

An Understated Dominance Chapter 1181 - 1190

Chapter 1181

“Holy shit! Is this guy crazy? How dare he talk to Yang Jie like this?”

“This kid is so crazy and doesn’t realize the seriousness of the problem.”

“A warrior from a small sect actually dares to call Ban Zhenhun the leader of the Soul Sect? He is simply asking for death!”

“...”

Lu Chen’s words caused a commotion all around.

The warriors were pointing and talking, all looking like idiots.

In front of a master like Yang Jie, wouldn’t it be okay if he just surrendered?

Kowtow a few times and say a few nice words, although it is a bit embarrassing, at least you can save your life.

It’s better now. You know you can’t beat him, but you still provoke him head-on. Isn’t this pure cerebral palsy?

“What’s going on in this guy’s head?”

Zuo Xinyue frowned slightly.

She actually didn’t want to make the matter a big deal, but Lu Chen’s words just now undoubtedly escalated the conflict completely.

Now it is no longer about her, but about the reputation and dignity of the Soul Sect.

“Senior Brother Lu! He is the leader of the Soul-Suppressing Sect. We cannot afford to offend him. We must apologize to him quickly, otherwise a disaster will soon follow!”

Lin Rong was anxious and quickly persuaded in a low voice.

Zuo Xinyue alone was already someone they couldn't afford to offend, and now adding the more powerful Yang Jie, it was even worse.

“Boy, what did you just say? I didn't hear it clearly. Can you say it again if you have the guts?”

Yang Jie squinted his eyes and his face became extremely gloomy.

Since he became famous, no one has dared to look down on him.

“Didn't hear you clearly? Okay, I'll meet your needs.”

Lu Chen said calmly: “I said, even your master Zhao Hongxiang doesn't dare to talk to me like this, so who do you think you are?”

As soon as these words came out, Lin Rong's face instantly turned pale.

It's over, it's really over now.

There is no room left.

“Hey! Are you crazy? Are you going to kill us?”

At this moment, even Tao Yang, who was very conceited, was frightened.

Since just after the First World War, he has recognized the reality and realized the gap between the big sect and the small sect.

“I don’t shed tears when I don’t see the coffin.”

Zuo Xinyue shook her head.

She knew in her heart that Lu Chen’s words not only humiliated Yang Jie, but also completely angered the entire Soul Resurrection Sect.

“Boy! You are looking for death!”

The harsh words made Yang Jie finally unable to bear it any longer.

He only saw his footsteps kicking, and his whole body pounced forward like a tiger.

He wanted to tear the kid in front of him into pieces with both hands!

Faced with the surprise attack, Lu Chen remained motionless and just flicked his finger.

“call out!”

A silver needle shot out.

During the sprint, Yang Jie felt his knees go numb, and his body suddenly fell to the ground uncontrollably. He fell to pieces on the spot.

Looking extremely embarrassed.

“ah?”

Seeing this scene, everyone was stunned and a little unresponsive.

No one expected that the dignified leader of the Soul Resurrection Sect, a top expert among the younger generation, would suddenly fall in front of everyone’s attention.

This level of embarrassment is no less than defecating in public, and it's the kind of thing where you don't bring any paper.

It's so embarrassing.

“Senior Brother Yang, where are you making such a fuss?”

The corners of Zuo Xinyue's mouth twitched, with a strange look on his face.

Yang Jie got up in despair, took a closer look, and found that there was an extra silver needle at his knee.

“grass!”

Yang Jie pulled out the silver needle and crushed it into powder. His whole face was distorted and he looked at Lu Chen fiercely: “How dare you cheat on me?!”

“If you come again, I won't be polite.” Lu Chen said calmly.

“Bullshit! You are dead! I will cut you into pieces!”

Yang Jie shouted angrily: “Come here! Where can I get my gun!”

Chapter 1182

“Big Brother! Go on!”

A disciple of the Soul-Suppressing Sect threw a spear made of fine steel with all his strength.

With the spear in his hand, Yang Jie's whole aura became different.

Sharp, sharp and domineering.

Yang Jie is famous for his spear skills, his advanced cultivation, and his unparalleled spear skills. He has been in the world for many years and has never been able to meet his opponents.

Today, he will use his famous stunt to shock the entire world again!

“Boy! In the past few years, few people have been able to force me to use a gun, and you are one of them!”

“Today, you can die by my gun, you are proud enough!”

Yang Jie’s face was ferocious. As he spoke, the spear flicked out like an arrow from the string.

At the same time, Yang Jie took a step forward, caught up with the spear at an extremely fast speed, grabbed the grab handle, and immediately turned it around.

