

## An Understated Dominance Chapter 1481 - 1490

### Chapter 1481

“Um?”

Looking at the palm sealing the mouth of the cup, Tang Xiaobao couldn't help being slightly startled: “Weird? What's weird?”

He immediately sniffed and said doubtfully: “The wine has a mellow aroma and a long aftertaste, no problem.”

“The wine is good wine, but there is something added in it. If you drink it, you may die soon.” Lu Chen said seriously.

“Is the wine poisonous?”

Tang Xiaobao frowned, slowly put down his wine glass, glanced at his two bodyguards, and said coldly: “What's going on?”

The wine he drinks will be tested with a silver needle before entering the door, and it will be brought in only after it is confirmed to be OK.

“Master, we have just tested it and there is no poison in the wine.” The two bodyguards immediately shook their heads in denial.

“I have seen with my own eyes that the silver needle has not changed.” Female Grandmaster Dong'er said calmly.

“Xiao Lu, are you mistaken?” Tang Xiaobao was a little surprised.

He might not believe what the bodyguard said, but he would never have the slightest doubt about Dong'er's words.

The two grew up together and depended on each other for life and death. There were almost no secrets.

“Silver needles can only detect poison, but what's in the wine is not poison.”

As Lu Chen said this, he took out a silver needle and pricked it lightly on his index finger.

After squeezing hard, a drop of blood overflowed from the wound, and finally fell into the wine glass with a “click” sound.

At the same time, a frightening scene happened.

When the blood entered the wine, the originally calm wine suddenly began to boil.

A large number of parasites began to roll and surge, constantly competing for the blood food dropped by Lu Chen.

These parasites are so small and transparent that they are difficult to detect with the naked eye if they remain motionless.

However, with the attraction of blood-eating, all the parasites were activated ferociously, and began to devour fresh blood greedily.

It was so densely packed that it made my skin crawl.

“What...what are these?!”

Tang Xiaobao’s eyelids jumped in fear and he shrank back unconsciously.

There are actually thousands of parasites in a small glass of wine. If you drink this, your internal organs will be completely eaten away.

“This is called Corpse Blood Worm, a type of Gu worm. It is cultivated by witch and Gu sorcerers from corpses.”

Lu Chen explained lightly: “The corpse bloodworm feeds on fresh blood. Once it penetrates into the human body, it will lay eggs and reproduce continuously, devouring human flesh and blood. If there is no antidote, the infected person will be slowly killed. tortured to death.”

“Fuck! What a vicious method! Who is so cruel that he would use such underhanded tactics to harm people!” Tang Xiaobao was shocked and angry.

Although I have been very careful, things like this are still hard to guard against.

“Fortunately, we discovered it in time, otherwise we would have been in trouble.” Yin Tao also looked scared.

Corpse bloodworms can't even be detected with a silver needle. If they drank it without anyone noticing, they would die without knowing how.

“Clang!”

At this time, Dong'er suddenly pulled out the long sword from his waist, put it directly on the neck of the waitress, and shouted: “Say! Who instigated you to do this?!”

“No, it's none of my business...I don't know anything!”

The waitress was so frightened that she knelt on the ground, her face full of panic.

“You brought the wine, and you are the most suspicious. Tell me honestly, or you will die!” Dong'er looked cold and stern.

She just made a mistake and put her young master in danger.

If Lu Chen hadn't discovered the clues with his keen eyes, she would have died a hundred times.

“I...I really don't know, I'm just a waiter, I didn't do anything!” The waitress was frightened and cried, tears falling down.

## Chapter 1482

“Take her back! Severe interrogation!”

Dong'er waved his hand and directly ordered his two subordinates to take the waitress away by force.

If something like this happens, no suspicious person can be spared.

“You two, go to the restaurant kitchen and ask if any strangers have come in or out.”

“As for you, go and check the surveillance immediately. All guests who come to the restaurant for dinner tonight must be interrogated!”

Dong'er didn't talk nonsense and issued orders one after another.

A group of bodyguards around Tang Xiaobao immediately became busy.

“Young Master, it was my subordinate who neglected his duty and almost made a big mistake just now. Please punish me, Master.” Baoer bowed and apologized.

“It's none of your business. No one can predict such evil methods.” Tang Xiaobao looked solemn.

