

## An Understated Dominance Chapter 1601 - 1610

### Chapter 1601

“Mama He, you...you’re not kidding me, are you? The matchmaker...is really dead?”

The short-haired man still couldn’t believe it.

The matchmaker is a member of the Tianxiahui. She is extremely powerful and good at observing people’s emotions. She never offends people easily. How could she be killed?

“Ouch! How dare I joke about such a big thing? My two girls can see it clearly. The matchmaker’s body is lying upstairs. If you don’t believe it, you can send someone to check it out.” The old madam said with her head full. said sweating profusely.

“You two, go up and take a look!”

The short-haired man didn’t dare to tell anyone, so he quickly ordered his younger brother to go upstairs to check.

Not long after, the two boys ran downstairs in a panic and gave the same bad news.

The matchmaker was indeed dead, and she was killed with one blow, without even a chance to resist.

After getting the result, the short-haired man was furious. He glanced at Lu Chen with fierce eyes and said sternly: “Boy! Do you even know what you have done? If you kill the matchmaker, you will never be able to redeem yourself!”

“Come here! Chop this kid up and feed it to the dogs!”

The short-haired man said nothing and directly issued a kill order.

The matchmaker's death cannot be in vain. If the murderer cannot be killed today, none of them will be able to escape punishment.

“kill!”

Without saying a word, a group of warriors from the Tianxiahui immediately charged forward with their swords raised.

Lu Chen had no expression on his face and raised one hand.

“Boom, boom, boom...”

A large number of silver needles shot out from the sleeves, instantly immobilizing all the warriors in the world.

Each warrior has a silver needle stuck in his neck.

No matter how hard they struggled, they couldn't move.

“what's the situation?”

The onlookers looked at each other in confusion, not knowing why.

In their eyes, they could only see the warriors of the Tianxiahui, running and then suddenly freezing in place, as if they had been cast a restraining spell.

It's really weird.

“Acupoint-sealing stunt?”

The short-haired man frowned and quickly saw the clues.

With a simple wave of his hand, more than a dozen warriors were immobilized. This method of sealing acupoints was really unpredictable.

It is definitely not something that ordinary experts can do.

“Boy! I admit that you have some ability, but today, you have offended the entire Tianxiahui, so you will definitely die!”

The short-haired man had a gloomy face and slowly pulled out the knife from his waist.

“I’d like to reiterate that the matchmaker’s death has nothing to do with me. It was framed by someone.” Lu Chen said calmly.

He naturally knew the reputation of the Tianxiahui. It was one of the three giants in the world, as famous as the Wu Gu Sect and the Sword Sect.

If he didn’t have any deep hatred, he would never want to be an enemy of Tianxiahui.

So he had some reservations when he first started, and he didn’t hurt anyone.

“If you are being framed, then follow me to the Tianxiahui headquarters and explain it to you face to face, but before that, you have to be at ease!” the short-haired man said coldly.

Naturally, he didn’t believe Lu Chen’s lies, but now he was not sure of defeating the opponent, so he used a delaying tactic to try to trick people into the Tianxiahui headquarters.

Once there, even if Lu Chen had great abilities, he would not be able to escape death!

“I don’t have the habit of putting my life in the hands of others, so I can’t agree to your conditions.”

As Lu Chen said, he suddenly brought Wang Zixuan and Feng Miaozyu forward and threw them next to the short-haired man: “The death of the matchmaker is related to the two of them. With the methods of your world, it shouldn’t be difficult to find out something.”

## Chapter 1602

“Um?”

The short-haired man frowned slightly and glanced at Wang Zixuan and the two girls.

“No... it’s none of our business, we didn’t do anything, we are innocent!” Feng Miaozyu was so frightened that she shook her head in defense.

“Deacon Huang, we are friends with the matchmaker, how could we harm her? You must not be deceived by the villain!”

Wang Zixuan cried sadly, put on a pitiful look, and pointed at Lu Chen: “It’s that guy, he killed the matchmaker, and he was planning to blame us. We two weak women can’t resist at all. Please ask Deacon Huang Make the decision for us! Make the decision for the matchmaker!”

Seeing the miserable appearance of the two women, the already very angry man with a short hair suddenly became even more angry and said angrily: “Boy! If you are a man, you dare to act like a man and use two women to take the blame. How can you be a hero!”

