

The Order 9091

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Lin Yun'er nodded. "Yes, I'm afraid they'll recognize you as outsiders and cause unnecessary trouble."

Chen Ping, however, was unconcerned. "No need to bother. We can just go in."

With that, he headed straight for the city gate.

Lin Yun'er and Hu Mazi saw this and could only helplessly follow.

The soldiers guarding the city saw someone trying to enter and immediately stepped forward to stop them.

"Stop! Who are you?" a soldier demanded sharply.

He glanced sharply at Chen Ping and Hu Mazi, as if doubting their identities.

Lin Yun'er quickly stepped forward and said, "I'm Lin Yun'er from the Lin family. These two are my friends. We're going into the city."

The soldier looked Lin Yun'er up and down, confirming that she was indeed from the Lin family, before saying, "So you're Miss Lin, but these two..."

Before he could finish his words, Chen Ping stepped forward and released a powerful aura.

That aura was like an invisible mountain, suffocating the soldiers defending the city.

“Get out of the way!” Chen Ping said coldly.

His voice carried an undeniable authority that involuntarily caused the soldiers to step aside.

Chen Ping and Hu Mazi swaggered into the city, and Lin Yun'er quickly followed.

After entering the city, Hu Mazi asked, somewhat puzzled, “Chen Ping, why did you release your aura just now? Wouldn't that attract attention?”

Chen Ping smiled faintly, “I just wanted them to know we were here, so we could better find the person we were looking for.”

Lin Yun'er was also a little worried: “But then the princess would definitely know of our presence, and then we'd be in danger.”

“Danger?”

Chen Ping chuckled disdainfully, “No one in Dongxiang County has ever made me feel in danger.”

His words were arrogant, but they radiated an unquestionable confidence.

Seeing his confidence, Lin Yun'er and Hu Mazi said nothing more and simply followed him silently.

The streets of Dongxiang County were spacious and tidy, lined with ancient and elegant buildings.

The streets were bustling with pedestrians, and vendors hawked their wares, creating a prosperous scene.

If it weren't for the knowledge that the princess was in collusion with the Sixth Temple, no one would have guessed that this seemingly peaceful city harbored such a profound secret.

“Where are we going now?” Hu Mazi asked.

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Lin Yuna thought for a moment and said, “Let’s go to the Lin residence first. I want to see if my father has returned.”

Chen Ping nodded. “Alright, let’s go to the Lin residence first to see what’s going on.”

The three of them soon arrived at the Lin family mansion.

The Lin family mansion was vast, with a simple and elegant architectural style, clearly belonging to a large family with a long history.

Lin Yuna led Chen Ping and Hu Mazi into the mansion. The servants greeted her respectfully.

“Miss, you’re back!” an old butler hurried forward and said.

Lin Yuna nodded. “Butler Zhang, is my father back?”

Butler Zhang said, “The master just returned and is waiting for you in the study.”

Lin Yuna’s heart skipped a beat. “Really? My father is really back?”

Butler Zhang nodded. “Yes, the master just returned a short while ago.”

Lin Yuna hurried toward the study, followed by Chen Ping and Hu Mazi.

In the study, a middle-aged man in a robe sat in a chair. His face was haggard, and his eyes were filled with fatigue.

It went without saying that this man was Lin Yuna's father.

"Father!" Lin Yuna shouted excitedly.

Lin's father looked up and saw Lin Yuna. A faint smile appeared on his face. "Yun'er, you're back."

But when he saw Chen Ping and Hu Mazi, his smile froze.

"Who are these two..." Lin's father asked, somewhat puzzled.

Lin Yuna quickly said, "Father, these two are my friends. They're here to help us."

Father Lin thought for a moment, then said, "Help us? Is there anything our Lin family needs help with?"

Lin Yuna's face suddenly darkened. "Father, don't you remember attending the Sixth Palace's opening lecture?"

A hint of confusion flashed in Lin's father's eyes. "Sixth Palace? Lecture? I... I don't remember."

