

The Order 10301

Chapter: 10301

The moment Chen Ping stepped into the Dragon Pool, a torrent of dragon energy rushed towards him.

The dragon energy was so dense it was almost tangible; with each breath, one could feel the immense pressure it contained.

If an ordinary cultivator had stepped into this place, they would likely have been instantly crushed to their knees by the dragon energy.

But Chen Ping was different.

He possessed the bloodline of the Golden Dragon, and this dragon energy not only didn't suppress him, but instead made him feel comfortable, as if a wanderer had returned home.

Chen Ping took a deep breath and looked around.

This was a vast underground space, the dome unfathomably high, with faint points of light visible, like a starry sky.

Below him lay a wide expanse of water, crystal clear yet shimmering with a faint golden hue.

This was the Dragon Pool?

Chen Ping strode forward, his feet gliding effortlessly across the water.

In the center of the pool stood nine enormous stone pillars, adorned with lifelike dragon reliefs.

Atop each pillar floated a ball of light, within which various treasures were faintly visible.

Dragon Clan's supreme treasure!

Chen Ping's eyes lit up, and without hesitation, he leaped aboard.

On the first pillar, within the light, was a longsword covered in golden scales, its blade emitting a faint dragon's roar.

Engraved on the hilt were two ancient characters: "Dragon's Roar."

Chen Ping reached out and grasped the hilt, instantly feeling a surge of powerful sword intent flow into his body.

This sword was at least a True Immortal-level treasure!

Without hesitation, he stored the Dragon's Roar Sword in his storage ring.

On the second pillar, within the light, was a set of golden armor, its surface covered in dense scales, with a ferocious dragon's head on its chest.

Chen Ping reached out and touched it; the armor automatically disassembled and adhered to his body.

Good stuff!

The third stone pillar contained a jade scroll, recording the dragon race's cultivation techniques.

The fourth stone pillar held a bottle of Dragon Essence Pills, with faint dragon patterns emerging on the pills.

Chapter: 10302

The fifth...

Chen Ping swept away the treasures from the nine stone pillars like a locust swarm.

Just as he was about to collect the treasures from the ninth stone pillar, a sudden change occurred.

“Roar...”

A deafening dragon roar echoed from the depths of the pool.

The entire Dragon Pool trembled violently, its waters surging with towering waves.

The light on the nine stone pillars simultaneously went out, replaced by a pair of enormous eyes that slowly rose from the bottom of the pool.

They were golden vertical pupils, cold, majestic, and carrying boundless pressure.

As those eyes rose, a colossal figure emerged from the bottom of the pool. It was a colossal dragon, over a hundred zhang long, its entire body covered in golden scales.

Its head was as massive as a mountain, and with each breath, it stirred up a violent whirlwind.

The dragon surfaced, looking down at Chen Ping from its towering height.

“Human...”

Its voice was deep and majestic, echoing through the space, "Trespassing into the Dragon Pool, stealing the Dragon Clan's most precious treasure, do you know your crime?"

With its words, a terrifying pressure descended from the heavens.

That pressure was strong enough to instantly force a ninth-grade Immortal to their knees.

But Chen Ping remained unmoved.

He raised his head, meeting the pair of golden, vertical pupils in his eyes, his expression calm:

"Know my crime? What crime have I committed?"

A flicker of surprise flashed in the dragon's eyes.

This human could actually stand before its dragon might?

"Human, you have quite the nerve."

The dragon said in a deep voice, "But do you know that this is a forbidden area for the dragon race? Anyone who doesn't have dragon blood will die!"

It opened its massive maw, and a golden dragon breath condensed within.

Chen Ping smiled.

Chapter: 10303

"Those who don't have dragon blood will die?"

He looked at the dragon, a playful smile curling at the corner of his lips. "Then look at me, am I of dragon blood?"

As he finished speaking, the power of his bloodline surged within him.

A phantom of a five-clawed golden dragon manifested behind him.

The phantom was entirely golden, with sharp claws, prominent horns, and eyes that opened and closed with a majestic, ocean-like aura.

The phantom roared to the sky, its cry shaking the heavens.

The dragon's might crumbled instantly before this phantom.

"A...a five-clawed golden dragon?!"

The dragon's pupils contracted sharply, its eyes filled with disbelief. It stared intently at the illusory figure behind Chen Ping, its massive body trembling.

"Impossible...this is impossible..."

