

Winner Takes All Chapter 1131-1140

Chapter 1131

Continue?

Chen Dong's body shook as he hesitated.

He had personally experienced the shock he received when memorising the Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Body Inheritance.

However, he had not experienced it during the pre-memory because of the Nine Heavens Frightening Dragon Technique.

But Elder Zhang in front of him was not him.

The age and physique were far different.

Just the first pattern of the first Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao body made Elder Zhang perceive the impact, then continued words

“Dad”

Zhang Wudao pleaded.

Elder Zhang, however, looked at the stone statue in front of him with burning eyes, “Since this is a great merit for all the people, the old man will also receive this merit with this crippled body in exchange for the longevity of the Thief Sect and the longevity of the domain!”

The words were powerful and carried a sense of determination to die.

“Chen Dong, continue!”

Huo Zhenxiao's brows knitted together as he said in a deep voice.

A collection of the essence of the martial heritage of the hundred tribes outside the domain, if it could really be engraved down, it would be a great benefit to the entire domain!

This was tantamount to directly shaving the martial dao roots of the hundred tribes outside the domain!

“Old Elder, hold on!”

Chen Dong took a deep breath, and then his gaze turned hollow as he once again fell into memory.

With that, his right hand lifted up and continued to outline along the spot where he had stopped earlier.

Within the practice room, the slight sound of chiselling once again rang out.

This time, however, the speed of both Chen Dong and Elder Zhang was even slower than it had been earlier.

Elder Zhang was trying to conform to Chen Dong's speed.

Chen Dong, on the other hand, was considering Elder Zhang's body and slowing down his speed to, firstly, give Elder Zhang a longer time to adapt and, secondly, better ensure Elder Zhang's well-being after slowing down his time.

As the human-shaped pattern was chiselled.

The look of pain on Elder Zhang's face grew thicker and deeper, and his frown grew deeper and deeper.

All of this fell clearly into the eyes of Huo Zhenxiao and Zhang Wudao.

Huo Zhenxiao's expression was cold and his brow was furrowed.

Zhang Wudao's eyes were full of worry, but he did not dare to go forward to stop him.

He knew very well that his father had chiselled not only the great merit of the domain, but also the merit of the Thief Sect!

The Thief Sect needed such merit and virtue!

Even if it is in exchange for his life.

Time passes slowly.

One human pattern.

Two human-shaped patterns.

.....

Chen Dong did not stop, nor did Elder Zhang.

For Chen Dong, who was immersed in his memories, he had to do so without distraction in order to strive for perfection.

As for Elder Zhang, as more and more of the human-shaped patterns were chiselled, the impact that he felt became stronger and stronger.

A strange and absurd suppression.

It was simply incomprehensible, let alone inexplicable.

It was clearly just a chiselling strike, clearly just an engraving.

With Elder Zhang's sluggish body, it was even more of a struggle to resist this strange and absurd suppression now.

Suddenly.

Old Master Zhang's body trembled as he concentrated on chiselling and engraving, and a painful look appeared on his weathered face in an instant.

Quietly, a stream of blood, escaped from between Elder Zhang's mouth and teeth, flowing down the corners of his mouth.

"Dad"

Zhang Wudao's face changed greatly and he was about to step forward immediately.

But as soon as his feet took a step.

A large hand reached out from a slant and tugged Zhang Wudaobao.

Zhang Wudao turned his head to look at Huo Zhenxiao and was about to speak.

Huo Zhenxiao, whose face was cold and grave, said in a deep voice, "Don't go there!"

"With this merit and virtue, in exchange for my Thief Sect will prosper"

A low, deep laugh echoed through the practice room.

The corners of Elder Zhang's mouth turned upwards, smiling recklessly and spontaneously, but the burin in his hand, was without pause.

And Chen Dong, too, did the same.

More and more patterns were being chiselled out.

As more and more patterns were chiselled out, the shock that was revealed on Old Master Zhang's body became bigger and bigger.

Blood filled his mouth and continued to flow down from it, staining Elder Zhang's clothes red.

Elder Zhang's face was also rapidly turning white, only his eyes, however, were growing brighter and brighter, determined to the extreme.

Clang clang clang

The soft chiseling sound was like a big thunder rolling in the practice room at this moment.

Zhang Wu Dao's tiger eyes filled with tears, his lofty body trembled vaguely, and hissed directly for a time.

Huo Zhenxiao, on the other hand, had his brows knitted together and his face hardened, but his left hand was always holding onto Zhang Wudao, preventing him from suddenly charging up and breaking everything that existed.

Time passed slowly.

Chen Dong always had a vacant gaze, immersed in his memories, his right index finger slowly sketching along with the patterns in his memory.

Even though his speed, at the beginning, had slowed down quite a bit.

But as the impact on Elder Zhang became more and more severe, the speed of his chiseled strikes also became slower and slower, already vaguely unable to keep up with Chen Dong's speed.

Not only that.

Elder Zhang's hands also trembled, a very slight tremble, but one that he could not restrain.

It was accompanied by a crisp chiselling sound.

Blood also flowed out of Elder Zhang's nasal cavity, and even his eyes filled with blood and turned red.

At this moment, Elder Zhang's entire person became extremely hideous.

And on the other side.

Zhang Wu Dao's tiger body kept trembling, and if it wasn't for Huo Zhenxiao tugging him, he would have already rushed up.

He wasn't stupid, someone who could inherit the mantle of the Eight Stonemasons of the Thief Gate, but rather very smart.

The initial confusion had been enlightened and enlightened by now.

This personal statue, the pattern of that personal statue, carried a strange and terrifying suppressive force.

This suppression was acting directly on the father who had chiselled the design!

At his old age, if he had chiselled it by force, perhaps he would have returned to the earth after today!

As a son, how could he be willing to see his father die?

Only, no one noticed.

The person who was holding Zhang Wu Dao tightly, Huo Zhenxiao, had also entered a strange and bizarre state at this moment.

In silence, Huo Zhenxiao's face quietly turned white, like white paper, and his lips also turned strangely scarlet.

The eyes, moreover, were thick with great fear.

Such a reaction was bizarre and terrifying, with no reason that could explain it.

Moreover, the only bystander, Zhang Wu Dao, still had all his attention on Old Master Zhang.

“Ho ho ho ho”

When the chisel hit half of the pattern of the human statue, Old Master Zhang's neck suddenly thickened and let out a wheezing sound so sharp that it was like pulling a bellows.

And as this sound appeared, Elder Zhang's bright eyes flickered suddenly, and two lines of blood, flowed down from the corners of his eyes.

At the same time.

In Elder Zhang's two ears, blood also flowed down.

The seven orifices bled!

“Dad!”

This scene scared Zhang Wudao into struggling desperately.

But Elder Zhang did not stop, and Chen Dong, who was immersed in his memories, did not wake up either.

Everything, in Zhang Wudao’s eyes, was witnessing his father step by step into death.

This was undoubtedly a huge pain of death by a thousand cuts for him.

However.

A sudden change occurred!

Boom!

A furious storm rose and a roar exploded.

It instantly shattered the frozen atmosphere in the training room.

A violent wind swept up beneath Huo Zhenxiao’s feet, forming a tornado that wrapped around him in the centre.

Almost simultaneously.

Huo Zhenxiao violently raised his foot and kicked the Bladeless Heavy Sword on the ground.

The Bladeless Heavy Sword instantly brought a whistling sound and crashed directly into the human statue.

Boom!

The half-covered pattern of the human statue instantly exploded into tatters, sending debris flying.

A sudden scene.

It jolted Chen Dong out of his memories.

He looked in horror at the debris flying before him.

With the loss of his body image, Elder Zhang's expression was even more abrupt and painful as he leaned back and fell to the ground with a puff of blood.

"Master Zhang!"

"Dad!"

Chen Dong's face changed drastically and he immediately leaned down to help Master Zhang.

Zhang Wudao, on the other hand, also broke away from Huo Zhenxiao and rushed over.

It was just that just as the two were focusing on Elder Zhang.

Huo Zhenxiao's astral wind all over his body suddenly disappeared.

"Damn it!"

Huo Zhenxiao cursed, his throat suddenly welling up.

With that.

"Poof!"

A mouthful of blood, as if it was a fountain, spurted out of Huo Zhenxiao's mouth.

The next second.

There was a thud!

Huo Zhenxiao fell straight to the ground, directly passing out

Chapter 1132

How could this happen?!

When Chen Dong turned around and saw Huo Zhenxiao, who was unconscious on the ground, his entire body was thrown into a state of panic and shock.

The debris was still flying around, thumping against the walls of the surrounding practice room.

There was smoke and dust in front of his eyes.

But Chen Dong's vision could not be blocked.

In his ears, Zhang Wudao's voice calling out to Old Master Zhang was still echoing.

But at this moment, Chen Dong's mind was blank.

Terrified and shocked, Chen Dong had even lost the ability to think.

It was clearly Master Zhang who was chiseling the carving, it was clearly Master Zhang who was suffering the impact of the martial heritage.

Why did Huo Zhenxiao also fall down?

With Huo Zhenxiao's strength, how did he suddenly collapse?

"I... I'm fine"

Elder Zhang, who was leaning in Zhang Wu Dao's arms, finally made a sound.

This made Zhang Wu Dao's heart and soul lift up.

Only, not waiting for a smile to unfold on his face.

Elder Zhang's words, however, instantly gave Zhang Wudao a feeling that the sky had collapsed.

Elder Zhang bled from his seven orifices, his gaze staring straight at the ceiling, his right hand lifted up and slowly clawed at the air.

"Wu Dao ah how come the lights went out?"

Boom!

Zhang Wudao was completely confused.

