

War God 3

Chapter 3

While Long Chen was still in a daze, the mysterious dragon jade released a powerful burst of zhenqi and appeared in his dantian. "Where did all this zhenqi come from? Could it be that the dragon jade absorbed it from my father?!" Long Chen was only at the pinnacle of body tempering. With so much zhenqi, it was beyond his ability to control. The energy was released from his limbs and bones, causing the dust around him to fly into the air! A wave of heat surged in his chest. Long Chen cried out in pain and clenched his teeth tightly. At this moment, he was already drenched in sweat! The zhenqi in his dantian rumbled violently, looking like it would explode at any moment. If this continued, he would definitely die from the explosion. Thinking about how he would die without a corpse, Long Chen's eyes turned red. "I'm not someone who will die so easily! Dragon vein? Charge!" After body tempering was the nine levels of Dragon Vein. A martial artist's dantian would produce zhenqi, and when there was enough zhenqi, they would be able to gather enough energy to transform into a divine dragon and break through the first dragon vein. At this moment, the zhenqi in Long Chen's dantian was more than enough! "Break!" Gritting his teeth, sweat splattered on the ground. He let out a furious roar, and the zhenqi in his dantian transformed into a dragon under his powerful will. With a roar, it charged towards the dragon vein! With a loud bang, the dragon vein was blasted open by the zhenqi. Countless zhenqi surged into the dragon vein like a raging flood. Under the impact of the zhenqi, the originally tightly shut dragon vein widened inch by inch. In the process of collision, the zhenqi that was like a divine dragon also grew crazily! Pop! A quarter of an hour later, a Dragon Vein was suddenly connected. His zhenqi was like a dragon, circulating through the Dragon Vein several times before returning to his dantian. However, the zhenqi that had returned to his dantian was still extremely violent. The powerful energy caused Long Chen's entire body to swell uncomfortably! "The first dragon vein has been opened. I've actually reached the first level of Dragon Vein! However, the zhenqi in my dantian is extraordinarily strong. I, Long Chen, will also have to give it a try today!" He knew in his heart that it was almost effortless for him to clear the first dragon vein just now. With such a great momentum, he obviously couldn't let it go. In front of his father's grave, he gritted his teeth and headed towards the second Dragon Vein. The amount of zhenqi required to clear the second Dragon Vein was several times more than the first. From this, it could be seen how difficult it was to raise one's cultivation to Dragon Vein realm. Even if the experts of Baiyang Town spent their entire lives and the wealth of their entire clan, they still wouldn't be able to create an expert beyond Dragon Vein realm! His true qi was like a dragon, majestic and mighty. In front of his father's grave, he could be considered to have thrown caution to the wind today. Gritting his teeth, a huge amount of true qi pushed into the dragon vein layer by layer. The opening of the second dragon vein was much more difficult. If he failed, he would have to start all over again! After a quarter of an hour, Long Chen had only opened a distance of about ten inches. By this time, he was already completely exhausted. However, thinking of his father's words, thinking of the tears in his father's eyes before he died, Long Chen felt that the pain and suffering he was going through now was nothing! "Since that dead ghost wanted me to become an expert, and I've already agreed to it, with my personality, Long Chen, I'll do whatever you want even if I have to sacrifice my life. Today, I'll break through the second dragon vein and make you look at me in a different light!" At the same time, he thought of the Yang Clan members who had humiliated him in the dark, as well as everyone who had mocked him. "Forget it, I'm not a cruel person. Whoever has humiliated me before, if I'm lucky enough to surpass you, I'll just humiliate them back!" Pop! Two hours later, the

