

The Order 9221

Chapter: 9221

“Senior, although this is slower, I’ll treat it as cultivation.” Chen Ping grinned.

“Ah, you’re truly a prodigy,” the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord sighed, then continued, “Since you’re going to the Nine Heavens, and you’re on my territory, I should give you a welcoming gift.”

“A welcoming gift? What kind of welcoming gift?” Chen Ping was taken aback. He didn’t know what kind of welcoming gift the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord, who was already a wisp of soul, could possibly give him.

The Crimson Cloud Demon Lord didn’t speak, but sat quietly within Chen Ping’s sea of consciousness.

Soon, Chen Ping discovered that a point of light slowly appeared in the space-time before him.

As the point of light grew larger, a scroll of golden runes appeared within it.

“I’ll now tell you the incantation. You only need to recite the incantation, and someone will come to see you and take you to the Nine Heavens,”

the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord said.

“Who is it?” Chen Ping asked curiously.

“Of course, he’s my former underling. Given my current condition, I can’t activate this scroll of runes anymore, so you’ll have to operate it.”

After speaking, the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord relayed the incantation to Chen Ping.

Chen Ping tried reciting the incantation, and the golden runes within the light seemed to ignite, emitting a wisp of green smoke.

As the smoke dissipated, a massive vortex appeared where it had dissipated.

Within the vortex, a figure slowly emerged.

The figure was startled when it saw Chen Ping.

“Who are you? How do you possess our Yama Heavenly Sect’s golden token?”

The figure asked, its face full of doubt.

“My name is Chen Ping. I need the help of your Yama Heavenly Sect. You won’t break your oath, will you?”

Chen Ping asked the figure.

“Of course not. My Yama Heavenly Sect is the most trustworthy. Since you have our golden scroll, I’ll immediately send someone to fetch you to the Ninth Heaven.”

“But with your strength, what would you do in the Ninth Heaven?”

The figure didn’t understand. What would Chen Ping, a mere second-grade Immortal Realm cultivator, want to do in the Ninth Heaven?

You should know that even the weakest cultivators in the Ninth Heaven are at least eighth-grade Immortal Realm.

“I have some grudges with the Evil Path Hall, so I’m going to the Ninth Heaven to cause them trouble.”

Chapter: 9222

Chen Ping said truthfully.

“The Evil Path Hall?” The figure’s voice clearly changed.

Hearing the other’s voice, Chen Ping frowned: “What? Is your Yama Heavenly Sect afraid of the Evil Path Hall?”

“If you’re afraid, then don’t worry about me. I’ll go to the Ninth Heaven myself.”

Chen Ping was deliberately using reverse psychology.

“My Yama Heavenly Sect has never feared anyone. Wait here a moment, I’ll send someone over immediately.”

The figure finished speaking and slowly disappeared, along with the vortex.

Seeing the figure vanish, Chen Ping then asked the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord, “Senior, are all the members of the Yama Heavenly Sect your underlings? I think the experts in the Yama Heavenly Sect are no less powerful than you, right?”

“Hehe...” The Crimson Cloud Demon Lord chuckled, “I only helped the Yama Heavenly Sect once, and they gave me a golden scroll. They’re not my underlings. I was just bragging...”

“You’re almost finished, and you still have the mood to brag.”

Chen Ping was speechless.

While Chen Ping waited for the people from the Yama Heavenly Sect, the black figure he had injured and driven away had already arrived in another dimension.

Before him stood five people, the leader of whom was a middle-aged man, with a long sword slung over his back.

Behind the middle-aged man followed four men in black, all with their faces veiled, obscuring their features.

“Your subordinate greets King Mu...”

The figure in black instantly knelt on the ground.

“How did things go? The Grand Elder and a Celestial Venerable perished in the Eighth Heaven, and the Witch Prince is also dead. Do you know who’s behind Chen Ping?”

King Mu asked coldly.

“Your subordinate doesn’t know. I saw Chen Ping alone; he had no helpers.”

