

## **The Order 9101**

Chapter: 9101

An ordinary person wouldn't even be able to stand here, and would be instantly consumed by this sinister aura. However, before me, any formation, any evil force, is child's play."

As they spoke, the two had already reached the foot of the mountain.

At the foot of the peak, a massive cave entrance lay, engraved with eerie runes. These runes shimmered with a faint green light, as if countless pairs of evil eyes were gazing down upon them.

Two guards stood before the cave entrance. They wore black robes, their faces expressionless, their eyes hollow, like two soulless bodies, clearly cultivators whose spirits had been collected.

"Stop! Who are you?"

One of the guards shouted sharply, his voice echoing through the gloomy valley with a terrifying intensity.

Hu Mazi was about to step forward when Chen Ping stopped him with a hand. His eyes revealed an unquestionable authority. "Let me do it," he said. He stepped forward slowly, each step akin to treading upon the enemy's heart. He fixed the two guards with an icy gaze, then spoke, each word measured: "We are here to take your lives!"

As soon as he finished speaking, Chen Ping unleashed a powerful aura that surged like a tsunami, instantly enveloping the two guards.

The two guards didn't even have time to react. Like two ants struck by a mighty wave, they were crushed to pieces by the powerful aura. Without even a scream, they were reduced to a bloody heap.

"Let's go in. "

Chen Ping's expression remained calm, as if he had just performed a trivial task. He turned and spoke to Hu Mazi.

The two entered the cave entrance and discovered a long passageway. At intervals on either side, pale green oil lamps lit the passage. The dim light flickered, as if ready to go out at any moment, adding a touch of eerie atmosphere to the passageway.

The passage ended at the top of a mountain, where a vast hall stood. In the center of the hall stood a massive stone platform, engraved with strange runes and emitting a sinister glow that sent a chill down one's spine.

A dozen monks lay on the platform, their eyes closed, their faces pale as paper, their breath barely audible. It was clear their souls had been drained, their lives hanging in the balance.

Around the hall stood a dozen men in black, chanting strange incantations. The chanting was deep and eerie, like a call from hell, as if some unholy ritual were being performed.

"Sure enough, a sinister ritual is being performed here!" "These heartless fellows simply don't care about other people's lives. Today, I will make them pay!"

Hu Mazi said angrily, his eyes burning with rage.

A sharp murderous intent flashed in Chen Ping's eyes, like an icy blade in the cold winter, chilling everyone to the bone. He said coldly, "Today is your death! Under my sword, all evil will be slain."

As soon as he finished speaking, Chen Ping leaped forward, like a soaring eagle, charging towards the men in black.

His figure cut a sharp arc through the dim hall, carrying an unstoppable momentum.

Seeing this, the men in black turned around, their eyes flashing red, like a group of beasts possessed by demons, clearly controlled by evil magic and losing their self-awareness.

“Kill them!”

A man in black shouted sharply, his voice piercing and piercing.

A dozen men in black simultaneously charged at Chen Ping, their movements in unison, like a group of well-trained soldiers, clearly having undergone special training.

But in front of Chen Ping, these men were as vulnerable as ants.

Chapter: 9102

Chen Ping’s punches and kicks were imbued with immense power, as if they could split mountains and crack rocks.

His movements were fluid and seamless, leaving the men in black completely unable to resist. They were sent flying, slamming to the ground with the sound of crackling bones, unable to rise again.

Hu Mazi, unwilling to be outdone, pulled out several talismans, which shimmered with a mysterious light in his hands. He muttered something, then threw them toward the monks still lying on the stone platform.

The talismans transformed into streaks of golden light in the air, streaking like meteors, landing on the monks and instantly dispelling the evil spells.

“Thank you, senior, for saving our lives!” The monks, regaining consciousness, kowtowed to Hu Mazi, their eyes filled with gratitude.

Hu Mazi waved his hand, pretentiously saying, “No need to thank us. Leave now. This place will soon become a battlefield. My brother’s wrath is more than these people can bear.” ”

The monks didn’t dare to delay and quickly arose and fled the hall, as if pursued by evil spirits.

Just then, heavy footsteps sounded from the rear of the hall, as if the Grim Reaper were approaching.

