

Winner Takes All Chapter 1121-1130

Chapter 1121

In fact, even without Chen Dong's request.

When Huo Zhenxiao took Chen Dong back to Zhenjiang City, he had already given a military order.

Everything was to be suppressed and not to be leaked out!

The only people who knew about the situation were the pilots of the fifteen warplanes and the Golden Guards.

Huo Zhenxiao knew very well that the reason Chen Dong had come to the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army was to avoid trouble, to deter all killers with his name and the name of the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army!

And by going to the army, the latent dragon was in the abyss and Chen Dong had completely risen from his wheelchair.

But Huo Zhenxiao knew himself that there would be countless gazes secretly spying on the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army.

Even if the owner of that one gaze could not know about Chen Dong's situation within the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army.

However, once the matter of him bringing Chen Dong back to Zhenjiang City was revealed.

Not only would it be revealed to the outside world that Chen Dong had survived the Jedi and returned in one piece.

It would also reveal that Chen Dong's legs were not disabled.

Both events would be a great disaster for Chen Dong!

As a senior brother, he would not be able to screw his junior brother to such an extent!

However, Chen Dong's choice also relaxed Huo Zhenxiao's hanging heart.

The choice was made rationally and calmly, and at least it was Chen Dong's own choice to "delay" his entry into Xiongnu.

Huo Zhenxiao was not sure if Barbara was still alive, but it was enough that Chen Dong was willing to stay and not get killed in Xiongnu.

Chen Dong used his hand to contact Chen Daolin in order to minimise the chances of being discovered.

When he returned to his room, Huo Zhenxiao contacted Chen Daolin, and when he learned that Barbara had saved Chen Dong, Chen Daolin agreed to do so without hesitation.

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On the other side.

Night falls.

It was a villa.

The curtains around the villa were all closed, and the thick curtains made the interior of the villa pitch black.

Only the light in one of the bedrooms was on.

In the quietness of the villa, this lighted bedroom looked extremely lonely.

“Damn it, when the hell are we going to get out?”

Zhao Brolu was so annoyed that he slammed his fist on the table with a bang.

Ever since he had managed to escape at the hands of Changeless that night, he had fallen unconscious from a tree branch onto the side of the road, seriously injured.

When he opened his eyes again, he was already in this room.

During this time, this room had always been filled with a smell similar to the disinfectant water in a hospital.

In the large room, there were various medical instruments that occupied almost half of the area. After he had awakened, every day, people wearing masks and white coats would repeat various examinations and treatments on him over and over again.

After undergoing various treatments, his life was finally saved, and the time he spent recuperating had allowed him to recover almost as well.

But what annoyed him was that since he opened his eyes, the man who had saved him had strictly ordered him to be grounded in this room.

This almost drove him mad!

But he couldn't beat the man who had saved him!

What he had learnt, was beam fighting, real martial arts fighting, and was not very strong.

From the time he woke up until now, every day the figure of that girl called Gu Qingying always lingered in Zhao Breru's mind, as well as everything that happened that night in the Longjing Mountain Villa.

That girl, who had given him a beam of light!

The first ray of light in over twenty years, apart from his mother!

So, he tried with all his might to save that girl.

Find Chen Dong and go save her!

This was the only obsession in Zhao Breru's mind, and the root cause of his irritability at the moment.

Of course there was also the gambling debt he owed, the threats those people had made to him!

The night of the accident was when he was raising money to pay his debts, and those men had found the address where his mother lived!

Trapped in this room, his life was saved, but his mother, and the girl called Gu Qingying

Of course, when he woke up and desperately wanted to leave this house, the man who saved him had clearly told him that the gambling debt was settled and that his mother was safe and sound.

But Gu Qing Ying, always haunted his mind.

Even when he slept and dreamed, it wouldn't go away!

"Dingtai Group boss, Chen Dong! Gu Qingying you must hold on!"

Zhao Broke-Ru's face was sullen and his gaze flickered, but his hands clenched his fists.

Suddenly.

A brilliant aura burst out from Zhao Breru's eyes and twisted his head to look at the window where the curtains were drawn.

“Take a chance!”

As he said these words, Zhao Broke-Ru couldn't help but swallow a mouthful of saliva.

During this period of time, he had uttered these words more than once.

It was the nature of a gambler to try to take a gamble countless times, only to lose in the end.

Just as his initial gambling debts were no different in mentality.

But he knew clearly that taking a chance to escape from this house was even more significant!

After taking a deep breath, Zhao Brocade got up and turned on the television, turning up the sound slightly to cover the noise.

Then.

He then slowly walked towards the window and slowly pulled open the curtains.

“Slot!”

Upon seeing the iron bars nailed across the window, Zhao Breru's anger boomed up and he cursed through clenched teeth.

Almost simultaneously.

Creak

The sound of the door opening rang out behind him.

Zhao Breru's body stiffened, his expression changed, and he wanted to change his position, but it was already too late.

A hoarse and mellow voice rang out behind him, “Are you curious as to when I reinforced the window?”

“Is that fucking reinforcement? Why don't you just get a steel plate and block the window?”

Zhao Breru didn't even turn his head back, his face full of anger as he gritted his teeth and said, “Anyway, I can't wear the steel plate in the day, so you can rest assured!”

“Heh!”

The heir of the Thief Saint Xu Qingfeng has been trying to jump out of the window one after another, so I should be careful, but what you say is not unreasonable.

“I’m not the heir of the Saint of Thieves!”

Zhao Breru turned around and didn’t look at the person at the door, but sat himself down at the table, lit a cigarette and smoked hard, “I just want to fucking visit my mother, why do you have to lock me up if you saved me?”

“The Dragon Ascending Technique, the Bone Draining Technique, you’ve learnt the essence of a Thief Saint Xu Qingfeng, and you’re still not a Thief Saint heir? Do you really think I can’t find out?”

The person who came did not enter the house, always stood outside the door in the dark place, even the light in the house, only illuminated his silhouette: “I have also told you countless times, your mother is well, your gambling debt is paid off, your mother’s living and eating I have replaced, your mother’s life should be the top life you have lived in all these years, your mother’s safety

Only, not waiting for the visitor to finish.

Zhao Breru spat impatiently at the ground, cross-colored, “You say my mother just say my mother, a mouthful of your mother, you curse the street?”

“Huh

Zhao Broshi held a cigarette in his mouth, the image of Gu Qing Ying once again came to his mind, he took a deep breath and said in a deep voice, “Let me go out, there is a girl, who is still waiting for me to ventilate to save her!”

“You can’t go out, you have to learn to cherish if you live.”

The vicissitudes of a hoarse voice rang out with determination and ruthlessness.

The next second.

Zhao Breru suddenly got up and kneeled on the ground with both knees banging.

At this moment, his expression was incomparably firm.

There was a bang!

He knocked his head on the ground, “I’m fucking begging you!”

Silence!

The room and the corridor fell into silence.

A few seconds later.

Only then did a mellow, hoarse voice ring out, "Why are you cursing the street?"

Zhao Brocade lifted his head and his gaze flickered for a moment.

With that.

There was a thud!

He once again knocked his head on the ground and begged, "Please, let me go out and save that girl called Gu Qingying, I'm willing to give my life to you and work as a cow for you from now on!"

However.

"Be a cow and a horse? If you want to be rich, just say so, my family's cattle and horses are richer than your life!"

The person outside the door, slowly turned around, paying no attention to Zhao Brezhong's pleading, "Just wait, when it's your turn to go out, you'll be able to go out, when it's not your turn to go out, you'll be a dead man if you go out!"

Chapter 1122

The voice was resolute.

As the words fell, the man outside the door was about to close the door and leave.

Zhao Brocade, who was kneeling on the ground, had a steep and brilliant aura in his eyes as he clenched his teeth hard.

Buzz!

In an instant, Zhao Brocade was like an arrow that had left the string, rushing straight towards the door.

Escape!

Must escape!

He had to go to Chen Dong, so that Chen Dong could save the girl called Gu Qingying!

Having been detained here for so long, he dared not speculate on what had happened to Gu Qingying.

But the nightmares that kept intensifying every night were a constant source of fear and trepidation for Zhao Baolu.

This was his promise to that girl!

Even if he had to pay with his life, he would not hesitate to do so.

In a flash of lightning.

The door to the room was getting closer and closer in Zhao Breru's sight.

His clenched teeth, gently opening, said with determination and firmness, "I must get out, no one can stop me!"

Boom!

A strong wind suddenly rose.

Zhao Breru's expression changed abruptly and his pupils tightened.

In his sight, the open door of the room, with the forceful slam of the man outside, closed with thunderous speed.

And he couldn't slow down in time.

Bang Teeny!

"Ah!"

Zhao Breru let out a pig-like scream as his entire body pressed against the door and slowly slid down towards the ground.

And on the door, where Zhao Breru's face had been struck, a crater appeared, cracking lines and spreading out in all directions.

"Ouch, that hurts, damn it, top your lungs, baka yalu"

Zhao Breru lay on the ground, his hands covering his face plate, cursing in pain and anger, but there was blood flowing out between the fingers of his hands.

Almost at the same time.

A teasing laugh sounded from outside the door, "The impact was quite loud, the face is hard enough ah!"

"Puffing Thunder Old Mum, let me out!"

Zhao Breru's body trembled, his hands clenched into fists and hammered hard on the door of the room, blood all over his face, but he could hardly hide his anger.

"Stay here honestly, without my permission, the king of heaven can't save you, give you life, you have to cherish it!"

The voice outside the door came down with steep determination and coldness.

The sound of footsteps outside faded away.

Zhao Breru blew a handful of blood from his nose, raised his hand to wipe off the nosebleed with force, and stared at the closed door of the room with morose eyebrows.

"I don't believe that after all I've learned in my life, I still can't escape this villa!"

The next second.

His eyes went up and looked towards the roof.

"Climb the dragon technique onto the roof, we should be able to escape!"

