

The Order 9181

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Looking at Chen Ping's powerful sword intent, a surge of greed welled up within him. If he could obtain such an opportunity as Chen Ping's, his own strength would undoubtedly reach a new level.

The Prince of Wu gritted his teeth, his eyes filled with anger and resentment.

As the prince of the Evil Path Palace, he had always been high and mighty; when had he ever witnessed such a humiliating scene?

He looked at Chen Ping, secretly vowing to kill him with his own hands when the opportunity arose, to vent his hatred.

The Third Palace Master's subordinates were even more terrified.

They had originally thought that following the Third Palace Master to the Divine King Palace was a sure-fire way to win, promising considerable benefits.

However, now, seeing the Third Palace Master being so badly defeated by Chen Ping, they began to worry about their own fate. "Chen Ping is too powerful. Will we get caught in the crossfire?" one of the Third Palace's subordinates whispered, his voice filled with fear.

"Yeah, I knew I shouldn't have followed the Third Palace Master. Now we can't even leave," another subordinate chimed in.

The battle continued, Chen Ping's attacks growing increasingly fierce.

Suddenly, he accelerated, rushing towards the Third Palace Master, raising his sword high before slashing down with devastating force.

A massive sword shadow flew from the sword, carrying a world-destroying aura as it cleaved towards the Third Palace Master.

The Third Palace Master was startled. He quickly retreated, simultaneously forming hand seals, creating a protective shield in front of him.

However, Chen Ping's sword strike was too powerful. The sword shadow collided with the shield, producing a deafening roar. The shield shattered instantly, and the sword shadow continued its descent towards the Third Palace Master.

The Third Palace Master couldn't dodge in time and was grazed on the shoulder by the sword shadow. A deep wound appeared on his shoulder, blood gushing out. The Third Palace Master cried out in pain, his body swaying.

"Hmph, nothing more than that."

Chen Ping sneered. He didn't give the Third Palace Master a chance to catch his breath. In a flash, he reappeared behind the Third Palace Master, his sword intent aimed at his back.

Sensing the danger behind him, the Third Palace Master quickly lunged forward, dodging the thrust.

However, Chen Ping's sword intent clung to him like a leech.

Chen Ping flicked his wrist, his sword intent sweeping horizontally towards the Third Palace Master's legs.

The Third Palace Master pushed off with his legs, leaping upwards to avoid the sweep.

However, Chen Ping's sword intent left a shallow wound on his calf.

"Damn it!"

The Third Palace Master roared. He knew he couldn't continue to be passive.

He took a deep breath, his spiritual energy surging wildly within him, a faint golden light appearing around his body.

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“Chen Ping, don’t think you can beat me!”

The Third Palace Master roared, charging towards Chen Ping, his fist flashing with golden light, smashing down with immense force.

Chen Ping remained unfazed. He flicked his sword, unleashing streams of sword intent that formed a vortex, meeting the Third Palace Master’s attack head-on.

The fist’s force collided with the vortex of sword intent, creating a violent explosion.

The powerful force shot outwards, sending stones flying and distorting the air in the void.

Both Chen Ping and the Third Palace Master were forced back by the force of the impact.

However, Chen Ping only staggered back a few steps before regaining his footing, while the Third Palace Master was forced back dozens of steps, his face growing even paler, and his wounds bleeding profusely from the exertion.

“The Third Palace Master is injured!” someone exclaimed in the crowd.

“This Chen Ping is simply too powerful; even the Third Palace Master is no match for him,” another person said.

The Third Palace Master, hearing the surrounding discussions, felt both ashamed and furious. Looking at Chen Ping’s unharmed state, his jealousy and rage reached their peak.

“Chen Ping, I will kill you today!” the Third Palace Master roared, charging towards Chen Ping again. However, his movements were noticeably slower, and his strength was less than before.

As he charged towards Chen Ping, the Third Palace Master suddenly reached into his robes and pulled out a large black bowl.

This bowl appeared ordinary, but as it left the Third Palace Master's robes, a terrifying aura suddenly erupted.

It was an evil aura, and in an instant, Chen Ping was blasted back hundreds of feet by that aura.

Seeing that the Third Palace Master possessed other magical treasures, the Fourth Palace Master, Ling Xi, frowned instantly.

The Crown Prince's eyes narrowed slightly as he said, "Why did this guy take out the Soul-Snatching Bowl we gave him?"

"If he didn't take it out, he would lose..." the Grand Elder said slowly.

