An Understated Dominance Chapter 1161 - 1170

Chapter 1161

"Hua Guliang?"

Shangguan Xingwang's words directly put Lu Yi on the line.

Although Lu Chen is a bit handsome, he is a big man no matter how he looks at it.

Why is it related to Hua Guliang?

Could it be that Shangguan Xingwang has any special hobbies?

Thinking of this, he couldn't help but tighten his anus.

"Not bad, I didn't expect that I would be so lucky today to meet such two Hua Guliang."

Shangguan Xingwang rubbed his chin, his obscene eyes glanced back and forth at Concubine Cao Xuan and Zhao Hongying.

One is charming and charming, the other is cold and aloof.

Two stunning beauties with stunning looks, but completely different temperaments, just sat quietly.

It seems that the two most perfect works of art are waiting for him to appreciate, touch, and radiate deep love.

Compared to the two beautiful and perfect beauties in front of him, the young models and celebrities he used to play with were simply vulgar and unsightly.

Like this kind of top product, you can usually see one, and they are all very fragrant.

I didn't expect to see two at the same time today, what an eye-opener!

No matter what, he has to have a good time today, a dragon and two phoenixes!

"Brother Xingwang, which two are you looking at?"

Lu Yi followed his line of sight and quickly reacted.

"if not?"

Shangguan Xingwang replied angrily, then straightened his tie, showed a smile that he thought was handsome, and walked over with his head held high: "Two beauties, may I ask your last name?"

"My surname is Lu, any advice?"

Lu Chen stood in front of him, completely covering Shangguan Xingwang's wretched sight.

"None of your business? Did I ask you that?"

Shangguan Xingwang stared, very upset: "Where did you come from? How dare you block me? Do you know who I am? Do you know who my brother is?"

Damn, it's really unlucky to be admiring beautiful women and suddenly a big man pops out.

"I don't care who you are, and I don't care who your brother is. You'd better put away those dirty thoughts, otherwise, don't blame me for being rude." Lu Chen said calmly.

"Hey! Who are you? How dare you talk to me like this?" Shangguan Xingwang took off his sunglasses, revealing his cross-eyed eyes.

"Brother Xingwang, he is the guy I just told you was causing trouble in Tianxiang Tower!" Lu Yi whispered in his ear.

"Oh...it turns out it's your kid who's causing trouble."

Shangguan Xingwang looked up and down, and said domineeringly: "Boy, do you know who I am? I am the second young master of the Shangguan family, Shangguan Xingwang!

In this place, no one dares not to give me face. If you don't want to be chopped into pieces and fed to the dogs, then kneel down in front of me immediately, kowtow and beg for mercy!

Then send your woman to my bed, and I will spare your life! "

"What about the second young master of the Shangguan family? Is he very powerful? I don't even pay attention to your brother Shangguan Hong, let alone you?" Lu Chen said expressionlessly.

"Hey! You're so young, but your tone is so young!"

Shangguan Xingwang glared: "Who gave you the courage to be so crazy? Talking shamelessly in front of me will cost someone's life!"

The Shangguan family is the top of the three. Except for the Murong family and the Huangfu family, they suppress almost everyone.

He knew basically all the young talents from the Murong family and the Huangfu family, and Lu Chen was obviously not one of them.

In other words, the kid in front of him has no background at all.

In fact, as long as he is not a member of the other two major families, he can be treated as a country chicken and a dog, and can be bullied and manipulated at will without any scruples.

"Brother Xingwang, stop talking nonsense to this guy, just arrest him and beat him up!"
Lu Yi fanned the flames from the side.

"Yes, Brother Xingwang, this guy is so crazy. He simply doesn't take you seriously. He should be taught a lesson!" Liu Fang echoed.

Chapter 1162

"Boy, I'll give you another chance. Kneel down and kowtow immediately, surrender to me, and hand over to me the two beautiful women behind you. Otherwise, I will make you die an ugly death!" Shangguan Xingwang said with evil eyes. threatened.

How can a pretty girl have such a top-notch beauty?

Only a powerful person like him is qualified to enjoy such a beauty.

"I'll give you a chance, get out of here right now, otherwise, I'll break your legs!" Lu Chen said coldly.

"You are looking for death!"

Shangguan Xingwang was instantly furious. He raised his fist and smashed it into Lu Chen's face.

As a disciple of the Shangguan family, although he was uneducated and incompetent, he was forced to practice some boxing and kicking skills since he was a child.

For no other reason than to show off to pick up girls.

"Don't overestimate your own capabilities."

Lu Chen snorted coldly, raised his hand and slapped Shangguan Xingwang directly to the ground.

I was so dizzy that I couldn't even get up.

"ah?"

Seeing this scene, everyone was stunned.

No one expected that Lu Chen would dare to attack Shangguan Xingwang.