Having made up his mind, Zhao Brocade got up and moved the table to a suitable place, and was about to assist in jumping up.

Outside the door, a hoarse voice rang out again.

"I've installed a power grid on the roof, if you have the guts, you can climb up the dragon!"

Zhao Breru's body stiffened, and a million heads of nema raced through his heart.

His nosebleed-stained lips trembled even more.

A teasing laugh, once again, came from outside the door, "At least you are the heir of the Saint of Thieves, can't you use a little more tact?"

Snapping snapping

The sound of footsteps was once again far away.

Zhao Brocade sat down on his chair in a dejected manner and sighed alas.

His eyes were hollow and he hung his head in despair.

In his mind, however, the figure of the girl called Gu Qing Ying kept coming up.

How in the world could I get out?

.....

Inside the room.

The lights are bright.

Gu Qingying was watching the TV, silently dazed.

Wu Chang's plump body, which almost filled the chair, was knitting a jumper in her hands, and every now and then she would raise it and compare it with Gu Qingying's body across the air.

One action after another.

It made Gu Qingying's willow brows frown slightly and she said in a deep voice: "Doesn't it bother you?"

"It's not annoying, it's getting colder, knitting a jumper for you, girl."

Wu Chang lowered her head and knitted the jumper in silence.

"Fake mercy!"

Gu Qing Ying's face was covered with a faint frost: "Isn't it better to let me go?"

While knitting her jumper, Wu Chang shook her head and said, "I can't let you go, girl, how many times do you want me to say that? I am responsible for watching you, you are responsible for being watched by me, we are living together in peace, isn't that good?"

Gu Qingying's eyebrows lowered, but she did not say anything more.

After spending so much time with Impermanence, she also found that Impermanence was indeed just fulfilling his duty to watch over her.

As for the rest, Changeless treated her as if she was an elder treating a junior.

At that time, Changeless's words had woken her up; alive, for three months, there might still be hope.

But once it was over, it would be a complete fulfillment of the mysterious man and the fake Gu Qingying's calculating plot.

To stay alive, to eat well, to sleep well.

In fact, apart from losing her freedom, there were no special restrictions on her in this house.

Even that evil ghost-like man rarely came during this period of time.

In the whole house, there were only her and Changeless.

Touching her stomach, Gu Qingying murmured, "Auntie, I'm hungry."

This name was the one that Gu Qingying had finally chosen after spending many days with Wu Chang.

"Good, there's still black chicken soup stewing in the pot, let's warm it up for you and drink two more bowls."

Impermanence put down his jumper and got up to walk outside.

Gu Qingying looked deep into his eyes as Changeless left.

Black chicken soup, not precious, was troublesome to stew and was also suitable for healing.

Especially for a woman like her who had never recovered well after a miscarriage.

Wu Chang was actually quite considerate of her in terms of diet.

Retracting her gaze, Gu Qingying gazed at the television, but was not bothered to pay attention to what was actually being played on the television.

In a low voice, she murmured, "Zhao Bros are you still alive? You, have you told Chen Dong?"

.....

"Little Shadow!"

Inside the room, Chen Dong snapped out of his memories and his eyes widened as if there was lightning shooting out from his eyes.

Panting violently, quietly, beads of sweat also seeped out from Chen Dong's back.

He had just been immersed in the state of comprehending the Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Body, but unknown to him, all the Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Bodies in his mind suddenly disappeared and were replaced by the appearance of Gu Qing Ying.

This caused him to instantly break away from the state.

At this moment, when he took a big breath, it was a burst of heart palpitations.

His right hand gripped his heart tightly, as if this could make the palpitations lessen a few degrees.

Chen Dong's lips were noisy: "Wife are you alright?"

A long time ago.

Only gradually did Chen Dong get over the palpitation state.

He let out a long breath.

He sat up straight again and swept his gaze over the room's layout.

As a master's room, all of his eyes were filled with the style of the military.

The simple decorations did not diminish the majesty of the room in any way.

Finally.

Chen Dong got up and walked to the weapons rack by the wall.

On the weapons rack, there were cold weapons such as swords, spears and halberds, each with a cold and stern chill.

The weapons that Huo Zhenxiao had placed in the room were all battlefield weapons that had drunk enough blood.

When Chen Dong's fingers landed on the weapons, he could even feel the sea of blood that had been spilled and killed.

Clang!

A long spear was pulled out of the weapon rack by Chen Dong.

The cold light was blazing, and the lance swept across the ground with a fierce wind.

Only after wielding it a few times, Chen Dong was shaking his head, "It still doesn't fit, it seems that it cannot be the same as senior brother."

He wanted to pick a weapon that suited him, as Huo Zhenxiao had done with the Silver Dragon Lance!

However, after using a few weapons one after another, Chen Dong became a little disillusioned.

None of them were to his liking!

At that moment, the door to the room was pushed open and Huo Zhenxiao walked in.

Seeing Chen Dong standing in front of the weapons rack, Huo Zhenxiao instantly understood: "You're picking out a weapon?"

"Well, as the martial dao continues upwards, one will need weapons to enhance some killing power after all."

Chen Dong nodded without concealment, even the highest kung fu was afraid of choppers was no more than that.

"These are all mundane weapons."

Huo Zhenxiao shook his head dryly, "Not suitable for you."

Winner Takes All Chapter 1123-1124

Chapter 1123

Then what does senior brother think I am suitable for?"

Chen Dong asked suspiciously, his eyes sweeping over the weapons on the weapons rack one by one with a somewhat tedious feeling.

The test just now, and the sweep of his gaze now, all made him unable to raise half an interest.

Although these weapons were all ferocious weapons that had drunk enough blood, to Chen Dong, they were ultimately somewhat unfit for use.

"Follow me to the practice room, and by the way, let's see if your martial dao has improved over this period of time."

Huo Zhenxiao turned around and headed out, only as he was about to leave the door, he threw something out at Chen Dong with his backhand.

Pop!

Chen Dong raised his hand to catch it, and it was a tender and warm feeling in his hand, just like stroking his skin.

When he unfolded the object in his hand, Chen Dong was stunned.

It was a mask, almost like a human face.

“Put it on and hide it well!”

Huo Zhenxiao dropped a sentence, and was walking out of the room against the wind and snow.

Chen Dong took a deep look at the mask in his hand, his thumb gently twisting it, that touch, infinitely close to his skin.

It made him shiver a little.

Nevertheless, he walked over to the mirror and carefully covered the mask over his face.

Compared to that hairy feeling, the most crucial thing now was to hide himself.

The only way to suppress his influence to the minimum was to dive into the abyss and be completely in the darkness of the deep abyss.

Soon, Chen Dong covered his mask over his face.

After repeatedly looking in the mirror, Chen Dong could not help but marvel a little at the manufacturing process of the mask.

It was obvious that there were two faces, yet the inside of the mask fitted the contours of the corners of his face perfectly and tightly.

Moreover, in this extremely cold night weather, he could not detect the slightest coldness when wearing the mask, but always had a warm feeling.

He gazed deep into the mirror for a minute.

Outside, once again, came Huo Zhenxiao's voice: “Waiting for you!”

“Phew

Chen Dong exhaled a breath and turned around to walk towards the outside.

Perhaps it was because Huo Zhenxiao had arranged it in advance.

On the way, Chen Dong followed Huo Zhenxiao, striding forward, but no one met around him.

The wind and snow were still there.

The brilliant lights of Zhenjiang City.

But on the road Chen Dong and Huo Zhenxiao travelled, a dark vein was left alone.

When Chen Dong followed Huo Zhenxiao into the practice room, the familiar feeling came over him, causing Chen Dong to be lost in thought for a while.

“You were supposed to be allowed to exercise well here and improve your martial dao.”

Huo Zhenxiao closed the door of the practice room, raised his hand and landed on Chen Dong’s shoulder, lamenting, “Who knew that you kid was so dangling, turning your head and running to the land of the Xiongnu, becoming a horse harnessed by the side of a horse that has made a mark in the history of the Xiongnu, tsk tsk

Because of the relationship between master and brother, and at this moment only two people are alone.

So Huo Zhenxiao’s words and actions are no longer the same as they usually are, and there are a few more casual and spontaneous.

In normal days, he was the master of the 300,000-strong Great Snow Dragon Riding Army, majestic, and his words followed the law.

At this time, he was Chen Dong’s senior brother, so his majesty was restrained and his words were a little more playful and joking.

Chen Dong’s expression froze and he instantly felt a burning sensation on his face.

He glanced at Huo Zhenxiao helplessly, “Senior brother, can you not mention this, I only love Xiaoying alone.”

“Then you’re still married to Princess Xiong Nu?”

Huo Zhenxiao deliberately stifled a bad smile and leaned against the wall, lighting a cigarette, “If your father hadn’t sent someone to get you back, you kid was heading straight for the top of your life in Xiongnu!”

Chen Dong laughed awkwardly, but did not retort.

The first warrior of the Xiongnu, the eighth person to have his statue erected on the monument, the General of the South, and the horse in harness of the Xiongnu.

All kinds of glory were added to his body, this kind of grandeur, what was it if not the peak of life in Xiongnu?

However, he felt Huo Zhenxiao's strange and burning gaze.

The first thing that happened to me was that I was sold into slavery with Barbara and his brother, but it was Xixing who saved us, and Barbara's brother was hacked to death trying to find food and water. Then

When he said this, Chen Dong bowed his head and sighed secretly.

All the experiences in Xiongnu were, in retrospect, a nightmare.

With a dying state, reversed to become the first person in Xiongnu.

It was still such a short period of time that it all seemed as unreal as a dream.

I guess novels wouldn't dare to write like that, right?

"That Barbarian, is that important to you?"

Huo Zhenxiao sensed Chen Dong's change in mood and asked tentatively.

"More important than my life."

Chen Dong nodded seriously, "The process is so complicated that I don't know where to begin, but if one of me and Barbara had to die, I would go to my death without hesitation."

"Then who is important, Barbara or Gu Qingying?"

