

War God 8

Chapter 8

"Meteor Fist, huh ..." Long Chen smiled unhurriedly as he looked at his fist, which was like a heavy meteor, which was flying towards him. "I wonder how big of a commotion I'll cause after I deal with this idiot. Will that woman look at me differently? I'm really looking forward to it ..." Long Chen had to admit that Yang Xueqing's opinion of him was very important to him. "This kid is really trash. He was actually scared silly by Brother Yang Zhan's Meteor Fist." Long Chen smiled when he heard such words. He then looked at Yang Zhan. "I know the Meteor Fist ten thousand times better than you!" Using the Ferocious Tiger Fist against the Ferocious Tiger Fist, and the Meteor Fist against the Meteor Fist, Long Chen wanted to completely crush Yang Zhan, including his body and soul. From then on, Long Chen would be a shadow in his heart, causing him to suffer for eternity. An even more dazzling starlight suddenly exploded. With the support of the Stars Battle Physique, the Meteor Fist exploded with unprecedented power and clashed with Yang Zhan's Meteor Fist. But what made everyone feel suffocated was that Yang Zhan was sent flying with blood spurting out from his mouth. He fell to the ground, and Long Chen rushed up once again, grabbing Yang Zhan's collar with one hand and lifting him up. The disciples of the Yang clan saw the ferocious glint in Long Chen's eyes and retreated in fear. Their faces were still filled with disbelief. "He used the Meteor Fist to defeat Brother Yang Zhan, who's in the fourth stage of the Dragon Vein stage. Impossible ..." "Brother Yang Zhan's strength is monstrous. How can this bastard do it? We didn't see it clearly just now. He must have used some despicable means!" "Not good, he seems to be trying to kill Brother Yang Zhan!" Everyone looked over in fear, only to see Long Chen lifting Yang Zhan with one hand and clenching his other fist as he looked at Yang Zhan coldly. Yang Zhan's mouth was filled with blood and his eyes were dazed. He was clearly injured, but at least he was still conscious. "See that? I'm stronger than you. I'll return the title of trash to you in the future. But Yang Zhan, the humiliation you've given me isn't just a small one. The next half of your life will be the time for you to pay back, and each time will be worse than the last. You'd better be mentally prepared ..." "Bastard ..." Yang Zhan coughed up a mouthful of blood. He looked at Long Chen's smiling eyes, as well as the fierceness hidden within them. He suddenly realized that this person in front of him was no longer the pitiful worm he had bullied before. Right now, he was actually filled with terror from the bottom of his heart, causing him to shiver.

"Trembling?" This was the result that Long Chen wanted. But the hatred in his heart couldn't be dispelled by a single Meteor Fist. The pain that Yang Zhan had given him over the years wasn't something that could be appeased by just a little bit. He chuckled. Just as he was about to take a few more blows to calm his anger, he suddenly scolded. "Stop!" Long Chen didn't even need to look to know who it was. It was his uncle's precious daughter, Yang Lingyue, who was ranked second in the younger generation of the Yang Clan. At that moment, Yang Lingyue was flying over, followed by two young men. One of them was the young expert who had gone out with her the other day. The other was a young man about the same age as Long Chen, and his facial features were similar to the young expert. Both of them were sons of Bai Zhanxiong from the Bai clan. Long Chen's attention was focused on Bai Zhanxiong's youngest son. His name was Bai Shixun, and he often went to the Jadeite Pavilion to bully Long Chen a few times. When Bai Shixun saw that Long Chen had defeated Yang Zhan, he panicked and hid behind another young man, his older brother. "Coward." Long Chen sneered, then turned his gaze to Yang Lingyue. "She's looking at me with such loathing in her eyes. I'm afraid she's going to kill me." Long Chen thought to himself, sneering

inwardly. Just as Yang Lingyue was about to charge at him, he suddenly waved his right hand, and all of Yang Zhan's clothes were ripped to shreds. Yang Lingyue casually tossed the naked Yang Zhan toward Yang Lingyue. Long Chen's action caused all of the women to scream and flee. Yang Lingyue looked at the shining white body bearing down on her, and was so scared that her face turned deathly pale, and her legs went soft. How could she possibly have the energy to chase after Long Chen? Thankfully, the young expert behind her had a cold glint in his eyes, and rushed forward to catch Yang Zhan. Just as he was about to put his jacket on him, Yang Zhan realized what had happened, and let out a miserable howl as he fled, his buttocks swaying back and forth. It was a spectacular sight. "Yang Zhan is so tall and strong, but his buttocks are so soft. Congratulations! I bet that even if he doesn't practice martial arts, he'll be able to make a good living."

