

The Order 9421

Chapter: 9421

Chen Ping uttered the word “retreat,” and the entire dragon army followed him away.

The Myriad Laws Sect didn’t suffer significant losses, but they did lose face.

“Do you need me to help you deal with the Soul Devouring Venerable?”

After leaving the Myriad Laws Sect, Crimson Cloud Demon Lord asked Chen Ping.

“No need. I feel incredibly strong now. You should go find your little lover.”

Chen Ping smiled faintly.

He knew that the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord couldn’t let go of the woman in his heart—Fairy Lingyue.

Upon hearing this, the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord couldn’t help but smile bitterly.

“If you don’t need me, then I’ll go and watch over Yue’er. I must find a way to resurrect her.”

“Take care of yourself. If you need my help in the Nine Heavens, just let me know.”

After speaking, the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord glanced at Chen Ping reluctantly before disappearing.

Chen Ping waved towards the spot where the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord had vanished.

For so long, the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord had been accompanying him in his sea of consciousness. Now that he was suddenly gone, Chen Ping felt a pang of reluctance.

“Let’s go to Tongtian Cliff...”

Chen Ping led the Dragon Clan army to Tongtian Cliff to check on the progress of the Heavenly Gate construction.

Upon arriving at Tongtian Cliff, Chen Ping personally used his supreme magical power to outline the foundation of the Heavenly Gate Formation, drawing upon the power of the celestial stars for enhancement.

Countless resources and skilled craftsmen from surrendered sects worked tirelessly day and night under the supervision of the Dragon Clan army.

Magnificent palaces rose from the ground, powerful array formations were inscribed into the mountainside, and spiritual energy converged like a tide, making Tongtian Cliff the new spiritual energy core of the Nine Heavens.

In just a few days, an incomparably magnificent sect rose from the ground.

While integrating the resources of the Nine Heavens and refining his own gains, Chen Ping’s understanding of the laws deepened.

His cultivation level also leaped from the fifth rank of the Human Immortal Realm to the sixth rank; his true combat strength was now beyond even his own estimation.

The Demon-Suppressing Tower, the Dragon-Slaying Sword, and the Great Luo Golden Scripture were becoming increasingly integrated with his own being.

On this day, Chen Ping stood at the highest point of the plaza in front of the palace.

Below, in the plaza, stood a vast, imposing army of dragons, along with representatives from various allied forces across the Nine Heavens—a dark, dense mass of tens of thousands!

Chapter: 9422

Everyone held their breath, their gazes filled with reverence, even fanaticism, fixed on the figure in blue robes on the high platform.

Chen Ping's gaze swept across the crowd below, his voice calm yet carrying unparalleled authority, clearly reaching everyone's ears:

"From this day forth, the Nine Heavens shall be ruled by me, Chen Ping!"

"The new Heavenly Gate stands here, overseeing the world! Liu Xue is its master!"

"Those who obey my commands will receive my protection, inherit my legacy, and enjoy peace!"

"Those who defy my will will be reduced to scorched earth wherever the dragons' iron hooves reach!"

"We obey your decree!"

A thunderous roar of response, like rolling thunder, resounded through the heavens, echoing in every corner of the Nine Heavens!

A new era, the era of Chen Ping, had officially begun!

The Nine Heavens have welcomed their sole ruler!

"It's time to utterly annihilate that Soul Devourer." Chen Ping's eyes blazed with intense battle intent.

He had conquered the entire Nine Heavens; what was a Soul Devourer compared to that?

Chen Ping felt he could kill the Soul Devourer with a single hand.

The echoes of the oath sworn before the New Heavenly Gate still reverberated throughout the Nine Heavens, but Chen Ping had no heart to savor the glory of the myriad sects paying homage.

He knew that the Soul Devourer was like a poisonous thorn; if not removed, he would become a major threat, even jeopardizing his newly established empire.

