

The Order 9351

Chapter: 9351

Chen Ping couldn't help but speak.

Shen Zhiyan slowly stood up, turned around, his face no longer streaked with tears, only icy killing intent and an almost insane calm remained.

He glanced at Chen Ping, his voice hoarse, "Let bygones be bygones. Back then, as the senior disciple of Tianmen, I...I secretly pledged my life to a junior sister, violating the sect rules. My enraged master stripped me of my core cultivation technique and expelled me from the sect...I failed the sect's expectations..."

His words were brief, yet contained endless stories and regret.

"But!"

He abruptly looked up, staring at the Soul Devourer again, his voice booming like thunder, "The sect will always be my sect! This grudge will be avenged! Soul Devourer, prepare to die—!!!"

His final roar, like the first divine thunderbolt splitting the heavens and earth, ignited the flames of war!

Shen Zhiyan moved!

He was no longer as languid as before; his entire being transformed into a dazzling streak of light tearing through the heavens and earth, charging towards the Soul Devouring Venerable high above!

Where he passed, demonic energy retreated, and the void distorted, as if he were the nemesis of all evil in the world!

"So it's you! Shen Zhiyan! That useless senior brother who was expelled from the sect!"

The Soul Devouring Venerable had also heard about Shen Zhiyan within the sect. A hint of surprise flashed in his eyes, but it was quickly replaced by an even stronger killing intent. "Very well! Today, I will wipe out this remnant of the Heavenly Gate! Let the Heavenly Gate become history!"

"Boom!"

The demonic energy around the Soul Devouring Venerable erupted completely. He too transformed into a jet-black demonic light tearing through the sky, meeting Shen Zhiyan head-on!

The next moment, two beams of light, representing extreme righteousness and extreme evil, containing world-destroying power, collided fiercely above the Yama Heavenly Sect!

"Boom—!!!!!!!!!!!!!"

The deafening roar of this collision defied description! The entire Nine Heavens seemed to tremble and groan under this single blow!

A colossal sphere of energy, a mixture of dazzling light and profound darkness, expanded wildly from the point of impact, instantly engulfing the sky for dozens of miles around!

Within the sphere, laws shattered, space fractured, and time became disordered!

Only two blurry figures could be vaguely seen clashing and exchanging blows at speeds beyond divine perception!

Each clash unleashed a terrifying energy shockwave capable of easily destroying a giant city!

The sky was torn open with spatial rifts thousands of feet long, stretching for ages and failing to heal, like ugly scars!

The earth undulated like waves, more mountains collapsed in the aftershocks, rivers changed course, and forests turned to scorched earth!

“Quick! Activate all the sect-protecting formations! Everyone, hide in the core of the formations!”

Chapter: 9352

Yan Nantian, having been rescued from the wall at some point, though severely injured, still forced himself to continue, hoarsely directing the surviving disciples. He knew that even the slightest aftershock of a battle of this magnitude would be enough to annihilate them!

The surviving disciples of the Yama Heavenly Sect surged in terror towards the core of the array deep within the sect, where a faint light flickered.

Every face was filled with horror and fear as they gazed up at the apocalyptic sky, as if witnessing a war between gods and demons!

With the support of Liu Xue’s weak spiritual energy, Chen Ping also retreated to a relatively safe area. He stared intently at the destructive energy sphere high in the sky, his heart filled with shock.

This was a true battle between powerful beings!

Compared to his previous battles, it was like comparing heaven and earth!

Within the sphere of light, Shen Zhiyan’s fingers were like swords, each strike containing the supreme sword intent to purify evil and judge heaven and earth, as if he had transformed into the Master of the Heavenly Gate’s Punishment Hall, executing the final judgment!

The Soul Devourer swung his claws, demonic energy transforming into countless ferocious ghost heads, devouring everything and corroding all things, as if to drag this entire world into an inescapable hell!

“Heavenly Gate Sword Technique—Ten Thousand Swords Return to the Origin!”

Shen Zhiyan roared, countless light swords purely condensed from laws appearing around him, like a vast river of swords, converging into one, tearing through the demonic energy, and piercing straight for the Soul Devourer’s brow!

“Ten Thousand Souls Devour the Heavens!”

The Soul Devourer roared, a terrifying demonic image composed of billions of vengeful souls appearing behind him, opening its gigantic maw, actually trying to devour the river of swords!

“Boom!!!”

The river of swords and the demonic image collided again, light and darkness eroding and annihilating each other, the explosive energy sending both of them flying backward, blood spilling from the corners of their mouths!

