An Understated Dominance Chapter 1201 - 1210

Chapter 1201

"How...how is it possible?!"

Lei Wanjun's eyes widened, looking at his tattered body, his face was full of disbelief.

He never dreamed that with the blessing of 'Wuji Tiangang Kungfu' and 'Poyun Pass', he would actually lose.

Moreover, he failed so miserably.

Why?

Why is this happening?

This is his strongest blow!

Looking at the entire Jiangnan, no one can stop it, no one can break it, no one can defeat it!

Why?

Why could this kid in front of me defeat him? ?

"puff!"

Lei Wanjun's body trembled, and he spurted out a mouthful of blood.

Then his knees gave way, and he fell to his knees on the spot, his face ashen.

Lu Chen's terrifying sword just now not only cut off his arm, but also shattered most of the meridians in his body.

At this moment, his body was in a state of dilapidation and he had no strength to fight anymore.

·· ... ''

Looking at Lei Wanjun who was seriously injured and fell to the ground, there was a dead silence in the audience, and a needle could be heard.

At this moment, everyone was stunned.

Everyone was stunned and their faces were filled with disbelief.

This result was too unexpected, too shocking, and too unacceptable.

When Lei Wanjun used a shocking sword, they all thought that Lu Chen would definitely lose.

Because this is divine punishment from heaven and cannot be stopped.

However, no one expected that in the face of the terrifying "God's Punishment", Lu Chen was not only fine, but even turned defeat into victory and severely injured Lei Wanjun.

This kind of strong contrast is equivalent to killing gods against the sky with a mortal body!

It's incredible!

"I... I read it right? Leader Lei... unexpectedly lost?"

"No...impossible...how could the majestic leader of the martial arts alliance, the number one person in Jiangnan martial arts world, be defeated by this kid?"

"Oh my god! What happened just now? Was it a ghost?"

"The wonders of the world! The wonders of the world!"

·· · · · ·

After a short period of silence, the entire martial arts arena suddenly boiled! It was like a bomb was dropped in the calm lake, and the whole place was shocked. "How could this happen? This guy Lu Chen actually won?"

The smile on Jiang Xiuzhen's face froze, replaced by shock.

"Wrong, wrong, there must be something wrong... My second brother is invincible, how could he lose?!"

Lei Qianzhong's face turned pale as if he had been struck by lightning.

"What kind of monster is this kid?!"

Wu Hongda was dumbfounded, and his heart was in turmoil.

"Won? Lu Chen actually defeated Alliance Leader Lei? Am I not dreaming?"

Yang Jie's eyes were as wide as bells, and his face was full of disbelief.

"Fuck! Is this guy cheating?"

Tao Yang was dumbfounded on the spot, dumbfounded.

As the party that strongly supported Lei Wanjun, they really couldn't believe the result in front of them.

Who is Lei Wanjun?

The leader of the Jiangnan martial arts world, Taishan Beidou in the martial arts world, is recognized as the strongest in Jiangnan!

For all warriors, Lei Wanjun is an insurmountable mountain.

Chapter 1202

But now, the mountain has collapsed.

All the legends and all the glory were completely destroyed at this moment!

"Win, win! Senior Brother Lu has won! Great!"

After a brief daze, Lin Rong immediately cheered.

"As expected of the man I have fallen in love with, he is indeed unparalleled in the world!"

Zuo Xinyue was very excited, inexplicably excited, and her face flushed.

Although I don't know what happened, I can be sure that Lu Chen has won, and he won beautifully.

Under the gaze of everyone, he defeated the martial arts leader Lei Wanjun.

From then on, he became famous all over the world.

A brilliant ride!

No one can match it!

"Good! Good to win!"

At this moment, even Chen Yuanwei, who was very powerful in the city, couldn't help but applaud.

He has been suppressed by Lei Wanjun for ten years. Now Lu Chen unexpectedly wins, severely injures Lei Wanjun, and knocks him off the altar. It is a great joy.

Because he can take this opportunity to succeed.

"Ta, ta, ta..."

Ignoring the commotion in the audience, Lu Chen held the Cangqiong Sword and walked step by step to Lei Wanjun.

The black sword body was still slowly dripping with blood.

"Leader of the Wulin Alliance? The undefeated myth? Humph...it's just a joke."

Lu Chen's eyes were red and his face was evil.

The whole person looked like a demon crawling out of hell, terrifying and powerful.

"You...how are you so strong? How can you defeat me?"

Lei Wanjun knelt on the ground and raised his head with difficulty. There was shock, fear, and astonishment on his face, but mostly doubt and confusion.

He didn't understand why he failed?

With his current cultivation level, he is invincible to those below the Grand Master!