second dragon vein was finally opened. Majestic zhenqi surged through the two dragon veins, sending it to every part of Long Chen's body, nourishing it. Even more zhenqi settled in his dantian, using it as his base. Zhenqi flowed through his eyes, ears, mouth, and nose. Long Chen felt that his eyes and ears had never been clearer before. Although it was night, he could see much more than before, and he could hear the chirping of insects and birds much clearer. Entering the Dragon Vein Realm was like going through a metamorphosis. Now, he was as light as a swallow, but he also had the strength of a thousand catties. Long Chen stood up, feeling the abundant energy in his body, and a smile appeared on his face. He was now a second-layer Dragon Vein Realm martial artist. If he used his zhenqi and punched with all his might, it wouldn't be difficult for him to break the tree next to him. From today onwards, he could finally be considered to have entered the ranks of martial artists! Glancing at Long Qinglan's tombstone, Long Chen kowtowed a few more times. "My achievements tonight are all thanks to you. I used to hate you for not giving me anything, but now I admit my mistake. You're a good father. " Standing up, Long Chen drove the carriage back to Baiyang Town. "Something's not right ..." Long Chen frowned. "This mysterious dragon jade was originally in dad's dantian. I thought it was an accident that it appeared in my sea of consciousness. But now that I think about it, dad probably knew this would happen, which was why he urged me to take it out without any worries. This dragon jade is so mysterious, and dad's words are also very strange, talking about Dragon Sacrificial Continent and super overlords. Could dad have some sort of background? " "That's right. Before dad came to Baiyang Town, no one knew anything about him ..." Long Chen frowned and said, "The most important thing is that my father definitely knows what this Dragon Jade is, but he died because of it. Now, he has passed it on to me. There is so much mystery behind this. What is the reason behind this?" Returning to his sea of consciousness, the mysterious dragon jade was still floating quietly. Even if Long Chen had ten heads, he still couldn't figure out why it would appear here. The sea of consciousness was a place of nothingness. If he told others that something could actually enter his sea of consciousness, no one would believe such a ridiculous thing. The mysteriousness of this dragon jade could be seen from this. But at this time, Long Chen actually discovered that there was still true qi flowing into his dantian from the dragon jade, just not as much as before. Long Chen was overjoyed. "My true qi is constantly increasing. I'm sure it's faster than their cultivation speed. With this speed, it shouldn't be hard for me to catch up to the others." What he thought was an ordinary life finally had hope. Looking at Baiyang Town not far away, Long Chen thought of Long Qinglan's entrustment. "In the clan assembly, those outstanding disciples of the Yang Family are all top-notch geniuses. Even I can't compare to them, let alone the others. Dad wants me to become the champion and obtain the Dragon Seal, but it's really hard for me to ascend to the heavens ... Is being a dragon martial artist really that important?" It was already late at night when he returned to Baiyang Town. Long Chen didn't live in the Yang Family. Instead, he bought a pavilion in the east of the town and lived alone. Ever since he was young, he had bullied a lot of small fries, but had never offended many big shots. So, even though he lived alone, nothing unexpected happened. As usual, when he returned home, Long Chen washed up a little before coming to his bed. Suddenly, his gaze turned cold. "The bedding has been turned over. Could it be a thief?" Long Chen checked again with suspicion, but he didn't find anything missing. "It should be Goldie who entered my room. But wasn't he having fun in Jadeite Pavilion tonight? Could it be that he ran out of stamina and went home early? This kid is really useless! " This wasn't the first time he brought his personal servant to do such things. With a dry laugh, Long Chen lay on the bed. So many major events had happened today. He had broken two dragon meridians in a row and entered the second level of Dragon Vein Realm. He was full of energy, so of course he couldn't sleep. It was already past midnight, when most people were asleep. As a martial

artist, Long Chen's senses were much stronger. He could vaguely feel someone approaching his room. He quickly pressed the switch at the head of the bed and entered the basement. The bed returned to its original state. Through the small cracks on the floor, Long Chen quietly observed the area above him. After a few breaths of time, two people wearing black clothes and black cloth masks entered his room. When they saw the bulging bedding, one of them didn't say anything and slashed at his bed. With a bang, the bed was cut in half. "Eh? That trash isn't here? Didn't we see him come in? ""He must have found traces of us coming in and slipped away!""Hmph, he can escape today, but he can't escape tomorrow. We'll come back tomorrow. With our capabilities, isn't it a piece of cake to deal with this profligate son?"The two of them left hurriedly. Even though he had entered the second level of Dragon Vein Realm, there were still many people stronger than him in Baiyang Town. Long Chen did not dare to be careless. Just now, the two people who tried to assassinate him had a dangerous aura on them. Presumably, their skills were not bad. If Long Chen were to fight them head-on, the result would not be good. "Luckily I was smart enough to install a switch on my bed. Otherwise, I would have been decapitated tonight."Coldness flashed in his eyes. "Someone in Baiyang Town actually sent an expert to assassinate me? I'm just a small character. Is it worth it to send so many people? "

