

## **The Order 9131**

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The immortal energy, like warm sunlight, illuminated the frail soul, giving it a glimmer of life.

With Chen Ping's help, the soul's light gradually grew brighter. Like the moon in the night sky, it grew brighter and clearer.

Soon, the blurry figure became clearer.

"Lin... Patriarch Lin?" Chen Ping exclaimed in surprise, his eyes filled with disbelief.

He recognized the figure as Patriarch Lin, Lin Yuner's father.

Chen Ping was puzzled. Hadn't he absorbed Patriarch Lin's soul?

How could it have emerged from this jade pendant?

Suddenly, as if a thought struck him, Chen Ping glanced at the Daluo Golden Code.

He must have absorbed Patriarch Lin's soul, but hesitated to use the power of the Daluo Golden Code to open the jade pendant, causing Patriarch Lin's soul to reappear.

Chen Ping was deeply moved by this thought. After all, Lin Yuner had been kind to them. This would allow the Lin family head's soul to return to its place, giving Chen Ping some peace of mind.

The Lin family head slowly opened his eyes and looked at Chen Ping, his eyes filled with confusion.

That puzzled look seemed to ask, "Who are you? Why am I here?"

"Who are you... who are you?" the Lin family head asked, his voice weak and hoarse, as if coming from far away.

"I'm Chen Ping, a friend of your daughter."

Chen Ping said, his voice gentle and kind, trying to convey his kindness to the Lin family head.

"Yuner? My daughter?" A hint of confusion flashed in the Lin family head's eyes, as if he were reminiscing.

"Yes, Miss Lin has been worried about you."

Chen Ping said, his eyes revealing sincerity and concern.

A flash of pain flashed across Patriarch Lin's eyes. "...what happened to me? I remember attending the Sixth Palace's opening lecture, and then..."

His brow furrowed, as if he were trying to recall that hazy memory.

"Patriarch Lin, don't think about it. The Sixth Palace's people collected your soul and sealed it in this jade pendant," Chen Ping said.

Chen Ping was afraid Patriarch Lin would recall the scene of the opening lecture and realize that he had absorbed his soul, which would be embarrassing.

Patriarch Lin suddenly realized, "So that's how it is. No wonder I felt like I was having a nightmare."

His eyes revealed a sense of relief and relief.

“Now you are free. You can return to your body,” Chen Ping said, his voice filled with encouragement and anticipation.

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Patriarch Lin nodded. “Thank you, young man.”

Chen Ping released Patriarch Lin’s soul from his sea of consciousness.

As soon as it was released, the Lin family head’s soul transformed into a streak of light and flew towards the room.

The streak of light was like a shooting star in the night sky, streaking a beautiful arc.

As soon as the Lin family head’s soul returned to his body, a commotion erupted in the Lin residence.

The commotion was like a sudden storm, shattering the usual tranquility of the Lin residence.

When Lin Yuner heard the servants report that her father had recovered, she hurried over, skirt in hand.

Her heart was filled with joy and excitement, like a cheerful little bird, eager to see her father.

“Father!”

Lin Yuner cried excitedly, a hint of tears in her voice, as if long-suppressed emotions had burst forth in this moment.

When the Lin family head saw Lin Yuner, a smile crossed his face.

That smile was like the spring sunshine, warm and kind.

“Yoona, I... I’m back.”

His voice was weak and gentle, as if he were comforting his daughter.

“Father, your soul has finally returned!”

Lin Yuna threw herself into her father’s arms and burst into tears.

Those cries contained so many emotions: longing for her father, joy at his soul’s return, and the pressure and grievances she had endured these past few days.

The head of the Lin family gently patted his daughter’s back, his eyes filled with guilt. “I’m sorry, Yuna, I made you worry.”

His voice laced with self-blame and heartache; he knew he had caused his daughter so much pain these days.

“It’s okay, father, as long as you’ve recovered.”

