

The Order 9451

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It was clearly using him as a tool to seize the territory and ownership of the Blood Spirit Mushroom!

This black-haired giant ape and the dark gold giant ape were obviously sworn enemies, and the Blood Spirit Mushroom was the focus of their struggle!

“What a cunning beast!”

Chen Ping was both amused and exasperated, but now that things had come to this, he couldn't possibly give up these few Blood Spirit Mushrooms that were so vital to him.

Moreover, the hostility emanating from the dark golden giant ape had already enveloped them all.

“Little Qilin, prepare to attack!”

Chen Ping shouted, the Dragon-Slaying Sword drawing its sheath once more, its cold blade pointing at the dark golden giant ape.

Since they were caught up in this territorial battle between demonic beasts, they had to finish it quickly!

The little fire Qilin let out a roar filled with fighting spirit, its body blazing with crimson light, eager to fight.

“Roar!”

Almost as soon as Chen Ping finished speaking, the dark golden giant ape could no longer contain itself and launched the first attack!

Its massive body displayed an agility disproportionate to its size, like a golden lightning bolt, rushing straight at the black-furred giant ape, its enormous fist slamming down with a piercing shriek that tore through the air!

The black-furred giant ape roared as it met the attack, the two giant fists, like battering rams, colliding violently!

“Boom!!!”

A visible shockwave exploded in a ring, cracking the ground and sending sand and stones flying! Both giant apes were powerful, beast-like creatures. Each collision shook the earth; their pure physical combat was a primal, savage display of violent beauty.

Chen Ping didn't hesitate. His figure blurred, and he entered the fray like a ghost.

He didn't choose to clash head-on with the dark gold giant ape. Instead, he used his speed and exquisite swordsmanship to specifically target its relatively vulnerable points, such as its joints and eyes.

Multicolored sword light swirled around, and the Time Slowing Domain occasionally enveloped the dark gold giant ape, causing it considerable distress.

The little fire qilin circled the perimeter, seizing opportunities to unleash scorching qilin true fire.

While it couldn't inflict a fatal wound on the thick-skinned dark gold giant ape, the constant burning of its fur and the obstruction of its vision greatly annoyed it.

Although the Dark Gold Giant Ape was powerful, it quickly fell into a disadvantageous position facing the combined attack of a human, a Qilin, and another of its own kind, especially Chen Ping's unpredictable swordplay imbued with the power of laws.

New wounds kept appearing on its body, dripping with blood, and its movements became increasingly sluggish.

Finally, after Chen Ping unleashed a sharp sword light infused with the power of spatial cutting, severing the tendon of one of its legs, the Dark Gold Giant Ape let out a mournful cry of despair, its massive body crashing to the ground.

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The black-furred giant ape seized its opportunity, lunging forward and slamming a powerful punch into its head!

“Crack!”

The sound of skull shattering was clearly audible.

The dark-gold giant ape struggled a few times, then its breath died, its crimson eyes losing their luster.

The battle was over, leaving only heavy breathing in the basin.

The black-furred giant ape stood beside its opponent’s corpse, letting out a triumphant roar, proclaiming ownership of this treasure land and the Blood Spirit Mushrooms.

Chen Ping sheathed his sword, calming his turbulent blood.

He walked to the three Blood Spirit Mushrooms, radiating an alluring glow, his heart filled with joy, preparing to pluck them.

However, a gigantic hand covered in black fur blocked his way.

Chen Ping was startled, turning to look at the black-furred giant ape, his brow furrowing slightly.

Was this beast planning to betray him after using him?

The giant ape showed no hostility. It growled, pointed its enormous finger at the Blood Spirit Mushroom, then at itself, and clumsily gestured.

Chen Ping's doubts deepened. He withdrew his hand, wanting to see what the giant ape was up to.

The black-haired giant ape cautiously approached a Blood Spirit Mushroom. It didn't roughly pluck it as Chen Ping had expected.

Instead, it extended its rough finger and, with a gentle touch completely disproportionate to its size, lightly touched the edge of the Blood Spirit Mushroom's cap.

The next moment, something strange happened!

The translucent Blood Spirit Mushroom, brimming with vital energy, visibly dimmed and withered the instant it was touched!

It was as if all its essence had vanished in an instant, ultimately turning into a small clump of lifeless ashes that dissipated into the air.

Chen Ping stared in disbelief. What was happening? Was the harvesting method incorrect?

