

The Order 10311

Chapter: 10311

“Perfect, I also want to see how much of the dragon race’s spirit remains after ten thousand years.”

Long Yuan watched his retreating figure, his eyes filled with awe.

This Dragon Emperor is indeed extraordinary.

It suddenly felt a surge of anticipation, anticipating seeing the proud members of the Heavenly Dragon lineage kneel and submit before this Emperor.

That scene would surely be quite interesting.

Chen Ping stepped into the light barrier and disappeared into the Dragon Pool.

Long Yuan gazed in the direction he had left, murmuring:

“Your Majesty, I await that day.”

...

Outside the light barrier, Chen Wanqing waited anxiously.

Three hours had passed.

Chen Ping had been inside for three hours.

During this time, the pale golden light barrier remained unchanged, without any movement.

She didn't know what had happened inside, whether Chen Ping was dead or alive.

She could only wait.

“Wanqing, don't worry.”

Chen Tiangang walked to her side and said in a deep voice, “The light barrier is still there, which means the restriction hasn't been triggered. Chen Ping should be alright.”

Chen Wanqing nodded, but the worry in her eyes was undisguised.

She didn't know why she was so worried.

Clearly, she had only known Chen Ping for less than a day.

Clearly, she had made Chen Ping wear that collar precisely to protect him.

But the moment Chen Ping stepped into the light barrier without hesitation, an indescribable emotion suddenly welled up within her.

Was that emotion guilt?

Was it gratitude?

Chapter: 10312

Or...something else?

She didn't know.

She only knew that she was very worried about him.

Just then, a ripple appeared on the light screen.

A figure stepped out from within the light screen.

Chen Ping had returned.

Chen Wanqing's eyes lit up, and she was about to greet him when she suddenly froze.

Because Chen Ping's aura had changed.

Three hours ago, he was at the peak of the first rank of the Upper Immortal Realm.

But now, he was at the peak of the second rank of the Upper Immortal Realm!

He had broken through an entire minor realm!

Chen Wanqing was dumbfounded.

Chen Tiangang and the six elders also exchanged bewildered glances, their eyes filled with shock.

What exactly had happened in the Dragon Pool?

Chen Ping walked up to Chen Wanqing, looked at her stunned expression, and suddenly smiled.

“Miss Chen, what are you daydreaming about? Don’t you recognize me?”

Chen Wanqing snapped out of her daze, took a deep breath to suppress her shock, and said softly:

“Young Master Chen, you...you broke through?”

Chen Ping nodded: “I was lucky, I found something inside.”

Found something?

Chen Wanqing’s lips twitched slightly.

Found something and you could break through a realm?

Then she’d go find something too!

But she knew that such things were rare and unpredictable. Chen Ping was able to break through because he possessed the Golden Dragon bloodline.

Chapter: 10313

Others, even if they entered the Dragon Pool, might not have this opportunity.

Chen Tiangang stepped forward and clasped his hands in a fist salute to Chen Ping, saying, “Young Master Chen, congratulations on your breakthrough.”

Chen Ping waved his hand, “You’re too kind, Patriarch Chen. By the way, I’ll explain the situation in the Dragon Pool to you in detail later. But now...”

He looked at Chen Wanqing and pointed to the collar around her neck:

“Miss Chen, shouldn’t you take this off?”

Chen Wanqing was startled, then reacted, quickly stepping forward and placing her hand on the collar.

She channeled her spiritual energy, preparing to unlock the restriction on the collar.

However, the next moment, her expression changed.

The restriction on the collar remained unmoved.

She tried again, but still couldn’t get it off.

Chen Wanqing’s face turned grim.

“What’s wrong?” Chen Ping asked.

Chen Wanqing looked up at him, a hint of panic in her eyes:

“Young Master Chen, the collar... I can’t unlock it.”

The collar couldn’t be unlocked.

The smile on Chen Ping’s face instantly froze. He looked down at the silver collar around his neck; the runes that had flowed smoothly on it were now flashing an eerie red light.

A faint, yet powerful, binding force emanated from the collar, several times stronger than when he had worn it before.

“Miss Chen, this joke is not funny at all.”

Chen Ping raised his head, his gaze fixed on Chen Wanqing, his tone now icy.

Chen Wanqing shook her head repeatedly, her expression anxious: “Young Master Chen, I’m not joking! I really can’t untie it! I... I don’t know how this happened!”

She channeled her spiritual energy again, pressing her hands against the collar, sweat beading on her forehead.

