

## **The Order 9251**

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Before the other party could finish speaking, Yan Nantian directly raised his hand and pressed down.

The man's pupils shrank. He didn't even have time to react before the immense pressure crushed his body, and his soul instantly flew out.

Yan Nantian had held back; otherwise, the man's soul would have been completely annihilated.

"Who do you think you are? Even your alliance leader wouldn't dare speak to me like that. You, a mere elder, dare to threaten me?"

Yan Nantian said disdainfully.

The man, now in spirit form, was filled with rage, staring intently at Yan Nantian. "Fine, since you're not afraid of the Soul Devouring Venerable, then I'll tell him what happened today. I want to see your Yama Heavenly Sect destroyed with my own eyes."

"Don't mention the Soul Devouring Venerable, so what if it's the Blazing Fire Demon Lord? Those whom my Yama Heavenly Sect wants to protect, I will protect to the death."

"If you're not satisfied, you can call your men now and try to touch Chen Ping again..."

Yan Nantian said dismissively.

"You..." The man's face turned incredibly grim, but he was helpless.

After all, their Earthly Fiend Alliance was no match for the Yama Heavenly Sect.

The Yanluo Heavenly Sect is one of the oldest sects in the Nine Heavens, and its power is second to none. Even though it has declined somewhat, its foundation remains strong, far surpassing that of the Earthly Fiend Alliance, a coalition of several small sects.

“Get lost!” Yan Nantian coldly shouted.

The four shadowy figures exchanged glances, but none dared to move, waiting for the man to speak.

Even though the man was only a soul, they still dared not overstep their bounds.

The man stared intently at Yan Nantian. Although Yan Nantian appeared calm, he knew that if they didn't leave, Yan Nantian would truly kill them.

After all, in Yan Nantian's eyes, the Earthly Fiend Alliance was nothing but a rabble!

“Let's go...” The man finally waved his hand, leading the four shadowy figures away.

Seeing the other party leave, Yan Nantian turned to Chen Ping and said, “I'm truly sorry to have startled you. I am Yan Nantian, the sect leader of the Yanluo Heavenly Sect. My subordinates abandoned you without permission, and I will punish them.”

“Senior, you're too kind. Your subordinates had no choice but to leave,” Chen Ping quickly replied.

“You don't need to plead for them. Abandoning you is a violation of the sect's rules.”

“Our sect never abandons those who have been kind to us. Since you possess the golden scroll, regardless of how you obtained it, it represents a promise from the Yanluo Heavenly Sect.”

“Even if the entire sect is destroyed, we will not break our promise.”

Yan Nantian said.

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Hearing Yan Nantian's words, Chen Ping realized just how valuable this gift from the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord was.

Originally, he thought it would be useless, since Guan Jun had escaped with his men. But now it seemed that obtaining the golden scroll from the Yanluo Heavenly Sect by the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord was no easy feat.

"Sect Master Yan, I'd like to ask, what exactly is this Earthly Fiend Alliance? How could they send so many experts at once?"

Chen Ping asked.

Four peak ninth-grade Human Immortals, plus a Celestial Immortal elder—this organization must be incredibly powerful.

"It's just an alliance formed by some small sects in the Ninth Heaven. These people are all the elites of the Earthly Fiend Alliance. Don't worry, they're nothing to fear!"

Yan Nantian finished speaking and led Chen Ping towards the Yama Heavenly Sect.

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Earthly Fiend Alliance!

In the main hall of the Earthly Fiend Alliance, three elders sat on either side, while a beautiful young woman sat in the main seat.

The young woman was dressed in white, her long, ink-black hair cascading over her shoulders. She had a fair face and red lips, and was extremely alluring.

Despite her young age, the elders' eyes were filled with respect.

“Alliance Leader, it’s an honor that Soul Devourer chose our Earthly Fiend Alliance. Now that Soul Devourer has been recuperating for so long, he should be recovering soon. Once he does, our Earthly Fiend Alliance will be the number one organization in the Ninth Heaven,”

an elder said.

“Yes, Soul Devourer ordered the capture of that guy named Chen Ping. I reckon the Grand Elder will bring him back soon.”

