

War God 31

Chapter 31 - Ascension Fruit

The Desolate Mountains were big, and the largest faction in the area was Baiyang Town. There were only two Ninth Draconic Stage cultivators in Baiyang Town: the Bai patriarch and Yang patriarch, which was why Long Chen was surprised to find another Ninth Draconic Stage cultivator appear.

“Xiao Xi, what about the unripe spiritual herb? What is it?”

“All spiritual herbs require a certain amount of time to grow. They can only be harvested when they are ripe. This is especially the case with higher-grade spiritual herbs. We are still too far away. If we get closer, I might be able to determine what kind of spiritual herb it is.”

It was still too early to kill Bai Shiji. Besides, Long Chen was greedy and would never miss out on a treasure.

Still, he knew how strong a Ninth Draconic Stage cultivator was, especially ones that were expert fighters. He proceeded with utmost caution.

Long Chen snuck around the shrubbery, and after climbing a few hills, he quickly arrived at a densely forested canyon. The canyon was filled with fog and the air was extremely humid. Long Chen felt suffocated the moment he arrived.

“Stop.”

He obeyed her and hid behind a large, ancient tree whose species he didn't know. Just then, Ling Xi carefully spread her senses into the depths of the canyon. There was a large cave at the end of the canyon that was very remote. No one else was inside save for the Ninth Draconic Stage cultivator and the spiritual herb.

“I have no idea what it is, but I'm certain that it's a Black-tier spiritual herb ...”

“Black tier?”

“It's one rank above the Yellow tier. A Black-tier spiritual herb is extremely expensive for a place like Baiyang Town. You won't be able to get one even if you sold off all of Baiyang Town's assets.”

Ling Xi spoke in a relaxed manner but Long Chen's heart was in turmoil.

He knew that there was another realm above the Draconic Realm in terms of cultivation. Lord Wolf was in the realm above him. Naturally, there were stronger beasts above the Yellow tier such as the Moon Devouring Wolf.

There were stronger realms even for artifacts, spiritual herbs, and martial techniques.

Usually, cultivators trained in a technique appropriate for their realm and fought an appropriate level of demonic beasts. But the same could not be said for spiritual herbs. The higher their realm,

the better. A Black-tier spiritual herb would provide an immense benefit to a Draconic Realm cultivator!

The spiritual herb would decide the fate of the two largest families in Baiyang Town. The family that obtained the spiritual herb would leave the other in the dust.

He followed Ling Xi's instruction and slowly got closer. When they were almost at the cave, Long Chen felt the powerful presence sitting just a stone's throw away from him. Long Chen held his breath and didn't dare to move.

Ling Xi sounded surprised as she whispered as softly as a mosquito's buzz.

"To think that there's a rare Ascension Fruit Tree here, and it even has three fruits ...

"The skin of the fruit still looks unripe. Still, it matures relatively quickly. Based on what I can see, the three Ascension Fruits will be completely ripe in eight to nine days ..."

Long Chen knew there was no need to wait around since Ling Xi had already identified the spiritual herb and given him an estimated date of its ripening.

He gingerly took a deep breath and was about to leave when the mysterious person guarding the Ascension Fruits suddenly stood. He slowly walked out of the cave.

Cold sweat covered Long Chen.

It wasn't that the person knew about Long Chen's presence, but Long Chen's bad luck meant that the mysterious person had decided to stretch his legs and check the perimeter while Long Chen was there.

At this rate, he would be able to pinpoint Long Chen's location with his Ninth Draconic Stage sense the moment he got closer.

If he discovered Long Chen at this distance, he would not be able to escape.

Long Chen made a snap decision. Before the man could discover him, he ran at full speed towards the entrance of the canyon and into the shrubbery.

"Who's there?"

The man was startled, and he gave chase. The speed of a Ninth Draconic Stage cultivator was no joke. Long Chen felt a strong gust approaching him from the back which uprooted the shrubs and made them explode.

The strong aura slowly pressed on Long Chen. Long Chen kept changing his direction but he still failed to shake the man off.

Since he's guarding the Ascension Fruit, he'll want to stay close to it!

Long Chen's mind was turning at full speed. He immediately placed his fingers into his mouth and whistled loudly.

He had guessed correctly. The man frowned the moment he heard the whistle. He saw that Long Chen was still some distance away and gave up chasing him. He glared at Long Chen and turned around.

Long Chen had turned around at the same time and saw the mysterious man's face. He was an old man around the same age as the Yang patriarch. Even though he was old, his body was still muscular, and his eyes were still sharp!

Long Chen's quick decision impressed Ling Xi. Not many could come up with something like this while under intense pressure.

Long Chen continued running towards the exit as he asked. "Xiao Xi, what's the function of the Ascension Fruit?"

"It's something that will benefit you greatly. The Ascension Fruit is an elementary level Black-tier spiritual herb. You eat it once you reach the Ninth Draconic Stage. Its medicinal properties will help you condense all of the Qi in your body into a Human Core located inside the dantian. By then, you will be in the Divine Core Realm."

"Divine Core Realm?"

Long Chen hadn't had any talent in cultivation before, and he was only now learning there was a realm after the Draconic Realm called the Divine Core Realm. Instead of breaking through the nine dragon veins, condensing the Human Core was the proof that one had reached the Divine Core Realm.

Long Chen appeared confused, so Ling Xi sighed as she explained, "The Divine Core Realm is separated into three major stages: Human Core, Earthly Core, and Heavenly Core. Each stage is separated into three tiers: initial, mid, and late. You can split the entire Divine Core Realm into nine different stages. Also, Lord Wolf is a cultivator at the Heavenly Core Realm."

Long Chen hungrily absorbed the information. He was smart enough to figure out that the Draconic Realm and Divine Core Realm each had nine stages. This meant that the difference between the initial Human Core Realm and a late Heavenly Core Realm was similar to the difference between a First Draconic Stage and Ninth Draconic Stage cultivator.

This was the reason why Ling Xi had told him the Yang Patriarch couldn't even block a single blow from Lord Wolf.

To think that Lord Wolf was already so strong at such a young age. Long Chen understood that no matter how good you were, there was always someone better.

But Long Chen was not discouraged. He had his mysterious father, and the mysterious Ling Xi who helped him a lot. The Dragon Jade Pendant and the Inherited Blood Essence, which might have come from the Ancient Bloodsoul Dragon, ensured that he would get stronger!

He was confident that he could catch up to Lord Wolf since he had all these advantages along with the overpowered Blood Transmutation technique.

The only thing on his mind was the effect of the Ascension Fruits.

"This means that the Yang family can produce three cultivators at the Divine Core Realm if they succeed in securing the tree. For a minor family like yours, that would be enough firepower to suppress everyone within fifty kilometers."

Ling Xi's words stoked the yearning in his heart. The Ascension Fruit was an extremely beneficial spiritual herb. The Yang patriarch would be overjoyed if he knew about it too.

Long Chen knew the Yang patriarch had been stuck at the Ninth Draconic Stage for many years. If he obtained the Ascension Fruit, his cultivation would increase tremendously, and his lifespan would be extended too. He would basically be at the very top!

"There's still eight to nine days to go before the Ascension Fruit matures. However, we are still participating in the Demon Hunting Tournament so our priority should still be killing Bai Shiji. We can decide later if we want to tell the Yang Patriarch about the Ascension Fruit."

Ling Xi nodded and explained further. "The Ascension Fruit will produce a sign a few hours before it matures. However, only cultivators at the Eight Draconic Stage and Ninth Draconic Stage in Baiyang Town could detect it. It will probably lead to a bloodbath. Even if you don't inform him, the Yang patriarch will still detect the fruit's ripening. The only difference is we would be able to make preparations before the fruit matures."

To think that the fruit would produce a sign when it ripened. Long Chen took note before turning his gaze towards the forest. His eyes grew colder.

"I've wasted too much time. Bai Shiji and the rest should already be fighting a demonic beast. This is the perfect time to kill him!"

Long Chen dashed into the forest.

He had just traveled a short distance when he raised his head. He saw Lord Wolf sitting on a tree branch just above him.

"The youths from the Bai family are going to kill the three from the Yang family. You should hurry and help them."

Long Chen's eyes grew wide with shock. He thought he had misheard.

Bai Shichen and his siblings want to kill Yang Wu and the others. What's going on? They were still on very good terms when they entered the forest, so why are they killing each other now?

He knew that Lord Wolf would never joke with him. He would only tell the truth.

Although he didn't care much for Yang Wu and Yang Lingyue, Long Chen was extremely worried about Yang Lingqing.

If anything happens to Yang Lingqing, I will bury you mongrels from the Bai family with her!

Lord Wolf pointed in a direction. "They are over there. Go quickly."

Long Chen looked at him with gratitude. He left after saying his thanks, running at full speed in the direction Lord Wolf pointed.

Lord Wolf frowned as he stared at Long Chen's back. "That's strange, why does he have the presence of a Beast Warrior? The scent is similar to that of an Underground Blood Lizard ... No, it should be an Underground Blood Lizard King ..." Lord Wolf mumbled.

Trees and objects flew past as Long Chen ran, his heart growing more nervous with each passing second.

He didn't know why the Bai family was being so murderous. The relationship between the Bai and Yang family had always been friendly. The bickering wasn't a big deal, but their relationship would be ruined the moment one of them killed another.

"... Is it because both families want the right to rule Baiyang Town for the next twenty years? But the wedding is taking place right now ..."

Despite his cleverness, he still couldn't figure it out.

Just then, he heard the faint sounds of fighting. Long Chen's eyes were cold as he leapt across the forest like a jaguar.

He exited the forest and entered an open field, where two people were fighting in the center: Yang Lingyue and Bai Shiji. They had been flirting with each other just moments ago!

Long Chen scanned the surroundings. He saw Yang Wu was already lying on the ground, his face pale as blood seeped from the corner of his mouth. Despite his injuries, he was glaring at Bai Shiji intensely. Both Bai Zhixing and Bai Shidong were suppressing the injured Yang Wu.

Bai Shiji was toying with Yang Lingyue. He could've easily injured Yang Lingyue numerous times but he didn't. Instead, whenever he had a chance, he would tear off a piece of her clothing.

Yang Lingyue's clothes were already torn to ribbons. She was almost naked at this point, and she cried pitifully, her eyes filled with despair and helplessness.

"Bai Shiji, you fucking bastard!"

She cursed with intense hatred when she saw Bai Shiji's hands trying to tear away the cloth over her chest.

Chapter 32 - First Finger of Devil Transformation

Yang Lingyue despaired when she saw Bai Shiji's lustful gaze.

She knew what Bai Shiji wanted to do to her. She loved Bai Shiji and had always dreamed of the day she would offer her body to him, but to think it would be like this. Her heart was suffering when she knew she was going to be sullied in public, and in front of her own brother!

"Bai Shiji, why? Why is the Bai family doing this to us? We're not the people you're supposed to target!? Why us? Let go of my sister!"

Yang Wu was severely injured. He couldn't even move an inch because Bai Shidong and Bai Zhixing were suppressing him.

"Brother, save me!"

Yang Lingyue cried out helplessly. Yang Wu's eyes grew red when he heard the cries of his sister but the intense pain severely limited his mobility.

Both Bai Shichen and Bai Shiji had teamed up to ambush him and severely injured him.

His eyes were filled with rancor when he thought of his sister about to be sullied right in front of him. His eyes were practically shooting flames of anger, but his heart was crying from his own helplessness.

The two of them were full of despair when a gust of wind came from the forest. A figure appeared near Bai Shiji, looking shocked at the sight.

It was none other than Long Chen.

Bai Shiji stopped his disgraceful actions as he glared at Long Chen. "I was thinking of looking for you once I finished my business. To think you would show up on your own. Good, I will deal with you first. At the very least, I won't be interrupted anymore when I enjoy myself with her later." Bai Shiji laughed coldly.