You know, that is the second young master of the Shangguan family, the younger brother of General Huwei Shangguanhong, and even the top young dignitary in the entire provincial capital!

Dare to beat such a big shot, is this guy desperate?!

"You...how dare you hit me?"

Shangguan Xingwang staggered up, and when he touched his nose, his hands were covered with blood. In an instant, his face became distorted: "You brat! You are dead! I will extract your menstruation and peel off your skin! I will kill you." You dismembered! Not only you, but your two women, I want them to be my playthings! I want them to be my bitches!"

"boom!"

With a kick, Lu Chen kicked Shangguan Xingwang directly in the abdomen.

The latter screamed and spurted out a mouthful of blood on the spot. His whole body flew away like a cannonball, and then he hit the wall heavily, wailing incessantly.

"Are you all dead? Kill that kid for me!"

Shangguan Xingwang looked ferocious and roared repeatedly.

While talking, he coughed up two more mouthfuls of blood.

"Damn it! How dare you hit my young master? You are so tired of working!"

"Brothers! Kill him!"

After being slightly taken aback, the thugs of Shangguan's family immediately drew their swords and charged forward.

"You are risking your life, right? We will accompany you!"

When the Qilin gang disciples saw it, they immediately surrounded and killed them without saying a word.

The two groups of men and horses quickly fought together.

Although the thugs of the Shangguan family are stronger than the security guards of the Tianxiang Building, they are still a lot worse than the masters of the Qilin Gang's wicked hall.

As soon as the two hands clashed, the thugs of the Shangguan family were defeated and defeated.

"Thunderstorm! What the hell are you still watching? My people can't stand it anymore! Don't do anything!"

Shangguan Xingwang was furious and shouted at a muscular man in black.

"Brother Xingwang, don't be impatient, the masters are often the last to appear, let's see how I can turn the tide!"

The man in black gave a thunderous grin, and then like a tiger, he jumped into the crowd and started killing everyone.

His fists and feet are like thunder and lightning, swift and powerful, making him almost unstoppable wherever he goes.

Even the masters of the Hall of the Wicked can't stand it for a while.

With the entry of the thunderstorm, the whole situation was instantly reversed!

Chapter 1163

Under the leadership of Lei Bao, the Shangguan family's thugs began to fight back, but forced the Qilin Gang disciples to retreat continuously.

Lei Bao is both internal and external, and extremely powerful. Even the few innate warriors in the Hall of Evil are no match for him.

Its whole body is equivalent to a tank, it keeps pushing forward and no one can stop it.

"Okay! Good fight! Kill them for me!"

Seeing this scene, Shangguan Xingwang became energetic and roared crazily.

Fortunately, there was a thunderstorm nearby, otherwise I would have been in trouble today.

"Brother Yi, who is this person? He is so powerful?"

Liu Fang was surprised and happy, and couldn't help but ask in a low voice.

"This person's name is Lei Feng. He has just returned from further studies in Yanjing. He is very powerful. It is said that he is also an elite disciple of the Tianxiahui!" Lu Yi said with a look of awe.

"Tianxiahui? Is it the sect known as the strongest in Yanjing?" Liu Fang's eyes widened.

There are three major forces in the Dragon Kingdom, namely Tianxiahui, Wu Gu Sect, and Sword Sect.

Each one is like a giant, and can even directly talk to state agencies.

And it also has certain privileges.

"That's right!"

Lu Yi nodded heavily: "In fact, Lei Feng is not only a disciple of the Tianxiahui, but also the nephew of Lei Wanjun, the leader of Jiangnan Martial Arts! His cultivation is the true biography of the leader Lei!"

"What? Leader Lei's nephew?!" Liu Fang was startled.

Although she was not a member of the martial arts world, she had heard of Lei Wanjun.

The leader of Jiangnan martial arts, the head of the five great masters.

It is also the most powerful existence in Jiangnan!

If you can get the true biography of such a big man, no wonder Lei Bao is so strong.

"Hehe... It seems that Lu Chen is going to be unlucky today!" Tan Hong curled her lips, gloating a little.

"Hmph! He deserves his death! How dare a boy who eats soft food be so crazy, he's killing himself!" Zhang Cuihua folded her arms and stood by to watch the play.

"That's right. If you dare to attack the second young master of an official family, you will have to pay a heavy price!" Zhang Hongmei said with a cold face.

Li Qingyao said nothing, just watched quietly.

For some reason, she felt indescribably nervous when she saw Lu Chen in danger.

Very strange.

"Kill, kill, kill! Kill them all!"

Seeing the thunderstorm sweeping across the audience, Shangguan laughed wildly and looked a little ferocious.

Not only did he want to tear Lu Chen into pieces, but he also wanted to play with those two proud women.

"Let me meet you!"

Seeing that the Qilin Gang disciples couldn't resist, Lao Zhang finally made a move.

