

War God 7

Chapter 7

Pop! With a dragon's roar, the dense qi finally connected to the third dragon vein! As True Energy surged through his limbs and bones, Long Chen had to expend a great deal of effort to suppress this True Energy and turn it into his own. At this moment, his eyes were shining brightly. It was obvious that his cultivation had improved greatly compared to before! "The qi of a third-layer Dragon Vein is several times stronger than that of a second-layer Dragon Vein. Now that I've met Yang Zhan, coupled with the Meteor Fist, it'll be difficult for him to defeat me!" After finally reaching third-layer Dragon Vein, Long Chen adjusted his breathing. It was still midnight, and there was still some time before daybreak. The night was cloudless, and the sky was filled with nine heavenly rivers. It was a magnificent sight. "Of the eighteen heavenly rivers, nine during the day and nine during the night. I've heard that the heavenly rivers are formed by countless stars. If I can see them one day, I won't have lived in vain." "If the heavenly rivers are all stars, then I'll borrow the power of the stars to continue cultivating the Stellar Battle Physique!" Originally, Long Chen was trying to help the lone stars, but when he borrowed the power of the heavenly rivers, the surging starlight enveloped his body. "So much starlight has actually fused into my blood vessels and bones. This speed is more than a hundred times faster than before. The nine heavenly rivers are indeed formed by countless stars!" The starlight filled the air, and Long Chen was surrounded by so much starlight. The tiny energy of the stars flowed into his skin, fusing with every part of his body. Long Chen could feel his body growing stronger under the constant tempering of the starlight. Until the sun rose. As the starlight on his body gradually faded, Long Chen jumped off the roof, his eyes filled with excitement. "After a night of being tempered by starlight, and without taking any detours, I've actually reached the Minor Completion of the Stellar Battle Body. This strength and tenacity ... coupled with the true qi of the third level of the Dragon Vein realm, I, Long Chen, am at least ten times stronger than I was a day ago! Long Chen smiled. "There's finally a day where I can raise my head. With the Stellar Battle Physique and Meteor Fist, I don't believe I can't contend against the fourth-layer Dragon Vein Yang Zhan! As for the others ... we'll settle our debts slowly! "Entering the house, Long Chen was lying on the bed. "It's been a sleepless night. It's time to take a rest. When I wake up, I'll be more energetic and can proceed with the next step of my cultivation plan."

"When the Astral Battle Body is cultivated to the advanced level, I will definitely be able to exert greater power. My father also left me a lot of True Qi in the mysterious Dragon Jade. The True Qi in my Dantian increases every day more than others, but I can't be limited to this speed. I have to cultivate myself, and at the same time, I have to get more Spirit Jades ..." "Spirit Jade was a type of jade that could assist Dragon Vein cultivators in their cultivation. It contained a large amount of World Spiritual Energy, and would only be bestowed to juniors with outstanding achievements by their elders." "There's still half a month left. If I want to obtain the Dragon Seal, I need to reach at least the fifth layer of the Dragon Vein Realm. Yang Zhan has already been stuck at the 4th layer for more than a year, so it won't be easy for me to reach the 5th layer either. It's even more impossible for me to reach it in half a month ..." "I don't care so much. For the sake of Dad, for the sake of not being looked down upon, for the sake of that bitch, I'm going to risk my life!" ... Late in the morning, Long Chen was awoken by a noise. After reaching the 3rd layer of the Dragon Vein Realm, his perception had improved once more. He could even sense people approaching from afar. Standing up, Long Chen recovered to his peak state and walked out the door with a smile. As expected, Yang Zhan took the lead, standing at the very front. The others following

him were also the Yang Family's brothers and sisters. They were all fourteen or fifteen years old, but they were all tall and strong. It wasn't as if there weren't any who were older than Long Chen. Long Chen was a little surprised that Yang Zhan had mobilized so many people today. Seeing that Lin Yun didn't show the slightest bit of fear in the face of such a huge formation, Yang Zhan sneered, "I promised to teach you a lesson last night, so I naturally can't go back on my words today. You little bastard, you've grown a little stronger these few days, so you're a little arrogant. Our Yang siblings don't like you, so they specifically asked me to teach you some manners!" Long Chen smiled faintly, "No wonder you've brought such a huge formation. I thought you were afraid of Yang Zhan, but it's easier to be courageous with so many people around!" Even in this kind of situation, Long Chen was still able to mock Yang Zhan and even laugh and joke around. The Yang Family Young Lords who had followed him here were simply dumbfounded, unable to react for a long time.

