An Understated Dominance Chapter 1611 - 1620

Chapter 1611

"Gulong..."

Wang Zixuan and Feng Miaozhu swallowed nervously and stared at the strange noise in the ruins, fearing that Lu Chen would suddenly pop out from inside.

Such a scene is really terrifying.

After staring for a long time, and after confirming that there was no further movement, the two women took a long breath and relaxed completely.

"It seems that we are overthinking it. No one can withstand such a powerful attack just now. I think Lu Chen has been killed to pieces." Wang Zixuan wiped the cold sweat from her forehead.

"That's right, even a tough person can't survive!" Feng Miaozhu nodded repeatedly.

The abnormal noise just now was obviously an accident.

Facing Han Feiyang's full blow, how could Lu Chen not die?

In the final analysis, they are the ones who scare themselves.

"call....."

Han Feiyang also let out a sigh of relief.

To be honest, the strange noise just now startled him.

Fortunately, there was no accident, otherwise today would be really embarrassing.

"Zixuan, the person named Lu is dead. After we go back, we must have a drink to celebrate." Feng Miaozhu said with a happy smile.

"No problem!" Wang Zixuan also smiled happily: "After solving this serious problem, I can finally sleep peacefully."

Just when the two women were feeling proud, something strange happened.

Just hearing a "bang" sound, a figure suddenly emerged from the ruins, leaping high, like a fish jumping out of the water.

After a slight pause in mid-air, the figure finally landed on the top of the ruins, standing proudly.

It was Lu Chen!

"I...did I read that correctly? He's not dead?"

"Oh my god! What kind of monster is this guy?"

Seeing this scene, everyone was shocked.

No one expected that Lu Chen would still be alive in the face of that devastating blow.

This tenacious vitality is simply incredible.

"He, he, he...why isn't he dead?!" Feng Miaozhu was confused.

His lips were trembling, his face full of horror.

"No...impossible! How could Han Feiyang's full blow not kill him?!" Wang Zixuan shook her head wildly, completely in disbelief.

Han Feiyang is the fourth son of Yanjing and the young master of the Tianxiahui. His strength is well-known throughout the world.

Logically speaking, for such a big shot, it should be as easy to crush Lu Chen to death as it would be to crush an ant.

Why do you fail repeatedly?

"how so?"

At this moment, even Han Feiyang couldn't help but look shocked.

His state is Grandmaster Dzogchen, but when he uses Thunder God's Wrath, there will be a brief state-breaking effect.

In other words, the attack he just made was completely the attack of a powerful master.

Its power is enough to kill all martial arts masters instantly!

He couldn't understand why Lu Chen was still alive?

What is the origin of the other party?

"Thunder God's Wrath is indeed well-deserved. Today is really an eye-opener for me."

Lu Chen stood quietly on the ruins, with a little more appreciation in his eyes.

The Thunder God's Fury that Han Feiyang used just now is not only powerful, but also comes with a spiritual attack.

That sound of thunder hits the heart directly, and can instantly incapacitate a person, and even the infuriating energy cannot be activated.

I have to say, it was indeed a bit thrilling just now.

Thanks to his body's self-protection mechanism, he subconsciously made a blocking movement. Otherwise, if the punch hit his head, he would not be dead but would be disabled.

The Four Symbols of the Gods is truly a martial art, each move is more powerful than the last.

The third move, Thunder God's Wrath, is so powerful, wouldn't the fourth move, Electric God's Wrath, be even more terrifying?

Chapter 1612

"who are you?"

Han Feiyang frowned and looked a little ugly.

At this moment, Lu Chen looked ragged and a little embarrassed.

But there were no wounds on his body.

The most important thing is that the opponent's breath is even and full of energy, and it seems that the more he fights, the stronger he gets.

It's really scary!

"Um?"

At this time, Han Feiyang seemed to see something and his pupils shrank.

Through Lu Chen's tattered clothes, he was horrified to find that the other person seemed to have a unicorn tattoo tattooed on his body.

Qilin's body was completely black, and its exposed eyes were red. Under the moonlight, they exuded a strange light.

The most terrifying thing was that after looking into Qilin's eyes, he felt an uncontrollable fear in his heart.

It is a kind of coercion coming from the depths of the soul, which is unpredictable and difficult to resist.