"You underestimated me and overestimated yourself, so you lost."

Lu Chen slowly raised his sword and asked condescendingly: "Now, do you have any last words?"

"Don't...don't kill me..."

Seeing Lu Chen's cold and heartless eyes, Lei Wanjun suddenly panicked and began to humbly beg for mercy: "I can give you the Tianling Pearl; I can give up my position as the leader of the martial arts league; I can teach you everything I have learned in my life. You. As long as you don't kill me, I can contribute all my power, status, and wealth. No matter what you want, I can give it to you!"

It took a lot of effort for him to get to where he is today, and it took a lot of effort for him to reach the top.

He hasn't enjoyed enough yet, and he hasn't accomplished his life goals yet.

He didn't want to die, he didn't want to lose everything just like that.

As long as he can survive, he can even give up his dignity and everything he owns.

"Lei Wanjun, when you deceived your master and destroyed your ancestors, betrayed your trust, and framed me, did you ever think that you would be where you are today?" Lu Chen's eyes were still cold.

"I was wrong...I know I was wrong!"

"I will definitely start a new life in the future and will never do anything harmful to nature again. Please give me a chance!"

As Lei Wanjun spoke, he kowtowed frantically, completely abandoning his face, and no longer had the dignity of a martial arts leader.

Seeing this scene, everyone in the audience sighed.

No one expected that Lei Wanjun, who was usually aloof and majestic, would have such a humble and cowardly side.

It turns out that in the face of death, even gods will be afraid and fearful.

"Give you a chance?"

Lu Chen sneered: "Let me ask you, have you ever given the old alliance leader a chance? Have you ever given Uncle Huang a chance? Have you ever given those innocent people who were killed by you a chance? Since you didn't, why do you still have it? Are you asking me to give you a chance?"

"Lu Chen! You won't gain anything by killing me, and I will even become a public enemy of the martial arts! But as long as you let me go, I promise that I will only follow your lead in the future, and I can do whatever you ask me to do!"

Lei Wanjun was panicked, sweating profusely, and begging in various ways.

"I don't need you to do anything, I just want you to die!"

As soon as he finished speaking, Lu Chen stopped talking nonsense and slashed down hard with the Sky Sword held high...

Chapter 1203

"stop!"

Seeing that Lu Chen was about to kill them all, a loud shout suddenly sounded.

At the same time, an arrow shot out from the string at a high speed, carrying huge power, and accurately hit the Sky Sword with a "clang" sound.

"Um?"

Lu Chen's body trembled, his sword movement immediately stopped, and at the same time, he glanced coldly towards the bottom of the ring.

At some point, Wu Hongda had stood up, with a strong bow in his hand.

The arrow just now was shot by him.

"Master Wu, what do you mean?" Lu Chen frowned slightly.

"Lu Chen, you have already won, enough is enough!"

Wu Hongda said with a cold face: "Keep a thin line in your life so that we can meet each other easily in the future. Don't do anything too extreme, otherwise things will turn upside down!"

"Master Wu, Lei Wanjun and I are in a life-and-death battle. In the ring, only one person can survive. This is the rule of the martial arts world." Lu Chen said coldly.

"The rules of the martial arts world are set by the Zhenwu Division. Here, I have the highest official position and I have the final say in everything!" Wu Hongda's words were very domineering.

The reason why he came forward to defend him was that Lu Chen didn't know how to praise him before.

On the other hand, it was because Lei Wanjun still had value.

As the leader of the Jiangnan Wulin League, he is second to none in terms of status and influence.

Once he dies, Jiangnan Wulin will definitely be in turmoil.

When the time comes, Zhenwusi will help wipe the butt.

"Tangzhu Wu, right and wrong can be judged by the public. We have already signed a life and death certificate. Isn't it unfair for you to protect Lei Wanjun like this?" Lu Chen asked coldly. "Stop talking nonsense! Leader Lei is the top mountain in the martial arts world, Beidou, and he is also the pillar of the country. We, the Suppressing Martial Arts Division, can protect such a talent!" Wu Hongda spoke sharply.

"Master Wu, if I remember correctly, the Zhenwu Division has clear regulations not to intervene in the internal fighting among warriors. If you do this, it is unfair and unfair." Lu Chen reminded.

"Do you want to do this with me? Okay!"

Wu Hongda snorted coldly, turned his gaze to Lei Wanjun suddenly, and said loudly: "President Lei, are you willing to join Zhenwu Division? As long as you agree, from now on, Zhenwu Division will be your backer!"

As soon as these words came out, Lei Wanjun's face was overjoyed, as if he had grasped a life-saving straw, he nodded repeatedly: "I am willing, I am willing! I am willing to join the Zhenwu Division! I am willing to serve the Zhenwu Division as a dog and horse!"

