

## An Understated Dominance by Marina Vittori Chapter 2247

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As soon as the middle-aged Taoist priest appeared, he calmed everyone down.

There was silence in the entire martial arts arena.

It wasn't until the middle-aged Taoist priest calmed down that there was gradually talk around him.

"Who is that Taoist priest? He looks very powerful?"

"Of course he is powerful! He is Zhang Qizheng, a close disciple of Master Tian!"

"So he is Zhang Qizheng? I heard that his strength is unfathomable. In heaven, Among the many disciples of the master, he is second only to Zhang Yuzhen. Now that I see him, he is truly worthy of his reputation!"

"With Taoist Zhang Qizheng presiding over the situation, it seems that there will be no fight today."

"..."

Looking at the man standing in the middle of the field Zhang Qizheng, everyone was pointing and talking.

Today is the martial arts competition held in Longhu Mountain, so special attention must be paid to public security. If there is a fight, it may not be a grudge between two sects.

It was a full-scale melee.

After all, Jianghu pays attention to human relations, and many sects will form alliances with each other. You call a few helpers, I call a few helpers, and the helpers call each other helpers.

As you fight, most of the world will get involved.

By that time, it was really out of control.

So when the people at Blizzard Villa were about to take action, Zhang Qizheng immediately showed up to stop them to avoid causing a commotion.

“Fellow knights, today is the martial arts competition held by Longhu Mountain. If you want to fight, you can only fight in the ring. No private fights. Please show your respect and don’t break the rules.”

Zhang Qizheng first said to Blizzard Villa The people bowed their hands in salute, then turned around and raised their hands to Huang Yinyin and others. Their attitude was very polite, but their words were unquestionable.

“Where did this stinky Taoist come from? How dare you block the way to my Blizzard Villa? Are you tired of living?!”

Lu Heng stared with a fierce expression, seemingly not paying attention to Zhang Qizheng at all.

This arrogant attitude made a group of subordinates behind him break out in cold sweat.

Although their Blizzard Villa is powerful, it has not yet reached the point of challenging Longhu Mountain.

“Young Master, this is Taoist Zhang Qizheng from Longhu Mountain. He is a disciple of the old Heavenly Master. You must not force yourself.”

Behind Lu Heng, an old man with a goatee reminded him in a low voice.

In order to avenge the old village owner, he could fight to the death with the Witch Gu Sect, but he would never dare to provoke Longhu Shan.

In fact, looking at the entire Daxia, no sect dares to do this.

“What about Zhang Qizheng? No matter who it is, as long as they dare to stop me from taking revenge, I won’t give you face!” Lu Heng continued to shout.

“What an idiot.”

Huang Yinyin sneered, too lazy to respond, and sat down with a look as if she was watching a show.

Anyway, with the Taoist priests from Longhu Mountain here, there was no need for her to take action at all.

“Young Master! This is the territory of Longhu Mountain, and there are so many sects in charge. It is really not a wise move for us to make trouble here!” The old man with the goatee winked wildly.

Although Blizzard Villa dominates the northwest, it cannot make any big waves on Longhu Mountain.

“I avenge my father. It’s a matter of course. What’s wrong with it? Are you asking me to watch my enemy sitting here and remain indifferent?!” Lu Heng shouted angrily.

“This...” The old man with the goatee choked.