

The Order 10171

Chapter: 10171

You Mingzi, leaning on his white bone staff, stood at the front of the group, his aged face filled with solemnity: “Young friend Chen, the future of Netherworld City is entrusted to you. These Netherworld Guards are the elite of the elite; they will accompany you to the surface and obey your commands.”

“Thank you, Elder.”

Chen Ping clasped his hands in thanks, “This junior will certainly not fail in my duty, and will surely drive the Divine Race out of the Western Regions and avenge the Ghost Race and Demon Race!”

“Good!”

You Mingzi nodded, “Remember, if things become impossible, Netherworld City will always be your escape route.”

Chen Ping turned to look at the group, took a deep breath: “Let’s go!”

The one hundred and three transformed into streaks of black shadow, speeding upwards along the winding tunnel. The higher they went, the thinner the ghostly energy in the air became, replaced by the long-lost spiritual energy of heaven and earth.

Many Ghost Guards seemed somewhat uncomfortable; they had lived underground for generations and had never experienced true sunlight.

You Sha’s eyes gleamed with excitement: “Three thousand years... the Ghost Clan is finally returning to the surface...”

Chen Ping understood their feelings.

Three thousand years of living underground had almost made this once glorious race forgotten by the world.

Today, they would see the light of day again, announcing the Ghost Clan's return to the gods!

About half an hour later, light appeared ahead.

It was sunlight streaming through the cave entrance, warm and bright.

"It's...it's sunlight!"

A young Ghost Guard said tremulously, reaching out to touch the light.

You Sha said in a deep voice, "Stay calm! The surface environment is different from what we're used to. Everyone must be vigilant!"

Finally, everyone rushed out of the cave and returned to the surface!

The blinding sunlight made everyone instinctively squint. Chen Ping was alright; he was a surface cultivator. But for the Netherworld Guards, the light was too dazzling.

The forest was filled with birdsong and the fragrance of flowers, the air thick with the fresh scent of grass and trees.

A gentle breeze rustled the leaves, everything teeming with life.

"This is... the surface world?" one of the Netherworld Guards murmured, his eyes filled with awe.

For three thousand years, the Ghost Clan's scriptures had recorded the scenes of the surface world, but seeing it with one's own eyes was an experience beyond words.

Blue skies and white clouds, green trees and red flowers, birds and beasts... all of this was something the underground world lacked.

Chapter: 10172

You Sha surveyed the surroundings, his expression wary: "Everyone, form ranks! Although this place seems peaceful, there might be spies from the God Clan!"

The hundred Netherworld Guards quickly formed a battle formation, protecting Chen Ping and Ming Li in the center.

Chen Ping extended his divine sense, covering an area of a hundred miles.

A moment later, he opened his eyes: "Safe. There's no divine aura around here, nor any powerful demonic beasts."

He took out the map he had drawn in Netherworld City and compared it to the surrounding terrain: "We're currently on the eastern edge of the Ten Thousand Demon Mountains, about two thousand miles from the secret realm where the remnants of the demon race are hiding."

"Mr. Chen, shall we go directly to the secret realm?" Ming Li asked.

Chen Ping nodded: "Let's find the remnants of the demon race first. They are familiar with the terrain of the Western Regions; with their help, our actions will be much easier."

"But the Ghost Race and the Demon Race have some historical grudges..."

You Sha frowned, "What if the demon race..."

"Don't worry, I'm here."

Chen Ping said calmly, "The demon race's greatest enemy now is the divine race; they will understand who their true friends are."

The group transformed into streaks of light and flew towards the secret realm.

Chen Ping flew at the forefront, feeling the surging chaotic power within his body.

After breaking through to the Upper Immortal Realm, his perception of the laws of heaven and earth was more than ten times clearer.

With each breath, he could feel spiritual energy flowing through his body, resonating with the Chaos Dao Seed.

"This is the power of the Upper Immortal Realm..." Chen Ping sighed inwardly.

If the Celestial Immortal Realm was the initial glimpse into the Great Dao, then the Upper Immortal Realm was truly stepping into the Great Dao's hall.

