An Understated Dominance Chapter 1191 - 1200

Chapter 1191

"Deputy Leader Chen, I do this all for the reputation of the Martial Alliance."

Lei Qianzhong frowned and said: "This man kills innocent people indiscriminately and is arrogant and domineering. He doesn't take the Martial Alliance seriously at all. If he is not captured in time, there will be endless troubles in the future!"

"Elder Lei, I can clearly see what happened just now. You have been being aggressive and domineering."

Chen Yuanwei said calmly: "In addition, you have violated the rules by privately activating the three guardians without the order of the alliance leader. If you insist on persisting in your obsession, you will know the law and break the law, and your crime will be increased by one degree!"

"you-!"

Lei Qianzhong was furious for a moment, gritted his teeth, and lowered his voice: "Deputy Leader Chen, we are under the same roof after all. Do you want to go against me for this kid?"

"Elder Lei, I always handle official business and never bend the law for personal gain."

Chen Yuanwei said plausibly: "Right and wrong are all open to public opinion. I believe that everyone here hopes to see an upright League Leader Challenge. Anyone who dares to use despicable means to stop it will be a public enemy of the martial arts!"

"That's right! It is our right as warriors to challenge the leader of the martial arts alliance. No one can stop us!" All the warriors agreed.

In the martial arts world, the strong are respected, and the so-called martial arts leaders are built step by step with hard power.

As long as you reach the master level, you can challenge the martial arts leader. This is an unwritten rule.

If you avoid fighting or use underhanded tactics, the majesty of the martial arts leader will be greatly reduced.

"Deputy Leader Chen, do you have to do this?" Lei Qianzhong looked extremely ugly.

"What? Are you dissatisfied?"

Chen Yuanwei raised his eyebrows: "If you are not convinced, you can challenge me. You have the qualifications. As long as you defeat me, the position of deputy leader will be yours."

"you....."

Lei Qianzhong was speechless for a moment.

He is just an innate warrior, and because his younger brother is the leader of the martial arts alliance, he has the position of elder.

If you want to compete with Chen Yuanwei, you are simply asking for death.

"Okay! Vice President Chen, I will remember what happened today, I hope you won't regret it!"

Lei Qianzhong said solemnly: "In addition, you can protect this kid for a while, but you can't protect him for a lifetime. When he gets on stage, he will only die more miserably!"

"I don't care about life or death on stage, but no one can break the rules off stage. Now, let your people get out!" Chen Yuanwei's expression remained unchanged.

Lei Qianzhong took a deep breath, and finally compromised under the general trend.

"The three guardians – retreat!"

Following his order, the figures of the three men in black robes flickered and disappeared, like ghosts, as if they had never appeared before.

"Grandmaster Lu, Elder Lei was confused for a moment just now. On behalf of the Martial Alliance, I apologize to you."

Chen Yuanwei turned around and saluted Lu Chen with clasped fists and a respectful attitude.

The reason why he helped Lu Chen was to establish prestige on the one hand, but also for selfish reasons on the other.

He had been suppressed by Lei Wanjun for ten years and never had a chance to turn around.

Now Lu Chen's appearance can be regarded as an opportunity.

Regardless of the outcome, as long as Lu Chen stands on the ring, it will be a provocation to Lei Wanjun's majesty.

From zero to one is the most difficult thing. Once there is one, there will be two and three.

By then, Lei Wanjun's position will be shaken, and he will have an opportunity to take advantage of.

"Deputy Leader Chen's words are serious. They are just a few young people. I haven't taken them seriously yet." Lu Chen said calmly.

"That's natural."

Chen Yuanwei smiled slightly: "Master Lu, it's almost time. Please come on stage."

"good."

Lu Chen nodded, and then stepped onto the ring in the center of the martial arts arena step by step under the gaze of everyone.

Wherever it passes, the crowd will automatically give way.

At this moment, no matter what the reason is, no matter whether you win or lose in the end.

Lu Chen's courage and determination made almost all the warriors present admire him.

At least Lu Chen did what no one dared to do.

Chapter 1192

"Lu Chen, you must show your demeanor and become famous, so that the world can see what it means to be unparalleled in the world and to be the best in the world!"

Looking at the tall back, Zuo Xinyue murmured to herself, her beautiful eyes full of love and admiration.

A true man should carry a three-foot sword and achieve immortal achievements. Even if there are difficulties and obstacles ahead, he should move forward bravely without fear.

This is a real man!

"Dare to challenge the leader of the martial arts, today is your death day!"

Yang Jie's face was gloomy, and he cursed secretly.

He only hoped that Lu Chen would be slapped to death by Lei Wanjun as soon as he came on stage.

"Huh! Sooner or later, you will die, it's just a few more minutes of living."