“Your Heavenly Gate Technique, it seems, hasn’t been abandoned!” The Soul Devourer wiped away the blood, his eyes ferocious.

“Killing you is enough!” Shen Zhiyan’s eyes were icy cold. He charged forward again, his hands forming hand seals, drawing upon the power of the surrounding stars, “Starfall!”

In an instant, daylight appeared! Countless brilliant starlight pierced through the demonic clouds, transforming into pillars of destruction that rained down on the Soul Devourer like a meteor shower!

“Demon Devours the World!” the Soul Devourer roared, his demonic energy transforming into a bottomless vortex, frantically devouring the falling starlight!

The two fought from the heavens to the earth, and then back up to the sky! Wherever they passed, everything crumbled, and the laws of nature vanished!

The Yama Heavenly Sect’s mountain gate was visibly reduced to utter ruins under this fierce battle, and even the entire earth’s tectonic plates shifted and cracked!

This battle lasted a full day and night!

The sun and moon lost their light, the heavens and earth lost their color, and rivers flowed backward, as if the battle was about to shatter the entire Nine Heavens!

Chen Ping, Liu Xue, and all the survivors, under this earth-shattering power, were like a small boat in a raging storm, struggling to hold on, their hearts filled with helplessness.

Only then did they understand what a true peak powerhouse was!

Chapter: 9353

Finally, at dawn the next day, the sphere of destructive light expanded violently again, then exploded!

“Pfft—!”

“Pfft—!”

Two figures plummeted from the sky like meteorites, crashing into the earth at opposite ends, each carving a massive trench several miles long!

As the light dissipated, the two figures were revealed.

Shen Zhiyan knelt at the end of the trench, his clothes tattered, his body covered in deep, bone-revealing wounds, especially a claw mark on his chest that almost pierced through him.

Dark demonic energy swirled within, preventing the wounds from healing.

His face was as pale as paper, his aura extremely weak, and the crimson wine gourd at his waist was riddled with cracks.

Meanwhile, the Soul Devourer was in a similarly miserable state. His demonic armor was mostly shattered, and one arm was twisted unnaturally, clearly broken.

His body was covered in marks from sword energy cuts and starlight scorching, with a deep sword wound between his brows that had nearly cleaved his head open, from which wisps of his divine soul power were dissipating.

He coughed up black blood, his eyes still filled with madness and savagery, but now tinged with a deep fear and... a desire to retreat.

He stared intently at Shen Zhiyan in the distance, hissing, "Shen Zhiyan... I never thought I'd be driven to this state by you, a piece of trash expelled from the sect... I'll remember this grudge!

When I recover, I will extract your soul and refine it, ensuring you never reincarnate!"

With that, he violently tore apart the unstable space around him, transforming into a streak of black light and disappearing into it!

Only his venomous threat remained, echoing above the ruins.

The Soul Devourer... escaped!

Shen Zhiyan stared in the direction the Soul Devourer had disappeared, attempting to rise and give chase, but he coughed up another mouthful of blood, swayed, and finally collapsed weakly to the ground.

His injuries were simply too severe.

The destructive energy aftershocks slowly subsided, leaving only a ravaged landscape and a group of survivors, still shaken.

Sunlight pierced through the dissipating demonic clouds, once again illuminating the ruins, but bringing no warmth, only the coldness and bewilderment of those who had survived the catastrophe.

This battle ended in mutual destruction...

“Senior, are you alright?”

Chen Ping stepped forward to check on Shen Zhiyan’s injuries.

Shen Zhiyan shook his head and said, “Mr. Chen, I’m fine, it’s just that the Soul Devourer has escaped...”

Chapter: 9354

“That Soul Devourer was also injured. Even if he escaped, he won’t be back anytime soon.”

“The most important thing right now is for us to recover our strength as quickly as possible.”

After Chen Ping finished speaking, he looked at Yan Nantian and said, “Sect Master Yan, we need to borrow your sect for a while, and your disciples need protection.”

“Mr. Chen, as long as that Soul Devourer doesn’t come, my disciples are not afraid of anyone else from the Nine Heavens.”

Yan Nantian said.

“Alright...”

Chen Ping nodded, then took out the Demon Suppression Tower from the forbidden area of the Yama Heavenly Sect.

Chen Ping, Liu Xue, Yan Nantian, and Shen Zhiyan all entered the Demon Suppression Tower.