Lin Yuna's heart sank. "Father, how could you not remember? You clearly attended the Sixth Palace's opening lecture!"

Father Lin shook his head. "I really don't remember. I only remember attending an important meeting. As for what the meeting was about, I can't recall a single detail."

Lin Yuna's heart grew even more uneasy. She knew her father's soul must have been collected by someone from the Sixth Palace, which was why he had lost his memory.

"Father, don't worry," Lin Yuner soothed. "We'll find a way to help you regain your memory."

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Father Lin nodded, but a look of confusion still lingered in his eyes.

Chen Ping and Hu Mazi were speechless at this scene.

Father Lin had indeed seen this in Black Wind City. Back then, Chen Ping had absorbed the souls of these people, turning them into resources for his own cultivation.

Recovering his souls in this situation was simply impossible.

But Chen Ping was too embarrassed to tell Lin Yuner directly.

After all, Father Lin's soul had been absorbed by Chen Ping.

In that situation, these cultivators had been deceived and were ready to attack Chen Ping. Of course, Chen Ping couldn't help them.

"What should we do now?" Hu Mazi asked.

Chen Ping thought for a moment, then said to Lin Yuner, "Miss Lin, let's go to the Princess's Mansion first. Perhaps your Princess has a solution."

"Yes, the Princess sent my father there. We must find him."

Lin Yuner's face was filled with anger.

The three of them immediately headed towards the Princess's Mansion.

Located in the heart of Dongxiang County, the Mansion occupies a larger area than the Lin Mansion and features a more luxurious architecture.

Two rows of guards stood before the gate, their eyes warily scanning every person entering or leaving.

"Stop! Who are you?" a guard stopped them.

Lin Yuner stepped forward and said, "I'm Lin Yuner from the Lin family. I want to see the princess."

The guard looked Lin Yuner up and down, then said, "The princess is attending to official business and won't see outsiders."

"Outsiders?" Lin Yuner bristled. "I'm a member of the Lin family, how can I be considered an outsider?"

The guard remained unmoved. "This is the princess's order, and no one is exempt."

Lin Yuner was about to say something, but Chen Ping stopped her.

"Get out of the way!" Chen Ping said coldly.

The powerful pressure in his voice made the guard involuntarily step aside.

Chen Ping and Hu Mazi swaggered into the princess's mansion, and Lin Yuner quickly followed.

The mansion was richly decorated, with pavilions and towers arranged in an orderly manner, but Chen Ping and Hu Mazi had no interest in admiring them.

They knew a storm was about to ignite.

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Arriving in the hall, he saw the princess seated in the main seat, clad in a magnificent brocade robe and crowned with a jade crown, her face august.

When he saw Lin Yuner enter with two strangers, a flicker of displeasure flashed across his eyes, but he quickly regained his composure.

“Lin Yuner, why have you brought these two strangers to see me?” the princess asked coldly.

Lin Yuner mustered her courage, looked the princess directly in the eye, and said, “Princess, I have come here today to ask you a question.

Why do you keep sending our Dongxiang County monks to the Sixth Hall of the Divine Temple?

Some of those monks who were sent there never returned, and those who did returned became demented. What is going on?”

The princess’s expression changed slightly, but she quickly regained her composure.

He sneered and said, “Lin Yuner, are you questioning me? I sent them to the Sixth Palace so they could have better training opportunities, improve their strength, and bring honor to Dongxiang County.

As for those who didn’t return or became demented, that was simply bad luck or limited aptitude.”

Lin Yuner sneered and said, “Princess, you’re still quibbling. The Sixth Palace, under the guise of teaching, is actually collecting the souls of cultivators.

Those cultivators whose souls are collected will naturally become demented and their cultivation stagnate. You colluded with the Sixth Palace and committed such a heinous act, and you still don't repent?"

A flash of panic flashed across the princess's eyes, but she quickly regained her composure. "I don't know what you're talking about. I think you've been bewitched."

"Bewitched?" Lin Yun'er was about to say something, but Chen Ping stopped her.