Lei Qianzhong smiled ferociously, his eyes looking very unkind.

"Senior Brother Lu, you must not let anything happen to you!"

Lin Rong clasped her hands together and prayed secretly.

"Damn, this kid really dares to do it. He doesn't really think he can do it, does he?"

Tao Yang frowned, his eyes full of jealousy and hatred.

He didn't understand why Lu Chen became a martial arts master even though they were all of the same age, but he didn't even break through to the innate realm.

Why?

What's wrong with you?

"It's so lively here!"

Suddenly, a group of people wearing special uniforms walked into the martial arts arena.

The leader was a man with a mustache and a sharp mouth.

Behind the man, there were also some strange people, some were fat, some were thin, some were tall, some were short, some were as ugly as ghosts, some were as beautiful as fairy tales, with all kinds of strange looks and figures.

But without exception, these people are very powerful.

"Zhenwu Division? He's actually from the Zhenwu Division!"

"Oh my God! Why is Zhenwu Si here? Is there a sinful person here?"

After seeing the situation clearly, there was a commotion at the scene.

The Zhenwu Division is an official organization of the Dragon Kingdom, and there are many experts and strong men in it.

The duty of the Zhenwu Division is to control the warriors in the world and prevent the use of force to violate the ban.

Whether it is the Jiangnan Martial Arts League, the Jiangbei Martial Arts League, or the various sects, they are all under the jurisdiction of the Zhenwu Division.

It is no exaggeration to say that Zhen Wusi is the pinnacle of power in the martial arts world.

Any sect that dares not to listen to the orders of the Zhenwu Division will directly suppress them with force and kill them on the spot.

"Hey! Isn't this Hall Master Wu? What kind of wind brings you here?"

When he saw the mustached man, Chen Yuanwei immediately smiled and led the crowd to greet him.

"Old Chen, you won't be unwelcome if I drop by today, right?" Wu Hongda, a man with a mustache, said with a smile.

"No, no, it's our honor for Hall Master Wu to come." Chen Yuanwei's attitude was very polite.

No matter how powerful the leader of the Zhenwu Division is, as long as his status is there, even Lei Wanjun must respect him respectfully.

"Old Chen, I heard that you have a young grandmaster in Jiangnan, and he wants to challenge the leader of the martial arts league. Is this true?" Wu Hongda asked.

"It's true."

Chen Yuanwei nodded: "Today, the Martial Arts League convened all the sects to witness this great martial arts event."

"Really? Then I'm a little curious, who is this person?" Wu Hongda raised his eyebrows.

"He's on the stage." Chen Yuanwei stretched out his hand to guide him in the direction of the ring.

"oh?"

Wu Hongda took advantage of the situation and looked over, then he looked startled and asked doubtfully: "This man...why does he look familiar?"

Chapter 1193

"look familiar?"

Chen Yuanwei was a little curious: "Could it be that Hall Master Wu has met Grandmaster Lu before?"

"Maybe I saw it wrong?"

Wu Hongda stroked his mustache, thought for a while, but didn't remember it.

With his memory, all outstanding warriors can almost never forget.

The other party can become a martial arts master at a young age. Looking at the entire Dragon Kingdom, there are very few existences.

It stands to reason that once he has seen such a genius, he will never forget it.

If you can't remember it now, it proves that the two sides don't know each other.

"Master Wu, you have come a long way and you must be a little tired. Please take a seat and have a rest." Chen Yuanwei said with one hand.

"Don't worry, I'll go meet this young master."

Without saying a word, Wu Hongda walked straight to the ring.

Seeing this scene, Chen Yuanwei couldn't help but frown slightly, but he quickly returned to normal.

The most critical reason why the Zhenwu Division is so powerful that it makes people blush is because it recruits talents.

Regardless of whether they are evil or evil, as long as they have strength, possess unique skills, and are strong enough, they can enter the Zhenwu Division.

It was obvious that Wu Hongda was interested in Lu Chen's talent and strength and wanted to recruit him.

Although he was quite dissatisfied, there was nothing he could do about it, because the entire martial arts world was dominated by the Zhenwu Division.

"Little brother, your courage is commendable. You actually dare to challenge the martial arts leader openly." Wu Hongda walked onto the stage with a smile.

"Zhenwu Si?"

Lu Chen slowly opened his eyes, and when he saw the badge on the person's chest, he quickly determined his identity.

"My little brother has good eyesight. I am one of the top ten hall masters of the Zhenwu Division, Wu Hongda." Wu Hongda reported his family name.

"It turns out to be Hall Master Wu. I wonder if you have any advice?" Lu Chen nodded slightly.

The power of Zhenwu Division spread all over the world.