It murmured, "The Five-Clawed Golden Dragon was the king of the dragon race, extinct ten thousand years ago...how could you..."

Chen Ping withdrew his bloodline illusory form, looking at it calmly: "Now, do you still consider me human?"

The dragon fell silent.

After a long silence, it slowly spoke, its tone devoid of any majesty, only filled with awe:

“You...you are the inheritor of the Dragon Emperor’s bloodline?”

Chen Ping didn’t answer, but instead asked, “Who are you? Why are you in this Dragon Pool?”

The dragon was silent for a moment, then said in a deep voice, “I am Long Yuan, an elder of the Heavenly Dragon Clan. Ten thousand years ago, I was ordered to guard this pool, awaiting the arrival of the inheritor of the Dragon Emperor’s bloodline.”

Chen Ping raised an eyebrow: “Awaiting the inheritor of the Dragon Emperor’s bloodline?”

Long Yuan nodded, a complex look flashing in its eyes: “Ten thousand years ago, His Majesty the Dragon Emperor foresaw the impending annihilation of the Dragon Clan, so he sealed the Dragon Clan’s most precious treasures in various secret realms, leaving behind a prophecy: When the Five-Clawed Golden Dragon reappears in the world, it will be the time of the Dragon Clan’s revival.”

It looked at Chen Ping, its eyes filled with hope: “Unexpectedly, ten thousand years later, the prophecy has truly come true.”

Chen Ping listened quietly, his expression unchanged.

Longyuan continued, “Heir, sealed within this Dragon Pool are the treasures and inheritances of the Heavenly Dragon lineage. Now that you are here, these things naturally belong to you.”

It paused, then changed the subject, “However, before that, there is something I must tell you.”

“What is it?”

Chapter: 10304

Longyuan’s gaze turned to the depths of the pool.

Chen Ping followed its gaze and saw a strange, black area at the bottom of the pool.

There was no dragon energy there, only a dense, deathly stillness and...ominous atmosphere.

“What is that?”

Long Yuan said in a deep voice, “That’s a forbidden object of the Dragon Clan, the Demon Dragon Flower.”

“The Demon Dragon Flower?”

Long Yuan nodded: “Ten thousand years ago, a branch of the Dragon Clan betrayed the Dragon Emperor and sided with the Demon Clan. They used their own flesh and blood as a catalyst to cultivate a strange black flower called the Demon Dragon Flower. This flower feeds on dragon energy; wherever it blooms, dragon energy dissipates, and the Dragon Clan perishes.”

His voice was filled with deep dread: “Back then, His Majesty the Dragon Emperor personally took action and exterminated that traitorous branch. But the Demon Dragon Flower could not be eradicated and could only be sealed deep within this Dragon Pool, to be guarded by me for generations.”

Chen Ping looked at the black area, his brows furrowing slightly.

He could sense that there was indeed a strange power there, completely opposite to dragon energy, filled with decay and ominousness.

“Is that thing still there?”

Long Yuan nodded. “The seal is still there; the Demonic Dragon Flower cannot break free. But ten thousand years have passed, and the seal has begun to loosen.

Successor, you bear the bloodline of the Dragon Emperor. If you ever become strong enough, you must destroy this thing completely. Otherwise, if the Demonic Dragon Flower reappears in the world, not only the dragon race, but the entire human race will face annihilation.”

Chen Ping listened quietly, without expressing his opinion.

He simply stared at the black area, a thoughtful look flashing in his eyes.

The Demonic Dragon Flower...

This thing seems rather interesting.

Seeing his silence, Long Yuan assumed he was frightened and comforted him, "Successor, there's no need to worry. The seal on the Demonic Dragon Flower can last for another thousand years. With your talent, you will surely reach the True Immortal realm within a thousand years, at which point you can destroy it."

Chen Ping snapped out of his reverie and nodded, "I understand."

He looked at Long Yuan and suddenly asked, "You just said that the Dragon Pool contains the Heavenly Dragon lineage's most precious treasures and inheritance. Where is that inheritance?"

A smile flashed in Long Yuan's enormous dragon eyes, "Successor, the nine treasures you just collected are merely appetizers. The true inheritance is here."

It opened its massive maw, and a golden dragon pearl the size of a fist flew out.

The dragon pearl was entirely golden, its surface flowing with mysterious runes, and a faint dragon's roar emanated from it.