This is the best chance to survive, as long as Zhenwusi is backed up, even if Lu Chen has the courage, he will not dare to mess around.

Although he will lose his freedom in the future, compared to his life, this thing is not worth mentioning at all.

"Now! Did you hear that? Lei Wanjun is now a member of the Zhenwu Division. Our Zhenwu Division wants to protect him. It is natural. Do you still have any objections?" Wu Hongda raised his head slightly, with a bit of arrogance.

So what if you are gifted? So what if you are powerful?

In front of Zhenwu Si, everyone has to bow their heads and submit.

"Hall Master Wu, are you teasing me?" Lu Chen's eyes darkened slightly.

"Our Zhenwu Division has always convinced people with virtue. If you want to follow the rules, then I will tell you the rules. Now that Lei Wanjun has joined the Zhenwu Division, if you dare to kill him, you are provoking the authority of the Zhenwu Division! What will be the consequences? Think about it yourself!" Wu Hongda threatened without hesitation.

The Zhenwu Division represents the official power, which is superior to all sects and has overwhelming power.

Once you become a wanted criminal in Zhenwu Division, no matter how big the world is, there will be no place for you.

This is one of the reasons why the commander of Zhenwu turned pale when he talked about it.

"Fortunately, Hall Master Wu is here today, otherwise the sky would have collapsed."

Looking at Wu Hongda who was calming the situation, Jiang Xiuzhen couldn't help but breathe a sigh of relief.

Chapter 1204

If Lei Wanjun died, he would be next.

"Hmph! With the support of the Zhenwu Division, what can you do no matter how powerful you are? In the end, don't you have to be obedient?" Lei Qianzhong showed a smile again.

He just thought that the Lei family was going to be doomed, but fortunately Wu Hongda took action in time to turn the tide.

"It's a pity, it's only a little bit close."

Chen Yuanwei shook his head and sighed softly, feeling very regretful.

If it hadn't been for Wu Hongda's incident, today would have been a complete success.

"As expected of Zhenwu Si, he was able to intimidate Lu Chen with just a few words."

"Hmph, in front of Zhen Wusi, the king of heaven and I have to bow their heads!"

Many warriors in the audience were relieved.

Although he could not accept Lei Wanjun's defeat, the result in front of him was not too bad, at least he saved his life.

After all, no one would be stupid enough to go against Zhenwu Si.

"Lu Chen, I admit that you are powerful and skillful, but unfortunately, you still can't kill me. As long as I don't die, it's not a defeat."

Lei Wanjun braced himself to stand up, with a smug smile on the corner of his mouth: "Besides, let me tell you another secret, I have already touched the threshold of a great master, and within three months, I will be able to break through smoothly. , you will be the fish on my chopping board!"

"How are you? Are you angry? Are you scared? Are you powerless? But what can you do except wait for death?"

"I am now a member of the Zhenwu Division, and I am someone you cannot afford to offend."

"If you dare to act recklessly, not only you, but also your family and friends will suffer together!"

"Accept your fate, you can't get revenge, and you can't change the outcome. You will always be stepped on by me!"

By the end of the story, he changed his humble and cowardly attitude and became bold and high-spirited again.

With the Zhenwu Division as his backer, he has no fear and is sure of victory.

After passing this hurdle, he would take back today's humiliation and hatred from Chase Lu tenfold and a hundredfold!

"Lu Chen! I order you to step back immediately!"

Wu Hongda spoke loudly, aggressively.

"Did you hear that? Get out of here, Zhenwu Si, you can't afford to offend me!" Lei Wanjun sneered.

"Lei Wanjun, you are too complacent. Do you really think Wu Hongda can save you?" Lu Chen asked coldly.

"What? You still dare to kill me? Do you know how many people will die with this sword? How many innocent people will be buried with you? Young man, before you do anything, use your brain first, don't Hurt self and others!"

Lei Wanjun hooked the corner of his mouth, looking like I'm sure of you.

No matter how powerful Lu Chen is, he is still just one person.

As long as you are human, you will have weaknesses and concerns.

So he was sure that Lu Chen didn't dare to take action.

"Lu Chen, let me count to three. If you don't retreat, you will openly oppose the Zhenwu Division!" Wu Hongda issued a final warning.

"Beast! Put down your weapons quickly, otherwise – you will be the public enemy of martial arts!"

Lei Qianzhong led a group of Martial Alliance disciples and quickly surrounded the arena.

"One characteristic of my person is that I never look back after breaking through the wall."