Chen Dong, who was terrified and horrified, also had a huge body shock and turned his head violently.

The stonemason of the Eight Generals of the Thief Gate was bleeding from his seven orifices and lost his eyesight just by chiseling a human statue?

Just by carving a human statue, he had caused the War God Huo Zhenxiao to vomit blood on the spot and fall to the ground?

In an instant.

As if electrocuted, Chen Dong hurriedly got up and rushed towards the unconscious Huo Zhenxiao.

“Senior brother, senior brother

After picking up Huo Zhenxiao and a series of shouts, Huo Zhenxiao was unmoving.

Chen Dong subconsciously raised his hand and landed on the location of Huo Zhenxiao’s heart, this probe, his face instantly changed greatly.

With his perception, he must have felt it very clearly at such a close distance.

But at this moment, when his hand landed on the position of Huo Zhenxiao’s heart, he could actually only feel a hint of a seemingly absent heartbeat.

“Senior Brother is more seriously injured than Elder Zhang!”

In a flash of lightning, a thought surfaced in Chen Dong’s mind.

“Brother Wu Dao, my senior brother is more seriously injured, someone will come to heal Elder Zhang immediately!”

In his desperation, Chen Dong dropped a sentence, picked up Huo Zhenxiao on his back and rushed out of the practice room.

In the situation before him, he no longer had time to ponder over the issue of the human statue, his first priority was to save him!

After rushing out of the training room, Chen Dong headed directly towards Huo Zhenxiao’s master room.

At the same time, he fished out his mobile phone from Huo Zhenxiao’s body and dialed Bai Qi’s number.

“Call the great doctors, call the great doctors in the army, I want all the great doctors to come over!”

As soon as he was connected, Chen Dong roared at the top of his lungs.

The sound of Huo Zhenxiao’s heartbeat, which seemed to be absent, was like a life charm, imprinted on Huo Zhenxiao, causing Chen Dong’s entire body to be in a state of rage.

With Huo Zhenxiao’s strength, it was already precarious for such a situation to arise!

The wind and snow cried out.

The Zhenjiang City under the extreme night was quiet and silent.

But in the dark, with a phone call from Chen Dong, a monstrous wave was set off.

When Chen Dong rushed into the master's room with Huo Zhenxiao on his back.

Inside the room, Bai Qi and the four great doctors of the army were already waiting.

The room was also swept empty and filled with various medical instruments.

"Quickly, save him!"

Chen Dong looked flustered and ran wildly to place Huo Zhenxiao onto the bed.

Four of the army's great doctors converged over at once.

After merely checking Huo Zhenxiao's pupils, one of the great doctors' faces changed dramatically and he sternly scolded.

"Get on the apparatus and double the strong heart injection!"

A single rebuke caused Chen Dong and Bai Qi to instantly turn pale to the extreme.

Bai Qi asked offhandedly, "What the hell is wrong?"

The great doctor who had rebuked the great doctor also walked quickly in front of Chen Dong at this moment.

Because Chen Dong was wearing the mask given by Huo Zhenxiao, the great doctor in the army did not recognise the man in front of him.

He was rightly regarded as a junior soldier, or a mid-level officer.

With the status of the Great Doctor in the army, a mere mid-level officer was not yet in his eyes.

He scolded him directly, "I need to know how the Lord received such a serious injury? This injury is already no more than the one he suffered when he destroyed a city by himself!"

The question was scolded at the same time.

This great doctor of the army even pointed at Chen Dong's nose and said, "If the Sovereign is in trouble, you can't be blamed for a million deaths!"

"I

Chen Dong's heartbeat was banging faster, as if it was about to jump out of his chest, and his chest was even heaving violently.

Faced with the rebuke of the army's great doctor, he was speechless.

PAP!

Bai Qi raised his hand and smacked down the army doctor's hand: "Why do you ask so many questions? You know how important the Lord is, what's the point of asking now? As long as I can save the Lord, I can transfer the four great doctors of the army, the great doctors of the medical field, all of them, being fucking nonsense!"

A series of angry questioning, so that the army's great doctors look sulking, but dare not speak out in anger.

Although Bai Qi was a military commander, he still had the majesty of the former leading guards.

The fact that Huo Zhenxiao had taken away Bai Qi's status as a leading guard was clear to everyone, but he had never turned away from him, but had instead become closer!

Status is just a status, favour and closeness is the way to go!

At that moment.

The great doctor of the army turned back to the bedside and together with his companion began to administer treatment.

"What the hell has happened?"

Bai Qi's heart was also beating wildly at this moment, and his scalp was tingling.

He was clear about Chen Dong's identity, which was why he dared to scold the Great Doctor of the Army like that.

But the Lord of the 300,000-strong Great Snow Dragon Riding Army was in Zhenjiang City and had suffered such a serious injury.

There was a fucking ghost, right?

"No, I don't know"

Chen Dong returned to his senses and did not recount the matter of chiseling the Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Body in the practice room, his eyes flickered for a moment

as he snapped loudly, “Quickly, quickly send someone to the Juggernaut practice room, there are still people there who need to be rescued!”

Elder Zhang’s injuries, although bleeding from his seven orifices and losing his eyesight, appeared to be more serious than Huo Zhenxiao’s.

But at Elder Zhang’s age, if he wasn’t resuscitated in time, he really wasn’t expected to hold up!

“What the hell is wrong with this!”

Upon hearing this, Bai Qi’s mind instantly exploded, and after fiercely gritting his teeth and dropping a sentence, he turned around abruptly and ran towards the outside.

But just as he was about to rush out of the room.

The army doctor who had just chided Chen Dong turned around suddenly and angrily rebuked at Bai Qi, “Bai Qi, didn’t you say that you could transfer four sides of the army’s great doctors and medical titans with one phone call? Now, it’s your turn to perform!”

Boom!

Chen Dong was struck by lightning.

Bai Qi, who was about to run out of the room, raised his right foot and hit the ground with a thud.

The situation had become critical to such an extent?

“Then the sky is full of gods and Buddhas, all give me down!”

Chen Dong’s eyes abruptly highlighted a ruthlessness, turned around and caught up with Bai Qi: “You go to call the great doctors in the four sides of the army, I will go to ask my father to take action, in addition, this matter, immediately blocked, otherwise this Zhenjiang City, this northern domain, and the great snow plain outside the northern domain, today will have to be the sky dramatically changed!”

“Good, divide and conquer, the other Golden Guards will also come immediately!”

Bai Qi nodded forcefully, his face as pale as paper, terrified to the extreme.

It was clear to everyone that this Northern Territory frontier appeared to be suppressed by Zhenjiang City and the 300,000 Great Snow Dragon Riding Army.

In fact, it was Huo Zhenxiao who was really suppressing the vast expanse of the frontier!

It was this man who forged the Iron Blooded Lions Great Snow Dragon Cavalry Army, this man who destroyed a city with one man, one gun and one horse, killing the boldness of the hundred tribes outside the realm.

When this man was there, it was the great mountain standing in the northern part of the frontier, the heavenly rift valley.

When this man fell, it was the sky that fell!

When the news spread, Zhenjiang City would be shaken, and the 300,000 Great Snow Dragon Riders would be in fear.

And the hundred tribes outside the realm would go mad!

Even if the Xiongnu are now under a national ban, Bai Qi is sure that once the news is spread, the Xiongnu will not hesitate to contact the national ban and come towards Zhenjiang City like a wolf and a tiger

Winner Takes All Chapter 1133-1134

Chapter 1133

The silence of the night.

The wind and snow cover the town.

Everything seems to be in order, as it always is.

Dense patrols were scattered all over the city, on guard.

But no one knew that, secretly, a warplane was flying through the sky and landing stealthily in the city.

All this, under the tight blockade of Bai Qi and the eleven Golden Guards, isolated from everyone!

Chen Dong reentered Huo Zhenxiao's room.

He had just gone to place Elder Zhang and Zhang Wu Dao. Elder Zhang's injuries looked appalling, but apart from his blind eyes, they were not life-threatening.

But Huo Zhenxiao was different!

He was clearly just watching from the sidelines, but suffered an unimaginably heavy injury.

His father did not hesitate in the slightest to ask for his help.

Today's spectacle was comparable to when all the gods and goddesses in the sky had come down to save Qin Ye, or even more so!

Back then, he and Qin Ye were brothers in arms and had invited the Heavenly Gods and Buddhas.

Today, however, it was Huo Zhenxiao's status and importance.

This lofty mountain that straddled the northern frontier could not fall!

Once it fell, the sky would change!

When Chen Dong walked into Huo Zhenxiao's room, he was greeted by a crowd of people.

Apart from Bai Qi and the eleven Golden Guards standing by.

The rest of them were all gathered around Huo Zhenxiao's bed.

As his eyes swept over the room, Chen Dong spotted many familiar faces.

The titanic figures in the medical field, such as Medical Doctor Zhong Jia, Hua Yin An, Zhang Nan Guo and Sun Yuchen, were all listed.

On top of that, there were also the great military doctors from the major frontier and military regions.

Such a line-up is the best in the world!

With a single call, all of them gathered at Zhenjiang City!

"How is the situation?"

Even though it was clear that this was already a top line-up, Chen Dong was still a little worried.

Bai Qi shook his head, "I don't know for now, but with such a great doctor here, the Sovereign must be fine."

"What exactly happened?"

A Golden Guard inquired in a low voice, "With the Sovereign's strength, the injuries he sustained when he destroyed a city by himself were just that."

At those words.

One by one, the Golden Guards all threw their shocked and dismayed gazes at Chen Dong.

Chen Dong, however, ignored them and instead gestured to Bai Qi.

Bai Qi had the same curiosity, and had already asked Chen Dong about it before the Golden Guards knew about it.