In an instant, Yang Jie, armed with his gun, suddenly turned into a black torrent and roared out.

Wherever the torrent passed, the hurricane continued to roar, and the weapons of the surrounding warriors began to vibrate slightly.

“Chasing the stars and chasing the moon!”

Yang Jie’s man and gun merged into one, carrying earth-shattering momentum, and stabbed Lu Chen indomitably.

Its terrifying coercion made everyone’s expressions change with shock.

“What a powerful shot! You are worthy of being a master of spear skills!”

“Chasing the stars and chasing the moon is Yang Jie’s famous stunt. Once this trick is launched, it is unstoppable. No one can crack it so far.”

“The first move is a killing move. It seems that this kid is dead!”

“Hmph! If you dare to provoke the leader of the Soul Suppression Sect, you deserve to die!”

“ ... ”

As soon as Yang Jie used his special move, all the warriors retreated, not daring to get close at all, for fear of being harmed by Chi Yu.

“too slow.”

Looking at the shot coming towards him, Lu Chen did not dodge, but just pointed lightly.

This finger seemed ordinary, but it was precisely pointed at the tip of Yang Jie’s spear at an extremely tricky angle.

“boom!”

Just heard a bang.

The originally earth-shattering gun force was instantly defeated.

Yang Jie felt his whole body tremble, his arms were numb, and the spear in his hand seemed to be pierced into the mountain, unable to move at all.

“What?!”

Yang Jie took a closer look and couldn’t help being startled.

Because he was horrified to find that the thing blocking his shot was not a shield or a magic weapon, but a finger.

An ordinary finger!

His famous stunt, a shocking shot, was actually blocked with a finger?

How is this possible? !

“That’s it?”

Lu Chen shook his head, disappointed.

Then he slowly bent his fingers, pointed at the tip of the gun, and flicked it lightly.

“boom!”

There was another bang.

The spear in Yang Jie’s hand lost control in an instant.

The huge impact made the steel spear thrust back, and the tail of the gun hit Yang Jie’s chest hard like a cannonball.

“ah—!”

Yang Jie screamed, his sternum was sunken, and his whole body seemed to be hit by a truck. He was instantly thrown several meters away and fell heavily to the ground.

For a moment, his face showed pain and he vomited blood.

I can’t even get up.

“What?!”

Seeing this scene, the audience was shocked and shocked.

No one expected that Lu Chen could defeat Yang Jie, and it was an overwhelming victory.

You know, Yang Jie is the chief disciple of Zhenhun Sect and a leader among the younger generation of Jiangnan Wulin.

Such a talented warrior was defeated by Lu Chen with just one finger. Isn't it an exaggeration?

Who is this guy? ! !

Chapter 1183

“Holy shit! Did I read that correctly? This guy defeated the leader of the Soul Sect with just one finger?”

“What's going on? How can this kid be so strong?”

“Where did this monster come from? It actually crushed Yang Jie? Isn't it terrible?”

“...”

The unexpected situation caused an uproar at the scene.

Yang Jie was originally thought to be a sure winner, but was easily suppressed by Lu Chen.

The huge gap between the two sides is obvious to all.

For a time, it caused everyone to speculate.

“He is so powerful?”

Zuo Xinyue's beautiful eyes widened in disbelief.

At first, she thought that Chase Lu was just proficient in hidden weapons, but she didn't expect such a strong hard power.

With just one finger, Yang Jie was knocked away.

Looking at the entire Jiangnan, I am afraid that no one among the younger generation of warriors can do it.

“Lu...Senior Brother Lu actually defeated Yang Jie?”

Lin Rong rubbed her eyes, suspecting that she had seen it wrong.

The chief disciple of the Soul Rescue Sect is an existence they need to look up to.

However, such a master, Lu Chen defeated it with only one move, which is really unimaginable.

“What is the head of the soul-suppressing faction, isn't he too weak? He can't even beat this kid, what a waste!” Tao Yang looked contemptuous.

In his opinion, Lu Chen was not as good as himself.

If Lu Chen can defeat Yang Jie, then he can still play, and even win more beautifully.

Thinking of this, he regained his lost self-confidence.

“You...who are you?”

Yang Jie got up tremblingly, and when he looked at Lu Chen again, he was full of fear.

He never thought that he would be defeated by his peers, and he was defeated so badly that he had no strength to resist.

“You are not qualified to know who I am, so call your master.” Lu Chen said calmly.

“Boy! Don't be too crazy!”

Yang Jie's face darkened: “I know you are very strong, but you are not qualified to challenge my master!”