Huo Zhenxiao clasped his hands to his chest, holding a cigarette in his mouth, showing a rare glimpse of the aura of a city rascal out.

Chen Dong: "....."

What kind of bad question is this?

After a pause, Chen Dong said, "Aren't you asking the same fucked up question as when your wife and mother fall into the river together, who should be saved first?"

"Then when your mother and Gu Qingying fall into the river together, who should you save first?"

Huo Zhenxiao pursued, his mouth flushed with an evil, strange smile.

Chen Dong: “.....”

He violently raised his right hand and raised a middle finger at Huo Zhenxiao.

This exasperated look caused the smile on Huo Zhenxiao’s face to intensify.

Huo Zhenxiao, however, did not continue to pursue the matter, but said to Chen Dong, “Come on, first perform a set of the Nine Heavens Terrifying Dragon Technique, I would like to see how many moves your brat can support nowadays.”

The Nine Heavens Frightening Dragon Technique was a unique secret technique for sensing Qi, a powerful tool for the metamorphosis of all martial dao!

Once this supreme secret method was released, it would definitely create a huge wave in the martial arts world.

In Huo Zhenxiao’s view, this is the most crucial step in the training of the martial arts for his master, Chen Daogun, himself and Chen Dong!

When a martial artist sensed Qi, it would be a transformative change.

“I’ve lost my memory, I didn’t even practice it in Hun.”

Chen Dong explained.

Huo Zhenxiao shook his head, “It’s not a matter of practicing or not, but your strength becomes stronger, even if your physique becomes stronger, these are all progressing, have you forgotten that I told you that the key to this set of ‘Nine Heavens Surprising Dragon Kung Fu’ is not the form, but the intention?”

Chen Dong hesitantly pondered for a few seconds.

With that, it was time to stride to the centre of the practice room.

Holding his breath and gazing deeply, he quickly recalled the movements of the Nine Heavens Terrifying Dragon Technique.

One hundred and eight movements, as if they were movies, quickly surfaced in his mind, switching rapidly.

Only when the one hundred and eight movements were completely reviewed in Chen Dong’s mind, Chen Dong’s eyebrows were instantly wrinkled, revealing a look of puzzlement and astonishment.

This scene, in the eyes of Huo Zhenxiao, was a bit stunned.

He held his cigarette in his mouth and exhaled from the other corner of his mouth, "What's wrong?"

"No, nothing!"

Chen Dong's gaze straightened as he shook his head, "Senior brother, I, I'll practice it once."

The expression was puzzled and astonished, and his tone became odd.

Under Huo Zhenxiao's gaze, Chen Dong immediately set up his formation.

Just as he performed his first move, Chen Dong's facial expression became as colourful as a Sichuan opera face change.

This scene made Huo Zhenxiao's whole body a little confused.

What the hell was this kid up to?

The first action.

The second action.

The third action.

.....

When Chen Dong performed his fifth move, he "banged" his foot on the stone slab on the ground, causing the thick stone slab to crack with the sound.

At this moment.

Chen Dong looked terrified and horrified, and his five senses were stretched to the limit.

A sense of familiarity!

An overwhelming sense of familiarity!

It was the same as the image in his memory.

He appeared to be standing still, but in reality, Chen Dong's heart was already rolling with huge waves and tsunamis.

Filled with shock, he murmured out of his mouth, "This, how is this possible?!"

Chapter 1124

What's wrong?"

Chen Dong's strange appearance all fell clearly in Huo Zhenxiao's eyes.

Huo Zhenxiao's sword brows were slightly knitted as he asked in confusion.

But at this moment, Chen Dong was oblivious.

He took a deep breath, forcing down the huge waves in his heart.

Immediately, Chen Dong followed the fifth move and performed it again.

The sixth one.

The seventh.

.....

Inside the practice room, there was silence.

The doubts in Huo Zhenxiao's eyes gradually turned into dismayed astonishment.

This was because he had discovered that Chen Dong's execution of the Nine Heavens Frightening Dragon Technique this time was even more fluid than it was before he disappeared!

It was flowing with ease.

There was no obscurity, and between the strokes of his hands and feet, there was a sense of perfect fit.

This made Huo Zhenxiao's heart beat faster.

Although the 108 movements of the Nine Heavens Dragon Stunning Kung Fu did not focus on resemblance, the key was to know what was meant.

But wasn't Chen Dong's resemblance too superfluous?

Even Huo Zhenxiao himself had never performed the Nine Heavens Frightening Dragon Technique to such a level of flowing water and perfection since he had received his inheritance from Chen Daogun!

Boom!

When Chen Dong reached the tenth movement, his right foot landed brazenly, once again splitting the floor in pieces.

A layer of stone chips rose up beneath his feet.

The cracking sound violently broke the silence in the practice room.

Huo Zhenxiao, who was astonished and dismayed, instantly tightened his pupils to the extreme.

Almost simultaneously.

Chen Dong's lips were lightly opened and he heaved out a long breath.

The taut features on his face did not diminish in the slightest, but rather became more and more pronounced.

As the breath was gasped out, Chen Dong let out a shocked sound in concentration, "Sky Wolf Martial Dao Body!"

When he performed the first movement of the Nine Heavens Frightening Dragon Technique, he had sensed an extremely strong sense of familiarity.

By the time he cast the fifth movement, that strong familiarity had reached its peak.

It was only the doubt in his heart that made Chen Dong continue to perform it after being shocked.

Because he had first come into contact with the Nine Heavens Frightening Dragon Technique, when he was performing it, the movements matched with the inheritance of the Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Body that he had memorised in his mind, but it gave Chen Dong a dream-like and unrealistic feeling.

This also created Chen Dong's doubts, and thus he continued to perform.

However, after performing the first ten movements of the "Nine Heavens Frightening Dragon Kung Fu", Chen Dong was absolutely certain that this was the "Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Body" inheritance!

The only difference was that the movements of the Nine Heavens Frightening Dragon Technique did not fit perfectly with each of the "Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Body" inheritances one by one.

Instead, they were dismantled!

To be precise, a single Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Body's inheritance was completely refined and subdivided into several movements!

It was as if a “Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Body” was the general outline of a certain stage of the martial dao.

The movements of the “Nine Heavens Thrilling Dragon Kung Fu” are the subdivided outline along the line of this general outline!

The Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Body?

The astonishment on the face of Huo Zhenxiao at the side became even more intense.

His sword brows knitted together into a “Chuan” frown.

He lightly opened his lips and said in a deep voice, “Chen Dong, what is the Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Body?”

Chen Dong did not respond, but lowered his head and quickly recalled the vast memories of the “Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Body” and the “Nine Heavens Frightening Dragon Technique” in his mind.

However, compared to the simplicity and clarity of the “Nine Heavens Frightening Dragon Technique”, the “Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Body” was even more complicated and complicated, as vast as a sea of stars.

This recollection caused the thoughts in Chen Dong’s mind to become overwhelming and chaotic.

The next second.

Chen Dong’s eyes fiercely stared, forcibly pulling himself out of his thoughts.

He turned his head abruptly and stared at Huo Zhenxiao, “Senior brother, can you help me perform the one hundred and eight movements of the Nine Heavens Frightening Dragon Technique once?”

“Yes!”

Huo Zhenxiao did not hesitate.

Although he did not know what the “Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Body” was, the drastic change in Chen Dong at this moment made him vaguely smell something unusual.

Immediately, Huo Zhenxiao walked to the centre of the training room.

Without the slightest pause, he directly set up his formation and performed it.

Chen Dong, on the other hand, retreated to the side and watched with full concentration.

Compared to recalling the Nine Heavens Frightening Dragon Technique and the Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Body in his mind at the same time, stripping out the Nine Heavens Frightening Dragon Technique and asking Huo Zhenxiao to perform it on his behalf meant that Chen Dong was able to devote all his energy to recalling the Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Body.

Inside the training room.

It was as if the air had frozen.

As Huo Zhenxiao performed the “Nine Heavens Frightening Dragon Kung Fu”, his hands and feet would occasionally move, causing a buzzing sound of air currents.

Chen Dong watched intently, his pupils becoming tighter and tighter, and his expression becoming increasingly grave.

Even his breathing, while concentrating on his memories, gradually slowed down and converged.

Every move, every movement, corresponded to the “Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Body” that he remembered in his mind.

Only as Chen Dong had just speculated, the movements of the “Nine Heavens Frightening Dragon Technique” were broken down and subdivided, and only when several or even more movements were combined and overlapped could they correspond to a “Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Body”.

Such a discovery made Chen Dong, who was silent, feel a huge wave in his heart, and his heart beat even faster.

“If nothing else, perhaps this would explain why he remembered the martial heritage of those Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Bodies so quickly when he was at the Heavenly Wolf Academy, when he was enlightening the Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Bodies!”

This was the thought in Chen Dong’s mind.

Time slowly passed by.

Huo Zhenxiao always maintained a gentle pace in performing his movements.

Every movement, was smooth and precise.

However, there was always a gap from when Chen Dong had performed the movements just now.

Finally.

Huo Zhenxiao finished the last movement and stood with his hands closed, looking towards Chen Dong in a grave manner.

Feeling Huo Zhenxiao's blazing and doubtful gaze.

Chen Dong exhaled a breath and rubbed his nose, "Senior brother, did Uncle Daojun once visit the Xiongnu Kingdom in the Great Snowy Plain?"

Huo Zhenxiao's sword brows remained tightly knitted, but he shook his head helplessly.

"Master has always acted in secrecy and concealment, I can't detect it, and Master has never told me about his whereabouts."

"Forty-two seats!"

Chen Dong's gaze burned as he murmured in a low voice, "It corresponds perfectly, one hundred and eight movements, combined, correspond exactly to those forty-two Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Bodies."

At this moment, Chen Dong's doubts were cleared.

Huo Zhenxiao, on the other hand, was still bewildered.

"Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Body, what exactly is it?"

