An Understated Dominance Chapter 1631 - 1640

Chapter 1631

"What's the matter?"

Li Yuanwu shook off the stones on his body and slowly walked down the altar.

There was no emotion in the red eyes, as if they were gods that were indifferent to everything.

In fact, for ordinary people, Li Yuanwu's existence is no different from the gods in the sky.

With a snap of your fingers, you can turn people into ashes.

"Ancestor, the Rgentian Red Flame Spear suddenly appeared strange, as if it was stimulated by something." A member of Ichigo Ryukaku replied.

"Vision?"

Li Yuanwu looked back at the red spear behind him, then stretched out his hand to make a move.

"Buzz—!"

The red spear shot up from the ground with a slight roar, and landed firmly in Li Yuanwu's hand.

Li Yuanwu closed his eyes, sensed carefully, and soon got the result.

"It turns out that the Dragon Bird Sword has appeared. No wonder you are so excited." Li Yuanwu murmured to himself.

As soon as these words came out, the members of the Dragon Protection Pavilion all looked surprised.

"Dragon Bird Sword? Could it be the best sword in the world?"

"As far as I know, the Dragon Bird Sword is now the sword of the Sword Immortal Bai Ye. Could it be that Bai Ye has arrived in Yanjing?"

"Hmph! This man is so brave. He dared to break into Yanjing without the order of the Dragon Guard Pavilion. It is simply unreasonable!"

When they heard that Longque Sword was born, some people were surprised and some were angry.

Hulong Pavilion holds the imperial power and is in charge of world affairs. No matter who it is or what force it is, they must bow their heads in front of Hulong Pavilion.

Bai Ye broke into Yanjing's territory without giving any advance notice, completely ignoring Dragon Protection Pavilion.

This kind of behavior is obviously challenging the authority of Dragon Protection Pavilion.

"You guys guard the dragon's veins, I'll go out and take a look."

Li Yuanwu didn't say much. After saying a word, his figure flashed, turned into a red light, and disappeared into the sky.

As soon as Li Yuanwu left, the members of the Dragon Protection Pavilion were not idle and immediately activated the mountain protection formation, just in case.

What is hidden under the Longquan Mountain is the dragon vein of the Dragon Kingdom, and it is also the foundation of the Dragon Protection Pavilion.

Dragon veins are not only related to the destiny of the country, but are also a very scarce resource.

Being on the Dragon Vein, the cultivation speed of the members of the Dragon Protection Pavilion will be greatly accelerated, which is equivalent to a thousand miles faster than the outside world.

In addition, the spiritual energy emitted by the dragon veins also has the effect of healing internal injuries and prolonging life.

As long as they absorb it for a long time, they will live longer and become stronger.

Ancestor is the best example.

It is precisely because of the blessing of the dragon vein that the ancestor can become the second strongest man in the world.

. . .

Yanjiao, Qinshan.

Lu Chen drove for two hours and finally arrived at his destination, Qinshan.

Qinshan is remote and inaccessible.

Along the way, you can hardly see any residents.

There is only one road up the mountain, and it is overgrown with weeds. It has obviously not been cleared for a long time.

Lu Chen stood at the foot of the mountain and looked into the distance. He could vaguely see the outline of a temple on the top of the mountain.

Lu Chen took a deep breath, followed the path, and climbed up the stairs step by step.

The entire Qinshan Mountain is very quiet, with only the occasional sound of wind and the chirping of insects and birds.

Compared with the prosperity of Yanjing, this place is like another world.

Chapter 1632

Lu Chen went straight to the top of Qinshan Mountain without any obstruction, and finally stopped at the gate of the temple.

Above the door, there is a plaque with three characters written on it: Qixia Temple.

Qixia Temple is neither big nor small, very ordinary. Judging from the appearance, it has been a few years and many places are dilapidated.

Who would have thought that the once all-powerful King Linjiang would hide in this small temple?

Lu Chen stepped forward and knocked gently on the temple door.

no response.

After a few seconds, he knocked harder.

"I'm coming."

A childish voice came from the temple.

Immediately afterwards, the temple door opened.

A young monk of seven or eight years old poked his head out of the crack in the door, looked at Lu Chen and asked curiously: "Donor, what can I do for you?"

