

The Order 9241

Chapter: 9241

Although they already valued Chen Ping highly, his performance still shocked them!

“You don’t need to worry about him, I’ll handle this kid myself!”

The leading black figure said.

As soon as he finished speaking, the black figure disappeared again. In an instant, tens of thousands of sword beams appeared out of thin air in the void surrounding Chen Ping, shooting towards him.

Seeing this, Chen Ping’s eyes narrowed. He unleashed his sword intent, which transformed into thousands of sword beams, shooting outwards like a torrential rain.

Instantly, the entire void resounded with a dense rumble, and the recently restored void began to tremble and distort again.

Golden and black sword beams collided repeatedly in mid-air!

Like cruise missiles colliding with interceptor missiles in mid-air.

Cruise missiles continuously targeted their objectives, while interceptor missiles were constantly launched to intercept them!

In just a few breaths, Chen Ping’s sword intent had solidified into hundreds of thousands of sword beams, like a dense array, completely enveloping him!

Even with such a dense array of sword beams, some still slipped through, and streaks of black sword light struck Chen Ping's face!

Relying on his powerful physique, Chen Ping withstood the attacks of the black sword beams.

A trickle of blood slowly flowed from the corner of his mouth.

However, Chen Ping's eyes remained filled with fighting spirit. He didn't know if the dark figure had used its full strength, but Chen Ping knew he was holding back.

He hadn't used the Dragon-Slaying Sword, the Divine King Bow, or even his own dragon bloodline.

He had only used his sword intent, yet he could fight like this against a peak ninth-grade Human Immortal. He was already very satisfied.

Although Chen Ping was currently at a slight disadvantage, it didn't matter. He was confident he could defeat his opponent if he used some more techniques.

"Again..."

Chen Ping, his face full of excitement, instantly charged towards the dark figure. This time, he was going to take the initiative.

The dark figure was clearly taken aback, not expecting Chen Ping to dare to attack even when facing four of them.

"Kid, you've surprised me a bit..."

The leader of the dark figures snorted coldly, then also charged forward!

The two clashed instantly, countless sword beams crisscrossing the void.

Chapter: 9242

Yanluo Heavenly Sect!

Guan Jun led the remaining disciples back to the Yanluo Heavenly Sect. What should have been a one-day journey took Guan Jun and his men several days.

This was to make the Sect Master of the Yanluo Heavenly Sect believe they had done their utmost.

In the main hall of the Yanluo Heavenly Sect, Sect Master Yan Nantian sat enthroned!

Seeing Guan Jun and the others return, Yan Nantian frowned slightly: "Where are they?"

"Sect Master, Chen Ping was being hunted down by the Evil Path Hall. We were no match for them and lost several disciples, so we had to return first!"

Guan Jun said.

Yan Nantian was taken aback, his face turning cold as he looked at Guan Jun: "You mean you abandoned Chen Ping?"

"We had no choice. The people sent by the Evil Path Hall were too strong; four of them were at the peak of the ninth rank of Human Immortal Realm. We were no match for them at all."

"If we had forcibly brought Chen Ping to the Yanluo Heavenly Sect, I'm afraid none of us would have returned."

Guan Jun hurriedly explained.

"I ask you, do you know what the Golden Scroll represents in our Yanluo Heavenly Sect?" Yan Nantian's voice was filled with intense anger.

Guan Jun was stunned, because she could already sense Yan Nantian's anger.

"This disciple understands, but we..."

"Shut up! You can die, but you can't abandon him, understand?" Yan Nantian's eyes began to fill with killing intent. "Sect Master, that golden scroll originally belonged to the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord, not Chen Ping. Perhaps he found it. In that case..."

Boom!

Before Guan Jun could finish speaking, a terrifying aura pressed down on her, the powerful pressure forcing her to her knees.

Guan Jun was stunned.

Yan Nantian stared intently at Guan Jun, his voice icy: "Our Yama Heavenly Sect only recognizes golden scrolls, not people..."

"Our sect has existed for a hundred thousand years, and we've only issued three golden scrolls. We can be destroyed, but we cannot break our promises."

"This is our foundation, and today, you secretly left Chen Ping behind and escaped back?"

"Do you know what you're doing?"

Yan Nantian's words made Guan Jun tremble, her face turning grim.

“Sect Master, Chen Ping not only offended the Evil Path Hall, but he also has grudges against the Soul Devourer and the Blazing Fire Demon Lord.”

