

An Understated Dominance Chapter 1841

Chapter 1841

With Nangong Po's strength, few people in Xiliang can compare to him.

If Nangong Po hadn't taken the opportunity to steal the soldier talisman last night, Lu Zhiyuan wouldn't have been able to invade the border with his army.

In the final analysis, the victory or defeat of both of them depends on Nangong Po's thoughts.

"Little prince, as the saying goes, those who understand current affairs are heroes. The general is more suitable to be the king of Xiliang than you. I work for the general. Is there any problem?" Nangong Po smiled lightly.

"I thought you were a loyal minister, but I didn't expect you to be a despicable person!" Lu Tianba scolded angrily.

"The winner is the king, and the loser is the bandit. Whether he is a loyal minister or a villain, the winner has the final say." Nangong Po shrugged.

"Even if we lose, I will never make it easy for you!"

Lu Tianba stretched out his hand and grabbed it from the air, sucking the fallen long knife directly into his hand.

"What? Still want to fight?"

Nangong Po shook his head and sneered: "Even if you risk your life, in my eyes, it's just a joke."

"Whether it's a joke or not, you won't know until you fight!"

Lu Tianba stepped forward a little and was about to step forward.

A figure suddenly descended from the sky and stood in front of Lu Tianba.

It was Lu Chen who was wearing a human skin mask.

“Leave this person to me, you stay back.” Lu Chen said calmly.

Lu Tianba glanced at Nangong Po, then at Lu Chen, and finally retreated to the back.

If he were to fight alone, his elder brother’s strength would not be worse than Nangong Po’s.

“Oh it’s you?”

Nangong Po looked up and down, with a bit of fighting spirit on his face: “I thought you were extraordinary before and always wanted to fight you. Now, I finally have a chance.”

“Marquis Wu Ling, who is this person?” Lu Zhiyuan asked casually.

“There was a master hidden in the palace. Four people from the Chen Dynasty were captured alive, all because of him.” Nangong Po explained.

“Oh? Really? I didn’t expect such a prominent figure to be hidden in the palace.” Lu Zhiyuan squinted and looked carefully.

Strangely, the other person’s face was obviously unfamiliar, but he felt familiar, as if he had seen it somewhere before.

“Nangong Po, you should never betray the palace.”

Lu Chen slowly pulled out the Sky Sword from behind, his eyes became particularly sharp: “I hate traitors the most, the kind that hates them to the core, so today, you must die!”

“You want me to die? It depends on whether you have the ability!” Nangong Po sneered.

“They say you are the best spearman in Xiliang. Today, I’m here to ask for advice!”

Lu Chen stepped forward a little, and his whole body ejected like a cannonball, turning into an afterimage and suddenly attacking Nangong Po.

“So fast!”

Nangong Po’s pupils shrank and he didn’t dare to raise his eyes wide. He immediately held the gun in both hands and danced wildly, turning into shadows of guns all over his body.

These gun shadows were densely packed, like a violent wind and rain, rolling towards Lu Chen overwhelmingly.

“Little tricks!”

Lu Chen did not dodge, but suddenly turned his body, and the sword merged into one, turning into a white sword light, and slammed into the sky full of gun shadows.

“Bang, bang, bang...”

Accompanied by a burst of explosions.

Wherever the white sword light passed, the gun shadows exploded one after another, completely unable to withstand it.

Nangong Po and his whole body were forced to retreat continuously, and every step back would leave a deep footprint on the ground.

“What an amazing swordsmanship!”

Seeing this scene, everyone looked shocked and unbelievable.

You must know that Nangong Po’s strength can be ranked among the top five in Xiliang, and his spear skills are unparalleled, and he is even more unpredictable and unstoppable when used.

It is simply unbelievable that such a top powerhouse is being killed by a young man and causing him to retreat continuously!