A man in a golden robe emerged. His face was sinister, his eyes filled with murderous intent, like a venomous snake lurking in the darkness. It was the Sixth Palace Master, Jin Fu.

“Chen Ping, you’ve finally arrived? I didn’t expect you to find my palace so quickly. How dare you two intrude upon my Sixth Palace and disrupt my rituals!”

Jin Fu shouted fiercely, his voice echoing through the hall with an unbending majesty.

Though Jin Fu felt a little panicked at the moment, he couldn’t let it show.

Chen Ping looked at the Sixth Palace Master indifferently, as if he were looking at a dead man, and said slowly, “Look at how guilty you are. Are you terrified now? Stop pretending to be so powerful. Kneel down and call me Grandpa now, and perhaps I can make your death more swift.”

Upon hearing this, Jin Fu’s face darkened, his eyes gleaming coldly as he spoke, “Just you? You think you can kill me? You’re really overestimating yourself! I’m above the Divine Temple, and the Fifth Palace Master is arriving soon. I see you as the ones who will die.”

Hu Mazi said disdainfully, “Is the Divine Temple so impressive? I tell you, in front of Chen Ping, your Divine King isn’t even worthy of carrying his shoes! Chen Ping’s current strength is beyond your imagination.”

Upon hearing this, Chen Ping glanced at Hu Mazi and coughed, “Master Hu, that’s enough. Stop exaggerating...”

Chen Ping still had the nerve to oppose the Divine King, and it was impossible for him to oppose the entire Divine Temple. After all, the Fourth Palace Master had truly helped him.

“I was just trying to scare him. Didn’t you see how scared the Sixth Palace Master was?”

Hu Mazi grinned.

Hearing Hu Mazi's words, Sixth Palace Master Jin Fu's face darkened, as if he had eaten a fly. He roared, "How dare you insult me? Today, I'll show you how powerful I am!"

With that, Jin Fu unleashed a powerful aura that surged toward Chen Ping and Hu Mazi like a surging tide. Wherever it passed, the air compressed and sizzled.

Hu Mazi's face darkened, and he quickly channeled his immortal energy to resist. A faint immortal shield formed around him, but the powerful aura still cracked the shield.

But Chen Ping remained motionless. He simply stared at Jin Fu coldly, his gaze seemingly freezing everything. He then said, "Your cultivation is indeed remarkable, but it's a pity you met me. In front of me, you're nothing but trash." "

As soon as he finished speaking, Chen Ping released an aura even more powerful than Jin Fu's. It pressed down on him like a mountain.

Jin Fu felt an irresistible force bearing down on him, his body as if crushed by a mountain, his legs buckling involuntarily.

Chapter: 9103

Jin Fu's face instantly turned pale. He stared at Chen Ping in horror, his eyes filled with disbelief, and said, "You... your cultivation has increased again? Impossible! How could you possibly have such a high level of cultivation?"

Chen Ping said disdainfully, "Nothing is impossible. People like you who rely on sorcery to improve their cultivation have no idea what true strength is.

A truly powerful person reaches the pinnacle step by step through hard work and talent, not through these devious methods." "

With that, Chen Ping rushed towards Jin Fu. His speed was as swift as a flash of lightning across the night sky.

Jin Fu didn't dare to delay and quickly channeled his inner spiritual energy, preparing to fight. However, the disparity in strength between the two men was too great, and Jin Fu had no chance of returning a blow from Chen Ping.

Chen Ping struck Jin Fu's chest with a powerful punch, seemingly capable of piercing through anything.

Jin Fu instantly spat out a mouthful of blood. His body flew backward like a kite with its string cut, landing heavily on the ground, leaving a large crater.

"Puff!"

Jin Fu spat out a mouthful of blood. He struggled to stand, but found himself unable to move. His legs felt as heavy as lead.

"You..." Jin Fu asked in horror, his eyes filled with despair.

Chen Ping looked at the Sixth Palace Master indifferently and said, "I'll let you die more quickly." "

With that, Chen Ping prepared to smite Jin Fu to death with a single blow.

Just then, hurried footsteps suddenly sounded outside the hall, and a middle-aged man in a long robe entered.

His face was stern, his eyes filled with murderous intent, like a sword unsheathed. It was the Fifth Palace Master.

"Jin Fu, how are you?"

The Fifth Palace Master asked, his voice tinged with anxiety.