Chen Dong and Huo Zhenxiao locked gazes, but said bluntly, "The Xiongnu Kingdom has a top secret, which is the seventy-two Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Bodies hidden in the Heavenly Wolf Courtyard, that is the martial dao inheritance that was refined by gathering the martial dao strengths of the hundred tribes of the Great Snowy Plain when the Xiongnu stomped on the Great Snowy Plain and asked to be the king of the hundred tribes!"

Boom!

The sound was like a thunderclap, causing Huo Zhenxiao's face to change and his mind to go blank in an instant.

Given Huo Zhenxiao's status and strength, he could naturally tell instantly just how explosive the news revealed in Chen Dong's words were!

“A martial heritage that combines the strengths of a hundred clans and quenches them into one lineage

Huo Zhenxiao murmured softly, and suddenly his gaze was like lightning as he raised his eyes and pressed Chen Dong directly, “Then the forty-two seats you just said

Chen Dong forcefully suppressed the horror in his heart, nodded his head and said in a deep voice: “The one hundred and eight movements of Uncle Daojun’s Nine Heavens Terrifying Dragon Technique just happen to match the first forty-two Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Bodies in the Heavenly Wolf Academy!”

Even though he was already trying his best to restrain himself, Chen Dong’s voice was still tinged with a trembling tone when he uttered these words.

He was clear about the meaning.

He was also clear that after hearing these words, Huo Zhenxiao also knew the meaning!

Winner Takes All Chapter 1125-1126

Chapter 1125

Hiss~”

Huo Zhenxiao fiercely sucked in a breath of cold air backwards.

In shock, Huo Zhenxiao’s five senses even went a little out of control, displaying a grimace in all its glory.

This scene, if seen by outsiders, would definitely shock the 300,000 Great Snow Dragon Riding Army.

Had the tyrannical and majestic master ever shown such a fierce attitude out of shock?

But...

At this moment, Huo Zhenxiao, regardless, lifted his teeth hard and squeezed out a sentence from between his teeth, “You, what you said, the Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Body, there are a total

“Mm.”

Chen Dong nodded his head.

Forty-two Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Bodies would match the Nine Heavens Frightening Dragon Technique, which possessed one hundred and eight movements, and became a supreme secret method for sensing Qi.

What if it was fifty-two, sixty-two, seventy-two?

The Nine Heavens Stunning Dragon Technique alone was enough to shock the martial arts world, so what if it was seventy-two Heavenly Wolf Martial Bodies?

Chen Dong realised the disparity, and Huo Zhenxiao obviously realised it too.

There was a pause.

Chen Dong slowly said, "I agreed with Wang Yu and the others to leave in three days, and during this time, I did my best to memorise a total of sixty-two Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Bodies' inheritance!"

Boom!

Huo Zhenxiao's tiger body shook as he was once again hit with a bolt from the blue.

Even more, because of the shock, an astral wind violently swept up under Huo Zhenxiao's feet, following the trend.

It was not that Huo Zhenxiao's self-control was weak, but that the news was simply too shocking.

The corners of Huo Zhenxiao's mouth curled up into a reckless smile: "Good, good, sixty-two Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Bodies, that's enough! A delay of three days, resulting in only one of the Dark Guards surviving Wang Yu, in my opinion, worth it, worth it!"

A sentiment.

It caused Chen Dong's heart to twitch viciously.

Guilt surged like a tidal wave.

Initially refusing to leave Hun with Wang Yu and the others immediately, in his heart he had actually only done it for Barbara, and the seventy-two Heavenly Wolf Martial Bodies were merely incidental.

In the end, it was his own choice that had led to the sinking of the Secret Guards!

Huo Zhenxiao's words at this moment, although they were emotionally motivated.

But it was as if a red-hot knife had been stabbed into Chen Dong's heart.

Seeing that Chen Dong's face did not look right, Huo Zhenxiao instantly reacted.

"It's alright, cause and effect, all of them."

A seemingly comforting word could not smooth out Chen Dong's heart at this moment.

Huo Zhenxiao spoke once again and digressed, "If all sixty-two Martial Dao Bodies can be remade and supplied to the 300,000 Great Snow Dragon Riding Army for enlightenment, perhaps the 300,000 Great Snow Dragon Riding Army, in the future, can truly become an indestructible and unstoppable Lion of God!"

Chen Dong's gaze flickered for a moment, "Senior brother, the inheritance of the Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao body is really so strong that it cannot even compare to the Hundred Martial Dao of our domain?"

"It is comparable."

Huo Zhenxiao nodded, but then his face revealed a look of loss: "It's just that the domain, like the hundred tribes outside the domain, has always kept the martial dao of each family in a high shelf, and even some martial dao is still passed down to men but not to women in a single lineage, which has created a seemingly weak situation for the hundred martial dao, but in fact, the strength of the hundred martial dao, the major ancient martial families, must not be weak, and can even be described as terrifying! like that, it's just that they are old-fashioned and secluded."

After a pause, Huo Zhenxiao laughed helplessly, "The hundred tribes outside the domain, with the year when the Xiongnu set the stage in a battle and asked to be the king of the hundred tribes, were only able to bring the strengths of the hundred tribes together, removing the dross and taking the essence, while such a situation never occurred in the domain."

"At a time when martial arts are prevalent, those ancient martial arts families that are secluded even have the capital to shake the power of the state, so it is also destined that the leaders of the hundred clans in the domain cannot operate like the Xiongnu."

"If it could really be like the Xiongnu, the head of the Hundred Families within the domain would definitely surpass the Xiongnu in determining the Hundred Tribes of the Great Snowy Plain!"

Chen Dong's mind shook and his gaze drifted, "To shake the power with the country, what kind of terrifying underpinnings should this be?"

Huo Zhenxiao raised an eyebrow and smiled strangely.

But he raised his hand and patted Chen Dong's shoulder, "But you don't need to care at all, since you have received such a great inheritance of martial dao from Xiongnu, the path of martial dao is the same, the pursuit is all about the limits of man, physical strength, realm, and also the evolution of Qi!"

"Mm, I understand this, it's just that I'm a bit confused by your words, I'm not able to recognize this world within the domain."

Chen Dong nodded, regardless of the martial heritage within or outside the domain, all that was sought was the enhancement of individual strength.

This was the case with physique, realm and qi.

For example, whether it was the way of the ancient martial arts families within the domain, the Nine Heavens Frightening Dragon Technique, or the enlightenment of the Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Body, as long as one could perceive Qi, it would be enough.

It was up to the individual to lead the master into the door and practice, after sensing Qi, how to use it, that still depended on the individual's wrist!

"Even, because of the cruel environment outside the realm, the martial dao that is created, simple and rough, may be better for those who are new to the martial dao to learn, and more capable of exploding into battle."

Huo Zhenxiao added, but turned towards a corner of the training room: "Don't you want a weapon, I have one here that might be suitable for you, it was also given to me by my master back then, but I prefer guns, so I had the Silver Dragon Lance hammered by myself, but there is one thing you can refer to, the Dragon Rider Battle Sword in the Great Snow Dragon Rider Army today is a weapon that I made in accordance with this room. manufactured in bulk."

"Dragon Rider Battle Sword?!"

Chen Dong's eyebrows knitted, a little surprised.

The Dragon Rider Battle Sword was considered a special weapon in the Great Snow Dragon Rider Army.

Using a sword to shake a bullet hard, this was a scene that could never be seen in ordinary battlefields and armies.

He had used the Dragon Riding Battle Sword and had a deep understanding of how powerful it was, so how much stronger would the Dragon Riding Battle Sword imitation of the original be?

As Huo Zhenxiao pressed down on a wall brick on the wall of the practice room.

Crunching crunching

There was a sound of bricks moving on the wall and dust chips rustling down.

And where the floor had been, a stone platform was slowly raised.

With a machine-expanded sound, the wall stopped moving and the stone platform on the ground came to a halt.

Click!

An opening suddenly opened in the side of the stone platform.

Huo Zhenxiao slowly opened the opening completely, revealing the object within it.

“This is

Chen Dong’s gaze immediately froze, according to what Huo Zhenxiao had said, a weapon that would allow him to use it as a basis to forge the Dragon Rider Battle Sword could definitely be called a supreme weapon.

But the scene before him was one that left Chen Dong somewhat dumbfounded.

Was this really the prototype of the Dragon Riding Battle Sword?!

Inside the stone platform was completely hollowed out, and a door-plate wide blade was leaning inside, unlike the Dragon Riding Warblade, this blade was more like a sword!

But the entire blade has a heavy feel to it, both the body and the broad blade!

It’s not even a heavy sword, it’s more like a door with a handle!

What’s more, it is covered in dust and rust, and in some places there are small pits and dents of corrosion.

The vicissitudes of history spoke unflinchingly on this blade.

At this point, Huo Zhenxiao turned back, looked towards Chen Dong and said with an awkward smile, “Now you understand why I forged the Silver Dragon Lance, right?”

“Is this really a weapon blade?”

Chen Dong hesitantly pointed to something inside the stone platform, “Who’s big iron door is broken and a handle is installed, it can’t be forced to contain a weapon blade, right?”

Huo Zhenxiao was so embarrassed that he rubbed his chin and said, "When Master gave it to me, he said a phrase of great ingenuity, perhaps it refers to the buried look of this sword, you try it first?"

Greatly ingenious?

This is not just a big coincidence!

It's a damned thing!

When compared to Huo Zhenxiao's Silver Dragon Lance, this blade was really not even qualified for comparison. It was no wonder Huo Zhenxiao didn't want this blade and would rather work hard to forge the Silver Dragon Lance himself.

However, Chen Dong, who could not find a weapon that was worthy of his hand, forced himself to endure the feeling of rejection in his heart and slowly stepped forward.

As he stood in front of the stone platform, his right hand slowly reached into the platform and gripped the hilt of the sword.

Only, as soon as he took hold of it, Chen Dong's helpless look changed.

The knitted up brows also stretched out, and a look of shock appeared in his eyes.

