

## **The Order 9161**

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“I am merely making contact with your Evil Path Hall. Without the support of the First Hall Master and the Second Hall Master, even if your entire Evil Path Hall mobilizes to support me, I wouldn’t dare to attack the God King’s Palace,”

the Third Hall Master explained.

This statement greatly displeased the Grand Elder, but he knew that the Third Hall Master was telling the truth.

If the Temple didn’t have internal conflicts, the Evil Path Temple alone wouldn’t dare to directly attack it.

Even if the Evil Path Temple could destroy the Temple, it still had the entire Divine Race behind it.

That was the entity the Evil Path Temple truly feared.

No force dared to stand alone against the Divine Race.

The fact that they could establish a new race outside the three main races proved that the Divine Race possessed absolute strength and unique abilities.

“With the support of the First and Second Temple Masters, things will be much easier!”

The Grand Elder nodded.

“Grand Elder, let me first introduce the situation of the Divine King’s Palace to you!”

The Third Temple Master said.

“No need. It’s just a small Divine King’s Palace. Without the Divine King, the people inside are just a rabble. I can wipe them out with a wave of my hand.”

The Grand Elder said arrogantly.

The Third Temple Master: “.....”

A rabble?

The Third Palace Master remained silent. Since the other party considered the people within the Divine King’s Palace a rabble, there was no need for further introductions.

Although he still needed the Evil Path Palace’s help to seize the Divine King’s Palace, the attitude of the Evil Path Palace’s Grand Elder displeased the Third Palace Master.

Perhaps making the Evil Path Palace suffer a bit would make them take this cooperation more seriously.

“Third Palace Master, I’ll take the Grand Elder to rest first. You go to the Divine King’s Palace as an inside agent. Once we’ve rested, we’ll go directly to help you seize the Divine King’s Palace,” said Prince Wu.

“Prince Wu, I think we shouldn’t underestimate the Divine King’s Palace. While the Fourth Palace Master is not a threat, the Divine King’s Palace is not simple!”

The Third Palace Master said.

“How is it not simple?” Prince Wu asked.

“Although the Four Palace Masters are in charge of the Divine King’s Palace, the truly formidable opponents are the Four Guardians. Even we Palace Masters have never witnessed their power.”

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“In fact, we’ve never even seen their faces. We’ve only heard the Divine King mention them; they were supposedly the guards of the first Divine King.”

“With the change of divine authority, the four guards of the first Divine King became the guardians of the Divine King’s Palace, and no one has seen them since.”

“However, whenever the Divine King’s Palace is in trouble, these Four Guardians will definitely appear.”

The Third Palace Master said to the Prince of Wu.

“So, none of you have ever seen the Four Guardians?”

The Prince of Wu smiled.

“That’s right!” The Third Palace Master nodded.

“Hahaha...” Prince Wu suddenly laughed. “How can you be so sure that the Divine King’s Palace definitely has four guardians?”

“Couldn’t it just be bragging, a lie, made up to prevent your rebellion?”

The Third Palace Master was stunned: “.....”

At this moment, the Third Palace Master just wanted to curse.

Although the people of the Divine Race are arrogant and disdainful of everyone, they don’t have the habit of lying.

Who would fabricate four guardians to protect the Divine King's Palace?

"Third Palace Master, you're too cautious, and too naive..."

The Grand Elder slowly glanced at the void: "Don't talk about four guardians. Even if your first Divine King were here, I could slap him to death..."

"Bragging..." The Third Palace Master opened his mouth, but didn't say anything, cursing inwardly.

.....

"Achoo....."

In the boundless void, the man suddenly sneezed.

After glancing at Chen Ping, the man frowned slightly: "So many years have passed, is anyone still talking about me?"

Meanwhile, Chen Ping, wielding the Dragon-Slaying Sword, was constantly battling against the countless fire meteors.

Chen Ping could now carve a path through the sky full of fire meteors.

After an unknown amount of time, the countless fire meteors disappeared, and Chen Ping stood in the void, his body engulfed in raging flames.

Those were the energy of the fire meteors. Chen Ping closed his eyes, letting the flames consume his body, but soon the flames gradually subsided.

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These flames not only failed to incinerate Chen Ping's body, but instead absorbed his energy!