Chen Dong, however, was secretive, and now with such an expression, Bai Qi instantly understood.

“Don’t ask too many questions, all scatter out of the room and man the defences, in addition keep an eye on the movements outside the city at all times, everything will be discussed when the master awakens.”

Bai Qi waved his hand and ordered in a deep voice.

Although he was the head of the army, at this moment, he made the eleven golden guards bend their heads and ears, and they all turned around and left the room.

“Many thanks.”

Chen Dong said gratefully to Bai Qi.

The involvement of the Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Body was too great!

Today, with such a turn of events, it had caused him to feel a sense of scorn and fear for the Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Body from the depths of his heart.

The less people know about this matter, the better.

At least everything will have to wait until Huo Zhenxiao awakens and see what Huo Zhenxiao wants before making a decision.

The company’s main business is to provide a wide range of products and services to the public.

He did not know why Huo Zhenxiao was so badly injured, but what was certain was that it must be because of the Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Body.

Until the incident was completely clear, shutting up was the best option.

“Between you and me, what’s the point of saying thanks.”

Bai Qi shrugged, "Let's go, leave this place to the Great Medical Titans, we'll be on defense duty outside."

Chen Dong and Bai Qi left the room together.

Since they had masks to conceal their identities, they were not worried about being discovered.

The wind and snow drifted.

In the silence of Zhenjiang City, the air seemed to freeze for Chen Dong and the Golden Guards.

Standing in the wind and snow, while Chen Dong was worried about Huo Zhenxiao, his mind was always recalling a scene from inside the practice room.

What secrets were hidden in the Skywolf Martial Dao body

What was that power, and what exactly was it?

So much so that it caused Elder Zhang, who had chiseled the martial arts heritage, to bleed from his seven orifices and lose his eyesight, leaving Huo Zhenxiao, who was watching, seriously injured and dying.

At that time, there were only four people in the practice room.

He was fine, and the other bystander, Zhang Wu Dao, was fine too.

Where did the problem

Wait!

Suddenly.

Chen Dong's body shook, and two beams of brilliant light shot out abruptly from his eyes.

"Chief Bai Wu, I'm going to go to the practice room!"

After dropping a sentence, Chen Dong quickly ran towards the training room, leaving Bai Qi in a windy mess with a bewildered face.

As he ran wildly, Chen Dong's gaze grew brighter and brighter.

"If the only hint of connection, perhaps is in the stone statue!"

This was the thought in Chen Dong's mind.

He needed to verify it, not rely on speculation, so he could only ask the only person who knew clearly about the Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Body, his eldest uncle Chen Daojun, when he reached the practice room!

The one hundred and eight movements of the Nine Heavens Stunning Dragon Kung Fu, when combined together, were the complete first forty-two Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Bodies.

It was impossible for such a coincidence to occur in the world.

The only explanation was that Eldest Uncle Chen Daojun, had once enlightened the Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Body.

And with his terrifying enlightenment, he had broken up the martial heritage of the first forty-two Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Bodies and mixed them into the Nine Heavens Frightening Dragon Technique!

Everything in the practice room could only be explained from Eldest Uncle.

Boom!

The door to the practice room was heavily pushed open.

The practice room was still full of wreckage.

The bladeless heavy sword was lying in a pile of rubble, and there were rubble scattered all over the floor.

The four walls and the roof were all covered in rubble, leaving traces that were shocking to the eyes.

As he scanned the room once more, Chen Dong's heart clenched into a ball.

"When engraving the martial heritage, senior brother must have also felt the suppression of that power, but like Elder Zhang, he had been holding back, only resisting a blow to the death when he finally felt death coming."

Chen Dong murmured softly, closing the door to his practice room and slowly stepping into it, while his brows were furrowed and his eyes scanned around intensely.

Suddenly.

His steps came to an abrupt halt as his eyes locked onto a foot of the practice room.

The remaining head of the stone statue was falling into the corner of the wall.

Although it was stained with rubble, the outline of Huo Zhenxiao's face and the majesty between his eyebrows still survived.

Gazing at the stone statue head, Chen Dong held his breath a little for a moment.

Perhaps the reason was here!

He took out his mobile phone and made a call to his eldest uncle Chen Daojun.

The phone only rang twice before it was picked up by Chen Daogun.

Only, without waiting for Chen Dong to speak.

Chen Daogun was the first to let out a magnetic voice.

And, there were only four simple words.

“Virtue is not worthy of a position!”

The magnetic voice carried an indescribable gravity.

It caused Chen Dong to freeze in an instant.

His lips mumbled and he asked with some surprise, “Eldest Uncle, you know all about it?”

“It was your father and I who asked Zhenxiao to go to Xiongnu to fetch you home, do you think Zhenxiao would conceal this news from me in just a few days?”

Over the phone, Chen Daojun smiled to himself, “Although I have lived in the Black Prison for a long time, but tonight the gods and Buddhas came down, the star river into the sea generally converge on Zhenjiang City, I still know, that day the inheritance of the wolf martial dao body, your senior brother's personal statue, can not afford to suffer!”

Chapter 1134

Chen Dong was frozen in place.

How could he not have expected that Chen Daogun knew everything that had happened between him and Huo Zhenxiao in Zhenjiang City!

Uncle was really in the Black Prison?

However, this was only a momentary doubt.

Chen Dong quickly, was able to pull his thoughts to the key point.

He asked bluntly, "Senior brother was seriously injured because he was used as the prototype to chisel a human statue to carry the inheritance of the Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Body?"

"Yes!"

Chen Daojun smiled teasingly, "Otherwise, why would the Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Body be a wolf's head instead of a human head? The Heavenly Wolf that is the god of faith of the hundred tribes outside the domain!"

Boom!

Chen Dong was struck by lightning, and his five senses instantly tensed to the extreme.

At this moment, a vicious chill ran from the bottom of his feet, straight to the sky, causing him to fall into an ice cave, and his body's cold hairs to explode.

Chen Daogun's words had two layers of meaning.

One layer was that the Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Body with its wolf head circumvented the suppressive power of the human statue carrying the martial heritage.

The other layer

Chen Dong did not dare to think about it deeply, it had completely touched his cognitive blind spot.

If he continued to ponder it, perhaps the worldview he had formed over the past twenty years since he was a child, would come crashing down!

"Dong'er, both you and Zhenxiao have been too adventurous this time!"

Over the phone, Chen Daojun's voice grew more and more gruff: "There are some things that are not yet within your reach, your goal now is to succeed in winning at your father's birthday banquet and become the next family head! And Zhenxiao's aim is to hold on to the northern frontier and defend against the Hundred Clans, it's easy to pull the egg when you take big steps, greed is not enough for the snake to swallow the elephant."

"Eldest uncle how much do you know about the Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Body?"

Chen Dong's throat was a little tight, using all his strength to squeeze his throat before he asked this sentence.

“This is not something you should worry about right now!”

Chen Daogun avoided talking about it, “If Zhenxiao still insists on chiseling the martial heritage after he awakens, I suggest that you chisel it with a faceless body, you might be able to give it a try, besides it is only limited to the first Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Body, don’t dare to continue to try it afterwards!”

“Faceless body?”

Chen Dong’s heart understood, without a specific stone statue face, the strange and demonic suppression force would not be directed to act on a certain person.

This might indeed be the way to go!

“Eldest uncle told you a long time ago that the world is more complicated than you think!”

Chen Daojun said slowly, “Your goal now, is for the winner to be king! It is to crush that group of heavenly pride of the Chen Family on the day of your father’s birthday banquet, wear the crown of the next family head and sit on the throne, and when the day of your father’s birthday comes, uncle will help you out and give you a great gift!”

Pop!

The phone hung up.

Chen Dong knew Uncle Chen Daojun’s character well.

To be able to say these words to him today was really saying a lot already.

Chen Dong put down the phone and swept a glance at the wretched practice room, his gaze falling back on the stone statue head of Huo Zhenxiao in the corner.

Upon listening to Chen Daojun’s words and then looking at the stone statue head, he couldn’t help but feel a bit creeped out and a chill ran down his back.

“Maybe it’s time to put this matter aside for a while.”

Chen Dong rubbed his nose, no longer thinking deeply and delicately on this matter, turned around and left the practice room.

A day and a night of resuscitation.

Huo Zhenxiao was finally out of danger.

This made Chen Dong and Bai Qi and the others' hearts, which had been hanging in the air, finally sink into their stomachs.

The four great doctors of the army, as well as various medical titans such as Zhong Hejia, quietly left Zhenjiang City.

To the 300,000 Great Snow Dragon Riders, they came and went without a trace, as if nothing had happened today.

Under the strict blockade of Bai Qi and the Eleven Golden Guards, Zhenjiang City was always in a calm and quiet state.

Huo Zhenxiao's room.

The various instruments have not been withdrawn.

The military doctors in Zhenjiang City were also standing by.

The safety of Huo Zhenxiao is now, in a sense, even higher than the frontier defence in Zhenjiang City!

Whether it was the great doctors in the army, or Chen Dong Bai Qi, or the group of Golden Guards, they were all clear.

If Zhenjiang City collapsed, Huo Zhenxiao alone would still be able to save the day.

But if Huo Zhenxiao fell, no one would be able to hold up Zhenjiang City!

"He's awake!"

A great doctor in the army suddenly shouted in surprise.

In an instant.

Chen Dong, Bai Qi and the others who were standing by flocked to the scene.

Looking at Huo Zhenxiao as he slowly opened his eyes, all of them let out a long breath as if they were relieved.

Huo Zhenxiao stared vacantly at the ceiling.

It was only after a long time that he laughed and cursed, "Damn it!"

"Sovereign Thank goodness, you've finally woken up."

A great doctor said with a face full of joy.

