

## The Order 9511

Chapter: 9511

“Soul Fiend, if you hadn’t fought so fiercely with Sect Master Ling today, exhausting yourself to the point of near collapse, I would have taken your dog’s life and utterly razed your demonic lair!”

“Now, take your men and get back to your Crimson Blood Plains. Also, tell Soul Devourer that I’ve come to the Tenth Heaven to find him!”

“Let him wait and see. I’ll make sure his soul is shattered.”

Chen Ping’s eyes suddenly sharpened like swords, and an even more terrifying killing intent instantly enveloped Soul Fiend, making him feel as if he’d fallen into an ice cellar, his body stiffening. “You’d better make that old ghost Soul Devourer get out of the Myriad Souls Demon Sect, otherwise, next time we meet, it won’t be my slap, but my sword. At that time, the Myriad Souls Demon Sect will have no reason to exist.”

Soul Fiend trembled violently with rage, his demonic energy surging wildly within him, almost causing him to suffer a qi deviation.

He stared intently at Chen Ping, the resentment in his eyes almost tangible.

He wished he could pounce on Chen Ping immediately and devour him alive.

“Kid, so you’re looking for the Lord? Aren’t you a bit too arrogant? Don’t you even know what realm the Lord is in?”

Soul Fiend coldly stared at Chen Ping.

“Damn, what realm? He was beaten so badly by me in the Ninth Heaven that he ran off to the Tenth Heaven!”

“Only you little demonic cultivators treat the Soul Devouring Lord like a toy. I’ll beat him every time I see him...”

Chen Ping snorted coldly, his face full of disdain.

After saying that, Chen Ping realized that his old habit of showing off had resurfaced.

If the Soul Devouring Lord really came now, he’d probably get beaten up again.

But the words were already spoken; he couldn’t take them back, and he couldn’t back down.

Soul Fiend was about to explode with anger, while Ling Yunzi, standing to the side, frowned upon hearing the words “Soul Devouring Lord.”

“Young brother, is the Soul Devouring Lord you’re talking about the overlord of the Ninth Heaven ten thousand years ago, the one who disappeared ten thousand years ago?”

Ling Yunzi asked. “That’s right, it’s him!” Chen Ping nodded.

Upon hearing this, Ling Yunzi gasped, his face turning extremely grim.

“That demon actually escaped from the suppression area?” Ling Yunzi asked 疑惑地.

“What? You also know that Soul Devourer?”

Chen Ping was puzzled. Ling Yunzi was from the Tenth Heaven; how could he know about the Soul Devourer?

“Of course. Our Xuantian Sword Sect was once a sect of the Ninth Heaven. Back then, when we suppressed the Soul Devourer, my master also took action, but was severely injured and died. The Xuantian Sword Sect then fell into my hands.”

“After ten thousand years of development, our Xuantian Sword Sect has reached the Tenth Heaven. Unexpectedly, ten thousand years later, the Soul Devourer has escaped and even entered the Myriad Souls Demon Sect.”

Chapter: 9512

“This is troublesome. With the Soul Devourer in charge of the Myriad Souls Demon Sect, our Xuantian Sword Sect is in trouble.”

Ling Yunzi looked worried.

“What are you afraid of? That Soul Devourer was injured by me and is still recovering. His strength is far from what it used to be.”

“I chased him all the way from the Ninth Heaven to the Tenth Heaven. I’m determined to kill that Soul Devourer and make him beg for mercy on his knees.”

Chen Ping comforted Ling Yunzi.

Hearing Chen Ping’s words, Ling Yunzi was stunned!

A seventh-grade Human Immortal, yet he kept saying he’d beat the Soul Devourer to his knees and beg for mercy.

“Fellow Daoist, do you know what the Soul Devourer’s strength is? If I’m not mistaken, he’s probably already at the eighth, or even ninth, Heavenly Immortal level.”

“His strength is such that he could easily go to higher worlds.”

“You, a seventh-grade Human Immortal, can defeat the Soul Devourer? I find it hard to believe. Are you perhaps a young master from some powerful family with someone protecting you?”

Ling Yunzi asked.

