

## An Understated Dominance Chapter 1131 - 1140

### Chapter 1131

“yes!”

Afterwards, a group of thugs immediately drew their weapons and pressed forward with eager eyes.

Everyone in the Murong family panicked and quickly huddled together.

They had been pampered since childhood and were protected by soldiers wherever they went. Now faced with this situation, they felt a little at a loss.

“Boom, boom, boom...”

At the critical moment, a row of silver needles suddenly shot out.

The dozen thugs who rushed forward were frozen on the spot, unable to move.

The weapon in his hand was raised in the air, unable to fall down.

“Who is it? Who is doing something secretly?”

Murong Hai’s expression darkened, and his sharp eyes shot around.

“it’s me.”

Lu Chen slowly stood up and instantly attracted everyone’s attention.

The situation in the General’s Mansion is over. Under such circumstances, all guests present are in danger and dare not meddle in other people’s business.

No one expected that there would be someone who dared to stand out.

“Who are you?”

Murong Hai looked up and down, a little suspicious.

“A guest from the General’s Mansion.” Lu Chen said calmly.

“Every wrongdoer has his own fault, and this matter has nothing to do with you. You’d better not meddle in other people’s business.” Murong Hai warned.

“I owe the old general a favor. I don’t care about this matter today.” Lu Chen shook his head slightly.

“Young man, it’s a good thing to know how to repay kindness, but it’s better to consider your own strength. If you try to be strong if you don’t have the ability, you will only die!” Murong Hai said with a cold face.

“I have heard about the names of Rakshasa and Yaksha in Tianzhu for a long time. Today, I want to give it a try.”

Lu Chen slowly clasped his fists, as if he was going to compete.

Seeing this scene, the whole audience was stunned.

“Damn it! Is this guy crazy? He actually wants to challenge the martial arts master, is he going to die?” Liu Yannan’s eyes widened, and she couldn’t believe it.

“Hmph! What an idiot! Do you think you are powerful just because you know how to punch and kick? Dare you challenge a master-level expert? You are simply asking for your own death!” Chu Jie sneered.

“Shoot the first bird, this kid is looking for death!”

Everyone whispered and were surprised.

No one expected Lu Chen to be so courageous. Not only did he not listen to advice, he also openly provoked the martial arts master.

It's really like a mantis trying to control the chariot, not knowing whether to live or die!

“Hmph! Since you want to die, then I will grant your wish!” Murong Hai gestured:

“Rakshasa, get rid of him!”

“no problem!”

Rakshasa laughed evilly, walked forward jokingly, folded his arms, and said condescendingly: “Boy, don't say I bully you, I will let you punch three times first, if you...”

“good.”

Before Rakshasa could finish speaking, Lu Chen punched him like lightning and hit him in the abdomen.

“boom!”

There was a loud bang.

Rakshasa's bow was reduced to a shrimp on the spot, and his whole body was directly launched more than ten meters away. He knelt heavily on the ground and made a hole with his knees.

Rakshasa's face was twisted in pain, and he pointed at Lu Chen with trembling fingers.

“You...you don't have martial ethics!”

As soon as he finished speaking, he spat out a mouthful of blood and passed out on the spot.

Chapter 1132

quiet.

The entire banquet hall suddenly fell silent.

Everyone was stunned when they saw Rakshasa being knocked away by a punch.

Everyone's eyes widened in disbelief.

Who is Rakshasa?

A well-known strong man in Tianzhu Kingdom and a true master of martial arts.

Such a being was actually punched to the ground by Chase Lu?

How can it be? !

“Damn it! This kid is so powerful? Is it true?”

“Looking at how thin he is, I didn't expect him to be so powerful.”

“It's true that people can't be judged by appearances, and sea water can't be measured!”

After a brief silence, the entire scene was in an uproar.

They initially thought Lu Chen was looking for death, but now they realized that the other party was hiding something secret.

“No way? Is this kid a martial arts master?” Murong Cheng looked shocked.

He had just personally experienced how powerful Rakshasa was.

With just one move, he was defeated without any resistance.

But now, Lu Chen can actually defeat Rakshasa. In other words, the opponent is at least the master level!

Because only a martial arts master can defeat a martial arts master.

Having said that, this result is really scary.

The martial arts master in his twenties is simply the most evil of evils!

Looking at the entire Jiangnan, they are all unique!

Thinking of the previous contempt and disdain, he felt his scalp numb.