At the sight of the Fifth Palace Master, a glimmer of hope crossed Jin Fu's face, as if he had grasped at a last straw. He shouted, "Fifth Palace Master, you're finally here! Quickly... quickly kill them! They ruined my ritual and hurt me!"

The Fifth Palace Master's gaze fell on Chen Ping and Hu Mazi, like two sharp daggers, as if piercing through them. He then said, "Are you the one who destroyed the soul urn and killed my temple monks?"

Chen Ping sized up the Fifth Palace Master and said with disdain, "Yes, it was me." If you don't want to die, then get out of here!"

The Fifth Palace Master roared with laughter, his voice filled with arrogance and conceit. He said, "How ridiculous! You think you can kill me?"

The Fifth Palace Master's laughter echoed throughout the hall, filled with arrogance and pride, as if Chen Ping were nothing more than an ant in his eyes.

Chen Ping's face was stern, a fierce murderous intent flashing in his eyes. With a flick of his right hand, the Dragon Slaying Sword appeared.

Mysterious runes swirled across the sword, and a faint dragon's roar emanated. After the sword spirit Zhongli recovered from his injuries, the Dragon Slaying Sword's power increased significantly.

"I alone am enough to kill you here today!" "

Chen Ping said coldly, his voice as sharp as the wind, echoing through the hall.

Chapter: 9104

The Fifth Palace Master's face darkened. He quickly formed seals with his hands and muttered something. Instantly, a powerful immortal energy surged from his body, forming a transparent immortal energy shield in front of him.

The shield shimmered with multicolored light and exuded a powerful aura, as if it could withstand any attack.

“Hmph, a mere shield, how long can it hold me back!”

Chen Ping shouted, tapping the ground with his toes as he charged towards the Fifth Palace Master like an arrow from a bow.

He raised the Dragon Slaying Sword high in his hand, its blade ablaze with light. A sharp sword energy slashed towards the Fifth Palace Master like a streak of silk.

Wherever the sword energy passed, the air ripped apart, emitting a sharp whistling sound.

The Fifth Palace Master’s eyes focused, and he thrust his hands forward. The immortal energy shield in front of him instantly expanded, meeting the sword energy.

The sword energy and the shield collided with a deafening roar, and a powerful shockwave spread outward from the collision point.

The oil lamps in the hall were shaken by the shockwave, and the faint green light flickered, as if it would go out at any moment.

Chen Ping’s figure flashed and bypassed the A shockwave surged forth, charging towards the Fifth Palace Master once again.

The Dragon Slaying Sword in his hand thrust out like a spirit snake, aiming straight for the Fifth Palace Master’s throat.

The Fifth Palace Master reacted with remarkable speed, dodging to the side and simultaneously clenching his right fist, striking Chen Ping’s chest.

The fist, shrouded in immortal energy, emanated a powerful force that seemed capable of shattering a mountain.

Chen Ping quickly retracted the Dragon Slaying Sword and held it horizontally in front of him to block the blow.

With a muffled thud, the Fifth Palace Master's fist slammed into the Dragon Slaying Sword. A tremendous force coursed through the blade, numbing Chen Ping's arm.

But he didn't retreat. Instead, he used this force to flip backward, creating some distance between him and the Fifth Palace Master.

"I didn't expect you to have some skills, but today... you still can't escape death!" "

The Fifth Palace Master said coldly, his eyes filled with murderous intent, as if he wanted to devour Chen Ping alive.

Chen Ping's lips curled up slightly, revealing a hint of disdain: "Just you? That's not enough!"

With that, he unleashed his skills again, charging towards the Fifth Palace Master.

This time, his speed was even faster, his form as elusive as a ghost, making it difficult to grasp.

The Fifth Palace Master frowned, his hands waving rapidly, sending streams of immortal energy shooting towards Chen Ping like sharp arrows.

Those immortal energy arrows flashed with a cold light, carrying powerful penetrating power, as if they could pierce through anything.

Chen Ping weaved freely among the immortal energy arrows, swinging the Dragon Slaying Sword in his hand continuously, severing them one by one.

“Liuyun Sword Technique, First Move – Dragon Breaks the Nine Heavens!” ”

Chapter: 9105

Chen Ping shouted, raising the Dragon Slaying Sword high in his hand. A massive sword shadow appeared above him.