“I really don’t know who that Chen Ping is, that Soul Devourer can’t forget him.”

The other two elders echoed this.

The woman remained silent, her eyes fixed on the window. She didn’t know if Soul Devourer’s choice to recuperate in their Earthly Fiend Alliance was right or wrong, an opportunity or a disaster.

“Alliance Leader, the Grand Elder and the others are back...”

At this moment, an Earthly Fiend Alliance disciple entered and said.

“Let him in...” the woman said.

Soon, the Grand Elder led four shadowy figures into the main hall.

As soon as they entered the hall, everyone was startled.

The Grand Elder had become a spirit, and one of the shadowy figures had his arm severed.

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“Grand Elder, what happened? Was Chen Ping very powerful?” one of the elders asked.

The Grand Elder shook his head: “No!”

“Then what happened? How did you all become like this?”

“Where is your physical body? Who destroyed your physical body?”

The other two elders asked in shock.

A Celestial Immortal cultivator’s physical body destroyed—this is a major event.

Although this is the Ninth Heaven, Celestial Immortal cultivators are extremely rare; not everyone can reach the Celestial Immortal realm.

Aside from a few ancient sects in the Ninth Heaven, you almost never see a Celestial Immortal in other sects.

“Shut up, all of you...”

The woman coldly shouted, and the three elders all fell silent.

“Grand Elder, tell me what exactly happened?” the woman asked with a grim face.

The Grand Elder nodded and recounted the events in detail to everyone.

At this, everyone frowned.

“What exactly is going on with the Yama Heavenly Sect? Why are they protecting Chen Ping? They...”

An old man, full of doubt, stopped speaking as soon as he saw the woman looking at him.

“Grand Elder, tell me, why is Yan Nantian protecting Chen Ping?”

“Chen Ping is only a third-grade Human Immortal. Even if he has exceptional talent and can fight beyond his level, in the Ninth Heaven, Chen Ping is by no means a top expert. Why is Yan Nantian not afraid of even the Soul Devouring Venerable, but protecting Chen Ping?”

The woman asked the Grand Elder.

The Grand Elder shook his head: “This subordinate doesn’t know either. I only know that the Evil Path Hall is also dealing with Chen Ping, and at Chen Ping’s hands, one of their Heavenly Venerables and one of their Dharma Kings have both perished.”

“What?” The three old men stood up simultaneously, their faces filled with shock.

“You must know that figures like the Heavenly Venerable and Dharma King of the Evil Path Hall are practically invincible in the Nine Heavens. How could they possibly die at the hands of Chen Ping, a mere third-grade Human Immortal?”

“The three vice-alliance leaders needn’t be shocked. Chen Ping is no match for me, so they couldn’t possibly have killed the Heavenly Venerable and Dharma King of the Evil Path Hall,” the Grand Elder said.

“You mean, there’s a powerful figure behind Chen Ping?” the woman asked, her eyes narrowing slightly.

“Isn’t Yan Nantian protecting Chen Ping? Isn’t he the powerful figure behind him?” an elder said.

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“Could Yan Nantian have killed the Heavenly Venerable and Dharma King of the Evil Path Hall?” the woman questioned angrily.

The elder fell silent upon hearing this.

Even Yan Nantian didn't possess the strength to kill Heavenly Venerable and Dharma King level experts from the Evil Path Hall.

"Does the Alliance Leader mean that there's someone even more powerful behind Chen Ping?" the Grand Elder asked.

"Indeed." The woman nodded. "When the Soul Devourer arrived here, he was clearly severely injured and had been extremely hostile towards Chen Ping. However, Chen Ping's strength was far beyond that of the Soul Devourer, not even Yan Nantian."

"This means that there must be someone far more powerful behind Chen Ping, perhaps a powerhouse from the tenth heaven, or even a higher world."

"In that case, the reason Yan Nantian wasn't afraid of the Soul Devourer and wanted to protect Chen Ping must also be because of that powerful figure?" an elder said.

"Yes!" The woman nodded. "Yan Nantian, I know him too well. Although this guy is all about benevolence and morality, he won't do anything without personal gain."

