

The Order 10111

Chapter: 10111

“Whoever you are! Die! Burn the heavens and destroy the world!”

The Crimson Flame Venerable transformed into a dark golden fireball over ten zhang in diameter, unleashing a terrifying, all-consuming force as it crashed towards Chen Ping!

Wherever it passed, the restrictions on the Star Gazing Platform instantly vaporized, and the ground turned to magma!

Chen Ping’s eyes narrowed. He hadn’t expected the Crimson Flame Venerable to be so fierce, his final counterattack so terrifying.

He couldn’t take it head-on!

He couldn’t let this commotion get out!

He moved his hands rapidly, unleashing a surge of chaotic power that created layers of gray barriers before him, while simultaneously retreating hastily.

Boom!

The dark golden fireball struck the chaotic barriers, producing a deafening roar. The chaotic barriers shattered layer by layer, but each layer that broke consumed a large amount of divine fire.

Chen Ping was jolted back dozens of steps by the immense impact, his blood churning.

Taking advantage of this brief respite, he forcefully summoned his chaotic power and unleashed his spatial magic once more!

“Chaotic Cage!”

With a low shout, the surrounding chaotic energy surged wildly, forming a massive gray cage that trapped the dark golden fireball transformed from the Crimson Flame Venerable within!

On the inner walls of the cage, countless tiny chaotic cracks opened and closed, relentlessly grinding away at and devouring the divine fire like a millstone!

“Ahhh! Break for me!”

The Crimson Flame Venerable roared furiously within the fireball, relentlessly battering against the chaotic cage.

But this was Chen Ping’s home turf; the chaotic cage was incredibly resilient and continuously replenished itself by drawing chaotic energy from the void.

In just a few breaths, the dark golden fireball shrank by nearly half in size, its power greatly diminished.

Seizing the opportunity, Chen Ping’s eyes flashed with a cold light. He formed hand seals and pointed towards the center of the cage:

“Return to Nothingness, Devour Heaven!”

At the center of the chaotic cage, a massive, seemingly all-consuming dark vortex suddenly appeared, radiating a terrifying suction force!

“No!!!”

The Crimson Flame Venerable let out a desperate roar. His remaining divine fire, along with his soul and body, was mercilessly swallowed by the dark vortex, crushed, and decomposed, transforming into the purest fire-elemental divine power and fragments of laws.

A few breaths later, the vortex vanished, and the chaotic cage dissipated.

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On the Star Gazing Platform, only a small wisp of pure crimson divine power, a few treasures, and the lingering scorching heat remained.

The Crimson Flame Venerable was annihilated, body and soul!

Chen Ping's face paled slightly. The continuous creation of small worlds and the use of Return to Nothingness had taken a heavy toll. He quickly collected his spoils and recuperated for a moment.

“Three more...”

His eyes turned icy as he transformed back into the form of Venerable Xuanbing and headed towards his next target: Venerable Qingmu's Qingmu Palace.

Having learned from his experience of killing Chiyan, Chen Ping became even more cautious.

Venerable Qingmu primarily cultivated wood-based laws, possessed a relatively gentle personality, and had a respectable relationship with Venerable Xuanbing.

Chen Ping, using the pretext of discovering Chi Yan's suspicious movements and suspected collusion with external resistance forces, lured Venerable Qingmu to a secluded location behind the Divine Punishment Hall.

Here, Chen Ping didn't waste any words and launched a surprise attack!

Venerable Qingmu excelled in vitality and binding, possessing extremely strong survival abilities.

However, faced with the annihilating nature of chaotic power, his wood-elemental laws were completely suppressed.

After a fierce battle, Venerable Qingmu was ruthlessly extinguished of all life force by Chen Ping, his soul and spirit annihilated.

Next was Venerable Houtu.

Earth-elemental laws, unparalleled in defense, stable and solid.

Chen Ping, posing as Xuanbing, feigned discussing strengthening the Divine Punishment Hall's defenses to deal with potential powerful enemies, lured Venerable Houtu to a secret chamber beneath the Divine Punishment Hall.

Here, Chen Ping used a sliver of the Demon-Suppressing Tower's pressure, combined with the power of chaos, to forcibly suppress the terrifying defense of the Earth Venerable, comparable to the stars and the earth itself, ultimately shattering and annihilating his physical body and soul.

Having successively killed three more Venerables, Chen Ping's mastery of the power of chaos grew increasingly refined, and his combat experience became richer.

