

Dragon War God

Chapter 8 - Bet

“Meteor Fist ...”

As he watched Yang Zhan’s fist flying towards him like a meteor, Long Chen laughed calmly.

I wonder how big of a scandal it would be if I defeated this idiot? Will that woman look at me in a different light? I’m looking forward to it ...

Regardless of what he thought previously, Long Chen wanted to know badly how Yang Xueqing felt about him.

“He’s still just trash. He’s just standing there stupidly while Yang Zhan uses his Meteor Fist.”

Long Chen chuckled at the spectators’ comments as he faced Yang Zhan.

“I’m tens of thousands of times more familiar with the Meteor Fist compared to you!”

He’d used Tiger Fist against Tiger Fist, and now, he was using the Meteor Fist to counter the Meteor Fist. Long Chen wanted to completely defeat Yang Zhan, both physically and mentally. Yang Zhan would forever be haunted by his traumatic experience.

A burst of starlight flashed even more brightly! Under the influence of the Constellation Body, the power within Long Chen’s Meteor Fist was the strongest it had ever been. His fist collided with Yang Zhan’s. Much to everyone’s surprise, Yang Zhan spat blood as he flew back and fell to the ground. Long Chen closed in, grabbed Yang Zhan’s collar with one hand, and lifted him up.

The other cousins saw the fierce look in Long Chen’s eyes and stepped back. None of them could believe what they had just seen.

“He just defeated Yang Zhan, who’s at the Fourth Draconic Stage. Impossible ...”

“Yang Zhan is so strong, how could this mongrel defeat him? Perhaps we didn’t notice him using some underhanded tactic!”

“Oh no! He’s trying to kill Yang Zhan!”

Everyone saw Long Chen hold Yang Zhan in one hand as he clenched his other hand. He stared coldly at Yang Zhan.

Yang Zhan's mouth was filled with blood, his eyes unfocused. Even though his injury was serious, at least, he was still conscious.

"Do you see now? I am stronger than you. The title 'garbage' should be given to you from now on. You've insulted me far too many times, and you will pay for it for the rest of your life, and each time we fight, it will be worse than the last time. Prepare yourself hehe ..."

"You fucking animal ..."

Yang Zhan spat blood as he saw Long Chen's smiling face. Under the glee was a fierceness that he had never seen before. Yang Zhan suddenly realized that the man in front of him was no longer a bug he could step on. Fear sprouted within his heart, and he trembled.

"Are you shaking from fear?"

It was what Long Chen wanted. The hate in his heart could never be eased by just a single Meteor Fist. The pain Yang Zhan had given him for so long was not something that could be resolved in a simple fight.

He chuckled as he raised his fist to hit Yang Zhan a few more times when a loud voice stopped him.

"Stop this now!"

Long Chen didn't even need to look up to see who had arrived. It was the Yang family's second strongest youth, the daughter of his first uncle, the arrogant Yang Lingyue.

Yang Lingyue was running over to them, followed by two guys, one of which was the same individual who had gone out with her that day while the other was roughly the same age as Long Chen. Both of them looked similar to each other.

They were the sons of Bai Zhanxiong from the Bai family.

Long Chen's gaze stopped at Bai Zhanxiong's youngest son, Bai Shixun. He always visited the Jade Palace Brothel and had used his status as a cultivator to bully Long Chen a few times.

When Bai Shixun saw that Long Chen had defeated Yang Zhan, he panicked. He hid behind his brother.

"Coward."

Long Chen laughed as he looked at Yang Lingyue.

There's so much hate in her eyes. I guess she wants to kill me. Long Chen smiled coldly as he thought about it.

When Yang Lingyue was almost within arm's reach, he ripped off Yang Zhan's clothes with his right arm and threw him at Yang Lingyue.

Long Chen's sudden move made all of the girls scream and turn around. Yang Lingyue saw the naked body flying toward her and all the color in her face drained away. She screamed as her legs buckled underneath her. There was no way she could kill Long Chen now.

The guy behind her saw what had happened and rushed forward to catch Yang Zhan. He was just about to cover up Yang Zhan with his outer robe when Yang Zhan realized what had happened and screamed shrilly. He ran away, his buttocks jiggling.

"Yang Zhan may be big and strong, to think his skin is so soft and tender. That is worthy of celebration. Looks like he can still earn a living even if he stops cultivating."

Long Chen laughed out loud as the others blushed and cursed him as a pervert.

Long Chen had completely destroyed Yang Lingyue's usual elegant demeanor. She had fallen completely to the ground, and when Yang Zhan ran away, she glared at Long Chen once again, her eyes filled with killing intent.

"Yang Chen! How dare you break our house rules? Beating up your sibling and conducting such uncouth acts? You are incorrigible! I'm teaching you a lesson!"

Yang Lingyue, who was usually mysterious and mature, was so mad that even the two guys behind her were unable to hold her back.

Today was just a simple match but I've caused such a commotion, it's as if I've done something villainous. The others used to beat me everyday but no one ever said anything to defend me!

Thinking about his past, Long Chen's eyes grew cold, and he glared at Yang Lingyue.

