

The Order 9111

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“It’s a Fire Qilin, a very rare Fire Qilin...”

Another cultivator exclaimed excitedly.

The One-Eyed Dragon’s eyes also gleamed with brilliance. He licked his lips and said, “This is a rare divine beast. I didn’t expect we’d see one in the Seventh Heaven.”

“And it’s a cub. If we caught it, we’d be rich...”

Several cultivators’ eyes gleamed with greed. One of them rubbed his hands together and approached the little Fire Qilin with a smirk, “Little one, come with us. You’ll have food and drink in the future. It’s much better than being out here in the wilderness.”

The little Fire Qilin sensed danger, and its fur instantly stood on end. Flames erupted from its body, like a blazing sun.

It roared angrily at the cultivator, and a blazing column of flame shot out from its mouth, shooting straight at him.

The cultivator hadn’t expected the little Fire Qilin’s reaction to be so violent. Forced back repeatedly by the column of flame, his face filled with panic.

However, he quickly steadied himself, forming hand seals with both hands. A curtain of water formed before him, attempting to block the flaming onslaught.

“Hmph, little thing, I can’t catch you with this little skill.”

The One-Eyed Dragon snorted coldly and waved his hand. “All together, don’t let it escape!”

The other cultivators, receiving the command, cast spells, attacking the little Fire Qilin.

Some cultivators summoned flying swords, which flashed with cold light, piercing the air like meteors, piercing the little Fire Qilin. Others cast wind spells, sending howling gusts of wind, attempting to extinguish the flames on the little Fire Qilin.

The little Fire Qilin dodged and dodged the numerous attacks. While its flames could block some of the attacks, it gradually became powerless against the siege of so many cultivators.

The glow of its flames dimmed, and its movements became less agile than before.

Just as a cultivator seized the opportunity and reached out to grab the little Fire Qilin's tail, a dark shadow suddenly darted out from the side like lightning.

It was the Little Heaven-Swallowing Beast. It opened its maw, instantly generating a tremendous suction force.

The surrounding air, the flying dirt, and even the cultivator's hand, about to touch the Little Fire Qilin, were pulled by this powerful suction.

The cultivator's eyes widened in horror, desperately trying to break free from the suction, but his body flew uncontrollably into the Little Heaven-Swallowing Beast's mouth.

"Ah! What kind of monster is this!"

The other cultivators cried out in shock. They temporarily paused their attacks on the Little Fire Qilin and turned to deal with the Little Heaven-Swallowing Beast.

One cultivator clenched his fists, his body ablaze with light, and rushed towards the Little Heaven-Swallowing Beast, intending to knock it away with one punch.

The Little Heaven-Swallowing Beast remained undaunted. It maintained the suction force and nimbly dodged the attacks.

The cultivator's fist grazed the small Sky-Swallowing Beast, but failed to inflict any damage.

The Fire Kirin, seeing the Sky-Swallowing Beast coming to its aid, perked up, its flames flaring once again.

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Seizing its opportunity, it charged towards a nearby cultivator, ramming him headfirst.

The cultivator was sent flying, spurting blood.

The Sky-Swallowing Beast and the Fire Kirin were working in increasingly close coordination.

The Sky-Swallowing Beast continued its suction, pulling the surrounding cultivators off balance.

The Fire Kirin seized the opportunity to launch an attack, pounding the enemy with its flames and body.

The One-Eyed Dragon, seeing the situation was dire, roared, "Use all your might! Don't let these two little creatures get away!"

He formed seals with his hands, muttering something to himself. A massive black palm formed above his head, slamming down hard on the Sky-Swallowing Beast and the Fire Kirin.

The little Sky-Swallowing Beast felt immense pressure, but instead of retreating, it increased its suction.

At the same time, the flames on the little Fire Qilin transformed into a fire dragon, charging towards the black palm.

“Bang!” The black palm and the fire dragon collided with a deafening roar.

A powerful shockwave radiated from the point of impact, uprooting surrounding trees and creating a massive crater in the ground.

Under the impact of the shockwave, several cultivators were flung back, falling to the ground.

They all bore varying degrees of wounds and were in a state of disarray.

