

The Order 10331

Chapter: 10331

Golden sunlight bathed the earth.

The walls of Cloud Immortal City were now almost within reach.

If only he could break through the city gates...

Suddenly, three figures descended from the sky, blocking his path.

Long Mo stood in the middle, a smile on his face:

“Young Master Chen, you run quite fast.”

Chen Ping stopped, looked at the three before him, and suddenly smiled.

“The three of you have chased me all night; you must be tired.”

Long Mo raised an eyebrow: “Aren’t you afraid?”

Chen Ping shook his head: “Afraid of what? At worst, I’ll just die.”

He paused, his gaze sweeping over the three: “However, before I die, I have a question.”

Long Mo nodded: “Ask.”

Chen Ping looked at them, enunciating each word clearly: "Who are you? Why were you chasing me?"

Long Mo smiled.

That smile was chilling and piercing.

"We are envoys of the Heavenly Dragon Clan."

He stepped forward, his aura surging, a mixture of dragon might and demonic energy:

"As for why we chased you..."

He stared at Chen Ping, a greedy glint in his eyes:

"Because of the Dragon Emperor's bloodline within you; we're determined to take it."

Chen Ping's gaze sharpened.

The Dragon Emperor's bloodline?

These people, so they came for this after all.

Long Mo continued, "Young Master Chen, you possess the bloodline of the Dragon Emperor, you should be a ruler of my Dragon Clan. It's a pity you're too weak."

Chapter: 10332

He shook his head, a look of regret on his face: "A commoner is innocent, but possessing a treasure is a crime. You should understand this principle."

Chen Ping looked at him and suddenly smiled.

"Understood. Of course I understand."

He wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth, his gaze calm: "So, are you going to kill me, or capture me?"

Long Mo thought for a moment, then said, "Originally, we planned to capture you alive. But you're too fast-moving, it's inconvenient to carry you. So..."

He raised his hand, a ball of dark red light condensing in his palm: "Let's kill you. The bloodline can be taken directly, it's the same."

Chen Ping took a deep breath, the power of his bloodline surging within him.

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

Although he was covered in wounds, although his spiritual power was suppressed, Chen Ping was never one to sit idly by and wait for death.

"Come on."

He looked at the three before him, his eyes filled with defiance: "Let me see what you traitors of the dragon race are capable of."

A hint of admiration flashed in Long Mo's eyes: "You have backbone. Too bad..."

Before he finished speaking, his figure flashed, charging towards Chen Ping.

A dark red light bloomed in the dawn.

Chen Ping met it head-on.

The golden dragon shadow collided with the dark red light.

“Boom!”

A deafening roar shook the heavens.

Chen Ping was sent flying, crashing heavily to the ground.

He struggled to get up, but spat out a mouthful of blood.

The gap in strength was too great.

A peak second-grade Upper Immortal against three ninth-grade Upper Immortals.

If it weren't for the collar's suppression, Chen Ping wouldn't be afraid at all.

But now, having been tricked by the Chen family, Chen Ping had no confidence in fighting three ninth-grade Upper Immortals.

Chapter: 10333

Moreover, he didn't know if there were still Chen family pursuers here, or even pursuers from the Divine Temple.

They had only been at the Fourteenth Heaven for a short time, yet they already had so many enemies.

Long Mo walked up to him, looking down at him: “Young Master Chen, it’s over.”

He raised his hand, and dark red light condensed again.

Chen Ping lay on the ground, gazing at the sky, and suddenly smiled.

That smile was very calm.

The dark red light crashed down.

Just then...

“Roar...”

A dragon’s roar resounded throughout the heavens and earth.

A golden light descended from the sky, blocking Chen Ping’s path.

Long Mo’s attack was blocked by that golden light.

His pupils contracted as he looked at the newcomer:

“It’s you?!”

The golden light dissipated, revealing a figure.

It was an old man, with white hair and a dignified face, radiating a dense golden dragon aura.

Long Yuan.

The guardian dragon of the ancient Dragon Pool has arrived.

The old man emanated no demonic energy, only the pure aura of a celestial dragon, majestic and vast.

His appearance instantly caused the expressions of Long Mo and the other two to turn solemn.

“Elder Long Yuan...” Long Mo’s voice deepened, “You’re still alive.”

Long Yuan looked at the three before him, a complex expression flashing in his eyes—anger, regret, and a trace of indescribable sorrow.