Chapter: 9243

Guan Jun hurriedly mentioned the Soul Devourer and the Blazing Fire Demon Lord, hoping to exonerate himself.

Upon hearing these two names, Yan Nantian visibly froze, his brows furrowing deeply.

Seeing this, Guan Jun finally breathed a long sigh of relief.

“These two have been missing for ten thousand years. How could they have grudges against Chen Ping?” Yan Nantian was somewhat skeptical.

“Sect Master, it’s absolutely true. Chen Ping told me himself,” Guan Jun said.

Yan Nantian hesitated for a moment, then said firmly, “Even so, that’s no reason for you to escape. You will all die...”

Thump...

Upon hearing this, the disciples behind Guan Jun immediately knelt down in fear.

“Sect Master, it was Senior Sister Guan Jun who told us to abandon Chen Ping. She said bringing him here would bring annihilation to our Yanluo Heavenly Sect.”

A disciple hurriedly shifted the blame, placing all the responsibility on Guan Jun!

“Sect Master, it was indeed my idea. Chen Ping has offended the Soul Devouring Venerable and the Blazing Fire Demon Lord. The Soul Devouring Venerable was already incredibly powerful in the Nine Heavens ten thousand years ago. Even our Yanluo Heavenly Sect avoids him like the plague, daring not to fight him.”

“Not to mention the Blazing Fire Demon Lord, who has long since vanished. Our Yanluo Heavenly Sect has no way to help Chen Ping deal with these two.”

“And then there’s the Evil Path Hall. Although the Evil Path Hall’s influence isn’t great in the Nine Heavens, its influence spans multiple worlds. I’ve heard they still have disciples in the Twelfth Heaven. How can we protect Chen Ping?”

Guan Jun knelt on the ground, speaking with a helpless expression.

She was also thinking of the sect’s best interests. If she truly helped Chen Ping and offended these people, then their Yanluo Heavenly Sect would be finished.

Yan Nantian’s face was cold and unmoved by Guan Jun’s words.

“Remember this, if anything happens to Chen Ping, you will all die!”

After saying this, Yan Nantian’s figure instantly vanished from the hall.

“Sigh...”

Watching Yan Nantian disappear, Guan Jun couldn’t help but sigh, “If only the old sect master were still here. Thousands of years have passed since he vanished.”

.....

Nine Heavens, somewhere in the void!

Chen Ping was still fighting the black shadow. They had been fighting for an unknown amount of time, but Chen Ping still hadn’t used the Dragon-Slaying Sword, relying solely on his sword intent.

Chen Ping already had wounds, but he didn’t care. He could feel that with the continuous battle, his strength was actually increasing.

Moreover, the sword intent within his body was also constantly increasing, not being depleted by the battle.

Chapter: 9244

This discovery overjoyed Chen Ping.

He knew that even the spiritual energy, the power of the divine dragon, and the supreme fire within his body would be greatly depleted after a prolonged battle, eventually leading to exhaustion and death.

But this sword intent seemed to grow stronger with each fight, making it virtually inexhaustible.

The dark figure continued to exchange blows with Chen Ping, gaining the upper hand each time, but Chen Ping was like an unkillable cockroach.

The dark figure began to have doubts, no longer daring to underestimate Chen Ping.

With a flick of his palm, ten thousand sword beams shot towards Chen Ping, while his figure rapidly retreated.

This guy stopped fighting Chen Ping, because the longer they fought, the more apprehensive he became, the less confident he felt.

Chen Ping simply trembled, shattering the ten thousand sword beams.

“What? Afraid to fight?” Chen Ping looked at the dark figure and asked with a cold smile.

“Kid, I’m not afraid of you, I just don’t have time to play with you anymore!”

With that, the dark figure waved his hand, and the remaining three dark figures vanished simultaneously.

The four of them were about to attack Chen Ping together.

“Damn it...”

Chen Ping frowned: “You shameless people! Four peak ninth-grade Immortals, yet you dare to attack me, a mere third-grade Immortal! You’re ganging up on me, showing no martial ethics!”

“Ridiculous! This is the Heavenly Realm, the Ninth Heaven, a world where the strong are respected! What the hell are you talking about martial ethics for!”

The leading dark figure sneered, then instantly unleashed countless sword beams!