These words also caused Huo Zhenxiao's gaze to quickly focus.

He slowly turned his head and looked towards Chen Dong and the others.

Eventually his gaze landed on Chen Dong, his breath like a wisp, and he said weakly, "You stay behind, and the others exit the room for now."

"Sovereign, you have just awakened, you still need close guarded care."

The great doctors were in a hurry.

However, Bai Qi waved his hand, "All go out first, it will be fine for a while."

They all withdrew from the room.

In the room, silence reigned.

Only the sound of the instruments monitoring was heard.

Chen Dong and Huo Zhenxiao's eyes locked, their hearts slightly clogged.

If the existence of the Heavenly Wolf Martial Body had not been informed, perhaps this scene would not have occurred now.

Once Huo Zhenxiao had fallen, it had made Zhenjiang City, which was already in crisis under the extremely cold sky of the night, even more frightened and precarious.

"What does Master say?"

The corners of Huo Zhenxiao's mouth turned up and smiled as he broke the silence in the room, "With your brain, you should be able to contact Master soon."

Chen Dong's gaze flickered for a moment, "Uncle Daojun said that we were too adventurous before we caused a great disaster, he told us that it was best not to continue trying, and even if we did try, it would be with a faceless body, just chiseling the first martial dao body and immediately terminating,."

"Heh"

Huo Zhenxiao smiled despondently as his gaze became profound, "I have always followed my master's example and sharpened my chances of catching up, and it is only after all this has happened today that I know that there is still a heavenly gap between me and my master!"

After a pause, Huo Zhenxiao laughed at himself, "In vain, I am a War God, but my strength is still unable to resist that strange power suppression."

“Senior brother, what power did you actually feel at that time? Or rather, what was the feeling of oppression that power gave you?”

Chen Dong frowned in confusion.

When he had memorised the inheritance of the Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Body, although he had encountered an oppressive force that showed a geometric surge, he had by no means been as seriously injured and dying as Huo Zhenxiao was.

“What does it feel like?”

Huo Zhenxiao’s gaze flickered for a moment, as if he was remembering, before his pale lips gently opened and closed, “It’s a power beyond my current realm, if I were to describe it, it would be most aptly described as a dimensional descending strike.”

Boom!

Chen Dong’s body shook violently, and his heart instantly set off a shocking wave.

How is this possible?!

The suppressive force I encountered when I remembered it was clearly the same as the force suffered by senior brother, which should be the same.

Why, the feeling between the two of us, would be so different?

Winner Takes All Chapter 1135-1136

Chapter 1135

It was the same practice of the Nine Heavens Frightening Dragon Technique.

Chen Dong could not believe that the difference between the two would be so great.

Not to mention, the Nine Heavens Terrifying Dragon Technique did not even have a name when Chen Daogun passed it on to Huo Zhenxiao, or Huo Zhenxiao had given the title to the one hundred and eight movements.

The Nine Heavens Stunning Dragon Kung Fu was derived from the first forty-two Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao bodies.

In other words, Huo Zhenxiao was more well-versed in the first forty-two Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Bodies than he was.

Even so, just the first human statue, half of his martial heritage, had brought Huo Zhenxiao to such a state.

He, on the other hand, had forcibly memorised sixty-two Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Bodies, and although he suffered from oppression, the impact was far less than Huo Zhenxiao.

Even when he had forcibly memorised the seventy-second Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Body at that time, the oppression he had suffered had not put him in the position Huo Zhenxiao was in.

The so-called descending dimensional strike, with Huo Zhenxiao's strength and realm, how strong was that higher dimensional realm?

For a moment, Chen Dong froze in his tracks, thoughts running through his mind.

Frightened, confused, puzzled

All sorts of emotions were intertwined.

In a trance, Chen Dong thought of the two possibilities he had associated with Chen Daojun when he had said those words on the phone earlier.

Chen Dong's body trembled violently, and with a fierce grit of his teeth, he forcibly pulled himself out of his state of thought.

"What's wrong?"

Huo Zhenxiao noticed the change in Chen Dong and asked suspiciously.

"No, it's nothing."

Chen Dong shook his head and digressed, "Senior brother, I think the Martial Dao Body's inheritance should be shelved for now."

Huo Zhenxiao's pale face was somewhat hesitant.

He was the master of the 300,000 Great Snow Dragon Riding Army, and the things he considered were with the greater good in mind.

The inheritance of the Heavenly Dao Martial Dao Body was a treasure that had been refined down over a thousand years by the Hundred Tribes of the Snowy Plains.

Even if the first martial heritage could be carved out for the 300,000 Great Snow Dragon Riders to understand, it would be of great benefit.

The strength of the Great Snow Dragon Cavalry would also make the northern frontier even more solid, so that the millions of people in the domain behind them would be happy and prosperous!

Seeing Huo Zhenxiao hesitate, Chen Dong's gaze suddenly became firm: "Put it aside for now, this matter should not be as simple as we think, the power of the Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao body, even uncle is very scornful."

"Master"

Huo Zhenxiao murmured, his gaze drifting up.

In his heart, Master Chen Daojun had always given him a feeling of being high up in the mountains and unreachable.

Apart from his own talent, his greatest reliance on his master's teachings was that he was able to get to where he was today.

He has stood on the shoulders of giants, and has made a name for himself as the God of War in the North!

In his heart, one of the things he sought was to catch up with Chen Daojun.

But even now, when facing Chen Daogun, that feeling of looking up to a high mountain and being unreachable still never disappeared.

Suddenly.

The wolf's whistle that shook the heavens and earth when he saved Chen Dong's life appeared in Huo Zhenxiao's mind.

When the wolf whistle appeared, it was like a nightmare, instantly engulfing Huo Zhenxiao at the moment.

His gaze snapped into focus and tightened, then he said dryly and decisively, "Just put it aside for now."

Chen Dong secretly breathed a sigh of relief, and his apprehensive mind calmed down.

When he fled the Thirteen Cities of Xiongnu that day, he was already in a coma, so he did not know about the long wolf whistle.

But the scene in the practice room, and Chen Daojun's words, had cast a shadow over his heart.

In the dark, Chen Dong felt that if Huo Zhenxiao continued to be obsessed with casting the First Martial Dao Body, perhaps there would still be trouble!

Descending dimensional strikes, this absolute suppression, one really does not expect a faceless body to be able to renounce everything.

Even Chen Dong vaguely guessed that Chen Daogun's asking him to use a faceless body was merely a speculation by Chen Daogun.

Otherwise Uncle Daojun was able to dismantle forty-two Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Bodies, so why did he not think of casting out a Martial Dao Body like the two of them?

"How is Elder Zhang doing?"

Huo Zhenxiao changed the subject, the matter of the Heavenly Wolf Whistling Sky was equally in his shadow.

Whether it was Chen Dong or Huo Zhenxiao, the shadows were different, but both had thoughts of giving up at the same time at this moment.

"Elder Zhang is bleeding from his seven orifices and his eyes are blind."

Chen Dong said with a frown, "But don't worry, senior brother, the impact that Elder Zhang received was far less than senior brother, so it is not life-threatening."

"Blindness"

Huo Zhenxiao had a pained look on his face, "For a stonemason, losing one's sight is no different from losing one's life with a broken arm, it was me who harmed the old man."

"Things would suddenly change like this, none of us had anticipated it."

Chen Dong looked obscure and blamed himself, "Even if I were to be blamed, I should be blamed, it was because of me that Senior Brother asked Master Zhang to forge his Martial Dao body."

Huo Zhenxiao smiled bitterly, "It has nothing to do with you, I was the one who ventured in, you should leave first, staying with me all the time will increase the risk of you being exposed."

"I plan to stay in the practice room."

Chen Dong proposed, "Senior brother recuperate in the room at ease, Bai Qi and the others have sealed off the news, no one will know about senior brother's serious injury, after I stay in the practice room, I will be considered in seclusion, properly study the Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Body, and wait until my father's big birthday before I come out of seclusion and go home, this will also reduce the risk of exposure."

This was something that Chen Dong had carefully considered before.

At his father's birthday banquet, the world's giants, flocked together, and ten thousand people celebrated his birthday.

At that time, it would also be the time for him to ask to be the next family head.

Before then, Chen Dong did not dare to be the least bit careless, and could only do everything he could to improve himself.

For him, for the Chen family.

Even if he had handed in a perfect answer sheet to the Chen family and the world's giants on the day of his father's birthday banquet, perhaps would not be as convincing as Chen Tiansheng handing in a ninety-point answer sheet.

The Chen family, the Chen family's home, is not the father's home alone.

What he can do is to fight to exceed the full mark answer sheet while preserving the full mark answer sheet!

Only if he excelled to the point of silencing the world's giants and leaving the entire Chen family powerless to refute, would he be able to sit on the throne of the next family head and wear the crown!

At that time, he would also be able to invite his mother's spirit into the Chen family's ancestral shrine!

It would also be the time when he would bring Gu Qingying into the Chen family in a dignified manner.

He had promised his mother and Gu Qingying that on that day, he would bring him all the glory!

This was his promise as a son and a husband, and he would do his best for it!

"Go on, that day is not far away."

Huo Zhenxiao agreed and watched Chen Dong leave, his gaze flickered for a moment before he suddenly reminded, "By the way, your Heaven-Slaughter Bureau is not yet over, the day of your father's birthday will be the time when your glory surrounds you, and also the time when the Bloodlight Calamity descends, so be careful!"

Chen Dong's footsteps gave a beat, and this was one of the reasons why he had decided to enter the practice room to close up at this moment.

Only by improving his strength as much as possible could he cope with the calamity with ease.

Raising his hand and rubbing his nose, Chen Dong laughed lightly, "I have already prepared"

Chapter 1136

Already prepared for this?"