The sword shadow, like a giant dragon, emanated a powerful aura that seemed capable of rending the heavens.

With Chen Ping’s command, the sword shadow slashed towards the Fifth Palace Master like lightning.

The sword technique Chen Ping had learned from the Sword Sect at this moment was incredibly profound!

The Fifth Palace Master’s face changed drastically. He quickly channeled all the immortal energy within his body, forming an even thicker immortal energy shield before him.

At the same time, he formed seals with his hands, summoning a massive immortal sword. The immortal sword, emitting a multicolored light, collided with the sword shadow.

“Bang!”

With a loud bang, the entire hall shook violently, as if on the verge of collapse.

The shockwave created by the collision of the sword shadow and the immortal sword swept across like a hurricane, blowing away the stone platforms, runes, and other items within the hall.

The Fifth Palace Master felt a surge of immense force, and his body involuntarily retreated backward, his feet carving deep grooves in the ground.

“What a powerful sword technique!”

The Fifth Palace Master was secretly astonished. He hadn't expected Chen Ping to be able to perform such a powerful sword technique.

But he remained undeterred. Instead, he steadied himself and charged towards Chen Ping once more.

He swung the immortal sword in his hand continuously, sending streams of sharp sword energy raining down upon Chen Ping.

Chen Ping's eyes focused, and he swung the Dragon Slaying Sword rapidly, forming a sword curtain that blocked the sword energy.

At the same time, he seized the opportunity and, with a flash of his body, approached the Fifth Palace Master.

When he was only a few steps away from the Fifth Palace Master, the Dragon Slaying Sword in his hand stabbed out like lightning, aiming straight for the Fifth Palace Master's heart.

The Fifth Palace Master reacted with remarkable speed, dodging to the side and simultaneously forming a palm with his left hand, striking Chen Ping's chest.

Chen Ping quickly retracted the Dragon Slaying Sword and blocked the blow.

With a muffled "bang," their palms collided, a powerful force radiating through their arms, shaking their bodies slightly.

"Flowing Cloud Sword Technique, Second Form—Dragon Soaring Across the Seas!" Chen Ping shouted again, and the Dragon Slaying Sword in his hand transformed into a giant dragon, charging towards the Fifth Palace Master.

The dragon emanated a powerful aura, igniting the air wherever it passed, emitting a fiery glow.

The Fifth Palace Master's expression was solemn. He quickly formed seals with his hands, summoning a massive immortal mountain. The mountain, radiating a multicolored light, flew towards the dragon.

The dragon and the mountain collided with a deafening roar, and a powerful shockwave swept through again.

The ground in the hall cracked from the shockwave, cracks spreading like spiderwebs.

Chapter: 9106

The Fifth Palace Master felt a surge of immense force, his body thrust back again, and he spat out a mouthful of blood.

Chen Ping was also impacted, his body swaying slightly, but he wasn't seriously injured.

"I didn't expect you to possess such formidable swordsmanship. However, you still can't defeat me today!"

The Fifth Palace Master wiped the blood from his mouth and spoke coldly.

His eyes were filled with madness, as if he was determined to use every last ounce of his strength to fight Chen Ping to the death.

Chen Ping's face was grim, and the Dragon Slaying Sword in his hand shone brightly, as if sensing its master's fighting spirit.

"Let's see who falls first today!"

With that, he unleashed his skills once again, charging towards the Fifth Palace Master.

This time, his speed was faster, his power was greater, and he seemed determined to defeat the Fifth Palace Master completely.

The Fifth Palace Master didn't flinch either. He swung his hands swiftly, unleashing powerful magical arts like a raging storm towards Chen Ping.

Chen Ping weaved through the magical arts, his Dragon Slaying Sword wielding relentlessly, breaking them one by one. When the two men drew close again, they engaged in close combat.

Chen Ping's swordsmanship was incredibly sharp, each stroke imbued with immense power, as if capable of splitting mountains and shattering rock.

The Fifth Palace Master's fists were fierce and powerful, each one imbued with a powerful immortal energy that seemed capable of shattering a mountain.

The two clashed fiercely in the hall, sword and fist shadows intertwining in a dazzling display.

The entire Sixth Palace began to crumble amidst the clash, even the mountain itself seemed to be crumbling.

