

War God 2

Chapter 2

It took Yang Chen a lot of effort to move Long Qinglan and let him lean against the tree trunk. "This old man faked his death!" After observing for a while, Yang Chen realized that Long Qinglan wasn't affected at all. He was so frustrated that he wanted to punch his father. Long Qinglan glared at him. "Don't think that I've come back to life. I'm awake to tell you a few things. Listen up, if you miss out on anything, I'll make sure you die without descendants even as a ghost." Yang Chen rolled his eyes. He hadn't heard this guy speak before, but he didn't expect him to speak in the same style as him. It seemed like it was inherited. "Alright, I know you're fine. You look normal today. Let's get it out of here." Long Qinglan chuckled, "I've seen you a few times in the past. You do have the same style as I did when I was young. I'll make it short. The first thing you need to do after I die is to take out the dragon-shaped jade pendant from my dantian." Yang Chen was startled at the mention of the dragon jade. "Father, do you think I'm an idiot? How are you still alive if there's a jade in your dantian? ""Bullsh * t! Do you think I'm alive? I came to Baiyang Town alone eighteen years ago. No one in your mother's generation was a match for me. Otherwise, why would a beauty like you sleep with me? But because of this dragon jade, my True Qi in the eighth level of the Dragon Vein was sucked dry within half a year. I've been a cripple ever since! "So there was a story like this. Yang Chen really didn't know about it. Judging from the old man's agitation, it shouldn't be a lie. But what kind of dragon jade could make someone lose all their True Qi? More importantly, this old man used to be a super expert in the eighth level of the Dragon Vein? What did it mean to have such an achievement at such a young age? It was said that humans had the bloodline of the ancient divine dragon, so the nine major blood vessels in the human body were called the dragon veins. When they were refined to the extreme, they could sense the heavens and earth and devour the energy in order to produce True Qi. Only by breaking through the nine major dragon veins could one become a top expert. That was why there were nine levels of the Dragon Vein. As far as Yang Chen knew, one of the strongest people in Baiyang Town, his cheapskate grandfather, who was known as a peerless expert, was only in the 9th level of the Dragon Vein Stage.

Ignoring Yang Chen's doubtful expression, Long Qinglan continued in a serious tone, "I've made the first thing clear. The second thing is ... to change your surname. From now on, your name will be Long Chen. Our Long family is the overlord of this world. The descendants of the Long family can't take on another family's surname! ""Super overlord? You can fool children, but don't try to fool me ... Fine, your surname is Long, so be it." Yang Chen was stunned. He didn't expect this old man to make such a joke. However, it just so happened that he didn't want to use the surname Yang for a long time. Although his father was a good-for-nothing, the surname Long could still be used. Long Chen was his new name. He recited it a few times in his heart and felt that it wasn't bad. Seeing the old ghost reveal a knowing smile, Long Chen suddenly felt that he was actually quite happy today. He sat beside Long Qinglan and leaned his shoulders against each other. "You're my son. It's not too much to call you Chen 'er. I've been able to control the wind and rain all my life. I've dominated the Dragon Sacrificial Continent, but I didn't expect to die in a place like Baiyang Town." "Is there something wrong with your brain today? I know your life like the back of my hand. Don't brag in front of me! Oh yeah, let's not go back to the Yang family. With my capabilities, it shouldn't be hard to feed a drunkard like you if we move to another place. What do you think?" Long Chen said as he looked at the flowers and trees in the distance, waiting for his father's reply. However, there was no movement for a long time. He was stunned and immediately turned his

head, only to see Long Qinglan looking at him with tears in his eyes. "Old ghost, why are you ..." Being stared at by a man with tears in his eyes, Long Chen didn't feel uncomfortable at all. Although he had a cheap mouth, the man in front of him was his father. "Chen 'er ..." ... Mm." Long Qinglan raised his head and said, "I wasn't a good father. I didn't bear the slightest bit of responsibility as a father, so I made you walk the wrong path. I don't want to tell you about many things, including what you'll face in the future. If you reach that realm, you'll naturally be able to experience it for yourself." "And the last thing I want to tell you in this life, you better clean your ears and listen carefully. That is, in this cruel world, your strength is everything. A man without strength is equal to a dog!"

