

## **The Order 9171**

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He secretly glanced at the Witch Prince and the Grand Elder beside him, noticing that they too wore grave expressions, clearly finding the current situation difficult.

The Witch Prince gritted his teeth, his body surging with black demonic energy, his heart filled with anger and humiliation.

As the heir of the Evil Path Palace, when had he ever suffered such humiliation?

But facing the guardians of the Divine King Palace, he dared not act rashly, and could only suppress his anger, staring intently at the golden-armored man.

The Grand Elder narrowed his eyes, calculating his next move.

He knew that if today's matter was not resolved properly, the conflict between the Evil Path Palace and the Divine Palace would escalate completely, potentially triggering a massive disaster.

He tried to find a flaw in the golden-armored man's expression, but to no avail.

Ling Xi stood behind the golden-armored man, feeling a sense of security.

She knew that with this guardian present, the Third Palace Master and the others would dare not act rashly again.

She coldly looked at the Third Palace Master, her eyes filled with mockery and disdain, as if telling him, "Your scheme will not succeed."

Yun Xiu and the Divine Guards also gripped their weapons tightly, their eyes revealing determination and vigilance.

They knew this standoff could escalate into a fierce battle at any moment, and they had to be prepared at all times.

Time ticked by, and the atmosphere grew increasingly tense.

Everyone felt their breathing become labored, as if an invisible mountain was pressing down on their hearts.

The Third Palace Master's subordinates began to whisper among themselves, their faces showing worry. They didn't know how this standoff would end.

Finally, the Third Palace Master couldn't help but speak, his voice trembling slightly: "Guardian, we were reckless today. But we were acting in the best interests of the Temple. The Fourth Palace Master's unauthorized dispatch of Divine Guards to the Sixth Heaven, resulting in their injury, violates the Temple's rules.

We merely wished to enter the Divine King's Palace to investigate; we had no other intentions."

The golden-armored man sneered: "Hmph, for the Temple's interests? You colluded with the Evil Path Palace, attempting to seize control of the Divine King's Palace while the Divine King was away. You call that acting in the Temple's best interests?

Your actions have severely violated the Temple's rules. If you don't give us an explanation today, no one will leave here."

The Third Palace Master's expression changed; he hadn't expected the golden-armored man to be so forceful.

He opened his mouth, but didn't know how to retort.

The Prince of Wu roared, "Don't go too far! We, the Hall of Evil Paths, are not to be trifled with!"

The golden-armored man's eyes turned cold. He slightly raised his longsword, and a powerful sword aura erupted, sweeping towards the Prince of Wu.

The Prince of Wu was startled and quickly dodged, but the sword aura clung to him like a leech.

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He had to circulate all his magical power to barely withstand the attack.

"Dare to be insolent again, and don't blame me for being impolite," the golden-armored man said coldly.

Seeing this, the Grand Elder knew that the matter could not be resolved peacefully.

He stepped forward and said, "Guardian, we do not wish to be enemies of the Temple. However, we were indeed in the wrong today, and we are willing to pay the price. How does the Guardian intend to resolve this matter?"

The golden-armored man pondered for a moment, then said, "The Third Temple Master colluded with the Evil Path Temple, attempting a rebellion, and deserves to be executed. However, considering he is also a member of the Temple, I can give him a chance today. He only needs to cripple his cultivation as a warning to others."

"As for you two members of the Evil Path Hall, leave the Divine King Palace immediately and never set foot here again. Otherwise, don't blame us for being impolite."

Upon hearing this, the Third Hall Master's face turned deathly pale.

To cripple his own cultivation?

This was worse than death.

He clenched his fists tightly, his nails digging into his palms, yet he didn't notice.

The Witch Prince and the Grand Elder exchanged a glance, their eyes filled with hesitation.

They knew that if they didn't agree to the golden-armored man's conditions, they would likely not escape unscathed.

Silence fell once more, everyone awaiting the Third Hall Master and the others' decision.

