

## **The Order 9121**

Chapter: 9121

Chen Ping could feel his consciousness gradually fading, the force pulling at his soul growing stronger.

Just as his soul was about to be completely torn from his body, a golden light suddenly burst forth from his sea of consciousness.

“Hmm?” Xue Wuying frowned, as if sensing something.

Immediately afterwards, a powerful suction force emerged from Chen Ping’s sea of consciousness, unexpectedly sucking Xue Wuying’s spiritual consciousness in along with it.

“What?”

Xue Wuying’s face changed drastically. He tried to withdraw his spiritual consciousness, but it was too late. His consciousness was instantly sucked into Chen Ping’s sea of consciousness, as if it had fallen into a bottomless abyss.

When Xue Wuying regained consciousness, he found himself in an unfamiliar space.

It was a chaotic place, filled with a golden glow, and the air was filled with powerful and pure energy.

“Is this... the sea of consciousness?”

Xue Wuying exclaimed in surprise.

He hadn’t expected to be sucked into Chen Ping’s sea of consciousness.

Just then, a commanding voice rang out from the chaos.

“You daring lunatic! How dare you trespass upon my territory!”

Xue Wuying looked in the direction of the voice and saw a figure in a crimson robe slowly emerging from the chaos.

Tall and majestic, with a powerful aura emanating from him, it was none other than the Red Cloud Demon Lord in Chen Ping’s sea of consciousness!

Xue Wuying’s expression changed. He could sense the power of the crimson-robed figure before him, far surpassing his own.

“Who are you?” Xue Wuying asked in shock.

The Red Cloud Demon Lord sneered and said, “I am the Red Cloud Demon Lord! How dare you trespass upon my territory and attempt to absorb Chen Ping’s soul? You are courting death!”

Xue Wuying was shocked. He had never imagined that such a powerful being was sealed within Chen Ping’s sea of consciousness.

“Red Cloud Demon Lord?” Xue Wuying was stunned. He had heard of this name during his time in the Sixth Heaven Realm. Back then, when Chen Ping was battling the Soul Devourer, the Soul Devourer had called him by this name.

“So you are the Scarlet Cloud Demon Lord. Why are you in Chen Ping’s sea of consciousness?” Xue Wuying asked.

“That’s none of your business!” The Scarlet Cloud Demon Lord snorted coldly. “You dare to harm my host? Today, I’ll teach you a lesson!”

With that, the Scarlet Cloud Demon Lord flashed before Xue Wuying, unleashing a punch.

Xue Wuying’s face drastically changed, and he quickly cast a defensive spell.

However, his defenses were like paper against the Scarlet Cloud Demon Lord's attack, instantly shattered.

"Bang!"

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Xue Wuying, struck by the Scarlet Cloud Demon Lord's punch, flew backward like a kite with its string cut, landing heavily on the ground.

"Puff!"

Xue Wuying spat out a mouthful of blood, his face turning even paler.

He hadn't expected the Scarlet Cloud Demon Lord to be so powerful, unable to withstand even a single blow from him.

The Scarlet Cloud Demon Lord slowly approached Xue Wuying, looking down at him. He said, "With your limited strength, you dare to act so arrogantly before me?"

Xue Wuying struggled to stand, but the Scarlet Cloud Demon Lord's punch was too powerful, leaving him unable to move. "You... don't be so proud. I'm an elder of the Evil Path Hall. We specialize in collecting souls. You're now a soul. If you dare to touch me, you'll be in great trouble!"

The Scarlet Cloud Demon Lord burst into laughter and said, "The Evil Path Hall? They're nothing but a bunch of clowns before me!"

With that, the Scarlet Cloud Demon Lord attacked again, punching and kicking Xue Wuying.

Xue Wuying screamed in pain, but he could not resist.

Just as Xue Wuying was nearing death, a golden light suddenly shone from the chaos.

At the sight of this golden light, the Scarlet Cloud Demon Lord shuddered slightly and hid himself instantly, seeming to be terrified.