After looking at Chen Dong leaving the room, Huo Zhenxiao withdrew his gaze and murmured in confusion, "What has he prepared on my turf?"

After leaving Huo Zhenxiao's room.

Chen Dong did not immediately head to the practice room, but found Elder Zhang together with Bai Qi.

When Chen Dong and Bai Qi walked into the room.

Zhang Wudao was sitting worriedly by the bed, tending to Old Master Zhang.

At this moment, Master Zhang's face was still a bit pale and his eyes were wrapped in gauze, which was still faintly stained with blood.

However, his energy was far better than Huo Zhenxiao's.

When he saw Chen Dong and Bai Qi, Zhang Wu Dao immediately got up and said to Elder Zhang with his ear attached, "Dad, Chen Dong and Chief Bai Wu have come to see you."

Elder Zhang's head shook for a moment, as if he was looking for Chen Dong and Bai Qi.

Immediately afterwards, he let out another sigh.

"Elder Brother Chen, Chief Bai Wu, please bear with me, I am unable to get out of bed to meet you in this state."

"Old Master Zhang has spoken too highly."

Chen Dong hurriedly stepped forward and said soothingly, "I am to blame for what happened today, it is because of me that old senior is in such a situation."

"As it is a great merit to bless the people, and the old man is also working for the welfare of the Thief Sect, I don't blame anyone for ending up in this situation, only that the old man's skills are not good and his dao is not high!"

Elder Zhang said calmly.

As Chen Dong listened to him, he had mixed feelings.

Both Huo Zhenxiao and Elder Zhang had their own demands.

However, he was clear that the most fundamental thing was that he had underestimated the terrifying power of the Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Body's martial heritage, otherwise it would not just be a worrying premonition at that time, but it would be time to strongly stop it.

“Chen Dong owes the Thief Sect a favour.”

Chen Dong said from the bottom of his heart.

At those words.

Elder Zhang suddenly laughed.

The sound of laughter echoed around the room, causing Zhang Wudao to reveal a puzzled look.

“Good, then old man will accept this favour from old brother Chen.” Elder Zhang responded with a smile.

Chen Dong smiled faintly and respectfully cupped his fist in a salute, “Please also take a good rest and recover, Old Master Zhang.”

With that, it was time to turn around and leave with Bai Qi.

Waiting for the two to leave.

A puzzled Zhang Wu Dao then opened his mouth and asked, “Dad, losing your eyesight is breaking the foundation of your future, and it is even more unfortunate for the present-day Thief Sect! Why are you still so happy to receive a favour from him?”

Elder Zhang smiled slightly, “Wu Dao, today, although I have lost my eyesight, broken my future and a general of the Thief Sect, but Master Huo's favour and this son's favour, in exchange, do you think it is not worth it?”

Zhang Wu Dao's gaze was bright and uncertain, his lips mumbling, not immediately responding, somewhat hesitant.

The smile on Elder Zhang's face grew even bigger, “A person who can chisel out such a terrifying martial heritage, a person who can stand shoulder to shoulder with Sovereign Huo, you think it's a mere mortal?”

“Dad

Zhang Wudao finally responded.

“This son is not a pond!”

Master Zhang straightened his back, “What is the point of exchanging an old and crippled body for the rise of the Thief Sect? This is a blessing for you and me, and a great blessing for the Thieves’ Sect!”

There was a poof!

Zhang Wudao fell to his knees with tears in his eyes, “Dad, is this worth it?”

“What’s worth it? God’s will is such that it is not humanly possible to turn the tide?”

Elder Zhang said in a deep voice, the smile at the corner of his mouth not weakening in the slightest: “In recent generations, since the disappearance and disappearance of the Thief Saint Xu Qingfeng, there is no leader in the group, and the seven generals are hardly in charge of the overall situation, nowadays, the Thief Sect is not as prosperous as it was in the hands of Xu Qingfeng. If there is no big hand to help the building that is about to tumble, the Thief Sect will surely decline. The outside world says that a Thief Sect with Xu Qingfeng is a Thief Sect, but a Thief Sect without Xu Qingfeng is just a group of people who are robbers and thieves.

“Dad

Zhang Wudao’s sturdy body trembled.

While Elder Zhang was getting more and more agitated, even clenching his fists as his body trembled.

With an incomparably hoarse voice, he said, “Xu Qingfeng ah Xu Qingfeng, you disappeared and went into hiding, and buried the entire Thief Sect, as the leader, do you know that the Thief Sect has been waiting for you, ah?”

A wail of near despair echoed through the room.

It also made Zhang Wu Dao, an eight-foot man, unable to contain it any longer, tears came out of his eyes.

.....

The other side.

Lijin Hospital.

The air was filled with the smell of disinfectant water.

The temperature had plummeted on a cold nine-day day.

Luckily, in the ward, there was always air conditioning to keep the temperature in a suitable zone.

Zhang Yulan's face was haggard and she sat exhaustedly by the bedside, her right hand propping up her chin, her bloodshot eyes always staring at the unconscious Qin Ye on the hospital bed.

She could not remember how many such days and nights she had had.

The great fear buried in her heart kept her nerves on edge all the time.

After learning the truth, Zhang Yulan had boarded at the Lijin Hospital many times on the pretext of taking care of Qin Ye.

She did not dare to go back.

She was afraid!

What's more, she didn't know what to do.

Chen Dong's disappearance and Gu Qingying's replacement by a civet had left her at her wits' end after learning the truth.

She pondered over many ways to tell Elder Long, Kunlun and Fan Lu, to tell her family, and even to stab the Chen family directly.

But the results, all left her powerless and desperate.

How could an outsider have the power to make a slave rebel against his master?

How could a mere Zhang family have the power to shake the Chen family heir?

How could the Chen family listen to the words of an outsider?

The fear, helplessness and despair have kept Zhang Yulan's psychological state on the verge of collapse for a while now.

Only by being around Qin Ye, even if he was a comatose vegetable, could she feel the slightest sense of security and warmth.

This was the only security and warmth she could crave today!

Zhang Yulan's left hand clutched Qin Ye's hand and murmured, "Husband when the hell are you going to wake up, I'm so scared"

Although there are no three books and six rites, the phoenix crown and cape, and an open marriage, but Zhang Yulan's heart, long ago, has taken the man in front of her as the ultimate belonging.

Creak

The door to the room pushed open.

The company's main business is to provide a wide range of products and services to the public.

Zhang Yulan, who was holding tears in her eyes, hurriedly got up, wiped the corners of her eyes and squeezed out a smile: "Dean Liu, you've come to check the room, huh?"

The president handed Zhang Yulan the glucose in his hand: "Girl, drink some, you can't stay up like this, your body will collapse. You can't stay up like this, your body will collapse."

Zhang Yulan was stunned for a moment.

She took the bottle of glucose and drank it with her head back.

During this process, Dean Liu always watched Zhang Yulan, his gaze was complicated and he wanted to say something, but under the complicated gaze, the colour of heartache would flicker from time to time.

"Goo dong"

Zhang Yulan drank the last mouthful of glucose and wiped the corner of her mouth, "Thank you Dean Liu for your concern, I can hold on until he wakes up."

"When there's nothing you can do about some things, you just have to relax."

Dean Liu said in a meaningful manner.

The words had just fallen.

Creak

The door of the ward was pushed open again.

"What is it that can't be helped?"

Gu Qingying had a smile on her face as she pushed the door open and walked in.

As this voice rang out.

Dean Liu and Zhang Yulan's expressions froze at the same time.

Zhang Yulan hurriedly got up, "Sister Xiao Ying, you're here?"

"Mm nah, here to see Qin Ye."

Gu Qingying walked over to Dean Liu and asked with a smile, "Uncle Liu, what can't be helped?"

"Look."

Dean Liu pointed to the unconscious Qin Ye on the hospital bed, then calmly said, "Medicine can't do anything, but Yu Lan is sulking with himself, you guys talk, uncle still has to check the room, so I'll leave first."

After saying that, he ignored Gu Qingying and turned around to leave the ward.

Zhang Yulan's heart was thumping faster at this moment.

Panic and fear flickered in her eyes, she gritted her silver teeth and asked in a calm manner, "Sister Ying, is there, is there something for me?"

Winner Takes All Chapter 1137-1138

Chapter 1137

Even though she was forcing herself to be calm, the fear inside her still made Zhang Yulan's voice tremble a little.

"Why is your voice shaking?"

Gu Qingying raised her eyebrows and looked at Zhang Yulan in dismay.

Zhang Yulan's heart suddenly clenched for a moment, and in the next second, she lowered her head, wiped her eyes, and said with a strong tremor, "No, it's nothing, I just cried a little."

It was a good thing that Zhang Yulan's face was haggard and her eyes were also covered with blood.

Such words, however, made Gu Qingying's frown spread and he no longer questioned.

Gu Qingying stepped forward and raised her hand to land on Zhang Yulan's shoulder, her expression unruffled as she comforted.

“I came to the hospital, just too worried about you, afraid that your body boiled bad, just like what Uncle Liu said, when there is nothing you can do you can only relax, you keep sulking with yourself like this, in the end it is you who is bad, Qin Ye will definitely be able to wake up.”

The reassuring words came from a face that was so cold that it was devoid of sorrow and joy.

It gave people a creepy feeling.

At this moment, Zhang Yulan, however, was lowering her head and pretending to look sad.

She was afraid!

She didn't dare to look at Gu Qingying in front of her, afraid that she would detect something.

Once exposed, it would be a death sentence for both her and Qin Ye.

With the ability of the mysterious man and this fake Gu Qingying, they would definitely be able to make her and Qin Ye disappear quietly in this hospital while hiding it from everyone.