“Challenge? No, you misunderstood. I want to teach him a lesson.” Lu Chen said in surprise.

“presumptuous!”

“Be bold!”

Hearing this, the disciples of the Soul-Suppressing Sect started to rebuke angrily.

Everyone was filled with righteous indignation and ready to move.

Even if he is no match against him alone, if he swarms up, he will definitely be hacked to death.

“Boy! You are so brave! Dare to speak rudely to our master? I think you are tired of living!” Yang Jie was furious.

“It’s a good thing to be strong, but don’t be too blind. The leader of the Soul-Suppressing Sect is the world-famous Grandmaster Zhao, who is definitely not something you can compete with.” Zuo Xinyue warned.

She recognized Lu Chen’s strength, but his words and actions were too arrogant.

Even if he defeated Yang Jie, he still wanted to challenge Zhao Hongxiang. It was simply overestimating his own capabilities.

“Senior Brother Lu, forget it, just let it go and don’t make the matter a big deal.” Lin Rong advised in a low voice.

To ordinary warriors, the existence of a martial arts master is no less than a god in the sky.

Out of reach.

Openly provoking the gods, there is only one dead end.

“I still said what I said, let Zhao Hongxiang get out. I will settle the previous accounts with him today.” Lu Chen said coldly.

“You...you are really deceiving!”

Yang Jie bared his eyes, his face was bulging with veins.

The master was humiliated, and as the chief disciple, he was naturally very angry.

However, due to his lack of strength, he was no match for Chase Lu.

“Who is so bold as to dare to call me by my name?”

At this time, a powerful and majestic voice suddenly sounded.

Chapter 1184

The voice was not loud, but it drowned out the noise in the audience. The invisible pressure made everyone shut up.

Following the sound, I saw a burly old man with a white beard walking over with his head held high.

The old man was wearing a black robe, with a rugged appearance and sharp eyes.

The strong wind surrounded him, and his robes fluttered, making hunting sounds.

Although it did not erupt with any shocking force, it gave people a sense of heaviness and majesty like Yue Zhiyuan Ting.

No action is needed. As soon as the old man appears, he will attract everyone's attention and stand out from the crowd.

This person is none other than the leader of Zhenhun Sect, Zhao Hongxiang!

“Oh my god! Grandmaster Zhao is really here, something big is going to happen now!”

“This kid is so arrogant that he dares to challenge Grandmaster Zhao. Now he is finally in trouble!”

“Why do you want to show off your prestige? Why don’t you keep a low profile? You have to seek death yourself. Now that Grandmaster Zhao has arrived, let’s see how you end up!”

“It’s true that trouble comes from the mouth!”

Everyone was whispering and pointing.

Everyone looked at Lu Chen with a bit of sympathy.

The pretense was too much and it really lured Grandmaster Zhao out. This operation was equivalent to lifting a rock and hitting oneself in the foot.

“It’s over, it’s over, it’s really over now.”

Lin Rong trembled all over and almost collapsed to the ground.

The pretty face was full of despair.

“Damn! This kid is so stupid. He has nothing to say. He has to provoke the martial arts master. Isn’t this asking for death? Don’t involve us!”

Tao Yang swallowed, panicking.

No matter how confident he was, he would not dare to be presumptuous in front of the martial arts master.

“Sigh... A generation of genius, I’m afraid he will die here today.”

Zuo Xinyue shook her head and sighed, looking quite regretful.

If Zhao Hongxiang hadn’t appeared, Lu Chen would have escaped unscathed.

Now, there is no chance.

“Master! You are finally here!”

When Yang Jie saw it, he quickly staggered forward to greet him.

“What’s going on? How did you get hurt like this?”

Zhao Hongxiang glanced up and down, and couldn’t help frowning slightly.

“Master, someone just provoked the Soul-Suppressing Sect. Not only did they hurt me, but they also made all kinds of lies. They wanted to cause trouble for you. They really went too far!” Yang Jie said with some indignation.

“Um?”

Zhao Hongxiang’s face gradually became gloomy: “Who is so bold to challenge me?”

“Master! It’s him!”

Yang Jie pointed at Lu Chen and said fiercely: “This kid is arrogant and doesn’t take you seriously at all. He is so arrogant!”

“oh?”

Zhao Hongxiang took advantage of the situation to look over, and when he was about to show off the majesty of the master, he suddenly froze: “It’s...it’s you?!”

Seeing Lu Chen’s familiar face, Zhao Hongxiang couldn’t help but startled, and broke out in cold sweat instantly.

A huge sense of crisis suddenly surged into my heart.

The scene of the Black Forest is still vivid in his mind.