This golden light directly enveloped Xue Wuying.

Looking up, Xue Wuying saw a golden ancient book suspended in mid-air, emitting a dazzling light.

This book was none other than the Daluo Golden Classic!

The golden light emanating from the Daluo Golden Classic grew increasingly intense. Xue Wuying could feel his soul being pulled by a powerful force, as if it were being sucked into the Daluo Golden Classic.

“No! No!”

Xue Wuying screamed in despair, but he was powerless to resist the Daluo Golden Classic’s suction.

Xue Wuying had spent his entire life absorbing the souls of others, never to have imagined that he would become a lamb to be slaughtered within someone else’s sea of consciousness.

Finally, Xue Wuying’s soul was completely absorbed by the Daluo Golden Classic, and his body transformed into a sky full of blood-red dots of light, dissipating into Chen Ping’s sea of consciousness.

As the golden light slowly dissipated, the figure of the Scarlet Cloud Demon Lord reappeared. Looking at the vanished Xue Wuying, the Scarlet Cloud Demon Lord sneered, “You idiot! You dared to absorb Chen Ping’s soul? You’re courting death...”

The Scarlet Cloud Demon Lord had to remain obedient while within Chen Ping’s sea of consciousness. After all, the Daluo Golden Classic within Chen Ping’s sea of consciousness was too powerful, especially against spirits, where it was simply crushing.

At the same time, the blood-colored formation outside began to crumble.

The blood-colored chains that bound Chen Ping and Hu Mazi seemed to have lost their power, breaking one after another and dissipating into a sky of blood-colored light.

Chen Ping and Hu Mazi felt their restraints disappear and quickly struggled to their feet.

They stared at the disintegrating formation around them, as well as the dried corpse left by Xue Wuying on the ground, all with a look of surprise.

“Just now... what just happened?” Hu Mazi asked in confusion.

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Chen Ping was also bewildered. He only remembered his soul being pulled by Xue Wuying, and then he lost consciousness.

As for what happened next, he had no idea.

At this moment, the voice of the Red Cloud Demon Lord rang through Chen Ping’s sea of consciousness: “Boy, you’re lucky this time. If I hadn’t intervened, that fellow would have already sucked your soul away!”

Chen Ping was startled and hurriedly asked, “Senior, were you the one who saved me just now? Weren’t you weak and nearly dead?”

Chen Ping didn’t understand. The Red Cloud Demon Lord’s soul was extremely weak after his battle with the Soul Devourer, and he was nearly dead. How could he have helped him?

“Damn, I’m weak. Inside your sea of consciousness, I could easily destroy that fellow’s soul. I’m a Ninth Heaven Demon Lord. This fellow is nothing.”

The Red Cloud Demon Lord boasted.

“Thank you so much, Senior...”

Chen Ping didn't know what was happening in his sea of consciousness, so he could only thank the Red Cloud Demon Lord.

“Don't be polite!” the Scarlet Cloud Demon Lord said proudly. “However, that fellow's soul was ultimately absorbed by that golden ancient book, saving me a lot of trouble.”

Chen Ping then realized that the soul of Bloodless Shadow had been absorbed by the Daluo Golden Code in his sea of consciousness.

Even the Scarlet Cloud Demon Lord's own spirit was afraid of the Daluo Golden Code, so Bloodless Shadow's soul was even less of a threat.

The Scarlet Cloud Demon Lord, observing Chen Ping's expression, hurriedly explained, “But I did beat that fellow up. Don't think I'm bragging!”

“No, Senior, you are the most powerful figure in the Ninth Heaven. How could you possibly be bragging?”

Chen Ping said with a faint smile.

This statement made the Scarlet Cloud Demon Lord blush slightly, and he simply ignored Chen Ping!

Hu Mazi looked at Xue Wuying's mummy on the ground and asked, “Chen Ping, what should we do now?”

Chen Ping regained consciousness and looked at the corpse, a cold glint in his eyes.

“Xue Wuying is dead. We must find a way to find clues about your people’s souls from him.”

