

The Order 9971

Chapter: 9971

“Now that the Evil Path Palace has just been destroyed, the Lord of Reincarnation may not yet be fully aware; this is the perfect opportunity.”

“But...” Jin Buhuan wanted to persuade him further.

Chen Ping raised his hand to stop him, smiling slightly, “Rest assured, everyone, I know what I’m doing. If things become unmanageable, I’ll withdraw promptly. Besides...”

He paused, the chaotic vortex mark on his palm glowing faintly, “I also want to see how this chaotic power compares to the true laws of reincarnation.”

With that, Chen Ping said no more, his figure transforming into a hazy gray stream of light, flying straight towards the altar atop Reincarnation Peak.

“Chen Ping!” the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord shouted, about to follow.

“Senior, please wait.”

Chen Ping’s voice came from afar, “This journey is dangerous, but I can handle it alone. You stay here and help Sect Master Jin and the others reorganize the situation. If I don’t return within three days...”

He didn’t finish, but his meaning was clear.

The Crimson Cloud Demon Lord stopped in mid-air, a struggle flashing in his scarlet demonic eyes, but he ultimately gritted his teeth and stopped.

He knew that once Chen Ping made a decision, no one could change it. Moreover, with his current strength, going along might only be a burden.

Jin Buhuan and the others watched Chen Ping's departing figure, their expressions grave. They knew that this journey was fraught with peril.

"Pass down the order,"

Jin Buhuan took a deep breath, "Gather all forces and set up a large array outside the Evil Path Hall. If Fellow Daoist Chen Ping has not returned in three days... we will launch a full-scale attack on the Gate of Reincarnation!"

"Yes!"

...

At the Evil Path Hall, atop the altar.

The hundred-zhang-tall phantom of the Gate of Reincarnation stood silently, a greyish-white vortex slowly rotating within, emanating a chilling ancient aura.

Countless intricate runes were carved on the gate, some resembling sacrificial offerings, some like the movement of stars, and some completely incomprehensible.

Chen Ping landed at the edge of the altar, calmly examining the gate.

He could sense that the power of the Cycle of Reincarnation emanating from within the gate subtly clashed with the laws of this world, yet they were forcibly integrated, forming a strange balance.

This method of "forging a unique path" was truly astonishing.

"The divine souls of the Hu clan..." Chen Ping murmured to himself, a resolute glint in his eyes.

Without further hesitation, he took a step forward, heading straight for the Gate of Reincarnation.

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When he stepped within ten feet of the gate, a sudden change occurred!

Buzz...

The runes on the Gate of Reincarnation simultaneously lit up, their grayish-white light intensifying!

The vortex within the gate suddenly accelerated, a terrifying suction force emanating from it, while countless mixed roars, wails, and pleas echoed from within, as if billions of living beings were struggling within!

Those were the fragments of consciousness remaining from the beings devoured and assimilated by the Gate of Reincarnation!

Chen Ping snorted coldly. The chaotic stars within his body slowly rotated, and a layer of hazy, chaotic domain naturally unfolded, isolating all sounds and suction forces.

He continued forward, and the instant his body touched the grayish-white vortex within the gate...

The world spun!

Space-time distortion!

Chen Ping felt as if he had been plunged into an endless vortex, countless lights, sounds, and fragments of memory rushing past him.

There was the ecstasy of cultivators breaking through, the despair of living beings dying, the rise and fall of dynasties, the grandeur of stars being born and dying... This was the torrent of memories devoured and recorded by all living beings before the Gate of Reincarnation over countless years!

For an ordinary cultivator to enter, the impact of this torrent of memories alone would be enough to shatter their soul, assimilating them into the Gate of Reincarnation.

But Chen Ping's chaotic domain remained as solid as a rock, blocking all this torrent of memories, allowing him to calmly observe from the perspective of an outsider.

How long had passed? Perhaps a moment, perhaps eternity. All the chaos abruptly ceased.

Chen Ping stepped onto solid ground and opened his eyes.

Before him lay a completely unfamiliar world.