Both Yang Lingyue and Yang Wu thought they had been rescued when they saw someone arrive. However, their faces fell when they saw Long Chen. They turned their faces away from him.

They actually preferred that he didn't show up.

They had discriminated against Long Chen and preferred the Bai family over him in the past, and it would be natural for Long Chen to make fun of them after seeing that the Bai family had attacked them. Furthermore, Long Chen was only at the Fifth Draconic Stage. It was suicidal to fight the Seventh Draconic Stage Bai Shiji.

The only good thing was that Long Chen had distracted the Bai family and delayed their deaths. It was the only benefit that both Yang Wu and Yang Lingyue could think of.

Bai Shidong and Bai Shiji grew nervous when they saw Long Chen but they calmed down since Bai Shiji was still with them.

Bai Shidong had been humiliated by Long Chen but hadn't dared to seek revenge. "Brother Shiji, can I end his life after you injure him?" Bai Shidong cried angrily.

Bai Shiji ignored Yang Lingyue and glared at Long Chen. "I will give him to you if I don't accidentally kill him."

Long Chen was actually pissed when he saw Yang Wu and Yang Lingyue turn their faces away in disappointment at the sight of him.

Since neither of them thought well of him, Long Chen didn't bother to save them. He ignored Bai Shiji and questioned Yang Lingyue with her tattered clothes. "Where is Lingqing?"

Yang Lingyue did not answer. She was trying her best to cover herself up with whatever remained of her clothes but it was futile.

She didn't think Long Chen could save them. She was drowning in despair and panic. She almost broke down when she thought about how she would be sullied the moment Long Chen died in Bai Shiji's hands!

Long Chen was truly angered now, not because of Yang Lingyue, but because he was truly worried about Yang Lingqing!

"Yang Lingyue, Yang Wu, I'm asking you guys: where the hell is Lingqing?!"

They both remained silent and ignored him as if Long Chen were nothing but a clown performing on his own. At the same time, Bai Shiji grew angrier when he saw that Long Chen was ignoring him.

His eyes grew dark as the Qi in his body pulsated!

He slowly walked towards Long Chen, his voice colder than winter wind!

“You are going to die soon, why play the hero? I’ve wanted to kill you ever since you ruined my younger brother. If my grandfather hadn’t told me to endure until this day, I would’ve sent you on your way to meet your useless father!”

“What did you say?!”

Long Chen slowly clenched his fists. He hated it when someone called his dad “useless,” especially someone like Bai Shiji. His hatred stemmed from Bai Shiji being Bai Zhanxiong’s son, and Yang Xueqing treating Bai Zhanxiong like a treasure!

“That deplorable woman. I wonder what kind of expression she would make if she knew what the Bai family was doing to the people of the Yang family.”

Long Chen hated Bai Shiji's confidence. He was also angered by both Yang Wu and Yang Lingyue’s useless behavior. But what made him angriest was Yang Lingqing’s unknown fate.

He realized that Bai Shichen was not around. He recalled how Bai Shichen buttered Yang Lingqing up just as they were entering the Desolate Mountains not too long ago ...

Long Chen instantly had a bad feeling when he noticed what Bai Shiji was about to do to Yang Lingyue. Long Chen’s Qi went wild the moment at the thought that the kind Yang Lingqing would be raped! His Qi transformed into a pale red dragon and circulated through his six dragon veins.

The traits of the dragon slowly emerged once more. He faintly felt the image of the blood-red dragon appearing on his organs, bones, blood, and flesh as it roared furiously.

“If anything happens to Lingqing, I will kill every single member of the Bai family to accompany her! ”

Long Chen eyes were stained with red! The expanding red Qi started to overflow from his body.

Bai Shiji would never let him go easily. The only way he could rescue Yang Lingqing was to kill Bai Shiji in the shortest amount of time. Then, he would also achieve his objective for entering the Desolate Mountains!

Bai Shiji was stunned when he saw the fighting pressure emanating from Long Chen’s eyes. “No wonder you dared to stand in front of me. You are already in the Sixth Draconic Stage! But do you really think you can win at your current stage? Since you are developing too fast, I have no choice but to kill you. Die!”

Yang Wu and Yang Lingyue turned to look at him, hoping that Long Chen would endure just a little longer.

When they heard Long Chen was already in the Sixth Draconic Stage, they saw a ray of hope. Someone might come and rescue them if he dragged the fight out!

However, an air of despair still enveloped them.

Bai Shiji had launched his attack the moment he stopped talking.

The Qi of a Seventh Draconic Stage cultivator exploded from him and engulfed Long Chen. The burst of Qi was so strong that fallen leaves were dancing around them.

But Bai Shiji was surprised that Long Chen had not taken a step back!

Is he enduring it? What a stubborn bastard ...”

“I have to applaud you for being this strong at your young age. It seems that you are not entirely rubbish. Too bad you will be reduced to something less than trash once I’m done with you!”

The faint blood-red dragon Qi in Long Chen’s body was roaring.

Long Chen realized that Bai Shiji’s Qi was passing by without any resistance. Before, he would’ve expended a lot of his strength just to take on Bai Shiji’s Qi.

“Is that so?”

Long Chen laughed coldly as Bai Shiji rushed towards him. Long Chen bellowed and charged towards Bai Shiji!

They crashed into each other like two meteors. An explosion rocked the field as starlight flashed. They took a few steps back as the Five True Fist diffused.

Bai Shiji was stunned by Long Chen’s attack. Yang Wu and Yang Lingyue were pleasantly surprised too. Long Chen had handled Bai Shiji’s attack well. The more he endured, the better their chances of escaping were. They continued to watch in suspense, praying that Long Chen could hold on even longer.

Bai Shiji’s words resonated in their ears.

“I heard that you have mastered the Yang family’s Meteor Fist. You are indeed strong to withstand the Five True Fist containing half of my strength!”

Yang Wu and Yang Lingyue fell into despair once again. To think that Long Chen could block the Five True Fist only containing half of Bai Shiji’s strength. If he had used his full strength and the Abyssal Heaven Fingers, Long Chen would’ve been dead in a single attack!

Yang Lingyue’s face paled while Yang Wu could only watch his sister helplessly.

However, Long Chen was secretly happy because he had also used only half of his strength.

But he had no time to play with Bai Shiji. Bai Shiji’s boastful expression made him angrier!

“Bai Shiji, you are the first person in my life that I have to kill no matter what!”

Long Chen’s heart roared in anger.

It took only a few breaths for Long Chen to finish probing Bai Shiji’s strength. He didn’t have any time to waste. His Qi was as strong as a dragon when he shot towards Bai Shiji. The ground itself shook from his footsteps.

He quickly performed a series of seals as he ran. The blood-red Qi condensed quickly in his palms as it released a hissing sound.

“Die, Bai Shiji!”

Yang Wu and Yang Lingyue stared at Long Chen incredulously, especially Yang Wu. He was extremely familiar with the aura of the Vast Dragon Seal. It was unbelievable that Long Chen could learn to use the Vast Dragon Seal in slightly over ten days. Yang Wu had practiced half a year before he learned to use it. Long Chen’s talent in cultivating martial techniques was unheard of!

“The Vast Dragon Seal in just ten days ... Impossible, when did he suddenly turn into such a genius ...”

Yang Lingyue and Yang Wu were in such a state of shock that they could not think rationally. They also failed to realize the pale blood-red Qi exuding from Long Chen was using the Vast Dragon Seal in a different way from what they were used to.

Bai Shiji was surprised to see Long Chen closing in. It was as if Long Chen had transformed into a roaring, blood-red dragon. Bai Shiji remained calm and smiled coldly.

“The Vast Dragon Seal? A barely-there Vast Dragon Seal used by a Sixth Draconic Stage cultivator could never win against the Bai family’s Abyssal Heaven Fingers!

“Abyssal Heaven Fingers! First Finger of Devil Transformation!”

Chapter 33 – A Shocking Scheme!

Long Chen roared and turned into a pale-red dragon illusion. He charged at Bai Shiji with great power!

Black light danced between Bai Shiji’s fingers. He smirked and unleashed the first finger of the Abyssal Heaven Fingers, First Finger of Devil Transformation. A ray of black light shot like an arrow towards the dragon shadow and the two sources of insane power collided, releasing a huge amount of energy that flattened the area around them! *His half-baked Vast Dragon Seal isn’t a match for Bai Shiji’s First Finger of Devil Transformation, a skill he’s already mastered ...*

That was what Yang Wu was thinking.

Bai Shiji was thinking the same thing, sensing that his opponent’s Qi wasn’t as powerful as his. But in the next moment, he sensed a frightening aura coming from Long Chen. Its ancient power made him turn pale instantly!

Then, he saw his First Finger of Devil Transformation blasted backward by his opponent's pale-red dragon-shaped shadow, which then pulverized the Finger. Before Bai Shiji could react, it collided with him with a boom. Bai Shiji cried out in pain, blood splattered out of his mouth, and he collapsed!

His eyes widened in complete disbelief.

He didn’t understand. How could a Vast Dragon Seal wielded by a person merely at the Sixth Draconic Stage be so powerful?! And that frightening aura, what was that?!

Although the Vast Dragon Seal had been weakened, it had still hit Bai Shiji directly. It left all his internal organs shaken and the pain in his core made his face contort. Black blood continued to flow out of his mouth and his fingers grasped the soil weakly, trying to pull himself back on his feet but it was useless!

Yang Wu and Yang Lingyue, who had been full of hopeless despair, were stunned. Yang Wu's mouth was agape and he shook his head hard. When he realized that it was real, he cried in surprise, "That's impossible ... Impossible!"

Yang Lingyue's eyes were wide with shock and the clothes she was clutching fell to the ground, almost exposing her body but she didn't even notice it. She was in too much shock! "This is impossible ... Impossible!"

She never imagined this could happen. Long Chen was a spoiled brat who never put any effort into learning. Forget about cultivation, forget about his defeat of Yang Zhan—and the time he defeated her had already left her in shock—but now Long Chen had defeated the true prodigy of their age! "What has happened to this world ..."

Bai Zhixing and Bai Shidong didn't dare move.

When Bai Shidong recalled what he'd said to Bai Shiji, he felt his knees go weak.

Bai Shiji was struggling with all the strength he had but it only worsened his internal injuries. He felt his vision becoming blurry, the sun grew a little too bright. He faintly recognized the silhouette of a man looking down at him as Long Chen.

A hand grabbed his neck. Feeling the brutal strength within the fingers, Bai Shiji faintly thought to himself, *Am I ... going to die ... Is he going to kill me? Why ... It wasn't supposed to be like this ... Why?*

But the hand suddenly released his neck.

Long Chen spat in his face and said coldly, "I'll save Lingqing before coming back to kill you!"

Long Chen's eyes were still on Bai Shiji as his body moved in a flash. Bai Zhixing and Bai Shidong, who were still guarding Yang Wu, cried out in pain.

Long Chen first hit Bai Zhixing, who passed out. When Long Chen's fist hit Bai Shidong's face, he fell to the ground staring at Long Chen. Long Chen smelled the stench of urine once again ...

Long Chen struck him unconscious with one kick. "Fuck! He peed himself again! I'm going to kick you every time we meet and we'll see how many times you can pee yourself in a day!"

When he was done, he did not even look at Yang Wu, who was looking at him with shock and fear. He turned to Yang Lingyue, who was in a daze, and gave a small smile. "Yang Lingyue, isn't it a little inappropriate for you to show your cousin your beautiful body?"

Yang Lingyue suddenly realized there wasn't much clothing covering her body. She screamed, hurriedly picking up the torn clothing on the ground as she glared at him.

Long Chen was not interested and skipped the small talk to say, "I'm going to go save Lingqing. I'll leave this to you guys. Keep the three of them here. Now tell me, where is Yang Lingqing?"

Yang Lingyue was still pale but Yang Wu pointed in a direction. "Lingqing went that way. Bai Shichen was chasing after her!"

