

The Order 9561

Chapter: 9561

He became increasingly certain that Chen Ping was no ordinary immortal cultivator!

His affinity and control over flames transcended mere innate talent or possession of extraordinary treasures; it was more like a resonance and a superior suppression originating from the very essence of life!

“Could he truly possess a seed of some kind of ‘Supreme Fire Origin’ within him? Otherwise, how can he explain the affinity with all fires?”

Ling Yan’s heart surged with turmoil, a bold yet chilling thought surfacing: “Could it be... that he truly has some connection with Senior Brother, or even Master?”

That day, Chen Ping wandered aimlessly, finally arriving at the deepest part of the secret realm, the edge of what Ling Yan had sternly warned him of as an absolute forbidden zone.

The scene before him made even the well-traveled Chen Ping hold his breath slightly.

This place seemed to be the heart of the entire world of fire, or perhaps the location of its wound.

No longer were the relatively orderly mountains and rivers of fire, but a vast, boundless “chaotic sea of fire,” entirely composed of the most primal and violent divine fires of all kinds!

The sea of fire stretched endlessly, a raging, boiling inferno as far as the eye could see.

The crimson “Heaven-Burning Flame” roared like a dragon, scorching black marks into the space it passed through;

The golden “Sun Essence Flame” shone brilliantly, yet carried an extreme heat capable of purifying and annihilating everything;

The purple “Purple Heaven Thunderfire” snaked like a serpent, crackling and exploding with an aura of divine punishment;

The deathly white “Bone Spirit Cold Flame” burned silently, its icy chill capable of freezing the soul;

And then there was the pitch-black “Void Devouring Flame,” seemingly capable of consuming all light, heat, and matter, forming dangerous vortexes within the sea of fire...

Countless terrifying flames, seen only in legends, or even existing only in theory, intertwined, collided, merged, and annihilated here in a chaotic yet seemingly governed by some deeper law.

Explosions, howls, crackles, hisses... all sounds mingled into a raging symphony of destruction. Above the sea of fire, space twisted and shattered, displaying bizarre and fantastical phenomena. At times, it revealed the chaotic scene of the world’s beginning, at other times, it reflected apocalyptic images of star destruction.

At the center of this chaotic and raging inferno, the outline of a magnificent building was faintly visible.

The building seemed to be sculpted from the purest “chaotic crystal,” crystal clear yet containing boundless radiance, exhibiting a strange texture that was neither black nor white, encompassing all colors.

Its form was not that of an ordinary palace or pavilion, but rather a multi-tiered, slightly rotating “pyramid of fire,” its apex pointing directly at the most chaotic fiery dome above.

The entire pyramid was tightly enveloped and protected by a layer of dense, ever-changing, chaotic flames—the Chaotic Origin Fire.

Even from a great distance, Chen Ping could clearly feel the supreme aura emanating from the Chaotic Origin Fire, an aura that made all things tremble and the laws of nature weep.

At the edge of the forbidden area, a colossal stone monument, ten zhang tall, its surface a blood-red hue, seemingly formed from countless compressed and solidified flame runes, stood majestically.

On the monument's surface, two deep engravings appeared to be written directly with supreme power. Each stroke contained a terrifying will to burn souls and imprint itself on the void—the warning left by the Demon Lord of Blazing Fire:

【Chaotic Origin Fire, Burning the Dao and Refining the Spirit!】

【Those who do not attain the ultimate fire, will have their souls annihilated!】

Chapter: 9562

Sixteen ancient and profound flame runes, powerful and imposing, exuded an overwhelming aura. Even after countless ages, their remaining will remained like a raging fire, scorching the hearts and courage of those who dared to approach.

Chen Ping stood at this boundary of flame and destruction, gazing at the roaring chaotic sea of fire and the mysterious chaotic crystal tower at its center.