The entire void around Chen Ping was filled with those black sword beams.

Seeing this, Chen Ping’s eyes narrowed, and killing intent surged within them.

The sword he held, solidified with sword intent, had transformed into the Dragon-Slaying Sword, and the dragon crystal on his chest shimmered with golden light.

The power of the divine dragon surged within him, continuously flowing into the Dragon-Slaying Sword.

The Dragon-Slaying Sword emitted roars that echoed throughout the Nine Heavens.

Chen Ping swung the Dragon-Slaying Sword.

Whoosh!

A golden light suddenly erupted around Chen Ping, and the countless black sword beams, upon touching the golden light, instantly vanished into nothingness.

Chapter: 9245

Seeing this, the four black figures' expressions changed drastically, and they all retreated.

Because they saw, behind the golden light, a gigantic golden dragon roared forth.

A sword light transforming into a golden dragon?

They had never heard of such a thing, never seen anything like it.

"Everyone be careful, this kid's identity is extraordinary..." the leading black figure shouted, urging the others to retreat quickly, while he used his Intent Sword to fiercely slash at the golden dragon!

Boom!

The golden dragon vanished, and the leader of the dark figures, along with his sword and arm, disappeared as well.

Blood gushed from the severed arm like a fountain.

The leader stared at his severed arm, his eyes wide with shock, instinctively retreating backward!

The other three were also stunned!

How could Chen Ping, who had just been suppressed, suddenly become so powerful?

With a single sword strike, he severed their leader's arm.

"Your turn..."

Unleashing the power of the divine dragon, Chen Ping's eyes shone with confidence as he charged towards the remaining three, wielding the Dragon-Slaying Sword.

A third-grade Human Immortal cultivator against four peak ninth-grade Human Immortal cultivators, and even gaining the upper hand and taking the initiative.

If they hadn't witnessed it with their own eyes, no one would believe it.

"That sword is extraordinary, be careful!"

The leader warned. Seeing this, the remaining three men abruptly drew solid swords from their waists.

Each sword was shrouded in black demonic energy.

The three men simultaneously stepped forward, their terrifying auras instantly coalescing into an immense pressure.

While using this pressure to intimidate Chen Ping, they also instantly unleashed their swords!

Swish, swish, swish...

Throughout the void, terrifying sword energies crisscrossed, causing the entire space to shatter.

Beneath these countless sword energies, a golden sword beam continuously pierced through.

Chapter: 9246

That was Chen Ping!

Wherever the golden sword beam passed, all the sword energies vanished.

The three black figures stopped, and Chen Ping, while wielding his Dragon-Slaying Sword, was also enveloped by the immense pressure, his body being forced backward.

It wasn't until he had retreated a thousand feet that Chen Ping regained his footing.

Chen Ping's face was now deathly pale, blood trickling from the corner of his mouth, but the dragon crystal on his chest shone even brighter.

Streams of divine dragon power, making his blood boil, coursed through his body.

Chen Ping was now like a man possessed, unstoppable.

"That was exhilarating! Let's go again..."

Chen Ping launched another attack, transforming into a streak of sword light and charging forward.

The three dark figures exchanged a glance and simultaneously uttered, "Pervert..."

Because they discovered that their swords were riddled with nicks and chips, likely from the damage inflicted by Chen Ping's Dragon-Slaying Sword during their recent battle.

They knew their swords were no ordinary weapons, yet they had been wounded in a single exchange.

However, even with their swords damaged, the three did not back down. Even with the Dragon-Slaying Sword and the power of the divine dragon, they remained confident they could defeat Chen Ping.

The three men soared into the air, clashing with Chen Ping once more.

Under their combined attack, Chen Ping was forced to retreat, but he showed no fear.

Boom!

With a deafening roar, all the sword light in the void shattered, and Chen Ping was sent flying thousands of feet away like a falling leaf!

The three dark figures also retreated a hundred feet. Although uninjured, their internal energy began to churn, and their auras became unstable.

“That was satisfying! Even if I can’t beat you today, I’ll still get my hands on your snot...”

Chen Ping wiped the blood from his mouth and charged forward again.

This time, the three dark figures frowned, simultaneously looking at their leader, whose arm had been severed.

That’s how fights are; you’re not afraid of the crooked or the ruthless, but you’re afraid of those who are reckless.

“What are you looking at? If three of you can’t take down Chen Ping, we’re all not going back!”