“Everything I said is true. Although they are women, their vicious hearts are far beyond your imagination. If you listen to them, you will only harm others and yourself.” Lu Chen warned.

“fart!”

The short-haired man glared and shouted: “Everyone has seen that you killed the matchmaker, and you still dare to quibble? It seems that you won’t shed tears until you see the coffin!”

After saying that, the short-haired man stopped talking nonsense and took action directly.

He saw his long sword slash through the air, and a sharp blade shot out instantly, slashing towards Lu Chen's head.

Chase Lu didn't dodge, he just waved his hand gently.

“boom!”

The sword was instantly defeated without posing any threat.

The short-haired man seemed to have expected it. While using the light of the knife to attract attention, he moved forward and slashed towards Lu Chen's neck.

This sword is fast and fierce, with murderous intent everywhere, which shows the depth of his skill.

“Clang!”

Just when he was about to kill him with one blow, Lu Chen suddenly stretched out two fingers and clamped the blade firmly.

“What?!”

Seeing this scene, the short-haired man was dumbfounded and his face was full of disbelief.

You know, his knife cuts iron like clay, but this guy in front of him can be easily clamped with two fingers. Isn't it too outrageous?

“My patience is limited, don't do it again, otherwise I won't be polite anymore.” Lu Chen said coldly.

He was afraid of trouble, so he didn't want to offend Tianxiahui.

But if the world is going to be aggressive, he is not a soft persimmon.

“Boy! I know you are very powerful, but someone must be responsible for the matchmaker's death. You can't walk out of this door today!”

The short-haired man still didn't give up. He turned his long knife, flicked away Lu Chen's fingers, and slashed at his waist with his backhand.

“Overreach!”

Lu Chen snorted coldly, struck out like lightning, and slapped the short-haired man on the chest.

“Boom!”

There was a muffled sound.

The short-haired man flew more than ten meters away in an instant, smashed a table, and fell heavily to the ground.

He was vomiting blood for a while and couldn't stand up.

Seeing this scene, the whole place was in an uproar.

No one expected that Lu Chen was so strong that he could defeat a group of world-famous masters by himself.

Who else here can subdue the opponent?

Just as everyone was looking at each other in shock and confusion.

A terrifying pressure suddenly came!

It was as if the weight of a mountain was overwhelming, covering the whole place directly, making everyone breathless.

## Chapter 1603

“What's going on? My body seems to have suddenly become heavier?”

“What a powerful sense of oppression. Could it be that a master has appeared?”

“...”

The sudden solemn atmosphere made Zuixiang Tower, which had been in an uproar just now, quickly become quiet.

For no apparent reason, everyone felt a sense of impending disaster.

“Um?”

Lu Chen raised his eyebrows slightly, turned around and looked at the door.

Immediately afterwards, a tall man wearing white clothes stepped in.

The man in white has sharp eyebrows and starry eyes. He has a dignified appearance and sharp eyes. He exudes an extremely domineering aura in every move he makes.

As if looking down at the king of the world, people are in awe and can't help but want to bow down and worship.

“It's Han Feiyang! It's Han Feiyang of Tianxiahui!”

After seeing the man in white, a sudden cry of surprise rang out from the crowd.

In an instant, the entire Zuixiang Tower was in a sensation.

“What? Is he Han Feiyang? No wonder he is so outstanding and majestic!”

“Oh my god! I didn't expect to see Han Feiyang here. I'm so lucky!”

“Even Han Feiyang came forward in person. It seems that there is no way to solve this matter today!”

The appearance of Han Feiyang, a man in white, caused everyone to whisper.

Who is Han Feiyang?

That was one of the four young masters of Yanjing, the young master of the Tianxiahui.

With his extraordinary talents and powerful strength, he is a well-deserved pride of heaven, and he is a being respected by everyone in the world.

Such a talented and powerful person, ordinary people are not even qualified to look up to him. Now he suddenly comes, how can it not be surprising?

“Han Feiyang?”

Lu Chen’s eyes narrowed, and his face looked a little strange.

Although he has never met the other party, he is as famous as Zhao Wuji, so he is obviously not an ordinary person.

At least for now, the aura on the opponent’s body is not weaker than Mu Guanyu’s at all, and is even better than that of Mu Guanyu.

“It’s here! Han Feiyang is finally here! Now we are saved!”