"As soon as the Qilin appears, all beasts surrender."

"Could it be that you are Qilinzi Lu Changge?!"

After being stunned for a moment, Han Feiyang blurted out.

He had long heard of Qilinzi's reputation. It was a hurdle that all the geniuses in the Dragon Kingdom could not get around. He was completely unparalleled.

Ten years ago, he was just starting out, but Lu Changge, the son of Qilin, was already famous all over the world and had achieved the power of a grandmaster.

Looking at the whole world, no one among his peers can match him.

Later, Lu Changge disappeared mysteriously, and the geniuses of the Dragon Kingdom emerged one after another, with a hundred schools of thought contending.

He had always been arrogant and never looked down upon anyone, but Lu Changge was an exception.

Because in his eyes, Lu Changge is his only strong enemy.

He didn't know much about what happened ten years ago.

But he knew very well that Lu Changge had a unique Qilin tattoo, which was why he was called Qilinzi.

So after seeing the tattoo on Lu Chen's chest, he immediately thought of Lu Changge.

The same surname is Lu, the same talent and strength, and the same unicorn tattoo.

You can't go wrong!

The person in front of me must be Qilinzi Lu Changge!

"What? Qilinzi? Real or fake?"

"No way? Isn't Qilinzi dead? Why is he here?"

Han Feiyang's surprised voice caused everyone to talk.

Especially after seeing Lu Chen's exposed unicorn tattoo, everyone was even more shocked.

"Oh my god! He really has a unicorn tattoo on his body. What a coincidence, isn't it?"

"Could it be that...he is really the world-famous Qilinzi?"

At this moment, the entire scene exploded.

Compared to the victory or defeat just now, everyone was more curious about Lu Chen's identity.

You must know that Qilinzi Lu Changge is the legendary supreme genius, and he is also the prince of Xiliang.

Regardless of status or talent, they are all top-notch existences.

The most important thing is that Qilinzi has been missing for ten years, and there are rumors that the other party has died of illness long ago.

Now that I suddenly see a living person, I am naturally very surprised.

If this news gets out, it will undoubtedly be extremely breaking news.

"Lu Chen is actually Qilinzi? How is that possible?!"

At this moment, Wang Zixuan and Feng Miaozhu were frightened.

The two of them stared at each other with wide eyes, completely unable to accept it.

This news was like a bolt from the blue to them.

Chapter 1613

"Impossible...absolutely impossible!"

"Lu Changge is a proud man of heaven, how can he be compared to Lu Chen? It must be a coincidence!"

Wang Zixuan couldn't believe this result.

She has known Lu Chen for a while. He is obviously a pariah at the bottom of society. How could he suddenly become an unparalleled unicorn?

This is simply a fantasy!

"There must be a mistake. A unicorn tattoo means nothing. Anyone can get this tattoo. Maybe Lu Chen got such a tattoo just to scare people!"

After being shocked, Feng Miaozhu also looked full of doubts.

No one knows Lu Chen's background better than her. When they first met in the provincial capital of Nan Province, according to Tan Hong and Zhang Cuihua, he was a complete loser who could only punch at most.

He is completely different from a genius like Qilinzi.

"well....."

Looking at his tattered clothes and the tattoos still exposed on his body, Lu Chen couldn't help but sigh.

He didn't expect that his identity would be exposed directly due to a small mistake. It seemed that he would be in trouble in the future.

"I haven't seen Qilinzi for a long time, but when I see him today, he is indeed well-deserved!"

Han Feiyang saluted with clasped hands to show respect.

There are only a handful of people that he can admire, and Lu Changge is one of them.

"You've got the wrong person. I'm not Lu Changge." Lu Chen shook his head slightly.

Naturally, he would not admit it in front of so many people.

Now, it can be hidden for a while.

"Sure enough, it's just a misunderstanding. Let me tell you, how could Lu Chen be destined to become the crown prince of Xiliang?"

Hearing Lu Chen's denial, Feng Miaozhu instantly smiled.

I was really shocked just now, but luckily I was lucky.

"Fortunately it was a misunderstanding, otherwise we would have died."

Wang Zixuan also breathed a long sigh of relief, feeling like she was surviving a disaster.

They had done so many things to harm Lu Chen. If the other party was really the Qilin son of the Lu family, not only would they be in trouble, but the entire family would also suffer.