The chaotic immortal power within his body accelerated autonomously. Deep within his dantian, the previously dormant chaotic vortex now spun noticeably faster, radiating an increasingly intense yearning and resonance! At the center of the cyclone, a faint yet incredibly pure spark of chaotic fire, seemingly reflecting the birth and death of countless flames, was gradually being ignited and grown stronger!

The feeling was incredibly clear—the chaotic primordial fire ahead shared the same origin as a certain source within him!

It wasn't a threat, but... a call!

It was the mutual attraction of long-lost, shared forces!

“The origin of ultimate fire... the chaotic primordial fire...”

Chen Ping's eyes gleamed, a barely perceptible smile curving his lips. “It seems this was prepared for me.”

Without the slightest hesitation, under the watchful gaze of Ling Yan's suddenly contracting pupils, he took a step forward, his figure moving like lightning, directly plunging into the chaotic sea of fire—enough to instantly reduce even a peak Celestial Immortal to ashes!

“Fellow Daoist Chen! No! Come back!”

Ling Yan's cry of alarm was instantly drowned out by the raging roar of the flames.

However, the anticipated scene of Chen Ping being engulfed in flames and annihilated with screams did not occur.

The chaotic sea of fire, powerful enough to incinerate stars and scorch through space, underwent an incredible transformation the instant it touched Chen Ping's body!

The raging flames, as if encountering a supreme ruler, instantly subdued their wild nature!

They ceased their disorderly attacks and burning, becoming exceptionally “docile” and “orderly.”

The crimson, blazing flames parted automatically, forming a channel;

Golden solar essence fire transformed into raindrops of light, gently sprinkling upon Chen Ping. Far from burning him, it penetrated, transforming into the purest form of ultimate fire;

The purple Heavenly Thunderfire ceased its crackling, instead coiling around his wrists like a docile pet, sending a tingling, refining sensation through him;

The pitch-black Void Devouring Flame ceased its devouring, instead swirling around him, filtering and taming other overly explosive flame energies...

A thin, ever-changing, chaotic halo naturally appeared on Chen Ping's body.

This halo, seemingly weak, emanated an ancient, supreme aura, a power that commanded all fires—the spiritual light of the chaotic fire source!

This was the natural manifestation of the primordial phenomenon arising from the activation of the chaotic vortex and chaotic sparks within his dantian by external forces of the same origin!

He walked calmly through the chaotic sea of fire that even Ling Yan feared, his steps unhurried and his expression serene, as if he were strolling in his own courtyard rather than walking through a land of destruction.

Even more astonishing was that as he advanced towards the center of the sea of fire, towards the chaotic crystal tower, the endless, raging flames around him seemed to receive a primal call, actively and joyfully converging upon him!

Chapter: 9563

It wasn't an aggressive encirclement, but a "fusion" and "sacrifice" like rivers flowing into the sea!

Crimson, gold, purple, white, black... countless colors of flame shed their violent outer shells, revealing their core, most primal laws and energy essence.

Transforming into magnificent, multicolored torrents, they surged towards Chen Ping from all directions, effortlessly merging into the chaotic fire source light surrounding him.

Then, they were rapidly absorbed and refined by that light, merging into the increasingly bright and solidified chaotic vortex and sparks within his dantian!

With each step he took, the surrounding sea of fire dimmed slightly, the roar of the flames subsided, and his aura grew more powerful and refined!

Where he passed, the flames extinguished, leaving a brief, relatively calm passage, though it was quickly filled again by the surging flames from the outer edges.

But this spectacle of “plucking chestnuts from the fire,” this “all fires converging,” was enough to leave Ling Yan, who was barely able to perceive it with his divine sense, utterly astonished and speechless!

“The source of ultimate fire...it really is the source of ultimate fire! And it is...it is the legendary ‘Current Fire Seed’!”

Ling Yan’s voice trembled, filled with utter shock and disbelief.

“The Chaos Fire Seed, the source of all fires, the master of all fires! This... how is this possible?!”

Such a primordial fire seed only exists in legends from the beginning of creation! Even my senior brother, Li Jin, went through countless near-death experiences, fusing several innate divine fires to barely simulate a trace of ‘Chaotic Fire Intent,’ far from a true fire seed!