Long Chen laughed uproariously, causing everyone to blush and curse him for being shameless. Yang Lingyue's normally dignified image had been completely destroyed by Long Chen. She had almost fallen to the ground, but now that Yang Zhan was fleeing, she looked back at Long Chen, and her eyes were filled with killing intent. "Yang Chen, not only did you disobey the clan rules, but you also beat up your own brother. Furthermore, you've done such a despicable thing. Today, I'll teach you a lesson on behalf of your parents!" It was hard to imagine that Yang Lingyue, who had always maintained the mysterious image of a big sister, would be so angry that even the two men behind her couldn't stop her. "Today was just an ordinary exchange of pointers, and yet it caused such a huge commotion. It's as if I, Long Chen, have done something so outrageous. Normally, these so-called Yang clan disciples bully and beat me, and don't even treat me like a human being. I don't see anyone standing up for me!" Thinking of this, Long Chen's eyes shone with a murderous light as he stared back at Yang Lingyue. "Dad was right. If a man doesn't have strength, he's like a dog. She only dared to scold me today because I'm not strong enough. But since I can defeat Yang Zhan today, I'll be able to defeat you in the future." He took a few steps back and said in a cold voice, "Yang Lingyue, are you blind? It was clearly Yang Zhan who came looking for trouble with me early in the morning. He humiliated me, and everyone knows that. I never would have guessed that I would be the one to defeat him, and yet I didn't kill him. Why are you pinning all the blame on me? Could it be that, as the elder sister, you only know how to act rashly and use your position to avenge your personal grievances?" After hearing Long Chen's words, Yang Lingyue, who was about to explode, calmed down. She took a deep breath, and calmed herself down when she remembered that there were guests behind her. She walked in front of Long Chen, and stared at him coldly. Although Long Chen was only sixteen years old, he was much taller than Yang Lingyue. "Yang Chen, I've never thought highly of you before. I didn't expect you to hide your strength so deeply, only revealing it after reaching the fourth layer of the Dragon Vein Stage. But we're all from the Yang clan, so there's no need for us to hide our strength." "Forget it. You've injured Yang Zhan, and humiliated him. Third uncle and aunt won't let you off. Even if I don't teach you a lesson, you won't be able to escape punishment today."

Long Chen smiled, and said, "Then I'm really looking forward to it. Let's wait and see. I think you'd better get lost. Your two lovers are still waiting for you." Long Chen's words were said in public, and it was extremely vicious. The young man behind her was interested in Yang Lingyue, and this was a well-known fact. But the other young man was his younger brother, and both of them were following behind Yang Lingyue. Long Chen's words made people's imagination run wild, and indirectly mocked Yang Lingyue's fickleness. No matter how good Yang Lingyue's temper was, her chest was about to explode from

anger. She grabbed at Long Chen's neck, and the aura of the sixth layer of the Dragon Vein Stage burst out. It was like a mountain crashing towards him, and Long Chen actually found it hard to breathe. Although he had the Stars Battle Body, his skin was still aching. She hasn't even attacked me, and I'm already in so much pain. Yang Lingyue's strength is beyond my imagination, and I don't have the strength to face her at all! At this moment, a hand blocked in front of Yang Lingyue, forcing her to retreat. Long Chen thought he would be beaten up, but he didn't expect someone to protect him. Lowering his head, he saw that the one blocking in front of him was Yang Lingqing, the little girl. He had just injured her brother, and now she was here to save him. This world was really a little strange. Yang Lingqing had a ponytail, and wore a green martial artist's attire. She looked valiant, and her beauty was no less than Yang Lingyue's. Seeing that it was actually Yang Lingqing, Yang Lingyue anxiously said, "Sister Qing, what are you doing? This guy just injured your brother, and I was about to teach him a lesson." Yang Lingqing apologized, "Sister Lingyue, I know, but my father and uncle wanted me to bring him to see them, so I had no choice but to take action first. I'm sorry." Hearing that, Yang Lingyue coldly stared at Long Chen, and coldly said, "Your retribution is coming soon. I hope you can come out alive. You've offended me, so I won't let you have it easy!" Long Chen wrinkled his nose, and said, "You have so much time, and you're willing to spend it on me, but I don't have the time to deal with you. Let me make a suggestion, and we can settle this once and for all. What do you think?" Yang Lingyue frowned, and said, "What the hell are you trying to do?" "There's still half a month left in the Clan Meeting, and I'll be participating at that time. At that time, we'll settle our grudges. Do you dare to give me half a month's time?"

As soon as Long Chen's words came out, it immediately caused a commotion. "Is this guy joking? He wants to defeat Sister Lingyue in half a month with his cultivation at the third layer of the Dragon Vein Stage? That's nothing more than a pipe dream." "Not good, this must be a trap. This kid is using a delaying tactic, and in half a month's time, who knows where he'll be hiding!" Yang Lingyue suspiciously looked at Long Chen, and suddenly laughed, and said, "You must have made great progress recently, so you're a little arrogant. The path of cultivation is incomparably difficult, and I, Yang Lingyue, have spent ten years to reach my current realm. Do you want to grow to my level in half a month? Fine, I'll let you be free for another half a month, and then I'll crush your stupid dream in front of everyone at the Clan Meeting!" After saying that, he left. However, the agreement between Long Chen and Yang Lingyue was quickly spread in the Yang Clan. For a moment, Long Chen's delusion became the laughingstock of everyone. On the road, Yang Lingqing looked at Long Chen with a bewildered expression, and finally couldn't help but ask, "Hey, how did you do it?" "What?" Yang Lingqing looked at him suspiciously, and said, "I knew that you were at the second layer of the Dragon Vein Stage, so how did you defeat my brother?" Long Chen had warned him not to reveal the secret of the mysterious dragon jade, so Long Chen said, "I'm not only at the second layer of the Dragon Vein Stage, you just didn't see it clearly." "Is that so?" Yang Lingqing only believed half of it. She tilted her head to look at this indifferent man, and only felt that he had become a mystery that was hard to understand. Yang Lingqing found that her brain was not enough to process this, so she stopped thinking about it. In the blink of an eye, they arrived at the place, and Yang Lingqing said worriedly, "My father and uncle are inside, and they might punish you. I can't help you, so I won't go in. Take care of yourself." Long Chen nodded, and said, "Lingqing, thank you for saving me today." Yang Lingqing said, "You injured my brother, so I didn't want to save you. But you're really laughable. Sister Lingyue is at the sixth layer of the Dragon Vein Stage, and with your strength, you're not even fit to carry her shoes. And you still want to defeat her in half a month? Aren't

you afraid of being laughed at? "

Long Chen smiled, and did not comment.