Upon hearing this, Chen Ping, seeing an opportunity to back down, quickly nodded and said, “I didn’t expect Sect Master Ling to discover this. Actually, I’m the heir of a reclusive family. The powerful figure behind me could wipe out the entire Tenth Heaven with a wave of his hand.”

Chen Ping’s words immediately drew countless scornful glances.

Even Ling Yunzi was somewhat helpless, feeling that Chen Ping’s boasting had gone too far.

Wipe out the Tenth Heaven with a wave of his hand?

What kind of power would that require?

Unthinkable.

“Kid, stop bragging. Your powerful figure behind you can wipe out the Tenth Heaven with a wave of his hand?”

“Do you think we’re fools? Dare you name your powerful figure?”

“I’ll slap his shit out...”

An elder of the Ten Thousand Souls Demon Sect, completely disbelieving Chen Ping’s plan, shouted loudly.

Upon hearing the other party say he would slap Mr. Shi’s shit out, Chen Ping laughed.

“Hahaha, you’re finished, you’re finished…”

Before Chen Ping could finish speaking, a barely perceptible light flashed from the distant void.

Chapter: 9513

No one noticed, no one detected it.

The arrogant elder of the Myriad Souls Demon Sect fell straight down, lifeless.

Seeing this, everyone was stunned.

Even Hun Sha and Ling Yunzi were bewildered.

They didn’t understand how the elder had suddenly died.

Could it really be the work of a powerful figure behind Chen Ping?

But they hadn’t sensed any aura at all!

“Well? Do you believe me now?”

Chen Ping sneered.

None of those who dared to say they beat Mr. Shi to a pulp are still alive.

“Sect Master, don’t believe him. I don’t believe this brat’s nonsense.”

“I just checked. Elder Mo probably died of a sudden heart attack. It was just a coincidence. There’s no expert behind him.”

At this moment, another elder echoed Hun Sha.

“What? You don’t believe me? Since you don’t believe me, why don’t you curse my backer too?”

“With your character, I can kill you without my backer even lifting a finger!”

“Want to try?”

Chen Ping said disdainfully to the Ten Thousand Souls Demon Sect elder.

“You...”

“Stop!”

Hun Sha stopped his elder.

Although he also wanted to kill the arrogant Chen Ping,

his remaining rationality told him he couldn’t!

At this moment, his condition was extremely poor. His face was swollen like a pig’s head, his demonic energy was disordered, and his internal injuries were severe.

The enigmatic Chen Ping opposite him possessed a calm and unfathomable aura, and the strength he had just displayed was terrifying.

Chapter: 9514

If he stayed any longer, forget revenge; he might actually die here today!

Moreover, Ling Yunzi's strength was clearly recovering after his rest.

As long as he survived, he could always fight again! He would repay today's humiliation a hundredfold in the future!

"Chen—Ping—!!"

Hun Sha roared through his swollen, leaky mouth, his voice hoarse and unpleasant, "I will remember you! In this life and the next, we will fight to the death! If I don't avenge this, I, Hun Sha, swear I will not be human! Let's go!"

The last three words were practically squeezed out from between his teeth, filled with endless resentment and hatred.

He had no more face to remain here. He abruptly turned, transforming into a crooked streak of demonic light, not even bothering with formalities, and fled hastily towards the headquarters of the Ten Thousand Souls Demon Sect.

With their sect leader defeated and fleeing, the Demonic Sect disciples, whose morale had already collapsed, felt a sense of relief and abandoned their opponents, retreating like a tidal wave following Soul Fiend.

The scene was chaotic, a far cry from the overwhelming ferocity they had displayed upon arrival.

On the Xuan Tian Sword Sect's side, Ling Yunzi watched the Demonic Sect army flee like stray dogs, then glanced at the unfathomable Chen Ping, who stood proudly in the void. His mind raced, but ultimately, he could only let out a silent sigh.

He didn't order a pursuit. After a series of bloody battles, the Sword Sect disciples were also exhausted, suffering heavy casualties, and desperately needed rest.