"I got lost in the mountains and happened to see a temple here, so I wanted to ask for some water. Isn't it very convenient?" Lu Chen lied.

"It's convenient, donor, please come in."

The young monk had no doubts, opened the temple door and invited Lu Chen in.

It was rare to see an outsider. The young monk was very happy. He chattered all the way and kept asking: "Donor, where are you from? How did you come here? There are many jackals, tigers and leopards in Qinshan. Fortunately, you got lost during the day. If you were lost at night, That's dangerous.

Donor, are you hungry? There is also some vegetarian food in the kitchen. If you don't mind it, you can eat some to fill your stomach.

Oh, by the way, if you don't know the way, I'll take you down the mountain in a minute.

"Thank you." Lu Chen smiled slightly.

This little monk is a bit interesting.

"You are welcome."

The young monk grinned: "Master said that monks are compassionate. If anyone is in trouble, just help if you can. Saving someone's life is better than building a seven-level pagoda."

"I would like to ask, how many people are there in your Qixia Temple?" Lu Chen changed the subject.

"how many people?"

The young monk counted the numbers on his hands and said: "We in Qixia Temple have an abbot, my master, and two uncles. Plus me, after counting, there should be five people."

"Among the five of you, is there a master named Jue Chen?" Lu Chen asked again.

"Jue Chen?" The young monk was stunned: "Donor, do you know my abbot, uncle?"

"I don't know him, but I've heard of him." Lu Chen smiled lightly: "Master Juechen is famous far and wide, and I have always admired him very much."

"I didn't expect Uncle Abbot to be so powerful? No wonder Master and uncles respect Master so much." The young monk was a little surprised. "Can you take me to see Master Juechen? I have some doubts and want to ask Master for advice." Lu Chen said again.

"No problem, come with me."

The young monk was very happy and led Lu Chen straight to the Buddha Hall.

However, just when the two of them reached the door of the Buddha Hall.

Two burly monks appeared out of thin air and blocked Lu Chen's path.

A pair of tiger eyes were full of vigilance and suspicion.

"Donor, please stay. Outsiders are not allowed in the holy place of the Buddhist temple!" the round-faced monk on the left whispered.

"I'm here to see Master Juechen. I hope the two of you can be accommodating." Lu Chen was neither humble nor arrogant.

"The abbot has gone into seclusion and there are no outsiders. Please come back, please!" The round-faced monk stretched out his hand and made a gesture of invitation.

Lu Chen was unmoved and said calmly: "If Master Juechen goes into seclusion, then I will ask to see King Linjiang – Li Wangui!"

As soon as these words came out, the expressions of the two monks immediately changed.

Chapter 1633

"Who are you? What are you doing here?!"

The two monks immediately changed their positions, one behind the other, blocking Lu Chen's path of advance and retreat.

Two pairs of eyes stared at him, extremely alert.

They have lived in seclusion here for many years, hiding from the world and rarely having contact with outsiders.

Now that a stranger suddenly appeared and asked to see the prince by name, it was obvious that he came with bad intentions.

"My surname is Lu and my name is Changge. I'm here to pay homage to King Linjiang. I hope you two can make way." Lu Chen said calmly.

"Lu Changge?"

The two monks looked at each other, even more shocked.

They really didn't expect that Lu Changge, who disappeared ten years ago, would suddenly come to visit.

"Donor Lu, we are a temple here. There is no Linjiang King. You have found the wrong place. Please go back!" The round-faced monk said solemnly.

"Two masters, I have come all the way to see you sincerely. You may wish to go in and inform me." Lu Chen clasped his hands and saluted.

"Donor Lu, don't try to force others to do something difficult. Our temple is small and cannot accommodate a big Buddha like you." The round-faced monk said.

"You Buddhists believe in cause and effect. Master Juechen planted the cause ten years ago. Now, it's time to come to an end. Blindly escaping from the world is just deceiving yourself and others." Lu Chen said loudly.

"I don't understand what you are talking about." The round-faced monk shouted with a cold face: "Donor Lu, let me say it again, our abbot has gone into seclusion and does not see outsiders. Please come back!"

"I have said all my good things. If you insist on not giving in, then don't blame me for forcing my way in." Lu Chen's face became colder.

No matter what, he must see Li Wangui today.