Just as he was filled with doubt and surprise, the black-haired giant ape did something even more unexpected.

It let out a low growl, its chest heaving violently, as if gathering something.

A moment later, a drop of essence blood, the size of a pigeon egg, dark golden in color, seemingly containing flowing blood and radiating astonishing energy, was slowly forced from its mouth.

This drop of essence blood hovered in the air, emanating a powerful life force and the unique aura of the giant ape.

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Then, the giant ape controlled this drop of essence blood, slowly dripping it onto another intact Blood Spirit Mushroom.

The instant the essence blood touched the Blood Spirit Mushroom, another change occurred!

The Blood Spirit Mushroom did not wither; instead, like oil being ignited in a lamp, it suddenly emitted a dazzling crimson light!

The entire mushroom began to soften and liquefy, ultimately transforming into a wisp of extremely pure, crimson essence energy, containing immense blood and qi power and some strange life law!

This wisp of crimson essence, as if possessing a spirit, circled once in the air before, like a swallow returning to its nest, swiftly and willingly disappearing into the black-haired giant ape's chest, where blood essence had dripped.

"Buzz—!"

A powerful surge of energy erupted from the black-haired giant ape's body, its stamina, depleted in battle, seemingly restored by more than half in an instant.

The healing speed of its wounds noticeably accelerated, and even its aura subtly strengthened!

It let out a satisfied growl, looking at Chen Ping with a look that seemed to say, "Do you understand now?"

Chen Ping stood rooted to the spot, his heart churning with shock!

He understood completely!

This Blood Spirit Mushroom couldn't be directly harvested and consumed like ordinary spiritual herbs!

It was extremely special, containing a strange life contract or bloodline lock?

Directly touching or harvesting it would only cause its essence to instantly dissipate.

Only by using one's own essence and blood as a guide, communicating and resonating with it in a special way, can one perfectly absorb its immense energy and make it one's own!

This black-haired giant ape wasn't abandoning him after using him; rather, it was teaching him the unique laws of absorbing spiritual herbs in this other world in the most direct way!

This Tenth Heaven truly exudes profound mysteries different from the lower realm!

Chen Ping looked at the remaining few Blood Spirit Mushrooms, then at the little fire unicorn beside him, its eyes fixed on them, making gurgling sounds. A flash of understanding and determination crossed his eyes.

He took a deep breath, mimicking the giant ape's method, circulating his internal energy and blood, forcing out a drop of pale golden essence and blood containing the power of a divine dragon.

Understanding the secret of the Blood Spirit Mushroom, Chen Ping no longer hesitated.

He held his breath and concentrated all his attention on the drop of pale golden essence and blood at his fingertips. Within this essence and blood not only contained his immense energy and blood, but also a trace of supreme majesty originating from the bloodline of a divine dragon.

He imitated the giant ape, carefully dripping the drop of essence blood onto the last, seemingly the oldest and most spiritually potent Blood Spirit Mushroom.

"Buzz—"

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The instant the essence blood touched the Blood Spirit Mushroom, a blood-red light even more intense than when the giant ape absorbed it shot into the sky!

The Blood Spirit Mushroom seemed to be infused with a soul, trembling violently, its entire body becoming transparent, with golden dragon shadows seemingly swimming within.

Then, it rapidly liquefied, transforming into a vast stream of essence energy far thicker and deeper in color, almost dark gold!

This essence energy swirled in the air, radiating a pressure that even made the black-haired giant ape beside him feel a chill, then, like a hundred rivers flowing into the sea, instantly entered Chen Ping's brow, flowing straight through his limbs and bones!

“Boom—!”

Chen Ping felt an indescribable torrent explode within his body!

This energy was pure and domineering, perfectly harmonizing with his own chaotic immortal power and divine dragon bloodline.

It frantically washed over his meridians, nourishing his internal organs and repairing his deepest, most hidden injuries.

He dared not delay, immediately sitting cross-legged and circulating his cultivation technique to guide this vast energy.

His body seemed like a bottomless pit, greedily absorbing the life essence brought by the Blood Spirit Mushroom.

The wounds on his skin healed, scabbed over, and fell off at a visible speed, revealing new skin.

The broken bones inside his body crackled softly as they were reconnected by stronger bone tissue.

His previously weak soul, like a parched land receiving rain, rapidly became full, solid, and even stronger than before his injury!

After an unknown amount of time, the surging aura around Chen Ping slowly subsided. He suddenly opened his eyes, two tangible beams of light flashing and disappearing.