How could he... how could a mere Human Immortal cultivator, barely a hundred years old, possibly possess a complete ‘Chaotic Fire Seed’ within his body, one that could even actively absorb external primordial fire?!”

At this moment, all of Ling Yan’s doubts, suspicions, and resentment were shattered by this mind-blowing scene before him!

He no longer doubted the truth of Chen Ping’s previous words.

To possess the Chaos Fire Seed, to easily navigate the ultimate test set by the Fire Demon Lord, and to absorb and refine the primordial fire that even the Fire Demon Lord himself had to handle with caution!

This person’s origins and background have far exceeded the limits of his imagination.

Perhaps, he truly does have some incredible connection to his master!

If Ling Yan knew that the ultimate fire source within Chen Ping originally came from the Flame Demon, what would he think?

Later, Chen Ping absorbed and refined various flames, and now his ultimate fire source is far beyond the reach of ordinary people.

Chen Ping was completely unaware of the turmoil in Ling Yan's heart; he was currently immersed in an unprecedented and profound state.

A massive amount of extremely pure and ridiculously high-grade fire source power surged into his body like a burst dam.

These powers were not chaotic; each strand carried a unique fragment of fire law—the domineering power of burning heaven, the purification of the sun, the destruction of thunder, the solidification of ice, and the devouring power of nothingness.

After being absorbed by the chaotic fire source's spiritual light, they did not conflict with each other.

Instead, under the control of the chaotic vortex, it orderly decomposed, merged, and sublimated, ultimately transforming into the most primordial "Chaotic Fire Element," nourishing the increasingly clear nascent "Chaotic Fire Lotus" at the center of the vortex.

Chapter: 9564

This fire lotus displayed a perfect chaotic hue, its petals layered upon layered, seemingly containing endless worlds and flames.

It slowly rotated, each turn emanating an unparalleled Daoist aura that commanded all fires, incinerated all laws, and nurtured all spirits. It was both a symbol of destruction and the source of creation.

At the same time, countless Daoist principles, insights, and even a trace of lingering will imprinted by the Fire Demon Lord left in this chaotic sea of fire surged into Chen Ping's sea of consciousness like a tide, absorbed by the fire's essence.

That was the most profound, unrestrained, and unbridled understanding and interpretation of the essence of fire by a demonic giant!

Chen Ping seemed to transform into a flame, personally experiencing the explosion and spread of the primordial chaos at the dawn of the universe;

he felt the endless eruption and condensation of light and heat when stars were born;

he comprehended the hope and fragility of the first glimmer of light ignited by the flame of civilization in the darkness;

he also witnessed the utter destruction and desolation at the end of the world...

Countless profound knowledge about the use of fire, fire supernatural powers, fire laws, and even using fire to perceive spacetime, causality, and the Dao of Life and Death, were etched into the depths of his soul like a brand.

His primordial star shimmered, analyzing, absorbing, and fusing these profound truths of the fire-based Dao at an unprecedented speed, making them a part of his own power.

Quantitative change led to qualitative change!

Under this vast and unparalleled infusion of energy and the baptism of supreme laws, Chen Ping's cultivation bottleneck, which had already reached the peak of the seventh rank of the Human Immortal Realm and was incomparably solid, melted away like ice and snow under the sun.

"Buzz—!"

A vast and pure aura surged forth from Chen Ping's body without warning!

Eighth Grade of the Human Immortal Realm! Breakthrough!

Moreover, this was just the beginning! The energy provided by the Chaotic Fire Sea was simply too vast, the condensation of the Chaotic Fire Lotus required a massive foundation, and the Dao insights of the Blazing Fire Demon Lord were inexhaustible!

With these three boosts, his cultivation continued to climb at an astonishing speed!

Early stage of the eighth grade...stable...mid stage of the eighth grade...surging...peak of the eighth grade...perfect...

