

The Order 9231

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Hearing Chen Ping's words, Guan Jun's face turned extremely ugly, and she stopped walking.

"Miss Guan, what's wrong? Why did you stop?"

Chen Ping asked!

"I..." Guan Jun opened her mouth, unsure what to say.

"Your Yama Heavenly Sect isn't afraid of that Soul Devouring Venerable and the Blazing Fire Demon Lord, are you?" Chen Ping pressed.

Guan Jun remained silent, but her expression showed she was genuinely afraid.

They might not fear the Evil Path Hall, and could even challenge them, since the Evil Path Hall's main power wasn't in the Nine Heavens.

But the Soul Devouring Venerable and the Blazing Fire Demon Lord were powerful figures native to the Nine Heavens.

"Your Yama Heavenly Sect is the oldest sect, and it holds considerable influence in the Nine Heavens," Chen Ping continued. At this moment, Chen Ping's words pierced Guan Jun's heart like thorns.

She had indeed said that just now, praising the Yama Heavenly Sect as incredibly powerful.

But now...

She never imagined that Chen Ping would actually make enemies with such powerful demons as the Soul Devourer and the Blazing Fire Demon Lord.

Suddenly, Guan Jun frowned, and the disciples behind her also paled.

Even Chen Ping seemed to sense something, his face turning grim.

“Someone is approaching, and it’s several experts...” Guan Jun said.

“What do we do?” Chen Ping asked!

“These people are most likely after you. You should find a place to hide. We’re leaving. We’ll take you to the Yama Heavenly Sect another time.”

After saying this, Guan Jun and her men disappeared!

Watching Guan Jun and the others vanish, Chen Ping was completely stunned.

“Damn it...” Chen Ping cursed, “What do you mean?”

“Senior, what kind of thing did you introduce to me? Why did you suddenly run away and abandon me...” Chen Ping asked the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord!

“I don’t know what happened either. Maybe he was scared by what you said about the Soul Devouring Venerable and the Blazing Fire Demon Lord.”

“Now you should quickly find a place to hide and strengthen your strength. Looking at your current strength, you probably won’t have a good time in the Nine Heavens!”

The Crimson Cloud Demon Lord said to Chen Ping.

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Chen Ping nodded. He knew that with his current strength, he couldn't survive in the Nine Heavens at all.

If he encountered a single cultivator, he could handle it, or even escape.

But if he encountered multiple experts, he would only be slaughtered.

Just then, terrifying auras quickly locked onto him. Chen Ping's heart tightened, and then he instantly disappeared from the spot.

After Chen Ping disappeared, four figures quickly appeared, but after a mere glance, they vanished as well.

Chen Ping was currently in the Ninth Heaven, frantically searching for a hiding place.

Chen Ping was completely unfamiliar with the Ninth Heaven; he couldn't even distinguish its regions.

Fortunately, the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord was a native elder of the Ninth Heaven, possessing intimate knowledge of it, and directed Chen Ping to evade the four pursuers.

"Three thousand miles ahead, there is a Broken Sky Mountain. There is a waterfall there, and behind the waterfall is a cave. You can go there."

"That used to be my territory. I've always cultivated there. Moreover, that waterfall is formed from the convergence of Heavenly Mountain water, which can shield you from divine sense. If you hide inside, no one will be able to find you for the time being."

The Crimson Cloud Demon Lord directed Chen Ping to the place where he had once cultivated.

Chen Ping followed the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord's instructions and went to the cave behind the waterfall.

The cave clearly showed signs of having been uninhabited for a long time. The space inside was vast, and Chen Ping immediately took out the Demon-Suppressing Tower.

Looking at the place where he had once cultivated and lived, the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord wept with emotion.

"Chen Ping, let me out..."

The Crimson Cloud Demon Lord said.

"Senior, you are now only a wisp of a remnant soul. If you are suddenly exposed to this space-time, and something goes wrong, you will be annihilated."

Chen Ping warned the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord.

"It's alright, this is where I used to be, there shouldn't be any accidents, and I'll only stay for a short while."

The Crimson Cloud Demon Lord said.

He desperately wanted to see and touch his former home.

Chen Ping nodded, then released the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord from his sea of consciousness. Seeing the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord, now only a wisp of a remnant soul, almost transparent, Chen Ping was also somewhat moved.