Chapter 1126

At this moment, there was no longer a look of disgust on Chen Dong's face; instead, it was replaced by surprise.

When the right hand gripped the hilt of the sword, the expected rough feel did not appear.

Instead, it was a silky smooth feeling.

It was as if every part of the hilt's construction was extremely bonded to the palm of the hand.

There was even a hint of warmth.

The cold weather of the night made everything cold to the touch.

But this raggedy thing was warm to the touch.

Chen Dong was not stupid, just by touching it, he could tell that the sword was not as "unpleasant" as he had seen.

“You feel it?”

The embarrassment on Huo Zhenxiao’s face weakened a little and he asked with a smile, “Actually, when I held this sword back then, I also felt that it was not ordinary, but it was just too ugly.”

The corner of Chen Dong’s mouth twitched for a moment.

The word ugly could indeed not be more aptly used to describe this sword.

However, he still gripped the hilt of the sword and violently pulled it out of the stone platform.

Clang!

A crisp sound of the sword chanting instantly echoed through the practice room.

As the sword was pulled out, the dust that had accumulated inside the stone platform was also raised, instantly making the air a little pungent and choking.

Both Chen Dong and Huo Zhenxiao backed up at the same time.

The sword that had just been pulled out hit the ground with a thud, and the tip of the sword smashed directly into the ground, cracking the floor in all directions.

“It’s heavy!”

Dragging his sword back a few steps, Chen Dong said with a face full of shock.

When he drew the sword back just now, he did not exert too much force, after all, the sword looked heavy, but Chen Dong’s own physical strength was definitely considered to be strong.

Therefore, Chen Dong himself did not care too much.

But with just one step back, Chen Dong, who was caught off guard, was shocked by the weight of the sword.

When the tip of the sword smashed into the ground, it was like a titanic mountain crushing the ground. Even though Chen Dong had the intention to make an effort and raise the sword again in an instant, it was still difficult to hide the momentum of the heavy sword hitting the ground.

“One hundred pounds, no more, no less!”

Huo Zhenxiao said calmly.

Chen Dong's eyes changed greatly, the Dragon Rider Battle Sword was already heavy enough, so much so that only a small number of people in the Great Snow Dragon Rider Army were able to manage to use the Dragon Rider Battle Sword like an arm.

And this sword was even a hundred pounds?!

Once this sword is wielded in battle, wouldn't it be the equivalent of wielding the weight of a man?

As a weapon, having such a weight was absolutely terrifying and bizarre enough.

It is true that there is no shortage of extremely heavy weapons, such as battle axes and Guan Gong swords.

But each of these weapons has its own character.

The battle sword needs to be dominant enough, the longsword needs to be light enough, and the battle axe and the Guan Gong sword and the war hammer, for example, do need to be heavy enough.

The weight of this sword is so different from the character that the longsword should have had that one might even say that the weight alone has completely worn out the character of the longsword!

Not to mention, the weight of this sword is indeed too unconventional!

In ancient times, although there were fierce generals who swept the battlefield with a hundred catties of sword.

But the unit of measurement in ancient times was not at all the same as today's unit of measurement.

It was the same as a catty, but in ancient times and today, that was a very different weight!

"Try using it?"

Huo Zhenxiao said calmly, shrugging his nose, "Actually, you and I both know that this sword is not ordinary, back then, if I hadn't looked at this sword as too ugly, I wouldn't have forged the Silver Dragon Lance, and you know it, I was at least going to be the Lord of the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army, such an ugly sword is not worthy of such a handsome me."

Chen Dong: "....."

The corners of his mouth twitched as he looked at Huo Zhenxiao, "Are you calling me ugly in a different way?"

Huo Zhenxiao shook his head, "In terms of face value, you are the only one within and outside the domain who can match me and pick up my sharpness."

Chen Dong rolled his eyes.

As the Lord of the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army, Huo Zhenxiao indeed had two different faces when it came to outsiders and him.

However, Chen Dong did not bother to pay any attention to it.

No matter if the sword was ugly or not, as long as it worked well, then it was a good weapon.

Taking a deep breath.

Chen Dong's eyes were steeply stern, and the muscles in his right hand instantly grinded up.

A slight sound of muscles rippling echoed instantly.

But when the power was transmitted to the sword, the heavy sword that was hanging down, remained motionless.

Chen Dong slowly moved his feet back and suddenly opened his eyes round and let out an explosive shout.

"Arise for me!"

Buzz!

As the fierce wind whistled.

The heavy sword that had landed on the ground was instantly lifted into the air by Chen Dong.

Almost simultaneously, Huo Zhenxiao quickly retreated.

Immediately afterwards.

Chen Dong danced his heavy sword with a red face.

What he performed was also purely the Dragon Rider Battle Sword's sword technique.

Boom!

Boom!

Boom!

.....

The huge sword body, heavy in weight, as Chen Dong danced, each strike carried a majestic and domineering feeling of a mountain crying out and a great mountain overturning.

The wind rose.

The smoke and dust on the ground also flew up with the wind as the sword danced.

Sight, too, became blurred.

Huo Zhenxiao was leaning against the wall, his hands clasped over his chest, watching Chen Dong who was dancing with his heavy sword with great interest.

Looking at the sword remnants that covered the sky, Huo Zhenxiao laughed helplessly, "Damn, it's all because back then, I couldn't swing this sword."

As a senior brother, as the master of the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army today.

Things like face were naturally required.

Raising a heavy sword and wielding it were two entirely different things.

Back then, when Huo Zhenxiao received the sword from Chen Daogun, he could lift it, but he could not do what Chen Dong is doing now, dancing with abandon and giving vent to his overbearing and majestic aura.

On the battlefield, one cannot expect to intimidate thousands of troops by simply raising a sword, right?

It is only by wielding a heavy sword that one can have the power to kill the enemy.

That is why Huo Zhenxiao forged the Silver Dragon Lance, which was more suitable for him, and rode the battlefield, while the heavy sword was also put on the shelf.

Later, when his strength grew and he was able to wield the heavy sword with impunity, Huo Zhenxiao gave up the idea of exchanging the spear for the sword.

However, this soft murmur was only heard by Huo Zhenxiao himself.

Chen Dong, who was soundly dancing with his heavy sword, was unaware of it.

“Ah!”

An explosive roar from Chen Dong exploded within the practice room.

Boom!

The heavy sword that was being wielded was cut down by Chen Dong with a single blow.

In an instant, a majestic wind swept along in the direction of the heavy sword chopping down.

It was as if a great mountain was suppressing it, and it was like a shocking wave.

The moment the sword landed on the ground, the ground suddenly turned into pieces and cracked inch by inch in the direction of the sword's fall, extending a full three metres away!

“Hoo hoo”

After the sword fell, Chen Dong's face was red and drenched in sweat, his chest was heaving violently, panting like an ox.

With his physique, wielding a hundred catties of heavy sword with such high intensity was indeed no small load.

However, the power of the sword made Chen Dong's heart pound and his eyes shine.

“This is the weapon I was looking for!”

Chen Dong said joyfully, with such power, he did not care whether the sword looked good or not.

While Huo Zhenxiao, who was in the corner, looked at the marks made by the heavy sword slashing, recalling the scene of Chen Dong wielding the heavy sword just now, a trace of loss could not help but appear on his cold face.

This sword how could I not wield it back then?

The colour of loss passed in a flash.

Huo Zhenxiao resumed his cloudy expression, looked at Chen Dong who was staring at the heavy sword with a burning gaze, and smiled, “A great coincidence, its name is no sharpness!”

Winner Takes All Chapter 1127-1128

Chapter 1127

Fengless

Chen Dong murmured and smiled teasingly, "The Divine Sculptor?"

Huo Zhenxiao shrugged, "You don't have a broken arm, nor do you have a eagle."

"I have a eagle, I just can't fly."

Chen Dong glanced at Huo Zhenxiao in dismay, "You don't have one?"

Huo Zhenxiao froze for a moment, then his face reddened a little and he smiled awkwardly, "Coincidentally, I have one too."

The two men looked at each other and smiled at the same time.

Followed closely by.

Huo Zhenxiao said, "The Dragon Riding Battle Sword was forged based on the Bladeless, when you use the Bladeless Heavy Sword, you can greatly follow the Dragon Riding Battle Sword blade technique, with the weight of the Bladeless, the killing power that can be exploded out is definitely far more than the Dragon Riding Battle Sword."

Chen Dong did not deny it.

This was because what Huo Zhenxiao had said was an indisputable fact.

The Dragon Riding Battle Sword was originally created to withstand bullets on the battlefield, so according to when the Bladeless was cast, it was also cast with as wide a body and heavy weight as possible, which not only gave the Dragon Riding Battle Sword the strength to withstand bullets, but also gave it an extremely powerful destructive power.

And the heavy sword without a blade, just by its weight, is double that of the Dragon Rider's war sword. The destructive power that can be exploded by such weight is more than simply one plus one.

Not to mention

Chen Dong gazed down at the bladeless heavy sword, his eyebrows slightly knitted, his gaze profound.

The warmth coming from the palm of his hand always made him feel that this Bladeless Heavy Sword should not be just as simple as what he saw.

“However, your physique must continue to strengthen, otherwise you won’t be able to use the Bladeless for long periods of time in combat, which is extremely fatal, whether on the battlefield or in a simple fighting tussle!”

Huo Zhenxiao’s voice lowered, his expression serious.

“I will upgrade as soon as possible.”

Faced with Huo Zhenxiao’s one-liner, Chen Dong nodded his head firmly.

Whether it was a battlefield or a fight, it was not only about strong combat power, but also about endurance and physical strength.

Physical strength alone encompasses many, many aspects.

Lasting power is one of them!

To be able to fight with high intensity and for a long time is one of the necessary conditions for a martial artist to survive!

At this point in time, his physique was similar to Kunlun’s “Python Bird Swallowing Dragon” when he used the Bladeless Heavy Sword.