After a brief daze, Wang Zixuan and Feng Miao Zhu looked overjoyed, as if they had seen a savior.

They have already experienced what Lu Chen is capable of, and ordinary martial arts masters cannot defeat him at all.

But Han Feiyang was different. As the young master of the Tianxiahui, he was recognized as a genius.

Its strength has already reached an incredible level.

His most glorious achievement was five years ago when he single-handedly destroyed the feared Western Demonic Cult.



At that time, the Demon Sect had so many masters and strong men that no one dared to stop them. It was notorious in the world and caused unspeakable misery to the people in the border areas.

Under pressure, the official could only ask the Tianxiahui to come forward to eliminate the evil and defend the law.

Then, Tianxiahui sent Han Feiyang.

No one knows what happened that night, but when the official siege troops stormed into the Demon Cult headquarters, they found corpses strewn all over the place and rivers of blood flowing.

And Han Feiyang, holding the head of the Demon Cult leader, sat quietly on the throne, admiring the afterglow of the setting sun.

From then on, Han Feiyang became a god in one battle.

Not only did he become the fourth son of Yanjing, he was also promoted to the throne of heir to the Tianxiahui.

In the eyes of everyone, Han Feiyang is a monster-like existence. There is no other adjective but one word – strong!

Incomparably stronger!

“I heard that the matchmaker is Han Feiyang’s sister, and Lu Chen killed the matchmaker again. It seems that he is dead today!” Feng Miao Zhu looked gloating.

“Hmph! Evil people have their own trials and tribulations. Lu Chen is very powerful, but compared to a top powerhouse like Han Feiyang, he is more than one level behind.”

Wang Zixuan sneered again and again.

Now she finally understood Mu Guanyu's plan.

The other party wanted to use Han Feiyang's hands to kill people with a borrowed knife and eradicate Lu Chen, the scourge.

I have to say, this plan is very clever.

Of course, the risk is also very high. If Han Feiyang finds out that he is being used, he will definitely be furious.

## Chapter 1604

So no matter what happens today, they must kill Lu Chen, there is no other choice.

“Young Sect Master?”

After seeing Han Feiyang, the short-haired man struggled to stand up, staggered up to him, knelt down on one knee and said, “My subordinate Huang Tao, I have met the young sect master!”

“The matchmaker is dead?”

Han Feiyang looked indifferent.

No nonsense, just straight to the point.

“Dead...dead.”

The short-haired man looked ashamed: “My subordinates are late in rescuing me. Please forgive me, Young Master.”

“waste!”

Han Feiyang raised his hand and slapped the short-haired man on the face.

The huge force directly knocked the person several meters away. He fell to the ground and vomited blood, making it difficult to get up.

“Whoever killed the matchmaker should come out and die.”

Han Feiyang looked around. There was no anger or roar, only the coldness that penetrated his bones.

“It was him! He killed the matchmaker!”

Wang Zixuan immediately stretched out her hand and pointed at Lu Chen, wanting to peel off his skin and cramp him.

“Yes, yes! We saw with our own eyes that he is the murderer!”

Feng Miaozyu echoed again and again, loudly finishing the attack.

“Did you kill the matchmaker?”

Han Feiyang took advantage of the situation and looked around. His sharp gaze was like a sharp blade, exuding a chilling light that made people’s hearts beat.

“I didn’t kill the matchmaker, someone deliberately framed her.” Lu Chen denied again.

“Mr. Han, don’t listen to his sophistry. We all see clearly that he is the real murderer!”

Wang Zixuan said sternly.

“That’s right! We can all testify!” Everyone agreed.

Seeing this, Lu Chen sighed lightly and stopped defending.

He had explained it three times and it was clear that no one believed him.

Based on preconceived notions, everyone had already identified him as the murderer.

“Dare to kill my sister? You – deserve to die!”

Without any extra words, Han Feiyang took action directly.

He raised his hand and waved, and a fierce palm wind roared out like a tiger, hitting Lu Chen from a distance.

Wherever the wind of the palm passed, tables, chairs and dishes exploded one after another, and drinks overflowed. The power was terrifying.

Lu Chen did not dodge, raised his palm to strike, and struck Han Feiyang’s palm with a crash.

“boom!!”

There was a loud bang.

The entire Zuixiang Tower began to shake.