If he could get through the difficulties today, he would have to reposition the relationship between the two parties.

“Hmph! What’s so great? It’s just some dirty tricks! If Lu Chen hadn’t carried out a sneak attack just now, how could he have beaten Rakshasa?”

After being slightly stunned, Chu Jie quickly showed a dissatisfied expression again.

“That’s right! He took action before he was ready. He didn’t respect martial ethics at all. It’s really despicable!” Liu Yannan also raised questions.

In their opinion, it was because Chase Lu made a sneak attack and took advantage of others’ unpreparedness to attack suddenly, so they were lucky enough to defeat Rakshasa.

This kind of behavior is simply despicable and shameless, and has no masterly demeanor.

Chu Jie's words aroused a lot of suspicion.

In any case, it was indeed Lu Chen who attacked first, so even if he won, it would be disgraceful.

"I didn't expect there was a master hidden in the General's Mansion. I made a mistake."

Murong Hai looked up and down, his expression a little more solemn.

Ordinary people don't know the truth, but he knows it very well.

Lu Chen's punch just now clearly had the strength of a martial arts master.

Because ordinary warriors cannot break Rakshasa's defense at all.

So even if it was a sneak attack, it wouldn't hurt him at all.

Lu Chen can defeat Rakshasa with one punch, which is enough to show his strength.

"Murong Hai, stop it, you are destined to fail today." Lu Chen said calmly.

"Failed? Hahaha..."

Murong Hai smiled, as if he had heard a big joke: "Young man, you have overestimated yourself. I have been planning a plan for five years, how can you alone defeat it?"

"What? What other trump cards do you have?" Chase Lu asked.

"Want to see my trump card? Okay...then I'll make it happen for you!"

Murong Hai said and suddenly raised his hand.

A black ball the size of a fist shot out of his sleeve and hit Lu Chen directly in the face.

Lu Chen narrowed his eyes slightly and raised his hand to punch.

“boom!”

There was a loud bang, and the black ball was blown up on the spot.

However, at the moment it exploded, a large golden net suddenly shot out from inside.

The golden net covered Lu Chen with lightning speed, and then rotated and locked, trapping him firmly.

“Um?”

Lu Chen frowned and tried to struggle a few times, but was surprised to find that his own strength could not break through this golden net.

“This is... a dragon-tying rope?!”

## Chapter 1133

Lu Chen reacted quickly, with a solemn expression on his face.

There are very few things that can trap a martial arts master, among which the dragon rope is the representative.

Rumor has it that the rope that binds the dragon is extremely tough, hard to break with a sword, and impenetrable by water and fire. Even a martial arts master can only sit and wait to die if he is tied up.

It's just that this thing is under the control of Zhenwusi, and ordinary people can't get it at all.

“That's right, this big net was woven by me with dragon ropes, and it's specially used to deal with martial arts masters like you.”

Murong Hai admitted very frankly: “I originally used this trump card just in case, but I didn’t expect it to actually come in handy. Now, who do you think among us will win?”

No matter who is below the grand master, as long as he is bound by the dragon rope, even if he has the ability to reach the sky, it will not help.

“It’s broken! Chase Lu was bound by a dragon rope, and now no one can stop Yasha!”  
Murong Cheng’s expression changed.

Lu Chen’s sudden outburst gave him a glimmer of hope.

It’s just that he didn’t expect that Murong Hai actually hid a hole card.

“Alas, after all, there is still nothing I can do to save myself.”

Everyone in the Murong family sighed, the glimmer of hope that had just risen soon turned into despair.

“Murong Zhenguo, no one can help you now.”

Murong Hai turned his eyes, looked at his father again, and said coldly: “I will give you two choices now, either admit your mistake to my deceased wife and apologize; or I will uproot the entire General’s Mansion!”

“Beast! You are playing with fire and burning yourself!”

Murong Zhenguo sternly shouted: “Don’t say I’m wrong, even if I’m really wrong, I will never apologize to a spy!”

“Don’t force me!”

Murong Hai spoke every word and gritted his teeth.

“You are forcing me!”

Murong Zhenguo looked like he hated iron but steel: “You are an enemy of the whole family for the sake of a bitch, it’s just crazy!”

“Shut up! I won’t allow you to insult her!”

Murong Hai roared angrily, drew his saber and rushed forward.



At this moment, he completely lost his mind and slashed without mercy.