At that time, the family will be destroyed in a real sense.

"Lu Changge, it's useless even if you don't admit it. People like us are destined to be extraordinary. Even if you deliberately hide it, one day you will be exposed."

Han Feiyang shook his head: "To be honest, I was looking forward to a head-on battle with Zeng Jin's Qilinzi, but now you seem to have changed. You have lost your edge and spirit. You are no longer the domineering madman in my impression." He is an extremely proud genius."

"I do not understand what you are saying."

Lu Chen said expressionlessly: "Mr. Han, the three moves have been passed. According to the previous agreement, you should stop."

"The matchmaker's death may have nothing to do with you, but you and I finally have a fight."

Han Feiyang said with high spirits: "I really want to know whether you, the Qilinzi of Zeng Jin, are more powerful, or I am more powerful now."

"Young Master Han has incredible skills, I am ashamed of himself." Lu Chen said.

"Four Symbols of the God, you can block the first three moves, which is enough to prove your strength, but I still have the last move, I wonder if you can take it?" Han Feiyang's eyes were a bit provocative.

Since learning the Four Symbols of the Gods, he has never actually used the fourth form, the Wrath of the God of Lightning.

At first, this move was too powerful and difficult to control.

Secondly, it consumes a lot of energy. Once it is used, all the strength of the whole body will be drained. It is a fatal move that fails or fails.

Do not use it lightly unless it is a life or death situation.

But now, in order to compete with Lu Changge, he was willing to take the risk.

"Mr. Han, stop here and don't do it again." Lu Chen shook his head.

"What? Are you scared?"

Han Feiyang frowned slightly: "Zheng Jin's Qilinzi was never afraid of challenges, but now you are timid and no longer have the grace of the past. To be honest, you make me very disappointed."

"Mr. Han, if there is a chance in the future, let's come and compare notes, but not today." Lu Chen looked around.

More and more people began to gather. If they didn't get out early, there would only be more trouble.

Chapter 1614

"It's better to choose a different day than to hit the sun. I think it's tonight!"

Han Feiyang's fighting spirit was high. As he spoke, he suddenly took a deep breath.

A large amount of spiritual energy from heaven and earth surged in from all directions and was constantly instilled into the body.

Immediately afterwards, Han Feiyang's momentum increased again, becoming more terrifying and terrifying.

His originally dark pupils turned white in an instant, his hair stood on end, and his robes rustled.

There was lightning and thunder all around, with constant crackling sounds.

The next second, Han Feiyang's feet lifted off the ground, and his whole body actually floated into the air.

Like an immortal or a demon, majestic and arrogant!

Although he hasn't made any moves yet, the powerful pressure is already making people breathless.

At this moment, everyone had the urge to kneel down and worship. It was awe that came from the depths of their souls.

It was as if Han Feiyang was no longer a human being, but an omnipotent god!

"This is the most powerful killing move among the Four Symbols of the Gods, the Fury of the God of Lightning. Everyone, please stay away, be careful not to harm Chiyu!"

One person exclaimed, which frightened the surrounding people and distanced them one after another.

In fact, they needed no reminder that they sensed the danger.

Compared with the first three moves, Han Feiyang's next attack was obviously several times stronger.

Before he takes action, his scalp is numb and his heart is filled with fear.

"Master Han is finally going to use his killing move. Lu Chen will definitely be killed to pieces this time!" Feng Miaozhu said bitterly.

"Kill him, kill him! Must kill him!" Wang Zixuan gritted her teeth, her face filled with resentment.

The better Lu Chen is, the greater the threat to them.

If they don't die tonight, it will be a big disaster in the future, so they can only pray that Han Feiyang can kill Lu Chen completely to avoid future troubles!

"stop!"

At this time, a loud shout suddenly exploded.

Immediately afterwards, a golden arrow flashed out of the darkness and shot at Han Feiyang with lightning speed.

"call out!"

The golden arrow tore through the air, leaving a long golden afterimage.

Although it did not burst out with great power, it was surprisingly fast, like lightning, arriving in the blink of an eye.

"Um?"

Han Feiyang's eyelids twitched and he subconsciously raised his hand to block.

"boom!!"