After entrusting the affairs of the Heavenly Gate to others and leaving a portion of the dragon clan to guard it, Chen Ping, along with Old Black, Cen Biqing who had come from the Yama Heavenly Sect, and over three hundred of his most elite dragons, embarked on their journey to the Netherworld Blood Sea.

The Netherworld Blood Sea, located in the far west of the Nine Heavens, is one of the main battlefields of the legendary ancient war between gods and demons.

It is like a wound in the world, its space extremely unstable, permeated with a negative aura of chaos, slaughter, and resentment.

Even before truly arriving, a nauseatingly thick stench of blood and a chilling sense of dread permeate the soul.

Looking into the distance, the horizon seems to be covered by an endless expanse of dark red.

That is not a sunset, but a true sea of blood, formed from the blood of countless gods, demons, and living beings!

The seawater is viscous like paste, its churning not creating waves, but rather the howling faces of twisted, tormented spirits.

Above the Blood Sea, dark red ominous clouds linger year-round, lightning flashing within them, eerily blood-red, emitting muffled roars.

Space here becomes fragile and distorted; black spatial rifts frequently appear and close like scars, devouring everything in their path.

Chapter: 9423

The earth below was scorched black, littered with enormous skeletons and shattered weapons. Some skeletons were as large as mountains, and even after countless ages, they still exuded a chilling pressure.

“Damn it, this hellhole is really unsettling!”

Old Black shook its head, seemingly trying to dispel the chilling resentment that lingered around its soul.

Even a dragon as tough as it felt an instinctive unease.

Cen Biqing, surrounded by azure dragon energy, purified the approaching foul air. Her usually cold eyes were filled with solemnity: “The resentment here has accumulated for countless years, the laws are chaotic, and it suppresses our strength to a certain extent. Everyone must be careful.”

Chen Ping nodded. He could sense that even absorbing spiritual energy was difficult here; the air was filled with more violent, bloodthirsty energy.

If it weren't for his ability to absorb malevolent energy and his profound foundation, he would probably struggle even to maintain flight.

“Based on the fragments of the Evil Bone Elder's memories and the clues gathered later, the Soul Devourer's lair should be in the Soul Burial Abyss deep within the Blood Sea.”

Chen Ping extended his divine sense, but in this chaotic land, it was severely hampered, only able to cover an area of several dozen miles.

“We'll search slowly, paying attention to areas with abnormal soul fluctuations.”

The dragon army slowed its pace, like a cautious giant python, swam along the edge of this forbidden land of death, then carefully ventured deeper into the Blood Sea region.

Upon entering the airspace above the Blood Sea, the dense negative aura intensified several times over.

Countless vengeful spirits, as if smelling the scent of the living, like sharks attracted by blood, swarmed out of the Blood Sea, transforming into streaks of crimson ghosts, emitting piercing screams, and attacking the dragon army.

These vengeful spirits were not individually strong, but their sheer number was overwhelming, almost endless, and they were fearless, attacking directly at the souls, making them quite troublesome.

“Purify them!”

Chen Ping ordered.

Cen Biqing acted first, her azure dragon energy transforming into a rain of azure light. Wherever it fell, vengeful spirits melted like ice and snow, emitting mournful screams before turning into wisps of smoke.

The other dragons also displayed their unique abilities: dragon breath, thunder, storms, ice... various innate spells bloomed above the sea of blood, clearing away the endless stream of vengeful spirits.

Chen Ping did not intervene. He remained vigilant, his divine sense spreading out to its maximum extent, searching for any suspicious traces.

They flew along the sea of blood, encountering many bizarre sights: islands formed from piles of bones;

enormous, incomplete divine corpses floating in the sea of blood;

naturally formed, all-consuming crimson vortices;

even some grotesque blood sea monsters born in such harsh conditions. Sensing the powerful aura of the dragons, most chose to lie low, but some foolishly attempted to attack, only to be easily torn apart by the dragons.