Lu Chen's last sword was simply shocking and weeping ghosts and gods.

Not only cut off Jiang Xiuzhen's hand, but also dazzled Master Wary's eyes, and even took him with him, were seriously injured by the shock.

So far, there has been no recovery.

It was that sword that cast a shadow in his heart.

Now that the enemy met, he was already afraid before they fought each other.

“Zhao Hongxiang, we meet again.”

Lu Chen's face was cold and his eyes were piercing: “Anyway, Lei Wanjun hasn't appeared yet, why don't we play a game in advance, and settle the old and new grudges together!”

As soon as these words came out, Zhao Hongxiang trembled all over and felt terrified.

Then under the eyes of incredulity, he ran away and fled...

Chapter 1185

“Forehead.....”

Seeing Zhao Hongxiang running away in embarrassment, everyone was stunned.

Everyone's eyes widened with disbelief on their faces.

what's the situation?

The majestic headmaster of Zhenhun Sect, a world-famous martial arts master, was scared away?

What about the prestige of the headmaster?

Where is the dignity of the master?

Don't want them all?

“Master! Where are you going?”

Yang Jie was stunned for a moment, and asked quickly.

“Master, there is something urgent to deal with at home. I'll go back as soon as I can.”

Zhao Hongxiang's slightly trembling voice floated over from afar.

As he spoke, he rubbed oil on his soles and ran faster.

Damn it, Black Forest hasn't recovered from the injury he suffered last time, and he didn't expect to encounter this evil star again.

If you don't run now, when will you wait?

If he really wanted to fight head-on, he would probably lose his life here.

A man is capable of bending and stretching.

It's better to lose some face than to lose your life.

“...”

The corner of Yang Jie's mouth twitched, and he was a little at a loss for a moment.

Since he started, he has never seen his master so panicked.

It looked like he had hit something evil.

What on earth could make his master so scared?

“What's going on? Why did Grandmaster Zhao run away?”

“No...that's not fair. Could it be that my wife is giving birth to a baby?”

“Is it possible that... Grandmaster Zhao is afraid?”

Looking at the back of Zhao Hongxiang fleeing quickly, everyone looked at each other for a while, staring at each other.

No one expected that such a scene would happen.

When he appeared on the stage, Zhao Hongxiang was awesome and arrogant. Every move he made showed the majesty of a martial arts master.

They even thought that Lu Chen was going to be in trouble.

Unexpectedly, in just a blink of an eye, Zhao Hongxiang felt as if he had seen a ghost. He was so frightened that he ran away in a panic, not daring to look back.

It's really jaw-dropping.

“This old fox runs really fast.” Lu Chen frowned.

To be honest, he didn't expect Zhao Hongxiang to turn around and run away.

Normally, you have to say a few words about the scene, or make some noise, and then the two sides will fight, and the winner will be determined in the ring.

The results of it?

The majestic headmaster of the Soul-Suppressing Sect, a powerful martial arts master, didn't even have the courage to challenge, and simply fled.

Is this considered cowardly? Or can you bend and stretch?

“How...how could this happen?”

Zuo Xinyue's beautiful eyes widened, her face full of shock.

Zhao Hongxiang's strength is much stronger than her master's, even comparable to the head of the Xuanwu Sect.

She really couldn't believe that such a being could escape without a fight.

The most frightening thing is that the reason why Zhao Hongxiang behaved like this started when he saw Lu Chen.

Could it be that the other party was afraid of Lu Chen.

Thinking of this, she suddenly shuddered and felt more and more possible.

So the question is, what is the origin of this handsome man in front of me?

Can actually scare away a martial arts master like Zhao Hongxiang?

Isn't it too scary?

“Are we saved?”

Lin Rong and others looked confused.

They didn't know what happened, and they were even a little inexplicable.

But no matter what, Zhao Hongxiang's departure saved them from a crisis.

Chapter 1186

“Deacon Han! They are here, my people saw them coming in!”

At this time, there was a burst of noise.

A group of martial arts law enforcement teams rushed into the martial arts arena.

The leader is the black-clad deacon of the Martial Alliance.

Next to him, there was a man with a bruised nose and swollen face.

It was the captain of the law enforcement team who was injured by Lu Chen before.

“It's broken! The Wu Meng law enforcement team is looking for trouble!”

When Lin Rong saw it, her expression immediately changed, and she stood in front of Lu Chen: “Senior Brother Lu, they are coming for you, please leave quickly, I will block it for you!”

Chase Lu saved her life before, now it’s her turn to repay the favor.