“When the princess sent you to the Sixth Palace to listen to the sermon, it was actually to absorb your souls,” Lin Yuna said, her voice hoarse from crying.

“I know, I know everything. I shouldn’t have disobeyed you!”

The father and daughter embraced and cried, the scene was deeply moving.

The servants around, witnessing this scene, also shed tears.

They were moved by the profound father-daughter bond, their hearts filled with warmth.

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Chen Ping and Hu Mazi, hearing the commotion, also rushed over.

“Master Lin, congratulations on your return to consciousness,” Chen Ping said, his voice gentle and respectful.

Master Lin looked at Chen Ping, his eyes filled with gratitude: “Young man, thank you for saving me.”

He knew that without Chen Ping, he might never have woken up.

“You’re welcome. It’s my duty,” Chen Ping said.

Master Lin nodded, then looked at Hu Mazi: “Who is this...”

His eyes revealed a mixture of confusion and curiosity.

“This is Master Hu Ma, also my friend,” Chen Ping said.

Hu Mazi bowed, “Master Lin, I’ve heard a lot about you.”

Master Lin smiled faintly, “You’re too polite, Fellow Daoist Hu.”

Just then, Master Lin suddenly remembered something, his expression growing serious. “By the way, what about the people from the Sixth Palace? Are they still collecting the souls of cultivators?”

“I’ve killed the Sixth Palace Master, Jin Fu, and Xue Wuying from the Evil Dao Hall is also dead.”

Chen Ping said calmly, as if killing these two men was a piece of cake for him.

“What? Jin Fu and Xue Wuying are both dead?” Master Lin exclaimed in surprise, his eyes filled with disbelief.

He hadn’t expected Chen Ping to possess such formidable power, capable of killing two key figures from both the Divine Temple and the Evil Dao Hall.

“Yes, they committed numerous evil deeds, and they’ve received the punishment they deserved.” Chen Ping nodded.

“And the princess...” Master Lin didn’t know at this moment that the Princess of Dongxiang County had also been killed.

“Father, the princess was also killed by Fellow Daoist Chen. Dongxiang County is now leaderless...”

Lin Yun'er hurriedly said!

Upon hearing this, the Lin family head heaved a sigh of relief: “Great! Now, the cultivators of Dongxiang County are safe.”

He knew that without the threat of the Sixth Palace, the cultivators of Dongxiang County could live a relatively stable life.

“Fellow Lin, Dongxiang County is now leaderless. With the power of your Lin family, I think it’s time to control the entire county.”

Chen Ping said to the Lin family head!

Fellow Lin was silent for a moment, saying nothing. Then he slowly said, "My soul has just recovered. I need to rest!"

"Father, let me help you rest..."

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Lin Yuner supported the Lin family head and looked at Chen Ping and Hu Mazi: "Fellow Daoist Chen, Master Hu, I'll excuse you for now..."

"Miss Lin, please..." Chen Ping nodded!

But just as Lin Yuner had helped her father take two steps, she turned back to Hu Mazi and said, "Master Hu, those two maids are a bit exhausted. I've replaced them for you. I hope Master Hu will be more gentle this time!"

Hu Mazi blushed and nodded quickly, "Okay, okay, okay..."

Lin Yuner helped her father into the room. Chen Ping and Hu Mazi also left.

"Yuner, what do you think of Chen Ping?"

After entering the room, the head of the Lin family asked his daughter with a serious expression.

Lin Yuner was stunned for a moment, then said, "I think he's quite good. He's kind, handsome, and most importantly, powerful. He was able to kill the Sixth Palace Master and the people from the Evil Dao Hall. The princess wouldn't be able to survive a single battle in his hands."

Seeing his daughter's evaluation of Chen Ping, the head of the Lin family looked him over and asked, "How did you meet? Did you sleep with Chen Ping?"