The Crimson Cloud Demon Lord had been with him for so long, helping him a great deal, but he had promised to help him restore his physical body, yet he hadn't fulfilled his promise. Now, even the

Crimson Cloud Demon Lord's remnant soul is reduced to a wisp, making it even more difficult to restore his physical body.

However, no matter how difficult, Chen Ping will find a way to help the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord restore his body. If all else fails, he will try to contact Master Shi.

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Master Shi can instantly resurrect those who have been reduced to ashes; with such abilities, restoring the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord's body shouldn't be difficult.

The Crimson Cloud Demon Lord, inside the cave, touched every surface with emotion.

Suddenly, his gaze fell upon a corner of the cave, where two heart-shaped circles were drawn. The Crimson Cloud Demon Lord froze.

"I didn't expect her heart to still be there..."

The Crimson Cloud Demon Lord murmured to himself!

Seeing the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord's expression, Chen Ping knew this guy definitely had a secret.

And the "her" he was referring to must be a woman.

"Who is she?" Chen Ping asked the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord.

The Crimson Cloud Demon Lord glanced at Chen Ping, his eyes filled with complex emotions—reminiscence, longing, and a hint of unspeakable pain.

He spoke slowly, his voice tinged with melancholy, recounting to Chen Ping a long-buried past.

"Once, in these Nine Heavens, I, the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord, was a renowned figure, roaming freely, with few rivals.

Back then, I was free-spirited and unrestrained, acting entirely on my whims, making many friends among heroes, but also many enemies. Until one day, I met her...”

The Crimson Cloud Demon Lord’s gaze softened, as if he were lost in beautiful memories.

“Her name is Fairy Lingyue, an outstanding disciple of a secluded sect in the Nine Heavens. Though the sect is small, it possesses profound depth, and its disciples all cultivate a unique technique that allows them to manipulate the spiritual energy of heaven and earth, unleashing incredibly wondrous spells.

My encounter with her was a chance meeting. At the time, I was being hunted by a group of enemies, fleeing to a valley, severely wounded and on the verge of death.

Just when I was almost in despair, she appeared.”

“She was dressed in white, like a fairy descended to earth, radiating a soft light.

Seeing my injured state, she didn’t hesitate to help me, never distancing herself from me because I was a demonic cultivator.

She used her unique technique to...” As I healed, the warm and pure spiritual energy flowed into my body, not only healing my injuries but also bringing me an unprecedented sense of peace and tranquility.

From that moment on, I knew that my life was destined to be inextricably intertwined with hers.

“In the days that followed, we traversed the Nine Heavens together, experiencing countless trials and tribulations.

Her gentle kindness and my bold and unrestrained nature complemented each other perfectly. We supported each other, and our feelings deepened day by day. Together, we explored ancient ruins, searched for lost treasures, and faced powerful enemies side by side.

Those were the happiest and most unforgettable days of my life.”

However, the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord’s tone suddenly turned somber. Lai: “Unfortunately, our happiness was short-lived. Our affair eventually came to the attention of her sect elders.

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They believed I was a member of the demonic path, irreconcilably opposed to Fairy Lingyue’s relationship. They even set a trap to eliminate me.”

“To protect me, Fairy Lingyue clashed fiercely with her sect elders.

She defied sect rules to fight alongside me. But ultimately, we were outnumbered and driven to the brink of defeat.

In that life-or-death moment, Fairy Lingyue used a forbidden spell to save me, sacrificing her own life to open a path to my survival.”

“I watched helplessly as she vanished before my eyes.” Yet, I was powerless.

At that moment, my heart felt as if it had been torn to shreds, endless pain and hatred filling my soul.

From that moment on, my personality changed drastically, becoming even more insane and violent.

I vowed to avenge her, to make those who harmed her pay a terrible price.

“So, I began my mad revenge.

I searched everywhere for those connected to her sect, slaughtering them one by one.

My reputation grew increasingly infamous, becoming a fearsome demon lord dreaded by all in the Nine Heavens.

But I knew that none of this could heal the wounds in my heart; I had lost her forever..."

The Crimson Cloud Demon Lord's voice choked, tears welling in his eyes.

Chen Ping listened quietly to the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord's story, his heart filled with emotion.

He hadn't expected that this seemingly carefree and unrestrained Crimson Cloud Demon Lord would have such a heart-wrenching love story.

Chen Ping stared intently at the two heart-shaped patterns in the corner, his expression growing increasingly focused. He noticed a mysterious aura emanating from these simple designs.