The oppressive atmosphere in the void grew even heavier, as if a storm was about to break.

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Inside the void passage!

Chen Ping, wielding the Dragon-Slaying Sword, had long forgotten time and space!

In his eyes, there were only countless fiery meteors. Each strike of his sword transformed thousands upon thousands of these meteors into dazzling fireworks.

The man, watching the fiery meteors shooting forth from the Land of No End, turning into fireworks under Chen Ping's sword, couldn't help but feel a sense of astonishment.

After an unknown amount of time, the fiery meteors ceased.

Chen Ping returned to the man's side. At this moment, Chen Ping's aura underwent a tremendous change; his entire body was now bathed in a golden halo.

"Senior, may I leave now?"

Chen Ping asked the man.

“Of course you can...” the man looked at Chen Ping and smiled slightly.

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“Thank you, Senior...”

Chen Ping happily clasped his hands in thanks.

But as soon as he clasped his hands, the man suddenly frowned, then his eyes fixed intently on Chen Ping’s hands!

Seeing this, Chen Ping was puzzled, not understanding what the other man was looking at!

“What’s in your hand?” ”

The man became somewhat excited, grabbing Chen Ping’s hand and asking.

“Nothing,” Chen Ping opened his hand; it was empty.

“I said, is that the Heavenly Dragon Ring you’re wearing?”

The man stared intently at the ring on Chen Ping’s hand.

“Yes, this was left to me by my father...” Chen Ping nodded, then suddenly remembered something and asked excitedly, “Senior, do you recognize this ring?”

Since arriving in the Heavenly Realm, Chen Ping hadn’t encountered a single branch of the Heavenly Dragon Palace.

So for so long, Chen Ping assumed there were no more Heavenly Dragon Palace branches in the Heavenly Realm; perhaps the remaining branches were in other worlds, or somewhere else he hadn't discovered.

But now, the person before him suddenly recognized the Heavenly Dragon Ring on his hand, so he might be a member of the Heavenly Dragon Palace.

"Your subordinate, Wan Jianxing, greets the Palace Master..."

The man suddenly knelt before Chen Ping, his face full of excitement.

"You're a member of the Heavenly Dragon Palace?" "Chen Ping suppressed his excitement and asked.

"That's right, I am indeed a member of the Heavenly Dragon Palace."

Wan Jianxing nodded.

"That's wonderful, please rise..."

Chen Ping helped Wan Jianxing up: "So, the entire temple is my subordinate?"

"Of course, I founded the temple, so naturally it's under the Temple Master's command."

Wan Jianxing nodded!

Upon hearing this, Chen Ping almost fainted, and couldn't help but sigh: "Alas..."

"Temple Master, why do you sigh?" Wan Jianxing asked!

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He didn't know that Chen Ping had clashed with the temple, and that several temple masters had been killed by Chen Ping.

Now it seemed that Chen Ping had killed his own subordinates.

"Don't call me Temple Master, just call me Chen Ping. I'm just lamenting the unpredictability of life; I never imagined the temple would become my own." "

"Chen Ping said helplessly.

"Your Highness...Mr. Chen, it's so wonderful to meet you. I thought I'd never be able to repay your kindness from back then,"

Wan Jianxing said excitedly.

Chen Ping knew that Wan Jianxing must have received a favor from his father to become a member of the Heavenly Dragon Palace.

"Please send me away from here first. I need to get to the Eighth Heaven as soon as possible. The Divine Palace might be in danger now,"

Chen Ping urged Wan Jianxing to send him away!

"Mr. Chen, with your current strength, going to the Eighth Heaven is very dangerous. I can give you an inheritance to help you quickly improve your strength,"

Wan Jianxing said!

Upon hearing this good news, Chen Ping quickly nodded and said, "Then don't wait any longer, give me the inheritance quickly!" "

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Eighth Heaven, before the Divine King's Palace!

The atmosphere remained incredibly tense. No one dared to move, much less make the first move.