“Father, what are you talking about? I’m not that kind of promiscuous woman.” Lin Yuner blushed, then continued, “I was held hostage by two people from the Sixth Palace, and they were trying to rape me. Luckily, Fellow Daoist Chen and Master Hu came by and rescued me.”

“It’s just...it’s just...”

“It’s just what?” the head of the Lin family pressed.

“It’s just that my daughter’s clothes were stripped off at the time. Fellow Daoist Chen must have seen everything...”

Lin Yuner blushed.

“That’s nothing!” Upon hearing this, the Lin family head shook his head slightly. Then, with a deep gaze, he looked out the window and said, “This Chen Ping isn’t as good as you think. This fellow, with his Earthly Immortal cultivation, was able to kill the Sixth Palace Master and Xue Wuying. He’s definitely not a simple person.”

“Furthermore, although my soul was absorbed by the Sixth Palace Master, it was ultimately absorbed and refined by Chen Ping.”

“Huh?” Lin Yuner was stunned, her face full of confusion. “Father, what’s going on?”

The Lin family head could only recount the events of the opening ceremony in detail.

Now that his soul had returned, the Lin family head had actually remembered everything. He hadn’t shown it to Chen Ping just now because he knew Chen Ping’s abilities and feared he might kill him. That would be the end of the entire Lin family.

Even the Princess of Dongxiang County, the Sixth Palace Master, and Xue Wuying were no match for Chen Ping. What was their Lin family to be?

“How could this happen?” Lin Yuner was completely stunned, staring at her father in disbelief. It took a moment for her to recover. “I’ll go find Fellow Daoist Chen and ask him why he lied to me.”

“Yuner, don’t go...” The Lin family head stopped Lin Yuner.

“Father, if Fellow Daoist Chen has absorbed your soul, how can he release it?”

Lin Yuner asked her father, a thought coming to her mind.

“I don’t know what method he used, but I’ve recovered now.”

“Besides, he warned us about the situation back then, but we were all deceived and ended up having our souls absorbed. It’s what he deserved. No wonder Chen Ping is blamed.”

The Lin family head said this, fearing Lin Yuner would confront Chen Ping again.

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“Patriarch Lin, Dongxiang County is currently leaderless. With your Lin family’s power, I think it’s the perfect time to control the entire county,” Chen Ping said to Patriarch Lin.

Patriarch Lin remained silent for a moment, then slowly said, “My soul has just recovered; I want to rest a bit more.”

“Father, let me help you to rest...”

Lin Yun’er helped Patriarch Lin, then looked at Chen Ping and Hu Mazi: “Fellow Daoist Chen, Master Hu, please excuse me for now...”

“Please, Miss Lin...” Chen Ping nodded.

But Lin Yun'er had only helped her father take a few steps when she turned back to Hu Mazi and said, "Master Hu, those two maids are a bit overwhelmed. I've replaced them with two more. I hope Master Hu will be more gentle this time!"

Hu Mazi blushed and quickly nodded, "Okay, okay, okay..."

Lin Yun'er helped her father into the room, and Chen Ping and Hu Mazi also went back to their respective rooms.

"Yoona, what do you think of this Chen Ping?"

Upon entering the room, the Lin family head asked his daughter with a solemn expression.

Lin Yoona was taken aback, then replied, "I think he's quite good. He's kind, handsome, and most importantly, strong. He was able to kill the Sixth Palace Master and the people from the Evil Path Palace. Even a single Huihe wouldn't have been able to hold off the Princess in his hands."

Seeing his daughter's evaluation of Chen Ping, the Lin family head looked her up and down and asked, "How did you two meet? Did you sleep with Chen Ping?"

"Father, what are you saying? Your daughter is not that kind of promiscuous woman." Lin Yoona blushed, then continued, "I was being held hostage by two people from the Sixth Palace, and they tried to defile me. Fortunately, Fellow Daoist Chen and Master Hu happened to pass by and rescued me."

