

## **The Order 10201**

Chapter: 10201

The silver sword lights melted rapidly, like ice and snow meeting fire.

The gray sword light continued its momentum, striking directly at Lin Wuchen!

“What?!”

Lin Wuchen was horrified, hastily raising his sword to block.

Clang!

The Immortal-Slaying Sword was blasted away!

The gray sword light struck Lin Wuchen’s chest!

Pfft!

Lin Wuchen spat out a mouthful of golden blood, a deep, bone-revealing wound appearing on his chest, and he flew backward a thousand feet!

“Senior Brother!” Yue Liuli exclaimed, rushing to catch Lin Wuchen.

The entire arena fell silent!

The 300,000-strong Divine Clan army and the 100,000-strong Demon Clan army were all dumbfounded.

Lin Wuchen, the prodigy of the Fourteenth Heaven, the inheritor of the Divine King bloodline, a peak seventh-grade Upper Immortal...

Defeated?!

Severely injured by Chen Ping's sword?!

The Grand Venerable's face was ashen, his body trembling.

It's over... Even the envoy from the Fourteenth Heaven has been defeated...

What kind of monster is this Chen Ping?!

Yue Liuli supported Lin Wuchen, her beautiful eyes filled with shock and rage.

"Chen Ping! You dare to hurt my senior brother!"

She gritted her teeth, "I'll kill you!"

With a wave of her jade hand, a golden talisman appeared in her palm.

It was the Divine Sealing Talisman!

"Master bestows a talisman, sealing heaven and earth! Chen Ping, prepare to die!"

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Golden talismans soared into the sky, transforming into countless golden runes that enveloped an area of a hundred miles!

In an instant, the laws of heaven and earth were sealed!

The Chaos Sword Domain vanished!

The Chaos Returning to Origin Array failed!

All arrays, divine abilities, and magical treasures suffered greatly reduced power!

“Hahaha!”

The Great Venerable laughed wildly upon seeing this, “Chen Ping, your death is at hand! Everyone, charge! Slaughter them all!”

The 300,000-strong divine army charged once more!

This time, no arrays stood in their way!

Chen Ping looked at the sky filled with golden runes, then at the charging 300,000-strong army, a hint of solemnity flashing in his eyes.

The Divine Sealing Talisman... truly powerful.

Even the power of chaos was suppressed.

But, so what?

He gripped the Dragon-Slaying Sword tightly, looking at the 100,000-strong demon army behind him. "Brothers, this is the final battle! Follow me and kill!"

"Kill!"

The 100,000-strong demon army, fearless in the face of death, charged towards the 300,000-strong divine army!

The decisive battle had officially begun!

A divine sealing talisman enveloped the heavens and earth, golden runes binding the void like chains.

The originally surging gray chaotic power, under this seal, was like a giant beast being strangled, its momentum drastically reduced.

Chen Ping felt the flow of chaotic power within his body become sluggish; every ounce of power required several times the mental effort.

The Chaotic Sword Domain dissipated, the gray light on the Dragon-Slaying Sword dimmed like a candle flickering in the wind.

"Kill!"

The 300,000-strong divine army surged forward like a tidal wave, war drums thundering, battle cries like lightning. Golden armor gleamed, swords and blades gleamed like a forest, the entire earth trembled beneath their iron hooves.

Although the 100,000-strong demon army's morale remained high, under the overwhelming numerical superiority, they quickly found themselves in a fierce battle.

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Ming Li, You Sha, Fox Third Sister, and other experts fought fiercely, but the Divine Clan Venerables, empowered by the sealing talismans, suffered greatly, resulting in heavy casualties among the demon race.

“Chen Ping, prepare to die!”

The Great Venerable charged forward, laughing wildly, his dark golden scepter transforming into a thousand-foot-tall pillar, crashing down upon him.

Divine Clan runes flowed across the scepter, its power more than thirty percent stronger than usual!

At the same time, Yue Liuli lightly raised her jade hand, nine streams of purple light darting through the void like serpents, sealing off all of Chen Ping’s escape routes.

The power of law contained within those streams of light was incomparably pure, clearly a profound divine power of the fourteenth level of the Heavenly Realm.

Faced with the Great Venerable’s full-force attack from the front and Yue Liuli’s deadly sealing attack from behind.