After Kunlun cast “Python Bird Swallowing Dragon”, his strength would quickly decay within a short period of time and enter a weakened state. If he could not kill him with a single blow, the situation would instantly turn around and enter an extremely unfavourable state.

If he could not kill him with a single blow, the situation would be instantly turned around and he would enter an extremely unfavourable state. After Chen Dong had wielded the Bladeless Heavy Sword, he would either win or lose in a short time and kill his enemy, or he would be dragged deeper and deeper into the mire and whirlpool.

With the state he was in after wielding the Bladeless Heavy Sword just now, even if he put down the Bladeless Heavy Sword at the moment of battle, the battle power he could bring into play would be just a handful.

“You should get used to the Bladeless Heavy Sword first.”

After the extreme night had fallen, the heavy burden of military martial arts meant that it was impossible for Huo Zhenxiao to delay too much time on Chen Dong.

However, when he turned to walk to the door of the practice room, Huo Zhenxiao's footsteps paused.

He said, "If it's convenient, can I bring the stonemason tomorrow morning?"

"Chisel the Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Body?"

Chen Dong responded and after thinking about it, he agreed, "Yes, but try to find a skilled craftsman, I'm worried that there might be a mistake."

To him, the sixty-two Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Bodies were all memorised in his mind.

The martial heritage on them was also deeply engraved in his mind, and if he wanted to enlighten them, he could just pick them at will.

Just now, Huo Zhenxiao had also said that he intended to reproduce the Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Bodies for the 300,000 Great Snow Dragon Riders to enlighten.

If it really succeeded, it would be a transformation for the 300,000 Great Snow Dragon Riders!

If the Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Body, which was regarded as one of the highest secrets by the Xiongnu, was revealed to the sun, the energy it could invoke would be incalculable.

However, considering the kind of bizarre oppression that existed on the 72 Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Bodies, Chen Dong was still a little uncertain as to whether he could chisel out the Martial Dao Bodies, so he deliberately added.

"Many thanks!"

Huo Zhenxiao said from the bottom of his heart, "Use the fastest time to chisel out a few Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Bodies for the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army to enlighten, if any soldiers have fruitful enlightenment within a short period of time, it will be fortunate for both the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army and Zhenjiang City, I will first kowtow to you on behalf of the 300,000 Great Snow Dragon Riding Army and the ten thousand thousand people in the domain."

Every year when the Extreme Night falls, the defence of Zhenjiang City and the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army grows geometrically.

Stress, danger, exhaustion

always haunted the entire Zhenjiang City.

The hundred tribes outside the domain never let go of such heavenly opportunities for sneak attacks as the extreme night.

For the Hundred Tribes, they are happy even if they are like snake scorpion hyenas that rush up through the night and bite off a bite of meat from the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army.

And this year, even more so with the existence of the Hundred Clans Order.

The butterfly effect caused by the fact that the Xiongnu now have a national ban is brewing and fermenting on the Great Snowy Plain.

But Huo Zhenxiao doesn't dare bet on it!

If the shock of the Huns fails to break the joint efforts of the Hundred Tribes, this heaven-breaking sword across the sky above Zhenjiang City will still cut down with an overwhelming force.

In the midst of such a great crisis, it was enough to raise the strength of the Great Snow Dragon Riders by one point to make Huo Zhenxiao breathe a long sigh of relief.

Be prepared for a rainy day!

The actual fact is that you'll be able to get a lot more than just a few of these.

Because behind him were ten thousand miles of fertile fields in the domain, ten thousand thousand people in the domain!

"This is what I should do."

Chen Dong responded without being condescending.

Huo Zhenxiao turned back to Chen Dong and smiled gently, "If this Extreme Night recedes, Zhenjiang City is safe and sound, and the domain is at peace and peaceful, I, Huo Zhenxiao, will guarantee you the first merit of the word Heaven!"

Boom!

Chen Dong was struck by lightning, and his unassuming expression suddenly changed drastically.

The first merit of the word Heaven!

That was the top merit of the Great Snow Dragon Cavalry, no, the top merit of the entire frontier army!

A truly unique, kingless, mighty feat that shook the frontier!

Not to mention ordinary people, after Chen Dong entered the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army, he learnt through Bai Qi's spoken words that even the once leading guard Bai Qi, who was above all others in the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army, never dared to hope for the first merit of the word Heaven!

The point is, this is Huo Zhenxiao's promise!

A promise made in advance, only for the night to recede!

With Huo Zhenxiao's military style of acting like a mountain and following his words, such an early promise would never have happened.

Such a powerful feat, the First Heavenly Merit, could not be granted directly through the back door.

By chance, it was now appearing in reality.

For a moment, even Chen Dong's heartbeat could not help but thump faster as his lips mumbled, "Crediting me with a Heavenly Word First Merit because of the Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Body, isn't that a bit too much of a backdoor?"

"Going through the back door?"

Huo Zhenxiao raised his sword brows, "Do you think that I, Huo Zhenxiao, would give you such a ten-thousandth glory as the Heavenly Word First Merit directly through the back door just because you're a senior brother?"

Sure enough!

The last trace of speculation in Chen Dong's heart disappeared and was replaced by an incomparably strong doubt.

"Wait, wait until the Extreme Night recedes before you have this first merit of the word Heaven!"

Huo Zhenxiao walked directly out of the practice room, and when the heavy door behind him closed, Huo Zhenxiao met the wind and snow with a bitter smile, "Brat, the Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao body is enough for your Heavenly Character Gong, but it is far from enough for your Heavenly Character First Gong, wait, wait until everything under this Extreme Night Cold World has completely taken shape and the first signs of it have come to the fore before you have your share of Heavenly Character First Gong!"

“The heavens have given you the First Heavenly Merit, and are rushing to feed you. With this First Heavenly Merit, who will dare to pick up your sharpness at your father’s birthday banquet?”

Chapter 1128

All night long, he did not sleep.

Chen Dong waved his bladeless heavy sword over and over again in the practice room.

The boring sword swinging brought extremely rich rewards.

Not only could he quickly adapt to the Bladeless Heavy Sword, but he also relied on the weight of the Bladeless Heavy Sword to refine his physique.

Under the extreme night.

The distinction between day and night is really faint.

However, Chen Dong had spent some time in the Huns and had already adapted to the extreme night.

Another swing was over.

Only then did Chen Dong put down his bladeless heavy sword and sat down on the ground with a panting breath.

With his head covered in sweat, he turned his head to look at the door of the practice room, estimating that Huo Zhenxiao should almost be coming.

Retracting his gaze and glancing at the Bladeless Heavy Sword on the ground, Chen Dong’s gaze was tinged with joy.

“Five minutes, to last for five minutes is already enough for a battle.”

Five minutes was not a long time.

But in a fierce battle, it was definitely not short either.

In a life-and-death struggle, every second could determine victory or defeat, decide life or death.

Compared to one second of life and death, is five minutes short?

This is a much better chance of killing an enemy than Kunlun’s “Python Bird Swallowing Dragon”!

The words had just fallen.

Behind him was the sound of the door to the training room opening.

Chen Dong looked back and saw that Huo Zhenxiao had brought in two men wrapped in thick robes.

Chen Dong took a look at the two men.

One was a strong man and the other an old man.

The strong man was sturdy and thick, carrying a burden on his shoulders, and as he stepped forward, the burden rose and fell, and the drastically bent stretcher signalled that it was extremely heavy.

The white-haired old man, on the other hand, was walking alongside Huo Zhenxiao, his face full of signs of age, even his gaze was a little cloudy, and his body was hunched over.

“Here so early?”

Chen Dong smiled and joked.

“It’s a big deal, had to come a little early.”

Huo Zhenxiao pointed to the two people beside him and introduced them, “This is the top stonemason in the Northern Region, Old Master Zhang! This is his son, Zhang Wu Dao. When our Zhenjiang City was constructed, it was under the control of Old Master Zhang, and many of the details were also designed by Old Master Zhang himself.”

Chen Dong was surprised for a moment in his heart.

To be entrusted by Huo Zhenxiao to such an extent, it could be seen that the pair of father and son in front of him were also pinnacle masters in the art of stonemasonry!

“Chen Dong has met Elder Zhang and Big Brother Zhang.”

Chen Dong rose and greeted the two men with a salute.

“Younger brother, you have my respects.”

Old Master Zhang smiled and returned the greeting with an arching fist.

With that.

The old master was not ambiguous and said directly to Zhang Wudao, "Wudao, put up a stance, this is a trust from Sovereign Huo, you must not dilute and pose for the belt."

"Got it, Dad."

Zhang Wudao smiled nervously, put the stretcher down, and was soon taking out a dazzling array of tools from the stretcher.

Chen Dong, on the other hand, was waiting quietly by the side.

However, his gaze always fell on Zhang Wudao's body, somewhat oddly.

Zhang Wudao gave off a rugged and simple look, and his hands were covered with thick calluses from years of chiselling, making him look like an honest craftsman.

But Chen Dong's gaze could detect a hint of something strange underneath Zhang Wudao's rugged simplicity!

This scene.

This scene was clearly captured by Huo Zhenxiao and Old Master Zhang.

The two men exchanged a glance.

Elder Zhang smiled and said, "Little old brother has a torch-like gaze, he should also be someone close to Sovereign Huo, there is no need for the Sovereign to avoid it."

At those words.

Chen Dong withdrew his gaze and glanced at Elder Zhang in dismay.

Immediately afterwards, Huo Zhenxiao's light laughter rang out in his ears.

"Old master is so open, Zhenxiao will no longer conceal it."

Chen Dong's gaze turned towards Huo Zhenxiao.

Huo Zhenxiao shrugged, "You know, I am guarding the northern frontier, if I wanted to build a city, with a wave of my hand, I would be able to net the top designers and builders in the world, and all kinds of city building talents are definitely the first in the world, but I just chose Old Master Zhang, since you can see it, Old Master is not evasive, so I will tell you."

"Mm."

Chen Dong responded and waited for the following.