The search was long, tedious, and fraught with danger.

Chapter: 9424

During this time, they encountered several terrifying crimson storms, storms containing chaotic spatial power and powerful soul impacts.

If Chen Ping hadn't stabilized the space in time with the Demon-Suppressing Tower and protected the dragons with his powerful divine sense, some dragons might have been injured or even perished.

They also strayed into a illusory soul domain, permeated with colorless and odorless soul toxins that could induce the deepest fears and illusions within living beings.

Several dragons with weaker wills nearly turned on each other, but fortunately, Chen Ping dispelled the toxins in time with the essence of illusion.

Time passed day by day, and they searched the vast and boundless Netherworld Blood Sea for a full ten days, still unable to find the exact location of the Burial Soul Abyss.

Even Chen Ping felt a growing sense of unease. This Soul Devourer was indeed as cunning as a fox, hiding so deeply!

"Mr. Chen, searching like this isn't working. This sea of blood is too vast, and it's draining us considerably."

Old Hei, somewhat impatient, unleashed a burst of dragon breath, incinerating a swarm of vengeful spirits in front of them.

Chen Ping remained silent for a moment, a resolute glint in his eyes. He stopped, hovering above the sea of blood, the Demon-Suppressing Tower slowly appearing in his palm.

“Since we can’t find it, we’ll force it out!”

He activated the Demon-Suppressing Tower, its body radiating a soft yet incredibly vast light. A force of attraction and suppression targeting divine souls, especially evil ones, rippled outwards from the tower in all directions!

As a nemesis of divine souls, the Demon-Suppressing Tower, in this sea of vengeful spirits teeming with ghosts, was like a lighthouse in the darkness. It undoubtedly possessed a special sensitivity and attraction to remnant souls of the Soul-Devouring Venerable level!

Sure enough, less than an incense stick’s time after the Demon-Suppressing Tower unleashed its full power!

“Buzz—!”

About a thousand miles away, the sea of blood suddenly boiled violently, and a massive, bottomless vortex slowly formed!

At the center of the vortex, a chilling, evil, and immensely powerful, yet tinged with a faint, ethereal soul fluctuation, like a slumbering ancient beast, slowly awakened!

That soul fluctuation was incredibly familiar to Chen Ping—it was the Soul Devourer!

“Found it!”

A glint flashed in Chen Ping’s eyes. He put away the Demon-Suppressing Tower and led the Dragon Clan army towards the vortex!

A thousand miles was covered in an instant.

The vortex was enormous, hundreds of miles in diameter. The swirling blood water resembled an entrance to hell, emanating a chilling suction force.

At the center of the vortex, it wasn't utter darkness, but rather a faint, eerie light emanated, as if a hidden world existed within.

"The Abyss of Burial Souls...it seems this is it."

Chen Ping could sense an independent spatial barrier beneath the vortex.

Chapter: 9425

"Go, down!"

With his exceptional skill and daring, he took the lead, transforming into a streak of light and plunging directly into the center of the vortex.

Old Black, Cen Biqing, and the other dragons followed closely behind.

Passing through a viscous barrier of blood and a powerful spatial membrane, the scene before them suddenly opened up.

This was not the dark abyss they had imagined, but a vast, empty, and eerie underground space.

The sky was dark red, like congealed blood; there was no sun, moon, or stars, only a faint light emanating from an unknown source.

The earth was pitch black, covered with all sorts of bizarre and jagged rocks, and the air was filled with a stench of blood and the resentment of souls ten times stronger than outside.

And at the very center of the space stood a colossal throne constructed from countless skulls!

Seated upon the throne was a figure.

That figure was not a physical entity, but rather composed of extremely solidified shadows and resentment.

A faint black soul flame burned around it, its face blurred, except for a pair of eyes, like two eerie green will-o'-the-wisps, burning with endless resentment, greed, and an ancient, cold indifference.

It was the remnant soul of the Soul Devourer!