Chen Ping approached for a closer look and discovered faint fluctuations of spiritual energy within the patterns.

"Senior, look at these two heart-shaped patterns. They seem somewhat unusual," Chen Ping said, pointing to the patterns.

"Unusual in what way?" The Crimson Cloud Demon Lord was taken aback!

"These two heart-shaped patterns actually have faint fluctuations of spiritual energy. They seem to be more than just two simple patterns," Chen Ping said.

"Spiritual energy fluctuations?" The Crimson Cloud Demon Lord was stunned. "I can't sense them!"

"You're just a remnant soul now, of course you can't sense them. When the Fairy Lingyue drew those two patterns back then, there must have been other meanings, you just didn't notice them," Chen Ping said.

The Crimson Cloud Demon Lord fell into deep thought. So many years had passed; he had no idea what the meaning was.

“Alright, don’t think about it anymore. Go back to my sea of consciousness. Otherwise, your soul will become weaker and weaker, making it even harder to recover your physical body.”

Chen Ping sent the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord back to his sea of consciousness.

He then entered the Demon Suppression Tower to begin cultivating. Fortunately, he had the storage bag of the Dharma King Mu, which contained a considerable amount of resources, perfect for his cultivation!

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Guan Jun led several disciples towards the Yama Heavenly Sect’s headquarters!

At this moment, a Yama Heavenly Sect disciple beside her spoke up, “Senior Sister, Master sent us to retrieve Chen Ping. If we go back like this without retrieving him, will Master punish us?”

Guan Jun looked at the disciple, her face grim, and said, “Soul Devouring Venerable, Blazing Fire Demon Lord—which one can we handle?”

The disciple fell silent!

Seeing the disciple remain silent, Guan Jun continued, “Those auras just now were all at the peak of the ninth rank of the Human Immortal Realm. With that kind of strength, can the few of us handle them?”

The disciple remained silent!

“When we get back, none of you should say anything. I’ll explain to Master that Chen Ping was being chased, and we couldn’t stop the pursuers.”

“That way, Master can’t say anything more. Besides, if we really take Chen Ping to our Yama Heavenly Sect, our sect will likely face annihilation.”

Guan Jun continued.

“We’ll follow Senior Sister’s arrangements!” the disciples all said.

Guan Jun nodded. Actually, she had fought alongside the Evil Path Hall’s King Mu to take Chen Ping to the Yama Heavenly Sect.

But on the way, Chen Ping said he had also offended the Soul Devouring Venerable and the Blazing Fire Demon Lord!

Hearing those two names, Guan Jun was truly frightened.

Furthermore, those few peak ninth-grade Human Immortal Realm experts were clearly targeting Chen Ping. Chen Ping has so many enemies, and they’re all powerful figures—people even their Yama Heavenly Sect can’t afford to offend. Taking Chen Ping back would only plunge their sect into crisis!

Although Chen Ping burned the Golden Scroll and should receive the Yama Heavenly Sect’s protection,

protection ultimately has its limits. When strength is insufficient, even the Golden Scroll is utterly useless!

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Inside the Demon-Suppressing Tower!

Chen Ping sat upright on the ground, radiating a powerful aura.

Beside him, the Dragon-Slaying Sword hummed, its spirit, Zhong Li, rapidly cultivating using the time flow within the tower.

Sword intents swirled around Chen Ping; the enhancement of the Dragon-Slaying Sword would make Chen Ping's strength ever greater.

Chen Ping continuously absorbed various resources from King Mu's storage pouch. Fortunately, King Mu's status was high, so the resources in his pouch were plentiful, allowing Chen Ping to cultivate for a considerable time.

Otherwise, given Chen Ping's monstrous cultivation pace, insufficient resources wouldn't even last one session.

Chen Ping cultivated in this way within the Demon-Suppressing Tower for several months, completely absorbing all the resources from King Mu's storage pouch.

Chen Ping's strength reached the peak of the second rank of the Human Immortal Realm, stuck at the final breakthrough stage. Unfortunately, without resources, he couldn't break through.

Although he had been cultivating for several months, only a little over a day had passed in the outside world.

Emerging from the Demon-Suppressing Tower, Chen Ping's gaze returned to the two simple heart-shaped patterns.

He was eager to know what message the so-called Fairy Lingyue had intended to leave behind in those patterns.