"Alliance Leader, what should we do next? Yan Nantian is protecting Chen Ping; I'm afraid we can't make a move," the Grand Elder said.

The woman gazed out the window, lost in thought for a moment, then slowly said, "Let's temporarily stop targeting Chen Ping. I also need to go to the Yanluo Heavenly Sect."

"Alliance Leader, what are you going to the Yanluo Heavenly Sect for?" an elder asked.

"To apologize..." the woman said slowly.

"Alliance Leader, Chen Ping injured our men and even cut off the arm of the leader of the Four Shadow Guards..." the Grand Elder hurriedly said.

“So what?” the woman retorted.

“If we spare Chen Ping, or even apologize, won’t we be ridiculed by the other sects?”

“Besides, the Soul Devourer will soon recover and emerge from seclusion. Won’t he be unhappy if he finds out we’ve done this?” the Grand Elder said.

“If the Soul Devourer can be injured once, then he can definitely be injured twice. We can’t put all our eggs in one basket.”

“What if Chen Ping really has a powerful figure behind him, perhaps even surpassing the tenth or twelfth heaven?” the woman asked.

“That’s impossible, isn’t it?” an old man said, his face full of disbelief.

“Beyond the twelfth heaven? How is that possible? The twelfth heaven is considered the lower heaven, the thirteenth to twenty-fourth heaven is the middle heaven, and anything above the twenty-fourth heaven is the upper heaven.”

“To surpass the twelfth heaven, the difficulty is self-evident, even to the Alliance Leader. The powerful figure behind Chen Ping is at most no higher than the twelfth heaven.”

Another old man also disagreed.

“Ignorant...” The woman slowly rose and walked towards the exit of the main hall, saying as she went, “A mere third-grade Immortal dares to provoke the Evil Path Hall, dares to provoke the Soul Devouring Venerable, and even dares to stroll around the Nine Heavens. Just how powerful do you think the person behind him is?”

The three elders and the Grand Elder fell silent, because even with their strength, they didn’t have the guts.

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Yanluo Heavenly Sect.

Chen Ping followed Yan Nantian to the Yanluo Heavenly Sect. Guan Jun and the others were still inside the main hall, trembling with fear.

They all prayed that Chen Ping wouldn't be harmed, otherwise Yan Nantian wouldn't let them off.

The disciples' gazes towards Guan Jun turned cold.

If Guan Jun hadn't abandoned Chen Ping, things wouldn't have turned out this way.

Now they all blamed Guan Jun, knowing that Yan Nantian was the strictest enforcer of the law, and always kept his word.

If anything happened to Chen Ping, none of them would survive.

"Don't look at me like that. I'll take responsibility for my actions. When the sect leader returns, I'll say it was my own decision, and it has nothing to do with you."

Guan Jun, unable to bear the disciples' stares, spoke coldly.

"Can you take responsibility?" At that moment, Yan Nantian's voice rang out.

Guan Jun looked up and saw Yan Nantian had returned, followed by Chen Ping, whose body was covered in wounds, indicating a fierce battle.

“Sect leader, I...” Guan Jun didn’t know what to say.

“Hmph, luckily Chen Ping is alright, otherwise even killing you wouldn’t make up for the losses of my Yanluo Heavenly Sect.” Yan Nantian sneered, “Quickly apologize to Chen Ping.”

“Mr. Chen, I’m sorry...”

Guan Jun hurriedly apologized to Chen Ping.

At this moment, Guan Jun also felt some regret. She should have taken Chen Ping with her when they escaped. She just hadn’t expected Yan Nantian to care so much about Chen Ping.

Chen Ping merely glanced at Guan Jun, saying nothing, neither forgiving nor refusing to forgive.

“Chen Ping, I also bear some responsibility for this. If I had personally gone to pick you up, this situation wouldn’t have occurred,”

Yan Nantian said apologetically.

“Sect Master Yan, you’re too kind. It’s simply that my enemy is too powerful, which is why your disciples were afraid,”

Chen Ping said with a faint smile.