Moreover, Chen Ping, who had suddenly appeared, slapped Soul Fiend away, and turned the tide of battle, possessed an unclear allegiance and terrifying strength, posing a great threat and creating uncertainty for Ling Yunzi.

A hasty pursuit at this moment might not yield any benefits and could even trigger new variables.

Furthermore, Ling Yunzi realized that Chen Ping might be behind all of this.

Looking back now, those so-called pieces of evidence couldn't withstand scrutiny.

Seeing the Soul Fiend flee and the Demonic Sect army rout, Chen Ping finally turned his gaze to Ling Yunzi, whose expression was complex. He casually cupped his hands in greeting, his tone still calm:

“Sect Master Ling, this matter is settled. After this battle, the Demonic Sect should be unable to attack your Sword Sect again in the short term. I take my leave.”

Chen Ping wanted to leave, after all, he had orchestrated this event, causing heavy losses to the Xuan Tian Sword Sect.

“Wait a moment...” Ling Yunzi called out to Chen Ping!

Just as Chen Ping was about to turn and flee, hearing Ling Yunzi's voice stopping him, his heart skipped a beat, but his face remained expressionless, inwardly becoming wary.

He slowly turned around, looking at Ling Yunzi, his tone calm yet with a hint of inquiry: “Sect Master Ling, is there anything else?”

Could it be that Ling Yunzi had realized he had sown discord and was now seeking revenge?

Chen Ping's chaotic immortal power circulated silently within him, ready to respond to any potential conflict.

Although he wasn't afraid of the weakened Ling Yunzi, the Xuan Tian Sword Sect still outnumbered him, making a real fight troublesome.

Chapter: 9515

However, Ling Yunzi's next words surprised him.

Ling Yunzi forced a slightly complex, but not hostile, smile, cupping his hands and saying, "Fellow Daoist Chen, please wait. Although today's battle had a strange cause, your appearance, and your palm strike... well... startled the Soul Fiend, objectively relieving the Xuan Tian Sword Sect's immediate crisis and preventing greater casualties among our disciples."

"Regardless of your initial intentions, on behalf of the entire Xuan Tian Sword Sect, I thank you for this."

Chen Ping raised an eyebrow slightly, remaining noncommittal.

Ling Yunzi continued, "Fellow Daoist, your strength is unfathomable, your origins extraordinary, and you are even connected to the great demon of ten thousand years ago, the Soul Devourer... This matter concerns the safety of the Tenth Heaven and even the lower realms. I have many questions in my mind and would like to ask you for clarification."

"I wonder...would you do me the honor of staying at my Xuan Tian Sword Sect for a few days?"

"I will certainly treat you with the utmost respect, without the slightest neglect, and I will not do anything detrimental to you because of what happened before. I swear on this with my inner demons!"

As he spoke, Ling Yunzi's expression became solemn, and he actually raised his hand, as if to make a vow.

Chen Ping's mind raced.

Go to the Xuan Tian Sword Sect?

He now wanted to return to the Ten Thousand Beasts Sect to check on the situation. After all, although the Demonic Sect had retreated, the hidden dangers remained.

Moreover, it felt awkward and embarrassing for him, the mastermind behind the instigation, to go and visit the victim he had been used. "Sect Master Ling's hospitality is deeply appreciated," Chen Ping said, bowing in return.

He offered an excuse to decline, "However, I have urgent matters to attend to and must return to the Ten Thousand Beasts Sect immediately. If I have the time another day, I will certainly pay you a visit..."

"Fellow Daoist Chen!"

Ling Yunzi interrupted Chen Ping firmly, his tone polite yet carrying an undeniable air of authority.

"This matter concerns the Soul Devourer, the very structure of the Ten Heavens, and is by no means a personal matter for me, Ling."

"Since you, Fellow Daoist, are an enemy of that demon, you are now aligned with my Xuan Tian Sword Sect and even the righteous path of the Ten Heavens."

"I urge you to return to my sect with me for a discussion and to share what you know about the Soul Devourer. Otherwise..."

Ling Yunzi paused slightly, his gaze fixed intently on Chen Ping: "Otherwise, the strength and methods you displayed today, and your achievement in instigating the war between the two sects, will likely attract unnecessary interest and attention from other forces in the Ten Heavens towards you and your Myriad Beasts Sect."