"Donor Lu! How can you be allowed to run wild here in the holy land of Buddhist temples?!" the round-faced monk shouted.

"If you don't leave, we'll beat you out!" Another monk became impatient.

"You can try it."

Lu Chen had no expression on his face. He didn't care and rushed directly to the Buddha Hall.

"presumptuous!"

When the two monks saw him, they immediately became furious. They immediately waved their fists and attacked Lu Chen one after another.

The two men had strong aura and fierce fists. With each move, the sound of thunder could be heard.

He is already in the realm of a master!

"stop!"

Just as the two sides were about to start fighting, a loud shout suddenly sounded in the Buddha Hall.

When the two monks heard this, they quickly stopped their fists and did not dare to do anything else.

After the sound rang out, a monk wearing yellow cassocks slowly walked out of the Buddha Hall.

"You two, don't be rude!"

After scolding the monk in cassock, he turned to Lu Chen, clasped his hands and saluted: "Amitabha, it is our honor for Almsgiver Lu to come to Qixia Temple in person. The abbot already knows your intention, please come inside."

As he said that, he took the initiative to move his body away.

"Brother!"

The round-faced monk looked tense and said hurriedly: "The origin of this donor Lu is unknown, so we have to be on guard."

"This is the abbot's decision. You cannot question it. Retreat!" shouted the monk in cassocks.

"Yes!" The round-faced monk had no choice but to retreat.

But his vigilant eyes were always staring at Lu Chen, without relaxing at all.

"Donor Lu, please."

The monk in cassock nodded slightly and led Lu Chen into the Buddha Hall.

Chapter 1634

The Buddha Hall of Qixia Temple is not very big, and there is no splendid decoration. Right in front, there is only a three- to four-meter-high statue of Sakyamuni Buddha.

Although it looks a bit crude, the incense is very strong.

The area around the Buddha statue was also very clean.

At this moment, a thin middle-aged monk was sitting on the futon in front of the Buddha statue.

The monk wore a yellow and red cassock, closed his eyes, knocked the wooden fish with one hand, put the other hand under his lips, and recited the scriptures silently.

He looked very pious.

"Abbott, Donor Lu has arrived."

The monk in cassock stepped forward and whispered a reminder.

Hearing this, Abbot Juechen finally stopped what he was doing, stood up slowly, and rushed to Lu Chen with his hands clasped together: "Amitabha, Donor Lu, long time no see."

"Yeah, it's been ten years."

Lu Chen nodded and said, "Should I call you Master Juechen now, or His Royal Highness King Linjiang?"

"The poor monk has cut off his mortal bond. His name is Jue Chen. Donor Lu just calls me Jue Chen." Jue Chen lowered his head slightly.

"Can."

Lu Chen smiled faintly: "Master Juechen, I came here unexpectedly today mainly because I have something I want to clear up for you."

"What Lu Shi is mainly asking about are some old things from ten years ago, right?" Jue Chen's heart was like a mirror

"That's right." Lu Chen nodded noncommittally: "Master Juechen, you were not a monk ten years ago, and you hold great power in the Forbidden City. You should know some inside stories. I hope you can tell me everything you know. "

"Donor Lu, the past is past, why are you obsessed with the past?" Jue Chen said with a complex expression.

"What happened in the past doesn't mean it never happened. I just want the truth. Is that wrong?" Lu Chen asked back.

"Some truths are better not known, otherwise, you will be killed." Juechen reminded.

"I'm ready, no matter what the consequences, I can bear it." Lu Chen's eyes were firm.

"Donor Lu, when is the time to retaliate? It's time to let go of what happened ten years ago." Jue Chen sighed softly.

"Sorry, I can't let this go."

Lu Chen shook his head: "And not only me, but you, Master Juechen, have not completely let go. Otherwise, you would not hide in this temple incognito, chanting sutras and chanting Buddha's name all day long."

Why did the once-famous King Linjiang suddenly become a monk?

In the end, it's just a feeling of guilt.

"well....."

Jue Chen sighed and his expression turned gloomy: "You are right, everything is the fault of the poor monk. If the poor monk had not been timid and fearful at the time, and had disobeyed his trust, he would not have become like this today."

He and Wei Wang Lu Wanjun were close classmates, and they had fought together to kill enemies and made great achievements.