“Have you made any enmity with anyone recently?” Yin Tao suddenly asked.

“should not.”

Tang Xiaobao shook his head: “I rarely show my face in public, and I don't offend people easily...”

Speaking of this, Tang Xiaobao's eyelids suddenly twitched: “Wait! Is it possible that... the Wang and Song families are responsible? We have caused them heavy losses today, so we are holding a grudge and waiting for an opportunity to take revenge?”

“Very likely!” Yin Tao nodded.

With the virtues of Wang Zixuan and Song Yingming, they will definitely not give up easily after suffering such a big loss.

But she didn't expect that the other party's revenge would come so quickly.

“Xiao Lu, what do you think?” Tang Xiaobao asked, turning his head.

“What do you think? Apart from the Wang and Song families who are colluding with each other, I can’t think of anyone else who would be so despicable.” Lu Chen was noncommittal.

“Grass! It really is a group of beasts like them!”

Tang Xiaobao was so angry that he slammed the table and shouted: “Dong’er! Gather your troops immediately and come with me to raise an army to investigate the crime!”

“Don’t worry...”

Lu Chen raised his hand to stop him: “Who would admit that you came to the door so openly? Are you going to start a war with the Wang and Song families?”

“Then what should we do? You can’t just swallow your anger, right?” Tang Xiaobao was a little unwilling.

He has never been one to suffer losses, so after being punished like this, he would naturally want to take revenge.

“of course not.”

Lu Chen smiled lightly: “They like to play dirty tricks, so let’s treat them in their own way.”

“Oh? Do you have any good ideas?” Tang Xiaobao suddenly became interested.

Evil magic like this is more terrifying than assassination, and even more difficult to guard against.

Only by finding the murderer early can we have no worries.

“If you guessed it right, the caster should have a mother worm in his hand, which is specially used to lay eggs of corpse blood worms, and there is a special connection between the two. I can use the corpse blood worms to find the mother worm. Whereabouts, by then, we will naturally be able to find out the mastermind behind the scenes.” Lu Chen said calmly.

“Okay! Let’s do it!”

Tang Xiaobao slapped the table: “Xiao Lu, if you need anything from me, just ask!”

“You don’t have to do anything, just go home and sleep.” Lu Chen said.

“Ah? Sleeping?” Tang Xiaobao was stunned and a little confused.

Yin Tao and Dong’er also looked at each other, not knowing why.

“The enemy is in the dark, and we are in the open. If you make any moves, it will be easy to alert the enemy, so just leave this matter to me. The mastermind behind the scenes is here because of me.”

After Lu Chen finished speaking, he picked up the wine glass full of corpse blood worms and drank it all in one gulp.

Chapter 1483

The night is getting darker.

At this moment, in a quaint old house on the outskirts of Nancheng.

Song Yingming paced back and forth in the living room with his hands behind his back, looking a little uneasy.

In order to deal with Lu Chen and others, he specially invited an expert from the witchcraft and Gu sect to cast spells.

This expert's abilities were even more powerful than those of the previous Master Jiang, but his personality was a bit weird, moody and unpredictable.

Moreover, the other party also has a special hobby. He likes to torment women, which is a serious sadistic tendency.

In the middle of the night, the three women had been tortured to death.

When I went in, I was beautiful and beautiful, and when I came out, it was bloody and bloody.

It's not that he cares about her, he just feels like he's seeking skin from a tiger. A master with such a perverse personality is really difficult to maintain.

If you accidentally offend someone, you don't know how you will die.

“Crunch——!”

At this time, the door of the opposite room suddenly opened.

Immediately afterwards, a skinny old man wearing a black robe and a pale face walked out contentedly.

Song Yingming took a peek and saw a naked woman in the room behind the old man, who was tied up and dropped in the air.

His body was riddled with holes and dripping with blood, and he looked miserable.

His chest no longer rose and fell, as if he had been tortured to death.

Too cruel!

Song Yingming swallowed, not daring to look further. He walked respectfully to the old man and asked tentatively: “Master Yan, how do you feel? Are you satisfied?”

“Yes, these three playthings are all in line with my appetite. I have a lot of fun tonight, and you have contributed a lot to it.” Master Yan nodded and Shi Shiran sat down.

“As long as you are satisfied.”