Although his cultivation level hadn't broken through, his combat power was rapidly increasing.

Finally, only the strongest and most wary remained: the Gengjin Venerable.

The Gengjin Venerable primarily cultivated the metal-based laws, possessing unparalleled attack power among the five Venerables, and was known for his resolute and decisive character, as well as exceptional wisdom.

His relationship with the Xuanbing Venerable was lukewarm, but they were mutually wary.

Chen Ping knew that dealing with Gengjin wouldn't be possible with simple deception.

He decided... to go directly to him!

Using Xuanbing's identity, and citing the pretext that a major upheaval was brewing in the Eastern Region requiring consultation among the five Venerables, he went directly to the Gengjin Palace!

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This was an open strategy. Although Geng Jin had his doubts, he had no choice but to step forward given the agreement of the other three Venerables.

The Geng Jin Hall was entirely forged from a metal called Tai Bai Refined Gold, gleaming with a cold, silvery-white luster, exuding a sharp and intimidating aura.

Inside the hall, Venerable Geng Jin sat high in the main seat.

He appeared to be around thirty years old, with a resolute face, sword-like eyebrows, and bright eyes. He wore silver-white armor, and two sheathed longswords were crossed on his back.

He was like a peerless divine weapon drawn from its sheath, radiating an invincible and sharp aura.

Seeing Xuan Bing arrive alone, a flicker of suspicion crossed Gengjin Venerable's eyes, but his expression remained impassive: "Xuan Bing, you sent a message saying there's been a major upheaval in the Eastern Region, requiring the five of us to discuss it. Where are Chi Yan, Qing Mu, and Hou Tu?"

Chen Ping's expression was icy, and he said calmly, "They'll arrive shortly. I came first because I have important matters to confirm with you privately."

"What is it?"

Gengjin Venerable's gaze was sharp as a sword, as if trying to pierce through Chen Ping's disguise.

Chen Ping took a few steps closer and lowered his voice: "It's about... the recent unusual activity on the Path to Heaven. The Grand Venerable has sent a secret order, commanding us to intensify the collection of Soul Crystals, especially... Soul Crystals containing special auras."

He deliberately mentioned the Path to Heaven and the Grand Venerable; these were core secrets known only to the five Venerables.

Gengjin Venerable's eyes flickered slightly, but his vigilance remained undiminished: "Where is the secret order? Why haven't I received it?"

"The secret order is here."

Chen Ping stretched out his hand, and a jade slip emitting a faint golden light appeared in his palm. This was the unique fluctuation he had simulated from Xuan Bing's memories—the fluctuations unique to when a Great Venerable issued a command.

Gengjin Venerable's gaze fell on the jade slip, and his divine sense subconsciously probed out, wanting to examine it.

The instant his divine sense touched the jade slip!

Another unexpected change occurred!

The jade slip exploded violently!

But it wasn't an ordinary explosion; instead, it transformed into countless fine, grayish-brown chaotic needles, shooting towards Gengjin Venerable's face like a torrential rain!

At the same time, Chen Ping's figure shot up, his chaotic power erupting in full force, his hands transforming into a sky full of palm shadows, enveloping Gengjin Venerable's vital points!

"It was indeed a trap!"

Gengjin Venerable, though startled, remained calm, seemingly having been prepared all along.

His twin swords were drawn with a clang, transforming into two silver-white sword beams that tore through the heavens and earth. One slashed towards the Chaos Needles, the other aimed directly at Chen Ping's face!

Simultaneously, his body shone with a dazzling Gengjin divine armor, countless intricate runes flowing around it, instantly boosting its defensive power to its peak!

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Clang! Clang! Clang! Clang!

A dense cacophony of collisions rang out.

Most of the Chaos Needles were shattered by the sword beams, but some still pierced through the defenses, striking the Gengjin divine armor and leaving small dents, eroding the armor's spiritual light.

Meanwhile, the sword beam that the Gengjin Venerable had unleashed at Chen Ping was forcefully deflected by Chen Ping's gray palm, formed from chaotic power!

"You are not Xuan Bing! Who are you?!"

The Gengjin Venerable roared, his eyes blazing with killing intent. He was now certain that the person before him was not Xuan Bing!

That gray power, filled with an aura of annihilation, was completely different from Xuan Bing's ice-based laws!

"The one who will take your life!"

Chen Ping abandoned his pretense, his figure flashing like lightning as he clashed with the Gengjin Venerable!