Compared to the projection that appeared at the Heavenly Evil Sect, this soul was hundreds of times more powerful!

Although it was still possible to sense that it wasn't in its complete state, the soul pressure it emitted had reached an extremely terrifying level, even putting immense pressure on the dragon army that had just entered this place!

"Hehehe... Chen Ping, you little brat, I haven't even come looking for you yet, and you've delivered yourself to my doorstep!"

The Soul Devourer let out a piercing, eerie laugh, its voice echoing throughout the Burial Abyss, stirring up the surrounding resentment.

"And you even brought so many long worms as burial offerings, how thoughtful!"

Chen Ping hovered in the air, facing the Soul Devourer on the Skull Throne.

His face showed no fear, but rather an almost mocking ease and confidence.

"You old Soul-Devouring dog, you've found a really secluded den, like a rat in a ditch. This grandpa had to search high and low."

Chen Ping spoke, his tone filled with undisguised contempt. "What? Last time you ran away like a stray dog, hiding here licking your wounds under the sea of blood. Now that the scars haven't healed, you've already forgotten the pain and are barking again?"

The Soul-Devouring Venerable's eerie green soul flame flickered violently, clearly enraged by Chen Ping's blatant insult.

But he was, after all, an old monster, extremely cunning. He sneered, "Sharp-tongued brat! You think you're invincible just because you subdued the Demon-Suppressing Tower and these beasts by luck? In my eyes, you're still nothing more than a slightly stronger ant!"

"Ant?"

Chapter: 9426

Chen Ping laughed, a particularly arrogant laugh. "You've got it backwards, old dog? Look at you now, neither human nor ghost, without even a physical body, just a wisp of a soul hiding in this godforsaken place, barely clinging to life. I feel sorry for you!"

He pointed to the dragon army behind him, then to himself: "Look at me! Young, with a perfect body, boundless cultivation, countless powerful subordinates, and I've just unified the Nine Heavens!"

"And you? What do you have? Besides those underhanded schemes and the ability to shoot arrows from the shadows, what else do you have?"

"Oh, right, you even have the nerve to call yourself a Celestial Venerable? I think you're more like a 'Celestial Squat,' spending your days rotting in this stinking ditch!"

"You...!"

The Soul Devourer Venerable's soul surged with rage, and the surrounding resentment began to surge wildly.

In all his millennia of life, when had he ever been so openly insulted?

“What do you mean, ‘you’?”

Chen Ping didn’t give him a chance to retort, speaking rapidly, like a machine gun, “Calling you an old dog is too kind of you. Even dogs know to be loyal and protect their masters, but what about you?”

Besides betrayal, devouring, and scheming behind people’s backs, what else can you do?

Oh, I forgot, you can run! Run faster than anyone else!

Last time in the Void Rift Valley, this time in the Heavenly Evil Sect, your escape techniques were so practiced it was heartbreaking!”

“Want me to teach you a few more elegant escape techniques? So you won’t look so pathetic next time you’re chased like a stray dog?”

“Pfft...”

Old Black behind him couldn’t help but laugh out loud, though he quickly suppressed it, his trembling dragon body showing how hard he was trying to hold back.

The other dragons also had strange looks on their faces, wanting to laugh but not daring to.

“Junior! You’re courting death!!!”

The Soul Devourer completely broke down, his ghostly green soul fire instantly turning blood red, a terrifying soul pressure erupting like a volcanic eruption, the entire Burial Soul Abyss trembling under his rage!

“I will extract your soul and burn it with the Nine Nether Demonic Fire for ten thousand years! So you will never be reborn!”

“Tsk tsk tsk, getting impatient!”

“Is that impatient? I haven’t even started yet! With your level of cunning, no wonder you’re still a shady old fox after ten thousand years.”

“I think you shouldn’t call yourself Soul Devourer anymore. Change your name to ‘Petty Lord’ or ‘Short-sighted Lord,’ it’ll suit your temperament better.”