Just a little step away from him, his whole body leaped high like an eagle, and then he struck the thunderstorm in the crowd with one palm.

"court death!"

Lei Bao quickly noticed the abnormality, and directly made a move to look back at Wang Yue, and hit Lao Zhang hard with an extremely fast and violent punch.

"boom!"

Fists and palms collided.

A violent infuriating energy suddenly broke out.

Everyone within a radius of five meters was lifted away, and a clearing was cleared.

At the moment of impact, Lao Zhang did a backflip and landed floating on the ground.

As for the thunderstorm, he stepped back several steps and cracked the floor of the second floor, leaving several footprints.

"Boy, the strength is not bad."

Lao Zhang raised his eyebrows with a rather surprised expression.

Chapter 1164

Judging from Lei Bao's age, he is only in his early thirties, but now he has reached the innate perfection.

This kind of talent and strength, let alone Jiangnan, even in Yanjing, can be regarded as the best among the younger generation.

"Old guy, you're not bad either."

Lei Bao moved his numb arms and said with a grin: "There are not many people in the seven provinces of Jiangnan who can block my punch."

"You are indeed very strong, but unfortunately, you are still a little too young."

Lao Zhang shook his head and said: "If you leave now, you can avoid the pain of your flesh and blood, otherwise, I will no longer keep my hand."

"Hehehe...Old man, do you really think you can beat me?"

Lei Bao tilted his head, clenched his fists, and sneered: "I was just warming up just now. If I really use my hands, I can beat you down in a minute!"

"Hmph! Arrogant!"

Lao Zhang's face darkened: "Since you don't know your own abilities, then I will teach you a lesson!"

As soon as he finished speaking, he kicked his steps, and his whole body shot out like an arrow from the string, hitting Lei Bao's chest with a palm.

"Explosive punch!"

Lei Bao did not dodge, roared angrily, and punched out fiercely.

"puff!"

When the distance between the two sides was only half a meter, a large amount of white smoke suddenly spewed out from Thunderstorm's sleeves.

Lao Zhang's pupils shrank and he subconsciously closed his eyes to avoid it. However, he couldn't hold back in time and was still sprayed all over his face by the smoke.

He stumbled back for a moment, feeling top-heavy and weak all over.

He thought the smoke was lime powder or something like that, so he closed his eyes to protect himself. Unexpectedly, it turned out to be a drug, and it was a drug so powerful that even his true energy could not be blocked.

"Look at the fist!"

Taking advantage of Lao Zhang's weakness, Lei Bao struck again and punched him in the abdomen.

"boom!"

With a muffled sound, Lao Zhang was beaten back several meters, his true energy was broken, his mouth and nose were bleeding, and he was on the verge of falling.

"You...you are so despicable!"

Lao Zhang wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth, panting and sweating profusely.

"Hahaha... We never tire of deceit. As long as we can win, what does it matter if we use some tricks?"

Lei Bao laughed wildly: "You have lived for such a long time, don't you even know that the world is dangerous and people's hearts are unpredictable? You deserve to be unlucky!"

He didn't have much confidence in the head-on confrontation, so he used the treasured Ten Fragrance Soft Powder.

Those below the level of Grandmaster will feel weak all over as soon as they are touched, unable to raise any inner energy.

"Beast! You are an upright person after all. Don't you feel ashamed to use such despicable methods?" Lao Zhang said angrily.

"Shame? Humph... Winner or loser. If you lose, you lose. Why are you talking so much nonsense? Go to hell!"

Lei Bao snorted coldly, suddenly stepped forward and punched Lao Zhang in the chest again.

This punch was filled with turbulent energy and frightening power.

Before the fist arrived, the violent wind of the fist had already made Lao Zhang's hair stand on end and his facial muscles twitched.

Without the energy to summon up, he couldn't block this fierce punch at all.

"call out!"

At the critical moment, a silver needle suddenly shot out and hit Lei Bao's fist.

"Um?"

Lei Bao trembled, retracted his offensive like an electric shock, then raised his head suddenly, met Lu Chen's cold eyes, and shouted: "Boy, you dare to stop me?"

"You have already secured your chances of winning by using medicine to sneak attack, and now you want to kill them all, isn't it appropriate?" Lu Chen said lightly.

"Hmph! I can kill whoever I want, it's none of your business? If you dare not accept it, I will kill you too!" Thunderstorm threatened sharply.

"Kill me, you are not qualified enough."

Lu Chen said with a cold face: "Besides, don't blame me for not warning you. If you dare to mess around again, I will beat you to death. I will do what I say."

Chapter 1165

"Kill me?"

Hearing this, Lei Bao was stunned for a moment, then laughed, as if he had heard some big joke.

The people around him were all joking, looking like idiots.

"Is this guy crazy? How dare you talk to Lei Bao like this? Aren't you afraid of death?" Liu Fang looked stunned.