Every gesture could manipulate the power of heaven and earth; the difference in strength was worlds apart.

Two thousand miles was nothing more than the time it takes for an incense stick to burn for Chen Ping now.

Soon, they arrived at an inconspicuous valley.

The valley was shrouded in thick fog, appearing unremarkable from the outside, but Chen Ping could sense a powerful restriction hidden within.

"This is it," Chen Ping landed at the valley entrance and announced loudly, "Friends of the Demon Race, Chen Ping has come to pay a visit."

Silence reigned within the valley.

Chen Ping spoke again: "Chen Ping, brother of the Iron-Backed Bear King, has come to join you all."

This time, the valley finally reacted.

The thick fog slowly dissipated, revealing a passage.

Three demon generals stepped forward, the leader being a one-eyed wolf demon general, the very same one they had met in the Heavenly Demon Valley.

"Mr. Chen..."

The wolf demon general, upon seeing Chen Ping, was first stunned, then trembled with excitement. "It really is you! You're alive!"

But when his gaze fell upon the Netherworld Guards behind Chen Ping, his expression changed drastically: "Ghost Clan?! Mr. Chen, these are..."

"They are my friends, the Ghost Clan of Netherworld City," Chen Ping explained. "They have come to help us fight against the God Clan."

Chapter: 10173

"The Ghost Clan..."

A wary glint flashed in the wolf demon general's eyes. "Mr. Chen, the demon and ghost clans have a long history of enmity. Moreover, they have been hiding underground for three thousand years; their sudden appearance is a cause for concern."

You Sha sneered, "If it weren't for Mr. Chen's request, do you think we would have willingly come to this surface world?"

The atmosphere instantly became tense.

Chen Ping raised his hand to stop both sides, and said in a deep voice, "With a formidable enemy at hand, let's put aside past grievances for now. The gods are our common enemy. The ghost clan has already agreed to ally with me to fight against the gods."

He looked at the wolf demon general: "Don't you want to avenge the Bear King and Elder Deer? Can the remnants of the demon clan alone stand against the gods?"

The wolf demon general was silent for a moment, then gritted his teeth and said, "Please wait a moment, Mr. Chen. I will go and report to Elder Fox."

He turned and entered the valley, while the other two demon generals watched the Netherworld Guard warily.

A moment later, the wolf demon general returned, followed by an old woman with white hair.

The old woman, leaning on a cane, with three bushy white fox tails trailing behind her, exuded an aura of around the fifth rank of the Upper Immortal Realm.

"This old woman is Fox Third Sister, greetings, Mr. Chen."

The old woman bowed, but her gaze fell on the Netherworld Guard. "My friend from the Ghost Clan has come from afar; I am sorry for not greeting you sooner."

Her tone was polite, but her eyes were full of vigilance.

Chen Ping clasped his hands in a fist salute: "Elder Fox, you are too kind. I have come to join forces with the remnants of the demon race to discuss a plan to fight against the gods."

Third Sister Fox pondered, "Mr. Chen, you slew three demon kings, rescued our clan's maiden, and avenged the Bear King. The entire demon race is deeply grateful. However..."

She paused, "The ghost race and our race do indeed have a past grudge. When the ghost race came to the Thirteenth Heaven, they also ruthlessly attacked our demon race. Our race remembers this to this day."

You Sha angrily said, "Back then, our race was being hunted down, and some of us fled to the Thirteenth Heaven out of necessity, not to seize territory or resources. But your demon race..."

"Enough!"

Before You Sha could finish speaking, Chen Ping shouted, his voice containing chaotic power, making everyone's eardrums ache.

He looked at both sides and said in a deep voice, "The past grievances are unclear; who was right and who was wrong is no longer relevant. But today, the gods are still rampaging, the demon race has only three hundred members left, and the ghost race is trapped underground. Continuing to fight amongst ourselves will only lead to our deaths."

"I, Chen Ping, hereby swear that I will destroy the gods, avenge the Bear King, Elder Deer, and all my fallen demon comrades! The ghost race has already agreed to help me with all their might, what about you?"