Song Yingming quickly picked up the teapot, poured a cup of hot tea for the person in front of him, and said with an apologetic smile: “Master Yan, I don’t know if the thing I asked you to do has any results?”

“This seat has been handed over to the disciples, I believe it will be done soon.” Master Yan drank tea leisurely.

“That’s good, that’s good.” Song Yingming secretly heaved a sigh of relief.

“Oh, by the way, a big shot from our Wu Gu Sect is going to visit Yanjing recently. You should prepare in advance and find a geomantic treasure for this big shot to settle down. If things go well, your Song family will get the help of the Wu Gu Sect in the future. Asylum.” Master Yan said lightly.

“That’s great! Thank you Master Yan!” Song Yingming looked overjoyed and bowed to express his thanks.

The Witch Gu Sect is one of the three major forces in the world, and is as famous as the Sword Sect and the Tianxiahui.

There are so many masters and powerful people inside, and their energy is so huge that they can directly talk to the emperor.



Even the four major royal families in Yanjing have to be in awe when facing the Witch Gu Sect.

If the Song family could get the protection of the Wu Gu Sect, it would be equivalent to having a huge backer.

Success is just around the corner!

“Don’t be too happy too early. This big man has a bad temper. You must treat him carefully. If he angers him, even the King of Heaven and I will not be able to save you.” Master Yan reminded.

“I understand, I understand, even if I lose everything, I still have to satisfy this big shot.” Song Yingming nodded repeatedly.

“Well, that’s right, I’m enlightened.” Master Yan nodded with satisfaction.

“Crunch—”

The two were chatting when the courtyard door outside the house suddenly opened.

Immediately afterwards, a black figure slowly walked in.

The figure was also holding a cloth bag in his hand, which was bulging as if it contained a ball.

Every few steps, a drop of dark red liquid would drip.

“who?!”

Song Yingming’s face froze, and he immediately became vigilant.

“Don’t be nervous, it should be my disciple who is back.”

Master Yan drank his tea leisurely and didn't care.

As soon as he finished speaking, the figure suddenly stretched out his hand, threw the cloth bag high into the living room, and then dropped to the ground with a "thud".

Chapter 1484

At the same time as it landed, the cloth bag opened, and a spherical object rolled out from it.

It is a dead head!

"Fuck!"

Song Yingming was startled, and even took a few steps back, his face turned pale.

Because he was horrified to discover that this dead head was actually Master Yan's disciple!

"Um?"

Master Yan's face darkened, and his eyes immediately turned cold: "Who are you? How dare you kill my disciples, how audacious!"

"So, you put corpse bloodworms in our wine?"

The figure slowly walked out of the darkness, and finally stopped at the door of the living room.

The dim light in the living room hit the figure's face, but Song Yingming's eyelids twitched in shock: "Lu, Lu Chen? Why are you here?!"

“Your methods of harming people are too clumsy, and I have already seen through, so now, I will settle the score with you.” Lu Chen said indifferently.

“Settling accounts? Pooh! Who do you think you are? How dare you act wildly in front of Master Yan? You’re just asking for your own death!”

Song Yingming spat on the ground first, then immediately hid behind Master Yan, and said, “Master Yan! This is the kid, he is the target I want to deal with!”

“Killing my disciple, it’s fine if you don’t run far away. How dare you come to seek revenge? You really don’t know how to live or die!” Master Yan said speculatively.

“act recklessly?”

Lu Chen suddenly smiled: “Why do you think I dare to appear here?”

“What? Do you have any helpers?”

Master Yan glanced around, trying to find something.

“I don’t have any helpers, because I am enough to deal with you all.” Lu Chen said calmly.

“Arrogance!”

Master Yan stared and said angrily: “How dare you look down on me? Today I will make your life worse than death!”

After the words fell, he waved his long sleeves.

A large amount of black smoke was sprayed out, overwhelmingly pressing towards Lu Chen.

“call—!”

Lu Chen opened his mouth and blew gently.

A strong wind blew up, flying sand and rocks.

The black smoke and dust that had just hit the face was blown away in an instant, and bounced back with a more rapid momentum.

“Um?”

Master Yan’s complexion changed slightly, and his long sleeves were frantically rolled, forming a true energy barrier, blocking a large amount of black smoke and dust outside.

However, a small part of it was blown to Song Yingming.