Although the little Sky-Swallowing Beast and the little Fire Qilin were also affected by the shockwave, they quickly regained their balance thanks to their agility and tenacity.

The little Sky-Swallowing Beast targeted a cultivator who had fallen to the ground, barely able to rise, and lunged forward, swallowing him whole.

The other cultivators’ eyes widened in horror at the sight. They tried to flee, but the Little Heaven-Swallowing Beast and the Little Fire Qilin wouldn’t give them the chance.

The Little Heaven-Swallowing Beast continued its suction, trapping several cultivators in place.

The Little Fire Qilin attacked again, severely injuring them one by one with its flames.

Finally, the Little Heaven-Swallowing Beast devoured the remaining cultivators.

It burped contentedly, its glow seemingly growing brighter.

The Little Fire Qilin happily circled around the Little Heaven-Swallowing Beast several times, the two little creatures looking delighted.

After dispatching these cultivators, the Little Heaven-Swallowing Beast and the Little Fire Qilin returned to the Demon-Suppressing Tower and resumed their playful activities, as if the previous battle had been merely a fun game.

Inside the Demon-Suppressing Tower, Chen Ping and Hu Mazi remained absorbed in their cultivation, oblivious to what was happening outside.

The two remained absorbed in their cultivation.

Inside the Demon-Suppressing Tower, time seemed to have lost its meaning.

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A year in the outside world is a hundred years inside the tower.

Chen Ping and Hu Mazi were immersed in their cultivation, completely oblivious to the passage of time.

Chen Ping sat cross-legged, a rich immortal aura surrounding him.

The immortal stones he had obtained from the Sixth Palace Master's storehouse now radiated a brilliant light, continuously feeding him with pure energy.

As his cultivation deepened, Chen Ping's aura grew stronger. The immortal energy within his dantian, already condensed, now surged violently like boiling water.

"Boom!"

With a soft sound, Chen Ping's body trembled slightly. He had successfully broken through to the First Stage of the Earthly Immortal Realm!

However, he did not cease his cultivation, but continued to absorb the energy from the immortal stones.

Under the Demon Suppression Tower's time-accelerating effect, his cultivation level increased at a visible rate.

Each improvement was accompanied by a powerful surge of energy.

Chen Ping's body was tempered by these breakthroughs, becoming even more resilient.

Meanwhile, Hu Mazi was also diligently cultivating. Although his talent wasn't as great as Chen Ping's, with the help of such a pure immortal stone and the Demon Suppression Tower, his cultivation was steadily improving.

"Hu..."

Hu Mazi let out a long breath. He had successfully broken through to the First Stage of the Human Immortal Realm!

Feeling the unprecedented power within him, Hu Mazi was overwhelmed with excitement.

But he wasn't satisfied and continued to absorb the energy from the immortal stone.

Time slipped by unnoticed. A hundred years within the Demon Suppression Tower equated to only a single year in the outside world.

During this time, both Chen Ping and Hu Mazi's cultivation levels experienced a qualitative leap.

Chen Ping's realm soared, ultimately breaking through to the Fifth Stage of the Earth Immortal Realm, reaching the Sixth Stage!

His aura had become incredibly powerful, and the immortal energy surrounding him was so condensed that it seemed almost solid.

Hu Mazi had also successfully broken through to the Third Stage of the Human Immortal Realm. While there was still a considerable gap between him and Chen Ping, the difference was already worlds apart.

“Finally... a breakthrough!”

Chen Ping slowly opened his eyes, a gleam of light in them. He felt an unprecedented surge of power within him, his heart brimming with confidence.

At that moment, he noticed that the immortal stones around him had dimmed, evidently their energy having been completely absorbed.

“It seems we’ve exhausted all the energy in these immortal stones.”

Hu Mazi also opened his eyes, speaking with some regret.

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Chen Ping nodded and said, “Yes, but to have achieved this is already quite remarkable. Our current strength is vastly different from before.”

Hu Mazi said with deep feeling, “Indeed. If it weren’t for these immortal stones and the Demon Suppression Tower, I wonder how much more time and energy it would have taken us to reach our current level.”

Chen Ping stood up and stretched his body, making a crackling sound.