Chen Ping stood calmly before the two simple heart-shaped patterns, his gaze fixed on them as if drawn by a magnet.

The two heart-shaped patterns, with their smooth lines yet ancient simplicity, seemed ordinary, yet subtly exuded an indescribable aura of mystery.

That mysterious aura, like a thin veil, gently enveloped the patterns, stirring the deep curiosity within Chen Ping, igniting an irresistible desire to explore. It was as if a voice whispered in his ear, urging him to uncover the secrets hidden behind the patterns.

He slowly approached the patterns, each step filled with caution and anticipation.

When he finally stood close to the pattern and crouched down to examine it closely, he discovered subtle details hidden within.

Along the smooth edges of the heart-shaped pattern, there were tiny, almost imperceptible lines.

These lines were intricate and interwoven, like a maze, impossible to spot without careful observation.

Chen Ping's eyes were fixed on these lines, his fingers unconsciously tracing them lightly. His divine sense began to cover the pattern, as if to better perceive their direction.

As Chen Ping's divine sense continued its exploration, a startling discovery made his heart race: within the pattern was an address and a string of complex runes.

The address seemed to be pointing him to an unknown place;

And the runes, mysterious and unpredictable, each symbol seemingly containing boundless power and profound meaning, utterly enigmatic.

The instant Chen Ping's divine sense covered them, the runes, as if possessing a life of their own, entered Chen Ping's body.

"What...what does this mean?" Chen Ping pondered silently, his brows furrowed, his eyes filled with doubt and contemplation.

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He knew that the secret hidden behind this pattern was far from simple; it might concern some significant event or a precious treasure.

After some thought, he decided to ask the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord. After all, this pattern was left by the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord's woman, and perhaps it could unravel the mystery in his heart.

"Senior, I discovered that this pattern actually contains quite a bit of information."

Chen Ping quickly explained the details of the pattern to the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord, including the hidden location and the complex runes.

The Crimson Cloud Demon Lord remained silent for a moment in Chen Ping's sea of consciousness. That moment of silence seemed to freeze time itself, making Chen Ping's heart leap into his throat.

Finally, the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord slowly said, "This address... is where her former sect was located. As for that string of runes, I've never seen it before, but since she left it, it must have had a purpose.

However, her sect was destroyed by me back then, and it's probably in ruins now. No matter how hard I searched, I never saw her even once..."

After speaking, the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord sadly shed tears.

It was clear that the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord had truly fallen for the Spirit Moon Fairy.

A powerful demon falling for a fairy was indeed not easily accepted by most people.

After all, in many people's eyes, demonic cultivators were not respectable cultivators.

Upon hearing this, Chen Ping frowned slightly. He guessed that the Spirit Moon Fairy left this address and runes to convey some kind of information or guide him to a certain place.

The reason she hadn't explicitly told the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord at the time was probably because she thought the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord could discover the secret of the pattern later.

But who could have foreseen that the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord, driven by a bloodthirsty nature, would ultimately be utterly destroyed in the Celestial Realm, his soul scattering into nothingness, never to return.

Therefore, the secret within this pattern remained hidden forever!

If Chen Ping hadn't brought the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord to the Nine Heavens, and if the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord hadn't instructed Chen Ping to hide in this place, the secret within this pattern would likely never have been discovered.

"I've decided to investigate this address and see if I can find any clues," Chen Ping said.

He knew that Fairy Lingyue wouldn't leave such a thing behind for no reason.

If this address and runes could unlock some kind of ruin, wouldn't he be set for life?

Even if he found nothing, Chen Ping would just consider it a chance to wander around; after all, he currently lacked resources and couldn't cultivate.

The Crimson Cloud Demon Lord didn't object, but reminded Chen Ping to proceed with caution, as that place was Fairy Lingyue's former sect, and no one knew its current state.

Perhaps it was already abandoned and fraught with danger; or perhaps remnants of a powerful force still guarded it, preventing outsiders from intruding.

Chen Ping nodded. He knew this journey was fraught with unknowns and dangers, but his curiosity and thirst for exploration made him determined to go.

Leaving the cave, Chen Ping's figure vanished instantly!

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Following the address on the map, Chen Ping found the former location of Fairy Lingyue's sect.

However, what lay before him was a desolate scene, as if forgotten by time.

The once magnificent sect buildings were now nothing but ruins, overgrown with weeds.

