

The Order 10511

Chapter: 10511

“Miss Yun Yao, you are a member of my Holy Purity Sect, bearing our sect’s unique mark. No matter where you flee, I can find you.”

He paused, his gaze shifting to Chen Ping, a strange light flickering in his eyes.

“However, I didn’t expect you to be with this Chen Ping. I heard he caused quite a stir in the Divine Hall, even that old codger Qingxuan suffered a loss. Tsk tsk, as expected of the Five-Clawed Golden Dragon bloodline, truly extraordinary.”

Chen Ping calmly looked at him, without speaking.

Seeing his composure, Qingxu felt somewhat uneasy.

He had heard that although Chen Ping’s cultivation was not high, his strength was astonishing, capable of even killing elders at the True Immortal realm.

However, judging from his current appearance, pale-faced and weak, he was clearly seriously injured.

Qingxu felt relieved, and his smile became even brighter.

“Young Master Chen, Miss Yun Yao, come with me. I guarantee that as long as you cooperate obediently, I will not harm you.”

Yun Yao gritted her teeth and said fiercely, “Don’t even think about it! I’d rather die than go back with you!”

Qing Xu sighed and shook his head. “Miss Yun Yao, why are you doing this? I’ve treated you well, given you resources, given you opportunities to cultivate, yet you’re ungrateful and run off with an outsider. This saddens me greatly.”

He paused, his smile gradually fading, replaced by a chilling expression.

“Since you refuse to listen to reason, don’t blame me for being impolite. Attack!”

As soon as he finished speaking, several disciples of the Holy Purity Sect behind him attacked simultaneously, rushing towards Chen Ping and Yun Yao.

Yun Yao’s expression changed drastically, and she quickly drew her sword to defend herself.

But her injuries hadn’t healed yet; how could she be a match for these men?

After only a few exchanges, he was forced to retreat repeatedly, facing imminent danger.

Chen Ping stood up, intending to help, but a sudden wave of dizziness nearly caused him to fall.

His injuries were too severe; he was simply unable to fight any longer.

Seeing Yun Yao on the verge of collapse, a resolute glint flashed in Chen Ping’s eyes. He gritted his teeth, forcing himself to muster his spiritual energy, preparing for a desperate last stand.

Just then—

“Boom!”

A deafening roar erupted as the cave entrance suddenly exploded!

Debris flew everywhere, and dust billowed.

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Several disciples of the Holy Purity Sect were thrown backward by the shockwave, crashing heavily to the ground, spitting blood.

Qing Xu's expression changed drastically; he quickly retreated several steps, warily watching the cave entrance.

From within the dust, a black figure slowly emerged.

It was a woman dressed in black, with a cold and beautiful face, snow-white skin, and eyes as deep as the night sky.

A faint ghostly aura emanated from her, noble and mysterious, as if she came from another world.

It was Yun Xi.

Yun Xi slowly walked into the cave, her cold gaze sweeping over Qing Xu and the disciples of the Holy Purity Sect.

Qing Xu felt a chill run down his spine under her gaze and instinctively took a step back.

"You...who are you?!"

Yun Xi didn't answer, but simply raised her right hand, black ghostly energy slowly gathering in her palm.

Qing Xu's expression changed drastically. He could sense that the aura emanating from this woman was unfathomable, far beyond his ability to contend with.

"Retreat! Retreat quickly!"

He shouted sharply, turning and fleeing.

The Holy Purity Sect disciples, ignoring their injuries, scrambled after him as they fled the cave.

Yun Xi didn't chase. She simply stood there, watching them flee into the distance, then turned to look at Chen Ping.

Chen Ping leaned against the stone wall, weakly looking at her, a bitter smile tugging at the corner of his mouth. "I...I owe you again..."

Yun Xi looked at him, a complex expression flashing in her eyes.

"Your injuries are severe."

Chen Ping nodded, not denying it.

Yun Xi walked to his side, placing her hand on his shoulder. A surge of pure ghost energy slowly flowed into his body.

Chen Ping felt a warm current flowing into his meridians, repairing the damaged areas.

His complexion gradually regained some color.