He felt the surge of power within him, and the corners of his mouth curled up slightly.

“Okay, time to get out,” Chen Ping said. “I wonder what’s going on outside right now.”

Hu Mazi also stood up and said, "Yeah, we've been in there for a few days, and I don't know what's happening with the little Fire Qilin and the little Sky-Swallowing Beast."

Without hesitation, the two turned and headed out of the Demon-Suppressing Tower.

When they emerged from the Demon-Suppressing Tower, they found the little Fire Qilin and the little Sky-Swallowing Beast cuddled together, sleeping.

Seeing this, Chen Ping and Hu Mazi couldn't help but laugh.

"It seems things have been quite peaceful outside these past few days," Hu Mazi said.

Chen Ping didn't say anything, but instead frowned and looked around.

He could sense the presence of battle all around him.

"What's going on?" Hu Mazi asked.

"Someone must have come while we were training," Chen Ping said.

Just then, the little Fire Qilin and the little Sky-Swallowing Beast woke up. Upon seeing Chen Ping, they ran straight to him.

Accompanied by the little Fire Qilin's roar, Chen Ping knew someone had been here before, only to be defeated and devoured by the little Sky-Swallowing Beast.

Chen Ping opened his storage ring and sent the little Fire Qilin and the little Sky-Swallowing Beast back.

"Master Hu, we should go find that Evil Dao Hall elder, Xue Wuying. Perhaps he can tell if the souls of your people are still alive!"

After putting the little Fire Qilin and the little Sky-Swallowing Beast away, Chen Ping said to Hu Mazi.

“Okay...” Hu Mazi nodded!

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Eighth Heaven!

In the Third Palace Master’s palace, the Fifth Palace Master knelt on the ground, covered in wounds. He was filled with humiliation and resentment. He, the dignified Fifth Palace Master of the Divine Temple, had suffered such a heavy loss at the hands of a young boy.

“Third Palace Master, my subordinates are incompetent and have been defeated by Chen Ping!”

In a trembling voice, with a hint of tears in his voice, the Fifth Palace Master recounted the details of his battle with Chen Ping.

The Third Hall Master had originally sat in an ornate chair, his expression calm, but as the Fifth Hall Master spoke, his brows gradually furrowed, and a flicker of shock flashed in his eyes.

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“I didn’t expect Chen Ping to be so powerful. Even you’re no match for him.”

The Third Hall Master slowly stood up, hands clasped behind his back, and paced the palace, pondering a response.

“Third Hall Master, Chen Ping’s strength is increasing rapidly. If he’s not eliminated soon, he’ll become a serious threat in the future!”

“Furthermore, Fourth Hall Master Lingxi has a close relationship with Chen Ping. Some time ago, the Fourth Hall Master personally led his divine guards to the Sixth Heaven to assist Chen Ping.”

“Once Chen Ping reaches the Eighth Heaven and aligns with the Fourth Hall Master, I’m afraid there will be no place for the Third Hall Master in the entire Divine Hall.”

Noticing the Third Hall Master’s silence, the Fifth Hall Master spoke urgently.

The Third Hall Master paused, a fierce look flashing in his eyes.

“If that’s the case, then we can’t let him reach the Eighth Heaven without any trouble.”

The Third Palace Master’s eyes narrowed slightly.

“How can we stop him?” The Fifth Palace Master was stunned!

The Third Palace Master sneered, “If Chen Ping reaches the Eighth Heaven, he will surely tear through the void and emerge through the void passage. Then I’ll attack him in that void passage, trapping him in the turbulent void and forever fading into the vast universe!”

The Fifth Palace Master shuddered slightly, his face filled with disbelief. “Third Palace Master, are you planning to mobilize the gods...”

“Yes...”

Before the Fifth Palace Master could finish, the Third Palace Master nodded!

Elsewhere, Chen Ping and Hu Mazi raced along. Drawing on the clues they had gathered and Hu Mazi’s knowledge of the Evil Dao Palace, they finally located the Evil Dao Palace branch.

It was a gloomy building hidden deep in the mountains, shrouded in an eerie aura, as if countless wronged spirits were watching from the shadows.

