

Dragon War God

#Chapter 11 - Ling Xi Sword - Read Dragon War God Chapter 11 - Ling Xi Sword

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The Desolate Beastlands were the borderlands between Cangyang Kingdom and Lihuo Kingdom.

The kingdoms never had to set up border patrols along it as the region was the demonic beast's heaven.

The Desolate Beastlands were also filled with treasure. Rumors had it that the reason why the region was so desolate that not even grass grew was due to the spiritual herbs and spiritual objects absorbing all of nature's spiritual energy.

"Sigh ... Luckily we didn't fly too deep into the region. We should be able to leave this damned place in a couple of days."

Long Chen felt Ling Xi cheering happily on his back.

They had already spent more than a day with each other. Even though Ling Xi was at first very cautious about spending time with a man, she was now sitting comfortably on Long Chen's back and enjoying the feeling.

"Xiao Xi, be quiet! If you hadn't been chatting all the time, we wouldn't have gotten into so much trouble. Let this be clear, if I must die here, I will rape and kill you first!"

Long Chen threatened her in frustration. He had been carefully navigating the area to leave the region but she kept chattering from time to time without warning, startling him too many times to count.

Long Chen had some lingering fear after the close call with the Moon Devouring Wolf.

"Hmph! Bastard, do you think I'm stupid? I'm just a sword now, the Ling Xi Sword. What can you do to me?"

The grey mountains and the grey sky blended together in the distance, as if there were no end to the region. The air was filled with the scent of rot and decay. Long Chen furrowed his brows as he continued walking.

“It’s almost been half a month. Not only do I need to exit this place, but I must also break through the Fifth Draconic Stage. The Family Meeting is just around the corner. If I can’t get the Dragon Seal, there’s no way I can validate my existence with my meager strength at the stupid wedding.”

Ling Xi said casually, “You are only at the Third Draconic Stage. It’s going to be very difficult to break through the Fifth Draconic Stage within half a month in this small place with limited resources.”

She was speaking the truth, and it caused Long Chen’s heart to sink further.

He stared at the mountains blocking his path in front as if they were also shackling him his entire life.

“Wait a second ...”

Long Chen felt as if he had thought it out. “Mountains are meant to be climbed over. The half month isn’t over yet, how can I give up? My dad never gave me the option to do so!”

He suddenly felt a surge of pride in his heart.

When she saw the sudden burst of light in Long Chen’s eyes, Ling Xi was perplexed. “What a weird guy ...”

“Wait a minute. Xiao Xi, you said that this is a small place? There are seventeen counties in Cangyang Kingdom, and each of them is very large, like Yuanling County where Baiyang Town is located. There are hundreds of towns the size of Baiyang Town in Yuanling County.”

Ling Xi rolled her eyes. “You are nothing but a toad in the well. You are residing in the area known as the Ten Thousand Nations Territory. Cangyang Kingdom is but a small nation and there’s at least 10,000 nations of a similar size within the territory. Besides, the Ten Thousand Nations Territory is just a small portion of the Dragon Continent.”

Long Chen was baffled.

He shook his head. “Miss, since when has our world been so large? I’ve only heard about a couple of kingdoms bordering Cangyang Kingdom.”

“Believe what you want! Hmph!”

The dried twigs Long Chen stepped on made soft sounds.

Long Chen ignored Ling Xi and focused on getting out of the region. The Desolate Beastlands had a myriad of strange stone formations, and Long Chen could hide himself behind them.

They heard the howls of a beast ahead.

“Ling Xi, I think there’s danger lurking ahead. Don’t talk too loud if you have nothing useful to say.”

Ling Xi had noticed the same thing and agreed obediently.

Half a day passed after they crossed the mountain. Long Chen raised his head and saw that the skies were no longer grey. There was a hint of sunlight passing through the clouds. Long Chen was ecstatic!

Thankfully we weren’t too deep into the region. If there’s no danger, we only need two to three days to exit the Desolate Beastlands. I’ve already wasted nearly five days. How can I fight Yang Lingyue in just ten days?

They continued their journey.

When there was no danger, they bickered and teased each other playfully. If danger was close by, they were silent. Because Ling Xi’s senses were very powerful, they managed to avoid most of the ordinary demonic beasts.

Days passed, and Ling Xi felt the urgency in Long Chen’s heart. One day, she whispered to him sneakily, “Hey. I think I smell the scent of a demonic ginseng. Hehe.”

Long Chen paused and muttered, “Smell? Are you a dog? I know dogs have a good nose.”

Ling Xi was angered by his words. “Bastard. I’m helping you out of my own good will, and you dare call me a dog? I-I won’t help you anymore. Let’s see how you embarrass yourself at the Family Meeting. Hmph!”

Long Chen pleaded for forgiveness and buttered her up, even addressing her as “great aunt” before she was placated. “That’s more like it. The demonic ginseng is one of the better spiritual herbs at the intermediate Yellow-tier. While it’s not very useful, it should help you a little.”