Lu Chen said lightly: "I am sure to kill Lei Wanjun, and no one can stop him, even if it is against Zhen Wusi, even if it is against the entire martial arts forest, even if he is crushed to pieces in the end, I will not hesitate. !"

The words fell.

The Cangqiong Sword was raised high, and then he slashed down hard, directly cutting off Lei Wanjun's head.

Chapter 1205

"Boom!"

Under the gaze of everyone, Lu Chen suddenly raised his hand and struck out with his sword, cutting off Lei Wanjun's head on the spot.

The whole process was without any warning or hesitation.

With just such a swing of the sword, the majestic martial arts supreme, once the number one person in the Jiangnan martial arts world, fell to the ground with his head.

Die with peace!

Because the sword was so fast, Lei Wanjun's body was still standing, but his head had rolled down to his feet.

The expressions on his face included shock, surprise, fear, but mostly disbelief.

To his death, Lei Wanjun never expected that Lu Chen would really dare to offend Zhenwu Si, dare to risk the disapproval of the world, and commit murder in public.

"Really ... really killed? Am I right?"

"Crazy, crazy! This guy is really crazy! In front of the Zhenwusi Hall Master, he actually dares to commit murder, he is simply crazy!"

"Too cruel! This is exchanging lives for lives!"

"In all my life, I have never seen anyone dare to be called Banzhen Wusi. This kid is really a newborn calf who is not afraid of tigers!"

After a brief silence, the entire martial arts arena exploded.

All the warriors were shocked by Lu Chen's boldness.

You must know that Lei Wanjun has joined the Zhenwu Division and is a special person protected by the official organization.

Not only do you have privileges, but you don't need to be constrained by the rules of the world.

However, Lu Chen killed Lei Wanjun with one sword in front of everyone.

This kind of behavior is undoubtedly provoking the Zhenwu Division and the entire martial arts world!

"It's bad! Lu Chen messed with the wrong person!"

Zuo Xinyue's expression changed, and he suddenly lost his composure.

Although the martial arts world respects strength, there are some taboos that cannot be violated.

Zhenwu Division is one of them.

Throughout the ages, no matter who they are, no matter how strong they are, once they are on the Zhenwu Division's kill list, they will only die in the end.

"Oops! Senior Brother Lu was too impulsive. He killed Alliance Leader Lei in public. Didn't he set himself on fire?" Lin Rong was a little panicked.

Although Lei Wanjun is dead, Lu Chen has offended the Zhenwu Division and will soon be in disaster.

"I don't know the heights of the heavens and the depths of the earth, it seems that you still don't understand how terrible Zhenwusi is." Yang Jie's mouth curled into a wicked smile.

"Isn't this guy crazy? How dare he challenge the Zhenwu Division?" Tao Yang's eyes widened in disbelief.

The Zhenwu Division represents the highest power in the martial arts world.

No one can compete with Zhenwu Si.

"Lu Chen! You are so brave!"

After being stunned for a moment, Wu Hongda couldn't help but became furious: "You have no law and commit crimes in public, killing members of the Zhenwu Division. I declare that you will be classified as a banned member. From now on, you will be a public enemy of the martial arts!"

"Beast! You harmed my son and killed my brother. You and I are sworn in!"

Lei Qianzhong's eyes were wide open and he roared angrily: "The three protectors obey the order! All the disciples of the Martial Alliance obey the order! Surround and kill this thief immediately to avenge the leader of Lei!!"

As soon as these words came out, all the martial arts disciples drew their swords.

The three guardians of the Martial Alliance appeared like ghosts, staring at Lu Chen eagerly.

"Leader Lei has been a chivalrous and righteous man throughout his life, punishing rape and eradicating evil. Now he is killed by Xiao Xiao. We must not sit idly by and ignore it. All disciples of Tianhe Sect obey the order and follow me to kill Xiao Xiao!"

Jiang Xiuzhen responded quickly and immediately raised his arms and shouted.

Now is a good opportunity to beat the drowned dog, don't miss it.

"Amitabha...the devil comes into the world and harms all living beings. We, the Great Compassion Temple, are supposed to subjugate demons and save all living beings."

At this time, Master Jie Xin, who had been silent all this time, led a group of monks to go up.

"Brothers of the Soul-Suppressing Sect, prepare to fight and avenge Leader Lei!"

Yang Jie raised his spear and shouted in support.

"Qingyang Sect disciples listen to orders-"

"Disciples of Gale Wind Hall listen to orders-"

"Xingluomen disciples listen to orders-----"

"Kill this thief immediately and avenge Leader Lei!!"

·· ... ''

Chapter 1206

At this moment, more and more sects joined the encirclement and suppression army.

Looking around, there are crowds of people, and it is dark.

The entire arena has been completely blocked.