“Qiang!”

Murong Hai struck Murong Zhenguo on the shoulder with a fierce knife.

However, after its sharp blade cut through his clothes, it was blocked by Murong Zhenguo’s soft armor, making it difficult for him to make any progress.

“Bastard! You really cut it!”

Murong Zhenguo’s face darkened, his eyes burning with anger.

Murong Hai was about to draw the knife, but was held down by Murong Zhenguo, unable to move.

“Yaksha! Do it!”

Murong Hai, who couldn’t pull out the knife, turned around and shouted.

“Die!”

Yasha jumped up and grabbed Murong Zhenguo like a hungry tiger pouncing on its prey.

Its fingertips are surrounded by strong energy and can break steel.

If it is caught on a person, it is bound to be ripped open.

“Old general, be careful!”

“Quick! Protect the old general!”

When everyone saw it, their faces changed drastically.

Many warriors pounced directly on him, trying to fill the gap with their lives.

However, their speed could not catch up with Yasha, and they could only watch as Murong Zhenguo was in danger.

“It’s over, the old general is dead!”

Many people couldn’t bear to close their eyes.

Facing the attack of the martial arts master, how can the old general block it?

“The sky!”

Lu Chen suddenly roared, and a black sword suddenly fell from the sky.

While piercing the roof, it slashed towards Yaksha with lightning speed.

Although the speed was fast, it was still too late in the end, and there was no time to save people.

Just when everyone thought defeat was certain——

Murong Zhenguo suddenly took action, grabbed Yasha’s neck with incredible speed, and hung him in the air.

Then in the other party’s frightened eyes, he pinched hard.

“Crack!”

Yasha tilted his head and died suddenly on the spot.

## Chapter 1134

“ah?”

Lu Chen was stunned.

Murong Cheng was stunned.

Murong Hai was also stunned.

Everyone in the Murong family, including all the guests present, were all stunned and looked in disbelief.

When Yasha launched his attack, they all thought that Murong Zhenguo was in danger.

Because for a master-level expert, killing an old man is as simple as chopping melons and vegetables, and it takes no effort at all.

However, no one expected that the final result would be the other way around.

Not only did Yasha not hurt Murong Zhenguo, but he also lost his own life.

In fact, Murong Zhenguo didn't even look at it, he just grabbed it casually, pinned Yasha in the air, and then pinched his neck.

He looked so simple and relaxed, as if he was not killing a martial arts master, but a little chicken.

“I...did I read that correctly? Yasha...is actually dead?”

“Oh my god! Killing a martial arts master in one move is too powerful, isn't it?”

“It turns out that the old general is the one who really hides his secrets. It's because we are too blind to see the truth!”

After a brief silence, the scene was in an uproar.

Looking at the majestic Murong Zhenguo, everyone was shocked and their expressions were indescribably shocked.

They really didn't expect that the old general who was nearly eighty years old could still have such power.

Simply unbelievable.

“Hmph! You are not overestimating your own abilities!”

Murong Zhenguo held up Yaksha with one hand and threw it to the side in disgust. There was a “bang” sound and Yaksha’s body hit the ground hard, and a ball of blood spurted out.

“How, how is it possible? You are actually a martial arts master?”

Looking at Yasha’s body, Murong Hai was so frightened that he took a few steps back, his face full of shock.

In his memory, Murong Zhenguo had never made a move.

Even in the face of ambushes and assassinations, his strength was never exposed.

He always thought that his father’s martial arts attainments were not high.

But now, he realized that he was wrong, and it was very wrong.

It turns out that the real trump card of the General’s Mansion is not some old ancestor, but his father Murong Zhenguo!

“How do you think I got the position of General?”

Murong Zhenguo said with a cold face and sharp eyes: “I have been fighting on the battlefield for decades, hundreds of battles large and small. If I didn’t have a certain level of strength, would I still be alive to this day?”

“You...you have lied to us for decades!” Murong Hai gritted his teeth, a little unwilling.

“I guard against villains, not gentlemen.”

Murong Zhenguo spoke loudly: “For all these years, I have been keeping a low profile and hiding myself. I am giving you a chance to get ahead, because I don’t want you to live in my shadow!”

From ancient times to the present, the generals protecting the country of the Dragon Kingdom have been rare.

Can sit in this position, which one is not both civil and military?

It is as difficult as climbing to the sky for future generations to reach the same level.

