

The Order 9261

Chapter: 9261

Chen Ping looked at Liu Xue with some surprise, put away his storage bag, and shook his head, saying, "Dual cultivation is better left alone. I'm afraid Alliance Leader Liu..."

"I've never cultivated with anyone before, don't worry..."

Liu Xue knew what Chen Ping was worried about, so she said.

Yan Nantian, standing to the side, looked at Chen Ping with eyes full of envy.

Liu Xue became the leader of the Earthly Fiend Alliance at such a young age, relying on her strength and methods.

Every man wants to conquer a woman like this, but none has the ability.

Now, Liu Xue, upon meeting Chen Ping, actually took the initiative to propose dual cultivation. How could anyone not be envious?

"Chen Ping, Alliance Leader Liu is considered a great beauty in the Nine Heavens. Many dream of cultivating with her, but none are fortunate enough. Now that Alliance Leader Liu has offered, shouldn't you seize the opportunity?"

Yan Nantian said to Chen Ping.

But to everyone's surprise, Chen Ping shook his head and said, "While I like beautiful women, I won't coerce them. I accept Alliance Leader Liu's apology, but as for the matter of cultivation, let's forget about it!"

Liu Xue was slightly taken aback. She had never imagined that a man would refuse to cultivate with her.

At this moment, Liu Xue looked at Chen Ping with a gaze full of curiosity.

“Since Young Master Chen has accepted my apology, I feel much more at ease.”

Liu Xue smiled slightly, not dwelling on the matter of cultivation, and continued, “I’ve heard that Young Master Chen possesses a spirit sword, the kind whose spirit can leave its body. May I see it?”

Chen Ping casually grabbed, and the Dragon-Slaying Sword appeared in his hand.

“Alliance Leader Liu, you can take a look, but you need information. This sword is bound to me; please don’t harm you.”

Chen Ping handed the Dragon-Slaying Sword to Liu Xue.

Liu Xue held the Dragon-Slaying Sword, feeling the aura emanating from it, her eyes filled with affection.

“Young Master Chen, if I wanted to exchange this sword for yours, would you?” Liu Xue asked.

“What would you exchange it for?”

Chen Ping smiled knowingly.

“I will use myself. I can become your woman, and I can cultivate with you anytime...” Liu Xue said!

Yan Nantian was stunned by Liu Xue’s words. Who would exchange themselves?

Could it be that Liu Xue wanted to become Chen Ping's maid?

Chapter: 9262

"Hahaha..." Chen Ping laughed. "What Alliance Leader Liu can give me, this Dragon-Slaying Sword can also give me."

"But what Alliance Leader Liu can't give, this Dragon-Slaying Sword can also give..."

Liu Xue was taken aback, not understanding Chen Ping's meaning, so she asked curiously, "Could this sword also be used for dual cultivation with you, allowing you to enjoy the pleasures of a man?"

Chen Ping didn't speak, but silently glanced at the Dragon-Slaying Sword!

The Dragon-Slaying Sword instantly emitted a hum, followed by a flash of white light, and the sword spirit Zhongli appeared from within the sword.

"Hmph, my master isn't someone anyone can just take a fancy to."

Zhongli rolled her eyes at Liu Xue.

"Alliance Leader Liu, this is the sword spirit Zhongli within that Dragon-Slaying Sword. Do you think she can give you what you can?"

Chen Ping reached out and pulled Zhongli into his arms.

Zhongli's docile, dependent manner made it clear to anyone with eyes that Chen Ping had already been with Zhongli for a while.

Yan Nantian couldn't help but sigh at his own ignorance.

He hadn't expected Chen Ping to be able to wield a sword.

He had even hoped Guan Jun would charm Chen Ping, thus creating an opportunity for the Yanluo Heavenly Sect.

Now it seemed this sword spirit was superior in appearance and physique to Guan Jun.