There was an explosion, and the golden arrow hit Han Feiyang's body-protecting Qi firmly.

Its terrifying explosive power not only penetrated the Gang Qi shield, but also Han Feiyang's entire body was shaken back several steps.

The offensive that had just been charged disappeared in an instant.

The sudden scene shocked all the onlookers.

No one expected that someone would dare to sneak attack Han Feiyang and force him back a few steps.

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

Han Feiyang was a little angry, and his sharp eyes swept towards the location where the golden arrow was shot.

"it's me."

In the darkness, a handsome young man in luxurious clothes walked over with his head held high.

Behind him were two beautiful female officials.

One holds a bow and the other holds an arrow, accompanying each other.

"Oh it's you?"

After seeing the man, Han Feiyang couldn't help but raise his eyebrows slightly, quite surprised.

The person who came was none other than Zhao Wuji, one of the four young masters of Yanjing!

Chapter 1615

"Oh, the dog buyer! Isn't this the God of War, Zhao Wuji? Why is he here too?"

"Damn it! He's really a god of war! Now there's something exciting to watch!"

"Oh my god! The God of War is so handsome, much more handsome than on TV!"

Zhao Wuji's sudden appearance caused an uproar around him.

Some young women even had their eyes shining and their faces full of admiration.

There are four war gods in the Dragon Kingdom, but there is only one military god.

The so-called military god is naturally a person who is brave and resourceful, and is both civil and military.

Zhao Wuji was not only extremely brave, but also extremely resourceful. Most importantly, he also had a face that could captivate many women.

In terms of popularity, Zao Wuji is definitely the leading presence in the Dragon Kingdom.

No matter where he goes, he creates a huge sensation.

"Han Feiyang, enough is enough. Isn't it nice to go home and sleep well at night? What's the point of fighting and killing here?" Zhao Wuji said calmly.

"Zhao Wuji, do you know who this person is in front of me?" Han Feiyang raised his chin.

"Does it matter who it is? Under the emperor's feet, everything must follow the rules. You have made enough noise. If you continue to make trouble, don't blame me for being rude." Zhao Wuji said expressionlessly.

"Judging from your appearance, you should already know."

Han Feiyang glanced left and right, and soon realized: "You came all the way here, presumably to rescue Lu Changge, right? But do you think this matter can be kept a secret today?"

"Han Feiyang, you are a charlatan. Wouldn't it be nice to drink and chat every day and do chivalry and justice? Why are you meddling here?" Zhao Wuji knocked.

"Since you know that I am a charlatan, you should also understand that our world is about strength."

Han Feiyang said loudly: "Over the years, I have won hundreds of battles, and I have no enemy. I am really lonely as snow, so now, I need a strong opponent to stimulate my fighting spirit. Qilinzi Lu Changge is my best As long as I defeat him, I will be the best in the world!"

"Number one in the world?"

Hearing this, Zhao Wuji smiled, with a hint of sarcasm: "Han Feiyang, not to mention Lu Changge, you can't beat Hong Juding, one of the four young masters, so how can you be considered number one in the world?"

"Sword Sect Hong Juding?"

Han Feiyang narrowed his eyes slightly and said coldly: "Although Hong Juding is powerful, he may not be my opponent. When I have the opportunity to meet him, I will naturally compete with him. But now, my target is Lu Changge!"

"Han Feiyang, Yanjing is not the one who has the final say in your world, let alone your misbehavior here. If you dare to mess around today, be careful I shoot a few holes in your body." Zhao Wuji looked indifferent.

"What? You want to challenge me?" Han Feiyang raised his head slightly.

Although the military god Zhao Wuji has a distinguished reputation, what he is good at is leading troops to fight and strategizing.

If he were to fight alone, he was confident that he would win with a 90% certainty.

"Challenge? You're overthinking it. I like to fight in groups."

Zhao Wuji said very calmly: "If you want to fight, you have only two choices. Either you beat a group of us alone; or a group of us beats one of you. It's your choice."

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Han Feiyang's eyes twitched and he was speechless for a moment.

He didn't expect that the mighty military god would actually say such shameless words, yet he still looked serious.

You really don't care about martial ethics!

"Hey, have you thought about it carefully? Should I fight or not?"

Zhao Wuji turned his back on guests and began to urge.

"you....."