Song Yingming was taken aback for a moment, and then felt an unbearable itchiness all over his body, and started scratching crazily with his hands.

“Why is it so itchy? What was that just now?”

The more Song Yingming scratched, the more itchy he scratched, and within a few seconds his body was covered with bloodstains.

Especially that face, which was so scratched that the skin was ulcerated and the flesh was bloody.

“ah—!”

Song Yingming howled in pain, but couldn’t control himself, he could only scratch and scratch, wishing to tear himself apart.

“Master Yan! Help me!” Song Yingming yelled in despair.

If this continues, he will really catch himself to death.

“What a waste!”

Master Yan frowned slightly, immediately took out a bottle of potion, and sprinkled it on Song Yingming.

After a few breaths, Song Yingming finally stopped the act of self-harm.

It's just that at this moment, his face has long been changed beyond recognition, dripping with blood.

## Chapter 1485

“The flea powder from the Witch Gu Cult? It's interesting.”

Lu Chen squinted his eyes and quickly saw the clues.

Obviously, this so-called Master Yan is not an ordinary character, but an elite of the Wu Gu sect.

“Oh? It turns out that he is a fellow, no wonder he can see through my tricks.”

Master Yan looked up and down, and couldn't help but look up a bit.

Ordinary warriors couldn't stop the sudden attack just now, but Chase Lu resolved the crisis with just a breath, which is really something.

“Ah—my face! My handsome face!”

Song Yingming, who had been detoxified, covered his bloody face and wailed in pain. At the same time, he roared: “Master Yan! Kill him! I will tear his body to pieces!”

“Noisy!”

Master Yan’s face darkened, and he slapped Song Yingming with a backhand.

The main character is a moody one.

“Boy, for the sake of fellowship, if you kneel in front of me and admit your mistakes, and then accept me as your teacher, I will spare your life, how about it?” Master Yan said speculatively.

His direct disciple is dead, and he needs an errand runner to accompany him and often look for prey for him.

Although Lu Chen is young, he is very powerful and is a perfect disciple.

“Being your master? Are you worthy?”

Lu Chen sneered: “Can you please take a pee and take a picture to see what kind of virtue you have? A piece of trash like you is not even worthy of being a human being!”

“you wanna die!”

Upon hearing this, Master Yan instantly became furious.

He stopped talking nonsense, and flicked his sleeves forward, two black rays of light shot out, piercing Lu Chen’s eyes.

Lu Chen raised one hand, waved it left and right, and struck an “x” in the air.

“Swish!”

The two black rays of light were cut off on the spot, turned into four pieces and fell to the ground, spilling a piece of blood.

Those were two black poisonous snakes that had been cut in half!

“What?!”

Seeing that Lu Chen broke his ultimate move lightly, Master Yan couldn't help but change his expression.

You know, he has carefully cultivated these two venomous snakes for several years.

Not only is the poison astonishing, but the speed is so fast that even martial arts masters find it difficult to guard against it.

The kid in front of him didn't dodge or dodge, he just waved his hand twice and killed his precious snake.

It's really scary!

“who are you?”

Master Yan had a stern face, put away his previous contempt, and his eyes became serious.

“You are not qualified to know who I am. A scum like you would not regret dying.”

Lu Chen slowly raised his hand and faced Master Yan from a distance.

“Whoosh!”

A scorching white light shot out in an instant, like an unsheathed sword, and suddenly pierced Master Yan's chest.

This move seems ordinary, but in fact it contains the power to destroy the world.

“Um?”

Master Yan felt his breath stagnate, as if someone had choked his throat, and a fear of death suddenly enveloped his whole body.

Without any time to think, he immediately crossed his arms in front of his chest and used all his energy to form a protective shield.

“Bang! Bang! Bang!”

There were three explosions in a row.

With the first sound, Master Yan’s Qi shield shattered.

With the second sound, Master Yan’s arms exploded.

With the third sound, Master Yan felt like a cannonball fired from its chamber. It flew several meters away in an instant, and hit the wall heavily, creating a crater.

There was constant bleeding between his mouth and nose.

The clothes on his chest were torn apart, revealing the protective soft armor underneath.

It’s just that the soft armor at this moment has long been damaged, and the position of the breast shield is even more dented and twisted, with a hole blasted out.

Chapter 1486

“What?!”



