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The Lin family head asked.

“Lin family head, did you send your daughter to sleep with me just to get me to help you?”

Chen Ping asked.

The Lin family head didn't deny it, but nodded and said, “That's right. Because only you can allow our Lin family to control Dongxiang County. Although you only appear to be at the sixth level of the Earth Immortal Realm, your true strength is probably invincible in the Seventh Heaven.”

“It's my daughter's good fortune to have slept with you and become related to you, and it's also my Lin family's good fortune.”

“Just to control Dongxiang County, you sent your daughter to offer her body? Is it worth it?” Chen Ping was puzzled. Why did everyone value power so much, more than their daughter's body?

“Of course it's worth it. Besides, Yun'er likes you and wants to be your woman. I didn't force her.”

“I heard her happy cries last night. You're a good man.”

The Lin family head smiled slightly.

“Alright, now that I've been intimate with your daughter, the Lin family's affairs are my affairs. If you encounter any difficulties, you can come to me anytime!”

Chen Ping finished speaking and turned to walk out of the room.

The Lin family head wanted to call Chen Ping back so he could dispel the formation himself.

But Chen Ping simply opened the door and walked out, ignoring the formation he had set up.

At this moment, the Lin family head was deeply shocked, and at the same time, grateful that the Lin family had befriended Chen Ping.

“Father, Chen Ping is gone. What did you say to him?”

Lin Yun'er entered the room and asked after Chen Ping left.

“Don't ask any more questions. These next few days, just serve Chen Ping. Give him whatever he wants, understand?”

The Lin family head instructed Lin Yun'er.

“I know, but he's too vigorous. I'm in a bit of pain and want to rest...” Lin Yun'er said.

“Nonsense! Even if it hurts, you have to persevere. Our Lin family will depend on him from now on.”

The Lin family head scolded.

Lin Yun'er could only nod. She knew that whether the Lin family could control Dongxiang County depended entirely on Chen Ping.

After Lin Yun'er left, the Lin family head immediately sent people to summon the major powers of Dongxiang County to discuss the future development of the county.

Now that the princess was dead, they couldn't remain leaderless forever.

The news of the Lin family head's summons of the major powers of Dongxiang County spread like wildfire throughout the county. Various forces, each with their own agendas, attended the meeting.

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On the day of the meeting, the Lin family's main hall was packed with people. Representatives from various forces sat or stood, and the atmosphere was somewhat tense.

The Lin family patriarch sat in the main seat, his face slightly pale though his spirit had only recently returned to its place, yet his eyes radiated an undeniable authority.

"I have summoned you all here today because Dongxiang County cannot be without a leader for even a day. The county lord has passed away; we must elect a new, capable person to lead Dongxiang County to prosperity," the Lin family patriarch declared in a loud voice that echoed throughout the hall.

However, his words had barely faded when a discordant chorus of sneers arose.

Representatives from the Zhao, Qian, and Sun families stepped forward, their faces filled with disdain.

Zhao Hu, the patriarch of the Zhao family, was a burly man with a face full of scars. He roared, "Patriarch Lin, what merit does your Lin family have to preside over the selection of this princess? Are you perhaps trying to seize control of Dongxiang County and monopolize power?"

Qian Wanguan, the patriarch of the Qian family, was thin but had a sinister look in his eyes. He shrilly echoed, "That's right! Your Lin family thinks you can rule the land with just that little bit of power. Don't you even know your own limitations?"

Sun Ba, the patriarch of the Sun family, was arrogant. He crossed his arms and sneered, "Patriarch Lin, you've only just recovered your soul. How much strength do you have left? Don't try to show off. Your Lin family has no right to covet this princess position!"

Patriarch Lin's expression changed slightly upon hearing this, but he forced himself to remain composed. With a furious expression, he said, "My Lin family has served Dongxiang County diligently for many years. Now that the County Princess is absent, it is only right that my Lin family step forward to take charge.

If any of you have better candidates, please feel free to suggest them. As long as it is for the good of Dongxiang County, my Lin family will certainly support you.”

