

The Order 9601

Chapter: 9601

His spine seemed to have cracked, his internal organs violently jolted, and another mouthful of blood mixed with fragments of internal organs gushed out, his vision blurring.

“Hmm? Pretty tough, huh?”

The Soul Devourer seemed somewhat surprised by Chen Ping’s physical resilience, but then his cruel smile deepened. “I’ll see how long you can stay tough!”

He raised his foot and stomped down again!

“Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!”

One stomp after another! As if trampling on an insignificant ant!

The Soul Devourer wasn’t simply using brute force; each stomp contained a sinister demonic energy that corroded the soul and decayed the body!

Chen Ping’s indestructible golden body had already shattered, and his chaotic immortal power was corroded by the chains, making its circulation sluggish. He could only rely on his powerful physical body to withstand the attacks.

Even though his physical body had been tempered by the Chaos True Fire and refined multiple times, it began to rapidly crumble under the brutal attack of an old demon who had once surpassed the Celestial Immortal level!

His back was torn open, his bones groaning under the unbearable strain, his internal organs felt as if they were about to shatter, and his meridians were riddled with holes by the invading demonic energy!

Waves of excruciating pain assaulted his nerves, his soul teetering on the brink of collapse under the gnawing of vengeful spirits and the onslaught of demonic sounds.

Humiliation!

An unprecedented humiliation!

Chen Ping's eyes were bloodshot, his teeth almost grinding to powder, and a beast-like growl escaped his throat.

He frantically urged the Chaos Fire Lotus within his dantian, attempting to unleash a final burst of power in resistance!

The Chaos True Fire struggled to burn on his body, trying to scorch the chains and the invading demonic energy. The Dragon-Slaying Sword hummed in the distance, but he suppressed it with his divine sense, preventing it from automatically protecting its master and revealing his final trump card.

"Still dare to resist?"

Sensing the unyielding struggle within Chen Ping and the scorching heat of the Chaos True Fire, the Soul Devourer's eyes flashed with impatience and coldness. "Stubborn to the end! Then I'll make you utterly despair!"

He stopped stomping, instead extending a demonic hand, a continuously rotating, terrifyingly suction-force-filled black vortex forming in its palm.

This demonic vortex specifically devoured the essence and soul of living beings; it was one of the Soul Devourer's signature divine abilities!

The demonic vortex aimed at Chen Ping's crown and slowly pressed down!

A terrifying suction force surged forth, and Chen Ping felt his life force, chaotic immortal power, and even his divine soul and consciousness uncontrollably draining him towards the demonic vortex!

It was as if he were being drained dry, sucked clean, and ultimately reduced to an empty shell!

“It’s over, junior. Your opportunity is mine.”

Chapter: 9602

The Soul Devourer’s voice was icy and merciless.

The shadow of death, clearer than ever before, completely enveloped Chen Ping.

His consciousness began to blur, his power rapidly dissipated, and even the rotation of the Chaotic Fire Lotus slowed...

Could it be... that he really was going to die here?

Die at the hands of this old demon?

No!

Unwilling!

Absolutely not willing!

Just as Chen Ping’s consciousness was about to sink, and the Soul Devourer’s demonic vortex was about to touch the top of his head—

“Stop!”

A clear and majestic shout, like a thunderclap from the heavens, suddenly exploded above this blood-soaked ruin!

At the same time, a blood-red, blazing sword aura, seemingly capable of incinerating the heavens, descended like a meteor from outer space, carrying a sharpness capable of tearing through everything and a righteous energy capable of purifying all evil.

With incredible speed, it descended from the sky, directly slashing at the demonic palm that the Soul Devourer was pressing down on Chen Ping!

Even before the sword aura arrived, the extremely hot sword energy and the majestic sword intent caused the surrounding demonic energy to violently churn and dissolve as if encountering its nemesis!

The Soul Devourer's expression changed slightly, and he had to abruptly withdraw his demonic palm, striking out with a backhand, a solidified Soul Devouring Demon Seal meeting the blood-red sword aura!

“Boom!”

The sword aura and the demon seal collided, unleashing a deafening roar, and an energy storm swept through once more.