A gentle breeze blew, raising clouds of dust and rustling softly, as if telling a story of past glory and present desolation.

"Is this Fairy Lingyue's sect? You were truly ruthless back then, completely annihilating the sect..." Chen Ping thought with deep emotion.

The Crimson Cloud Demon Lord, for Fairy Lingyue's sake, ultimately destroyed this entire sect.

As the saying goes, "What is love that makes people willing to die for it?"

Chen Ping surveyed his surroundings, scrutinizing every detail, trying to find some useful clues in this desolate scene.

Standing amidst these ruins of a once-prosperous sect, Chen Ping was filled with a myriad of emotions.

The former sacred grounds of the immortal sect were now nothing but broken walls and ruins, a truly poignant sight.

He carefully observed his surroundings, trying to find some useful clues.

Just then, Chen Ping suddenly felt the runes within his body begin to heat up slightly, seemingly resonating with some kind of power around him.

A thought struck him, and he quickly focused his senses, discovering that the connection was coming from a direction deep within the ruins.

“Could these runes be connected to that place?” Chen Ping pondered to himself, then decided to walk in the direction he was sensing.

Passing through layers of ruins, Chen Ping arrived at the relatively intact ruins of a grand hall.

Although this hall was also dilapidated, its former grandeur could still be faintly discerned.

In the very center of the main hall stood a massive stone tablet, inscribed with ancient runes.

As Chen Ping approached the tablet, the runes on his body suddenly emitted a dazzling light, resonating strongly with those on the tablet.

The runes on the tablet lit up one by one, forming a complex pattern.

“Just as I thought!”

Chen Ping was overjoyed and quickly matched his runes to the pattern, placing them one by one.

As the last rune was placed, the entire hall suddenly began to tremble.

The ground slowly cracked open, revealing a bottomless passage. A faint aura of immortal energy emanated from the passage, inspiring a sense of longing.

Chen Ping stepped inside without hesitation.

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The passage wasn't long, and he soon arrived at a spacious basement.

The basement was filled with various precious cultivation resources: shimmering immortal stones, elixirs emitting an alluring fragrance, and immortal crystals refined from various materials.

“I’m rich!”

Chen Ping was overjoyed. These resources were enough for him to break through to the third rank of the Human Immortal Realm.

However, he wasn’t blinded by the wealth before him. Instead, he continued exploring.

At the deepest part of the basement, Chen Ping saw a huge crystal coffin.

The crystal coffin was crystal clear, and inside lay an exquisitely beautiful woman.

She wore a white dress, her face serene, as if she were simply asleep.

“Is this Fairy Lingyue?” Chen Ping was shocked. Fairy Lingyue’s beauty far exceeded his imagination.

Just then, a violent fluctuation suddenly came from Chen Ping’s sea of consciousness.

The voice of the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord was filled with unprecedented excitement and trembling: “Yue’er! It’s Yue’er!”

Before Chen Ping could react, the remnant soul of the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord forcefully broke through the constraints of Chen Ping’s sea of consciousness, transforming into a black shadow and appearing before the crystal coffin.

“Yue’er! It really is you!” The Crimson Cloud Demon Lord looked at the woman in the crystal coffin, his voice choked with sobs, and two lines of bloody tears streamed down his face. He reached out, wanting to touch the crystal coffin, yet fearing to disturb the slumbering Fairy Lingyue.

This deep affection moved even Chen Ping, who stood nearby.

“Lingyue...it’s me, it’s me who harmed you...” The Crimson Cloud Demon Lord’s voice trembled, tears streaming down his face.

The Crimson Cloud Demon Lord raised his head, his gaze pleadingly fixed on Chen Ping: “Chen Ping, I know that Mr. Shi behind you is very powerful. He can resurrect Lingyue. I beg you, you must find a way to resurrect Fairy Lingyue.

As long as she can be resurrected, I am willing to pay any price, even if it means my soul is scattered. You don’t need to waste any more time trying to restore my physical body!”

Looking at the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord’s heartbroken appearance, Chen Ping couldn’t help but feel a pang of sympathy.

After a moment’s thought, he said, “Senior, I understand your feelings, but resurrecting someone is no easy task. Besides, I can’t contact Mr. Shi right now. If I could, I would definitely help you.”

Upon hearing this, a glimmer of hope flashed in the eyes of the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord: “Alright, I believe you.”