Zhao Hu, however, was completely unconvinced. He slammed his fist on the table and shouted, “Support? What makes you think you can support me? Today, none of our three families will accept your Lin family’s decision on the position of County Princess! If you ask me, we should choose one from our Zhao, Qian, and Sun families!”

Qian Wanguan and Sun Ba nodded in agreement. In an instant, arguments erupted in the hall, and representatives of various factions split into several groups, accusing and hurling insults at each other. The situation briefly spiraled out of control.

Seeing this, the Lin family head was both anxious and furious. He was about to speak to stop him when Zhao Hu suddenly moved, charging towards him and shouting, “Lin family head, if you’re not convinced, let me test your skills!”

The Lin family head hadn’t expected Zhao Hu to attack so suddenly. He had only recently recovered his soul, and his strength hadn’t fully returned; he had no time to dodge.

Just as Zhao Hu’s fist was about to strike the Lin family head, a figure flashed like a ghost, instantly appearing in front of him and grabbing Zhao Hu’s fist.

Everyone looked closely and saw it was Chen Ping.

Chen Ping’s expression was calm, but his eyes held a chilling glint. With a light flick, Zhao Hu staggered back several steps.

“You...who are you?”

Zhao Hu steadied himself, staring wide-eyed at Chen Ping, his face filled with astonishment.

Chen Ping smiled slightly and said, “My name is Chen Ping, son-in-law of the Lin family.”

At this moment, Qian Wanguan and Sun Ba also gathered around. They sized Chen Ping up and down, and seeing that he was only at the sixth rank of the Earth Immortal realm, they immediately burst into laughter.

“Hahaha, you, a mere sixth-rank Earth Immortal, dare to act so arrogantly here? You’re truly courting death!”

Qian Wanguan laughed so hard he almost fell over.

Sun Ba also joined in the mockery, “Kid, if you know what’s good for you, get out of here. Don’t embarrass yourself here, or you won’t even know how you died!”

“Patriarch Lin, you wouldn’t offer up your daughter just to get this sixth-rank Earth Immortal to help your Lin family, would you?”

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Zhao Hu laughed loudly.

Chen Ping, however, remained unperturbed. He glanced at the three men indifferently and said, “The Zhao, Qian, and Sun families won’t survive tonight.”

Upon hearing this, the hall was initially silent, then erupted into a burst of uproarious laughter.

“Hahaha, is this kid crazy? With his sixth-grade Earth Immortal strength, he thinks he can make us three families die before tonight? What a joke!”

Zhao Hu laughed until tears streamed down his face.

“That’s right, doesn’t he know who he is? Daring to spout such nonsense? Just wait and see how we deal with him!” Qian Wanguan said viciously.

Sun Ba, however, looked disdainful. He waved his hand and said, "Alright, stop wasting time talking to this kid. Patriarch Lin, if you don't give us three families a satisfactory explanation today, this conference can't continue peacefully!"

Patriarch Lin was secretly anxious seeing things develop this way. He knew Chen Ping's strength, but he was also worried that Chen Ping might act impulsively because of the three families' ridicule.

He was about to speak to persuade Chen Ping when he saw Chen Ping nod at him, indicating that he shouldn't worry.

"Since you don't believe me, then just wait and see. However, I advise you to leave now and go back to make proper arrangements for your affairs, otherwise you won't have another chance later," Chen Ping said coldly.

The heads of the Zhao, Qian, and Sun families were even more enraged upon hearing this, and they all clamored to teach Chen Ping a lesson.

Just then, the head of the Lin family stepped forward and said loudly, "Gentlemen, this matter ends here. We will discuss the nomination of the princess another day. Please leave now."

Zhao Hu, however, refused to give up. He pointed at the head of the Lin family and cursed, "Head of the Lin family, you must give our three families an explanation today, or we will never let this go!"

Chen Ping frowned. He was about to attack again when the head of the Lin family stopped him.

The Lin family head gave him a wink, then said to Zhao Hu, "Brother Zhao, today's matter was due to our Lin family's oversight. We will certainly come to apologize another day. As for the nomination of the princess, let's discuss it further, shall we?"