Inside the Demon Suppression Tower, they could recover in the shortest amount of time.

Looking at the shimmering flow of time within the tower, Shen Zhiyan’s eyes were filled with shock.

“Mr. Chen, is this the Demon-Suppressing Tower?” Shen Zhiyan asked.

“That’s right. Senior, do you recognize the Demon-Suppressing Tower?”

Chen Ping was somewhat curious, as many people didn’t.

“I do recognize it, and I even know its origins!”

Shen Zhiyan said.

Upon hearing this, Chen Ping immediately became interested and quickly asked, “Senior, could you explain in detail?”

Shen Zhiyan nodded. “In the distant Primordial Era, humans, demons, and monsters coexisted, constantly at war, leading to an imbalance and collapse of order in the Three Realms.

To quell the chaos, three supreme beings born with the destiny of heaven and earth—a Dao Ancestor of the human race, a Great Venerable of the demon race, and a Holy Emperor of the demon race—sacrificed themselves, using their life’s cultivation and understanding of the laws to forge three towering pagodas.

The Demon-Suppressing Pagoda: Forged by the Holy Emperor of the demon race using his own spine as a foundation, incorporating the laws of time.

This pagoda possesses miraculous effects, capable of altering the flow of time within its walls.” Speed.

One year outside is a hundred years inside the tower.

It is not only a prison for demons, but also an excellent cultivation ground. However, due to the difference in the flow of time, those with weak wills can easily get lost within, unaware that their lifespan is about to run out.

Demon-Suppressing Tower: Forged by a Demon Lord using his natal demon core as its core, incorporating the laws of space.

This tower contains an endless labyrinthine world, with layers upon layers of space, ever-changing and unpredictable.

Chapter: 9355

It can not only imprison and tame rampaging demons, but also utilize its spatial power to open temporary passages in the real world, allowing entry... It can teleport across space or create spatial barriers for defense.

The Immortal Suppression Tower: Built by the Dao Ancestor of the Human Race, using his own Dao Fruit as a guide and fusing with the laws of energy.

This tower is not intended to suppress benevolent immortals, but rather to imprison those “fallen immortals” and “evil gods” who have fallen into depravity, violated the Heavenly Dao, and abused the laws in their pursuit of power.

It can purify disordered immortal energy, decompose and absorb all chaotic energy attacks, and transform them into the purest primordial energy of heaven and earth to nourish the world.

The three towers stand separately, each suppressing time and space. The turbulent flow of energy trapped demons in the flow of time, great demons lost in the void, and fallen immortals succumbed to oblivion.

The world finally returned to peace.

Legend has it that when the three towers reunite, they can summon the ultimate “Three Realms Suppressing Tower.” This tower will transcend creation, possessing true life and will, becoming the supreme entity maintaining the balance of the three realms.

“If I’m not mistaken, Mr. Chen’s Demon-Suppressing Tower can alter the flow of time; one year outside the tower is a hundred years inside, right?”

“That’s right!” Chen Ping’s eyes widened, his face filled with shock.

He never imagined that the origin of the Demon-Suppressing Tower would be so mysterious, especially upon hearing the words “Demon-Suppressing Tower.”

Chen Ping instantly thought of Cen Biqing and Lao Hei; they were still trapped inside the Demon-Suppressing Tower.

Cen Biqing’s dragon crystal was still inside Chen Ping’s body.

What Chen Ping didn’t expect even more was that these three towers were actually manifestations of powerful beings from each of their respective races.

It seems the human, demon, and monster races used to live in harmony, only to later turn against each other.

“Senior, do you know what happened to the three towers afterward? And how to unify them?”

Chen Ping’s mind was now focused on unifying the three towers.

Now that he possessed the Demon-Suppressing Tower, if he could also acquire the Demon-Suppressing Tower and the Immortal-Suppressing Tower, he would be invincible.

Shen Zhiyan shook his head: “I don’t know. I only know that the Demon-Suppressing Tower roams freely throughout the Great Thousand Worlds, completely unrestricted by space. As for which world it will appear in, no one can predict.”

“As for the Immortal-Suppressing Tower, I haven’t heard anything about it either. And as for how to merge the three towers, I know absolutely nothing.”

“Oh!” Chen Ping seemed somewhat disappointed.

However, now that he knew about the three towers, Chen Ping planned to pay more attention to them in the future.

“Mr. Chen, I’ve had my disciple bring all the resources of the Yama Heavenly Sect here.”

