

## War God 4

### Chapter 4

Chen Liu took a few steps back and looked at Long Chen with a smile. "It's just a spar. Young Master Chen, you don't have to worry about losing too badly!" Long Chen looked at Chen Liu coldly at this time. He could deeply feel the contempt hidden under the other party's smile. Indeed, if Long Chen did not have yesterday's experience, his position in the Yang Clan might not even be comparable to this outsider Chen Liu. However, the current him had undergone earth-shattering changes, be it in his battle prowess or his thinking. Having just gained battle prowess, his heart was full of fighting spirit! "Chen Liu, I know what kind of person you are. Don't try to act hypocritical. If you want to fight, then come at me. But if I accidentally kill you, don't blame me!" Long Chen actually said such tough words today. Chen Liu was stunned. Just as he was about to use tough words to suppress the other party, he saw Long Chen's figure flashing, True Qi surging, and a punch flying towards him! "You've stepped into the Dragon Vein Realm, but you're far from being my opponent! Fine, since you don't know what's good for you, don't blame me for not knowing how to control my strength!" Chen Liu had stayed in the second tier of the Dragon Vein Realm for two years, so his True Qi was still strong. At this moment, he did not retreat, but instead attacked. With a roar, he punched out, going head to head with Long Chen. Bang! Their fists collided, and True Qi exploded. Then, they both retreated. Feeling the strength from the other party's fist, Chen Liu was shocked. "Good lad, you've hidden your strength so well. Dragon Vein Realm second tier!" Long Chen was also pushed back. "This Chen Liu's True Qi is comparable to mine, and he has more experience than me. If we fight for a long time, I will definitely lose to him. Today is my first battle, and if I lose, it will definitely have a huge impact on my future cultivation. So, even if I die, I can't lose!" Thinking of this, Long Chen's eyes turned red. Suddenly, he saw a fist-sized stone not far away. He immediately looked away and stared at Chen Liu. "Chen Liu, you really have some strength, but I'm stronger. Try taking another punch from me!" Throwing another punch, Chen Liu did not want to be outdone. His True Qi burst out and pressed towards Long Chen! Boom! This time, Long Chen was sent flying and fell to the ground! "Your father is trash, and your son is also trash. How dare you show off your meager strength in front of me? You deserve to be beaten up!"

Seeing Long Chen being sent flying, Chen Liu knew that he was indeed stronger than his opponent and immediately laughed out loud. But at this time, Long Chen had already jumped up and rushed towards Chen Liu with red eyes. What Chen Liu did not see was that Long Chen's left hand was behind his back. "You still haven't given up?" Chen Liu laughed loudly and went to greet Long Chen. Seeing that Long Chen was closing in on him like a cornered dog, Chen Liu was about to punch again to completely defeat Long Chen. But at this moment, Long Chen threw out his left hand, and a black object suddenly flew toward Chen Liu's face, arriving in an instant! "What is this?!" Chen Liu hurriedly used his hands to protect his face. The black object hit his arm, and from the pain on his arm, he felt that it was a stone. Long Chen threw it with all his strength, and Chen Liu used True Qi to shake it off, so his arm did not suffer any damage. But at this moment, Long Chen had already rushed to Chen Liu, and kicked Chen Liu's lower abdomen. With a bang, Chen Liu screamed and crashed into a willow tree. He spat out blood and fell to the ground, completely losing his combat power. He could only look at Long Chen with a frightened gaze, with a face of disbelief. "You ... Yang Chen, how dare you hurt me. My cousin will definitely take your dog life!" Long Chen stood still and spat at him. "What expert in the second level of the Dragon Vein Stage, in front of my ultimate skill, you can still be killed in seconds!" Long Chen was not