Long Chen wasted no time on chit-chat. He shot towards the direction Yang Wu said.

Yang Wu watched him disappear in a daze. He looked at Bai Shiji on the ground, who was sputtering blood and struggling, then at the unconscious Bai Shidong and Bai Zhixing. “Xiao Yue, tell me, do you think he can defeat Bai Shichen?”

“Huh?”

Yang Lingyue had put her clothes on but they were too torn up. Since Bai Shidong’s clothes were soaked, she took off Bai Zhixing’s outer clothing for herself.

Yang Lingyue had nothing but hatred towards the Bai family for their sudden betrayal. “Say, do you think he can beat Bai Shichen?” Yang Wu asked.

Yang Lingyue finally came back to her senses, looked around, and replied in a shaky voice, “... Lingqing should be fine.”

When Yang Wu heard her response, he slowly closed his eyes. He knew that the title of being number one among the younger Yang generation no longer belonged to him. It belonged to the other teenager who radiated strength and power. During the moment Long Chen defeated Bai Shiji with his Vast Dragon Seal, it was as if Long Chen was no longer human but a blood-colored dragon.

Dragons had always been kings.

The blood-red color was a symbol of massacre. The Massacre King. That was the title Yang Wu coined for Long Chen.

Long Chen had taken less than ten minutes to defeat Bai Shiji using his Meteor Fist and Vast Dragon Seal. However, he was extremely worried about Yang Lingqing.

Bai Shichen was much more powerful than Yang Lingqing. If he wasn’t toying with her, he would have already made a move on Yang Lingqing!

When he thought that Yang Lingqing might be raped, fire shot out of Long Chen’s eyes. The Qi in his body didn’t decrease from defeating Bai Shiji, it was quickly rising! “Long Chen, I can sense them! Over there!”

Ling Xi’s voice came from the sword once more. It was much easier for Long Chen to move through the Desolate Mountains with her present. He sprinted off as fast as he could towards the direction she pointed out!

Long Chen was extremely anxious arriving at the scene because he was terrified of seeing something heart-wrenching! However, Ling Xi said, “Don’t worry, your sister is fine. They’re talking!”

Long Chen relaxed but he still wanted to kill Bai Shichen.

There was a huge conflict between the Bai and Yang families. Long Chen and Bai Shichen were the most powerful fighters on either side. Now that Long Chen had injured Bai Shiji and Yang Wu was severely hurt, the damage to the relationship of the families was irreparable.

When Long Chen heard that they were still conversing, he slowed down and moved within the shadows. Very soon, he saw that Bai Shichen had forced Yang Lingqing into a corner.

Yang Lingqing's eyes were red, and streaks of tears flowed down her cheeks. She glared at Bai Shichen coldly, clenching her teeth. She was even trembling in anger.

Bai Shichen spoke mildly. "Lingqing, you must believe that I am sincere. I have seen you many times before, I just never had the chance to get to know you. If you're willing to be with me, you'll live a very happy life."

Yang Lingqing glared at him coldly without a word.

Bai Shichen's voice started to turn cold at Yang Lingqing's stubborn refusal. "We have suppressed Yang Wu and Yang Lingyue. And when the wedding ceremony begins, the Yang family will drink the poisoned wine and they will all die. Yang Wu will also die. As for Yang Lingyue, I'm sure she will make the smart decision to pick Shiji!"

"Even Yang Xueqing chose my father and abandoned the Yang family. I like you too. As long as you're with me, even if there is no Yang family, you three Yang daughters will live happily! You must know that my grandfather has given me the command to kill you all in the Desolate Mountains!"

Long Chen paled when he heard Bai Shichen. *So that's why they're attacking the Yang family in the Desolate Mountains. The Bai family is aiming to wipe out the entire Yang family!*

The sudden surge of information shook Long Chen to the core.

The Bai patriarch looked like such a good person and had a great relationship with the Yang patriarch. It was so unexpected that he would commit such a betrayal. He was a wolf in sheep's clothing. *Why is the Bai patriarch doing all this? If it's just for the right to rule for twenty years, they could have won easily with the Bai youth alone. They don't need to resort to this!*

It was indeed a devious idea to serve the Yang family poisoned wine at the ceremony. The Yang patriarch was ecstatic that his daughter was getting married. He would probably down a cup of urine in one shot, much less a cup of poisoned wine.

They had to kill all the Yang family's elders, then the Bai youth would kill the Yang youth. This tactic was vicious indeed; they could destroy the entire Yang family in just one day.

They must have been planning this for a while since the marriage between Yang Xueqing and Bai Zhanxiong was one of the key elements of the plan!

When he thought of Yang Xueqing, Long Chen's eyes turned bloodshot. *I once thought that despite your contempt for me, you were humane and filial towards your parents, kind to your peers, and good at educating the younger ones. But I never knew how vicious you are! How dare you help them kill your own family?*

Yang Xueqing! Have you gone insane? Are you sick in the head?

Long Chen could not figure out why Yang Xueqing would do such a thing because this was far from anything he could imagine!

However, he would not abandon the Yang family even if Yang Xueqing did. He decided immediately that he had to kill Bai Shichen immediately, save Yang Lingqing, and then rush back to the Bai family!

Since Yang Lingqing still wasn't cooperating, Bai Shichen said sternly, "Yang Lingqing. Seeing as you don't appreciate my kindness, I'm not going to waste a breath on you. You won't be able to change the outcome, so what can you do?"

Chapter 34 – Primordial Dragon Seal!

When Yang Lingqing heard such an evil threat coming from the once-gentlemanly Bai Shichen, she smiled in despair and eyed him in disgust. "When I heard that you're the top martial artist in Baiyang Town among the younger generation, I swooned over you like other girls. I was mesmerized by your aristocratic airs. But today, I see that you are nothing. I will not laugh at you, but I will laugh at myself. I can't believe I once worshiped an animal like you!"

Yang Lingqing's look of contempt drove the calm Bai Shichen to madness. He exposed his true nature as he bared his teeth in anger.

The way he made himself look fiercer made Yang Lingqing look at him as though he were a clown. She said flatly, "Bai Shichen, you must remember that even if you get my body, you won't get my soul."

She suddenly thought of someone and smiled. "There's someone who's so much better than you. Everyone thought he was just some hopeless spoiled brat. Even the way he speaks can be coarse but there is a clarity deep within his eyes that is a thousand times purer than yours. You're just an animal."

Bai Shichen knew who she was talking about and mocked her, "You whore. You call me an animal but you have fallen for your own cousin. Aren't you the animal here, displaying such incestuous behavior?"

Yang Lingqing's face reddened and she cried in anger, "Bastard! Only you would think of such perverted things. Does admiring a person mean romantic interest? If your mother loves you, is that incestuous?"

When Bai Shichen saw that Yang Lingqing was still not unafraid, the madness within took over. Without another word, he pounced at Yang Lingqing and he exclaimed in a guttural voice, "I don't care what you are. Wait till I conquer your body. You think I won't conquer your soul too? Yang Lingqing!"

Yang Lingqing was about to scream when her eyes widened. She stared at something behind Bai Shichen. Bai Shichen was wondering why she wasn't fighting back until he felt someone standing behind him and was instantly drenched in cold sweat. He turned around.

While he was stunned by the sight of Long Chen, Yang Lingqing punched Bai Shichen's waist and took this chance to sprint towards Long Chen. "Run!"

She wanted to take the opportunity to run but she was frustrated to see that Long Chen seemed to be in shock, his feet nailed to the ground. He wouldn't move no matter how she pulled at him.

But Bai Shichen had already come to his senses. They wouldn't have another chance to run again.

Yang Lingqing knew that Long Chen was stubborn and ill-tempered. If they stayed, he would fight Bai Shichen to death. All she could do was block Long Chen, glaring at Bai Shichen as she said to

Long Chen, “Run! The Bai family intends to serve Grandfather and the rest poisoned wine! Run back to tell them quickly!”

Tears streamed down her face as she spoke.

This was the most traumatic day of her sixteen-year life.

Yang Lingqing might have been born on the same day as Long Chen but they had both lived very different lives. She had been raised in a loving environment while Long Chen had been left to fend for himself since he was young.

Long Chen was moved to see the girl standing in front of him once again to save him. However, he would never leave Yang Lingqing.

Long Chen was not a man who would let a woman protect him from danger.

Bai Shichen laughed coldly. “Are you the person she was talking about? Well, you’re asking for it. Seeing as you’re so close with my Lingqing, we’ll both put on a good show for you.”

Yang Lingqing had already given him her instructions but she was panicking as Long Chen didn’t move. She roared, “Brother Chen! Are you a man? Don’t you know how to prioritize? My family’s lives are in your hands!”

Long Chen gazed at her lovingly. He pursed his lips and pulled the girl behind him. He spoke with determination, “Lingqing, you’re already sixteen and as your cousin, I’ve only stood up for you once. That’s very embarrassing. He made you cry today, I’ll make him pay it back in blood ...”

“As for Grandfather and the rest, just give me under ten minutes. It will be enough.”

Although his tone was flat, the determination, confidence, and decisiveness in it stunned Yang Lingqing.

She suddenly recalled the time Bai Zhixing had bullied her at the Warrior’s Market. Long Chen had stood like that in front of her too. Although he wasn’t very muscular, he had a backbone made of iron that made her feel oddly calm.

Even when Long Chen was facing the top prodigy of Baiyang Town! “I’ll handle this. Stand back and watch how I teach bad apples a lesson.”

Yang Lingqing nodded woodenly, then he gently pushed her into the forest.

Bai Shichen was bewildered when he saw that Long Chen didn’t make Yang Lingqing run. He growled, “Kid, shouldn’t you let her run away? I was about to feel very moved but didn’t expect you to be stupid.”

Long Chen replied, “That’s because I’m fighting you; there’s no need to ask her to run. I need less than ten minutes. I heard you’re a legend in Baiyang Town. Today, I’m going to disprove it with my sister as a witness!”

Bai Shichen eyed Long Chen, then burst into laughter. “You can dream ...”

Even as he laughed, Long Chen’s powerful aura was already heading towards him. Both of them immediately entered battle stances while Yang Lingqing watched nervously next to an old tree.

Although she knew that Long Chen was no match for Bai Shichen, there was a peculiar confidence in her heart that made her believe that Long Chen would win. “Although you accidentally caused my brother’s death, you’ve always been my hero ...”

Long Chen had actually long forgotten an incident in the past but Yang Lingqing always remembered it.

When they were about six years old, Yang Lingqing was a mischievous child who often slipped out of the house to play deep in the forest. When she met a pack of wolves one day, Long Chen was the one who had stood in front of her to fend them off.

Long Chen was covered in bite wounds but Yang Lingqing wasn’t hurt, only traumatized.

Yang Lingqing couldn’t stop crying when they returned home. Yang Xueqing had thought Long Chen was the one who led her into the forest and punished him severely.

Yang Lingqing had felt very guilty for many years. “You’ve forgotten that this is your third time standing up for me. You’ve never faltered ...”

As she gazed at his back, she was brought back to the time she was six, watching the skinny kid fighting the hungry wolves with a sharp rock. Despite bleeding from his bite wounds, he never shed a single tear!

Yang Lingqing’s eyes welled up with tears as she thought about it.

Long Chen’s eyes were fixed on Bai Shichen. After a few exchanges, he had figured out from the fight that Bai Shichen was indeed much stronger than Bai Shiji. He had almost attained the Eighth Draconic Stage!

Bai Shichen stopped and looked at Long Chen in surprise. “They all said you were at the Fifth Draconic Stage but I didn’t know you’re in the sixth, almost seventh! You’ve hidden your strength well but do you really think you can defeat me with your measly cultivation?”

Long Chen admitted that this was the biggest fight of his life. The Blood Lizard King had been strong and a few times larger than Bai Shichen but Bai Shichen was much harder to defeat!