Yan Nantian said, following Chen Ping.

These people needed sufficient resources to restore their strength. However, Chen Ping frowned slightly as he looked at the resources of the Yanluo Heavenly Sect.

Chapter: 9356

Although the Yanluo Heavenly Sect was a large sect, its resources weren’t particularly abundant, and Chen Ping estimated he would consume them all himself.

After all, Chen Ping’s resource consumption rate was several times that of others.

“Alright, you all recover your strength in the tower first. I’m going out for a bit.”

Chen Ping didn’t want to compete with Liu Xue and the others for resources.

“Young Master Chen, where are you going?” Liu Xue quickly asked.

“I’m going to the Eighth Heaven. The God King has already returned to the God King’s Palace. I’m going to check on the current situation of the Divine Temple.”

“And see if the Divine Temple has any extra resources.”

Chen Ping said.

“Do you want me to go with you? You’re injured now.” Liu Xue asked with concern.

“It’s alright. Even if I’m injured, I can still walk sideways in the Eighth Heaven.”

Chen Ping smiled slightly.

However, Chen Ping was telling the truth. Although he was injured, no one in the Eighth Heaven could be his match.

“Mr. Chen, since that’s the case, please take care.” Shen Zhiyan was seriously injured and unable to accompany Chen Ping, so he could only offer his best wishes.

“Yes, I’ll be back soon.”

After saying this, Chen Ping left the Demon Suppression Tower.

Chen Ping trusted Yan Nantian completely and could confidently leave the Demon Suppression Tower with the Yanluo Heavenly Sect.

Moreover, with Liu Xue and Shen Zhiyan present, even if Yan Nantian became greedy, he wouldn’t be a match for Shen Zhiyan and Liu Xue.

“Kid, you’re not actually going to the Eighth Heaven, are you?”

After leaving the Yanluo Heavenly Sect, the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord asked Chen Ping.

Chen Ping grinned and said, “The Divine Temple has also suffered hardships. How could I possibly go to the Eighth Heaven to ask the Divine Temple for resources?”

“I plan to wander around the Ninth Heaven, extort some resources, and rob some places...”

“Don’t you feel any guilt saying such things?” The Crimson Cloud Demon Lord said speechlessly.

“Of course not, I only strike at evil...” Chen Ping finished speaking, and his figure slowly disappeared!

Chen Ping concealed his aura, flying low through the desolate mountains and wilderness of the Nine Heavens. His divine sense, like a fine net, swept across the mountains, forests, and valleys below, searching for a suitable target.

Chapter: 9357

His internal organs still throbbed with pain; the injuries from his battle with the Soul Devourer were far from healed, and forcibly activating his spiritual power made his meridians feel as if they were being scorched by flames. But he had to acquire resources as soon as possible, not only for himself but also for everyone in the tower.

After flying for about half a day, energy fluctuations and faint shouts emanating from a valley ahead caught his attention.

He concealed all his aura, approaching silently like a falling leaf.

In the valley, he saw three cultivators dressed in black robes, exuding a chilling demonic aura, besieging a female cultivator dressed in a light purple dress.

The three demonic cultivators were all at the peak of the Human Immortal realm. Their attacks were ruthless and their teamwork impeccable. Streaks of demonic light transformed into chains and ghostly claws, relentlessly assaulting the female cultivator.

The female cultivator was also a powerful cultivator at the peak of the Human Immortal realm. She wielded a longsword as clear as autumn water, its blade flashing coldly, transforming into layers of light as she swung it, barely managing to fend off the three’s combined assault.

However, she was clearly at her limit. Blood trickled from the corner of her mouth, her clothes were torn in several places, revealing bloodied skin, and her steps were somewhat unsteady.

“Stop resisting! Hand over the ‘Nine-Turn Pill’ you obtained in the ancient cultivator’s cave, and we brothers might grant you a quick death!”

The leader, a scarred-faced demonic cultivator, sneered, his eyes filled with lewdness and greed.

“Don’t even think about it! Even if I die, I will never let you succeed!”

The female cultivator gritted her teeth, her sword strikes becoming even more frantic, yet openings appeared everywhere.

Chen Ping remained hidden in the shadows, his brow furrowed.

He hadn’t intended to meddle, but seeing the three demonic cultivators ganging up on him with their despicable methods, and knowing that the “Nine-Turn Pill” they mentioned was indeed a rare elixir for healing and enhancing cultivation—beneficial to his current situation—he was now in a predicament.