Chen Ping patted his chest, looking incredibly smug: “Come on, open your dog eyes wide and see clearly! This grandpa is standing right here today! You wanted to extract my soul? You wanted to burn me?”

Come on! This grandpa will use my sixth-grade Human Immortal cultivation to take on your remnant soul, an old monster who’s lived for who knows how many years! I can even give you a handicap! If you even flinch, I’ll change my surname to yours!”

Chapter: 9427

Chen Ping’s extremely confident, even arrogant, remarks not only enraged the Soul Devourer to the point of a frenzy, but even the dragons behind him exchanged bewildered glances.

Mr. Chen... isn’t he a little too confident?

After all, the other party is an old monster of tens of thousands of years!

The Soul Devourer laughed in fury, his voice like the cry of a night owl: “Fine! Fine! Fine!” “Since you so desire death, I will grant your wish!

All of you, come at me together! Today I will show you what it means for a Heavenly Venerable to be insulted!”

He had already decided to torture Chen Ping to death with the most cruel methods to vent his hatred!

However, Chen Ping waved his hand, saying to the eager Old Black and the other dragons behind him, “Don’t move, just stay on the sidelines and hold them off. I alone can handle this toothless old dog!”

He cracked his neck, making a snapping sound, and the Dragon-Slaying Sword appeared in his hand, its tip pointing directly at the Soul-Devouring Venerable. He beckoned with his finger: “Old dog, come and die!” ”

At this moment, Chen Ping felt his momentum soaring, his condition better than ever before!

The power within him surged, as if a single punch could shatter a star!

He firmly believed that with the fusion of multiple laws, the enhancement of Chaos Immortal Power, and numerous trump cards, challenging a remnant soul beyond his level was absolutely no problem!

“Arrogant and ignorant brat! I will show you what the power of a Heavenly Venerable truly is!”

The Soul Devouring Venerable could no longer endure it, letting out a deafening roar, and the Skull Throne shattered!

His solidified soul body instantly transformed into a dark torrent spanning the heavens and earth, carrying terrifying soul power capable of devouring everything, and the boundless resentment stirred up by the entire Burial Abyss, sweeping towards Chen Ping!

“Well done! Five Elements Sword Domain, open! Time Slow! Space Distortion!” ”

Chen Ping let out a long roar, fearlessly charging forward!

His Five-Colored Sword Domain instantly expanded, activating the laws of time and space simultaneously, attempting to pull the Soul Devourer into his rhythm!

The battle erupted instantly!

Initially, Chen Ping did indeed fight impressively.

His sword light was incomparably sharp, fusing multiple laws, often striking from incredible angles, forcing the Soul Devourer's torrent of soul power to constantly divert and dodge.

The law of time occasionally caused the Soul Devourer's movements to freeze slightly, while the law of space created various distorted barriers, interfering with his attacks.

"Hahaha! Old dog, is that all you've got? Looks like your Heavenly Venerable title is largely undeserved!"

”

Chen Ping fought with increasing ferocity, not forgetting to taunt as he went. A dazzling sword light, infused with pure Yang sword intent, nearly struck the core of the Soul Devourer's soul.

The Soul Devourer grunted, seemingly having suffered a minor setback, his soul fire flickering.

Chapter: 9428

This further boosted Chen Ping's confidence.

However, as time passed, Chen Ping gradually sensed something was amiss.

The Soul Devourer's soul power seemed inexhaustible!

Moreover, his mastery of soul power had reached a divine level.

When Chen Ping's sword light struck his soul, it often... It could only cause negligible damage, which was quickly replenished by the surging resentment from the surrounding area.

As for attacks targeting the soul, the Soul Devourer treated them with utter indifference, even capable of devouring and assimilating them!

Even more terrifying was the Soul Devourer's vast combat experience!

He seemed to be able to predict every attack Chen Ping made, always managing to neutralize it with minimal cost.