Liu Xue hadn't anticipated this either, and her face flushed with embarrassment. She could only return the Dragon-Slaying Sword to Chen Ping.

"Young Master Chen, I was being presumptuous. As the saying goes, a gentleman doesn't take what others cherish. This sword is Young Master Chen's prized possession; how could I possibly covet it?"

Liu Xue said.

Chen Ping accepted the Dragon-Slaying Sword, and Zhong Li returned to its sheath.

"Alliance Leader Liu, you're targeting me on the orders of the Soul-Devouring Lord. Is the Soul-Devouring Lord with you?" Chen Ping asked.

Liu Xue hesitated for a moment, then nodded: "The Soul Devourer is indeed with us, but he's sealed himself in a cave to recover, so we can't get close."

"Chen Ping, are you going to settle accounts with the Soul Devourer?" Yan Nantian asked worriedly.

Chen Ping shook his head: "I was just asking; I haven't planned to settle accounts with him yet."

Chen Ping wasn't stupid. With his current strength, he had no way to settle accounts with the Soul Devourer.

Besides, his main task now was to find the God King and see what had happened to him in the Nine Heavens.

Chapter: 9263

As long as the Soul Devourer and the Evil Path Palace didn't cause him trouble, Chen Ping didn't want to deal with them for the time being.

"Young Master Chen, since you're not interested in me, to show my sincerity, I know of a ruin that I hope to explore with you," Liu Xue said.

"A ruin?" Chen Ping was taken aback.

You see, ruins are often accompanied by various resources and treasures, but they are also accompanied by dangers.

"Alliance Leader Liu, are you referring to the Tianmen Mountain ruins?" Yan Nantian asked, somewhat surprised.

"That's right!" Liu Xue nodded.

"So many people have searched for the Tianmen Mountain ruins, all returning empty-handed. Even cultivators from the Eighth Heaven have come to search for these ruins."

"I never expected that your Earthly Fiend Alliance would discover them in the end." Yan Nantian said with great envy.

"Sect Leader Yan, what are these Tianmen Mountain ruins?" Chen Ping asked.

“This Tianmen Mountain Ruins was once a sect on par with my Yama Heavenly Sect in ancient times. However, Tianmen suddenly vanished overnight.”

“Legend has it that Tianmen was destroyed in a single night by an enemy from a higher world. Others say it was taken to a higher world entirely.”

“Anyway, it disappeared. From then on, Tianmen Mountain, where Tianmen was located, became a place for people to search for treasures, thus becoming the Tianmen Mountain Ruins.”

“However, over the years, only some broken fragments of magical artifacts have been found in the Tianmen Mountain Ruins; nothing else has been discovered.”

Yan Nantian explained in detail to Chen Ping!

Hearing Yan Nantian’s explanation, Chen Ping was filled with surprise!

Then he looked at Liu Xue with suspicion. Why would Liu Xue invite him to come along to such an important ruin?

If it was just to apologize, Chen Ping certainly wouldn’t believe it.

“No one would believe that...”

Seeing Chen Ping’s questioning gaze, Liu Xue quickly said, “Actually, we discovered the entrance to the ruins, but we can’t enter it, so we wanted to ask you to help us open it.”

“You think I can open that entrance?”

Chen Ping was puzzled.

While his strength was sufficient to deal with a ninth-grade Human Immortal, Liu Xue was clearly a Celestial Immortal. Even she couldn't open it, so how could she be so confident?

"If you can't open it, the expert behind you definitely can..."

Liu Xue said with a smile.

Chapter: 9264

Chen Ping was stunned, staring intently at Liu Xue: "How do you know I have an expert behind me?"

"With your strength, it's impossible for you to oppose the Evil Path Hall, and you couldn't possibly have killed the Evil Path Hall's Grand Elder, Dharma King, or Heavenly Venerable."

"Besides having an expert behind you, I can't think of any other possibility..."

Liu Xue said truthfully.