The sky was an eternal gray-white, devoid of sun, moon, and stars, shrouded only in a hazy, gray halo.

The land was desolate, littered with strangely shaped gray rocks. In the distance, a winding gray river flowed slowly, its waters reflecting countless twisted faces.

The air was thick with the aura of reincarnation, more than ten times purer than outside, yet carrying a deathly, cold, and undeniable sense of order.

Everything here—rocks, rivers, air, light—seemed to be governed by a unified law: "Reincarnation."

"This is the inner world of the Gate of Reincarnation...the Land of Reincarnation?"

Chen Ping looked around, his expression grave.

He could sense that here, the laws of the outside world were greatly weakened, replaced by the omnipresent law of reincarnation.

His chaotic power, though able to resist the erosion, was somewhat sluggish in its flow.

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Just then, the gray mist surged ahead, and three figures slowly emerged.

They were three humanoid creatures formed entirely from grayish-white mist. They had no features, no clothing, simply standing there silently, yet radiating a powerful aura. Each one was no weaker than the previous guardians of reincarnation, perhaps even stronger!

“Intruder...die...”

A hoarse, overlapping voice rang out simultaneously from the three gray figures, as if countless people were speaking at once.

Before the words had even finished, the three gray figures moved at the same time!

They didn't use any magical treasures or supernatural powers, simply raising their hands, clenching their fists, and swinging them.

But this simple action triggered a resonance of the laws of the entire Reincarnation Land!

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Three grayish-white fists pierced through the air. Wherever the fists passed, space was forcibly “reincarnated,” youth aged, new life decayed, and existence tended towards nothingness!

This is a terrifying method that directly applies the Law of Reincarnation to an attack!

Chen Ping's eyes narrowed. He dared not be careless. He clenched his right fist, gathering chaotic power, and unleashed a punch of his own!

“Chaotic Break!”

The gray chaotic fist imprint collided with the three reincarnation fist imprints in mid-air.

There was no earth-shattering explosion, only a strange sound of dissolving.

Sizzling sounds...

The instant the chaotic fist imprint and the reincarnation fist imprints made contact, they frantically eroded and eroded each other!

The chaotic power sought to disintegrate the Law of Reincarnation, while the Law of Reincarnation sought to assimilate the chaotic power!

Ultimately, Chen Ping's Chaotic Fist Imprint prevailed, shattering all three Reincarnation Fist Imprints. However, he was also severely weakened. The aftershocks struck the three gray figures, only causing them to stagger back a few steps. Their misty bodies rippled briefly before returning to normal.

"Such powerful control over the Law of Reincarnation..." Chen Ping thought to himself, secretly astonished.

These three gray figures were clearly not true living beings, but rather "guardians" or "avatars" condensed from the Law of Reincarnation.

Here, they were blessed by the entire Land of Reincarnation, making them virtually immortal.

"I must finish this quickly; I can't afford to waste time with them."

Chen Ping's mind raced. He grasped the Dragon-Slaying Sword in his right hand.

On the sword's blade, chaotic energy, the cycle of the Five Elements, the true flames of earth fire, and the phantom of a golden dragon simultaneously manifested. The four forces perfectly merged, transforming into a chaotic sword aura, hazy gray with four-colored starlight.

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"Chaos – Creation!"

Chen Ping unleashed a sword strike!

This sword strike no longer pursued subtle variations, but instead pushed the most fundamental characteristics of chaotic power—"creation" and "evolution"—to their extreme!

Where the sword's aura passed, the grayish-white energy of reincarnation was forcibly pushed aside and torn apart, as if trying to carve out a chaotic domain within this desolate land of reincarnation!

The three gray figures seemed to sense the terror of this sword strike, reacting differently for the first time.

They didn't take the blow head-on, but instead simultaneously dispersed, transforming into three wisps of gray mist, merging into the surrounding energy of reincarnation.

The next moment, the grayish-white mist throughout the entire land of reincarnation surged wildly, pressing towards Chen Ping from all directions!