Chen Ping stopped, staring at the large bowl in the Third Palace Master's hand, his brows furrowing slightly. "As the Third Palace Master of the Temple, how can you possess such an evil object?"

The Third Palace Master sneered, "None of your business. Just wait to die!"

With that, the Third Palace Master tossed it, and it instantly grew infinitely larger, enveloping Chen Ping!

The terrifying aura instantly enveloped Chen Ping, leaving him no room to move.

Seeing this, everyone thought Chen Ping was doomed.

Even Ling Xi was sweating for Chen Ping.

Chen Ping smiled slightly at the large bowl, "A beggar's broken bowl, you think you can kill me?"

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With that, the Intent Sword in Chen Ping's hand disappeared, replaced by the Dragon-Slaying Sword.

Just now, Chen Ping was only using his sword intent to fight the Third Palace Master, and the Third Palace Master was already struggling.

Now that the Third Palace Master has brought out his magic weapon, Chen Ping immediately unleashed the Dragon-Slaying Sword.

Whoosh!

The Dragon-Slaying Sword slashed down.

Crash!

The enormous bowl shattered instantly under Chen Ping's sword strike.

From within the shattered bowl, pitiful screams rang out as countless souls scattered and fled.

"Don't let these souls escape..."

The Prince of Wu shouted upon seeing this!

The Grand Elder waved his hand, and a cloth bag suddenly appeared. The immense suction force drew all the souls that had escaped from the bowl into the bag.

Chen Ping watched without stopping them. He didn't know whose souls these were, so there was no need to risk saving someone else's soul.

After all, the Grand Elder's strength seemed far greater than the Third Palace Master's.

Seeing his large bowl destroyed, the Third Palace Master flew into a rage. This was a magical artifact given to him by the Evil Path Palace in cooperation with him.

Moreover, this artifact could collect souls, which the Third Palace Master could use to exchange for immortal stones with the Evil Path Palace.

"Stop fucking watching! Attack him all at once! Kill him..."

Knowing he was no match for Chen Ping in a one-on-one fight, the Third Palace Master commanded his men to attack Chen Ping together.

Upon hearing this, the disciples of the Third Palace had no choice but to grit their teeth and soar into the sky.

"Divine King Palace Guards, listen to my command! Charge..."

Seeing this, the Fourth Palace Master, Ling Xi, immediately led the Divine King Palace Guards into the sky, joining Chen Ping's side.

She couldn't possibly watch the men of the Third Palace gang up on Chen Ping.

The Crown Prince and the Grand Elder remained still. At this moment, the Grand Elder was intently staring at the Dragon-Slaying Sword in Chen Ping's hand.

He knew this was definitely a treasured sword; it was unbelievable that it could so easily shatter the Soul-Snatching Bowl of the Evil Path Hall!

In that instant, the Grand Elder had the idea of seizing the Dragon-Slaying Sword for himself.

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The Soul-Snatching Bowl was a renowned magical artifact in the Evil Path Hall; they wouldn't have given him such a valuable item if it weren't for seeking cooperation with the Third Hall Master.

But this renowned magical artifact of the Evil Path Hall was shattered by Chen Ping like glass; one could imagine how terrifying Chen Ping's Dragon-Slaying Sword was.

"Third Hall Master, if you want to fight against the Divine King Palace, your forces are insufficient..."

Ling Xi stepped forward with the Divine King Palace's guards, and instantly a terrifying aura swept out!

The Third Hall Master's men were naturally not as powerful as the Divine King Palace's guards, which was why he had sought help from the Evil Path Hall.

Boom!

Ling Xi and the guards unleashed their combined aura, a terrifying force that sent the Third Hall Master's men retreating a hundred feet.

Before a single move was even made, the difference in skill was immediately apparent!

"Young Master Wu, Grand Elder..."

The Third Palace Master, seeing this, called out to the Young Master Wu and the Grand Elder.

The Grand Elder leaped lightly, his body instantly soaring into the air. With a mere wave of his hand, Chen Ping was sent flying. Before the Grand Elder, Chen Ping had no ability to contend.

Although he could defeat the Third Palace Master, Chen Ping was still somewhat lacking in strength against the Grand Elder of the Evil Path Palace!

“Chen Ping, are you alright?” Ling Xi asked with concern.

“I’m fine. Protect the Divine King Palace first!”

Chen Ping said!