"After I die, I hope that becoming stronger will be your life's pursuit, because it was my life's pursuit as well. It's just that fate played a joke on me ..." Long Chen was a little dazed after hearing such a serious entrustment. Long Qinglan patted his head hard, put his hand on his shoulder, and said with a smile, "I've said what I need to say, so I'll leave you with one last thing. Next, the Yang family will have a clan meeting where the younger generation of disciples will compete. The final champion will be able to obtain the Yang family's greatest secret technique, 'Dragon Seal'. This 'Dragon Seal' is the key to you becoming a Dragon Warrior, so you have to get it no matter what. Remember, remember ..." Long Chen had indeed heard of this clan meeting, but it had nothing to do with him. "I can defeat a few hooligans with my strength, but participating in the clan meeting is purely a disgrace to you. Also, old man, what's this Dragon Warrior you're talking about?" "Dragon Warrior ... This is a long-lost legend on the Dragon Sacrificial Continent ..." After saying this, Long Qinglan wore a smile on his face, his eyes full of yearning, but his hand on Long Chen's shoulder hung limply, without a sound. Long Chen was just about to ask what the Dragon Sacrificial Continent was, but he saw Long Qinglan's arm hanging limply. He panicked and hurriedly supported Long Qinglan. Although his eyes were still open and his face was still smiling, Long Chen realized that he had already lost his vitality. This time, he was actually really dead. Long Chen's mind was a mess. A day ago, he could accept Long Qinglan's death, but when he was looking forward to bringing this old ghost away to live a carefree and happy life, he was actually left alone ... Long Chen lowered his head in pain. "Listen to me, if you miss even one thing, I'll make you die without descendants even after I become a ghost." "I'm not a good father, I didn't bear the slightest bit of responsibility as a father." "In this cruel world, your strength is everything. A man without strength is equivalent to a dog!" "After I die, I hope that becoming stronger will be your lifelong pursuit." His words reverberated in his ears over and over again. Long Chen never expected that one day, he would actually experience such a painful parting between life and death. He originally thought that he had long lost his heart, but where did this heart-wrenching pain come from?

Until late at night, when he confirmed that this man would never wake up again. Only then did Long Chen prepare to bury him. Looking at the emaciated face of the man in the grave, Long Chen silently clenched his fists. "Dad, I remember everything you said clearly, and will do as you say. Even if I become a cripple for the rest of my life, I will still do as you say. I've already changed my surname, but the matter of the Dragon Seal still has to wait. Becoming stronger isn't something that can be done in a day. And ..." He thought of what Long Qinglan said about digging out the Dragon Jade in his dantian. "He's already dead, if I destroy his corpse, it will be a crime of treason ..." He was about to give up, but then he thought better of it. "No, this dead man said that the Dragon Jade was torturing him, and he repeatedly reminded me of it. There must be something else going on." Long Chen wasn't a wishy-washy person. Taking out his dagger, he looked at Long Qinglan again, took a deep breath, and cut open his dantian. Sure enough,

there was a black jade pendant inside. Long Chen placed the jade pendant on the ground, then cleaned up Long Qinglan's corpse, covered it with soil, and erected a tombstone. After three kowtows and nine bows, he sat to the side and looked at the strange jade pendant in his hand. This was the mysterious Dragon Jade that Long Qinglan had spoken of. "You were the one who sucked up all his true energy and ruined his life?" The mysterious Dragon Jade was a jade pendant in the shape of a dragon. There were some strange patterns on it, and it was completely black. It looked very ordinary, and even a little old. Long Chen couldn't figure out how this thing could have tormented Long Qinglan for his entire life. At this time, the sky was already dark. Moonlight sprinkled down, and fog gradually spread through the forest. The mysterious Dragon Jade in Long Chen's hand began to emit a faint light. Long Chen was startled when he discovered that the Dragon Jade in his hand had disappeared. "What's going on?" Before Long Chen could react, he felt an explosion in his head. His consciousness appeared within a gray fog. The fog was churning non-stop, and the sound of wind kept blowing. Long Chen could not tell up from down, down from left, and could only look at his surroundings in shock. "This is exactly the same as the sea of consciousness described in the books. The sea of consciousness is the hiding place of the soul, and only after becoming a cultivator and opening the Heart's Eye can one see the sea of consciousness. What's going on with me?"

Long Chen's heart was filled with shock. He frantically ran through the sea of consciousness, but he felt that no matter how hard he tried, he would not be able to escape from this endless fog. At this moment, Long Chen saw a pitch-black ancient dragon-shaped jade pendant floating in front of him, emitting a misty light. Opening his eyes, Long Chen's eyes were filled with shock. "This mysterious Dragon Jade has entered my sea of consciousness. Is it trying to suck my true energy?" Long Chen was shocked. "No, I don't have any true energy at all. Is it trying to suck my fart?" Just then, a majestic energy surged out of the mysterious Dragon Jade, crossing the boundary with the soul and appearing in Long Chen's dantian. This majestic heat made Long Chen feel refreshed. "True energy?"