The Gengjin Palace was instantly filled with terrifying sword energy and chaotic power.

The silvery-white Gengjin sword energy was incomparably sharp, slicing through everything;

The hazy, gray chaotic power annihilated everything, dissolving the laws of nature.

The two fought from inside the palace to outside, from the ground to the air. Wherever they passed, palaces collapsed, the earth cracked, and formations shattered!

The Gengjin Venerable lived up to his reputation as the strongest of the five Venerables; his attacks were fierce and unparalleled, his swordsmanship exquisite and unmatched. Each strike contained the terrifying power to sever laws.

Chen Ping pushed his chaotic power to its limit, transforming it into gray barriers, palm prints, and fist energy, constantly colliding and eroding the Gengjin sword energy.

This battle was more intense and dangerous than any before!

The Gengjin Venerable grew increasingly alarmed with each fight.

Despite his opponent's mere peak ninth-grade Celestial Immortal cultivation, the level of his gray power was far too high. His Gengjin sword aura, when struck, was rapidly dulled, its sharpness diminished, and its power greatly reduced.

Moreover, the opponent's combat awareness was terrifyingly high, always managing to deflect his most ferocious attacks with minimal cost.

"This cannot drag on! This boy is unpredictable; I must finish this quickly!"

A fierce glint flashed in the Gengjin Venerable's eyes. He bit his tongue sharply, spitting out a mouthful of blood essence onto his twin swords!

"Gengjin Great Dao, Slaying Immortals and Gods!"

The twin swords suddenly merged into one, transforming into a towering, silver-white sword pillar!

On the sword pillar, countless ancient runes appeared, faintly revealing terrifying phenomena of immortals and gods falling and stars collapsing!

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This sword strike, condensing the Gengjin Venerable's lifelong cultivation, blood essence, and understanding of the laws, was his strongest attack, possessing the terrifying power to kill those of the same level and even threaten those at the eighth grade of the Upper Immortal Realm!

The sword pillar locked onto Chen Ping and crashed down!

Where it passed, space shattered like fragile glass, revealing a dark, turbulent void!

Faced with this world-destroying sword strike, a solemn expression appeared in Chen Ping's eyes.

He knew he could no longer hold back.

He took a deep breath, and the chaotic power within his body surged wildly at an unprecedented speed. A hazy gray light shone brightly around him, as if he had transformed into a chaotic deity.

He slowly raised his hands, forming a circle before his chest. A tiny gray sphere of light, seemingly containing the very essence of the universe's creation and destruction, rapidly condensed.

"Chaos... Return to Origin... Great Annihilation!"

With a deep voice, the gray sphere of light suddenly expanded, transforming into a gray vortex about ten feet in diameter, meeting the descending, towering sword pillar head-on!

No sound.

Or rather, all sound was swallowed up by the gray vortex.

The silver-white sword pillar plunged into the gray vortex, like a mud ox entering the sea, without stirring the slightest ripple.

The terrifying power of the sword pillar, capable of slaying immortals and gods, was mercilessly disintegrated, devoured, and annihilated by the gray vortex!

A few breaths later, the towering sword pillar vanished completely. The gray vortex only rippled slightly before slowly dissipating.

Gengjin Venerable's face was ashen, his aura extremely weak, his eyes filled with unbelievable despair and fear.

His strongest attack... had been so easily neutralized?!

"No... impossible... what... what power..."

He muttered to himself, his Dao heart utterly shattered.

Chen Ping's face was also somewhat pale; his previous move, the Chaos Returning to Origin Great Annihilation, had greatly depleted his energy.

But he gave Gengjin Venerable no chance to catch his breath. In a flash, he appeared before him, pressing a palm against the crown of his head.

The power of chaos surged in, instantly sealing all of Gengjin's power.

"Now, you can answer my questions properly."

Chen Ping's eyes were icy. "Tell me everything you know about the Gods, Soul Crystals, the Path to Heaven, the Great Venerables, the Primordial Qi... everything."

The Gengjin Venerable gave a bitter laugh: “You... you can kill me. Touching the core secret will automatically trigger the restrictions in my soul, annihilating me body and soul... I won’t tell you anything.”

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“Is that so?”

Chen Ping’s lips curled into a cold smile. “Then let’s see if my chaotic power dismantles your restrictions first, or if the restrictions trigger first.”