The surrounding trees twisted and deformed, as if eroded by some sinister force, exuding an indescribable eeriness.

“This is it,” Chen Ping said coldly, his eyes icy, his Dragon Slaying Sword tightly gripped.

Hu Mazi nodded, his eyes filled with both anticipation and nervousness. He said, “I hope we can successfully locate the souls of our tribesmen this time.”

The two strode towards the Evil Path Hall branch. Just as they reached the entrance, they were stopped by two guards.

“Stop! Who are you? How dare you trespass into the Evil Path Hall branch!”

One of the guards shouted fiercely, spear in hand.

Chen Ping wasted no time, channeling his spiritual energy, sending a powerful aura blasting towards them.

The two guards felt a tremendous pressure, their bodies involuntarily recoiled, expressions of terror on their faces.

“Call Xue Wuying out!” Chen Ping shouted, his voice resounding like a bell, echoing through the valley.

After a while, the door slowly opened, and Xue Wuying strolled out with a group of his men.

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When he saw Chen Ping, a flicker of surprise flashed in his eyes, followed by a sneer.

“Haha, I didn’t expect you to show up so soon?” Xue Wuying scoffed.

“You knew I was coming to see you?” Chen Ping was stunned.

“Of course I did. And I also know that you’ve been tracking down the Hu family’s souls.”

Xue Wuying said with a faint smile.

“As expected of an elder of the Evil Path Hall, you know so much. Since you know everything, then tell me.”

Chen Ping looked at Xue Wuying coldly: “Tell me now the whereabouts of the souls of the Hu family members, and perhaps I will show mercy and spare your life?”

“Hahaha...” Xue Wuying laughed wildly. “Since I dare to wait for you here, do you think I’m afraid of you?”

Hu Mazi, his face filled with anger, pointed at Xue Wuying and said, “Xue Wuying, you, the Evil Path Hall, have committed so many evil deeds. You’ve taken the souls of my Hu family members. Hand them over now!”

Xue Wuying glanced at Hu Mazi with disdain and said, “Just “You? A remnant of the Hu family, you dare to brag in my presence? I think you’re tired of living!”

Chen Ping’s eyes glared, and he said, “Xue Wuying, you’d better tell the truth, otherwise, today is your death!”

Xue Wuying sneered, “You? Chen Ping, do you think you can act arrogantly in front of me just because you have some skills?”

Don’t think that just because you killed the Sixth Palace Master of the Divine Temple, you can act arrogantly in front of me. The Divine Temple is no match for our Evil Dao Palace.

Today, I will let you know that in the territory of my Evil Dao Palace, you are nothing!”

With these words, Xue Wuying formed seals with both hands, and rays of blood-red light emanated from him.

His aura grew stronger and stronger, dyeing the surrounding air a blood-red color.

“Blood Fury!”

Xue Wuying roared, and a massive blood-red wave swept towards Chen Ping and Hu Mazi.

The blood-red wave exuded an evil aura and carried a powerful force, as if it was about to devour everything.

Chen Ping remained undaunted. He channeled his inner spiritual energy and raised the Dragon Slaying Sword high.

“Slash!”

Chen Ping shouted, and the Dragon Slaying Sword in his hand erupted with dazzling light.

A massive dragon-shaped sword shadow flew from the Dragon Slaying Sword, charging towards the blood-red tide.

“BOOM!”

With a resounding bang, the dragon-shaped sword shadow collided with the blood-red wave.

The two powerful forces counteracted each other, emitting a deafening roar. The surrounding ground cracked, and cracks spread like spiderwebs.

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Xue Wuying's face changed. He hadn't expected Chen Ping to be able to withstand his attack so easily.

But he didn't retreat. Instead, he continued to cast spells. Blood-red arrows shot out from his hand, shooting towards Chen Ping.

Chen Ping, wielding the Dragon Slaying Sword, weaved freely among the blood-red arrows. His swordsmanship was incredibly sharp, and each stroke contained immense power, severing the blood-red arrows one after another.

"Xue Wuying, your attack is useless to me!"

Chen Ping said coldly, and then, with a flash of his body, he rushed towards Xue Wuying.

The Dragon Slaying Sword in his hand stabbed out like lightning, aiming straight for Xue Wuying's throat.