His words carried a veiled threat.

The meaning was clear: Chen Ping, you've caused such a stir today, displayed such bizarre strength, and are connected to the Soul Devourer. If you refuse to cooperate, my Xuan Tian Sword Sect may not be

able to deal with you for the time being, but once the news spreads, people will naturally come looking for trouble with you and the Myriad Beasts Sect.

Chen Ping frowned slightly, somewhat displeased, but he had to admit that Ling Yunzi was right.

He had indeed been too high-profile today, slapping Soul Fiend away and mentioning the Soul Devourer; it was impossible not to attract attention.

If this brought more trouble to the Myriad Beasts Sect, it was certainly not what he wanted.

Chapter: 9516

Seeing Chen Ping hesitate, Ling Yunzi's tone softened, assuring him, "Fellow Daoist Chen, rest assured, I, Ling, guarantee with the ten-thousand-year reputation of the Xuan Tian Sword Sect, that my invitation is solely to discuss how to deal with the Soul Devourer and the Myriad Souls Demon Sect; there is absolutely no ill intent."

"Once we have reached a plan, whether you go or stay, I will not force you. Furthermore, my sect is willing to form an alliance with the Myriad Beasts Sect to jointly deal with the threat of the Demon Sect."

Now that things had come to this, if Chen Ping were to refuse forcefully, it would only make him seem guilty and might immediately escalate the conflict.

He sighed inwardly, helplessly; after this show of bravado, trouble had indeed followed.

"Since that's the case..."

Chen Ping nodded, a seemingly helpless smile appearing on his face. "Then I, Chen, will trouble Sect Master Ling for a few days."

"Hahaha, good! Fellow Daoist Chen is indeed a reasonable person!"

Ling Yunzi smiled, inwardly relieved.

He was indeed filled with curiosity and apprehension towards Chen Ping, but he also genuinely wanted to obtain information about the Soul Devouring Venerable from him.

This demon, who had wreaked havoc on the Nine Heavens and even higher levels ten thousand years ago, had reappeared, and he couldn't afford to be careless.

"Clean up the battlefield, treat the wounded, and return to the sect!"

Ling Yunzi ordered, then gestured to Chen Ping, "Fellow Daoist Chen, please follow me."

Chen Ping nodded, glancing one last time in the direction of the Myriad Beasts Sect, a faint unease creeping into his heart.

But for now, he could only suppress it, following Ling Yunzi, transforming into two streaks of light, heading towards the Xuan Tian Sword Sect of the Myriad Swords Mountains.

...

Meanwhile, on the road leading from the Crimson Blood Plains to the headquarters of the Myriad Souls Demon Sect.

The defeated army of the Myriad Souls Demon Sect was in a state of extreme tension.

They came with overwhelming force, but returned like stray dogs. More importantly, their sect leader, Soul Fiend, had been publicly slapped by a junior at the seventh rank of the Human Immortal Realm.

This humiliation hung like a heavy cloud over the hearts of every disciple of the Demon Sect.

Soul Fiend had taken healing pills, and the swelling on his face had subsided somewhat, but the clear five-finger mark was still faintly visible.

He remained silent the entire way, his eyes blazing with resentment and killing intent. The oppressive aura emanating from him terrified the elders accompanying him, who dared not utter a word.

“Sect Master...” A trusted elder finally mustered his courage and cautiously began, “This defeat is all due to that cunning and treacherous Chen Ping, who sowed discord! If we don’t avenge this, how can my Myriad Souls Demon Sect maintain its foothold in the Tenth Heaven?”

Soul Fiend abruptly stopped his escape, turned around, and stared intently at the elder who had spoken, startling the latter so much that he almost fell from the sky.

“Revenge? How can we avenge ourselves?!”

Chapter: 9517

Soul Fiend’s voice was hoarse, like sandpaper scraping, “I am not yet fully recovered, and nearly thirty percent of our sect’s elite forces have been lost! Although the Profound Heaven Sword Sect has also suffered considerable casualties, with that strange Chen Ping present, attacking the Myriad Beasts Sect now would be tantamount to walking into a trap!”