In other words, as long as he is in power, as long as he is in power, his three sons will never have a bright future.

Therefore, he retreated behind the scenes early just to let his sons step on his shoulders and go further.

In fact, his youngest son, Murong Hai, could indeed inherit the mantle of the General’s Mansion.

But unfortunately, the other party went astray and ruined his wonderful life in vain.

“That’s enough! Don’t say these high-sounding words anymore, if you were really for my own good, you wouldn’t force my wife to death!” Murong Hai roared angrily.

Chapter 1135

“Now, are you still stubborn? That woman has been using you, she is harming you, why would you rather believe her than your blood relatives?!” Murong Zhenguo shouted.

“Shut up! Since five years ago, I have completely broken up with you, and I have never had anything to do with you again!” Murong Hai’s face was a little grim.

“You...you really don't repent!” Murong Zhenguo was angry and angry.

Everything that needs to be explained has been explained, and everything that needs to be said has been said.

He really didn't understand why Murong Hai didn't listen to persuasion?

“Murong Zhenguo! I admit that I underestimated you and the background of the General's Mansion, but if you think that you have the chance to win, you are totally wrong!”

Murong Hai grinned grimly, took out a whistle from his bosom, and blew it vigorously.

“Woo—!”

Along with a sharp whistle, there was movement outside the house immediately.

A group of burly guards wearing armor suddenly came in menacingly.

Compared with the previous thugs, these armed guards are obviously much stronger.

There is a sense of oppression as soon as he appears, which makes people feel intimidated.

“This is a team of dead soldiers that I spent five years building. Everyone in it is carefully selected and has experienced hundreds of battles!”

“Especially the armor they wear, which is made of high-grade black iron. It is invulnerable to weapons, water and fire. Even if they face attacks from martial arts masters, they can resist head-on.”

“I know they can’t kill you, but as long as I give the order, these dead soldiers will kill you indiscriminately!”

“By then, everyone in the banquet hall will die!”

Murong Hai laughed wildly, looking a little crazy.

At this time, he had already planned to die together. Even if Murong Zhenguo was not harmed, he would drag a group of Murong family members to be buried with him.

He wanted Murong Zhenguo to regret it, and he wanted him to taste the feeling of losing a loved one.

“Damn it! Is this guy crazy? What does it have to do with us? Why does he want to kill us?”

“Yes! You can handle the Murong family’s affairs among yourselves, don’t implicate us!”

“If I had known that I would get into big trouble, I shouldn’t have come to celebrate my birthday today.”

“...”

Because of Murong Hai’s words, the guests were so frightened that they trembled and turned pale.

They were just watching the show, completely bystanders.

Now the appearance of the dead has completely broken the balance, and even made them victims.

It’s really a fight between gods and mortals.

“Are you threatening me?”

Murong Zhenguo glanced left and right and said coldly: “Do you think that just by relying on these dead soldiers, you can wipe out the general’s mansion?”

“You can kill as many as you can. In short, I will make the entire General’s Mansion uneasy!” Murong Hai was completely prepared to risk his life.

“You are too naive. The General’s Mansion has been established for so many years, how can it only have this little power on the surface?”

Murong Zhenguo shook his head, his face full of disappointment: “Today, I will let you see the true strength hidden in the General’s Mansion!”

After saying that, he lightly clapped his hands.

“Pah, pah, pah...”

As the sound rang out, the banquet hall suddenly shook.

At the same time, the roof was violently broken open.

Dozens of black-clad and masked killers suddenly fell from the sky and landed in front of the dead soldiers.

Then, before everyone could react, these black-clothed killers had turned into afterimages, passing through the dead soldiers.

Like a breeze blowing by, silently.

When the killers in black stood still again, each of them was holding a bloody head in their hands!



## Chapter 1136

These black-clad killers appeared suddenly and completely unprepared.

From appearance, to attack, to end, just in the blink of an eye.

Everyone felt that in the blink of their eyes, all the dead soldiers that Murong Hai carefully cultivated had been beheaded.

The whole process is so incredibly fast that no one can react at all.

“哐, 哐, 哐...”

With a sound of metal collision, all of Murong Hai's dead soldiers fell to the ground without any body parts.

Not an enemy at all.

After solving the dead men, these black-clothed killers held their heads and stood still on both sides, waiting for follow-up orders.

“What?!”