Thinking of this, Long Chen frowned again. He thought of everyone, but he could not think of anyone who would hire an expert to assassinate him. Even though the Yang Clan had abandoned him, it was not to the extent that they would hire an expert to kill him. "There must be a conspiracy that I'm not aware of. Fine, I'll move back to the Yang Clan tomorrow. First, I can guarantee my safety. Second, now that I've reached the second level of Dragon Vein Realm, I'm afraid I won't be able to win against a first level Dragon Vein Realm cultivator without any combat skills. The Yang Clan has the Martial Arts Palace. Since I'm still a member of the Yang Clan, I should be able to get a share." "A good combat skill can increase the power of one's attack by several times ... "He had seen the Yang Clan members use combat skills before, and the power was not just for show! In the Yang Clan, Long Chen still had a place to stay, but he did not stay there all year round. At dawn, he returned to the Yang Clan with a small amount of luggage. The Yang Clan's residence was extremely spacious. Of course, no one was interested in whether Long Chen returned or not. After tidying up his residence, Long Chen once again consolidated his cultivation. After a night, his Qi had once again grown a bit stronger. Presumably, in the near future, he would be able to advance towards the third layer of the Dragon Vein Realm. Of course, the most important thing now was to get a combat skill from the Martial Arts Palace. According to the Yang Clan's rules, as long as a member of the Yang Clan reached the first level of Dragon Vein Realm, they would be qualified to choose a combat skill from the Martial Arts Palace. Long Chen fulfilled this rule. Along the way, Long Chen was already used to the cold looks of the guards and maids. He could not be bothered with the whispers. He had a good memory. He had only seen the Martial Arts Palace once when he was young, but he could still find the way. The Martial Arts Palace was a forbidden area of the Yang Clan. Those who were not members of the Yang Clan were not allowed to enter. As for the guards and maids, they could not even get close. From afar, Long Chen saw a stone door in the depths of the forest. Behind the stone door was a tall pagoda. It was the Martial Arts Palace of the Yang Clan. Before he reached the stone door, someone stopped Long Chen. It was Chen Liu, who had spat at Long Chen previously. He was about the same age as Long Chen, and his cultivation was also at the second level of Dragon Vein Realm. Seeing that Long Chen had actually come to the Martial Arts Palace, Chen Liu was startled. He then mocked, "So it's Young Master Chen. Why do you have the time to come to the Martial Arts Palace today? I heard that a cripple of the Yang Clan was buried gloriously yesterday. Why didn't Young Master Chen observe the mourning ceremony today, but instead came here for a stroll? "Long Chen naturally

understood the principle of villains being like ghosts. However, Chen Liu's words contained a sense of humiliation. Long Chen's heart was still burning with anger when he heard it today. However, the Martial Arts Hall was right in front of him. Before obtaining the battle skill, he didn't want to cause any more trouble. Thus, he endured it again and walked around Chen Liu. Unexpectedly, Chen Liu continued to pester him and blocked his way again. He sneered, "What? Is Young Master Chen deaf? Can't you hear what I said?" "I've already stepped into the Dragon Vein Realm. Moreover, what does it have to do with outsiders like you whether I enter the Martial Arts Palace or not?" Raising his head, Long Chen looked at Chen Liu coldly. Long Chen did not have any strength. Being able to survive in Baiyang Town for a few years, he still had some power. Furthermore, he had broken through to the second level of Dragon Vein Realm. His gaze actually scared Chen Liu half a step back. "What? Did I hear wrongly? The Dragon Vein Realm is not something you can just step into. Since I'm free today, I'll accompany Young Master Chen to test my strength! "