“Rong’er! Why do you care about him? The Wu League has a large number of people. Let’s hide first and don’t cause trouble!” Tao Yang was immediately frightened.

Although he was somewhat confident, he was not so confident that he could compete with the entire Martial Alliance.

“Senior Brother Lu! Leave quickly! If you don’t leave, it will be too late!”

Seeing that Lu Chen was unmoved, Lin Rong couldn’t help but become a little anxious.

“I’m not afraid of Zhao Hongxiang, why should I be afraid of these guys?”

Lu Chen smiled and shook his head, pulling Lin Rong behind him.

“Senior Brother Lu...”

Lin Rong was about to say something, but the Wu Meng law enforcement team had already arrived.

“Who just didn’t care about life and death and beat up the Wu Meng law enforcement team? Come out immediately and apologize!”

The leading deacon in black had his hands behind his back, his expression was arrogant, and his tone was very domineering.

The captain of the team who was beaten had sharp eyes. He quickly saw Lu Chen in the crowd and immediately identified him: “Deacon Han! That’s the kid! It’s him who beat me! It’s him who provoked the authority of the Martial Alliance!”

“Oh? You are so courageous, how dare you...”

The black-clothed deacon looked over, and just when he was about to yell a few words, his whole body felt as if he had been struck by lightning, and his face turned pale.

His body began to tremble uncontrollably, like sifting chaff.

“Boy! How dare you hit me? Now, your death has come!”

The captain of the law enforcement team smiled ferociously, with a look that looked at someone dead.

“Lu... Lu...”

The black-clothed deacon kept swaying, sweat breaking out.

As a deacon of the Martial Alliance, he had naturally met Lu Chen.

In fact, he personally received the corpse from the thunderstorm yesterday.

This evil star in front of me dares to kill even the nephew of Alliance Leader Lei. If he really gets violent, the Martial Alliance will probably shed a river of blood!

“Deacon Han, you don’t have to give me face, arrest this kid immediately and torture him severely! With the majesty of the Martial Alliance!” the captain of the law enforcement team was still shouting.

“Catch? I’ll arrest your mother!”

The black-clothed deacon was startled, raised his hand and slapped the team leader hard on the face twice.

“ah?”

The team leader was stunned and a little at a loss: “Han... Deacon Han, why did you hit me?”

“Hey! I’ve blinded you! This is Grandmaster Lu Chen, who is famous in Jiangnan! Dare you be disrespectful to Grandmaster Lu? You deserve to be beaten to death!”

The black-clothed deacon was furious and slapped him twice.

After the fight, he quickly threw down his weapon, ran to Lu Chen, bowed deeply, and said in a trembling voice: “Han Wei, the deacon of the Martial Alliance, pays homage to Grandmaster Lu!”

“Grandmaster Lu... Lu?”

Seeing this scene, the captain of the law enforcement team was struck by thunder and stood stunned on the spot.

No way?

Could it be that this person in front of me is the legendary young master?

quiet.

The entire scene suddenly became silent.

At this moment, everyone was stunned.

Everyone was dumbfounded and their faces were full of shock.

“Lu Chen? Grandmaster Lu? Could it be that...he is the young grandmaster who ranks first in Jiangnan?!”

“Oh my god! Did I hear correctly? This guy is actually a martial arts master?!”

“No wonder he is so powerful; no wonder he is such a monster; no wonder even Grandmaster Zhao was so scared that he ran away.”

“I have heard about the young master for a long time, but I have never seen him with my own eyes. I never expected that I am so handsome. He is worthy of being the favorite of many female warriors.”

After a brief silence, the whole place exploded.

Chapter 1187

No one expected that Lu Chen's background would be so big.

I originally thought he was just a disciple of a small sect, but at most he was a little more powerful.

As a result, they now discovered that the seemingly ordinary young man in front of them was actually the famous young master!

Since the martial arts conference, he has become a blockbuster; then on Qingyang Lake, he killed the Master Ziyang; and then in the Black Forest, he is powerful in all directions.

Up to now, he has openly challenged the martial arts leader.

One after another, each one is earth-shattering.

It is precisely because of various glorious events that the strongest monster that has ever been seen in the south of the Yangtze River for a century has been created.

Among his peers, he is completely unique.

His reputation has even surpassed that of some old masters, and he has become a legend in the Jiangnan martial arts world.

Now witnessing it with my own eyes, the legend is by my side, which naturally attracted everyone's attention.

“He, he, he...he is actually the Young Grandmaster?!”

Yang Jie was so frightened that his liver and gallbladder split, his eyelids twitched wildly, and his body trembled uncontrollably.