“They’re all here. You can do with them as you wish,” Yan Nantian said.

Hearing Yan Nantian’s words, Guan Jun and the other disciples all trembled.

“Mr. Chen, we’re truly sorry. We were only following our senior sister’s orders; it wasn’t that we didn’t want to help you,”

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The disciples all pleaded with Chen Ping, essentially betraying Guan Jun.

Guan Jun's face was incredibly pale at this moment, his eyes filled with pleading as he looked at Chen Ping.

"Mr. Chen, it was all my own decision. Following others is irrelevant, and it certainly wasn't the sect leader's intention. If you must punish someone, punish me."

"No matter how you punish me, Mr. Chen, I will have no complaints. Even if you need my body, I will do it willingly."

Guan Jun didn't want to die, which is why she wanted to use her body to save her life.

She hoped Chen Ping was a lecherous man who coveted her body, so she wouldn't have to die.

Chen Ping glanced at Guan Jun. Although he enjoyed playing with women, he wouldn't play with just any woman.

Chen Ping was indeed very angry when Guan Jun left with her men.

However, now that Guan Jun showed responsibility, she was quite a strong woman, and Chen Ping didn't want to do anything to her.

If Guan Jun dared to shirk responsibility, Chen Ping wouldn't let her live.

"Alright, don't be afraid. I won't do anything to you. You made the right choice in the face of danger."

“After all, I’m not related to you. There’s no need for you to risk your lives for me.”

Chen Ping said calmly. Hearing Chen Ping’s words, Yan Nantian smiled with satisfaction and said, “Since Chen Ping has spared you, all of you may get up and take him to recuperate.”

Guan Jun and the others all stood up, and disciples took Chen Ping to recuperate. Of course, all resources would have to be provided by the Yanluo Heavenly Sect.

After Chen Ping left, Yan Nantian looked at the bowed Guan Jun and coldly smiled, “Do you think I went a bit too far? Risking the entire Yanluo Heavenly Sect’s fate for a promise?”

Guan Jun glanced at Yan Nantian and then shook her head, “This disciple wouldn’t dare...”

“That’s what you’re thinking. Don’t think I don’t know. You’ve followed me for so long; do you think I don’t know what you’re thinking?”

Yan Nantian said.

Guan Jun fell silent. She truly couldn’t understand why Yan Nantian would do this.

What abilities did Chen Ping possess that made the Yanluo Heavenly Sect risk their lives for him?

Just for a gold scroll?

For a promise made many years ago?

Guan Jun was skeptical.

“Have you investigated Chen Ping?” Yan Nantian asked.

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Guan Jun shook her head: “No...”

“Then do you know why Chen Ping, a mere third-grade Human Immortal, could come to the Ninth Heaven?”

“Do you know why he offended the Evil Path Hall yet is still alive?”

“Do you know how a third-grade Human Immortal could have a grudge against the Soul Devouring Venerable?”

Yan Nantian’s series of questions stunned Guan Jun; she truly didn’t know.

She only knew that Chen Ping himself had said he had a grudge against these people, but as for the specifics, Guan Jun really didn’t know.

“Let me tell you, this Chen Ping, only at the third rank of the Human Immortal Realm, can defeat cultivators at the peak of the ninth rank of the Human Immortal Realm. He can even hold his own against four peak ninth-rank Human Immortal Realm cultivators.”

“Let me tell you, this Chen Ping not only offended the Evil Path Hall, but he even killed an elder, a Dharma King, and a Heavenly Venerable of the Evil Path Hall...”

“Let me tell you, when the Soul Devouring Venerable returned to the Ninth Heaven, he was severely injured, and that was done by Chen Ping.”

“Do you really think Chen Ping is just an ordinary cultivator? How could an ordinary cultivator possibly obtain the golden scroll from the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord?”

Yan Nantian said.

Guan Jun was stunned, his expression one of utter shock: "Sect Master, do you mean that Chen Ping has a powerful force behind him?"

"Nonsense, otherwise how could he have survived the Evil Path Hall's pursuit until now, and even caused the Evil Path Hall to lose high-level experts like a Dharma King and a Heavenly Venerable?"