Yan Nantian, after hearing Liu Xue's explanation, was genuinely impressed. Despite her young age, Liu Xue was quite perceptive and had noticed this.

Yan Nantian protected Chen Ping so fiercely precisely because of this, and Liu Xue was apologizing to Chen Ping for the same reason.

Chen Ping smiled and said, "I'm truly sorry, but I don't actually know where the expert behind me is, let alone how to summon him!"

"Then how did you manage to escape the pursuit of those experts from the Evil Path Hall?" Liu Xue asked, puzzled.

“When I was in danger, those who wanted to kill me died on their own. I don’t know exactly how they died,” Chen Ping said.

In truth, Chen Ping wasn’t lying. He didn’t know how Mu Fawang died, or whether he was killed by Mr. Shi.

He had simply tricked Mu Fawang into cursing Mr. Shi, and then he died.

Chen Ping didn’t know what method Mr. Shi used to kill Mu Fawang, or even whether Mr. Shi was responsible.

Liu Xue was taken aback, then glanced at Chen Ping again and said, “So, it’s fortunate that our Grand Elder didn’t kill us. If he had, he might be dead already.”

“That’s certainly true...” Chen Ping chuckled.

Yan Nantian and Liu Xue both wore strange expressions, unsure if they believed Chen Ping’s words.

“Young Master Chen, even if you can’t open the ruins, I still sincerely invite you. From now on, you’ll be a friend of our Earthly Fiend Alliance.”

“If Young Master Chen is worried, you can bring Sect Leader Yan along.”

Liu Xue was afraid Chen Ping would misunderstand and think she had some ulterior motive.

“What do I have to be afraid of? Just call me when you want to go!” Chen Ping said nonchalantly.

“Young Master Chen is so kind. I’ll go back and prepare immediately. Without further ado, we’ll depart tomorrow.”

After saying this, Liu Xue turned and disappeared.

Watching Liu Xue disappear, Chen Ping felt a surge of desire. A beauty with such an elegant demeanor wouldn't be bad for a fling, especially with her great figure.

"Chen Ping, are you really going to go with Liu Xue to find the ruins?"

After Liu Xue left, Yan Nantian asked.

Chapter: 9265

Chen Ping nodded.

"Aren't you afraid Liu Xue will cheat?" Yan Nantian didn't understand why Chen Ping dared to trust Liu Xue.

"Sect Leader Yan, I don't think Alliance Leader Liu would cheat," Chen Ping said.

"Why do you trust her so much?"

"Because of her eyes, her eyes tell me she's sincere..."

Chen Ping recalled Liu Xue's dark eyes, which transformed into willow-leaf eyebrows when she smiled—truly captivating.

"You weren't seduced by her beauty, were you?"

Looking at Chen Ping's expression, Yan Nantian asked.

"How could that be? I'm surrounded by countless beauties; I could never be seduced by a woman."

“Besides, I’ll be taking Sect Leader Yan with me tomorrow. If there’s any danger, won’t Sect Leader Yan protect me?”

Chen Ping said with a smile.

Upon hearing that Chen Ping was taking him, Yan Nantian laughed and patted Chen Ping’s shoulder, saying, “With me here, Liu Xue won’t dare to play tricks. I’ll make the arrangements right away.”

Just as Yan Nantian turned to leave, Chen Ping suddenly called out to him.

“Sect Leader Yan, I want to ask you about someone...”

“Who?”

“Does Sect Leader Yan know the God King of the Divine Palace? The one in the Eighth Heaven’s Divine King Palace.” Chen Ping said.

“Of course I know. The Divine Palace of the Divine Race is very famous. Although that God King is in the Eighth Heaven, his strength is not weak. I wonder why you want to know about the God King?” Yan Nantian asked, puzzled.