Seeing all the carefully cultivated dead soldiers fall to the ground, Murong Hai stood stunned on the spot as if he had been struck by lightning.

He had calculated everything, but he never expected that there was such a terrifying force hidden in the general's mansion.

With just one encounter, he killed all his dead soldiers instantly, which was simply horrifying.

“Murong Hai, you have overestimated yourself and underestimated the power of the General’s Mansion.”

Murong Zhenguo began to slowly approach: “Do you think that after five years of planning, you can overthrow the General’s Mansion? Have you ever thought that the General’s Mansion has decades of experience?”

These methods of yours, these tricks of yours, in my opinion, are just a small matter.

Do you really think I don’t know that you’ve been operating secretly?

Do you really think those people you planted can hide it from me?

I can clearly see everything you do, but I have never pointed it out.

I hope you can wake up in time, I hope you can turn around and change your ways.

Hai’er, stop it.

As long as you change your mind now and change your past, I can treat what happened today as if it never happened.

You are still my son and the best heir to the Murong family.

Promise me, okay? ”

Having said this, Murong Zhenguo slowly stretched out his hand, with a look of anticipation and reluctance on his face.

Blood is thicker than water, no matter what, Murong Hai is his son, even if he made a huge mistake, as long as he is willing to change, he will choose to protect him without hesitation.

“Hehehe...”

Murong Hai suddenly laughed, as if mocking himself, but also sarcastically: “Murong Zhenguo, stop pretending in front of me. Do you think it is useful to say this now? The winner is the king and the loser is the bandit. If you lose, you lose. I don’t need your sympathy. , and don’t need your pity!”

“Hai’er, why are you bothering? It’s not too late now, as long as you are willing to turn around, you can start all over again.” Murong Zhen Guoyu said earnestly.

“Do it all over again? How can I do it all over again? Can you still bring my wife back to life? Don’t be ridiculous!”

Murong Hai said with a ferocious look: “Murong Zhenguo, I admit that I have failed, but even if I die, I will have to support a few people. I want you to regret it for the rest of your life!”

As he spoke, he lifted his clothes abruptly, revealing the bomb strapped to his body.

“Haier! Don’t mess around!”

At this moment, Murong Zhenguo finally changed his face.

The rest of the people in the hall panicked and backed away again and again.

Who would have thought that there were so many bombs hidden on Murong Hai’s body?

This is the rhythm of dying together!

“Hahahaha...you’re going to die!”

Murong Hai laughed loudly, and suddenly pressed the control button.

“don’t want!”

Murong Zhenguo did not retreat but advanced and pounced directly.

However, just when his finger was about to touch Murong Hai, the bomb exploded.

“boom!”

There was a loud bang.

Murong Hai’s whole body was torn apart on the spot, a powerful energy centered on his body, spreading rapidly to the surroundings.

Murong Zhenguo, who rushed forward, was directly blown away by the air wave, spurting a mouthful of blood on the spot.

Some of the guests who were very close were instantly torn apart by the explosion energy, with blood splattering everywhere.

Chapter 1137

The other guests also fell on their backs, some were seriously injured, and some were killed on the spot.

In the aftermath of the horrific explosion, the entire banquet hall was instantly razed to the ground.

For a time, the whole land was wailing and blood and flesh were flying everywhere.

“Haier!”

Murong Zhenguo, with disheveled hair, didn’t care about his injury, rushed to the center of the explosion, and began to search frantically in the ruins.

After searching and searching, all I got in the end was Murong Hai's fragmentary body.

The explosion just now had already shattered Murong Hai into pieces, completely out of human shape.

The best-preserved one is still half a bloody head.

“Haier! Haier!”

Murong Zhenguo held the mutilated body, burst into tears for a while, and collapsed emotionally: “Why? Why do you do this? Why do you have to be so stupid? Why?!”

He couldn't believe it, and couldn't accept it, that Murong Hai would take such extreme measures.

In order to take revenge, he even risked his own life.

He is pained, remorseful, angry, but more of a despair.

The most beloved son is gone, and the best successor is gone.

The entire general's mansion was devastated.

And the cause of all this was that woman five years ago, who laid the groundwork for her death with her death plan.

This... is the real murderous act!

Just as Murong Zhenguo was holding his son's body and crying bitterly, a ghostly figure suddenly approached quickly.

Extremely fast and silent.

Coupled with the cover of the surrounding walls, it was completely undetectable.

“Old general, be careful!”