The trusted elder swallowed hard, a sinister glint in his eyes, and whispered, “Sect Master, that Chen Ping knows how to sow discord, causing our sect and the Profound Heaven Sword Sect to suffer heavy losses. Why should we...” “Can’t we fight fire with fire?”

“Oh?”

Soul Fiend’s gaze narrowed slightly. “Explain in detail.”

“Sect Master, as far as I know, the Myriad Beasts Sect isn’t a monolithic entity.”

The elder chuckled sinisterly. “The Myriad Beasts Sect reveres pure-blooded beastmen, but there’s also a group of offspring born from the union of humans or demons with beastmen, known as the Fusion Beast Clan.”

“The Fusion Beast Clan?” Soul Fiend frowned; he’d heard a little about it.

“Exactly.”

The elder continued, “It’s said that due to the laws of heaven and earth, these Fusion Beasts, while naturally possessing powerful physiques and even inheriting some of their parents’ talents and abilities, generally have underdeveloped intelligence, or rather... a mental deficiency, making them prone to stubbornness and impulsiveness.”

“They hold a low status within the Beastmen Sect, often ostracized and discriminated against by pure-blooded beastmen, relegated to menial and lowly tasks, and have long harbored resentment.”

“You mean...” A dangerous glint began to flash in Soul Fiend’s eyes.

“We can secretly contact influential figures among the Fusion Beasts, offering them substantial rewards to incite them to rebel against the rule of the pure-blooded beast race, led by Lie Tian!”

The elder spoke with increasing excitement. “We can promise that if they control the Myriad Beasts Sect, our Myriad Souls Demon Sect will recognize their status, form an alliance with them, and share resources!”

“We can even...help them overcome their intellectual deficiencies!”

“Those simple-minded Fusion Beasts, long oppressed, harbor resentment. With a little provocation and seemingly powerful support and promises, it won’t be difficult to drive them to take risks!”

“Once the Myriad Beasts Sect is in internal strife, Lie Tian and the others will be too preoccupied to fight against our sect.”

“At that time, we can either reap the benefits or seize the opportunity to take over the Myriad Beasts Sect in one fell swoop! Even if Chen Ping returns, what can he do against a divided and internally divided Myriad Beasts Sect?”

After listening, Hun Sha remained silent for a moment, then a ferocious and cruel smile appeared on his face.

“Excellent! A brilliant ‘fight fire with fire’! A brilliant plan!”

Soul Fiend gritted his teeth. “Do as you say! Immediately select clever elders or disciples skilled in concealment and bewitching arts, carrying valuable treasures and promises, to secretly infiltrate the Ten Thousand Beasts Mountain Range and contact the higher-ups of the Fusion Beast Clan!”

“I will make that Rift Sky taste the bitterness of having his backyard burned! I will make sure that Chen Ping can never go to the Ten Thousand Beasts Sect again!”

“Yes, Sect Master!” The elder accepted the order and immediately turned to make arrangements.

A conspiracy against the Ten Thousand Beasts Sect quietly unfolded during the retreat of the Ten Thousand Souls Demon Sect.

...

After Chen Ping’s departure, the Ten Thousand Beasts Sect temporarily returned to calm.

Chapter: 9518

The news of the Ten Thousand Souls Demon Sect’s retreat greatly boosted morale within the sect, and Rift Sky and the others felt even more grateful and dependent on Chen Ping.

However, beneath this seemingly calm surface, an undercurrent was surging.

On the edge of the Beast Mountain Range, in an area specifically designated for the Fusion Beast race, the environment was relatively barren, and the buildings were far less magnificent than those in the core area.

The Fusion Beasts living here varied in form; some were half-human, half-beast, while others retained more animalistic features, but most of them carried a lingering numbness, repression, and... a hidden resentment in their eyes.

Inside a huge cave, the flickering firelight illuminated several imposing figures.

The leader was a burly man nearly three meters tall, covered in dark red scales, with a head resembling a lion but not quite, a single horn on his forehead, and a long tail covered in bone spikes trailing behind him.