Long Chen chuckled. *I should probably keep her close to me since her nose is so sensitive.*

Thinking about the mountain of spiritual herbs that he would soon obtain, Long Chen decided to take a detour. Ling Xi, who was excitedly trying to pinpoint the location of the demonic ginseng, had no idea that Long Chen had decided to keep her close.

“The demonic ginseng is a strange spiritual object. Even though it's technically a spiritual herb, after growing for a hundred years, it gains some sentience and can move around. It's fairly difficult to find, but there's no way it can escape me!”

“Over here. Keep going, we are almost there. Aiya, it's running away. Over there ...”

Under Ling Xi's command, Long Chen chased the demonic ginseng at high speed. When he climbed over a large boulder, he finally saw the demonic ginseng with his own eyes. It was around a foot in height, and it resembled a small man emanating a soft yellow glow. A thick herbal fragrance exuded from its body. Long Chen almost wanted to pounce on it.

This is the key to making my name at the Family Meeting. I must get it no matter what.

Thanks to the Constellation Body, Long Chen shot toward the demonic ginseng at an explosive speed.

He ran into the canyon when the demonic ginseng was right in front of him. Suddenly, Ling Xi shouted. “Wait! Stop! Hide!”

After spending time with each other for three days, they already worked with each other well. Even though the demonic ginseng was within reach, Long Chen knew that as long as he stayed alive, he'd get another chance. This was the Desolate Beastlands, not a place where he could move freely. Preserving his life was of the utmost importance. When Ling Xi shouted for him to hide, he immediately rolled into a crevice.

Just as he hid himself in the crevice, the demonic ginseng stopped running. There were numerous growls from the depths of the canyon as several shadows flew out and surrounded the demonic ginseng, breathing heavily.

There were five lean, jet-black beasts that looked like black panthers. They had long snouts and four blade-like claws. As they ran, they left dark-red streaks and filled the air in the canyon with the stench of blood.

“They are ... Devil Groundhounds ...”

Chapter 12 - Constellation Demon Wolf

Just as the Draconic Realm was separated into nine stages, Long Chen knew that demonic beasts were also classified according to nine stages. All five of the Devil Groundhounds were at least Category 4 Yellow-tier. Each of them was stronger than Long Chen.

Ling Xi also told him before that the Moon Devouring Wolf was a being that exceeded even the Category 9 beasts!

Long Chen saw the five Devil Groundhounds celebrating that the demonic ginseng had entered their territory.

Five Devil Groundhounds. They're each stronger than I am, but I have my Constellation Body. If I launch a surprise attack and steal the demonic ginseng, my chances of succeeding are pretty good. But then, the Devil Groundhounds would chase me and cause a massive commotion. There's no way I could exit the Desolate Beastlands alive if that happens.

But if I don't take a risk, I will not have the qualifications to fight anyone in the Family Meeting.

Whatever, dying here is better than living as a coward.

Long Chen's eyes were cold as he stood. Ling Xi immediately stopped him and whispered. "Idiot! Do you not cherish your life? There's an abundance of spiritual herbs in this place. If you die, you won't even have a second chance."

Long Chen could feel how much Ling Xi cared for him from her desperation. This stunned him for a moment, and he thought back about how few people had treated him well in the past. They had only known each other for a short period of time, so he felt touched by her words.

"Xiao Xi, you are a good person. Relax, I won't be brash. I still need to protect you."

"Tsk. I've always been a good person from childhood."

It was clear that it was the first time she had been complimented like this. While her reply was a bit harsh, there was a hint of embarrassment in her tone.

The Devil Groundhounds were right in front of them so Long Chen kept the conversation to a minimum.

When he saw that the Devil Groundhounds were taking the demonic ginseng back, Ling Xi suddenly whispered. "Another beast is coming ..."

Long Chen was startled by her words. He saw the fur of the five Devil Groundhounds stand as they glared and growled at the entrance of the canyon. Just then, a massive shadow appeared out of the darkness.

A brilliant light flashed in the canyon, forcing Long Chen to squeeze his eyes shut. The mysterious beast was clearly visible under the soft starlight. It was a wolf-type beast. While it was not as large as the Moon Devouring Wolf, it was lithe and agile as silvery-white fur covered its body. Just then, Long Chen sensed that the beast was slowly absorbing the starlight from the heavens into its fur.

“This is ... a Category 5 Yellow-tier Constellation Demon Wolf ... It usually absorbs starlight to cultivate. Its body is very resilient ...”

Ling Xi whispered her explanation in Long Chen’s ear.

To think that it was a Category 5 Yellow-tier demonic beast. This one was even harder to fight, so Long Chen didn’t even dare breathe loudly.

The Constellation Demon Wolf entered the canyon and growled at the five Devil Groundhounds.

As though the Devil Groundhounds had provoked it, the Constellation Demon Wolf lunged towards them. Long Chen and Ling Xi kept quiet as they watched the fight unfold.