Fox Third Sister looked at Chen Ping's resolute eyes, then at the hundred powerful Netherworld Guards behind him, and finally sighed, "Mr. Chen said..." "That's right... With a formidable enemy at hand, we shouldn't dwell on old grudges."

She turned and bowed to the Netherworld Guards: "Friends of the Ghost Clan, let bygones be bygones. From this day forward, the Demon Clan is willing to ally with the Ghost Clan to fight against the God Clan!"

You Sha also suppressed his anger and returned the bow: "The Ghost Clan feels the same way. From now on, the affairs of the Demon Clan are the affairs of my Ghost Clan!"

Chapter: 10174

Chen Ping breathed a sigh of relief: "Good! Since we've formed an alliance, we're one family. Now, tell me about the God Clan's deployment in the Western Regions."

Fox Third Sister led everyone into the secret realm.

This was a naturally formed blessed land, not large, but large enough for over three hundred people to live in.

The demons in the valley saw Chen Ping and swarmed around him, their eyes filled with excitement and hope.

"Mr. Chen is back!"

"We're saved!"

"Mr. Chen, you must avenge the Bear King!"

Looking at these wounded demons, their eyes burning with hatred, Chen Ping secretly vowed: He would annihilate the God Clan! The group arrived at the council hall in the center of the secret realm. Fox Third Sister retrieved the latest intelligence sand table.

"Since Mr. Chen's disappearance, the Divine Race has intensified its purge of the Ten Thousand Demon Mountains."

Fox Third Sister pointed to the sand table. "The Demon Suppression Venerable is stationed at the Demon Suppression Hall headquarters, with two traitorous demon kings under his command, the Silver Serpent King and the Iron Eagle King, each leading an army of 30,000."

"Furthermore, the Central Region Grand Venerable has dispatched three Divine Race Venerables of the seventh rank of the Upper Immortal Realm, respectively guarding the eastern, western, and northern directions of the Western Region. The Demon Suppression Venerable himself is stationed in the south."

“The Divine Race’s total military strength is around 150,000, including more than 30 experts of the sixth rank or higher of the Upper Immortal Realm.”

Fox Third Sister’s expression turned grave: “And we... the Demon Race only has 327 people left, of whom only five are of the fifth rank or higher of the Upper Immortal Realm. Including Mr. Chen and his friends from the Ghost Race, we only have a little over 100...”

The difference in strength is enormous!

But Chen Ping’s eyes gleamed with confidence: “Numbers are not a problem. As long as the decapitation is successful, the divine army will be thrown into chaos.”

He pointed to the headquarters of the Demon Suppression Hall: “We’ll start here. Once we eliminate the Demon Suppression Venerable and the two Demon Kings, the divine race’s command system in the Western Regions will be paralyzed.”

“Mr. Chen, are you confident in dealing with the Demon Suppression Venerable?”

Fox Third Sister asked, “The Demon Suppression Venerable’s strength is unfathomable. Moreover, the Demon Suppression Hall is heavily fortified, easy to defend and difficult to attack.”

Chen Ping smiled slightly: “If it were before, I might not have been entirely confident. But now...”

He slowly released a wisp of aura, an aura vast and ancient, containing the essence of the primordial chaos.

Everyone in the council hall felt a chill run down their spines, as if they were facing not a person, but a vast starry sky!

“The Upper Immortal Realm!”

The wolf demon general exclaimed, "Mr. Chen has broken through to the Upper Immortal Realm?!"

"Peak of the first rank of the Upper Immortal Realm."

Chapter: 10175

Chen Ping said calmly, "But in terms of actual combat strength, I can kill an eighth-rank Upper Immortal, and even a ninth-rank Upper Immortal would be a match for me."

He looked at everyone: "Moreover, I am not alone. Ming Li is now a sixth-rank Upper Immortal, You Sha is a fifth-rank Upper Immortal, and all one hundred Youming Guards are at least fourth-rank Upper Immortals. Adding the experts of the demon race, we can form an elite decapitation squad."

