

## **The Order 10621**

Chapter: 10621

Yao Chen remained seated on his throne, a satisfied smile of complete control on his face.

He had already witnessed everything clearly through his divine sense.

An elder stepped forward, bowed slightly, his face showing confusion and worry, and asked in a low voice, "Master, I truly don't understand.

That supernatural being is treacherous and cunning, extremely shrewd, and ambitious. Although he is now in dire straits, he remains a major threat. Keeping him alive will only bring trouble sooner or later. Why not take this opportunity to wipe them all out, to eliminate future troubles and eliminate any lingering worries?"

Yao Chen glanced at him, shook his head slightly, and chuckled, his tone carrying a hint of disdain and control.

"Eliminate? Why eliminate them?"

He slowly stood up, his wide holy robe trailing on the ground, and descended the golden steps, standing with his hands behind his back, his gaze sweeping over the entire hall, his aura imposing and majestic.

"Although the Temple has been defeated, they still possess many valuable items that our Temple desperately needs. Those secret realm resources, the holy mountain's secrets, and the physical body of the Ghost Clan Venerable—these are treasures we've long coveted but have never been able to obtain."

"If we kill them now, these things may disappear forever, never to be found again. Wouldn't that be a huge loss for us?"

"Besides, although that Divine Power is in dire straits, he was once a powerful ruler, and his disciples are all battle-hardened warriors.

In the future, when dealing with the Demon Dragon Clan and that Ning Zhi, they might prove invaluable, serving as cannon fodder and shielding us from harm.”

He paused, a cold killing intent and calculation flashing in his eyes.

“As for the future...”

“Once they’ve squeezed every last drop of value out of them, once I’ve obtained everything I wanted and mastered all the temple’s secrets, then how I deal with them, how I decide their deaths, will be entirely up to me.”

“Keeping them alive now is merely making use of trash.”

The guardian elder suddenly understood, his eyes filled with admiration. He bowed repeatedly, saying, “Master is wise! I am far inferior! Your thorough planning and meticulous execution are truly admirable!”

Yao Chen smiled faintly, said nothing more, and turned to slowly walk towards the rear hall.

His figure gradually disappeared into the holy light deep within the hall.

Leaving behind only a cold, indifferent sentence that slowly echoed in the empty hall.

“Send men to keep an eye on them, monitor them around the clock, and don’t let their every move slip by. If there’s the slightest unusual movement, don’t report it; kill them without mercy.”

His voice fell.

The hall returned to silence.

The holy light remained pure, the holy sun continued to revolve.

But everyone knew.

Chapter: 10622

The divine hall and the divine temple were no longer simply a matter of shelter and being sheltered.

They were now each harboring their own ulterior motives and hidden schemes.

Beneath the surface calm, undercurrents surged, and killing intent lurked everywhere.

Meanwhile, in the secret chamber of the City Lord's Mansion in Cloud Immortal City,

Chen Ping sat cross-legged inside the Demon-Suppressing Tower, golden dragon energy slowly flowing around him.

What had been three days outside was several months inside the tower.

These months of seclusion had completely healed his injuries. The wounds scalded by the demonic fire had long since healed completely, and the spiritual power within his body was even more solid and substantial than before his injuries.

His cultivation at the peak of the fourth rank of the Upper Immortal Realm showed signs of loosening, just one step away from the fifth rank.

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

He raised his hand, looking at the golden light flowing in his palm, but there was no smile on his lips. The image of that figure in flowing purple robes lingered in his mind.

Yuqi...

Where are you now?

Have you even thought of me for a moment?

Chen Ping closed his eyes, took a deep breath, and suppressed his surging emotions.

He knew this was not the time to indulge in romantic feelings. Ning Zhi was not yet eliminated, Yuqi had not returned, he could not fall.

Putting away the Demon-Suppressing Tower, Chen Ping stood up and pushed open the door to the secret chamber.