Yan Nantian said with a faint smile.

He saved Chen Ping, even risking the fate of the entire Yanluo Heavenly Sect, precisely because of this, not for a mere golden scroll or promise.

"Sect Master, just how powerful must the force behind Chen Ping be? Is it even stronger than the Evil Path Hall?"

Guan Jun asked incredulously.

"I don't know how strong, but I'm certain it's stronger than the Evil Path Hall."

"Our Yanluo Heavenly Sect's influence in the Nine Heavens is dwindling. If we want to regain our strength, we must find a powerful backer."

"The old sect master has been missing for so long. If we can't find a powerful backer, our Yanluo Heavenly Sect will only become more and more marginalized, eventually being swallowed up by other sects."

Yan Nantian gazed deeply out the window.

The Yanluo Heavenly Sect used to be so powerful in the Nine Heavens, but now it has fallen to this state.

"I understand!" Guan Jun nodded.

Only now did she realize how foolish she had been, almost ruining the entire sect's future.

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"Now that you understand, you know what to do!" Yan Nantian said.

"Understood!" Guan Jun replied, turning and leaving.

She went directly to Chen Ping's room where he was recuperating.

Chen Ping was currently using the resources provided by the Yanluo Heavenly Sect to slowly recover.

Seeing Guan Jun suddenly enter, Chen Ping was somewhat surprised.

"Miss Guan, is there anything I can help you with?"

Chen Ping asked.

Guan Jun took out her storage bag and tossed it to Chen Ping: "Mr. Chen, these are the resources I've accumulated. You can take them..."

"No need. Your sect leader has already sent resources."

Chen Ping waved his hand.

"Mr. Chen, this is my sincere apology. Please accept it." Guan Jun said.

"Alright!" Chen Ping put away Guan Jun's storage bag.

In truth, Guan Jun's resources were a drop in the ocean for Chen Ping.

Seeing Chen Ping put away the storage bag, Guan Jun didn't leave. Instead, she quickly took off her clothes. "Miss Guan, what are you doing?"

Chen Ping stared wide-eyed at Guan Jun, asking intently.

"Mr. Chen, I know your injuries are severe. If someone cultivates with you, it can help you recover faster."

Guan Jun finished speaking and sat down next to Chen Ping!

"Sigh..." Chen Ping sighed softly. To recover faster, he had no choice but to do what he loved.

Meanwhile, in the main hall of the Yanluo Heavenly Sect.

Yan Nantian wanted to rest for a while when a disciple hurried in.

"Sect Master, the leader of the Earthly Fiend Alliance has arrived..." the disciple reported.

"Why has she come?"

Yan Nantian frowned.

He didn't believe the Earthly Fiend Alliance would dare to cause trouble at his sect.

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Even if the Earthly Fiend Alliance had a lot of guts, they wouldn't dare.

"How many of them came?" Yan Nantian asked.

"Only the leader of the Earthly Fiend Alliance came alone!" the disciple said.

Hearing that there was only one person, Yan Nantian was even more puzzled, but still waved his hand:  
"Let her in..."

The disciple withdrew and quickly led the leader of the Earthly Fiend Alliance in.

"Alliance Leader Liu, why have you come to my Yama Heavenly Sect today? Are you here to demand an explanation for your Grand Elder?"

Yan Nantian asked the Earthly Fiend Alliance leader coldly.

"Sect Leader Yan misunderstands. Our Grand Elder was disrespectful to you. You only destroyed his physical body; that was already showing mercy. How could I possibly demand an explanation?"

Alliance Leader Liu smiled slightly.

Yan Nantian was taken aback, but seeing that Alliance Leader Liu was not joking, Yan Nantian's attitude softened considerably.

"Alliance Leader Liu, please sit..." Yan Nantian said.

"Thank you!" Alliance Leader Liu slowly sat down, displaying the demeanor of a lady from a prominent family.

“Alliance Leader Liu, what brings you to our Yama Heavenly Sect today?” Yan Nantian asked.

“Sect Leader Yan, I wish to see Young Master Chen today and apologize to him,” said Alliance Leader Liu.