“Fine, since we’ve stumbled upon this, it’s your fate,” Chen Ping thought to himself. He wasn’t a pushover, but he had his principles.

Just as the scarred demonic cultivator seized an opening, his demonic claw aimed straight for the female cultivator’s back, about to succeed—

“Swoosh!”

A subtle yet incredibly sharp sword aura, seemingly from nowhere, struck first, instantly piercing the scarred demonic cultivator’s brow!

The scarred demonic cultivator’s sinister smile froze instantly, his eyes filled with unbelievable terror. He swayed, then collapsed, lifeless.

“Big Brother!”

The other two demonic cultivators were shocked, their attacks halting. The female cultivator was stunned, the shock of escaping death leaving her momentarily speechless.

Chen Ping appeared in the arena like a ghost. His face was pale; the precise sword strike he had delivered earlier, seemingly effortless, had actually aggravated his internal injuries.

He didn't waste words. His fingers formed a sword, the power of the Five Elements flowing within him. Though weak, it carried an overwhelming force.

"Time Slowdown!"

An invisible force field enveloped the other two demonic cultivators, instantly slowing their movements.

Chapter: 9358

"Die!"

Chen Ping roared. His Dragon-Slaying Sword wasn't even drawn; it merely unleashed a condensed sword aura, slicing through their necks as easily as cutting tofu.

Two heads flew into the air, their faces still showing expressions of horror and bewilderment.

"Pfft—"

Having forcibly used his power to kill three people, Chen Ping could no longer suppress his surging blood and qi. He spat out a mouthful of blood, swaying slightly, and only managed to steady himself by using his sword for support. His face grew even paler, and his breathing became erratic, clearly indicating that his injuries had worsened considerably.

He took a deep breath, barely managing to calm himself, and looked at the still-shaken female cultivator, about to speak.

But then he saw the female cultivator quickly check herself, and finding no serious injury, she didn't even glance at Chen Ping. She directly ransacked the storage bags of the three demonic cultivators, then turned into a streak of purple light, intending to leave!

Chen Ping was stunned.

Although he didn't expect anything in return, this female cultivator's actions were far too cold-hearted.

Besides, he was the one who killed them; the storage bags should be his.

And yet, he had aggravated his injuries by saving her, and she hadn't even offered a word of thanks, as if what had just happened had nothing to do with her.

A nameless anger rose within him. Chen Ping took a deep breath and shouted in a deep voice, "Stop!"

His voice wasn't loud, but it carried an undeniable authority, and was hoarse due to his injuries.

The female cultivator paused slightly in mid-air, then slowly turned around.

Her features were beautiful, but her face was now frosty. Her beautiful eyes held not gratitude, but rather a hint of wariness and... impatience?

"What advice do you have, fellow Daoist?"

Her voice was cold and distant.

Chen Ping suppressed his displeasure and tried to remain calm, saying, "Miss, although my actions just now were voluntary, my injuries were ultimately aggravated because of you. Isn't it somewhat inappropriate for you to leave like this?"

Upon hearing this, the female cultivator's lips curled into a mocking smile. She sized Chen Ping up and down, her gaze sweeping over his pale face and blood-stained clothes.

The female cultivator said coldly, "Inappropriate? Judging from your appearance, you're quite badly injured, aren't you? You're like a clay Bodhisattva crossing the river, yet you try to act as a vigilante? How laughable!"

"In this Nine Heavens, the law of the jungle prevails! I was surrounded and attacked today because of my lack of strength and bad luck; this calamity was my fate!

Your sudden appearance and killing of them was your own choice; what does it have to do with me? Do you expect me to be grateful and offer myself in return?"

"You do have some skill in combat, but unfortunately, your brain isn't very bright. These three are merely outer disciples of the 'Black Fiend Sect.' Killing them will only bring you trouble soon.

I advise you to hurry up and think about how to escape; don't waste your time getting entangled with me here!"

Chapter: 9359

She spoke rapidly and sarcastically, regarding Chen Ping's help as meddling, even a burden and a nuisance.

Listening to her rapid-fire sarcasm, Chen Ping's anger was gradually replaced by a cold sense of absurdity. He had saved someone so selfish, cold-hearted, and morally bankrupt.

"But I did save you, didn't I?" Chen Ping said.

"I didn't force you to save me," the female cultivator said.

"Damn it, you have a physical defect, why didn't you say so earlier?"

Looking at the female cultivator's matter-of-fact, even disdainful, attitude, Chen Ping suddenly felt a loss of interest and lost all desire to argue.