Outside, Chen Wanqing was leaning against the wall. Seeing him come out, she hurried forward, her eyes filled with worry and joy: "Chen Ping, you're better? So quickly?"

"Yes, thanks to the Demon-Suppressing Tower."

Chen Ping looked at her haggard face, his heart warming. "You've worked hard these past few days."

Chen Ping no longer hid anything from Chen Wanqing.

Although he and Chen Wanqing had not yet truly cultivated together, Chen Ping could feel Chen Wanqing's feelings for him. If Su Yuqi hadn't suddenly appeared, catching Chen Ping off guard, he might have already pinned Chen Wanqing down.

Chen Wanqing shook her head, about to speak, when footsteps sounded outside the courtyard.

Yun Xi and Ming Li walked in side by side.

Yun Xi wore a black dress, her aura much calmer than a few days ago, clearly her injuries had almost fully healed.

Chapter: 10623

Ming Li walked beside her, his face still somewhat pale, but his spirits were good.

“Chen Ping, you’re awake.”

Yun Xi approached, looking at him, a complex emotion flashing in her eyes, “How are you recovering?”

“I’m much better now.”

Chen Ping nodded, “Thank you, Princess Yun Xi, for saving my life.”

Yun Xi waved her hand, not replying, only looking at him, hesitant to speak.

Seeing this, Ming Li stepped forward and said, “Chen Ping, the princess and I have a favor to ask of you.”

Chen Ping, noticing their solemn expressions, asked, “What is it?”

Ming Li reiterated Yun Xi’s purpose: the Fifteenth Heaven Ghost Clan’s Reincarnation Division had undergone a strange change, trapping countless ghost souls within. Only through the Gate of Reincarnation could they enter the depths of the Division and be rescued.

And the Gate of Reincarnation was currently in the hands of Mr. Shi.

“Mr. Shi has a deep friendship with you, do you think you could...”

Yun Xi looked at him, her eyes filled with expectation, "Help me contact him and borrow the Gate of Reincarnation? The entire Ghost Clan will surely reward me handsomely."

Chen Ping was silent for a moment, then slowly shook his head, "It's not that I don't want to help, it's just that... I can't contact Mr. Shi either."

Yun Xi's expression dimmed slightly.

Chen Ping looked at her and explained, "Mr. Shi is a mysterious figure, and he acts entirely on his own whim. He's always the one seeking me out; I can never find him.

He only appears when I'm at my most critical and desperate. Otherwise... I can't contact him either."

This was true.

From the mortal realm to the celestial realm, and now to the celestial realm, Mr. Shi's appearances have always coincided with Chen Ping's near-death experiences.

Other than that, Mr. Shi seems to have vanished into thin air, leaving no trace.

Yun Xi lowered her head, her eyes filled with undisguised disappointment.

She had endured countless hardships to reach the fourteenth heaven from the fifteenth, finally managing to find out about the Gate of Reincarnation, thinking she had found hope, only to discover it was yet another dead end.

Seeing her dejected expression, Chen Ping hesitated for a moment before speaking, "Although we can't contact Mr. Shi right now, Princess Yunxi, don't be discouraged. After I finish dealing with matters in the Fourteenth Heaven, I'll go with you to the Fifteenth Heaven. I'll find a way to help you with the Reincarnation Bureau."

Yunxi looked up at him, a glimmer of light rekindling in her eyes. "You're willing to go to the Fifteenth Heaven?"

"Of course, you've saved me twice; I can't just not help you." Chen Ping paused. "But before that, I have one more thing to do."

Chapter: 10624

He gazed into the distance, a cold glint in his eyes.

"While I was in seclusion, the Temple led a large army to besiege Yunxian City, killing my Heavenly Dragon Clan members and injuring my brothers and friends. This debt must be settled."

Yun Xi raised an eyebrow slightly: "You're going to attack the Temple?"

"The Temple is currently severely weakened; this is the perfect opportunity." Chen Ping stood with his hands behind his back, his aura as steady as a mountain. "Strike while the iron is hot. If the Temple isn't eliminated, it will surely become a future threat."