The figure in black said.

“Without helpers, how could he have killed the Grand Elder and the Celestial Venerable?” King Mu’s eyes narrowed. “Did you fight him?”

“I did, but I was no match for him and was wounded by Chen Ping.”

“The sword in Chen Ping’s hand is no ordinary sword; I was injured by his sword,” the figure in black said.

“Useless!”

Chapter: 9223

King Mu sneered, “Looks like I’ll have to go and meet Chen Ping myself.”

“King Mu, even a Celestial Venerable fell at Chen Ping’s hands. If King Mu were to...”

“Shut up! Just because a Celestial Venerable can’t beat him doesn’t mean I can’t. If I hadn’t made a mistake, I’d be a Celestial Venerable by now!” King Mu roared, then vanished instantly with his men.

Seeing King Mu leave, the black figure slowly revealed its face, a cold smile on its lips.

“Who are you?”

King Mu frowned upon seeing the suddenly appearing woman in black and her companions, asking coldly.

The woman in black glanced coldly at King Mu and the others, saying coldly, “We are from the Yama Heavenly Sect. This man holds a golden token of our Yama Heavenly Sect and is under our protection. You are not allowed to harm him!”

Upon hearing this, King Mu’s face revealed a mocking smile: “Yanluo Heavenly Sect? Hmph, I advise you to get lost and not disturb our Evil Path Hall’s work, otherwise, don’t blame us for being impolite!”

The woman in black’s face darkened, a flash of anger appearing in her eyes: “So what if it’s the Evil Path Hall? My Yanluo Heavenly Sect is not to be trifled with!

Today, if you want to harm this person, you’ll have to step over the corpses of our Yanluo Heavenly Sect first!”

King Mu's expression turned extremely ugly upon hearing this. He hadn't expected the people of the Yanluo Heavenly Sect to be so ungrateful, daring to oppose his Evil Path Hall.

"Since you're courting death, then don't blame us!"

King Mu roared, brandishing his long sword, and the four men in black behind him instantly charged towards the disciples of the Yanluo Heavenly Sect.

A fierce battle instantly erupted.

Although fewer in number, the disciples of the Yama Heavenly Sect were all elites. Undeterred, they brandished their weapons and engaged in a fierce battle with the black-clad men of the Evil Path Hall.

The woman in black was equally resilient. With a flick of her whip, she unleashed a black dragon-like attack towards King Mu.

King Mu sneered, easily deflecting the whip with his longsword.

"Is that all you've got?"

King Mu mocked, then his figure flashed, charging towards the woman in black like lightning.

The woman in black was startled; she hadn't expected King Mu to be so fast.

She quickly dodged to the side, simultaneously lashing out with her whip to ensnare King Mu's legs.

King Mu reacted with lightning speed. He leaped into the air, avoiding the whip's attack.

Immediately afterward, he swung his longsword, unleashing a sharp sword aura towards the woman in black. The woman in black hurriedly swung her long whip, deflecting the sword energy.

But at that moment, four men in black from the Evil Path Hall had already rushed towards the disciples of the Yama Heavenly Sect, engaging them in close combat.

Chapter: 9224

In an instant, the air was filled with the glint of swords and the deafening shouts of battle.

Chen Ping watched the fierce battle unfold, his heart filled with anxiety.

He knew that the people of the Yama Heavenly Sect were fighting the people of the Evil Path Hall to protect him, and he couldn't just stand by and watch them fall into danger.

"No, I can't just sit here and wait to die!"

Chen Ping gritted his teeth, enduring the pain in his shoulder, and brandished his Dragon-Slaying Sword, joining the battle.

His arrival greatly boosted the morale of the Yama Heavenly Sect disciples.

They fought alongside Chen Ping, desperately resisting the attacks of the Evil Path Hall.

However, the people of the Evil Path Hall were ultimately stronger, and as time passed, the disciples of the Yama Heavenly Sect gradually began to falter.

"Ah!"