For a while, Lu Chen completely became a public enemy of martial arts, and became a traitor that everyone crusaded against.

Lei Wanjun has been the leader of the martial arts alliance for many years. He is highly respected and has many followers.

Being killed now naturally arouses anger.

Of course, the most important reason is that Zhenwu Si has issued an order and listed Chen Lu as a prohibited person.

Publicly and privately, they had to attack Lu Chen.

This is the general trend.

"Lu Chen! You are lawless and have committed a heinous crime. You will be arrested immediately, and you will go to Zhenwu Division for trial! Otherwise, you will be killed on the spot!" Wu Hongda yelled angrily.

To dare to kill in front of him is simply a naked humiliation.

"This is a personal feud between me and Lei Wanjun. You'd better not meddle in other people's business, otherwise, don't blame me for being ruthless with my sword."

Lu Chen stood proudly on the ring, slowly raised the sky sword, and shot around with sharp eyes, without any fear.

He is using his own power to openly fight against the entire Jiangnan martial arts world.

"Hmph! I think you won't shed tears until you see the coffin!"

"All warriors obey the order, and those who kill this thief will be rewarded heavily by Zhenwusi!"

Wu Hongda stopped talking nonsense and directly issued a kill order.

"kill!!"

There was an earth-shattering cry of killing, and under the heavy reward, thousands of warriors swarmed up like a swarm of bees.

Vast and powerful.

"Whoosh!"

At this time, a black sword light suddenly cut out horizontally, like a huge sickle, slamming heavily on the edge of the ring.

"boom!"

There was a loud bang.

A long and deep sword mark was cut directly into the solid arena.

The sword mark was about half a meter deep and more than twenty meters long. It was blocked in front of everyone in the shape of a "one", like an insurmountable chasm.

"Anyone who crosses this line – kill!"

Lu Chen spat out a few words coldly.

The first sword is a warning. If anyone dares to rush forward without fear of death, he will never show mercy.

"ah?"

Seeing the terrifying sword marks in front of them, the warriors were immediately shocked.

For a moment, he cowered and didn't dare to step forward at all.

The blood just surged up, and there was no time to think. When someone shouted, he rushed forward regardless.

After calming down for a while, they suddenly realized how scary Lu Chen was.

The person in front of him was a powerful being who had defeated the leader of the martial arts alliance.

Isn't it just asking for death if I just push it up like this?

"What are you doing standing still? Come together! Kill him!" Wu Hongda shouted from behind.

Fighting alone, no one present is Lu Chen's opponent.

But they can use the human sea tactic to consume them. As the saying goes, if many ants kill an elephant, as long as Lu Chen's internal energy is exhausted, the opponent will only die.

"Your Qingyang Sect is powerful, you go first."

"I think you Tianhemen are more brave, everyone is strong and strong, and one is worth a hundred."

"Isn't Hayate Hall claimed to have unparalleled physical skills? Come up and test it out."

"Oh, by the way, didn't you monks in the Great Compassion Temple practice the Golden Bell Shield? You might as well take the lead for everyone."

"Amitabha, monks do not kill."

·· · · · ·

The power of Lu Chen's sword made the warriors of the various sects hesitate, fearful, and even forced to be humble.

No one dared to step forward.

Chapter 1207

At this moment, on the ring.

Lu Chen stood with his sword in hand, frightening the crowd by himself, forcing thousands of warriors to tremble and blame each other.

No one dares to stand out.

However, this kind of performance made Wu Hongda furious and angry.

"Hey! What are you afraid of? No matter how powerful he is, there is only one person. As long as you swarm him, you can hack him to death!"

Seeing no response from the warriors, Wu Hongda turned his attention to the masters of each sect and began to name them one by one: "Grandmaster Jiang, Deputy Leader Chen, Master Jie Xin, Master Luo, Master Feng...you guys... As a martial arts leader, I should set an example and immediately lead my disciples to kill the murderer!"

"this....."

As soon as these words came out, Jiang Xiuzhen and his party looked at each other, looking a little embarrassed.

If they shout slogans, they will have no problem.

But if you really want to go all out, you have to think carefully.

After all, if Lu Chen had the strength to kill Lei Wanjun, he could also threaten their lives.

Once the other party is forced to jump over the wall, there is no guarantee that they will get involved in it.

The current situation is a bit embarrassing.

Ordinary warriors could not threaten Lu Chen, but the masters of various sects were very precious about their lives and were unwilling to lead the battle and die.

For a moment, the situation became stagnant.

"What a rabble!"

Seeing this scene, Wu Hongda was so angry that he was furious.

As expected, people in the martial arts world are all scattered and completely unreliable. If it were the law enforcement team of the Zhenwu Division, no matter how strong the enemy was, they would execute orders without hesitation.