"Hmph! You're such a reckless thing, provoking thunderstorms in public, you really don't want to live long!" Lu Yi sneered.

Who is Thunderstorm?

The elite of Tianxiahui, and the true successor of Alliance Leader Lei, wouldn't it be easy for such a genius to kill a pretty boy?

"Thunderstorm is one against a hundred, suppressing the whole audience. Who can stop such a person? Lu Chen is better off. Not only did he not take the opportunity to escape, but he also rushed to die. It is simply stupid!" Tan Hong shook his head, as if Look at the appearance of a dead person.

"Huh! Just because you know how to punch and kick, you are so arrogant and domineering. If you ask me, you deserve to die!" Zhang Cuihua folded her arms, gloating a little.

"Young people don't know the heights of the world. Once they are beaten to a disability, they will know how powerful they are." Zhang Hongmei said sarcastically.

The thunderstorm just killed everyone in all directions, it was unstoppable and everyone saw it.

If Lu Chen stepped forward to provoke him at this time, wouldn't he be seeking death?

"Thunderstorm! How dare this guy look down on you? Kill him!"

Shangguan Xingwang hid behind him and kept shouting, with violent eyes.

I was kicked by Lu Chen just now, and I am still coughing up blood, and I feel extremely resentful.

"Boy, do you know what you are talking about?"

After laughing, Lei Bao suddenly turned cold: "I am an inner disciple of the Tianxiahui, and my behavior is perfect. Even this old guy is no match for me. Who the hell do you think you are?"

"I'm nothing, but it's easy to kill you." Lu Chen's expression remained unchanged.

"Kill me? Humph...boy, do you really not know how to write the word death?" Lei Bao narrowed his eyes slightly.

"If you don't believe it, you can try it." Lu Chen raised his hand and waved.

"Okay! Since you like to seek death so much, then I will help you!"

Lei Bao became a little angry. He kicked his feet suddenly and pounced on him like a tiger.

His fists suddenly spread out, and after stretching to the limit, they suddenly struck together, like two big hammers, hitting Lu Chen's chest and abdomen hard.

"boom!"

The sharp wind of the fist, the tearing air, made a loud bang.

This blow was enough to shatter a car.

"Hmph! Let's see if you're still alive now!"

Shangguan Xingwang grinned grinningly, with a look of death in his eyes.

"It's a killing move. It seems that Lei Bao is really angry. This guy will definitely die!"

Both Lu Yi and Liu Fang showed gloating smiles.

"You deserve it! Let's see if you dare to be so crazy!"

Zhang Cuihua and others looked on with cold eyes, adding insult to injury.

Facing the two big pendulums coming from left and right, Lu Chen didn't change his face, instead of retreating, he stepped forward and avoided the smashing blow.

Then he suddenly raised his knee and pressed it hard against Lei Ba's abdomen.

"Woo!"

Unable to reach the defense, the thunderstorm was bowed into shrimps, and his face was flushed red.

The whole person's body rose into the air, his feet left the ground, and he lost his center of gravity.

After the blow, Lu Chen suddenly raised his leg, raised it above his head, and then struck Lei Bao's shoulder like an axe.

"Boom!"

The thunderstorm that had just soared into the sky was immediately knocked down. He knelt heavily on the ground and made a crater.

The knee was covered in blood and flesh, the bones were broken, and he was completely disabled.

"you-"

Lei Bao just opened his mouth, and before he could say anything, a mouthful of blood spurted out.

The whole person was depressed and seriously injured.

"ah?"

Seeing this scene, everyone was stunned for a moment.

Everything happened so fast just now, in the blink of an eye.

Before they could see the situation clearly, Thunderstorm was beaten to the ground.

It really caught people off guard.

"How, how could this happen? Thunderstorm was defeated?"

Shangguan Xingwang's eyes widened and he couldn't believe it.

He knew exactly how strong Lei Bao was.

As an elite member of the Tianxiahui and Lei Wanjun's nephew, he is second to none among the younger generation in terms of talent and strength.

Normally, Thunderstorm should easily crush Lu Chen, why did he get kneeled down?

Chapter 1166

"Fuck! Is this pretty boy so stupid? He's not even a match for Thunderstorm?" Lu Yi was shocked.

"Am I right? A disciple of the Tianxiahui, who is so dignified, can't even beat an unknown person?" Liu Fang was a little confused.

"What a waste! He looks so strong, but I didn't expect him to be so vulnerable!" Zhang Cuihua frowned, very unhappy.

"Could this guy Lu Chen have used some dirty tricks?" Tan Hong and Zhang Hongmei looked at each other with suspicion.

The thunderstorm just now was so powerful that it was invincible and unstoppable.

They thought that Lu Chen would definitely lose, but they didn't expect that it would be such a result.

Is Lu Chen too powerful? Or is it a thunderstorm embroidered pillow that looks good but is useless?

