

War God 9

Chapter 9

There were only two people in the hall. The second son of the Yang clan, Yang Yuntian, sat on the side, and a middle-aged man with clear eyebrows was sitting in the middle. This was the eldest son of the Yang clan's ancestor, and Long Chen's uncle, Yang Qingxuan. Long Chen stepped into the hall and his eyes met Yang Qingxuan's. This Yang Qingxuan looks kind, but there's a divine light in his eyes. He's obviously a master with a high level of cultivation, much higher than Yang Yuntian next to him. Long Chen's cultivation increased, and so did his foresight. Yang Qingxuan looked at Long Chen and said, "You must be Yang Chen. I've only seen you a few times since you were young, but I didn't expect you to grow up so quickly." Yang Qingxuan didn't punish me as soon as he arrived. It seems like there's a chance. Long Chen secretly thought in his heart. His life's creed was that a real man should know when to yield and when to stand tall. As long as there's life, there's hope. Now that he hit Yang Yuntian's son, he was in the wrong, so he bowed to the two and said, "Nephew Yang Chen greets First Uncle, Second Uncle." He had promised his father to change his surname, but he didn't have the strength to say it openly in the Yang clan, so he could only use this expedient method. "You've indeed reached the third level of the Dragon Vein Stage, but looking at your skills, you must have learned a body refining technique. It seems that you've been working hard in secret to achieve this. It might be possible to catch up with Ling Qing and Ling Yue during the holidays." Long Chen didn't dare to say no. This guy didn't mention the fight, but instead chatted with me. Yang Yuntian, on the other hand, looked at me like he wanted to kill me. At this time, Yang Yuntian called out, "Brother!" Hearing Yang Yuntian's reminder, Yang Qingxuan smiled and said, "You're indeed a good seedling, but it's not right for brothers to fight each other. I heard you hit him hard ... " Long Chen hurriedly said, "Uncle, fists and legs have no eyes in battle. With my strength, it's impossible for me to control my attacks at will. So, it wasn't my intention to injure him." Interrupted by Long Chen, Yang Qingxuan simply kept quiet. At this time, Yang Yuntian said coldly, "Not from your heart? Why did I hear that you wanted to beat Zhan 'er to death? He's already so vicious and merciless at such a young age. What will happen in the future? If I don't teach you a lesson today, won't you turn the world upside down in the future? "

Yang Yuntian simply stood up and walked towards Long Chen, step by step. His vigorous cultivation pressed down on Long Chen, almost crushing him to the ground. Long Chen did not utter a single word and persisted bitterly. He knew that if Yang Yuntian wanted to kill him, he would only need to casually wave his hand. At this moment, a female voice came from outside the door. "Second Brother, hand him over to me. I will give you an explanation." Long Chen could finally heave a sigh of relief. However, he still felt a lingering fear. He knew who the person behind him was, Yang Xueqing. Yang Xueqing's attitude towards Long Chen over the years was well-known. If Long Chen fell into her hands, he would not have a good time. Thinking of this, Yang Yuntian smiled and said, "Third Sister, feel free to take him. However, a fight between juniors is a small matter. Third Sister just needs to teach him a little." "With that, he left. Seeing that there was nothing else for him to do, Yang Qingxuan also stood up with a smile and left. Before leaving, he leaned over to Yang Xueqing's ear and said, "In less than five days, he actually managed to cross levels and master the Meteor Fist. Father may appreciate his talent. Do as you see fit ... " Yang Xueqing was startled. After Yang Qingxuan left, she walked in front of Long Chen. Long Chen also heard Yang Qingxuan's words. He was looking forward to Yang Xueqing's shocked expression, but unfortunately, this woman's face was still as cold as ice. "That's right. Defeating Yang Zhan today is not enough to make her look at me differently." Long Chen's heart was still full of fighting spirit. He said

indifferently, "If you want to kill me, do as you please. If you don't want to kill me, hurry up and tell me. I don't have time to fool around here." Yang Xueqing frowned and said coldly, "Now that you have some ability, your tone is a lot tougher. You are exactly the same as that trash back then. I have seen a lot of short-lived geniuses. Only you and your son think of yourselves as important people. Ridiculous!" A murderous intent flashed in Long Chen's eyes. He forced himself to bear it. "If there is nothing else, I will leave first." With that, he walked past Yang Xueqing. When she walked to the door, Yang Xueqing suddenly said, "A month later, I will marry the Bai family's third son, Bai Zhanxiong. As for you, I don't want you to be in Baiyang Town from tomorrow onwards. Otherwise, don't blame me for being ruthless."

Hearing this news, Long Chen was not surprised at all. However, even his strong heart could not help but bleed at this moment. There was no mother and son in the world who would have to face such a situation. Long Chen turned around and looked at her coldly. He said, "Don't blame me for not telling you. Bai Zhanxiong may look like a gentleman on the surface, but he is actually not a good person. I have seen with my own eyes that he kidnapped a few girls under the age of sixteen and sold them to unknown people ..." After revealing this secret that he had been hiding in his heart for a long time, Long Chen thought that she would take it seriously. However, he did not expect Yang Xueqing's gaze to become colder and colder. At the end of Long Chen's words, she interrupted Long Chen and sneered. "Yang Chen, I only respected you a little because you had the ability to defeat Yang Zhan. I thought that you would be able to get rid of your bad habits and start a new life. I was happy for you, but I didn't expect you to disappoint me this much." "I know that you don't want me to remarry, but you don't have to slander Brother Bai's character. You even made up such a ridiculous accusation. Brother Bai and I are childhood friends. If it wasn't for your father, I would have been his woman long ago. I know him ten thousand times better than you do. Are you trying to confuse me with such a ridiculous lie?" Long Chen was startled. Looking at the disappointed and despised face of the woman in front of him, he slowly clenched his fists. He felt a surge of blood rushing to his head. A beast was roaring madly in his heart! "Is that so? Your biological son's words are actually so useless?" Long Chen stared at her and said these words one word at a time. Yang Xueqing was silent for a moment, then said, "The things you've done all these years, ignorant and incompetent, bullying men and women, I know every single thing like the back of my hand. Ten years ago, I was completely disappointed in you. The people from your Long family are all untrustworthy scoundrels. Why should I believe you?" Long Chen felt like his chest was about to explode. His eyes were bloodshot as he stared at Yang Xueqing. Suddenly, he laughed maniacally and said, "Yang Xueqing, you make it sound so easy. As a mother, do you have any responsibility as a mother? I have no parents, no one to discipline me. That's why I'm like a dog today, and you're blaming me? You blame me for being a natural-born scoundrel, a hopeless hedonistic son. But let me tell you, although I've harmed a few people in my life, I've never harmed a good person! But your Bai Zhanxiong is different ... "