Chen Ping took a deep breath, holding the Dragon-Slaying Sword horizontally before his chest, forcibly circulating the power of chaos.

“Chaos Protection!”

A gray light shield appeared on his body, much weaker than before, yet still radiating an indomitable will.

Boom!

The dark gold scepter slammed into the light shield, causing it to tremble violently, cracks spreading like a spiderweb.

Chen Ping groaned, a trickle of blood spilling from the corner of his mouth, his body retreating a hundred feet.

Nine purple streaks of light followed closely, piercing through the remaining light shield, aiming straight for his vitals!

Chen Ping's sword danced like a dragon, the Dragon-Slaying Sword creating countless sword shadows before him, barely blocking seven streaks of light.

But the last two—one grazed his left shoulder, spraying blood; the other pierced his right abdomen, instantly staining his robes crimson.

"Mr. Chen!" Ming Li cried out in alarm, trying to help, but was held back by three members of the Divine Race.

"Hahaha!" The Great Venerable laughed loudly upon seeing this. "Chen Ping, you've finally met your match! No matter how strong your Chaos Power is, under the seal of my Divine Race, you're nothing but a lamb to the slaughter!"

Yue Liuli's eyes flashed with cold light: "My senior brother's revenge will be avenged today! Chen Ping, I will extract your soul and refine it into crystal, ensuring you are never reincarnated!"

Chen Ping stood leaning on his sword, blood gushing from his wounds, dripping onto the scorched earth.

He looked around.

The 100,000-strong demon army had suffered more than half its casualties; corpses littered the ground, and blood flowed like rivers.

Ming Li was covered in blood, his Netherworld Bone Armor shattered, and Fox Third Sister had two of her three fox tails severed... Every demon warrior was fighting to the death, but the Divine Race army swarmed in like locusts.

Was defeat inevitable?

Chapter: 10204

Chen Ping closed his eyes.

In his mind, the Iron-Backed Bear King's last smile flashed, as did Old Deer's kind face, and the demon warriors' eyes, filled with unwavering resolve.

And there was Yu Ranran's tearful farewell at the Jade Immortal Palace, Youmingzi's earnest entrustment in the Netherworld City, and the secret assistance from True Person Hanyuan...

No.

He cannot lose.

He suddenly opened his eyes, golden light flashing within them!

"Roar!"

A dragon's roar erupted from Chen Ping's body, resounding throughout the heavens and earth!

It wasn't a human voice, but a true dragon's roar!

Vast, ancient, majestic, and domineering!

The entire battlefield fell silent at the sound of the dragon's roar. Whether gods or demons, everyone felt a surge of inexplicable awe.

“What sound?!” The Great Venerable’s expression changed.

Yue Liuli’s pupils shrank sharply: “This is...”

Chen Ping roared to the sky, his body radiating golden light!

The golden light was dazzling, like the rising sun, dispelling the oppressive effect of the sealing talisman.

Crack!

The golden runes that enveloped the heavens and earth actually developed cracks under the impact of the golden light!

“Impossible!”

Yue Liuli exclaimed in shock, “The Divine Sealing Talisman was personally crafted by my master. It can seal all laws below the ninth rank of the Upper Immortal Realm, how could it...”

Before she could finish speaking, an even more shocking scene unfolded.

A phantom of a golden dragon soared into the sky from behind Chen Ping!

The golden dragon was a thousand feet long, its scales clearly defined, its five claws sharp, its whiskers flowing, and its eyes like the sun and moon!

It coiled above Chen Ping’s head, radiating supreme majesty and domineering aura, as if it were the master of heaven and earth, the king of all beasts!

The true form of the golden dragon!

Chapter: 10205

“A dragon...the dragon race?!”

The Great Venerable’s voice trembled, his eyes filled with disbelief, “And a five-clawed golden dragon! This...how is this possible! Wasn’t the golden dragon lineage long ago extinct?!”

The entire arena fell silent!

The 300,000-strong divine army and the 100,000 remnants of the demon race all gazed up at the golden dragon, forgetting the battle, forgetting life and death.

The dragon race, the legendary supreme race, is an ancient bloodline that existed since the beginning of time!

And the five-clawed golden dragon is the emperor of the dragon race, its bloodline even more noble than that of the divine royal family!

Chen Ping slowly ascended, merging with the golden dragon’s phantom.

