

The Order 9271

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"I want to know if you, senior, have ever seen the God-King of the Eighth Heaven God-King Palace in this place," Chen Ping said directly.

The white-haired elder paused, then shook his head. "What are you saying? I don't quite understand."

The elder deliberately paused, glancing at the storage bag in Chen Ping's hand.

Chen Ping understood his meaning and took out another hundred high-grade immortal stones. "As long as you can tell me useful information, these are all yours."

A glint of greed flashed in the white-haired elder's eyes, but he still said, "Alright, I can tell you something. That so-called God-King is being controlled by his two palace masters."

"Controlled?" Chen Ping's heart tightened. "Are you sure?"

"Of course I'm sure. I saw it with my own eyes. The two palace masters looked very nervous, and the God-King looked strange, as if he had lost consciousness," the white-haired elder said.

"Which direction did they go?" Chen Ping asked hurriedly.

"Hmm..." The old man fell silent, his eyes greedily fixed on Chen Ping's storage bag.

His meaning was clear: to know which direction they had gone, he needed to exchange more immortal stones.

Seeing this, Chen Ping unhesitatingly tossed out five hundred immortal stones, saying, "Tell me the direction..."

Looking at the five hundred high-grade immortal stones, the old man's face lit up with joy. He then pointed in a direction: "They went towards Death Valley over there. But it's very dangerous there. It's said that some demonic beasts roam there, and people from the Evil Path Hall are also active there."

"With your strength at the third rank of the Human Immortal Realm, you probably can't even reach Death Valley. If you need me to take you there, I can..."

"Thank you for informing me, Senior." Before the old man could finish, Chen Ping tossed out another five hundred high-grade immortal stones, saying, "These are a token of my gratitude."

These high-grade immortal stones were nothing to Chen Ping.

The white-haired elder, seeing Chen Ping's generosity, was quite pleased: "Young man, I advise you not to meddle in other people's business. The people of the Evil Path Hall are not to be trifled with."

"Thank you for the reminder, senior. I know what I'm doing."

After speaking, Chen Ping turned and walked towards Death Valley.

Although Chen Ping was unfamiliar with this place, he couldn't possibly let a stranger guide him. In this crucible of the Heavenly Realm, there were no good people, only self-interest.

His generosity might have already lured the old man with malicious intent.

Death Valley, as the name suggests, was an extremely dangerous place.

It was filled with miasma, littered with bones, and permeated with the stench of death.

It was said that few cultivators who entered this place ever returned alive.

Chen Ping remained vigilant, cautiously making his way deeper into the valley.

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The miasma here didn't affect him much; his physical body had developed a strong resistance.

After walking for about an hour, Chen Ping heard voices ahead.

He quickly concealed himself and observed carefully.

He saw three figures not far ahead.

One of them wore a golden robe and appeared to be a God-King, but his eyes were empty and his face expressionless, clearly under someone's control.

The other two wore white robes; they were the First and Second Palace Masters of the Divine Temple.

"First Palace Master, how much longer do we have to wait? Why haven't the people from the Evil Path Hall arrived yet?"

The Second Palace Master said impatiently.

They had been controlling the God-King for a long time, waiting here, but the people from the Evil Path Hall had never come.

In fact, they didn't know that the Witch Prince and the Grand Elder, who were originally supposed to see them, were already dead.

Even the Heavenly Venerables and Dharma Kings were dead.

Back then, the Witch Prince, along with the Grand Elder, went to see the Third Palace Master to help him take over the God-King Palace. After that, they would go to the Ninth Heaven to see the First and Second Palace Masters and take the God-King away.

Who knew things would go wrong? They failed to take over the God King's Palace and were even killed.

The Evil Path Hall hasn't sent anyone to assist the First and Second Hall Masters with the handover yet.

"What's the rush? The Evil Path Hall people said they'd be here today," the First Hall Master said coldly. "As long as we hand over the God King to them, we'll get what we want."

"Then, when we go back, we'll say the God King perished while searching for the Heavenly Gate Mountain ruins, and I'll be the God King."

"Once I become the God King, I'll definitely kill that woman Ling Xi and make her oppose us forever."

"But I still feel uneasy," the Second Hall Master said. "What if the Fourth Hall Master finds out and reports it to the God Clan? We're finished."