As expected, the Constellation Demon Wolf was an expert that cultivated its physical body. A single swipe of its claws reduced the rocks around them to rubble. However, the Devil Groundhounds weren’t pushovers, and they fought back, growling and baring their fangs. It was a fearsome sight.

“The way the Devil Groundhounds use their claws ... there is a hint of a martial technique. Their attacks are as strong as a beginner’s martial technique. The Constellation Demon Wolf is even stronger ...”

Soon, the Constellation Demon Wolf used its superior strength to suppress the Devil Groundhounds. The Groundhounds were fearsome, but the Constellation Demon Wolf still heavily injured or killed them with its claws and fangs. In less than fifteen minutes, all five of the Devil Groundhounds were on the ground.

The Constellation Demon Wolf sniffed the trembling demonic ginseng.

It let out an excited howl as the starlight in the heavens shone even brighter. Only then did the beast leave contentedly.

“The demonic beast has taken the demonic ginseng. Quick, let’s chase after it!”

The cowardly Ling Xi was actually telling him to chase after the Constellation Demon Wolf. Long Chen knew she had an excellent background so he trusted her. However, he ran towards the dead Devil Groundhounds first and extracted their demonic cores.

“I can exchange them for some rare items.”

“You greedy little bastard. Quick, go and chase after the Constellation Demon Wolf. But don’t get caught or you will die.”

Ling Xi was much more anxious than Long Chen.

The Constellation Demon Wolf wasn't traveling fast, and Long Chen quickly caught up to it after he extracted the demonic cores. At first, he only observed the beast from afar.

"Xiao Xi, why are you asking me to follow it so urgently? It's already taken the demonic ginseng, and there's nothing left for us."

Ling Xi said urgently, "It may have taken the demonic ginseng but a demonic beast usually treats spiritual herbs as nothing but an ordinary food source. They cannot extract the properties of the herbs, so it would be a waste. The Constellation Demon Wolf is the king of the beasts in this particular region, so it has likely stockpiled a lot of spiritual herbs in its cave. The demonic beasts loved to hoard food, the more the better. As long as we follow it, we should be able to locate its nest."

Long Chen finally understood. *If what she says is true, it won't be a waste of time if I manage to snag something.*

Barely an hour had passed when the Constellation Demon Wolf stopped in front of a cave and entered it swiftly. Long Chen hid behind a boulder in front of the cave and observed it.

"Xiao Xi, what should we do?"

Ling Xi said anxiously, "Wait here. I have a plan."

She was being very mysterious. Long Chen couldn't be bothered to find out more as he observed the cave intently. Soon, the Constellation Demon Wolf emerged from the cave, raised its head, and looked around. Long Chen immediately hid his breath and presence. He didn't dare to move, his heart beating wildly.

The beast checked its surroundings for a moment before howling. Using its powerful four legs, it disappeared without a trace.

Ling Xi happily said, "Just as I expected. Bastard, quickly enter the cave. There should be a lot of treasures inside."

Long Chen didn't even need her reminder. The Constellation Demon Wolf had entered the cave briefly before heading out again. If it had eaten the demonic ginseng, it would've stayed in the cave longer.

Long Chen ran into the cave. The cave was long and dark, and the intense scent of a wolf assaulted his nose.

"This really is the cave of the Constellation Demon Wolf."

Soon his surroundings grew brighter as Long Chen entered a domed area. It was the Constellation Demon Wolf's home. The fragrant smell of herbs was mixed with the scent of excrement.

"To think there's two demonic ginseng ... Long Chen, you are so lucky. Hurry and collect them!"

Long Chen took the two demonic ginseng and placed them in his shirt. Then, he suddenly felt a chill in his heart.

"Ah. I forgot. Because the demonic ginseng could potentially run away, that beast must have locked them down with a technique. Since you have taken the ginseng, the beast probably realized that we're here."

Long Chen's face turned red in rage as he scolded her. "You stupid bitch! Why didn't you tell me sooner! You've just signed my death warrant!"

There was no time to dally. Long Chen ran as fast as he could towards the entrance. Ling Xi knew she had committed a grave error so she kept quiet as she escaped with Long Chen.

They could hear the angry howl of the Constellation Demon Wolf somewhere near the entrance, which filled the night sky. Long Chen's heart ran cold as he ran out of the caves.

"There." Ling Xi pointed.

Long Chen ran in the direction she was pointing to. He could feel a heavy panting noise behind him growing closer and closer.

"I'm going to fucking die this time. Before I do I will fucking drag you out of this stupid sword and fuck you up first!"

"Sob ... I... It wasn't intentional. I only forgot ... Sob sob ... "

Chapter 13 - Extraordinary Beauty

Long Chen turned around and his soul almost left his body. The wolf with glowing red eyes chased after him as it roared maniacally. It was less than twenty meters away and if nothing happened, he would probably die in fifteen minutes. "There are so many things I haven't done yet! Will I die here?"

Unwilling to die, Long Chen roared and ran with all his might. Unfortunately, the wolf was just too quick. Very quickly, Long Chen could smell it.