His wounds healed rapidly under the golden light, and his aura surged!

The Golden Dragon bloodline awakened.

Chen Ping opened his eyes, which were now entirely golden. He looked down at the ant-like army of gods below, his voice as cold as ancient ice:

“Gods? Royal bloodline? Ha...”

He laughed, his laughter filled with disdain and mockery: “Before my Golden Dragon bloodline, your so-called God-King bloodline is nothing but a chicken, a dog, an ant, dust!”

“You...”

Yue Liuli’s pretty face turned deathly pale. She felt the God-King bloodline within her tremble, filled with fear!

It was a suppression from the depths of her bloodline, like a subject facing a king!

Lin Wuchen struggled to his feet, staring at Chen Ping in the air, his eyes filled with shock and resentment: “Golden Dragon Bloodline...you actually possess the Golden Dragon Bloodline...no wonder...no wonder the Chaos Power recognized you as its master...”

Chen Ping ignored him, his gaze falling on the Grand Venerable.

“Old man, you had a good time just now, didn’t you?”

The Grand Venerable trembled, instinctively retreating: “Chen...Chen Ping...you...you mustn’t do this! I am a Grand Venerable of the Divine Race! If you kill me, the Fourteenth Heaven Divine Palace will never let you go!”

“The Fourteenth Heaven?”

Chen Ping sneered, “Let them come. Today, I’ll first kill you, you old dog, to atone for the deaths of my fellow demons!”

As he finished speaking, he raised his hand and pointed.

The golden dragon phantom roared to the sky, transforming into a golden light, shooting straight at the Grand Venerable!

“No! Divine King’s Protection!”

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The Grand Venerable frantically channeled all his power, countless runes appearing on his dark golden robe, transforming into layers of protective shields.

But before the golden dragon, these shields were as flimsy as paper!

\*Swoosh!\*

Golden light pierced through the layers of shields, penetrating the Grand Venerable's chest!

The Grand Venerable's body stiffened, looking down at the bowl-sized hole in his chest, his eyes filled with terror and resentment: "I...I am the Grand Venerable...I have ruled the Thirteen Heavens for hundreds of years...how could this be..."

Before he could finish speaking, his body exploded, turning into a rain of blood!

His soul and spirit were annihilated!

The highest ruler of the Thirteen Heavens' divine race, the Grand Venerable of the eighth rank of the Upper Immortal Realm, had fallen!

"The Grand Venerable is dead!"

"Run! Run!"

The divine army instantly collapsed!

With their commander dead, morale crumbled, and the 300,000-strong army scattered like headless flies.

“Trying to escape?”

A cold glint flashed in Chen Ping’s eyes. “You killed my friend, how could I let you leave so easily?”

He formed hand seals, and the golden dragon phantom roared once more.

“Golden Dragon Domain, open!”

Centered on Chen Ping, a golden domain stretched for a thousand miles!

Within the domain, all the divine warriors were trapped like in quicksand, struggling to move! The demon warriors, however, thrived, their injuries rapidly healing, their combat power greatly increased!

“Kill! Avenge our fallen brothers!”

Ming Li was the first to react, leading the remnants of the demon race in a counterattack.

It was a massacre.

The divine army, having lost its will to fight, was utterly powerless against the suppression of the Golden Dragon Domain.

Blades flashed, blood and flesh flew, and screams of agony filled the air.

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Yue Liuli, supporting Lin Wuchen, watched this horrific scene, her beautiful face ashen.

She knew defeat was inevitable.

“Junior Sister, let’s go!”

Lin Wuchen gritted his teeth. “This boy possesses the bloodline of the Golden Dragon; he’s no longer a match for us. Return to the Fourteenth Heaven and report to Master. Please make a decision!”

Yue Liuli nodded, taking out a silver talisman and crushing it.

“Void Escape Talisman, activate!”

Silver light enveloped the two, ripples spreading through the space.

“Trying to escape?” Chen Ping sneered, pointing a finger.

A golden dragon phantom spewed out a golden dragon breath, directly attacking the two.

“Divine King Protective Talisman!”

Yue Liuli hurriedly summoned a jade pendant, transforming it into a light shield to protect the two.

The dragon breath struck the light shield, causing it to tremble violently, but ultimately it did not shatter.