“Long Mo, Long Xing, Long Sha.” He called out their names, each word deliberate. “The three of you are indeed still alive. But...”

His gaze fell on the faint, dark red aura emanating from them, a flicker of pain in his eyes: “You truly betrayed us and joined the Demon Clan.”

Chapter: 10334

Long Mo sneered: “Joined? Elder Long Yuan, you’re mistaken. We simply chose the right path.”

He pointed to himself, then to the two behind him: “Look at us. How much has our strength increased since we fused with demonic energy? Peak ninth-grade Upper Immortal Realm, ready to break through to True Immortal at any moment. And you, the dragons clinging to tradition? Ten thousand years have passed, and you’re still hiding in dark corners, barely surviving.”

Long Yuan didn’t refute him, only silently watching him.

That gaze sent a strange unease through Long Mo’s heart.

“Long Mo,” Long Yuan slowly spoke, “do you know why His Majesty the Dragon Emperor scattered and hid the dragons back then?”

Long Mo was taken aback.

Long Yuan continued, “It’s not to avoid anything, but to protect the dragon bloodline from demonic contamination. Demonic energy may seem to enhance strength, but it actually corrodes the very essence. You may be powerful now, but it won’t be long before you completely lose yourselves and become puppets of the demons.”

Long Mo’s expression changed, then he sneered, “Emphasis on fear.”

Long Yuan shook his head: “Whether it’s fear on fear or not, you know in your hearts.”

He stepped forward, shielding Chen Ping behind him.

“Today, with me here, you can’t touch him.”

A fierce glint flashed in Long Mo’s eyes: “Long Yuan, do you think you’re still the Heavenly Dragon Elder you once were? You’ve been trapped in the Dragon Pool for ten thousand years; your strength has long since declined. The three of us, on the other hand, are at our peak. Can you, alone, stop the three of us?”

Long Yuan didn’t answer, but his body shone with golden light.

The phantom of a giant golden dragon manifested behind him.

That phantom was more solid and more majestic than Chen Ping’s.

“Whether it can be blocked or not, we’ll only know after the fight.”

Long Mo sneered, "Stubborn fool!"

He waved his hand, and Long Xing and Long Sha attacked simultaneously.

Three dark red beams of light blasted towards Long Yuan.

Long Yuan raised his hand, and golden light transformed into a barrier.

"Boom!"

A deafening roar shook the heavens.

The golden barrier trembled violently, but did not shatter.

Long Mo and the other two's expressions changed.

Chapter: 10335

Long Yuan's strength was far greater than they had imagined.

Long Mo gritted his teeth: "Attack together!"

The three attacked simultaneously, the dark red light growing increasingly intense, a faint stench permeating the air.

Long Yuan's expression remained unchanged, his body protected by golden light, as he engaged the three in fierce combat.

For a moment, the mountains and forests flashed with light, filled with continuous booming sounds.

Chen Ping lay on the ground, watching this fierce battle between the dragons, his heart filled with shock.

So, this was the true power of the dragon race.

The golden dragon energy and the dark red demonic energy collided, each collision unleashing a raging storm.

He could sense that although Long Yuan was powerful, he was old, and fighting three against one, he was gradually losing ground.

No.

He couldn't just sit and wait to die.

Chen Ping struggled to his feet and took out a pill from his storage ring, swallowing it.

It was the Dragon Essence Pill, a sacred healing item, obtained from the Dragon Pool.

As soon as the pill entered his stomach, a warm current flowed through his body. His injuries healed at a visible speed.

His ribs reconnected, fractures healed, his internal organs repaired...

A moment later, Chen Ping stood up, his energy mostly restored.

He looked at the battlefield. Long Yuan had revealed his true form—a hundred-zhang-long golden dragon, locked in combat with three dark red demonic dragons.

The five dragons writhed and surged above the mountains and forests.

The dragon roars shook the heavens, and the demonic energy soared.

Chen Ping's gaze sharpened, and the power of his bloodline surged within him.

The phantom of the five-clawed golden dragon manifested once more.

This time, it was even more solid than before.

He took a deep breath and charged towards the battlefield.

"Elder Long Yuan, I'm here to help you!"

Chapter: 10336

Long Yuan was startled: "Your Majesty, your injuries haven't healed yet..."

Chen Ping didn't waste any words, throwing a punch at Long Mo.

Long Mo was entangled in combat with Long Yuan, not expecting Chen Ping's sudden attack, and was struck in the back by a punch.

