

Dragon War God

Chapter 7 - Revenge

Pop!

There was a dragon's cry as the thick Qi coursed through his third dragon vein.

His Qi was violently thrashing through his body. Long Chen struggled quite a bit before suppressing the Qi for his usage.

Long Chen's eyes flickered with excitement now that his cultivation had improved!

"The Qi of a Third Draconic Stage cultivator is many times stronger than someone of the Second Draconic Stage. If I were to fight Yang Zhan now and use the Meteor Fist, he would have a hard time winning against me!"

After entering the Third Draconic Stage, Long Chen took a quick breather and got accustomed to his new powers. It was still late at night, quite a while before the sun rose.

There were no clouds in the night sky, and the nine galaxies were in full view. The sight of the night sky was majestic.

Eighteen galaxies: nine in the day and nine in the night. I've heard that the galaxies were made from an infinite amount of stars. If I could explore them even once in the future, my life would be complete. Since the galaxies are filled with stars, I need to borrow their power and continue cultivating my Constellation Body!

Originally, Long Chen had cultivated using the leftover starlight from a stray star. He decided to use the starlight from the galaxies and strong starlight enveloped his body instantly.

So much starlight! And it's all dissolving into my blood, flesh, and bones! This speed ... It's more than a hundred times faster than what I did just now! So, the nine galaxies are indeed made from an infinite amount of starlight!

The starlight continued to glow strongly as it enveloped Long Chen. The individual minute energy from each starlight poured into his body endlessly before consolidating. Long Chen felt his body grow stronger under the starlight.

It was only when the sun rose that the starlight slowly faded away. Long Chen leapt down from the roof, his eyes filled with excitement.

After a night of cultivating, I have actually attained the incomplete stage of the Constellation Body! This strength and resiliency ... If I include the Qi of a Third Draconic Stage, I'm at least ten times stronger compared to yesterday!

“Finally, I can finally be respected. If I use the Meteor Fist with my Constellation Body, I'm certain that I can fight Yang Zhan, even though he's at the Fourth Draconic Stage! And the others ... I will settle my debt with them one by one!” Long Chen laughed.

He entered his room and lay on his bed.

I haven't slept for an entire night. I should probably rest. Once I wake up, I can plan the next steps I should take for my cultivation. The Constellation Body ... If I cultivate it until I complete the stage, I'm certain that I can exert even more strength. There's also a good amount of Qi within the Dragon Jade Pendant that my dad gave me. I'm also accumulating a superior amount of Qi in my dantian compared to others. But I cannot let this be my limit. I need to cultivate and earn enough spirit jade at the same time.

Spirit jade was a type of jade that speeded up the cultivation speed of a cultivator in the Draconic Realm. It contained an unusually high amount of nature's spiritual energy. Usually, elders gave it to talented youths.

There's still half a month left. To obtain the Dragon Seal I need to be at least at the Fifth Draconic Stage. However, it's ten times more difficult to break through the subsequent stages within the Draconic Realm. Yang Zhan has been in the Fourth Draconic Stage for so long. It's not simple to reach the Fifth Draconic Stage, and I won't be able to complete it in half a month ... Ah forget it. For my father, and for all those people that look down on me, especially that damned woman, I will go all out!

It was noon when Long Chen was surprised by a commotion.

After entering the Third Draconic Stage, his senses had sharpened. Someone was slowly closing in and he knew who it was. He stood up, readied himself, and walked out the door smiling.

It was none other than Yang Zhan, who was leading his cousins. They were all roughly fourteen to fifteen years old and each one was tall. Some of them even looked older than Long Chen.

Long Chen was surprised that Yang Zhan had gotten so many people to follow him.

Even after seeing how big the group was, Long Chen did not have a hint of fear. Yang Zhan laughed coldly, “I told you that I will teach you a lesson today so I'm here to keep my promise. You have just obtained some strength and yet you dare act so arrogantly, you damned mongrel. Even our family hates you so they asked me to come and teach you some manners!”

Long Chen smiled, “No wonder there’s so many people here. And I thought you were being cowardly and you needed more people to boost your weak self-esteem!”

When they saw that Long Chen could still insult Yang Zhan so calmly in such a situation, the cousins that accompanied Yang Zhan were stunned and didn’t know what to say.

Was this the same useless Long Chen that had been humble and begged so much in front of them?

Anger slowly seeped from the bottom of Yang Zhan’s legs and into his brain. The fire of rage burned from his eyes.