Ling Xi nodded, then took out a token, crushed it, and a burst of dazzling golden light exploded in the void!

As the golden light exploded, thousands of cultivators poured out from the Divine King Palace, including divine guards and some ordinary divine palace cultivators.

Simultaneously, streams of energy surged from other areas surrounding the Divine King Palace.

Clearly, this was reinforcements Ling Xi had summoned.

The Third Palace Master’s face darkened considerably. He hadn’t expected Ling Xi to directly crush the summons, causing all the Divine Palace cultivators from the Eighth Heaven to come and protect the Divine King Palace.

The Third Palace Master was bewildered, as were the cultivators of the Third Palace.

Originally, they belonged to the same lineage, but now they were to fight each other.

But the enemy outnumbered them many times over.

Seeing these sudden arrivals, the Grand Elder frowned slightly, but quickly sneered. It was good that the Divine King Palace had come; they could wipe them all out.

“Grand Elder, what do we do?”

The Third Palace Master was completely at a loss, relying solely on the Evil Path Palace.

In terms of strength, he couldn't defeat Chen Ping; in terms of numbers, he couldn't overcome the Divine King Palace.

“If they can call for help, why can't we?”

The Grand Elder finished speaking and glanced at Prince Wu.

Prince Wu nodded knowingly, then drew a circle in the air.

The circle slowly solidified, revealing a shimmering spirit crystal in its center!

Chen Ping knew this was a teleportation array; the other side was also calling for help.

Soon, terrifying auras emanated from the circle.

“Grand Elder, do you also have a branch hall in the Eighth Heaven?”

The Third Hall Master had assumed Prince Wu was gathering forces from the Evil Path Hall branch.

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“Can't you gather people without a branch hall?”

The Grand Elder sneered.

Soon, figures appeared from within the circle, all of them demonic cultivators.

The first to appear was a tall man wielding a massive battle axe, surrounded by swirling black mist.

“Isn’t this someone from the Evil Path Hall?” Chen Ping frowned slightly upon seeing the man.

“This is from the Eighth Heaven, the Giant Demon Sect. This guy is the sect leader; we’ve even dealt with them before,” Fourth Hall Master Ling Xi explained to Chen Ping.

“Let’s take advantage of the fact that their people haven’t arrived yet...”

Chen Ping knew that once the enemy’s numbers increased, things would become more difficult.

Chen Ping took the lead, wielding the Dragon-Slaying Sword. With a single, terrifying sword light sliced through the void, instantly decapitating several cultivators from the Three Halls—dead beyond any hope of survival!

“Kill...”

Seeing this, Ling Xi immediately led the Divine King Palace’s guards into battle!

A chaotic battle erupted instantly!

After slaying several cultivators in succession, Chen Ping was directly struck by the Grand Elder’s palm, shattering his sword’s aura!

“Chen Ping...”

Ling Xi quickly stood beside Chen Ping!

She knew that Chen Ping alone was no match for the Grand Elder!

Chen Ping and Ling Xi stood side by side, their expressions extremely solemn as they faced the terrifying aura of the Grand Elder of the Evil Path Hall.

The Grand Elder moved swiftly, appearing before them like a ghost in an instant, unleashing a palm strike with overwhelming force.

The air was compressed and whistled sharply where the palm passed.

Chen Ping roared, his Dragon-Slaying Sword blazing brightly, the sword intent flowing across its blade like tangible flames. He swung the Dragon-Slaying Sword with all his might, meeting the Grand Elder's palm head-on.

At the same time, Lingxi rapidly formed hand seals, streams of spiritual energy shooting from her hands to form a transparent shield protecting the two.

“Bang!”

The Dragon-Slaying Sword collided with the Elder's palm, producing a deafening roar.

Chen Ping felt an immense force surge through the sword, numbing his arm and causing deep gashes to open at the base of his thumb, blood gushing out.

The shield, under the impact of the Elder's palm strike, instantly cracked and shattered with a “crack.”

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The Elder sneered, his figure flashing again to Chen Ping's side, unleashing another palm strike.

Chen Ping couldn't dodge in time and was struck on the shoulder. Struck as if by lightning, his body flew backward uncontrollably, spitting out a mouthful of blood.

“Chen Ping!”

Lingxi cried out in alarm, rushing over to catch Chen Ping. She looked at Chen Ping's pale face and the blood at the corner of his mouth, her eyes filled with worry and anger.

"I'm fine, be careful of this old man!"