Seeing the Lin family head back down, and noticing Chen Ping's menacing gaze, Zhao Hu, though unwilling, knew that continuing the commotion would do him no good.

He snorted coldly and said, "Fine, then I'll give your Lin family a few days. If you still can't come up with a satisfactory solution, your Lin family will have no say in Dongxiang County!"

With that, Zhao Hu, along with Qian Wanguan, Sun Ba, and members of the Zhao, Qian, and Sun families, stormed out of the Lin family hall.

After everyone left, the Lin family head let out a long sigh of relief. Looking at Chen Ping, he said gratefully, "Fellow Daoist Chen, I am truly grateful for your help today; otherwise, I wouldn't know how to handle this situation."

Chen Ping smiled slightly and said, "Fellow Daoist Lin, there's no need to be so polite. Now that I have shared a physical relationship with your daughter, the affairs of the Lin family are my affairs."

However, I'm afraid the Zhao, Qian, and Sun families won't allow the Lin family to control Dongxiang County."

The Lin family head nodded and said, "Fellow Daoist Chen is absolutely right. Those three families have always been arrogant and conceited. Having lost face at the conference today, they will surely hold a grudge."

However, their influence in Dongxiang County is considerable. The Zhao family is skilled in hidden weapons and poisons, and their actions are cunning..." "Secretly; the Qian family is wealthy and powerful, having recruited many rogue cultivators to serve them; the Sun family, on the other hand, has colluded with some evil cultivators, using ruthless methods."

Upon hearing this, Chen Ping's lips curled into a confident smile: "They're nothing but clowns. I'll cripple them tonight, and I'll see what trouble they can cause."

Upon hearing this, the Lin family head was overjoyed and bowed deeply to Chen Ping: "Fellow Daoist Chen, your righteousness is truly appreciated by the Lin family. I will immediately arrange for men to accompany you."

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"No need, I can do it myself. You just need to clear Miss Lin's name and wait for me!"

With that, Chen Ping vanished from the hall in a flash.

The Lin family head watched the direction Chen Ping disappeared in, his heart filled with both anticipation and apprehension.

He didn't know what methods Chen Ping would use to deal with the three families, but he knew that since Chen Ping dared to say such things, he must have his reasons.

Meanwhile, the heads of the Zhao, Qian, and Sun families, after leaving the Lin residence, returned to their respective homes.

Although the three families had their share of minor squabbles, they had reached a consensus on dealing with the Lin family.

Upon returning to the Zhao residence, Zhao Hu summoned the core members of the Zhao family to discuss how to deal with the Lin family.

"Today at the Lin family gathering, the Lin family actually joined forces with a mere sixth-grade Earth Immortal to humiliate our three families! I, Zhao Hu, swear I will not rest until this grudge is avenged!" Zhao Hu said through gritted teeth.

"Patriarch, although that boy boasts, he is only at the sixth-grade Earth Immortal level. Any expert from our Zhao family could easily deal with him," said an elder of the Zhao family.

"That's right, but the Lin family cannot be underestimated. They have been operating in Dongxiang County for many years and their influence is considerable. If we act rashly, we may suffer heavy losses," another elder said worriedly.

Zhao Hu nodded and said, "Second Elder is absolutely right. We cannot act rashly.

However, since that brat dared to say that our three families wouldn't survive the night, we'll wait and see how he handles it.

If he doesn't make any moves tonight, tomorrow we'll join forces with the Qian and Sun families to take down the Lin family in one fell swoop, letting that Lin family head know who really calls the shots in Dongxiang County!"

Everyone nodded, agreeing with Zhao Hu's plan.

Therefore, Zhao Hu sent someone to inform the Qian and Sun families to strengthen their defenses tonight and await any movement from the Lin family.

After returning to the Qian residence, Qian Wanguan also summoned the Qian family's experts to discuss countermeasures.

"The Lin family was so arrogant at the conference today; our Qian family absolutely cannot sit idly by.

However, that brat said that our three families wouldn't survive the night; we don't know what methods he has.

We must strengthen our vigilance tonight to prevent that brat from launching a sneak attack," Qian Wanguan said.