Yun Xi looked at him, a hint of admiration flashing in her eyes.

This man was indeed extraordinary.

Having just survived a life-or-death ordeal, the first thing he did upon waking wasn't to indulge in romantic feelings, but to act decisively and swiftly.

"I'll go with you," Yun Xi said calmly. "You owe me two lives, and I have to see you repay them."

Chen Ping chuckled, "Alright, then I'll owe you another favor."

Ming Li stepped forward as well, "I'm going too. Those bastards from the temple should have been dealt with long ago."

Chen Ping nodded, his gaze sweeping across the courtyard. Yun Yao and Liu Qianqian were standing not far away. Seeing Chen Ping looking at them, they quickly came over.

“Young Master Chen, we’re going too!” Yun Yao’s face was tense. “Those villains almost destroyed Yunxian City! I want revenge!”

Liu Qianqian didn’t speak, but stood quietly beside Ming Li, nodding gently.

Chen Ping looked at the people before him, a warm feeling welling up in his heart.

They were all his companions, sharing life and death along the way.

“Alright, let’s go together.”

He paused, then looked at Chen Wanqing: “Wanqing, you stay in Yunxian City and help me take care of Long Zhan and the brothers of the Heavenly Dragon Clan. Long Zhan’s injuries are too severe; he needs someone to look after him.”

Although Chen Wanqing wanted to go too, she knew the importance of the journey and nodded: “Don’t worry, I will guard Yunxian City.”

Chen Ping gave her a deep look, then said nothing more.

He turned and, leading Yun Xi, Ming Li, Yun Yao, and Liu Qianqian, embarked on the road to the Divine Temple.

The main hall of the Divine Temple, located in the deepest part of the Fourteenth Heaven Divine Realm, occupied the entire Holy Mountain Range, majestic and imposing, exuding boundless power.

It took Chen Ping and his group three days to reach the gates of the Divine Temple.

But when they stood before the gates, they were all stunned.

The gates were wide open, and silence reigned.

Chapter: 10625

There were no guards, no patrolling disciples, and no sign of any living person.

Inside the mountain gate, chaos reigned. Fallen leaves piled high, dust blanketed the ground, clearly indicating it had been deserted for days.

Chen Ping frowned slightly and stepped through the gate.

As he walked, the pavilions and towers were empty, the doors to the cultivation chambers wide open, not even the most basic formations activated. The entire temple resembled a dead zone, deathly still.

“This...” Yun Yao’s eyes widened. “Where are they? Why is there no one here?”

Ming Li surveyed the surroundings and said in a deep voice, “It seems the people from the temple have fled.”

“Fled?” Yun Yao asked, puzzled. “Why would such a powerful force flee?”

Yun Xi said calmly, “The temple lost all its elite troops in this battle, its strength greatly diminished. Staying in the Fourteenth Heaven would only lead to them being devoured by their enemies. Rather than waiting to die, it’s better to make plans sooner rather than later.”

Chen Ping remained silent, simply walking slowly through every corner of the temple.

Once upon a time, this place was one of the most powerful forces in the Fourteenth Heaven, its prestige resounding far and wide, untouchable by anyone.

Now, only an empty shell remained, desolate and ruined.

He stood in the main hall of the temple, looking at the empty throne, feeling no joy, only a faint sense of melancholy.

“What a pity,” he murmured.

He couldn't destroy the temple with his own hands; it was ultimately a regret.

But so be it, they escaped, so be it.

Now, the most important thing was finding Yuqi and dealing with Ning Zhi's threat.

Chen Ping turned around, about to speak, but his gaze fell on Ming Li and Liu Qianqian.

The two stood side by side, seemingly normal, but Chen Ping, with his sharp eyes, immediately noticed Liu Qianqian's hand gently resting on Ming Li's wrist.

Ming Li slightly turned, whispered something in her ear, and Liu Qianqian's lips curled into a slight smile, which she quickly suppressed, turning her face away with a stern expression.