The Third Palace Master's eyes flickered as he rapidly calculated in his mind. Suddenly, he lowered his voice and urgently said to the Witch Prince and the Grand Elder, "Gentlemen, if we retreat today, I will surely die, but you may not fare well either.

I promise you, if you can help me overcome this calamity, whatever resources the Evil Path Palace needs in the future, my Divine Palace will provide with its full support. Furthermore, the many treasures within the Divine King's Palace are yours to choose from!" "

The Prince of Wu and the Grand Elder exchanged a glance, both their eyes showing interest.

The Grand Elder narrowed his eyes, weighing the pros and cons. He felt the benefits were too tempting. If they retreated now, not only would they gain nothing, but they might also be punished by the Temple Master. Moreover, the Evil Path Temple had already become enemies with the Divine Temple, so there was no need to be afraid.

"Guardian, please quickly eliminate that Third Temple Master, lest he tarnish our Divine Temple's reputation."

Ling Xi was furious that the Third Temple Master had publicly betrayed the Divine Temple.

How could the Evil Path Temple casually choose the Divine Temple's treasures?

"Shut up!" The golden-armored man glared at Ling Xi, then looked at the Prince of Wu and the Grand Elder, saying, "If you leave now, I'll pretend nothing happened. As for how to punish the Third Temple Master, that's an internal matter for our Divine Temple, and it's none of your Evil Path Temple's business."

"What if we insist on protecting this Third Temple Master?" "The Grand Elder spoke.

“Then die...”

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The golden-armored man’s aura erupted once more, a terrifying pressure sweeping over everyone.

“Hmph, don’t push your luck!” The Grand Elder suddenly roared, his figure flashing like lightning as he charged towards the golden-armored man. With a flick of his wand, a beam of black demonic light shot towards him like lightning.

The golden-armored man’s expression hardened. He held his longsword horizontally, blocking the demonic light, but the powerful impact caused him to sway slightly.

He hadn’t expected the Grand Elder to suddenly attack, and a sense of foreboding washed over him.

The Grand Elder pressed his advantage, launching a series of attacks with flashing movements. The black demonic light from his wand rained down like raindrops.

The golden-armored man fought back fiercely, his longsword flashing, creating a series of sword shadows that clashed with the demonic light, producing deafening roars.

However, as the battle continued, the golden-armored man gradually... His strength was waning.

His movements slowed, and the sword shadows became less dense.

The Grand Elder seized the opportunity, unleashing a sudden burst of power; a massive black demonic palm slammed down towards the golden-armored man.

The golden-armored man couldn’t dodge in time and was struck by the demonic palm. His body flew backward like a kite with a broken string, crashing heavily to the ground.

He struggled to his feet, only to discover he was seriously injured.

Everyone then realized that the guardian of the Divine King Palace was all bark and no bite.

Seeing this, the Grand Elder felt reassured, a smug smile spreading across his face.

“Hahaha, so that’s why you’ve been all talk and no action! Turns out you’re a useless piece of trash, only good for intimidating people!” ”

The Grand Elder burst into laughter.

The Third Palace Master, seeing this, breathed a sigh of relief. He had initially thought this guardian was incredibly powerful, but now it seemed he was just bluffing.

The Fourth Palace Master, Ling Xi, seeing this, was greatly alarmed and hurriedly shouted to the golden-armored man, “Guardian, quickly summon the other three guardians! With four of them joining forces, this Evil Path Palace Grand Elder will definitely be no match!”

But the golden-armored man remained motionless. His expression was solemn as he slowly stood up and said in a low voice, “Of the four guardians, only I am awake now.”

Upon hearing this, everyone was shocked.

A glint of wild joy flashed in the Third Palace Master’s eyes, while the Witch Prince and the Grand Elder became even more unrestrained.

The Grand Elder sneered, “So you’re just a paper tiger. Today, your Divine King Palace will pay the price!” ”

“With that, he charged at the golden-armored man again, ready to defeat him in one fell swoop.

“Stop...”