Xue Wuying 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, as if capable of shattering a mountain.

Chen Ping quickly retracted his Dragon Slaying Sword and held it horizontally before him to block the blow.

With a dull thud, Xue Wuying's fist slammed into the Dragon Slaying Sword. A tremendous force coursed through the blade, numbing Chen Ping's arm.

But he didn't flinch. Instead, he used this force to flip backward, creating distance between him and Xue Wuying.

"I didn't expect you to have some skills, but this isn't enough!"

Xue Wuying said coldly. With a swift movement of his hands, blood-colored runes flew from his hands, forming a vast blood-colored formation in the air.

In an instant, the space around Chen Ping and Hu Mazi vanished, and simultaneously, countless blood-red chains appeared around them.

This sudden change startled both Chen Ping and Hu Mazi, and Chen Ping frowned.

"Chen Ping, I can't seem to sense the space around me anymore. My spiritual sense can't even emanate."

Hu Mazi said grimly.

Chen Ping also looked around, his expression grave. "It's the same for me. It's like we've suddenly fallen into an endless void."

The space around Chen Ping and Hu Mazi grew increasingly ethereal, and they both wondered if they were still alive.

The red chains around them, in particular, felt like a rebuke from the Eighteen Levels of Hell.

Hu Mazi, feeling almost breathless from the pressure, waved his hand, and a talisman flew out, then exploded with a bang.

Boom!

For a moment, the surrounding space trembled.

But after the turmoil, it returned to calm. Hu Mazi's talisman was like a stone sinking into the sea, and the surrounding red chains remained motionless.

These red chains, like a cage, encircled Chen Ping and Hu Mazi.

"Hahaha, if I didn't have a way to subdue you, why would I just sit there and wait for you to take the bait?"

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Xue Wuying's voice echoed from all directions.

"Chen Ping, what should we do?"

Hu Mazi asked in panic.

Chen Ping remained silent, observing his surroundings frantically.

He knew this must be a formation, not a portal to another void. Formations should be easily decipherable for Chen Ping, but now he had no clue where to find them, not even the center of the formation.

Just as Chen Ping was desperately observing, the blood-red chains suddenly began to move, sending waves of immense force surging towards Chen Ping and Hu Mazi.

Hu Mazi's face paled, and he quickly hid behind Chen Ping.

“Chen Ping, what should we do?”

Hu Mazi was completely helpless at this moment!

“Don’t be afraid...”

Chen Ping drew his Dragon Slaying Sword and slashed at the red chains.

Bang!

A red chain in front of Chen Ping was instantly severed. Seeing this, Hu Mazi’s expression relaxed a little.

But before Hu Mazi could fully relax, the severed red chain reconnected automatically, vibrating continuously, causing the entire space to tremble.

The red chains vibrated continuously, and the entire space trembled with them, emitting a series of teeth-grinding metallic grinding sounds.

The broken chains seemed to have a life of their own. Each time Chen Ping severed them, they instantly reconnected, becoming thicker and more resilient.

“No, this isn’t going to work!”

Chen Ping panted, beads of sweat covering his forehead.

He had attacked nearly a hundred times in a row, but these strange chains seemed endless. No matter how hard he tried, he couldn’t completely destroy them.

Hu Mazi hid behind Chen Ping, his face as pale as paper, his lips trembling as he spoke, "Chen Ping, this formation is too strange! Our attacks are completely ineffective!"

Chen Ping gritted his teeth, and the Dragon Slaying Sword in his hand burst into a dazzling blaze again.

He knew now was not the time to retreat. If he were entangled by these chains, the consequences would be disastrous.

"Try again!"

Chen Ping shouted, channeling all the remaining immortal energy within him into the Dragon Slaying Sword.

The sword hummed like a dragon's roar, and an even larger dragon-shaped sword shadow flew out from it, sweeping towards the chains ahead.

"Bang!"

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With a loud bang, the dragon-shaped sword shadow collided with the chains, erupting in a dazzling burst of light.

This time, Chen Ping's attack had some effect. Several chains ahead were completely shattered, transforming into a sky full of blood-red spots of light.