His counterattacks appeared simple and unadorned, yet they often targeted the subtle flaws in Chen Ping's laws or eroded the weaknesses in his divine soul's essence!

"Bang!"

In a direct clash, Chen Ping's Five Elements Sword Domain trembled violently, nearly shattering!

He felt an extremely cold and highly corrosive soul force pierce through his immortal power defenses, rushing straight into his sea of consciousness, causing a sharp pain in his divine soul. He was forced to retreat hundreds of feet, his face slightly pale.

"How is this possible?" Chen Ping was startled. His divine dragon power was actually struggling to withstand the opponent's extremely refined soul power?

"Hehehe... Kid, now you know fear?"

The Soul Devourer let out a smug, eerie laugh. "Your laws are indeed profound, and your immortal power is quite peculiar, but in the face of absolute power and realm difference, they're nothing but flashy tricks! I've devoured more geniuses than you've ever seen!"

Chen Ping gritted his teeth, refusing to believe it, and activated the Demon-Suppressing Tower again!

"Demon-Suppressing Tower, suppress the soul!"

The tower flew out, casting a dazzling light that enveloped the Soul Devourer.

A hint of fear flashed in the Soul Devourer's eyes, but more so, ferocity: "If the Demon-Suppressing Tower were in its complete state, I might have to avoid its edge! But now... break it for me!" He

gathered immense soul power, transforming it into a pitch-black ghostly claw that blotted out the sky, and forcefully grabbed at the light barrier cast by the Demon-Suppressing Tower!

“Sizzle sizzle sizzle...”

The light barrier and the ghostly claw rubbed violently together, producing a teeth-grinding sound. The light from the Demon-Suppressing Tower flickered, and although it restrained the soul body, the Soul Devourer’s soul power was simply too strong, and it even showed a faint tendency to resist!

“Time Acceleration! Slash!”

Seizing the opportunity, Chen Ping used the Law of Time to accelerate himself, instantly appearing beside the Soul Devourer. His Dragon-Slaying Sword unleashed its strongest attack!

However, the Soul Devourer seemed to have eyes in the back of its head; its soul twisted at an angle defying logic, avoiding vital points. Simultaneously, a condensed, needle-like soul thorn silently shot towards Chen Ping’s brow!

Chapter: 9429

Chen Ping was horrified and hurriedly dodged, but was still grazed on the shoulder.

Instantly, a piercing pain shot through his soul, almost numbing half his body, as if a piece of his soul had been torn apart!

“Ugh...”

Chen Ping groaned, cold sweat beading on his forehead.

His pride in speed and the Law of Time seemed to have greatly diminished in effectiveness against his opponent.

“Mr. Chen!”

Old Hei and Cen Biqing, seeing this, were extremely anxious and wanted to rush forward to help.

“Don’t move!” “!”

Chen Ping gritted his teeth and shouted. He still had his pride and didn’t want his subordinates to see him in such a sorry state.

He took a deep breath, forcibly suppressing the injury to his soul, a glint of madness flashing in his eyes. “Old dog, take my final move! Great Luo... Golden Scripture, empowered by Daoist rhyme!”

He communicated with the Great Luo Golden Scripture in his sea of consciousness, drawing upon a barely perceptible trace of supreme Daoist rhyme, merging it into his sword intent!

This was one of his trump cards!

Since the Great Luo Golden Scripture had been activated multiple times, Chen Ping was now able to draw upon its power.

However, he still couldn’t fully unleash the power of the Great Luo Golden Scripture.

With a single sword strike, the wind and clouds changed color!

It was as if the Daoist sound of creation resounded, the sword light becoming ancient and vast, carrying a hint of judgment and ending, slashing towards the Soul Devourer!

This sword strike caused the Soul Devourer to show a serious expression for the first time.

“Interesting... but not enough! Myriad Souls Devouring Heaven!” ”

The Soul Devourer roared, and the endless vengeful souls of the entire Burial Soul Abyss seemed to hear his command, surging madly into his soul body, causing his aura to surge instantly!