"Princess, we don't want to waste time talking to you either,"

Chen Ping said coldly, "We just want to know the location of the Sixth Hall of the Temple. If you know what's good for you, tell us. Otherwise..."

He didn't finish his words, but the threat was clear.

The princess's expression darkened. She abruptly stood up, pointed at Chen Ping, and shouted, "Who are you? How dare you speak nonsense here? Come, arrest them!"

At the princess's command, a group of guards swarmed from all directions, surrounding the three men.

The guards were all strong, armed, and fierce in their eyes.

Hu Mazi, seeing this, laughed heartily and said, "You little minions, you think you can take us down? You're really overestimating yourselves!"

As he spoke, he pulled out several talismans from his pocket, ready to fight.

Chen Ping, however, waved his hand, signaling Hu Mazi to be calm.

He scanned the surrounding guards with a stern gaze, then spoke slowly, "Princess, do you think these guards can stop us? I urge you to disclose the Sixth Prince's location, or you will face the consequences."

The princess sneered, "You? You, a brat so ignorant of your own limitations, dare to act so presumptuously before me! Go ahead, capture them, and you'll be rewarded handsomely!"

The guards, upon hearing the princess's command, charged towards the three men, weapons drawn.

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Chen Ping snorted coldly, his aura instantly erupting, a powerful pressure enveloping the entire hall. The guards felt an invisible force bearing down on them, making it difficult to breathe and unable to move.

"What...what kind of power is this?" a guard cried in horror.

The princess' eyes widened, a look of disbelief on her face.

He hadn't expected Chen Ping to be so powerful, a single aura of pressure to render his carefully trained guards ineffective.

Chen Ping approached the princess, the ground trembling with each step.

The princess stared at Chen Ping in horror, her body involuntarily stepping back.

"Don't come over here! I...I have the support of the Temple. If you dare touch me, the Temple will not let you go!" the princess stammered.

Chen Ping sneered and said, "The Divine Temple? I'm just about to settle accounts with the Divine Temple! You've colluded with the Sixth Palace and committed countless evil deeds. Today is your death!"

“Who... who are you?” the princess asked in horror.

No one in the entire Seventh Heaven had ever seen someone so brazen as to say they were against the Divine Temple.

The princess couldn't understand how Chen Ping could dare to say such a thing.

“Who I am doesn't matter,” Chen Ping said coldly. “What matters is whether you're willing to tell us the Sixth Palace's location.”

The princess hesitated, then said, “I... I don't know the Sixth Palace's location. I'm just following its instructions.”

“Don't know?” A murderous look flashed in Chen Ping's eyes. “It seems you're refusing to accept my offer.”

With that, he walked towards the princess.

Seeing this, the princess hurriedly said, “Wait! I'll tell you! I'll tell you!”

He knew that if he didn't speak, his life would be in real danger.

Chen Ping stopped and looked at him coldly.

The princess took a deep breath and said, “The Sixth Palace is located... on a mountain deep in the wasteland. I'm not sure of the exact location, I just know the general direction.”

“General direction?”

A hint of displeasure flashed in Chen Ping's eyes. "You'd better think carefully before answering, or you'll face the consequences."

The princess quickly said, "I really don't know the exact location. I just know the Sixth Palace is in the northwest of the wasteland, on a huge mountain, and it's deep within that mountain."

Chen Ping thought for a moment, then said, "Okay, I'll trust you this time."

With that, he turned and walked out of the hall.

Lin Yuna was stunned by this. She didn't understand why Chen Ping didn't kill the princess.

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But since Chen Ping wouldn't take action, she had no choice but to follow him. With her strength, she couldn't kill the princess.

Just as they were about to leave the hall, the princess suddenly shot a beam of light towards them.

The beam, like a venomous snake, rushed straight towards Chen Ping's back.

"Be careful!" Lin Yuna shouted. Chen Ping, however, was unfazed. With a simple wave of his hand, he neutralized the princess's attack.

"How dare you sneak attack me?" Chen Ping said coldly.

With that, he turned and walked towards the princess.

The princess's face instantly turned pale, knowing that he had thoroughly angered Chen Ping.