After a moment, Yun Xi withdrew her hand, saying calmly, "I can only stabilize your injuries. A full recovery will take time."

Chen Ping nodded, looking at her gratefully, "Thank you."

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Yun Xi shook her head, her gaze falling on Yun Yao.

Yun Yao was covered in wounds, her clothes tattered, yet she still stood firmly protectively in front of Chen Ping, watching Yun Xi warily.

A hint of approval flashed in Yun Xi's eyes as she softly said, "He's quite a loyal person."

She paused, then looked at Chen Ping: "What do you plan to do next?"

Chen Ping was silent for a moment, then slowly said, "I want to return to Yunxian City."

"Yunxian City?" Yun Xi frowned slightly. "What kind of place is that?"

Chen Ping said, "A city on the edge of the Fourteenth Heaven. My friends are there who can protect me and help me heal. I can't recover peacefully in the Holy Light Domain."

Yun Xi nodded. "Then how will you get back? The Divine Hall and the Holy Purity Sect are looking for you; they probably won't let you leave easily."

Chen Ping looked at Yun Yao.

Yun Yao quickly said, "Young Master, I know a way. Although it's somewhat dangerous, it can avoid the pursuit of the Divine Hall and the Holy Purity Sect and reach the city where the teleportation array is located."

Chen Ping nodded, then looked at Yun Xi again.

Yun Xi understood his meaning and said calmly, "I can escort you for a while."

Chen Ping looked at her and said earnestly, "Thank you. I'll remember this favor."

Yun Xi shook her head, saying nothing more.

The three figures left the cave and disappeared into the vast forest.

The following days marked the beginning of their arduous escape.

Yun Yao led them along truly secluded paths, deliberately traversing remote and desolate mountains and wilderness.

Sometimes, they had to climb cliffs and precipices;

Sometimes, they had to pass through dark, dense forests, dodging attacks from demonic beasts.

The pursuers from the Divine Hall and the Holy Purity Sect were like shadows, nearly discovering them several times.

Once, they had just left a valley when the Divine Hall's men arrived.

If Yun Yao hadn't set up a warning array beforehand, the three of them would likely have been trapped inside.

Another time, they encountered a patrol of Holy Purity Sect disciples in the mountains.

Yun Xi wanted to intervene, but Chen Ping stopped her. The three hid in the bushes, holding their breath, watching helplessly as the pursuers walked past.

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That short period felt longer than a year.

Yun Yao's injuries worsened, yet she gritted her teeth and persevered, never uttering a sound of fatigue.

Chen Ping watched, his heart aching, but he was powerless to help. He could only try to rest as much as possible, recover his strength as quickly as possible, and escape this perilous situation.

Yun Xi remained silent throughout, quietly protecting the two.

Whenever pursuers approached, she always sensed them in advance and led them to safety.

Her presence became their greatest support.

One day, the three finally arrived at a city.

The city was small, but heavily guarded. The city walls were covered in array patterns, and soldiers stood guard at the gates, checking everyone entering and leaving.

Yun Yao pointed to the city and said weakly, "Young Master, this is it. There are teleportation arrays in this city leading to various parts of the Fourteenth Heaven. As long as we can get in, we can teleport back to Yunxian City."

Chen Ping looked at the city, his brows furrowed.

Entering the city was easy, but using the teleportation array would inevitably lead to discovery.

The people from the Divine Hall and the Holy Purity Sect had definitely planted spies near the teleportation array.

Yun Xi seemed to sense his concerns and said calmly, "I'll distract them."

Chen Ping was taken aback and looked at her.

Yun Xi was expressionless and her tone was calm: "You owe me twice, one more won't make a difference. After you enter the city, go directly to the teleportation array and don't delay. I'll try my best to hold them off."

Chen Ping was silent for a moment, then slowly nodded.

"Take care."

Yun Xi's lips curled up slightly.

"You too, after we leave, you can come to Yunxian City to find me. My ghost clan friend is there too," Chen Ping said.

"Okay..."

With that, she flashed, transforming into a streak of black light and flying off in another direction.

A moment later, shouts and sounds of fighting echoed from afar.

Chen Ping took a deep breath, supporting Yun Yao, and headed towards the city gate.