The leader of the shadowy figures roared.

Chapter: 9247

Hearing this, the three could only charge forward again, engaging Chen Ping in a fierce battle.

But they discovered that Chen Ping was getting stronger the more they fought, showing no signs of exhaustion.

Just as the three shadowy figures were distracted, the Dragon-Slaying Sword in Chen Ping's hand emitted a dragon's roar.

The three shadowy figures were startled and simultaneously swung their swords to defend.

But this time, they found that they easily deflected Chen Ping's sword energy.

Before the three could react, a figure appeared behind them.

With a single swing of a sword, the three shadowy figures were terrified and instantly soared into the air.

Even so, they were still wounded by the sword energy, each of them bearing a deep bloody gash on their arm.

Although it was a minor injury, not fatal, for three peak ninth-grade Human Immortal cultivators to be injured by a third-grade Human Immortal was incredibly humiliating.

“Master, I think I did alright?”

Zhongli approached Chen Ping, smiling.

It turned out that the previous sword strike was merely a feint by Chen Ping. He was using it to distract the opponent, allowing the sword spirit Zhongli within the Dragon-Slaying Sword to detach from the blade, and then launch a surprise attack.

While the attack wasn't fatal, injuring the opponent was still something to celebrate.

Seeing the suddenly appearing sword spirit Zhongli, the leading black figure's eyes instantly gleamed with greed.

Although spirit swords were not uncommon in the Heavenly Realm, those that could allow their spirits to freely detach from the blade and aid in battle were extremely rare.

Especially since this sword spirit possessed sentience, functioning like a normal person.

"A bunch of trash..."

A furious shout echoed from the sky, followed by a streak of black light hurtling towards Chen Ping.

Chen Ping's eyes narrowed, and he immediately sent Zhongli back into the Dragon-Slaying Sword.

Only when Zhongli is within the Dragon-Slaying Sword can it unleash its full power and become its strongest.

Facing the black light that shot towards him like a meteor, Chen Ping swung his sword to block.

Boom!

The Dragon-Slaying Sword trembled, the black light shattered, and Chen Ping was blasted away, crashing to the ground, unable to get up for a moment.

“Damn it, these guys are shameless! So many of them bullying you alone! If I regain my physical body, I’ll definitely annihilate them!” the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord said angrily.

Chapter: 9248

Chen Ping didn’t speak, but instead coughed up blood, almost vomiting out his internal organs.

“Senior, do you recognize these people?” Chen Ping asked.

After fighting for a while, Chen Ping realized that these people didn’t seem to be from the Evil Path Hall.

But in the Nine Heavens, apart from the Evil Path Hall trying to capture him, he hadn’t made contact with any other sects.

“I don’t know either, I’ve been away from the Nine Heavens for too long...” The Crimson Cloud Demon Lord shook his head!

Chen Ping looked up at the sky, and saw a crack slowly opening in the void.

A man completely enveloped in black demonic energy slowly walked out.

The man’s appearance startled the four shadowy figures, who then stepped forward in unison to pay their respects.

Chen Ping, enduring his discomfort, slowly rose from the ground.

He stared intently at the newly appeared man, for this man exuded a strong sense of danger.

This man's strength was definitely greater than the four shadowy figures; he must be a master of the Heavenly Immortal Realm.

A difference of one major realm was immense.

The man glanced at the severed arm of the leading shadowy figure, his eyes filled with icy coldness: "Useless trash..."

As the man cursed, the demonic energy around him slowly vanished, revealing a suit of black armor beneath.

The dark figure who had been insulted didn't dare utter a sound, head bowed, trembling all over, clearly terrified of the man.

Only then did the man slowly turn his gaze to Chen Ping, a disdainful glint in his eyes.

Whoosh!

The man suddenly vanished. At the same moment, Chen Ping felt terrifying pressure bearing down on him from the surrounding void, like wheels crushing him.

Chen Ping dared not be careless in the slightest, and hurriedly swung his Dragon-Slaying Sword.

The power of the Divine Dragon, the power of the three races, and the sword intent within his entire body erupted in an instant.

His survival depended on this one sword strike.

Boom.

In a mere instant, all the aura Chen Ping had unleashed was crushed, and he was sent flying backward, his entire body cracking.

He almost had his body destroyed and his soul leave his body.

Chapter: 9249

The churning sensation within his body made Chen Ping gag.