“You fucking scum. You’ve got some strength and already think you are not a slave like before? You must think that defeating Chen Liu meant that you are undefeatable? You have angered me today. Brothers, tell me what I should do!”

“Cripple him!”

The responses slowly became louder.

Yang Zhan gestured with his hand and said to Long Chen, “Sorry, this was their suggestion. We’re not used to your new attitude. We are used to the slave Yang Chen from before, so unfortunately, I have to turn you back into one!”

“You don’t have to talk so much if you want to fight me! You are nothing but a dog fart to me. Look at you, leading a group of people to my door, shouting nonsense and thinking you are hot shit!”

Long Chen’s final sentence truly angered Yang Zhan. He had always been above Long Chen who was nothing but an ant. To think that the ant was insulting him! He lost all control.

“You bastard! You are courting death! If I don’t cripple you today, then I don’t deserve to be in the Yang family!”

He gathered his strength and aimed the full might of the Fourth Draconic Stage at Long Chen.

“They are fighting for real!”

The people around them took a few steps back, leaving Yang Zhan and Long Chen in the middle.

His strength ... It’s more or less the same as last night, but I no longer have to take a step back!

A Fourth Draconic Stage cultivator was strong, but Long Chen was not as weak as he had been. Faint starlight appeared all over his body, and he ignored the oppressive aura of his opponent. He was no longer afraid thanks to the Constellation Body.

“You’re only at the Second Draconic Stage, but you dare fight me? Absurd! I will let you know the price of ignorance!”

Yang Zhan closed in on Long Chen like a whirlwind and launched numerous punches as he shouted, forcing Long Chen to evade them.

“Tsk. Yang Chen is just boasting! I thought he had a card up his sleeve but ever since Yang Zhan started attacking, all he’s done is dodge like a rat.”

“What a disgrace.”

The group laughed and pointed as they watched the fight.

After evading another hit from Yang Zhan, Long Chen glanced at them and mumbled under his breath. “A bunch of stupid asses.”

He then laughed at Yang Zhan and taunted him. “Yang Zhan, is this all you’ve got?”

Yang Zhan was the one fighting so he was not as clueless as the spectators. Long Chen was evading in a calm, calculated, and thoughtful manner. Yang Zhan was using all his strength but could not even land a hit. He began to panic.

No, he’s only at the Second Draconic Stage. Even if he can dodge me, there’s no way he can attack!

Yang Zhan laughed coldly and launched another fist. “Useless garbage, is dodging all you can do? If you are a man, fight me fairly!”

Now that they had fought for a bit, Long Chen more or less understood Yang Zhan’s strength. Yang Zhan’s Qi was stronger than Long Chen’s.

The Constellation Body made his strength and speed several times stronger than that of an ordinary Third Draconic Stage cultivator. His defenses were even stronger. Long Chen’s eyes flashed coldly as he launched a fist at Yang Zhan’s incoming attack.

“Tiger Fist!”

“Tiger Fist!”

The two attacks collided!

Bam!

They both fell back, their feet stomping heavily on the stone tiles, leaving foot-shaped indentations. One of the tiles even broke in half under Yang Zhan!

What?! How can he be this strong?

Yang Zhan finally regained his balance and saw that Long Chen had staggered back for a shorter distance. He was stunned, and the smiles of the spectators were frozen, as if someone just slapped them!

“How’s that? Not bad for a punch, right? Yang Zhan, why is your Tiger Fist so weak?”

Yang Zhan panicked.

Just a few days ago, he wasn’t even a cultivator. But he suddenly turned into a Second Draconic Stage cultivator just a couple of days ago and defeated Chen Liu. Had he been hiding his cultivation? He’s as strong as a Fourth Draconic Stage cultivator! To think that he’s hidden it for so long. What is he scheming?

Yang Zhan’s anger almost made him burn up when he saw Long Chen’s smile.

Impossible! He can’t possibly have such strength! He must’ve used a sinister method to increase his strength to such a degree! So what if he can use Tiger Fist? Even if he hid his cultivation or used some sinister method, I will still kill him!

Yang Zhan shouted angrily as he launched his body like a meteor at Long Chen. The massive energy from the attack forced the spectators to step back even further. “Yang Zhan is a genius! He’s even using an intermediate Yellow-tier technique, the Meteor Fist! With his power, there will be nothing left of Long Chen!”