He was currently the strongest and most prestigious leader of the Fusion Beast race—Zheng Gu.

Before Zheng Gu stood two figures shrouded in black robes, their auras concealed.

One of them whispered seductively, “Leader of the Bone Clan, we understand your predicament perfectly.”

“Possessing immense power, yet ostracized and suppressed by those self-proclaimed noble pure-blooded beastmen because of your impure bloodline, forced to live in this barren land, even relying on charity for cultivation resources... Is this fair?”

The Bone Clan remained silent, its large, copper-bell-like eyes flashing with complex emotions—anger, humiliation, and a barely perceptible hint of ambition.

Another figure in black robes interjected, “Our sect leader greatly admires the strength and potential of the Fusion Beast Clan.”

“He promised that as long as Chief Zheng Gu is willing to lead his people to stand up, reclaim everything that rightfully belongs to you, and take control of the Myriad Beasts Sect,”

“our Myriad Souls Demon Sect will provide our full support! Resources, cultivation techniques, status, and even... secret methods to help you overcome your intellectual deficiencies and become as intelligent as pure-blooded beastmen—we can provide them all!”

“At that time, you will no longer be inferior Fusion Beasts, but the true masters of the Myriad Beasts Sect!”

Hearing this, Zheng Gu's breathing became noticeably heavier, his wild eyes filled with a mixture of struggle and longing.

The black-robed man's words were like the sweetest poison, precisely piercing the most vulnerable and resentful part of his heart.

"Overcome... intellectual deficiencies?" Zheng Gu's voice was hoarse and low, carrying the guttural quality unique to beasts.

"Excellent!"

The black-robed man affirmed, taking out a pill that emitted an eerie, ghostly light. "This is the 'Spirit Awakening Pill,' a secret recipe of our sect. While it cannot completely alter the limitations of the laws of heaven and earth, it can, to a certain extent, stimulate potential, stabilize the soul, and make the user's mind clearer, making it easier to comprehend the mysteries of cultivation techniques."

"As long as Chief Zheng Gu nods, this pill, and many more resources to come, will be continuously offered!"

Looking at the pill radiating an alluring glow, and hearing the rosy future described by the black-robed man, the last trace of hesitation in Zheng Gu's eyes was replaced by burning ambition.

He remembered the scorn his people had suffered, the haughty attitude of those pure-blooded beastmen, the unfair distribution of resources... all the resentment transformed into a resolute flame of rebellion.

He suddenly stretched out his massive, scale-covered claw, grabbed the Spirit Awakening Pill, and swallowed it without hesitation.

Chapter: 9519

A cool, stinging sensation instantly flooded his mind, making him feel a slight clarity in his thoughts. However, a deeper, more violent impulse seemed to be stirred simultaneously.

“Alright! I agree!”

Zheng Gu roared, “How will you support us?”

The black-robed man was secretly delighted, knowing the plan was largely complete. He immediately whispered, “We will provide a batch of powerful demonic talismans and disposable self-destruct artifacts to help you create chaos and assassinate high-ranking members when activated.”

“At the same time, we will send people to create disturbances on the periphery, tying down some of the Ten Thousand Beasts Sect’s patrol forces. The specific timing of the operation will be determined by Leader Zheng Gu, the sooner the better, to avoid any unforeseen complications!”

...

Several days later, in the core area of the Ten Thousand Beasts Sect, the Sect Master of Lie Tian was discussing the sect’s reconstruction and defense with Xiong Tuo, Shi Yan, Ying Wu, and other core elders in the main hall.

The continuous turmoil had taken a heavy toll on the Ten Thousand Beasts Sect. Although they had repelled the Demonic Sect, the atmosphere remained tense.

“Senior has been gone for several days. I wonder how things are going at the Xuan Tian Sword Sect?”

Lie Tian’s tone carried a hint of worry.

“Senior’s strength is boundless, and his wisdom profound. He will surely be safe and sound.” Shi Yan had blind faith in Chen Ping.

Ying Wu frowned slightly: “I feel uneasy, as if something is about to happen.”