Fox Third Sister's eyes shone with hope: "If that's true... perhaps there really is a chance!"

She pondered for a moment, then said, "This old woman is willing to go into battle with Mr. Chen! In addition, my clan has four demon generals, all fifth-rank Upper Immortals, who can also go."

"Good!" Chen Ping decided, "Three days later, we will launch a surprise attack on the Demon Suppression Hall!"

The next three days were filled with tense preparations.

Chen Ping distributed the pills and materials seized from the Crimson Scorpion King, Black Bat King, and Golden Toad King to the group to enhance their strength.

He himself continued to study the *Netherworld True Explanation* to consolidate his cultivation.

On the evening of the third day, everything was ready.

An eight-person team consisting of Chen Ping, Ming Li, You Sha, Fox Third Sister, and four demon generals quietly left the secret realm and stealthily headed towards the headquarters of the Demon Suppression Hall.

One hundred Netherworld Guards and three hundred demon warriors provided backup on the perimeter. Once the decapitation was successful, they would launch a surprise attack to create chaos.

The Demon Suppression Hall was located atop a giant peak in the center of the Ten Thousand Demon Mountains. The entire mountain had been modified by the gods and covered with numerous restrictions, making it easy to defend and difficult to attack.

As night fell, eight dark figures approached the Demon Suppression Hall like ghosts.

“Three miles ahead, there’s the first layer of the warning array,” Fox Third Sister whispered.

“It’s the Divine Race’s Heavenly Eye Array, capable of detecting all stealth and invisibility techniques.”

A gray light flashed in Chen Ping’s eyes, and chaotic power surged forth, transforming into a thin gray light shield that enveloped the eight people.

“Follow me.” He stepped into the warning range first.

The light of the Heavenly Eye Array swept across the gray light shield, but there was absolutely no reaction!

The chaotic power completely concealed the auras of the eight people; even the array couldn’t detect them!

“This...” Fox Third Sister looked at Chen Ping in shock.

Chen Ping calmly said, “Chaos encompasses everything; a mere detection array can’t harm me.”

The eight people successfully passed through the first layer of the warning array and arrived at the foot of the mountain.

The area was heavily guarded, with a squad of Divine Race guards patrolling every hundred paces, and flying boats patrolling back and forth in the sky.

“How do we get up?” a demon general asked.

Chapter: 10176

Chen Ping looked up at the Demon-Suppressing Hall atop the mountain, a cold glint in his eyes:
“Charge!”

Before his words even finished, he had transformed into a streak of gray light, charging straight upwards!

“Enemy attack!”

The divine guards immediately noticed, and alarms blared.

But Chen Ping’s speed was too fast!

The Dragon-Slaying Sword was drawn; wherever the gray sword light passed, divine guards fell like wheat being harvested.

The power of chaos devoured everything, sparing not even souls.

Ming Li, You Sha, and the others followed closely behind, each using their own methods to carve a bloody path.

“Stop them!”

A divine general roared, leading over a hundred guards to surround them.

Chen Ping didn't even look. He made a fist with his left hand, condensing chaotic power into a large gray hand, and slammed it down!

Boom!

Dozens of divine guards were smashed into a bloody pulp, and the general was instantly annihilated, his soul and spirit destroyed!

"What...what kind of power is this?!"

The remaining guards were terrified.

Chen Ping didn't stop, continuing his charge upwards.

After breaking through to the Upper Immortal Realm, his strength underwent a qualitative change.

While he had to be cautious in the Heavenly Immortal Realm, now he crushed everything!

Anyone below the sixth rank of the Upper Immortal Realm could be cut down with a single sword strike!

A seventh-rank Upper Immortal Realm could be killed within three moves!

A eighth-rank Upper Immortal Realm could be defeated in ten moves!

This was the terror of the Chaos Dao!

Invincible among those of the same rank, and capable of fighting those of higher ranks!

In the short time it takes for an incense stick to burn, the eight had already reached the halfway point of the mountain, leaving behind a trail of corpses.

Chapter: 10177

At the summit, inside the Demon Suppression Hall.

The Demon Suppression Venerable sat on his throne, his face grim.