During this time, Chen Ping had been battling against the fire meteors, absorbing their energy, and his physical body had reached a new level.

Not only his physical body, but Chen Ping's strength had also increased rapidly.

Although there were no resources or immortal energy here, these fire meteors had become resources for Chen Ping's cultivation. Suddenly, the previously vanished fireballs reappeared from the edge of the void, this time emanating from the unfathomable Land of No End.

Gazing at the countless fireballs before him, Chen Ping's eyes burned with fervor. He was no longer afraid, no longer terrified, but filled with boundless longing.

These fireballs were no longer terrifying things, but rather precious resources.

Chen Ping, wielding the Dragon-Slaying Sword, instantly lunged towards the fireballs.

Strikes of sword light tore countless fireballs to shreds.

The man silently watched Chen Ping, neither speaking nor making a move.

He discovered Chen Ping's high comprehension. With just a few pointers, Chen Ping had already grasped many of his own insights.

Especially Chen Ping's sword intent, with each swing of his sword, began to grow increasingly pure.

"Fireballs from the Land of No End, let's see how long you can last!"

The man muttered to himself, watching the increasingly excited Chen Ping.

Eighth Heaven!

Inside the Divine King's Palace, Fourth Palace Master Lingxi was still searching for a way to rescue Chen Ping.

The maid Yunxiu hurried in and said to Lingxi, "Fourth Palace Master, the Third Palace Master has arrived with his men. They're at the palace gate. Should we let him in?"

"What is he doing here?"

Lingxi frowned.

The Third Palace Master has his own palace and doesn't need to come to the Divine King's Palace. Moreover, after the Divine King took the First and Second Palace Masters to the Nine Heavens, he entrusted the Divine King's Palace to Lingxi's care. Other members of the Divine King's Palace are not allowed to enter without permission.

Now that the Third Palace Master has suddenly arrived with his men, Lingxi knew this guy couldn't be up to anything.

"The Third Palace Master said he's here to discuss important matters with the Fourth Palace Master,"

Yunxiu said.

"Let's go see..."

After saying this, Lingxi, along with Yunxiu and several divine guards, walked towards the palace gate!

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Lingxi, accompanied by Yunxiu and several divine guards, arrived at the gates of the Divine King's Palace. There stood the Third Palace Master, leading dozens of disciples and divine guards, looking menacing.

The Third Palace Master's face was grim, his eyes revealing greed and calculation. His disciples and divine guards behind him also exuded arrogance, as if victory was already assured.

"Third Palace Master, what brings you to the Divine King's Palace with so many people?"

Lingxi asked coldly. Her posture was upright, her eyes revealing determination and unyielding spirit. Despite facing the Third Palace Master's numerical advantage, she showed no sign of backing down.

The Third Palace Master stepped forward, his gaze piercingly fixed on Lingxi, as if trying to see right through her: "Fourth Palace Master, I heard that you recently led divine guards to the Sixth Heaven without authorization, resulting in the injuries of many guards. Is this true?"

His voice carried an accusatory tone, as if he already believed Lingxi harbored a secret.

Lingxi frowned, inwardly calculating that the Third Palace Master had clearly come prepared, deliberately provoking trouble.

However, she remained calm, replying, "This matter is none of your concern. I led the Divine Guards on a mission; I have my reasons."

"Reasons?"

The Third Palace Master sneered, his laughter filled with mockery. "As the Fourth Palace Master, instead of overseeing the Eighth Heaven, you privately dispatched the Divine Guards to the Sixth Heaven, all for a man! This violates the rules of the Divine Palace!

More importantly, you caused the Divine Guards to be injured needlessly. How will this be accounted for?"

He deliberately magnified the issue, attempting to incite the other Divine Guards' discontent to achieve his ulterior motives.

Lingxi's face darkened, her anger burning, but she forced herself to speak, "Third Palace Master, are you questioning me? Don't forget, I'm currently in charge of the Divine King's Palace. I have the authority to mobilize the Divine Guards for missions."

She knew that the Third Palace Master had always coveted power in the Divine King's Palace, and this deliberate provocation was an attempt to seize control while the Divine King was away.

"Guard?"

