An Understated Dominance Chapter 1171 - 1180

Chapter 1171

At this moment, in the meeting hall of Fengyu Villa.

Lu Chen carried the teapot and poured two cups of tea respectively, handing one cup to Lao Zhang and drinking the other cup himself.

"How is it? Have you sent the challenge letter?"

After Lu Chen took a sip of tea, he spoke first.

"It has been delivered." Old Zhang nodded.

"What's the reaction of the Wumeng?" Chase Lu asked.

"As far as I know, Lei Wanjun is still in seclusion, but after receiving the letter of war, the members of the Wumeng were furious. I believe that the letter of war will be sent to Lei Wanjun soon." Old Zhang drank his cup in one gulp. Tea.

"Very good, this is the effect I want." Lu Chen smiled slightly.

Lei Bao's death will inevitably trigger turmoil in the Martial Alliance. Fortunately, he took this opportunity to drop another bombshell.

After all, he and Lei Wanjun would have a life-and-death battle sooner or later.

"Master Lu, is your challenge this time a little too impulsive?"

Lao Zhang said with some concern: "Lei Wanjun is the head of the five great masters, and the number one martial artist in Jiangnan. His strength is unfathomable. Below the great master, almost no one can stop him. His existence is equivalent to an unshakable Mountain."

In fact, he had said these words very euphemistically.

Lei Wanjun is an invincible existence in Jiangnan.

Although Lu Chen was very strong and had killed Master Ziyang, he was still far behind Lei Wanjun.

In another five or ten years, with Lu Chen's talent, it is not impossible to defeat Lei Wanjun.

But now, he is undoubtedly seeking his own death.

He didn't understand why Lu Chen made such a decision?

Wouldn't it be good to endure for a while before taking revenge?

Why the rush?

"Do you think I can't beat Lei Wanjun?"

Lu Chen picked up the teacup and sniffed the fragrance gently.

"The winning rate is too low."

Lao Zhang said noncommittally: "Master Lu, you are only in your twenties. Lei Wanjun is already over fifty. He has practiced for nearly thirty years more than you. Whether it is strength, foundation, or experience, he is far ahead. You It's such a disadvantage; of course, if you practice for another five to ten years, you will have a great chance."

"I can't wait that long."

Lu Chen shook his head: "Lei Wanjun has the Heavenly Spirit Pearl in hand. If you give him a while, he can break through to the Grand Master. By then, it will be even more difficult to deal with. Now, it is the biggest opportunity."

"That's what I said, but your public challenge this time is still too risky." Lao Zhang looked solemn.

"Don't worry. Since I dare to declare a challenge, I have a certain degree of certainty. Whether we win or lose, we will find out tomorrow." Lu Chen said calmly.

"But....."

Lao Zhang wanted to say something, but was interrupted by Lu Chen raising his hand: "Okay, I've made up my mind, so I don't need to persuade you any more. Also, don't tell Ms. Cao about this, I don't want her to worry."

"My subordinate understands."

Lao Zhang had no choice but to nod.

"You go back and rest first. I want to adjust my condition and prepare for tomorrow's battle." Lu Chen waved his hand.

"My subordinates say goodbye."

Lao Zhang responded and left quickly.

"The sky."

Chase Lu called softly.

"Whoosh!"

In the darkness, a black light passed by.

A black ancient sword suddenly flew into the meeting hall and landed accurately in Lu Chen's hand. It trembled slightly and made a pleasant sound.

"It's up to you tomorrow, buddy."

Lu Chen stretched out his hand to stroke the sword and murmured to himself.

Tomorrow's battle will be a life and death battle.

Not only does he want to take revenge, but he also wants to take this opportunity to purge the Jiangnan Martial Alliance!

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The next day, early morning.

The Wumeng headquarters was already overcrowded and bustling with activity.

Ever since the news that Lu Chen challenged Lei Wanjun came out yesterday, the entire martial arts world has been in a state of shock.

Warriors from various sects and parties all flocked here, intending to watch this shocking battle.

Lu Chen's reputation as a young master has long been resounding throughout the Jiangnan martial arts world.

Whether it was the martial arts conference, the killing of Master Ziyang, or the stunning performance in the Black Forest, they were all regarded as legends and widely circulated.

Countless young warriors regard Lu Chen as their idol and the target to catch up with.

As for Lei Wanjun, let alone that.

The leader of the Jiangnan Martial Arts Alliance, the number one in the martial arts world, and the strongest person in charge of the entire martial arts alliance.

No matter which name is mentioned, it can shock people's hearts.