As he spoke, he manipulated a wisp of subtle yet incredibly pure chaotic power, like the most skillful probe, carefully probing into the depths of the Gengjin Venerable’s soul, towards the faintly visible golden restriction rune.

The moment the chaotic power touched the restriction rune, the rune suddenly lit up, about to explode!

But in that instant, Chen Ping’s eyes blazed with a brilliant gray light. The wisp of chaotic power suddenly split into countless finer threads, wrapping the entire restrictive rune layer by layer, like wrapping a rice dumpling!

Sizzle! Sizzle! Sizzle!

The gray light and golden light clashed fiercely, eroding each other. The restrictive rune struggled frantically, trying to self-destruct, but was firmly suppressed and eroded by the chaotic power.

Gengjin Venerable let out a painful groan, pale golden blood seeping from his seven orifices.

A full incense stick’s time passed.

Pop!

A soft sound, like a bubble bursting, rang out.

Deep within Gengjin Venerable's soul, the golden restrictive rune... completely dimmed and shattered!

Forcefully obliterated by the chaotic power!

"The restriction... is broken?"

Gengjin Venerable felt the changes in his soul in disbelief. The sharp sword that had been hanging above his head had disappeared, but what followed was a deeper fear.

This person before him could even break the soul-binding restriction personally placed by the Great Venerable?!

Chen Ping's face paled even more; breaking this restriction had consumed a tremendous amount of mental and physical energy.

But his eyes remained sharp: "Now, you can speak."

The Gengjin Venerable collapsed to the ground, having lost all will to resist. He said bitterly, "You... what do you want to know?"

"Everything," Chen Ping said succinctly.

After a moment of silence, Venerable Gengjin slowly spoke: "The Eastern Region's Divine Punishment Hall is merely one of the five major strongholds established by the Divine Race in the Thirteen Heavens. Each of the five regions—East, South, West, North, and Central—has a Divine Punishment Hall, each overseen by a Grand Venerable."

"We five are merely executors of the Eastern Region's Divine Punishment Hall."

"The Grand Venerable resides in the Divine Punishment Temple, deepest within the Tianyuan Sacred Continent of the Central Region. There lies the entrance to the Path to Heaven."

“The Path to Heaven...”

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A deep awe and fear flashed in Venerable Gengjin’s eyes. “It’s a mysterious passage connecting the upper realms to the Thirteen Heavens. The Divine Race rules the Thirteen Heavens, collecting Soul Crystals, but their fundamental purpose... is to maintain the stability of this passage and to periodically offer sacrifices to those above.”

“Sacrifices?”

Chen Ping pressed, “What... exactly is above? Is it the Divine Race’s patriarch? And why do you use this Path to Heaven to offer sacrifices? If those above need resources...” “You could easily bring them from the Thirteenth Heaven, right?”

Gengjin Venerable shook his head: “I don’t know. That’s a secret only the Great Venerables know. We’re only responsible for carrying out orders: suppress all resistance and collect a sufficient quantity and quality of Soul Crystals.”

“Soul Crystals are refined from the divine souls of special beings. The stronger the divine soul, the more unique the soul, the higher the quality of the refined Soul Crystal, and the better its effect on maintaining the passage and sacrifices.”

“Moreover, these things cannot be directly taken to higher worlds. This is the law. If anyone could plunder the resources of lower worlds at will, those lower worlds would not be able to survive.”

“However, there are loopholes in the laws of heaven and earth. That is, one can use the Path to Heaven to circumvent the suppression and spying of the laws.”

After hearing Gengjin Venerable’s words, Chen Ping was stunned. He hadn’t expected that the self-righteous and aloof God Clan would actually be using loopholes in the laws to do such underhanded things!

They were secretly transporting resources from the Thirteenth Heaven upwards.

And to maintain the Path to Heaven, they were actually refining people into Soul Crystals!

How is this any different from the actions of demonic cultivators?

“What kind of divine race are they?”

“Primordial Qi...what is it?” Chen Ping asked the most crucial question.

The Gengjin Venerable shook his head again: “That’s forbidden. I’ve only vaguely heard that it’s the most primordial power from the beginning of heaven and earth, related to chaos.”

“The higher-ups of the divine race seem extremely wary of this power. Once discovered, it must be completely eradicated. The Musa couple may have accidentally come into contact with something containing Primordial Qi in the lower realms...”

Chen Ping’s heart trembled.

Chaos...Primordial...his own *Chaos Dao Scripture*...