He rose to his feet, feeling the surging, seemingly inexhaustible power within him. He couldn't help but let out a long roar, the sound echoing across the surrounding area, even causing the ancient trees to tremble!

Chen Ping stood in the basin, his aura surging and harmonious. His previously severe injuries, nourished by the abundant essence of the ten-thousand-year-old Blood Spirit Mushroom, had been completely healed.

His cultivation had even advanced significantly beyond the seventh rank of the Human Immortal Realm, his condition better than ever before.

The process of the drop of pale golden blood at his fingertip resonating with the Blood Spirit Mushroom, transforming it into the purest life energy, still replayed in his mind.

The laws of heaven and earth and the characteristics of spiritual creatures in this Tenth Heaven were indeed vastly different from those in the lower realm. If it weren't for this black-haired giant ape's personal demonstration, he would have truly wasted such a treasure.

He looked at the black-haired giant ape beside him, his gaze lessening its previous exploitative intent and replaced by genuine recognition.

Although this giant ape wasn't fully intelligent, its wisdom for survival in the harsh forest and its tenacity for its territory's resources were worthy of respect.

"Let's go, take me away from this forest."

Chen Ping transmitted the message through divine sense, then mounted the giant ape's broad back again.

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The little fire qilin lightly leaped onto his shoulder, affectionately nuzzling his cheek. Although it hadn't directly absorbed the blood spirit mushroom, the pure aura naturally emanating from Chen Ping upon his recovery made its scales shine even brighter.

The giant ape let out a low growl and began its heavy journey in the direction it had indicated.

However, as they left the basin where the blood spirit mushroom grew, Chen Ping clearly sensed that the giant ape's steps had become unusually heavy and slow.

Its enormous head kept looking back at the dark red land, its massive, bell-like eyes revealing an undisguised deep longing and reluctance.

This place was not only the land of glory it reclaimed after defeating its nemesis, but also the foundation upon which it survived and grew powerful.

Chen Ping was not heartless; clear distinctions between gratitude and resentment were his principles.

This giant ape had guided him, taught him, and helped him recover. Forcibly taking it away from this blessed land would be tantamount to severing its path to enlightenment—an act he could not bring himself to do.

After a moment's contemplation, Chen Ping patted the giant ape's rough, rock-like neck, gently transmitting his divine sense: "Alright, you stay here. Protect this place and cultivate diligently."

The giant ape's massive body trembled violently, its steps halting.

It slowly turned its head, its crimson eyes filled with disbelief, followed by a surge of immense gratitude.

It set down Chen Ping and the little fire qilin, then prostrated itself on its forelegs, its ferocious head bowing solemnly three times to Chen Ping, emitting a low, respectful whimper.

This was the highest form of gratitude and submission expressed by the demonic beast.

Chen Ping smiled slightly and accepted the bow.

He confirmed again the direction the giant ape had indicated for leaving the forest. The giant ape nodded vigorously and let out a low, affirmative growl.

“Take care,” Chen Ping said one last time, then, without further hesitation, he took the little fire qilin and transformed into a wisp of green smoke, swiftly disappearing into the dense jungle, leaving the basin and the loyal giant ape behind.

Relying on the direction indicated by the giant ape and his own powerful divine sense to navigate, Chen Ping moved swiftly through the dense primeval forest.

He no longer actively provoked demonic beasts, concealing his aura to the extreme, moving through the forest like a ghost.

Only when some demonic beasts with keen senses or a strong sense of territory launched an attack would he strike swiftly, eliminating them as quickly as possible.

This avoided prolonged battles and allowed him to harvest the essence contained within the demonic beasts, most of which he fed to the little fire qilin on his shoulder, who was watching him expectantly. This forest, known as the edge of the Ten Thousand Beasts Mountain Range, was far more vast and dangerous than Chen Ping had initially anticipated.

He even encountered a Thorn Earth Dragon whose strength rivaled that of a fifth-grade Celestial Immortal.

The creature lurked beneath a thick layer of humus, launching a sudden attack. Its massive, barbed body possessed astonishing constricting power and could spew venom with a potent paralyzing effect.

Chen Ping fought it off for a full incense stick's time, finally managing to kill it by using the momentary slowing effect created by the laws of time to pierce its relatively vulnerable skull with his Dragon-Slaying Sword.

