

## **The Order 9041**

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“That’s right! Immortal Yunmiao is our backer!”

“Boy, if you know what’s good for you, kneel down and beg for mercy. Perhaps our sect leader will spare your life!”

“Otherwise, you will surely die today!”

Li Qingshan and the others’ expressions darkened at Mo Tianxiong’s words.

While they believed in Chen Ping’s strength, Immortal Yunmiao was, after all, a true celestial immortal. The restriction he set up might not be so easy to break.

Li Qingshan quietly approached Chen Ping and whispered, “My benefactor, this restriction is indeed powerful. We’d better be careful.”

Chen Ping waved his hand, signaling Li Qingshan not to worry.

Mo Tianxiong saw Chen Ping’s composure and felt a flicker of doubt, but this was quickly replaced by disdain: “Boy, you’re quite calm! But I want to see if you can still remain so calm when the restriction is activated!”

Mo Tianxiong paused, then continued, “Boy, I’ll ask you one last time. Who are you? Why are you meddling in other people’s business?”

Chen Ping looked at Mo Tianxiong and remembered what the Demon Lord Chiyun had said before: When you’re out in the world, your identity is self-given. Especially in this low-level world, it’s important to give yourself a prestigious title.

Chen Ping cleared his throat and declared in a commanding tone, "I am the Supreme Being of the Celestial Realm, commanding all the cultivators there! Even the Immortal Master Yun Miao, as you call him, would have to kneel down and kowtow to me and call me Grandfather!"

Everyone present was stunned by Chen Ping's words.

A moment later, Mo Tianxiong was the first to react. He pointed at Chen Ping and laughed heartily, "Hahaha! Heavenly Supreme? Commanding all the cultivators in the Heavenly Realm? Boy, are you crazy? How dare you boast like that!"

The other demon cultivators joined in the laughter:

"Hahaha! This kid must be scared silly!"

"Heavenly Supreme? Who does he think he is?"

"I think he's looking for death!"

Mo Tianxiong laughed for a long time before pausing. He looked at Chen Ping, his eyes filled with mockery: "Boy, do you know what Heavenly Supreme means? It's a legendary existence! Even Immortal Yun Miao is just an ordinary immortal in the Heavenly Realm. How dare you call yourself Heavenly Supreme? You're so ignorant!"

Mo Tianxiong paused, then continued, "Boy, I think you're tired of living! Today, I'll show you what true strength is!"

With that, Mo Tianxiong was about to attack.

"Wait!"

Chen Ping suddenly said, "Before we proceed, I have a question for you."

“Any last words?” Mo Tianxiong said with disdain.

“I want to know: what makes you think this restriction can hold me?” Chen Ping said calmly.

Mo Tianxiong sneered, “Why? Because it’s the restriction set by Immortal Yun Miao himself! Immortal Yun Miao is a true Celestial Immortal, his power is unfathomable!

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Even if other Celestial Immortals were to come, they wouldn’t be able to easily break the restriction he set! You, a young boy, think you can break it? You’re simply wishful thinking!”

“Really?”

A sneer curled Chen Ping’s lips. “Then I’ll show you what true strength is!”

With that, Chen Ping gently waved his hand.

A beam of golden light emanated from Chen Ping’s hand, instantly enveloping the entire Demon Stone Sect headquarters.

Instantly, everyone present felt the surrounding restriction’s power rapidly dissipate! Mo Tianxiong’s face drastically changed as he stared at the scene in disbelief: “No... Impossible! How is this possible?”

He hurriedly channeled his magical power, attempting to maintain the restriction, but found he had no control over its power.

Soon, all the restrictions on the entire Demon Stone Sect headquarters vanished!

Mo Tianxiong stood there, stunned, his eyes filled with shock and fear.

He simply couldn't believe that this young man had actually broken the restriction set by Immortal Venerable Yun Miao!

The other demon cultivators present were also stunned, their mouths gaping, speechless.

Li Qingshan and the others were thrilled; they hadn't expected Chen Ping to be so powerful!

Chen Ping looked at Mo Tianxiong and said calmly, "Now, do you still think this restriction can hold me?"

Mo Tianxiong came to his senses and stared at Chen Ping, his eyes filled with fear. "You... who are you?"

"Didn't I tell you already?"

Chen Ping said calmly, "I am the Supreme Being of the Celestial Realm, commanding all the cultivators in the Celestial Realm!"

"How is that possible? You don't look that impressive..."

Mo Tianxiong was still a little skeptical.

Hearing Mo Tianxiong's words, Chen Ping sneered and immediately summoned the Dragon Slaying Sword.