He transformed into a colossal demonic shadow, towering to the heavens, opening his enormous maw to devour the sky, and actually bit directly at Chen Ping's sword light imbued with Daoist principles!

"Boom—!!!!!!!!!!!" An indescribable explosion resounded in the heart of the Burial Abyss! An energy storm tore through space, the earth cracked, and a sea of blood surged forth!

Chen Ping felt an irresistible force surge through him; the Dragon-Slaying Sword nearly slipped from his grasp, and he was sent flying like a kite with a broken string, the blood spurting from his mouth drawing a blinding red line in the air.

He crashed heavily into a cluster of strange rocks in the distance, countless bones broken, internal organs displaced, and his soul struck as if by a heavy hammer, his vision blurring.

The demonic shadow that the Soul Devourer had transformed into was also dimmed considerably by the sword strike, even letting out a painful howl, clearly injured, but far from being severely wounded!

Chapter: 9430

He reformed into his soul form, looking at Chen Ping struggling to his feet in the distance, his eyes filled with mockery and cruelty: "This is your strongest attack? Nothing special! Not even worthy to tickle me!" Chen Ping knelt on one knee, supporting himself with his sword, panting heavily, his face filled with disbelief and a hint of...bewilderment.

How could this be?

He had used all his trump cards, even the Daoist essence of the Great Luo Golden Scripture, yet he still couldn't fundamentally harm him?

Wasn't he supposed to be terrifyingly strong?

Shouldn't he have been able to crush this old dog with a flick of his wrist?

The harsh reality was like a bucket of ice water, extinguishing his previous burning confidence and arrogance.

He began to doubt his existence. Could it be... that his previous sweeping victory over the Nine Heavens was simply because his opponents were too weak?

Faced with an ancient monster who had truly survived from antiquity, his strength was utterly inadequate?

Moreover, the Soul Devourer hadn't yet fully solidified his physical body.

Looking at Chen Ping's dejected appearance, the Soul Devourer grew even more smug: "Boy, do you now understand the difference between us? Kneel down and beg for mercy, offer your soul and the Demon-Suppressing Tower, and I might grant you a quick death!" Chen Ping raised his head, wiping the blood from the corner of his mouth. His eyes still held shock, but even more so, a fierce ruthlessness born of being driven to the brink.

He knew that individual heroism wouldn't work.

"Beg for mercy? Beg your mother's ass!"

Chen Ping abruptly straightened up, roaring at the dragon army behind him, who had been unable to contain themselves any longer: "Old Black! Little Green! What are you waiting for! Attack together! Kill this old dog for me!!!"

What one-on-one duel, what face—all that was bullshit in the face of life and death!

He only wanted to kill the Soul Devourer!

"Roar! Brothers, kill this old bastard! Avenge Mr. Chen!"

Old Black, who had been holding back his anger for a long time, was the first to roar and charge forward!

“Form the Myriad Dragons God-Slaying Formation!” “Cen Biqing shouted, commanding the dragons to form an array.

Hundreds of dragons erupted with earth-shattering roars, their murderous aura coalescing into an even larger, more solidified energy dragon, charging towards the Soul Devourer with an unyielding will to crush everything!

“Hmph! No matter how many ants there are, they are still just ants! Since you’re courting death, I’ll send you all on your way!”

The Soul Devourer coldly snorted, showing no fear in the face of the massive dragon army. His soul body swelled once more, drawing upon the power of the entire Burial Soul Abyss, colliding fiercely with the dragon army!

Old Black, who had long been unable to contain himself, was the first to unleash a roar that shattered the void.

His enormous dragon body, enveloped in overwhelming murderous aura, was like a burning black demonic mountain, crashing directly into the Soul Devourer’s massive soul body!

“Ten Thousand Dragons God-Slaying Array, activate!” ”