The guards at the city gate only conducted a brief check before letting the two enter.

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Chen Ping, supporting Yun Yao, quickly crossed the streets and arrived at the teleportation hall in the city center.

Outside the teleportation hall, as expected, disciples of the Divine Hall were secretly monitoring the situation.

But at this moment, their attention was drawn to the commotion outside the city, and they were looking in that direction.

Chen Ping seized the opportunity to lead Yun Yao into the teleportation hall.

Inside the hall, an elderly man with white hair was meditating.

Seeing the two enter, he opened his eyes, his gaze falling on Chen Ping, a strange light flashing in his eyes.

“You two wish to teleport?”

Chen Ping nodded, took out five hundred bottles of immortal liquid from his storage ring, and placed them in front of the old man. “To Cloud Immortal City.”

The old man glanced at the immortal liquid; it far exceeded the cost of teleportation.

He calmly put away the immortal liquid and nodded.

“Follow me.”

He led the two to the teleportation array and began activating it.

The array slowly lit up, golden light enveloping the two.

Just then, a commotion arose outside the hall.

“Seal the teleportation hall! Don’t let them escape!”

Chen Ping’s expression changed, and he gripped Yun Yao’s hand tightly.

The old man glanced at them and said calmly, “Don’t worry, the array is activated; they can’t stop us.”

As his words fell, the light surged.

The next second, the two figures vanished from the teleportation array.

The hall doors were smashed open, and a group of disciples rushed in.

But the teleportation array was empty.

The leader, his face ashen, shouted fiercely, “Investigate! Find out where they teleported to!”

But the traces of the teleportation array had disappeared, making it impossible to trace.

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Cloud Immortal City, Teleportation Hall.

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The array flashed, and two figures appeared in the hall.

It was Chen Ping and Yun Yao.

The guardian in the hall was startled, but upon recognizing Chen Ping, he quickly bowed in respect.

Chen Ping ignored him, helping Yun Yao out of the teleportation hall.

Outside the hall, the sun shone brightly, and the sky was azure.

In the distance, the silhouette of a giant dragon coiled could be vaguely seen.

Chen Ping took a deep breath, feeling the familiar air, a surge of relief at surviving a calamity welling up inside him.

Finally... we're back.

He turned to look at Yun Yao.

Yun Yao was pale, leaning weakly against him, yet managing a weak smile.

Behind them, the teleportation hall doors slowly closed.

In the distance, giant dragons coiled, their roars echoing through the heavens and earth.

As if welcoming the Dragon Emperor's return.

Yunxian City, outside the teleportation hall.

The sun shone brightly, the sky a clear, azure blue.

In the distance, dozens of giant dragons coiled and danced, their golden scales refracting brilliant light in the sunlight, their roars faintly audible, majestic and solemn.

Chen Ping, supporting Yun Yao, had just stepped out of the teleportation hall when several figures rushed towards them from afar.

Leading them was Long Zhan.

Behind him followed Ming Li, Liu Qianqian, and Chen Wanqing.

“Your Majesty!”

Long Zhan landed before Chen Ping, his face filled with joy. He was about to bow when his expression suddenly changed drastically.

His gaze fell on Chen Ping’s pale face, his weak breath, and the bloodstains at the corner of his mouth.

“Your Majesty! You’re injured?!”

Long Zhan’s voice was filled with shock and anger.

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He could sense that Chen Ping’s breath was much weaker than when he left, and the power of his bloodline was also much thinner.

Ming Li and Liu Qianqian rushed over, and both were stunned to see Chen Ping’s condition.

“Mr. Chen, you... what happened?”

Ming Li asked anxiously, her eyes filled with worry.

Although Liu Qianqian didn't speak, her beautiful eyes were also filled with concern.

Chen Wanqing stood to the side, her eyes initially brightening with joy at Chen Ping's safe return, but her joy faltered slightly when she saw the unfamiliar woman Chen Ping was supporting.

The woman was stunningly beautiful, with a cold and aloof air, and was now leaning weakly against Chen Ping.

Though covered in wounds and dressed in tattered clothes, her captivating beauty remained undiminished.

A pang of sadness welled up in Chen Wanqing's heart.