After saying this, Chen Ping walked over to Xue Wuying’s mummy and began to search his body.

Soon, he found a black jade pendant in Xue Wuying’s arms.

The jade pendant was pitch black, engraved with strange runes, and exuded a chilling aura.

“What is this?” Hu Mazi asked curiously.

Chen Ping examined the jade pendant carefully and said, “This should be a token from the Evil Dao Hall. Perhaps we can find some clues from it.”

After saying this, Chen Ping put the jade pendant away and said to Hu Mazi, “Master Hu, let’s leave here first and find a safe place to study it in detail.”

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Hu Mazi nodded, and the two of them, without hesitation, turned and left the Evil Dao Hall branch.

When they emerged from the valley, they found it was already late at night.

Moonlight streamed across the landscape, adding a touch of eerie beauty to the gloomy forest.

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

Chen Ping thought for a moment and said, “Let’s find a place to rest first, and then we can figure out how to study the jade pendant. By the way, do you know of any safe places nearby?”

Hu Mazi thought for a moment and said, “We can go back to Dongxiang County to rest. It’s safe there, too.”

Chen Ping glanced at Hu Mazi and knew he was definitely planning to return to Dongxiang County to play with the women.

After all, Lin Yuner had found two women for Hu Mazi to keep company.

Going back now would be a good opportunity to continue playing.

It would be hard on the two maids, though; they'd been tormented by Hu Mazi and were struggling to walk.

Chen Ping nodded and said, "Okay, then, let's go to Dongxiang County."

Chen Ping agreed to return to Dongxiang County because he wanted to see if the Blood Shadowless Jade Pendant could help Lin Yuner's father recover his soul.

Although he knew that Lin Yuner's father's soul had been absorbed by him, the Evil Dao Hall was well-versed in the ways of the spirit and soul, and perhaps there were other ways to restore Lin Yuner's father's soul.

Without hesitation, the two men headed towards Dongxiang County.

The wind and sand continued to rage, roaring and galloping across the sky like raging beasts.

However, Chen Ping and Hu Mazi's moods were completely different from when they arrived.

When they arrived, they were filled with uncertainty and an eagerness to uncover the truth; now, they felt a bit more calm and confident.

The two men trod through the inky night, arriving once again at the gates of Dongxiang County.

Under the dim light, the gates appeared ancient and solemn, like a silent guardian, witnessing the city's rise and fall.

When the soldiers guarding the city saw them, a flicker of awe flashed in their eyes, and they quickly and respectfully stepped aside, not daring to obstruct them.

After all, the powerful aura Chen Ping had unleashed the last time was like a towering mountain, suffocating them, and the memory was still fresh in their minds.

The majesty and power contained in that aura filled them with deep fear and awe.

Hu Mazi observed the soldiers' respectful expressions, his lips curling slightly as he said with a smile, "I didn't expect the soldiers from Dongxiang County to be so sensible. Look at how terrified they are, as if we were some kind of monstrous beast."

Chen Ping smiled faintly, a smile that revealed a detached indifference. "Strength determines everything. This is the law of the immortal world. In this world of the survival of the fittest, only with great strength can you command respect and awe."

The two entered the city. The streets were still brightly lit, as if it were daytime.

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Vendors hawked all sorts of wares on both sides of the street: fragrant delicacies, exquisite magical weapons, and all sorts of bizarre and wonderful things. The scene was bustling.

The bustling atmosphere seemed to speak of the city's vitality and vibrancy.

"Let's go to the Lin family first,"

Chen Ping tilted his head slightly and said to Hu Mazi.

His eyes were firm and steady, as if he had already prepared for anything. Hu Mazi nodded, a flicker of anticipation in his eyes.

After all, he couldn't forget the feelings he had with those two maids.

Those two maids were gentle and graceful, like spring flowers, making him itch with every thought.

The two soon arrived at the Lin family mansion. It was magnificent, its vermilion gate solemn and majestic. The stone lions in front of it stood majestically, as if guarding the peace of the mansion.