Was this still the trash that had always bowed before them and fawned over them? Anger rose from the bottom of Yang Zhan's feet and instantly rushed to his head. The flames of hatred gradually exploded in his eyes. "Very good, little bastard. You're really different from the slave you used to be now that you've gained some strength. You must've naively thought that you're invincible after defeating Chen Liu. You've successfully angered me today. Brothers, what do you think I should do?" "Cripple him!" One after another. Yang Zhan waved his hand and said, "I'm sorry, this is their suggestion. We're not used to your performance today. We're still used to the dog slave Yang Chen from before, so I'll spend some effort today to turn you back into your original self!" "If you want to fight with me, then don't talk so much nonsense. Your words are bullshit to me. You brought a bunch of little guys to my doorstep early in the morning to talk bullshit. It's really quite spectacular!" Long Chen's final words completely infuriated Yang Zhan. He had always been high and mighty, and in his eyes, Long Chen was nothing more than an ant. But today, he had actually been humiliated by this ant. Yang Zhan was so angry that he lost all sense of propriety. "Bastard, you're courting death! If I don't cripple you today, my surname isn't Yang!" As soon as he finished speaking, his whole body's aura erupted, and the power of the Fourth Layer of Dragon Vein was fully exerted on Long Chen. "They're going to fight!" The onlookers suddenly dispersed, leaving only Yang Zhan and Long Chen in the field. "Although this power is similar to last night, it's not enough to make me take half a step back now!" Although the Fourth Layer of Dragon Vein was strong, Long Chen's current strength wasn't weak either. His body faintly glowed with starlight. His Star Battle Body had been tempered by starlight, so he was not afraid of his opponent's powerful pressure at all. "You're only in the Second Layer of Dragon Vein, and yet you want to fight me? You should pay for your ignorance!" Like a whirlwind, Yang Zhan suddenly pressed towards Long Chen. In a short period of time, he actually threw a few punches, causing Long Chen to dodge repeatedly. "Tsk, Yang Chen was pretending to be strong just now. I thought he actually had some trump card. I didn't expect him to be beaten up so badly as soon as Brother Yang Zhan made a move."

"He's just embarrassing himself." The onlookers laughed loudly, pointing at the field and chatting merrily. After dodging another attack from Yang Zhan, Long Chen glanced at them and secretly cursed, A bunch of idiots. Then he looked at Yang Zhan with a smile and mocked, "Yang Zhan, is that all you've got?" Being in the field, Yang Zhan wasn't as idiotic as the onlookers. Although Long Chen was being chased around by him, he was very orderly in his dodging. Yang Zhan used all his strength, but still couldn't hit his opponent, causing him to be secretly shocked. No, he's in the Second Layer of Dragon Vein. Although his dodging is not bad, he definitely doesn't have a way to attack! Thinking of this, Yang

Zhan sneered and threw a punch. He roared, "Coward, do you only know how to dodge like this? If you're a man, fight me fair and square!" After a round of sparring, Long Chen had a rough understanding of Yang Zhan's strength. In terms of true qi, Yang Zhan was naturally several times stronger than him. With the minor completion of the Astral Battle Physique, his attack and speed were several times stronger than an ordinary Third Layer Dragon Vein, and his defense was even more abnormal. With these guarantees, Long Chen's eyes turned cold. Seeing Yang Zhan's fist flying towards him, he did not retreat, but instead threw out a punch. "Ferocious Tiger Fist!" "Ferocious Tiger Fist!" The two tigers that descended the mountain collided with a loud bang! Bang! Both of them retreated, their heavy footsteps leaving deep footprints on the ground. Behind Yang Zhan, a stone slab was even broken by him! "What? How can his strength be so great?!" Yang Zhan finally regained his footing. Seeing that the distance Long Chen retreated was shorter than his, Yang Zhan couldn't believe his eyes. As for the Yang Clan's disciples behind him, all their smiles froze, as if they had been slapped in the face! "How is it? This fist is to your liking, right? Yang Zhan, your Ferocious Tiger Fist isn't that great?" Yang Zhan was bewildered. "A few days ago, he wasn't even a cultivator, but when I saw him, he was already in the second layer of the Dragon Vein Realm. He was able to defeat Chen Liu, but he obviously hid his strength. This guy should be in the fourth layer of the Dragon Vein Realm, right? A fourth layer of the Dragon Vein Realm actually hid his strength so well? What's his goal? "

When Yang Zhan saw Long Chen looking at him with a smile, the anger in his heart almost made him burn up. "Impossible, he can't possibly have such strength. He must have used some strange method to create this effect! He knows the Ferocious Tiger Fist, but no matter how deep he hid his strength, or what methods he used, I will still kill him!" Thinking up to here, Yang Zhan let out a roar and shot down like a meteor towards Long Chen. His imposing aura caused the younger Yang Family disciples to retreat. One of them clicked his tongue and said, "Big brother Yang Zhan is truly extraordinary. He even managed to successfully cultivate the Medium Grade Battle Skill, Meteor Fist. That guy will definitely die without a corpse left!"