

War God 1

Chapter 1

"Little girl, give me a good time, or I'll give you a good time too!" "What do you mean? Watch me slap you with the banknotes!" In Baiyang Town, in an elegant room on the second floor of Jadeite Pavilion, a charming lady sat on each of Yang Chen's legs. At this moment, Yang Chen retracted his hand from the lady's buttocks and threw a few banknotes on the table with a proud smile. When the two brothel ladies saw the banknotes, their eyes lit up and they hurriedly rubbed their snow-white chests on Yang Chen's arm. They giggled and said, "Master Yang, you're so generous. Tonight, we sisters ..." At this moment, the door was suddenly pushed open. A servant squeezed to the side of the young man. Ignoring the sweat on his forehead, he whispered, "Young Master Chen, the third son-in-law has passed away!" Yang Chen was startled. After a while, he calmed down and said, "Goldie, seeing that you've been loyal to me all these years, I'll give you these two beautiful ladies tonight. I'll be leaving first." Goldie was shocked, then he almost fainted from happiness. Walking on the street, Yang Chen thought to himself, Although my old man leads a befuddled life and is ten times better than me, he's not even forty years old. It looks like he can live for another ten years. Why did he kick the bucket today? He quickened his pace and quickly returned to the Yang clan. There were two overlords in Baiyang Town, the Bai clan and the Yang clan. The Yang clan occupied almost half of the resources in Baiyang Town. They were the real tyrants. Generally speaking, being born in such a clan was a blessing in life. But it wasn't the case for Yang Chen. The old ancestor of the Yang clan was talented when he was young. His cultivation was unfathomable. He built an illustrious foundation in Baiyang Town and had many children, making the Yang clan a great clan. Yang Chen's mother was the daughter of the old ancestor. She was ranked third in the family. She was extremely talented and everyone in Baiyang Town knew her. However, Yang Chen's father was someone who married into Yang Chen's family. Yang Chen didn't know how flirtatious he was when he was young, but ever since he could remember, his father had been drinking all day and was muddle-headed. He was abandoned alone in a simple and crude cottage, eating and waiting for death. The son of a useless father was also unlucky. Yang Chen was a dispensable character in this big clan. Not only was he treated coldly, his mother also treated him as if she had never given birth to him. Thus, he was free since he was young, and had an unrestrained nature. Relying on the halo of the Yang clan, he was able to eat and drink outside, and bully people and women. His days had always been pretty good.

Ignoring the cold stares of the guards, Yang Chen entered the Yang clan through the side door. The Yang Family's courtyard was filled with pavilions and beautiful flowers, displaying the elegance and heritage of a large family. After walking a few steps, two people walked over from the opposite side. The one in front was a tall and sturdy young man wearing a white brocade robe. He was Yang Chen's second uncle's eldest son, his cousin Yang Zhan. Behind Yang Zhan was a distant cousin named Chen Liu. He had a protruding mouth and ape-like cheeks, and his back was bowed as he looked at Yang Zhan with a fawning expression. When he walked in front of Yang Chen, Yang Zhan suddenly blocked his way. "I heard that your useless old man is done for?" Yang Zhan mocked Yang Chen, his face full of ridicule. Yang Zhan's reputation in Baiyang Town wasn't weak. At the age of seventeen, he had already broken through four Dragon Veins, reaching the fourth level of the Dragon Vein Realm. Yang Chen and these outstanding youngsters of the Yang clan had never been the same kind of person. They had been nurtured by countless resources since they were young, and had the clan's cultivation scriptures to choose from, but

Yang Chen didn't have any. His mother didn't care about him, and it was even more impossible for others to give him anything. Back then, when he was young, he participated in body tempering with the other clansmen, and advanced rapidly, suppressing everyone. However, he didn't have any cultivation scriptures, and in addition to being disheartened, he stopped cultivating. He was unable to break through one Dragon Vein, and enter the first level of the Dragon Vein Realm. Yang Chen also secretly tried, but he didn't have any cultivation scriptures, and no one to guide him. The path of cultivation was difficult to take even an inch forward. "Why are you silent? I said that your father is useless. Are you still not convinced?" Standing in front of Yang Chen, Yang Zhan looked down at him with ridicule. It wasn't that Yang Chen hadn't been bullied like this before. He had endless glory outside, but once he returned to the Yang clan, he was like a dog. He knew his own limits, so he usually tolerated it. However, today, he didn't know if it was because of his dead father's departure. Although he looked happy on the surface, he was extremely annoyed. "Get out of my way!" Taking a deep breath, Yang Chen raised his head to look at him and said in a cold voice.