Accompanied by a sword's cry, a figure flashed out from the void.

As the figure drew near, everyone realized it was Chen Ping.

“Chen Ping?”

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Seeing Chen Ping, Ling Xi was immediately astonished. She knew that Chen Ping had been deliberately trapped in the void passage by the Three Palaces using a forbidden technique of the Divine Race.

Being trapped inside, there was little chance of him surviving.

But now, Chen Ping had actually appeared alive.

The Three Palace Master, upon seeing Chen Ping, was also filled with disbelief.

“You...how did you leave the void passage?”

The Three Palace Master questioned in astonishment.

“Third Palace Master, who is this person?” the Witch Prince asked.

“He is Chen Ping, the one who ruined our great undertaking and killed your Elder Blood Shadow.”

The Three Palace Master said.

“Oh, this is the kid?” “Prince Wu's eyes narrowed, filled with murderous intent!

However, Chen Ping ignored them and instead looked at Ling Xi, asking, "Fourth Palace Master, are you alright?"

"I'm alright?" Ling Xi shook her head, asking in surprise, "How did you get out of the void passage?"

Chen Ping didn't answer, but smiled slightly: "I'll explain after we deal with the current situation!"

After speaking, Chen Ping looked at the Third Palace Master, his eyes turning cold: "As the Third Palace Master of the Divine Temple, you colluded with the Evil Path Palace, tarnishing the Divine Temple's reputation. Do you know your crime?"

The Third Palace Master was stunned, then sneered: "Chen Ping, who do you think you are? Do you have the right to question our Divine Temple's affairs? Do you want to die?"

"Since you show no remorse, I can only sentence you to death according to the Divine Temple's rules."

Chen Ping said calmly.

"Hahaha, were you scared out of your wits in the void passage?" "You dare speak to me like that?"

The Third Palace Master laughed heartily.

Even the Fourth Palace Master, Ling Xi, was no match for him. This guy, Chen Ping, who hadn't even reached the Human Immortal Realm, dared to say he could kill him.

The Prince of Wu narrowed his eyes and said, "Damn it, I've actually run into someone who can brag even more than me..."

In his view, Chen Ping had only just reached the peak of the Earth Immortal Realm, not even the Human Immortal Realm yet.

To dare to say such arrogant things was indeed a bit too much boasting.

However, at this moment, only the Fourth Palace Master, Ling Xi, knew that Chen Ping's rate of strength growth was unprecedented.

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In a short time, Chen Ping had raised his strength to the peak of the Earth Immortal Realm; this speed was faster than a rocket.

Ling Xi knew that she might not even be a match for Chen Ping now.

“Stop talking nonsense, how about you two team up?” ”

”

Chen Ping merely glanced at the Prince of Wu and said.

The Prince of Wu couldn't even defeat Ling Xi; he was utterly beneath Chen Ping's notice.

“Damn it, what are you so arrogant about...”

The Prince of Wu was enraged by Chen Ping's contemptuous attitude and was about to attack, but was stopped by the Third Palace Master.

“Prince of Wu, leave this pretentious guy to me!” ”

“After the Third Palace Master finished speaking, he looked at Chen Ping with disdain and said, “Come on...”

Although he didn't know how Chen Ping had survived the void passage, with Chen Ping's Earth Immortal realm strength, he could easily kill him even with one hand behind his back.

Chen Ping smiled faintly, gently opening his palm. A sword of intent slowly condensed in his hand, and the next moment, Chen Ping's figure disappeared.

To deal with the Third Palace Master, Chen Ping didn't even use the Dragon-Slaying Sword, but instead used the sword intent within his body to condense a sword.

Seeing this, the Third Palace Master frowned, a hint of shock flashing in his eyes. The disdain on his face instantly vanished, replaced by a solemn expression.

To be able to instantly condense a sword with sword intent—how could an Earth Immortal realm cultivator possibly achieve such strength? “Arrived?”