In fact the biggest doubt was that Elder Zhang and Zhang Wu Dao had dominated the construction of Zhenjiang City.

As Huo Zhenxiao had said, if he wanted to build a city, he could have organised a city building team that was the number one in the world with the wave of his hand!

Instead, he chose the top stonemasons of the Northern Region.

Can the North Region compete with the world?

Even if a chicken's head is majestic, it is still just a chicken's head, and even if a phoenix's tail is humble, it is still an object from a phoenix!

One can tell the difference at a glance!

If Chen Dong knew Huo Zhenxiao well, he would never do such a "silly thing" if he didn't have a secret to hide.

Huo Zhenxiao paused and smiled mysteriously, "Do you know the 'Eight Generals of the Thief Gate'?"

"The Eight Generals of the Thief Gate?"

Chen Dong hesitated for a moment, shaking his head to indicate that he did not know.

Huo Zhenxiao shrugged, "It's normal not to know, it's not good for a gentleman on the beam to reveal it to others."

"Cough cough"

Elder Zhang deliberately coughed twice and said awkwardly, "Master Huo, when you talk about the bottom of the old man's heart, don't drop the old man to the part of a chicken and a dog."

"I'm sorry old master."

Huo Zhenxiao smiled awkwardly and continued to say to Chen Dong, "The Thieving Clan has been formed for a long time, although it is called the Thieving Clan, it is by no means a person who is a chicken and a dog and a thief, the phrase "Thieving also has a way" describes the people of the Thieving Clan."

"Thieves also have a way, robbing the rich to help the poor?"

Chen Dong raised his eyebrows and said.

“That’s probably what it means, but don’t misunderstand. Although the Thief Sect has the word “thief” in its name, what it does is all great and righteous, but its methods are mostly hidden and subtle.”

Huo Zhenxiao continued, “In the long history, mountains and rivers have changed hands, and among them, there are many shadows of the Thief Sect, in the midst of the chaos, supporting humanity and saving the people from the fire, the Eight Generals of the Thief Sect are the eight people at the helm of the Thief Sect.”

A remark that was being told to Chen Dong.

It was also an appropriate pat on the back of Elder Zhang.

Obviously, Elder Zhang was very flattered and a smile spread across his face.

Huo Zhenxiao suddenly looked solemn as he pointed at Elder Zhang and said, “And Elder Zhang, is one of the Eight Generals of the Thief Sect in the world, Stonemason Zhang Wuji!”

Chen Dong’s expression then became solemn and dignified.

The simplicity and brevity of Huo Zhenxiao’s narration did not affect his respect for Elder Zhang in any way.

A power, one of the eight heads of the leader, such a status and position was definitely a dragon and a phoenix among men!

“My junior, Chen Dong, meet Elder Zhang, I hope you will bear with me for the negligence.”

Chen Dong once again cupped his fist and saluted Elder Zhang, with much more respect and awe than he had just done.

“With Elder Zhang’s status, in terms of seniority, I guess my master would have to call him Elder.”

Huo Zhenxiao once again spat out a heavy sentence.

Chen Dong was instantly shaken to his core and his pupils tightened for a moment.

He knew the character of Chen Daogun, a master who looked out of the world and was arrogant and domineering.

The fact that he could bow his head and address himself as a junior in front of Elder Zhang was proof enough of Elder Zhang’s status.

He followed closely.

Huo Zhenxiao added, "With the craftsmanship of Old Master Zhang and Zhang Wu Dao, it is not polite to say that the world's construction art is one stone, and his father and son are the only ones who have eight dou.

Winner Takes All Chapter 1129-1130

Chapter 1129

Chen Dong was shocked in his heart.

The look in Elder Zhang and Zhang Wudao's eyes was incomparably awe-inspiring.

The same truth had been verified in the seventy-two Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao bodies of the Huns!

Just as the Huns had collected all the martial heritage of the Great Snowy Plains and refined the martial heritage of the seventy-two Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao bodies.

The stonemasons of the Eight Generals of the Thief's Gate, however, are different!

It is not only the art of building that has been passed down for 5,000 years, but also the inherited art that has been formed under the refinement of generations of the Eight Generals of the Thief Gate's stonemasons.

Nothing but quintessence!

At Master Zhang's age, such a craftsman would have already asked for the top of the heap and could be called a great master.

This is like old wine, the older it gets, the more mellow and rich it becomes.

The same is true for craftsmen.

As time goes by, skills, experience and so on, are enhanced step by step.

Compared to Old Master Zhang, there is a difference between the world's builders and the clouds!

Even if the most talented builder, even if he is involved in a wide range of subjects, but the hard work of a generation, what makes him better than the precipitation and refinement of generations of the Thief Sect for thousands of years?

"If Elder Zhang can't even build a martial body, no one in the world is expected to be able to do so."

Huo Zhenxiao slowly spat out the words with a faint smile, "These two great craftsmen I've found are superb enough, right?"

"Enough!"

Chen Dong nodded, not hesitating.

The old man Zhang laughed lightly, "Master Huo, don't boast, there is no end to your learning, there is a heaven outside of heaven, this old man wouldn't dare to claim the first place, the Thief Sect has existed for a long time, one of the eight generals, the stone smiths have also been refining their heritage for generations, but in comparison, the Gongluo family and the Mo family have a much longer history than the Thief Sect, they are glorious superstars of an era! They were the stars of an era!"

"In this world, there are still the Mo family and the Gong Lu family?"

Huo Zhenxiao asked rhetorically.

Elder Zhang was stunned for a moment and said, "I don't know about the Mo family, but the Gong Huo family might have one."

The hesitant words were invariably forging Elder Zhang's position as the number one in the world at the time.

Chen Dong was slightly stunned, to be qualified to be compared to the Gongluo family and the Mo family, this was not a qualification that ordinary people dared to have.

Soon.

Zhang Wudao was the one who had everything ready.

He turned back and said, "Dad, it's ready, you can invite the stone body."

"Good."

There was a solemn atmosphere as incense was burned and worship was offered.

Chen Dong and Huo Zhenxiao stood by and did not interrupt.

Every line of work had its own rules.

Outsiders could be ignorant, but they had absolutely no right to interfere.

There are times when what is passed down is not just a legacy.

Such worship is more about reverence.

When all the rituals were over.

Elder Zhang said to Zhang Wudao, "Wudao, please stone your body!"

At this moment, as Elder Zhang's tongue burst into thunder, his entire aura became different.

His hunched body was slightly uplifted, his weathered face was also full of intent, and his cloudy eyes were as bright as electricity and light.

Under the watchful eyes of Chen Dong and Huo Zhenxiao.

Zhang Wu Dao walked out of the practice room at once.

A few seconds later.

With an explosive cry.

Bang Teen!

Outside the training room, there was a loud and steep sound.

With that.

Boom, boom, boom

A heavy sound of footsteps slowly and regularly came into the practice room.

"This"

Chen Dong smacked his lips at once.

Huo Zhenxiao, however, raised his hand and landed on Chen Dong's shoulder, "You are just in time to see the strength of one of the eight generals of the Thief Gate!"

With a single word, he interrupted Chen Dong's shocked words.

Soon.

The sound of footsteps, heavy as beating drums, became clearer and clearer.

The entrance to the practice room, however, left Chen Dong dumbfounded and his heart beating wildly.

Zhang Wudao was bowed, his muscles bulging out in all their explosive power.

And his rugged, simple face was sweating like rain, full of stubbornness and determination.

Every step was as heavy as a drum.

The walk was also extremely slow.

What really shocked Chen Dong was that on Zhang Wudao's back was a rectangular boulder on his back!

The boulder was very flat and at a glance, it was at least a thousand pounds!

But at this moment, it was being carried on Zhang Wudaobao's back into the practice room!

The boulder was a world away from Zhang Wudo's size.

This scene was as if Zhang Wudaodao was walking with a mountain on his back!

Even Chen Dong, who was watching, instantly raised his hand to cover his mouth and almost screamed out.

Even if the boulder was guaranteed to be a thousand pounds, it was definitely not something that could be lifted by human hands!

In the long history of the world, there were only a handful of people who could have such divine strength.

Zhang Wudao's back to the mountain was no less than Chu Ba Wang lifting a tripod!

Chen Dong had practised his heavy sword, the Bladeless, all night, and using the hundred pounds weight of the Bladeless Heavy Sword as a comparison, he knew very well just how terrifying it was for Zhang Wu Dao to carry a thousand pounds of boulders on his back at this moment!

"This is the necessary strength of the eight generals of the Thief Gate stonemasons, those without strength do not join the stonemasons, those without the face to invite the stone body, those whose strength does not carry a thousand pounds, how can they dare to be generals? The old man was also like Wu Dao back then, inviting the stone body step by step."

Elder Zhang stroked his beard and said, his voice suppressed very softly, as if he was afraid of disturbing Zhang Wu Dao who was walking with the stone on his back.

Chen Dong covered his mouth and shot a glance at Elder Zhang.

To be honest, Old Master Zhang's figure was a little worse than Zhang Wudo's, but considering the reason for his old age, perhaps back then Old Master was as majestic as Zhang Wudo was?

Boom!

With a loud sound.

Zhang Wudao smashed the boulder down on the very centre of the practice room with a loud bang.

The huge force smashed down, causing the ground to tremble a few times.

As the boulder landed on the ground, Zhang Wudao also straightened his back again, his face flushed red, covered in sweat and panting for breath.

But in Chen Dong's eyes, it was even creepier.

Carrying a thousand pounds of boulders on his back, just like that?

"Elder brother Chen Dong, please also draw a drawing, so that the old man and Wu Dao can chisel the person according to the drawing."

Elder Zhang handed the paper and pencil to Chen Dong.

Chen Dong picked up the paper and pencil, but hesitated.

In his memory, the first Skywolf Martial Dao body leapt to the surface.

However,..... Chen Dong put down the pen and paper again.