"However...however..."

"However, however what?" the Lin family head pressed.

"However, at that time, my clothes were completely stripped off, and Fellow Daoist Chen must have seen my body..."

Lin Yoona said, blushing.

“That’s nothing!” Upon hearing this, the Lin family head shook his head slightly, then looked out the window with a deep gaze and said, “This Chen Ping isn’t as good as you think. This guy, with his Earth Immortal cultivation, was able to kill the Sixth Palace Master and Xue Wuying; he’s definitely not simple.”

“Moreover, although my soul was absorbed by the Sixth Palace Master, it was ultimately absorbed and refined by Chen Ping.”

“Ah?” Lin Yun’er was stunned, her face full of confusion. “Father, what happened?”

The Lin family head could only recount everything that had happened during the altar opening.

Now that his soul had returned to its place, the Lin family head had actually remembered everything. The reason he hadn’t shown his true abilities in front of Chen Ping was because he knew Chen Ping’s power and feared that Chen Ping might harbor murderous intent, which would mean the annihilation of the entire Lin family.

Even the Princess of Dongxiang County, the Sixth Palace Master, and Xue Wuying were no match for Chen Ping; what were they, the Lin family?

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“How could this be?” Lin Yun’er was completely stunned, staring at her father in disbelief. It took her a while to recover before she said, “I’m going to find Fellow Daoist Chen and ask him why he lied to me.”

“Yun’er, don’t go...” The Lin family head stopped her.

“Father, since Fellow Daoist Chen absorbed your soul, how could he release it?”

Lin Yun’er asked her father, realizing something.

“I don’t know what method he used, but I have indeed recovered.”

“Besides, he warned us about the situation, but we were all deceived and ended up having our souls absorbed. We deserved it; no wonder Chen Ping did this.”

The Lin family head, fearing Lin Yun’er would go to question Chen Ping again, said this.

“Father, what should we do next?” Lin Yun’er asked.

“Now that Dongxiang County is leaderless, we can use Chen Ping’s strength to help us control the entire Dongxiang County!”

The Lin family head said!

“Father, will Chen Ping help us? Now that you’ve regained your senses, they’ll probably leave soon,” Lin Yun’er said.

“There’s a way, he’ll definitely help us...”

The Lin family head said mysteriously.

“What way?” Lin Yun’er asked, her face full of curiosity.

The Lin family head leaned close to Lin Yun’er’s ear and whispered a few words. Lin Yun’er’s face turned as red as an apple.

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That night.

Chen Ping stayed in his room, listening to the sounds from next door from Hu Mazi and the two maids, feeling a surge of lust.

The two newly hired maids were shouting even louder, and Chen Ping could hear them clearly.

Just as Chen Ping was about to reach his limit and call Zhong Li out to vent his frustrations, the door was suddenly pushed open!

Lin Yun'er entered Chen Ping's room, her steps light and elegant, like a fairy dancing gracefully. She felt a mixture of shyness and anticipation.

"Fellow Daoist Chen, are you there?"

Lin Yun'er spoke softly, her voice as clear and melodious as a nightingale's song.

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Chen Ping opened the door and, seeing Lin Yun'er, was somewhat surprised. "Miss Lin, what brings you here so late?"

"I've come to thank you."

Lin Yun'er said, entering the room.

"Thank me for what?" Chen Ping asked.

"Of course, thank you for saving my father," Lin Yun'er said, her eyes filled with gratitude. "Without you, my father might never have recovered, and our Lin family would have been in dire straits."

“You’re welcome. It’s what I should do,” Chen Ping smiled slightly, his smile revealing humility and kindness.

Lin Yun’er shook her head. “No, you saved my father, which means you saved our Lin family. I will never forget this kindness.”

Her voice revealed a firmness and determination; she knew the weight of this debt of gratitude.

She looked at Chen Ping, a complex expression flashing in her eyes: “Fellow Daoist Chen, I know you are a good person, and a very powerful cultivator.”