Han Feiyang was a little annoyed.

Lu Changge is already difficult to deal with, and with Zhao Wuji in the mix, he has no chance of winning.

Chapter 1616

It's just that he was really unwilling to give up the opportunity after finally getting it.

"Zhao Wuji, you are a world-famous military god. Are you not afraid of being laughed at if you bully the few here?" Han Feiyang deliberately provoked.

"You have the rules of the world, and our battlefield has the characteristics of the battlefield. You are used to single combat, and I respect your choice, but we are used to group fights. Shouldn't you also respect us?" said the old god Zhao Wuji. .

"You...you are simply arrogant!" Han Feiyang was angry.

He obviously didn't talk about martial ethics, but he said it so grandly. He had never seen such a shameless person.

"Okay, okay, stop talking nonsense. If you want to be beaten, hit him. If you don't want to be beaten, leave. Don't act like a mother-in-law and a mother-in-law." Zhao Wuji became impatient. These words made Han Feiyang grit his teeth in anger and almost broke his defense.

He is not good at words, but he knows very well that if he continues to make trouble like this, not only will he not be able to get any benefits, but he will also cause a lot of trouble.

Now it seems that we can only retreat temporarily.

"Zhao Wuji, I remember what happened today, but don't be too happy too soon, because your appearance has confirmed Lu Changge's identity. You can take care of yourself and say goodbye!"

After saying this, Han Feiyang's figure flashed and disappeared directly into the darkness.

Zhao Wuji glanced at Lu Chen and shrugged, expressing his helplessness.

As Han Feiyang said, Lu Chen's identity should not be hidden anymore.

What happens in the inner city can spread throughout Yanjing overnight, and even with the energy of the Zhao family, it cannot be completely blocked.

If you really want to intervene, it will be a cover-up.

"It doesn't matter, just let nature take its course."

Lu Chen shook his head slightly and didn't care.

He had expected that such a day would come. From the day he set foot in Yanjing, he had prepared for the worst.

What is supposed to come will eventually come. You can hide it for a while, but you cannot hide it forever.

Now, it's time to face the enemy head on.

"Zixuan, what should we do now?"

In the crowd, Feng Miaozhu's face was full of panic and she was breaking out in cold sweat.

Han Feiyang has left, and the plan to kill Lu Chen has completely failed.

Now their condition is precarious and their lives may be in danger at any time.

"Get out of here first, it's important to save your life!"

Wang Zixuan gritted her teeth and quickly made a decision.

Although they were a little reluctant, now they could only go back and seek help from Mu Guanyu before making other preparations.

"Whoosh!"

Just when the two of them were about to run away, they saw a figure flash in front of them.

Lu Chen, who was standing far away just now, had already stood in front of them at some point.

"Where are you two going?"

Lu Chen turned around slowly, his eyes as cold as ice and full of murderous intent.

"I... we suddenly have an emergency at home, so we need to take the first step." Feng Miaozhu forced a smile.

"Oh? Really? Do you want me to give you a ride?" Lu Chen said with a cold face. "No... don't bother, we can just go back by ourselves." Feng Miaozhu looked stiff. "It's no trouble, it's just a breeze."

Lu Chen suddenly grinned: "Besides, I'm happy to send you to hell, so you're welcome and have a nice trip."

Chapter 1617

"ah?"

Seeing Lu Chensenhan's smile, Feng Miaozhu was so frightened that she almost peed.

After she came to her senses, she quickly begged for mercy: "Lu…Lu Chen, if you have something to say, everything before was all a misunderstanding. If you are suffering, we can sit down and talk slowly."

"Give me a reason not to kill you?"

Lu Chen slowly approached, with murderous intent in his eyes.

"The reason? The reason is... it's good for you to be alive!"

Feng Miaozhu immediately said anxiously and wisely: "Didn't you want half of our property before? We agree to your conditions. As long as you don't kill us, we can agree to any conditions."

"late."

Lu Chen shook his head: "If you had this awareness earlier, I might consider letting you live, but now I find that you people are really stubborn and will not regret death!"

"Lu Chen, we were wrong, we really know we were wrong!"

Feng Miaozhu panicked and quickly tugged on Wang Zixuan's sleeves and asked for help: "Zixuan, please say something quickly? Otherwise we will be dead!"