A glint of greed flashed in the Third Palace Master's eyes, a greedy gaze that seemed to want to possess everything in the Divine King's Palace. "I think you're trying to seize the Divine King's Palace! The Divine King isn't here, so you've become so lawless?"

"For Chen Ping, you mobilized the Divine Guards, and even injured them. You should know these Divine Guards are there to protect the Divine King's Palace."

"You care so much about Chen Ping, are you having an affair with him? Don't forget, female cultivators of the Divine Race cannot unite with men of other races."

"If you've already been used by that Chen Ping, then your body is defiled. You're unworthy to be a woman of the Divine Race, unworthy to be a Palace Master."

He deliberately steered the conversation towards the rules of the Divine Race, trying to incite the others' emotions.

"What nonsense are you spouting!"

Ling Xi shouted angrily. She hadn't expected the Third Palace Master to be so shameless, openly slandering her.

As the Fourth Palace Master of the Divine Palace, Ling Xi naturally knew the rules of the Divine Race. How could she easily allow Chen Ping to possess her body?

The Third Palace Master was now slandering her, deliberately smearing her.

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The guards behind Lingxi also showed expressions of anger, gripping their weapons tightly, ready to protect her at any moment.

Yunxiu was even more furious, her eyes filled with murderous intent. If she could defeat the Third Palace Master, she would have killed him long ago.

The Third Palace Master waved his hand behind him, and the disciples of the Third Palace immediately stepped forward, assuming fighting stances.

They rubbed their fists together, their eyes revealing ferocity and provocation, as if they couldn't wait to attack.

"Today I'm taking men into the Divine King's Palace to investigate the situation inside, to see if you truly consider the Divine King's Palace your own territory!"

The Third Palace Master said, his voice full of threat, attempting to force Lingxi into submission.

"Insolence!"

Ling Xi shouted sharply, her voice booming like a bell, making the ears of those around her ring. "The Divine King's Palace isn't a place you can just walk into! Without the Divine King's order, no one is allowed to enter!"

She knew the Divine King's Palace was the core of the temple, containing many secrets and treasures; she absolutely couldn't allow someone with ill intentions like the Third Palace Master to enter.

"Hmph, the Divine King is far away in the Nine Heavens now; I'm in charge here!"

The Third Palace Master finished speaking and was about to lead his men to force their way in.

His disciples and divine guards behind him also surged forward, trying to break through Ling Xi and her group's defenses.

Ling Xi and her divine guards immediately drew their weapons, blocking the Third Palace Master's path.

Their eyes revealed unwavering determination, as if telling the Third Palace Master that to enter the Divine King's Palace, he would have to step over their dead bodies.

"Third Palace Master, you've led your men to force your way into the Divine King's Palace. Are you planning a rebellion?"

Ling Xi asked coldly, a hint of murderous intent flashing in her eyes.

She knew that the Third Palace Master's actions had seriously violated the rules of the Divine Palace. If allowed to continue, the consequences would be unimaginable.

The Third Palace Master's expression changed, but he quickly regained his composure: "A rebellion? I'm upholding the rules of the Divine Palace! You've privately dispatched the Divine Guards and prevented us from entering the Divine King's Palace to investigate. Who knows what you're up to in there?"

He tried to find an excuse for his actions, but it sounded so weak and powerless.

Just as tensions were running high and a great battle seemed imminent, a dark shadow suddenly appeared in the sky.

The shadow grew larger and larger, gradually revealing two figures.

Everyone looked up and saw the Crown Prince of the Witch and the Grand Elder slowly descending from the sky.

They exuded a powerful aura, as if carrying an invisible pressure that made everyone present feel a chill.

“Heh, it seems we’ve arrived at just the right time.”

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The Prince of Wu chuckled, his smile revealing a smug and cunning air, as if he had anticipated the current situation.

Ling Xi coldly stared at the Prince of Wu and the Grand Elder: “People of the Evil Path Hall, what are you doing here?”

Ling Xi’s face was extremely grim. She didn’t understand why the people of the Evil Path Hall had come to the Divine King’s Palace.

The Divine King’s Palace and the Evil Path Hall had never had any conflicts or dealings before.

However, as soon as she finished speaking, Ling Xi immediately looked at the Third Palace Master, her brows furrowing. She seemed to understand something.