To be able to sit on the position of hall leader, one must not only have amazing strength and profound background, but also possess iron-blooded methods.

"My little brother is extremely talented and has a bright future. It's really unfair to stay in this small place. I wonder if you are interested in joining the Zhenwu Division?" Wu Hongda got straight to the point.

As soon as these words came out, there was a commotion in the audience.

"I thought that the Zhenwu Division's appearance was to catch martial artists who violated the rules, but I didn't expect that it was to recruit talents."

"As expected of a young grandmaster, it's really enviable to have the Zhenwu Si come all the way here."

"Hmph! This kid is really lucky to be favored by the Zhenwu Division."

All the warriors whispered, expressing envy and jealousy.

Being able to join the Zhenwu Division is the dream of countless warriors, because it represents power and status.

It's just that the selection conditions for the Zhenwu Division are too harsh, and you need to pass various assessments. If you are not careful, you will lose your life.

The warriors who can truly pass the examination are only one in a million.

Special recruits like Lu Chen are even rarer, they are rare.

"I appreciate Hall Master Wu's kindness, but I'm not interested in joining Zhenwu Division for the time being." Lu Chen flatly refused.

"Um?"

Hearing this, Wu Hongda couldn't help but be stunned for a moment.

After so many years, no one has ever refused Zhenwu Si's invitation.

Could it be that the person in front of me doesn't know how heavy Zhenwu Si is?

"Little brother, do you know what the Zhenwu Division is?"

Wu Hongda raised his head slightly and said proudly: "To be in charge of the world's sects, to formulate the rules of martial arts, to be superior to all warriors, to kill beforehand and then to report later, with the permission of the imperial power, this – this is the Zhenwu Division!"

The entire martial arts world will be trampled under the feet of Zhenwu Si, and no one dares to disobey.

"Of course I've heard of Zhen Wusi's prestige, but I'm just a reckless person who can't stand being restrained." Lu Chen shook his head.

Chapter 1194

"Little brother, as long as you join Zhenwu Division, I can make the decision and allow you to be enshrined!" Wu Hongda offered generous conditions.

In Zhenwu Division, the position of enshrinement is still higher than that of deacons.

Just getting promoted two levels in a row is already an exceptional promotion.

"Sorry, I'm still not interested." Chase Lu shook his head again.

The repeated refusal made Wu Hongda frown.

He had given enough face, but he didn't expect that the boy in front of him was so ignorant of praise.

"Isn't it? I don't even want the enshrined position of Zhen Wusi. What's in this guy's mind?"

"It's a good thing to be able to be reused by Zhen Wusi. This kid doesn't appreciate it? I really don't know what to do!"

"Hmph! What a young grandmaster, in front of Zhenwu Si, he's just like a chicken and a dog!"

Some jealous warriors pointed out one after another.

The recruiting of Zhenwu Division is regarded as the highest honor by many warriors.

It turned out that Lu Chen was lucky, he refused many times, and he didn't take Zhen Wusi seriously at all, he was simply arrogant!

"Little brother, this opportunity must never come again. Are you sure you don't want to join the Zhenwu Division?" Wu Hongda's face gradually turned cold.

He was already a little impatient.

He lowered his face and took the initiative to recruit, but the person in front of him didn't give him any face at all.

"No, I came to the Martial Alliance today to challenge the leader of the Martial Arts Alliance. I have no interest in other things." Lu Chen said calmly.

"Okay! Everyone has their own ambitions, so I won't force you!"

Wu Hongda snorted coldly and immediately walked off the stage.

His face became particularly ugly, with a bit of anger.

"Master Wu, please sit down and have a cup of tea first."

Chen Yuanwei smiled apologetically and led Wu Hongda and his party to the middle seat to sit down.

Those who can sit here are basically the leaders of various sects.

At the lowest level, they are all at the level of half-step masters, and there are several martial arts masters among them.

For example, the ancestor of Tianhe Sect, Jiang Xiuzhen.

The abbot of Dabei Temple and the master of caution.

Since the first battle in the Black Forest, the two sides have had an enmity with Lu Chen, and this time they came here purely to add insult to injury.

Lu Chen challenged Lei Wanjun, but he was bound to lose.

Once seriously injured, they can take this opportunity to eradicate the scourge.

"Master Wu, calm down, someone like this who doesn't know how to praise is not worth the effort to win over. Leader Lei will teach him how to behave in a while." Jiang Xiuzhen said with a half-smile.

"Jiang Zongshi is right. This son of Lu Chen refuses to obey the discipline. If he really wants to enter the Zhenwu Division, it will only bring you trouble. You might as well give up earlier." Lei Qianzhong who was next to him echoed.