“Mercy! Please, spare me!” The princess quickly knelt and begged for mercy.

But Chen Ping remained unmoved. He walked up to the princess and said, “Scum like you, who collude with the temple and harm your own people, do not deserve to live in this world.”

With that, he slapped the princess’s head.

The princess fell to the ground before she could even scream, her lifeless body completely gone.

Seeing the princess dead, Lin Yuner frowned.

For her father’s spirit had yet to ask the princess if he could ever be found again.

“It seems only the Sixth Palace can know whether your father’s soul can be restored. Your princess is just a puppet.”

Seeing Lin Yuner’s expression, Chen Ping explained.

Lin Yuner nodded, then said, “Are you going to the Sixth Palace? I’ll go with you...”

“We’re not going to the Sixth Palace yet. We need to stay in Dongxiang County for two days to satisfy our sexual needs,”

Hu Mazi said hurriedly.

Hearing Hu Mazi’s mention of sexual needs, Lin Yuner’s face flushed instantly, remembering the time when she was naked and seen by Hu Mazi and Chen Ping.

“Since you two need to solve your male problems, I can help you...”

Lin Yuner said in a very low voice.

Hu Mazi's eyes lit up when he heard this. "Really? That's great..."

"Chen Ping, who's going to go first? How about a game of rock-paper-scissors? Whoever wins goes first, and the rest of us will just clean up the mess."

"I don't want to play, you do!" Chen Ping shook his head.

Although Lin Yuner was quite pretty, Chen Ping wouldn't do such a thing as forcing someone to have sex against their will.

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Chen Ping had sex with a battalion of women, if not a whole regiment, but they were all active.

Even when they were forced to practice dual cultivation with Chen Ping for cultivation, Chen Ping was passive.

"Since you don't want to play, then I won't be polite..."

Hu Mazi wiped his saliva and looked at Lin Yuner with a lecherous look, saying, "Miss Lin, where shall we play? Pick a comfortable place..."

Lin Yuner was stunned, then blushed and said, "You... what are you thinking? When I said I'd help you, I meant to find you two maids from my Lin family. Don't worry, they're all very beautiful, and they're all grown-up girls."

"Ah..."

Hu Mazi was stunned. It turned out that Lin Yuner wasn't offering her body for them to play with, but rather two maids for him.

But then he thought, maids are women too, and as long as there are women, it's fine. Hu Mazi nodded and said, "Alright, since Chen Ping doesn't want to play, give me both maids..."

Lin Yuner nodded, "Then follow me..."

Lin Yuner brought Chen Ping and Hu Mazi back to the Lin residence and asked the housekeeper to find two maids for Hu Mazi's entertainment.

Soon, a woman's screams could be heard from Hu Mazi's room, revealing that Hu Mazi was truly exhausted.

Chen Ping stayed in the room he had prepared for him, intending to rest. Once Hu Mazi had finished his release, he would go find the Sixth Prince.

Just then, Lin Yuner pushed the door open and walked in. Seeing Chen Ping sitting on the bed, she asked, "Fellow Daoist Chen, are you not interested because you don't like the maids I've prepared?"

"No, I'm just not very interested..."

Chen Ping shook his head.

"Fellow Daoist Chen, you saved my life. I owe you a debt of gratitude. If you're not interested in a maid, I can satisfy your needs!"

Lin Yuner said, actively undressing.

However, tears streamed down her face as she undressed.

Although Chen Ping was handsome and young, and Lin Yuner had no objection, she still felt a little apprehensive about offering her body in such an unclear manner.

But after all, Chen Ping had saved her life, and since she couldn't repay him, she could only offer her own body.

"Miss Lin, you misunderstood. That's not what I meant..."

Chen Ping quickly stood up and put Lin Yuner's clothes on.

She was already in tears; Chen Ping couldn't force her.

Besides, Chen Ping had no shortage of women. If he truly desired it, he could simply return to the Sixth Heaven, where there were hundreds of women waiting for him.