Finally, after reaching a certain critical point, the aura slowly calmed down, finally settling steadily at—the peak of the eighth grade of the Human Immortal Realm!

Only a thin layer of paper remained between him and the final grade of the Human Immortal Realm, the ninth grade, which could be broken at any moment!

This breakthrough was far more than a simple accumulation of spiritual energy.

His ultimate fire source, due to the integration of “Chaotic Fire Element,” underwent a dramatic change in quality!

It became more condensed, like mercury, as heavy as a mountain, its operation imbued with a scorching heat capable of incinerating all things and a domineering power to rule the heavens, yet it also contained boundless vitality and change.

If the previous source of supreme fire was an unsharpened peerless sword, now it was a divine weapon tempered and sharpened, having drunk its fill of blood!

Chapter: 9565

His physical body, having undergone dual tempering from the inside out by the chaotic source fire, experienced another explosive increase in strength!

His skin was as smooth as jade, yet faintly shimmered with a chaotic luster; his bones subtly glowed with a pale gold, and his marrow was as hot and vibrant as magma.

His physical strength alone was comparable to that of a peak-level Celestial Immortal specializing in physical techniques!

His divine soul, forged by the myriad fires and baptized by the Great Dao, became increasingly pure and solid. The strength and coverage of his divine sense increased several times over, and his perception and control of various energies in the world, especially fire-based energy, reached a completely new microscopic level.

He could even vaguely see the flow of fire elemental energy and the threads of law in the air.

An unknown amount of time passed—it felt like an instant, yet also like millennia.

Chen Ping finally traversed the vast, boundless sea of chaotic fire and stepped onto the only stable plaza at its center, paved with chaotic crystals.

At the end of the plaza stood the majestic and mysterious Chaotic Crystal Tower, enveloped in dense chaotic primordial fire.

Beneath the tower's base, the chaotic primordial fire was at its most concentrated, almost flowing in a liquid state.

But the chaotic fire primordial light surrounding Chen Ping was also at its peak, and the chaotic fire lotus within his dantian trembled slightly with excitement.

He stretched out his hand, his palm covered in solidified chaotic primordial light, and gently pressed it against the tower's incredibly thick chaotic crystal gate, covered with profound flame patterns.

“Buzz—!”

The chaotic primordial fire on the gate seemed to come alive, emitting a joyful hum, and parted like flowing water to reveal a complex, lotus-shaped, three-dimensional groove in the center of the gate.

Every detail of the groove perfectly matched the shape of the Chaos Fire Lotus within his dantian!

Without any prompting, Chen Ping focused his mind on his dantian. The Chaos Fire Lotus, now with a clearly defined outline, trembled slightly, releasing a wisp of its purest primordial energy.

It was a small, faint yet incredibly dazzling cluster of chaotic flames, flowing along his meridians into his palm, and then slowly pouring into the lotus's groove.

“Click...click-click...”

A series of crisp, melodious sounds, like the resounding whispers of the Great Dao, rang out.

The massive, mountain-like gate of chaotic crystal, seemingly isolated by eternity, slowly and solemnly opened before Chen Ping.

From within the crack, there was no blinding light, but rather a warm, inclusive, womb-like chaotic luster, and an indescribable, intimate, and vast ancient aura.

Without the slightest hesitation, Chen Ping took a step forward, his figure disappearing into the chaotic light and vanishing from the crystal tower.

In the distance, Ling Yan's divine sense watched the slowly opening crystal tower gate—the very gate that even the Demon Lord of Blazing Fire had solemnly warned him against trespassing—and Chen Ping's unhindered entry. He stood frozen, as if a statue, unable to recover for a long time.

Finally, facing the crystal tower, he suppressed all his aura, straightened his clothes, and with the utmost solemnity, bowed deeply to the ground.

He knew that the secret and duty he had guarded for thousands of years had perhaps finally met its destined master today.

Chapter: 9566

And he had witnessed a legend, one that would shake the entire universe, officially set sail from this place.