Seeing this scene, Song Yingming in the corner was stunned.

He never dreamed that the famous Master Yan could not even block Lu Chen's move.

That is Master Yan!

The top level of the Witch Cult!

Infinitely close to the existence of a martial arts master!

How is it possible that such a strong man was easily crushed by Lu Chen? !

“Oh? He's not dead?”

Lu Chen raised his eyebrows slightly, quite surprised.

Although the blow just now used only 10% of the force, it could easily kill everyone from Grandmaster to below.

Of course, thanks to the protective soft armor, it borne part of the impact, otherwise Master Yan's chest would have been blasted with a hole.

“Ahem...”

Master Yan coughed up two more mouthfuls of blood, and all the bones in his body seemed to fall apart.

Especially in the chest area, even with the protection of the goggles, the sternum was still shattered by the shock, and the internal organs were severely damaged.

“You...how are you so powerful? Are you a martial arts master?”

Master Yan covered his chest with a look of horror on his face.

He already has the strength of a half-step grandmaster, and the person who can defeat him head-on can only be a martial arts grandmaster.

The problem is, Lu Chen is obviously only in his early twenties!

How can someone be so powerful at such a young age?

Where does this guy come from? !

“No, you guessed wrong, I’m not a martial arts master.” Lu Chen shook his head.

“If you are not a master, how did you win me?” Master Yan questioned.

“You misunderstood. I mean, you have to add another word before ‘grandmaster’.” Lu Chen corrected.

“Add a word?”

Master Yan was taken aback for a moment, and then his body began to tremble as if struck by lightning: “You, you, you... are you the supreme grand master?!”

“Congratulations, you got the answer right.” Lu Chen said lightly.

“No...impossible!”

Master Yan shook his head wildly and couldn’t believe it at all: “How can you become a grand master at such a young age? Even the top geniuses cannot reach this level!”

What is the concept of a martial arts master in his twenties?

In the history of the Dragon Kingdom, there has never been such a monster.

For a martial artist of this age, to be able to become an innate master is already an excellent talent that all sects are vying for.

If one can reach the level of a martial arts master, looking at the whole world, one will be among the best among only a handful of people!

As for the great master of martial arts, it is simply unheard of, and it is impossible!

So he didn't believe and couldn't believe that the young man in front of him could have such terrifying talent and strength.

“Believe it or not.”

Lu Chen didn't explain and started to approach step by step.

A few days ago, with the help of Tian Lingzhu, he had broken through the shackles and became a great master.

It's easy, there are no obstacles, everything is so natural.

Of course, this is all thanks to his ten years of polishing and accumulation.

So much so that after breaking the realm, his strength is actually stronger than the average Grandmaster.

“Don't...don't kill me...”

Master Yan panicked and knelt on the ground and frantically begged for mercy: “Senior, I know I was wrong, and I will never dare to do it again. Please spare me a chance and let me live. I promise that I will respect you and serve you as my wife in the future.” host!”

As he spoke, his head banged downwards, vomiting blood as he banged.

He looked very miserable, and he no longer had the majesty he had before.

“Are you done? Go to hell when you’re done.”

Lu Chen showed no mercy at all. He suddenly raised his hand and slapped Master Yan’s Tianling Cap with his palm.

## Chapter 1487

“stop!”

Just when Lu Chen was about to kill someone and silence him, an angry shout suddenly exploded out of thin air.

At the same time, a hidden weapon shot out from the darkness, stabbing Lu Chen in the back like a sword of death.

“Um?”

Lu Chen raised his eyebrows slightly, turned around suddenly, and caught the sneak attack’s hidden weapon with two fingers.

After taking a closer look, he discovered that it was a poisonous dart emitting a dark light.

There is also a small word “witch” engraved on the poison dart, which is clearly a thing of the witchcraft religion!

“Who are you? How dare you kill my disciples of the Witch Gu Sect? You are so audacious!”

At this time, an old woman wearing a black robe slowly walked out of the darkness.

The old woman has a haggard face, a short stature, and looks ordinary, but her eyes are extremely cold and sharp.

Like a poisonous snake, it is intimidating.

“Grandma Xiong? Grandma Xiong, save me!”

After seeing the person coming, Master Yan seemed to have seen a savior and immediately staggered forward and ran forward to seek shelter.