"Don't worry, Patriarch, our Qian family's experts are all prepared. If that brat dares to come, we'll make sure he doesn't leave alive!"

A Qian family expert patted his chest and said.

Qian Wanguan nodded and said, "Good. Pass on my orders: tonight, the entire Qian family is on high alert. No one is allowed to leave their post without permission. Report any disturbance to me immediately!"

Meanwhile, Sun Ba returned to the Sun residence and did the same.

He summoned the Sun family's elite and strengthened the defenses of the residence.

“That Lin family made our three families lose face today; we must avenge them.

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However, that brat said he wouldn't let our guard down since he said our three families wouldn't survive tonight.

Tonight, everyone be on high alert! If that brat dares to come, let him know the power of the Sun family!” Sun Ba shouted.

The Sun family members responded in unison and then went to prepare.

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The night was as dark as ink, deeply enveloping Dongxiang County.

The entire county town fell silent in the night, yet beneath this seemingly calm surface, undercurrents surged, and a bloody storm was quietly brewing.

Chen Ping moved with lightning speed through the darkness, his eyes cold and resolute, radiating a chilling aura.

Tonight, he would alone crush the Zhao, Qian, and Sun families, letting the entire Dongxiang County know that his authority was inviolable.

First, Chen Ping arrived at the Zhao residence.

The Zhao residence's gates were tightly shut, and faint lights flickered on the surrounding walls, subtly conveying a tense atmosphere.

A slight, disdainful smile played on Chen Ping's lips. With a light leap, he scaled the high wall and landed in the Zhao residence's courtyard.

As soon as he landed, dozens of Zhao family guards surrounded him, blades in hand, their eyes filled with vigilance.

"Who are you? How dare you trespass into the Zhao residence!" the lead guard shouted.

Chen Ping remained calm, as if these guards were nothing more than ants. He slowly spoke, "I am Chen Ping. Today, at the Lin family gathering, your Zhao family was disrespectful to me. Today is your day of reckoning."

"Chen Ping? The arrogant brat who said our three families wouldn't survive the night? You alone dare to cause trouble in my Zhao residence!"

The head guard sneered, and with a wave of his hand, the guards surged towards Chen Ping like a tidal wave.

Chen Ping stood still, motionless. As the guards approached, he suddenly moved, and a powerful aura rippled outwards.

The guards were instantly blasted away by this aura, collapsing dead before they could even scream.

In an instant, all the guards in the courtyard lay dead, their blood staining the ground.

Chen Ping didn't even glance at the corpses, walking straight towards the main hall of the Zhao residence.

At that moment, Zhao Hu was in the hall discussing countermeasures with the core members of the Zhao family. Hearing the commotion outside, they rushed out.

Upon seeing the corpses scattered on the ground and Chen Ping standing in the middle, Zhao Hu's face instantly turned deathly pale.

"You...you actually dared to commit murder in my Zhao residence!" Zhao Hu said through gritted teeth.

Chen Ping looked at him coldly and said, "I said, your three families wouldn't survive tonight. Now is the time for your Zhao family's annihilation."

"Arrogant! You alone think you can destroy my Zhao family?"

Zhao Hu roared, pulling a hidden weapon from his robes and shooting it at Chen Ping.

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The hidden weapon gleamed with a cold, eerie light, clearly coated with deadly poison.

Chen Ping, however, neither dodged nor evaded. He waved his hands, and a powerful gust of air deflected all the hidden weapons.

Hidden weapons rained down on Zhao Hu and his companions. Several were caught off guard and struck, collapsing to the ground with screams of pain.

"You...what kind of sorcery is this?!" Zhao Hu exclaimed, his eyes wide with terror.

Chen Ping sneered, saying, "This isn't sorcery, it's my power. Today is the end for your Zhao family."

With that, he flashed forward, appearing instantly before Zhao Hu and throwing a punch at his chest.

Zhao Hu tried to dodge, but found himself completely immobilized, as if bound by an invisible force.

Chen Ping's fist slammed into Zhao Hu's chest. Zhao Hu felt an immense force surge into his body, his internal organs instantly shattered. His eyes widened, he coughed up blood, and collapsed.