He never dreamed that the person he had just provoked was the legendary evildoer.

No wonder the opponent easily defeated him with just one finger.

No wonder my master was so frightened that he ran away.

It turns out that everything has traces to follow.

Although he did not personally participate in the battle in the Black Forest, he had heard rumors about it.

Lu Chen single-handedly defeated the three great masters and suppressed the other heroes.

So much so that since then, my master has had a psychological shadow, so it's no wonder he acted in such a mess just now.

No one else would be able to remain calm when encountering such a monster.

“No wonder... no wonder he looks familiar, so he is the person I'm looking for!”

At this moment, Zuo Xinyue's breathing became rapid.

Her pretty face was flushed, and her beautiful eyes were full of admiration.

During the grandmaster battle on Qingyang Lake, she had seen Lu Chen's heroic appearance from a distance.

But because the distance is too far, I can't see the specific face clearly.

Now after a close encounter, she discovered that the lover of her dreams was even more handsome and attractive than she had imagined.

When the two parties meet in this way, is it considered a different kind of fate?

“Senior Brother Lu, Lu... is actually a martial arts master?”

Looking at the tall figure in front of her, Lin Rong was deeply shocked.

She didn't expect that Lu Chen, who seemed approachable and without dignity, would actually be a famous young master.

And he is also the top being who openly challenges the leader of the martial arts league.

This joke is a bit too big.

“Gulong...”

Tao Yang, who was standing next to him, couldn't help but swallow his saliva and felt his scalp numb.

Bragging is bragging, but when you actually face a martial arts master, it's a different feeling.

It is a kind of shock and awe that ordinary people feel when they look up at the majestic mountains.

Especially when he thought about his previous rude words, he was even more frightened and his back felt cold.

“Grandmaster Lu, just now our people are ignorant of Mount Tai. Please be patient and don't care.”

The deacon in black was bent over, his head lowered, and beads of sweat were pouring out from his head.

Although Lu Chen came to challenge the martial arts leader today, he still did not dare to be disrespectful at all.

At the level of a martial arts master, killing someone is like picking something out of a bag.

If Lu Chen was offended and killed, no one would dare to complain.

“What the hell are you doing standing still? Come over here and apologize to Grandmaster Lu!”

Seeing that Lu Chen didn't respond, the black-clothed deacon immediately turned back and glared.

Chapter 1188

The captain of the law enforcement team woke up from a dream, and hurriedly ran forward tremblingly, and then knelt on the ground with a “thud”: “Master Lu! I am blind, please don't remember the villain's fault, forgive me this time !”

As he spoke, he kowtowed repeatedly, as humble as a dog, without any dignity at all.

“You losers! What are you doing?!”

Suddenly, a thunderous roar exploded out of thin air.

At the same time, Lei Qianzhong led a group of senior martial arts leaders into the martial arts arena.

When he saw the captain of the law enforcement team kneeling on the ground and the black-clothed deacon nodding and bowing, Lei Qianzhong's face instantly darkened.

“A bunch of trash! Our martial alliance has been completely disgraced by you!”

As he said that, Lei Qianzhong rushed forward and slapped the two of them wildly.

“Pah, pah, pah...”

The two were beaten until they were dizzy, with blood coming from their mouths and noses. They did not dare to resist, they just felt full of grievances.

If you offend the martial arts master and don't beg for mercy, do you have to wait for death?

“Elder Lei, this is Master Lu who challenged Leader Lei.”

The deacon in black bit the bullet and replied, hoping to be forgiven.

“How dare you say that?!”

Lei Qianzhong became angry, raised his hand and slapped him twice, and cursed:
“Challenging the leader of the Wulin Alliance is the enemy of our Wulin Alliance. You actually bowed your knees to the enemy. You are really shameless weaklings!”

“I.....”

The fiery face of the black-clothed deacon Wu Zhe hesitated to speak.

Oh shit! It’s easy for you to say, if you have the guts to challenge the martial arts master?

The chicken will be beaten crookedly by you.

“Are you Lu Chen?”

After venting, Lei Qianzhong suddenly turned his head and looked at Lu Chen fiercely.

There was murderous intent, anger, and deep hatred in his eyes.

“it’s me.”

Lu Chen nodded: “Who are you?”

“I am the elder of the Martial Alliance, Lei Qianzhong!”

Lei Qianzhong said with a gloomy face: “You committed a heinous crime by killing my son last night, and now you dare to come and challenge the leader of the martial arts alliance. You are so audacious and lawless!”

“Lei Qianzhong?”

Lu Chen raised his eyebrows slightly: “So, Lei Wanjun is your brother? Lei Bao is your son?”