"Hmph! I originally planned to give him a chance to live, but I didn't expect this kid to be so shameless. In this case, I won't care. Let's see whether he lives or dies today!" Wu Hongda's face was cold and his eyes were a little unkind.

Zhenwu Division is a privileged institution, known for its iron and blood methods.

Any martial artist who dares to violate the order of Zhen Wusi will be regarded as a prohibited person.

The lighter punishment ranges from imprisonment to the severe punishment to death.

And Chase Lu's performance has already entered his blacklist.

"Elder Lei, everyone is here, when will Chief Lei appear?" Chen Yuanwei took the initiative to change the topic.

"Leader Lei has been in seclusion last night and needs to take a good rest. If Deputy Leader Chen can't wait, you can go back and rest first." Lei Qianzhong said in a strange tone.

"Hehe, I don't care, but Hall Master Wu is busy, you can't let people wait forever, can you?" Chen Yuanwei smiled.

"This..." Lei Qianzhong was speechless for a moment.

Wu Hongda's identity, he really can't afford to offend.

"No need to wait, Alliance Leader Lei has arrived."

As if sensing something, Jiang Xiuzhen suddenly raised his head and looked somewhere.

Chapter 1195

"arrive?"

Hearing this, several people immediately followed Jiang Xiuzhen's line of sight and looked over.

I saw a white figure suddenly jumping down from the roof of the Wumeng headquarters.

The figure swayed in the wind, as light as nothing, like a white feather.

"Here we come! Leader Lei is here!"

Looking at the figure falling from the sky, the entire martial arts arena instantly became a sensation.

Lei Wanjun, the leader of the martial arts alliance, finally appeared on the stage.

In the eyes of everyone, Lei Wanjun, dressed in white, with his hands behind his back, his skirts fluttering, and his feet stepping on the breeze, looked like a fairy descending from the earth.

With a mysterious and noble temperament, it floated down.

There is no imposing majesty, no strong aura, but something that people dare not look directly at, and the sacredness that cannot be desecrated.

At this moment, Lei Wanjun was like the brightest light in this world.

Illuminate the earth and dispel the darkness.

Make people feel awe from the heart.

"Welcome Leader Lei to leave the customs!"

At this time, Lei Qianzhong stood up first, cupped his fists and saluted.

"Welcome Leader Lei to leave the customs!"

Afterwards, many Wumeng disciples stood up one after another and shouted in unison.

The momentum was so huge that it was like rolling thunder, resounding over the martial arts arena and refusing to dissipate for a long time.

All the warriors present were infected, and they immediately stood up and saluted to show their respect.

The leader of the martial arts alliance, the strongest martial artist in the south of the Yangtze River, deserves this honor.

"This guy, it seems that his strength has improved again?"

Chen Yuanwei frowned slightly, his eyes were a little more serious.

He also planned to use Lu Chen's knife to challenge Lei Wanjun's authority.

Now it seems that it should not work.

If you read correctly, Lei Wanjun is only half a step away from the great master.

In less than three months, a successful breakthrough will be achieved.

At that time, the dragon will turn into a real dragon and soar upward, becoming unstoppable.

After all, he was still one step too late.

"President Lei has already appeared on the stage, now there is a good show to watch!"

"The young master challenges the leader of the martial arts alliance. This duel is destined to be recorded in the history of the martial arts alliance."

"If it had been two years later, there would still be something to behold. But now, the gap between the two sides is too big."

Looking at Lei Wanjun who looked like a fairy, all the warriors couldn't help talking.

Lei Wanjun's power has long been deeply rooted in people's hearts.

His status in the martial arts world is even more unshakable.

Although Lu Chen is powerful, compared with Lei Wanjun, he is more than a star and a half behind.

"Leader Lei, I haven't seen you for a few years. I hope you are well."

Wu Hongda stood up and clasped his fists.

"Oh? I didn't expect that even Hall Master Wu would come. I'm glad to meet you."

Lei Wanjun nodded slightly and smiled.

"President Lei, today someone is willing to challenge your majesty openly. You must not be lenient." Jiang Xiuzhen said meaningfully.

In the battle of the Black Forest, he had an arm chopped off by Lu Chen, so he has always held a grudge.

"Thank you, Grandmaster Jiang, for reminding me. I have my own sense of discretion."

Lei Wanjun nodded without changing his expression, then glanced at Lu Chen on the stage, and said calmly: "Lu Chen, I admire your courage to challenge, but your behavior is really too stupid. I will give it to you now. This is an opportunity, if you admit defeat immediately, I can consider not holding you accountable."

"Lei Wanjun, you don't want to pursue me, but I want to pursue you."

Lu Chen slowly raised his head and said coldly: "You are hypocritical, full of evil, and unworthy of being the leader of the martial arts alliance! Today, I want to seek justice from you for the old alliance leader, for Uncle Huang, and for all the infamy I have suffered!"