Mei Li's gaze towards Liu Qianqian was so tender it could melt hearts.

Chen Ping raised an eyebrow.

Good heavens.

When did these two get together?

He didn't say anything, just glanced at them a few more times.

Chapter: 10626

This glance revealed more clues. Although Liu Qianqian had a stern face, the smile in her eyes was impossible to hide;

Ming Li, usually cold-faced, was now beaming, frequently glancing in Liu Qianqian's direction.

Chen Ping understood.

No wonder he felt something was off between the two before; now he knew.

He didn't expose them on the spot, just smiled, and led the group to continue exploring the temple.

Along the way, the interaction between Ming Li and Liu Qianqian became increasingly obvious.

When walking on mountain paths, Ming Li would always subconsciously shield Liu Qianqian, afraid she would fall;

During rest, Liu Qianqian would quietly hand Ming Li a water pouch. When Ming Li took it, their fingers would intentionally or unintentionally touch, then quickly separate, pretending nothing had happened. Yun Yao, that carefree little girl, didn't see anything at all.

Yun Xi, on the other hand, did see it, but only glanced at it indifferently without saying a word.

Finally, after examining a side hall, Chen Ping stopped, turned back to look at Ming Li, and gave a half-smile.

"Ming Li."

Ming Li was talking to Liu Qianqian with his head down when he heard this and looked up: "Hmm?"

Chen Ping looked at him, then at Liu Qianqian, and slowly asked, "When did this happen between you two?"

Ming Li froze, his expression instantly stiffening.

Liu Qianqian was also stunned, her cheeks flushing red, and she instinctively hid behind Ming Li.

“Wh...what happened?” Ming Li stammered, his eyes darting around. “I don’t know what you’re talking about.”

Chen Ping smiled.

“Don’t know?”

He slowly walked over and circled Ming Li. “Then tell me, why haven’t your eyes left Liu Qianqian since you left home?”

Why did you always block her way when we were walking on the mountain path? Why, when we rested just now, did your fingers touch when she handed you the water pouch, and then quickly separate?”

Ming Li opened his mouth, his face turning bright red.

Yun Yao finally reacted, her eyes widening, “Ah? Brother Ming Li and Sister Liu? You...you’re together?”

Liu Qianqian’s face turned even redder, wishing she could disappear into the ground.

Seeing he couldn’t hide it any longer, Ming Li decided to throw caution to the wind, stubbornly insisting, “So what if we are! Qianqian and I...we...we are truly in love!”

Chen Ping, seeing his shy yet stubborn expression, couldn’t help but laugh.

“I didn’t say no, why are you in such a hurry?”

Ming Li was taken aback, looking at Chen Ping with uncertainty in his eyes: "You...you don't object?"

"Object to what?"

Chen Ping patted his shoulder, his tone sincere, "You've followed me for so long, through thick and thin, never wavering. Now that you've found a woman you love, I'm overjoyed for you, why would I object?"

Ming Li stared blankly at him, his eyes gradually reddening, "Mr. Chen...I...I thought you were so lecherous, you'd take Qianqian too."

"Damn..." Chen Ping was speechless for a moment: "Although I've had many women, none of them were forced. I can't just take every woman I see, can I? I'm not a stud."

Chapter: 10627

"Mr. Chen, from now on, I, Ming Li, will follow your lead without hesitation..." Ming Li suddenly hugged Chen Ping, declaring his loyalty.

"Alright, enough already," Chen Ping pushed Ming Li away, looking at Liu Qianqian. "Miss Liu, Ming Li isn't a talkative man, but he's sincere. If he's good to you, he truly is. You won't suffer with him."

Liu Qianqian blushed and nodded gently.

Yun Yao watched with great interest, her eyes sparkling: "Wow, Brother Ming Li and Sister Liu, how romantic! I want to fall in love too!"

Yun Yao was a pawn kept by the Holy Purity Sect, used for dual cultivation with those of pure blood.