To deal with such an unknown junior, Chen Ping didn't even bother using the Dragon-Slaying Sword.

"Patriarch!"

The Zhao family members cried out in alarm upon seeing Zhao Hu fall.

Chen Ping ignored them and continued his slaughter in the Zhao residence.

His figure moved like lightning, traversing the Zhao residence, leaving dead bodies in his wake.

In less than half an hour, the Zhao residence was completely ravaged by Chen Ping's bloodshed. The entire Zhao residence fell into a deathly silence, with only the lingering stench of blood in the air telling the story of the horrific tragedy that had just unfolded.

Chen Ping emerged from the Zhao residence, not a single drop of blood on him. He looked up at the night sky and muttered to himself, "Next, it's the Qian family's turn."

With that, he vanished in a flash, speeding towards the Qian residence.

When Chen Ping arrived at the Qian residence, it was already on high alert.

The mansion was surrounded by traps and hidden weapons, and the Qian family's experts were on high alert, weapons in hand, their eyes filled with tension and vigilance.

Chen Ping stood before the Qian mansion's gate, looking at the tightly closed doors, a mocking smile playing on his lips.

He waved his hands, and a powerful force blasted towards the gate.

With a deafening crash, the Qian mansion's gate shattered instantly, splintering wood flying everywhere.

"Who dares to be so insolent in my Qian residence!" Qian Wanguan burst out of the mansion, followed by a group of Qian family experts.

Chen Ping looked at Qian Wanguan and said, "It is I. Today is the day your Qian family is destroyed."

"Chen Ping? You alone dare to come to my Qian residence to die!"

Qian Wanguan sneered, and with a wave of his hand, the Qian family's experts surged towards Chen Ping.

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Chen Ping stood rooted to the spot, a disdainful look in his eyes.

His hands moved swiftly, forming hand seals. Instantly, powerful bursts of intense fire erupted from his palms.

These flames shot towards the Qian family's experts like dazzling meteors.

The Qian family's experts scrambled to dodge, but the flames seemed to have eyes, relentlessly pursuing them.

Many of the Qian family's experts were struck by the flames and instantly reduced to ashes.

Qian Wanguan's expression changed drastically upon seeing this. He pulled a magical artifact from his robes, the artifact shimmering with multicolored light and radiating a powerful aura.

Qian Wanguan chanted incantations and hurled the artifact towards Chen Ping.

Chen Ping, unfazed by the incoming artifact, simply waved his hands, deflecting it with a powerful force.

The magical artifact flew back and slammed heavily into Qian Wanguan's body. Qian Wanguan felt a tremendous force surge into his body; he screamed in agony and collapsed to the ground, barely clinging to life.

"Patriarch!"

The members of the Qian family cried out in alarm upon seeing Qian Wanguan fall.

Chen Ping ignored them, continuing to unleash his fire magic throughout the Qian mansion, killing the Qian family members one by one.

Chaos erupted within the Qian mansion as the Qian family members scattered in all directions, but they were no match for Chen Ping's relentless pursuit.

Chen Ping moved through the Qian mansion like a grim reaper, leaving dead bodies in his wake.

Half an hour later, the Qian mansion was completely ravaged by Chen Ping's bloodshed.

The entire Qian mansion was reduced to ruins, with only the lingering stench of blood and the burning flames telling the story of the horrific tragedy that had just unfolded.

Qian Wanguan, witnessing this scene, was terrified and involuntarily urinated.

Chen Ping glanced at the fallen Qian Wanguan and slowly walked towards him.

“You...you just need to spare me, I’m willing to offer you all the treasures of my Qian family.”

Qian Wanguan began begging Chen Ping for mercy, intending to exchange his entire family’s wealth for his life.

Chen Ping looked at Qian Wanguan and couldn’t help but laugh.

“Foolish, if I kill you, aren’t your family’s treasures mine too?”

Chen Ping said!

Qian Wanguan was stunned, somewhat bewildered. He felt that villains always begged for mercy and offered gold and silver to save their lives before dying.

Why wasn’t Chen Ping playing by the rules?