“Not bad, you’re still alive, even your physical body is still intact!”

The man seemed somewhat surprised to see Chen Ping’s condition.

“Even if you die, your grandfather won’t die either...”

Chen Ping gritted his teeth, using his sword to support himself as he stood up.

Not only did Chen Ping stand up, but he also charged straight at the man.

“So what if you’re a celestial being? Today, I will definitely kill you...”

Chen Ping roared, his eyes filled with intense fighting spirit.

Seeing Chen Ping charging at him, the man’s eyes remained calm as still water. With a simple flick of his wrist, Chen Ping’s body was instantly sent flying.

But even as Chen Ping was thrown back, he charged at the man again.

This time, the man frowned, pressing his palm downwards. Chen Ping, who had been charging forward, felt as if his body was being crushed by a thousand mountains, falling straight to the ground.

Chen Ping gasped for breath, his eyes filled with fighting spirit, but he was utterly powerless.

“Just what’s this guy’s strength? He’s so strong!”

Chen Ping was speechless.

He wasn’t afraid of four peak ninth-grade Human Immortals. Although he couldn’t beat them, he shouldn’t be so suppressed, and he could even fight back and injure them.

But facing the man before him, Chen Ping was completely powerless.

“He’s strong my foot...” Crimson Cloud Demon Lord sneered, “He’s just a guy who just entered the Heavenly Immortal Realm, trying to make a name for himself by taking advantage of you.”

“Just entered the Heavenly Immortal Realm? How can this be?” Chen Ping was puzzled.

“You’ve been fighting those four guys for half a day. Do you really think you can exhaust yourself indefinitely without ever running out of strength?”

“This guy is taking advantage of you. It’s like he’s using a tag-team attack on you. If you were at your peak, he wouldn’t be suppressing you like this.”

Crimson Cloud Demon Lord explained.

Crimson Cloud Demon Lord’s explanation instantly gave Chen Ping confidence. He gritted his teeth and stood up again.

Seeing Chen Ping stand up again, the man’s expression turned somewhat ugly.

“Elder Fu, this kid is incredibly strange, and he has dragon blood,” the one-armed shadowy figure said.

Chapter: 9250

“Oh?” The man paused, then glanced at Chen Ping again. “So he’s a hybrid of human and dragon, no wonder...”

With that, the man took a step forward, and instantly, a terrifying pressure, like lightning, shot towards Chen Ping.

Chen Ping, wielding the Dragon-Slaying Sword, showed no fear in his eyes. The divine dragon power within him surged and erupted, and his sword intent surged forth like a tidal wave, resisting the pressure.

Boom!

The collision of the two auras instantly sent Chen Ping flying backward. In mid-air, blood spurted from his body.

Chen Ping was now severely injured.

After landing, Chen Ping still used the Dragon-Slaying Sword to forcefully prop himself up.

“Good lad, you’re still not dead after all this...”

The man sneered, then swung his claw towards the man, distorting the very void. Chen Ping’s body was involuntarily drawn towards him.

But just as Chen Ping was about to be grabbed, a terrifying aura suddenly swept over him.

The man frowned and looked up at the sky.

A figure descended like a shooting star.

“This Chen Ping, our Yama Heavenly Sect protects him. Get lost!”

The newcomer was Yan Nantian, who stood before Chen Ping and coldly addressed the man.

“Sect Master Yan, this Chen Ping is someone the Soul Devouring Venerable wants. You dare to protect him?” the man questioned.

Upon hearing this, Chen Ping realized that these people were not from the Evil Path Hall, but subordinates of the Soul Devouring Venerable.

Chen Ping didn't know if the Soul Devouring Venerable had fully recovered in the Nine Heavens.

If he had fully recovered, then things would be troublesome.

Yan Nantian's eyes narrowed: “Didn't you hear me? My Yama Heavenly Sect is protecting Chen Ping. Get lost!”

“Don't think that just because the Soul Devourer has returned to the Ninth Heaven, you Earthly Fiend Alliance people are so great. In my Yama Heavenly Sect, you're still nothing but trash.”

Yan Nantian's words were harsh, making the man and the several shadowy figures' faces turn ugly.

“Yan Nantian, your Yama Heavenly Sect isn't what it used to be. Do you still think you're the most powerful sect in the Ninth Heaven?”

“Let me tell you, you...”

Boom!