"Why are you panicking? You are really hopeless!"

At this moment, Wang Zixuan became hardened and said with her head held high: "Lu Chen, don't think that I will kneel down and beg you. I, a daughter of a wealthy family, will never bow down like a pariah like you!"

As soon as these words came out, Feng Miaozhu's face turned pale with fright, and she growled: "Zixuan, are you crazy? Do you know what you are talking about? Don't you want your life?"

"Hmph! Do you think he will be merciful if we beg for mercy? Stop dreaming!"

Wang Zixuan said with a gloomy face: "The more scared we are, the more arrogant he will become. We must not encourage his arrogance!"

"If you stimulate him like this, what if he becomes angry?" Feng Miaozhu said with a sad face.

She had just seen Lu Chen's strength with her own eyes.

Even a genius like Han Feiyang could not do anything for a while, which was enough to show his extraordinaryness.

Once Lu Chen gets angry, it will be easy to kill them.

"Hmph! With so many people watching, I don't believe he dares to mess around!" Wang Zixuan shouted.

"Do you think there are too many people? OK, let me help you."

Lu Chen smiled coldly and turned around and winked at Zhao Wuji.

The latter quickly understood, immediately greeted his subordinates, and dismissed the surrounding melon-eaters.

In just a few minutes, the place that had just been extremely lively quickly became deserted.

Seeing this scene, Wang Zixuan's eyelids twitched and she broke out in cold sweat.

"Zixuan, what should I do? There is no one left now." Feng Miaozhu was frightened.

"Lu Chen! Don't think you can scare me like this. To tell you the truth, I have a big backer behind me!" Wang Zixuan said with a stern expression.

"Oh? Big backer, may I ask who it is?" Lu Chen said calmly.

"Jade-faced God of War—Mu Guanyu!" Wang Zixuan raised her chest slightly.

"No wonder you dare to be so crazy. It turns out you have Mu Guanyu's backing."

Lu Chen nodded suddenly: "So, tonight's plan to kill people with a borrowed knife was all controlled by Mu Guanyu behind the scenes?"

"Hey! I didn't say that!"

Wang Zixuan's expression changed and she quickly denied it.

Before taking action, Mu Guanyu had repeatedly warned not to leak any information, otherwise he would be held accountable.

"It doesn't matter if you don't admit it. I have plenty of time tonight and can take my time playing with you."

Lu Chen glanced at Zhao Wuji, who quickly understood and snapped his fingers.

The two female officers tied up Wang Zixuan and Feng Miaozhu without any nonsense.

"Hey! What are you doing? Let me go!"

Wang Zixuan suddenly lost her composure and began to threaten you: "I'm warning you, we are members of the Jade Faced War God. If you dare to touch a hair on our head, the Jade Faced War God will never let you go!"

## Chapter 1618

"It's true that I don't even know I'm about to die."

Lu Chen said sarcastically: "Do you think I will be afraid of Mu Guanyu? If I was really afraid, how could I kill Mu Anxiang?"

As soon as these words came out, Wang Zixuan stood stunned on the spot as if she had been struck by lightning.

She almost forgot that Lu Chen even dared to kill Mu Anxiang, let alone them?

This guy is a complete lunatic.

"Okay, I'm too lazy to talk nonsense to you now. You will naturally talk when you get into prison." Lu Chen said calmly.

"Take it away." Zhao Wuji made a gesture.

After receiving the order, the two female officers immediately dragged Wang Zixuan and Feng Miaozhu and prepared to get into the car and leave.

"No! I don't want to go to jail!"

"Lu Chen, please let me go. I really know my mistake. Can I be a cow or a horse for you from now on? I will listen to you in everything. If you ask me to go east, I will never go west. Please Got it!"

Feng Miaozhu was really scared, crying and begging, with tears streaming down her face.

Now the Feng family building is about to collapse, and there is no way to save her. Once she is caught in prison, she will be tortured and life will be worse than death.

Seeing that Lu Chen didn't respond, Feng Miaozhu immediately turned to Wang Zixuan and shouted: "Wang Zixuan! Why are you still standing there? Apologize quickly! You want to die, don't implicate me!"

After being yelled at like this, Wang Zixuan finally came to her senses as if she was waking up from a dream.

