss for words after hearing Ling Yue's words. He now completely regarded Chen Ping as a stud. If it weren't for Chen Ping's strength in this area, the over 300 female disciples of the Medicine King Sect would have sucked him dry long ago.

Ling Yue and Zi Yuan were especially competitive. As Chen Ping's blood fusion took longer and longer, they gritted their teeth and persisted, trying to surpass each other. However, this made things difficult for Chen Ping, who was busy dealing with it all day.

At this moment, Chen Ping emerged from the Zhongzhen Demon Tower.

Seeing Chen Ping, Ling Yue was overjoyed and hurried over to him. "Mr. Chen, I've recruited some new disciples. They're all stunningly beautiful, and all of them are well-bred. I hope..."

"Let me rest. I can't handle it anymore..."

Chen Ping waved his hands repeatedly, refusing before Ling Yue could finish.

Ling Yue was about to say something, but Wu Hao spoke up, "Sect Master Ling, you should let Chen Ping rest. He's lost weight."

"That's right. Chen Ping is alone, and you have hundreds of people ordering him around. How could he not lose weight..."

Zi Yuan walked over quickly, looking at Chen Ping with concern.

"Officer Zi Yuan, you've been pestering Mr. Chen for three days and three nights without letting go. Aren't you afraid he'll get fed up?"

Ling Yue said coldly!

"What about you? Didn't you pester him for three days and three nights too?" Zi Yuan demanded!

Soon, Ling Yue and Zi Yuan were arguing over Chen Ping.

Chen Ping was speechless for a moment. He winked at Wu Hao and quickly left.

Chen Ping had planned to meet Hu Mazi and discuss the search for the Evil Dao Hall.

But when Chen Ping followed Wu Hao to Hu Mazi's residence, he found him gone.

In Hu Mazi's room, there was only a letter left.

The letter read:

"Chen Ping, by the time you read this, I will have already left the Sixth Heaven and am heading to the Seventh Heaven to search for clues about the souls of my clansmen.

I know the Evil Dao Hall is not formidable, so I don't want you to take such risks with me. Your current strength isn't strong enough, and you need to continue your cultivation.

When you gain sufficient strength, we'll go together to settle accounts with the Evil Dao Hall. Remember, you must protect yourself and never trust anyone easily."

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After reading the letter, Chen Ping felt a mixture of emotions.

He knew Hu Mazi was doing this for his own good, but he was also worried about his safety.

"Master Hu, you...!" Chen Ping couldn't help but curse.

"Do you think I'll be grateful for doing this? Do you know how worried I am about you?"

Though he said this, Chen Ping's heart was filled with emotion.

Hu Mazi was one of his few friends in this world. From the secular world to the secret realm, to the celestial realm, and now to the celestial realm, Hu Mazi had helped Chen Ping immensely.

He absolutely could not let anything happen to Hu Mazi.

After some thought, Chen Ping made a decision: to search for Hu Mazi in the Seventh Heaven.

He knew the dangers of the Seventh Heaven far exceeded those of the Sixth Heaven, but he had no choice.

Hu Mazi was his friend, and he could not stand by and watch Hu Mazi take such a risk.

“Senior, do you think I should go to the Seventh Heaven?” Chen Ping asked the Scarlet Cloud Demon Lord.

“It’s your decision,” the Scarlet Cloud Demon Lord’s voice echoed. “But you have to think carefully. The dangers of the Seventh Heaven are far greater than those of the Sixth Heaven.

But with your current strength, you should be able to survive in the Seventh Heaven.”

“I understand.” Chen Ping nodded.

He was currently at the Fifth Stage of the Earthly Immortal Realm. Although he hadn’t yet experienced actual combat, he should have no problem dealing with a Third Stage of the Human Immortal Realm.

The highest level of a cultivator in the Seventh Heaven is estimated to be no higher than the Fifth Stage of the Human Immortal Realm. As long as he didn’t encounter such a pervert, he shouldn’t have much of a problem.

If he reached the Eighth Heaven, with Lingxi’s help, Chen Ping would be able to survive too. There’s no need to be afraid!