Lu Chen saw this scene as soon as he looked up, and immediately reminded him.

“boom!”

As soon as the words fell, the figure had already slapped Murong Zhenguo on the back.

“puff!”

Murong Zhenguo spurted out a mouthful of blood on the spot, and his whole body flew directly more than ten meters away, and then he fell heavily to the ground.

The explosion at close range had already injured him, and the stimulation of his son's death had caused him to lose his mind and his vigilance.

There was no reaction at all to the sneak attack just now.

“You...who are you?”

Murong Zhenguo stood up staggeringly, his whole body was shocked and angry.

The opponent's sneak attack was fierce and overbearing, so powerful that it directly shattered most of his meridians.

As a result, he is now seriously injured and his strength is greatly weakened.

“Hahaha...Old friends, we meet again after many years.”

Accompanied by a hoarse laugh, a short old man from the Golden Crow Kingdom wearing a kimono slowly walked out of the smoke.

The wooden clogs under my feet made a “dang-dang-dang” sound as they stepped on the ground.

“Watanabe Yu?”

Murong Zhenguo took a closer look and his face suddenly darkened: “It turns out it’s you, this old dog!”

The visitor was none other than the patriarch of the Watanabe family, Watanabe Ou.

He is also one of the top ten swordsmen of the Golden Crow Kingdom.

“Old friend, after so many years of separation, I didn’t expect you to still remember me.”

Watanabe Yuo was smiling, but his eyes were indescribably cold.

“Hmph! You old dog, I can recognize you even if you turn into ashes.”

Murong Zhenguo said with a cold face: “Why, my dog’s legs were broken by me thirty years ago, and now you dare to set foot on the territory of the Dragon Kingdom?”

“Speaking of what happened thirty years ago, I still remember it fresh. I really can’t swallow this breath, so today, I am here to take revenge on you.”

Watanabe Yu smiled slightly: “Of course, I am a kind person and will not let you go too lonely. I will kill all your family and let all your relatives be buried with you. How about it? Isn’t it a surprise?”

Chapter 1138

“Old dog Watanabe, you still want to run wild here, do you have the ability?”

Murong Zhenguo slowly straightened his back, with murderous intent in his eyes: “I could beat you to the point where you were covered with teeth thirty years ago, and I can still do it now.”

“Old friend, don’t be so pushy. You can hide it from others, but you can’t hide it from me.”

Watanabe sneered and shook his head: “After years of fighting, your body has long been riddled with holes. Coupled with the explosion just now and my full-strength palm strike, you are now seriously injured. I’m afraid you can’t even stand up.” Bar?”

“If you don’t believe it, you can come forward and try it?”

Murong Zhenguo stretched out his hand to beckon, as if you were ready to come over.

Watanabe Xiong glanced up and down, and was not in a hurry to attack, but continued to test his words: “Old friend, how are you? Your son’s death is heartbreaking, right? In the past five years, I have secretly spent a lot of energy in cultivating him. Unfortunately, it’s still a little bit worse.”

“It turns out that it’s you, the old dog, who’s doing this!”

Murong Zhenguo gritted his teeth and his breathing became rapid: “Every wrong has its owner, and every debt has its owner. If you have any hatred, just come at me. Why are you plotting against my son?!”

“Hahaha... It’s too difficult to kill you head-on, so I can only start from your weakness. Your youngest son Murong Hai is the biggest weakness.”

Watanabe Xiong grinned: “Oh, by the way, there is one more thing I forgot to tell you. Murong Hai’s wife, the woman who hanged herself in the General’s Mansion five years ago, she – is actually my daughter!”

“You...what did you say?”

Murong Zhenguo trembled, a little unbelievable.

“How is it? Are you surprised?”



Watanabe Xiong smiled even more happily: “In order to plot against you, I deliberately let my daughter get close to your son, making him fall in love and unable to extricate himself. When the time is right, I will order my daughter to hang herself to lay the plan. , so that you two, father and son, turn against each other and fight to the death, this plan is so perfect!”

“brute!”

Murong Zhenguo was furious: “In order to take revenge, you didn’t even spare your own daughter. Are you still a human being?!”

“What about my daughter? In our Golden Crow Kingdom, women are like objects and can be discarded at any time. It is her honor for my daughter to sacrifice for my revenge plan. No matter what, she at least succeeded and played her part. It deserves its due value.” Watanabe didn’t care.