This battle gave him a more direct understanding of the strength of Tenth-Level Heavenly Beasts and made him even more cautious.

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Along the way, he also discovered more spiritual plants unique to the Tenth-Level Heaven.

There is a luminous Moonflower Mushroom that only appears at night when it absorbs the essence of the moon. Touching it triggers hallucinogenic spores, but if carefully enveloped with divine sense and slowly guided by one's own energy, it can nourish the soul.

There is also a Thunder-Patterned Fruit that grows on lightning-struck wood, its surface crackling with tiny arcs of electricity. Direct consumption will damage the meridians, but if slowly refined with the power of the lightning laws, it can temper the physical body and enhance the power of lightning's origin.

Chen Ping tried them one by one. Although not as astonishing as the Blood Spirit Mushroom, it gave him a deeper understanding of how to utilize the resources of the Tenth Heaven, and his own foundation was steadily accumulating.

The little fire qilin followed him, constantly feasting.

The essence of various demonic beasts' flesh and blood, their inner cores, and the pure energy released when Chen Ping refined spiritual plants all became its nourishment for growth.

Its size had visibly increased, now resembling that of a small colt. No longer able to perch securely on Chen Ping's shoulder, it now strutted proudly alongside him.

Its crimson scales shone even brighter, their edges subtly tinged with gold. The two small bumps on its forehead seemed to have grown larger, and the Qilin True Fire it breathed was hotter and deeper in color.

Ordinary first or second-grade Celestial Immortal level demonic beasts would be instantly reduced to charred remains if struck by its flames.

Its understanding with Chen Ping had also grown daily; often, a single glance was enough for them to understand each other's intentions.

After traveling cautiously for about seven or eight days, the surrounding forest finally began to thin out.

Tall trees were gradually replaced by low shrubs, the sky opened up, and the dense, savage, and ferocious aura in the air gradually faded, replaced by a more orderly and clear spiritual energy.

Chen Ping knew he was about to leave the vast forest that had taught him his first lesson.

Just as Chen Ping was about to step out of the last thicket at the edge of the forest, the sounds of fierce clashes of weapons, the roar of energy explosions, and angry shouts clearly reached his ears.

He immediately stopped, signaling the little fire qilin to conceal its aura. The two of them, as if blending into their environment, silently crept behind a dense thicket of thorns, peering out through the gaps.

Ahead lay a relatively open hilly valley, where a fierce chase was unfolding, with a significant disparity in numbers.

Five cultivators, dressed in identical black robes with a grotesque, twisted ghostly head embroidered in gold thread on the cuffs, seemingly devouring souls, were attacking two people.

The two being attacked had peculiar appearances; they were not purely human.

The man was extremely burly, nearly ten feet tall, with bulging muscles and faint tiger stripes on his bronze skin.

A clear “king” character mark was prominently displayed on his forehead. He wielded a massive axe, the size of a door, swinging it with ferocious force, exuding the fierce aura of a king of beasts.

The woman, on the other hand, was agile, with wheat-colored skin and a wild beauty. Her eyes were unusually vertical, revealing a sharp and cunning nature.

A long, bushy tail with iridescent rings swayed nimbly behind her, and she held a pair of short, gleaming spikes.

They emanated a powerful demonic aura, but this aura was not the chaotic ferocity of uncivilized forest beasts. Rather, it was refined and ordered through some kind of cultivation technique, indicating the proficiency of a well-trained beast race!

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At this moment, the man and woman were at their last gasp.

The man’s hand was split open, blood staining the axe handle. His body was covered in deep, bone-revealing wounds, especially a claw mark on his back that almost exposed his internal organs. His breathing was heavy and labored.

The woman was slightly better, but her movements were noticeably slower. Her left shoulder was charred black, clearly injured by some kind of insidious magic. Blood dribbled from the corner of her mouth, and her vertical pupils were filled with rage and defiance.

“Heh heh heh... Two ungrateful beasts! If you don’t hand over the map of the Beast Soul Crystal mine, the next strike will extract your souls and refine them into my Myriad Soul Banner, condemning you to eternal damnation!”

The leader, a man in black robes, possessed strength reaching the fifth rank of the Celestial Immortal Realm. He wielded a Soul-Summoning Banner shrouded in black mist, its surface displaying countless contorted faces of pain, emitting silent wails.

He shook the banner, emitting a chilling howl, while coldly laughing.

“Bah! You scum of the Myriad Souls Demon Sect! Bandits!”