Chen Ping gritted his teeth and said, enduring the excruciating pain in his shoulder, he gripped the Dragon-Slaying Sword tightly once more.

The Grand Elder gave them no chance to breathe. He moved like lightning, rapidly weaving around the two, his hands flashing out in a barrage of sharp attacks.

Chen Ping and Ling Xi could only desperately defend themselves, their figures flickering in the void as they engaged in a breathtaking battle with the Grand Elder.

However, as time passed, the number of people from the Divine King's Palace dwindled.

The demonic cultivators surged in like a tidal wave, their attacks fierce and brutal. Although the Divine King's Palace guards fought valiantly, they were gradually overwhelmed by the combined disadvantage of numbers and strength.

"Ah!"

A guard was struck by a demonic cultivator's giant axe, letting out a scream as his body was cleaved in two, blood splattering everywhere. Seeing this, the other divine guards were filled with even greater grief and anger. They roared and fought even more desperately, but casualties continued to rise.

Chen Ping and Ling Xi watched the divine guards fall around them, their hearts filled with helplessness and pain.

They knew that at this rate, the Divine King's Palace would fall sooner or later.

"We must destroy that circle!"

Chen Ping said through gritted teeth, his gaze fixed on the circle in the distance from which demonic cultivators were constantly pouring out.

That was the source of the endless stream of demonic cultivators; destroying it would cut off their reinforcements.

“Alright, let’s try together!”

Ling Xi nodded, her hands forming hand seals again, streams of spiritual energy surging towards the circle.

Chen Ping also took a deep breath, pouring all his spiritual energy into the Dragon-Slaying Sword, and then slashed fiercely at the circle.

“Boom!”

The Dragon-Slaying Sword and Ling Xi’s spiritual energy struck the circle simultaneously, producing a deafening roar.

However, the circle only trembled slightly; it was not destroyed.

Seeing this, the Grand Elder sneered, “You think you can destroy my teleportation array? You’re delusional!”

With that, the Grand Elder flashed to the front of the circle. He waved his hands, and beams of black light shot out, forming a massive shield that protected the circle.

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“Continue the attack!”

Chen Ping shouted, and he and Ling Xi launched another attack.

But no matter how hard they tried, they couldn't break through the Grand Elder's shield.

As time passed, the people of the Divine King Palace were forced into retreat, eventually only able to hold their ground at the palace gates.

Leaning against the gates, their eyes were filled with resolute despair and tragic grandeur.

Meanwhile, more and more demonic cultivators were arriving from within the circle.

Seeing that the people of the Divine King Palace were cornered, they all wore smug smiles.

One by one, the demonic cultivators began to curry favor with the Evil Path Hall's Prince Wu and the Grand Elder, hoping to cooperate with the Evil Path Hall and gain benefits from this battle.

"Young Master Wu, from now on, our Giant Demon Sect will follow the Evil Path Hall. We hope you will take good care of us!" the Giant Demon Sect Master said obsequiously.

"Haha, easy, easy! As long as you perform well, you'll be rewarded handsomely!" Young Master Wu laughed smugly.

The Third Hall Master looked at the tens of thousands of cultivators before him, and a sense of smug satisfaction filled him.

He stood at the front of the crowd, hands on his hips, and shouted loudly, "Ling Xi, Chen Ping, it's not too late for you to surrender now, otherwise, once we breach the Divine King Palace, you will all die without a burial place!"

Ling Xi looked at the Third Hall Master's arrogant demeanor, her heart filled with rage. She shouted back, "Third Palace Master, you are a member of the Temple, yet you collude with the Evil Path Palace, leading demonic cultivators into the Eighth Heaven. Aren't you afraid of the Temple's punishment?"

The Third Palace Master sneered, "The Temple? Can the Temple still control me now? Once we destroy the Divine King Palace and control the Eighth Heaven, what can the Temple do to me?"

Looking at the Third Palace Master's arrogant demeanor, Chen Ping secretly vowed to find a way to turn the tide.

He carefully observed the surrounding situation and suddenly realized that although the Grand Elder was powerful, his attention was mainly focused on the circle and attacking the two of them, leaving the defenses of other areas relatively weak.

"Fourth Palace Master, I've thought of a plan!"

Chen Ping whispered to Ling Xi, "I'll distract the Grand Elder later. You find an opportunity to disrupt the circle's energy supply. Once the energy is cut off, the circle might be destroyed!"