“Miss Lin, you flatter me,” Chen Ping said modestly.

Lin Yun’er took a deep breath, as if making a great decision: “Fellow Daoist Chen, I... I want to repay your kindness with my body.”

Her voice was weak and shy, and a blush rose to her cheeks.

Chen Ping was taken aback, looking at Lin Yun’er with some surprise: “Miss Lin, you... what did you say?”

His eyes revealed a mixture of doubt and surprise; he hadn’t expected Lin Yun’er to say such a thing.

Lin Yun’er’s face flushed slightly, but her eyes were resolute: “I said, I want to repay your kindness to the Lin family with my body.”

With that, she began to slowly undress.

Her movements were light and elegant, like a dancer performing on stage.

Chen Ping hurriedly said, "Miss Lin, you...you mustn't do this. I didn't save your father for this."

His voice betrayed anxiety and sincerity; he didn't want Lin Yun'er to make such a decision out of gratitude.

Although Chen Ping had been with many women, he had never forced any of them. He needed women to willingly let him have their way, not to repay a debt of gratitude.

"I know, but I really don't know how to repay you," Lin Yun'er said.

"My father said, 'A drop of kindness should be repaid with a spring of gratitude,' let alone the fact that you saved his life."

She had already taken off her outer clothes, revealing her undergarment.

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The undergarment, like a blooming flower, accentuated her graceful figure.

"Miss Lin, you...you should put your clothes back on," Chen Ping said somewhat awkwardly, his cheeks slightly flushed. He hadn't expected to encounter such a situation.

Chen Ping was already burning with desire, and with Lin Yun'er acting like this, he was finding it hard to resist.

"No, I've made up my mind."

Lin Yoona said, "Fellow Daoist Chen, I know you might look down on me, but I really want to repay you."

With that, she threw herself into Chen Ping's arms.

Chen Ping could smell the faint fragrance emanating from Lin Yoona, a scent like the intoxicating fragrance of spring flowers.

He felt her soft body, a body as warm as sunshine, which stirred something within him.

But he still said, "Miss Lin, you...you shouldn't do this, we can still be friends."

"I know, but I want to be your woman," Lin Yoona said, her eyes filled with expectation.

Her eyes revealed sincerity and longing; she hoped to be by Chen Ping's side.

Feeling Lin Yoona's body, and hearing the cries of the maid next door, Chen Ping's desire reached its peak.

Lin Yoona began to kiss Chen Ping's lips proactively.

The kiss was like a blazing flame, igniting the passion in their hearts.

Chen Ping could no longer resist. He embraced Lin Yoona and returned her kiss.

The two fell onto the bed in each other's arms. What followed was naturally inevitable.

Although it was Lin Yoona's first time, she was very proactive, using all her skills to serve Chen Ping diligently.

Chen Ping was also infected by Lin Yoona's passion, and the two spent a wonderful night together.

That night was like a dazzling starry sky, filled with romance and passion.

The next morning, as sunlight streamed into the room through the window, Chen Ping slowly opened his eyes.

He saw Lin Yoona nestled in his arms, sleeping soundly. Her face was radiant with a happy smile, a smile as beautiful and moving as a spring flower.

Chen Ping gently stroked Lin Yoona's hair, his heart filled with tenderness.

He felt very lucky to have met such a kind and beautiful woman.

Lin Yun'er slowly opened her eyes and saw Chen Ping looking at her. A blush rose to her face. "Fellow Daoist Chen, you're awake."

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Her voice was weak and shy, like a startled fawn.

"Yes, you're awake too," Chen Ping said, his voice gentle and kind.

"Last night... last night I..."

Lin Yun'er said somewhat shyly, her cheeks as red as ripe apples.

"Miss Lin, don't worry, I will take responsibility for you," Chen Ping promised.

A hint of surprise flashed in Lin Yun'er's eyes. "Really?"