Despite his severe injuries, the tiger-striped man’s eyes blazed with fury, his voice booming like thunder: “The Ten Heavens are vast and boundless, you have your own territory, why do you repeatedly invade my Myriad Beasts Mountain Range, forcibly seizing the Beast Soul Crystal mines upon which my race depends for survival? Such actions are no different from those of the extraterrestrial demons!”

“Hmph, the law of the jungle prevails! Your beast race occupies this precious land yet fails to advance, you should be the resources for the rise of my Myriad Souls Demon Sect!”

Another black-robed figure grinned maliciously, unleashing a ghastly green skull that spewed highly corrosive poisonous fire towards the leopard-tailed woman.

“Protecting the mountain range, I’ll die a thousand deaths!”

The leopard-tailed woman roared, her twin daggers crossing, unleashing two crisscrossing beams of cold light, barely managing to block the poisonous fire, but her body was once again forced back by the impact.

The Myriad Souls Demon Sect!

The moment Chen Ping, hiding in the shadows, heard these four words, his eyes sharpened like a hawk’s, a chilling killing intent rising from the depths of his heart!

All caution and thoughts of temporarily avoiding the fray were thrown to the winds in that instant!

Truly, what I’d been searching for was right under my nose!

That old dog, the Soul Devourer, was hiding within this Myriad Souls Demon Sect!

Seeing that the leading black-robed figure seemed to be losing patience, the Myriad Souls Banner in his hand shone brightly with black light.

The energy coalesced into a gigantic ghostly claw, accompanied by a piercing shriek, aimed for the head of the almost helpless tiger-striped man, clearly intending to kill.

Chen Ping no longer hesitated!

“Little Qilin, attack!”

Before the words were even finished, his figure shot out from the thorn bushes like an arrow released from a bow!

While still in mid-air, the Dragon-Slaying Sword was already unsheathed, its cold light illuminating the slightly dim valley!

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“The Five Elements Revolve, the Sword Breaks All Laws!”

He held nothing back, unleashing a killing move that incorporated his deepest understanding of the Five Elements Laws!

A condensed sword aura, displaying multicolored light and seemingly containing countless tiny worlds of creation and destruction, tore through the air.

Carrying an unstoppable, resolute killing intent, it struck first, instantly traversing dozens of feet, aiming directly at the black-robed leader’s brow and sea of consciousness!

This sword!

Fast!

Ruthless!

Accurate! It contained an unparalleled sword intent of judgment and annihilation!

The black-robed leader's entire attention was focused on the beastman before him; he hadn't expected someone to launch a sudden, ruthless attack from his side and rear, and with such terrifying strength!

By the time he felt the bone-chilling killing intent and the incomparably sharp sword aura, it was too late!

In his haste, he could only hold the Myriad Soul Banner horizontally in front of him, unleashing his full demonic energy. Ghostly shadows flickered across the banner's surface, attempting to block the attack.

However, before Chen Ping's supreme sword strike, a fusion of multiple laws and fueled by chaotic immortal power, his defenses were as fragile as paper!

"Swoosh—!"

There was no deafening roar, only a soft sound, like cloth being torn.

The five-colored sword aura sliced through butter like a hot knife through butter, easily piercing the Myriad Soul Banner's layers of black energy protection, then precisely piercing through the black-robed leader's brow!

The black-robed leader froze instantly, his face still showing shock and disbelief, his pupils rapidly dilating.

The next moment, his body, like a sandcastle weathered by time, began to crack from his brow, countless spiderweb-like fissures appearing before him. Then, with a resounding "bang," his soul and the body within were utterly annihilated, reduced to ashes!

Only the shattered Myriad Soul Banner and a storage ring clattered to the ground.

Silence!

Deathly silence!

The sinister smiles on the faces of the remaining four black-robed figures instantly froze, replaced by boundless fear and horror!

They hadn't even seen how the newcomer had appeared; their strongest leader had already been instantly killed?!

The two beastmen were also stunned. The dazed feeling of surviving the ordeal left them momentarily speechless, staring blankly at the suddenly appearing, tall figure in a blue robe, wielding a blood-dripping longsword.

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Chen Ping established his authority with a single sword strike, without pausing. The Dragon-Slaying Sword emitted a pleasant, soft hum, moving with him!

"Space-Time Domain, open!"

The space within a ten-zhang radius centered on him slightly distorted, and the flow of time became viscous and slowed!