Where the Dragon Slaying Sword swung, a golden glow enveloped an area of a hundred miles.

The sword energy emanating from the Dragon Slaying Sword made everyone breathless.

Seeing such a divine weapon, everyone, whether human, beastman, or demon, stared wide-eyed, their faces filled with shock.

Amidst everyone's astonishment, Chen Ping, holding the Dragon Slaying Sword, lightly slashed at the Demon Stone Sect before him.

Bang!

A flash of sword light shot out from the Dragon Slaying Sword and instantly disappeared into the mountain.

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The sword light vanished, and a deathly silence fell upon the scene, as if Chen Ping's sword strike had never been swung.

Just as everyone was stunned, wondering what Chen Ping had done,

the ground suddenly shook.

Everyone felt the ground begin to collapse, and they were all suspended in mid-air.

Looking down, they saw that the Demon Stone Sect's peak had been split open by a single sword strike, the entire peak collapsing.

The Demon Stone Sect, atop the peak, had long since been buried, vanishing without a trace.

"Hiss..."

Everyone gasped at this sight.

To destroy an entire sect and a mountain with a single sword strike—such power was unmatched in the Yuande Realm.

This time, Mo Tianxiong no longer dared to doubt Chen Ping's words.

Being able to easily break the restrictions set by Immortal Yunmiao and easily destroy an entire mountain with a single sword strike—such power could only be possessed by the legendary Supreme Beings of the Celestial Realm!

Mo Tianxiong's legs began to tremble. He wanted to kneel down and beg for mercy, but he couldn't bring himself to do so.

The other demon cultivators were also terrified. They retreated, attempting to flee.

"Want to leave?"

Chen Ping said coldly, "None of you will leave today!"

With this, Chen Ping gently waved his hand.

An invisible barrier instantly enveloped the entire Demon Stone Sect headquarters, trapping all the demon cultivators within.

Mo Tianxiong's face paled. He knew he had encountered a truly powerful opponent today. If he wanted to survive, he had no choice but to beg for mercy.

With a thud, Mo Tianxiong fell to his knees and kowtowed repeatedly to Chen Ping: "Immortal Venerable, please spare my life! Immortal Venerable, please spare my life! I was blind and didn't realize you were here. Please, sir, please have the magnanimity to spare my life!"

Seeing this, the other demon cultivators also knelt and kowtowed to Chen Ping.

“Immortal Venerable, please spare my life!”

“Immortal Venerable, please spare my life!”

“Immortal Venerable, please spare our lives!”

Li Qingshan and the others were overjoyed to see this scene.

They had never imagined that these demon cultivators, who usually acted with such arrogance, would end up like this!

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Chen Ping looked at the kneeling demon cultivators without a trace of pity.

These demon cultivators had committed countless evil deeds, their hands stained with the blood of human and beast cultivators. Today was their day of death!

“Spare you?”

Chen Ping said coldly, “You have enslaved human and beast cultivators for centuries, killing countless innocent lives! Do you think you still have the right to live in this world?”

Mo Tianxiong quickly said, “Immortal Venerable, we know we were wrong! We are willing to pay compensation! We are willing to offer all our immortal stones to you! Please spare our lives!”

“Immortal stones?” Chen Ping said disdainfully. “In my eyes, those things are worthless!”

Mo Tianxiong added, “Immortal Venerable, we also know Immortal Venerable Yun Miao’s secret! We can tell you! Please spare our lives!”

Hearing Immortal Venerable Yun Miao's secret, Chen Ping's eyes flickered with interest.

He truly wanted to know why this Immortal Venerable Yun Miao had allowed demon cultivators to refine spirit stones into immortal stones.

So, Chen Ping said, "Oh? What secrets do you know about Immortal Venerable Yun Miao? Tell me. If the secrets you share are valuable, I might consider sparing your lives."

Mo Tianxiong quickly said, "Immortal Venerable, the reason Immortal Venerable Yun Miao asked us to refine spirit stones into immortal stones is because resources are scarce where he lives, and he needs a large amount of immortal stones!

Also, it seems he was instructed by someone to come to our small world!"

"Instructed by someone?"

Chen Ping frowned. "Do you mean there's a force behind him?"

Mo Tianxiong nodded. "Yes, but we don't know what that force is. But we often hear him sighing, and his demands on us are getting more and more stringent, and the amount of immortal stones he needs is increasing!"

"I guess the tasks he's given are getting heavier, so he's forcing them on us."

Chen Ping pondered for a moment. It seemed that Immortal Venerable Yun Miao had a significant influence behind him; he even knew how to refine spirit stones into immortal stones.