A disciple of the Yama Heavenly Sect was stabbed in the chest by a sword from a black-clad member of the Evil Path Hall. He screamed and collapsed to the ground.

“No!”

The woman in black was heartbroken to see her comrade wounded.

She roared, her whip crackling even more fiercely as she attacked the black-clad member of the Evil Path Hall.

But at that moment, King Mu had already seen through the woman in black’s opening.

He flashed, appearing behind her like a ghost, his longsword gleaming with a sharp aura as he thrust it towards her back.

“Watch out!”

Chen Ping, seeing this, was shocked. He hurriedly swung his Dragon-Slaying Sword, attacking King Mu to try and stop his attack.

However, King Mu was too fast; Chen Ping had no time to stop him.

Just as the longsword was about to pierce the woman in black’s back, she suddenly dodged, avoiding a fatal blow, but the sword still left a deep wound on her forearm.

“Senior Sister!”

A disciple of the Yama Heavenly Sect was extremely anxious upon seeing the woman in black injured.

He had fought Chen Ping before and was certain that Chen Ping’s strength was insufficient to kill a Heavenly Venerable, or even the Grand Elder.

This indicated that Chen Ping definitely had a powerful backer.

However, the identity and strength of this backer remained a mystery.

Chapter: 9225

What was certain, though, was that if Dharma King Mu encountered the powerful figure behind Chen Ping, he would only face certain death.

What they needed now was to investigate—to investigate the person behind Chen Ping.

Instead of directly engaging in conflict with Chen Ping.

But Dharma King Mu wouldn't listen and insisted on causing trouble for Chen Ping, so he couldn't interfere.

After all, his position wasn't as high as the Dharma King's; he was merely a gofer.

...

Chen Ping stood calmly in that somewhat desolate space-time, surrounded by a deathly silence, broken only by the occasional breeze that ruffled the hem of his robes.

He gripped the Dragon-Slaying Sword tightly in his hand, his eyes warily scanning his surroundings, awaiting the arrival of the Yama Heavenly Sect's reinforcements.

However, fate seemed to love playing cruel jokes.

Just as he patiently waited, a powerful aura swept in like a whirlwind.

Chen Ping frowned, instantly becoming alert. He sensed intense hostility within this aura.

Anyone harboring such hostility towards him must be from the Evil Path Hall.

Soon, King Mu, accompanied by four subordinates, appeared in his sight like ghosts.

King Mu stood tall and straight, the long sword on his back radiating a cold, eerie light, as if proclaiming its sharpness and danger.

The four men in black behind him were shrouded in black cloaks, only their cold, sharp eyes visible, like hunters in the night, ready to deliver a fatal blow at any moment.

“You are Chen Ping?”

Mu Fawang spoke coldly, his voice like that from an ice cellar, carrying a chilling aura.

Chen Ping’s heart tightened. He knew the newcomers meant trouble, but his face showed no fear. He stood tall and said, “Indeed, you people from the Evil Path Hall have repeatedly caused me trouble. What do you want today?”

Mu Fawang’s lips curled into a mocking smile: “What do I want? Naturally, I’ll take your life to avenge the Grand Elder and the Heavenly Venerable!”

With that, he swung his longsword, and a sharp sword aura shot towards Chen Ping like lightning.

Chen Ping reacted extremely quickly. He swiftly dodged to the side, the sword aura grazing his clothes and leaving a deep mark in the air behind him.

Chen Ping was secretly alarmed. This Dharma King Mu’s strength was indeed not to be underestimated; this single sword strike had already put him under immense pressure.

“Hmph, is that all you’ve got?”

Chen Ping sneered, flicking his Dragon-Slaying Sword. A golden sword beam shot into the sky, counterattacking Dharma King Mu.

Chapter: 9226

Seeing this, Dharma King Mu's eyes flashed with disdain. He lightly blocked with his longsword, neutralizing Chen Ping's sword beam.

Immediately afterward, he flashed, appearing before Chen Ping like a ghost, his longsword carrying the force of a thunderbolt, thrusting towards Chen Ping's chest.