“Apologize?” Yan Nantian was bewildered.

The Earthly Fiend Alliance sent elite experts to capture Chen Ping, so why the sudden apology?

“Our Earthly Fiend Alliance’s Grand Elder secretly brought several experts who disrespected Young Master Chen. I was deeply ashamed when I learned of this, so I’ve come specifically to apologize,” Alliance Leader Liu said with a smile.

Now, Yan Nantian was even more bewildered, looking at Alliance Leader Liu with confusion: “Weren’t you ordered by the Soul Devourer to capture Chen Ping?”

“I think there are many misunderstandings here. Is Young Master Chen at your residence? I’d like to clarify things in person.”

Alliance Leader Liu wanted to see Chen Ping.

“Alright, I’ll have someone summon Chen Ping, but he’s injured, and quite seriously,” Yan Nantian said.

Upon hearing this, Alliance Leader Liu hurriedly said, “Then don’t let Young Master Chen escape. I’ll go see him myself. I hope Sect Leader Yan can lead the way.”

Yan Nantian nodded and then led Alliance Leader Liu towards Chen Ping’s room.

But just as they reached the door, they heard soft, panting sounds coming from inside.

The sounds were intense and rhythmic, the breathing heavy and labored.

Alliance Leader Liu couldn't help but laugh, "I didn't expect Young Master Chen to have this kind of hobby..."

Yan Nantian quickly explained, "I saw that Chen Ping was too badly injured, so I had a female disciple cultivate with him. This will help him recover faster..."

Alliance Leader Liu smiled slightly and said nothing more.

They waited quietly outside the door; they couldn't just rush in and disturb Chen Ping's good time.

Several hours later, Chen Ping's door opened!

Guan Jun, his face flushed, staggered out. When he saw Yan Nantian and Alliance Leader Liu standing at the door, he was completely stunned.

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"Sect Master..." Guan Jun's face flushed red, unsure what to say.

"Go, get some rest."

Yan Nantian waved his hand.

Guan Jun said nothing, enduring the pain as he quickly left.

When Yan Nantian led Alliance Leader Liu into the room, Chen Ping had just finished dressing!

Seeing Yan Nantian bring in another woman, this one dressed in white, with long flowing hair, looking extremely dignified and elegant, her appearance a level above Guan Jun's.

"Sect Master Yan, I appreciate your kindness, but finding another woman to cultivate with is truly beyond my capabilities."

"Tomorrow, tomorrow I will cultivate with this young lady, what do you say?"

Chen Ping thought Yan Nantian had brought him another woman.

Upon hearing this, Yan Nantian quickly explained, "Chen Ping, you misunderstand, this is the leader of the Earthly Fiend Alliance..."

"The leader of the Earthly Fiend Alliance?" Chen Ping was stunned; he hadn't expected the other party to be a woman.

Alliance Leader Liu looked at Chen Ping and smiled slightly, saying, "Young Master Chen is indeed a man of exceptional talent, not only handsome but also skilled in martial arts. That Miss Guan was truly fortunate."

"I'm so sorry, please excuse my rudeness!" Chen Ping said apologetically.

"Young Master Chen, my name is Liu Xue, leader of the Earthly Fiend Alliance. I know we had some misunderstanding with you, so I've come to express my apologies."

Liu Xue bowed deeply to Chen Ping!

This scene surprised even Yan Nantian.

Chen Ping was also stunned, wondering what Liu Xue was up to.

“I can accept your apology, but you people from the Earthly Fiend Alliance injured me like this, isn’t that...”

“I brought resources specifically for Young Master Chen to make amends for our mistake.” Before Chen Ping could finish speaking, Liu Xue tossed out a storage bag.

Chen Ping opened the storage bag and found it filled with high-purity immortal stones, immortal herbs, immortal crystals, and the like.

“If Young Master Chen feels his sincerity isn’t enough, then what Miss Guan can do, I can do too.”

“I can also cultivate with Young Master Chen to help him recover as quickly as possible.”

Liu Xue openly discussed dual cultivation.

It seemed that dual cultivation was nothing special to her.