Sixth Palace Master Jin Fu, dragging his injured body, fled, escorted by his men.

Hu Mazi also stayed away, fearing he would be caught in the crossfire.

The two men fought desperately, unleashing immense energy.

If caught in the crossfire, Hu Mazi, with his current strength, would likely be instantly annihilated.

"Liuyun Sword Technique, third move—Dragon Riding the Sky!"

Chen Ping shouted, and the Dragon Slaying Sword in his hand erupted with dazzling light. A massive sword shadow shot up into the sky, seemingly piercing the very heavens.

The sword shadow, wielding immense force, slashed towards the Fifth Palace Master.

The Fifth Palace Master's face paled as he sensed the immense power of the sword shadow.

But he didn't retreat. Instead, he channeled all of his immortal energy, forming a massive vortex of immortal energy before him.

The vortex spun continuously, emitting a powerful suction force that seemed to draw everything in.

Chapter: 9107

The sword shadow and the immortal energy vortex collided, emitting a deafening roar.

A powerful shockwave swept across like a hurricane, shattering everything in the hall.

The Fifth Palace Master felt a surge of immense force, and his body was thrown back again, spitting blood from his mouth once more.

Chen Ping also took some of the impact, his body swaying slightly, but he didn't fall.

Seizing the opportunity, he dove for the Fifth Palace Master.

When he was within a step of the Fifth Palace Master, the Dragon Slaying Sword in his hand stabbed out like lightning, aiming straight for the Fifth Palace Master's throat.

The Fifth Palace Master's eyes widened. He hadn't expected Chen Ping to attack despite such a powerful impact.

He quickly dodged to the side, but it was too late.

Chen Ping's Dragon Slaying Sword pierced his shoulder, sending a stream of blood gushing out.

"Ah!"

The Fifth Palace Master screamed, his body falling back.

Chen Ping seized the opportunity to pursue, swinging the Dragon Slaying Sword continuously, sending streams of sharp sword energy blazing towards the Fifth Palace Master.

The Fifth Palace Master hurriedly channeled his immortal energy to resist, but his energy was nearly depleted, leaving him unable to fully resist the sword energies.

A sword energy pierced his arm, and another slashed across his cheek, leaving a deep wound.

The Fifth Palace Master's body trembled, knowing he was no match for Chen Ping.

"You've been ruthless today, but our Divine Temple will not let you go!"

The Fifth Palace Master gritted his teeth, his eyes filled with resentment. He turned and fled out of the hall.

Chen Ping watched the Fifth Palace Master flee but did not pursue him.

He knew that although he had defeated the Fifth Palace Master today, the Third Palace Master's power was immense, and there would be more trouble in the future.

However, Chen Ping remained undaunted. He believed that as long as he continued to improve his strength, he would be able to defeat all his enemies.

“Chen Ping, are you alright?”

Hu Mazi hurried over, asking with concern.

Chen Ping shook his head and said, “I’m fine. This minor injury isn’t a big deal. Let’s go after the Sixth Palace Master.”

“Okay!” Hu Mazi nodded.

Chen Ping and Hu Mazi sprinted in the direction Sixth Palace Master Jin Fu had fled. Their figures darted through the mountains and forests at an incredible speed, like two bolts of lightning streaking through the night sky.

Chapter: 9108

Soon, they spotted the fugitive Sixth Palace Master Jin Fu and his loyal yet visibly panicked subordinates.

Chen Ping’s eyes glared, and he shouted, “Stop!”

The voice was as resounding as a bell, carrying an irresistible majesty.

The Sixth Palace Master’s subordinates trembled with fear at the shout.

Looking back, they saw Chen Ping’s murderous expression, and fear instantly spread like a tide.

One of them said in a trembling voice, “Palace Master, this... this man is too powerful. We are no match for him. Let’s run!”

With that, without waiting for Sixth Palace Master Jin Fu to respond, he turned and bolted towards the nearby dense forest. Seeing this, the other men followed suit, instantly abandoning the Sixth Palace Master and disappearing into the dense forest.

Sixth Palace Master Jin Fu watched his men abandon him, filled with shock and anger. He shouted at the top of his lungs, "You useless creatures! Return here!"

However, all he heard were shouts echoing through the forest and the sound of his men's retreating footsteps.