"The Clan Chief doesn't allow his people to cooperate with demonic cultivators!"

"Don't worry, as long as we get the benefits, we'll return to the Eighth Heaven, rape and kill Ling Xi, and no one will care," the First Hall Master said.

Chen Ping understood everything upon hearing this. It turned out that these two temple masters had betrayed the God King and intended to hand him over to the Evil Path Temple.

Just then, footsteps sounded in the distance.

Several cultivators dressed in black robes approached, led by an elder of the Evil Path Temple.

However, judging by their strength, they were considerably weaker than the Grand Elder.

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Sending only an elder showed that the Evil Path Temple didn't seem to take this matter very seriously.

"Hahaha, I didn't expect you would actually dare to betray the God King!" the Evil Path Temple elder laughed loudly.

"Enough nonsense, did you bring what we asked for?"

One of the temple masters said coldly.

"Of course I brought it." The elder of the Evil Path Hall produced a storage bag. "This contains what you want. Once you hand over the God-King, this storage bag is yours."

The Hall Master took the storage bag, inspected it, and nodded in satisfaction. "Very good, the God-King is here. You may take him."

The elder of the Evil Path Hall walked up to the God-King and carefully examined him. "Not bad, it is indeed the God-King. We need to refine his soul."

Just then, Chen Ping emerged from his hiding place.

"You seem to have forgotten to ask for my consent," Chen Ping said calmly.

Everyone turned around, looking at the suddenly appearing Chen Ping in surprise.

"Who are you?" the Hall Master demanded sharply.

"Who I am is unimportant. What is important is that you cannot take the God-King away today," Chen Ping said.

The elder of the Evil Path Hall sized up Chen Ping and sneered, "Boy, I think you're tired of living. This isn't a place for you. If you know what's good for you, get lost."

"Get lost?" Chen Ping smiled. "I think it's you who should get lost."

The hall master's face darkened. "Boy, this is an internal matter of our temple. It's none of your business. If you insist on meddling, don't blame us for being impolite."

"Internal affairs of the temple?" Chen Ping sneered. "You betrayed your master and dare call it internal affairs? Today I will cleanse the temple of its internal strife."

"Cleanse the temple of its internal strife?" The Second Temple Master laughed loudly. "You? Kid, I think you don't know the meaning of death."

"Is that so? Then I'll show you."

After Chen Ping finished speaking, a powerful aura emanated from his body.

Although Chen Ping was only a third-grade Human Immortal, his aura was stronger than that of an average ninth-grade Human Immortal.

The First Temple Master was a Celestial Immortal, and the Second Temple Master was a ninth-grade Human Immortal. Despite their strength, they felt a sense of pressure facing Chen Ping.

"Interesting."

A hint of surprise flashed in the First Temple Master's eyes. "I didn't expect you to have such strength at such a young age. However, you're still far from being able to rescue anyone from our hands."

"Then let's try." After Chen Ping finished speaking, his figure flashed, and he rushed towards the First Temple Master.

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The First Temple Master didn't expect Chen Ping to attack so suddenly and hurriedly tried to defend himself. His hands formed a seal, and a powerful divine force blasted towards Chen Ping.

"Boom!"

The two forces collided, creating a deafening roar.

The surrounding air trembled, and cracks appeared in the ground.

Chen Ping was forced back several steps, and the Palace Master also took a step back.

"Not bad, you actually withstood my attack." The Palace Master said with some surprise.

"You're not bad either."

Chen Ping said, "However, this is just the beginning."

With that, Chen Ping charged forward again.

This time, he used sword intent, and countless sword energies erupted from his body, attacking the Palace Master.

The Palace Master's expression changed, and he hurriedly activated his defensive technique.

A golden light shield appeared around him, attempting to block Chen Ping's sword energy.

“Clang, clang, clang!”

The sword energy struck the light shield, producing crisp sounds.

Although the First Palace Master’s defense was strong, cracks still appeared in his protective shield under Chen Ping’s attacks.

“How is this possible?”

The First Palace Master was shocked. “You’re only a third-grade Human Immortal, how can you possess such powerful attacks?”

“Nothing is impossible in this world.”

Chen Ping said coldly, “Today is your death day.”

With that, Chen Ping intensified his attacks.