There is a life-long friendship between the two.

When Lu Wanjun was transferred to the border, he noticed something strange and asked him to take good care of his wife and children.

In the end, the princess was assassinated, all the Xiliang guards were killed and injured, and even Lu Changge was missing.

But he, as the majestic Linjiang King and a member of the royal family, could not help at all.

I can only hide in the dark and watch helplessly.

This is a knot in his heart and a lifelong sin.

To this day, he has not forgiven himself.

"That's all. It's a blessing, not a curse. It's a curse that cannot be avoided. As you said, some things really should be settled."

Jue Chen took a deep breath and finally made up his mind: "Donor Lu, if you want to know anything, just ask. The poor monk will tell you the truth."

Chapter 1635

"good!"

After hearing what Jue Chen said, Lu Chen didn't mince words and went straight to the point and asked, "Jue Chen, I have only one question. Who was the mastermind behind the plot to ambush us?!"

"it is as expected."

Jue Chen nodded, obviously he had expected it, but he didn't say it directly. Instead, he asked: "Donor Lu, have you ever heard of Dragon Protection Pavilion?"

"Dragon Protection Pavilion?"

Lu Chen narrowed his eyes slightly: "Zeng Jin heard Lu Wanjun chatting a few words, but he didn't understand it."

"Since you don't understand, let me tell you in detail."

Jue Chen said solemnly: "Dragon Protection Pavilion was established at the beginning of the founding of the People's Republic of China. It is a power organization that is above the imperial power. The people in it are all top-notch powerful people.

Picking out just one person at random is comparable to thousands of troops.

Especially Li Yuanwu, the master of the Dragon Protection Pavilion, has unfathomable strength.

Looking at the entire world, except for the unborn old heavenly master from Longhu Mountain, no one can compare with him.

The most important thing is that the current emperor was supported by Li Yuanwu.

In a sense, the emperor, as the king of a country, was just a puppet controlled by Li Yuanwu.

The imperial power and throne were manipulated by him.

This is Li Yuanwu, and this is the so-called Dragon Protection Pavilion. "

At the end of the sentence, a flash of anger flashed in Juechen's eyes, but it was more of helplessness.

As a member of the royal family and the emperor's younger brother, he deeply understood how terrifying the Dragon Guard Pavilion was.

Not to mention Li Yuanwu, even an ordinary member of the Dragon Protection Pavilion can shit and piss on the imperial power.

However, they still had no room to resist.

Because anyone who disagrees will die miserably.

The Dragon Protection Pavilion is a protection in name, but in fact it has become a lawless existence. It has done countless things that are harmful to nature and justice.

But no one can take care of it, and no one dares to take care of it.

"Master Juechen, you mean that what happened back then was related to the Dragon Protection Pavilion?" Lu Chen quickly reacted.

"That's right."

Jue Chen nodded: "Back then, Li Yuanwu controlled the imperial power and arranged a killing plan to bury you and your mother outside the Forbidden City. For this purpose, many powerful men from the Dragon Protection Pavilion were dispatched.

After hearing the news that you were in danger, I wanted to lead troops to support you, but the people from the Dragon Guard Pavilion blocked my door.

I was too cowardly at that time, and I didn't dare to disobey the Dragon Guard Pavilion's orders. I could only hide in the house and stand by.

Changge, I'm sorry, everything is my fault.

If I had mustered up the courage and led my troops to support, your mother might not have died. I failed you, and I am a sinner. "

As he spoke, Juechen's body was trembling and his eyes were filled with tears.

He had held these words in his heart for too long.

He thought that as long as he became a monk and recited sutras and repented every year, he could make up for his sins.

In the final analysis, it is just self-deception.

"Master Juechen does not need to blame himself. It is human nature to seek advantages and avoid disadvantages."

Lu Chen did not blame him, but said calmly: "Even if you sent troops back then, you couldn't help much, and you even helped yourself. If it were me, I would make the same choice."

Chapter 1636

He never expected anyone to fight for him. Li Wangui chose to remain silent in order to protect himself. There was nothing wrong in itself.

"Your father saved me many times and still trusted me so much, but I did nothing. I'm really ashamed." Juechen felt sad.

If Lu Chen scolded him and beat him, he would feel better.

However, the person in front of him didn't mean to blame him at all, which made him feel even more guilty.