a martial artist in the past, but he had no lack of experience in fighting. That move just now was his unique skill. When the two were fighting, he suddenly threw a heavy object at his opponent's face. The face has eyes, ears, mouth, and nose, which are important parts of a human, but also a vulnerable part. Chen Liu didn't know what Long Chen threw, so of course he would subconsciously use his hand to block it. Once his hand was free, Long Chen's real attack could hit him without any hindrance. Thinking of how he spat at him yesterday, and even dared to threaten him now that he was defeated, Long Chen took a few steps forward, grabbed Chen Liu's collar with a sneer, and said coldly, "You once called me a dog, you once spat at me. Everything is the fault of this mouth of yours. Today, I won't make things difficult for you, and will seal this mouth of yours!" Chen Liu was shocked, and looked at Long Chen with extremely frightened and even pleading eyes. Before he had time to speak, Long Chen punched his mouth, breaking all his teeth. Chen Liu rolled on the ground in pain, and regretted it a million times in his heart.

After defeating Chen Liu, Long Chen suddenly felt some hairs on his back. He hurriedly looked back, and saw Yang Zhan and his father, the second son of the Yang family, Long Chen's second uncle, Yang Yuntian, standing five meters away. They were originally passing by, but saw such a good show in front of the Martial Arts Hall. Chen Liu was Yang Zhan's follower, and was injured by Long Chen just like that. Yang Zhan was full of anger, and immediately strode towards Long Chen with a turbulent momentum. "Yang Chen ... Do you want to die?" Without saying anything, Yang Zhan slapped towards Long Chen. That palm with majestic True Qi, Long Chen actually found that he couldn't dodge it. If he was slapped, all his teeth would fall out. From this, it could be seen how angry Yang Zhan was at this time. But Long Chen's strength was not as good as his, and he could only wait for death. Long Chen clenched his teeth, and the anger in his heart almost engulfed him. He really had enough of being looked down upon and treated like a dog. He swore that he wanted revenge. "Why can he slap me without asking right or wrong? If I'm stronger than him, even if he has a good father to protect him, would he dare to slap me like this? If I'm stronger than him, it'll be my turn to slap him! "This upcoming slap was like a fuse, pulling out the ruthlessness in his heart little by little. With a slap, Yang Zhan's arm was grabbed by someone, but it was only an inch away from Long Chen's cheek. The strong wind from the palm made Long Chen's cheek hurt. The person who grabbed Yang Zhan's arm was Yang Yuntian. Yang Yuntian said sternly, "Zhan 'er, have you forgotten what I taught you? We're all brothers, so how can you hit others so casually? See if I don't punish you properly when we get back." Then he looked at Long Chen and said, "Oh, you've finally cultivated to the second level of the Dragon Vein Stage? You must be here for the battle technique, right? If you want to go, then go. But my father is meditating there. If you disturb him, you'll be severely punished ... "After saying that, without looking at Long Chen, he directly grabbed Yang Zhan's arm and walked away. After walking dozens of steps, Yang Zhan finally couldn't help but ask, "Father, he injured Chen Liu. Why didn't you let me teach him a lesson? With his strength, even ten thousand of him wouldn't be a match for me. "

Yang Yuntian said indifferently, "What's the point of always bullying trash? If you have the ability, then compete with your sister and Ling Yue Yang Wu. And no matter what, he's still your aunt's son. How can you treat him like a slave!" Yang Zhan said gloomily, "It's because of my aunt again. Isn't she only at the eighth level of the Dragon Vein Stage? Father, if you're given a little more time, won't you also be able to reach that level?" "... ... Looking at their departing figures, Long Chen secretly suppressed the anger in his heart. However, the revenge of today's slap, as well as the beating and scolding in the past, were