Countless sword energies rained down on the First Palace Master like a storm, each imbued with immense power.

The First Palace Master fought desperately, but his defenses were gradually crumbling.

Just then, the Second Palace Master suddenly attacked, a black light shooting towards Chen Ping.

“Despicable!”

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Chen Ping snorted coldly, blocking the Second Palace Master's attack with a backhand sword strike.

"First Palace Master, let's attack together and kill this brat," the Second Palace Master said.

The First Palace Master nodded, and the two attacked Chen Ping simultaneously.

In an instant, Death Valley was filled with dazzling light and violent energy fluctuations.

Chen Ping, fighting two opponents simultaneously, faced immense pressure but held his own.

His movements were agile, his swordsmanship exquisite, each attack precisely striking his opponents' weaknesses.

"Boom! Boom! Boom!"

A series of explosions rang out, shattering the rocks in Death Valley and creating massive craters in the ground.

The elder of the Evil Path Hall stood by, watching the battle with keen interest.

He didn't intervene, seemingly intending to reap the benefits.

The God King remained standing, his eyes vacant, indifferent to everything around him.

The battle lasted half an hour, and Chen Ping, along with the First and Second Hall Masters, had exhausted a great deal of their strength.

However, Chen Ping possessed remarkable regenerative abilities; he could replenish his energy by absorbing the surrounding immortal energy.

The First and Second Hall Masters were not so fortunate; their faces had turned pale, and their breathing had become rapid.

Each battle Chen Ping fought significantly improved his strength, and now he could even hold his own against the First and Second Hall Masters.

“Boy, who exactly are you?” the First Hall Master asked, panting heavily.

“Who I am is unimportant. What matters is that you must die today,” Chen Ping said coldly.

Just then, footsteps sounded in the distance.

Liu Xue quickly approached, her expression changing upon seeing the scene before her.

“Young Master Chen, are you alright?” Liu Xue asked with concern.

“I’m fine,” Chen Ping said. “Alliance Leader Liu, what brings you here?”

“I was worried about your safety, so I followed you.”

Liu Xue said, “I didn’t expect to actually encounter danger.”

After speaking, Liu Xue looked at the First and Second Hall Masters, her eyes turning icy: “You actually dared to attack Young Master Chen! You’re courting death!”

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The First and Second Hall Masters’ faces darkened further upon seeing Liu Xue.

Liu Xue possessed the strength of a Celestial Immortal, far surpassing them.

If Liu Xue were to make a move, they would be utterly no match for her.

“Alliance Leader Liu, this is an internal matter of our Divine Temple. Please do not interfere,” said one of the temple masters.

“An internal matter?”

Liu Xue sneered, “You have offended Young Master Chen, which means you have become enemies of my Earthly Fiend Alliance.”

With that, Liu Xue was about to attack.

“Alliance Leader Liu, wait.”

Chen Ping quickly stopped her, “This is a grudge between me and them. I will resolve it personally.”

“Young Master Chen, but there are two of them, and you are alone...” Liu Xue was somewhat worried.

“Don’t worry, I can handle it,” Chen Ping said. “Besides, this is a matter between me and the Divine Temple. I will personally clean up our own mess.”

Chen Ping didn’t want Liu Xue to help; he wanted to clean up our own mess.

Furthermore, Chen Ping discovered that every battle where he was on the verge of death significantly increased his strength.

Although Chen Ping was utterly defeated in the battle against the Grand Elder of the Earthly Fiend Alliance, his strength had increased significantly after recovery. Now, if he faced the Grand Elder again, he would certainly not be in such a sorry state.

Liu Xue hesitated for a moment, then finally nodded: "Alright, Young Master Chen, be careful."

After speaking, Liu Xue stepped aside, but she remained vigilant, ready to intervene at any moment.

The elder of the Evil Path Hall saw Liu Xue, a hint of apprehension flashing in his eyes.

Liu Xue's strength surpassed his; if she were to attack, he would be no match for her.

"Boy, since you want to die, then I'll grant your wish."

The First Hall Master sneered, "Today, I'll let you witness the true power of our Divine Hall."

After speaking, the First and Second Hall Masters exchanged a glance and simultaneously unleashed the Divine Hall's ultimate technique.