The smell of a wolf.

“Fuck! I’m not strong enough to kill you just yet!”

Blood surged through his body. He knew that if things continued this way, the wolf would puncture his chest with just one strike once it caught up to him. At the very last moment, he turned suddenly. Starlight erupted from Long Chen with a mighty roar and a ray of light like a falling star shot towards the wolf! “Eat this! Meteor Fist! Die!”

Boom! The Constellation Demon Wolf roared with a guttural voice, lifted its paw, and struck down with full force. Its enormous power defused Long Chen’s Meteor Fist and hit Long Chen. Blood sprayed from his mouth as he flew into the air, landing with a thud. *Even the Meteor Fist couldn’t stop it!*

He felt blood coursing through his veins. He’d lost half of his strength from the strike. The Constellation Demon Wolf roared once more and swiped a paw at his head. His head would be crushed from the blow!

Long Chen stared as the beast attacked with intimidating ferocity. It was the most powerful opponent Long Chen had ever encountered, and he had almost no way of defending himself. As the glinting claws slowly approached, Long Chen suddenly laughed. He clenched his fist tightly and shouted, “Think you can kill me? It won’t be that easy!”

He sprang to his feet, gathering all the strength he had. Pairing together all the power and Qi he had in his Constellation Body, he charged towards the wolf with the intensity of a crashing asteroid!

The feeling of holding fate in his own hands ignited every shred of passion and rage within him!

Despite his injuries, he unleashed his most powerful attack ever. He released the Meteor Fist, using up all the Qi in his body.

“You idiot! Why are you killing yourself!”

A trembling voice exclaimed behind Long Chen. His vision blurred, then a ray of hazy light appeared before him. He felt like he was in a dream.

The Ling Xi Sword floated in front of him, and the huge amounts of white mist pouring out of it momentarily blocked Long Chen’s vision. A silhouette slowly solidified within the mist and although Long Chen could only see her back, a word floated into his mind. “Fairy ...”

The hypnotizing black hair of the girl in the mist billowed gracefully down her back. Her skin was as delicate as jade. She was gentle and feminine, clad in a pale blue dress, with a thin waist and beautiful figure. She was so flawlessly beautiful that she didn’t look human.

Although he could only see her back, he was sure that she was beautiful.

The injuries he sustained were actually much more serious than he realized. He didn't feel them only because of his determination to live. When Ling Xi appeared from the sword, he suddenly felt peace in his heart.

Then, agonizing pain tore through his body. His serious injuries left him at his absolute limit now that he'd spent all his Qi. His consciousness dimmed and the unbelievable beauty slowly disappeared as his vision grew dark.

A long time later, he woke to find himself lying between two gigantic boulders. He lifted his head and saw gray skies, which meant he was still in the Desolate Beastlands.

He felt awful but at the same time, he didn't feel like anything was severely wrong. Recalling what had happened before he'd passed out, he panicked and called out, "Xiao Xi, where are you?"

"I'm here."

After he heard the weak voice, he noticed the Ling Xi Sword leaning against a boulder nearby. He remembered everything clearly. He couldn't help but feel a sense of comradeship with Ling Xi and at the same time, he recalled her extraordinary beauty.

Ling Xi's voice sounded very weak. Worried, he asked, "Are you alright?"

"I'm fine ... But I'm exhausted, I've got no strength to talk ... Now that you've woken up, it's time for me to sleep ... If you wake me, I'll kill you ... Mmm ..."

She fell asleep at the end of her sentence. "She fell asleep so quickly, what a pig," scolded Long Chen with a smile.

This girl not only saved him but also forced herself to stay awake while he was unconscious despite being weak and exhausted.

"I know how much she's done for me! She's a lonely girl, I'll gladly repay her kindness from this day onwards!"

Long Chen knew how Ling Xi had lost her physical body because of the sword, which had sucked her soul into itself. "Ling Xi must've struck the wolf! I've now gotten two pieces of demonic ginseng, this is great for advancing my cultivation!"

He observed his surroundings. Once he was sure that he was safe, he took the ginseng out and ate one first. Very quickly, he felt warmth spreading through his body, circulating throughout his entire being several times. It nourished his cells as it traveled to his dantian. "This warmth is also medicinal strength. I must cultivate to turn this into Qi."

Time passed slowly.

An hour passed. He had completely digested all the medicinal strength contained in one piece of demonic ginseng. He frowned. "Demonic ginseng is an intermediate-level spiritual herb. I'm afraid one piece still isn't enough for me to work towards breaking the fourth dragon vein. I'll eat another then. I've got the Constellation Body so my veins are stronger than those of the average person, I'm sure I can withstand the strong medicinal strength!"

He ate the next piece decisively.

Dense medicinal strength spread through his body and he intensified his cultivation. More and more Qi accumulated in his dantian until there was more than enough to achieve breakthrough. "It is done. I'll try working towards the Fourth Draconic Stage now. Since there is a steep barrier every three stages, entering the Fourth Draconic Stage will definitely make me much more powerful. If I meet the Constellation Demon Wolf again, I won't be as helpless as I was!"