Within the mist, countless grayish-white chains, blades, and arrows coalesced, raining down on Chen Ping like a storm!

This was an attempt to use the power of the entire land of reincarnation to completely suppress and assimilate him!

"A mere trick."

Chen Ping's expression remained unchanged. His Chaotic Domain expanded to its full power, its diameter increasing from a hundred zhang to three hundred zhang!

Within the domain, chaotic energy surged like a raging torrent. The five elements cyclically evolved into earth, fire, water, and wind. The true flames of earth fire burned fiercely, purifying all external forces, while the phantom of a golden dragon coiled and roared, suppressing all evil!

All the incoming gray-white attacks were rapidly decomposed and assimilated upon entering the Chaotic Domain!

The three gray figures reformed, standing outside the domain. Their misty bodies fluctuated violently, clearly showing their extreme fear of the Chaotic Domain.

“Since you won’t come out, I’ll force you out.”

Chen Ping sneered, gripping the Dragon-Slaying Sword with both hands, the tip pointing downwards, and slamming it into the ground!

“Chaos – Earth Suppression!”

Rumble!

From the Dragon-Slaying Sword as the center, a ring of gray chaotic ripples spread outwards at an astonishing speed!

Where the ripples passed, the solid ground of the Land of Reincarnation cracked inch by inch, the grayish-white rocks eroded and transformed by the power of chaos!

The ground beneath the three gray figures trembled violently, forcing them to take flight.

Now!

A glint flashed in Chen Ping’s eyes. His left hand formed a hand seal, his right hand forming a sword-like gesture, and he pointed at the three gray figures in mid-air.

“Chaos – Threefold Return to Origin!”

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Three points of gray light shot out simultaneously from his fingertips, their speed surpassing thought, instantly striking the three gray figures!

This time, the gray light didn't directly attack their bodies, but instead pierced their cores—the "nodes" where the laws of reincarnation condensed.

The three gray figures froze simultaneously, their mist churning violently, emitting silent roars.

They tried to mobilize the laws of reincarnation to resist, but the power of chaos had already invaded the nodes of the laws, beginning to dismantle their structure from within.

"Break!"

Chen Ping uttered a low shout.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The three gray figures exploded simultaneously, transforming into three pure wisps of reincarnation energy.

This time, they couldn't reform, as the Law Node had been completely destroyed by the power of chaos.

The three wisps of reincarnation energy hovered in the air for a moment before being absorbed and transformed by Chen Ping's Chaos Domain, becoming nourishment for its growth.

Having dealt with the three gray guards, Chen Ping didn't relax at all; instead, his expression became even more solemn.

He looked up into the depths of the Land of Reincarnation.

There, the grayish-white mist slowly parted to both sides, revealing a straight road.

At the end of the road, a majestic gray palace was faintly visible.

A grand, indifferent voice, seemingly from endless ages ago, came from the direction of the palace, resounding throughout the entire Land of Reincarnation:

“Inheritor of Chaos...you have finally arrived.”

The voice was devoid of emotion, yet carried an indifference that looked down upon all living beings.

Chen Ping gripped the Dragon-Slaying Sword tightly and walked step by step along the road towards the gray palace.

As he stepped onto the palace steps, the palace doors opened silently.

Inside the main hall, nothing was there, except for a constantly shifting, grayish-white orb of light suspended on the highest platform at the far end.

Within the orb, countless faces appeared and disappeared, some crying, some laughing, some joyful, some sorrowful.

Was that the true form of the Lord of Reincarnation? Or rather, its manifestation in this realm?

“Hand over the souls of the Hu clan, and I might spare your life.”

Chen Ping stood in the center of the hall, his voice calm, yet carrying an undeniable resolve.

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“Hehehe...”

A low laugh emanated from the grayish-white ball of light, filled with mockery and pity. "Spare my life? Inheritor of Chaos, do you know that the moment you stepped into the Land of Reincarnation, your fate was sealed?"

"Oh?"

Chen Ping raised an eyebrow. "Seasoned what?"