When Lin Yuner heard the servants announce the return of Chen Ping and Hu Mazi, she was overjoyed and hurried out, skirt in hand.

Her hair fluttered gently as she ran, like black silk. Her face was filled with surprise, and her bright eyes sparkled with joy.

"Fellow Daoist Chen, Master Hu, you're back!"

Lin Yuner's clear voice echoed in the air, like the most beautiful musical note in the world.

Her eyes swept between the two of them, as if searching for something, a hint of anxiety and anticipation in them.

"Miss Lin, we're back."

Chen Ping nodded slightly, his tone calm and steady.

"Then...then my father's soul..." Lin Yuner asked nervously, her hands unconsciously clenching the corners of her clothes, beads of sweat forming on her forehead.

She worried about her father's safety day and night, praying every minute for his soul's safety.

Chen Ping pulled the black jade pendant from his bosom. It exuded a mysterious and chilling aura, as if concealing countless secrets.

He said slowly, "We've found some clues. This jade pendant was taken from Xue Wuying, the elder of the Evil Dao Hall. Perhaps it can help restore your father's soul."

A glimmer of hope flashed in Lin Yuner's eyes, a bright light in the darkness, illuminating her path forward.

"Really? That's wonderful!"

Her voice trembled slightly with excitement, and tears glistened in her eyes.

"But I can't guarantee success. I need to study this jade pendant first."

Chen Ping looked at Lin Yuner and said seriously.

His eyes shone with a seriousness and responsibility, as if telling Lin Yuner that he would do his utmost to help her father.

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"It doesn't matter. As long as there's hope, that's all."

Lin Yuner said excitedly, a happy smile on her face. That smile was like the spring sunshine, warm and brilliant.

She hurriedly led Chen Ping and Hu Mazi into the mansion.

The mansion was filled with pavilions and towers, lush with flowers and trees, resembling a paradise on earth.

“Butler Zhang, quickly prepare rooms for Fellow Daoist Chen and Master Hu.”

Lin Yuner said to the old butler in a clear and pleasant voice.

“Yes, young lady,” Butler Zhang replied quickly, his slightly bent back revealing a devotion and respect for his master.

Soon, the two rooms were ready.

The rooms were elegantly furnished, with tables, chairs, and benches. The beds were soft and comfortable, inviting anyone to recline and rest.

As soon as Hu Mazi saw the rooms, he eagerly said, “Miss Lin, those two maids...”

His eyes revealed greed and longing, as if he couldn’t wait to spend the night with the maids.

Lin Yuna blushed slightly, like the sunset glow on the horizon, and said shyly, “Master Hu, don’t worry, they’re already waiting in the room.”

Hu Mazi laughed heartily and unrestrainedly, saying, “Great! I’ll go back to my room now.”

With that, he hurried towards his room, his eager steps as if he feared that if he was a step late, the two maids would disappear.

Lin Yuner looked at Hu Mazi’s back, shook her head helplessly, and then turned to Chen Ping: “Fellow Daoist Chen, your room is over here.”

Chen Ping nodded and followed Lin Yun'er to her room.

The room was simply and elegantly decorated. A landscape painting hung on the wall, its landscape imbued with a vibrant aura, making one feel as if they were immersed in nature.

"Fellow Daoist Chen, please rest for a moment. I'll get you some tea."

Lin Yun'er said gently, her voice like the gurgling of water, bringing an incomparable comfort.

"No, I'd like to examine this jade pendant first," Chen Ping said, his eyes fixed on the jade pendant in his hand, as if he were seeing deeper secrets through it.

Lin Yun'er nodded: "Alright then. If you need anything, call me anytime."

With that, she turned and left the room.

Her light steps were like the fluttering of a butterfly, offering a sense of beauty.

Chen Ping closed the door and took out the black jade pendant, examining it carefully.

The jade pendant was pitch black, like the night sky. Strange runes were engraved on it. These runes resembled mysterious lines, exuding a chilling aura.