This way, a large number of personnel could be dispatched to those lower-level spiritual worlds, where they could enslave the local cultivators, mine spirit stones, and refine them into immortal stones.

"Where is he now?" Chen Ping asked.

Mo Tianxiong said, "I don't know his exact location. He only occasionally appears in our Moshi Sect, and each time he does, he takes away a large amount of immortal stones. The last time he appeared was a month ago."

"There are thousands of such quarries in this Yuande Realm. I don't know exactly where Immortal Venerable Yunmiao will appear."

Chen Ping nodded. It seemed that finding this Immortal Venerable Yunmiao would take some time.

"Okay, you've shared your secrets," Chen Ping said calmly. "Now, you can die!"

Mo Tianxiong's face changed drastically. "Immortal Venerable, didn't you say you'd spare our lives if the secrets we shared were valuable?"

"I did," Chen Ping said.

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"But your secrets are worthless to me. So, die!"

With this, Chen Ping gently waved his hand.

A flash of golden light flashed, and all the kneeling demon cultivators instantly turned to ash, vanishing without a trace.

Li Qingshan and the others were overjoyed to see this scene.

They had finally escaped the demon cultivators' enslavement and regained their freedom!

“Thank you, Immortal Venerable! Thank you, Immortal Venerable!” Li Qingshan and the others kowtowed to Chen Ping repeatedly.

Chen Ping waved his hand. “No need to be so polite. I’m simply doing what I should do.”

Li Qingshan stood up and looked at Chen Ping, his eyes filled with gratitude. “Immortal Venerable, we will never forget your great kindness! From now on, we are willing to follow you and serve you!”

The other cultivators also responded:

“We are willing to follow you!”

“Please take us in!”

“We’re willing to do anything for you, Immortal Lord!”

Chen Ping looked at these cultivators and felt a surge of emotion. Although these cultivators weren’t particularly strong, their hearts were kind.

So, Chen Ping said, “Alright, since you’re willing to follow me, I’ll take you in. But I have one condition: you must swear that from now on, you’ll never do evil again and will do more good!”

“We swear!”

Li Qingshan and the others said in unison, “From now on, we’ll never do evil again and will do more good!”

Chen Ping nodded in satisfaction. “Alright, if that’s the case, you can stay here for now. I have some things to attend to.”

With that, Chen Ping turned and was about to leave.

“Immortal Lord, where are you going?” Li Qingshan asked hurriedly.

Chen Ping said, “I’m going to find that Immortal Yun Miao. I want to see what he’s up to!”

Li Qingshan said, “Immortal, Immortal Yun Miao is very powerful. You must be careful!”

Chen Ping smiled faintly, “Don’t worry, I’ll be fine. Besides, I have a feeling he’ll come looking for me soon.”

Li Qingshan asked, puzzled, “Immortal, why do you say that?”

Chen Ping said, “Because I’m going to do something that will force him to show up.”

He then turned to Li Qingshan and the others and said, “Li Qingshan, are you willing to join me in rescuing the cultivators from the other quarries?”

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Li Qingshan said without hesitation, “We are! Immortal Venerable, wherever you go, we will go!”

The other cultivators followed suit:

“We are willing to follow Immortal Venerable!”

“Please lead us to rescue more of our compatriots!”

“We are willing to serve you!”

Chen Ping nodded with satisfaction: “Okay! If so, let’s set off now!”

With that, Chen Ping, Li Qingshan, and the others leaped into the sky, disappearing into the horizon.

Their first stop was Quarry No. 8, closest to the Demon Stone Sect.

When they arrived at Quarry No. 8, they saw a scene identical to that at Quarry No. 7.

Countless human and beast cultivators toiled under the scorching sun, while demon cultivators supervised them, occasionally whipping those who were slow.

Li Qingshan and the others, enraged by this scene, wanted to rush forward to rescue the cultivators.

But Chen Ping stopped them: “Wait.”

Li Qingshan asked, puzzled, “Immortal Venerable, why wait? Let’s go and rescue them now!”

Chen Ping said, “No hurry. I want to show these demon cultivators what true strength is!”

With that, Chen Ping leaped into the center of the quarry.

“Stop!”

A commanding shout echoed through the quarry, and everyone stopped what they were doing and looked toward the source.

A young man in a white robe hovered in mid-air. It was Chen Ping!

“Who are you? Why are you meddling?” a demon cultivator in black armor shouted coldly.

Chen Ping said calmly, “Who I am is not important. What matters is that from today on, the cultivators here are free!”

“How dare you!” the demon cultivator roared. “Do you know where this is? This is our Shuangji Village’s territory! How dare you act so presumptuously here? You’re courting death!”