However, this time, the blood-red sword aura was clearly superior, shattering most of the Soul Devouring Demon Seal, and the remaining sword energy forced the Soul Devourer to retreat half a step.

A figure clad in a crimson sword robe, his body ablaze with a fiery sword intent, wielding an ancient, crimson longsword, landed steadily between Chen Ping and the Soul Devourer, shielding the heavily wounded Chen Ping behind him like a fire god descending to earth.

It was none other than the Heavenly Fire Sword Master—Ling Yan, who had returned!

He had originally left the Tenth Heaven, wandering the void, searching for clues to other fragments of Chaos Origin Fire.

However, an uneasy feeling, a causal pull, made him subconsciously focus his attention on the direction of the Tenth Heaven. He happened to sense the earth-shattering battle fluctuations at the headquarters of the Myriad Souls Demon Sect, and Chen Ping's familiar yet near-annihilation aura!

Without hesitation, he tore through space and rushed back at full speed!

“Fellow Daoist Chen, how are you?”

Ling Yan didn't turn around, but his divine sense swept over Chen Ping with concern. Sensing his appalling injuries and critical condition, his anger intensified.

Chapter: 9603

Seeing Ling Yan appear, Chen Ping felt a sudden sense of relief, followed by a surge of excitement and...confidence—a feeling of having escaped a desperate situation!

With the Heavenly Fire Sword Venerable here, this old demon might not be able to remain arrogant!

He forced a breath, suppressing the metallic taste in his throat, and hissed a cold laugh towards the direction of the Soul Devouring Venerable. Although his voice was weak, it was filled with mockery and hatred: “Old demon...your death...has come! The Heavenly Fire Sword Venerable is here...let's see how long you can remain so arrogant!”

The Soul Devouring Venerable steadied himself, his two points of red light coldly sweeping over Ling Yan. Sensing the other's aura—also at the peak of the ninth rank of the Heavenly Immortal Realm, and possessing a pure and vast sword intent—his eyes narrowed slightly.

But then, an even more mocking smile curled at the corner of his lips.

“So it's you.” The Soul Devourer's voice was filled with undisguised contempt. “What? Instead of guarding your Blazing Fire Secret Realm, you've come here to meddle? You think you can save someone from my grasp?”

Ling Yan's face darkened upon hearing this. His crimson longsword hummed, and a scorching sword intent soared into the sky: “Old Demon Soul Devourer! Cease your arrogance! Fellow Daoist Chen has some history with me. Today, with me here, you won't be able to harm him!”

“If you know what's good for you, retreat immediately, or don't blame me for being merciless!”

“Hahahaha!”

The Soul Devourer seemed to have heard the funniest joke. “Merciless? You think you can save someone from my grasp?” “If your eldest and second senior brothers were here, I might be a little more afraid.”

“You? A worthless old man who has guarded this secret realm for thousands of years, with only a sliver of progress in his cultivation, dares to spout such nonsense before me?”

His demonic energy surged once more, unleashing his vast and terrifying soul pressure without reservation, locking onto Ling Yan: “Since you insist on courting death, then today, I will take care of you too!”

“Perfect, devouring your sword soul and fire spirit, cultivated for so many years, will greatly benefit my recovery!”

Chen Ping was quite surprised, not understanding how this Soul Devourer knew Ling Yan’s background, even knowing that Fire Spirit Star Lord and Blazing Fire Demon Lord were fellow disciples.

It seems this Soul Devourer knows quite a lot.

Just as the two sides were on the verge of battle—

“Buzz—!”

“Buzz—!”

Two completely different spatial fluctuations, both containing supreme majesty and vast Daoist rhyme, rippled out almost simultaneously from different directions above the battlefield!

Immediately afterward, two figures, one on the left and one on the right, seemed to emerge directly from the depths of the void, descending upon this place!

The one on the left wore a magnificent robe that appeared to be woven from flowing dark red magma and black demonic flames. His face was handsome yet sinister, with a burning flame demonic mark between his brows. His crimson eyes seemed to contain a savage and untamed power capable of incinerating the heavens.

He merely stood there, and the surrounding fire laws spontaneously activated and submitted, emanating an aura of destruction and dominance that made all things tremble. This was none other than the Blazing Fire Demon Lord—Li Jin!