Chen Ping and Hu Mazi quickly caught up to Sixth Palace Master Jin Fu and surrounded him.

Looking at Chen Ping's murderous eyes, Sixth Palace Master Jin Fu's legs gave way, and he nearly collapsed to the ground.

He forced himself to hold himself together, forcing a smile uglier than tears. He said, "Chen... Chen Ping, you... don't be impulsive. Let's talk this out."

Chen Ping looked at him coldly, his eyes filled with disdain and murderous intent. He said, "Sixth Palace Master, you escaped so quickly just now. Why aren't you running now?"

Sixth Palace Master Jin Fu quickly waved his hands and said, "Chen Ping, I... I know I was wrong. I'm willing to give up all my immortal stones, just begging you to spare my life."

"These immortal stones were all destined for the Third Palace, and everything I did to you was ordered by the Third Palace Master. I was simply following orders."

At this moment, Sixth Palace Master Jin Fu had directly betrayed the Third Palace Master.

Chen Ping's lips curled up slightly, a hint of sarcasm on his face. He said, "Oh? All your immortal stones? That's a bit of sincerity. But how can I trust you?"

Sixth Palace Lord Jin Fu hurriedly said, "I... I can take you to the warehouse. All the immortal stones are there. Once you get them, let me go."

Chen Ping pondered for a moment and said, "Okay, since you're so sincere, I'll trust you for once. But you'd better not play any tricks, or you'll end up in a terrible situation."

Sixth Palace Lord Jin Fu nodded as if he had been granted amnesty. "No, no, I'll take you there honestly."

With that, Sixth Palace Lord Jin Fu led Chen Ping and Hu Mazi towards the Sixth Palace's warehouse.

The Sixth Palace was now in ruins, with broken walls and rubble everywhere, and the air was filled with a pungent smell of burning.

Sixth Palace Lord Jin Fu twisted and turned among the ruins until he finally arrived at the warehouse.

With trembling hands, he opened the door to the warehouse.

Suddenly, a dazzling light emanated from the warehouse, revealing a vast array of immortal stones—white, blue, and purple—emitting a dazzling array of colors.

Chapter: 9109

Sixth Palace Master Jin Fu looked at the immortal stones, a hint of reluctance in his eyes, but he suppressed it and said, "Chen Ping, these are all the immortal stones. Take them. I hope you can keep your promise and release me."

Chen Ping looked at the immortal stones, his heart aching, but he didn't immediately reach for them. Instead, he sneered and said, "Sixth Palace Master, do you think I'll let you go so easily? All's fair in war. You should understand that principle."

Sixth Palace Master Jin Fu's face turned pale upon hearing this. His eyes widened in disbelief, "You... you actually don't keep your word. You... you will die!"

Chen Ping snorted coldly and said, "Sixth Palace Master, you have committed countless evil deeds and deserve death. Today, I will enforce justice on behalf of Heaven and send you to your doom."

With that, he swung the Dragon Slaying Sword in his hand, and a stream of sharp sword energy shot towards Sixth Palace Master Jin Fu.

Sixth Palace Master Jin Fu's eyes widened in horror. He tried to dodge, but it was too late.

The sword energy instantly pierced his body. He let out a scream and slowly fell to the ground. Blood flowed from his wounds, staining the ground beneath him red.

Hu Mazi looked at the corpse of the Sixth Palace Master, Jin Fu, and hesitantly asked, "Chen Ping, aren't we being too cruel?"

Chen Ping looked at Hu Mazi and said sternly, "Master Hu, being merciful to your enemy is being cruel to yourself. The Sixth Palace Master has committed countless evil deeds and deserves death.

Furthermore, we've taken his immortal stones, and he will certainly not let us off the hook. If we let him go, he'll surely seek revenge on us someday. Therefore, only by killing him can we find peace of mind."

Hu Mazi nodded after hearing Chen Ping's words and said, "You're right. I was overthinking it. So, what should we do with these immortal stones?"

Chen Ping looked at the immortal stones in the warehouse and said, "These immortal stones are very important to us. We can use them to enhance our strength.

However, this place is no longer safe. We must leave now."

Chen Ping and Hu Mazi gathered all the immortal stones in the warehouse and quickly left the ruins of the Sixth Palace.