Taking advantage of this opportunity, the Void Escape Talisman was fully activated, and the two figures gradually became ethereal.

“Chen Ping!”

Yue Liuli stared intently at Chen Ping, her beautiful eyes filled with resentment. "Today's humiliation will be repaid a hundredfold in the future! The Fourteenth Heaven Divine Palace will never let you go!"

"I'll be waiting."

Chen Ping said calmly, "Tell the people of the Fourteenth Heaven that from this day forward, the Thirteenth Heaven is no longer the backyard of the Divine Race. If anyone dares to invade, I will kill one; if two come, I will kill both!"

As soon as he finished speaking, Yue Liuli and Lin Wuchen vanished completely.

Chen Ping did not pursue them.

He landed slowly, the golden dragon phantom gradually dissipating, and the gold in his eyes slowly fading.

An unprecedented feeling of weakness washed over his entire body.

While the awakening of the Golden Dragon bloodline was powerful, it also placed a tremendous burden on his body. That battle had almost exhausted all his strength.

Chapter: 10208

"Mr. Chen!" Ming Li and the others surrounded him, their eyes filled with concern and reverence.

In today's battle, Chen Ping not only routed the 300,000-strong divine army, slew a Grand Venerable, and forced back the envoy from the Fourteenth Heaven, but also revealed the legendary Golden Dragon bloodline!

From this day forward, Chen Ping's name will resound throughout every corner of the Thirteenth Heaven!

"I'm fine," Chen Ping waved his hand, looking at the battlefield.

Of the 300,000 divine army, less than 50,000 escaped; the rest were all annihilated.

The 100,000 demon army also suffered heavy casualties, with only about 30,000 remaining.

Mountains of corpses and seas of blood, severed limbs—the scene was utterly horrific.

But this battle was won!

The Western Regions were restored; the divine race's rule in the Western Regions was completely over!

“Pass down the order.”

Chen Ping said in a deep voice, “Collect the remains of the fallen soldiers and give them a proper burial. Treat the wounded with all your might. Also, send people to contact the resistance forces in each region and tell them that the time for a counterattack has come.”

“Yes!” the crowd responded in unison, their voices filled with excitement and pride.

The news of the death of the Great Venerable of the Divine Race and the annihilation of 300,000 troops swept through the Thirteen Heavens like a hurricane.

Eastern Region, Jade Immortal Mansion.

Upon receiving the news, Yu Wuji laughed heartily, “Excellent! Excellent! Excellent! Young friend Chen is truly a divine being! Issue the order: all forces in the Eastern Region, from this moment forward, shall wipe out the remnants of the Divine Race and reclaim the Eastern Region!”

Northern Region, Cold Abyss City.

True Man Cold Abyss stroked his beard and smiled, "I knew I hadn't misjudged you. Issue the order: Cold Abyss City shall open all resources to support the resistance forces in each region!"

Southern Region, Central Region... throughout the Thirteen Heavens, the various forces oppressed by the Divine Race for thousands of years erupted like a dormant volcano! The branch palaces of the Divine Race in various domains were breached one by one, and Divine Race cultivators were treated like rats in the street, hated by all.

In just seven days, over 70% of the Thirteen Heavens' territory had broken free from the control of the Divine Race!

And Chen Ping, the instigator of all this, was currently in seclusion recuperating from his injuries.

In a quiet room, Chen Ping sat cross-legged, his body surrounded by alternating golden and gray light.

The awakening of his Golden Dragon bloodline, while bringing immense power, also brought hidden dangers.

His body, after all, was that of a human. Suddenly bearing such powerful bloodline energy, his meridians, dantian, and sea of consciousness all suffered varying degrees of damage.

Especially the conflict with the power of Chaos.

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The Golden Dragon bloodline was extremely yang and strong, while the power of Chaos encompassed all things; the two should have complemented each other.

However, Chen Ping's mastery of both was still rudimentary, causing the two forces to clash within his body like fire and water.

"We must find a way to balance this as soon as possible..." Chen Ping frowned.

He tried circulating the \*Chaos Technique\*, guiding the power of chaos through his meridians.

But the power of the Golden Dragon bloodline instinctively resisted, each circulation feeling like a knife cutting into him.

“Huff...”

Chen Ping exhaled a breath of stale air and opened his eyes.