But she quickly suppressed this emotion, strode forward, and asked with concern, “Chen Ping, are you injured? Is it serious?”

Chen Ping shook his head, smiling weakly, “I'm fine, I won't die.”

He paused, then looked at Long Zhan: “Let's go back first.”

Long Zhan nodded hastily and personally helped Chen Ping up. The group took to the air and flew towards the City Lord's Mansion.

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Chen Mansion, main hall.

Chen Ping sat in the main seat, Yun Yao beside him.

Long Zhan, Ming Li, Liu Qianqian, and Chen Wanqing sat on either side.

Chen Ping picked up his teacup, took a sip of spiritual tea, and slowly began to speak.

“I was deceived in the Holy Land of Light.”

He recounted his experiences in the Divine Hall in detail. From testing their bloodlines, to being received by Qingxuzi, to entering the magic array, to being ambushed by Qingxuan, to Yun Yao risking her life to save them, to the appearance of the mysterious woman Yun Xi, and then their escape.

After hearing this, everyone’s faces turned ashen, their eyes filled with rage.

“Damn it!”

Ming Li slammed his fist on the table and abruptly stood up. “What kind of bullshit righteous holy land is this! They’re nothing but a bunch of beasts in human skin!”

As a member of the Ghost Clan, he already had no goodwill towards so-called righteous cultivators, and hearing about the actions of the Divine Hall only fueled his fury.

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Liu Qianqian trembled with rage: “How...how could they do this?! They promised to save people, but they turned around and harmed them! Are...are they even human?!”

Long Zhan remained silent, but his dragon eyes flashed with cold killing intent.

Chen Wanqing’s eyes were already red.

Looking at Chen Ping’s pale face, she felt an indescribable pang of heartache.

“Chen Ping...” she murmured, unsure what to say.

Chen Ping waved his hand, signaling everyone to calm down.

“I was able to return alive this time thanks to Yun Yao and that girl named Yun Xi.”

He looked at Yun Yao, a flicker of gratitude in his eyes, “If it weren’t for Yun Yao’s desperate rescue, and if Yun Xi hadn’t appeared in time, I probably would have died in the Holy Domain of Light.”

All eyes fell on Yun Yao.

Yun Yao quickly stood up and bowed slightly to everyone: “Yun Yao greets everyone.”

Chen Wanqing looked at her, and that bitter feeling welled up in her heart again.

But she quickly suppressed her emotions, stood up, walked to Yun Yao, took her hand, and said sincerely, “Miss Yun Yao, thank you so much for saving Chen Ping. I, Chen Wanqing, will remember this kindness.”

Yun Yao looked at her, feeling the sincerity in her eyes, and her heart warmed slightly. She shook her head, “Sister, you flatter me. It was the young master who saved me first; I merely did what I should do.”

Hearing the word “sister,” Chen Wanqing felt a pang of bitterness dissipate considerably, and a smile appeared on her face.

Chen Ping looked at Long Zhan and asked, “Long Zhan, what’s the situation in Yunxian City while I was away?”

Long Zhan quickly composed himself and replied solemnly, “Your Majesty, everything is fine in Yunxian City. The Temple hasn’t caused any trouble, and the Demon Dragon Clan hasn’t made any moves either. Those forces that were initially restless have all quieted down after being intimidated by us.”

He paused, then continued, “However, my scouts reported that the Temple seems to be secretly gathering manpower recently, I don’t know what they’re planning. The Demon Dragon Clan has also been acting strangely, seemingly waiting for something.”

Chen Ping frowned slightly and nodded.

“Continue monitoring, report back immediately if anything happens.”

“Yes!”

Chen Ping then looked at Ming Li and Liu Qianqian and asked, “What about you two? Have you discovered anything during this time?”

Ming Li shook his head: “Qianqian and I have been staying in the city, helping Long Zhan with some miscellaneous matters, we haven’t discovered anything special.”

Liu Qianqian also nodded.

Chen Ping hummed in acknowledgment, looked at Yun Yao, and introduced her to the crowd: “Miss Yun Yao is from the Holy Light Domain. She was forced by the Holy Purity Sect and almost forced into dual cultivation. I saved her, and she escaped with me. We owe her survival this time to her.”