The one on the right wore a simple white robe embroidered with faint golden flame cloud patterns. His face was gentle and peaceful, his eyes clear and deep, seemingly containing endless light and warmth.

His aura was balanced and peaceful, yet carried a boundless vitality that purified and nourished all things, as if he were the embodiment of the “life” within the flames. This was none other than the Fire Spirit Star Lord—Fire Spirit!

Chapter: 9604

These two Flame Sovereigns, renowned throughout the myriad realms, had actually appeared simultaneously, and right here on the ruins of this remote Demonic Sect!

Upon seeing them, Ling Yan’s expression instantly became incredibly complex, a mixture of surprise, awe, and a barely perceptible tension.

He quickly sheathed his sword and respectfully bowed to them: “Ling Yan greets Senior Brother and Second Senior Brother!”

The Blazing Fire Demon Lord, Li Jin, merely glanced at Ling Yan indifferently, his gaze as if looking at an insignificant stranger, his voice cold and authoritative: “Junior Brother, this is none of your business. Step back.”

Those simple words carried an unquestionable tone of command.

Ling Yan's body stiffened slightly. He opened his mouth, seemingly wanting to say something, but under Li Jin's indifferent yet oppressive gaze, he ultimately let out a helpless sigh.

He silently took a few steps back, no longer blocking Chen Ping's path, but not completely leaving either.

Fire Spirit Star Lord Huo Ling nodded slightly to Ling Yan as a greeting, then his gaze fell upon Chen Ping, who lay heavily injured and bound by the Soul-Devouring Chains.

Especially when he sensed the faint yet incredibly pure aura of the Chaos Fire Seed within Chen Ping, a hint of surprise flashed in his gentle eyes.

The Soul-Devouring Venerable's heart sank upon seeing these two suddenly arrive!

The Blazing Fire Demon Lord Li Jin finally shifted his gaze from Ling Yan to Chen Ping.

As his divine sense swept over Chen Ping's body, his indifferent eyes suddenly sharpened like a knife, and a chilling, bone-chilling rage and killing intent erupted!

"The Chaos Fire Seed?!"

Li Jin's voice, as cold as ice, locked onto Chen Ping. "Boy! Why do you possess the aura of the Chaos Fire Seed within you?!"

"Moreover... this aura is of the same origin as the fragment of Origin Fire I left in the Li Huo Secret Realm! Speak! Did you enter the Li Huo Secret Realm and absorb the Chaos Origin Fire there?!"

The terrifying pressure of the Demon Lord pressed down on Chen Ping like a mountain, almost shattering his already severely injured body, making even breathing difficult.

Seeing this, Ling Yan's heart tightened. He quickly stepped forward, forcing a smile, and explained, "Senior Brother, please calm down! This...this is my fault. It was I...it was because I saw he possessed a

strange affinity for fire and was helping our Sword Sect resist the demonic calamity, that I...that's why I allowed him to enter the Li Huo Secret Realm to heal and avoid disaster."

"I never imagined he could actually draw upon and absorb the fragments of Chaos Origin Fire at the core of the secret realm..."

"Insolence!"

Li Jin interrupted sharply, his gaze sweeping over Ling Yan like lightning. "Do you know that those fragments of Chaos Origin Fire were obtained by me through life-and-death experiences in my early years, left in the secret realm to nourish this area, suppress the earth's veins, and serve as proof of my path!"

"You dared to let an outsider in without permission, and even let him absorb the Origin Fire?! Ling Yan, you have disappointed me greatly!"

Ling Yan lowered his head, not daring to argue.

Li Jin looked at Chen Ping again, his killing intent almost tangible: "A mere ant in the Human Immortal Realm dares to lay a finger on my possessions!"

"Hand over the origin of the Chaos Fire Seed, and I might spare your corpse! Otherwise, I will ensure your soul is annihilated, never to be reincarnated!"

Chapter: 9605

With that, he stretched out his hand, a fiery claw burning with pitch-black demonic flames, seemingly capable of grasping stars, about to grab Chen Ping, intending to dissect him on the spot and extract the Chaos Fire Seed!