Father is right! A man without power is nothing but a stray dog. The only reason she is scolding me today is that I am not strong enough. But if I can defeat Yang Zhan today, I can defeat you one day, too.

He took a few steps back and said coldly, "Yang Lingyue. Are you blind? Yang Zhan was clearly the perpetrator and was looking for trouble early in the morning. He insulted me too. But no one expected me to succeed in my cultivation and defeat him instead. Plus, I didn't even kill him. Why are you pinning all the blame on me? Or are you trying

to use this to remove me? You think you can act so rashly just because you are the eldest sister?"

After hearing what Long Chen had said, Yang Lingyue took her deep breath. She had guests and she needed to calm down. She approached Long Chen and stared at him coldly.

Long Chen was only sixteen years old, but he was taller than Yang Lingyue.

"Yang Chen, I've never really expected anything from you before. To think you hid your strength so well. You only revealed it when you reached the Fourth Draconic Stage. But we are all siblings, so why did you hide your strength? Do you have an ulterior motive? It doesn't matter. Since you defeated Yang Zhan and even humiliated him, our third uncle and third aunt will not forgive you. Even if I did not punish you today, you will still face consequences."

Long Chen chuckled. "I look forward to it. Let's see what the consequences are. You'd better run along now. Your two lovers are waiting for you."

Long Chen said it so loudly that it was nothing short of humiliating.

It was public knowledge that the guy behind her definitely had feelings for her. However, Bai Shixun was his brother and was only following him around! Calling them Yang Lingyue's lovers was tantamount to insulting and criticizing her as a seductress.

Yang Lingyue was patient, but her anger exploded, and she clawed at Long Chen's neck, her Sixth Draconic Stage Qi flowing from her body. Her aura struck Long Chen like a mountain crashing against him. Even though Long Chen had the Constellation Body, he felt suffocated and a prickly pain rose around his entire body.

Her attack didn't even land but it's already so painful. Yang Lingyue is far too strong and I don't have anything to oppose her!

Just then, a hand blocked Yang Lingyue, forcing her to back off.

Long Chen had been expecting Yang Lingyue to wallop him to death, but someone had just protected him. He looked and saw that it was none other than Yang Lingqing.

He had just injured her brother but she had come to help him instead. Sometimes, life gave you an unexpected twist.

Yang Lingqing's hair was braided, and she wore green martial attire. She looked handsome and definitely on par with Yang Lingyue.

Yang Lingyue said urgently, "Sister Qing, what are you doing? He just injured your brother and I am punishing him."

Yang Lingqing apologized. "I know, but my father and our first uncle want me to bring Yang Chen to them. I'm afraid I can't let you touch him."

Yang Lingyue stared at Long Chen coldly. "Your retribution is here. I hope you get out of it alive. I will not let you live life peacefully since you've insulted me!"

Long Chen scrunched up his nose in disgust. "You have a lot of time to spend on me, but I don't have any time to deal with you. I have a proposal to solve this, what do you say?"

Yang Lingyue's brows furrowed. "What are you trying to do?"

"The Family Meeting is just half a month away. I will join too. We can settle our dispute there. Do you have the balls to give me half a month?"

Long Chen's proposal caused a flurry of discussion.

"What is he thinking? He's only at the Third Draconic Stage and he wants to defeat Yang Lingyue in half a month? What a joke."

"I think he has a plan. He might be trying to delay his death. Maybe he will hide somewhere after half a month."

Yang Lingyue stared in bewilderment at Long Chen and laughed. "You think you are hot shit just because you got stronger in a short period of time? The road of cultivation is long and arduous. I've been cultivating for ten years to attain such results. You think you can catch up to me in half a month? Fine, I will give you half a month and crush your stupid dreams at the Family Meeting."

She left after those words.

The news of the bet between Long Chen and Yang Lingyue spread like wildfire within the Yang family, turning Long Chen into a laughing stock.

As they walked, Yang Lingqing kept looking at Long Chen in awe. Finally, she couldn't stop herself. "Say, how did you do it?"

"What?"

Yang Lingqing looked at him curiously. "I knew that you were only at the Second Draconic Stage, so how did you defeat my brother?"

His father had told him never to reveal the secret of the Dragon Jade Pendant, so he said nonchalantly. "I was never at the Second Draconic Stage. It's just that you were not observant enough."

“Is that so?”

Yang Lingqing could only trust half of his words as she checked out the nonchalant youth. He had turned into a mystery that was hard to comprehend.

Yang Lingqing felt that she was not capable of discovering the truth and decided not to worry about it. They soon arrived at their destination and Yang Lingqing said in a worried voice, “My father and uncle are inside. They might punish you. I won’t enter since there’s nothing I can do to help you. Best of luck.”

Long Chen nodded. “Thank you for saving me today, Lingqing.”

Yang Lingqing said, “You hurt my brother so I didn’t really want to save you. But still, Yang Lingyue is at the Sixth Draconic Stage. With your strength, it’s laughable to think that you can fetch her shoes, much less defeat her in half a month. Aren’t you afraid of people laughing at you?”

Long Chen smiled and said nothing.