Chen Ping frowned. Could it be because the Musa couple had contact with him that they were being targeted after returning to the Thirteenth Heaven?

Chen Ping continued, “What is the strength of the Venerables of the Five Great Domains? Besides the Grand Venerable, how many other experts does the Central Domain’s Divine Punishment Hall have?”

Geng Jin Venerable: “The Venerables of the Five Great Domains are all at the seventh rank of the Upper Immortal Realm, the same level as us, but their strength varies.”

“The Grand Venerable is at the peak of the eighth rank of the Upper Immortal Realm. He could easily suppress the five of us working together.”

“As for the Central Domain’s Divine Punishment Hall, I don’t know how many experts the Grand Venerable has around him. Perhaps he has divine envoys sent from above with him...”

His voice grew softer, his eyes filled with fear.

Chen Ping digested this information.

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The situation was more dire than he had imagined.

The Eastern Domain’s Divine Punishment Hall was merely an outer stronghold; the real enemy lay with the Grand Venerable of the Central Domain’s Tianyuan Sacred Continent.

If this Grand Venerable also had divine envoys sent from above by his side, with his abilities, he feared he wouldn’t be able to handle it!

The previously confident Chen Ping now doubted himself again!

“Has the Great Venerable been in the Central Region’s Divine Punishment Hall all along?” Chen Ping asked.

Gengjin Venerable nodded: “The Great Venerable is stationed in the Central Region’s Divine Punishment Hall year-round, guarding the Path to Heaven. He doesn’t usually leave easily...”

“You...you killed four of us in succession. The Great Venerable may have already sensed something amiss. The life tablets of all the Venerables in our Divine Punishment Hall are with him...”

Before he finished speaking, the entire Divine Punishment Hall suddenly trembled!

A magnificent, majestic, and seemingly ruthless voice, like the very law of heaven, resounded throughout the entire Divine Punishment Hall:

“Who dares to offend my Divine Punishment Hall and kill my Venerables?”

The terrifying pressure contained in the voice made all the Divine Race members tremble and prostrate themselves on the ground.

The Great Venerable...was alarmed!

Chen Ping’s eyes narrowed; he knew he couldn’t delay any longer.

He glanced at the ashen-faced Gengjin Venerable and raised his hand, striking the top of his head.

The power of chaos erupted, and the Gengjin Venerable’s body trembled, his eyes rapidly dimming, his soul and spirit annihilated.

Chen Ping swiftly collected the remaining divine power and treasures, then his figure blurred, transforming into a streak of gray light, and sped away towards the outside of the Divine Punishment Hall!

Chen Ping raced towards Jade Immortal City.

Behind him, a terrifying pressure emanating from the direction of the Eastern Region’s Divine Punishment Hall swept in like a tangible wave, the Great Venerable’s roar shaking heaven and earth: “Traitor! Don’t run!”

The power of law contained in that voice made Chen Ping’s blood surge, but he gritted his teeth, his chaotic power surging wildly within him, resisting the impact of that pressure.

“I can’t turn back! Now is not the time to face the Great Venerable!”

Chen Ping’s mind was clear; he knew that with his current state and strength, his chances of victory against a Great Venerable from the Central Region, who was at least at the peak of the eighth rank of the Upper Immortal Realm, or perhaps even stronger, were extremely slim.

He repeatedly used the Fire Control Steps, each flash covering a hundred miles, leaving the pursuers far behind.

Inside the Eastern Region's Divine Punishment Hall, a golden phantom a hundred feet tall stood suspended in mid-air.

The phantom's face was indistinct, but the oppressive aura emanating from it caused the entire space within the Divine Punishment Hall to tremble.

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It was a phantom projected by the Central Region's Grand Venerable through some secret technique!

The phantom's gaze swept over the ravaged Divine Punishment Hall, over the ruins of the Crimson Flame Hall, the Azure Wood Hall, the Thick Earth Hall, and the Geng Metal Hall, finally settling on the battlefield before the Cold Silence Hall, where the lingering aura of chaos remained.

"Mysterious Ice, Crimson Flame, Azure Wood, Thick Earth, Geng Metal..."

The illusory figure's voice was cold and ruthless, yet contained a raging inferno. "The five Venerables, all perished on the same day..."

"Who?! Who possesses such power, capable of slaying five Venerables within my Divine Punishment Hall?!"