Others didn't know it, but he knew very well that the Granny Xiong in front of him was the elder of the Witch Gu Sect, a powerful martial arts master.

And unlike ordinary martial arts masters, Granny Xiong's witchcraft has reached its peak, killing people invisible.

Eight years ago, three martial arts masters planned to ambush Granny Xiong.

As a result, Granny Xiong defeated the three masters by herself, resulting in one death and two injuries.

From then on, he became famous in one battle and no one dared to mess with him!

“Trash! To be injured like this by a young man is really an embarrassment to our Witch Gu Sect!”

Seeing Master Yan covered in blood, Grandma Xiong couldn't help but frown slightly, feeling very dissatisfied.

The Witch Gu Sect is known as the number one evil sect in the world, almost to the point where everyone is frightened by it. When has it ever been so cowardly?

“Grandma Xiong, you don’t know that this kid is a martial arts master. He is very powerful and his subordinates can’t beat him.” Master Yan said with a sad face.

“Oh, is it so?”

Grandma Xiong looked at Lu Chen up and down, looking quite surprised.

At this age, he has reached the realm of a master, even in the Wu Gu sect, he is considered the number one genius.

“Little guy, what’s your name? Where did you learn from it?” Grandma Xiong asked tentatively.

Such an outstanding young talent is definitely not an ordinary person, if he is killed recklessly, it may cause trouble.

“It doesn’t matter who I am, I’m just here to seek justice.”

Lu Chen said indifferently: “The person next to you wants to put me to death, so give him to me. I will treat what happened today as if it never happened.”

“Hmph! An important person in the hands of an old man, do you have that ability?”

Grandma Xiong narrowed her eyes.

“I follow your witchcraft teachings and I don’t want to be your enemy, but I must avenge myself, otherwise I won’t be able to sleep well, so today, he will die!” Lu Chen pointed at Master Yan.

“What an arrogant boy!”

Grandma Xiong's face darkened: "It seems that I won't teach you a lesson, you don't know how powerful my witchcraft sect is!"

After the words fell, she suddenly stepped forward and slapped Lu Chen's chest with her palm.

Its skinny palm exudes bursts of black light, obviously highly poisonous.

Even martial arts masters don't dare to take it hard.

"snort!"

Lu Chen's face turned cold, and without dodging or evading, he pushed out with a palm, colliding with Grandma Xiong's poisonous palm.

"boom!"

There was a bang.

Lu Chen stood motionless, while Grandma Xiong was shocked to retreat more than a dozen steps, and finally stopped when she bumped into the living room door.

Chapter 1488

For a moment, his arms became numb and blood surged in his body.

"how so?"

Grandma Xiong looked at her trembling arm and was horrified.

Although she is good at witchcraft, her strength in martial arts is definitely not weak, and she is now close to the level of a late master.

It's just that she didn't expect that she would fall into a disadvantage when confronted head-on with Lu Chen.

How strong is this kid? ?

“How are you doing? Do you still want to block me?” Lu Chen looked indifferent.

For some reasons, he didn't kill her. He just wanted to teach Granny Xiong a lesson so that she could retreat from the difficulties.

“Young man, you are indeed very powerful, I admire you.”

Grandma Xiong took a deep breath, suppressed the surging blood, and said,

“Unfortunately, you are destined to fail today. Look at your palms. Are they black now?”

“Your poison is useless to me.” Lu Chen shook his head slightly.

His body has long been invulnerable to all poisons, especially after breaking through the realm, it has become even stronger and tougher.

Looking at the whole world, except for the ten strange poisons, no poison can hurt him.

“useless?”

Grandma Xiong snorted coldly: “Young man, you overestimate yourself and underestimate our Witch Gu Sect. Even martial arts masters cannot detoxify the poison we have developed.

Now you have been poisoned into your body, and your life is not long.

If you retreat in time and seal the meridians, you can still survive for a while.



If you persist in your stubbornness and continue to compete with your old body, you will only speed up your own death!

You should weigh the consequences yourself! “

Upon hearing this, Master Yan immediately laughed ferociously.

So what if you are strong?

In front of the magic spells of the Witch Gu Sect, they are just like chickens and dogs. No matter how powerful they are, they have to surrender.