As Chen Ping's figure completely disappeared into the warm glow flowing from the chaotic crystal tower's gate, he seemed to have crossed some boundary of space and time, stepping into a strange space entirely constructed of "fire" and "the Dao."

The tower's interior was not the hall or room one might imagine, but rather a boundless, yet seemingly all-encompassing, chaotic void.

In this void, there was no distinction between up, down, left, or right; only countless flickering, multicolored flame runes and threads of law, slowly rotating, flowing, and intertwining like a galaxy.

These runes and threads formed countless forms of flame—as small as candlelight, as vast as a star;

as gentle as a warm current, as violent as a thunderbolt;

as life unfolds as a tender sprout, as extinguished as scattering embers...like a living encyclopedia of the universe, dedicated to "fire."

At the center of this void, suspended, was a most concentrated and brilliantly radiant chaotic light source.

The light source, seemingly still, was in fact undergoing countless cycles of birth and death every moment, radiating an indescribable aura of antiquity, vastness, intimacy, and majesty.

It was the core of this Blazing Fire Secret Realm, the true core imprint of that fragment of "Chaotic Origin Fire," something the Blazing Fire Demon Lord desired but could not obtain.

The moment Chen Ping stepped into this place, the nascent Chaotic Fire Lotus within his dantian resonated most strongly with the chaotic light source!

Without guidance, the fire lotus flew out of his dantian on its own, hovering above his head, slowly rotating, scattering chaotic light.

And the chaotic light source at the center of the void seemed to have found its home, separating a gentle yet incredibly pure stream of chaotic light, like a bridge, connecting with the fire lotus above Chen Ping's head.

“Buzz—!”

A vast and boundless stream of information, mixed with unimaginably powerful chaotic fire essence, surged wildly into Chen Ping's body along this bridge of light!

This was no longer the relatively coarse, refined energy of the outer chaotic sea of fire; it was the most primordial and purest essence of “Chaotic Dao Fire”!

Each wisp contained the complete mysteries of the fire-based laws.

Chen Ping's sea of consciousness was instantly filled with golden flame runes and a torrent of profound Daoist energy.

At the same time, the massive amount of chaotic Dao Fire essence was absorbed effortlessly by the Chaotic Fire Lotus.

The fire lotus grew, solidified, and bloomed at a visible speed! The petals transformed from illusory to real, from blurry to clear, each petal naturally displaying intricate and profound chaotic patterns, as if recording an epic of fire since the beginning of time.

At the center of the fire lotus, a dazzlingly brilliant, chaotic-colored lotus seed phantom was slowly taking shape.

Under the infusion of this primordial inheritance and the baptism of supreme Daoist energy, Chen Ping's cultivation began its second, even more rapid leap!

The barrier of the eighth-grade peak of the Human Immortal Realm melted away silently, like lingering snow in a spring breeze.

Ninth-grade Human Immortal Realm! Breakthrough!

Chapter: 9567

Moreover, the momentum of the breakthrough not only didn't diminish but increased! The essence of the Chaos Dao Fire seemed inexhaustible, and the growth of the Chaos Fire Lotus seemed endless.

Early stage of the ninth grade...Mid-stage of the ninth grade...Late stage of the ninth grade...

Finally, the surging momentum only slowly subsided and stabilized when it touched upon a colossal chasm existing in the darkness, separating Human Immortals from Celestial Immortals.

Peak of the ninth grade of the Human Immortal Realm!

Only one step away from the Celestial Immortal Realm, which signifies truly entering the ranks of high-level cultivators and undergoing the first qualitative change in one's life level!

This step cannot be crossed simply by accumulating energy; it requires a complete understanding of one's own "Dao," a deeper resonance with the laws of heaven and earth, and a crucial "butterfly-like" metamorphosis.

Even so, Chen Ping's strength had undergone a complete transformation!

His Chaotic Immortal Power had increased several times over, and its quality had reached an unbelievable level.

As his Immortal Power circulated, faint chaotic flames rose, possessing both the domineering power to incinerate all things and the vitality to nourish them, and carrying a supreme aura that commanded all the flames of the heavens.