Her voice revealed anticipation and joy.

She hadn't expected Chen Ping to say that. In the Celestial Realm, many cultivators were unrestrained; as their cultivation advanced, they might go to other worlds. How could they possibly take responsibility for a woman?

They all just played around and then disappeared without a trace...

Lin Yun'er hadn't expected Chen Ping to be such a responsible man.

"Of course it's true," Chen Ping said. "While I, Chen Ping, am not a good person, I would never abandon someone I've already taken advantage of."

Chen Ping exuded sincerity and responsibility.

At this moment, Chen Ping thought of his women. Although he couldn't even remember some of their names, he would never abandon them.

Once he ascended to the position of supreme god, found his father, and uncovered the conspiracy behind the war between gods and demons, he would gather all the women around him and take responsibility for them.

Lin Yun'er excitedly hugged Chen Ping: "Fellow Daoist Chen, thank you."

Lin Yun'er's face revealed happiness and contentment.

"You're welcome."

Chen Ping finished speaking and pressed down on her again.

The two engaged in another passionate encounter before getting up and dressing.

As they left the room, they ran into Hu Mazi.

Upon seeing the two, Hu Mazi revealed a knowing smile: "Oh, Chen Ping, Miss Lin, did you...did you sleep well last night?"

"I didn't sleep well at all. I heard Miss Lin screaming all night..."

Lin Yun'er blushed slightly and quickly said, "Fellow Daoist Hu, we...we were just discussing some things."

Her voice was weak and shy, trying to hide her embarrassment.

Hu Mazi laughed heartily: "I understand, I understand. You two continue your discussion, I'll go out first."

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With that, he turned and left.

Lin Yun'er watched Hu Mazi's retreating figure, then looked helplessly at Chen Ping and said, "I told you to be gentler last night, but you wouldn't listen. My pain is still burning, and Master Hu even laughed at me!"

Chen Ping smiled slightly: "Don't mind him, that's just how he is. He was quite noisy last night too!"

Lin Yoona nodded and said, "Chen Ping, my father wants to see you."

"Oh? What does the Lin family head want to see me about?" Chen Ping asked curiously.

“I don’t know, but he said he has something important to discuss with you,” Lin Yoona said.

“Alright, let’s go see him,” Chen Ping nodded.

The two walked towards the Lin family head’s room.

When Chen Ping and Lin Yoona arrived at the Lin family head’s room, he was sitting in a chair. Seeing them, he quickly stood up.

“Chen Ping, did you sleep well last night?”

The Lin family head asked.

“Not bad!” Chen Ping nodded, then said, “I wonder what the Lin family head wants to see me about?”

The Lin family head glanced at Lin Yoona: “Yoona, go out for a moment and close the door.”

“Okay!” Lin Yoona left the room and closed the door behind her.

With a flick of his hand, the Lin family head conjured a protective array that sealed the entire room, preventing anyone from overhearing his conversation with Chen Ping.

“Fellow Daoist Chen, since you’ve already slept with my daughter, we’re family now. I won’t hide anything from you.”

“I want to control the entire Dongxiang County, and I hope you can help me.”

The Lin family head said.

“With the Lin family’s strength, can’t you control Dongxiang County?” Chen Ping asked, somewhat puzzled.

“Of course not. The power dynamics in Dongxiang County are incredibly complex. If it weren’t for the Sixth Palace Master of the Divine Temple supporting the Princess, he wouldn’t have been able to become the ruler.”

“Now that the Princess is dead, many people are eyeing Dongxiang County.”

“Since you had the ability to kill the Sixth Palace Master and Xue Wuying, you must possess absolute power.”

The Lin family head said.

Chen Ping didn’t speak, but instead looked at the Lin family head and smiled. This smile was somewhat eerie, making the Lin family head feel uneasy.

“Fellow Daoist Chen, what are you laughing at?”