Bai Shichen had embarked on his cultivation journey for more than ten years, his talent far exceeded that of Bai Shiji. It was not going to be easy to defeat him.

Bai Shichen took one look at the beautiful Yang Lingqing again and his heart burst on fire. He had no more time to toy with Long Chen and said directly, “I’ll admit you’re tough to beat. The Abyssal Heaven Fingers will be the only skill I possess that can defeat you. So ... Die!”

Abyssal Heaven Fingers again?

Long Chen looked up. “I heard you mastered the second Finger of the Abyssal Heaven Fingers? I wonder if I will have the honor of witnessing it?”

Bai Shichen froze, then smiled. “I understand what you mean. You want to die a more heroic death in front of Lingqing. Seeing as you’re not a bad fighter yourself, I have no choice but to fulfill your wish!”

Yang Lingqing looked at Long Chen, puzzled, not knowing what he was up to.

The First Devil Transforming Finger of the Abyssal Heaven Fingers was on par with the Vast Dragon Seal but how was Long Chen going to defend against the Second Finger?

Although she trusted Long Chen, her heart raced.

Thinking that he was going to get Yang Lingqing to himself soon, Bai Shichen was unbelievably excited.

Bai Shichen stared at the idiot who had no fear of death and slowly extended the middle finger on his right hand. A black stream of water swirled quickly around his middle finger, unleashing a powerful aura in all directions!

This airflow was as powerful as a water current, and it gained strength as it swirled and whooshed. In a flash, a gigantic whirlpool had formed. Bai Shichen's eyes turned cold. He took one look at Long Chen, then prepared to attack with the Second Finger of the Abyssal Heaven Fingers. It was at that moment when he realized Long Chen was quickly forming his seal too! *You learned the Vast Dragon Seal in under twenty days? All the more reason I can't keep you alive!*

Bai Shichen unleashed the full power of the Second Abyssal Heaven Fingers and the black whirlpool expanded; the air swirled like a storm!

Branches snapped, leaves ripped apart, and soil flew in the air. Bai Shichen cried out and sent the powerful attack towards Long Chen! "Abyssal Heaven Fingers, Nine Yellow Rivers!"

Yang Lingqing was already as pale as a sheet. But Long Chen's expression did not change!

Long Chen remained unaffected by Bai Shichen's Second Finger and focused on completing his own attack. An even more powerful aura erupted from his body.

Nine red streams of air danced between his fingers. As the seal approached completion, nine dragons materialized, all under Long Chen's control!

Yang Lingqing had wanted Long Chen to hide but now she saw the faint images of nine blood-red dragons on Long Chen. She had seen this once before when Yang Qingxuan had fought. It was the most powerful attack in the Yang family's Dragon Seal scripture.

"Primordial Dragon Seal!"

Chapter 35 - Have A Child Soon!

Yang Lingqing knew that Long Chen had obtained the Dragon Seal in less than fifteen days.

At the Warrior's Market, Yang Lingqing had believed that the Dragon Seal was wasted on Long Chen since he was only at the Fifth Draconic Stage.

It wasn't surprising for Long Chen to use the Vast Dragon Seal, considering his talent in cultivating martial techniques, but to think he could use the Primordial Dragon Seal.

Only three people in the Yang family could use the Primordial Dragon Seal: the Yang patriarch, Yang Qingxuan, and Yang Xueqing. But Long Chen had cultivated the Primordial Dragon Seal at the Sixth Draconic Stage. That was a difference in two stages compared to Yang Xueqing!

Long Chen's talent level was higher than Bai Shichen, who cultivated the second finger of the Abyssal Heaven Fingers.

Even though Bai Shichen's Nine Yellow Rivers was overwhelmingly powerful, he didn't know that Long Chen was preparing to use the Primordial Dragon Seal!

The image of nine Divine Dragons appeared when the Primordial Dragon Seal was completed. Long Chen controlled the nine dragons and condensed them into a swirling, blood-red wind in the shape of a dragon. The Primordial Dragon Seal instantly collided with the second finger of the Abyssal Heaven Fingers. The shockwave was louder than the one that occurred when Long Chen fought Bai Shiji.

Even Yang Lingqing, who had never cultivated the Primordial Dragon Seal, could tell that Long Chen's mastery of the Primordial Dragon Seal was better than Bai Shichen's mastery of the Nine Yellow Rivers. Bai Shichen was having difficulties controlling his attack since he hadn't reached the Eighth Draconic Stage. Even the trajectory of his attack was shaky.

It wasn't the case for Long Chen. His Primordial Dragon Seal was even more complete than Yang Qingxuan's. The majestic aura combined with the bloody aura emanating from the Dragon of Massacre within Long Chen and became an insurmountable wall that became stronger in the face of adversity!

Bai Shichen couldn't believe what he was seeing. A swirling image of the Divine Dragon completely obliterated his half-assed Nine Yellow Rivers. Despite having the strongest martial technique, he was losing to Long Chen in a manner worse than Bai Shiji.

The invincible dragon breath closed in on him. His face turned pale as he tried to run but the strong attack landed on his shoulder!

Bai Shichen spat out blood and crashed into a boulder behind him, cracking it. The rubble hurt his back as well.

"Impossible!"

Bai Shichen was incredulous. He had never thought he would end up in this scenario.

He was clear about Long Chen's strength. It was impossible that he would be this strong, but the proof was right in front of his eyes. The pain in his heart and left shoulder was also evidence that he wasn't dreaming. He had lost to Long Chen's technique!

"That's the Primordial Dragon Seal! Impossible, how could Long Chen have such strength at his stage? How could he have learned the Primordial Dragon Seal?"

He was raging wildly when he saw Long Chen smiling evilly in front of him!

Chills went down Bai Shichen's back when he saw Long Chen's smile. He now understood why Bai Shidong and Bai Zhixing were so afraid of Long Chen!

Although he didn't have much strength, Bai Shichen was not the kind of person who gave up easily. He tried to drag his body away and escape, but Long Chen's voice reached his ears.

"You tried to harm my little sister, so I'm afraid I have to punish your little brother."

Long Chen kicked Bai Shichen's crotch hard. Bai Shichen's face instantly became as red as pork liver while his bloodshot eyes almost fell out of their sockets. He fell onto the ground as he howled in pain and curled up like a shrimp. He trembled and rolled on the ground in pain.

Yang Lingqing approached them and saw how much pain Bai Shichen was in. “Brother Chen, what did you do to cause him such excruciating pain?”

“I don’t know. His heart probably can’t handle his defeat in my hands. Lingqing, we need to leave the Desolate Mountains quickly. I’ve captured Bai Shiji, but the Bai family is trying to harm the Yang family. Let’s take them hostage and head back quickly. We will kill one of them for every member of the Yang family they kill! They dare harm Grandfather and the others!”

Yang Lingqing grew extremely anxious too when Long Chen mentioned the Bai family’s plans. Too much time had passed and the sun was already setting. If they didn’t head back in time, the Yang patriarch and the others might already be injured by the time they arrived!

Long Chen’s plan was risky but it was the only way to save their family.

If Yang Lingqing had to act on her own, she would have no idea what to do. She felt much calmer thanks to Long Chen’s support.

In her heart, Long Chen was capable of miracles since he even managed to defeat Bai Shichen. What couldn’t he do?

This was why Yang Lingqing was not surprised to hear that Long Chen had already captured Bai Shiji and the others.

Time waited for no one. Long Chen ignored Bai Shichen’s pain and dragged him by his shirt collar. Long Chen guided Yang Lingqing to Yang Wu. Thankfully they weren’t too far away. Long Chen and Yang Lingqing ran as fast as they could due to the urgent situation.

They soon arrived at the empty field where Yang Wu and the others were waiting. Yang Wu and Yang Lingyue were not surprised to see Long Chen drag Bai Shichen behind him and throw him onto Bai Shiji.

They had actually grown fearful of Long Chen. They thought back on their rude behavior and were so ashamed that they didn’t even lift their heads.

Long Chen checked on the Bai family members. Bai Zhixing and Bai Shidong had merely passed out. Bai Shiji was awake but his injury was so severe that he couldn’t move. Bai Shichen’s condition was even worse.

It looked like Bai Shichen did not ever have to worry about accidentally getting a girl pregnant.

Long Chen raised his head and inspected Yang Wu. “Are your injuries alright?”

Yang Wu stared at the two injured Bai family members. Compared to them, his injury was minor. “I’m fine now.”

The leadership of the Yang family’s younger generation had shifted to Long Chen.

Long Chen said nothing as he lifted both Bai Shichen and Bai Shiji. “We need to leave the mountains now and hurry back to the Bai family. You two, take them as hostages. Yang Lingqing will explain everything to you.”

Long Chen had defeated both Bai Shiji and Bai Shichen and rescued Yang Wu and Yang Lingyue, and the siblings naturally did not disobey him.

Bai Shidong was covered in the stench of urine. It was too repulsive for a girl like Yang Lingyue so Yang Wu had to carry Bai Shidong down the mountain.

They quickly descended as Yang Lingqing explained everything to Yang Wu and Yang Lingyue.

Yang Wu furrowed his brows. "Why is this happening? The Bai family are worse than livestock. But Lingqing, is our Third Aunt someone like that? I don't think she would betray us from what I know of her."

Yang Lingyue had spent the most time with Yang Xueqing among them. She was bewildered too. "I don't think so either. Third Aunt has always treated me well. She was the one who gave me the spirit jades I needed to break through the Sixth Draconic Stage ..."

Yang Lingqing shook her head in bitterness. "I have no idea either, but Bai Shichen was the one who said it ..."

When they brought Yang Xueqing up, they stared at Long Chen, who was running at the front. They felt the killing intent from Long Chen grew heavier and they didn't utter another word ...

"No need to talk about it further. Everything will be revealed once we arrive at the Bai family residence."

Long Chen's voice sounded nonchalant, the three of them knew how heavy his heart was.

It was an important day for Baiyang Town.

Two prominent families controlled the town, and if it was an important day for them, it would also be an important day for Baiyang Town.

The heart-pumping Demon Hunting Tournament was an important event, but the most auspicious event was still the marriage linking the Bai family and the Yang family. It was the first marriage between members of the two families.

The first wife of Bai Zhanxiong, the third son of the Bai family, had passed away after giving birth to two sons. Bai Zhanxiong had waited until Yang Xueqing had become a widow in order to marry her.

To outsiders, Bai Zhanxiong's life was not a rosy one.

Many guests attended the wedding ceremony. Almost every faction and powerful individuals in Baiyang Town was present. They were all celebrating at the banquet, laughing and drinking wine. Now that the ceremony was over, the bride had already been sent into the newlyweds' room while groom Bai Zhanxiong drank with the guests.

"I dedicate this toast to my esteemed guests!"

"Senior Bai is magnanimous!"

"I wish that both Senior Bai and Sister Xueqing will live together well into old age."

"I wish that you have a child soon! And give birth to another child soon!"

"I will do my best!"

The group of people laughed happily as the scene became livelier by the minute. Just then, one of the guards whispered something in Bai Zhanxiong's ears. Bai Zhanxiong poured another cup of wine. "Brothers, today is a happy day for me. Please drink and talk as much as you want. I have to excuse myself to offer my father-in-law a toast!"

The esteemed guests sent him off as Bai Zhanxiong walked down a corridor and entered a large hall. The hall was filled with tables of food and wine but there weren't as many celebrants. The hall was filled with people from the Bai family and Yang family.

Since some of the youths were participating in the Demon Hunting Tournament, there weren't as many guests, but it was equally lively.

The Yang patriarch and the Bai patriarch were happily drinking when Bai Zhanxiong entered the hall. After he walked in, he gently closed the door. Several guards appeared from the shadows to guard the entrance. Only then did Bai Zhanxiong relax. He laughed and approached the Yang patriarch. "Uncle Yang, oh wait, I meant 'Father-in-law.' Your son-in-law would like to dedicate a toast to you!"