But the collar remained unmoved; instead, the runes on it flashed even more intensely.

Chen Ping stared at her, a flash of anger in his eyes.

“Miss Chen, I kindly helped you enter the Dragon Pool, and I didn’t intend to keep the treasures inside for myself. I was planning to share them with you as soon as we came out. And yet you pull this trick on me?”

Chapter: 10314

He reached up and touched the collar around his neck, sneering, “This thing is probably not for self-defense, is it? A spirit-locking restriction, a tracking restriction, and now a binding restriction. Miss Chen, is this all the sincerity your Chen family has?”

Chen Wanqing’s face turned pale, her eyes reddening with anxiety: “Young Master Chen, believe me! I really didn’t know! I... I just gave this to you to wear as the elders instructed. I really didn’t know it couldn’t be untied!”

“Enough!”

A deep shout interrupted Chen Wanqing’s explanation.

Chen Tiangang strode over, followed by six elders.

Their faces were devoid of the previous politeness and warmth, replaced by an indescribable indifference.

Chen Wanqing froze: "Father?"

Chen Tiangang didn't look at her, his gaze fixed on Chen Ping, and slowly spoke:

"Young Master Chen, since the collar can't be removed, let's speak frankly."

Chen Ping looked at the Chen family patriarch and suddenly smiled.

The smile was cold.

"Patriarch Chen, finally dropping the pretense?"

Chen Tiangang's expression remained unchanged: "Young Master Chen is a smart man, so I won't beat around the bush. This collar was indeed tampered with by someone."

Chen Wanqing was struck dumb, staring at her father in disbelief.

"Father! You... what do you mean?!"

Chen Tiangang ignored her, only looking at Chen Ping, and said calmly, "Young Master Chen, hand over what you obtained in the Dragon Pool."

Chen Ping raised an eyebrow: "Hand it over?"

Chen Tiangang nodded: "The Dragon Pool was discovered by my Chen family, and the treasures inside rightfully belong to my Chen family. We are extremely grateful if you go in and retrieve them for us. But you cannot take these things with you."

He looked at Chen Ping, his tone calm, yet carrying an undeniable authority: "Hand them over, and I will remove your collar, give you three hundred and sixty bottles of immortal liquid, and allow you to leave Yunxian City. We'll be even, and neither of us will owe the other anything."

Chen Ping smiled.

"Patriarch Chen, you've got a clever plan."

He pointed to the collar around his neck: "Wearing this thing, my spiritual power is suppressed by thirty percent. You want me to hand over the Dragon Pool treasures before letting me go? Do you think I'd believe that?"

Chen Tiangang's expression remained unchanged: "You have no choice."

Chen Ping looked at Chen Wanqing, only to see her face streaked with tears, standing there blankly, as if she had lost her soul.

Chapter: 10315

He then looked at the six elders, each with a cold expression, their eyes filled with greed and murderous intent.

Finally, he looked at Chen Tiangang and slowly said,

"Patriarch Chen, I have a question."

"Speak."

“From the very beginning, you never intended to cooperate with me, right?”

Chen Tiangang was silent for a moment, then nodded frankly, “That’s right.”

He stood with his hands behind his back, his tone calm: “Young Master Chen, you are wanted by the Divine Temple, a criminal with a bounty of 50,000 bottles of Immortal Elixir. Although my Chen family has some power, we are not foolish enough to offend the Divine Temple for your sake.”

He paused, then continued, “But you possess the bloodline of the Golden Dragon and can enter the Dragon Pool, which is an opportunity my Chen family must seize. Therefore, we came up with this plan.”

“To let you enter the Dragon Pool, retrieve the treasure. Then, we will use the collar to control you and force you to hand over the treasure. Finally...”

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

Finally, hand Chen Ping over to the Divine Temple in exchange for the 50,000 bottles of Immortal Elixir bounty.

Killing two birds with one stone.

Chen Ping’s smile deepened after hearing this.

“Patriarch Chen, what a cunning scheme. Truly, a masterful scheme.”

He looked at Chen Wanqing, who was trembling uncontrollably, her face ashen.

“Chen Wanqing,” he called her name, his tone calm, “Is this what you thought too?”

Chen Wanqing abruptly raised her head, her eyes brimming with tears.

“No...no...”

Her voice trembled, “Young Master Chen, I really didn’t know...I really didn’t know Father and the others...”

“Wanqing.”