"Seasoned to become a part of me, nourishment for the growth of the Laws of Reincarnation."

The Lord of Reincarnation's voice turned icy. "Your chaotic power is indeed special, effective against my Laws of Reincarnation. But this is my domain, and I control a portion of the Laws of Reincarnation in this realm. You have no chance of victory."

As soon as the words fell, the Qi of Reincarnation within the hall surged violently!

Countless grayish-white chains of law extended from the void, coiling towards Chen Ping like living beings!

These chains were different from previous attacks; they were imbued with complete runes of the Laws of Reincarnation, containing the supreme truths of the Laws such as "birth, aging, sickness, and death," "the cycle of cause and effect," and "the reincarnation of the true spirit"!

This was a true attack of the Laws, touching the very source of the Great Dao! Chen Ping's expression changed slightly. He unleashed his Chaos Domain at full power, simultaneously unleashing countless chaotic sword beams from the Dragon-Slaying Sword, slashing towards the chains of law.

Clang! Clang! Clang! Clang! The chaotic sword beams struck the chains of law, producing a metallic clang!

The chains vibrated violently, their surface runes flickering, yet they remained unbroken!

Instead, even more chains of law surged in from all directions, layering and compressing Chen Ping's Chaos Domain!

The domain's size was compressed from three hundred zhang to two hundred zhang, one hundred zhang, fifty zhang!

Chen Ping felt the pressure increase dramatically. The chaotic stars within his body spun wildly, continuously outputting chaotic power to maintain the domain, but the rate of consumption far exceeded the rate of recovery.

"Useless."

The Lord of Reincarnation's voice was devoid of emotion. "Here, I am the law, I am order. Your chaotic power may restrain reincarnation, but the difference in magnitude is too great. It's like a cup of water extinguishing a candle, but not a sea of fire."

"Is that so?"

A fierce glint flashed in Chen Ping's eyes. "Then let's see if your sea of fire engulfs me first, or if I evaporate your cup of water first!"

He held back no longer, pushing the *Primordial Chaos Refining Technique* to its limit. The four forces within his body completely merged, and the chaotic stars erupted with unprecedented brilliance!

"Chaos – Creation of Heaven and Earth!"

Chen Ping gripped his sword with both hands and unleashed his strongest sword strike to date towards the ball of light where the Lord of Reincarnation resided!

This sword strike contained all his understanding of the Dao of Chaos, creating heaven and earth from chaos, establishing order from disorder, and evolving all things from nothingness!

Where the sword light passed, the grayish-white Qi of reincarnation was forcibly separated, the chains of law shattered inch by inch, and the entire hall trembled! This sword strike, surprisingly, briefly shattered the oppressive laws of the Land of Reincarnation, carving a path to the Lord of Reincarnation!

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The sword light ultimately struck the grayish-white orb.

Swoosh...

The orb trembled violently, its grayish-white light dimming by a third, and a muffled groan emanated from within.

“Good! What a magnificent creation of chaos!”

For the first time, the Lord of Reincarnation’s voice carried emotion—surprise, and a hint of...excitement? “Your potential is greater than I imagined. By devouring you, my laws of reincarnation might advance further, perhaps even...filling their flaws.”

“Want to devour me? Let’s see if you have the ability!”

Chen Ping gritted his teeth and unleashed another sword strike.

But this time, the Lord of Reincarnation no longer passively defended.

The grayish-white orb suddenly expanded, transforming into a ten-zhang-tall grayish-white giant phantom.

The giant’s face was blurred, only its eyes resembled two swirling grayish-white vortexes, deep and endless.

“Reincarnation – Tribulation of Rebirth!”

The giant phantom raised its hand and pointed at Chen Ping.

Instantly, Chen Ping felt an irresistible force descend upon him!

It wasn't a force attacking his physical body, nor a force attacking his soul, but rather a force directly affecting his "existence" itself, affecting his "cause and effect," "destiny," and "reincarnation"!

Countless images flashed before his eyes...