He even felt that a casual wield of his Immortal Power was comparable to a full-force attack from an ordinary early-stage Heavenly Immortal!

His physical body, thoroughly cleansed from the inside out by the Chaotic Dao Fire, had been completely reborn.

Beneath his skin, a faint chaotic jade light flowed; his bones were as crystalline as chaotic crystal; his blood flowed with a faint golden and fiery hue; his internal organs had been tempered to the point of being forged from divine metal, self-circulating and brimming with vitality.

With his physical body alone, he was no longer afraid of the magical attacks of ordinary mid-stage Heavenly Immortal cultivators!

His divine soul had undergone unprecedented growth and sublimation.

His divine sense now covered an area of a thousand miles!

His perception was so acute that he could “hear” the breath of the flames, “see” the veins of spiritual energy, and “touch” the threads of law.

With a thought, countless inspirations about fire-based divine abilities and the evolution of chaos erupted, as if a single thought could conjure myriad laws.

More importantly, he had mastered the “Chaotic Fire Path.”

The Chaotic Fire Lotus above his head, now fully solidified and slowly rotating, was not only a manifestation of his primordial power but also the prototype of a “natal Dao artifact” with boundless potential.

With a thought, the fire lotus could spew forth chaotic true fire, scorching mountains and boiling seas; it could evolve into a myriad-fire barrier, providing unparalleled defense; it could aid him in comprehending fire-based laws, accelerating his cultivation;

It could even subtly resonate with and gain deeper control over this secret realm of fire.

Chen Ping slowly opened his eyes, a fleeting vision of primordial chaos and the birth and death of countless flames flashing within them before returning to a deep, calm stillness.

With a slight thought, the Chaotic Fire Lotus above his head transformed into a stream of light, disappearing into his dantian and floating within the ocean of chaotic immortal power, becoming the new core of his strength.

He surveyed the inherited void, still flowing with endless fiery runes, and solemnly bowed to the central source of chaotic light.

Chapter: 9568

The source of chaotic light flickered slightly, as if in response, then its light gradually subsided, finally transforming into a fist-sized crystal, neither gold nor jade, its surface flowing with chaotic flame patterns, which slowly flew into Chen Ping's hand.

The crystal felt warm to the touch, yet was as heavy as a mountain, its interior seemingly sealing a miniature sea of chaotic fire. This was both a token of inheritance and a key to controlling a portion of the core authority of this Blazing Fire Secret Realm.

Chen Ping put it away.

He knew that the inheritance here was complete.

It was time to leave and see what was happening outside.

However, just as he was about to retrace his steps from the crystal tower, a faint yet exceptionally sharp warning pierced his newly stabilized and strengthened divine soul like an ice needle!

It didn't originate from within the secret realm, but rather... from the distant outside world, from the direction of the Xuan Tian Sword Sect!

Immediately afterward, the extremely subtle Chaos Immortal Power imprint he had left on Ling Shuang, used for location purposes when necessary, emitted violent fluctuations and a clear danger signal!

At the same time, the sword-shaped communication jade talisman given to him by Ling Yunzi at his waist was also vibrating and heating up wildly, almost exploding!

Chen Ping's expression suddenly darkened!

His divine sense instantly pierced through the crystal tower, scanning towards the entrance of the secret realm.

He saw Ling Shuang's aura unstable, her face anxious, speaking to the communication jade talisman. Lie Tian, Shi Yan, Ying Wu, and others were gathered around her, their expressions grave.

What happened? Something had happened to the Xuan Tian Sword Sect?

And judging from the situation, this is no small matter!

Chen Ping's figure flickered, instantly disappearing from the crystal tower.

...

Meanwhile, at the Xuan Tian Sword Sect, in the Ten Thousand Swords Mountain Range.

The once peaceful scene of soaring sword energy and flocks of cranes was gone, replaced by billowing demonic clouds that blotted out the sky and countless ferocious, roaring beast shadows!