"This is the Dragon Pearl, the inheritance of my Heavenly Dragon lineage, containing the cultivation techniques and secret arts accumulated by my clan over ten thousand years. Successor, as long as you absorb the dragon energy within, you will obtain the complete inheritance of the Heavenly Dragon lineage."

Chapter: 10305

Chen Ping stared at the Dragon Pearl, his eyes gleaming.

He could sense that the dragon energy contained within the Dragon Pearl was far more immense than he had imagined.

If he could absorb it, his cultivation would undoubtedly advance by leaps and bounds.

“How do I absorb it?”

Long Yuan said, “Use your bloodline power to activate it, and the Dragon Pearl will naturally recognize you as its master.”

Chen Ping didn’t hesitate and reached out to grasp the Dragon Pearl.

Instantly, a vast surge of dragon energy flooded into his body.

The density of that dragon energy far exceeded his expectations. Almost instantly, his meridians were filled with the dragon energy, making him feel as if he were about to burst.

Chen Ping’s expression remained unchanged as he frantically circulated his bloodline power, devouring the dragon energy.

Long Yuan watched this scene, his eyes filled with shock.

This human... no, this inheritor of the Dragon Emperor’s bloodline, was actually enduring the infusion of dragon energy from the Dragon Pearl?

You must understand, the dragon energy within the Dragon Pearl was accumulated over ten thousand years. Even ordinary dragons had to absorb it gradually, refining it bit by bit.

To devour it directly like this was practically suicide!

But Chen Ping not only didn't die, but he absorbed it even more fiercely.

His aura began to rise.

Peak of the first rank of the Upper Immortal Realm...

Second rank of the Upper Immortal Realm...

Mid-stage of the second rank of the Upper Immortal Realm...

Peak of the second rank of the Upper Immortal Realm...

"Boom..."

A powerful aura erupted from Chen Ping's body.

He opened his eyes, golden light flashing within them, his entire being radiating an aura of majesty.

Peak of the second rank of the Upper Immortal Realm!

Just one step away from stepping into the third rank of the Upper Immortal Realm!

Chapter: 10306

Long Yuan stared at him in disbelief, his massive body trembling violently.

“This...how is this possible...”

It murmured, “Directly absorbing the dragon’s energy from the Dragon Pearl, not only did it not die, but it even broke through its cultivation level...even His Majesty the Dragon Emperor back then couldn’t do that...”

Chen Ping released the Dragon Pearl, looking at it calmly: “What, is there a problem?”

Long Yuan shuddered, its massive dragon head slamming onto the water’s surface with a “bang.”

“Your subordinate, Long Yuan, pays respects to His Majesty the Dragon Emperor!”

Its voice was filled with awe and submission, “Your Majesty’s talent is unparalleled, your subordinate is completely convinced! From this day forward, your subordinate is willing to go through fire and water for Your Majesty, without hesitation!”

Chen Ping looked at the giant dragon, who had been so majestic just a moment ago, but was now prostrate on the ground, and a slight smile appeared on his lips.

“Get up.”

Long Yuan cautiously raised its head, and seeing that Chen Ping’s expression was normal, it breathed a sigh of relief.

Just as it was about to speak, it suddenly sensed something, and its expression changed.

“Your Majesty, the fluctuations you caused when you absorbed the dragon energy from the Dragon Pearl were too great. That aura of the Dragon Emperor’s bloodline has likely already spread.”

Chen Ping raised an eyebrow: “Spread?”

Long Yuan nodded, his voice deep: “Although the Dragon Clan disappeared ten thousand years ago, they are not entirely extinct. As far as I know, several branches of the Dragon Clan still live in seclusion in hidden places within the Fourteen Heavens. The aura you just unleashed was very likely sensed by them.”

It paused, a hint of worry flashing in its eyes: “Especially... the Heavenly Dragon lineage.”

Chen Ping’s gaze sharpened.

The Heavenly Dragon lineage?

Long Yuan had just mentioned that it was an elder of the Heavenly Dragon clan.

So, this Dragon Pool was originally a secret realm of the Heavenly Dragon clan?

Longyuan, noticing his confusion, explained, “Your Majesty is unaware. Within the Dragon Clan, bloodline hierarchy is strictly enforced. The Five-Clawed Golden Dragon possesses the bloodline of royalty, one in ten thousand. Below it are branches such as the Heavenly Dragon, the Yinglong, and the Jiaolong. My Heavenly Dragon lineage is second only to the royal family among the Dragon Clan, the nobility.”