He saw his cries at birth, the hardships of his childhood cultivation, the trembling of his first kill, the grief of losing loved ones, the despair of the Earthfire Ancestor's demise...

This was the "reincarnation" he had experienced in the past!

Not only that, but also countless "futures" he hadn't experienced, yet which might occur—

He saw himself completely assimilated by the laws of reincarnation, becoming a walking corpse; he saw himself perish in battle, his soul sucked into the Gate of Reincarnation; he saw himself defeat the Lord of Reincarnation, only to have his Dao foundation collapse due to excessive consumption...

This was the possible "reincarnation" of the future!

Fragments of past, present, and future reincarnations simultaneously assaulted Chen Ping's soul, threatening to drown him in endless illusions of reincarnation, causing him to lose himself and ultimately be assimilated by the laws of reincarnation!

"What terrifying reincarnation power..." Chen Ping gritted his teeth, maintaining his composure. His chaotic domain shrank to three feet around his body, desperately resisting this attack that struck at his very core.

But the Lord of Reincarnation's attacks came wave after wave.

“Reincarnation – Karma Slash!”

The giant phantom raised its hand again, countless gray-white causal threads appearing in the void. The thickest of these connected Chen Ping to the Lord of Reincarnation.

The giant phantom grasped the causal thread and yanked it violently!

“Pfft!”

Chen Ping was struck as if by a heavy blow, spitting out a mouthful of blood, his aura instantly weakening by three-tenths!

This wasn't a physical attack; it was a direct severing of causality, damaging his very essence! If it weren't for the protective power of chaos, that attack would have been enough to cause irreparable cracks in his foundation!

“Reincarnation – Fate Manipulation!”

The giant phantom raised its hand for the third time. This time, it intended to directly alter Chen Ping's “fate,” forcibly reversing his destiny from “life” to “death”!

Chen Ping felt his life force rapidly draining away, as if an invisible hand was pushing him from a state of “living” towards “death”!

“Damn it... is this the power of a being who truly masters the laws?”

A sense of powerlessness welled up in Chen Ping's heart.

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Although he had merged with the Chaos Origin Seed, causing his strength to surge, his comprehension and application of the laws were still far inferior to that of an ancient being like the Lord of Reincarnation.

It was like a child wielding a divine weapon—unable to defeat a master martial artist.

“This can’t go on...” A resolute glint flashed in Chen Ping’s eyes. “I’ll risk it!”

He focused all his attention on his dantian, causing the chaotic star to spin wildly, even developing fine cracks on its surface.

He was going to forcibly activate the primordial power of the chaotic star and unleash a forbidden secret technique recorded in the *Primordial Qi Refining True Scripture*—a technique he shouldn’t be able to use at his current level!

But just then...

“Enough.”

The Lord of Reincarnation’s voice rang out, tinged with amusement. “I’ve seen your strength. Very good. You’re qualified to become my highest-ranking ‘Messenger of Reincarnation.’”

The giant phantom withdrew its hand. Chen Ping felt all the attacks vanish instantly, but his condition was extremely poor. He was covered in blood, his aura was weak, and his chaotic domain had shrunk back into his body; he could barely stand.

“However, before that, you need to experience what the true ‘suffering of reincarnation’ is.”

The Lord of Reincarnation’s voice turned icy: “Only then will you understand how foolish it is to resist me.”

As the words fell, the giant phantom opened its palm towards Chen Ping.

Within its palm, a grayish-white vortex slowly rotated, emanating an aura that made Chen Ping’s soul tremble.

That was... the manifestation of the very essence of the Laws of Reincarnation!

“Endure the cycle of reincarnation. When you have experienced a hundred lifetimes of reincarnation, tasted all the bitterness of the world, and finally lost yourself, I will come to guide you, grant you new life, and make you my loyal servant.”

The vortex detached from the giant’s palm and slowly flew towards Chen Ping.

Chen Ping wanted to resist, to dodge, but his body was as if bound by invisible shackles, unable to move.

His chaotic power was exhausted, and his soul had been severely injured in the previous attack; he couldn’t even muster a trace of strength.