“That’s right!”

Lei Qianzhong gritted his teeth and said: “There is a road to heaven but you don’t take it, and there is no door to hell but you barge in. Today, I want to avenge Bao’er, show my strength to the Martial Alliance, and kill you, a person full of evil deeds!”

“You want to kill me? Do you have the ability?” Lu Chen sneered.

“If I knew you were coming, I would have already laid a net. Today, you can’t escape!”

While speaking, Lei Qianzhong suddenly backed away, and at the same time raised his hand and waved forward: “The three major protectors are ordered to arrest this thief immediately!”

His voice just fell.

Three figures behind him suddenly rose from the ground.

After flying over a distance of more than ten meters in the air, they landed around Chase Lu respectively, showing a tendency to encircle them.

The three of them were wearing black robes and faceless masks, and their aura was as deep as a devil, exuding a terrifying chill.

As soon as the three people appeared, the surrounding temperature dropped rapidly.

The surrounding warriors backed away in fright as if they were being shocked by electricity, and quickly distanced themselves.

Those who retreated a little slower were immediately attacked by the cold and shivered from the cold.

Because standing next to Lu Chen, Lin Rong and Tao Yang were even more violently impacted.

For a while, he froze in place, unable to move, like an ice sculpture.

“It’s broken! The three major protectors of the Wumeng are dispatched at the same time, and Lu Chen is in danger now!”

Seeing this scene, Zuo Xinyue suddenly became nervous.

Chapter 1189

“I didn’t expect that even the three great protectors would be invited. Lei Qianzhong is really willing to spend a lot of money!”

“It is rumored that the three great protectors are all martial arts masters. Although Lu Chen is powerful, it is really difficult to fight one against three.”

“What kind of operation is this from the Martial Arts Alliance? They clearly came to challenge the leader of the Martial Arts Alliance, but now the Martial Arts Alliance wants to bully the minority with more people. Isn’t it too disrespectful of martial ethics?”

Looking at the three men in black robes wearing masks, the warriors couldn’t help but talk.

The three major protectors of the Wumeng are the hidden power of the Wumeng.

The status is higher than that of the elders, second only to the alliance leader and deputy alliance leader.

It is never used easily in normal times. It only appears suddenly when the martial alliance is in crisis.

No one knows how powerful the three protectors are, and no one knows what the three protectors look like.

Because everyone who has seen it has died.

The last time the three guardians were dispatched was ten years ago, when Lei Wanjun took over as the leader of the alliance.

That day, a group of evil heretics attempted to sabotage the succession ceremony.

The three guardians used the power of thunder to suppress the entire crowd and easily wiped out all the evil sect members.

At this point, the first battle became famous.

For the entire Martial Alliance, the three guardians are a powerful barrier.

No one can break through this barrier and shake the foundation of the Martial Alliance.

Now, in order to deal with Lu Chen, the Martial Alliance did not hesitate to dispatch the three guardians to encircle and kill him at the same time.

It's really a bit of a bully.

“Three guardians?”

Chase Lu looked around and his face gradually turned cold: “Lei Qianzhong, is this your trump card?”

With his eyesight, he could naturally see that the three guardians were not ordinary martial arts masters.

It's a different kind of cultivating yin and evil techniques!

Not only did he have a cold breath and violent eyes, he also had a strong smell of blood on his body.

Although practicing evil martial arts improves quickly, it has many drawbacks.

One of them is that you need to drink living human blood all year round to suppress the evil spirits in the body and prevent it from going berserk.

The special smell emitted by the three people has proved this.

In other words, the so-called three protectors of the Martial Alliance are actually the three demons who have killed countless people!

The martial alliance is supposed to set an example for the majority of martial artists and lead by example.

Unexpectedly, for the sake of power and status, these people would not hesitate to violate moral principles, break rules, and secretly trap demons for their own use.

Now the entire martial arts alliance is really rotten to the core.

“What? Are you scared?”

Lei Qianzhong laughed ferociously: “If you are afraid, kneel on the ground immediately and wait for the kill. This way you can avoid some physical pain!”

“Afraid?”

Lu Chen snorted coldly: “They’re just three trash who practice evil arts. Do you really think they can do anything to me?”

Although evil magic grows quickly, its realm is unstable and its foundation is insufficient. As long as the weak points are found, it is easy to defeat them all.

“Boy! You really can’t shed tears until you see the coffin!”

Lei Qianzhong said thoughtfully: “Since you like to seek death so much, then I will help you! The three guardians will obey the order, and they will kill you on the spot without holding back!”

“etc!”