The illusory figure raised his hand, and five shattered fragments of life tablets flew from the depths of the Divine Punishment Hall, hovering in his palm.

The last trace of aura remaining on the life tablets pointed in the same direction: Jade Immortal City!

"Jade Immortal City... Yu Wuji..."

A cold light flashed in the illusory figure's eyes. "Could it be him? No, although Yu Wuji possesses the cultivation of a seventh-grade Upper Immortal, it's impossible for him to have simultaneously killed five Venerables, much less possess that... strange gray power."

From the fragments of life tablets and the lingering aura of the battlefield, he detected a highly peculiar energy fluctuation, imbued with annihilation characteristics.

"This power...unheard of. It's not any law known in the Thirteen Heavens. Could it be...the 'Primordial Beginning'?"

The illusory figure muttered to himself, then a deep sense of dread and killing intent flashed in his eyes. "Whoever dares to touch the foundation of my divine race, they will surely die!"

The illusory figure raised his hand, and a golden light shot into the sky, transforming into countless golden runes that flew in all directions!

"Issue my decree: All sects and forces in the Thirteen Heavens, immediately launch a full-scale manhunt for the culprit!"

"Anyone who provides clues will be rewarded with one million high-grade Yuan Crystals and a divine race cultivation technique!"

"Anyone who captures or kills the culprit will be rewarded with the position of a divine general of the divine race!"

"Anyone who harbors or conceals the culprit...exterminate their entire family, extract their souls and refine them into crystals!"

The majestic and awe-inspiring voice, accompanied by the golden runes, instantly resounded throughout the entire Thirteen Heavens!

The Thirteen Heavens trembled!

...

Jade Immortal City, the secret chamber of the Boundless Palace.

Yu Wuji, Yu Ranran, and Ming Li, who had just secretly returned, gathered together.

The atmosphere in the secret room was so heavy it was almost palpable.

Yu Wuji clutched a newly received communication jade slip in his hand, his face ashen.

Yu Ranran, her face filled with worry, fidgeted restlessly.

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Ming Li, dressed in black robes, exuded a cold aura, but his eyes also held a grave expression.

“Father, what happened? Chen Ping... he really went to the Divine Punishment Hall?”

Yu Ranran finally couldn't help but ask, her voice trembling.

Yu Wuji took a deep breath and handed the jade slip to his daughter, his voice dry: “Read it for yourself.”

Yu Ranran took the jade slip and probed it with her divine sense.

Instantly, her face turned deathly pale, her delicate body swaying, almost unable to stand.

The jade slip contained the wanted notice just issued by the Grand Venerable of the Central Region!

It detailed the characteristics of the villain, as well as the suffocating bounty and punishment!

“Chen Ping...he killed the five Venerables of the Divine Punishment Hall?”

Yu Ranran's voice trembled, her eyes filled with disbelief. "This...how is this possible? He's only a ninth-grade Celestial Immortal!"

"But it's the truth."

Yu Wuji said in a deep voice, a complex light flashing in his eyes. "The simultaneous fall of the five Venerables of the Divine Punishment Hall, their life tablets shattered—this can't be faked."

"The Grand Venerable was enraged and issued this highest-level 'Divine Punishment Wanted Order'...The Thirteen Heavens can no longer tolerate him."

Ming Li's cold voice rang out: "Mr. Chen's strength far surpasses his apparent realm. That gray power...I've never seen such a bizarre and domineering energy. His ability to kill the five Venerables, though..." "Shocking, but not entirely impossible."

"But...but where is he now? Is he safe?"

Yu Ranran was on the verge of tears. "The Great Venerable has issued a warrant for his arrest; the entire Thirteen Heavens are hunting him down! No matter how powerful he is, can he stand against the entire Divine Race?"

Yu Wuji was silent for a moment, then slowly said, "With his alertness and methods, he should have already escaped the Divine Punishment Hall area. I guess...he might return to Jade Immortal City."

"Return to Jade Immortal City?"

Yu Ranran's eyes lit up, then dimmed again. "But...the Divine Race's warrant has been issued; Jade Immortal City is no longer safe. Father, what...what should we do?"

She looked at Yu Wuji, her eyes filled with pleading.

She loved Chen Ping, loved him so deeply that she would disregard everything.

But she also didn't want her father and the entire Jade Immortal Manor to be plunged into utter ruin because of her.

Yu Wuji looked at his daughter, sighing inwardly.

How could he not know his daughter's thoughts?