The Yang patriarch was naturally happy to see Bai Zhanxiong. He quickly pulled Bai Zhanxiong to sit beside him. Everyone could tell that the Yang patriarch was very happy, and his face was red from drinking too much. He pulled Bai Zhanxiong as he said, "When you were newly born, your father and I guarded the maternity room together. I was just as nervous as your father because we had decided that his third child would marry Qing'er. Thankfully you were male and female. It was only because fate played a cruel trick on you that Long Qinglan appeared. But finally, the moment you have been waiting for has arrived today! I really wish both of you happiness from the bottom of my heart ..."

The Yang patriarch suddenly felt dizzy, but he laughed it off. "I've become so old now. To think I would pass out from such a small amount of wine..."

Bai Zhanxiong patted the Yang patriarch's shoulder and laughed. "Yeah, it's time for you to pass on. In fact, it's time for the entire Yang family to pass on. Ultimately, Baiyang Town is the territory of the Bai family ..."

Chapter 36 - Nightmare Flower

The Yang patriarch blinked numerous times as he stared at Bai Zhanxiong in a daze.

He thought Bai Zhanxiong had misspoken. But to his surprise, Bai Zhanxiong actually raised his hands and gently slapped Yang patriarch's old face. "Old man, the taste of the Nightmare Flower must be nice. Try using your Qi and see if you suffer a heart-wrenching pain."

The Yang patriarch realized something was amiss. He followed Bai Zhanxiong's instructions and lightly circulated his Qi. His dantian convulsed painfully the moment he did it. It was as if using the slightest amount of power would destroy his dantian.

The groggy Yang patriarch was instantly alert. His eyes turned cold as he stared at Bai Zhanxiong's grin. He had just recalled what a Nightmare Flower was.

It was a spiritual herb with a potent poison. Consuming the entire flower would destroy a cultivator's dragon vein and dantian. But the effects would be reduced if the poison were diluted

with water. They would be fine if they didn't use their Qi but their dantian would explode if they did.

The Nightmare Flower retained its fragrance even after dilution, and the Yang patriarch suddenly remembered that the liquor he had been drinking had a strange flowery scent. At the time, he had been too happy to wonder why.

At that moment, the Yang family panicked. They realized that their dantians were as weak as tofu the moment they tried circulating Qi.

Everyone knew that they had been poisoned by the Bai family. The poison of the Nightmare Flower was notorious to the point that everyone feared even its name. To think that the Bai family would use it on their closest ally, the Yang family!

The Yang patriarch was shocked by their actions. He stared at Bai Zhanxiong blankly and then turned his gaze to the rest of the Bai family. "Bai Sheng? Why? Have I, Yang Cangqiong, ever treated you poorly?" the Yang patriarch asked, full of hate.

The Bai patriarch's ruddy face had a sinister expression. He laughed coldly, "Let me ask you this: you are already so old, how do you stay so naive?"

He gestured at Bai Zhanxiong. "Xiong'er, go and exchange a cup of wine with the bride. Bring Yang Xueqing here. I want their entire family to die here today."

The Yang family was shocked to hear that the Bai patriarch wanted to kill them.

Even though they couldn't use their Qi, they quickly huddled together. The Yang patriarch, Yang Qingxuan, and Yang Yuntian stood at the front. Their faces were grim.

Behind them were the other sons of the Yang patriarch, as well as the elderly, women, and children. Yang Qingxuan whispered in the Yang patriarch's ear sadly, "Father, anyone with a single hint of Qi inside of them was poisoned with the Nightmare Flower! The Bai family are a bunch of bastards!"

The Yang patriarch's heart was beating violently. He was completely shocked by what the Bai patriarch had said to him.

He had never expected that his sworn brother, someone he had spent his entire life with, could change into someone completely different. The Bai patriarch was sadistically staring at Yang Cangqiong.

Some time passed before Bai Zhanxiong dragged a disheveled Yang Xueqing into the hall. They were still wearing their red wedding clothes. Yang Xueqing was especially beautiful today but her heart fell when she saw her father and brothers surrounded and how pale their faces were.

"Bai Zhanxiong! What are you doing! Has the Bai family gone mad?!"

Unable to use her Qi, Yang Xueqing was nothing but a helpless woman in front of Bai Zhanxiong. He grabbed her hand, which was clawing at him, and slapped her. "You'd better be quiet!"

He pushed Yang Xueqing towards the Yang patriarch. She rolled on the ground several times, her beautiful makeup ruined. The red mark on her face was extremely evident!

The Yang patriarch quickly held her up in a hurry. He said nothing as he shielded her behind him.

As one of the lords of Baiyang Town, his demeanour was still regal even without Qi. He did not tolerate people who looked down on him. He raised his head and scanned the Bai family with sharp, eagle eyes. His gaze stopped at the Bai patriarch.

The Bai patriarch laughed coldly. "Look at your daughter. She abandoned my son eighteen years ago for a piece of trash. Now that the trash is dead, she wants to reconcile with my son. Do you think it's reasonable? Does she think she's worthy of my son?"

Even though the Yang patriarch was quiet, Yang Xueqing's face turned pale. She had had her suspicions, but it still hurt to hear them say it out loud.

She stared incredulously at Bai Zhanxiong, the man who had vowed to marry her. He ignored her gaze. "Today's wedding was just a plot to destroy the Yang family. Who needs a widow like you when I have power? I can have any woman I like. Father, since we are done here, let's start killing them. We don't want any unforeseen circumstances if we delay ..."

Just then, the fourth son Bai Zhanfeng laughed. "There's one more thing we need to tell you. The Demon Hunting Tournament is ending soon but I reckon that your family members will get zero demonic cores. They won't even get a chance to hunt the beasts. Shichen and Shiji have probably killed them by now."

Bai Zhanxiong stared coldly at Yang Xueqing. "Your damned mongrel of a son castrated my son! If I didn't have to capture all of you in one go, that damned mongrel would have been dead by now! I would never have endured it to this day!"

The words of the two brothers were like lightning strikes on the Yang family.

Some of the ladies fainted from crying after hearing that their children were dead. The only ones keeping their composure were the Yang patriarch and Yang Qingxuan. Everyone in the Yang family felt their heart shatter a little thinking about how Yang Wu and the rest had died.

The Yang family stared at the Bai's family's evil faces, breathing quickly. Even the good-natured Yang Qingxuan's eyes were bloodshot! Veins bulged on his neck and if the Yang patriarch weren't holding him back, he would have charged at the Bai family.

He had lost a son and a daughter! Yang Qingxuan's own flesh and blood!

"Bai family! Every single one of you deserves to die!" Yang Qingxuan roared.

Yang Yuntian had already lost a son. Yang Lingqing's performance had recently improved and he loved her dearly. Thinking that his kind daughter was no longer alive, Yang Yuntian became like a ferocious beast.

"Bai Sheng, Bai Zhanxiong, and Bai Zhanfeng. You are all animals!"

As for Yang Xueqing, she was still in denial.

She refused to believe that Bai Zhanxiong had never loved her. The marriage she had been looking forward to was nothing but a plot to kill her family!

Because of her idiocy, she had become a traitor of the Yang family!

An auspicious day had turned into a tragedy. The massive swing in their mood caused them to have breathing difficulties.

Yang Xueqing wanted to die. Only through death could she escape, and she wouldn't have to blame herself. She would truly be free.

It was her only path.

Yang Xueqing knew that her dantian would explode if she circulated her Qi. It was what she wanted!

Both Yang Qingxuan and Yang Yuntian had lost their children. The Yang patriarch was busy holding them back, and they failed to realize what Yang Xueqing was thinking. Even the Bai family who were busy taunting Yang Qingxuan and Yang Yuntian failed to notice the smile of resignation on Yang Xueqing's face.

She was thinking a lot of things, about her life, her dreams when she was younger, when Long Qinglan first appeared in her life, the happiness she had obtained. But the happiness disappeared just as fast as it had come. She hated Long Qinglan and the child she had. She hated them to her core.

She didn't know why she hated him so much. The only thing she had thought about was that Long Chen resembled Long Qinglan. His body, his face, his voice, his gaze, his tenacity, his thoughts, his personality, and even his soul were identical to Long Qinglan's!

Even though he was her son, nothing about Long Chen resembled her, not even one bit. She hated Long Qinglan for ruining her life, and her hate spread towards Long Chen.

It was especially true when she saw how quickly Long Chen broke through. His performance was just like Long Qinglan's had been!

Long Chen's pride had wounded hers.

She knew now that her dream had been nothing but a lie. When she realized that she was the one responsible for the death of the Yang family and was prepared to die, she remembered her son and everything about him.

Her son had a great deal of pride. When Yang Xueqing and Long Qinglan ignored him, he had never once sought their affirmations nor care.

Even though he was born into the rich Yang family, he had lived like a stray dog ever since he was young.

No one cared for him. No one guided him. Only wounds appeared on his body.

The scenes of the time when she had first told him that she was going to marry Bai Zhanxiong, when she saw his lonely but prideful back walking away, when he defeated Yang Lingyue in the arena, his strong gaze—they all repeated in her mind.

She cried.

Her dreams were completely shattered when she realized she felt sorry for her strong son.

But it was too late. Long Chen had died at the hands of the Bai family's younger generation.

"Son, don't be afraid ... I am going to accompany you. Maybe the three of us can still be a happy family down in hell ..."

“All the regrets I have ... I will make sure to repay you in the next life!”

“But now ...”

She gradually raised her head and her cold gaze stopped at Bai Zhanxiong’s complacent face. “I don’t want to die without being able to look you in the eyes. At the very least, I will kill this demon ...”

Everyone shouted as they saw Yang Xueqing running towards Bai Zhanxiong. Based on her stance, she was planning to use the Primordial Dragon Seal!

Just then, the doors exploded into pieces that flew into the hall. The guards outside followed, shouting in pain!

Chapter 37 - Die Together!

Yang Xueqing’s self-sacrificing ambush shocked the whole Bai family. Her target, Bai Zhanxiong, could not defend himself because he was too close. He never expected Yang Xueqing would make such a suicidal attack!

The Yang family was heartbroken!

Although they knew that their entire family might perish, watching a family member die before their eyes was still gut-wrenching, especially to the Yang patriarch and the others. Their faces paled instantly! “Xueqing! Get back here!”

Despite the Yang patriarch’s stern cry, Yang Xueqing had already made up her mind. Why would she stop? In her view, only her surging Qi and the smug grinning Bai Zhanxiong remained!

It was at that moment that the wooden red door blasted into pieces, knocking down the guards. Under the shocked gaze of the group, several teens rushed into the great hall. The one in front kicked the guards who blocked them so hard that the guards were thrown back against the hall’s giant dragon pillar!

Jaws dropped when they saw the faces of the teenagers.

The Bai family looked at the unexpected guests in disbelief. Even the scheming Bai patriarch’s eyes were wide with shock. He drew a sharp breath in horror.

The Yang family still felt like they were in a dream, especially Yang Qingxuan and the others. They had believed their children were dead but here they were, alive and well! It was a huge surprise, hardly anyone could prevent themselves from hyperventilating.

The sudden return of hope was so abrupt that their faces remained frozen!

Under the shocked gazes of the crowd, Long Chen and three others stormed coldly into the great hall.

Yang Wu grasped Bai Shidong’s neck. Bai Shidong looked terrified and trembled uncontrollably. Bai Zhixing’s life was in Yang Lingqing and Lingyue’s hands. Long Chen held Bai Shiji and Bai Shichen up by their collars in one hand and dragged them into the hall!

Bai Shiji and Shichen were bleeding profusely, both ghostly pale from blood loss. Two long trails of blood followed behind Long Chen!

The Bai family was both horrified and in shock over such a scene.

The fathers present, including Bai Zhanxiong, were especially shaken. His heart ached to see his son barely breathing with only a shred of life force left.