“That God King came to the Ninth Heaven, but lost contact. A friend asked me to inquire about him in the Ninth Heaven.” Chen Ping said. “Several years ago, I saw that God-King. He was with two temple masters from his temple in the Tianmen Mountain area, probably searching for the Tianmen Mountain ruins.”

“As for where they are now, I don’t know. But if we go to Tianmen Mountain, we can inquire further.”

Yan Nantian said.

Upon hearing that the God-King had appeared in the Tianmen Mountain area, Chen Ping became even more determined to go.

“Alright, thank you, Sect Master Yan.” Chen Ping nodded.

Yan Nantian turned to leave, but then seemed to remember something and turned back, saying, “Chen Ping, may I take some blood from you?”

Chen Ping was taken aback, not understanding Yan Nantian’s meaning.

Chapter: 9266

Why would he suddenly want his blood?

“Don’t misunderstand. Our Yama Heavenly Sect has some secret methods. I can use your blood to find the location of the person behind you.”

“Don’t you also want to know where the person behind you is?”

Yan Nantian explained.

Upon hearing this, Chen Ping dripped a drop of blood from his fingertip, which landed on Yan Nantian’s palm and quickly spread.

“Sect Master Yan, let me warn you, the person behind me might be quite powerful. If anything happens to you, I won’t be responsible,” Chen Ping warned Yan Nantian.

“Of course, I’m just sensing the location, not doing anything else. What could possibly happen?”

Yan Nantian finished speaking, closed his eyes slightly, and the blood in his palm turned into a wisp of red mist that began to dissipate.

Boom!

Suddenly, Yan Nantian opened his eyes, only to see his clothes crumble into dust as if weathered away.

The entire main hall of the Yanluo Heavenly Sect began to shake violently.

And not far from the Yanluo Heavenly Sect, a ten-thousand-meter-high mountain collapsed in an instant.

“What’s going on?!” The disciples of the Yanluo Heavenly Sect all rushed out in panic!

Everyone was shocked to see Yan Nantian’s naked body.

Chen Ping was also completely bewildered, quickly taking two steps back and asking, “Sect Master Yan, do your Yama Heavenly Sect’s secret techniques always require such a huge sacrifice?”

Yan Nantian remained silent, slowly opening his palm. Inside, red blood had solidified into a large character.

“Get lost...”

Looking at the character “get lost,” Yan Nantian swallowed hard, opening his mouth to say, “Mr...Mr. Chen, the person behind you is too powerful...”

With that, Yan Nantian turned and left, leaving a watermark on the ground.

Yan Nantian initially knew that Chen Ping had a powerful backer, but he never imagined it would be to such an extent that he couldn’t even comprehend it.

He had only tentatively tried to check the other party's location, and the entire sect was nearly wiped out.

If the other party hadn't held back, the Yanluo Heavenly Sect would be gone by now.

Chen Ping glanced down and saw that Yan Nantian was terrified.

"Mr. Shi, what is your identity? What is your strength?"

Chapter: 9267

Staring into the void, Chen Ping was also completely bewildered.

Throughout his journey, Chen Ping had never seen Mr. Shi afraid of anyone.

The only major battle was when he was with Wen Haotian.

However, in the Celestial Realm, Mr. Shi encountered Wen Haotian again, and Wen Haotian was so frightened that he turned and ran away.

.....

Early the next morning!

Liu Xue arrived at the Yanluo Heavenly Sect alone, probably to avoid Chen Ping misunderstanding.

Chen Ping tidied himself up and left the Yanluo Heavenly Sect with Liu Xue.

Because of his investigation into the person behind Chen Ping yesterday, Yan Nantian's soul was somewhat unstable, so he couldn't accompany them.

He was so frightened he nearly jumped out of his skin and needed to recuperate.

Throughout the journey, Chen Ping and Liu Xue remained cautious.

Near the Tianmen Mountain ruins, cultivators gathered in droves, various forces secretly observing, attempting to find the mysterious entrance.