A violent wave of air, like a tsunami, centered on the impact site and swept away in all directions.

Wherever the air wave passed, people turned on their backs and wailed.

A battle between two great geniuses, even a small aftermath, would be fatal enough for ordinary people.

“Um?”

After the palm passed, Han Feiyang couldn't help but raise his eyebrows, looking quite surprised when he saw Lu Chen was intact.

He has reached the Great Perfection of Grandmaster, and is only one step away from becoming a Grandmaster.

Although he only used three points of his strength just now, it was enough to kill an innate master.

But Lu Chen was able to take the palm intact, which shows that the opponent's strength is probably at the grandmaster level.

There are many young talents in Yanjing, but those who can reach the level of a master before the age of thirty are very rare.

“Who are you? Tell me your name!” Han Feiyang said coldly.

If at first, he had the mentality of dismissing ants, now he is a little more curious.

Of course, it's just curiosity.

## Chapter 1605

“It doesn't matter who I am. If you don't want to be used as a weapon, you'd better calm down and think about it. Your sister and I have no enmity, why should I kill her?” Lu Chen reminded.

“I should ask you this.” Han Feiyang narrowed his eyes slightly.

“Whether you believe it or not, I have to say that someone deliberately planned this to use your knife to kill me.” Lu Chen said seriously.

“Who has the guts to take advantage of me?” Han Feiyang asked.

“The two people behind you are insiders. You might as well ask them.” Lu Chen raised his chin towards Wang Zixuan and the two of them, indicating something.

“Nonsense!”

Hearing this, Wang Zixuan immediately retorted: “Mr. Han, this guy framed us just to escape the blame. Don’t be fooled. Kill him quickly and avenge the matchmaker!”

“That’s right! If you don’t kill this man, the matchmaker will never die in peace!” Feng Miaozyu echoed.

When they finally get the opportunity to kill someone with a borrowed knife, they will naturally not miss it.

“I don’t care what grudges you have between you, but someone must be responsible for the matchmaker’s death. Since everyone believes that you are the murderer, you can’t escape the involvement.”

“Of course, don’t say I bully you. If you can block three of my moves, I will give you a chance to prove yourself.”

“If you can’t stop it, you will die.”

Han Feiyang slowly raised his breath, and a vortex of Gang Qi suddenly appeared around him.

The vortex was like a tornado, spinning constantly, wildly devouring the surrounding aura of heaven and earth.

Soon, a huge humanoid shadow appeared behind Han Feiyang.

The phantom was six to seven meters tall, unusually tall, and exuded a heart-stopping coercion all over its body.

Like a god, it makes people feel cold.

“What a terrifying sense of oppression! Could this be the rumored Four Symbols of the Gods?”

“What? The Four Symbols of the Gods? Isn’t this the unique skill of the leader of the Tianxiahui? Has Han Feiyang already mastered it?”

“I heard that the four elephants of the gods can destroy the heaven and the earth. They are extremely powerful. Once the law appears, even if there are thousands of troops, they will be unstoppable!”

“This kid is proud enough to die at the hands of the Four Symbols of God!”

“...”

Seeing the huge shadow like a god behind Han Feiyang, the onlookers couldn't help but be shocked.

The Four Symbols of the Gods is known as one of the five secret arts in the world, and it is the top technique.

Once it is fully practiced, it can go up to heaven or earth, move mountains and seas, and do anything.

By that time, it can no longer be called a human being, but a god-like existence!

No one expected that in order to deal with Lu Chen, Han Feiyang would not hesitate to use such a killing move.

“Young Master Han has even used his special skills. I don't believe that he can't kill Lu Chen!” Wang Zixuan stared at him intently, her eyes filled with hatred.

“Death, die! Die!” Feng Miaozhu smiled ferociously, with a somewhat crazy expression.

The Wang and Feng families are now in danger, and only by killing Lu Chen can the crisis be completely resolved.

“interesting.”

Lu Chen narrowed his eyes slightly, with a bit more fighting spirit in his eyes.

The Four Symbols of the Gods is known as one of the five greatest secrets in the world, so it is certainly no small matter.

It is no exaggeration to say that this is a martial art powerful enough to transcend levels of combat.

If an innate Dzogchen master learns it, he can compete with martial arts masters.

If it is learned from a martial arts master, it will be even more powerful. It is completely invincible at the same level and can even challenge the great master!