At this time, Zuo Xinyue suddenly stood up and said loudly: “Elder Lei! Grandmaster Lu came to the martial arts alliance today to challenge the leader of the martial arts alliance. You used the three guardians to intercept him halfway and bully the few. Isn’t it too much? ?”

“That’s right! We are here to watch the battle between Master Lu and Alliance Leader Lei, not for you to bully others!” Many warriors later agreed.

Chapter 1190

“Who are you? How dare you meddle in your own business here?” Lei Qianzhong’s expression darkened.

“I am a disciple of the Xuanwu Sect, and I really can’t stand what you are doing.”

Zuo Xinyue said righteously: “The martial alliance should pay attention to fairness and justice. Grandmaster Lu clearly issued a gauntlet in advance, and your martial alliance accepted it calmly. It’s better now. Alliance leader Lei hasn’t shown up yet, so you can make the decision privately to surround and kill. Grandmaster Lu, where will you put the integrity of the Martial Alliance? Where will you put the majesty of the Martial Alliance?!”

“Yes! If you want to fight, just be dignified. What’s the point of bullying a small number?”

“Grandmaster Lu went to the battle alone as a sign of respect for the Martial Alliance. The Martial Alliance should treat each other with courtesy and fight decisively in the arena, only in this way can the people be convinced.”

“I said, aren’t you afraid? Are you afraid that Grandmaster Lu will threaten Alliance Leader Lei’s position, so you resort to these underhanded methods?”

At this moment, all the warriors criticized and expressed their dissatisfaction.

Challenging the leader of the martial arts alliance has not happened for many years.

Regardless of whether Lu Chen can do it or not, it at least proves his courage. However, the current performance of Wu Meng is really disappointing.

“Shut up! Shut up, everyone!”

Lei Qianzhong was a little angry: “This guy Lu Chen killed my son. As a father, I want to avenge my son. What’s wrong with me?!”

“Revenge is right, but you shouldn’t use the power of the Martial Alliance to suppress you. You are avenging your personal revenge!” Zuo Xinyue yelled.

“You, you...you bitch!” Lei Qianzhong was so angry that his whole body was shaking.

He set up a dragnet just to arrest Lu Chen, but unexpectedly a yellow-haired girl suddenly appeared and interfered in various ways.

“Elder Lei, even if you want revenge, you have to wait until Grandmaster Lu’s challenge is over, otherwise we will not agree.”

“That’s right! The challenge from the leader of the martial arts alliance is sacred and inviolable. Even if you have great hatred, you have to suppress it now!”

Under the leadership of Zuo Xinyue, more and more warriors stood up and began to fight against injustice.

In fact, they don't care about Lu Chen's life or death, they are just dissatisfied with the Wumeng's arbitrary and domineering approach.

In the leader challenge, if you say destroy, you will destroy it, and for the martial arts master, if you say besieged, you will be besieged.

This kind of behavior is really too outrageous.

If they don't speak out today, the Wu League will be allowed to do whatever they want.

What should I do if similar things happen to me in the future?

“You...you guys, are you going to go against the Martial Alliance?!” Lei Qianzhong yelled through gritted teeth.

“Elder Lei, please stop it and don't offend the public!”

At this time, a majestic voice suddenly sounded.

Immediately afterwards, a middle-aged man wearing a long coat and a heroic face came riding on the wind.

The man has his hands behind his back, his steps are high and empty, his spirit is calm and relaxed, and he is free and easy.

Take one step forward and move ten meters away.

It seems that the movement is slow, but in fact, it has appeared above everyone's heads in a breath, and then fell lightly, like an immortal coming to the dust.

The person who came was none other than Chen Yuanwei, the deputy leader of the Martial Alliance!

“I’ve met Deputy Alliance Leader Chen!”

When all the warriors saw it, they all bowed their hands and saluted.

Even Lei Qianzhong, who had been extremely irritable just now, did not dare to scream anymore.

You know, in the entire martial arts alliance, except for the alliance leader Lei Wanjun, Chen Yuanwei is the most powerful.

Although Chen Yuanwei usually keeps a low profile and is inconspicuous, no one dares to underestimate this deputy leader.

After all, when they competed for the leadership of the martial arts alliance, Chen Yuanwei and Lei Wanjun were evenly matched, and in the end they only lost one move.

“Elder Lei, we are guests. Since Grandmaster Lu has issued a letter of challenge, we, as hosts, should treat him well so as to show the magnanimity of the Martial Alliance. What do you mean by what you are saying now?”

When Chen Yuanwei opened his mouth, it was in a scolding tone.

Invisibly, the position has been made clear.