Chen Tiangang interrupted her, his tone stern, “Now what do you have to say? You are the eldest daughter of the Chen family; everything should be for the benefit of the Chen family.”

Chen Wanqing turned to look at her father, her eyes filled with disbelief:

“Father! You used me?! You made me negotiate with Chen Ping, made me put a collar on him, you’ve been using me from beginning to end?!”

Chen Tiangang’s expression remained unchanged: “Wanqing, I was testing the Chen family...”
“Consideration.”

Chapter: 10316

“Considering the Chen family?” Chen Wanqing smiled bitterly. “What about Chen Ping? He helped us enter the Dragon’s Pool; he did nothing to wrong us! And this is how we treat him?!”

“Wanqing!” Chen Tiangang said in a deep voice, “You’re too naive! He’s a wanted criminal of the Temple. Protecting him is tantamount to making an enemy of the Temple! Is the Chen family’s thousand-year-old foundation going to be destroyed in the hands of an outsider?”

Chen Wanqing shook her head, tears streaming down her face:

“But we promised him...we promised to protect him...”

“What does a verbal promise mean?” Chen Tiangang said calmly. “Those who achieve great things don’t concern themselves with trifles.”

Chen Wanqing was stunned.

She looked at her father, at the six cold-faced elders, and suddenly felt that these people were so unfamiliar.

Was this still the Chen family she had grown up in?

Was this still the father who taught her to be trustworthy and righteous?

She turned her head to look at Chen Ping.

Chen Ping stood there, wearing that damned collar around his neck, his expression calm, revealing neither joy nor anger.

But his eyes were cold.

That coldness made Chen Wanqing’s heart tremble.

“Young Master Chen...” she opened her mouth, but didn’t know what to say.

Chen Ping looked at her and said calmly, “Miss Chen, you don’t need to say anything. I believe you are unaware.”

Chen Wanqing was taken aback.

Chen Ping continued, "Your anxiety just now couldn't have been faked. Besides, given your personality, if you truly wanted to harm me, you wouldn't have acted so convincingly."

He smiled, a bitter smile in his eyes, "It's just a pity you have a good father."

Tears welled up in Chen Wanqing's eyes.

Chen Tiangang frowned slightly and said in a deep voice,

"Young Master Chen, enough nonsense. Hand over the Dragon Pool treasure, and I'll spare your life. Otherwise..."

Before he could finish speaking, Chen Ping suddenly moved.

He didn't attack Chen Tiangang, nor any of the elders, but instead, his figure flashed, rushing directly out of the valley!

"Trying to run?"

Chapter: 10317

The red-faced elder sneered, taking a step forward and blocking Chen Ping's path.

He raised his hand and unleashed a palm strike, the wind whistling as it struck down towards Chen Ping's head!

This palm strike was the full power of a peak ninth-grade Upper Immortal!

Chen Ping's gaze sharpened, and the power of his bloodline surged wildly within him. Although his spiritual power was suppressed by thirty percent by the collar, his physical strength remained!

He didn't retreat; instead, he charged forward.

He unleashed a punch!

"Boom!"

Fist and palm collided, a violent shockwave sweeping in all directions.

The red-faced elder staggered, taking three steps back.

Chen Ping, however, was sent flying, crashing heavily to the ground, blood trickling from the corner of his mouth.

His cultivation level was simply too far inferior.

A peak second-grade Upper Immortal against a peak ninth-grade, coupled with the collar's suppression, even with the Golden Dragon bloodline's enhancement, it was difficult to bridge this enormous gap.

"Young Master Chen!"

Chen Wanqing cried out in alarm, about to rush over.

"Wanqing!" Chen Tiangang grabbed her, "What are you doing?!"

"Let go of me!" Chen Wanqing struggled desperately, "You can't do this to him!"

"Insolence!" Chen Tiangang slapped her across the face.

Slap!

A crisp slap rang out, and Chen Wanqing staggered, half her cheek instantly swelling and reddening.

She covered her face, staring blankly at her father.

Chen Tiangang's face was ashen: "You're going against the Chen family for an outsider?"

Chen Wanqing didn't speak, only tears silently streaming down her face.

Over there, Chen Ping had already gotten up from the ground.

He wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth, looking at Chen Tiangang with eyes full of mockery:

Chapter: 10318

"Patriarch Chen, good upbringing. You even hit your own daughter, tsk tsk."

Chen Tiangang looked at him coldly: "Even on the verge of death, you're still stubborn."