“Third Palace Master, didn’t you bring these people from the Evil Path Hall here? You actually colluded with the people of the Evil Path Hall! Aren’t you afraid of being punished?”

Ling Xi questioned the Third Palace Master.

The Third Palace Master hadn’t expected the Prince of Wu and the Grand Elder to arrive so quickly. They had already agreed that after he entered the Divine King’s Palace, the two of them would appear and then attack the Divine King’s Palace.

The matter wasn’t settled yet, and the Third Palace Master didn’t want to prematurely expose his collusion with the Evil Path Palace.

“Fourth Palace Master, don’t spout nonsense! I think you’re the one who brought this here!”

The Third Palace Master directly denied it, refusing to admit it at all.

But to everyone's surprise, the Prince of Wu smiled slightly and said, "Fourth Palace Master, I advise you to be sensible and get out of the Divine King's Palace so the Third Palace Master can investigate..."

The Prince of Wu's words directly revealed his attitude, leaving the Third Palace Master extremely embarrassed.

"Prince of Wu, your Evil Path Palace dares to interfere in the internal affairs of our Divine Palace! Are you trying to provoke a war between the two palaces?"

She knew that the appearance of the Prince of Wu and the Grand Elder was definitely for ulterior motives.

The Grand Elder took a step forward, and a powerful aura was instantly released, making Ling Xi and the divine guards behind her breathless.

That aura was like an invisible mountain, pressing down on them, almost suffocating them.

"Little girl, don't push your luck!"

The Grand Elder said coldly, "We are determined to enter the God King's Palace today. If you know what's good for you, get out of our way, or don't blame us for being impolite!"

His voice was icy and ruthless, as if proclaiming the fate of Ling Xi and the others.

Ling Xi gritted her teeth, enduring the pressure emanating from the Grand Elder. Her body trembled slightly, but her eyes remained resolute: "If you want to enter the God King's Palace, you'll have to step over my dead body!"

She knew this was a battle concerning the dignity of the God King's Palace and the future of the temple; she could not back down.

“Heh, since you’re so ungrateful, then we’ll have no choice but to take action!”

The Grand Elder finished speaking, a murderous glint flashing in his eyes.

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“Wait,” the Prince of Wu stopped the First Elder, saying, “First Elder, leave this Fourth Palace Master to me. I want to duel her one-on-one. After defeating her, I want to vent my lust...”

Having said that, the Prince of Wu looked at the Third Palace Master and said, “Third Palace Master, you won’t mind, will you? I’ve never played with a woman of the Divine Race before.”

The Third Palace Master’s face twitched twice, then he shook his head: “If the Prince of Wu likes it, go ahead and play...”

Although the Third Palace Master didn’t want to expose his collusion with the Evil Path Palace, the Prince of Wu was clearly trying to drag him down, so the Third Palace Master couldn’t say anything more.

It seemed that today, he could only succeed, not fail!

“Third Palace Master, you are despicable and shameless, actually colluding with the people of the Evil Path Palace!”

The Fourth Palace Master, Ling Xi, cursed loudly.

“Fourth Palace Master, stop cursing. Save your energy for my lustful desires later!”

The Prince of Wu sneered.

“Defeat me first...”

The Fourth Palace Master, Lingxi, trembled and soared into the sky!

The Prince of Wu turned to the Grand Elder and said, "Grand Elder, calm down. Once I cripple this Fourth Palace Master, the Divine King Palace will be mine."

"Prince, be careful..."

The Grand Elder warned.

The Prince of Wu nodded, transforming into a sharp streak of light and soaring into the sky, instantly meeting the Fourth Palace Master, Lingxi, high above.

Both were surrounded by powerful spiritual energy fluctuations, seemingly distorting the surrounding space.

Lingxi held a long sword, its blade gleaming with a cold light. Her eyes, sharp as an eagle's, were fixed on the Prince of Wu.

The Prince of Wu clenched his fists, black demonic energy swirling around them, radiating a sinister aura.

"Fourth Palace Master, today is the day you fall!"

The Prince of Wu roared, launching the first attack. Like a black meteor, he charged towards Ling Xi, his fist whistling through the air as it slammed into her.