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Chen Ping could sense the powerful soul power contained within the jade pendant, a force that surged through his perception like a surging tide.

“It seems this is the magical instrument used by the Evil Dao Hall to collect and store souls.”

Chen Ping muttered to himself, his eyes revealing a wisdom and contemplation.

He began to carefully study the runes on the jade pendant.

These runes were extremely complex, like mysterious codes, imbued with profound soul power principles.

As Chen Ping studied them, he mentally deduced how to decipher them.

His brows alternately furrowed and relaxed, as if he were engaged in a fierce battle with the runes.

Time slipped by, and Chen Ping was completely immersed in his research.

He seemed to forget everything, focused solely on the jade pendant in his hand and the deductions in his mind.

Even then, from Hu Mazi’s room, bursts of laughter and joy emanated.

Two maids were diligently tending to Hu Mazi, their faces brimming with gentle smiles, their eyes revealing a submissive and shy devotion to him.

Hu Mazi lay in bed, savoring this unprecedented pleasure, his face brimming with contentment, as if he had reached the pinnacle of his life.

“Miss Lin is truly understanding and knows what I need,” Hu Mazi thought to himself, his eyes revealing a sense of pride and satisfaction.

For the next few days, Chen Ping studied the jade pendant tirelessly day and night.

He forgot to eat and sleep, devoting almost all his time to research.

Lin Yuna visited him daily, bringing him some nectar and fruit.

Seeing Chen Ping's dedication, Lin Yuner's heart was filled with gratitude.

She knew Chen Ping was working so hard on the jade pendant for her father's sake.

Hu Mazi, on the other hand, stayed in his room all day, enjoying himself with the two maids.

He rarely even left his room, completely immersed in the world of pleasure.

It was as if the world to him consisted only of those two maids and that warm bed.

"Master Hu, your health won't be able to withstand this," Lin Yuner said worriedly, her eyes revealing concern and worry.

Hu Mazi laughed heartily, his laughter tinged with a hint of disdain: "Miss Lin, don't worry, I'm in good health. This little thing is nothing.

Back in the day, I could have sex with ten women without any problem."

Lin Yuner shook her head helplessly and said no more.

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This was the first time she had ever seen such a man who was so reckless about women.

After several days of diligent research, Chen Ping finally gained some understanding of the jade pendant.

This jade pendant is a secret magical instrument of the Evil Dao Hall, specifically used to collect and store souls.

Only elders are qualified to wear it; ordinary Evil Dao Hall cultivators can only store their souls in soul storage bags.

The runes within the jade pendant contain powerful soul power principles, capable of forcibly extracting a cultivator's soul and sealing it within the jade pendant.

“So that's how it is! No wonder Xue Wuying is able to collect the souls of so many cultivators.”

Chen Ping suddenly realized, his eyes revealing a sense of relief.

However, he hadn't yet found a way to release the souls.

The jade pendant's design was ingenious, allowing only entry but not exit. Once a soul was sucked in, it would be difficult to release.

“It seems I need to find a way to break this barrier.”

Chen Ping frowned, his eyes revealing a determination and perseverance.

He believed that as long as he persisted in his research, he would find a way to break this barrier.

He continued studying the runes on the jade pendant, trying to find a flaw.

His fingers gently rubbed the jade pendant, as if sensing every shift in the runes.

Just then, he discovered that the runes on the jade pendant seemed to form a circular formation.

This formation continuously absorbed the surrounding soul energy while firmly sealing the soul within the jade pendant.

“If I can break this circular formation, perhaps I can release the soul.”

Chen Ping’s eyes lit up, a look of excitement and anticipation.

He seemed to have found the key to unlocking the treasure. By breaking this formation, he could save Lim Yoon-ah’s father.

He began to use his soul power to attack the runes on the jade pendant.

His soul power surged towards the runes on the jade pendant like invisible threads.

However, the jade pendant’s defense was so formidable that his attacks had no effect at all.

The runes, like a solid shield, bounced all his soul power back.

“Looks like I need more power.”