Golden light emanated from their bodies, and countless divine runes appeared on them.

"Sacred Domain!"

With a loud shout, the First and Second Palace Masters simultaneously released their domains.

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The two domains merged, forming a massive golden domain that enveloped Chen Ping.

Within this domain, Chen Ping felt immense pressure, making even his movements difficult.

“Hahaha, brat, within our Sacred Domain, your strength will be suppressed to its limit. Today, you’re doomed!” the First Palace Master laughed.

Chen Ping coldly snorted, his body radiating powerful sword energy. Although his strength was suppressed, his will was even stronger.

“Even within your domains, I can kill you all,” Chen Ping said coldly.

With that, Chen Ping unleashed the ultimate technique taught to him by Wan Jianxing.

A gigantic sword shadow appeared in his hand, containing world-destroying power.

“Ten Thousand Swords Return to One!”

With a loud shout, Chen Ping slashed the sword shadow in his hand towards the First and Second Palace Masters.

The First and Second Palace Masters’ expressions changed drastically. They hadn’t expected Chen Ping to unleash such a powerful attack even while being suppressed.

“Divine Protection!”

The two simultaneously activated their defensive techniques, and a massive golden shield appeared before them.

“Boom!”

The sword shadows struck the shield, producing a deafening roar.

The entire Death Valley trembled, and the surrounding rocks shattered.

Cracks appeared on the golden shield under the sword shadows' attack.

The First and Second Palace Masters' faces turned even paler. They could feel their defenses were about to collapse.

"Impossible! This is absolutely impossible!"

The First Palace Master cried out, "You're only at the third rank of the Human Immortal Realm, how could you possess such powerful attack strength?"

"Nothing is impossible in this world."

Chen Ping said coldly, "Today is your death day."

With that, Chen Ping increased the intensity of his attack.

The sword shadows shone even brighter, and the attacks became even more ferocious.

The two sides were locked in a stalemate, neither able to gain the upper hand for a time.

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However, as time passed, Chen Ping began to falter.

Chen Ping gritted his teeth, veins bulging on his forehead. Despite his best efforts and continuous activation of his immortal power, his movements grew increasingly sluggish under the combined pressure of the First and Second Palace Masters' sacred domain.

The sword shadow, imbued with world-destroying power, gradually dimmed under the stubborn resistance of the golden shield, eventually dissipating into nothingness.

“Pfft!”

Chen Ping felt a sharp pain in his chest, his blood surging, and he coughed up a mouthful of blood. He was sent flying backward like a kite with a broken string, crashing heavily to the ground.

The impact created a large crater in the ground, sending up clouds of dust.

The First and Second Palace Masters, seeing this, grinned maliciously.

“Boy, now you know how powerful we are! Today is your death day!”

The Palace Master said viciously, his hands forming seals again, preparing to deliver a fatal blow to Chen Ping.

Liu Xue’s face instantly turned deathly pale. She flashed forward, about to rush towards Chen Ping.

However, Chen Ping suddenly stretched out his hand, shouting, “Alliance Leader Liu, don’t come any closer! This is my own battle, I can still hold on!”

Liu Xue’s eyes reddened with anxiety, and she cried out, “Young Master Chen, you’re already injured like this, don’t push yourself!”

Chen Ping struggled to his feet, his legs trembling slightly, but his eyes were incredibly determined.

“Alliance Leader Liu, every time I’m on the verge of death, my strength increases dramatically. I will use this opportunity to unleash the full potential within me!”

With that, Chen Ping took a deep breath, forcibly suppressing the surging blood within him, circulating his cultivation technique, and once again emanated a faint but resolute light from his body.

He staggered towards the First and Second Palace Masters, sword in hand, each step seemingly requiring the utmost of his strength.

The First and Second Palace Masters exchanged a glance, their eyes filled with mockery.

“Since you seek death, then we’ll grant your wish!”

The two unleashed their divine powers once more, countless golden rays shooting towards Chen Ping like arrows.

Chen Ping swung his sword, attempting to deflect the attacks, but his movements were sluggish due to his severe injuries. Many rays pierced through his defenses, leaving wounds on his body.

Blood gushed from these wounds, staining his clothes crimson.

“Young Master Chen!” Liu Xue watched anxiously from the side, tears welling in her eyes, but she refrained from intervening.