Chen Ping was startled. He hadn't expected Dharma King Mu to be so fast; he had no time to dodge.

At the last second, he hurriedly dodged to the side. Although he avoided a fatal blow, the longsword still slashed a deep wound on his shoulder, instantly staining his clothes red with blood.

Blood trickled from Chen Ping's mouth, his brow furrowed, and a surge of rage rose within him.

He knew the difference in strength between himself and King Mu was significant, but he had no way out; he could only fight to the death.

Just as King Mu was about to attack Chen Ping again, a black light streaked across the sky like a shooting star. Immediately afterward, a woman dressed in black appeared before them, accompanied by ten men in white.

The woman was graceful, with a cold and beautiful face. Her long, black hair flowed in the wind, making her appear like an elf in the night sky.

In her hand, she held a long black whip, its blade gleaming with a chilling light, seemingly containing boundless power.

He brandished his weapon, attacking King Mu, but King Mu easily deflected his attack.

By this time, several disciples of the Yama Heavenly Sect had already died, and the remaining disciples were all seriously injured; the situation was extremely critical.

“No, we’ll all die if this continues!”

The woman in black thought to herself, knowing she had to find a way to turn the tide.

Just then, an idea struck her.

She hurriedly pulled a black jade bottle from her bosom, opened the cap, and a pungent odor wafted out.

“Everyone, be careful! This is poisonous fog!” King Mu, seeing the jade bottle in the woman in black’s hand, was startled and quickly warned his men.

However, it was too late. The woman in black sprinkled the poisonous fog from the bottle onto the people of the Evil Path Hall. The fog instantly spread, enveloping them.

“Cough cough...”

The people of the Evil Path Hall coughed incessantly, choked by the poisonous fog, their vision blurring.

“Now’s the chance! Attack!”

The woman in black shouted, brandishing her long whip, and attacked the people of the Evil Path Hall.

Hearing the black-clad woman’s shout, the disciples of the Yama Heavenly Sect and Chen Ping hurriedly brandished their weapons and charged towards the people from the Evil Path Hall.

Under the cover of the poisonous fog, they temporarily gained the upper hand.

However, King Mu was undeniably powerful, and he quickly regained his footing.

Chapter: 9227

With a flick of his longsword, a sharp sword aura dispelled the poisonous fog, and then he flashed forward, attacking the black-clad woman.

The black-clad woman was sent flying by King Mu's sword, her face extremely pale, wiping blood from the corner of her mouth.

They had used all their abilities, but they were no match for King Mu.

Chen Ping looked at the injured black-clad woman, somewhat speechless.

What's wrong with the Yama Heavenly Sect?

They seem pretty powerful, so why are the people they sent to pick them up so weak?

They outnumbered them, and still lost.

"I'm sorry, I couldn't protect you."

The woman in black looked at Chen Ping, somewhat ashamed, and said.

"You can leave. These guys are after me. I'll deal with them myself."

Chen Ping told the people from the Yama Heavenly Sect to leave.

After all, the people from the Evil Path Hall were targeting him and wouldn't stop the people from the Yama Heavenly Sect.

"We won't leave unless we die. Our mission is to take you to the Nine Heavens."

The woman in black shook her head.

"Sigh!" Chen Ping sighed, "Then let's all wait to die..."

Seeing that Chen Ping and the others had stopped struggling, King Mu coldly smiled and said, "Chen Ping, if you shout out the powerful person behind you now, you might still live."

"I have no one behind me!" Chen Ping shook his head.

"Bullshit! If you have no one behind you, how could you possibly kill our Evil Path Hall's Grand Elder and Guardian Heavenly Venerable?"

King Mu simply didn't believe that Chen Ping had no one behind him.

"Since you don't believe me, then I have no choice. You can kill me now." Chen Ping actually offered his neck.

Seeing Chen Ping's willingness, the Dharma King Mu panicked.

He involuntarily took two steps back.