Back in the Sixth Heaven, Chen Ping had been completely drained by Ling Yue and the hundreds of female disciples of the Medicine King Sect. He wasn't thinking about it any time soon.

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"Fellow Daoist Chen, do you think I'm ugly?"

Lin Yuner asked.

Lin Yuner didn't believe it. She took the initiative to take off her clothes. What man could resist?

"No, no, I... I can't..."

Chen Ping had no choice but to lie and say he couldn't do it.

Lin Yuner was shocked when she heard this. She looked at Chen Ping in disbelief. After a while, she said, "Fellow Daoist Chen, don't be too pessimistic. It might be that the martial arts you practice has made you lose your ability to be a man. Try changing your martial arts. Maybe it will help."

"I'll try..."

Chen Ping nodded!

Since Chen Ping couldn't do it, Lin Yuner didn't dwell on it anymore and left Chen Ping's room.

Seeing Lin Yuner leave, Chen Ping breathed a sigh of relief.

But just as he sat down on the bed, Chen Ping felt the Dragon Slaying Sword tremble, followed by a flash of white light.

A woman appeared before Chen Ping.

"Zhongli?"

Seeing this woman, Chen Ping was instantly overjoyed and stepped forward to grasp her hand tightly.

It turned out to be Zhongli, the sword spirit of the Dragon Slaying Sword, who had emerged. Ever since his injury, Zhongli had been recuperating within the sword, never leaving.

Now, suddenly emerging, it seemed his injuries had healed.

"Master..." Zhongli smiled at Chen Ping.

"Are your injuries healed?" Chen Ping asked.

Zhongli nodded. "They are. I've missed you so much during this time. Staying inside the Dragon Slaying Sword, unable to leave, watching you favor other women, I've been envious."

Looking at Zhongli's pitiful eyes, filled with longing, Chen Ping knew exactly what she wanted.

"I was hoping to rest, but since Zhongli needs it, I have no choice but to give it to him!"

After saying this, Chen Ping embraced Zhongli and threw himself on the bed...

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The Sixth Palace's ceremony hall.

Xue Wuying sat in a chair with a gloomy expression, and across from him was the Sixth Palace Master, Jin Fu.

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"Jinfu, with the soul urn destroyed, can you still hand over your souls? We in the Evil Path Hall are sincere and have given you a large amount of refined immortal stones?"

Xue Wuying questioned the Sixth Palace Master, Jinfu.

"Don't worry, Elder Xue. I've already informed the Third Palace Master of this matter, and he's already sent the Fifth Palace Master to help me deal with Chen Ping."

"As long as you kill Chen Ping, I'll hand over his soul to you. This guy's soul is far stronger than that of other cultivators."

Sixth Palace Master, Jinfu, hastily assured him.

“Well, you’d better handle this matter. Chen Ping is no pushover. Back in the Sixth Heaven, I saw him lead his men against the Soul Devourer, and even experts from the Ninth Heaven came to his aid. If I hadn’t seen the opportunity and escaped quickly, I would have been buried in the Sixth Heaven.”

Xue Wuying said.

“A master from the Ninth Heaven helping me?” Sixth Palace Master, Jinfu, was stunned. He had no idea what had happened in the Sixth Heaven.

“What happened to the Soul Devourer? Was even his soul destroyed?”

Xue Wuying shook his head and said, “No, he was rescued...”

“Rescued by whom?” Sixth Palace Master Jin Fu piqued his interest.

“Don’t ask what you shouldn’t ask. They’re all powerful figures in the Ninth Heaven. Even if I tell you, you might not know. Just don’t forget about the soul.”

“As long as we cooperate successfully, our Evil Path Hall will definitely help the Third Palace Master finally gain control of the entire temple.”

Xue Wuying said.

“Don’t worry, I’ve already ordered people to resume collecting souls,” the Sixth Palace Master assured.

Xue Wuying nodded, then stood up and left. Sixth Palace Master Jin Fu sighed, hoping the Fifth Palace Master would arrive soon.

He had no confidence in dealing with Chen Ping on his own.