“Chen Ping, are you going to the Seventh Heaven?” Wu Hao asked.

“Yes, I can’t watch Master Hu take such a risk on his own,” Chen Ping nodded.

“Since you’ve made your decision, I won’t stop you,” Wu Hao said solemnly. “But you must be careful. The Seventh Heaven is a dangerous place. You must not be careless.”

“I will.” Chen Ping nodded.

A golden light flashed from Chen Ping’s palm, and a void passage leading to the Seventh Heaven opened.

Chen Ping’s current strength could easily tear through the void passage leading to the Seventh Heaven.

Following Wu Hao’s wave, Chen Ping entered the void passage.

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He didn’t say goodbye to Ling Yue and Zi Yuan, knowing that these two women wouldn’t let him go easily.

They might even squeeze him before leaving.

He was almost drained dry.

In the void passage, Chen Ping remained calm and composed. With his current strength, this void passage to the Seventh Heaven was completely safe.

The moment Chen Ping stepped into the void passage, the surrounding space began to distort.

With his current strength of the Fifth Stage of the Earthly Immortal Realm, he had expected to easily cross to the Seventh Heaven, but he had underestimated the dangers of the void passage.

In the center of the passage, a terrifying turbulent flow of energy suddenly erupted without warning!

“Not good!” Chen Ping’s face drastically changed, and he hurriedly mobilized all his magical power to resist.

The turbulent void surge was like a raging tsunami, containing a terrifying force that could tear apart everything.

Even though Chen Ping had reached the fifth level of the Earthly Immortal Realm, he seemed so insignificant before this mighty force of heaven and earth.

“Puff!”

A mouthful of blood spurted from Chen Ping’s mouth, and he felt as if his internal organs were about to shift.

The Dragon Pattern Bell automatically flew out, emitting a brilliant golden light to protect its owner, but even the Demon Suppression Tower began to tremble violently in the face of the turbulent void surge, as if it would be torn apart at any moment.

“Boy, hold on tight! This is a rare void storm!”

The Red Cloud Demon Lord’s voice echoed in Chen Ping’s mind, his tone carrying an unprecedented solemnity.

Chen Ping gritted his teeth, fighting with all his might to maintain consciousness.

He felt like a small boat in a raging storm, completely out of control, swept towards an unknown direction by the turbulent void surge.

Time and space lost their meaning at that moment. Chen Ping had no idea how long he had been swept away, nor where he had been carried.

After an indeterminate amount of time, when he regained consciousness, he found himself lying on a desolate expanse of land.

“Where... is this?”

Chen Ping looked around in confusion.

He immediately channeled his spiritual sense to survey his surroundings, only to discover a shocking fact.

This world was devoid of any trace of immortal energy, only spiritual energy!

“How could this be?” Chen Ping’s mind raced with fear. “Isn’t this the celestial realm?”

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“Have I returned to the realm of the celestial beings?”

But he quickly dismissed the thought.

The scene before him was completely different from the celestial realm he remembered.

He stood up and found himself in a vast canyon.

The cliffs on either side of the canyon were dotted with densely packed mines.

At the bottom of the canyon, countless figures were busy at work.

When Chen Ping saw those figures clearly, his pupils suddenly constricted!

Countless human and beast cultivators, clad in tattered clothing, their bodies covered in a crisscross of scars. Some even lacked complete limbs.

Embracing crude chisels and hammers, they furiously mined the hard rock.

The sun scorched, the temperature staggering, yet these cultivators took no time to rest.

Fatigue and despair were written across their faces. Sweat mixed with blood dripped down their faces, dripping onto the scorching rock and evaporating instantly.

“Hurry! Hurry!”

A demon cultivator in black armor, wielding a whip, lashed out fiercely at an elderly human cultivator.

The old man let out a shrill cry and fell to the ground.

But he didn't dare pause. He struggled to his feet and continued mining spirit stones.

“You old man, you dare to slack off!” The demon cultivator snorted coldly and lashed out again.

A deep bloody wound instantly appeared on the old man's back, soaking his tattered clothes with blood.

But he dared not offer the slightest resistance, only silently enduring it all.