"How's it going? Are you convinced?"

Lu Chen stepped on Lei Bao's shoulder with one leg and asked condescendingly.

"You...who are you?"

Lei Bao gritted his teeth and tried to struggle to get up, but found that Lu Chen's legs seemed to weigh ten thousand kilograms.

It was so hard that he couldn't move, so he could only kneel on the ground.

"Don't worry about who I am, I'm just asking you if you accept it?"

Lu Chen slowly exerted force on one leg and continued to apply pressure.

There was a "click" sound, and the floor under Lei Ba's knees was crushed to pieces.

The knee, which was originally bloody, suddenly became even more miserable.

"I give in to your mother!"

Lei Bao roared angrily: "Do you know who I am? If you dare to hurt me, I guarantee that you will die without a burial place!"

"Oh, is it so?"

Lu Chen sneered and suddenly exerted force on his feet.

"boom!"

Lei Bao's knees sank again, and he was so pressed that he couldn't even lift his head.

I was sweating profusely, had difficulty breathing, and was coughing up blood.

"stop!"

At this time, Lu Yi suddenly shouted: "Boy! I warn you to release the thunderstorm quickly, otherwise you will be in disaster!"

"That's right! Lei Bao is a disciple of the Tianxiahui. If you dare to mess around, you will definitely become the enemy of the Tianxiahui!" Liu Fang shouted.

"Tianxiahui?"

Hearing this, Lu Chen raised his eyebrows slightly and slowly retracted his legs.

For a moment, Thunderstorm seemed to have received an amnesty, and he kept breathing heavily.

"Hmph! You're a smart kid!"

When Lu Yi saw this, he thought Lu Chen was afraid of the world's rebellion, and couldn't help but breathed a sigh of relief.

"Hehehe..."

At this time, Lei Bao, who was kneeling on the ground, suddenly laughed ferociously: "Boy! Aren't you very good? Aren't you very crazy and cool? Why don't you dare to take action when you hear the name of Tianxiahui?"

As he said that, he stood up staggeringly, stretched out his fingers, and poked Lu Chen's chest hard: "Come on, come on...don't you want to touch me? Why the hell are you trying to do it again? I'll borrow it How dare you do it?!"

"You'd better be satisfied if you can save your life and stop trying to provoke me." Lu Chen warned coldly.

Although Tianxiahui is powerful, he may not be afraid.

"So what if I provoke you? Do you still dare to challenge Tianxiahui?"

Lei Bao continued to poke Lu Chen's chest with his finger and said aggressively: "To tell you the truth, I am not only a disciple of Tianxiahui, but also the nephew of Lei Wanjun, the leader of the martial arts alliance!

I have strength, identity, background, and backing. How can you fight me with your special code?

I order you now to cut off your hands immediately, kneel on the ground, and kowtow to me to apologize!

Otherwise, not only will I want you to die, I will also let your relatives, friends, and your women all be buried with you! "

"Did you hear that? Kneel down quickly and apologize!" Shangguan Xingwang shouted.

"Hmph! So what if you can fight? You have no power and no background. In the end, don't you have to be bullied?"

"Who says it's not the case? If the world will support Alliance Leader Lei, even if this guy has the courage, he won't dare to do anything again."

"If you don't kneel, you will die. If you kneel, there is still a chance of survival. It depends on what he chooses."

Everyone was whispering and looking at Lu Chen, their eyes were full of banter.

No matter how powerful a person is in boxing or kicking, he is still just a martial artist. He still has to bow before a truly powerful man.

This is reality, this is the gap that cannot be bridged.

A small character should have the consciousness of a small character.

"What did you just say? Are you Lei Wanjun's nephew?" Lu Chen's face gradually darkened.

"That's right! Lei Wanjun is my uncle! How about it? Are you afraid? If you are afraid, kneel down to me..."

Before Lei Bao finished speaking, Lu Chen suddenly took action, grabbed his neck, lifted him up forcefully, and said coldly: "Since you have something to do with Lei Wanjun, then go to hell!"

As soon as the words fell, the fingers suddenly squeezed hard, and directly pinched the thunderstorm's neck.

Chapter 1167

"Well....."

Lei Bao's eyes widened and he couldn't believe it.

Even to the point of death, he never expected that Lu Chen would actually dare to kill him.

If I had known earlier, I shouldn't have acted like this.

However, there is no regret medicine in the world.

As his vitality disappeared, his pupils began to slowly expand and his consciousness gradually disappeared.

Lu Chen raised his hand and threw Lei Bao's body out like a dead dog.

"boom!"

The body hit the wall hard and then fell to the ground, throwing up a large amount of dust.

For a moment, the whole place was dead silent.

Everyone was stunned, their eyes widened in disbelief.

No one expected that Lu Chen would dare to kill Lei Bao when he revealed his identity.