The two found a relatively safe place, and Chen Ping took out the Demon Suppression Tower. It emanated a mysterious light, as if imbued with boundless power.

Then he stored all the immortal stones inside the Demon Suppression Tower.

“Master Hu, let’s enter the Demon Suppression Tower to cultivate. Time flows differently here than outside, allowing us to rapidly improve our cultivation.

In the Demon Suppression Tower, time is no longer a constraint for us. We can fully utilize every minute and every second to improve ourselves,” Chen Ping said.

Hu Mazi pondered for a moment and said, “Or, you can enter the Demon Suppression Tower alone to cultivate. While it may seem safe here, it’s not a good idea to do it without someone to protect you. If you run into bad guys, it’ll be troublesome.”

Hu Mazi knew that time flowed within the Demon Suppression Tower at a rate equivalent to a hundred years inside the tower compared to one year outside.

Cultivation would certainly be twice as effective with half the effort, and the pace would be very fast. However, if they both entered the Demon Suppression Tower without someone to protect them, they would be in trouble if they encountered danger.

“Don’t worry, I’ll have the Fire Qilin protect us...” Chen Ping said, and summoned the Fire Qilin from his storage ring.

The Fire Qilin had grown a bit, but it was still small, looking about the size of a newborn calf.

“Little Qilin, you protect us well. Don’t let any bad guys get close to this place, okay?”

Chen Ping looked at the Fire Qilin before him and gently stroked it.

Chapter: 9110

The little Fire Qilin nodded vigorously. Divine beasts like these are born with intelligence, able to understand human speech and possess their own thoughts.

“Chen Ping, this little Fire Qilin may be powerful, but this is the Seventh Heaven after all. If someone really does something bad, I’m afraid it won’t be a match for them?”

Hu Mazi said worriedly.

Although the Fire Qilin may be powerful, it’s still too young. It’s unlikely to be a match for a Seventh Heaven cultivator.

“I released the little Fire Qilin just as a warning. If any bad guys approach and the little Fire Qilin makes a noise, we’ll quickly exit the Demon Suppression Tower.”

Chen Ping said!

“Alright then!” Hu Mazi nodded upon hearing this!

Just then, Chen Ping’s storage ring trembled, and then the little Sky-Swallowing Beast yawned and emerged.

This storage ring had no restrictions on the little Sky-Swallowing Beast; it could come out and go back whenever it wanted, and Chen Ping had no control over it.

As soon as the little Sky-Swallowing Beast emerged, it immediately started playing with the little Fire Qilin, the two chasing and playing.

Seeing the little Sky-Swallowing Beast emerge, Chen Ping felt completely relieved. If any foolish creature approached, they would be in trouble.

“Master Hu, let’s go...”

Chen Ping called Hu Mazi and entered the Demon Suppression Tower.

After entering the Demon Suppression Tower, Chen Ping sat cross-legged on the ground, his posture upright and his expression focused, as he began to absorb the immortal energy from the immortal stones.

The immortal energy within those immortal stones was extremely rich and pure, far superior to the immortal stones Chen Ping had absorbed before.

The immortal energy flowed continuously into Chen Ping's body like a gurgling stream, nourishing his meridians and dantian.

With the help of the immortal stones, Chen Ping's cultivation began to rapidly improve.

The immortal energy surrounding him grew increasingly dense, enveloping him like a faint halo.

His realm was constantly breaking through, as if layers of shackles were being broken.

Hu Mazi also diligently absorbed the immortal energy, improving his realm and strength.

But just as Chen Ping and Hu Mazi were concentrating on their cultivation within the Demon Suppression Tower, six or seven people appeared not far away.

One of the cultivators was a one-eyed man. Seeing the Demon Suppression Tower appear out of thin air, they were all very curious.

"Brother, we pass by here often. I don't think there was a tower here before?"

One of the cultivators asked the one-eyed man.

"Let's go and take a look..."

The One-Eyed Dragon waved his hand, and several people headed towards the Demon Suppression Tower.

But before they could get close, a sudden roar rang out.

Roar...

A small fire qilin leaped out, glaring at the cultivators with a fierce gaze.

The men were startled, but when they saw the small fire qilin clearly, they were all stunned, then filled with surprise.

“Brother, is this... is this a qilin beast?”

A cultivator asked.