Meanwhile, at the Lin family in Dongxiang County, Hu Mazi had been playing around for three days straight, nearly killing two maids.

When leaving the Lin residence, Lin Yuner also wanted to go with them to find the Sixth Prince, to see if they could retrieve her father's spirit.

However, Chen Ping disagreed. After all, Lin Yuner's strength was too weak, and having to protect her would be a burden.

But Chen Ping promised that if Lin Yuner's father's spirit was still there, he would bring it back.

But Chen Ping knew that Lin Yuner's father's spirit was long gone, having been absorbed by Chen Ping as a resource.

Lin Yuner nodded, and then let Chen Ping and Hu Mazi leave.

Leaving Dongxiang County, Chen Ping and Hu Mazi followed the direction given by the princess.

The wind and sand howled like an angry beast, and the wasteland was vast and boundless, seemingly endless.

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After leaving Dongxiang County, Chen Ping and Hu Mazi sprinted unwaveringly towards the northwest direction indicated by the princess.

"Chen Ping, do you think what the princess said is true? Is the Sixth Prince really in the mountains northwest of the wasteland?"

Hu Mazi asked, a little unsure, his brows furrowed slightly, and with a hint of doubt.

Chen Ping nodded slightly, his expression calm and confident. "It should be true. He was trapped in his situation at the time, and he wouldn't dare lie.

And judging by his panicked and deliberately concealed reaction, he's truly just a puppet being manipulated. The real secret lies with the Sixth Prince."

Hu Mazi's eyes lit up upon hearing this. He grinned and rubbed his hands together, "That's great! When we find the Sixth Prince, we'll definitely teach those guys a lesson."

To dare collect the souls of cultivators for cultivation is simply insane and inhumane. I won't be able to quell my hatred until I tear them into pieces!"

Chen Ping glanced at him indifferently, his eyes as if penetrating, yet filled with an innate superiority.

Then he slowly said, "Don't worry, their good days are over. Before me, Chen Ping, any evil demon is nothing but a piece of clay chicken, vulnerable to a blow."

The two men headed westward, and the further northwest they went, the more desolate the surroundings became.

At first, they could see sparse vegetation and small animals struggling to survive in the wasteland, but later, even these signs of life disappeared completely, leaving only a vast expanse of yellow sand rolling like a surging tide, and the howling wind was like a sharp blade, cutting people's faces painfully.

"Is this damn place really inhabited? It doesn't even feel like a place where people can survive."

Hu Mazi couldn't help but complain, shielding his eyes from the wind and sand.

Just then, Chen Ping suddenly stopped. Standing tall like a pine tree, his eyes sharp as a torch, he pointed ahead and said, "Look, there's a mountain!"

Hu Mazi followed the direction of Chen Ping's finger and saw a massive peak rising from the ground on the distant horizon, piercing the sky.

The mountain was pitch black, like a sleeping giant beast, emanating a sinister and terrifying aura that sent shivers down one's spine, as if approaching would engulf them in the malevolent force.

"Is that the mountain where the Sixth Palace is located? It looks so eerie, as if it holds countless unspeakable secrets and dangers."

Hu Mazi swallowed, a sense of dread welling up in his heart.

Chen Ping nodded, his expression stern, like an unshakable iceberg. He said, "That must be it. Look at the aura surrounding the mountain; it's filled with sinister energy, clearly due to the vast number of souls it has gathered.

This kind of evil place is bound to breed the most ruthless and vicious individuals, but in my presence, they are destined to pay a heavy price."

The two quickened their pace, heading towards the mountain.

The closer they got to the peak, the thicker the sinister aura grew, as if materializing. Even the air became icy cold, making it difficult to breathe.

"This place is truly eerie. I feel like my cultivation is being suppressed, like it's being restrained by an invisible hand. I feel weak all over."

Hu Mazi frowned, a look of pain on his face.

Chen Ping smiled calmly, a smile that held a contempt for all evil. "This is perfectly normal," he said. "The Sixth Palace has gathered so many souls and established a gathering formation here."