Bai Zhanxiong looked at Long Chen in disbelief, which slowly morphed into a terrifying killing intent!

When Yang Xueqing saw Long Chen enter and met his solemn gaze, she stopped her attack and stared at him in a daze. The Yang patriarch took this chance to pull her back.

Yang Xueqing was still in a dream-like state.

Everyone disappeared in her vision. All that remained was this teenager, whose eyes were filled with arrogance and contempt, dragging the spoils of war with him as he sauntered proudly into this hall that belonged to the masters of the Bai family!

Deep regret filled Yang Xueqing's eyes.

Long Chen had seen her attempt to attack Bai Zhanxiong.

Before Long Chen had arrived, he'd received an unbelievable piece of information: Yang Xueqing had betrayed the Yang family. His heart couldn't take it. However, now he saw that it was only a lie Bai Shichen had told Lingqing to win her over.

Long Chen's heart relaxed a little.

When he saw the Yang family's faces and conditions, he knew they had already been poisoned. He had interrogated Bai Shidong and knew what the poison was. He also knew that the Bai family had the antidote to the Nightmare Flower!

Bai Shidong and Bai Zhixing were still conscious. When they realized that they were back home, they screamed in panic, "Father, Grandfather, save me! Save me!"

Yang Wu and the others were anxious too, especially Yang Lingqing and Lingyue. But when they saw Long Chen standing unyieldingly in front, the two girls calmed down.

At that moment, everyone could see that the leader of the Yang family youths was no longer Yang Wu but the rising phoenix, Long Chen!

Bai Shichen and Bai Shiji were both teenage elites at the Seventh Draconic Stage, with Bai Shichen considered the best prodigy of Baiyang Town in twenty years. Long Chen now held up these two chosen ones in his hands as though they were dead dogs—that meant he had defeated them both!

The thought was so unfathomable that almost no one believed it. The Bai family accepted the outcome of the Demon Hunting Tournament; they had lost.

The Bai patriarch stood up from his seat, glaring sternly at Long Chen. A powerful aura pressed on Long Chen as he asked coldly, "Looks like you've got some tricks up your sleeve if you managed to ambush my family! I commend you for your cunningness! But do you think this will help you when you're in front of us? You're looking for death!"

The Bai patriarch's heart ached to see the two prodigies of the Bai family hurting like this.

Black blood sputtered out of Bai Shiji's mouth, indicating that he had sustained severe internal injuries. Even if they managed to save him, he would need more than a year to heal, and his

cultivation would deteriorate during the process. Bai Shichen's face was a dark red as he clutched his crotch, twitching in pain. Everyone could see that he had ended up like Bai Shixun.

The destruction of their lineage was a terrifying, infuriating concept to the Bai family!

Long Chen had already done it before, and they could still suppress their anger then, but he'd done it again!

The Bai family was furious to see their children in such a terrible state.

A middle-aged man from the Bai family who was nearest to Long Chen lunged at Long Chen instantly. It had to be one of Bai Zhanxiong's younger brothers. Although Long Chen wasn't sure who he was, he saw that the man was heading towards him with the Abyssal Heaven Fingers. Long Chen smirked coldly.

The Yang family gasped when they saw the Bai man's ambush. The Yang patriarch and the rest knew Long Chen's cultivation potential and all wanted to save him even if it meant a suicidal move!

In particular, Yang Xueqing's emotions had received a huge shock, changing her as a person. The Bai Zhanxiong she admired had turned into the devil; the children she praised, Bai Shichen and Shiji, had turned into traitors. In turn, Long Chen's position in her heart had risen!

Yang Yuntian finally peeled his eyes off his daughter when he saw that she was unscathed. He was very proud of her display of courage. But his face changed when he turned to look at Long Chen!

His son's suicide and the incident today might be two different matters but the loss this middle-aged man suffered was heartbreaking!

The Bai family members smiled when they saw someone attacking with such good timing. They all knew Long Chen's cultivation level. Long Chen could have only beaten their children because he used some dishonorable tricks.

They never once considered that they were the truly dishonorable ones!

Long Chen and the others had been worried that someone would stop them before they reached the great hall, so they had snuck into the Bai estate by climbing over a wall. The rest of the wedding attendees outside were completely unaware of the drama inside the great hall!

"Careful!"

They couldn't save him in time, so all the Yangs did was warn him anxiously. Long Chen was certain that his opponent's mastery of the Abyssal Heaven Fingers was almost the same level as Bai Shiji. But ...

Long Chen smirked and lifted Bai Shichen and Bai Shiji up, casually placing them in front of him. At the same time, he let his other hand fall, and a pale red current quickly concentrated on his palm, swirling fast!

When he saw Bai Shichen and Bai Shiji blocking the way, the man using the Abyssal Heaven Fingers paled and quickly retracted his attack. The Bai people behind warned him sternly,

"Zhanyun! Careful!"

Bai Zhanyun froze. Long Chen put Bai Shichen and Bai Shiji down to reveal his grinning face. Bai Zhanyun noticed the slyness in his smirk and in the next moment, an image of a pale red dragon blasted into his chest. Bai Zhanyun spat out a mouthful of blood and his face paled instantly!

Bai Zhanyun was thrown more than ten meters back and crashed into the wall with a loud boom. When he fell, he was no longer breathing!

Bai Zhanyun was dead!

“The Vast Dragon Seal?”

The name of the attack popped into everyone’s heads. Everyone knew exactly when Long Chen received the Dragon Seal and they also knew the level of expertise it took to control the attack with just one hand!

In the Yang family, there were only three people who could wield the Vast Dragon Seal so casually with one hand!

Yang Xueqing was the most surprised of them all. She stared at the teenager in a daze and saw the burning confidence in his eyes. He seemed to counter the pressure of so many masters of the Bai family on his own. He was just like Long Qinglan had been years ago! *Were you and your father sent here to torment me?*

When she thought about Long Qinglan, it no longer seemed surprising that Long Chen could use the Vast Dragon Seal with one hand and kill a Bai family member at the Seventh Draconic Stage with just one strike.

To her, both Long Qinglan and Long Chen shone brightly when they displayed their talents and stood out among their peers.

Bai Zhanxiong had lost dreadfully to Long Qinglan years ago.

The Yang family had been shocked by his mastery of the Vast Dragon Seal. However, the Bai family had been shaken by Bai Zhanyun’s sudden death, which quickly led to a tsunami of anger!

Bai Zhanyun was the Bai patriarch’s beloved youngest son and had been about to attain the Eight Draconic Stage; they couldn’t believe that he died just like that!

The atmosphere turned hostile very quickly. Every Bai member at the Eighth Draconic Stage and above erupted with power and suffocating pressure on Long Chen. He remained calm, his hand continuing to squeeze Bai Shiji’s neck.

“If you all want to see the Bai family’s little prodigy die ... Bai Zhanxiong, if you want to watch your son die by my hand, I welcome you all to try that again! I guarantee that all four of these people will die before you take your next breath! You all can kill the whole Yang family but your children will die with us! I’m curious to see if the Bai name will still live on without them!”

Chapter 38 - Fire and Water

Long Chen addressed the audience, his fingers still wrapped around Bai Shiji’s neck and squeezing hard. Bai Shiji was already severely injured and with his breathing blocked, his eyes widened.

When he saw Long Chen through blurry eyes, he was startled and black blood splattered out of his mouth. Fear gripped his entire body as he trembled.

The Bai family was terrified and retracted their attacks when they saw Bai Shiji's state and Long Chen's icy glare.

Bai Zhanxiong's eyes were almost ablaze when he saw his son in such a pitiful state. His eyes were fixed on Long Chen as he cried, "Stop that right now! If Shiji dies, the entire Yang family will die pitiful deaths! You will also die a pitiful death! I will torture you until your last breath!"

Long Chen remained calm despite Bai Zhanxiong's furious glare and did not loosen his grip. "It's still death either way for me. In fact, I'm afraid you might not do the job well. I can just kill myself if it really comes to that. What will you do about it? But looking at your son's injuries, I don't think you should wait any longer. He's probably going to die in less than an hour ..."

Long Chen spoke nonchalantly. The Bai family panicked. The two greatest hopes of the Bai family were in Long Chen's hands. Even the Bai patriarch had to give in.

Long Chen was right. If all four of the children died, the pride of Bai family line would be extinguished even if they killed the Yang family. The younger generation was only at the Fourth Draconic Stage and definitely would not fill the shoes of Bai Zhanxiong's generation.

When Long Chen saw that the Bai family was finally afraid, he smirked. He dragged Bai Shiji and Bai Zhanxiong towards the Bai patriarch.

Bai Zhanxiong blocked his way but Long Chen looked up at him coldly. "Move!"

Bai Zhanxiong wouldn't, of course. As he watched Long Chen holding Bai Shiji and Shichen hostage, he wanted to do the same thing to the Yang family. But when he turned, the Yang family knew exactly what he wanted to do!

After being poisoned by the Nightmare Flower, the Yang family members would die if they used huge amounts of Qi. Yet, they could still do one last attack! The Yang patriarch suddenly burst into laughter and regarded Long Chen with respect. "Good one, kid! We won't be burdens to you either. If the Bai family dares touch us, I will give them a taste of the Ninth Draconic Stage Primordial Dragon Seal! I'm curious to see how many people of the Bai family can withstand that!"

The Yang patriarch had finally woken up from his dream of brotherhood and was now seething with hatred as he glared at the Bai patriarch. "Bai Sheng! I'll admit that I, Yang Cangqiong, have been useless. I finally learned how vicious a man can be today and it is all thanks to you. I know you want to kill the Yang family but let me tell you this: it won't be without a huge loss to you too!"

Bai Zhanxiong couldn't hold the Yang family hostage but Bai Shiji was still in Long Chen's hands. He was stuck in an awkward situation.

He looked at Long Chen's hand and saw that a deep mark had formed on Bai Shiji's neck. Bai Shiji was already starting to foam in the mouth. He glared at Long Chen with killing intent and moved aside.

Long Chen finally reunited with the Yang family, and the Bai family with their own. The Bai patriarch stood at the very front, together with the other master of the Bai family, Bai Zhanlong, who was the eldest son. Their eyes were fixed on Long Chen.

Bai Shichen was Bai Zhanlong's son and his pride and joy. When he saw his son in such a pitiful state and suffering from injuries that might not be curable, he fully intended to kill Long Chen!

A stalemate was forming between the Bai and Yang family. Long Chen held the two males of the Bai family in his hand and stood in front. The Yang family felt like they were in a dream. The person who had been nothing to them was now their hero.

Yang Xueqing was speechless from emotion, and she stared at Long Chen's back in a daze. She wanted desperately to apologize and beg for his forgiveness but the situation would not allow it.

Long Chen turned to look at her.

Long Chen hated Yang Xueqing. Everything he did was just to prove himself. Now he had defeated Bai Shiji and cornered Bai Zhanxiong. Everything he did was a show for this woman!

When he turned to look at her, it was to gloat and make Yang Xueqing realize who the true trash was. But when he saw the tears in her eyes, he froze and the gloating disappeared. He turned back woodenly.

He suddenly sensed how weak and fragile she was. Long Chen always wanted to present himself as a stone-hearted person but he realized his heart ached for her.

As if because of her gaze, a fighting spirit burned within him once more. With a bone-chilling expression, he looked at the Bai family again.

Yang Yuntian stood next to Yang Xueqing and watched Long Chen in a daze. Long Chen had killed his son, but he had saved the Yang family! A furious battle between these two contradictory emotions burned within his heart.

The Yang patriarch stood next to Long Chen, looking at the Bai patriarch. "Bai Sheng, you're smart. The Bai family should've killed my entire family easily today. But it's too bad your children were weak. You'll never get a chance like this again unless you want to give up on the Bai family's future and watch the youth die!

"I have nothing else to say. Give us the antidote and we'll release these four. As for this matter between us, remember that we are both based in Baiyang Town. If you still want to fight, I, Yang Cangqiong, will happily oblige! All I have is time!"