"Li Jin! Stop!"

Just then, the Fire Spirit Star Lord, Fire Spirit, who had been silent all along, suddenly spoke.

He stepped forward, blocking between Li Jin and Chen Ping, a gentle white flame rising around him, a stark contrast to Li Jin's pitch-black demonic flames, yet equally vast and boundless.

"Although this person absorbed the fragment of the Origin Fire, his ability to ignite and refine the Chaos Fire Seed is also a stroke of good fortune."

"The Chaos Origin Fire is inherently ownerless; it is obtained by those with the right destiny. Since you left it in the secret realm without setting any restrictions on its inheritance, you have tacitly approved of this opportunity."

"To forcibly seize it is not the way of us." The Fire Spirit's voice was calm, yet carried an undeniable truth.

Li Jin frowned, a hint of impatience and anger flashing in his crimson eyes: "Fire Spirit! You're going against me again? This boy absorbed my Origin Fire fragment; it's only right that I reclaim what's mine!"

"What do you mean by forcibly seizing it? Get out of my way immediately, or don't blame me for disregarding our kinship!"

"Kinship?"

The Fire Spirit gently shook her head, a hint of disappointment flashing in her eyes, "Li Jin, you only care about your demonic path, your domineering ways. Have you ever truly cared about..." "Regarding the bonds of kinship?"

"This child possesses the Chaos Fire Seed, perhaps destined for the 'Chaotic Fire Path' that Master seeks. You, for your own selfish reasons, are about to destroy such an opportunity; how can I stand idly by?"

"Hmph! Those who walk different paths cannot make plans together! Since that's the case, let's see who's truly superior!"

“Let me see if, after all these years, your ‘Fire Spirit Immortal Technique’ can still withstand my ‘Separating Fire Demon Art’!”

Li Jin’s anger intensified, and demonic flames surged around him!

The Fire Spirit Star Lord also sighed, his white holy flames burning fiercely: “Since that’s the case, then so be it. This place is not suitable for fighting, lest it harm the living beings of this realm.”

“Li Jin, do you dare to come with me to the ‘Endless Fire Domain’ to compete?”

“Why wouldn’t I dare! Let’s go!” Li Jin showed no weakness.

The two exchanged a glance, then simultaneously tore through space, transforming into two dazzling streaks of fire, one black and one white, which instantly vanished into the void rift.

Only the lingering, terrifying fire-elemental Dao aura that disrupted the laws of heaven and earth testified to the arrival of these two supreme beings.

They actually...went to another world?

They completely abandoned this mess!

This sudden turn of events stunned everyone present.

The Soul Devourer was initially astonished, then a wildly joyful and triumphant smile spread across his face!

The two greatest variables and threats had simply left this realm!

Chapter: 9606

It was practically heaven helping him!

He slowly turned his head, looking again at Chen Ping, who was bound by chains, critically injured and on the verge of death, his face still showing a trace of bewilderment and shock. The mockery and cruelty in the two points of red light within him were almost overflowing.

“Tsk tsk tsk, kid, saw that?”

The Soul Devourer’s voice was filled with schadenfreude and the superiority of a victor. “Even the Blazing Fire Demon Lord wanted to kill you for fire, and the Fire Spirit Star Lord was just using you as an excuse to oppose his senior brother.”

“Now, they’ve escaped. Who can save you now?”

His gaze then swept over Ling Yan, the Heavenly Fire Sword Lord, who stood silently to the side, his face grim.

“Heavenly Fire Sword Lord, your eldest senior brother told you not to meddle, and your second senior brother has also escaped. Now, are you still going to get involved?”

The Soul Devourer’s tone was full of provocation.

Ling Yan gripped his crimson longsword tightly, his knuckles turning white from the force.

He looked at the critically injured and dying Chen Ping, then recalled his eldest senior brother Li Jin’s cold and ruthless command, and the subtle, suggestive look in his second senior brother Huo Ling’s eyes before he left, leaving him with a sense of struggle and bitterness.

Finally, under the oppressive gaze of the Soul Devourer, Ling Yan slowly released his grip on the sword, the struggle in his eyes transforming into a deep sigh of helplessness.