It paused, then continued, “Ten thousand years ago, His Majesty the Dragon Emperor foresaw an impending calamity and dispersed the Dragon Clan to various hidden realms. A portion of my Heavenly Dragon lineage resides in a secluded place within the Fourteenth Heaven. They... are still here.”

Chen Ping listened quietly, his expression unchanged.

Longyuan looked at him cautiously and said, “Your Majesty, the aura you just unleashed could very well have been sensed by them. Given the pride of the Heavenly Dragon lineage, they might very well send someone to investigate. Then...”

It didn’t finish, but the meaning was clear.

Chapter: 10307

Whether the Heavenly Dragon lineage would be friend or foe if they came was still unknown.

Chen Ping remained silent for a moment, then suddenly smiled. "Come on then."

He said calmly, "Perfect, I also want to see what the Dragon Clan has left after ten thousand years."

Long Yuan looked at him, his eyes filled with awe.

This inheritor of the Dragon Emperor's bloodline not only possessed astonishing talent, but his demeanor was in no way inferior to that of the Dragon Emperor of yesteryear.

Chen Ping put away the Dragon Pearl and looked at Long Yuan: "What else is in this Dragon Pool?"

Long Yuan thought for a moment and said, "Your Majesty, you have already collected ninety percent of the treasures in the Dragon Pool. The rest are all insignificant things. However..."

It paused, looking at the black area deep in the pool: "Would Your Majesty like to take a look at the seal on the Demonic Dragon Flower?"

Chen Ping frowned slightly.

The Demonic Dragon Flower...

He was silent for a moment, then nodded: "Lead the way."

Long Yuan's massive body turned and swam towards the bottom of the pool.

Chen Ping followed behind it, the two of them approaching the eerie black area.

The closer they got, the stronger the ominous aura became.

Chen Ping could sense that the power contained within the black flower was the complete opposite of dragon energy.

If dragon energy was light and life, then the power of the Demonic Dragon Flower was darkness and death.

It devoured dragon energy, corrupting the dragon race.

This thing was indeed a forbidden object for the dragon race.

Chen Ping stood before the seal, silently gazing at the black flower.

The flower was the size of a millstone, its petals as black as ink, with a faint crimson light flowing around its stamen. The petals swayed gently, and with each sway, a wisp of dragon energy was drawn into it.

Chen Ping could sense a strange power within the flower, a power that... made him feel a slight unease.

But at the same time, a powerful desire suddenly surged within him.

That desire came from the depths of his bloodline.

His golden dragon bloodline wanted to devour this demonic dragon flower!

Chapter: 10308

Chen Ping's gaze sharpened.

What was going on?

His golden dragon bloodline actually desired to devour something forbidden to the dragon race?

Seeing his unusual expression, Long Yuan asked worriedly, "Your Majesty, what's wrong?"

Chen Ping regained his composure, suppressed the tremor in his heart, and shook his head: "Nothing."

He took a deep look at the demonic dragon flower, then turned and left.

This thing cannot be touched for now.

But... one day, he will return.

...

Meanwhile, in the Fourteenth Heaven, in a secluded place.

This was a valley shrouded in mist, and deep within it stood an ancient palace.

The palace was entirely constructed of massive, azure stones, adorned with lifelike dragon reliefs.

At this moment, within the main hall, six figures sat cross-legged.

They were all middle-aged, clad in long golden robes, their auras as deep and profound as the sea.

If Chen Ping were here, he would certainly recognize the rich dragon aura emanating from them.

They were members of the Dragon Clan, the Heavenly Dragon lineage.

Seated in the main seat was an elderly man with graying temples.

His face was dignified, his eyes flashing with a sharp light, his aura so powerful it clearly reached the True Immortal realm.

This man was Long Zhan, the current patriarch of the Heavenly Dragon lineage.

At this moment, Long Zhan was meditating with his eyes closed. Suddenly, he abruptly opened them, his eyes flashing with a brilliant light.

“That aura...”

The other five also paled.

“Clan leader, did you sense it?”

A middle-aged man exclaimed urgently, “That’s...that’s the aura of the Dragon Emperor’s bloodline!”

Chapter: 10309

Long Zhan slowly rose, walked to the entrance of the main hall, and gazed into the distance.