Despite being poisoned, the Yang family still had the power to unleash a final last attack. If Yang Cangqiong decided to use the Primordial Dragon Seal on the Bai family progeny, there would be many casualties. Four important youths were also in enemy hands. If the Bai family intended to fight to the death, very few of them would survive even if all of the Yang family died.

Although the Bai family was reluctant to accept it, a stalemate was the only reasonable outcome. They had to bear it.

Long Chen warned sternly, "If you're smart, you'll give us the antidote. The Yang family has time but I don't think Bai Shiji can wait any longer. Let me see ... Looking at him, I don't think he'll last fifteen minutes ..."

Bai Shiji was on the brink of death. If they didn't save him now, they wouldn't get the chance again.

Bai Zhanxiong was the most reluctant. Long Chen's behavior reminded him of the incident years ago, which frustrated him even more. But even he could see that his son was going to die and he advised nervously, "Father, we have failed today ..."

The Bai patriarch looked at the Yang patriarch coldly, also filled with reluctance.

They had taken so long to plan this day, yet it had been for nothing because of Long Chen, an unimportant figure no one had heard of. How could he be satisfied with this loss?

Bai Zhanxiong knew that the unexpected outcome was completely due to Long Chen. He regretted it greatly. "I knew when I sent the assassins after him that the kid was going to be an inconvenience and he might affect Yang Xueqing's feelings towards me. But I can't believe that he destroyed everything in the end!"

He leaned to whisper into the Bai patriarch's ear, "Father, when the matter is over, Second Uncle will be available. We can ask his friends from the Blood Saints to come help us out. We can still destroy the Yang family! We only need to wait ten more days despite today's losses. And we'll still get our victory, won't we? But we must save Shiji now!"

Ling Xi repeated the whispers between Bai Zhanxiong and the patriarch to Long Chen.

Long Chen furrowed his brows because he didn't know what that meant. However, he knew that even if the Yang family survived today, they would not live in peace. He didn't know how powerful this Blood Saints organization Bai Zhanxiong spoke of was.

The Bai patriarch was finally convinced.

He too knew that they had failed. So he waved and said to the Yang patriarch in a glum tone. "I can give you the antidote but don't pull any tricks. If any one of my grandchildren dies, we will fight till the end!"

The Yang family were the victims, yet they were unscathed. The only result they wanted was to leave safely. They would return and regroup in preparation for future battles. The Yang patriarch didn't want the situation to escalate either and said, "Give me the antidote, they'll be fine. You have my word."

The Bai patriarch fished out a bottle from his sleeve. It contained the Nightmare Flower's antidote distilled from the flower's roots.

The Bai family wasn't poisoned because they had consumed the antidote before the event.

The Nightmare Flower was also considered a type of spiritual medicine. If both its roots and petals were consumed together, it could help improve one's cultivation. "How about this: give us the antidote and I'll let two go. If we recover, we'll release the other two," the Yang patriarch suggested flatly.

The Bai patriarch scoffed at the Yang patriarch's caution. He placed the antidote in the other man's hand and laughed coldly, "Yang Cangqiong, you've never been courageous all these years. I've lost today and I'm not here to play mind games. However, you've got to be careful the moment you step out of here. From now on, we are like fire and water."

The Yang patriarch instructed Yang Wu and Lingyue to let Bai Shidong and Bai Zhixing go. Both of them sobbed and ran towards their father.

The Yang patriarch opened the bottle of antidote and took a sniff, confirming it was the fragrance of the Nightmare Flower roots.

“Father, let me try first,” said Yang Xueqing suddenly, “They’re devious and scheming and cannot be trusted. You’re the most powerful one on our side. If anything happens to you, we’re done for.”

The Yang patriarch smiled and said, “It’s fine. Qing’er, I made a grave mistake today and have embarrassed you.”

Then, he poured out a bit of the medicinal powder and ate it. He passed the bottle to Yang Qingxuan and sat down to recover his breath. In less than ten minutes, power erupted from his body and his hawk-like eyes sprang open. Even Long Chen felt a chill. “The antidote is real. Hurry, take it.”

After the patriarch’s confirmation, the Yang family members quickly took the antidote and their powers returned in less than ten minutes. The scales slowly balanced as the Yang family recovered their abilities.

The Yang patriarch nodded at Long Chen. “Release them. We’ll get them again in the future. From today onwards, I know that you’re much better than them.”

Long Chen had wanted to kill Bai Shiji to prove himself to Yang Xueqing but after this unexpected twist, there was nothing else to prove.

Bai Shiji was no longer a match for him. Not now, not ever. Long Chen was not interested in whether he lived or died.

Long Chen tossed them away casually and the two flew towards the Bai family.

The Bai family caught them. When they saw how weak their two prodigies were, the Bai family looked at Long Chen like Long Chen was a dead man.

Bai Zhanxiong passed his dying son to someone behind him, then glared at Long Chen with full killing intent. “You ... You have only ten days left to live. Enjoy the rest of your short life.”

“I don’t think your son will even survive today,” shrugged Long Chen.

Chapter 39 – The Wicked Talent Long Chen

At last, the day’s drama had truly drawn to a close.

The fate of the Yang family had turned away from destruction thanks to Long Chen. Not only did he hurt the two hopes of the Bai family, the Yang family managed to retreat without any casualties because of him. The Yang family now looked at him in a completely different manner.

They looked at him with admiration, gratitude, and even a bit of fear.

The Yang patriarch had just been betrayed by his good friend and his whole family had almost died. He didn’t want to speak to the Bai patriarch and led the Yang family out solemnly.

Yang Xueqing was still wearing her red bridal gown.

When they exited the gates, Long Chen followed behind the group while Yang Xueqing and Yuntian walked in front. Long Chen’s focus was completely on Yang Xueqing, and he didn’t pay any attention to the conflicted Yang Yuntian.

On one hand, Long Chen had heroically saved the entire Yang family. On the other hand, memories of Yang Yuntian's son flooded his mind.

He had watched his son grow up and witnessed every joy and tear he shed. More than half of his life was filled with Yang Zhan's memory. And Yang Zhan had died because of Long Chen ...

Zhan'er, Zhan'er! When will I get to avenge you? He can kill a man in the Seventh Draconic Stage! I promised Father I wouldn't touch him before the Demon Hunting Tournament but now that it's over ...

After tonight, I won't be a match for him again. I will never be able to kill him and avenge you!

Zhan'er, what do I do? Do you hate him? Yes, I hate him too but he saved the Yang family ...

They were only twenty steps away from the entrance of the great hall that Long Chen destroyed. No one noticed the Yang Yuntian's internal conflict the entire time.

Everyone was too relieved to have survived the ordeal. Even Long Chen had momentarily forgotten that Yang Yuntian was still his nemesis.

As memories of his son flooded through his mind, the hatred in Yang Yuntian's heart grew slowly. When he thought that he'd never have a chance to beat Long Chen after tonight again, his face paled and he clenched his teeth with a manic look on his face!

He was just two steps ahead of Long Chen. Yang Yuntian suddenly turned and struck Long Chen with his Meteor Fist. At such a short distance, all Long Chen could do was lift his arms to block Yang Yuntian!

The unexpected strike sent shockwaves through Long Chen's body, throwing him back into the air, out of the Yang family contingent and towards the Bai family!

Everyone was startled by this turn of events, then the Bai family burst into hysterical laughter. The Yang family glared at Yang Yuntian in fury. "Second Brother, have you gone mad?!" cried Yang Xueqing.

But there was no time to reprimand him. The Yang patriarch, Yang Qingxuan, and Yang Xueqing sprinted after Long Chen as fast as they could!

Although Long Chen had blocked Yang Yuntian's strike, he was injured and so could not control his body mid-air.

While still in mid-air, he realized that the Bai family members would be waiting at the spot where he would land!

Long Chen was like a fish delivered right to their doorstep for slaughter! The Bai family hated Long Chen to the bone, especially Bai Zhanxiong and Bai Zhanlong, who would flay Long Chen alive if they could. Why would they ever let this chance to kill him go?

Long Chen had been greatly startled. The three Yang masters chased after him but it was too late. He turned quickly but he already saw the excited smirk on the person closest to him—Bai Zhanxiong!

A black tornado swirled powerfully on Bai Zhanxiong's finger, ten times more powerful than Bai Shiji's Abyssal Heaven Finger!

Long Chen was stunned. He heard the panicked advice from Yang Xueqing and the others behind him. The residual energy from the Meteor Fist dispersed and he immediately formed the Dragon Seal!

His actions shocked everyone even more—they were even more insane than consecutive Meteor Fists. Each hand was independently forming a Vast Dragon Seal!

Yang Xueqing was ghostly pale when she saw that Bai Zhanxiong was unleashing the Abyssal Heaven Finger and almost lost all hope. But the powerful aura of two Vast Dragon Seals instantly radiated from Long Chen. This strong aura shocked all three of the Yang masters! *Double-handed Dragon Seals? How's that possible? I can't even wield the Vast Dragon Seal this accurately!*

The Yang patriarch was filled with shock because it was utterly unbelievable.

He'd found the Dragon Seal in a mysterious location years ago and had used the Vast Dragon Seal for many years since. But he'd never realized that the Vast Dragon Seal could be used this way!

Long Chen knew it was because of the mysterious dragon jade. Thanks to it, Long Chen had mastered the Vast Dragon Seal quickly and even innovated new ways of using it and achieving perfect control!

He moved extremely quickly despite being mid-air. When Bai Zhanxiong thrust a finger forward to unleash his First Finger of Devil Transformation, Long Chen's eyes glinted coldly and he pushed his hands forwards, unleashing a tsunami of power and the pale red force turned into two overlapping dragon images!

Long Chen's attack collided with Bai Zhanlong's Abyssal Heaven Finger, causing a powerful explosion!

The force of the blast slammed Long Chen into the wall. The wall shattered and threw a cloud of dust into the air!

Bai Zhanxiong rushed forward to intercept Long Chen!

Long Chen wasn't hurt but Bai Zhanxiong had caught up to him. Although Bai Zhanxiong was a lot stronger than him, Long Chen was not the kind of person to admit defeat so easily!

The Yang family members had just arrived. The Yang patriarch stopped Yang Qingxuan, and then chased after Yang Chen. Yang Xueqing shot forward faster than he did because she was worried about Long Chen.

The Yang patriarch couldn't stop her in time so he rushed over too. The Bai patriarch led Bai Zhanfeng out of the great hall through the hole in the shattered wall and immediately stood in front of the Yang patriarch and Yang Xueqing. They were challenging the Yangs to duels.

Yang Qingxuan stayed behind to protect the rest of the Yang family members. Bai Zhanlong, an Eighth Draconic Stage cultivator, stayed with the Bai Family. The combatants outside had already started to fight and despite Yang Qingxuan's anxiety, Bai Zhanlong was preventing him from saving Long Chen!

The Yang family was lacking another Eighth Draconic Stage cultivator, which was why Long Chen was forced to face Bai Zhanxiong!

Leading the rest of his family, Yang Qingxuan glared coldly at Bai Zhanlong and moved to exit the great hall. Bai Zhanlong also led the fighters of his family out, pestering Yang Qingxuan endlessly. As long as Yang Qingxuan couldn't intervene in the fight between Long Chen and Bai Zhanxiong, it was enough!

This time, the Bai family only had one target—Long Chen!

Long Chen's performance had been too extraordinary and too arrogant. The Bai family were now aware of Long Chen's shocking improvement in cultivation and his frightening talent. If they didn't kill Long Chen now, he would kill the Bai family in two or three years!

Long Chen was a huge threat. They had to nip him in the bud so they could live in peace!

The Bai family members worked seamlessly together. The Bai patriarch blocked the Yang patriarch; Bai Zhanfeng blocked Yang Xueqing; Bai Zhanlong kept Yang Qingxuan occupied. All this so that Bai Zhanxiong had enough time to kill Long Chen!