The young master challenged the martial arts leader, and the duel between the two powerful men naturally attracted countless people.

At this moment, a large number of people were already standing densely at the gate of the Martial Alliance.

Jiangnan, large and small sects, basically all the sects that can be reached have already arrived.

Tianhe Sect, Qingyang Sect, Zhenhun Sect, Dabei Temple, Gale Wind Hall, Xingluo Sect, etc. all came out of nowhere.

Some of the sects had a grudge against Lu Chen because of the incident in the Black Forest.

Coming here to watch the battle this time was purely to add insult to injury.

After all, in the eyes of many people, Lu Chen's challenge to Lei Wanjun was undoubtedly a moth flying into the flame and causing his own destruction.

When the sun rose, the gate of Wumeng finally opened.

People from various sects began to arrive one after another.

Within a short time, the martial arts arena was filled with people.

Some small sects, or those who enter later, can only stand and watch.

In order to maintain order and prevent anyone from causing trouble, the Wu Meng also dispatched a law enforcement team.

"Hey! What do you mean? Why don't you let us in?"

At this time, there was a commotion at the gate of the Wumeng.

Several young men and women were kept out by a law enforcement team.

"The martial arts arena is full. No more people can enter. You guys are going back where you came from." The captain of the law enforcement team said unceremoniously.

"No one can enter? Then how did they enter?"

A sweet-looking girl with twin ponytails pointed at a sect she had just entered, looking very dissatisfied.

"They are members of the Chiyun Sect. They are considered a prestigious sect in the Jiangnan martial arts world. Can you compare with them?" the captain of the law enforcement team said with a cold face.

"Hey! You look down on people, don't you? What about the Chiyun Sect? We in Jingyue Valley are no worse than them!" The girl with two ponytails argued.

"That's right! Why can the Chiyun Sect enter, but we, Jingyue Valley, can't? You are treating us differently!" Several other warriors protested.

"What is Jingyue Valley? I've never heard of it. I don't know which small sect in the valley it is. Get out of here and don't get in the way!" The captain of the law enforcement team was a little impatient.

Where is the headquarters of the Wumeng League?

A place where elites gather and masters gather.

If all kinds of cats and dogs could break in, wouldn't it be too cheap?

"You... you guys are really deceiving people!"

The girl with twin ponytails was filled with anger and her little face turned red.

She came all the way here just to see the power of the young grandmaster, but she didn't expect to be blocked at the door, so she was naturally very unhappy.

"Hey! Don't look down on people!"

At this time, a man in Tsing Yi suddenly stood up and shouted: "I am Tao Yang, the senior brother of Jingyue Valley, and I am also a man who can become a grandmaster! I warn you, let us in quickly, or wait until I become famous. , you can't even ask for it!"

"A master?"

The captain of the law enforcement team sneered, slapped Tao Yang to the ground, and cursed: "Fuck you! If you can become a grandmaster, I will be a land god!"

Chapter 1173

"Snapped!"

The loud slap caused Tao Yang to fall to the ground. He was dizzy for a moment and couldn't get up.

"Hey! Why are you hitting people? Are you still being reasonable?!"

The girl with twin tails was shocked and angry.

She didn't expect the people in the Martial Alliance to be so unreasonable and would take action at the slightest disagreement.

"The truth? Our Martial Alliance is the truth!"

The captain of the law enforcement team was very arrogant and overbearing: "What qualifications do you, a ninth-rate sect like you, have to enter the Martial Alliance to watch the battle? You really have no chance at all. Now, get out of here as far as you can, or I will beat you every time I see you!"

"You are bullying others, I want to report you!" The girl with twin tails was furious.

"Report us?"

The captain of the law enforcement team's face darkened: "Bitch X! I think you are tired of working!"

As soon as he finished speaking, he suddenly drew his sword and struck the girl with twin tails.

The girl screamed in fright and it was too late to dodge.

Just when he was about to be killed by a knife, a big hand suddenly stretched out and grabbed the arm of the captain of the law enforcement team.

The sharp blade was hanging in the air, unable to be chopped off.

The person who took action was a handsome young man wearing ordinary clothes.

Behind the man, there was also a thin old man.

"Who are you? How dare you block me?" The captain of the law enforcement team frowned.

"You will kill someone if you don't agree with me. Is it possible that your martial arts alliance is so arrogant?" Lu Chen said calmly.

"Our Wumeng has always acted like this, who dares not accept it?"

The captain of the law enforcement team said with a fierce look: "You brat! I'm warning you not to meddle in other people's business, otherwise don't blame me for not having a sharp eye!"