The Third Palace Master took a step forward, raised his right hand, and then pressed down forcefully. A powerful aura surged from his palm.

Whoosh!

A sword light appeared, heading straight for the Third Palace Master.

However, the sword light was quickly suppressed by the Third Palace Master's domineering aura and stopped instantly.

Chen Ping flicked his wrist slightly, and the sword in his hand instantly unleashed a terrifying sword intent.

Boom!

A loud bang resounded, and the Third Palace Master was actually forced back a hundred feet before regaining his footing.

Wow!

Everyone was shocked by this scene. Even Ling Xi's eyes flashed with horror. She hadn't expected Chen Ping's strength to increase so quickly.

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The Crown Prince's face was also extremely grim. His earlier disdain for Chen Ping now felt like a slap in the face, leaving him blushing deeply.

He knew he had no chance of forcing the Third Palace Master back with a single move.

The Third Palace Master stopped, staring at Chen Ping with an extremely ugly expression, as if he'd eaten something disgusting. Being forced back by Chen Ping in front of so many people was incredibly humiliating.

However, he was more shocked than anything else. He knew Chen Ping; although Chen Ping could fight opponents of higher levels, defeating the Fifth Palace Master hadn't been so easy.

And now, in such a short time, he had become so terrifying.

He was simply too monstrous.

Meanwhile, the Fifth Palace Master, witnessing this scene, trembled slightly, then without hesitation, turned and left. He vanished into the void.

Although the Fifth Palace Master had come with the Third Palace Master, he hadn't stepped forward from the crowd.

He did this to prepare for both possibilities.

If the Third Palace Master won, he could wield considerable influence within the Temple.

If the Third Palace Master lost, as long as he didn't openly support him, he could still remain in the Temple.

Now, seeing Chen Ping force the Third Palace Master back with a single move, the Fifth Palace Master fled without hesitation.

The Fifth Palace Master's escape was very discreet; the disciples of the Third Palace, including the Third Palace Master himself, didn't notice him.

However, the Grand Elder saw him. Watching the fleeing Fifth Palace Master, the Grand Elder's lips curled into a cold smile: "A mere Chen Ping, and you've run away? Have you forgotten my existence?" "

Although Chen Ping forced the Third Palace Master back with a single move, the Grand Elder wasn't worried.

Regardless of Chen Ping's strength, he was ultimately just a minor cultivator at the Earth Immortal realm, not worth threatening.

At this moment, Chen Ping, after forcing the Third Palace Master back with a single move, showed little joy. Instead, his eyes narrowed slightly: "I couldn't kill you with a single sword strike. It seems I still need to practice..."

During this time, Chen Ping had been training with Huo Liuxing in the void passage, and ultimately inherited the legacy of Wan Jianxing, which allowed his cultivation to advance rapidly. Improvement.

In Chen Ping's view, his strength was enough to kill the Third Palace Master with a single sword strike, yet he had only managed to repel him, which displeased him.

"Damn it, you're too arrogant..."

The Third Palace Master was nearly driven mad by Chen Ping's words.

A mere Earth Immortal cultivator dared to attempt to kill him with a single sword strike? It was an utter insult.

However, before the Third Palace Master could react, a sword suddenly appeared out of thin air and hurtled towards him.

This sword appeared out of nowhere, without any warning.

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Now, wherever Chen Ping's sword intent reached, it instantly solidified into a sharp sword.

Seeing this, the Third Palace Master was startled, instinctively pushing his arms forward in a defensive stance.

Boom!

With the sword strike, the Third Palace Master was once again forced back.

This time, he retreated hundreds of feet before stopping. Although uninjured, his arms throbbed with pain and trembled.

"With such meager skills, you dare to be the Third Palace Master of the Divine Temple? Today, I'll remove you from your position."

Chen Ping sneered.

“What are you? You dare to try and remove me from my position as Third Palace Master?”

The Third Palace Master roared, his aura surging around him.

Chen Ping smiled coldly, his body vanishing instantly. Immediately afterward, a series of sword cries echoed in the void, countless powerful sword intents distorting and tearing the very fabric of space.