Both families had migrated outdoors by now. Since it was a high-level battle, people like Yang Lingqing couldn't intervene. All they could do was watch.

The huge commotion drew the wedding guests who hadn't passed out from alcohol over. When they saw the situation, they were full of disbelief and started speculating loudly. "What... What's going on? Didn't the two families join in marriage? Why do they look like enemies now?"

"The Bai patriarch is fighting the Yang patriarch; that's ... Bai Xueqing and Bai Zhanfeng; that's Bai Zhanxiong but who's his opponent?"

"Isn't that the kid from the Yang family who made a name for himself recently, the third Yang lady's son? How is it possible that he's fighting Bai Zhanxiong?"

"Oh my, what's happening to this world?"

"Look, the Bai patriarch and Bai Zhanfeng look like they're just keeping their opponents occupied. It looks like he's the Bai family's true target. But why do they want to kill him? I heard he was the one who castrated Bai Zhanxiong's son. Is that true?"

"The two families are fighting because of that?"

"From what I can see, the kid's definitely going to die."

The Yang family watched the fight anxiously, furiously glaring at Yang Yuntian. Yang Yuntian was the reason for the battle.

Even Yang Yuntian's daughter, Yang Lingqing, looked at her father in disbelief. "Father, I know he caused Elder Brother's death but it wasn't intentional. And he saved the whole Yang family today! How could you do this?"

Yang Yuntian was filled with guilt from his daughter's questions and his kin's furious glares. All he could do was look away, not daring to face them. Suddenly, everyone gasped in surprise. Yang Yuntian turned to look and was shocked. "Primordial Dragon Seal?!"

"How is that possible? The kid's only in the Sixth Draconic Stage, how could he wield the Primordial Dragon Seal?"

"What?"

Even the Yang patriarch and Yang Xueqing, who were fighting the Bai patriarch and Bai Zhanfeng in a panic, looked at Long Chen in shock!

Long Chen was using the Primordial Dragon Seal—a technique that only members at the Eighth Draconic Stage could master! Long Chen couldn't be human!

When they saw the Vast Dragon Seal, the family knew that if they didn't kill this superhuman prodigy that night, he would probably kill the whole family in the future. "He is a devil that defies the heavens. If I were one of the Bai family, I would kill this inhuman genius too!"

"But both families have always had a cordial relationship. Unless this is over the right to rule?"

"That's probably it."

Bai Zhanxiong's eyes grew wild when he saw that Long Chen was using the Vast Dragon Seal.

The young man's talents were so great that he felt both jealousy and fear. He felt like he was looking at the Long Qinglan of the past once more. Bai Zhanxiong's heart was filled with resentment but at the same time, the violence within him ignited! "You brat, you must die!"

"Abyssal Heaven Fingers! Nine Yellow ... Rivers!"

Chapter 40 - Boiling Rage

"Yang Xueqing, I'm coming for you!"

Bai Zhanfeng's roar startled Yang Xueqing out of her daze. Although she was fighting Bai Zhanfeng, her heart was with Long Chen.

Long Chen had shocked her greatly today. She had completely lost all hope in the Bai family due to their betrayal while the iciness she had felt towards Long Chen slowly melted.

By now, the teenager had taken up an important place in her heart.

When Bai Zhanxiong used his most powerful attack, the Nine Yellow Rivers, on Long Chen, Yang Xueqing paled!

Even Yang Xueqing herself might not be able to withstand this attack, much less Long Chen, who was only at the Sixth Draconic Stage!

Yang Xueqing's panic rose but Bai Zhanfeng pestered her like a fly and she couldn't swat him away. He kept blocking her and because of her focus on Long Chen, he almost hit her several times!

The Bai family members were at the Eighth Draconic Stage and not weak at all. Bai Zhanfeng was as strong as Bai Zhanxiong. If Yang Xueqing didn't give her all in the fight against him, she would likely get hurt or even die.

The Yang patriarch's eyes filled with worry when he saw that Bai Zhanxiong was shameless enough to use the Nine Yellow Rivers against Long Chen. The Bai patriarch blocked him and laughed, "Yang Cangqiong, how unlucky you are! You have an impressive prodigy among your progeny but yet you fell victim to your own kin's betrayal. He was delivered right to my doorstep! At least he's lucky enough to die to an Eighth Draconic Stage warrior like my son!"

"Oh, shut up!"

The Yang patriarch raged and fought the Bai patriarch but he could not save Long Chen facing an opponent that was his equal match.

Yang Qingxuan was also occupied by Bai Zhanlong!

But Long Chen's Primordial Dragon Seal was already formed. Everyone approved when they saw this stable and powerful attack. It was usually impossible to wield a complete Primordial Dragon Seal at his age and cultivation.

The image of nine dragons triggered a powerful wind that roared as it collided with Bai Zhanxiong's Nine Yellow Rivers. Bai Zhanxiong's attack was many times stronger than Bai Shichen's. Previously, the Primordial Dragon Seal had easily neutralized the Nine Yellow Rivers but this time, the reverse happened!

Bai Zhanxiong's Qi was ten times stronger than Long Chen. Although they were fighting with combat techniques, these were all built on a foundation of Qi. Since his Qi was much weaker, Long Chen was blasted backwards even though he was good at the Primordial Dragon Seal!

The wave of power destroyed Long Chen's Primordial Dragon Seal and its aftershocks crashed directly into his body. Long Chen felt as if he had been struck by lightning or hit by a mountain. Blood splattered out of his mouth and he fell like a broken kite! "Chen'er!"

A few people cried in shock. The Yang patriarch's and Yang Xueqing's faces turned green and they attacked their opponents furiously, their fights more violent than the one between Long Chen and Bai Zhanxiong!

Yang Qingxuan wanted to save Long Chen but Bai Zhanlong blocked him. Two more Eighth Draconic Stage masters started fighting in the hall!

The others could only look at each other, speechless, as they watched the two ruling families of Baiyang Town fight. The most powerful family among the lesser factions only had one person in the Eighth Draconic Stage. How could they participate in a fight between masters like this?

"Chen'er!"

Long Chen regained some of his awareness when he heard the startled cry. He could tell that it was Yang Xueqing's voice. He'd never heard Yang Xueqing speak to him with so much concern in his life. It was such an endearing nickname too. He felt like his skeleton had broken apart and with his internal injuries—although they were not as serious as Bai Shiji's—it was very difficult to get back up on his feet.

But when he heard her call his name, Long Chen felt an infinite surge of energy exploding through him. He roared in a deep voice and started to crawl up on his feet!

It was difficult and made his wounds worse, but even though he twitched in pain, he was filled with determination. There were so many people watching and this was the first time she'd ever showed him concern. He had to stand up like a man!

Under the shocked stares of the crowd, he finally stood. His legs were shaky, his vision blurry but he still could see the worried and heartbroken woman looking at him. Despite experiencing many close calls from Bai Zhanfeng's attacks, her eyes were still on him.

When he saw this, Long Chen's heart filled with pride. He knew that he had earned her approval with his efforts. He had regained his dignity, and his father's too!

In the past, Yang Xueqing always approved of Bai Zhanxiong's and his sons' excellence while disapproving of Long Chen's and Long Qinglan's dismal states. After seeing Yang Xueqing's pained gaze, he knew he had won.

Now, Bai Zhanxiong and his sons were trash in her heart while Long Chen was an extraordinary prodigy! "Father, why do I feel so good now? Was all of this to prove her wrong ..."

As Long Chen watched the woman doing her best to break free from her opponent to save him, he realized he was tearing up. Ling Xi's panicked voice said, "You idiot, you're hurt! You still don't want me to help?"

Ling Xi could indeed save him from a powerful cultivator like Bai Zhanxiong, but she would probably die afterward.

Long Chen would never let such a thing happen and scolded sternly, "Ling Xi, don't you dare poke your nose where it doesn't belong! I'll hate you forever!"

Long Chen's words were vicious and even hurt her feelings but Long Chen felt like it was for her own good.

Ling Xi wanted to help out of her own generosity but Long Chen's mean words made her so frustrated, she wanted to cry. She had called him a bastard a thousand times in her heart by this point.

Bai Zhanxiong was already standing in front of Long Chen. He looked at Yang Xueqing, who was fighting the hardest she could, then at Long Chen and smirked. "The mother-and-son bond you two have is very touching. But I wonder what expression she'll make when she watches you die by my hand?"

Long Chen knew that his time had come.

He could still fight Bai Shichen but Bai Zhanxiong was more than twenty years older. He could not make up for such a big gap.

However, Long Chen was already satisfied seeing Yang Xueqing fighting so hard for him.

Meanwhile, Yang Yuntian was filled with guilt. The rest of the Yangs looked at Long Chen with concern and respect. He had grown from a hated spoiled brat to a hero. They considered him to have lived a successful life.

Long Chen's greatest regret was Long Qinglan. He hadn't had the chance to unravel the mystery shrouding Long Qinglan and the dragon jade.

He thought of Ling Xi and only hoped that after he died, she could find another person who would be willing to search for soul-nourishing herbs for her.

Long Chen glared coldly at Bai Zhanxiong but he didn't act like a dying person. Still stubborn, he said, "You defeating me is nothing to be proud of. I have already won today. I defeated your son; I defeated you. I know you lost to my father and today, you lost to me. What's there to be proud of?"

When he mentioned Long Qinglan, Bai Zhanxiong's eyes filled with malice and he smirked. "Are you saying I lost to that trash? Looks like you still don't know how that trash of a man died ..."

Long Chen's pupils constricted when he heard Bai Zhanxiong's words. Although his consciousness was growing hazy, his gaze turned to sharp daggers immediately that pointed at Bai Zhanxiong.

Bai Zhanxiong laughed like a madman and sneered in a low voice, "I heard that scum liked to drink his life away and got someone to put a little something into his liquor. Finally, I could marry his wife."

Long Chen's world turned upside down!

Long Chen had never thought that this was possible. Long Qinglan had been taciturn when he died and never mentioned the cause of his death. Long Chen had naturally forgotten about this—all he knew was that his father was a mysterious man who had died a strange death!

Long Qinglan's face was dark when he died because he had been poisoned. Long Chen was an idiot for missing this clue!

It was a shocking revelation that Bai Zhanxiong was the culprit behind Long Qinglan's death. So that was why Bai Zhanxiong had appeared in the Yang family and started to plan the wedding after Long Qinglan's death!

Long Chen's eyes were fixed on Bai Zhanxiong's smug face. Blood started to rush into Long Chen's eyes. The blood red grew more intense until his pupils were completely blood red!

A cold and bloody aura radiated from Long Chen. "Is it true? You were the cause of my father's early death?"

The discovery made all the blood in Long Chen's body boil. He felt like his heart was twitching with effort. Due to his fury, the blood-red dragon images that had disappeared into his body emerged again. Long Chen's body turned into a nest of dragons in an instant!

Infinite dragons crisscrossed all over his body!

Bai Zhanxiong sensed the changes in Long Chen but he believed it was only anger. He revelled in Long Chen's helpless fury. "He should've died a long time ago. I was very kind to only kill him recently. You should've died then too but there was a slight mishap. I thought I could kill you by hiring some random guy because you were just a spoiled brat. I didn't expect you to be so determined to live. I can't believe you're still alive today. But now, you shall reunite with your trash of a father again. See, I'm such a kind person!"

Long Chen didn't speak. He only stared. *Father, if you'd told me earlier I would've worked harder and never allowed this bastard to live this long!*

You don't care whether you live or die but I do. Bai Zhanxiong ...

Fury rolled through Long Chen like a tidal wave. As he looked at Bai Zhanxiong's wild sneer, the bloodlust within him grew more and more intense until he was almost exploding!

The dragon jade suddenly vibrated once and the dragon jade absorbed the Inherited Blood Essence!