"Your martial arts alliance is really powerful. You are domineering and bullying the weak. You are a good martial arts alliance, but you have made it a mess." Lu Chen shook his head.

"Stop talking nonsense! Get out of here! Otherwise I will kill you!" The captain of the law enforcement team was impatient.

"Stubborn."

Lu Chen stretched out his finger and gently tapped the captain of the law enforcement team on the chest.

"boom!"

There was a loud bang.

The captain of the law enforcement team seemed to have been hit by a car and was ejected several meters away on the spot.

His sternum was sunken, he vomited blood, and after two twitches, he fainted.

"team leader!"

Several other law enforcement officers were shocked when they saw it.

Then he turned his head suddenly and looked at Lu Chen fiercely.

"Dare to hurt our captain? You are really tired of living!"

"Brothers, chop him!"

Several law enforcement officers were furious and immediately drew their swords at each other.

"presumptuous!"

Before Lu Chen could take action, Lao Zhang suddenly stepped forward and waved his palms repeatedly. In just a few moves, he knocked all the law enforcement officers to the ground.

"Good! Good fight!"

"Damn it! These bitches, relying on the support of the Martial Alliance, are acting all kinds of arrogant and arrogant. They look down on others and deserve to be beaten!"

The actions of Lu Chen and the other two people caused the surrounding warriors to applaud and applaud.

These warriors who were blocked from the door had all suffered unfair treatment.

Now that I see the law enforcement team being beaten, I am naturally very relieved.

"Thank you both for coming to the rescue."

Chapter 1174

At this time, the girl with twin ponytails stepped forward and hugged Lu Chen and the two of them: "My name is Lin Rong, and I am a disciple of Jingyue Valley. Do you know your surnames?"

"My surname is Lu, and this one's surname is Zhang." Lu Chen introduced simply.

"Senior Brother Lu, Senior Zhang."

Lin Rong was very polite and saluted again.

"Damn! Dare to hit me? See if I don't kick you to death!"

Tao Yang, who had been slapped before, came to his senses and immediately ran to the unconscious captain of the law enforcement team, punching and kicking him in various ways to vent his anger and dissatisfaction.

I got a slap in the face for no reason, and I had the desire to kill.

"Okay, okay, Senior Brother, don't fight. If you fight again, someone will die."

Seeing that the situation was not good, Lin Rong hurriedly stopped it.

"Hmph! He deserves to be beaten to death. He is just a bully!"

Tao Yang was still upset. After kicking him twice, he walked back with satisfaction.

"Senior Brother Lu, Senior Zhang, this is our senior brother, Tao Yang." Lin Rong introduced him immediately.

"It's a pleasure to meet you." Lu Chen nodded slightly.

"Hmph! Who told you to mind your own business just now?" Tao Yang said with a cold face and a bad tone.

"Um?"

Lu Chen was stunned for a moment, a little confused.

Did this guy take the wrong medicine?

"Senior Brother, what's your attitude? Senior Brother Lu and the others were helping us just now." Lin Rong explained immediately.

"Help? Do I need their help? Even if they don't take action, I can still take care of these little rubbish!" Tao Yang put his hands behind his back, his face full of pride.

I finally got a chance to shine, but I was upstaged by someone else, so I was naturally very unhappy.

"If you can handle it, you won't be slapped to the ground." Lao Zhang suddenly said.

"You... you know a fart!"

Tao Yang's face froze, and he immediately became anxious: "If that man hadn't carried out a sneak attack just now, do you think he could have hurt me? To tell you the truth, if we really want to have an honest duel, all of them together are no match for me!"

"That's right! Our senior brother is extremely talented and powerful. It's not a problem to fight one against a hundred!" Several other Jingyue Valley disciples agreed.

In the entire Jingyue Valley, apart from their master, the elder brother is the strongest.

He once beat off more than a dozen gangsters with his bare hands, and was regarded as a hero by the villagers.

His reputation was great for a while.

"Sneak attack? They're attacking in front of you, so why talk about a sneak attack?" Old Zhang said flatly.

If the strength is not good enough, forget it, but refuse to admit it.

It is difficult for such a person to become a great person.

"I argued with reason, but that guy made a sudden attack. Isn't it a sneak attack? Are you confused?" Tao Yang shouted, staring.

"What did you say? You old fool?" Old Zhang's expression darkened.

How dare a trash who doesn't even have an innate realm dare to scold him?

It really deserves a beating!