Wielding his mighty Qi, he charged towards the fourth dragon vein. Attempting the breakthrough was several times more difficult than breaking through the Third Draconic Stage. He faced a huge obstruction in his first attempt. "Cultivating the Draconic Realm is difficult indeed. I can't believe I still can't break through with Father's Qi and two demonic ginsengs. But, this is not yet my limit!"

Clenching his teeth, Long Chen mobilized all his Qi and charged towards a breakthrough again. The mighty roar of a dragon rumbled within his body.

An hour later, there was a loud boom and powerful gusts of energy exploded in all directions. Long Chen stood up, Qi swirling in his eyes.

He clenched his fists, feeling the power within his body. "Is this the Fourth Draconic Stage? This is powerful. Yang Zhan must've been very useless to have lost to me with this power."

He looked at the Ling Xi sword and said, "Ling Xi pushed herself to her limit to leave the sword, I don't think she'll wake up any time soon. There's not much time left until the Family Meeting, I can't waste any more time. I'll cultivate my Constellation Body and stabilize myself at the Fourth Draconic Stage. Then, I'll work towards the fifth."

Long Chen's racing thoughts calmed now that he had grown stronger. He sat on the ground and continued cultivating.

Chapter 14 - Complete Constellation Body

Four days after Long Chen's injury, Ling Xi woke up. Long Chen counted the days and determined that it would soon be the day of the Family Meeting. "I haven't succeeded in

attaining the Complete Constellation Body, and I'm still at the Fourth Draconic Stage. There's still a considerable gap between me and Yang Lingyue, who's at the Sixth Draconic Stage ..."

With his brows tightly furrowed, Long Chen decided to leave as soon as Ling Xi woke up.

It took her four days to wake up.

When she saw that his cultivation had greatly improved, she suggested hurriedly, "Looks like you've used the demonic ginseng. You should be strong enough to fight the Constellation Wolf now. There's not much time till the Family Meeting, we've got to head to its cave quickly."

Long Chen froze. "We're going back there? But we've raided the place."

"You must not realize that the wolf's body is the true treasure," Ling Xi said in a low voice.

"What's with the whispering? I don't know what she's talking about ..."

Despite his confusion, Long Chen chose to trust Ling Xi and they went to the cave. "Xiao Xi, what's so amazing about the Constellation Wolf? You say it's good for me?"

"The Constellation Wolf's fur is special, it can absorb energy from the constellations and grow extremely durable, just like the way a martial artist trains his body. The hide of Constellation Wolves sell for high prices, and they are helpful for your Constellation Body!" Long Chen was stunned by her explanation. The world was full of surprises.

Now that he knew the Constellation Wolf's hide was useful for his Constellation Body practice, Long Chen knew he had to fight once more. He had to win this time to fulfill Long Qinglan's wishes.

Long Chen had believed that Ling Xi was only interested in the wolf for her own benefit, and he was surprised to discover that she was actually thinking of him. *Although the girl's clueless sometimes and has a sharp tongue, she's actually really kind.*

He was willing to give it his all for Ling Xi's and Long Qinglan's sake. After advancing to the Fourth Draconic Stage, he had grown several times stronger so he had a better chance of defeating the Constellation Wolf. "Dragon Warrior ... A term I haven't heard of. What does it mean? Father was a mystery himself, and he took it so seriously ..."

Very soon, they arrived at the entrance of the cave.

Ling Xi said worriedly, "The Constellation Wolf is powerful, it's at least as strong as you are. If you can't defeat it, you should definitely run. I was just trying to get one more thing to help you win during the Family Meeting; this isn't worth dying for."

Long Chen smiled. "Don't worry. I know what you mean but I, Long Chen, will not be defeated that easily."

Long Chen placed the Ling Xi Sword on the ground and said, "Just watch me squash this little beast." The confidence behind his smile made Ling Xi swoon a little.

Asshole. She huffed to herself.

Long Chen stood prominently at the mouth of the cave. Two bursts of energy erupted from his body, one from his Incomplete Constellation Body, one from his cultivation at the Fourth Draconic Stage.

The Constellation Wolf inside the cave immediately sensed his presence.

Demonic beasts were extremely territorial. Long Chen deserved to die for trespassing its territory.

The wolf emerged and realized that it was the thief from before. It roared and pounced.

The bloodstains on its chest made Long Chen realize that Ling Xi had hurt it. Perhaps this was why she was willing to let him fight.

However, its speed and power still shocked him. His pupils contracted.

Ling Xi panicked when she saw the powerful wolf. She was deeply worried that her act of kindness would cause more trouble.

"Don't move! I won't lose!" Long Chen's voice rang in her ear. She watched the talented young man battle it out with the wolf and didn't move a muscle.

"Alright, I believe you."

She silently cheered Long Chen on.