Not far away, a young Beast Clan cultivator, exhausted, slowed down his mining.

A Demon Clan cultivator, seeing this, immediately rushed over and kicked him to the ground.

“Waste! You can’t even mine this little bit of ore, what’s the point of keeping you!”

The Demon Clan cultivator raged, raising his mace to strike.

“No! Please don’t kill him!”

A human woman threw herself upon the Beast Clan cultivator, shielding him with her own body.

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“Hmph, since you’re so determined to protect him, then both of you shall die together!” the Demon Clan cultivator said with a sinister grin.

Seeing this, Chen Ping’s heart surged with inexplicable rage.

He had never imagined that such barbaric and cruel slavery existed in this world!

These demon cultivators are simply insane!

“These beasts!”

A cold murderous intent flashed in Chen Ping’s eyes.

Just then, he noticed a row of massive buildings at the end of the canyon.

These buildings stood hundreds of feet tall, resembling alchemy furnaces, yet vastly larger than any he had ever seen.

Even more astonishingly, these enormous furnaces were operating, emitting a blazing heat.

Countless spirit stones were continuously fed into the furnaces, and after being refined, they were transformed into extremely pure immortal stones!

“What?”

Chen Ping was stunned. “They’re actually refining spirit stones into immortal stones?”

He finally understood!

Although this world only possessed spiritual energy, not immortal energy, the demon cultivators here had mastered the technique to refine spirit stones into immortal stones!

“Where exactly is this place?”

Chen Ping was filled with confusion. “How could the chaotic void flow have brought me to such a strange world?”

Just then, the demon cultivator, holding a mace, approached the human woman and the beast cultivator.

“Prepare to die!”

The demon cultivator smirked, raising his mace and about to strike.

“Stop!”

A cold shout suddenly rang out, echoing through the canyon like thunder.

Everyone stopped what they were doing and looked toward the source of the voice.

A young man in a white robe had appeared in the canyon at some point, glaring coldly at the demon cultivators.

“Who are you?” the mace-wielding demon cultivator asked, frowning. “This is the territory of our Demon Stone Sect. No outsiders are allowed!”

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Chen Ping didn't answer, instead casting his gaze at the knocked-down beast cultivator and the human woman protecting him.

“Are you all right?” Chen Ping's voice tinged with concern.

The woman looked up, and the moment she saw Chen Ping, a flicker of surprise crossed her eyes.

She hadn't expected anyone to dare to resist the Demon Stone Sect on their own territory!

“I... We're fine. Thank you for your concern, young master.”

The woman said hurriedly, “But young master, you'd better leave here quickly! These Demon Stone Sect members are extremely cruel. They won't let you go!”

“Haha, let me go?” Chen Ping sneered. “They’re not qualified!”

With that, Chen Ping turned his gaze to the demon cultivators.

“You bastards, how dare you mistreat cultivators of other races like this? Today, I’ll make you pay!”

“Boy, you’re courting death!”

The demon cultivator holding the mace was furious. “How dare you insult our Demon Stone Sect! Today, I’ll show you how powerful we are!”

With that, the demon cultivator rushed towards Chen Ping, smashing his mace with a whistling sound.

The other demon cultivators also surrounded Chen Ping, wanting to demonstrate their strength in front of the guardian.

A sneer of disdain appeared on Chen Ping’s lips.

Most of these demon cultivators were at the Transcendental Realm, considered masters in this world dominated by spiritual power.

But facing Chen Ping, who was at the Earthly Immortal Realm, they were no match for ants.

Chen Ping stood motionless, allowing the mace to strike him.

He didn’t even dodge, didn’t employ any defensive measures.

With his bare flesh, he withstood the demon cultivator’s blow.

Not only did he withstand it, but the demon cultivator's mace shattered instantly upon impact with Chen Ping.

The demon cultivator, looking at the shattered mace in his hand, exclaimed in shock, "Who... who are you?"

"You don't deserve to know..."

Chen Ping sneered, then spat at the demon cultivator: "Pah..."

With just that one spit, the demon cultivator felt a terrifying pressure wash over him. Before he could react, he was vaporized, vanishing without a trace.