Of course, it is not easy to learn the Four Symbols of the Gods, and it requires an extremely talented person.

“The first move, watch out.”

Han Feiyang slowly lifted it up with one hand, and the airflow around him rotated faster.

Waves of powerful suction emanated from the vortex.

The melon-eaters watching the battle only felt their bodies tighten, as if a pair of invisible hands were constantly pulling them, trying to draw them into the center of the whirlpool.

## Chapter 1605

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## Chapter 1606

With the power displayed by Han Feiyang, once he was sucked into the vortex, he would probably be torn into pieces by the energy on the spot.

Under the attack of fear, everyone can only hold on to the solid objects around them to prevent being sucked in.

“Wind God is angry!”

After Han Feiyang boosted his energy, he pushed out with a sudden palm.

The phantom of the spirit behind it also made the same move.

“boom—!”

The air exploded.

The majestic energy turned into a huge palm shadow, carrying the power of destroying the world and rushing toward Lu Chen.

Wherever the palm shadow passed, the wind roared, and the wind blades cut iron as hard as mud, directly cutting deep marks on the ground.

The destructive power is extremely terrifying.

Lu Chen did not dodge, but chose to confront him head-on.

He really wanted to see how powerful the Four Symbols of the Gods were.

“Xuanwu!”

Lu Chen’s body shook, and the Xuanqing Qi from his body instantly spurted out.

In the blink of an eye, an oval-shaped protective shield was formed on the surface of its body.

The protective shield is covered with mysterious runes and has patterns similar to tortoise shells. It looks like a big tortoise shell.

Lu Chen practices Qilin Kung Fu, which is unique.

Although it is not one of the five great secrets, it is better than the five great secrets.

This technique is centered on Qilin, with the four divine beasts each guarding one side: the green dragon in the east, the white tiger in the west, the red bird in the south, and the black basalt in the north.

Every time a divine beast is sacrificed, Lu Chen will receive a corresponding increase in ability.

Xuanwu represents strengthened defense.

“Hmph! How stupid!”

Seeing Lu Chen’s actions, a hint of sarcasm appeared on Han Feiyang’s lips.

If you dodge in time, there is still a glimmer of hope, but if you choose to resist head-on, you are simply asking for death.

Although the Fury of the Wind God is the weakest attack in the Four Symbols of the Gods, it is still enough to kill a martial arts master.

“boom!!”

There was a loud bang.

Han Feiyang’s wind blade palm shadow finally hit Lu Chen’s tortoise shell protective shield firmly.

Immediately afterwards, a terrifying impact energy suddenly erupted.

Tables and chairs within a radius of ten meters were instantly turned into powder.

A deep hole was opened in the ground, so that the entire Zuixiang Building began to shake violently, as if there was an earthquake.

The originally antique first floor was half destroyed and looked like a mess.

“Um?”

After seeing the situation clearly, Han Feiyang couldn't help but frown, with a bit of surprise on his face.

He originally thought that his first move would kill Lu Chen to pieces, but he didn't expect that the opponent actually blocked it.

Facing the wrath of the Wind God, the turtle shell-like protective shield not only did not collapse, but also bounced back part of the attack.

It's really weird.

“As expected of the Four Symbols of the Gods. It's really powerful. It only broke my defense by just a little bit.” Lu Chen said calmly.

This Versailles speech made Han Feiyang's mouth twitch.

In the past, he would always show off in front of others, but he didn't expect that today, Lu Chen would show off.

This feeling is really unpleasant.

## Chapter 1607

“What happened? This guy is not dead?”

Seeing Lu Chen intact in the center of the field, the onlookers couldn't help but look at each other in shock.

The Four Symbols of the Gods is a recognized martial arts secret. Every move and every move in it is extremely powerful. How could Lu Chen be able to withstand it?

Could it be that Han Feiyang showed mercy?

“No way? He's not dead? Is this guy a member of Xiaoqiang?” Feng Miao Zhu's eyes widened and she couldn't believe it.

The palm that Han Feiyang just struck was astonishingly powerful and terrifyingly destructive.

Even a tough guy might not be able to handle it, but Lu Chen didn't do anything at all, which was really hard for her to accept.

“Master Han probably didn't use all his strength just now, so Lu Chen escaped by chance, but it doesn't matter, there are still two moves, which are enough to kill him!”