You know, Lei Bao is a disciple of the Tianxiahui and the nephew of the martial arts leader Lei Wanjun!

How dare this guy?!!

"Dead...dead? This guy actually killed Thunderstorm?"

Shangguan Xingwang was confused and couldn't believe it.

Lei Bao's status is almost the same as his, and his future is even higher.

An unknown guy dared to kill Lei Bao, would he risk his life?

"Crazy, crazy! This kid is simply crazy!"

"Dare to kill even a thunderstorm? How audacious!"

"This guy not only offended the Tianxiahui, but also offended Alliance Leader Lei. From now on, no matter how big the world is, there will be no place for him!"

After a brief silence, the whole place was in an uproar.

Everyone looked at Lu Chen as if they were a madman.

If he wasn't a madman, how could he kill Lei Ba in public? How dare you offend Tianxiahui and Lei Wanjun?

"Isn't Lu Chen too cruel? Just kill him without any nonsense?" Tan Hong was inexplicably shocked.

"This guy is simply crazy! Fortunately, he won't live long, and disaster will soon come!" Zhang Cuihua sneered.

She didn't care whether Thunderstorm died or not.

But by killing Lei Bao, Lu Chen would be setting himself on fire and destroying himself.

She wanted to see this.

Not only did she hate Lu Chen, the main reason was that she was afraid that he would entangle her daughter.

With her daughter's current status, her future husband could only be a relative of the emperor, or at worst, a prince or minister.

There is no way he is a martial artist.

She was afraid that her daughter would regain her memory and that she would be as stupid as before.

So for her, Lu Chen's death was the best outcome.

"What the hell is this guy doing?"

Li Qingyao frowned, feeling a little irritated for no reason.

What upset her was not Lei Bao's death, but that Lu Chen had killed someone and gotten into trouble.

Knowing that the other party has a lot of background, you still dare to act so boldly. Isn't this stupid?

"You are really asking for death!" Lao Zhang shook his head.

It would be okay not to mention Lei Wanjun, but mentioning it would only add fuel to the fire.

Originally it was just a pain in the flesh, and I had to be tough here, but now it's better, and my life is at stake.

"Seize Tianxiang Tower! All Shangguan's family members are thrown out. Whoever dares to resist will be demolished!" Lu Chen's face was cold, and his whole body was full of murderous aura.

Lei Wanjun deceived his master to destroy his ancestors, killed Huangfu Longteng, betrayed his trust, attacked and killed Huang Donghai, and snatched the Tianling Pearl, forcing Huang Yinyin to become a demon.

All kinds of despicable actions are simply outrageous to both humans and gods!

Now that he sees his nephew Lei Bao wreaking havoc here, if he doesn't kill him, it will be hard to vent his hatred!

"Did you hear what Mr. Lu said? Beat these people up and drag them out!" Lao Zhang shouted.

"Destroy them!"

Chapter 1168

Without saying a word, the Qilin Gang disciples rushed forward one after another and began to clean up the mess.

Without Lei Bao's leadership, the Shangguan family's thugs were no match for the Qilin Gang, and they were all defeated in a short time.

"Boy! You are dead! You killed Lei Bao and beat my Shangguan family members. From now on, you will be the public enemy of both families! There is no place for you in the entire Jiangnan!"

Shangguan Xingwang roared with a ferocious expression, looking a little angry.

"Um?"

Lu Chen glanced at Shangguan Xingwang and began to approach slowly: "I almost forgot about you. What did you just say?"

"You...don't come here!"

Seeing Lu Chen approaching, Shangguan Xingwang panicked instantly, and shouted with an inward look: "I'm warning you, my brother is Shangguan Hong, the mighty general, and the entire Shangguan family is standing behind me. If you dare to touch me, you will die!"

"Yeah?"

Lu Chen snorted coldly, suddenly took action, grabbed Shangguan Xingwang's face, and then slammed his head against the wall with a bang, making a small crater.

Shangguan Xingwang felt dizzy and his mind went blank.

Blood flowed down the back of his head little by little.

"I won't kill you today. Go back and tell your brother Shangguan Hong to stop making small moves in the future. If he dares to target the Cao family, I guarantee that I will tear down your Shangguan family!"

"Now, get out!"

Lu Chen grabbed Shangguan Xingwang's head, raised his hand and shook it.

Shangguan Xingwang's body, like a ball, was thrown several meters away in an instant, and then smashed through the window with a "pong", and fell heavily outside Tianxiang Building.

Wailing for a while.

Seeing this scene, Lu Yi and Liu Fang were taken aback. They didn't dare to say anything at the moment, and fled from Tianxiang Tower in embarrassment.

"Quick! Send brother Xingwang to the hospital quickly!"

After running out, Lu Yi and the two still didn't forget the seriously injured Shangguan Xingwang, and immediately dragged him into the car, and then went straight to the hospital.