He could only watch helplessly as the grayish-white vortex disappeared into his brow.

Cold.

Endless cold.

Then came darkness.

Absolute darkness.

Chen Ping’s consciousness, like a candle flickering in the wind, wavered in the darkness, finally extinguishing completely.

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In the moments before he completely lost consciousness, he vaguely heard the indifferent voice of the Lord of Reincarnation:

“A hundred years from now, we’ll meet again. I hope that by then, you will understand what...destiny is.”

The last glimmer of light vanished before his eyes.

Chen Ping was plunged into eternal darkness.

The Land of Reincarnation returned to silence.

Only the grayish-white ball of light floated silently, within which countless faces rose and fell, a new, blurry face slowly coalescing...

“Shanshan...please open the door...”

Chen Ping stood before Geng Shanshan’s door, repeatedly shouting!

“Chen Ping, you convict, get out of here! My daughter is marrying Xiao Lei!”

Geng Shanshan’s mother, Jia Meili, kicked Chen Ping hard and said!

“Impossible...” Chen Ping shook his head.

Geng Shanshan walked out and took a few hundred yuan and threw it on Chen Ping’s face: “Get out, how can it be impossible, I just want to marry Brother Lei.”

“Geng Shanshan, don’t you dare to bear me, look at my dragon sword...”

Chen Ping's face was full of anger, and with a wave of his palm, he was about to sacrifice the dragon sword.

But after a long time, there was nothing.

"Chen Ping, are you fucking unhappy on my wedding day?"

The welcoming convoy arrived, and after Xiao Lei got out of the car, he yelled at Chen Ping.

When Chen Ping saw Xiao Lei, his eyes were full of murderous intent: "Xiao Lei, believe it or not..."

"I don't believe it, beat him up for me..."

As soon as Xiao Lei waved his hand, several bodyguards stepped forward and punched and kicked Chen Ping.

"Holy Light Fist....."

Chen Ping punched out and hit a bodyguard in the stomach.

"MLGB, do you dare to fight back?"

The bodyguard was angry and hit harder!

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Soon, Chen Ping lay on the ground, bruised and battered.

He watched helplessly as Jiang Shanshan got into the wedding car and drove away, Jia Meili even spitting on Chen Ping as a final act.

Chen Ping endured the excruciating pain as he got up, watching the departing convoy, his face filled with bewilderment: "Where's my power? Where's my chaotic energy?"

Screech...

Bang...

Just as Chen Ping stood up, he was hit by a car.

Su Yuqi got out of the car.

Chen Ping saw Su Yuqi, his face beaming with joy. He quickly got up and grabbed her, saying, "Yuqi, I didn't expect to see you here! Are you alright?"

"Who are you? You're blocking the way, get out of the way..."

Su Yuqi pushed Chen Ping aside and drove away.

"Yuqi, Yuqi..." Chen Ping roared, chasing after the car.

"Grandpa, look at that guy covered in blood. He tried to scam someone, but failed, and looks like he got beaten up?"

Gu Ling'er, holding Gu Wentian's hand, was taking a walk when she saw Chen Ping covered in blood and said this.

"Ling'er, go get him a hundred yuan. He's so young, why is he behaving this way?"

Gu Wentian shook his head and sighed.

Gu Ling'er nodded, took a hundred yuan, and tossed it to Chen Ping: "My grandpa said, don't try to scam people at such a young age."

"Ling'er, it's so good to see you..."

Chen Ping was overjoyed to see Gu Ling'er.

Gu Ling'er, however, was terrified: "You bastard, I don't know you! Get lost! I'm from the Guardian Pavilion, or they'll arrest you!"

With that, Gu Ling'er grabbed Gu Wentian and quickly left.

Chen Ping stared blankly at everything. He didn't understand what was happening. Why didn't they recognize him?

Helpless, Chen Ping returned home to find several thugs demanding money from his mother, Tang Hongying.

His mother, blind, was trembling as she took the money.

"Stop! You bastards, apologize to my mother right now!"