As soon as these words came out, the scene suddenly fell silent.

All the warriors looked at each other, not knowing why.

Chapter 1196

What and what?

Isn't it because of the power and position, and to become famous in the world, that's why you challenge the leader of the martial arts alliance?

Why does it sound like it's for revenge?

Is there any grudge between the two of them?

"Bold bastard! You dare to openly insult the leader of the martial arts alliance. It is an unpardonable crime!"

Lei Qianzhong stood up and shouted angrily.

The members of the Wu League were also filled with indignation and clamored.

Lei Wanjun is the face of the entire martial arts alliance, so he cannot tolerate being slandered in public.

"Okay, everyone, be quiet."

Lei Wanjun slowly raised his hand to stop the noise of the members of the Martial Alliance, and then said without changing his expression: "Lu Chen, justice is in the heart of the people. I, Lei, have always acted openly and aboveboard. Do you think you can slander me by making random nonsense?" My reputation?"

"Slander? Huh..."

Lu Chen snorted coldly: "You betrayed your trust and deceived your master and destroyed your ancestors. You are worse than a pig or a dog! A sanctimonious hypocrite like you will be punished by everyone!"

"presumptuous!"

Lei Wanjun's face darkened and he said angrily: "Lu Chen! I think you are a junior and I don't want to argue with you. If you dare to talk nonsense again, don't blame me for being rude to you!"

"Scaring me? Lei Wanjun, do you think I came here today just to joke with you?"

Lu Chen suddenly turned up the volume and spoke loudly: "Prick up your ears and listen! In this challenge, we will not only differentiate ourselves, but also fight for life and death!"

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

"What? A fight between life and death? Is this guy crazy?"

"I...did I hear correctly? This kid actually wants to have a life-and-death fight with Alliance Leader Lei?"

"You are overestimating your abilities! You are really overestimating your abilities!"

"If it is just a challenge, it can be regarded as a commendable courage. If it is a life and death fight, it can only be described as stupid!"

One stone stirs up a thousand waves.

Lu Chen's arrogant words shocked all the warriors.

Challenging the leader of the martial arts alliance is bold enough, but now asking for a life-and-death fight is simply an act of lunacy.

"Senior Brother Lu is too impulsive. Why do you have to fight so hard when you are so good?" Lin Rong looked nervous.

As we all know, there is only one outcome in a life-and-death fight, either you die or I die, and you can't even admit defeat.

If there was no deep hatred between the two parties, it would never be possible for them to do such a thing.

"How could this happen? Why risk your life for fame and fortune?" Zuo Xinyue frowned, very worried.

Challenging the leader of the martial arts alliance is an honor even if you lose.

Even if you lose, no one will say anything.

But now, the situation is completely different. Losing means death.

"This kid is really asking for his own destruction!"

Yang Jie smiled coldly, a little gloating.

"Shax!"

Tao Yang shook his head, his face full of contempt.

"Young people really don't know the heights of the world. If they fight tooth and nail with the martial arts leader, wouldn't they be like moths flying into the flame?" Wu Hongda sneered.

In order to be in the limelight, there is no way to escape. No matter how talented this kind of person is, it is difficult for him to become a great person.

"It's wonderful, it's really wonderful. It's hard for you not to die now!"

Jiang Xiuzhen smiled ferociously and almost couldn't help but applaud.

"You don't know how to live or die, you are digging your own grave!"

Lei Qianzhong grinned, looking like an idiot.

Anyone who dares to fight for his life against the martial arts leader is either a madman or a fool.

"good very good!"

Lei Wanjun walked up to the ring step by step, with a sneer on his lips: "Since you want to fight to the death, then I will help you!"

Then, he suddenly raised his hand: "Come here, bring me the life and death certificate!"

"In today's battle, we will not only differentiate ourselves, but also decide our life and death!"

Chapter 1197

Under Lei Wanjun's shout, a life and death certificate was brought up.

The two of them didn't talk nonsense. They signed the life and death certificate and took their fingerprints.

In a duel in the ring, life and death have always been determined by destiny, but there is generally no deep hatred and hatred. The victor will be merciful. This is an unwritten rule.

However, after signing the life and death certificate, this rule was broken.

There is no holding back, no retreat, only fighting for one's life.

Either life or death, there is no other choice.

"Lu Chen, this is the stupidest decision you have ever made in your life."

After signing, Lei Wanjun's whole aura became different.

From the previous elegance, he became sharp-edged and powerful.

A mountain-like pressure was released from his body, instantly covering the entire place.

Immediately afterwards, the warriors in the audience felt their bodies sink, as if there was an invisible boulder pressing on their shoulders, and their breathing became rapid.