Just then, a commotion and commotion arose outside the hall, faintly mixed with the sounds of clashing weapons and roars of beasts.

“What’s going on?!”

Lie Tian abruptly stood up, his divine sense instantly sweeping across the hall.

He saw flames soaring into the sky and thick smoke billowing from the edge of the core area!

Countless warriors of the Fusion Beast Clan, in various forms, like a frenzied torrent, led by some mysterious figures clearly not belonging to the Myriad Beasts Sect, launched a fierce attack on the pure-blooded beastman guards protecting the core area!

These Fusion Beast warriors, their eyes bloodshot and their expressions crazed, seemed even stronger than usual. They attacked with ruthless cruelty, showing no regard for camaraderie.

Utilizing their familiarity with the terrain and the insidious talismans and magical artifacts provided by the Demonic Sect, they caught the pure-blooded beastman guard completely off guard.

“Enemy attack! The Fusion Beast clan has rebelled!”

An elder roared in shock and fury.

“What?!”

Lie Tian, Xiong Tuo, and the others were both shocked and enraged. They never expected that their internal threat would erupt at this moment!

“Zheng Gu! How dare he!”

Chapter: 9520

Elder Xiong Tuo, with his fiery temper, instantly rushed out of the hall, transforming into a giant bear tens of meters tall. Roaring, he charged into the battle, smashing several of the leading Fusion Beast warriors into mincemeat with a single blow.

However, more Fusion Beast warriors surged forward like a tide, many of them possessing formidable strength.

The figure of Zheng Gu appeared in the center of the battlefield. Having consumed the Qi-Awakening Pill, his strength seemed to have increased. His body was enveloped in a mingled aura of blood and demonic energy. Wielding a massive bone blade, he directly attacked Xiong Tuo!

“Zheng Gu! The sect has treated you all well, why have you committed such a treasonous act!” Xiong Tuo roared, his voice shaking the surrounding area.

“Treated me well?”

Zheng Gu laughed maniacally, his voice filled with venom. “It was nothing but charity! Today, my Fusion Beast Clan will reclaim everything that belongs to us! Kill!”

The two powerful figures instantly clashed. Xiong Tuo possessed formidable strength, but Zheng Gu fought with unwavering ferocity and relentless ferocity.

Furthermore, with hidden experts from the Demonic Sect lurking nearby, ready to launch a sneak attack, Xiong Tuo was temporarily entangled and even at a disadvantage.

Lie Tian’s face was ashen. He knew he had to stabilize the situation as soon as possible.

“All elders, follow me to suppress the rebellion! Shi Yan, Ying Wu, you take an elite team to protect the cubs and important scriptures, and be prepared to evacuate at any time!”

The order had barely been given when suddenly, several crucial array nodes in the core area simultaneously exploded violently!

Clearly, there had been an inside agent sabotaging them. The light of the mountain-protecting array dimmed instantly, leaving the entire core area of the Myriad Beasts Sect wide open!

“Not good!”

Lie Tian’s heart sank to the bottom.

At the same time, more shouts of battle came from all directions.

The rebellion of the Fusion Beast Clan had clearly been planned for a long time; not only in the core area, but also in some outer strongholds, they launched attacks simultaneously.

Many originally neutral mixed-blood beastmen, or those dissatisfied with the status quo, and even a few pure-blooded beastmen who had been misled, joined the rebellion.

The Myriad Beasts Sect instantly descended into complete internal chaos!

“Sect Master! The formation has been broken, the rebels are overwhelming, and they have external support. We’re surrounded!”

A blood-covered steward rushed in to report.

Lie Tian looked at the sect engulfed in flames and chaos, his heart aching.

He saw the frenzied fighting of the Zheng Gu, saw familiar disciples falling in fratricide, saw the sinister, triumphant smiles of the Demonic Sect’s spies...

He knew the tide had turned. Continuing the fight would likely mean the end of the Ten Thousand Beasts Sect’s lineage.

“Order... all disciples loyal to the sect, retreat deeper into the Ten Thousand Beasts Mountains! Break into smaller groups, preserve your strength!”