Long Chen unleashed all the strength he had through his Incomplete Constellation Body. Not only did his defenses increase, but the mysteriously flickering energy of constellations also encircled Long Chen like countless blades. The sharp blades of air would cut any ordinary person who approached him!

Long Chen's strength increased once more when the newly gained Qi fortified his physical body. Previously, he had been completely defenseless against the Constellation Wolf but now he was strong enough to fight it directly.

Long Chen's powerful Tiger Fist collided with the Constellation Wolf. Although the wolf was much larger than Long Chen, they were both equal in strength, and the impact of the collision threw them both back. The Constellation Wolf's attack was so powerful that Long Chen's arm trembled from the impact, while Long Chen's Constellation Body made the wolf look like he'd been injured by multiple blades.

Long Chen's Constellation Body had made tiny cuts to its limbs, which only angered the wolf more. The wolf howled in rage, then readied its limbs. It charged towards Long Chen as demonic power radiated from its skin. It swiped at Long Chen with its paws! "This is an animal's fighting style. Although it's intimidating and extremely scary, I'm smarter than you! You can't beat me with it!"

The Constellation Wolf's attacks were vicious, every strike potentially fatal. However, Long Chen was not weak either. He was also a vicious person, and he'd only hidden this trait well all his life. This viciousness only surfaced in this battle. Although the wolf was strong, it was retreating with every strike!

The Constellation Body heightened Long Chen's reactivity in battle. Since the wolf was attacking like a wild beast, he fought back like an animal too.

With the power of a whirlwind, Long Chen kicked the wolf back several inches. Long Chen roared, then launched himself at the Constellation Wolf like a human meteor. "I can finally unleash the true potential of the Meteor Fist now that I'm at the Fourth Draconic Stage. This attack didn't hurt you previously, but you'll feel it now!"

"Meteor Fist, destroyer of worlds!"

Boom! The mighty punch threw the Constellation Wolf against the mountain. Long Chen's Meteor Fist left a bloody mark on the wolf's flesh, and a web of cracks appeared on the mountain from the impact!

He threw another punch at the Constellation Wolf, then grabbed its head.

The wolf's eyes were filled with a bestial rage, but it was already severely injured and no longer had any strength to fight back. Long Chen struck its jaw hard with the Meteor Fist once again and shattered its bones. Shards of bone penetrated into the wolf's brain, killing it. Its corpse fell to the ground.

When she saw the wolf die, Ling Xi heaved a sigh of relief.

When she noticed that the Constellation Wolf had gotten stronger, she had grown wildly anxious. She knew Long Chen's abilities well, after all. He had only won because he was more vicious and bestial than his opponent.

"That bastard ... He's a psycho. He's so scary when he fights, and he's always so mean. But he does look good when he smiles ..."

Ling Xi suddenly felt a surge of warmth.

Long Chen had already dragged the gigantic wolf carcass over to Ling Xi's side. Delighted with himself, he asked, "What's the matter, girl? Are you swooning from watching my heroic battle?"

Ling Xi's good impression of Long Chen's looks turned into instant disgust. "In your dreams! I would never like a toad like you!"

Long Chen snickered, then changed the topic. He looked back at the wolf, frowning worriedly. "Hey, why aren't you talking? Quick, tell me how to use its hide."

Ling Xi was excited by the topic. "What else is there to do? Get its fur off, then swallow it and cultivate. That's all!"

Long Chen froze. He eyed the wolf bitterly and stuttered, "You... you want me to eat the beast's fur? I need to eat its fur?"

"That's right, eat the fur ..."

Long Chen groaned and collapsed to the ground.

One hour later.

Long Chen was sitting on the ground. Faint starlight danced on the surface of his skin, growing brighter with each second. His eyes were wide open, shining as if they were stars.

Behind him was the butchered carcass of the Constellation Wolf.

It looked like the victim of a rape and murder.

Ling Xi watched Long Chen in deep cultivation, swooning. She smiled idiotically for a long time until she froze. *What am I thinking? He's just a weak martial artist from some obscure place. He and I ... can never deepen our relationship. I'll just repay the favor if he finds a way for me to get my body back.*

Long Chen was at an important crossroads in his cultivation. "The damn wolf's fur is so soft but they feel like blades. I can sense destructive energy surging through me, damaging my body. This energy must be the energy of constellations!"

Forcing himself to work through the pain, he mobilized the secret techniques of the Constellation Body to cultivate past the chaotic energies. After the grueling combination of these two, he came out the other end with a body that was slowly growing stronger.

Long Chen's stomach churned whenever he thought about his pathetic state just an hour ago. Ling Xi had persuaded him to swallow the disgusting wolf fur, and despite the wretchedness of the situation, he was willing to risk it all just to become stronger.

Forged with the might of constellations, his physical body grew stronger and stronger. Finally, it hit a breakthrough point. *Boom!* A spiral of stars exploded from Long Chen's body, accompanied by a powerful blast.