Taking a deep breath, Long Chen said calmly, "You're disappointed in me, and I'm also completely disappointed in you today. But if you want to get married, with me, Long Chen, around, it won't be that easy! Do you hear me? Long Chen!" Yang Xueqing was expressionless as she threw a bag of things at Long Chen's feet. "In my heart, you've never been surnamed Yang. Also, here are fifty pieces of spiritual jades. Take them. Poplar Town is no longer suitable for you to stay." There was no point in saying more. Long Chen had always been greedy for small gains, but this time, he didn't even look at the spiritual jades and turned to leave. He rushed out of the Yang family and came to the riverside. He roared and smashed boulders one after another until he was so tired that he sat on the ground. He looked in the

direction of the Yang family. This huge family was standing in front of him like a mountain, pressing down on his heart. Long Chen gradually clenched his fists, and a murderous aura erupted from his body. "Dad, I don't know if she's worth it, but I know that Bai Zhanxiong isn't a good person. No matter what she does to me, I will stop her. Also, I can't let her look down on me, and I can't let her look down on you!" Until his fingernails pierced blood. "Dad, no one can stop me from becoming stronger. Today, I finally understand what you told me. If you want to be above everyone else, if you want everyone to respect you, acknowledge you, and flatter you, then you have to become stronger endlessly, until you reach the peak of this world!" "Those people, thank you for looking down on me. Otherwise, I would still foolishly think that cultivation is the most boring thing, and that there's no pursuit in life. What you're about to see next will be a storm of surprises from me!" "The family meeting in half a month, and the stupid wedding in a month, because of me, Long Chen, I will definitely give you a big, big, big, big surprise!" He vented his anger. Night came quickly. Looking at the boundless night sky, Long Chen sat on the roof of his house in the east of the town. "Yang Xueqing wants me to leave Baiyang Town, but dad wants me to get the dragon seal. How can I leave? But with my current strength, if she attacks me, how can I resist? Should I leave Baiyang Town and hide for a period of time, and come back when the family meeting starts? "

Long Chen thought hard for a while, and then his tightly knitted eyebrows relaxed. He thought to himself, "Rather than staying in Baiyang Town, I might as well go out and hunt demonic beasts. This way, I might improve faster, and I might even get some natural treasures!" Thinking of this, he had already decided to go out for a while. But now he was hungry, so he jumped off the roof and walked towards the Rising Sun Restaurant. When it was almost midnight, the Rising Sun Restaurant was still very noisy. Long Chen secretly approached, and suddenly heard someone say, "Big news. You still don't know, right? Something big happened to the Yang family!" "What is it? Hurry up!" "You don't know, but I heard that this morning, Young Master Yang Zhan fought with Yang Chen, the son of Yang Sanniang. Young Master Yang Zhan was stripped in public, and he committed suicide after returning home!" "Is this true?" "How can it be false? The news just came out, the Yang family is looking for Yang Chen now!" "After hearing this, Long Chen hurriedly left the place." "I thought he would be ashamed to see people for the rest of his life, but I didn't expect this guy to be even worse, committing suicide. What a waste. But he usually doesn't treat me as a human. Today's contrast is so huge, it's reasonable that he couldn't take it. Yang Zhan is dead, I can't stay in Baiyang Town anymore. I have to leave Baiyang Town now!" He used to hang around in Baiyang Town, so he was very familiar with it. So he used a tunnel to leave the town before the Yang family arrived. After walking for a long time, he turned back to look at Baiyang Town. "Yang Zhan is dead, I'm afraid it'll be very dangerous for me to attend the clan meeting. But I heard that the old ancestor of the Yang family loves talented people. If I show off my talent, I might still have a chance! Today's Meteor Fist will probably shock him. "But where could he go after leaving Baiyang Town?" The barren mountain to the east of Baiyang Town is densely covered with forests. It's a paradise for poisonous insects and beasts, and there are many treasures there ... "Long Chen was about to go to the barren mountain, but at this moment, someone caught up with him. He turned pale with fright and hurriedly hid himself.

When he saw who it was, he heaved a sigh of relief. Then he laughed. The person was the younger of the two men who followed Yang Lingyue in the morning. His name was Bai Shixun, the youngest son of Bai Zhanxiong. The scene of him being bullied by Bai Shixun in Jadeite Restaurant appeared in Long Chen's mind. "What is Bai Shixun chasing?" Long Chen originally thought that Bai Shixun was chasing after him,

but when he took a closer look, he realized that Bai Shixun was actually chasing a floating cold light. That cold light was suspended in mid-air. It was clearly a treasure!