In the current situation, only if he takes action personally can the situation be completely resolved.

Thinking of this, Wu Hongda's eyes turned cold, and he bent his bow and arrow again.

The arrow made of black iron was aimed at Lu Chen's heart.

"Ка Ка Ка…"

Wu Hongda began to exert force slowly, the strong bow was bent and deformed little by little, and the sound of the bowstring tightening made one's scalp tingle. This is a special bow that weighs ten thousand pounds. Ordinary warriors cannot pull the bow string even if they use both hands and feet, but Wu Hongda directly pulled the strong bow into a full moon.

Its power is evident.

"Whoosh—_!"

After accumulating power to the extreme, Wu Hongda released his two fingers, and the black arrows shot out like cannonballs.

Carrying the momentum of splitting mountains and cracking the ground, he suddenly slammed into Lu Chen's chest.

The speed was so fast that one could barely see a blurry afterimage.

"What a powerful arrow!"

The pupils of all the masters shrank and they were a little unable to react.

No one expected that Wu Hongda would have such strength.

It is no exaggeration to say that under a surprise attack.

This arrow is enough to kill a powerful martial arts master!

As expected, all of the Zhenwu Division officers had extraordinary abilities. "Uh-huh!" When the arrow was about to hit the target, a figure suddenly descended from the sky and stood in front of Lu Chen.

Then lazily stretched out two fingers, and easily caught Wu Hongda's shocking arrow.

Because the impact was too strong, the tail of the arrow swung wildly, like a fish swimming upstream.

However, between the fingers of the figure, no matter how hard the arrow struggled, it couldn't move forward.

"The archery skills are good, but the strength is a bit lacking."

The person holding the arrow was a disheveled old man.

The old man was lame in one leg, blind in one eye, and had a wine gourd hanging from his waist.

The whole person looked sloppy, like a beggar.

"What?!"

Seeing this scene, Wu Hongda couldn't help but his eyelids twitched, his face showing shock.

For the arrow just now, he used all his strength, coupled with the sharpness of the black iron arrow, even the Grandmaster Dzogchen dared not resist head-on.

He never dreamed that his strongest arrow would be caught by someone, and he still pinched it with two fingers.

Who is this old man?

How could it be so strong? !

Chapter 1208

Not only Wu Hongda, but also Jiang Xiuzhen and his party were shocked by the one-eyed old man.

They are all masters of martial arts, and their perception is particularly extraordinary. No matter what the situation is, nothing can be hidden from their ears and eyes.

However, they didn't notice the appearance of the one-eyed old man at all, which was really strange.

The most important thing is that in their eyes, the one-eyed old man has no aura fluctuations and looks ordinary, no different from an ordinary bad old man.

But the question is, can an ordinary bad old man catch Ng Hong-tat's arrow?

Obviously impossible!

There is only one possibility to make them unable to see the depth.

The one-eyed old man opposite was far more powerful than them!

"Who are you? How dare you interfere in Zhenwu Si's business!"

Wu Hongda frowned and shouted sternly.

Lu Chen was already difficult enough to deal with. Unexpectedly, a top powerhouse appeared now, which made it even worse.

"Is the Zhenwu Division very arrogant? I went in and out seven times that day, but I didn't see what you could do to me?"

The one-eyed old man picked his nose and said lazily

"presumptuous!"

Wu Hongda glared: "How come you are a crazy old man? After drinking some horse urine, you dare to talk so shamelessly here. I think you are tired of living!"

"Shameless talk?"

The one-eyed old man raised his eyebrows slightly, dug out a bunch of black boogers from his nostrils, and then flicked his finger at Wu Hongda.

"Whoosh!"

The boogers were shot out like bullets, crossing a hundred meters in an instant and hitting Wu Hongda directly.

"boom!"

Just heard a bang.

Wu Hong felt as if he had been hit by a train. He was ejected more than ten meters away and fell heavily to the ground.

For a moment, blood spurted out from his mouth and nose, and he screamed in agony.

"ah?"

Seeing this scene, the whole place was in an uproar.

To become the hall master of Zhen Wusi, one must at least have the strength of a martial arts master.

However, the old man in front of him actually severely injured a martial arts master with a booger. Isn't it too exaggerated?

Where did this old monster come from? !

"Little bastard, even your director Feng Yangshu dare not talk to me like that, what the hell are you?" The one-eyed old man sneered.

"Cough, cough, cough..."

Wu Hongda clutched his chest, coughing violently, with unbelievable horror on his face: "You... who are you?"

A booger almost killed him, this strength is simply too abnormal.