Below, the Silver Serpent King and the Iron Eagle King trembled with fear.

“Chen Ping... he actually dared to come back!”

The Demon-Suppressing Venerable gritted his teeth. “And he’s broken through to the Upper Immortal Realm... this brat must not be allowed to live!”

The Silver Serpent King trembled, “Venerable, Chen Ping’s attack is overwhelming. Shouldn’t we temporarily avoid his advance...?”

“Avoid what?!”

The Demon-Suppressing Venerable roared, “This is the Demon-Suppressing Hall, with layers of restrictions and 30,000 troops! No matter how strong Chen Ping is, can he possibly fight against 30,000 troops alone?”

He stood up and ordered, “Pass down the order to activate the Nine Heavens and Ten Earths Demon-Sealing Array! I will personally slay this fiend and report my victory to the Grand Venerable!”

“Yes!” The Silver Serpent King and the Iron Eagle King immediately responded.

Outside the Demon-Suppressing Hall, Chen Ping and his men had already reached the plaza in front of the hall.

On the plaza, three thousand divine guards formed a battle formation, ready for battle.

In the sky, dozens of flying boats formed a sealing net, shimmering with golden light.

“Chen Ping! You dare walk right into my trap!”

The Demon-Suppressing Venerable’s voice echoed from within the hall, “Today is your death day!”

Chen Ping stood with his sword drawn, his gaze calm: “Demon-Suppressing Venerable, come out and face your death.”

“Arrogant!”

The Demon-Suppressing Venerable flew out of the hall, hovering in mid-air.

The Silver Serpent King and the Iron Eagle King followed closely behind, their auras as three seventh-grade Upper Immortals overwhelming the entire area.

“Chen Ping, your breakthrough to the Upper Immortal realm is indeed beyond my expectations.”

The Demon-Suppressing Venerable said coldly, “But a first-grade Upper Immortal is still an ant in my eyes!”

He formed hand seals, and countless golden runes lit up around the plaza, activating the Nine Heavens and Ten Earths Demon-Sealing Array!

A golden pillar of light shot into the sky, forming a massive golden cage, trapping Chen Ping and his eight companions within.

Within the cage, the laws were suppressed, and spiritual energy was drained; ordinary cultivators here couldn't even unleash thirty percent of their strength.

Chapter: 10178

“Hahaha!”

The Demon-Suppressing Venerable laughed loudly. “Chen Ping, this Nine Heavens and Ten Earths Demon-Sealing Array is specifically designed to counter demons, didn't expect that, did you? Although you are human, your strength will be suppressed here!”

“Now, do you still think you have a chance of winning?”

Chen Ping sensed the suppressive power of the array; it was indeed very strong.

If it were an ordinary first-grade Upper Immortal, they probably wouldn't even be able to unleash half their strength here.

But he was not an ordinary Upper Immortal.

The power of chaos was unaffected by any laws!

“Is this your reliance?”

Chen Ping asked calmly.

The Demon-Suppressing Venerable was stunned: "You...you are unaffected?"

"I'll disappoint you."

Chen Ping raised his hand, the Dragon-Slaying Sword pointing at the Demon-Suppressing Venerable.
"This array is useless against me."

As soon as he finished speaking, he moved!

A gray sword light ripped through the night sky, its speed reaching its limit!

The Demon-Suppressing Venerable didn't even see Chen Ping's movement clearly before the sword light was already in front of him!

"Not good!" The Demon-Suppressing Venerable exclaimed in alarm, hastily summoning a golden shield.

Clang!

The sword light struck the shield, producing a deafening roar.

A deep crack appeared on the shield's surface, and the Demon-Suppressing Venerable was thrown back dozens of feet, his blood churning.

"How is this possible?!" The Demon-Suppressing Venerable was horrified.

His golden shield was a high-grade immortal artifact, possessing extremely strong defensive capabilities, yet it was almost shattered by a single sword strike?

Moreover, Chen Ping's speed... was too fast!

“Silver Serpent! Iron Eagle! Attack together!” the Demon-Suppressing Venerable roared.