"Master Juechen, I have a question. We have no grievances against Dragon Protection Pavilion, so why do we want to assassinate us?" Lu Chen asked again.

"The reason for this can be summed up in just four words – the master's achievements are so great!"

Jue Chen said with a helpless expression: "Ten years ago, your Xiliang Prince's palace was so powerful that it was powerful and famous all over the world, seeming to overshadow the imperial power.

For Dragon Protection Pavilion, your existence has threatened their status, which is something they cannot tolerate. "

"With just a little threat, the Dragon Guard Pavilion will kill them all?" Lu Chen frowned, and a cold light flashed in his eyes.

"Chang Ge, you have underestimated the influence of Xiliang Prince's Palace."

Jue Chen sighed softly: "If it was just your father's majesty, then Hulong Pavilion could tolerate it for a while, or choose to recruit people.

But the problem is, your family is too good!

Your father, Lu Wanjun, is a naturally handsome man. Since he joined the army, he has won hundreds of battles and made extraordinary achievements. He has been named King of Side by Side and has an elite army of 500,000 people. No one can stop him!

Your mother, Qin Suzhen, is a hero among women, with astonishing strength. In her thirties, she has become a great martial arts master, ranked fifth on the world-shaking list, and is known as unparalleled in the world!

And you are equally extraordinary.

Since birth, there has been a Kirin protecting the body and carrying great luck.

At only fifteen years old, he has already surpassed the status of a Grandmaster. He is simply extremely talented, unparalleled in ancient and modern times!

As a family, each one is more powerful and better than the last one.

If you are allowed to continue to grow, not even the Dragon Guard Pavilion can stop you.

In order to maintain their status and power, Hulong Pavilion staged a Hongmen Banquet, intending to completely eradicate you, mother and son, to avoid future troubles!

This – is the truth you want! "

After listening, Lu Chen clenched his fists and looked gloomy.

He always thought that his mother's death was related to the imperial power, but he didn't expect that there was a stronger force hidden above the imperial power.

And this force was just afraid of threatening their own status and power, so they did not hesitate to kill and created a murderous crime that swept the entire Yanjing.

Thousands of innocent lives were murdered.

"Guard Dragon Pavilion!"

Lu Chen gritted his teeth, his eyes flashed with murderous intent, and his whole body was full of murderous aura.

There is no need for such a lawless and power-seeking organization to exist!

"Chang Ge, the power of Hulong Pavilion is too huge, and Li Yuanwu is a god-like existence. Many forces in the world are under his control. Even if you know the truth now, you must not act rashly, otherwise the tragedy of that year will happen again. It will be staged." Jue Chen warned seriously.

"Thank you, Master Juechen, for reminding me. I know what to do." Lu Chen nodded.

Taking a deep breath, he quickly suppressed the anger in his heart.

I have endured it for ten years, and I am not in a hurry for a day or two.

Plan before you act. Once you understand the weakness of Dragon Protection Pavilion, it will not be too late to take action.

"By the way, Changge, there's something else I need to remind you."

At this time, Jue Chen seemed to have thought of something, and suddenly said: "The attack on you back then was the result of a combination of internal and external cooperation. According to my investigation, there should be an insider among you!"

Chapter 1637

"The mole?"

Hearing this, Lu Chen couldn't help but frown slightly.

He seemed to have heard similar words somewhere, but he didn't take it to heart before. Now after hearing what King Linjiang said, he had to take it seriously.

"Master Juechen, who is the inner ghost you are talking about?" Lu Chen asked.

"This man is none other than Song Zun, the general of the Chinese army under your father's command!" Juechen said.

"Uncle Song? How is that possible? Hasn't he already sacrificed his life?" Lu Chen looked shocked.

You know, Song Zun is his father's confidant general. He has been with his father through life and death for many years, and the two are as close as brothers.

Ten years ago, Song Zun escorted their family to Beijing as the guard commander, killing many assassins on the way.

Especially after the Forbidden City Rebellion broke out, Song Zun even risked his life to escort him and his mother out of the city, and died heroically in the end.

How could such a righteous man be a traitor?

"When I learned the news, I was very surprised and made repeated investigations. However, the final clues all pointed to Song Zun.