"Lu Chen, do you know that you have caused a catastrophe?"

Li Qingyao said abruptly: "You killed the thunderstorm, offended the Wumeng, and now you are calling the official's house, are you really not afraid of death?"

"From the moment the conflict broke out between the two parties, the relationship was already forged. Even if I don't kill Lei Bao and Shangguan Xingwang, they still won't let me go."

Lu Chen said calmly: "In this case, then I will simply teach them a profound lesson. I want them to be afraid; I want them to regret it; I want them to never dare to mess with me again."

"You are too naive. What you do will only aggravate the conflict and make yourself more dangerous." Li Qingyao frowned slightly.

"Everything has been done. There is no point in talking about it anymore. You are not afraid of wearing shoes when you are barefoot. If they really want to retaliate, the worst is possible." Lu Chen said with an expressionless face.

66				,,
"yo	u.			

Li Qingyao is a little superior.

The guy in front of me is really stubborn and has no idea how serious the consequences will be.

Even if the fish is dead and the net is broken, there must be corresponding strength.

He knows how to punch and kick, knows a few gangsters, and with this little strength, how can he compete with the Martial Alliance? How to keep up with the official challenge?

Isn't this a moth flying into a flame?

"Lu Chen, some things are not as simple as you think. If you don't want to die, come to the Li Group to find me tomorrow. I have a way to save you." Li Qingyao looked solemn.

"Thank you, Director Li, for your kindness, but no, I don't like to owe favors."

Lu Chen refused, then looked at Concubine Cao Xuan and Zhao Hongying: "Let's go, let's change places."

"Um."

Zhao Hongying nodded obediently.

"Director Li, I'm leaving."

Concubine Cao Xuan smiled slightly, waved her hand, then took Lu Chen's arm and walked away.

Seeing the intimate appearance of several people, Li Qingyao felt panicked and inexplicably unhappy.

"Daughter, why do you care about that guy? Isn't this simply causing trouble for yourself?" Zhang Cuihua was a little suspicious.

"Yes, cousin, he is just a stranger whom he has met a few times. Why are you helping him?" Tan Hong looked strange.

"I don't know, I just feel like I owe him something." Li Qingyao said thoughtfully.

As soon as these words came out, Zhang Cuihua and others couldn't help being startled.

In order to hide this matter, they spent a lot of energy.

If Li Qingyao really remembered something, it would be troublesome.

no! We must stop the two from contacting each other in the future, otherwise there will be endless trouble!

Chapter 1169

Night falls soon.

At this moment, it is located in the Jiangnan Wumeng headquarters.

A group of high-level officials from the Martial Alliance were surrounding Lei Bao's corpse, pointing.

An hour ago, when Lei Bao's body was carried back, the entire Martial Alliance was in uproar.

Countless top executives were summoned immediately.

You know, Lei Bao is not only an inner disciple of Tianxiahui, but also the nephew of Alliance Leader Lei.

Regardless of talent, strength, identity, or status, he is second to none in the entire martial arts alliance.

Many people even believe that Lei Bao is Lei Wanjun's future successor.

As long as he survives for a few years, after Lei Wanjun abdicates, Lei Bao can become the new leader of the martial arts alliance!

The sudden death of such a talented and stunning person naturally caused a sensation in the entire martial arts alliance.

"Bao'er! Where is Bao'er?!"

At this time, a middle-aged man with a strong build and disheveled hair rushed in fiercely.

Wherever it passed, the crowd automatically moved out of the way, and those who moved slower were directly knocked away by the man.

This person is none other than the father of thunderstorms—Lei Qianzhong!

Lei Qianzhong rushed through the crowd and ran all the way to Lei Bao's body.

When he lifted up the white cloth on the ground and saw that he was struck by lightning, he stood there blankly with disbelief on his face.

"Bao'er!!"

After being stunned for a few seconds, Lei Qianzhong suddenly wailed, threw himself directly on the corpse, and began to cry loudly.

After finally raising such an excellent son, he has not yet become famous, and has not yet ruled the world. Why did he die like this?

Lei Qianzhong was heartbroken and burst into tears.

After crying for a while, he suddenly raised his head and asked with a ferocious expression: "Who is it? Who killed my domestic violence? Who is such a big dog?!"

"According to the Wumeng investigation, Lu Chen should have killed Lei Bao." A deacon reported.

"Lu—chen!"

Lei Qianzhong gritted his teeth and said with anger: "Come here! Get this beast named Lu Chen back to me. I will cut him into pieces with my own hands!"

"etc!"

The deacon was taken aback, and quickly told: "Elder Lei, please be safe and don't be impatient, Lu Chen has a lot of background, so don't be impulsive!"

"I don't care what his background is, if he kills my son, he will have to pay the price!"

Lei Qianzhong grabbed the deacon's collar and said viciously: "If you dare to stop me, I will kill you too!"