"Bang!"

Long Mo's figure swayed, a crack appearing on his dark red scales.

He turned his head, looking at Chen Ping, his eyes filled with disbelief:

“You...your injuries...”

Chen Ping sneered: “Thanks to your dragon clan’s elixirs.”

He attacked again, the golden dragon phantom roaring as it charged towards Long Mo.

Long Mo’s face darkened, and he struck out with a palm.

The dark red light collided with the golden dragon shadow, forcing Chen Ping to take three steps back, and Long Mo also taking a step back.

Although still at a disadvantage, they were no longer as helpless as before.

Seeing this, Long Yuan’s spirits lifted.

“Your Majesty is mighty!”

He roared, his attack intensifying.

Long Xing and Long Sha were entangled by his dragon form, unable to escape.

Long Mo gritted his teeth and suddenly pulled a dark red bead from his robes.

The moment the bead appeared, the surrounding space distorted.

Long Yuan’s expression changed drastically: “The Demonic Dragon Bead?! Are you insane?!”

Long Mo grinned maliciously: “Long Yuan, did you think the three of us came unprepared?”

He crushed the Demonic Dragon Bead, unleashing a terrifying burst of demonic energy.

That demonic energy was more than ten times stronger than before.

Long Mo’s aura surged wildly at that moment.

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

Chapter: 10337

Long Mo roared to the sky, his body radiating a brilliant dark red light.

He looked at Chen Ping, his eyes filled with killing intent: “Chen Ping, today, you can’t escape.”

Chen Ping’s expression remained unchanged, but his heart sank.

Long Yuan roared and charged at Long Mo with all his might.

But Long Mo merely raised his hand, and a dark red light repelled Long Yuan.

“Old man, get out of the way.”

He walked step by step towards Chen Ping, his eyes full of mockery: “Chen Ping, any last words?”

Chen Ping looked at him and suddenly smiled.

“Yes.”

Long Mo raised an eyebrow: “Speak.”

Chen Ping enunciated each word clearly: “You’re fucking ugly.”

Long Mo’s face stiffened.

Then, he flew into a rage.

“You’re courting death!”

He slammed down with his palm, and dark red light swept across the sky.

Chen Ping closed his eyes.

This time, there was truly no way to dodge.

Just then...

“Stop!”

A delicate shout rang out, and a figure rushed over.

Chen Ping opened his eyes, stunned.

Chen Wanqing.

Why is she here?

Chen Wanqing was covered in blood, her face pale, clearly having fought her way through.

Chapter: 10338

She stood in front of Chen Ping, looking at Long Mo with unwavering resolve: "You can't kill him."

Long Mo was stunned.

Then, he smiled.

That smile was full of mockery.

"Miss Chen, your father locked you in the ancestral hall, how did you escape?"

Chen Wanqing didn't answer, only staring intently at him: "I said, you can't kill him."

Long Mo shook his head: "Miss Chen, you're too naive. Do you think you can stop me?"

He raised his hand, about to strike.

Chen Wanqing suddenly took out a jade pendant from her bosom and held it high.

The jade pendant was entirely golden, engraved with a five-clawed golden dragon.

Long Mo's pupils contracted.

"The Dragon Emperor's Decree?!"

Chen Wanqing exclaimed, "You dragons see the Dragon Emperor as if he were the Dragon Emperor himself! Do you dare disobey the Dragon Emperor's decree?"

Long Mo's expression shifted between anger and uncertainty. He couldn't understand how Chen Wanqing had obtained the Dragon Emperor's Decree.

He stared intently at the jade pendant, a flicker of fear in his eyes.

The Dragon Emperor's Decree was a supreme treasure of the dragon race, representing the Dragon Emperor's authority.

Any dragon must obey the decree; otherwise, it was tantamount to betraying the dragon race.

Although they had already pledged allegiance to the demon race, the instinct deep within their bloodline instilled in them an ingrained fear of this token.

Long Mo remained silent for a long time before finally letting out a cold snort: "Miss Chen, do you think a broken token can protect him?"

He waved his hand, and a dark red light struck Chen Wanqing's wrist.

Chen Wanqing cried out in pain as the Dragon Emperor's Decree flew from her hand.

Long Mo caught the token, played with it for a moment, and then put it in his pocket.

"Now, the token is mine."

He looked at Chen Wanqing, a cruel glint in his eyes: "Miss Chen, you've ruined my plans time and time again. Today, you'll die with him."