After the brief shock, Wang Zixuan quickly regained her composure.

Although Lu Chen is very powerful, compared to Han Feiyang, he is still more than one and a half stars behind.

She was sure that as long as Han Feiyang was serious, killing Lu Chen would be a piece of cake.

“You are indeed very strong if you can block my Wind God’s wrath.”

Han Feiyang praised you first, then changed the subject and said, “But that’s it. I won’t hold back any more. Life or death depends entirely on your own fate.”

“I heard that each move of the Four Symbols of the Gods is more powerful than the last. I really want to see it with my own eyes.” Lu Chen said without changing his expression.

The Four Symbols of the Gods respectively represent the four symbols of wind, fire, thunder, and electricity. The power of each symbol is almost superimposed.

So far, there are very few people who can block the wrath of the Wind God, and even fewer people who can block the wrath of the Fire God.

When it comes to Thunder God’s wrath, he is almost certain to die if he touches it, and no one can stop him.

As for the wrath of the Electric God, no one has ever truly seen it, and no one knows how terrifying it is.

Because the first three moves are enough to dominate the world.

“If you want to see my unique skills, you have to risk your life.”

“Next, the second move.”

Han Feiyang said and raised his hands sharply.

His eyes suddenly turned red, and there seemed to be flames burning inside.



An extremely explosive breath burst out from his body.

In an instant, Han Feiyang's hair stood on end, and his robes made a rustling sound.

“boom!”

Just heard a roar.

A ball of scorching flame suddenly rose into the sky, forming a huge phantom of the god behind Han Feiyang.

This phantom of the god is much more solid than before, and the facial features can barely be seen clearly.

It was a statue of a fire god who was not angry and mighty. His body was filled with flames and his breath was so hot that it seemed to be able to incinerate all things.

“It's so hot, it feels like my whole body is burning up.”

“Damn it! Why is it so hot? It's like being roasted on fire, it's so uncomfortable!”

“...”

When the Vulcan's shadow appeared, the temperature of the entire Zuixiang Tower soared rapidly.

The originally cool environment quickly turned into a hot zone, like a steamer.

Even the breath coming out of his mouth and nose was as hot as fire.

Many spectators could no longer bear the heat and jumped out of windows to escape.

Some good people endured the discomfort and stepped back a little, staring at Han Feiyang and Lu Chen, trying to figure out the result.

A battle of this level is so rare. It would be a great blessing to witness the whole process with your own eyes.

“The Wrath of Vulcan!”

Han Feiyang didn't make any unnecessary moves. When his breath condensed to its peak, he pushed forward with both palms.

The Vulcan phantom behind it immediately made the same palm-pushing movement.

Immediately afterwards, a huge red flame dragon rushed out in an instant and pounced on Lu Chen with its teeth and claws.

“hold head high—!”

The flame dragon roared and roared, carrying scorching flames and terrifying destructive power, and slammed into it.

“Xuanwu!”

Lu Chen also did not dodge or avoid, activating Xuanqing's true energy to strengthen the protective shield.

Chapter 1608

“Buzz...”

The turtle shell-like protective shield trembled slightly, and a layer of golden light emitted, which looked a bit dazzling against the flames.

“boom!”

There was a loud bang.

The astonishingly powerful flame dragon finally crashed into Lu Chen’s protective shield.

In an instant, flames burst out and heat waves surged.

A hot breath, centered on the impact point, spread instantly and swept through the entire Zuixiang Tower.

“Boom!”

Zuixiang Tower began to tremble violently, and a large number of decorations were shaken off.

The green tiles on the top also kept falling down like rain.

The flames that exploded before quickly ignited the surrounding wooden buildings.

“Quick! Put out the fire!”

The old bastard didn’t care about anything else and immediately ordered the people in Zuixianglou to start putting out the fire everywhere.

It’s really a fight between gods and mortals.

Lu Chen and Han Feiyang exchanged two random moves and left Zuixiang Tower in a mess.

If the fight continues like this, the entire Zuixiang Tower will be demolished into rubble.

Unlike the fire-fighting staff, the melon-eaters were looking for Lu Chen.

After the impact just now, the pit in the ground became bigger and deeper.

The pit was filled with flames, smoke and dust, and was full of ruins.

“Hahaha...dead, dead! The man named Lu is finally dead!”

