

## War God 5

### Chapter 5

Three days later, Long Chen stood in front of a two-meter-tall boulder. On the left was a forest, and on the right was a large river. Along the river, boulders like this could be seen everywhere. Long Chen took a deep breath, and the True Qi in his body suddenly erupted. His body was like a cannonball crashing towards the boulder with a loud bang. He suddenly shouted and punched out. His fist was like a huge meteorite, whistling towards the boulder! Boom! The boulder exploded into pieces, and the fragments of the boulder were swept backwards by the powerful Qi. More than half of the fragments fell into the water, creating a huge splash. "Body like the starry sky, fist like a meteor, heavy as Mount Tai, fast as lightning ... This Meteor Fist contains two True Meanings, fast and heavy, which is why it can explode with such power. I am currently in the second layer of the Dragon Vein Realm, so it is difficult for me to use the full power of the Meteor Fist, but ..." Long Chen's eyes were filled with coldness, "If I meet Chen Liu again, I can kill him with this move!" "In three days, I, Long Chen, have completely mastered the Meteor Fist. If this news were to spread, it would definitely be shocking." Walking to the river, Long Chen washed his face with the river water, and looked at his reflection in the river. "These few days of crazy training, my body is much more robust, and my skin is also a little darker. But I am still handsome, I believe that I will definitely have a lot of girls." Thinking of this, Long Chen smiled proudly. Suddenly, the sound of wind came from behind him. Long Chen was shocked, he immediately bent over and laid down, hooking his leg, but to his surprise, he felt his leg hit something soft, and then a figure flew over his head, crying out in alarm as he fell into the river. Long Chen stood up and looked, and found that the person who wanted to sneak attack him, but was kicked into the river by him was a girl. This girl did not look weak, and being kicked into the river by Long Chen was only because she was careless. With a face full of anger, she quickly jumped out of the river, pouted, and angrily looked at Long Chen, and a pair of crystal clear eyes, as if she wanted to eat Long Chen. This girl looked to be about the same age as Long Chen, with a slim figure, bright eyes, white teeth, and a face as white as jade. Wearing a light blue dress, she was a rare beauty, and Long Chen had never seen such a beautiful girl, and was stunned for a moment. This girl had just come out of the river, and her clothes were all soaked, sticking to her body. Her white skin and attractive curves were vaguely visible, and even the puppy pattern embroidered on her underwear was seen by Long Chen. Her slightly large chest made Long Chen's throat dry.

From Long Chen's eyes, the girl realized that she was wrong, and immediately scolded in exasperation, "Rogue!" Her whole body erupted with True Qi, and a wave of hot air pushed Long Chen a few steps back, and the originally soaked clothes were instantly dried. This girl fiercely stared at Long Chen, and said while gritting her teeth, "You ... What did you see just now?" Long Chen hurriedly said, "Nothing, Miss, I didn't see anything ... ." Seeing Long Chen's serious look, she forgave him, but thinking of what happened just now, she angrily said, "Good Yang Chen, I just wanted to scare you, and you actually pushed me into the river, you big bastard!" Sister? But Long Chen did not know this girl, so he asked, "Who are you?" Being asked like this, the girl looked angry, and scolded, "Good brat, you don't even know your sister, I am Yang Lingqing, the second daughter of your second uncle Yang Yuntian." "Ah, so it's you ... ." Long Chen suddenly thought of this girl, speaking of which, they were very fated, because they were born in the same year, month, and day. When Long Chen was born, it happened to be the hour of the Chen, so he was named Chen. Yang Lingqing was used to hiding in the house, so Long Chen had only seen her a few times, so of course he had forgotten. But thinking of something, Long Chen

smiled proudly, "Little girl, you want me to call you sister? Although we were born in the same year, month, and day, I was the hour of the Chen, and you were the hour of the Wu. After all, I am your brother ... .." Having said that, he did not care about Yang Lingqing's angry face, and went straight to the forest to find a rock to sit on. "Brat, stop right there!" Yang Lingqing walked in front of Long Chen, and said coldly, "Alright, let's not talk about sister and brother. Since we were born on the same day, let's just treat it as if we are the same age. I passed by here just now, and I saw you using the Meteor Punch, and you seem to be practicing it well. What's going on?" So it was because she saw it. Long Chen thought about it and felt that it didn't matter if she saw it. Although this girl was a little arrogant, she had never bullied Long Chen. At this moment, her eyes didn't have the look of contempt that ordinary people had. Long Chen had a good impression of her, so he was willing to talk to her.