Ling Xi coldly snorted, easily dodging the attack with a swift movement. Simultaneously, she swung her longsword, unleashing a sharp sword aura towards the Prince of Wu.

The sword aura was like frost, cutting through the space in its wake with countless tiny cracks.

The Prince of Wu was startled and quickly dodged to the side. The sword aura grazed his clothes, tearing a gash.

He inwardly cursed, realizing the Fourth Palace Master was far too formidable.

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Below, on the temple side, Yunxiu clenched her fists, her eyes filled with worry, but even more so with trust in Lingxi, repeatedly chanting, "Fourth Temple Master, you must win!"

The divine guards behind her were also tense, their eyes fixed on the battle high in the sky.

The Third Temple Master's face was grim; he hadn't expected the Prince of Wu to be at a disadvantage from the start.

The disciples of the Third Temple beside him whispered among themselves, their faces showing worry. One whispered, "Is this Prince of Wu any good? He might drag us down with him."

The Third Temple Master glared at the person, who quickly shut up.

The Grand Elder of the Evil Path Temple stood to the side, his brows slightly furrowed. He hadn't expected Fourth Temple Master Lingxi to be so powerful and was somewhat dissatisfied with the Prince of Wu's performance, but he remained silent, simply watching quietly.

The Prince of Wu, seeing his attack miss and Lingxi counterattack, felt a growing anxiety.

He launched another attack, his feet leaping through the air, propelling him like a cannonball towards Lingxi. Simultaneously, his hands rapidly formed hand seals, and he chanted incantations. Streams of black demonic energy surged from his body, transforming into ferocious demonic dragons that lunged at Lingxi.

Lingxi remained unmoved. Her longsword danced swiftly, weaving together countless sword energies into a massive net that shattered the demonic dragons.

The shattered dragons dissipated into black smoke, but quickly reformed, charging towards Lingxi once more.

“Hmph, is that all you’ve got?”

Lingxi coldly remarked. In a flash, she appeared behind the Prince Wu, her longsword aimed straight for his back.

The Prince Wu felt a chill run down his spine and lunged forward, barely dodging the attack, but a bloody gash still appeared on his back from the sword’s energy.

“Damn it!”

The Prince Wu roared in fury. He felt utterly outmatched and completely suppressed by Lingxi.

He was filled with anxiety. If he couldn’t turn the tide quickly, he feared he would perish here today.

He took a deep breath, forcing himself to calm down, then pulled a black pill from his robes and swallowed it without hesitation.

The pill melted instantly in his mouth, and a powerful force erupted within him. His body swelled instantly, his muscles bulged, and his eyes turned bloodshot, radiating an aura of madness.

“Fourth Palace Master, prepare to die!”

The Prince of Wu roared, charging towards Lingxi again. His speed was more than twice as fast as before, and the power in his fists had increased significantly.

Lingxi saw the Prince of Wu’s transformation and felt a slight chill, but she did not back down.

She flicked her longsword, and brilliant sword light bloomed from its blade, like blooming lotus flowers.

She charged towards the Prince of Wu, sword and fist clashing once more, producing a deafening sound.

This time, although Prince Wu's strength had increased considerably, Ling Xi, with her superb swordsmanship and agile movements, still held the upper hand.

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Her sword moved like a nimble snake, constantly leaving wounds on Prince Wu's body.

Prince Wu's wounds multiplied, blood flowing incessantly, staining his clothes crimson.

"Impossible! How could I lose to her!"

Prince Wu screamed madly in his heart, his eyes filled with resentment and rage.

He launched another frenzied attack, but Ling Xi deflected them all.

The Third Palace Master below, witnessing this scene, turned extremely grim. He knew that if Prince Wu lost, his collusion with the Evil Path Palace would be exposed, and he would face severe punishment from the Temple.

He clenched his fists tightly, his nails digging into his palms, yet he was oblivious.

Meanwhile, the people on the Temple's side cheered, their hearts filled with pride and joy at seeing the Fourth Palace Master's valor.

Yunxiu jumped up excitedly, shouting, "The Fourth Palace Master is amazing! Defeat this villain!"

Just as the Prince of Wu was gradually losing strength and about to collapse, the Grand Elder finally couldn't hold back any longer.