The most important thing is that the other party is not afraid of Zhen Wusi at all, and even dares to call the chief by his name.

Obviously not a general person.

"Put your ears up and listen. If I don't want to change my name, I won't change my surname, so does Kuang Nansheng!" the one-eyed old man said, digging his nostrils.

"Kuan Nansheng?"

Wu Hongda was taken aback for a moment, then his complexion changed drastically, he was terrified, and said in a trembling voice: "You, you...are you the great master who caused Yanjing to be full of storms back then—a drunken maniac?!"

Kuang Nansheng, nicknamed the Immortal of Wine.

Because he was addicted to alcohol, he was later called an alcoholic.

Ten years ago, an accident occurred in the Forbidden City of Yanjing.

That night, the entire Zhenwu Division came out in full force.

The director, Feng Yangshu, personally led the team and led a large number of martial arts masters to encircle and suppress several criminals.

And the drunkard is one of them.

They thought that this was a crushing battle and that they could easily complete the task.

However, after the actual confrontation, they realized that they were wrong, and very wrong.

In that battle, the Zhenwu Division suffered heavy losses. Director Feng Yangshu was seriously injured and the deputy director was killed on the spot.

All the major elders, major protectors, and major hall masters were all killed or wounded.

This is the only failure of the Zhenwu Division since its establishment, and it has become a taboo that cannot be mentioned.

So after hearing the name of alcoholic, the nightmare memory of that night came to mind again.

So much so that his body began to tremble uncontrollably.

Chapter 1209

Wu Hongda was stunned.

The whole person was trembling and terrified.

The appearance of the drunkard revealed his deepest fear.

I still remember that ten years ago, he was just a small figure in Zhenwu Division.

After receiving the siege mission that night, he was high-spirited, full of blood, and very excited. He always felt that his chance to make a name for himself had arrived.

As a result, when he actually arrived on the battlefield, he realized how cruel the reality was.

He saw with his own eyes that his companions were torn to pieces by swords and swords.

He saw with his own eyes that his hall master was decapitated with a sword.

He saw with his own eyes that those powerful men who were so high up in the past that he looked up to and even feared were like chickens and dogs, dying at the first touch.

The bloody scenes and shocking scenes have become a nightmare that will never go away in his life!

Whenever I think of it, I can't stop shaking.

In fact, if he hadn't been lucky that night and acted out of desperation, he fell to the ground and pretended to be dead, he probably wouldn't be alive now.

After this battle, although he was promoted, he was also scared out of his wits.

All ambition, all gone.

He thought the nightmare was gone and would never reappear.

Unexpectedly, today, he would see the killing god from back then here again.

As a result, all the terrible memories of the past once again awakened the fear hidden in his body.

"What? An alcoholic? This bad old man is actually an alcoholic? How is that possible? Isn't he already dead?"

"Oh my god! The drunkard is actually still alive, and he is in Jiangnan. If this news gets out, the entire Dragon Kingdom will be in turmoil!"

"Who is the alcoholic? Is it very powerful?"

"Nonsense! Drunkard is a great master, one of the ten most powerful people in the world, and a person on top of the world. Do you think he is powerful?"

"What the hell! Are you so stupid? Aren't the top ten in the world invincible?"

·· · · ·

At this moment, it wasn't just Wu Hongda who was frightened.

After learning the identity of Drunken Maniac, the masters from various sects all showed expressions of awe.

No matter how arrogant or proud you are, you must bow your head at this moment.

For them, an existence of the level of a Grand Master can no longer be called a human being, but a god with the power of life and death!

"Hey, who is that..."

The drunkard yelled at Ng Hongda, who was so frightened that his legs weakened and he knelt down directly on the ground, trembling and said: "Drunkard! I was blind just now. I don't know Taishan. Please forgive me." Remember the villain, forgive me for my unintentional offense!" After saying that, he banged his head on the ground several times, making a "bang bang" sound.

The panicked look was like that of a frightened quail.

"Um?"

The drunkard raised his eyebrows slightly with a strange look on his face.

He just shouted. Is he so scared?

Are all the people in the Zhenwu Division so hopeless now?

"Okay! I'm in a good mood today and I won't argue with you."

The alcoholic man waved his hand magnanimously and said calmly: "When we go back, Fengyang Shu will tell him to wash his butt and wait for a fight. Now, get out of here immediately!"

```
"Okay, okay... let's get out now!"
```

If Wu Hongda was granted amnesty, he kowtowed a few more times and immediately fled with a group of subordinates without even daring to look back.

As the saying goes, those who understand current affairs are heroes. As long as they can save their lives, what does it matter if they lose a little dignity?

Besides, looking at the whole world, how many people can live with dignity in front of an alcoholic?