Chen Ping and Liu Xue knew that if news of the entrance leaked, it would attract countless covetous eyes and invite unnecessary trouble.

Tianmen Mountain, one of the most famous mountain ranges in the Nine Heavens, soared into the clouds, shrouded in mist.

From afar, the entire mountain range resembled a gateway to the Tenth Heaven, hence its name, Tianmen Mountain.

It was early morning, the rising sun casting golden sunlight upon the mountain peaks, adding a touch of sacredness to this mysterious mountain range.

However, within this seemingly tranquil mountain range, countless greedy eyes lurked.

"Young Master Chen, Tianmen Mountain is just ahead,"

Liu Xue stopped and pointed to the majestic mountain range ahead.

Chen Ping looked in the direction Liu Xue was pointing and saw rolling mountains shrouded in mist—truly a place of auspicious geomancy.

However, what concerned Chen Ping even more was the sheer number of cultivators gathered around these mountains.

“It seems the news of the Tianmen Mountain ruins has spread throughout the Nine Heavens,” Chen Ping remarked calmly.

Looking around, he saw cultivators everywhere—at the foot and halfway up the mountains.

Some in small groups, some alone, all were carefully searching for something.

Chapter: 9268

An atmosphere of tension and excitement filled the air.

Liu Xue nodded: “Yes, since the legend of the Tianmen Mountain ruins spread, new cultivators have arrived almost every day.

However, they all just wander around the perimeter; they can’t find the real entrance.”

“Then where is our entrance?” Chen Ping asked.

“Deep in the mountains, in a secluded valley, protected by ancient restrictions, it’s impossible for ordinary people to find us.”

Liu Xue smiled mysteriously. “But we must proceed cautiously, making sure no one else discovers our whereabouts.”

The two carefully made their way deeper into the mountains.

Along the way, they encountered many cultivators, some independent cultivators, others disciples of sects.

These people all showed wariness in their eyes when they saw Chen Ping and Liu Xue.

“Isn’t that Alliance Leader Liu from the Earthly Fiend Alliance?”

“I didn’t expect Alliance Leader Liu to be interested in the Tianmen Mountain ruins.”

“Who is that young man beside her? He looks unfamiliar.”

“I don’t know, but judging from Alliance Leader Liu’s attitude towards him, she seems very respectful.”

The surrounding cultivators whispered among themselves, their gazes constantly shifting between Chen Ping and Liu Xue.

Chen Ping could feel many ill-intentioned gazes fixed on him.

One black-robed cultivator, in particular, had his eyes fixed intently on Chen Ping. Although Chen Ping didn’t look at him, he had already detected the man’s gaze with his divine sense.

Moreover, Chen Ping even sensed a hint of hostility from the man’s aura.

Liu Xue seemed to notice these gazes and whispered to Chen Ping, “Young Master Chen, let’s hurry and leave this place as soon as possible.”

Chen Ping nodded, and the two quickened their pace, heading deeper into the mountains.

After walking for about an hour, they arrived at a relatively secluded valley.

There were significantly fewer cultivators here, only a few scattered individuals searching.

“Young Master Chen, let’s rest here for a while and gather some information,” Liu Xue suggested.

Chen Ping had the same idea; he still needed to find out the whereabouts of the God King.

The two found a hidden cave, and Liu Xue set up a simple soundproofing array.

Chapter: 9269

“Alliance Leader Liu, wait for me here. I’ll be right back,” Chen Ping said. “Where is Young Master Chen going?” Liu Xue asked with some concern.

“I’m going to gather some information. I’ll be back soon.”

Chen Ping smiled and turned to leave the cave.

Chen Ping didn’t go far. Nearby, he found a middle-aged cultivator who looked like a rogue cultivator.

The cultivator was resting on a large rock, looking somewhat tired.

“Fellow Daoist, please wait.” Chen Ping approached and said politely.

The middle-aged cultivator looked up, warily eyeing Chen Ping: “What do you want?”