“Lu Chen! You have been poisoned, and your time is running out. If I were you, I would immediately kowtow in front of an expert and beg for mercy. Maybe I could save my life!” Song Yingming smiled gloatingly.

Master Yan’s previous defeat frightened him.

Fortunately, Granny Xiong provided timely support, otherwise we would have been in trouble today.

“If you don’t believe me, then try again, but this time, I won’t hold back.” Lu Chen said coldly.

“Okay! Since you want to seek death, I will help you!”

Grandma Xiong slowly raised her hand, and a jet of black air gathered into a ball in her palm.

And it slowly expanded, as if a huge mouth of the abyss was slowly opening, about to swallow everything.

Master Yan and Song Yingming subconsciously kept a distance.

They knew that Grandma Xiong was going to make a big move!

“Wait a minute...”

Just as Grandma Xiong was about to make a move, a cold voice sounded at the door.

Immediately afterwards, a beautiful girl with red clothes and white hair walked in leisurely.

Behind the girl, a group of men in black robes with powerful aura followed.

These are all high-level witchcraft sects, and the lowest ranks are all deacons, including elders and guardians.

However, these existences who used to call the wind and shake the rain can only stand respectfully behind the girl.

Seeing the white-haired girl, Granny Xiong's complexion changed, and she quickly knelt down on the ground with a “boom”, her upper body pressed against the ground: “My subordinates see the saint!”

“Saint?”

Master Yan and Song Yingming looked at each other and did not dare to hesitate. They quickly knelt on the ground, lowered their heads, and shouted in unison: “See the Saint!”

The white-haired girl didn't talk to the three of them, but walked all the way to Lu Chen and smiled sweetly: “Uncle, what a coincidence, we meet again.”

## Chapter 1489

“Yin Yin?”

Looking at the white-haired girl who suddenly appeared, Lu Chen couldn't help being stunned for a moment, looking rather surprised.

The white-haired girl was none other than his only apprentice, Huang Yinyin.

Unexpectedly, after many days, the two would meet here.

Moreover, the current Huang Yinyin has undergone quite a change compared to before.

Not only has his appearance become more beautiful, but his aura has also become more unpredictable. There is an invisible majesty in every gesture of his body.

Obviously, after awakening her bloodline, Huang Yinyin is no longer what she used to be.

“Uncle, how are you? Are you surprised?” Huang Yinyin smiled.

“You girl, I haven't seen you for so long, and you don't know how to call to report your safety.” Lu Chen purposely put on a straight face.

Then, with his knuckles, he tapped Huang Yinyin's head lightly.

Seeing this action, the complexions of the higher-ups of the Witch Gu Cult changed drastically, and their eyes seemed to be eating people.

This kid actually dared to knock on the head of the saint, he is simply audacious!

act recklessly!

However, what everyone didn't expect was that the aloof saint not only didn't get angry after being knocked, but also looked guilty, and said delicately: "Uncle, I have been retreating and just came out a few days ago. I was too busy, so I forgot for a while."

"..."

Seeing Huang Yinyin who looked like a little girl, the top leaders of the Wu Gu Cult were dumbfounded.

Everyone looked at each other in dismay, unbelievable.

what's the situation?

Is this still the cruel and ruthless saint who kills without blinking an eye?

You know, since the Saint came out of seclusion, she has not only used iron and blood methods to suppress many dissatisfied people.

Moreover, he single-handedly destroyed several Jianghu sects that were against the Wu Gu Sect.

Since then, the voices of criticism within the Witch Gu Sect have completely disappeared, and everyone is in awe of the Saint.

I just didn't expect that the saint who used to be cold and iron-blooded would be as docile as a rabbit in front of Lu Chen.

"Forget it, no matter what, I just want to see you safe." Lu Chen smiled slightly.

The Witch Gu Sect is a roaring dragon, and the forces inside are complicated. He is really worried about the dangers Huang Yinyin will encounter after joining the Witch Gu Sect.

But now it seems that the other party should be able to cope with everything.

“Uncle, what’s going on here? Has someone provoked you?” Huang Yinyin asked smoothly.

“It’s nothing, just a small matter.”

Lu Chen smiled lightly: “For your sake, I won’t argue with them.”

“Grandma Xiong, what just happened?” Huang Yinyin turned her eyes.

“this.....”