The weak ones were panting and sweating profusely.

"What a terrifying grandmaster's pressure. Is this the true strength of the martial arts leader?"

Everyone's hearts trembled, and the eyes they looked at Lei Wanjun became even more awe-inspiring.

A second ago, the Bodhisattva lowered his eyebrows and had a peaceful face.

The next second, King Kong glared angrily, with terrifying power.

The majesty of the martial arts leader and the power of the first person in Jiangnan martial arts were truly revealed at this moment.

"Lei Wanjun, if you do evil, you will die. Today is the day of your death!"

Lu Chen stepped forward.

As the ground cracked, an equally terrifying pressure surged out instantly and began to compete with Lei Wanjun.

Both of their auras were very powerful, and after they collided in the air, they formed a translucent barrier.

The barrier is like a dividing line, dividing the arena into two parts.

On the left is Lu Chen's domain; on the right is Lei Wanjun's domain.

Although the two have not fought each other, they have already begun to secretly wrestle.

"Lu Chen, I have to admit that you are indeed very strong. Looking at the entire Jiangnan, and even the entire world, I probably won't be able to find a martial arts genius like you."

Lei Wanjun began to approach step by step, his aura gradually increasing, like a bulldozer, crazily squeezing Lu Chen's space: "If it takes another ten years... no, another five years, you will You are all qualified to fight me; but now, you are still too young."

Rumble——!

As Lei Wanjun advanced, the translucent barrier began to slowly move forward, and bursts of explosions were made during the squeeze.

Although Lu Chen stood motionless, the aura around him was being compressed little by little.

From the surface, it was obvious that Lei Wanjun had the upper hand.

"We haven't even fought yet, but we've lost a lot of momentum. How can we fight?"

"If you don't have diamonds, don't take the porcelain job. How can it be so easy to challenge the martial arts leader?"

"Young people are too arrogant. They sign life and death certificates for nothing. Isn't this cutting off their own future?"

"Hmph! The guy who overestimates his own abilities deserves to die!"

" "

Seeing Lu Chen being pressed closer and closer, everyone in the audience started talking.

There is regret, pity, worry, disdain, and gloating.

In their opinion, Lu Chen's defeat was already sealed.

The only difference is, how long can it last?

"Master Wu, how about you guess how many moves this guy Lu Chen can block from Leader Lei?"

In the audience, Lei Qianzhong suddenly said something out of nowhere.

"As expected, ten moves can determine the outcome."

Wu Hongda spoke calmly.

Chapter 1198

Grandmasters are also divided into strong and weak, and every small gap in realm is insurmountable.

"Tangzhu Wu has overestimated this boy."

Jiang Xiuzhen smiled and shook his head: "If I read it correctly, Alliance Leader Lei's strength has reached a new level after this retreat. He can deal with Lu Chen in just three moves."

"Oh, is it so?"

Wu Hongda raised his eyebrows, quite surprised.

Lei Wanjun had already reached the Great Perfection of Grandmaster a few years ago. If he continued to improve, wouldn't he have touched the threshold of Grandmaster?

If this is the case, Zhenwusi will have to re-evaluate the value of the other party.

"Lu Chen, you should never challenge me. I gave you a chance when we were in the Black Forest. I didn't expect you to hit an egg against a stone. Today, no one can save you!"

Lei Wanjun continued to approach, and the originally terrifying momentum increased again.

Like a tsunami, it swept away.

"Ka Ka Ka..."

Under the violent squeezing, the aura formed around Lu Chen began to appear cracks, like a large piece of glass about to break.

The cracks spread rapidly and became more and more dense, like a giant spider web.

"Buzz~!"

Behind Lu Chen, the Cangqiong Sword wrapped in cloth began to tremble rapidly and let out a soft cry.

It seems that he can't wait to play.

Lu Chen reached out and patted the sword body to stop the Cang Qiong Sword's restlessness.

Now, it's not time to draw the sword yet.

"Lu Chen! It's time to hit the road!"

Pushed to the limit, Lei Wanjun stepped forward suddenly.

With just a "touch" sound, the aura barrier constructed by Lu Chen exploded instantly and became fragmented.

"Go to hell!"

Lei Wanjun seized the opportunity, stepped a little, and his whole body turned into a white light and rushed straight up.

Wherever the white light passed, the air was cut, a loud roar was emitted, and a deep ravine was drawn on the solid arena floor.

The terrifying speed and pressure were like a missile with astonishing destructive power, enough to destroy all living things.

"Well done!"

Lu Chen's eyes narrowed, not to be outdone, he also turned into a stream of light and rushed towards Lei Wanjun.

At this moment, both sides did not retreat or evade, and some just faced each other head-on.