That direction led to Yunxian City.

“A five-clawed golden dragon...”

He murmured, "Ten thousand years have passed, and the Dragon Emperor's bloodline has actually reappeared in the world..."

Another elder said in a deep voice, "Clan leader, what does the reappearance of the Dragon Emperor's bloodline mean?"

Long Zhan was silent for a moment, then slowly said, "It means that His Majesty the Dragon Emperor's prophecy is about to be fulfilled."

He turned to face the crowd, his gaze intense:

"Pass down the order to send people to Yunxian City to investigate the source of that aura."

"Remember, at all costs, find the person who possesses the Dragon Emperor's bloodline!"

"Yes!"

The six figures bowed in unison.

Long Zhan gazed into the distance, a complex expression flashing in his eyes. The Dragon Emperor's Bloodline...

Ten thousand years ago, His Majesty the Dragon Emperor led the Dragon Clan against the Demon Clan, ultimately perishing. Before his death, he left a prophecy: when the five-clawed golden dragon reappears in the world, it will be the time of the Heavenly Dragon Clan's revival.

Now, the prophecy has come true.

But Long Zhan knows that the appearance of the Dragon Emperor's bloodline not only signifies revival, but also... turmoil.

Because not everyone in the Dragon Clan desires the Dragon Emperor's return.

The descendants of those traitors who betrayed the Dragon Emperor and sided with the Demon Clan are still hiding in the shadows.

If the Dragon Emperor's bloodline appears, they will surely make their move.

Long Zhan took a deep breath, a resolute glint in his eyes.

No matter what, the Dragon Emperor's bloodline must be held by the Heavenly Dragon Clan.

This is the Heavenly Dragon Clan's mission, and also... their opportunity.

...

In the Dragon Pool, Chen Ping is unaware of everything happening outside.

He is exploring the Dragon Pool under Long Yuan's guidance. The Dragon Pool was far larger than he had imagined; it took him a full three hours to explore it completely.

Besides the treasures on the nine stone pillars, there were some scattered treasures within the pool. Chen Ping didn't hesitate to take them all.

Chapter: 10310

Long Yuan watched his locust-like rampage, its lips twitching slightly.

This Dragon Emperor's way of collecting treasures—it was exactly like the greedy dragon of dragon legend!

But it dared not say anything, silently following behind Chen Ping.

Finally, Chen Ping had swept the Dragon Pool clean, clapping his hands in satisfaction.

“That’s enough, it’s time to go out.”

Long Yuan was taken aback: “Your Majesty, you’re leaving?”

Chen Ping nodded: “There are people waiting for me outside.”

He looked at Long Yuan and said calmly: “What about you? Will you stay here, or come with me?”

Long Yuan was silent for a moment, then shook its head: “Your Majesty, I cannot leave yet.”

It looked at the black area deep in the pool: “The seal on the Demon Dragon Flower needs my protection. Moreover, if I leave, the Dragon Pool will be without its guardian, which may attract the covetous eyes of outsiders.”

Chen Ping nodded, not forcing the issue.

Long Yuan looked at him, hesitated for a moment, and suddenly said, “Your Majesty, I have a request.”

“Speak.”

Long Yuan said in a deep voice, “After Your Majesty leaves, if you encounter any members of the Heavenly Dragon lineage, please be careful. They... may not all be willing to submit to you.”

Chen Ping raised an eyebrow: “Oh?”

Long Yuan sighed and slowly said, “Ten thousand years ago, after the Dragon Emperor’s fall, the Dragon Clan was fragmented. Some members of the clan have long been accustomed to freedom and are unwilling to be bound by the Dragon Emperor anymore. Now that you have suddenly appeared, they... may see you as a threat.”

It paused, then continued, "Especially the Heavenly Dragon lineage. Our Heavenly Dragon lineage holds a revered position within the Dragon Clan, second only to the royal family. Ten thousand years have passed, and they have long since formed their own faction. If you want them to submit, I'm afraid... it won't be so easy."

Chen Ping listened quietly, his expression unchanged.

After a long while, he suddenly smiled.

"Long Yuan, do you know?"

He looked at Long Yuan, a hint of amusement in his eyes. "The thing I fear least is trouble."

He turned and walked towards the exit of the Dragon Pool.

"If the Heavenly Dragon lineage comes, then let them come."

His voice drifted back calmly, yet carried an undeniable air of dominance: