

## Dragon War God

### #Chapter 21 – Five True Fists - Read Dragon War God

#### Chapter 21 – Five True Fists

##### *Chapter 21 – Five True Fists*

Yang Lingqing had to be the girl from the Yang family they mentioned in the Warrior's Market.

Yang Lingqing treated Long Chen extremely well and he truly saw her as his cousin. When he realized she was possibly being bullied, he went towards the source of the noise without a word.

Based on the noise, Yang Lingqing must've used the Meteor Fist already. Conflicts between the Bai and Yang family's youth didn't usually happen so if Yang Lingqing used the Meteor Fist, it meant she was furious.

Long Chen saw that a huge crowd had gathered. There were many masters among them but no one dared to stop the fight. Despite their capabilities, it was a conflict between the Bai and Yang families. Why would they dare stop it? They were afraid to cause problems for themselves!

Long Chen didn't care about offending anyone, and he squeezed his way through the crowd. Indeed, Yang Lingqing and a girl with fox-like features were fighting vigorously but Yang Lingqing was at a disadvantage and looked like she was about to lose.

Two middle-aged men chatted next to Long Chen. They were owners of shops nearby. "Yang Lingqing of the Yang family is indeed talented but Bai Zhixing of the Bai family is a little older and she has attained the Sixth Draconic Stage. Bai Zhixing still has the upper hand."

"With a gap of one Draconic Stage between them, it's already impressive that Yang Lingqing can endure this long."

"The Bai and Yang families are usually cordial with each other, why are the two girls fighting?"

"I don't know either. They were already fighting when I arrived."

"I'm guessing it's because of the right to rule. Things are going to change in Baiyang Town ..."

Long Chen rushed to the center without a word. When he was about to act, he heard Ling Xi exclaim excitedly, "Hey, do you see that young man? There's a Dream Lingzhi Mushroom in the money pouch at his waist. It's an intermediate Yellow-tier medicine, it can nourish the soul!"

As Long Chen ran, his gaze fell on the young man who was standing behind Bai Zhixing. "Isn't that the other Sixth Draconic Stage person from the Bai family, Bai Shidong?"

He was carrying the object of Long Chen's dreams! What a coincidence.

Long Chen had to involve himself no matter what for the Dream Lingzhi Mushroom.

Long Chen's reactions made everyone look at him in shock. "That's ... that's the guy everyone's talking about these days, the son of the third Yang lady? I heard he's already attained the Fifth Draconic Stage. But he's still lacking compared to these two Bai kids."

"I think he once defeated Yang Lingyue, who is at the Sixth Draconic Stage."

"That doesn't mean anything, I heard he used his cunningness to defeat Yang Lingyue. He isn't really that powerful."

The eyes of the middle-aged men were glued to Long Chen, and they waited expectantly to see what he would do. The others were much stronger and already at the Sixth Draconic Stage, yet he still dared to rush forward despite being only at the Fifth Draconic Stage.

Long Chen's Constellation Body and Fifth Draconic Stage Qi were completely unleashed at this point. His Qi was only a little less than those of the other two, and his Constellation Body made up for the lack of it! Faint starlight glowed on the surface of his skin. When she sensed the familiar aura of constellations, Yang Lingqing knew that Long Chen had arrived.

She was both furious and frustrated because her opponents definitely had the ability to defeat her completely. That meant they were only seeking to humiliate her.

Yang Lingqing felt a sudden strong force as Long Chen pulled her back abruptly so that he was the one facing Bai Zhixing. The mischievously seductive Bai Zhixing was toying happily with Yang Lingqing but when a young man suddenly appeared in front of her, she was so startled that she fell a few steps back.

The two parties finally separated.

Yang Lingqing looked at Long Chen, pursing her lips. He saw that she was about to cry and asked, "What happened?"

Yang Lingqing looked at Bai Zhixing in disgust and clenched her teeth. "I don't know why but she started insulting me the moment we met. In the end, I couldn't hold myself back and forgot about Grandfather's warnings ..."

If someone as even-tempered as Yang Lingqing couldn't hold herself back, Bai Zhixing must've said something extraordinarily vicious. "She insulted you? How dare anyone insult my cousin ..."

Long Chen looked at Bai Zhixing, his eyes darkening.

"What's Sister Lingqing talking about? We only exchanged a few words and you started to attack me. I was just about to ask you why! Why did you say I insulted you?"

Long Chen's glare scared the girl a little but when she recalled Long Chen's abilities, she grew bolder, even feigning innocence.

Long Chen hated girls who were too cowardly to own up to their actions, the kind with innocent faces but evil hearts. They committed evil deeds, then pretended to be pitiful and never admitted fault.

The matter should have come to a close because neither side sustained any injuries. However, Long Chen wanted the Dream Lingzhi Mushroom. Now that he had an excuse, he wouldn't let them go.

He patted Yang Lingqing's shoulder and said, "Lingqing, I've been your cousin for many years but I've never defended you before. Just watch."

Yang Lingqing instantly knew what he meant. Everyone else understood too, and looked at him like they were looking at an idiot.

Yang Lingqing grabbed his arm hurriedly to stop him. "No, it's fine. Grandfather forbade us from fighting with the Bai family. And, they've got two people at the Sixth Draconic Stage on their side. We ..."

Long Chen smiled, then pushed her hand off gently. Yang Lingqing was left in a daze when she saw the determination in his eyes. He was already in the center of the ring.

When the crowd observed Long Chen's stubbornness, they started whispering among themselves, mocking him.

The two middle-aged men looked at him in surprise. "The kid's brave but he's just a little too impulsive."

"That's true. People who have guts but not brains will only have a pitiful end. Knowing how to hold yourself back and wait for a better opportunity is the way to go."

When Bai Zhixing and Bai Shidong realized that Long Chen wasn't planning to back down, they snickered coldly and started to mock him. However, Long Chen never even gave them the chance to speak because the moment he stepped out, his face grew dark and he leapt off the ground with a massive force. Long Chen shot towards both of them; it looked like he was planning to fight both at the same time!

The crowd erupted in exclamations. They didn't understand why Long Chen was behaving this way. Even the two middle-aged men looked at each other in confusion. "This kid ... He's an odd one! He doesn't have enough Qi but he's definitely got guts ..."

Bai Zhixing and Bai Shidong gave each other a look, and they saw the contempt in each other's eyes. Bai Zhixing had always been competitive, so she took the first step and blocked Long Chen.

Long Chen was already in front of her. A powerful gust of wind condensed on his finger and a tornado formed instantly, spinning furiously around his finger. The whooshing sound of Qi made even Bai Zhixing furrow her brows!

She smirked, then Qi exploded from her body. With the support of her powerful Qi, her right hand curled into a fist and she punched before Long Chen reached her. A thick, condensed wave of power shot towards Long Chen containing multiple Fist Seals. "Five True Fists!"

In the blink of an eye, Long Chen had to face five Fist Seals. He smirked. He was prepared for this, and he thrust a finger out. A powerful tornado strong enough to uproot trees blasted towards Bai Zhixing! "Typhoon Nine Fingers!"

"First Finger, strike!"

"Second Finger, break!"

"Third Finger, revolve!"

"Fourth Finger, annihilate!"

Everyone was shocked that Long Chen's powerful attack managed to blast Bai Zhixing back multiple times. He unleashed one finger attack after the other and the Five True Fists was diffused, completely gone.

Although Bai Zhixing was mobilizing her Qi with all her might, the shockwaves of Long Chen's attacks still made her blood surge. She glared at Long Chen fiercely, her face ghostly pale, and trembled slightly.

Long Chen did not show a shred of mercy in his attacks. Everyone gasped when they witnessed his manic techniques, especially Yang Lingqing, for she only knew that Long Chen had cultivated the Meteor Fist. "When did he master the Typhoon Nine Fingers?"

When he uses it, it is much scarier than when Sister Lingyue does! How many fingers is his limit?"

Yang Lingqing's beautiful eyes were fixed on Long Chen. He had saved her and became her anchor. When she saw how hard he fought, she finally understood what he had meant. *Lingqing, I've been your cousin for many years but I've never defended you before. Just watch.*

The words echoed in Lingqing's mind.

It was therapeutic for Yang Lingqing to watch Long Chen unleashing his Typhoon Nine Fingers one after the other and see how pale Bai Zhixing had turned. Her eyes reddened. She already saw Long Chen as her real older brother. Yang Zhan never would've defended her like this.

However, while Long Chen did fight hard to defend her, he was also fighting because he needed the Dream Lingzhi Mushroom.

With a roar, Long Chen unleashed another finger attack like a storm!

"Eighth Finger, universal destruction!"

Bai Zhixing quickly protected herself with her arms but the violent force struck her, shredding her sleeves. She cried out in pain, and blood sprayed from her mouth!

Bai Zhixing collapsed in front of Long Chen. Bai Shidong, who had finally come to his senses, couldn't believe his eyes. Then, his disbelief turned to unbelievable rage.

He was standing less than a meter behind Bai Zhixing. He was about to explode with Qi to fight Long Chen to death, not realizing that he was Long Chen's true target. After Bai Zhixing collapsed, Long Chen didn't stop. As the tornado swirled on his finger, he appeared in front of Bai Shidong in a flash and thrust his finger at his head. If Bai Shidong received the hit, his head would explode!

"Ninth Finger, sealed fate!"

The crowd gasped at Long Chen's attack. Those who were observant knew that Bai Shidong definitely wouldn't be able to dodge such a sudden attack.

Bai Shidong himself knew that Long Chen's attack was too unexpected. He kept unleashing more Qi and backed up but there wasn't enough time!

Death's shadow slowly crept in. The finger shot at him like a sharp sword. He felt all strength drain from his body and his knees gave out. There was a patch of coldness in his crotch; he had peed himself ...

No one laughed at the wet spot. Those facing death had the right to pee on themselves ...

However, killing Bai Shidong was certain to send shockwaves through Baiyang Town. The mouths of the spectators ran dry when they thought about the consequences. "This brat ... What the hell is he thinking?"

### *Chapter 22 - Abyssal Heaven Fingers*

"No!" Yang Lingqing roared hoarsely, panicking like an ant on a hot wok.

If Long Chen killed Bai Shidong and the Yang patriarch refused to protect Long Chen, he would die. And if the Yang patriarch chose to protect Long Chen, then both families would fight and there would be even more casualties! Yang Lingqing was terrified when she thought about the consequences, but she was mostly shocked that Long Chen had used the ninth finger in the Typhoon Nine Fingers.

Other than the Dragon Seal itself, the Typhoon Nine Fingers was the Yang family's most powerful technique. Even attaining the Seventh Draconic Stage might not be enough to cultivate the Typhoon Nine Fingers completely. Yang Wu himself could only reach the eighth finger.

Most importantly, Yang Lingqing knew that Long Chen had only gotten access to it a few days ago. Long Chen had gone to the Martial Scroll Palace to study the technique after the Family Meeting. He'd been impressed by the technique during his duel with Yang Lingyue and decided to cultivate the Typhoon Nine Fingers while he studied the Dragon Seal.

Long Chen had only touched the tip of the iceberg when it came to the mysterious dragon jade pendant. However, this had already benefited him immensely.

Yang Lingqing was completely impressed by Long Chen's inexplicable achievement.

But it was not the time to reflect since Long Chen was about to kill Bai Shidong in one finger attack and that Bai Shidong had already wet his pants. The spectators gasped as a large wave rose in their hearts!

Long Chen loomed over them as frightening as the devil but all of a sudden, all killing intent disappeared from Long Chen.

The tsunami-like power of the Ninth Typhoon Finger disappeared in a flash, the immense aura disappearing without a trace. Long Chen floated past Bai Shidong as if he were an innocent bystander, then kicked his bottom hard. Bai Shidong flew back and fell pathetically.

The unexpected twist of events made the jaws of the spectators drop to the floor. It was completely silent.

Long Chen swaggered up to Yang Lingqing. When he noticed her shock, he said, "I know I'm handsome but you don't have to stare at me like that, do you? You must know that we're cousins, so don't get any wrong ideas."

He grinned.

Bai Zhixing and Bai Shidong slowly crawled on the ground.

One was bleeding from the corner of her mouth, the other was still wetting his pants.

Both of them stared stupidly at Long Chen, their initial arrogance replaced by fear. Bai Shidong was especially affected. Although he wasn't hurt, he had almost crossed death's door. He stared at Long Chen like a mouse staring at a cat. He didn't even think about how he'd just embarrassed himself ...

Long Chen grinned at him because he was grateful that Bai Shidong had brought Dream Lingzhi Mushroom with him. Bai Shidong didn't know that Long Chen had already taken the mushroom. "I hope you don't kill yourself like that idiot, Yang Zhan ..."

Everyone stared at Long Chen in a daze, their impression of him taking a 180-degree turn. Long Chen had cemented himself as one of the best fighters amongst Baiyang Town's younger generation.

The two middle-aged men were solemn as they looked at Long Chen with respect in their eyes and said, "He can already unleash the last finger of the Yang family's Typhoon Nine Fingers, and his control is such that he can even retract the finger easily. Just based on combat technique alone, this young man is the elite of elites ..."

"He's the best among the youth of Baiyang Town, apart from the three youths in the Seventh Draconic Stage. Plus, he's at least four or five years younger than them. This boy's future is bright. It's a pity we all used to think he was some spoiled brat; it's a surprise he hid his talents so well. He's both talented and good at biding his time ..."

They knew the great future Long Chen was facing and laughed dryly. "If he comes to our shop in the future, he gets a thirty percent discount!"

Long Chen didn't know about their conversation. Now that he had gotten the Dream Lingzhi Mushroom, he wanted to leave as soon as possible.

The spectators had not come to their senses yet so it was his best chance to leave. As he turned away, holding Yang Lingqing, a man's voice boomed coldly behind him. "You ... where do you think you're going?"

Long Chen turned. The handsome Bai Shiji was striding over, escorted by a group of family guards. His eyes, filled with darkness, were fixed on Long Chen. The aura of a Seventh Draconic Stage martial artist rolled off him.

Turning to look at the dismal state of both Bai Zhixing and Bai Shidong, Bai Shiji instructed coldly, "Two useless pieces of trash embarrassing the Bai family name. Guards, take them away."

The guards behind him quickly obeyed. Bai Shidong and Bai Zhixing both did not dare stay. After they were gone, Bai Shiji finally looked at Long Chen, eyed him from head to toe, then said flatly, "Because of our patriarchs' instructions, our families have almost never fought. However, you started something today. You've publicly hurt and humiliated members of my family so I have no choice but to ask you to stay. Since you have the guts to touch us, you must be prepared to get the same treatment ..."

Bai Shiji still hadn't finished when Long Chen's hearty laugh interrupted him. "What the fuck are you talking about? I don't quite understand. 'The same treatment'? Master, could you please speak a language that we can understand?"

Long Chen said "Master" in a voice that sounded like a courtesan; his voice high-pitched and movements demure, exactly like a prostitute. The spectators erupted in laughter.

Yang Lingqing momentarily forgot about Bai Shiji's threat, her face turning green then red in embarrassment. She pinched his arm hard several times.

Bai Shiji's face twitched, but he still had to maintain the airs of an aristocratic man. His expression turned icy and he said, "You hurt Bai Zhixing with your finger. So, I will do the same. I'll show you what a true finger technique is ..."

When Yang Lingqing heard Bai Shiji, she jumped and grabbed Long Chen's arm hurriedly. "He's going to use the Abyssal Heaven Fingers, that's an advanced Yellow-tier technique! We should run!"

Long Chen eyed Bai Shiji coolly and said, "You go first, I'll entertain him."

Yang Lingqing panicked and begged, "... Brother Chen ... See, I'm calling you 'brother', alright? Please listen to me this time, you're not his match right now. If you injure your internal organs, you're going to lose everything ..."

Despite Yang Lingqing's panic, Long Chen was unmoved. He looked at Bai Shiji without moving a muscle. "Bai Shiji ... If you weren't Bai Zhanxiong's son, I might run today. But unfortunately, you are. I refuse to run from you, even if I die!"

Yang Lingqing didn't understand Long Chen's stubbornness and almost cried.



Even Ling Xi spoke in his ear. "I think you should go, you're not ready for him. Wait until I cultivate the Dream Lingzhi Mushroom and help you unlock the seal. It won't be too late to fight him during the Demon Hunting Tournament."

Bai Shiji laughed coldly when he saw Long Chen's stubbornness despite the threat of death. He approached slowly. The spectators behind Long Chen quickly retreated, leaving only Yang Lingqing next to him.

"Bai Shiji's obviously in a rage. The kid was impressive just now but in the face of a true master, this will only end in tragedy."

"He's four years younger, it's not easy for him to face Bai Shiji like this. Give him four more years and I bet he'll exceed Bai Shiji."

The spectators' comments angered Bai Shiji further. The Qi of a Seventh Draconic Stage martial artist pressed on Long Chen, a powerful force crashing on him like a tall wave. However, his feet felt like they were nailed to the ground, he did not fall back! *The Seventh Draconic Stage is indeed more than ten times stronger than the sixth! So that's why I was so defenseless when I faced Yang Yuntian that day!*"

Bai Shiji was a little shocked himself when he saw that Long Chen didn't fall back even half a step, though he only smirked. "Stubbornly holding on? I'll give you a taste of the Abyssal Heaven Fingers and you'll regret it all ..."

He curled four fingers, pointed his index finger down, and Qi erupted from his body. A faint black light started to condense on his finger. The power it contained was ten times more than Long Chen's ninth finger had contained! "Is this ... the Bai family's Abyssal Heaven Fingers? Its penetrative force is shocking indeed, some say it can penetrate heaven and earth ..."

Tears welled up in Lingqing's eyes. Long Chen's stubbornness was beyond her imagination. Even Ling Xi couldn't make him move.

Bai Shiji's eyes met Long Chen's solemn gaze. He admitted to himself that Long Chen was behaving in a manner worthy of respect. However, he was in Bai Shiji's hand, and Bai Shiji would never show mercy.

An explosive force condensed on Bai Shiji's Abyssal Heaven Fingers. He lifted it gently, about to attack.

Long Chen's gaze sharpened and he mobilized all his Qi to prepare for his most powerful attack, the Vast Dragon Seal.

He had had time to study the Typhoon Nine Fingers because he had completely mastered the Vast Dragon Seal, which exceeded Bai Shiji's understanding of his Abyssal Heaven Fingers!

But Long Chen knew there wasn't much hope. His Qi was over twenty times lesser than Bai Shiji's; and the Constellation Body was no longer an advantage. All he had was pride and an unyielding soul.

Two forces of power heightened continuously and the spectators watched them prepare to fight. They were surprised that Long Chen dared face Bai Shiji.

The middle aged men looked at Long Chen and one of them said, "Do you feel that? There's a faint Dragon Seal aura coming from his body. If I'm right, the kid has already started to study the Dragon Seal. He's probably had some success too."

"He only received the scroll at the Family Meeting. He deserves to be proud even if he loses since he's at the Sixth Draconic Stage ..."

"They're really going to fight ..."

Long Chen only bit his lip in the face of Bai Shiji's immense power. "Father, I'm not being impulsive—I just have a spine I cannot control ..."

"It's nailed to the ground, so how could I take a step back?"

That was when a female voice said, "Shiji ... Why are you attacking someone at the Warrior's Market?"

### *Chapter 23 - Killing Intent*

Long Chen easily recognized the owner of the voice.

Yang Xueqing.

Hearing her voice, Bai Shiji stopped in his tracks and glared at Long Chen. Only then did he slowly dissipate his Abyssal Heaven Fingers.

Long Chen disengaged and stopped the Vast Dragon Seal.

"Aunty, we are here ..."

Upon hearing Yang Xueqing's voice, Yang Lingqing sighed in relief and shouted excitedly.

Yang Xueqing had seen Bai Shiji first. Her face was filled with concern as she looked at him. But when she heard Yang Lingqing's voice, she suddenly realized that none other than Long Chen was fighting Bai Shiji. Her gentle gaze turned cold in an instant.

Long Chen smiled coldly. He was impressed by how fast her emotions shifted. It was deplorable that she cared more for someone else's son than her own son.

Long Chen really hated the feeling and he didn't want to see Yang Xueqing only caring about Bai Shiji. The moment Yang Xueqing showed up, Long Chen turned around and walked away as if nothing had happened.

"Stop right there!" Yang Xueqing's chilly voice reached his ears.

Long Chen turned around and asked, "What does the wife of the Bai family want from me? Is it because I beat up two useless people from the Bai family? That's right, I was the one who beat them up. What are you going to do about it?"

Yang Lingqing had been excited when she saw Yang Xueqing, and now she deflated like a balloon. She stared blankly at Long Chen and then at the grim-looking Yang Xueqing. She couldn't understand why he would say that.

Long Chen's words were filled with hostility, and even Yang Xueqing had difficulty breathing. To think that Long Chen would not give her any respect in public. Looking at his nonchalant attitude, she grew angrier.

She knew that her marriage into the Bai family was already tarnishing her reputation. If she dealt with Long Chen now, people would spread rumors which would bring no benefit to either the Bai or Yang family.

Yang Xueqing decided to ignore Long Chen and turned around to check on Bai Shiji. "Shiji, I apologize to you and the Bai family. I heard that he beat up people from the Bai family. Is it true?"

Bai Shiji nodded. "He did indeed hurt Zhixing and Shidong. I was just about to advise him not to fight since our families have such a deep friendship. But before I could, you showed up. Aunt Yang, I trust you. Please take Long Chen back with you."

Yang Xueqing was very satisfied at the youth's understanding. Bai Shiji was also very strong, and he had reached the Seventh Draconic Stage at the age of twenty—an excellent achievement.

She nodded. "Please say hello to your father on my behalf. I will visit your house and apologize personally soon. I have to leave now."

"Take care, Aunt Yang."

Long Chen felt disgusted by their asskissing.

Yang Xueqing's appearance resolved the issue just like that. But Bai Shiji's overwhelming strength and the threat of the Abyssal Heaven Fingers was still fresh in his mind.

*If I don't have a method to counter the Abyssal Heaven Fingers, I will die if I meet him in the Demon Hunting Tournament. There won't be many witnesses there!*

Long Chen was infuriated by the way Yang Xueqing and Bai Shiji acted towards each other. An idea popped into his mind.

*The wedding and the Demon Hunting Tournament are on the same day. If I kill Bai Shiji, then the Bai family will have to conduct a funeral instead. There's no way their wedding can proceed!*

The Demon Hunting Tournament and the wedding both spanned three days. Long Chen was deep in his thoughts, wondering about his next steps. He could have crashed the wedding and stop them but he wasn't strong enough. The Yang family would dispose of him before the Bai family even did anything.

He remembered that Bai Zhanxiong had once kidnapped some girls from the Jade Palace Brothel. He followed them and witnessed Bai Zhanxiong trading the girls to a group of people that had a red dot on their head.

He told Yang Xueqing about it, but she didn't believe him.

Long Chen had a hunch that there was something weird about the Bai family. He wondered what would happen to Yang Xueqing if she married into their family.

And now he had a solution.

He stared coldly as Yang Xueqing and Bai Shiji talked politely to each other.

*The only way is to kill Bai Shiji. I've already crippled one of their sons. If I kill the other son, there's no way they can get married.*

The best time to kill Bai Shiji would be during the Demon Hunting Tournament. But if he wanted to pull it off, Long Chen needed an important breakthrough, and the Dream Lingzhi Mushroom was the key.

Now that he had a plan, Long Chen left knowing that it was meaningless to stay any longer. When she saw Long Chen walking away, Yang Xueqing hurriedly followed.

Yang Xueqing and Bai Shiji finished their conversation.

Although she looked kind on the outside, Yang Xueqing was feeling extremely angry. She couldn't chase after him with so many onlookers, but she knew that Long Chen would pay for the humiliation that he gave her today. She would make him suffer back at the Yang Residence.

*I helped you defuse the situation with Bai Shiji and saved your life but to think you would be this ungrateful. You even humiliated me in front of everyone. I'm so disappointed in you!*

*You are so weak and yet you yearn for the heavens, thinking that you are undefeatable. Bai Shiji is not someone you can fight ...*

No one dared to get close to Yang Xueqing with her cold expression. When she walked out of the Warrior's Market, she saw Yang Lingqing waiting for her at the entrance. She looked behind Yang Lingqing and asked, "Where is he?"

Yang Lingqing felt nervous and said, "B-Brother Chen saw someone just as he was leaving. He asked me to go home first and proceeded to chase after that person. I don't know where he is now ..."

"Chase after someone?"

Yang Xueqing paused for a moment before smiling coldly. "Nothing but excuses. He's just worried that I will scold him. To think that he would pull off such an immature trick. The people from the Long family are nothing but swindlers ..."

Yang Lingqing bit her lip and didn't say anything.

She had seen Long Chen chasing after someone with her own eyes. But to Yang Xueqing, it was just a lie ...

She wanted to argue, but sensing the complicated relationship between Long Chen and Yang Xueqing, she decided not to.

After taking a few steps, Yang Xueqing suddenly asked. "Xiao Qing'er, can you tell me in detail what happened today?"

Yang Lingqing recognized that this was an opportunity to defend Long Chen and told her every detail. She yearned to see Yang Xueqing's coldness reduce a little, and she praised Long Chen. Once she finished her story, Yang Xueqing merely said indifferently, "Oh? Defeating two Sixth Draconic Stage cultivators? But he's still powerless against a Seventh Draconic Stage cultivator."

Seeing Yang Xueqing's back moving further away, Yang Lingqing pursed her lips and understood why Long Chen did not take a step back from the powerful Bai Shiji and the immense pressure ...

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After running through a few streets, Long Chen managed to grab the neck of the man he was following and broke his blade. They crashed into a toilet, and Long Chen pinned

him to the wall. A stench assaulted them. The man was horrified and didn't move an inch.

Long Chen had noticed the man as he walked out of the Warrior's Market and saw the blade on his back.

At first, he hadn't thought much about it, but then he suddenly recalled that the man who tried to kill him had used the same blade and was also at the Second Draconic Stage. The man also had the same stature as his attacker. He was about to investigate when the man took off. It seemed that he was feeling guilty. Long Chen decided there and then that it was the same assailant who had tried to kill him that night.

After chasing for quite some time, Long Chen finally managed to catch him. Long Chen growled, "I'll keep this short. Who paid you to kill me? Give me a name or die."

Facing Long Chen's strength, the assailant had given up all hope. But upon hearing that there was a chance to turn everything around, he made a decision immediately. "You won't kill me if I tell who it was?"

Long Chen nodded. "But you will have to leave Baiyang Town."

The assailant only wanted to live so he answered simply. "Easy. Bai family, Bai Zhanxiong."

Long Chen was surprised by two things. One was how easily the answer came, and two, it had been Bai Zhanxiong all along.

*He wants to marry my mother. Why the heck does he want to kill me over that?*

Long Chen was perplexed.

The assailant continued to say, "I'm not lying to you. The only reason why I'm telling you this is that I hate him. He promised that he would let my daughter go if I killed you but he had already killed her! The only reason why I am still in Baiyang Town is to see if I have a chance to get my revenge!"

Long Chen watched the assailant's eyes slowly turn red. *Looks like he's telling the truth.* It didn't matter who the hired hand was. To think that the mastermind was Bai Zhanxiong—although it was convenient for Long Chen as he wanted to kill Bai Zhanxiong too.

Long Chen released him and smiled. "You almost killed me once but now you are at my mercy. Since I already promised that I won't kill you, you can leave, but only after you eat shit."

Before that man could react, Long Chen threw him into the toilet. Water splashed everywhere as Long Chen left hastily. *Phew, that was dangerous. Luckily I was fast enough ...*

The sun had already set.

“Xiao Xi, let’s go to the Desolate Mountains.”

Ling Xi paused and asked. “Why? Are you afraid that the lady will hit you? Don’t be scared. Once I refine the Dream Lingzhi Mushroom, I can protect you. She will never be able to hurt you.”

Long Chen smiled. “What do you know? I’m not afraid of her, but it’s just that there are many people in the Yang family. You are going to refine the Dream Lingzhi Mushroom and help me decipher the secrets of the Dragon Seal. Considering that everything must be done secretly, doing it at the Yang residence is very inconvenient.”

“Is that so? Then let us hurry. I finally have something nice to eat ...”

Ling Xi’s voice was weak but her tone revealed her excitement.

“Eat?”

“Hm? Don’t you know that after I ended up like this I’ve never eaten anything? I found some herbs last time and they tasted good.”

Long Chen heard her excited voice and felt sad. To think that she couldn’t eat and could only experience the delicious taste of food through herbs. It was a difficult thing for a little girl from a wealthy background.

“Xiao Xi ...”

“Hm?”

“One of these days I will let you experience the feeling of eating good food.”

“Really? I’m a glutton. It won’t be easy to feed me. I’m still a glutton even though I’m like this. A single Dream Lingzhi Mushroom is not enough for me so you’d better work hard!”

“Yes! This humble person understands!”

*Chapter 24 - Dragon Warrior*

Long Chen arrived at the base of the Desolate Mountains just as night fell.

The Desolate Mountains was a mountain range to the east of Baize Town. It spanned tens of thousands of li, and it was home to innumerable venomous insects and demonic beasts. It was a dangerous place to be.

The Desolate Wasteland, which Long Chen had accidentally entered before, was deep within the Desolate Mountains.

Unlike the Desolate Wasteland, a forest covered every inch of the Desolate Mountains, blocking out the entire night sky with their branches.

It was very silent as Long Chen entered deep into the Desolate Mountains looking for a quiet and safe spot.

It was so remote that almost no one visited. Even though there were many natural caves there, most of them were occupied by demonic or regular beasts. Still, there were a few empty ones.

Despite the darkness, Long Chen found a cave tucked away in a discreet location. He asked Ling Xi to check and see if there were any beasts. She found a few small beasts that were around Category 2 Yellow-tier. Long Chen evicted the beasts, cleaned up the area, and used a boulder to block the entrance of the cave.

“This is a very hidden spot. I can guarantee that it's safe. Xiao Xi, you can come out and refine the Dream Lingzhi Mushroom.”

Long Chen took out the purple Dream Ling Zhi Mushroom, which released a very unique fragrance. Long Chen felt his nerves relax as he smelled it.

“Herbs that nourish the Divine Soul have the effect of calming one's nerves. If you eat one, it can also increase your perceptiveness. This was why that person was taking it around.”

Ling Xi's voice was very faint.

Long Chen rummaged through Bai Shidong's pouch and chuckled. “To think that he was also carrying around eighty spirit jades. What a good day for me. Not only did I get something for free, I even earned some money.”

When she saw Long Chen's despicable expression, Ling Xi wanted to slap him but unfortunately she couldn't do so.

The fragrance of the Dream Lingzhi Mushroom slowly enveloped the cave. Since they risked attracting a demonic beast, she immediately refined it.



Long Chen saw the Ling Xi Sword slowly place itself onto the ground as a blob of white mist emerged and enveloped the Dream Lingzhi Mushroom. There was a sizzling sound as the blob of white mist slowly shrank and disappeared.

Ling Xi's voice grew much clearer.

"Hey, bastard, do you want to see a surprise?"

The way she called him "bastard" affectionately made his body tingle. He chuckled. "Of course. Who doesn't like surprises?"

"You are too insincere. Hmph!"

"Alright, alright. No need to put on an act. I want to see your surprise."

Ling Xi did not move. Just then, the Ling Xi Sword grew smaller until it turned back into a stud and pierced itself on Long Chen's ear.

"Miss, is this the surprise you mentioned?"

"Don't rush me ..."

He was startled by the voice in his ear. A warm breath gently caressed his cheek, and he turned around, surprised.

There was a girl standing extremely close to him, her nose practically touching his!

A fragrance enveloped him but instead of feeling charmed, he was just surprised to see a person only two centimeters tall touch his nose.

Despite her small size, Long Chen could make out her exceedingly beautiful face. If he could make her grow larger, she would be a literal goddess.

After hitting Long Chen's nose, Ling Xi flew around in the white mist like a little fairy.

"You bastard, your nose hurt me!"

Long Chen stared at the miniature goddess, speechless.

He was actually quite fascinated. He wanted Ling Xi to grow to her normal size and gain a physical body ... What a sight it would be.

Since Long Chen had not spoken, Ling Xi pouted and narrowed her eyes as she angrily said, "Hey, say something. Do I look good like this?"

Her cuteness made Long Chen feel like his bones were going soft. He had seen countless beauties, especially the girls from the Yang family. But Ling Xi's beauty was

out of this world. Her face, body, and even her elegance was beyond what he had seen before ...

He recovered and praised her exaggeratedly. "Xiao Xi, you are the most beautiful girl I've ever met. You are on par with the goddess of the heavens!"

Ling Xi blushed.

Even though she was only a spirit now, her spirit still looked like her physical appearance. That was why to Long Chen, she was the same as a real person even though she was enveloped in the mist.

"Wait, can you maintain this form?"

Ling Xi nodded. "I just came up with it. Whenever I present myself at my regular size, my spiritual energy dissipates a lot. But with this form, I'm only using a thousandth of my spiritual energy. It felt uncomfortable talking without you being able to see me. This was why I came up with it."

Long Chen knew that girls hated being ignored. It was natural for Ling Xi to think this.

Ling Xi happily flew around Long Chen like an angel, stopping after quite some time. Her face was gloomy. "The Dream Lingzhi Mushroom only lasts me one to two months ..."

Seeing how sad she was, Long Chen felt his heart ached and consoled her. "Silly girl. Why are you worried? If I could already get you the Dream Lingzhi Mushroom today, I will be able to get you as many herbs as you want when I'm much stronger."

"What are you talking about? Why do you think such herbs are as common as cabbage? These herbs are useful even for stronger cultivators, and they're very popular even if you go to a larger town."

Ling Xi sat on his shoulders silently.

Long Chen eyes were filled with confidence. "It's alright. No need to get so depressed. You only had a few days left to live but I managed to solve it. Now we have around two months! Once the Demon Hunting Tournament is over, I will travel around to find you the herbs. You can get as many as you want!"

Ling Xi's eyes turned bright as she looked at him in joy. "Really? Why are you treating me so well?"

"Because we are best friends." Long Chen said matter-of-factly.

Ling Xi was extremely satisfied with his response, and she flew around happily. Long Chen was in a good mood too. Just as they were enjoying the pleasant atmosphere, Long Chen recalled the Dragon Seal. "Xiao Xi, do you know what a Dragon Warrior is?"

Ling Xi stopped as her large eyes twinkled. "Huh? How did you know about the legends?"

Long Chen was feeling excited.

Ling Xi indeed came from a powerful faction. She knew everything that no one knew in Baiyang Town.

"Don't worry about that. Just tell me what you know."

"To know what a Dragon Warrior is, you need to be able to distinguish Beast Warriors from Armament Warriors. Do you know about them? I somewhat recall that Dragon Warriors are technically a branch of the Beast Warriors but they're also different."

"I know about the Beast Warriors." Long Chen recalled the things he had read in a book. "According to legend, once a cultivator completes the Body Quenching Stage and enters the Draconic Realm, they can use a secret technique to consume the soul of a demonic beast and use it as a Primary Beast Soul. This transforms their Qi into Beast Soul Qi, which is more aggressive and powerful. It even retains the original techniques of the Primary Beast Soul."

"A Beast Warrior can even consume a demonic core to cultivate or even transform into a beast. They can improve much faster than a regular cultivator. The strength and talent of the Beast Warrior affects the power of the beast soul they consume. Unfortunately, they can't cultivate as many martial arts techniques, and a weaker Beast Warrior might explode from trying to consume a more powerful beast soul."

Ling Xi nodded. "Yep. Sounds about right."

She paused in front of him as she cocked her head and tried to recall something.

"You must know that we humans are the descendants of the Primordial Dragons, who are now nothing but legends. My dad told me that there are no more dragons in this world. The Dragon Warriors were a group of people close to the Primordial Dragons. Their cultivation method was similar to that of Beast Warriors, but instead of beast souls, they needed the true Inherited Blood Essence from the Primordial Dragon!"

When she mentioned the Inherited Blood Essence, Long Chen felt the mysterious Dragon Jade Pendant tremble. Long Chen's heart was trembling too. "Does it mean that once you obtained the Inherited Blood Essence, you can become a Dragon Warrior?"

Ling Xi rolled her eyes. "How would I know? It is nothing but a legend. If everyone were at the same cultivation stage, a regular Armament Warrior would be stronger than a Beast Warrior, while a Beast Warrior would be stronger than a regular cultivator. However, a Dragon Warrior is much stronger than an Armament Warrior since they have awakened the bloodline of the Primordial Dragons. According to legend, they can use the same techniques of the Primordial Dragons and easily destroy the world. But this is all just a legend, so I don't know how powerful they truly are."

Even though Ling Xi didn't know much, Long Chen understood that the Dragon Warriors defied all logic.

Long Chen also realized that since Long Qinglan wanted him to become a Dragon Warrior, he must know more than Ling Xi. This meant that his status was above Ling Xi's!

Ling Xi had said that the Dragon Warriors were a legend while Long Qinglan asked him to become a Dragon Warrior. This was an important distinction.

*Father, who are you? Ling Xi's background must be very special since she knows a lot, but to think that you knew even more! What's the connection between the mysterious Dragon Jade Pendant, the Yang family's Dragon Seal, and the Inherited Blood Essence of the dragons?*

Ling Xi stared at Long Chen curiously. She didn't know what he was thinking.

Long Qinglan's words were shrouded in thick mystery. Long Chen had no idea what his father was thinking. He remembered that Ling Xi could decipher the seal on the Dragon Seal so he took it out and placed it on the ground. "Xiao Xi, go ahead and see if you can unlock the seal."

Ling Xi was excited and said haughtily, "Brat, you don't know that even though I'm lazy with my cultivation, I'm an expert in deciphering seals. The more complicated it is, the more excited I get. Leave it to me, I assure you that I can unlock it!"

When he saw how motivated the little goose was, Long Chen teased her. "You don't have to boast to me. If you do manage to unlock it, I will give you a reward."

Ling Xi blushed and scoffed. She landed on the Dragon Seal and scrutinized it, deep in thought as her small brows furrowed. Long Chen thought that she looked cute.

### *Chapter 25 - Inherited Blood Essence*

After a long time, Ling Xi suddenly sat down on the Dragon Seal scripture like she was exhausted. Her eyes rolled up; she was still in deep thought about how to unlock the seal. "Xiao Xi, how's it going?" Long Chen asked expectantly.

One hour had passed since Ling Xi had begun to study the seal. Long Chen was growing impatient. The secret of the Dragon Seal was related to Long Qinglan's dying wish; it was also the key to him becoming a Dragon Warrior. "You interrupted me, asshole!"

Ling Xi glared at him but she wasn't actually angry. "Well, it's a good time for you to rest too. My heart aches when I see you tired like this. Well, why don't you explain the seal to me? I always hear you talking about it but you've never told me."

Ling Xi saw his curious expression and knew it was finally her chance to show off. Proudly, she explained, "A seal is a delicate way of arranging Qi in a specific array. A martial artist who only knows how to fight, like you, might not know how to perform such a delicate skill. Laying a seal is like embroidery and unlocking it is like looking for the end of the thread, slowly pulling the threads apart according to how it was initially sewn.

Then again, unlocking a seal is much more difficult than frogging an embroidered picture. That's because it's very difficult to identify the key spots to undo. And even if I make a small mistake, I have to start all over again."

Long Chen finally understood. His impression of Ling Xi had changed instantly. He was surprised that this ditzzy girl knew how to unlock a seal.

When she saw his shocked expression, Ling Xi knew what he was thinking and she pouted in anger. "Don't underestimate me! Like I said before, although I never put in much effort into cultivation, I'm an expert in seals! I've exceeded my father and everyone around me in both skill and achievements!"

Long Chen believed her but feigned a nonchalant expression. "Is that so? Then why haven't you unlocked this seal yet?"

Ling Xi panicked. "Do you think this is as simple as eating a bowl of rice? The seal on this stupid thing is quite ancient too, I've never seen anything like it and definitely don't have experience unlocking one. That's why I need more time! Wait two more hours and I guarantee it will be done!"

Ling Xi was stressed when she believed that Long Chen was underestimating her, and she plunged back to work immediately. Long Chen, on the other hand, was snickering to himself. *This girl will believe anything! I won't let her leave me. With her here, even treasures with seals will be mine!*

Ling Xi worked away at the seal. An hour later, Long Chen could already sense a mysterious, micro light array floating above the Dragon Seal.

Ling Xi worked on the light array with full concentration. Long Chen was surprised to sense an ancient, majestic aura radiating faintly from the light array. There was even a slight scent of blood.

The mixture of auras strengthened with time and Long Chen felt his heart rate increasing. In the midst of the ancient and desolate feeling, he suddenly had the urge to kneel. Even the bloody aura made his eyes redden.

Although he wasn't facing any opponent, his killing intent slowly increased.

Long Chen was utterly shaken. A faint aura from the Dragon Seal was enough to affect his heart and mind. Furthermore, this was something Long Qinglan had taken seriously. With his mysterious identity, of course something he cared about wouldn't be simple! "Long Chen, be careful. It's almost done ..."

Ling Xi's voice came from faraway. When he heard her voice, he came to his senses. However, the aura from the light array was getting thicker. The bloody aura also spread through the entire cave.

Long Chen's eyes slowly turned red as he began to hallucinate. He clenched his fists tight, green veins bulging, and his body started to tremble slowly. It was clear that he was trying his best to control himself.

Ling Xi was working on the most crucial component, performing the last step with full concentration. She didn't see Long Chen's odd behavior. *What the hell is the Dragon Seal's secret ... Why can't I control my body ... But Father wouldn't harm me ... Long Chen, you must stay strong, do not let the visions cloud your mind ...*

Long Chen used the thought of his father as an anchor while the ancient bloody aura crashed into him like waves. Long Chen bit his lip hard until it bled, the pain clearing his mind. "Get ready, it's about to open. I don't know what's going to happen either ..."