The two humanoid missiles finally crashed into each other after a brief sprint.

"boom-!!"

There was a loud noise and the ground shook.

The entire martial arts arena began to shake, and a huge crater was blown out of the originally solid arena floor.

There are numerous cracks around the pit.

A huge wave-like air current centered on the impact site and swept away in all directions.

Wherever he passed, flying sand and rocks were flying, and smoke and dust were everywhere.

The warriors in the audience subconsciously covered their ears, bent down, and used all their inner strength to resist the roaring hurricane.

However, even though they were prepared, under the attack of the violent airflow, the warriors were still blown to the point where their hair stood on end, their facial muscles trembled, their bodies staggered, and they were unable to stand firmly.

When Lu Chen and Lei Wanjun collided with each other, a deep crack was torn open in the entire circular arena.

The figures of the two people were also separated at the touch of a glance.

Under the huge impact, Lu Chen moved back more than ten meters, and his feet were stuck deep in the ring. Like a plow, he plowed two deep ravines on the ring.

On the other hand, Lei Wanjun floated up and down, looking light and breezy.

Which one is strong and which one is weak is clear at a glance.

Chapter 1199

When the weather is calm.

The warriors in the audience felt chills on their backs and trembled with fear.

The aftermath of that blow just now was too terrifying.

If he hadn't been prepared and dodged in time, he might have been seriously injured on the spot.

Even so, the terrifying destructive power still leaves people with lingering fears.

"Yes, your strength is stronger than when you were in the Black Forest."

Lei Wanjun put one hand behind his back, with a faint smile on his lips, as if he was sure of victory: "Unfortunately, you are still going to die today."

"Lei Wanjun, if you have any real skills, just use them, otherwise you will lose your chance in a while."

Lu Chen slowly stood up straight, his eyes still cold.

The blow just now allowed him to find out Lei Wanjun's background.

Not surprisingly, the other party reached the threshold of the Grand Master.

Fortunately, due to time constraints, a complete breakthrough has not yet been achieved, otherwise it would be very troublesome to deal with.

"Hmph! You really can't shed tears until you see the coffin!"

Lei Wanjun narrowed his eyes slightly, and his aura increased again. His clothes were still windless, and he made a hunting sound: "Don't you want to see my true strength? Okay, today, I will make you die convinced!"

As soon as he finished speaking, his body trembled.

A golden light suddenly burst out, forming a layer of protective aura on the body surface.

The golden light covered his body like armor, making Lei Wanjun, who was originally astonishing, become more majestic and majestic, looking like a god descending to earth.

Look down upon all sentient beings and despise everything!

The warriors in the audience felt their breathing was stagnant, and the pressure on their bodies became even greater.

Many people were overwhelmed and were forced to distance themselves and watch the battle from afar.

"Very good! Leader Lei is finally going to take action!"

Seeing this scene, Jiang Xiuzhen couldn't help but smile evilly.

"I have heard for a long time that Alliance Leader Lei's Wuji Tiangang Kung is powerful in all directions. Today, I finally have the opportunity to see it for a long time." Wu Hongda instantly became energetic.

"Hmph... This kid is proud enough to die under the unique skills of Alliance Leader Lei." Lei Qianzhong's eyes were cold.

"Even using the Wuji Tiangang Kung, Lu Chen is in danger now."

Chen Yuanwei frowned, his face very solemn.

The Wuji Tiangang Kung Fu is a legendary top-notch technique.

A cultivator is invulnerable to swords and guns, water and fire, and is as unstoppable as one possessed by gods and demons.

In the same realm, no one is invincible!

However, because the cultivation conditions are too harsh, in the past hundred years, no one except Lei Wanjun has succeeded in cultivation.

When he competed for the leadership of the martial arts alliance, he lost precisely because Lei Wanjun used Wuji Tiangang Kung at the end.

The most important thing is that compared to before, Lei Wanjun has practiced this unique skill to the pinnacle.

Its power has been increased by more than a hundred times!

"Leader Lei's Wuji Tiangang Kung is a myth of undefeated martial arts. This guy Lu Chen will soon be in disaster!" Yang Jie sneered, a little gloating.

"You must hold on!"

Zuo Xinyue held the corners of her clothes with both hands, nervous and worried.

"It's over... Alliance Leader Lei is no longer merciful, Senior Brother Lu is in danger!"

Lin Rong let out a long sigh, her eyes full of pity.

"This kid is so stupid. If it were me, I would have escaped long ago, and I am still standing there stupidly. Aren't I just sitting there waiting for death?"

Tao Yang shook his head, as if looking at an idiot.

There was a whisper in the audience, and a chill on the stage.

When Lei Wanjun used his special skill, his whole aura had reached its peak.