He shook his head at Chen Ping, almost imperceptibly.

Then, he looked neither at Chen Ping nor at the Soul Devourer, his figure transforming into a streak of crimson sword light, soaring into the sky and disappearing into the horizon in the blink of an eye.

He... was gone too.

The last hope was utterly shattered.

Chen Ping lay on the ground, feeling the life force draining from his body, watching the Soul Devourer's increasingly approaching, smug and murderous face, listening to the even more frenzied cheers of Soul Fiend and the others in the distance, his heart turned ice-cold.

Was... he really going to die here?

Unwillingness!

Despair!

Anger!

All these emotions, like the most intense poisonous fire, burned and clashed wildly within him!

Did he still have any trump cards left?

The Dragon-Slaying Sword?

The Chaos Fire Lotus?

Chapter: 9607

No, facing the Soul-Devouring Lord, now almost fully recovered and with unfathomable power, these seem insufficient...

No!

There is one more thing!

A power he had almost forgotten, yet which always lurked deep within his bloodline, intertwined with the Chaos Immortal Power—the True Dragon Bloodline!

That supreme divine dragon power bestowed upon him by his father!

In the Sixth Heaven, in the Ninth Heaven, this power had saved him from danger countless times, displaying unimaginable might.

But after arriving in the Tenth Heaven, perhaps due to his increased cultivation, or perhaps due to the allure of the Chaos Fire Seed, this power remained dormant; he rarely even actively activated it.

At this moment, driven by the extreme threat of death and the burning rage of resentment, and with both the Chaos Immortal Power and the Chaos Fire Seed suppressed to their limits, the long-dormant True Dragon bloodline seemed to sense its master's call and indomitable will, and suddenly awakened!

“Roar—!!!”

A majestic dragon roar, seemingly from the ancient primordial era, traversing endless time and space, exploded without warning from the deepest recesses of Chen Ping's soul!

This dragon's roar wasn't emanating from the throat, but rather resonated directly within the laws of heaven and earth and the very souls of all living beings!

Then—

“Boom—!!!”

Centered on Chen Ping, an indescribable, terrifying power of blood and qi, seemingly capable of splitting the heavens and earth and suppressing eternity, mixed with the purest chaotic energy and a faint yet supreme dragon's might, erupted with a deafening roar!

The Soul-Devouring Chains binding him, which even the Chaos True Fire couldn't burn through, shattered and crumbled into ashes inch by inch under the sudden, overwhelming impact of this blood and qi, like ice and snow encountering the scorching sun!

The terrifying wounds on Chen Ping's body began to heal at a visible speed under the cleansing force of this blood and qi, imbued with boundless vitality and the power of creation!

Broken bones rejoined, shattered internal organs regenerated, rotten flesh shed, and new skin gleamed with a faint jade-like luster and the phantom of dragon scales!

Even more shockingly, the bottleneck within his body, the peak of the ninth rank of the Human Immortal Realm, already incredibly solid, began to crack like an eggshell under the impact of this power originating from the deepest level of his life essence!

"Crack..."

A subtle cracking sound echoed in Chen Ping's dantian, meridians, and even the depths of his soul.

Then came the second, the third... a dense, countless cracks!

Outside, the world changed color!

Above the headquarters of the Myriad Souls Demon Sect, the dense demonic clouds that had lingered year-round were forcibly dispersed by an invisible force!

In their place, swirling and gathering auspicious seven-colored clouds!

Chapter: 9608

Within these clouds, the shadowy figures of dragons could be faintly seen moving, and the sounds of Dao echoed. Endless, pure spiritual energy, as if summoned, converged wildly from all directions towards Chen Ping's location, forming a massive vortex of spiritual energy!

He was about to break through to the Heavenly Immortal Realm!

Moreover, under such dire circumstances, he was forcibly breaking through using the True Dragon bloodline as a catalyst!

“What?!”

The smug smile on the Soul Devourer's face instantly froze, transforming into extreme shock and disbelief!

He felt it! That terrifying bloodline pressure that suddenly erupted from Chen Ping's body, making even his soul tremble!

And the extraordinary phenomena and spiritual energy surges it triggered!