"Elder Lei, don't get excited. I have no intention of stopping him. It's just that Lu Chen is so powerful that ordinary warriors can't do anything about it." The deacon turned pale with fright.

The man in front of him is the elder brother of Leader Lei and the elder of the Martial League, so he naturally dare not offend him.

"Ordinary warriors can't help it, so please invite the Law Enforcement Hall!" Lei Qianzhong said angrily.

"The Law Enforcement Hall is useless. Lu Chen is a young grandmaster. He once publicly defeated Venerable Ziyang. Only Alliance Leader Lei can suppress him!" the deacon explained quickly.

"What? Young Grandmaster?!"

Hearing this, Lei Qianzhong couldn't help being stunned for a moment, half of his irritable emotions were suppressed.

Although he didn't know Lu Chen, he had heard of the name of the young master.

As the champion of the Martial Arts Tournament, the genius grandmaster who beheaded Venerable Ziyang was known to everyone in Jiangnan.

Except for the five great masters who are at the top, no one can restrain the young master.

Fortunately, someone reminded him in time, otherwise, once he went to avenge himself, he might get himself involved.

Chapter 1170

"This little beast! How dare you kill my son? You simply don't take the Martial Alliance seriously!"

Lei Qianzhong said with a gloomy face: "Go and notify Alliance Leader Lei immediately and ask him to avenge my son!"

"Elder Lei, Alliance Leader Lei is in retreat and has given orders that no one can disturb him." The deacon looked embarrassed.

"So what if he goes into seclusion? His nephew was killed, how can he still remain indifferent?" Lei Qianzhong was very irritable.

"This..." The deacon still didn't dare to report it.

"You trash! You don't have any courage at all. I'll go alone!"

Lei Qianzhong pushed the deacon away and walked out angrily.

As soon as they arrived at the door, a member of the First Martial Alliance suddenly ran in. Because they were too fast to dodge, they directly bumped into Lei Qianzhong. He was knocked back a few steps and collapsed on the ground.

"Fuck! You don't have any eyes? Believe it or not, I will chop you with one palm!" Lei Qianzhong was so angry that he had nowhere to vent his anger.

"Elder Lei, I'm sorry, I didn't see you just now." The Martial Alliance personnel were so frightened that they knelt on the ground and apologized.

"Mom is such a bitch! Show me more clearly next time!"

Just as Lei Qianzhong was about to leave, he suddenly raised his eyes, stopped and asked, "What are you holding in your hand?"

"Yes...it's a challenge."

The Wu League personnel swallowed, tremblingly handed over the envelope in their hands, and explained: "Just now, the leader of the Qilin Gang, Lu Chen, sent someone to deliver a letter of challenge, stating that he will openly challenge the leader of the League tomorrow at the Wu League headquarters."

"What? Challenge the martial arts leader?!"

As soon as these words came out, the whole place was in an uproar.

You know, since Lei Wanjun became the leader of the martial arts alliance, no one has dared to challenge him openly.

Because everyone knows that Lei Wanjun is the first of the five great masters, the most powerful, and is known as the number one person in Jiangnan martial arts.

In front of such a peerless strong man, who has the qualifications to challenge? Who has the courage to challenge?

After all, a challenge like this is not only a matter of victory or defeat, but also life and death

Even if there is a guy who is not afraid of death, he still has to consider whether he has this ability?

"This guy Lu Chen is so bold! How dare he challenge the leader of the martial arts alliance? I think he is tired of living!"

"I don't know how to live or die! I really don't know how to live or die!"

"Hmph! Young people don't know the heights of the world. Do they really think that they will be invincible after becoming famous at a young age? If you dare to challenge the authority of Alliance Leader Lei, you are simply asking for your own destruction!"

Everyone was talking and filled with indignation.

Lei Wanjun is the house number photo of Wu Meng, and it also represents the honor of the entire Wu Meng.

Lu Chen's public challenge to Lei Wanjun was no less than a slap in the face of the entire martial arts alliance.

Naturally they were extremely angry.

"Lu Chen, Lu Chen! There is a road to heaven but you don't take it. There is no door to hell. You break in and dare to challenge the martial arts leader. You are really asking for your own death!"

Lei Qianzhong looked at the challenge letter in his hand, with a ferocious smile on his face.

It seems that there is no need for him to take the initiative, because the other party will personally come to die.

Challenging the strongest man in Jiangnan, what kind of idiot could he be that would act so crazy?

"Come here! Send this letter of challenge to the secret room where Leader Lei is retreating, and let him see it for himself!" Lei Qianzhong handed the envelope to the deacon.

"this....."

The deacon hesitated and did not dare to pick it up.

"Trash! You are so cowardly, how can you use it!"

Lei Qianzhong was a little annoyed. After kicking the butler, he went to the secret room of the Martial Alliance in a hurry.