Those who achieve great things must be ruthless.

What does a dead daughter mean?

“Bullshit! I’ll kill you!”

Murong Zhenguo’s eyes widened and he suddenly stepped forward and hit Watanabe Xiong with a palm.

Watanabe Yui’s eyes narrowed and he struck out with the same palm.

The iron palms of the two great masters collided in the air.

“boom!”

There was a loud noise all over.

The violent energy exploded instantly, and a wave of Gangqi swept away in all directions with the impact point as the center.

Some unlucky ones who were close were blown away and fell heavily to the ground, vomiting blood.

“Crunch——!”

Watanabe was shaken by a palm and moved more than ten meters. His feet plowed out two deep marks on the ground.

On the other hand, Murong Zhenguo only took two steps back to stabilize his figure.

Which one is strong and which one is weak is clear at a glance.

“Go to hell!”

When Murong Zhenguo was about to take action again, his body suddenly trembled, and with a “wow” sound, he spit out a large mouthful of blood.

The whole person staggered and almost fell.

He was already seriously injured, and just by forcing his luck, he was undoubtedly more injured.

“Hahahahaha...”

Seeing this scene, Watanabe Oo couldn't help laughing out loud: “Old friend, you are really in trouble.”

Fortunately, the opponent was injured in advance, otherwise he might not have been able to block the slap just now.

“Despicable!”

Murong Zhenguo gritted his teeth and felt the blood surge in his body, making him feel weak.

## Chapter 1139

Just now, Watanabe Yui clearly deliberately provoked him and tempted him to attack, thus testing the truth.

Now, he didn't even have a chance to fight back.

“Old friend, winner and loser, you have lost, and today is the day you die.”

Watanabe Xiong grinned: “But before you die, I want you to watch your descendants being slaughtered!”

As he spoke, he snapped his fingers.

“Swoosh, whoosh, whoosh...”

The next second, a large number of ninjas emerged from the ground.

These ninjas are death warriors carefully cultivated by the Watanabe family, and all of them are masters.

Not only is he powerful, but he is also proficient in the art of assassination.

As soon as he appears, he is like a ghost, making it difficult for people to guard against him.

“Hold them off!”

Murong Zhenguo roared angrily.

The black-clothed killers from the General’s Mansion immediately charged forward with their swords raised, and the two sides soon started fighting.

Although the black-clad killers are few in number, they are more powerful. It is no problem to defeat many with one.

It’s just that there is an endless supply of ninjas from the Golden Crow Kingdom. If you kill one, a second one will immediately appear from the ground.

For a time, the two waves of forces were in a stalemate.

“Stop! Stop it! Otherwise I will kill her!”

At this time, a loud shout sounded.

Watanabe Tianming, who was in the crowd, suddenly walked out grabbing Murong Xue and put a knife on his neck.

“Xue’er?!”

When Murong Zhenguo saw it, his expression immediately changed.

Everyone in the Murong family was also shocked and angry, and cursed.

The explosion just now caused the entire banquet hall to be moved to ruins. The scene was so chaotic that no one noticed Watanabe Tenaki's movements.

Unexpectedly, this guy hid among the guests, sneaked up, and kidnapped Murong Xue.

Now, even if they want to resist, they will do so with a vengeance.

“Watanabe Tenming! How dare you hold my daughter hostage? Let her go!” Murong Cheng was furious.

The two parties had reached an agreement before and were prepared to deal with Lu Chen together. Unexpectedly, in the blink of an eye, Watanabe Tianming turned his back on him.

“Murong Cheng, please stop pretending to be powerful like a tiger. Your General's Mansion is at the end of its rope. Now it's our Watanabe family that has the final say!”

Watanabe Tianming sneered: “Now, tell your people to put down their weapons immediately, otherwise, I will kill her!”

As he spoke, the blade of the knife was raised slightly, directly piercing Murong Xue's skin.

A trace of blood slowly flowed down the white neck.

“Hahaha... As expected of my grandson, well done!” Watanabe Oo laughed again.

If you forcefully surround and kill, even if you win in the end, the power you have carefully cultivated will suffer heavy losses.

Now that Watanabe Tenmei is threatening hostages, he can conquer the enemy without fighting.

“Why? Aren't you a friend of brother Gao Chao? Why do you do this?” Murong Xue couldn't believe it.

“friend?”