But Yun Yao didn't want to be used or manipulated, didn't want to cultivate with men she didn't like, only wanted to fall in love with a man she liked, like Ming Li and Liu Qianqian.

Chen Ping glanced at her indifferently: "Don't think like that, little girl."

Yun Yao pouted, not daring to say anything.

Chen Ping looked at Ming Li, curiously asking, "Speaking of which, when did you two... start? I remember when we went to the Holy Land of Light, you two didn't have much interaction."

Ming Li scratched his head, somewhat embarrassed, "It was... it was during those few days when you went to the Holy Land of Light."

"Did you two cultivate together?" Chen Ping asked curiously.

Ming Li nodded, "We just cultivated together during the days when the Temple besieged Cloud Immortal City..."

"Those few days?" Chen Ping was slightly taken aback, "Those days were a matter of life and death, and you still had the mind to..."

Chen Ping couldn't imagine it; how could someone about to die still have the mind to do that?

Ming Li's face turned even redder, and he stammered, unable to speak.

Liu Qianqian gently tugged at his sleeve and whispered, "There's nothing you can't say."

She looked up at Chen Ping, her face flushed, but her eyes were open: "Those few days, we were guarding outside the secret chamber, facing death at any moment. Ming Li said he'd probably die this time, but it's a pity he hadn't tasted a woman's flavor before he died."

"So you two..." Chen Ping looked at the two of them in shock.

Ming Li took a deep breath and said, "Yes, Qianqian said I should try it."

“But I haven’t tasted a man’s flavor yet, and I was about to die too...” Yun Yao pouted somewhat discontentedly!

“Good! Good! Good!”

Chen Ping said “good” three times in a row, patting Ming Li’s shoulder forcefully, “Ming Li, you’re amazing! You managed to do it in that life-or-death situation, you’re a real man.”

Ming Li’s face turned red, and he said hurriedly, “It’s not that I hadn’t tried it before, I was just a bit excited, so I...”

His voice trailed off as he spoke.

Chapter: 10628

Chen Ping looked at him like this, his smile deepening. “Alright, alright, no need to explain. It’s good news, this is incredibly good news.”

He said seriously, “Ming Li, you’ve followed me for so long, enduring a lot of hardship. Now that you’ve found someone you love and are living the life you want, I’m truly happy for you.”

Ming Li looked at him, his eyes reddening again.

“Mr. Chen...”

“Alright.” Chen Ping patted his shoulder, “Treat Miss Liu well from now on, don’t let her down.”

Ming Li nodded emphatically: “I know!”

Liu Qianqian stood to the side, looking at Chen Ping, her eyes filled with gratitude.

She was originally a rogue cultivator taken in by Chen Ping, with no one to rely on.

Now, being able to stay by Ming Li's side, having her own place to belong, was all because of Chen Ping.

"Young Master Chen, thank you." Liu Qianqian bowed.

Chen Ping waved his hand: "Don't thank me, it's your own fate."

"Chen Ping, the people from the temple have all run away, where do we go next?" Yun Xi asked.

"The people of the Temple have fled, but the Temple's sacred mountains still exist. We need to find the remaining sacred mountains of the Temple; they contain the physical bodies of the Ghost Clan Venerables," Chen Ping said.

"Yes, we need to find those Venerable bodies," Ming Li wholeheartedly agreed with Chen Ping's approach.

Yun Xi frowned upon hearing this.

The Ghost Clan Venerables were powerful beings from the ancient Ghost Clan, possessing unparalleled cultivation, who once led the Ghost Clan in conquests across the land.

Later, they perished in the war between gods and demons, their physical bodies seized by the gods and sealed away somewhere.

Unexpectedly, they were in the hands of the Temple.

"What do you intend to do?" Yun Xi asked.

Chen Ping looked at her calmly: "Destroy it."

Yun Xi was slightly taken aback.