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The crowd nodded in greeting to Yun Yao.

Yun Yao was a little embarrassed, her cheeks slightly flushed.

Chen Ping paused, then suddenly remembered something and looked at Ming Li.

“By the way, Ming Li, there’s something I need to ask you.”

Ming Li was taken aback: “Please speak, Mr. Chen.”

Chen Ping said: “Do you know about the Ghost Clan of the Fifteenth Heaven?”

Ming Li was stunned.

“The Fifteenth Heaven?”

He frowned and shook his head. “This subordinate doesn’t know. Although I am of the Ghost Clan, I am unfamiliar with the Fifteenth Heaven.”

He paused, then asked, “Why does Mr. Chen suddenly ask about this?”

Chen Ping said, “The woman who saved me is named Yun Xi. She said she is a Ghost Clan princess of the Fifteenth Heaven, and came to the Fourteenth Heaven because she sensed the aura of the Gate of Reincarnation.”

Ming Li’s expression changed.

The Gate of Reincarnation?!

He was intimately familiar with that thing.

He relied on the Gate of Reincarnation to become the Lord of Reincarnation in the Twelfth Heaven.

He took a deep breath, suppressing his shock, and said in a deep voice, "Mr. Chen, it seems the Ghost Clan of the Fifteenth Heaven is quite powerful. They sensed even the lingering aura of the Gate of Reincarnation on my body."

Chen Ping nodded. "Indeed, Yun Xi appears to be a True Immortal. Their clan's strength must be considerable."

"That Miss Yun Xi saved me. I've invited her to Yunxian City. If she comes, you must not neglect her."

Everyone nodded in agreement.

A glint of anticipation flashed in Ming Li's eyes.

As a fellow Ghost Clan member, he was filled with curiosity about this princess from the Fifteenth Heaven.

After arranging everything, Chen Ping prepared to go into seclusion to heal his injuries.

Long Zhan personally selected a secret chamber with the richest spiritual energy for him and set up multiple layers of restrictions around it to ensure absolute safety.

Chen Ping stood at the entrance of the secret chamber, looking at everyone.

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"While I'm in seclusion, I'm entrusting Yunxian City to you."

Long Zhan bowed respectfully, "Your Majesty, rest assured, I will protect Yunxian City to the death."

Ming Li also patted his chest, guaranteeing, "Mr. Chen, rest assured, with me here, no one dares to cause trouble!"

Liu Qianqian nodded gently, her eyes filled with determination.

Chen Wanqing stepped forward, looking at Chen Ping with concern in her eyes, "Chen Ping, you must take good care of your injuries. We'll handle things outside."

Chen Ping nodded, his gaze falling on Yun Yao.

Yun Yao quickly said, "Young Master, rest assured, Yun Yao will take good care of her injuries and won't cause any trouble for anyone."

Chen Ping hummed in agreement and turned to enter the secret chamber.

The door to the secret chamber slowly closed, shutting out everyone's view.

Chen Ping took out his Demon-Suppressing Tower and entered it to begin his recovery.

If the flow of time didn't change within this secret chamber, it would likely take Chen Ping several years to fully recover.

However, the Demon-Suppressing Tower changes everything. Time flows rapidly within it; one day outside is equivalent to a hundred days inside. Therefore, Chen Ping only needs a dozen days to recover!

This injury is more severe than any he's ever sustained before.

Most of his bloodline has been drained, his meridians are severely damaged, and his spiritual energy is almost completely depleted.

If it weren't for his deep foundation and unwavering will, he probably wouldn't have survived.

But Chen Ping is not discouraged.

Having experienced countless life-or-death situations, he understands that every serious injury is a form of tempering.

As long as he perseveres, his strength will reach a new level.

He takes out several pills, closes his eyes, and begins to guide the medicinal power to repair his meridians.

A profound silence falls within the Demon-Suppressing Tower.

Only a faint golden light slowly circulates around him.

Meanwhile, outside the secret chamber:

After arranging the guards, Long Zhan leads his group away.

Yun Yao was placed in a guest room, with Liu Qianqian tending to her injuries.