"Why? Don't accept? If you don't accept it, let's discuss each other. I want to see how much you have!" Tao Yang took the initiative to issue a challenge.

If he couldn't even beat a dying old man, he might as well jump off a cliff.

"Come on! Aren't you questioning the strength of our senior brother? If you are capable, you will win or lose in the arena!" The rest of Jingyuegu's disciples followed suit.

"Master Lu, I can't bear it anymore."

Lao Zhang took a deep breath, a little bit of a sign that he was going to break his defense.

These guys really don't know the heights of the world!

"What? Don't you dare to challenge?"

Tao Yang sneered, showing disdain on his face: "If you have no guts, don't try to be brave in front of me, or you will be humiliating yourself! Remember, keep your eyes bright in the future, and don't try to provoke me, because you can't afford it. anger!"

Chapter 1175

"Okay! Senior brother, stop making trouble!"

Just when Lao Zhang couldn't bear it anymore, Lin Rong immediately stopped him: "No matter what, Senior Brother Lu and Senior Zhang have helped us. Isn't it too much for you to talk to people like this?"

If Lu Chen hadn't taken action just now, she might have died.

Now that Tao Yang was so rude, she felt very unhappy.

"Rong'er, it's not that I'm making trouble, it's that these guys look down on our Jingyue Valley. I just want to prove it and show them our unique skill in Jingyue Valley!" Tao Yang said righteously.

"How is this a display? It's clearly a provocation! If you do this again, I'll be angry!" Lin Rong frowned.

"Okay, okay, it was my fault just now. I won't show it anymore. Don't be angry."

Tao Yang smiled apologetically, with a somewhat flattering tone.

"Senior Brother Lu, Senior Zhang, I'm really sorry. My senior brother is a bit impulsive. I hope you two don't have common sense."

Lin Rong turned around and bowed to Lu Chen and Lao Zhang to apologize.

"Forget it, for the sake of being a reasonable little girl like you, I won't argue with this guy." Lao Zhang finally endured it.

"Hmph! Pretending!" Tao Yang curled his lips.

If he really wanted to take action, he could tear this old bone apart with three punches and two kicks.

"Senior Brother Lu, Senior Zhang, let's go in together."

Lin Rong used one hand as a guide and took the initiative to send out the invitation.

"please."

Lu Chen nodded and didn't say much.

After the group walked into the martial arts league, they quickly entered the martial arts arena.

At this moment, the martial arts arena is already buzzing with people, and all the major sects have gathered here.

Of course, those who can sit in the front row are basically famous martial arts celebrities.

A group of people in Jingyue Valley looked around with very eager eyes.

With their status, they have never seen such a lively martial arts gathering, and many of the big names are the ones they need to look up to.

"Hey, isn't that Bao Pengtian from the Gale of Wind Hall? I heard that his leg skills are superb, both strong and soft, and he has reached the point where he can walk on snow without leaving a trace. He is a top-notch young master in Jiangnan martial arts!"

"Not only Bao Pengtian, I also saw Xu Tu from Xingluo Sect. It is rumored that he has unpredictable magic skills and has reached the point where he can control people's hearts at will. He is an extremely scary guy!"

"Look! There's Jiang Chao! He's the top master of the Qingyang Sect. He's already been enshrined in the Martial Alliance at the age of thirty. His cultivation is unfathomable. He's a true genius!"

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All the disciples in Jingyue Valley were talking, pointing, clicking their tongues in wonder, and their expressions were extremely excited.

They didn't expect to be able to see the proud men of heaven here.

"Hmph! What's so great about it? They just have good resources and have been practicing for a few years."

Tao Yang said with some sourness: "With my talent, if I had resources as good as theirs, I would be a martial arts master by now!"

"Of course! Senior brother is extremely talented, no less talented than these people!" Everyone nodded in agreement.

"Senior Brother, it's good to be confident, but you can't be too blind. There is still a gap between our Jingyue Valley and these famous sects." Lin Rong was very sensible.

"Rong'er, it seems that you don't believe me, senior brother."

Tao Yang said with a look of dissatisfaction: "To tell you the truth, as long as I am given a few more years to grow up, I can be as good as Bao Pengtian, Xu Tu, and Jiang Chao, even the famous young master in Jiangnan." Press one end!"

Chapter 1176

As soon as these words came out, some warriors around him cast strange looks.

Where the hell did this idiot come from? How dare you compare yourself to the young master?

He was the top strong man who killed Lord Ziyang and challenged the leader of the martial arts league.