Deafening shouts of battle, explosions, the clang of metal on metal, and the groaning of the mountain-protecting array, all mingled together, forming a cruel and grand symphony of war that echoed throughout the entire mountain range.

The Ten Thousand Souls Demon Sect and the Fusion Beast Saint Sect had actually joined forces!

Moreover, they had launched a full-scale surprise attack on the Xuan Tian Sword Sect!

On the Ten Thousand Souls Demon Sect's side, led by Sect Master Hun Sha, although the five-finger mark on his face was still visible and his aura was much weaker than in his prime, the resentment and flames of revenge burning in his eyes were more intense than ever before!

Behind him, dozens of elders of the fifth rank or higher Celestial Immortal level, hundreds of elite deacons of the fourth rank Celestial Immortal level, and tens of thousands of low-ranking demonic sect disciples formed a formidable demonic battle formation.

Countless vengeful spirits surged from the magical treasures they unleashed, such as the Myriad Soul Banner and the Soul-Devouring Bowl, forming a ghostly domain covering dozens of miles. The wailing of ghosts and the overwhelming demonic energy relentlessly assaulted and corroded the Xuan Tian Sword Sect's protective array.

Chapter: 9569

Even more chilling was the presence of a figure beside Hun Sha, whose aura was even more concealed yet far more dangerous.

This person was shrouded in a wide black robe, obscuring their face, revealing only a pair of eyes glowing with eerie green flames. The soul pressure emanating from this figure was even stronger than that of Hun Sha, clearly indicating that he too was a demonic giant at the peak of the seventh rank Celestial Immortal level!

It was none other than the Supreme Elder of the Myriad Souls Demonic Sect, who had been in seclusion—the Ghost Bone Elder!

Clearly, the Demonic Sect had unleashed its true power to annihilate the Xuan Tian Sword Sect.

Meanwhile, the Myriad Beasts Sect, led by its leader Zheng Gu, displayed astonishing destructive force.

Thousands upon thousands of Fusion Beast warriors of various forms roared as they charged to the front lines.

Thick-skinned and fearless, they used their formidable physiques and innate supernatural abilities to withstand the sword energy and array light of the Sword Sect.

Many Fusion Beast warriors had bloodshot eyes, clearly having consumed potential-enhancing drugs like “Bloodlust Pills,” making them even more ferocious.

Zheng Gu himself swelled to five zhang tall, his body covered in dark red demonic scales, wielding a giant axe burning with pitch-black demonic flames. Each swing carried the power to shatter mountains and split rocks as he frantically attacked a certain node of the great array.

Beside him followed several ferocious Fusion Beast leaders, clearly enhanced by the Demonic Sect’s secret techniques.

The Xuantian Sword Sect, relying on its millennia-old protective formation—the Big Dipper Sword Qi Subduing Demon Formation—is struggling to hold on.

Seven sword peaks, built according to the orientation of the Big Dipper, are now shining brightly, emitting seven incredibly thick and dazzling sword energies that intertwine to form a massive light screen covering a hundred miles above the sect.

On this light screen, countless tiny sword energies weave and flow like fish, forming intricate and profound sword diagrams, constantly eroding and annihilating the incoming demonic energy and beastly shadows.

Within the sect, all disciples and elders have mobilized.

Ling Yunzi’s face is pale, and blood trickles from the corner of his mouth; clearly, old wounds have not healed and new ones have been inflicted. Yet, he still stands upright at the highest point of the mountain gate, wielding the sect leader’s sword, “Xuantian,” continuously channeling his pure sword essence into the core of the formation, commanding it with unwavering composure.

Each elder performed their duties: some guarded the sword peak to maintain the array’s core, while others led their disciples in sword formations to repel enemies who managed to breach weak points in the array.

Sword light rained down, crisscrossing and crisscrossing.

The disciples of the Xuan Tian Sword Sect possessed formidable individual combat strength, exquisite swordsmanship, and impeccable teamwork.