“How is Qin Ye doing lately?”

Gu Qing Ying coldly looked at the unconscious Qin Ye on the hospital bed.

“Same as always

Zhang Yulan lowered her head with fear in her eyes.

“You haven't been home for a long time, why don't you go home and stay tonight? To take care of Qin Ye, staying in the hospital all the time is also a big burden for you.”

Gu Qingying said calmly, the left hand that landed on Zhang Yulan's shoulder, however, gently used a little force and squeezed it.

Zhang Yulan's pupils instantly dilated, fear at this moment, like a volcano thumping up.

The home?

That home she dare not return ah!

The mental stress suffered at night back home was torturous, a million times harder than in the hospital!

The actual fact is that you can't find a way to get the best out of the situation.

It was because she hadn't been back home much this time.

"What should I do? What should I do? Qin Ye, what the hell should I do? Do I really have to go back tonight?"

In a panic, Zhang Yulan's heart turned upside down.

In this short moment, the air in the ward seemed to freeze.

At this moment, a voice that sounded like heavenly music suddenly came in from the outer corridor.

"Is Qin Ye's family present?"

"Yes!"

Zhang Yulan jerked her head up, red-eyed, and hurriedly got up and walked towards the door.

At the same time, she also broke free of Gu Qingying's hand.

Gu Qingying stood in place, her face full of calm.

At the same time, the door of the ward was pushed open by a nurse.

The nurse handed a medical record report in her hand to Zhang Yulan: "Please sign this medical record report, in addition Qin Ye's attending doctor asks you to go to the office to talk about Qin Ye's condition."

"What's wrong with Qin Ye?"

Zhang Yulan's hand trembled violently as she signed, instantly panicking.

And Gu Qingying, too, with a flash of her gaze, walked quickly towards the door.

"Nurse, I'm Qin Ye's sister-in-law, what has changed in his condition?"

Inquiring, Gu Qing Ying's gaze drifted a little, and her footsteps were even a little hurried.

The nurse shook her head, "I don't know about this, but for vegetative patients like Qin Ye, the attending doctor will regularly ask the family members who are taking care of the patient about the patient's state, after all, we doctors and nurses are not able to be by the patient's side all the time, while the family members can accompany them and

keep an eye on them with constant monitoring, so perhaps the doctor wants to ask about this.”

A word that instantly made Zhang Yulan’s heart and soul lift.

Wouldn’t this reason be just the thing to circumvent going home?

She raised her hand to wipe the corners of her eyes, calmed down her emotions, and turned back to Gu Qing Ying, “Little Sister Ying, please help me take care of Qin Ye here for the time being, I’ll go to the attending doctor’s place, and I’ll be back soon.”

“Good!”

After hearing the nurse’s explanation, Gu Qingying looked as normal and nodded her head.

When Zhang Yulan followed the nurse and left, a creepy chill steeply covered Gu Qing Ying’s stunningly beautiful face.

Gu Qingying’s face was cold and her eyes became indifferent.

As if indifferent to everything, she raised her hand and slowly closed the ward door.

With that.

She turned to the hospital bed and looked down at the unconscious Qin Ye from a high position.

The next second.

She suddenly raised her hand and slapped Qin Ye across the face with a slap.

The sound of the slap was crisp and loud.

It even shocked Gu Qingying’s right hand, causing it to hurt a little.

While shaking her right hand, Gu Qingying said indifferently, “Since you’ve become a vegetable, then lie down properly and don’t get up suddenly, I can’t sleep every night because of you.

The murmuring was accompanied by.

Gu Qingying fished out another needle from her bag, then slowly walked to the position of Qin Ye’s feet.

Suddenly, with a hostile expression, she ruthlessly stabbed the embroidery needle in her hand, into the heart of Qin Ye's right foot.

From the beginning to the end, Gu Qingying maintained a cold and hostile expression, staring at Qin Ye with a deadly gaze.

She was afraid that Qin Ye would suddenly wake up.

This was because she knew from Elder Long and the mysterious man that Chen Dong and Gu Qingying had come all this way, and every time Qin Ye, the floundering bastard, did something, it was simply like a divine stroke!

When Chen Dong and Gu Qingying got married, in the face of Chen Dong's impersonators, Qin Ye was the only one who dared to face the wrath of the Chen family and many other powerful families and stop the wedding!

It was only because Qin Ye had risked his life to save Gu Qingying in Chen Dong's absence that he ended up in such a situation.

Such a flinty seed who could risk his life and everything for Chen Dong and Gu Qingying made her scandalous.

She needs time, only time can she solidify her identity as "Gu Qingying" and her position as the wife of the Chen family heir.

When she is in complete control of everything, after the civet has changed the crown prince, it does not matter if Qin Ye wakes up then.

What she was worried about was that during the time she was waiting for her identity to be solidified, this flabby bastard would suddenly wake up!

With his style of behaviour, he would dare to kill even his own father, so what would he dare not do if he sensed a hint of what was going on?

During this period of time, she had been in a difficult state of mind, and coupled with Zhang Yulan's nightly absence, that's why she had the urge to come to the hospital today to take a look.

While watching, Gu Qingying viciously twisted the embroidery needle inserted into the bottom of Qin Ye's foot.

It lasted for a full two minutes.

Qin Ye was still motionless and unresponsive.

Gu Qingying's ruthless face finally revealed a pleased smile, and as she pulled out the embroidery needle, she smiled and said, "Right, that's how it should be, after giving you a chance to live, then be your vegetable and lie down, when you open your eyes, I'll have to think of ways to kill you."

With that, she walked over to Qin Ye once again, and seemed a little worried as she "slapped" him across the face again.

After stopping for a few minutes to make sure Qin Ye was okay, Gu Qingying turned around and left.

However, Gu Qingying did not notice.

Just as she opened the ward door and stepped out of the ward.

Qin Ye, who had kept his eyes tightly closed and motionless, suddenly oozed a crystal tear from the corner of his eyes

Chapter 1138

In the corridor.

Zhang Yulan was in a hurry, her feet rushing towards the ward.

The nurse's knock on the door just now had indeed relieved her of her pressing need.

But she did not dare to stay away for too long.

The person in the ward was the fake Gu Qingying.

She was afraid that if she left for too long, something would happen to Qin Ye.

Suddenly, a voice came from the opposite direction.

"Yu Lan, how is the situation?"

Zhang Yulan's eyes instantly burst into panic, but instantly suppressed it strongly.

Raising her eyes to look at the oncoming Gu Qingying, she squeezed out a haggard smile, "Sister Xiaoying, it's the same as always."

Gu Qing Ying couldn't help but let out a sigh of relief in her heart and smiled faintly, "Relax, take good care of Qin Ye, he'll definitely wake up."

"Well, one can only think that way."

Zhang Yulan nodded helplessly and said haggardly to Gu Qingying, "Sorry Sister Xiaoying, I'll stay at the hospital for the time being, the attending doctor said that if Qin Ye has a little physical organism response and targeted treatment, there is still a high possibility of him waking up, I'm afraid that he won't even respond. So I want to stay with him more and observe him more, I don't want to give up just like that."

As she spoke, Zhang Yulan's bloodshot eyes filled with tears.

Even, the shell teeth were biting tightly on her red lips.

This scene fell into Gu Qing Ying's eyes, but in her heart, she laughed coldly.

Give up, you give up in order to let me sleep more peacefully.

But thinking of the embroidery needle that was just taken to stab Qin Ye's foot, Qin Ye did not react in the slightest, and was certain that she Qin Ye would never be able to wake up, at least for a short time.

Gu Qingying took out a tissue from her bag, handed it to Zhang Yulan and said soothingly, "It's okay, you can stay with him more if you want to, but there are words in advance, you must take care of your body, tell us in time if anything happens, I am Qin Ye's sister-in-law, and also your sister-in-law, there are still Long Lao, Kunlun and Xiao Lu sister at home."

The words were full of tenderness, as if she was really a sister-in-law.

"Many thanks to Sister Xiao Ying."

Zhang Yulan gave a grateful cry, and was wiping away her tears as she walked towards the ward.

Her footsteps were a little weak and staggering, and her back was a little hunched with fatigue.

Gu Qingying looked back at Zhang Yulan's back, pulled the corner of her mouth and gave a cold laugh: "A living dead person, you can guard it if you want to, it's better to guard yourself to death."

With that, she also stopped lingering and left with a satisfied heart.

At the same time.

Zhang Yulan also walked to the door of the ward, and as she pushed the door into the room, she looked askance in the direction of the corridor without a trace, looking at Gu Qingying who was already far away, her lips and teeth lightly opened and she let out a long breath.

Click!

Closing the door to the room, Zhang Yulan's pale and haggard face could no longer be controlled, revealing a frightened panic.

It was a state of panic and panic to the extent that even her five senses were twisted and distorted.

Leaning against the door of the ward, tears came out of her eyes like water breaking the bank.

As her chest rose and fell high and low, Zhang Yulan's entire body was trembling.

Fear to the extreme!

It made her body a little weak at this point, and she tried to spread out on the ground one by one.

It lasted for more than ten seconds before Zhang Yulan then dropped her gaze to Qin Ye who was on the hospital bed.

Her teary eyes flickered for a moment as Zhang Yulan staggered to the side of the hospital bed, but forcibly held back the fear in her heart as she struggled to control herself and carefully examined Qin Ye's body.

She was afraid that Qin Ye would be harmed.

The time she had just left was short, but to the Qin Ye of today, anyone could threaten his safety.

What's more, she already knew that Gu Qingying was a fake, and even more so, she could not expect the fake Gu Qingying to treat Qin Ye well.

From the top of her head, to her neck, to her torso

Everywhere, Zhang Yulan carefully and meticulously examined.