"Please also ask Elder and Brother Wu Dao to carve it first, the body does not matter, let Elder and Brother Wu Dao carve it, as for the vein patterns on it, we can only wait for the body to take shape, Elder and Brother Wu Dao follow my guidance and chisel it step by step, little by little."

When he said these words, even Chen Dong himself did not understand why he had made such a decision.

When picking up the pen and paper, he inexplicably had a very uncomfortable feeling, a feeling that gave rise to the thought that this martial heritage's human-shaped pattern could not fall on paper and grass!

A very absurd, incomprehensible thought.

It just appeared by preference!

“Good!”

Elder Zhang nodded, and then it was time for him and Zhang Wudao to pick up the hammer and chisel, and they were chiseling away.

Clang!

As Elder Zhang chiselled out a burin of sparks, father and son then quickly chiselled.

Sparks burst forth.

The sound of metal clashing and chisels striking the stone echoed clearly and loudly in the practice room.

With each fall of the hammer, broken stones would tumble.

“Sovereign Huo, can you use your body to chisel a human statue?”

Elder Zhang asked.

“Yes.”

Huo Zhenxiao nodded, then moved to Chen Dong’s side: “Wouldn’t it be less work for you boy to draw it out directly, in one step?”

“I don’t know, but when I was memorising the Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Body, that one Martial Dao Body gave a strange feeling, it was as if there was some kind of power on them that was forcibly stopping one from remembering.”

Chen Dong shook his head blankly, put the pen and paper in his hand aside, and said solemnly, “It was because of this feeling that I gave up drawing, and

“What?”

Chen Dong’s brows knitted together as that palpitating feeling in his heart grew stronger, “I feel that the power of the Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Body will make something happen to this chiseling!”

Chapter 1130

Something happened?”

Huo Zhenxiao’s brows knitted slightly as he looked solemnly at Elder Zhang and Zhang Wudao.

A stone body that really had this kind of power?

Clang clang

Elder Zhang and Zhang Wudao quickly wielded hammers and burins, as well as some other tools that Chen Dong did not recognize.

The crisp sound of chisel strikes echoed in the practice room.

Sparks erupted and debris flew about.

The two men's speed flew, and soon, the originally rectangular-shaped boulder had been chiselled into a human-shaped outline.

Immediately afterwards.

Elder Zhang and Zhang Wudao then divided their work.

While Zhang Wudao continued to trim the human body, Elder Zhang was the one doing the facial carving.

Every now and then, Master Zhang would turn back to look at Huo Zhenxiao, then turn his head and continue with the carving.

Using Huo Zhenxiao's face as the stone statue of his person, neither Chen Dong nor Huo Zhenxiao had any objections.

It was indeed logical for Elder Zhang to do so.

Huo Zhenxiao was the master of the 300,000-strong Great Snow Dragon Riding Army and held supreme prestige in Zhenjiang City and the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army.

The statue of Huo Zhenxiao would be the most undisputed in the Great Snow Dragon Rider Army and would not be subject to private criticism by the soldiers.

Otherwise, if the statue was really successful, if it was someone else, it would be difficult to convince the public without the knowledge of the 300,000 Great Snow Dragon Riders.

Inside the practice room, time slowly passed.

Chen Dong and Huo Zhenxiao waited by the side, always keeping quiet.

As for Elder Zhang and Zhang Wudao, they seemed to have entered a state of forgetfulness, chiselling intently.

Clang clang clang

The crisp sound of chiselling became the only sound in the practice room.

Chen Dong always watched the personal statue and could not help but be secretly surprised.

Elder Zhang and Zhang Wu Dao were worthy of being one of the Eight Generals of the Thief Sect!

Flying fast, yet managing to keep every burin precise and accurate, it was like a master painting, flowing with the clouds and hanging from a gazelle.

The only difference is that the master paints on paper, while the father and son use stone as the carrier.

In comparison, father and son have a much more difficult task!

After all, while using brute force to chisel, they had to ensure that every line was precise and accurate.

With the rapid chiselling of Master Zhang, the face of the human statue soon came to the fore.

The facial contours of the statue were the same as Huo Zhenxiao's, even down to the details, which had been made perfect by Master Zhang's meticulous observation.

Even the wrinkles at the corners of Huo Zhenxiao's eyes appear on the stone statue under Master Zhang's meticulous carving.

It was exactly the same, as if it was a replica of a reverse mould!

Chen Dong was shocked by this skill.

Even Huo Zhenxiao revealed a look of astonishment.

It took two hours.

The crisp chiselling sounds that echoed in the practice room came to an abrupt end.

Elder Zhang and Zhang Wudao stopped at the same time, and the two fathers and sons were in very different states.

Zhang Wudao's forehead was only beaded with sweat and his breath was a little heavier.

Old Master Zhang, on the other hand, was heavier with fatigue due to his old age.

What was originally just a rectangular boulder was now transformed into a stone statue of Huo Zhenxiao, standing majestically in the centre of the practice room.

The demeanour, the majesty, was on display.

“Elder and Brother Wu Dao’s memories of the peak are not enough to describe it.”

Chen Dong sighed with heartfelt emotion as his gaze burned into the stone statue of Huo Zhenxiao.

“Fallacious praise.”

Elder Zhang waved his hand and smiled, “Now that the human statue is complete, it is ready for engraving.”

At those words.

Chen Dong looked solemn, his eyes somewhat grave.

The feeling of heart palpitations had faded just now as he paid attention to Elder Zhang’s father and son chiselling the stone statue.

However, with these words from Elder Zhang, it resurfaced.

At this moment.

A large hand fell on Chen Dong’s shoulder.

Huo Zhenxiao said in a deep voice, “Let’s begin.”

Chen Dong took a deep breath and settled his mind.

It was then that he stepped forward and walked in front of the stone statue.

On the side, Zhang Wudao held the burin in preparation, but at that moment, Elder Zhang stepped forward and took the burin in Zhang Wudao’s hand.

“Wu Dao’s son, this fine work of carving, you still need Dad to do it.”

Zhang Wudao hesitated, “Dad, you’re old, the exertion just now

“It’s fine, working for Master Huo will harden my bones.”

Elder Zhang interrupted Zhang Wudao’s words with a smile.

Zhang Wu Dao had no choice but to retreat to Huo Zhenxiao’s side.

“Little old brother, let’s get started.”

Elder Zhang said to Chen Dong with a smile.

Chen Dong’s brows knitted together and he was instantly caught up in his memories, with all the details of the first Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Body coming to mind.

“Let’s start with the head

While murmuring softly, Chen Dong lifted his right hand, his index finger landing on the head of Huo Zhenxiao’s stone statue, slowly, little by little, outlining the outline.

While Elder Zhang followed closely behind, the burin landed on top of the stone statue, following the outline of Chen Dong’s finger and quickly excavating.

One after the other.

The speed was not slow at all, as Chen Dong’s finger crossed the stone on the first foot, followed by Master Zhang’s burin on the second.

Fine stone powder was chiselled down, leaving clear lines on the stone statue.

Inside the practice room.

The sound of subtle chiselling strokes echoed.

Chen Dong was immersed in his memories, outlining little by little and not caring in the slightest to take care of Elder Zhang’s chiselling speed.

He was afraid that if he was distracted, his memory of the martial heritage of the Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Body would go awry.

This was something that needed to be chiselled down and handed down as a martial heritage for people to understand.

The slightest mistake would have unthinkable consequences.

And Elder Zhang was also looking focused, his burin moving quickly and outlining quickly.

Under the watchful eyes of Huo Zhenxiao and Zhang Wudao.

The two men were just like flowing water, working together seamlessly.

And the tangled look on Zhang Wudao’s face disappeared. It was true that he could not do this kind of chiselling, at least not as closely and as well as his father.

And yet.

When the first humanoid outline appeared.

Elder Zhang's burin came to an abrupt halt, and did not continue to move with Chen Dong's finger.

"Hm?!"

A startled eek issued from Elder Zhang's mouth.

At the same time, Elder Zhang's eyebrows tightened up, and there was fear in his eyes.

"Eh?!"

Almost simultaneously, a startled eek also emitted from Huo Zhenxiao's mouth.

A pained look flickered above his cold and majestic face.

The two startled eclipses instantly dragged Chen Dong, who was immersed in his memories, back to reality.

Zhang Wu Dao, on the other hand, was also filled with dismay, wondering what had happened.

"What's wrong?"

Chen Dong looked at Elder Zhang intensely, the look on Elder Zhang's face at this moment caused his feeling of heart palpitations to intensify.

Master Zhang, however, did not respond to Chen Dong.

Instead, he turned his head and looked at Huo Zhenxiao with a deep gaze, "Sovereign Huo, is this act a merit that will bless all the people?"

"With this inheritance, blessing the 300,000 Great Snow Dragon Cavalry troops, consolidating the defence of the Northern Region's frontier, in exchange for the peace and prosperity of the ten thousand people behind us, is considered a merit."

Huo Zhenxiao's face was sunken, and his gaze became deep to the core.

The two men had changed.

Zhang Wu Dao was at a loss for words.

On the other hand, Chen Dong's lips were mumbling, "Is there something wrong?"

Compared to Zhang Wu Dao's bewilderment, Chen Dong, who had personally experienced the Memory Wolf Martial Body, had already realised something at this moment.

Elder Zhang's tightly knitted brow stretched out, but when he dropped his gaze to Chen Dong, he smiled spontaneously.

"This job, it's very energy-saving!"

Save your strength?

Chen Dong's heart instantly sank, and it was obvious that Elder Zhang had sensed something.

In an instant, Chen Dong's heart set off a huge wave.

What secrets were hidden in the Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Body?

This Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Body has the power to forcefully stop a person from remembering.

Now that I have forcibly memorized it, just by replicating the first Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Body, it has actually shocked even the person who chiseled it?!

For a moment, Chen Dong's scalp exploded and his body was even more creeped out.

An unspeakably great fear, as if it was a gloom, poured down and enveloped his entire body.

"Continue!"

Elder Zhang's smile disappeared and his gaze suddenly became decidedly rigid