Chen Ping was now at his limit, but his resolve grew ever stronger.

He thought of Wan Jianxing, of this temple being his own territory, and these two traitors...

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An indomitable force surged within Chen Ping.

“I cannot fall! I must defeat them!”

Chen Ping closed his eyes, concentrated, and slowly took the Divine King Bow from his storage ring.

The moment the Divine King Bow appeared in his hand, the entire Valley of Death seemed to be enveloped by a mysterious power, and the surrounding air became heavy.

The First and Second Palace Masters sensed the powerful aura emanating from the Divine King Bow, and their expressions changed slightly.

“What kind of weapon is this? It possesses such immense pressure!” the Second Palace Master exclaimed.

Chen Ping ignored their exclamations. He slowly drew back the bowstring of the Divine King Bow, and an arrow formed from condensed baleful energy gradually appeared on the bowstring.

This arrow emitted a five-colored light and contained terrifying power.

“Go!”

Chen Ping shouted and released the bowstring.

The arrow shot towards the First and Second Palace Masters like a bolt of lightning, tearing the air apart and emitting a sharp whistling sound.

The First and Second Palace Masters’ expressions changed drastically. They hurriedly unleashed their strongest defensive techniques, attempting to block the arrow.

However, the power of the Divine King’s Bow far exceeded their expectations.

The arrow collided with the golden shield, producing a deafening roar.

The golden shield, under the impact of the arrow, instantly developed countless cracks, then shattered with a deafening crash.

The arrow continued forward, shooting straight towards the First and Second Palace Masters.

The First and Second Palace Masters stared wide-eyed in horror. They tried to dodge, but it was too late.

The arrow pierced their bodies, leaving huge, bloody holes.

“No! This is impossible!”

The First and Second Palace Masters screamed simultaneously, their bodies swaying precariously, their eyes filled with resentment and despair.

However, even after suffering such a severe blow, they did not give up.

They exchanged a glance, a resolute glint in their eyes. They channeled their remaining immortal power, preparing for a final struggle.

“Divine Combination Strike!”

The two shouted simultaneously, their golden light blazing once more. They merged into one, transforming into a massive golden pillar of light that charged towards Chen Ping.

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Chen Ping, having exhausted all his strength, stared at the approaching golden pillar of light without fear.

He gripped his longsword tightly, bracing himself for the final impact.

Just as the golden pillar of light was about to strike Chen Ping, Liu Xue finally couldn't hold back any longer.

She flashed, instantly appearing before Chen Ping, her hands rapidly forming hand seals, conjuring a powerful shield of immortal power.

“Boom!”

The golden pillar of light crashed into the shield, creating a violent explosion.

Although Liu Xue's shield of immortal power was powerful, it began to crack under the desperate attacks of the First and Second Palace Masters.

“Alliance Leader Liu, you...”

Chen Ping looked at Liu Xue, who was standing in front of him, unsure what to say.

Liu Xue glanced back at Chen Ping and smiled, saying, “Young Master Chen, now, let me end this battle.”

“I know you men care about your pride, but pride is worthless, life is. You don't need to act so strong in front of me.”

“Even if you did nothing and made me fight, I would still be deeply attracted to you.”

“For a third-grade Immortal Realm cultivator to have accomplished this much is more than enough.”

Chen Ping was taken aback. He had indeed wanted to improve his strength in the battle, not to attract Liu Xue, much less to show off in front of her.

After speaking, Liu Xue's aura suddenly changed. She formed hand seals again and chanted incantations.

A powerful force surged from her body, gathering between her hands.

“Heavenly Fiend Annihilation!”

Liu Xue roared, pushing forward with both hands, unleashing a black energy wave towards the First and Second Palace Masters.

This energy wave contained terrifying destructive power; everything in its path was reduced to ashes.

The First and Second Palace Masters stared at the black energy wave hurtling towards them, their eyes filled with terror.

They tried to dodge, but they were too weak.

The black energy wave instantly engulfed them; their bodies, impacted by the wave, turned into a cloud of blood mist and dissipated into the air.

Death Valley finally returned to calm, with only the devastation and billowing dust testifying to the brutality of the fierce battle.

Chen Ping looked at everything before him, his heart filled with mixed emotions.