Long Chen shot up, feeling the power surging through his body. He could see faint starlight on his skin glinting like blades. A bright light shone from his eyes like stars in the night sky. "So this is the power of the Complete Constellation Body."

He looked in the direction of Baiyang Town. "Yang family, I'm coming for you ..."

Chapter 15 - Family Meeting

The Family Meeting of the Yang family fell on the twenty-fifth of the seventh month, and the Yang family invited the influential people of Baiyang Town to join them.

The seats were already prepared in the Martial Courtyard located east of the Yang family estate. The guests finished the banquet just after noon, and it was time for the important event: the tournament for the younger generation of the Yang family. This was not only a method to publicly examine the strength of the Yang family's younger generation but also a way for the two major families in Baiyang Town to show off their strength.

The elders of the Yang family sat on an elevated platform facing several arenas. The Yang family was a newly formed faction of Baiyang Town so there weren't a lot of people. In the middle of the platform was an old man with sharp eyes and a burly body. It was none other than the patriarch of the Yang family.

Yang Qingxuan, Yang Xueqing, and the rest of the Yang family were seated according to age beside their father.

Beside Yang Xueqing were the members of the Bai family. The patriarch of the Bai family did not attend. Instead, the third son, Bai Zhanxiong, and the fourth son were present at the Family Meeting. Standing behind Bai Zhanxiong was one of the stronger youths of the Bai family, Bai Shiji. He was the eldest son and the elder brother of Bai Shiyun, as well as Yang Lingyue's suitor. As for his strength ... he was one of the strongest in Baiyang Town.

The other factions of Baiyang Town soon arrived and sat accordingly. The rest of the Yang family didn't have their own seats so they just sat at the perimeter of the Martial Courtyard.

The Yang patriarch chuckled as he spoke to Bai Zhanxiong. “Senior Brother Old Bai is my sworn brother. Xiong’er, you don’t have to be too polite. I will be busy with the Family Meeting and I’m afraid that I might not be able to accommodate you properly. Please let Qing’er accompany you.

Bai Zhanxiong smiled and replied earnestly, “As a regular visitor to the Yang family, I have always been accompanied by Yang Xueqing. We are already close to each other. Please concentrate on the Family Meeting and don’t worry about me. I’m sure that I will be surprised by the strength of the younger generations of your family.”

Yang Xueqing looked at Bai Zhanxiong and smiled affectionately.

Back in the arena, the matches were very interesting. The tournament was elimination-style, and those who were stronger and won their rounds advanced to the next one. The spectators cheered, impressed with their strength. Both the Yang and Bai families nodded in satisfaction at the display of prowess.

The head of the Yang family, Yang Qingxuan, turned around and said to a young man, “Wu’er, what do you think?”

The young man, who had a hardened face, looked just like Yang Qingxuan. He looked like an unsheathed sword as he stood tall and firm. He was the strongest of the younger generation in the Yang family—Yang Wu.

He had obtained the Dragon Seal before and had already practiced it for quite some time.

“Sister Lingyue is the only one at the Sixth Draconic Stage. She is an excellent fighter. But it’s surprising that Lingqing has somehow managed to defeat Yang Qiong so easily. It seems that she has completely mastered the Meteor Fist and has the potential to break through the Sixth Draconic Stage. It’s just a matter of time. But for now, she is still not Lingyue’s peer.”

Yang Wu analyzed the situation very well and Yang Qingxuan nodded. “Why don’t I see my brother? He might’ve lost his son, but at the very least, it might console him a little to see his daughter doing well.”

Yang Wu’s eyes were cold when he said, “Second Uncle left earlier. Maybe he was still sad about the death of his son. Father, I’ve only seen Third Aunt’s son a few times but I’ve heard a lot about him. His status was almost that of a slave, how could he defeat Zhan’er? I still do not comprehend this.”

“I think he must’ve experienced so much humiliation that he hid his strength. No one in this world can increase their strength up to the Third Draconic Stage in such a short period of time. His talent is good, but ... his fate is not.

“Despite his talent, his heart is wicked. He should be put to death by a thousand cuts for killing his relative. But Father, I heard that he swore he would defeat Lingyue at the Family Meeting. Will he appear today?”

Yang Qingxuan laughed. “It was just a lie he told Lingyue. Pay it no mind. My brother wants to kill him so much right now. Would he dare to come back? He would just be coming back to his death.”

Yang Wu was just about to say something when there was an announcement.

“Everyone! The tournament of the younger generation is now in its final stage. The two survivors will now fight in the finals and the winner will obtain the strongest martial technique of the Yang family—the Dragon Seal.

“For the final battle, we have Yang Lingyue and Yang Lingqing!”

Bai Zhanxiong smiled lightly as he said, “Yang Xueqing, the women of the Yang family are really extraordinary. To think that the finals of the tournament comes down to two girls.”

Bai Zhanxiong’s oblique compliment made a sweet feeling blossom in her heart. “The younger generation of the Bai family is even stronger. If I recall, Bai Shiji is already at the Seventh Draconic Stage. And your son is also the strongest among the younger generation of Baiyang Town. We still have much to learn.”