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Before Qian Wanguan could react, a burst of intense fire struck him, instantly turning him to ashes.

Meanwhile, Chen Ping took out his storage bag and pocketed all the Qian family’s treasures and resources.

“The Qian family is truly wealthy...”

Looking at the bulging storage bag, Chen Ping smiled.

Chen Ping walked out of the Qian residence, his gaze still cold and resolute. He looked up at the night sky and muttered to himself, "There's one last family left, the Sun family."

With that, he flashed and sped towards the Sun residence.

When Chen Ping arrived at the Sun residence, it was already heavily guarded.

The Sun residence was surrounded by runes and formations of evil cultivators, and the Sun family's elites wielded evil weapons, their eyes revealing a madness and ferocity.

Chen Ping stood before the gates of the Sun residence, looking at the evil aura emanating from it, a disdainful smile playing on his lips.

He waved his hands, and a powerful surge of righteous energy blasted towards the gates of the Sun residence.

The righteous energy collided with the evil energy on the gates, producing a sizzling sound, and instantly, the gates of the Sun residence were shattered.

"Who dares trespass on my Sun residence!"

Sun Ba burst out of the Sun residence, followed by a group of evil cultivators.

Chen Ping looked at Sun Ba and said, "It's your grandpa."

"I'm your grandpa too! You, a mere sixth-grade Earth Immortal, dare to be so insolent?"

Sun Ba sneered, and with a wave of his hand, the evil cultivators unleashed their dark arts, attacking Chen Ping.

Chen Ping stood still, his eyes gleaming with a holy light.

He rapidly formed hand seals, chanting incantations, and instantly, beams of golden light shot from his hands.

These golden beams, like sharp swords, shot towards the evil cultivators.

The evil cultivators' dark arts collided with Chen Ping's golden light, producing deafening booms.

Many evil cultivators were struck by the golden light and instantly turned to ashes.

Upon seeing this, Sun Ba's expression changed drastically. He pulled out a heretical tome from his robes, chanting incantations. Instantly, a powerful surge of evil energy erupted from the tome.

This evil energy transformed into a gigantic black hand, reaching for Chen Ping.

Chen Ping, seeing the approaching black hand, showed no fear. He waved his hands, unleashing a powerful surge of righteous energy that deflected the black hand.

The black hand flew back, slamming heavily into Sun Ba. Sun Ba felt a massive surge of evil energy flood his body; he screamed and collapsed to the ground.

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"Patriarch!"

The members of the Sun family cried out in alarm upon seeing Sun Ba fall.

Chen Ping ignored them, continuing to unleash righteous energy within the Sun mansion, killing the Sun family members and the evil cultivators one by one.

Chaos erupted within the Sun mansion. The Sun family members and the evil cultivators scattered in all directions, but they were no match for Chen Ping's relentless pursuit.

Like an emissary of justice, Chen Ping moved through the Sun family mansion. Wherever he went, members of the Sun family and the evil cultivators fell dead.

Half an hour later, the Sun family mansion was completely wiped out by Chen Ping.

The entire Sun family mansion fell into a deathly silence. Not a single person survived. Chen Ping took all the resources the Sun family could carry.

Chen Ping walked out of the Sun family mansion. By then, dawn was breaking.

He stood before the gates of the Sun family mansion, gazing at the rising sun in the east. He took a deep breath and murmured to himself, "From now on, Dongxiang County will be free from the threat of these three families."

The next morning, as the first rays of sunlight touched the land of Dongxiang County, the entire county was in an uproar.

All cultivators received a shocking message: the Zhao, Qian, and Sun families had been wiped out overnight!

People discussed the news, their faces filled with fear and awe. They couldn't imagine what kind of person could so utterly wipe out three powerful families in a single night.

Meanwhile, in the Lin family mansion, the Lin family head anxiously awaited news.

When he heard the news of the Zhao, Qian, and Sun families' annihilation, he was first stunned, then his face lit up with wild joy.

"Fellow Daoist Chen is indeed incredibly powerful! He really did wipe out those three families in one night!" the Lin family head exclaimed excitedly.

Lin Yun'er stood to the side, her eyes gleaming with admiration upon hearing the news.