He looked at her with a smile, and said, "What? Can't I practice the Meteor Punch? Do I make you jealous and envious? It's a pity that you and I are related by blood, so it's not easy to make a move. If you were another girl, I might be able to teach you." Hearing his words, Yang Lingqing's face turned red with anxiety. She casually threw out a punch, and an even bigger boulder next to her was shattered into pieces. "Did you see that? I also know the Meteor Punch, and I'm at the fifth layer of the Dragon Vein Realm. I'm much stronger than you!" Long Chen was slightly speechless. He did not expect that this girl, who was the same age as him, would have a stronger cultivation than her brother. Seeing that she was pretending to be fierce, Long Chen laughed in his heart. He already knew what she was up to. The girl was too shy to say it out, so he said, "That's right, you know the Meteor Punch, but you haven't mastered it. You can't reach the realm where your body is like the starry sky, and your fist is like a meteor. If I had your Qi, the power of my Meteor Punch would be twice as strong. Fine, I'm in a good mood today, so I'll be merciful and explain it to you." Yang Lingqing was shocked, and thought, "This boy is really powerful. I only threw one punch, and he can see that my Meteor Punch is not good." "Alright, seeing that you're so sincere, I'll reluctantly agree. However, you're teaching me voluntarily, so don't ask me for any compensation. I'll say this first, I'm so poor that I'm half dead ... ." "Common woman, as your brother, it's only right and proper for me to teach you. Who wants compensation?" "What?" Yang Lingqing's mouth was crooked from anger. This was the first time she was called a common woman. "You can be proud now, but when you teach me, I'll definitely make you suffer!" She forcefully suppressed her anger. Of course, Long Chen could not hear what she was saying in her heart. He just found this girl pleasing to the eye, and he did not have any companions. Today, on a whim, and with enough confidence in the Meteor Punch, he carefully explained it to her. "... The most important thing about the Meteor Punch is the momentum. Look at the meteors in the sky, they fall with an indomitable will, and nothing can stop their footsteps ... ." "When you punch, you cannot have any hesitation. You must disregard life and death, and wholeheartedly focus on killing the enemy. Only in this way can you comprehend the fist intent of the Meteor Punch ..."

After explaining for a long time, he finally taught Yang Lingqing. At this time, Yang Lingqing's attitude towards Long Chen had already turned into worship. She could not imagine that a guy in the second layer of the Dragon Vein Realm would have such a deep understanding of martial arts. When they parted, Yang Lingqing said, "Hey, I still have to thank you for today. Now that I have completely mastered the Meteor Punch, I will have the chance to face sister Lingyue in the clan meeting. Maybe I will even have the chance to obtain our clan's supreme secret manual — 《Dragon Seal》." Hearing the two words "Dragon Seal", Long Chen's eyes moved, and he asked, "Little girl, when is the clan

meeting?" "About half a month later, but you don't have to think about the Dragon Seal. Sister Lingyue has already cultivated to the sixth layer of the Dragon Vein Realm, and among the younger generation, no one is her opponent other than big brother Yang Wu. And big brother Yang Wu has already obtained the Dragon Seal. This time, the Dragon Seal is probably reserved for sister Lingyue ... Alright, I can't talk to you anymore, I have to hurry back to cultivate, and strive to reach the sixth layer of the Dragon Vein Realm." After saying that, the little girl ran away. Her fine black hair swayed behind her, which was quite cute. Watching her leave, Long Chen swallowed a mouthful of saliva. "This little girl's appearance and heart are both top-notch, but the heavens are blind, to actually let her become my cousin. I can't do anything about it. How bitter. "Sitting on the green stone, Long Chen looked in the direction of the Yang Clan." The sixth layer of the Dragon Vein Realm ... After half a month, there shouldn't be much for me to do, but father strongly urged me to obtain the Dragon Seal. Since this little girl is already so desperate, I can't be the slightest bit negligent. So be it, the sixth layer of the Dragon Vein Realm, I will risk my life to cultivate, and I will definitely have a chance!" "Cultivate! Work hard! Persevere!" Sweat flowed down. Only when the sky turned dark did Long Chen return to the Yang Clan. At this time, the Yang Clan had already lit up the lanterns, and the entire hall was brightly lit. Just as he was about to enter the door, a group of people came out. Long Chen raised his head, and just happened to be in front of the crowd, and those who were happily chatting immediately saw him. The beautiful woman in the lead was Yang Xueqing, Long Chen's mother.