I don't know why Song Zun did this. Maybe he was threatened or incited to rebel, but it is undeniable that this matter has something to do with him.

As for the sacrifice you mentioned, it is just an illusion.

I checked with someone afterwards and found that Song Zun was not dead. The so-called corpse was a scapegoat. "Jue Chen said with a serious face.

"Song Zun? He is actually a traitor?"

Lu Chen frowned deeply, clenched his fists, and was filled with anger.

He can accept being plotted and assassinated, but he cannot tolerate being betrayed by those around him

Song Zun was half of his master. Zeng Jin also taught him martial arts and passed on his experience in leading troops in war.

However, he never dreamed that such a generous and loyal man would turn out to be a traitor.

"Master Juechen, do you know the whereabouts of Song Zun?" Lu Chen asked again.

"Not sure."

Jue Chen shook his head: "After that incident, Song Zun disappeared mysteriously. I guess he changed his name, changed his appearance, and hid under a new identity."

"I understand, I will pay attention to this matter."

Lu Chen said with a gloomy face, "Master Juechen, apart from these, is there anything special?"

"I have said everything that needs to be said. I just hope that after knowing this, you will not act out of emotion. Dragon Protection Pavilion is too powerful, even your father is far behind. You should give up as soon as possible." Jue Chen said seriously.

The Dragon Guard Pavilion has been established for hundreds of years and has deep-rooted power.

Not to mention the top experts hidden inside, just some of the subordinate forces under his command are enough to cover the sky with one hand.

"Thank you, Master Juechen, for reminding me. I know what to do."

Lu Chen bowed slightly and saluted: "I'd like to ask Master Juechen's forgiveness for interrupting me today. I'll take my leave now."

"Donor Lu, take it easy."

Juechen put his hands together and returned the greeting.

"Abbott! It's not good!"

Just as Lu Chen was about to leave, the round-faced monk from before suddenly ran in with a solemn expression.

"What's the matter?"

Jue Chen asked calmly.

"Abbott, a large number of soldiers and horses came down from the mountain and have surrounded Qixia Temple!"

While the round-faced monk was speaking, he glanced at Lu Chen and said angrily: "These people are menacing and full of murderous intent. They should all be flies attracted by Donor Lu!"

"It came so quickly."

Lu Chen raised his eyebrows slightly, not too surprised.

When he set foot in Qixia Temple, he expected such a scene.

The Dragon Guard Pavilion is extremely powerful and well-informed. Now that his identity has been exposed, someone will definitely be keeping an eye on him secretly.

I plan to take this opportunity to eradicate the disaster.

"Mingkong, you and Mingyuan guard the mountain gate and block these people as much as possible." Juechen said.

"Abbott, there are too many people at the foot of the mountain, and there are many masters among them. I'm afraid we won't be able to stop them." The round-faced monk was very reluctant.

Taking risks for a guy you don't know, right?

"It can only be blocked for a while," Juechen said.

"Abbot..."

Chapter 1638

The round-faced monk was about to say something, but was interrupted by Jue Chen raising his hand: "No need to say more, go ahead."

"yes."

The round-faced monk glared at Lu Chen and left furiously.

"Because, when you take Donor Lu down from the back mountain, you must protect Donor Lu's safety." Juechen said again.

"Abbott, what should you do?" The monk in cassock frowned.

Before he became a monk, he was the guard commander of King Linjiang. Later, he became a monk with King Linjiang and protected him closely.

Never left for years.

Now he was asked to abandon the prince and escort an outsider down the mountain, and naturally he was unwilling to do so.

"With Mingyuan Mingkong, I won't be in danger. You go quickly, don't waste the opportunity." Juechen urged.

"yes."

Liao Yin clasped his hands together and responded without saying any more, and immediately took Lu Chen out of the door.

Before leaving, Lu Chen looked back at Jue Chen and found that he had entered samadhi again and continued chanting sutras and praising the Buddha.

"Donor Lu, please come this way."

Liao Yin took Lu Chen into the backyard of the temple, opened a secret door, and walked in first.

It was pitch dark inside the secret door, and it was almost impossible to see.

Since he was familiar with the road, he took out two torches in the corner and lit them. The brilliant fire soon illuminated a surrounding area.

Lu Chen took a closer look and found that it was a secret passage extending downward.