He had never seen anyone willingly seek death.

Could this guy really have a powerful backer who wasn't afraid of him killing him?

Chapter: 9228

The woman in black was also full of doubt and confusion when she saw Chen Ping's actions. Who would offer their neck for someone to cut?

Is this guy out of his mind?

"Will you kill me or not? If not, I'm leaving," Chen Ping asked.

The Dharma King Mu gripped his sword tightly, but didn't dare to strike.

"You coward, too afraid to kill me? Then don't bother me anymore!" Chen Ping mocked the Dharma King Mu disdainfully!

Chen Ping dared to do this because he had come to terms with it. He was no match for the Dharma King Mu anyway, so rather than be beaten to death, he might as well take a gamble.

He gambled that Mr. Shi would intervene when his life was in danger, and wouldn't stand by and watch him die.

If Mr. Shi didn't appear, he'd just kill him with a single sword strike; it would be a quick and painless end, much better than being slowly beaten to death.

"Damn it, you dare curse me?"

King Mu was furious, his longsword already drawn, but he dared not strike.

The more Chen Ping hesitated, the less King Mu dared to act.

He truly couldn't understand what Chen Ping was up to.

Seeing King Mu's reluctance, Chen Ping grew impatient; this stalemate was disadvantageous for him.

Suddenly, Chen Ping seemed to remember something, a smile appearing on his face.

Seeing Chen Ping suddenly grinning foolishly, King Mu's heart tightened.

"Didn't you want to see the person behind me? I can bring him out now," Chen Ping said with a smile.

"Alright, bring him out..."

King Mu gripped his sword tightly, ready for battle.

He could underestimate Chen Ping, but he dared not underestimate the person behind Chen Ping; someone capable of killing a Guardian Celestial Venerable was definitely not weak.

"If I call him, he probably won't come out. But if you call him, he'll definitely come out," Chen Ping said.

"Call him?" King Mu was taken aback. "How do I call him?"

"Just shout, 'Mr. Shi, come out here, or I'll beat the shit out of you!'"

"Hearing that, the powerful figure behind me will appear," Chen Ping said.

Chen Ping remembered that the Ninth Palace Master of the Temple had lost his life because of that one sentence.

Now he could let King Mu test its effectiveness.

“Is the powerful figure behind you Mr. Shi?” King Mu asked.

“That’s right, you can shout now...” Chen Ping nodded.

King Mu hesitated. He really couldn’t understand Chen Ping at this moment. He didn’t know what this guy was up to.

One minute he wanted him to kill him, the next he wanted him to curse Mr. Shi...

“You don’t even dare to curse? Or do you not know how?” Chen Ping deliberately looked at King Mu with disdain.

“Of course I’ll curse!”

After saying this, King Mu took a deep breath and roared, “Mr. Shi, you come out here! I’m going to beat the shit out of you...”

The sound waves echoed throughout spacetime, then pierced through layers of time and space, traveling far into the distance!

“Achoo...”

In a distant spacetime, Mr. Shi sneezed.

“What’s going on? Why is someone trying to beat the shit out of me again?”

Mr. Shi frowned slightly, his face turning somewhat ugly.

With a light wave of his hand, a white light instantly pierced through spacetime, following the sound waves.

Meanwhile, King Mu, after shouting, found no one appear, not even a sound, and couldn't help but sneer, "Where's the expert behind you?"

Chen Ping looked around and found that there was indeed no movement.

"Could it be that Mr. Shi didn't hear me?" Chen Ping said, frowning.

"You're talking nonsense! My shout pierced through at least several dimensions. If the powerful figure behind you is nearby, how could you not hear it?"

"I think you're just..."

Thud...

Before King Mu could finish speaking, his mouth still open, his head had already flown off.

Blood gushed out as King Mu's head fell, his eyes still wide open, blinking incessantly.

King Mu's four henchmen were utterly shocked by this sight.

They hadn't even seen him, hadn't sensed any aura, yet King Mu's head had been severed.