In the eyes of the warriors, if Lei Wanjun was only a powerful person before, now he is an unrivaled god!

"Lu Chen, I admire your courage, so I will do my best next time."

Lei Wanjun suddenly took a deep breath, like a giant dragon sucking water, crazily devouring the surrounding aura of heaven and earth.

The next second, golden light spread around it and gathered little by little, finally forming a golden sword.

Lei Wanjun held the sword in his hand, tapped his toes, and his whole body suddenly rose into the air.

Chapter 1200

Leap into the air and suddenly freeze.

Under the sunlight, the golden armor worn by Lei Wanjun shone brightly and was particularly eye-catching.

"This sword is called Poyunguan. I spent three years in seclusion before I realized this move."

"So far, it has never been shown to outsiders."

"Today, it is the honor of your life that you can die under my sword!"

"Look at the sword!"

As soon as he finished speaking, Lei Wanjun's golden sword suddenly shook, and his whole body turned into a dazzling golden light, rushing down.

Its momentum is as huge as the Milky Way pouring down, unstoppable and invincible.

"What a fast sword! What a terrifying sword power!"

"Oh my God! Is this divine punishment coming to the world? It's too scary!"

"Once this sword is released, no one can stop it. Even if the young master dies, he will be honored!"

Lei Wanjun's shocking sword move caused an uproar in the entire audience.

All the warriors were shocked.

That golden light was as dazzling as the sun, making people unable to resist at all.

One sword fell, as if the end was coming!

Enough to destroy everything!

"The sky!"

At the same time that Lei Wanjun drew his sword, Lu Chen suddenly moved.

With a slight tap, the black sword wrapped in cloth on his back was instantly unsheathed.

At the same time, Lu Chen waved one hand, took out two silver needles, and stabbed them in the back of his head.

In an instant, Lu Chen's eyes were red and veins popped out on his face.

All the energy in his body surged out like an overwhelming mountain.

This is clearly the secret method of the Lu family, breaking through the realm with life!

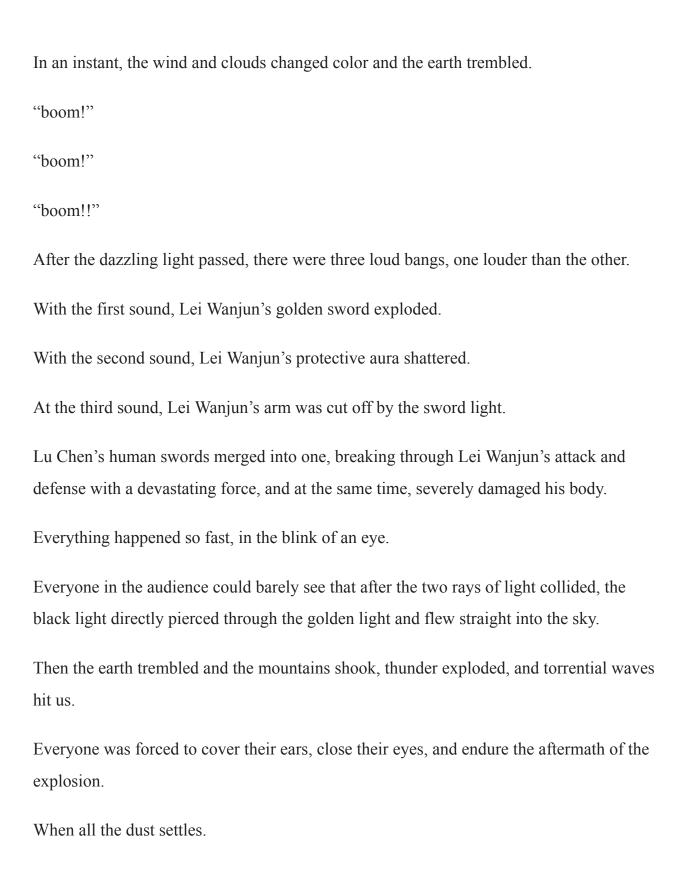
"The Immortal shows the way!"

Lu Chen suddenly jumped up, grabbed the Sky Sword in mid-air, and immediately turned into a black light, stabbing it towards the golden light.

Lei Wanjun was covered in golden light, like a god.

Lu Chen was surrounded by black energy, like a demon.

The two extremes, one up and one down, directly collided with each other with the strongest blow.



Lu Chen was standing quietly on the edge of the ring, the black sword in his hand was dripping blood little by little.

Lei Wanjun, on the other hand, had disheveled hair and a shocked face.

His whole body was riddled with holes and bruises from the sword qi.

Especially the arm and shoulder holding the sword were completely cut off, and half of his body was dripping with blood.

Embarrassed.