“Chen’er is indeed good. He’s almost at my level now.”

Back in the arena, Yang Lingqing scanned the crowd and saw that the person she was looking for was not there.

So he chickened out? Fair enough. Who would risk their life just for a bet?

The spectators discussed the tournament as they sat below the arena.

“Who do you think is going to win?”

“Lingyue, of course. She’s one stage higher than Yang Lingqing.”

“Looks like everyone here agrees that Lingyue is going to obtain the Dragon Seal.”

“Do you guys still remember the guy who made a bet with Lingyue? About coming to fight her during the Family Meeting? I told you guys that he was just bluffing so that Lingyue would spare him. Looks like I was right.”

“Cheh. Everyone knows that he was a joke. No need to remind us.”

In the arena, Yang Lingyue and Yang Lingqing were already sparring.

“Meteor Fist!”

“Typhoon Nine Fingers!”

A large amount of starlight enveloped the arena. Yang Lingqing had worked hard on her cultivation just for this tournament. Her full power at the Fifth Draconic Stage exploded with a single fist. Thanks to Long Chen’s teachings, her Meteor Fist was almost at the level of a Sixth Draconic Stage cultivator!

Even Yang Lingyue was surprised by her Meteor Fist. Her face was serious as she thought to herself, *Xiao Qing is two years younger than I am. In two years, she will probably be at the Sixth Draconic Stage. If that is the case, she will receive even more cultivation resources than me. This isn’t good.*

Back on the platform, Yang Xueqing squeezed her eyebrows together. “Xiao Qing is improving massively to the point that Yue’er feels threatened. She even used the Typhoon Nine Fingers.”

The spectators sighed at how impressive the Typhoon Nine Fingers was.

The Yang patriarch observed the battle carefully, his eyes filled with vigor.

Those two are using their martial techniques well. Yue’er can unleash seven of the Typhoon Nine Fingers while Qing’er uses the Meteor Fist so masterfully. If both of their Qi were equal, I’m afraid that Qing’er would have won this.

The Yang patriarch was strong and understood clearly what was happening. He suddenly remembered someone and scanned the surroundings.

As for the little bastard that learned the Meteor Fist in three days ... I suppose he won’t show up. This place is hell for him ...

Long Chen had guessed right. Even though he had killed Yang Zhan, his grandfather was still impressed that he’d learned the Meteor Fist in three days.

Yang Lingyue’s immense Qi allowed her Typhoon Nine Fingers to slowly chip away at Yang Lingqing’s Meteor Fist. Sweat started pouring down her forehead as Yang Lingqing continued to exert her Qi. However, it was futile for Yang Lingqing; her opponent was too strong. After Yang Lingyue launched the fifth finger of the Typhoon Nine Fingers, Yang Lingqing finally faltered and Yang Lingyue knocked her off the arena.

The winner was decided. Yang Lingyue smiled as she stood in the arena, the sound of applause everywhere. Everyone in the Yang family was smiling too.

Yang Lingyue's father, Yang Qingxuan, laughed happily.

"The winner of the tournament today is Yang Lingyue!"

Bai Zhanxiong and Yang Xueqing looked at each other and smiled. "It's thanks to your teachings that Lingyue made such an impressive achievement today."

Yang Xueqing smiled politely. "Bai Zhanxiong, you are too generous. Teaching the youth of the Yang family is my duty."

Yang Lingyue's heart was full of happiness and excitement. She had been worried that the brat Long Chen would ignorantly crash the Family Meeting, but it seemed that he wasn't brave enough to do so.

"Like father, like son. Their bark is worse than their bite."

Yang Xueqing was much more satisfied with Bai Zhanxiong and his two sons, especially the elder son Bai Shiji, who treated her with respect. As for the younger son, she remembered what had happened and her eyes went cold.

If I knew who the culprit was, I would not leave their corpse intact!

Just then, the Yang patriarch laughed happily as he leapt into the arena. Everyone saw the parchment in his hand. It was the Yang family's secret technique, the Dragon Seal.

Some of the smaller factions stared at it with greed.

The Yang patriarch looked at Yang Lingyue lovingly. "Yue'er, since you are the champion, I will pass the Dragon Seal to you. I hope that you will work hard and become a Seventh Draconic Stage cultivator soon. If you do, you will be able to support our family!"

"I understand. Please accept my sincere gratitude, Grandfather."

Seeing the scroll of her dreams right in front of her made Yang Lingyue excited.

Outside the arena, Yang Lingqing watched everything with a bitter sense of defeat in her heart since she yearned for the secret technique too.

Since I failed to obtain the Dragon Seal, I can only work hard to enter the Sixth Draconic Stage. Maybe I will have a chance then.

Someone suddenly patted her shoulder. Thinking it was one of her sisters, she turned around. She was stunned to see the smiling figure.

"You ... You've really come back?!"