Watanabe Tianming smiled, with a hint of sarcasm: “Murong Xue, is there something wrong with your brain? I am from the Golden Crow Kingdom, and you are from the Dragon Kingdom, how can we be friends?”

“Then what happened last night?” Murong Xue was startled.

“Hehehe... Murong Xue, Murong Xue, can't you see it now? I kidnapped you yesterday to threaten Lu Chen.”

Watanabe Tianming sneered: “It's just that I didn't expect that after the truth was revealed, Murong Gaochao would actually speak for me and deliberately slander Lu Chen. I can only say that you people in the Dragon Kingdom are really stubborn and will always only know how to fight in the nest. Because This gave me an opportunity to take advantage of.”

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

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“You... what did you say?”

Murong Xue was stunned and couldn't believe it: “Did you kidnap me? Are you... all lying to me?”

“Yes, we are indeed lying to you.”

Watanabe Tianming admitted frankly: “However, if you want to blame it, you are too stupid. You have no ability to distinguish right from wrong. If someone just fools you and you take it seriously, you are extremely stupid!”

“So... did I misunderstand brother Lu Chen? Did I hurt him by not knowing the truth?”

Murong Xue's delicate body trembled, her eyes were filled with tears, and a deep regret welled up in her heart.

She really didn't expect that the truth would be like this.

She thought her cousin wouldn't lie to her, she thought her good friends wouldn't lie, and she thought Lu Chen was really up to no good.

However, what Watanabe Tianming said just now made her suddenly understand that everything she thought was false.

Murong Gaochao lied to her, and all her good friends lied. Only Lu Chen was really saving her and helping her.

However, not only did she not appreciate it, she even kicked him out of the house.

Because of a few ridiculous remarks, she actually deeply hurt the people who really cared about her.

What is she doing?

How could she be so confused? So stupid?

“Why? Why do you all lie to me?”

Murong Xue turned her eyes and glanced at Chu Jie and Liu Yannan, her eyes full of doubts and confusion.

She didn't understand why her best friend would lie to her.

“...”

When they met Murong Xue's eyes, Chu Jie, Liu Yannan and the others lowered their heads and were speechless.

They also didn't expect that Watanabe Tianming would openly challenge the General's mansion.

They directly tore off their camouflage.

“Brother Lu Chen, I'm sorry... I'm sorry... I really didn't know things would turn out like this.”

Murong Xue looked at Lu Chen in the crowd, tears streaming down her face uncontrollably.

She felt ashamed, regretful, sad, and deeply self-blame.

She has always hated people who repay kindness with hatred, but she didn't expect that she herself would become one of them.

“Miss Murong, now is not the time to talk about this. The top priority is to save your life first.” Lu Chen shook his head slightly.

He didn't resent Murong Xue, but it was impossible for the two to be friends again.

Some things are destined to be irreversible.

“Brother Lu Chen...”

Murong Xue opened her mouth, wanting to explain, but she didn't know where to start.

She clearly felt that the other person's eyes had changed, becoming unfamiliar and no longer gentle.

“Okay! Stop chattering here and ask everyone to put down their weapons immediately, otherwise I will kill her!”

Watanabe Tianming was a little impatient and pushed the blade upward again.

Murong Xue's wound expanded, and blood dripped down, which was shocking to see.

“Stop! I'm warning you not to mess around! If there is anything wrong with my daughter, I will definitely cut you into pieces!” Murong Cheng roared.

“Now the hostage is in my hands. I have the final say. I count to three. If you don't put down your weapons, I will cut off one of her arms first!” Watanabe Tenaki threatened.

“Old dog Watanabe! If your grandson dares to hurt my granddaughter, I will kill him even if I risk my life!” Murong Zhenguo said sternly.

“Old friend, you can't even protect yourself, how can you still care about so much?” Watanabe Yu said jokingly.

Although Murong Zhenguo was seriously injured, he still did not dare to look down on him.

So be vigilant at all times to prevent the other party from jumping over the wall.

“Three...” Watanabe Tianming began to count down.

“Beast! How dare you!” Murong Cheng shouted angrily.

“Two...” Watanabe Tianming was not afraid at all.

“Murong Cheng, untie the dragon rope for me, I can save your daughter.” Lu Chen suddenly said.

He was bound by the dragon rope before, which made him unable to move. Unless he forcibly activated the secret method, it would be difficult to escape.



“You? Why do you want to save me?” Murong Cheng frowned.