He waved his hand: "Take him down!"

Six elders stepped forward simultaneously, surrounding Chen Ping.

Chen Ping looked around; six were at the ninth rank of the Upper Immortal Realm, and one was at the first rank of the True Immortal Realm.

As for him, suppressed by the collar, he could only unleash seventy percent of his strength.

This fight was hopeless.

But Chen Ping was never one to sit idly by and wait for death.

“Want the Dragon Pool treasure?” He suddenly laughed. “Then come and take it.”

As soon as he finished speaking, he flashed towards the weakest point in the encirclement!

That was where the white-haired elder was positioned.

The white-haired elder snorted coldly and raised his hand to strike.

Chen Ping neither dodged nor evaded, taking the blow head-on, while simultaneously throwing a punch at the white-haired elder’s face!

“Bang!”

Chen Ping was sent flying again, three ribs broken in his chest.

But the white-haired elder was also forced back by his punch, revealing an opening!

Chen Ping seized the opportunity, his figure as swift as lightning, rushing out through the opening!

“Chase!”

Chen Tiangang shouted coldly, and the six elders gave chase.

Chen Ping frantically channeled his spiritual power, desperately fleeing towards the edge of the valley.

Around his neck, a collar flickered with an eerie red light, constantly suppressing the flow of his spiritual energy.

With each step he took, he felt his spiritual energy draining away.

But he couldn't stop.

Stop, and he would die.

Chapter: 10319

Outside the valley, thirty Chen family guards were already on high alert.

Seeing Chen Ping charge out, they attacked simultaneously, unleashing a deluge of various spells.

Chen Ping's eyes narrowed, and he gritted his teeth, charging forward relentlessly.

"Boom boom boom!"

Spells exploded on his body, leaving him a bloody mess.

But he didn't stop, risking injury to break through the guards' encirclement.

"Chen Ping!"

Chen Wanqing's startled cry came from behind.

Chen Ping didn't turn back, continuing his mad dash.

Suddenly, a figure descended from the sky, blocking his path.

Chen Tiangang.

A True Immortal Realm expert had finally made his move.

Chen Ping stopped, panting heavily.

He was covered in blood and riddled with wounds.

But he remained standing, not fallen.

Chen Tiangang looked at him, a hint of admiration flashing in his eyes:

“Young Master Chen, you are indeed remarkable. A second-grade Upper Immortal, to break through the encirclement of six ninth-grade elders, and to break through the blockade of thirty guards. Such strength and will are unparalleled in my life.”

He paused, his tone turning cold:

“But this ends here.”

He raised his hand and struck down with his palm.

This palm strike was a full-force attack from a True Immortal.

Even before the palm wind arrived, Chen Ping could feel the earth-shattering pressure.

His blood and qi surged, his bones creaked, as if he would be crushed into mincemeat at any moment.

But he still did not fall.

Chapter: 10320

He raised his head, looking at the approaching palm, his eyes filled with defiance.

Was he going to die?

No.

How could Chen Ping die here?

He still had so much to do.

He still needed to find Lin Xi, still needed to find his companions, still needed to...

“Stop!”

A delicate shout rang out, and a figure rushed forward, blocking Chen Ping’s path.

Chen Wanqing.

Chen Tiangang’s hand stopped at the last moment, but the force of his palm sent Chen Wanqing flying, crashing heavily to the ground.

“Wanqing!” Chen Tiangang exclaimed in shock and anger, “Are you insane?!”

Chen Wanqing scrambled to her feet, blood trickling from the corner of her mouth, but she stood firmly in front of Chen Ping.

“Father, you can’t kill him!”

Chen Tiangang’s face was ashen. “Get out of my way!”

“I won’t!”

Chen Wanqing shook her head, tears streaming down her face. “Father, you lied to me, you used me, I accept it all. But you can’t kill him! He’s innocent!”

“Innocent?”

Chen Tiangang sneered. “He’s wanted by the Temple, is that innocent?”

“That’s between him and the Temple!”

Chen Wanqing shouted. “It has nothing to do with our Chen family! He helped us, and we want to kill him? That’s repaying kindness with enmity!”

Chen Tiangang took a deep breath, suppressing his anger. “Wanqing, I’ll say it one last time, get out of my way.”

Chen Wanqing shook her head, took a short sword from her sleeve, and held it to her neck.

“Father, if you take another step forward, I’ll die in front of you.”

Chen Tiangang's pupils contracted.