all engraved in his heart. "I'll say it again. Don't let me get a chance, or I'll make you wish you were dead." After enduring for so many years, he had long ago learned to control his emotions. Looking at the Martial Scripture Hall, Long Chen cast aside his negative emotions and pushed open the stone door, walking in. As for Chen Liu, he was still lying on the ground. After a long time, Yang Yuntian sent someone to carry him away to recuperate. Walking to the front of the tower, Long Chen raised his head to look at it. "My first battle technique is in there!" Shifting his gaze to the side, he saw a wooden hut. The Yang Clan's ancestor, his grandfather, was cultivating in there. No one dared to disturb him, and the Martial Scripture Hall was also safe with the ancestor guarding it. Since Long Chen had met the requirements to view the battle technique, he could naturally enter. "This old man, why are you acting so mysterious? My father was already in the eighth level of the Dragon Vein Stage when he was young, just a little bit weaker than you. If he didn't have the dragon jade, he would've long become an existence that you can only look up to." Even as he cursed inwardly, he stepped into the Martial Scripture Temple. After passing through a long passageway, Long Chen arrived at the interior of the iron tower. Inside were several bookshelves, upon which were the battle techniques of the Yang Clan, all neatly arranged. "I'm only in the second level of the Dragon Vein Stage. It seems that I can only practice elementary yellow-class battle techniques." The Yang Clan had a total of thirty-two elementary yellow-class battle techniques. Walking to the bookshelf, Long Chen started from the first row and chose the Ferocious Tiger Fist. In less than fifteen minutes, Long Chen put down the Ferocious Tiger Fist.

"What's going on? Why is this battle technique so simple?" While reading these secret manuals, Long Chen felt that his eyes and ears were clear. His memory and comprehension were extraordinary. He could almost completely understand what was written in the books with just a glance. If it wasn't for the fact that he couldn't cultivate in the Martial Scripture Hall, he felt that he could directly use it. "Could it be that I'm a martial genius, or ..." In the past, he had also seen some minor cultivation techniques, but he found them difficult to understand. But now, the situation was different. It must be because of the mysterious dragon jade. "The mysterious dragon jade is in my sea of consciousness, causing my soul to change. Because of that, my heart is as pure as a newborn's, and my perception of my surroundings has also become stronger ..." "Dad, what is this mysterious dragon jade? How can it have such a heaven-defying effect? Not only can it impart your True Qi to me, but it can also make me a martial genius ..." After reading a few more elementary yellow-class books, Long Chen felt that it wasn't a challenge at all. Thus, he went to the mid-yellow-class area. There were only five manuals here, and Long Chen immediately saw the Meteor Fist. "... Body like the starry sky, fist like a meteor, as heavy as Mount Tai, as fast as lightning ..." "The attack power of this Meteor Fist is one of the best among the middle yellow class manuals. The Yang family's Meteor Fist is quite famous outside, but I don't think this manual is too difficult. I've memorized quite a few beginner yellow class manuals. This time, I'll copy down this Meteor Fist ..." Of course, the Yang Clan's manuals couldn't be taken out of the Martial Scripture Hall, so he could only copy one after choosing one. An hour later, Long Chen had finished copying the secret manual, and he put it back in its original place. "During the copying process, I've completely understood the content. I'll go back to my place to cultivate now. But this is a mid-yellow-class combat skill, I'm not sure if I can successfully learn it. "The yellow-class manuals were divided into elementary, mid-class, and high-class. The first three levels of the Dragon Vein Stage were usually used to cultivate elementary manuals, and so on. Long Chen chose the Meteor Fist, which could be considered as a cross-level cultivation. "With the uniqueness of the mysterious dragon jade, it should be able to achieve this." After making up his mind, Long Chen walked out of the Martial Scripture Hall. As soon as he reached the stone door, an old voice

sounded in his ears.

"Destroy the Yang Clan's manuals immediately after you've finished cultivating them. If you're found to have leaked them, kill them immediately!" Yang Chen turned around, but didn't see anyone behind him. He quickly nodded and said, "Yes, Grandpa. Yang Chen will leave now." He chose a mid-yellow-class combat skill, which was against the rules. He was afraid that the old man would find out, so he left immediately after he finished speaking. In the wooden house, the old man opened his eyes and said helplessly, "I thought this kid might be a genius, but he's biting off more than he can chew, choosing a mid-yellow-class combat skill ... What a pity. Long Qinglan was someone who had a high chance of reaching the Divine Core realm ... "