"A physical defect?" The female cultivator was taken aback, but quickly recovered.

"You're the one who has..."

Swish!

Before the female cultivator could finish speaking, Chen Ping's Dragon-Slaying Sword had already swung out.

A flash of sword light, and the female cultivator's head flew high into the air.

With a casual wave of his hand, Chen Ping's storage bag was also in his hand.

"Kid, you're ruthless enough. But what do you mean by saying that girl has a physical defect?"

"I don't see any defect in her."

The Crimson Cloud Demon Lord asked curiously.

Chen Ping simply smiled faintly, offering no explanation. Those who understand will understand; those who don't, explanations are useless.

Chen Ping searched the storage bags of the four people, but didn't leave immediately. Instead, he found a secluded cave and set up a simple concealment array.

He first checked his spoils. The storage bags of the three demonic cultivators mostly contained yin and evil materials and low-grade demonic crystals, of little use to him.

But when he opened the purple-clad female cultivator's storage bag, his eyes lit up.

Besides numerous high-quality spirit stones and pills, there was a delicate jade bottle containing a pill the size of a longan, radiating a nine-colored aura—the very “Nine-Turn Pill” that had led the group to fight!

Beside the elixir lay a palm-sized token, neither gold nor wood, cool to the touch. The front bore the character “玄” (Xuan), while the back featured a misty mountain peak, with two smaller characters below—“阴煞” (Yin Sha).

Chen Ping raised an eyebrow. Although he had only recently entered the Ninth Heaven, he had heard of this sect. It was a second-rate demonic sect known for its practices of sexual cultivation and ghost manipulation, operating in a treacherous manner with an extremely poor reputation.

“Birds of a feather flock together.”

Chapter: 9360

Chen Ping sneered. The female cultivator's cold-hearted and selfish nature suggested the sect's atmosphere was utterly despicable.

The image of the female cultivator's cruel face before her death flashed through his mind, and combined with the Xuan Yin Sha Sect's infamous reputation, a thought gradually became clear.

“Perfect. This Nine-Turn Pill is of exceptional quality, enough to restore most of my strength. Then, this Xuan Yin Fiend Sect... will be my first stop in this ‘recruiting’ of resources.”

A cold glint flashed in Chen Ping's eyes.

He wasn't a bloodthirsty man, but he adhered to the principle of “If someone treats me with respect, I will treat them with even greater respect; if someone offends me, I will retaliate.”

The female cultivator's words and actions had crossed his bottom line, and in his view, her sect had no reason to exist.

Moreover, annihilating such a demonic sect would not only provide resources but also be considered an act of justice.

Without further hesitation, he took out the Nine-Turn Pill and swallowed it whole.

The pill entered his stomach and instantly transformed into a powerful yet gentle torrent, rapidly flowing through his limbs and bones.

The pure medicinal power nourished his damaged meridians, repaired the hidden injuries to his internal organs, and even moistened his depleted soul.

Inside the cave, spiritual energy swirled, and Chen Ping's aura visibly became more powerful and refined.

The wounds on his body healed rapidly, his pale complexion regained its rosy hue, and his previously somewhat disordered aura gradually stabilized.

He had even improved slightly compared to before his injury, having already touched the threshold of the late stage of the fifth rank of the Human Immortal Realm.

Several days later, Chen Ping opened his eyes, his gaze gleaming with a tangible, inner light. He gently clenched his fist, feeling the surging power within him, and a cold smile curved his lips.

"It's time."

He took out the Xuan Yin Sha Sect's token, and his divine sense penetrated it, quickly sensing the location of a mountain gate tens of thousands of miles away, shrouded in dense Yin Sha energy.

With a swift movement, Chen Ping transformed into an elusive streak of light, hurtling towards the Xuan Yin Sha Sect.

The Xuan Yin Sha Sect was nestled in a valley where Yin veins converged.

The sect was perpetually shrouded in dark gray clouds, the air thick with a faint stench of decay and a chilling aura.

The patrolling disciples all possessed sinister eyes, their bodies wreathed in a faint, ghostly aura.

Chen Ping moved with impunity, easily bypassing the outer perimeter's defensive array and arriving directly above the sect's core area.

He stood suspended in mid-air, surveying the ghostly complex below, and without a word, unleashed a powerful pressure!

“Boom!”

Like an invisible mountain crashing down, the entire Xuan Yin Sha Sect was instantly thrown into chaos!