The secret passage is very long, with no end in sight, and very narrow, allowing only one person to pass frontally.

"Donor Lu, this secret passage leads directly to the foot of the mountain. It is very secret. No outsider knows about it. I will take you out safely in a while, but please don't come back again in the future."

Liaoyin said while leading the way.

"Thank you, Master."

Lu Chen said calmly: "I have cleared up my doubts when I came today, and I will never disturb the peaceful lives of the masters again."

"That's very good." Liu Yin's tone softened.

The two of them followed the secret passage all the way down.

After walking for nearly half an hour, I finally saw a stone door.

"Donor Lu, the exit is outside, please."

As Liao Yin spoke, he pressed the switch.

"Boom!"

Along with a roar, the heavy stone door slowly opened.

Warm sunlight shines into the cold and dark secret passage.

The long dark environment made Lu Chen, who had just come into contact with the light, couldn't help but squint his eyes slightly.

After he got used to it a little, he slowly walked out of the door.

There are overgrown weeds outside the door, and there are no people around. There are no buildings in sight, and you can't even tell the direction.

The only thing that is certain is that this is the foot of the mountain.

"Hahaha... Lu Changge, Lu Changge, you are finally out, we have been waiting for you for a long time!"

At this time, a burst of laughter suddenly sounded.

Immediately afterwards, a group of masked killers emerged from the grass on both sides and quickly surrounded them.

In just one breath, Lu Chen was surrounded.

Looking at this battle, it is obvious that they have been ambush for a long time.

"Um?"

Lu Chen frowned slightly and subconsciously looked back at Yin.

Isn't it very secretive? Doesn't it mean that no one knows?

Why was he still being ambushed?

"Donor Lu, I can't let you get the prince into trouble. If you don't die, the prince will be in big trouble, so I can only apologize." Liao Yin said coldly.

While speaking, press the switch again.

The heavy stone gate immediately lowered, completely blocking Lu Chen's retreat!

Chapter 1639

"Boom!"

When the stone door fell, Lu Chen's frown deepened.

It wasn't because of fear, but because of Zhiyin's behavior that made him very unhappy.

King Linjiang asked Yin to take him down the mountain safely, but this guy was lucky and was sent directly to an ambush.

This is more hateful than watching indifferently.

"Lu Changge, don't look any further. You are complaining about this place, and no one will come to save you. Today is the day you die!"

A man wearing a wolf-head mask stepped out from the crowd, his voice loud and unrestrained.

"Mu Guanyu, are you wearing a mask so secretly that you don't have the face to see people?" Lu Chen said coldly.

As soon as these words came out, the man in the wolf mask was slightly startled, and then laughed.

He didn't deny it, he took off the mask on his face and revealed the lineup.

It was Mu Guanyu!

"I didn't expect that you still have some eyesight and can actually see my disguise?" Mu Guanyu was quite surprised.

His aura has been hidden and his voice has also changed. It is not easy for the other party to recognize him at a glance.

"The appearance can be concealed and the voice can be changed, but the disgusting smell on your body will always remain fresh in my memory." Lu Chen said calmly.

"Hmph! How dare you talk when you are about to die!"

Mu Guanyu's face darkened: "Lu Changge, you have been surrounded by us. Now you can't escape. Considering the past relationship, I will give you a chance to kill yourself now and let you die a dignified death." "

"Is it impossible to escape with wings?"

Lu Chen glanced around and sneered: "You guys really think you can stop me?"

When they made the big fuss at Yumian Villa, the reason why they were merciful to Mu Guanyu was just for the sake of Prince Mu.

Now that the other party has led people to surround and kill them, and both sides are completely at odds, there is naturally nothing to worry about.

"Lu Changge, I know you are powerful. It is difficult for me to defeat you on my own, so I have been prepared."

Mu Guanyu said, put two fingers to his mouth, and whistled loudly.

Soon, a large number of warriors swarmed in from all directions.

These warriors were dressed in different styles and had powerful auras. When they sprinted, they felt like tigers descending the mountain, giving them a full sense of oppression.

They are all obviously masters.

"Lu Changge, let me introduce you."

"The people here are all masters of Feiyan Cult. They are good at ambushes with hidden weapons, and their attack methods are hard to guard against."