Now that the situation is over and she has no trump cards, she can't beat Lu Chen with the help of the Zhao family.

Although she was very reluctant, now she had no choice but to submit.

"I said...I said anything!"

"Lu Chen, as long as you let us go, I will tell you everything you want to know!"

Wang Zixuan compromised, like an eggplant beaten by frost, and her whole body became sluggish.

"You are not qualified to negotiate terms with me. First, tell me everything you are plotting. If I think it is valuable, I can consider it." Lu Chen said calmly.

"Okay...I said."

Wang Zixuan nodded and was about to speak.

In the darkness in the distance, a fire suddenly flashed.

Immediately afterwards, there was only a muffled "bang" sound, and a golden bullet suddenly cut through the darkness and shot directly through Wang Zixuan's eyebrows.

The bullet entered from between the eyebrows and passed through the back of the head. Red and white splattered all over the ground.

"Well....."

Wang Zixuan trembled all over, her eyes widened with disbelief on her face.

The next second, she threw her head back and fell to the ground, dying with her eyes open.

"ah?"

The sudden change frightened Feng Miaozhu next to her.

She never expected that Wang Zixuan, the daughter of a wealthy family, would die in this way.

Who did it? Why assassinate Wang Zixuan?

"Hurry and take cover!"

Zhao Wuji frowned and quickly signaled the two female officers to hide.

Being able to snipe and kill from a thousand meters away in the dark is enough to prove that the killer is extraordinary.

Of course he doesn't care whether Wang Zixuan dies or not, the lives of his close associates are the most important.

"boom!"

At this time, there was another muffled sound in the distance.

With the flash of fire, the second golden bullet killed Feng Miaozhu, who was still in a dazed state, on the spot!

The way of death was the same as that of Wang Zixuan, with her eyebrows pierced and her brain damaged, leaving no room for salvation.

## Chapter 1619

Looking at the two corpses lying on the ground, Lu Chen couldn't help but frown slightly.

Martial arts masters will have keen five senses. When they are about to be attacked, they will usually have warning signs in their hearts, so that their bodies will instinctively make dodge or block movements.

However, the two shots just now were very concealed and had no killing intent on him, so he did not sense them in advance.

Although he didn't care about the life or death of Wang Zixuan and Feng Miaozhu, killing someone in front of him was a naked provocation.

Lu Chen raised his head and looked towards the location where the bullet came from.

It was a commanding height with a wide view, but now, it was already deserted.

"Quick! Call someone to cordon off the scene immediately, and be sure to catch the murderer!"

After reacting, Zhao Wuji gave the order decisively.

"No need, the murderer has escaped." Lu Chen raised his hand to stop him.

Wang Zixuan and Feng Miaozhu deserved to die, and there was no need to mobilize troops and mobilize people.

Unfortunately, the two of them died too quickly, without asking anything, and without expressing their anger properly.

A little unhappy.

"Lao Lu, do you know who the murderer is?"

Zhao Wuji asked tentatively.

"I'm not sure, but I can make a guess."

Lu Chen said calmly: "If nothing else happens, the killer should be Mu Guanyu's man."

"Mu Guanyu?"

Zhao Wuji raised his eyebrows slightly: "Strange, why did he kill them? Are two small characters worth sending someone to assassinate?"

"It's most likely related to me."

Lu Chen said thoughtfully: "If I guessed correctly, Mu Guanyu should have known my true identity, so he used these two women to set up a trap for me, and then with the help of Han Feiyang, he tried to Kill and silence."

The reason why I am so suspicious is because as Mu Guanyu, there is no need to deal with such twists and turns when dealing with an ordinary person.

A direct order can eliminate the root of the problem.

This method of killing people with a borrowed knife can only be due to scruples and to avoid trouble.

An ordinary person naturally doesn't have this ability.

Only Lu Changge's identity would make Mu Guanyu fearful.

"This Mu Guanyu is so brave. He knows who you are and yet he dares to do something secretly. He really doesn't take Xiliang Prince's Palace seriously!"

Zhao Wuji narrowed his eyes slightly, with a hint of murderous intent in his eyes.

He really deserves a beating for scheming against his brother!

"Now that my identity has not been made public, as long as I find two scapegoats to take the blame, even if there is any trouble, Mu Guanyu will not be traced to it." Lu Chen said calmly.