The four henchmen turned and ran without hesitation. Since their leader was dead, there was no point in fighting anymore.

"Don't let them get away..."

The woman in black shouted and charged forward.

Following closely behind, the white-robed cultivators she had brought all attacked the four members of the Evil Path Hall.

Without a doubt, the four demoralized cultivators from the Evil Path Hall all met a gruesome end at the hands of the Yama Heavenly Sect members.

Chen Ping waved his hand, and the storage bag belonging to King Mu appeared in his grasp.

The woman in black also collected the storage bag belonging to King Mu's subordinate.

The woman in black walked up to Chen Ping, looked at the now-dead King Mu, and asked with a face full of doubt, "Who killed him? Was it really that Mr. Shi?"

"I don't know..."

Chen Ping shook his head.

Actually, Chen Ping wasn't sure if Mr. Shi had actually made a move.

Seeing Chen Ping's reluctance to speak, the woman said, "Come with me to the Ninth Heaven..."

The woman in black, along with the white-clad guards and Chen Ping, headed towards the Ninth Heaven.

Just after Chen Ping and the others left, the void trembled, and then a dark figure appeared.

This dark figure was the one who had intercepted Chen Ping the first time.

Looking at the tragically dead King Mu, the dark figure trembled slightly.

Luckily, he hadn't gone with them, otherwise he wouldn't even know how he died.

"Report..."

The dark figure uttered two words, then slowly disappeared.

All he could do now was report it. Whom his superiors would send to deal with Chen Ping was none of his concern.

He was no match for Chen Ping now.

Meanwhile, Chen Ping was following the woman in black towards the Ninth Heaven.

"Miss, how are your injuries?" Chen Ping asked kindly.

The woman in black merely glanced at Chen Ping without answering, instead asking, "How exactly did that King Mu die?"

Chapter: 9229

"I really don't know..." Chen Ping was speechless.

"Fine, don't tell me then!" the woman in black rolled her eyes.

"Don't believe me then!" Chen Ping rolled his eyes back.

Seeing Chen Ping's expression, the woman in black chuckled. "You're really funny. Is the person behind you the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord?"

Chen Ping was taken aback, his face full of confusion. "Why do you ask?"

“Because your golden scroll was given to the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord by our Yama Heavenly Sect back then. Our golden scrolls are all recorded.”

“You don’t think we send out so many golden scrolls without knowing who they’re given to, do you?”

The woman in black explained.

Chen Ping laughed upon hearing this, neither denying nor confirming.

Now, the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord is just a wisp of remnant soul. Let alone dealing with King Mu, he’s no match for even the ordinary cultivators here.

“What’s your name?” Chen Ping asked.

“My name is Guan Jun,” the woman in black said.

“Champion?” Chen Ping was taken aback. “Your parents seem to have high expectations for you...”

The woman was also surprised, then laughed. “You’re so funny...”

Looking at Guan Jun’s smiling face, Chen Ping couldn’t help but laugh along, and the atmosphere lightened considerably.

He realized this might be a good opportunity to learn about the Yama Heavenly Sect and even the entire Nine Heavens, so he dropped his joking tone and asked seriously, “Miss Guan, could you tell me more about the history and current state of the Yama Heavenly Sect?”

Seeing Chen Ping’s serious attitude, Guan Jun also became serious and began to slowly recount: “The Yama Heavenly Sect is one of the oldest sects in the Nine Heavens, its roots tracing back to ancient times. When heaven and earth were first created and all living things first appeared, the ancestors of the Yama Heavenly Sect were already exploring the path of cultivation in this vast and boundless world.

Our sect takes it upon itself to control the cycle of life and death and maintain the balance of heaven and earth. Over countless years, we have gradually formed a unique cultivation system and a profound cultural heritage.”

Listening to Guan Jun’s words, only one thought popped into Chen Ping’s mind: this person is bragging.

What ancient times? What creation of heaven and earth? What maintaining the balance of heaven and earth...

This is too fake!