The other demon cultivators also gathered around, eager to demonstrate their strength in front of their leader.

“Kid, if you know what’s good for you, get out of here! Otherwise, don’t blame us for being rude!”

“That’s right! We in Shuangji Village are not to be trifled with!”

“Today, I’ll show you how powerful we are!”

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“How dare you!”

the demon cultivator roared, his voice reverberating like thunder, his face filled with ferocity and rage.

“Do you know where this is? This is our Shuangji Village’s territory! How dare you act so presumptuously here? You’re courting death!”

In his hand, he held a demonic sword emitting a cold glow. Strange runes were engraved on the blade, as if it spoke of endless slaughter.

Other demon cultivators also gathered around. Each one was tall and muscular, with fierce expressions on their faces, eager to demonstrate their strength before the leader.

Some brandished maces, the spikes gleaming coldly; others gripped their magic hammers tightly, the hammers exuding a heavy, oppressive feeling.

“Kid, if you know what’s good for you, get out of here! Otherwise, don’t blame us for being rude!”

A demon cultivator shouted fiercely, his eyes wide as big as copper bells, revealing a bloodthirsty gleam.

“That’s right! We, Shuangji Village, are not to be trifled with!”

“Today, I’ll show you how powerful we are!”

The other demon cultivators joined in, and for a moment, the shouting rose and fell, as if threatening to overturn the very sky.

Chen Ping smiled coldly, his eyes like a deep, cold pool, revealing endless indifference and disdain.

These demon cultivators were even weaker than those of the Demon Stone Sect, with the highest being no more than the seventh rank of the Transformation Realm.

In his eyes, they were no different from ants.

Clad in a long white robe that fluttered gently in the breeze, he looked like a fallen immortal, a stark contrast to the ferocious demon cultivators around him.

“Since you so desperately want to die, I will grant your wish!”

Chen Ping's voice was calm yet imbued with authority, like a pronouncement of fate.

As soon as Chen Ping finished his words, he vanished from sight. His figure, like a ghost, vanished from everyone's sight in an instant, leaving only a faint afterimage.

"What?"

"Where are they?"

Before the demon cultivators could react, they felt a chill on their necks, as if an icy breath instantly pierced their throats.

Then, they lost consciousness, their bodies collapsing like puppets with their strings cut.

In the blink of an eye, all the demon cultivators collapsed to the ground, lifeless.

Their eyes remained wide open, filled with fear and resentment, as if they would never understand how they were defeated.

"This... How is this possible?"

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"How could he be so fast?"

The enslaved cultivators were stunned upon seeing this.

They had already despaired, believing they would perish in this endless enslavement, but they hadn't expected this suddenly appearing young man to be so powerful!

Their eyes widened, their mouths gaping wide enough to fit an egg, their faces filled with shock and disbelief.

Li Qingshan and the others hurried forward, their faces brimming with excitement, as they shared the good news with the cultivators.

“Don’t be afraid! This is Immortal Master Chen Ping. He’s here to rescue us!”

“From now on, we are free!”

Li Qingshan’s voice was resounding and powerful, like a ray of dawn, illuminating the dark hearts of these enslaved cultivators.

Upon hearing this news, the monks’ eyes welled with joy.

Some had been enslaved for centuries, enduring torture and humiliation. Now, finally freed from the demonic cultivators’ bondage, they had regained their freedom!

Some knelt on the ground, clasping their hands in gratitude, thanking Chen Ping for saving their lives.

Others embraced one another, weeping with joy, as if releasing all the pain and grievances of the past years through their tears.

“Thank you, Immortal Venerable! Thank you, Immortal Venerable!”

“Long live the Immortal Venerable! Long live the Immortal Venerable!”

A mingled stream of cheers and thanks echoed throughout Shuangji Village.

Chen Ping waved his hand, signaling silence.

His movements were graceful and composed, as if he had everything under control.

“No need to be polite. I’m simply doing what I’m supposed to do.” Chen Ping’s voice was gentle yet firm, giving people an inexplicable sense of security.

After speaking, Chen Ping walked towards the Shuangji Village warehouse.

His steps were steady and powerful, each one seeming to tread on the hearts of the crowd.

He knew there must be a vast store of immortal stones stored there, and these stones were of vital importance to him.

Sure enough, when he opened the warehouse door, he saw a mountain of immortal stones. These stones exuded a rich immortal aura, shimmering brilliantly, purer than any he had seen in the celestial realm.

Each stone seemed to contain boundless energy, a source of irresistible yearning.

“Great! Excellent!”