Chen Ping continued, "The temple's desire to resurrect the Venerable One must have ulterior motives. If they successfully exploit his body, the consequences will be unimaginable. Rather than leaving future troubles, it's better to destroy it now."

He paused, then looked at Yun Xi: "You are a princess of the Ghost Clan, and that was your clan's Venerable One. If you disagree, I won't force you."

Yun Xi remained silent for a moment before slowly speaking.

Chapter: 10629

"I agree."

She raised her head, a complex emotion flashing in her eyes: "The Venerable One was indeed a great power of my Ghost Clan in life, an ancestor I revered.

But now that he has fallen, he should rest in peace. The Temple using his body for such despicable acts is a desecration of the Venerable One."

"Rather than letting the Venerable One's body become a tool of the God Clan, it's better to destroy it, allowing him to be completely free."

Ming Li nodded as well: "I agree with the princess's statement. The Venerable One was so glorious and heroic in life. If he knew he was being used by the God Clan after his death, he would probably die with regrets."

Chen Ping looked at the two and nodded.

"In that case, let's go."

Chen Ping led the group to find the Temple's sacred mountain.

Because the Temple's sacred mountain was not a secret, many people made pilgrimages there, so it was easy to find one.

The group stepped into the sacred mountain, following the winding mountain path deeper and deeper.

The interior of the sacred mountain was a hidden world.

Deep within the mountain lay a colossal underground palace, magnificent and imposing, its walls inscribed with ancient runes and arrays, emitting a faint golden light.

At the deepest part of the palace stood a massive altar.

Above the altar floated a coffin.

The coffin was entirely black, its surface covered with densely packed sealing runes, layer upon layer, intricately layered.

Even from hundreds of feet away, one could feel the oppressively terrifying aura emanating from it.

Yun Xi stared at the coffin, her pupils slightly contracting.

"It's the Venerable One's physical body."

She could feel the throbbing deep within her bloodline, the instinctive connection of a descendant of the Ghost Clan to their ancestor.

Chen Ping remained silent, slowly walking towards the altar.

Just then, a blinding golden light suddenly shone around the altar.

A series of array patterns appeared, instantly transforming into a massive light shield that enveloped the coffin.

“A protective array,” Ming Li frowned. “The temple really did have a backup plan.”

Chen Ping calmly observed the light shield, sensing the terrifying power contained within.

Chapter: 10630

“A True Immortal Realm level array,” he said indifferently. “If it were before, I really wouldn’t have been able to handle it.”

As he spoke, he raised his hand and waved.

The Demon-Suppressing Tower flew out of his storage ring, hovering in mid-air, scattering layers of light.

“Now...”

Chen Ping’s thoughts stirred, and the Demon-Suppressing Tower suddenly enlarged, transforming into a hundred-zhang-tall giant tower, crashing down!

Boom!

The giant tower collided with the light shield, unleashing a deafening roar.

The entire underground palace trembled violently, and countless fragments of stone fell from the dome.

The Demon-Suppressing Tower emitted a faint glow, slowly pressing down on the light shield.

The protective barrier, though formidable, ultimately succumbed to the crushing weight of the Demon-Suppressing Tower, cracking under its force.

Crack—Crack—

The cracks multiplied and widened.

Finally, with a deafening roar, the barrier shattered completely!

Chen Ping retrieved the Demon-Suppressing Tower and slowly walked onto the altar.

He stood before the coffin, his gaze calm as he looked at the dense array of sealing runes.

“Venerable One, forgive me.”

He raised his hand and slammed his palm against the coffin.

Boom—!

The coffin exploded, and a terrifying aura instantly swept out.

A colossal phantom emerged from the shattered coffin.

It was a towering man, clad in black armor, his face stern, his eyes closed, radiating a suffocating pressure.

It was the lingering aura of the Ghost Clan Venerable, his mark from his lifetime.

A phantom hovered in mid-air, seemingly looking down upon the crowd below.

Yun Xi looked at the phantom, her eyes slightly reddening, and slowly knelt down.