The four black-robed figures, whose strength ranged from the second to fourth rank of the Celestial Immortal Realm, instantly felt as if they were trapped in an invisible quagmire. Every movement became incredibly difficult, and the circulation of their demonic energy became sluggish!

"Die!"

The cold word escaped Chen Ping's lips.

The sword light rose again, like the scythe of death, drawing a deadly trajectory within the confined space-time domain.

“No!”

“Spare me!”

The shrill screams and pleas for mercy abruptly ceased.

The sword light flashed, and four heads flew into the air, their faces filled with terror and despair.

The headless corpses swayed and fell, blood gushing out like a fountain, staining the ground red. Their souls, attempting to escape, were pulverized by the lingering sword energy within the domain.

From Chen Ping’s appearance to the complete annihilation of the five disciples of the Myriad Souls Demon Sect, the entire process took only a few breaths!

Clean and swift, with the force of a thunderbolt!

Chen Ping stood with his sword, his robes fluttering, untouched by dust.

He slowly turned to face the two beastmen still in shock.

Chen Ping felt good at this moment!

But reason told him he couldn’t afford to be blindly confident or arrogant.

Otherwise, he risked being proven wrong.

“Thank you...thank you for saving my life, Senior!”

The tiger-striped man was the first to react. Enduring the excruciating pain, he struggled to kneel on one knee, his voice trembling slightly with emotion and injury.

The leopard-tailed woman quickly followed suit, her eyes filled with gratitude and awe.

“No need for such formalities.”

Chen Ping raised his hand to help them up, a gentle force lifting them both.

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His gaze swept over the corpses on the ground and the tattered Ten Thousand Souls Banner, his brow furrowing slightly. “You just said they were from the Ten Thousand Souls Demon Sect? They frequently come to plunder your Beast Soul Crystal mines?”

“Exactly!”

The tiger-striped man gritted his teeth, “These demon bastards have become increasingly rampant in recent decades! Not only do they hunt down lone members of our clan on the outskirts, extracting their souls to cultivate evil arts, but they also covet the Beast Soul Crystal mines nurtured deep within the mountains! Senior, you...”

Chen Ping didn't answer immediately. He walked to the spot where the black-robed leader had vanished, and remotely retrieved the storage ring and the tattered Ten Thousand Souls Banner.

He forcibly broke through the remaining restrictions on the storage ring with his divine sense. Inside, besides some commonly used demonic pills, materials, and a not-too-large number of spirit stones, there wasn't much of value.

There were no clues about the Soul Devouring Venerable or the core secrets of the Ten Thousand Souls Demon Sect.

His gaze fell upon the lingering, not-yet-completely-dissipated flesh and remnant souls of the black-robed figures.

Soul Searching Technique!

Although the information obtained from searching remnant souls would be incomplete and easily lead to unpredictable consequences, it was currently the most direct method to obtain information about the Myriad Souls Demon Sect.

To find the Soul Devourer and uncover the secrets of the Myriad Souls Demon Sect, taking a risk was worthwhile!

Chen Ping no longer hesitated, his hands swiftly forming an ancient and complex hand seal.

An incomparably powerful divine sense, like an invisible tentacle, instantly enveloped the scattered fragments of remnant souls, about to forcibly invade and strip away their memories.

However, just as his divine sense touched the remnant souls, before it could even begin its in-depth search,

a sudden change occurred!

An indescribable, cold, evil, and vast will, like an endless starry sky, seemed to pierce through layers of spatial barriers, ignoring the obstacles of distance, and suddenly descended upon this place!

This will was filled with violence, destruction, and an indifferent detachment from all living beings!

The sky seemed to darken instantly.

A gigantic, ethereal hand, composed entirely of the purest and most concentrated soul power, appeared out of thin air above Chen Ping's head!

This hand blotted out the sun and sky, its fingerprints clearly visible, as if compressed and condensed from countless wailing souls, radiating an unparalleled majesty that made the laws of heaven and earth tremble and space itself begin to distort and collapse!

It made no fancy movements, simply and simply pressing down slowly, yet irresistibly, upon Chen Ping and the surrounding area of several dozen feet!

Before the hand even truly landed, the terrifying pressure, like a tangible burden weighing billions of tons, crashed down upon Chen Ping's heart and soul!

He felt his breath stop instantly, his blood almost freeze, his bones groan under the unbearable weight, and even his thoughts became sluggish!

This was an absolute crushing on a life-level scale!