Chen Ping pondered, his eyes revealing a resolute determination.

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He knew that facing such a powerful magical weapon, only a greater power could break it.

He began to circulate the immortal energy within his body, channeling it into his fingers, then tapped the runes on the jade pendant.

The immortal energy, like a giant golden dragon, rushed towards the jade pendant with immense force.

“Buzz!”

With a soft sound, the runes on the jade pendant began to flicker.

Chen Ping could feel the soul power within the jade pendant fluctuating violently.

The fluctuations seemed like a premonition of a storm, filling him with anticipation.

“It’s working!”

Chen Ping’s heart throbbed with joy, his heart blossoming like a flower.

He increased the output of his immortal energy and continued to attack the runes on the jade pendant.

The immortal energy surged like a surging tide, constantly impacting the runes on the jade pendant.

Time ticked by, and beads of sweat covered Chen Ping’s forehead.

The beads of sweat, like pearls the size of beans, rolled down his cheeks.

He had been attacking continuously for nearly an hour, but the runes on the jade pendant remained unbroken.

“This isn’t the way to go,” Chen Ping said, frowning, his eyes revealing a mixture of anxiety and contemplation.

He began to consider other methods, trying to find a more effective way to break the spell.

At this moment, he recalled the Daluo Golden Code in his sea of consciousness.

The Daluo Golden Code contained powerful laws and might be able to help him decipher the jade pendant.

The Daluo Golden Code seemed like an endless treasure trove, containing countless mysteries and powers.

Chen Ping concentrated his mind and began to radiate his soul. The jade pendant, sensing Chen Ping’s soul, began to absorb it frantically.

Chen Ping, in turn, used his soul to draw the jade pendant into his sea of consciousness.

As the jade pendant entered his sea of consciousness, the Scarlet Cloud Demon Lord instantly dodged in fear.

The jade pendant specifically collected souls, and the Scarlet Cloud Demon Lord only had a wisp of his soul left, so he might be sucked in.

“Chen Ping, why did you bring this thing in? Are you trying to kill me?”

The Scarlet Cloud Demon Lord roared!

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“Senior, I’m only trying to decipher this jade pendant!”

After Chen Ping finished speaking, he began to communicate with the Daluo Golden Code in his sea of consciousness.

His spirit, like an invisible thread, penetrated deep into his sea of consciousness, establishing a connection with the Daluo Golden Code.

Soon, a golden light emanated from the Daluo Golden Code and merged into the jade pendant.

“Hum!”

The jade pendant emitted a soft sound, and the runes on it began to flicker rapidly.

The shimmering runes seemed like twinkling stars, emanating a mysterious and powerful aura.

Chen Ping could sense that the circular formation within the jade pendant was being broken.

“Great!”

Chen Ping’s heart throbbed with joy, a surge of joy washing over him like a tide.

He continued to communicate with the Daluo Golden Code, increasing the output of the power of the law.

The power of the law, like golden threads, continuously entwined the runes on the jade pendant, attempting to completely shatter them.

Finally, with the help of the Daluo Golden Code, the circular formation on the jade pendant was completely broken.

The moment the formation shattered, it was like a brilliant display of fireworks, emitting a powerful energy wave.

“Now I can release the soul within.”

Chen Ping thought, his eyes gleaming with anticipation and excitement.

He began to try to control the jade pendant, releasing the soul within.

Soon, a faint ray of soul light drifted out of the jade pendant, condensing into a vague human figure in the air.

The soul light, like a candle in the wind, flickered and seemed poised to dissipate at any moment.

“This is...”

Chen Ping frowned, his eyes revealing confusion and concern.

He could sense that the soul was extremely weak, as if it could dissipate into the air at any moment.

“It seems this soul has been sealed for a long time, and its soul power has been greatly lost,” Chen Ping thought, his eyes revealing worry.

He knew that if a soul like this didn’t regain its strength in time, it would likely disappear from this world forever.

He began to circulate the immortal energy within his body, infusing it into the soul, trying to help it regain its strength.