Even the genius chiefs of various sects don't dare to be so arrogant. How can an unknown cat or dog have the courage to speak so brazenly?

"Elder brother! Be careful what you say!"

Lin Rong frowned and lowered her voice: "The young grandmaster is a martial arts wizard who has not been seen in a century. How can he be a monster-like existence that can be compared to the likes of us?"

People have become martial arts masters in their twenties, but they have not even reached the innate realm yet.

The gap between the two sides is like the difference between clouds and mud.

Even if they work hard all their lives, they will never be able to match it.

"Hey! Rong'er, you are trying to embolden other people's ambitions and destroy your own prestige. You must know that your senior brother and I will become a grandmaster in the future. Compared with that young grandmaster, I am no different." Tao Yang was full of confidence.

"That's right! As long as senior brother is serious about it, breaking through to the grandmaster level will be just around the corner!" Several disciples in Jingyue Valley agreed.

"You are young and don't know the heights of the world. How dare you, a mere acquired martial artist, dare to talk about the realm of a master? I really don't know where you get your confidence." Lao Zhang suddenly said.

He has been practicing for decades and is still only a half-step master, and has never broken through the shackles.

A guy who wants talent but not talent, strength but not strength, makes the Grandmaster realm as simple as eating and drinking, and even compares it with Mr. Lu. He is really arrogant and ignorant.

"Hmph! What do you know? How can an old and dim-eyed person see my excellence?"

Tao Yang held his head high and said righteously: "I'm not bragging. Give me three to five years and I will definitely be able to break through to the realm of Grandmaster!"

"Three to five years?"

Lao Zhang sneered: "If you don't have this possibility in thirty to fifty years, you'd better give up!"

"Hey! You old guy! You look down on me, don't you? Let's practice if you have the skills?" Tao Yang stared, looking ready to fight.

"Elder brother! You're here again!" Lin Rong frowned.

"Rong'er, it's none of my business. This old man is deliberately looking for trouble." Tao Yang spread his hands.

"Senior Brother, the people who can enter here are not ordinary people. Can you please stop speaking so arrogantly and keep a low profile?" Lin Rong advised.

"Rong'er, there's nothing I can do about it. I'm extremely talented and powerful. Even if I want to keep a low profile, I can't."

Tao Yang shook his head, sighed, and looked like he was feeling cold at the height.

"Oh? If you are so powerful, then I would like to ask you for advice. Who are you?"

At this time, a crisp female voice suddenly sounded.

Everyone looked back and saw a group of young men and women dressed in smart clothes and with strong auras walking in.

The leader is a woman wearing red clothes and a white curtain hat.

The woman was holding a long sword, her eyes were cold and sharp, and she exuded an invisible coercion as she walked.

Wherever they passed, the crowd dispersed automatically, not daring to get close at all.

"Who are you?"

Tao Yang glanced up and down.

The woman in red took off her white curtain hat, slowly approached, and said in a cold voice: "Xuanwu Sect, Chief Disciple of Zhentang, Zuo Xinyue!"

"What? Zhentang Chief Zuo Xinyue?!"

As soon as these words came out, there was an uproar around him.

The Xuanwu Sect is one of the best sects in the south of the Yangtze River, and as the chief of the Zhentang, Zuo Xinyue is a proud woman with a far-reaching reputation.

With his unfathomable cultivation and outstanding swordsmanship, he is definitely a standout among his peers.

"It is rumored that Zuo Xinyue is ruthless and kills people without blinking an eye. It seems that these guys are in trouble."

"You deserve it! A disciple of a small ninth-rate sect dares to compare with the young master. He is really arrogant and ignorant!"

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People around were talking a lot, all looking like they were watching a show.

In the world of martial arts, fists are the last word. Whoever is stronger has the final say.

"It turns out to be Senior Sister Zuo, whose name I have admired for a long time."

Lin Rong immediately cupped her fists and saluted, trying to diffuse the atmosphere just now.

However, Zuo Xinyue didn't even look at her, she stared straight at Tao Yang, and said coldly: "Didn't you just say that you are very talented and powerful? Come, let me see and see how much you weigh A few taels."

With that said, he pulled out his long sword and threw the scabbard at Tao Yang's feet.

In the martial arts world, this is an act of challenge.

If you accept it, then fight openly and honestly. If you dare not accept it, you will be ridiculed and your reputation will be damaged.

"Senior Sister Zuo, my senior brother was just joking, please don't take it seriously."