She knew that all of this was because of Chen Ping; it was Chen Ping who had saved the Lin family and solidified their position in Dongxiang County.

Just then, Chen Ping returned to the Lin family mansion.

He entered the hall, looked at the Lin family head and Lin Yun'er, smiled slightly, and said, "Family Head Lin, those three families have been wiped out by me. From now on, Dongxiang County will be free of future troubles."

The Lin family head immediately stepped forward, bowed deeply to Chen Ping, and said, "Fellow Daoist Chen, your righteousness is truly admirable. My Lin family will forever remember your great kindness and virtue!"

Chen Ping waved his hand slightly and said, "Family Head Lin, there's no need for such formalities. I'd like to know if Miss Lin has been exonerated?"

The Lin family head repeatedly said, "Fellow Daoist Chen, rest assured, she has been exonerated."

Lin Yun'er blushed and stepped forward, nestling into Chen Ping's arms.

"You've been working hard all night. Let me help you relax..."

Lin Yun'er pulled Chen Ping into the room!

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Meanwhile, Chen Ping's name spread throughout Dongxiang County. He became a legendary figure in Dongxiang County, his reputation inspiring awe in all cultivators.

Everyone began recommending the Lin family head as the Princess of Dongxiang County, and soon the Lin family controlled the entire Dongxiang County!

Chen Ping and Hu Mazi enjoyed a few more days of carefree living in Dongxiang County. Then Chen Ping wanted to go to the Eighth Heaven to find the Fourth Palace Master in the Divine King Palace and tell her about the Third Palace Master's collusion with the Evil Path Palace, so she could be wary of the Third Palace Master.

"Chen Ping, my strength is indeed a bit lacking for the Eighth Heaven. Following you would only be a burden."

"Why don't you go to the Eighth Heaven yourself first, investigate the Evil Path Palace, and then I'll improve my strength before coming to find you there," Hu Mazi said to Chen Ping.

Chen Ping knew that although Hu Mazi had reached the third rank of the Human Immortal Realm, with that strength, she probably couldn't even defeat a dog in the Eighth Heaven.

Following him would indeed be a hindrance.

Besides, Hu Mazi had tasted the sweetness of the Lin family and hadn't had enough fun yet; she wanted to enjoy herself for a while longer.

After all, the Lin family had prepared dozens of maids for Hu Mazi to serve him in shifts; no one would be willing to leave.

"Alright, Master Hu, you stay with the Lin family for now. Help me gather information in the Eighth Heaven, then I'll come find you!"

Chen Ping nodded.

"Fellow Daoist Chen, do you really have to go to the Eighth Heaven?"

At this moment, the Lin family head asked.

"I have many matters to attend to in the Eighth Heaven," Chen Ping nodded.

“Then you must be very careful. The cultivators of the Eighth Heaven are far more powerful than those of the Seventh Heaven. Moreover, the Divine King’s Palace of the Divine Temple is located in the Eighth Heaven. Now that you have killed the Sixth Palace Master of the Divine Temple, you must be wary of the Divine Temple targeting you.”

The Lin family head cautioned.

“I know. A Divine Temple is nothing to me,” Chen Ping smiled faintly.

Seeing Chen Ping’s words, the Lin family head could conclude that Chen Ping must have a very powerful force behind him; otherwise, Chen Ping wouldn’t be so arrogant, not even putting the Divine Temple in his eyes.

“Chen Ping, don’t forget me when you go to the Eighth Heaven. I’ll be waiting for you at home. You promised to take responsibility for me.”

Lin Yun’er stepped forward and took Chen Ping’s hand.

“Of course I won’t forget you. Take good care of yourself at home. I’ll come back as soon as the swelling goes down!”

Chen Ping said with a playful smile.

Lin Yun’er blushed instantly. She knew what Chen Ping meant.

“Fellow Daoist Chen, I’ve contacted a hundred cultivators to help you open a void passage to send you to the Eighth Heaven.”

“Opening the void passage yourself would be too taxing, and there’s a risk the passage might collapse halfway, putting you in danger,” said the Lin family head.