Behind her was a charming girl, Yang Lingyue, who was the sixth layer of the Dragon Vein Realm that Yang Lingqing had mentioned. She was eighteen this year, and was the daughter of the eldest son of the Yang Clan, Yang Xueqing's eldest brother, Yang Qingxuan. The eldest son of the Yang Clan's ancestor was Yang Qingxuan, who was in charge of the daily affairs of the Yang Clan. The second son, Yang Yuntian, was in charge of the clan's business, and the third daughter, Yang Xueqing, was in charge of teaching the younger generation of the clan. The eldest son of the Yang Clan's Yang Qingxuan was a boy and a girl, Yang Wu and Yang Lingyue. Yang Wu was the number one of the younger generation of the Yang Clan, and Yang Lingyue was the girl in front of him. The second son of the Yang Clan's Yang Yuntian was also a boy and a girl, and they were Long Chen's sworn enemy, Yang Zhan, and Yang Lingqing, whom he had just met. Yang Xueqing was the only female elder with profound cultivation, so Yang Lingyue had been cultivating with her, and could be considered as half a daughter to her. On one side were two women, and on the other side were two men. The one in front was a handsome middle-aged man who was chatting cheerfully with Yang Xueqing. He had a long beard, and was dressed in a snow-white robe. Behind him was a young man. His eyes were like lightning, and his body was strong and vigorous. His every movement was full of vigor, and his appearance was somewhat similar to the middle-aged man. These two men were probably father and son. Suddenly seeing Long Chen standing in front of her, Yang Xueqing was startled for a moment. Then she hurriedly smiled at the middle-aged man, "Brother Bai, I wanted to show you the Yang Clan's Orchid Pond Rain Lotus, but it's getting late ..." "It's fine, sister Qing. You and I are both in Poplar Village, and we see each other all the time. If I have the time, I'll naturally pay a visit again. The Yang Clan's Orchid Pond Rain Lotus is like thunder to the ears ..." The two chatted and laughed as they walked past Long Chen under the escort of a group of guards. Only Yang Lingyue looked away coldly at Long Chen, and then began to chat with the young man next to her. From time to time, she would let out a coquettish laugh. "Very good, you've completely ignored my existence. It's as if I'm no different from the air. "Long Chen slowly clenched his fists." It seems that after my father's death, you're in a hurry to find a new lover. Let's not talk about my father's reputation first.

Just this Bai Zhanxiong guy, I definitely can't let you follow him! Even if you're heartless to me, I, Long Chen, can't be heartless. After all, my flesh and blood was given by you ... "

"Bai Zhanxiong, on the surface, looks like a gentleman, but in reality, he's not a good person. Last time, the girls from the Jadeite Pavilion were killed by him ..." Seeing this middle-aged man chatting and laughing with Yang Xueqing, Long Chen thought back to that incident in the depths of his memory. The girls from the Jadeite Pavilion were his good friends. They sold their skills and not their bodies, but they were secretly kidnapped by him. If Long Chen hadn't seen it by chance, then it really would've been done without anyone knowing. From that day on, he knew that this Bai Zhanxiong was actually a beast. "In front of Bai Zhanxiong, you actually despise me and ignore my existence. But I, Long Chen, am not a lonely person. The more you want me to disappear, the more I want to jump in front of you. You think that we're useless, so I'll continue to become stronger!" "One day, when I stand in front of you, not only do you not dare to look me in the eyes, but you even have to kneel down and repent! As a mother, you've never fulfilled your responsibility as a mother! I hate you! But I can't ignore you like you ignore me!" At this moment, when a group of people passed by him, Long Chen lowered his head and clenched his fists. His nails sank into his flesh, and blood flowed out. His body set off a huge wave that soared to the sky. There seemed to be a wild beast hiding in his heart, roaring and roaring madly! After returning to his residence, Long Chen prepared to wash up and get ready to start cultivating his True Qi. Suddenly, he saw a note under the tea table on the table. He picked it up and looked at it. Immediately, his face was filled with anger. On the note was written: "If you want Little Huang's life, come to the Rising Sun Restaurant's Peony Room No. 1 to get it! I won't wait for you if you are late! "