Seeing that the situation was not good, Lin Rong hurriedly made amends with a smile and smoothed things over: "Everyone came here today to witness the great battle between the grandmasters. There is no need to hurt the peace. I also ask Senior Sister Zuo to be more generous and don't care about us like us."

"Hmph! Young Grandmaster is my idol, who do you think you are? You dare to speak so brazenly here!"

Zuo Xinyue said with a cold face: "Now, you have only two choices, either kneel down and apologize, or accept the challenge and have my legs broken!"

"Zuo Xinyue! Don't be too arrogant!"

Tao Yang finally couldn't bear it anymore, and said angrily, "Don't you rely on the support of Xuanwu Sect? What's the big deal? If I fight alone, I may not lose to you!"

"Big Brother! What are you talking about?"

Upon hearing this, Lin Rong immediately became anxious.

Who is Zuo Xinyue? The chief of Xuanwumen Zhentang, the proud daughter of heaven, a powerful innate master.

My senior brother has not even touched the threshold of innateness, why should he challenge such a person?

"Rong'er, don't worry, she's just a prostitute. I haven't taken her seriously yet.

Let's see how I defeat her today, senior brother!" Tao Yang was full of confidence.

Now is the best opportunity to make a name for himself. If he can defeat Zuo Xinyue, he can become a blockbuster and become one of the top young masters in Jiangnan.

"Elder brother! You are no match for her, don't seek death!" Lin Rong panicked.

The gap between acquired warriors and innate warriors is like a chasm, completely irreparable.

Using acquired strength to challenge an innate master is like a moth flying into a flame.

"Rong'er, although Zuo Xinyue is powerful, I am not an ordinary person. If I can't beat a woman, I won't have to hang around in the world anymore." Tao Yang didn't listen to the advice at all.

"Big Brother..."

"okay!"

Lin Rong was about to say something, but Tao Yang raised his hand to stop him: "Rong'er, just stay here and relax. Today, senior brother, I will take this opportunity to become famous in one battle!"

After that, he walked towards Zuo Xinyue with his head held high, as if he had a winning chance.

"Junior sister, don't worry, since senior brother dares to challenge, he must be sure of it!"

"That's right! Senior brother has made a breakthrough recently. It's easy to deal with a woman!"

Several Jingyue Valley disciples were high-spirited and had blind faith in Tao Yang.

"You are so courageous, you actually dare to accept the challenge?"

Zuo Xinyue squinted her eyes, looking a little unkind.

"Hmph! I am a seven-foot tall man, why should I be afraid of challenges?"

Tao Yang held his head high and his hands behind his back, looking like a master: "Zuo Xinyue, don't you want to fight with me? Just come over here, I want to see how capable you are!"

"Okay, I won't bully you either. I won't use a sword today and will fight you with my bare hands. If you can block ten of my moves, I'll count you as the winner!"

As soon as he finished speaking, Zuo Xinyue stepped forward and fled out like a swallow.

Chapter 1178

Extremely fast, yet agile.

"Cui Yunzhang!"

After getting close, he turned his left crescent hand and slapped Tao Yang's chest and abdomen from bottom to top.

"Hmph! A little trick!"

Tao Yang snorted coldly, and just when he was about to punch, Zuo Xinyue hit him in the chest with a palm.

"Boom!"

There was a muffled sound.

Tao Yang seemed to be hit by a car and instantly flew several meters away.

While the person was in the air, a mouthful of blood spurted out, scattering a large amount of blood mist.

Then it hit the ground hard and slid across the ground for two or three meters before finally stopping.

"Big brother!"

Seeing this scene, all the disciples in Jingyue Valley looked shocked and hurriedly gathered around.

They really didn't expect that their senior brother, whom they were so proud of, would be so vulnerable.

He was knocked away after just one encounter. Isn't he too weak?

"Before the battle, I was full of confidence and uttered all kinds of arrogant words. I thought how powerful I was, and this happened after a long time?"

"It's so rubbish. You can't even block a single move. How dare you challenge Ban Zuo Xinyue? You really don't know how to live or die!"

"A small sect is a small sect. There is no comparison with a behemoth like the Xuanwu Sect. It will be crushed directly!"

Looking at Tao Yang who was seriously injured and vomiting blood, everyone pointed and looked at him with contempt.

He couldn't even block Zuo Xinyue's move, but he still dared to clamor to surpass the Young Grandmaster?

Isn't this pure cerebral palsy?

"What a waste!"

Zuo Xinyue snorted coldly: "A guy like you is not even worthy of carrying the young grandmaster's shoes. How can you find the courage to speak so brazenly?!"

"you....."