Ling Xi nodded, "Okay, be careful!"

After saying that, Chen Ping took a deep breath, and with a swift movement, he rushed towards the Grand Elder.

The Dragon-Slaying Sword in his hand flashed, unleashing a barrage of sharp sword intent towards the Grand Elder.

Seeing this, the Grand Elder sneered. His hands moved swiftly, forming hand seals, and beams of black light shot from his hands, colliding with Chen Ping's sword intent.

"With your meager skills, you think you can fight me!" the Grand Elder said disdainfully.

While the Grand Elder was focused on dealing with Chen Ping's attacks, Ling Xi seized the opportunity to quietly circle around to the back of the circle.

She carefully observed the area around the circle and discovered that its energy source was a massive spirit crystal underground.

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Ling Xi was overjoyed. She quickly formed hand seals, shooting beams of spiritual energy towards the spirit crystal.

However, just as her spiritual energy was about to strike the crystal, a demonic cultivator suddenly noticed her actions and shouted, "Someone is trying to sabotage the teleportation array!"

Hearing the shout, the Grand Elder was startled. He immediately diverted some of his attention to look in Ling Xi's direction. When he saw Ling Xi attempting to destroy the spirit crystal, he flew into a rage: "You're courting death!"

He flashed forward, charging towards Ling Xi.

Seeing this, Chen Ping inwardly cried out in alarm. He quickly intensified his attacks, trying to stop the Grand Elder.

But the Grand Elder was far too powerful. He easily shook off Chen Ping's grasp and continued his charge towards Ling Xi.

Ling Xi watched the Grand Elder charge, a flicker of panic washing over her, but she gritted her teeth and continued her attacks.

Just as the Grand Elder was about to reach her, Chen Ping suddenly appeared from the side, his Dragon-Slaying Sword slashing down with unstoppable momentum towards the Grand Elder.

The Grand Elder was forced to stop again to parry Chen Ping's attack.

Ling Xi seized the opportunity to launch another attack. This time, her spiritual power finally struck the spirit crystal.

The spirit crystal emitted a loud bang and began to tremble violently.

“Oh no! The teleportation array is going to be destroyed!” a demonic cultivator cried out in terror.

Seeing this, the Grand Elder was greatly alarmed. He launched a full-scale attack, attempting to quickly eliminate Chen Ping and Ling Xi.

However, Chen Ping and Ling Xi cooperated effectively, putting up a tenacious resistance.

Just as the spirit crystal was about to shatter, a mysterious power suddenly emanated from afar, stabilizing its energy.

Chen Ping and Ling Xi’s hearts sank. They knew the situation in this battle remained extremely unfavorable for them.

At this moment, the Third Palace Master, impatient to launch a final attack, shouted, “Break through the Divine King’s Palace! Kill everyone inside!”

Just as everyone was about to launch their final assault on Chen Ping and Ling Xi, the Grand Elder waved his hand and said, “Wait...”

The Third Palace Master was taken aback, looking at the Grand Elder and saying, “Grand Elder, now is the best time to attack the Divine King’s Palace! We can’t hesitate!”

“What? Are you telling me what to do?”

The Grand Elder gave the Third Palace Master a cold look.

The Third Hall Master immediately cowered, shaking his head hastily, “How could I dare instruct the Grand Elder? Grand Elder, please do as you please.”

The Third Hall Master knew that everyone here was summoned by the Evil Path Hall. With his limited manpower, if he were to clash with the Grand Elder, he would be instantly killed.

The Grand Elder looked at Chen Ping, then said with greed in his eyes, “Boy, the sword in your hand is not bad, it should be a good item. Give me the sword, and I can spare your life and let you leave directly.”

Upon hearing this, a barely perceptible glint of coldness flashed in Chen Ping’s eyes. He feigned hesitation as he gripped the Dragon-Slaying Sword tightly, his knuckles turning white from the force.

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“Grand Elder, you keep your word?” Chen Ping’s voice trembled deliberately.

“Hmph, my word is my bond.” The Grand Elder stood with his hands behind his back, his tone arrogant.

Seeing this, Lingxi cried out urgently, “Chen Ping! How can you give in? The Evil Path Hall’s words certainly don’t count!”

Yunxiu also hurriedly said, “Young Master Chen, you can’t trust the Evil Path Hall’s words!”

Chen Ping, however, seemed oblivious to the crowd’s accusations, slowly raising the Dragon-Slaying Sword horizontally, as if to hand it over.