The Silver Serpent King and the Iron Eagle King exchanged a glance and attacked simultaneously.

Chapter: 10179

The Silver Serpent King transformed into a hundred-foot-long silver python, spewing poisonous mist; the Iron Eagle King transformed into a giant eagle, its talons tearing through space.

Chen Ping didn’t even glance at the two, and swung his Dragon-Slaying Sword again.

“Chaos, Slash!”

Two gray sword lights attacked the two separately.

The Silver Serpent King and the Iron Eagle King tried to defend themselves, but the sword light was too fast and too powerful!

The Silver Serpent King’s poisonous mist was directly sliced through by the sword light, its momentum undiminished, severing his vital point!

The Iron Eagle King’s claws collided with the sword light, shattering instantly, the light piercing his chest!

Pfft!

Pfft!

Both demon kings simultaneously coughed up blood and flew backward, critically injured and on the verge of death!

One sword strike, severely wounding two seventh-grade Upper Immortal realm demon kings!

The entire arena fell silent!

All the divine guards were stunned, even Ming Li and the others showed expressions of shock.

Is this the strength of a peak first-grade Upper Immortal?

Is this the terror of the Chaos Dao?

Chen Ping didn't stop. His figure blurred, appearing before the Silver Serpent King.

"Traitor, you must die."

With a single sword strike, the Silver Serpent King's head flew off, his soul and spirit annihilated!

Turning around, another sword strike followed, and the Iron Eagle King suffered the same fate! Two great demon kings, fallen!

The entire process took no more than three breaths!

The Demon-Suppressing Venerable's face turned deathly pale. He finally realized he had severely underestimated Chen Ping's strength.

"Escape!" This was the only thought in his mind.

But how could Chen Ping let him escape?

“Demon-Suppressing Venerable, it’s your turn.”

Chapter: 10180

Chen Ping took a step forward, appearing before the Demon-Suppressing Venerable, his Dragon-Slaying Sword aimed straight for his brow.

The Demon-Suppressing Venerable desperately resisted, unleashing all sorts of magical treasures and supernatural powers.

Golden shields, protective talismans, defensive formations... but before the chaotic sword light, everything was futile.

Swoosh!

The sword light pierced through layers of defense, sinking into the Demon-Suppressing Venerable’s brow.

The Demon-Suppressing Venerable’s body stiffened, his eyes filled with resentment and fear: “You... what exactly...”

Before he could finish speaking, his soul was annihilated.

Chen Ping sheathed his sword, and the corpse of the Demon-Suppressing Venerable fell from the sky, crashing onto the plaza and kicking up a cloud of dust.

The entire arena fell silent.

Three thousand divine warriors, dozens of flying boats, the Nine Heavens and Ten Earths Demon-Sealing Array... before Chen Ping, they were as insignificant as can be.

This was the difference between the Upper Immortal Realm and the Heavenly Immortal Realm!

This was the power of the Chaos Dao!

Chen Ping stood in mid-air, his gaze sweeping across the entire arena: “Listen, Divine Race! The Demon-Suppressing Venerable is dead, the Silver Serpent King and the Iron Eagle King have been slain. Those who surrender will not be killed; those who resist will die!”

His voice wasn’t loud, but it resonated like thunder in the hearts of every divine warrior.

After a brief silence, someone threw down their weapon.

Clang!

The sound of weapons hitting the ground rang out one after another; all three thousand divine warriors had surrendered!

The Nine Heavens and Ten Earths Demon-Sealing Array automatically dissipated, and the flying boat landed on the plaza. All the divine guards knelt in surrender.

Ming Li and the others watched this scene, their hearts filled with indescribable shock.

One man, one sword, slaying three seventh-grade Upper Immortals and subduing three thousand divine soldiers!

This was Chen Ping!

This was the man they followed!

Chen Ping landed back on the ground and said to Ming Li, "Send a message to the Netherworld Guards and demon warriors on the outer perimeter, instructing them to come and take over the Demon-Suppressing Hall."

"Yes!" Ming Li replied excitedly.