"I bailed out this kid today. Is there any one of you who is still dissatisfied?"

After driving away Wu Hongda, the drunkard suddenly turned his eyes and glanced at the masters of various sects.

The group of people were frightened and out of their wits.

They really didn't expect that there would be such a big mountain of drunkards standing behind Lu Chen.

No wonder the other party has such strength at such a young age.

It turned out that there was a great master teaching in secret.

"Why are you silent? Looking at how you are wielding swords and guns, do you want to practice with me?"

The drunkard picked out a piece of boogers and rolled it into a ball between his fingers.

Chapter 1210

The seemingly casual movement carries an invisible majesty.

You know, this ball of boogers is enough to give a martial arts master a fatal blow.

"Senior Drunkard, it was just a misunderstanding. We didn't mean any offense."

The head of the Wind Hall reacted quickly and took the lead in clasping his fists and saluting with a very respectful attitude.

"That's right, that's right! We are all obeying the orders of Zhen Wusi. We really have no choice but to ask for forgiveness, Senior Drunkard." The head of Xing Luo Sect also stood up and apologized immediately. "Hey! What are you doing standing still? Put your weapons down quickly. If you hurt Brother Lu, I'm not done with you!"

The leader of the Qingyang Sect was more sensible and angrily yelled at the warriors around him, looking like he was trying his best to protect Lu Chen.

Everyone woke up from a dream and took back their weapons one after another.

The tense atmosphere before instantly calmed down.

Even the leader of Zhenwusi Hall ran away, how could they dare to be so presumptuous in front of the drunkard?

"Senior Drunkard, what happened today was indeed an accident. As the deputy leader of the Martial Alliance, I cannot absolve myself of the blame."

At this time, Chen Yuanwei suddenly stood up and said loudly: "In order to express my apology, I am willing to recommend Grandmaster Lu to become the new martial arts leader!"

As soon as these words came out, the whole audience was shocked.

"What? Let Lu Chen be the leader of the alliance? Is that right?"

"The martial arts world has always respected strength. I don't think there is any problem with Lu Chen defeating Lei Wanjun and becoming the new leader."

"Although this boy is very strong, his qualifications are too low. It is not a good thing to be in a high position at a young age."

"That's right! This guy is cruel and unreasonable. If he becomes the leader of the alliance, the entire Jiangnan Wulin will suffer!"

·· ... ''

Chen Yuanwei's suggestion caused everyone to whisper.

Some people support it, and some people oppose it.

In particular, some high-level sects frowned.

Jianghu is not only about fighting and killing, but also about human relations.

Being powerful does not mean you can take charge of the Martial Alliance. You must also know how to be flexible and seek benefits for everyone.

In their opinion, Lu Chen was too young and obviously did not have this ability.

"Everyone, be quiet..."

Chen Yuanwei stretched out his hand to press down, and continued to speak: "This proposal is my decision after careful consideration. Now the Wumeng League is rotten and needs to be replaced with fresh blood. Only a genius like Lu Zongshi can change the situation and lead the Wumeng League. Let the alliance move towards new glory!"

"I agree!"

Zuo Xinyue suddenly raised her hand and said loudly: "Grandmaster Lu is young, promising and powerful. No one is more suitable than him. I support Master Lu as the leader of the martial arts alliance!"

```
"We support it too!"
```

Many young warriors stepped forward.

They are full of passion and believe in strength.

Now that Lu Chen defeated Lei Wanjun, he is qualified to become the leader of the martial arts alliance.

"Why are only these people supporting? Are the rest of you dumb?" Jiu Kuang said coldly.

While speaking, his sharp eyes swept across the faces of the heads of the various sects.

A group of people were so frightened that their eyelids twitched and they broke out in cold sweat.

"Grandmaster Lu's strength is obvious to all, and it is more than enough to be the leader of the martial arts!"

"Yes, yes! Grandmaster Lu is unparalleled in the world, and no one can match him. I support him with both hands!"

"The Martial Alliance cannot be leaderless. We all support Grandmaster Lu's rise to power!"

··· ''

Under the power of the drunkard, all the major sects came out to support him.

The general trend is that even if they don't want to, they can only bow their heads.

"Leader Lu, from now on, you will be the only one in Jiangnan Wulin!"

Chen Yuanwei reacted quickly, immediately changed his title, clasped his fists and saluted Lu Chen, making his position clear.

```
"Meet Lord Lu!"
```

Zuo Xinyue clasped her hands into fists and shouted loudly.

"Greetings to Alliance Leader Lu!!"

All the warriors saluted and shouted in unison.

Its power was so huge that it shook the heavens and the earth and resounded throughout the sky.

Lasts forever.