Only when her gaze finally landed on the bottom of Qin Ye's feet, the faint blood stains that remained underneath them instantly blasted her eyeballs like a thunderbolt from a clear sky.

"Ah"

Zhang Yulan's delicate body shook and she was about to scream at once, but just a little bit of her voice came out, she raised her hand to cover her mouth deadly, making the scream, turn into a low raspy hissing sound.

Collapse.

Fear.

Panic.

.....

At this moment, all sorts of emotions swept through her body, as if countless ants were devouring her.

She had been taking care of Qin Ye every day and was familiar with every bit of Qin Ye's body.

She was even more certain that there was no such very small wound on the bottom of Qin Ye's foot before.

There was only one possibility that the fake Gu Qingying who had stayed in the ward to look after Qin Ye when she went to see the attending doctor just now had caused it!

What was she up to?

Did she find out something?

For a moment, Zhang Yulan was in a state of panic, all sorts of emotions causing her to completely collapse.

She grabbed a tissue in a panic and wiped the blood on the bottom of Qin Ye's feet.

During this process, her body trembled like sieve chaff, her eyes were teary and her breathing was even more rapid and ragged.

When the blood was cleaned up, Zhang Yulan completely collapsed and fell on Qin Ye's chest.

"I'm scared Qin Ye, what the hell am I supposed to do? Oooooooooo"

Even as she broke down and howled, Zhang Yulan buried her face dead on Qin Ye's chest, forcing her sobs to a minimum.

She was afraid that someone would find out.

No matter who it was, but whoever found out about her abnormalities, it would sharply aggravate her and Qin Ye's situation.

There was no one to call for help.

No one to count on.

No one to even confide in.

The current Zhang Yulan is like a lone boat in a sea of turbulent waves, isolated and deadly silent, as if she is about to face the nightmare of shipwreck at any moment.

Just

The first thing you need to do is to get a good idea of what you're doing.

The eyes were closed and unconscious, but the corners of Qin Ye's eyes were already moist at this moment.

A drop of teardrop, quietly, condensed from the corner of his eyes and slid down

Compared to the drop of tears that flowed from the bottom of his feet when he was pricked by needles just now, the drop of tears at this moment seemed to vent Qin Ye's greater pain.

The pain of flesh and blood is not as great as the pain of Qing's heart.

I was beside you, I could feel your pain, I could hear your cries, I wanted to touch your head, I wanted to hug you, but I couldn't touch your head or hug you, so I suffered more than you.

And the scene.

Zhang Yulan, who had collapsed into tears long ago, did not notice.

Tianmen Mountain Villa.

On the coiled mountain road.

The cold wind was bitterly cold and extraordinarily biting.

The mysterious man was standing quietly on the roadside, like a statue, with a cigarette in his mouth.

When he saw Gu Qingying's newly purchased yellow McLaren coming like a bolt of lightning.

The ear-splitting roar of the engine made people's hearts soar.

But.

The mysterious man was holding a cigarette in his mouth and stepped into the middle of the road.

Crunch!

The McLaren braked sharply in front of the mystery man, and the two were only fifty centimetres apart.

From the beginning to the end, the mystery man always maintained a calm, lofty and calm state.

The car, on the other hand, was burning with rage. The braking caused her to lurch forward a little, but she was secured by a seatbelt, and her hair was only dishevelled.

Gu Qingying ruffled a handful of hair, opened the car door, got out and looked coldly at the mystery man: "If I hadn't braked just now, you would have been run over!"

"If you couldn't brake again, you and I would both be dead!"

The mysterious man said coldly, taking off his cigarette in his right hand and flicking it with his flexed fingers, directly flicking it on Gu Qingying's body.

This action was extremely humiliating.

The mysterious man had also never been stingy with his insults to Gu Qingying in front of him.

"You"

Gu Qing Ying panic back, see the clothes on his body was burned a hole by the cigarette, immediately anxious: "This is a Chanel limited edition, more than 100,000, you crazy?"

"Earth dog, will always be earth dog, change into skin, still can't leave the essence of earth dog, toad can never become white swan."

The mystery man said indifferently, "Where did you go just now?"

"I"

Gu Qingying suddenly panicked and stammered without saying anything.

"Lijin Hospital?"

The mysterious man spat out four words, instantly causing Gu Qingying's face to change dramatically.

"You followed me?" Gu Qing Ying scolded.

"Is it hard for me to plow you out of the pit, bring you back from the dead, change your face and check your trail?"

The mysterious man stepped in front of Gu Qingying, raised his hand and slapped Gu Qingying's face, "How many times do I have to tell you before you grow up? mistakes and breakdowns, and will make my plans all go wrong!"

"But I"

Gu Qingying's face was half red from the slap, her hair was messy, and there was even a trace of blood at the corner of her mouth, making her extremely wretched.

She didn't wait for her to argue.

The mysterious person was the one who gripped the hair at the back of her head with a large hand, and at her scream, directly disliked her face to the rearview mirror.

"Look in the mirror"

The mystery man's voice was cold and stern to the core: "Does it look like a retard?"

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Chapter 1139

Wrong, I, I know it's wrong."

The sharp pain of her hair tugging at her scalp instantly sent Gu Qingying into a state of pain and trepidation, panicking and begging for mercy.

"Wrong about what?"

The mysterious man was cold and indifferent without the slightest bit of emotion, and as he inquired, his right hand pushed hard again.

"Ah!"

Gu Qing Ying's five senses instantly twisted as she hissed and screamed.

Only after the pain eased slightly did she then say with hot tears in her eyes, "I, I shouldn't have acted recklessly, I shouldn't have disobeyed you, this is the last time, it really is the last time."

Finally.

The mysterious man let go of Gu Qingying and lit up a cigarette by himself.

He took a heavy puff and exhaled a thick smoke.

During this process, Gu Qingying's pretty face was covered with pain, her hands kept rubbing the back of her head, and tears kept falling from the corners of her eyes like broken pearls.

Only the eyes of the mysterious man were full of fear.

In her heart, the mysterious man who saved her life and could make her die was like a big hand straddling the top of her head. Unreachable, unattainable, she herself lived under his great hand, as small as an ant.

As the mystery man said, everything she had was given to her by the mystery man, and it was as easy as plunder to plunder it.

And she didn't want to lose everything she had now!

She wanted to be Gu Qingying and didn't want to go back to the Lin Xueer she once was.

For this reason she could let go of everything.

There was a poof!

Gu Qingying knelt on the ground, full of guilt and self-reproach, and said, "I'm sorry, I know I was wrong, I promise you this is really the last time, there will never be a next time!"

The words were humble to the extreme, devoid of dignity.

In her mind, as long as she could maintain what she had, what was the point of laying down her dignity?

The mysterious man stood tall, disdainful of Gu Qingying who was kneeling beside him.

If this scene had fallen into the eyes of Elder Long, Kunlun and Fan Lu, they would have been absolutely shocked to the point of being dumbfounded, just like Zhang Yulan back then.

It was just that on this mountain road, so remote that no one could know!

For a long time.

Only then did the mysterious man slowly exhale a puff of smoke, flicking the half-tipped cigarette in his hand with a flexed finger.

“Go back! Live your life as Gu Qingying, don’t worry about it, this game of reckoning is not for you to play with your dirt dog brain! All you have to do is to be this puppet properly!”

“When the big picture is settled, after the matter is completed, the unattainable dream of a rich family you once wished for, I will wave my hand and give it to you, hundreds of millions, billions, for me, it’s just numbers, but for you, it’s your dream!”

Boom!

Before the words left his mouth, the mysterious man lifted the astral wind and turned around brazenly.

In an instant, the cold face revealed a ferocious beast-like fierceness.

His right hand instantly grabbed Gu Qingying’s neck and directly pushed his head against the car door, threatening with murderous intent, “If you still don’t know the sky is high, I’ll bury you with my own hands again!”

“Got it, I remember!”

Gu Qingying’s face was full of fear, her mind was blank at this moment, like falling into an abyss.

“Roll!”

As the mysterious man let go of his hand.

Gu Qingying stood up in a panic, got into the car, started it and sped off towards Tianmen Mountain Villa.

The mysterious man stood on the highway with a cigarette in his mouth, watching the sports car leave.

As the car turned a corner and disappeared from his sight.

Under the sunlight, the corners of the mysterious man’s cold face slowly turned upwards, revealing a meaningful and strange smile.

Under the nine-nine cold weather.

With this smile, the temperature around him seemed to plummet again.

In the cold wind, the mysterious man's hoarse and low voice echoed on the quiet mountain road.

"That day is not far away, in this game, I want to win half a son of heaven!"

.....

Zhenjiang City.

Inside the practice room.

Gusts of strong wind whistled.

Chen Dong's figure kept changing, his hands and feet waving out, bringing up large remnants of shadows and setting off a strong wind that shook his eardrums.

At this moment, Chen Dong's head was covered in sweat and his face was filled with the crimson of blood.

However, his expression and eyes were vacant and lost, and his whole being was in a state of forgetfulness.

Such a state allowed his movements to flow without stagnation.

Boom!

A low popping sound was heard in the air as a fist was thrown.

There was even a faint ring of air ripples visible to the naked eye above the fist blade.

Boom boom boom

In the practice room, a buzzing sound of fist wind echoed.

Under the light.

Chen Dong's figure was imprinted on the wall, constantly overlapping and changing.

Time passed.

When Chen Dong finished the last move, he instantly withdrew from his state of forgetfulness.

However, the “awakened” Chen Dong looked grave and puzzled, with his brows knitted tightly.

“Strange although the 108 movements of the Nine Heavens Frightening Dragon Technique are the same as the martial heritage of the first 42 Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Bodies, there is a gap between them.”