Upon hearing this, Tao Yang, who had just staggered to his feet, spurted out another mouthful of blood.

The whole person was shaky.

"Keep your mouth shut when you go out from now on. If you let me hear you insulting the young master again, I won't let you go!"

Zuo Xinyue flicked his sleeves, turned around and walked inside.

Wherever he passed, the crowd automatically gave way.

"Dare you humiliate me? I'll fight you!"

Tao Yang gritted his teeth, suddenly pushed away the people around him, and rushed towards Zuo Xinyue like a crazy beast.

"Go to hell!"

After getting closer, Tao Yang suddenly jumped up and punched Left Xinyue in the back.

"careful!"

There were exclamations from the crowd

"Um?"

Zuo Xinyue turned her head subconsciously, and before she could react, she was hit by Tao Yang's sneak attack.

"boom!"

There was a loud bang.

Zuo Xinyue's body was shaken by the beating, but her feet stood firmly without moving a step.

On the contrary, Tao Yang, who had made a sneak attack, was shocked by the innate energy and was so shocked that he retreated repeatedly. His feet were unsteady and he collapsed on the ground.

Seeing this scene, everyone couldn't help laughing.

What the hell is this weird thing that popped out of nowhere, he failed in a sneak attack, and even threw himself on the head.

How embarrassing!

Chapter 1179

"Weak chickens are just weak chickens. If you don't have the ability, you still imitate others and carry out sneak attacks."

"It's already embarrassing enough to lose in one move, but now it's better to lose all face."

"If I were him, I would probably have to find a hole in the ground to crawl into."

Looking at Tao Yang who was trying to steal the chicken but lose the rice, everyone laughed continuously, with faces full of jest and contempt.

In public, no one can be embarrassed like this.

"No...impossible!"

The ridicule from people around him made Tao Yang fall into self-doubt for the first time.

He is the strongest senior brother in Jingyue Valley, and he is a man who wants to become a grandmaster.

Regardless of talent or strength, he can be regarded as the best.

How could it be impossible to beat even a girl?

Forget it if you can't defeat him, and he was defeated so miserably that even a sneak attack was useless, and he was injured instead.

Is the gap between the two sides that big?

Could it be that he really can't do it?

"Despicable guy, I spared your life, but you don't know how to cherish it, and you actually dare to attack me secretly?"

Zuo Xinyue slowly turned around, her pretty face filled with coldness: "Since you like to seek death so much, don't blame me for being cruel!"

As soon as she finished speaking, she suddenly drew her sword, then tipped her toes and stabbed it directly.

The sharp sword light tore through the air and let out a scream.

"ah?"

Tao Yang was struck by lightning.

He tried to struggle to get up, but found that his legs were weak and he could not move. A fear of death came over his heart.

"don't want!"

At the critical moment, Lin Rong suddenly rushed forward and blocked Tao Yang with her body.

"Suicide!"

Zuo Xinyue snorted, and stabbed straight forward with the sword without slowing down.

"call out!"

"Qiang!"

Just when he was about to kill him with one blow, a silver needle shot out and hit the sword blade accurately.

The huge impact caused the sword to fly out of his hand, and Zuo Xinyue had to take several steps back before he could stabilize his body.

"Who is it? Who is stabbing people in the back?!"

Zuo Xinyue's sharp eyes swept around, and everyone who came into contact with his gaze raised their hands to express innocence.

"Miss Zuo, it doesn't matter whether your duel is life or death, but please don't kill innocent people indiscriminately." Lu Chen slowly walked out of the crowd.

He didn't care whether people like Tao Yang died or not, but Lin Rong was still kind and loyal. It was a pity to be killed like this.

"who are you?"

Zuo Xinyue frowned and looked up and down.

Lu Chen's face looked familiar, as if he had seen it somewhere before, but he couldn't remember it for a while.

"It doesn't matter who I am. Please show mercy to Miss Zuo and don't make the matter a big deal." Lu Chen nodded slightly.

"What if I don't agree?" Zuo Xinyue asked.

"Then I have no choice but to stop it."

As Lu Chen spoke, he flicked his finger and another silver needle shot out.

"call out!"

The silver needle was extremely fast and very hidden, so no one noticed it at all.

Zuo Xinyue felt a gust of cool wind blowing past her ears, but when she turned her head to look, she found that a strand of her hair was slowly falling down.

"Um?"

Zuo Xinyue's eyelids twitched, and his whole body became solemn.

Because from the beginning to the end, she didn't see clearly when Lu Chen made his move?

What was that thing that just came out?