But before Chen Ping and Hu Mazi could rejoice, the scattered blood-colored light dots recondensed in the air, forming more and thinner chains, like a giant blood-red fishing net, enveloping them.

"Not good!"

Chen Ping's face darkened, and he quickly held the Dragon Slaying Sword across his body, trying to block the chains' attack.

However, this time the chains were simply too numerous, densely packed like a swarm of locusts, making it impossible to completely block them.

Several chains broke through Chen Ping's defenses and entangled his arms.

"Ah!"

Chen Ping groaned in pain.

The chains seemed to possess life. Once wrapped around him, they began to frantically absorb his spiritual energy and vitality.

Seeing this, Hu Mazi, no longer afraid, quickly formed hand seals with his hands, and a yellow talisman instantly flew out, darting towards the chains wrapped around Chen Ping's arm.

"Break!"

Hu Mazi shouted, and the talisman erupted in a dazzling burst of light.

However, the talisman had minimal effect. The chains merely paused briefly before continuing to madly absorb Chen Ping's energy.

"It's useless! Your attacks are a drop in the bucket against my Blood God Soul-Binding Formation!"

Xue Wuying's voice echoed again from all directions, tinged with a hint of triumph and cruelty.

Chen Ping and Hu Mazi's expressions grew increasingly grim.

They could feel their energy draining at an alarming rate, their stamina rapidly depleting.

If this continued, they would collapse from exhaustion without Xue Wuying's intervention.

"Chen Ping, what... what should we do?"

Hu Mazi's voice tinged with despair.

Chen Ping gritted his teeth, suppressing the pain of the draining energy, and said, "Don't give up. We'll definitely find a way out!"

However, even with these words, a sense of despair began to well within Chen Ping.

He could sense that the power of this formation far exceeded his imagination, and it seemed to be constantly growing.

As time passed, Chen Ping and Hu Mazi's physical strength and spiritual energy rapidly depleted.

Their movements grew slower and slower, their breathing heavier.

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Finally, after holding out for nearly an hour, Chen Ping and Hu Mazi were completely exhausted.

They collapsed to the ground, gasping for air, unable even to lift a hand.

The blood-red chains, seeing the two men unable to resist, ceased their attack and instead tightly wrapped around them, forming two enormous blood-red cocoons.

“Hahaha, finally?”

Xue Wuying’s voice rang out again, tinged with a hint of triumph and cruelty.

Followed by this, a blood-red figure slowly emerged from the formation.

It was Xue Wuying!

He gazed at Chen Ping and Hu Mazi, enveloped in blood-red cocoons, a cruel smile playing on his face.

“Chen Ping, weren’t you very powerful? Why are you failing now?” Xue Wuying’s face was full of amusement.

Chen Ping struggled to stand, but his strength had been completely drained, leaving him unable to move.

Xue Wuying slowly walked over to Chen Ping, extended his right hand, and pressed it against the blood-red cocoon surrounding him.

“Your talent is indeed remarkable, but unfortunately, you’ve offended someone you shouldn’t have.”

“But don’t worry, I won’t let you die easily. I will absorb your soul bit by bit, making you experience unprecedented pain!”

After saying this, Xue Wuying closed his eyes and began to rapidly form hand seals with his hands.

Crimson runes flew from his hands, merging into the blood-red cocoon surrounding Chen Ping.

“Blood God Soul Devouring Technique!” Xue Wuying shouted.

Instantly, the blood-red cocoon surrounding Chen Ping began to shrink, emitting an eerie red light.

Chen Ping could feel his soul being pulled by a powerful force, as if it were being torn from his body.

“Ah!”

Chen Ping screamed in agony. The feeling of his soul being pulled was a thousand times more excruciating than any physical pain.

“Chen Ping...”

Seeing this, Hu Mazi struggled to help Chen Ping, but he, too, was encased in a blood-red cocoon, unable to move.

Xue Wuying opened his eyes and gazed at the struggling Chen Ping, a satisfied smile playing on his face.

“How was it? Isn’t this a wonderful feeling?”

“Don’t worry, this is just the beginning. There’s more to come!”

With that, Xue Wuying closed his eyes again and increased the power of his spell.