“Senior, forcibly leaving my sea of consciousness like this is too damaging to your soul. You should go back quickly; I also need to use these resources to cultivate.”

“Once I see Mr. Shi, I will definitely have him resurrect Fairy Lingyue. Don’t worry.”

Chen Ping persuaded the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord.

The Crimson Cloud Demon Lord’s remnant soul was already very weak. If he were exposed to the void for too long, he might eventually be completely destroyed.

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The Crimson Cloud Demon Lord nodded, glanced at Fairy Lingyue again with a meaningful look, and then returned to Chen Ping's sea of consciousness.

Chen Ping then began to cultivate rapidly using the resources within the forbidden area!

Chen Ping had no idea how long he had been cultivating; in any case, he had completely exhausted all the resources of the forbidden area.

Such vast amounts of resources simultaneously raised Chen Ping's strength to the peak of the third rank of the Human Immortal Realm!

The entire clan's resources had only allowed Chen Ping to advance by a small level...

Feeling his increased strength, Chen Ping didn't know whether to laugh or cry.

How many resources would he need for cultivation in the future?

"Senior, how long have I been cultivating?" Chen Ping asked the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord.

"More than three years..."

The Crimson Cloud Demon Lord replied.

Chen Ping frowned. Three years was more than a thousand days, which meant that more than ten days had passed in the outside world.

Emerging from the Demon Suppression Tower, Chen Ping gazed at the crystal coffin. He waved his hands, and a barrier appeared, enveloping the crystal coffin.

“Senior, I’ve already set up a barrier; ordinary people can’t find this place.”

“Contact Mr. Shi with me, and I’ll definitely have him help you revive Fairy Lingyue.”

“We should leave now. If we attract the people from the Evil Path Hall, even this crystal coffin might be lost.”

Chen Ping said to the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord.

“Okay...” The Crimson Cloud Demon Lord only said “okay.”

However, Chen Ping knew how much the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord desperately wanted to revive Fairy Lingyue, but the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord also knew that he currently had no way to revive Fairy Lingyue, nor could he protect Fairy Lingyue’s remains.

Chen Ping left the forbidden area and then set up an illusion array around it, making it even more difficult for others to find this sect’s ruins—a double insurance.

But just after Chen Ping left, several terrifying auras suddenly locked onto him.

“Damn, so fast?”

Chen Ping hadn’t expected these people to find him so quickly.

Chen Ping’s eyes narrowed slightly, then he transformed into a beam of light and vanished instantly.

Four black beams of light chased after Chen Ping.

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Soon, Chen Ping was caught up, and four dark figures blocked his path.

Chen Ping, holding the Dragon-Slaying Sword, stared intently at the four dark figures before him.

Four terrifying pressures simultaneously pressed down on Chen Ping, a test of his strength.

It was clear that these four dark figures were extremely cautious, not underestimating Chen Ping despite his apparent strength.

Seeing the four overwhelming pressures approaching, Chen Ping did not dodge or retreat. Instead, he swung his Dragon-Slaying Sword, a sword beam shattering the four pressures.

The four dark figures were slightly taken aback, a clear look of shock appearing in their eyes.

The leader of the dark figures suddenly moved, like a shooting star, heading towards Chen Ping.

Seeing the dark figure charging towards him, Chen Ping felt no fear, only a surge of excitement.

He transformed into a streak of sword light and charged towards the shadowy figure!

One-on-one, Chen Ping wasn't intimidated.

Whoosh!

Both attacked simultaneously.

However, the opponent's sword was formed from the demonic energy surrounding him!

Chen Ping didn't use the Dragon-Slaying Sword; instead, he used the sword intent within his body, directly transforming it into a sword.

This one-on-one fight, without using a physical sword, was fair enough.

Boom!

A deafening roar erupted, instantly changing the color of the sky and earth. In a single instant, the void within a thousand miles shattered!

Then, under the laws of heaven and earth, the void began to rapidly recover!

Chen Ping was forced back several steps, while the dark figure also staggered, taking a few steps back!

"Big Brother..."

The remaining three dark figures immediately rushed forward upon seeing this.

They didn't expect that Chen Ping would not be at a disadvantage in such a fair one-on-one situation.

Chen Ping was currently only at the third rank of the Human Immortal Realm, while they were all at the peak of the ninth rank!

With just one opportunity, they could ascend to the Celestial Immortal Realm.