His injuries were more severe than he had imagined, and would be difficult to heal in a short time.

“Mr. Chen.”

Ming Li’s voice rang out from outside the door, “Seventeen forces, including the Jade Immortal Mansion of the Eastern Region, the Cold Abyss City of the Northern Region, and the Flaming Sun Sect of the Southern Region, have sent congratulatory gifts and inquired when you will convene the Alliance Conference to discuss the future plans of the Thirteen Heavens.”

Chen Ping pondered for a moment: “Tell them that the Alliance Conference will be held in ten days. I will personally attend.”

“Yes.” Ming Li responded, but did not leave.

“Is there anything else?” Chen Ping asked.

Ming Li hesitated for a moment, then whispered, “Mr. Chen, the Fourteenth Heaven... I’m afraid they won’t let this go easily. The two envoys who escaped back will surely report this. At that time, the Fourteenth Heaven might send even stronger figures down.”

Chen Ping nodded, “I know. Therefore, we must hurry and consolidate the power of the Thirteenth Heaven. Only by uniting can we contend with the Fourteenth Heaven.”

He paused, then added, "Also, send people to gather intelligence on the Fourteenth Heaven. Knowing your enemy is the key to victory."

"Understood." Ming Li accepted the order and left.

Chen Ping closed his eyes again, his mind sinking into his body.

Deep within his dantian, the golden light cluster formed by the Chaos Dao Seed and the Golden Dragon Bloodline was slowly rotating, connected by a thin gray thread, but it could break at any moment.

"I must find a way for the two to coexist..." Chen Ping murmured to himself.

He suddenly recalled a passage from the \*True Explanation of the Netherworld\*:

"Chaos is the mother, all laws are the children. The Golden Dragon is supremely Yang, the Netherworld is supremely Yin. Yin and Yang in harmony, chaos is formed."

Yin and Yang in harmony?

Chen Ping's heart stirred.

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The Golden Dragon's bloodline is supremely Yang; if it could be harmonized with supremely Yin power, perhaps it could coexist with the power of chaos.

But supremely Yin power...

He remembered the Netherworld energy of Netherworld City.

That was one of the purest Yin energies in the world.

“It seems I must go to Netherworld City again...” Chen Ping made his decision.

However, before that, he needed to stabilize the situation in the Thirteen Heavens.

Ten days passed in the blink of an eye.

In front of the Anti-God Temple, on the newly built plaza, representatives from hundreds of forces from various regions of the Thirteen Heavens gathered.

Yu Wuji, Han Yuan Zhenren, Yan Yang Sect Master... these rarely seen dignitaries had all arrived in the Western Regions today.

Everyone was waiting for one person to appear.

When Chen Ping stepped out of the Anti-God Hall, the entire hall fell silent.

He was still dressed in a green robe, wielding the Dragon-Slaying Sword, but his aura was more restrained and profound than before. Between his brows, a faint golden line was visible—the mark of the Golden Dragon bloodline.

“You have all traveled a long way; you must be tired,” Chen Ping said, bowing.

“Mr. Chen, you are too kind!”

“It is our honor to participate in the Alliance Conference!”

The crowd returned the bow, their attitude extremely respectful.

Chen Ping was now not only the Lord of the Western Regions, but also the leader of the Thirteen Heavens’ rebellion against the God Race! Even a Great Venerable had died at his hands; who dared to disrespect him?

Chen Ping walked onto the high platform, his gaze sweeping over the crowd.

“I have gathered you all here today for one matter: the future of the Thirteen Heavens.”

His voice was calm, yet it resonated throughout the entire hall.

“The Divine Race has ruled the Thirteen Heavens for millennia, extracting the souls of living beings to refine Soul Crystals, poisoning all races. Now that the Great Venerable is dead and the main force of the Divine Race has crumbled, this is the perfect opportunity for us to reclaim the Thirteen Heavens.”

“However, the crisis is not over. The Divine Race of the Fourteenth Heaven will not let this go easily. In the near future, an even stronger force will surely descend.”

Chen Ping paused, then continued, “Therefore, I propose the establishment of the ‘Thirteen Heavens Alliance,’ to integrate the forces of all domains and jointly resist external enemies.”

“Within the Alliance, each domain will govern itself autonomously and not interfere with each other. However, when external enemies invade, we must unite against them and defend together.”