If he dies here tonight, then the only people who will take the blame in the end are Han Feiyang, Wang Zixuan and Feng Miaozhu who arranged the plan.

And he can be sure that regardless of success or failure, Wang Zixuan and Feng Miaozhu will be killed to avoid future troubles.

"Bullshit! What a good plan!"

Zhao Wuji's face became solemn: "Old Lu, if Mu Guanyu knows your identity, then in a few days, there will be uproar in the city, and you will be in constant trouble, why don't you go out first to avoid the limelight? "

Although Lu Changge's status is noble, it is also accompanied by endless dangers.

Looking at the entire court, most of the officials regarded the highly accomplished King of Xiliang as a national thief.

Overtly and secretly, countless people were looking forward to the early death of the King of Xiliang.

As the prince of Xiliang, Lu Changge's treatment was naturally not much better.

The assassination incident ten years ago is the best proof.

"No need, what is supposed to come will eventually come, and I don't want to hide anymore."

Lu Chen shook his head: "What happened back then will eventually come to light. Perhaps only by using one's body as bait can we catch the ghosts hiding in the dark one by one."

"Have you really thought about it?" Zhao Wuji frowned slightly.

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"certainly."

Lu Chen's eyes were firm: "I already have clues about the truth ten years ago. No matter what happens, I can't leave."

"Okay! Now that you have made your decision, brother, I support you unconditionally. If you need anything, just ask!" Zhao Wuji said, patting his chest.

"Don't worry, I won't be polite to you." Lu Chen smiled slightly: "If I have any hard work then, I will all rely on you."

"Look at what you said, am I only qualified to do hard work?" Zhao Wuji said angrily.

"He who can do it should work harder. You are a famous military god. What can't you handle?" Lu Chen boasted.

"That's true." Zhao Wuji said rather arrogantly: "Although you are a Qilin, you are far inferior to me in some aspects."

"Ah, yes, yes." Lu Chen nodded repeatedly and said perfunctorily: "Stop talking about this now, take care of the body, I'll run away first."

With that said, he patted Zhao Wuji on the shoulder, said goodbye and left.

"Did you two see that? The Qilin son of the Lu family, in the end, he still wants to be blamed on me. Do I have the authority, young master?"

Zhao Wuji raised his head and looked at the two female officials behind him with a bit of pride.

"Might...mighty."

The two female officers looked at each other and forced a smile.

But he was muttering secretly in his heart, had his young master been fed some kind of ecstasy soup?

You are obviously doing something for someone, why do you still look so proud?

Is this still the aloof, intangible military god?

It's really a bit elusive.

•••

The deaths of Wang Zixuan and Wang Zixuan did not have any impact on Lu Chen.

After saying goodbye to Zhao Wuji, he immediately returned to the villa.

The main reason is that he is worried about what Mu Guanyu might do next, which would harm the people around him.

"Brother Chen, are you back?"

At the entrance of the villa, Lu Chen just got out of the car and saw Wang Xuan coming towards him, seeming to have something to say.

"What's wrong?" Lu Chen asked proactively.

"Brother Chen, there is a mysterious guest at home. He said he has something important to ask you. He has been waiting for a long time." Wang Xuan reported.

"Mysterious guest? Who is it?" Lu Chen was a little curious.

"I don't know." Wang Xuan shook his head: "The other party is covered up so tightly that I can't see her exact appearance, but I am sure she is a woman."

"Let's go in and take a look."

Lu Chen didn't say much. After saying hello, he walked straight into the villa.

At this moment, in the living room on the first floor of the villa.

A woman wearing white clothes and a conical hat and gauze scarf was sitting quietly.

One didn't speak, the other didn't move, as if he was in trance.

The tea and snacks placed on the table showed no signs of moving.

"Who are you? What do you want from me?"

Lu Chen sat down opposite the woman in white and asked straight to the point.

"My daughter, Li Qingcheng, came from the palace and was entrusted to deliver a message to Mr. Lu tonight."

A crisp and moving voice slowly floated out from the gauze scarf, carrying a scent as fragrant as orchid.

"Li Qingcheng?"

Lu Chen raised his eyebrows and quickly reacted.

The masked woman in front of me is the top of the rouge list and the most beautiful woman in the Dragon Kingdom!