“Young man, the Yama Heavenly Sect is definitely one of the oldest sects in the Nine Heavens. What this girl said isn’t wrong; it’s just that the sect has declined and isn’t as powerful as it used to be.”

“Otherwise, why would I introduce the Yama Heavenly Sect to you? After all, given our relationship, I would definitely help you.”

The voice of the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord echoed in Chen Ping’s mind.

Chapter: 9230

Upon hearing this, Chen Ping secretly pondered, “The Yama Heavenly Sect is so powerful; it seems I should make friends with them.”

Even if it has declined now, if the sect possesses any ancient treasures or cultivation techniques, that would be beneficial.

“Miss Guan, how powerful is your Yama Heavenly Sect? It must be the most powerful sect in the Nine Heavens, right?”

Chen Ping flattered Guan Jun.

Upon hearing this, Guan Jun chuckled, “We wouldn’t call ourselves the absolute best, but we’d definitely rank in the top three. Back in the day, our Yama Heavenly Sect was truly the most powerful in the Nine Heavens.”

“Back then, our Yama Heavenly Sect disciples could walk with impunity in the Nine Heavens. Other sects would avoid us.”

Guan Jun’s face beamed with pride, and the Yama Heavenly Sect disciples behind her felt equally proud.

“That’s wonderful! With your Yama Heavenly Sect here, I’m fearless in the Nine Heavens!”

“What Soul Devourer, what Blazing Fire Demon Lord, what Evil Path Hall, I have nothing to fear...” Chen Ping said with a smile.

Guan Jun, upon hearing Chen Ping’s words, suddenly froze, her pride vanishing.

“What did you say? Soul Devourer? Blazing Fire Demon Lord?” Guan Jun frowned slightly. “Didn’t you only have a grudge against the Evil Path Hall? The Soul Devourer was a senior figure from the past, but he disappeared ten thousand years ago, and the Blazing Fire Demon Lord is an ancient legendary figure from the Nine Heavens. How could you possibly know them?”

The Soul Devourer and the Blazing Fire Demon Lord are no longer figures in the current Nine Heavens. The Soul Devourer was suppressed for ten thousand years, and the Blazing Fire Demon Lord was a legendary figure from the Nine Heavens tens of thousands of years ago.

“I wouldn’t say I know them. I have a minor grudge against these two,” Chen Ping said.

“Impossible! You’re bragging! These two figures were big shots in the Nine Heavens in the past, but they disappeared ten thousand years ago. How could you possibly have a grudge against them?”

“Besides, with your strength, it’s impossible for you to have a grudge against these two. They probably wouldn’t even acknowledge you.”

Guan Jun didn't believe that Chen Ping, a mere second-grade Immortal Realm cultivator, would have a grudge against figures like the Soul Devourer and the Blazing Fire Demon Lord.

"Ignoring me?" Chen Ping laughed. "That Soul Devourer almost died at my hands. He was suppressed in the Sixth Heaven for ten thousand years, just a remnant soul. Although he regained his physical body, his strength hasn't fully recovered. Destroying him was a piece of cake for me."

"If it weren't for the sudden appearance of the Blazing Fire Demon Lord and his rescue of the Soul Devourer, he would have been reduced to ashes long ago."

Chen Ping started boasting, completely ignoring the appearance of the Fire Spirit Star Lord.

Guan Jun looked Chen Ping up and down. She was now certain that Chen Ping was exaggerating.

"Have the Soul Devourer and the Blazing Fire Demon Lord already returned to the Ninth Heaven?" Guan Jun asked.

"Probably. The Soul Devourer is probably recovering. I don't know if the Blazing Fire Demon Lord is still in the Ninth Heaven."

Chen Ping knew that the Soul Devourer's injuries wouldn't heal quickly; he had almost been killed by the Fire Spirit Star Lord.

They're definitely recovering their strength now. As for the Blazing Fire Demon Lord, those old guys already left the Nine Heavens long ago. Whether they'll stay there now, Chen Ping doesn't know.