“My name is Chen Ping. I’m new here and would like to ask you some questions.”

Chen Ping said, taking out a high-grade immortal stone and handing it over.

A glint of greed flashed in the middle-aged cultivator's eyes as he saw the high-grade immortal stone, but he still feigned composure and said, "Ask me anything, I'll tell you whatever I know."

"Thank you, fellow Daoist."

Chen Ping smiled. "I'd like to inquire whether you've heard of the Divine King of the Temple arriving here recently? He's from the Eighth Heaven."

"Divine King?" The middle-aged cultivator paused, then shook his head. "I haven't heard of him. But recently, quite a few important figures have come here; several major sects from the Eighth Heaven have sent people."

Chen Ping was somewhat disappointed, but still continued, "Then, have you heard of anything unusual? For example, someone being hunted down, or some kind of battle?"

The middle-aged cultivator thought for a moment and said, "Unusual things..." "There is one thing. A month ago, I saw several disciples of the temple in that valley. They seemed to be escorting someone, but they looked very nervous."

"Disciples of the temple?"

Chen Ping's heart skipped a beat. "Which direction did they go?"

"It seems they went deeper into the mountains."

The middle-aged cultivator pointed in a direction. "But it's very dangerous there. It's said that powerful demonic beasts roam there, and ordinary people dare not go in."

"Thank you for informing me, fellow Daoist."

Chen Ping then took out several high-grade immortal stones and handed them to the middle-aged cultivator. "These are a token of my gratitude."

The middle-aged cultivator was overjoyed and quickly accepted the immortal stones: "Thank you, fellow Daoist! Thank you, fellow Daoist!"

Chen Ping left the middle-aged cultivator, already having some clues in mind.

The temple disciples were escorting someone, and they went deeper into the mountains; this was very likely the God King and his group.

Chapter: 9270

Chen Ping didn't return immediately. He inquired with several other cultivators, and the results were similar.

It seems the God King had indeed been here, and was likely still deep in the mountains.

Just as Chen Ping was about to return, he saw a familiar figure.

It was the black-robed cultivator he had encountered at the foot of the mountain earlier; the cultivator's gaze had been somewhat strange then.

The black-robed cultivator also saw Chen Ping, a sinister glint flashing in his eyes, but he quickly turned and left.

Chen Ping sneered inwardly; it seemed he had been targeted.

However, he wasn't concerned. He was confident he could handle anyone except those at the Heavenly Immortal Realm or higher.

When Chen Ping returned to the cave, Liu Xue was meditating.

Hearing footsteps, Liu Xue opened her eyes.

“Young Master Chen, have you found any information?” Liu Xue asked.

“There are some clues, but we need to confirm them further.”

“Alliance Leader Liu, when shall we go find the entrance to the ruins?” Chen Ping asked.

“No rush. There are too many people right now. We need to wait a little longer. If Young Master Chen has other matters to attend to, he can go take care of them,” Liu Xue said.

Chen Ping nodded. “Alliance Leader Liu, please wait here for me. I’ll go and investigate further.”

“Young Master Chen, please be careful,” Liu Xue cautioned.

Chen Ping nodded and left the cave again.

This time, he headed in the direction the middle-aged cultivator had pointed.

After walking for about half an hour, Chen Ping arrived at a more secluded valley.

There were even fewer cultivators here, only a few who appeared to be very powerful searching.

Chen Ping saw a white-haired old man. This old man had an extraordinary air about him; he was probably an elder of some major sect.

“Senior, please wait,” Chen Ping said, stepping forward.

The white-haired old man turned around and sized up Chen Ping. "What brings you here?"

"I wish to inquire about some things from you, senior," Chen Ping said, taking out a storage bag containing one hundred high-grade immortal stones.

The white-haired elder's eyes flashed with surprise upon seeing the storage bag, but he quickly regained his composure. "What do you want to know?" he asked.