This was clearly a breakthrough to the Celestial Immortal Realm, and an extremely rare sign, a sign of a foundation so solid that it would cause the heavens and earth to celebrate!

How could this be?!

This kid was clearly on his last legs, how could he break through at this moment?!

And this bloodline aura... so... terrifying?!

Even this old demon, who had devoured countless powerful beings, felt a trace of... apprehension from the level of life itself?!

“Stop him! We absolutely cannot let him break through!”

The Soul Devourer reacted instantly, his killing intent surging to its peak!

He no longer held back, his hands swiftly forming hand seals, unleashing his full demonic energy and soul power, unleashing one of the strongest killing moves he could currently wield!

“Soul Devouring Burial of Heaven!”

A colossal, pitch-black demonic hole, seemingly capable of swallowing the entire world, coalesced above his head, emanating a terrifying suction force and a deathly aura, poised to completely engulf and annihilate Chen Ping, who was undergoing a critical breakthrough and unable to move!

However, just as the pitch-black demonic hole was about to fall—

“Roar—!!!”

Chen Ping abruptly opened his eyes! His eyes were no longer human, but had transformed into two golden vertical pupils burning with chaotic flames!

Cold, majestic, and domineering, like a divine dragon soaring through the heavens, looking down upon the ants on the ground!

A terrifying aura, more than ten times stronger than before, erupted from his body like a sleeping ancient dragon fully awakened!

That was no longer simply the power of a mortal immortal, but rather the power of a Celestial Immortal, imbued with a trace of the authority of the laws of heaven and earth, the vast might of a dragon, and the origin of chaos!

He succeeded!

Chapter: 9609

On the brink of life and death, with unwavering will, he activated his True Dragon bloodline, forcefully breaking through the barrier of the Celestial Immortal realm and stepping into a new level of life—the First Grade of the Celestial Immortal Realm!

Although he had only just entered the First Grade of the Celestial Immortal Realm, the transformative power, the initial control over the laws of heaven and earth, and the terrifying foundation brought by the combination of the True Dragon bloodline and the Chaos Fire Seed instantly propelled his actual combat strength to an unimaginable height!

Facing the encroaching Soul-Devouring Burial Cave, Chen Ping didn't even use the Dragon-Slaying Sword.

He simply slowly raised his right hand, clenching his fist.

On his fist, the three supreme powers—Chaotic Immortal Power, Chaotic True Fire, and True Dragon Blood—perfectly fused and condensed into a single point!

Then, he unleashed a punch at the sky-covering, pitch-black demon cave!

“Chaos – Dragon Flame Break!”

A fist-shaped aura, chaotic yet tinged with brilliant golden light, seemingly composed of countless miniature dragon shadows and flame runes, roared forth!

Where the fist-shaped aura passed, space shattered inch by inch, laws retreated, and the Soul-Devouring Demon Cave, said to be capable of annihilating heaven and earth, was like paper before this fist-shaped aura containing the supreme power of both destruction and creation, exploding and annihilating with a deafening roar!

The fist-shaped aura, its momentum undiminished, slammed fiercely towards the horrified and unprepared Soul-Devouring Venerable!

“Not good!”

The Soul-Devouring Venerable's pupils shrank sharply, hastily condensing layers upon layers of Soul-Devouring Demon Shields and protective soul light.

“Boom—!!!”

The fist-shaped aura slammed heavily onto the demonic shields!

The demonic shields shattered layer by layer, and the soul light rippled violently! The Soul-Devouring Venerable groaned, his body flying hundreds of feet backward before barely regaining his footing, a trickle of black demonic blood spilling from the corner of his mouth, his aura becoming slightly disordered! His gaze towards Chen Ping was filled with utter shock, apprehension, and... a hint of indescribable fear!

This kid... how could his strength have increased so dramatically after breaking through to the Celestial Immortal Realm?!

The power contained within that fist aura was actually subtly threatening his current state!

Moreover, that ancient and noble bloodline pressure made him extremely uncomfortable!

Chen Ping slowly rose from the deep pit. Most of his injuries had healed. Beneath his tattered blue robe, his newly formed skin was as smooth as jade, faintly displaying dragon scale patterns and the luster of chaotic flames.