He flashed into the sky, ready to intervene. But at that moment, a majestic voice came from afar: "The people of the Evil Path Palace dare to be so insolent in my Divine Palace!"

At this critical moment, a powerful aura suddenly emanated from the depths of the Divine King Palace.

That aura was like a surging tide, carrying an irresistible force that shocked everyone present.

Everyone was startled and looked towards the depths of the Divine King Palace, their eyes filled with doubt and fear.

"This...this couldn't be one of the Four Guardians of the Divine King Palace, could it?"

The Third Palace Master's expression changed, a sense of foreboding rising in his heart.

He hadn't expected such a powerful being to exist within the Divine King Palace, which made his original plans begin to waver.

After all, he had only heard of the Four Guardians; none of them had ever seen them! The First Elder frowned. "I didn't expect there to be such a powerful being within the Divine King's Palace."

A hint of apprehension flickered in his eyes, clearly indicating he understood the complexity of the situation.

Ling Xi's heart skipped a beat. She knew this must be the awakening of the Four Guardians of the Divine King's Palace.

Only the Four Guardians could unleash such a terrifying aura.

The Four Guardians were the guardian deities of the Divine King's Palace; their strength was unfathomable, and they had always protected the palace's safety.

The disturbance caused by the Third Palace Master and his group had finally alerted them.

Sure enough, a moment later, a figure slowly emerged from the depths of the Divine King's Palace.

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It was a middle-aged man clad in golden armor, his face dignified, his eyes radiating an inviolable holiness.

He held a longsword, its blade gleaming with a cold light, seemingly containing boundless power.

His entire being exuded a powerful aura, an aura so tangible that it was impossible to look directly at him.

Seeing this, Lingxi immediately forced back the Prince of Wu and walked up to the man!

"Greetings, Guardian!"

Lingxi and the guards behind her immediately greeted him respectfully, their eyes filled with awe and gratitude.

They knew that the Guardian's appearance would change the current situation.

The golden-armored man nodded, acknowledging his identity.

Then, his gaze swept over the Third Palace Master, the Prince of Wu, and the Grand Elder, coldly saying, "You audacious madmen, daring to act wildly before the gates of the Divine King's Palace! Are you tired of living?"

His voice boomed like a bell, making the ears of those around him ring.

The Third Palace Master's expression changed, but he quickly regained his composure and said, "Who are you? How dare you interfere in the affairs of our temple?"

He tried to mask his inner fear with this, but his voice trembled slightly, clearly showing his unease.

The golden-armored man sneered, "I am one of the four guardians of the Divine King Palace, ordered to protect it. You have trespassed into the Divine King Palace and even dared to attack the Four Palace Masters—you are courting death!"

His voice was filled with anger and authority, as if proclaiming the crimes of the Third Palace Master and the others.

The Grand Elder stepped forward, a hint of fear flashing in his eyes: "I didn't expect the legendary four guardians of the Divine King Palace to actually exist. However, even if all four of you come together, you can't stop us!"

He tried to bolster his courage with this statement, but his tone was noticeably less forceful than before.

The golden-armored man smiled disdainfully: "Is that so? Then let me see your abilities!"

With that, the golden-armored man's aura intensified again, and a powerful pressure instantly enveloped the entire area in front of the Divine King Palace.

That pressure was almost tangible, making the Third Palace Master, the Witch Prince, and the Grand Elder feel suffocated.

The Third Palace Master's expression changed; he hadn't expected the Divine King Palace to actually have guardians, and that these guardians were so powerful. They had initially thought they could easily enter the Divine King's Palace with their numerical advantage and the support of the Evil Path Hall, but now it seemed things were far more complicated than they had imagined.

The golden-armored man's gaze was piercing, coldly sweeping over the Third Palace Master and the others. His eyes seemed to penetrate their very souls, sending chills down their spines.

The longsword in his hand trembled slightly, its blade flashing with a cold light, as if warning these madmen who dared to offend the Divine King's Palace.

Fine beads of sweat appeared on the Third Palace Master's forehead, his eyes revealing panic and resentment.

He had thought everything was under his control, but he hadn't expected the four guardians of the Divine King's Palace to actually exist, and with such terrifying power.