Seeing no reaction from the pit, Feng Miaozi thought Lu Chen had been shattered into pieces, so she couldn't help but laugh out loud, looking particularly excited.

“Hmph! You deserve to die! This is what you get for opposing us!” Wang Zixuan sneered again and again, very proudly.

How could a mere loser defeat a proud man like Han Feiyang?

Defeat and death are only a matter of time.

Her major problem was finally solved.

“call.....”

Just as the two women were smiling happily, a gust of cold wind suddenly blew out, and the flames in the pit were instantly blown out.

Immediately afterwards, Lu Chen, who looked calm, slowly walked out of the smoke.

There was no death or serious injury, he just walked out intact.

Up and down, except for the scorched corners of his clothes, there was almost no damage.

“ah?”

Seeing this scene, the smiles on Wang Zixuan and Feng Miaozi's faces froze.

The two of them stared wide-eyed, looking like they had seen a ghost.

“How...how is it possible?”

“Lu Chen... is not dead?!”

Wang Zixuan and Wang Zixuan were stunned and couldn't accept it at all.

Han Feiyang's attack just now was enough to kill Lu Chen into pieces. Why didn't the other party do anything?

Aren't their joys in vain?

Not only Wang Zixuan and the two were surprised, but all the audience present were also very surprised.

Everyone has witnessed the power of the Vulcan's wrath just now. Normally, Lu Chen would not be able to survive.

However, things were so bizarre. Not only did Lu Chen survive, but he was also unscathed.

“The wrath of the God of Fire is indeed extraordinary. It almost hurt me.”

Lu Chen stretched out his hand and flicked the ash from the corner of his clothes, looking calm and calm.

I have to admit that Han Feiyang is very strong, and the attack just now was at the level of a great master.

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

Now, he was already looking forward to it.

The long-lost fighting spirit is awakening from the bottom of my heart.

Chapter 1609

"You...are okay?"

Looking at Lu Chen with an indifferent expression, Han Feiyang couldn't help but be stunned for a moment.

You know, the power of the Fire God's wrath is almost twice that of the Wind God's wrath.

Killing a martial arts master is a piece of cake.

However, not only was Lu Chen not dead, he was not even injured. This defense was simply terrifying.

"I'm fine, but you burned my clothes."

Lu Chen grabbed the corner of his clothes and pointed to the scorched black spot on it.

"..." Han Feiyang.

The fire god's wrath, which could kill the master, only scorched a little of his clothes, and he felt insulted.

"The Four Symbols of the Gods is a recognized martial arts secret. This guy actually blocked two moves. Isn't that amazing?"

"I have to admit that this boy's strength is extraordinary!"

"I don't know which genius warrior he is, why does he look so angry?"

After the shock, everyone was more confused.

The Four Symbols of the God has always been unstoppable, and it is simply unbelievable that he can resist two attacks without being killed or injured.

This strength is enough to awe people.

“Mr. Han! Don’t be merciful anymore. Use all your tricks to kill this thief!” Wang Zixuan couldn’t help shouting.

“Come on Mr. Han! Kill this murderer!” Feng Miaozyu shouted.

At this moment, both of them felt a little uneasy.

I thought I could kill people with a borrowed knife, but I didn’t expect to be frustrated one after another.

The key point is that Han Feiyang has just said that if Lu Chen cannot be solved with three moves, he must be let go.

By then, the two of them will be in trouble.

“You are very powerful. I haven’t met a master like you in a long time. To show my respect, I will use my full strength to show you the real killing move!” Han Feiyang looked solemn.

The failure of two consecutive moves made him lose face, and at the same time, it also stimulated his competitive spirit.

The Four Symbols of God, a total of four moves, all of which are fatal.

After the wrath of the wind god and the wrath of the fire god, there is the even more powerful wrath of the thunder god.

Since he learned it, he has never used it because there is no opponent worthy of him using such a killing move.

But Lu Chen has this qualification.

“Feel free to come over here.”

Lu Chen stood proudly, without any fear, and his eyes were full of fighting spirit.

“very good.”

Han Feiyang nodded, glanced around, and said coldly: “If you don’t want to die, you’d better leave immediately, otherwise there will be a fight and it will be too late for you to escape.”

As soon as these words came out, everyone was stunned for a moment, and then they immediately dispersed and escaped from Zuixiang Tower.