Often, a small sword formation of just a few could contend with, or even kill, enemies several times their number, of Fusion Beast warriors or Demon Sect disciples.

But the enemies were simply too numerous!

Moreover, the Demon Sect and the Fusion Beast race were cooperating; their demonic energy eroded and weakened the array, while the Fusion Beasts' brute force broke through the formation, putting immense pressure on the Sword Sect.

The array's light barrier rippled violently under the countless attacks, flickering and emitting a grating creaking sound.

Alarms constantly blared from various array bases indicating damage. The disciples left behind desperately repaired one point, only to have another immediately fall into crisis.

"Sect Master! Over 30% of the Tian Shu Peak's array foundation has been damaged, and Elder Wang, who is guarding it, is seriously injured!"

Chapter: 9570

"The Demonic Sect is launching a concentrated attack outside Yao Guang Peak; Elder Li requests reinforcements!"

"A Fusion Beast has broken through the sword energy seal in the southeast corner and rushed into the outer buildings. Deacon Chen is leading men to intercept it!"

Bad news kept pouring in.

Although the Xuan Tian Sword Sect disciples were brave, they were outnumbered and exhausted from days of fighting without proper rest.

On the other hand, the Demonic Sect and the Fusion Beast Holy Sect were clearly well-prepared and had been conserving their strength, launching wave after wave of attacks.

“Hehehe! Ling Yunzi! Today is the day your Xuantian Sword Sect is destroyed!”

The Soul Fiend’s maniacal laughter echoed across the battlefield. He commanded several “Soul-Devouring Demon Dragons,” formed from thousands of ferocious souls, to relentlessly ram the great array’s light barrier. “Once the array breaks, I will slaughter every last member of your Xuantian Sword Sect! To avenge that humiliation!”

Zheng Gu roared as well, his giant axe slamming into the light barrier, sending ripples across the sky: “Those accomplices of that old man Lietian! And that damned brat...” “Zi Chenping! Once we breach this place, you’ll be next! I’ll use your skulls to decorate my Holy Sect’s main hall!”

Ling Yunzi’s face was ashen, the Xuan Tian Sword in his hand gleaming. He roared, “Disciples, listen to my command! We live as long as our swords are here; we die with our swords! Protect our sect, fight to the death! Activate the ‘Seven Star Immortal-Falling Sword’ preparatory formation!”

“Yes! We will fight to the death!”

All the Sword Sect disciples roared in unison, their voices like swords, soaring into the sky, tragic and resolute.

They knew they had reached a critical juncture for the sect’s survival.

The “Seven Star Immortal-Falling Sword” was the last desperate measure of the mountain-protecting formation.

Once activated, the sword intent accumulated over ten thousand years by the seven sword peaks would erupt all at once, its power earth-shattering, but it would also cause the formation to completely collapse, destroying its foundation—a final choice of mutual destruction.

The battle entered its most brutal phase.

Every moment, Sword Sect disciples fell, their blood staining the mountain gate's stone steps; every moment, Demon Sect disciples or Beast Fusion Warriors were annihilated by the fierce sword energy.

But the light of the great formation, under the countless attacks, dimmed at a visible speed.

Meanwhile, at the entrance to the Blazing Fire Secret Realm.

Chen Ping's figure suddenly appeared before Ling Shuang and the others.

His aura was different. Although still restrained, the profound depth and oppressive power he inadvertently revealed caused Ling Yan's pupils to shrink slightly, his heart filled with shock: "Such a transformation in just a few days?! What exactly did he obtain within the Crystal Tower?"

"Senior Chen!"

"Senior!"

Seeing Chen Ping appear, Ling Shuang rushed forward as if seeing a savior, even disregarding formalities, handing him the incessantly vibrating communication jade talisman.

A voice, trembling with sobs, cried out, "Senior! A message from the sect: the Myriad Souls Demon Sect, in alliance with the Beast Fusion Saint Sect, is launching a massive attack on our Xuantian Sword Sect!"