"As for this side, they are the masters of the Four Elephants Sect. Their Four Elephants Divine Fist is so powerful that it is unstoppable!"

"And the few here are even more powerful. They come from Jinglei Sect. They have magical powers and can use the power of heaven to kill enemies..."

Mu Guanyu introduced each of the arriving reinforcements.

That calm look completely convinced Lu Chen.

"The Feiyan Sect, the Four Elephants Sect, and the Thunder Sect are all world-famous gangsters. You really took great pains to kill me."

Lu Chen's eyes swept through the crowd one by one.

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Most of the people who can appear here are innate masters, and there are also a few martial arts masters hiding among them.

Plus Mu Guanyu and his elite White Wolf Guards.

This ambush formation is already large enough.

"Lu Changge, do you think this is gone? You are too naive."

Mu Guanyu sneered and shook his head: "To tell you the truth, we are fully prepared just in case. What you see in front of you is just the vanguard. There will be more masters coming later. Even if you have Even with Tongtian's ability, he will die today!"

It should be enough for these people around him to surround and kill Lu Changge.

But be afraid, be afraid, the other side will have reinforcements to help, so there is nothing wrong with taking more precautions.

"Mu Guanyu, could it be that you, Prince Mu, are also lackeys of the Dragon Guard Pavilion?" Lu Chen asked aloud.

"It is my honor and your misfortune to be able to work for Dragon Protection Pavilion."

Mu Guanyu said very calmly: "It would be fine if you pretended to be dead and spent the rest of your life as a salted fish, but you should never, absolutely should not, and should not pursue the truth back then. Your existence is a hidden danger after all. So we must get rid of it as soon as possible!"

The Dragon Protection Pavilion stands above the imperial power, and even the emperor is a puppet, so he naturally has to work hard to please.

Once he performs well and passes the loyalty test, he will have the opportunity to join the Dragon Protection Pavilion.

By then, he can cover the sky with one hand and become a more majestic being than the King of Xiliang!

"It seems that there is no way to be kind today."

Lu Chen stretched out his hand and waved back: "Come on, if you are not afraid of death, just come forward and let me see how much you weigh!"

"Huh! I really can't shed tears until I see the coffin!"

Mu Guanyu slowly raised his hand, just when he was about to issue an attack order.

In the Four Elephants Gate, a middle-aged man with a strong physique suddenly said: "Mr. Mu, what's the point of killing a chicken with an ox-knife? I'm enough to deal with this kid, so why bother to mobilize an army?"

"oh?"

Mu Guanyu raised his eyebrows slightly, looked sideways, and asked: "Master Wang, Lu Changge is not an ordinary person, but a world-famous Qilinzi. Are you really sure you can deal with him?"

"What Qilinzi? He's just a young boy. I, Wang, haven't taken him seriously yet!" The middle-aged man held his head high, very confident.

"Master Wang, Lu Changge has reached the level of a grandmaster. Are you sure you want to deal with him alone?" Mu Guanyu asked again.

"So what if I'm a Grandmaster? Who is not a Grandmaster these days?"

The middle-aged man didn't care and was still arrogant: "Besides, there are strong and weak masters. Wang has practiced boxing for more than 20 years and has fought against all the invincibles in the world. He has never been defeated so far. It is even easier to deal with this kid! "

"That's right! My master is so brave that it's easy to kill this thief!"

"Hmph! How can a young boy block my master's Divine Fist of Four Symbols?"

The disciples of the Sixiang Sect started shouting one after another, completely ignoring Qilinzi.

"Okay! Since Master Wang is so confident, let's go up and give it a try. I wish you success!" Mu Guanyu agreed without much persuasion.

He mainly wanted to use the head of the Four Elephant Sect to test Lu Chen's depth.

It would be best if the leader of the Four Elephant Sect could win, and he would reap the benefits.

It doesn't hurt if he can't win. At least he can force out some of Lu Chen's trump cards to prevent the opponent from jumping over the wall in a hurry. No matter what, it won't be a loss.

"Thank you Mr. Mu for your support!"

The middle-aged man cupped his fists, then took a few steps forward, looked directly at Lu Chen, and said loudly: "Boy! I am the head of the Sixiang Sect, and I am famous for my boxing skills. I have twenty years of boxing skills. You can't stop me." Can you live there?!"