Chen Ping exclaimed excitedly, his eyes gleaming with excitement. “These immortal stones will be perfect for increasing my strength!”

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He knew full well that in this world where the strong reigned supreme, only by constantly improving his own strength could he better protect himself and those around him, and fulfill his mission.

Chen Ping unceremoniously stored all the immortal stones in his storage ring.

His movements were skillful and swift, as if he had done this countless times before.

Then, he turned to Li Qingshan and the others and said, "Let's go! To the next quarry!"

His eyes revealed determination and resolve, as if no obstacle could stop him.

In the days that followed, Chen Ping, leading Li Qingshan and the others, swept through the quarries of the Yuande Realm.

They were like a sharp knife, piercing the hearts of the demon cultivators. Wherever they went, the demon cultivators were defeated.

Everywhere they arrived, they slew all the demon cultivators there.

Chen Ping wielded the Dragon Slaying Sword, its blade flashing with a cold light. Every swing could take the lives of several demon cultivators.

His swordsmanship was sharp and precise, as if honed through countless times, each move unleashing its maximum power.

Li Qingshan and the others were not to be outdone. They each displayed their own abilities and engaged in fierce battles with the demon cultivators.

In the battles, they rescued enslaved cultivators.

The enslaved cultivators, who had already lost hope, saw Chen Ping and his companions as if they had found saviors, and they all joined their ranks.

Chen Ping would seize all the immortal stones. These immortal stones were not only the key to increasing their strength, but also a vital resource for weakening the demonic forces.

Instantly, Chen Ping's fame spread throughout the Yuande Realm.

Everyone knew that an immortal from the heavens was rescuing them from their suffering.

His deeds spread far and wide, becoming a legend.

The rescued cultivators shared his story with everyone, bringing this hero's existence to even more people.

The demonic cultivators were terrified at the mere mention of Chen Ping's name.

They had imagined they could do whatever they pleased in the Yuande Realm, but they hadn't expected to encounter such a formidable opponent.

They hid themselves, no longer daring to commit evil. Some retreated into the deep mountains and forests, while others fled to remote corners, hoping to avoid Chen Ping's pursuit.

Soon, thousands of quarries in the Yuande Realm were left unattended.

The rescued cultivators, now freed, joined Chen Ping's team, eager to follow him in rescuing more of their compatriots.

Their group grew larger and larger, from a handful to thousands, forming a force to be reckoned with.

Just as the demon cultivators were feeling hopeless, a figure suddenly appeared in the sky above the Yuande Realm.

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This figure emanated a powerful aura, like an insurmountable mountain.

“It’s Immortal Master Yunmiao!”

“Immortal Master Yunmiao has finally appeared!”

“We’re saved!”

The demon cultivators who had been hiding, upon seeing this figure, were overcome with joy and tears welled up in their eyes.

It was as if they had found their last straw, and they placed all their hopes on Immortal Master Yunmiao.

They knew that only Immortal Master Yunmiao could save them!

Immortal Yunmiao hovered in mid-air, his gaze sweeping across the entire Yuande Realm.

When he saw the abandoned quarries, his expression suddenly darkened.

His eyes betrayed anger and resentment, as if his territory had been invaded.

“Who is it? Who dares to wreak havoc on my territory?”

Immortal Yunmiao cried angrily, his voice resounding like a bell, echoing throughout the Yuande Realm.

He clenched his fists, emanating a powerful aura, as if he intended to rip anyone who invaded his territory into pieces.

Just then, Chen Ping, Li Qingshan, and the others arrived before Immortal Yunmiao.

Their steps were firm and calm, without a trace of fear.

“Are you Immortal Yunmiao?”

Chen Ping said calmly, his eyes calm and confident, as if the formidable opponent before him wasn't enough to frighten him.

Immortal Yunmiao turned around, and when he saw Chen Ping, his expression suddenly became solemn.

He could sense the immense strength of the young man before him, even beyond his wildest dreams.

A hint of wariness flickered in his eyes as he began to reassess his opponent.

“Who are you? Why are you trying to sabotage my plans?”

Yun Miao Immortal Venerable said coldly, a hint of menace in his voice, attempting to overwhelm Chen Ping with his presence.

Chen Ping smiled faintly, his smile revealing a calmness and composure: “Who I am doesn't matter. What matters is, why are you enslaving these cultivators and refining spirit stones into immortal stones?”

Chen Ping's eyes shone with a sharpness, as if he could see through Yun Miao Immortal Venerable's heart.

Yun Miao Immortal Venerable snorted coldly: “This is my business, not yours! If you know what's good for you, leave here immediately, or I'll be rude to you!”