Not only her, but everyone around her didn't realize that Lu Chen had launched an attack.

In other words, if the other party wanted to kill her, she might have been dead just now.

This guy's hidden weapon is really terrifying!

Chapter 1180

When did such a young master appear in the world again?

"Junior Sister Zuo, are you in any trouble?"

At this time, a man in green clothes and several young warriors suddenly approached.

The man in Tsing Yi has a majestic appearance, strong momentum, sharp eyes, and a mountain-like sense of oppression on his body.

It makes people afraid to look directly.

"Looking at the clothes of these people, they seem to be members of the Soul Resurrection Sect?"

"That's right! The leader is none other than the chief disciple of the Soul-Suppressing Sect, Yang Jie!"

"What? Yang Jie? I heard that this man has unparalleled marksmanship and unfathomable strength. He is the top master among the younger generation, even better than Zuo Xinyue!"

"Even Yang Jie is here. There's a good show to watch now."

The appearance of Yang Jie, a man in green, attracted everyone's attention.

You must know that the Zhenhun Sect is a famous sect on par with the Xuanwu Sect. Although there are not as many people as the Xuanwu Sect, they are all elite disciples.

Especially Yang Jie, who is regarded as the chief disciple, is a martial arts genius that is unique among all people.

With his cultivation level, he has obtained the true inheritance from the headmaster of Zhenhun Sect.

In his early thirties, he is already a famous master in the world.

"I've met Senior Brother Yang."

Zuo Xinyue clasped her fists to show respect.

Although she is the chief of the Xuanwu Sect Zhentang, she is inferior to Yang Jie in terms of identity, status, and strength.

Because at Yang Jie's level, the corresponding ones are not the eight halls of Xuanwu Gate, but the four rudders.

"Junior sister Zuo, I heard that you are in trouble. What happened?" Yang Jie said with a smile.

He has always been interested in Zuo Xinyue. If there is a chance to save the beauty heroically, that would be great.

"It's nothing, it's just a little friction, no need for Senior Brother Yang to worry about it." Zuo Xinyue shook her head.

A genius has the pride of being a genius, and she does not want to borrow the power of others to stand up for herself.

"Junior sister Zuo, our two factions have always been on good terms, so you and I don't need to see each other outside."

As Yang Jie spoke, he glanced left and right and said in a sharp tone: "Who just bullied my Junior Sister Zuo? Have the guts to stand up for me!"

"Senior Brother Yang, that's him!"

A Zhentang disciple suddenly pointed at Lu Chen and shouted, "This man just used a hidden weapon to sneak attack and knocked away my senior sister's sword. How despicable!"

"Shut up!"

Zuo Xinyue turned around and glared.

"oh?"

Yang Jie turned to Lu Chen, looked him up and down, and said coldly: "How courageous are you, how dare you attack Junior Sister Zuo? I will give you a chance now, cut off your hands, kneel on the ground, and kowtow to Junior Sister Zuo. Apologize."

These words were taken for granted, and they were so domineering.

"Kowtow and apologize?" Lu Chen raised his eyebrows slightly: "Why?"

"Why?"

Yang Jie sneered: "Because I am the leader of the Soul Suppression Sect; because I am stronger than you; because I hold the power of your life and death, are these reasons enough?"

"So according to your opinion, whoever has a stronger fist will be justified?" Lu Chen asked back.

"That's right!"

Yang Jie raised his head: "The world of martial arts is all about strength. Young disciples of a small sect like you have to keep your tail between your legs when you go out. Otherwise, disaster will easily happen!"

"That makes sense."

Lu Chen nodded noncommittally.

He remembered that when he was in the Black Forest, that Zhao Hongxiang was the leader of the Soul Resurrection Sect.

Back then, for the Tianling Pearl, Jiang Xiuzhen, Zhao Hongxiang, and Master Jiexin did everything they could.

He keeps claiming to be a decent person, but he does despicable and dirty things.

The greed and cunning of human nature are vividly displayed.

Even now, when I think about it, I can't help but feel resentful in my heart.

"Boy! Just listen to me!"

Yang Jie said arrogantly: "I don't care what your status is, if you dare to make my Junior Sister Zuo angry, you will have to pay the price! If you don't want to die, follow your instructions immediately, otherwise, don't blame me for being ruthless with my spear!"

"Soul Soul Sect Chief Yang Jie, right?"

Lu Chen suddenly laughed: "Even your master doesn't dare to talk to me like this, so who do you think you are?"

As soon as these words came out, the whole place was in an uproar.