He raised his hand, dark red light gathering in his palm.

Chen Wanqing's face turned deathly pale, but she didn't flinch.

She turned to Chen Ping, her eyes filled with apology:

"Young Master Chen, I'm sorry... I've ruined you..."

Chen Ping looked at her and suddenly smiled.

"Miss Chen, how could you be so foolish?"

Chen Wanqing was stunned.

Chen Ping continued, "You could have ignored me."

Chen Wanqing shook her head, tears streaming down her face: "I didn't want you to die..."

Chen Ping was silent for a moment, then suddenly reached out and grasped her hand.

"Then we'll live together."

He raised his head, looking at Long Mo, his eyes filled with determination: "Come on."

Long Mo sneered and slammed his palm down.

Chapter: 10339

Just then...

“Roar...”

Another dragon roar echoed, louder than ever before.

A golden light descended from the sky.

The light was so intense it blinded anyone.

Long Mo’s attack was blocked by the golden light.

His pupils contracted as he looked at the newcomer.

It was a young man, dressed in a golden robe, with handsome features and radiating pure dragon energy.

Long Mo’s expression changed drastically: “Long...Long Hao?! What are you doing here?!”

The young man looked at him and smiled slightly: “Long Mo, long time no see.”

He turned to Chen Ping and bowed slightly: “Long Hao of the Heavenly Dragon lineage greets His Majesty the Dragon Emperor.”

Chen Ping was stunned.

Another dragon?

Moreover, this person had no demonic energy; he was a pure Heavenly Dragon.

Long Hao looked at Long Mo and said calmly, “Long Mo, you betrayed the Dragon Clan and sided with the Demon Clan. Today is your death day.”

Long Mo's face turned ashen: "Long Hao, you're merely a ninth-grade Upper Immortal. I can kill you alone! Besides, I have Long Xing and Long Sha!"

Long Hao smiled.

"Are you sure?"

Suddenly, more than a dozen figures appeared behind him.

Each of them exuded a dense dragon aura.

Long Mo's expression completely changed.

"You...you brought a whole Dragon Clan army?!"

Long Hao nodded: "That's right. The Dragon Emperor's bloodline has appeared in the world; my Heavenly Dragon lineage should naturally come to welcome it."

He looked at Chen Ping and bowed again: "Your Majesty, please forgive our lateness."

Chapter: 10340

Chen Ping watched this scene, his heart filled with mixed emotions.

The Dragon Clan had truly come.

Moreover, a whole horde had arrived.

Long Mo's face was deathly pale. He knew he had lost today.

But he was unwilling to accept it. He stared intently at Chen Ping, his eyes filled with venom: "Chen Ping, don't be so smug. Even if you escape today, my Demon Dragon lineage will not let you go. We are determined to have the Dragon Emperor's bloodline!"

"Moreover, the Divine Palace and the Chen family will not let you go. You think you can rely on the crumbling Heavenly Dragon lineage to protect you? Wishful thinking."

With that, he turned, taking Long Xing and Long Sha with him, transforming into three dark red streaks of light and disappearing into the distance.

Long Hao wanted to give chase, but Chen Ping stopped him.

"Let them go."

Long Hao was taken aback: "Your Majesty?"

Chen Ping shook his head: "Now is not the time to get entangled with them. I have other matters to attend to."

He looked at Chen Wanqing, who stood there blankly, seemingly still reeling from the shock.

"Miss Chen, are you alright?"

Chen Wanqing shook her head, looking at Chen Ping with complex emotions in her eyes.

"You...you really are the Dragon Emperor?"

Chen Ping laughed: "No, I'm just an unlucky guy being hunted down by your Chen family."

Chen Wanqing couldn't help but laugh, then burst into tears.

Long Hao stepped forward respectfully: "Your Majesty, please come with us back to Tianlong Valley. Clan Chief Long Zhan is waiting for you."

Chen Ping thought for a moment, then nodded: "Alright."

He looked at Chen Wanqing: "Miss Chen, what about you?"

Chen Wanqing was silent for a moment, then shook her head: "I'm a member of the Chen family, I have to go back."

Chen Ping frowned: "If you go back, your father won't let you off."

Chen Wanqing smiled, a bitter smile: "That's what I deserve. I lied to you, betrayed the Chen family, and let you go...it has to end."

Chen Ping looked at her, silent for a long time, "Miss Chen, take care."