No one doubted Han Feiyang’s words. For a man of this level, it would be easy to destroy a restaurant.

Even the aftermath of the battle is extremely fatal to ordinary people.

Moreover, after the two impacts just now, the Zuixiang Tower is already shaky and may collapse at any time.

If you continue to stay here, there is only one result: being buried alive.

Soon, the entire Zuixiang Building was swept away.

Everyone was hiding outside, poking their heads through the doors and windows, observing the situation inside.

“The next step is the third move. If you can block this move of mine, I will let you go today.” Han Feiyang said with an indifferent expression.

In fact, after the previous confrontation, he already trusted Chase Lu.

Because with the other party’s strength, it would be easy to kill the matchmaker, and no one would ever find out.

Of course, if you believe and convert, you will still have to fight.

It’s not easy to meet an opponent, so naturally you can’t miss it.

“Watch it!”

Han Feiyang suddenly took a deep breath, as if a whale was swallowing the ocean, his abdomen began to swell rapidly, and countless spiritual energy from heaven and earth was absorbed into his body.



Immediately afterwards, a dark cloud-like black statue suddenly appeared behind him.

## Chapter 1610

The black statue has a ferocious face and a mouth full of fangs, which looks very scary.

Especially the powerful aura exuding from his body is even more frightening.

Everyone standing fighting outside Zuixiang Tower felt their breathing tightening, as if a huge stone was pressing on their chests, which was particularly uncomfortable.

Some weak people even had trembling legs, broke into cold sweats, and vomited on the spot, unable to withstand the pressure.

“Thunder God’s Wrath!”

Han Feiyang suddenly roared.

Immediately afterwards, he controlled the black statue behind him and punched through the air.

At this moment, the black statue seemed to come to life, waving its huge fist and hitting Lu Chen on the head hard.

This punch was earth-shattering, like Mount Tai pressing down on the top, unstoppable.

“boom—!”

Just when Chase Lu was about to activate his body-protecting energy, a thunder suddenly exploded in his ears.

This thunderous sound hit people’s hearts directly, it was impossible to guard against, and there was no warning.

Lu Chen trembled all over, his head went blank, his hands and feet seemed to be paralyzed, and he couldn’t even lift the slightest strength.

Seeing the mountain-like fist, he was about to smash it into meat pies.

Lu Chen made defensive movements almost instinctively, crossing his arms and raising them above his head, relying on his body to resist the blow.

“boom!”

There was a loud bang.

The fist of the black statue was like a hammer hitting a nail, directly driving Lu Chen into the ground.

A terrifying energy suddenly erupted.

“Boom!”

There was another burst of thunder.

The powerful aftermath of the explosion swept through the entire Zuixiang Tower instantly.

The originally shaky Zuixiang Tower collapsed directly after such an impact and turned into ruins.

The people who were eating melons standing outside were turned upside down and wailed.

Although they were far apart, the aftermath of Thunder God’s wrath was still difficult to withstand.

When all the dust settled, everyone took a closer look under the moonlight.

The originally luxurious Zuixiang Building has now become a pile of ruins and has never regained its former glory.

If they hadn’t retreated in time, they might have been buried alive.

“bump!”

At this time, a white figure suddenly rose into the sky from the ruins, and then floated to the ground.

It’s Han Feiyang!

Compared with before, Han Feiyang's face was a little pale at this moment, and his forehead was covered with fine beads of sweat.

Although his expression was indifferent, it could be judged from his heavy breathing that the blow just now consumed him greatly.

“You are proud to die under the wrath of my thunder god.” Han Feiyang let out a long breath.

Lu Chen's strength is indeed very strong, but compared to him, it is still a bit inferior.

Using the thunder god's wrath to bury him is a sign of respect for the strong.

“Hahaha... win, win, Mr. Han wins!”

Looking at the majestic Han Feiyang, Feng Miaozyu couldn't help but look so happy that she almost jumped out of the wheelchair.

“Lu Chen, Lu Chen, even if you have nine lives, you should die this time, right?”

Wang Zixuan sneered again and again, and her heart that had been hanging finally dropped.

“Crack!”

At this time, something seemed to move suddenly in the ruins.

In an instant, everyone looked over.

Especially Wang Zixuan and Feng Miaozyu, staring intently, their hearts beating like drums.

No way, right? He's not dead yet, is he?