The Third Palace Master gritted his teeth, a fierce glint in his eyes, then leaped up and vanished from his spot, immediately throwing a punch at Chen Ping.

He couldn't afford to lose to Chen Ping today, no matter what.

He knew the Witch Prince and the Grand Elder were watching. If he lost, the Evil Path Palace might have to reconsider their cooperation.

If he couldn't even handle a minor Earth Immortal cultivator, the Third Palace Master would likely have no say in front of his subordinates.

Boom!

The sword intent and the fist's force collided violently, shattering the entire void. Terrifying waves of power shot out in all directions.

The crowd hurriedly circulated their spiritual energy to defend themselves, while Chen Ping and the Third Palace Master were already locked in battle.

The two fought fiercely, and the entire void began to burn.

The disciples of the Third Palace grew increasingly grim. If even the Third Palace Master couldn't defeat Chen Ping, what chance did they have?

Chen Ping seemed to be only at the Earth Immortal Realm, so how could he possess such strength?

Everyone was filled with bewilderment!

The Fourth Palace Master, Ling Xi, seeing this scene, smiled, and her gaze towards Chen Ping softened considerably.

Chen Ping's strength had increased too rapidly, so rapidly that it was incomprehensible!

Boom!

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At this moment, a loud crash resounded, and Chen Ping and the Third Palace Master separated, only to collide again immediately.

Chen Ping's sword of intent continuously unleashed dazzling sword light.

The Third Palace Master, on the other hand, dodged repeatedly, daring not to directly meet Chen Ping's sword.

Chen Ping grew increasingly excited with each exchange; he felt his sword intent becoming purer and sharper in this intense clash.

Each collision with the Third Palace Master was like sculpting a peerless work of art, and his sword intent was the finest carving knife.

The sword in his hand gleamed with a chilling light, the sword intent flowing across its blade seemingly alive, tracing dazzling yet deadly arcs in the air with each swing.

Chen Ping's figure moved like a ghost, constantly flashing and shifting in the void, sometimes appearing to the Third Palace Master's left, unleashing a sharp horizontal slash;

otherwise, appearing to his right, thrusting out a tricky straight attack.

The Third Palace Master grew increasingly alarmed as the fight progressed. He had initially thought Chen Ping was merely a minor cultivator at the Earth Immortal realm, and even if he possessed some skill, he couldn't possibly contend with him.

However, reality had slapped him hard in the face. Chen Ping's sword intent seemed inexhaustible, each strike containing immense power, and the angles were extremely unpredictable, making it impossible for him to defend against.

"How can this kid possess such strength?"

The Third Palace Master was secretly horrified, beads of sweat forming on his forehead, streaming down his face and soaking his clothes.

His breathing became rapid, each punch feeling weak and powerless.

Looking at Chen Ping's relaxed expression, a sense of powerlessness welled up inside him.

The people in the arena were also stunned by the fierce battle.

Ling Xi's eyes widened, filled with surprise and admiration. She had originally thought that although Chen Ping's strength had increased rapidly, he was still somewhat inferior to a master like the Third Palace Master.

However, it now seemed that Chen Ping had completely gained the ability to fight the Third Palace Master, and even showed a slight tendency to suppress him.

"Chen Ping, you are amazing!"

Ling Xi couldn't help but whisper, her hands clenched tightly, her nails turning white from the force.

She was thrilled by Chen Ping's outstanding performance, and her feelings for him grew stronger.

The Crown Prince and the Grand Elder, on the other hand, had grim expressions. They had originally thought that the Third Palace Master would easily defeat Chen Ping and then join them in dealing with the guardians of the Divine King's Palace.

However, the fact that the Third Palace Master was now being repeatedly defeated by Chen Ping surprised and unsettled them.

"What opportunity did Chen Ping obtain to improve his strength so rapidly?"

The Grand Elder narrowed his eyes, pondering to himself.