"Brother, how can you use this tone to talk to your elder brother? Are you dissatisfied with me? You're ignorant and incompetent, and ruined the Yang clan's reputation. As your elder brother, it's only right for me to teach you a lesson, isn't it?" Yang Zhan said with a smile. Not allowing Yang Chen to argue, he punched Yang Chen's lower abdomen, and left with a cold smile. Yang Chen cried out in pain, and fell to the ground. Once Yang Zhan left, Chen Liu immediately ran over. When he passed by Yang Chen, he turned around and spat at him. Yang Chen twitched on the ground in pain, and hurriedly dodged it. "Aiyo, you dodged it? Cousin, this dog of yours is quite agile ... " After mocking Yang Chen for a while, Chen Liu followed Yang Zhan's footsteps. Seeing this scene, the surrounding maids were used to it, and didn't find it strange. No one cast a sympathetic look at Yang Chen. Instead, they left playfully. Yang Chen got up from the ground, wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth, and looked at Yang Zhan and Chen Liu's backs as they left. His eyes that were filled with spirit were filled with a trace of ruthlessness. "Martial artist, if I were a martial artist, if I reached the Dragon Vein Stage, I'll definitely take revenge!" Yang Zhan, and dog servant Chen Liu, I'll remember today's humiliation. Don't give me a chance, or you'll die miserably!" Clenching his fist, Yang Chen walked towards his father's place. In the past ten years, he remembered everyone who had humiliated him. If there was a day where he could make a comeback, he would definitely make those people's jaws drop, and never have peace! This was him. In Yang Chen's circle of friends, those who were familiar with him called him the smiling tiger, or the black-hearted wolf. Yang Chen's father's name was Long Qinglan. His name was elegant, and it was said that he was extremely coquettish when he was young. Yang Sanniang and Yang Xueqing from the Yang family, who were such peerless beauties back then, lost their souls to him. Walking into the crude door, Long Qinglan was surrounded by a group of servants, lying on the ground with a dark face. The room reeked of alcohol and urine, and the stench was unbearable. "He's here ..." Seeing Yang Chen's arrival, the maids whispered and left. It seemed that they had completed their mission. At this moment, Yang Chen's gaze stopped on Long Qinglan. This man had long collapsed, and Yang Chen had long foreseen this ending.

Squatting down, he looked at his dark face. "What kind of person are you? For the past sixteen years, I don't think I've ever understood you, and I haven't understood you either. Sadly, standing here today, I feel like we're strangers. Father, Father ... I guess I'm the legendary unfilial son. I can't even shed a tear when you passed away. " He used to think that he was heartless, but now he felt bitter. After staying for

a while, footsteps came from outside, and Yang Chen snapped back to reality. A beautiful woman wearing a light red dress with her hair tied up high walked over, surrounded by a group of people. She turned to look at Long Qinglan's corpse, and sighed. "This ill-fated relationship has ended. Yang Chen, he's your father. For the sake of our relationship, find a place to bury him." Having said that, she didn't look at Yang Chen again, and walked straight away. Yang Chen smiled, as he was used to it. He looked at Long Qinglan with a mocking gaze, and said, "Father, you're quite a handsome man. When you were young, you were famous for your beauty, and countless beauties fell for you. Who would've thought that after you died, your woman would come and take a peek at your dead body?" He was sad, but he couldn't show it. Yang Chen didn't care about anything else, and carried Long Qinglan's corpse on his back, ignoring the strange gazes of the people in the mansion, and walked out of the mansion. He got a carriage, and Yang Chen personally acted as the coachman, sending Long Qinglan to the outskirts of the town. They found a forest with a nice view, and Yang Chen got off the carriage to look around. "This place is beautiful, with birds chirping and flowers fragrant. It's the perfect place for you to rest. Also, the Yin energy is heavy here, so there must be a lot of female ghosts. If you're still coquettish after death, get me a second or third mother. The environment here is elegant, so it's the best place to have sex." "No matter what, I, Yang Chen, am still your son. Half of my flesh and blood were spat out by you. But you died early, and I'm useless. The only way to repay you is to bury you here. If you become a ghost and have mana, please bless me so that I can continue living happily when you're free." Looking at Long Qinglan's dark face, he was stunned for a while, and finally, a drop of tears flowed out. Yang Chen hurriedly wiped it away, and without saying a word, he used his fingers to dig a grave on the warm ground.

Although he was incompetent, he was quite talented. Ever since he started body tempering a few years ago, he still hadn't fallen behind. A big hole wasn't a problem for him. Just when he was about to bury Long Qinglan, Long Qinglan suddenly opened his eyes. Yang Chen shouted, and pushed his father into the muddy hole. Looking at the person in the hole, Yang Chen was frightened, and stuttered, "Dad ... Dad, I didn't say anything bad about you, I dug this hole today, but I wanted to let you rest in peace ..." Long Qinglan flipped over, and scolded, "Rest in peace my ass, I'm not even dead yet, and you're already trying to bury me. Little bastard, I came back to life to tell you one thing, there's a dragon-shaped jade pendant in my dantian. After I die, dig my dantian and take out the dragon-shaped jade pendant, and I'll be free from this life ..."