Ling Xi's voice said faintly. The bloody ancient aura slowly stained the air red.

*Ding!* The light array turned to dust in front of Ling Xi. She looked exhausted, and she returned to the Ling Xi Sword in the blink of an eye. Only Long Chen and the changing Dragon Seal scripture were left in the cave.

Long Chen stared in shock. The scripture, which was made of parchment, was slowly turning blood red. He watched the patch of red spread until the entire scroll had turned red.

The cold and bloody aura reached its peak. Long Chen was as pale as a ghost as he quivered.

The aura was strangely concentrated within the cave. The rest of the Desolate Mountains remained peaceful and quiet. "Long ... Long Chen, what the hell is this? I'm ... I'm scared ... It feels like I'm going to be eaten up ..."

Ling Xi's shaky voice spoke in his ear.

Long Chen was extremely nervous too. His only anchor was that his father would never let him come to harm. "It'll be alright!"

Long Chen was filled with fighting spirit at the thought of his father despite being in such a terrifying situation. "I don't care what you are! I'll take it!" As if it heard Long Chen's voice, a blurry image appeared on the Dragon Seal scripture.

Long Chen could faintly make out a dragon from the ancient legends!

According to the Eryayi Encyclopaedia: The dragon is a long, scaled creature. *Descriptions include: head like a cow, antlers like a deer, eyes like a shrimp, ears like an elephant, neck like a snake, abdomen like a snake, scales like a fish, claws like a phoenix, paws like a tiger. There are eighty-one scales on its back in multiples of nine. Its voice resembles a bronze gong. There are whiskers next to its mouth, a pearl under its tongue and a scale that points in the opposite direction beneath its throat. There is a hump on its head called a chimu. A dragon cannot fly without a chimu. It exhales clouds that can turn into water or fire.*

Long Chen was staring at a dragon exactly like in the descriptions!

The dragon disappeared in a flash and the redness on the scroll slowly contracted into a single dot. The dot became a drop of dark red blood floating in front of Long Chen's eyes!

The drop of blood contained an aura that made Long Chen's body tremble uncontrollably with an ancient, bloody aura thousands of times more intense. Long Chen suddenly felt like his head was about to explode. His eyes widened and he yelled.

Ling Xi also screamed in fear.

Long Chen could slightly make out that the drop of blood seemed to contain a vast world. That world was filled with red as far as the eye could see, with blood-red skies and oceans.

Long Chen knew that there wasn't enough blood to create an ocean like this even if the entire human race were massacred. He was now in the sea of blood himself!

He watched in great fear as waves rolled across the infinite sea of blood. There seemed to be a gargantuan living creature hiding beneath, one that was large enough to fill the whole ocean.

Long Chen flew into the sky, watching the sea beneath as he trembled. There was a shadow within the ocean, one whose size was beyond Long Chen's comprehension. The shadow curled up. Could it be ... a dragon?

The surface of the ocean turned violent as the gigantic shadow within slowly lifted its head. A dragon's roar traveled beyond space and time, booming in Long Chen's ears.

Long Chen's eyes sprang open. He was shocked to find that he was still in the cave and the drop of blood was still floating in front of his eyes.

And there was a dragon twisting and roaring within the drop! A wave of shock crashed through Long Chen!

"Father, what is this all about? I've only heard something about the green and red dragons in the legends, also the Five-Clawed Golden Dragon that was at a higher level but I've never heard of a blood-colored dragon?!"

"Is that the Ghost Blood Dragon from the legends? No ... It couldn't be!" Ling Xi wondered aloud in his ear.

While he was still in shock, the drop of blood melted into the space between Long Chen's brows at lightning speed!

He instantly felt a coldness spreading across his whole body!

Long Chen was completely defenseless against such a terrifying presence. He couldn't do anything against the drop of blood. If it had any intention to kill him, he would've died without leaving a corpse!

The drop of blood spread quickly across his body like poison. Long Chen tasted death itself!

He also knew that the drop of blood was too superior of a presence. Even if it had no intention to kill him, Long Chen would still die!

As the blood spread across his body like a spreading rot, Long Chen suddenly had a thought. Long Qinglan wanted him to get the Dragon Seal but didn't ask him to become a Dragon Warrior yet. If he had never met Ling Xi, Long Chen definitely wouldn't have the ability to unlock the seal. Long Qinglan must've thought that by the time Long Chen met a person who could unlock the seal, he would be strong enough to withstand this drop of blood. Yet, Ling Xi, the seal-unlocking genius, had appeared too soon!

Long Chen was in extreme danger!

Long Chen knew that his life was slowly dissipating as his consciousness faded away.

In the face of death, he thought about many things. *Is this ... the Inherited Blood Essence ...*

*The dragon of the legends is a terrifying presence indeed ...*



*Without me, Ling Xi can't live either. It's all my fault ...*

As these thoughts surfaced, a strong attachment grew in his heart. He was not content to die like this, there were too many things he hadn't done!

The jade pendant in his sea of consciousness suddenly vibrated. The dark dragon pattern glowed with a faint black light and then generated a vacuum! The drop of blood in his body roared in anger!

That was the roar of a dragon! Long Chen could hear it very clearly!

The dragon jade pendant helped Long Chen regain consciousness despite being on the brink of death. He faintly felt the dragon blood that had spread throughout his body quickly moving towards one spot as if something were sucking it up.

The dragon's blood concentrated into a drop once again, then disappeared from his body. In the next moment, it reappeared in Long Chen's sea of consciousness under the mysterious jade pendant!

The Inherited Blood Essence remained obediently. It looked like the pendant was suppressing it!

That dragon continued to roar within the drop of blood! "What the hell is this mysterious dragon jade pendant? It suppressed the terrifying Inherited Blood Essence!"

Long Chen finally regained full consciousness. After escaping from death, he heaved a sigh of relief. However, he felt that the blood hadn't been completely removed. A thousandth remained in his body!

Even though the rest of the Inherited Blood Essence was gone, this tiny particle absorbed Long Chen's blood and swelled in a flash, then crashed like a wave across his body!

The mysterious jade pendant remained quiet. Long Chen started to feel a prickling pain along his skin.