He stretched his neck, making a soft “crack” sound, his golden vertical pupils coldly locked onto the Soul Devourer.

“Old Demon, now... it's my turn.”

His calm words contained a killing intent and confidence colder than ever before.

The Soul Devourer's face was extremely grim.

He glanced at Chen Ping, whose aura was rapidly stabilizing and rising, then felt the still-unsettled demonic energy within his own body and the faint tremor deep within his soul caused by Chen Ping's dragon might.

Should he continue fighting?

Chapter: 9610

In his current state, facing this young man who had just broken through, whose momentum was unstoppable, and who possessed a strange dragon might and the seed of chaotic fire, the outcome was uncertain, and he might even suffer an unexpected defeat!

He was the Soul Devourer, an old demon who had lived for countless years; assessing the situation and avoiding harm had long been second nature to him.

"Boy...consider yourself lucky!"

The Soul Devourer spat out the words through gritted teeth, his eyes filled with resentment and venom. "I never expected you to possess such bloodline...and even break through on the eve of battle! I'll remember this humiliation!"

He abruptly turned and roared at the still-stunned Soul Fiend and the others in the distance: "Retreat! All of you retreat to the depths of the main altar! Activate the final defense!"

With that, he didn't linger. His figure transformed into a jet-black soul shadow, tearing through space and fleeing towards the higher eleventh level of the Void!

He had chosen to retreat temporarily without hesitation, heading towards a higher-level world!

Clearly, he had determined that facing Chen Ping, who had just broken through and was at the height of his power, in the tenth level, he had no absolute certainty of victory, and might even be killed by Chen Ping using his breakthrough momentum!

It was better to temporarily avoid the limelight, heading to the eleventh level where resources were richer and more suitable for his full recovery. Once his strength was fully restored, or even improved further, he could return to settle scores with Chen Ping!

Chen Ping watched as the Soul Devourer decisively fled, but did not immediately pursue. He had just broken through, his realm still needed stabilization, and his power needed time to adapt.

Moreover, the situation in the Eleventh Heaven was unclear, and rashly chasing after him would not be wise.

His gaze slowly swept over the Myriad Souls Demon Sect disciples below, who were utterly plunged into chaos and despair by the Soul Devourer's defeat and the sect leader, Soul Fiend's, panic.

"The old demon has escaped."

Chen Ping's voice, like the pronouncement of death, resounded in the ears of every Demon Sect disciple, "Then... you will bear my wrath in his place."

What followed was a one-sided, bloody massacre and purge for the Myriad Souls Demon Sect.

Having broken through to the Celestial Immortal Realm, Chen Ping's strength had undergone a qualitative leap.

Facing these remnants of the Demon Sect, whose highest level was only sixth or seventh grade Celestial Immortal and whose morale had already collapsed, he was like a tiger among sheep.

The Chaotic Dragon Flame Fist was unstoppable; each swing of the Dragon-Slaying Sword claimed countless lives, and the Chaotic True Fire turned demonic structures and restrictions into a sea of flames.

He showed no mercy.

For this demonic sect that had repeatedly plotted against him, slaughtered the Myriad Beasts Sect, besieged the Profound Heaven Sword Sect, and colluded with the Soul Devouring Venerable, only utter destruction could console the dead and rid the Ten Heavens of a scourge.

Soul Fiend attempted to lead his last remaining loyal followers in a desperate resistance, relying on the ancient restrictions deep within the main altar. However, under Chen Ping's terrifying attack, a fusion of True Dragon power and Chaotic Flames, all defenses were as fragile as paper.

In the end, Soul Fiend was personally slain by Chen Ping's sword; his soul was completely incinerated and purified by the Chaotic True Fire, annihilating both body and soul.

When the last defiant elder of the demonic sect fell in the ruins, the entire headquarters of the Myriad Souls Demonic Sect had been reduced to a desolate, scorched wasteland.

Thick smoke billowed, flames still raged, and the air thick with the stench of blood and acrid burning; all life was gone.

Chen Ping stood in the center of the ruins, his divine sense sweeping across the entire Demon Sect site.