Seeing this, the Grand Elder’s eyes gleamed with even greater greed, and he couldn’t resist taking a step forward.

In that split second—

“Here you go!”

Chen Ping roared, and the Dragon-Slaying Sword suddenly erupted with dazzling golden light. The dragon patterns on the blade seemed to come alive, emitting bursts of dragon roars.

“Good! A wise man submits to circumstances!” The Grand Elder laughed loudly, reaching out to take it.

Just as his fingertips were about to touch the hilt, Chen Ping’s wrist suddenly flipped, the sword drawing a strange arc, aiming directly for the Grand Elder’s dantian!

The Grand Elder’s expression changed drastically, hastily gathering demonic energy to block.

But the sword strike was too fast and too ruthless; the golden sword light pierced through his defenses like a venomous snake, aiming straight for his vital point in the dantian!

“You!” The Grand Elder was filled with shock and rage, hastily retreating, but the sword had already slashed a deep, bone-revealing wound in his abdomen, and demonic energy leaked out like a burst dam.

“You dare to trick me!” The Grand Elder’s eyes were bloodshot, and his demonic energy surged violently.

Ling Xi and the others were stunned at first, then suddenly realized what had happened, and hope rekindled in their eyes.

Chen Ping, having landed a successful blow, immediately withdrew, sneering, “Old fool, you dare use the Dragon-Slaying Sword?”

The Grand Elder clutched his wound, blood gushing from between his fingers. He stared intently at Chen Ping, then suddenly let out a sinister laugh:

“Very good... It’s been a long time since anyone could injure me.”

Suddenly, an even more terrifying pressure erupted from his body, and his wound began to heal at a visible speed!

“Unfortunately, you’ve missed your only chance.” The Grand Elder slowly raised his hand, a ball of jet-black energy condensing in his palm:

“Today, all of you will die here!”

“Grand Elder, this brat is toying with you. Why do you have to do it yourself? I’ll kill him for you...”

The Troll Sect Master stepped forward, fawning over the Grand Elder.

At this moment, whoever pleases the Grand Elder first will get a bigger share of the spoils later.

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The Grand Elder glanced at the burly Troll Sect Master and nodded.

The Troll Sect Master stepped forward, coldly looking at Chen Ping: “Boy, you toyed with the Grand Elder, you deserve to be torn to pieces. Now, if you commit suicide, you might at least have a whole corpse...”

“Want me to commit suicide? Unless your father can have children.”

Chen Ping smiled faintly.

“Fine, then don’t blame me for being impolite!” The Troll Sect Master’s eyes narrowed, ready to attack.

Seeing this, Ling Xi and the others prepared to help Chen Ping. Now they had no choice but to fight to the death, even though they knew the chances were slim, they wouldn't just wait to die.

Just as the Giant Demon Sect Master was about to attack Chen Ping, a figure suddenly solidified slowly before him.

This figure didn't fly in from elsewhere; it solidified little by little right before everyone's eyes!

Seeing this, everyone was utterly shocked.

"Mr. Chen, are you alright?"

After solidifying, the figure turned out to be a middle-aged man, who then asked Chen Ping very politely.

"You...how did you get here?"

Chen Ping's eyes were filled with shock.

Because the person before him was none other than Wan Jianxing from the void passage.

Chen Ping had asked Wan Jianxing before that he couldn't leave that place, so how did he suddenly appear?

Wan Jianxing simply smiled, not answering Chen Ping, but looking at Chen Ping with satisfaction, said, "Mr. Chen, your sword intent has become even purer after this battle!"

Chen Ping gave a wry smile, "It's still far from enough. I need to keep working hard. I'm still being bullied."

"Leave the rest to me. Anyone who dares to bully Mr. Chen will never be able to rise again."

After Wan Jianxing finished speaking, he turned his gaze to the Grand Elder and the others.

The Giant Demon Sect Master was initially taken aback by the sudden appearance of Wan Jianxing, but he didn't sense any aura or pressure from him, so he shouted, "Who are you? Get lost if you don't want to die..."

"Are you talking to me?" Wan Jianxing asked unhurriedly.

"Nonsense, of course I'm talking to you. If you don't want to die, get lost now, or I'll let you taste the power of my mountain-splitting axe."

The Giant Demon Sect Master slammed the axe into the ground, causing the entire earth to shake.

"You're not worthy of my attention. Let your strongest one come out!"

Wan Jianxing sneered.