Grandma Xiong was speechless for a moment and glanced at Master Yan who was kneeling next to her.

“you say.”

Huang Yinyin pointed at Master Yan.

Although the latter was frightened and uneasy, he could only bite the bullet and said:

“Return to the Saint, this matter is purely a misunderstanding...”

Master Yan did not dare to hide anything and simply told what happened.

In the eyes of outsiders, he is aloof and arrogant.

But in front of the Holy Girl of Witch Gu Cult, he was as humble as an ant, even breathing had to be cautious.

“Ha...so that’s it.”

After listening, Huang Yinyin suddenly laughed, but her eyes were terrifyingly cold: “Do you know who this person you are dealing with is?”

Without waiting for the three people to respond, Huang Yinyin asked and answered herself: “He is my master, my savior, and my only relative in this world!”

## Chapter 1490

“What? Master?!”

As soon as this remark came out, the audience was shocked.

Especially Grandmaster Yan, Grandmaster Xiong, Song Yingming and the others stood there dumbfounded as if struck by lightning.

They really didn’t expect that the relationship between Lu Chen and Huang Yinyin was actually a master-student relationship.

If the identity of the master of the holy maiden of the Witch Gu Cult spreads out, wouldn’t the world be shaken?

“How is it possible? How could this guy have anything to do with the saintess of the Witch Gu Sect?!” Song Yingming’s eyes widened, inexplicably horrified.

His body began to tremble uncontrollably because of fear.

Wang Zixuan clearly said that Lu Chen is just an unknown junior, how could he have such a strong backer?

“If you want to kill my master, it is equivalent to killing me.”

Huang Yinyin walked forward slowly, her gloomy gaze swept over the three of them one by one, and she said coldly: “Assassination of the Holy Maiden of the Witch Cult, do you know how big a crime it is?”

“Saint, have mercy on me! Saint, have mercy on me!”

Master Yan reacted quickly, kowtowed like pounding garlic, and began to beg for mercy non-stop.

“Saint! I already know I was wrong, please raise your hand and bypass me this time!”

Grandma Xiong imitated the example, she kept hitting her head on the ground, and she was bleeding from the head within a few hits, but she didn’t dare to stop at all.

As for Song Yingming, he was stunned.

He sat slumped on the ground in a daze, his face full of despair.

“Excuse me?”

Huang Yinyin looked indifferent: “You committed adultery, robbery, and committed all kinds of evil. You have already violated the religious rules. A trash like you will only waste air in this world.”

When the words fell, she flicked her finger.

“Whoosh!”

A black light shot out like a bullet, directly piercing Master Yan’s brow, leaving a bloody hole.

“Well.....”

Master Yan froze and his pupils dilated instantly.

In the next second, his head exploded on the spot with a “bang”, splashing blood everywhere.

There is no complete corpse.

Seeing this scene, Granny Xiong was so frightened that her face turned pale, and she knelt down crazily and begged for mercy: “Holy Maid, please forgive me! I don’t know anything, I haven’t done anything. I have always been loyal and abide by the canon. Please be careful, Holy Maiden!”

“Grandma Xiong, don’t be nervous. I’m in a good mood today and I won’t kill you.”

Before Grandma Xiong could breathe a sigh of relief, Huang Yinyin’s voice sounded again: “However, death penalty can be avoided, but living crime cannot be escaped. You can make amends to my master by cutting off your own arm.”

“Thank you for the grace of the saint not to kill!”

Without any hesitation, Grandma Xiong immediately pulled out the short knife from her waist and cut off one of her arms.

Although the pain was unbearable, she gritted her teeth and did not dare to say a word.

“Uncle, are you satisfied with my punishment?”

Huang Yinyin turned around, changed from her previous murderous ferocity, and showed an innocent smile that was harmless to humans and animals.

Like a good student who gets good grades and asks for praise from his elders.



“Okay.”

Lu Chen nodded, but there were mixed feelings in his heart.

After not seeing each other for a while, Huang Yinyin’s personality seemed to have changed a lot.

In the past, she didn’t even dare to kill a chicken; now, killing people is like picking something out of a pocket, without the slightest fluctuation.

After experiencing her father’s death, she has changed, understandably.

It’s just that Chase Lu is not sure whether this change is good or bad?

In other words, is the Huang Yinyin in front of him still the girl he knew before?