Puzzled murmurs echoed in the practice room.

After entering the practice room for retreat, Chen Dong did not directly skim past the first forty-two Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Bodies and directly cultivate from the forty-third Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Body just because the one hundred and eight movements of the Nine Heavens Stunning Dragon Technique overlapped the forty-two Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Bodies.

Eating one bite of rice and taking one step at a time was a truth that Chen Dong had always believed in since he was a child.

Even if he knew there was a shortcut in front of him, he was willing to carry out the process all over again from the beginning. To go fast was far better than to go steady!

It was only this practicing from the beginning again that made him notice a hint of something unusual.

The one hundred and eight movements of The Nine Heavens Stunning Dragon Kung Fu, although dismantled the martial heritage of the forty-two Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao bodies.

However, when the cultivation was re-led by the Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Body, it was found that many areas could not fit with the one hundred and eight movements of the Nine Heavens Frightening Dragon Technique again.

It was as if the Nine Heavens Frightening Dragon Martial Art was a trickling stream and the 72 Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Bodies were a great river.

A trickle of water is able to overlap into a large river, but the opposite is true for a large river that cannot overlap into a trickle of water.

Chen Dong’s face was puzzled as he sat cross-legged on top of a futon on the ground, sweat pouring down like rain, sweeping over his eyes and stinging somewhat, making his vision all a little blurry.

He slowly lifted his right hand, and between opening and closing it, his mind was rapidly turning thoughts.

Boom!

Suddenly, Chen Dong's right hand made a fist, squeezing the air with a buzzing sound.

At the same time, a brilliant aura burst out from Chen Dong's eyes.

"I understand, Eldest Uncle has only deconstructed his perception of the first forty-two Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Bodies to create the one hundred and eight movements of the Nine Heavens Frightening Dragon Technique, as for the Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Bodies it is like a general outline of the martial dao, Eldest Uncle has only sorted out a main line, the main line can fit into the general outline, but it cannot cover all of the general outline!"

In an instant, Chen Dong had a feeling of enlightenment and clarity.

His breathing became even sharper and more violent.

The essence in his eyes flickered violently.

This was because he realized a very crucial issue!

Under the premise that it was impossible to chisel out the Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Body Inheritance for everyone to enlighten.

Even senior brother Huo Zhenxiao could only rely on his eldest uncle's perception of the Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Body to cultivate and inherit the blessings of his predecessors!

But what he remembered in his mind was the complete inheritance of the Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Body, and he was able to make multiple, all-encompassing enlightenments of the first forty-two Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Bodies while cultivating the Nine Heavens Thrilling Dragon Technique.

With one enlightenment, the resulting Nine Heavens Frightening Dragon Martial Art was able to increase the chances of sensing Qi.

Then wouldn't multiple enlightenments be able to be stacked time and time again?

Chapter 1140

Chen Dong, who woke up with a start, was immediately thrown into a state of ecstasy.

"The Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Body is worthy of being the martial dao essence of the Hundred Clans of the Great Snowy Plains!"

With an excited murmur, Chen Dong's gaze glittered as an unrestrained smile appeared on his face.

With one perception of Eldest Uncle Chen Daojun's out of the Nine Heavens Frightening Dragon Technique, he was able to increase his chances of perceiving Qi.

If he could comprehend it several more times, all with results.

It would mean that he could stack up a higher chance of sensing Qi again and again!

What's more, the benefits of the Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao were not just about increasing the chances of Qi enlightenment!

This unique condition would allow him to step ahead in the martial dao!

"Phew"

He raised his hand to wipe a handful of sweat from his forehead, Chen Dong rose with excitement, "Since this is the case, let's focus on the first forty-two Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Bodies within this month and a half, if we can perceive Qi, we'll have more certainty on our father's great birthday!"

It takes time to comprehend all the Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Bodies in one's memory, and it is not a short time.

This is a process that does not build up to a thousand miles, and only when time has accumulated long enough can one truly build up.

And now father's birthday is just around the corner, and the winner is about to arrive.

There is not much time left for Chen Dong, he does not have the patience, nor the opportunity to wait for the moment of thick and thin.

Instead of that.

Instead, he should focus on the enlightenment of the first forty-two Heavenly Wolf Martial Bodies.

With his eldest uncle Chen Daojun's "Nine Heavens Thrilling Dragon Technique" before him, it would be easier for him to use it as a side-evidence to continue to comprehend the martial heritage of the first forty-two Heavenly Wolf Martial Bodies!

As long as he could successfully perceive Qi before his father's birthday banquet, it would be enough!

To a martial artist, being able to sense Qi meant a big breakthrough in the realm.

It was already difficult to distinguish between a martial artist with qi and a martial artist without qi, under normal circumstances, in terms of high or low strength.

After all in normal martial arts, Chen Dong asked himself, there shouldn't be many people who could be as strong as he was, and yet be able to use his own physique and fighting skills to harden against a strong qi master when he didn't have qi!

Taking a deep breath, Chen Dong calmed down his mind.

His expression gradually calmed down, and his gaze gradually became hollow and lost.

Soon, he reentered the realm of forgetfulness.

The martial heritage of the Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Body quickly surfaced in his mind.

Chen Dong's body moved and his hands and feet once again carried residual shadows as he entered a state of enlightenment and cultivation.

If this scene was seen by the onlookers of the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army, they would be absolutely dumbfounded and dumbfounded.

For a martial artist, being able to enter a state of forgetfulness would greatly increase the speed of his enlightenment training.

However, it was very difficult to enter the state of oblivion.

However, when Chen Dong entered the state of forgetfulness, he was able to do it with his arms and wield his hands!

Time passed.

Inside the training room, the buzzing and vibrating sound of Chen Dong's fists and kicks reverberated.

On the other side.

In Huo Zhenxiao's room.

Huo Zhenxiao's face was pale as he lay on his bed, and beside him, Bai Qi stood shoulder to shoulder with the rest of the eleven Golden Guards.

"Push all troops to the four-sided city walls, and from this moment on, raise Zhenjiang City's defence level to top level, on par with being attacked by the Hundred Clans teaming up to attack the city to the south! The news of my injury is classified as top secret for the entire city's army."

After a pause, Huo Zhenxiao asked in a deep voice, “Also any news from the Hun side, have you got it?”

Hearing this.

Bai Qi and the eleven golden guards looked at each other.

At the beginning of Huo Zhenxiao’s injury, they had already raised the defense level of Zhenjiang City to the top level, and also completely blocked the news of Huo Zhenxiao’s injury.

It was just that the Hun side was the only one that had nothing to report, no news at all!

“The only thing that I’ve heard of is that the Xiong Nu is a very big city.

Bai Qi bowed slightly and cupped his fist, “Nowadays, the Huns are in a state of panic, so I’m afraid it’s difficult to penetrate and find out information.

Another golden guard added, “Back to the master, all means have been exhausted, the Xiongnu king doesn’t know what ferocious means he has used to deter the barbarians in the tribal villages on the Xiongnu frontier, now even with heavy gold, no barbarians have rebelled, everyone fears us in the domain like snakes and scorpions!”

A single sentence instantly froze the atmosphere in the room to the breaking point.

Ever since Zhenjiang City straddled the frontier, one of the 300,000 Great Snow Dragon Riding Army’s means of obtaining intelligence information from the hundred tribes in the snowy plains outside the domain was also the most important and best means of bribing the barbarians in the scattered villages and tribes on the frontiers of the tribes!

For the barbarian villages and tribes on the tribal frontiers, their sense of belonging is far less than that of the barbarians in the tribal power centres.

What’s more, the conditions of survival in the scattered villages of the barbarians on the frontiers are so harsh that they are horrible.

This time, the King of the Xiongnu was so powerful that the people of the frontier villages and tribes would rather face more dangerous conditions of survival in the extreme cold of the night, but also fear the people of their domain like snakes and scorpions and keep their mouths shut!

“Heh”

Huo Zhenxiao smiled bitterly, “Heavy gold Since when are we considered heavy gold?”

What?!

Bai Qi and the Eleven Golden Guards were all stunned.

“There’s still a chance!”

Huo Zhenxiao’s gaze burned as he pulled the corners of his mouth, “Now, it depends on the Chen family head, if he can use the world’s money to harden a road to the thirteen cities of Xiongnu, as long as we get in, the news we have!”

Bai Qi and the eleven golden guards’ expressions were instantly solemn.

Indeed the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army had been buying information at a heavy price.

But the so-called “heavy money” is nothing compared to the Chen family, which holds all the money in the world!

The difference between a mere amount of money and a mountain of silver is not just quantitative, but qualitative.

.....

The Thirteen Cities of the Huns.

The extreme night chilled the world.

The thirteen cities seem to have fallen into silence and frozen.

The lights are still on, but they are a little colder and more sluggish than usual.

The Xiongnu Palace.

The King of Xiongnu’s cheeks are thin and sunken, the bags under his eyes droop, and white hair faintly emerges from his brow and hair.

Exhaustion.

Exhaustion.

The vicissitudes.

Old age.

The King of the Huns is no longer the majestic figure he once was, but an old man in his old age, struggling to hold on in the cold wind and the shadow of a sword.

The pen in his hand has never stopped.

The impact of the shocking change in the Huns was too great and the consequences too heavy.

The old ancestors had blessed him with a chance to turn back the clock, otherwise on the day Chen Dong fled the Thirteen Cities, Xiongnu would have been in a position to raise the country in revolt.

A hard-won opportunity to turn the tide, he dared not slacken in the slightest.

Only by burning his life could he perhaps stabilise his position in the royal court.

Only between pen and brush, the Hun king kept pulling at his animal robe and his somewhat purple lips kept shivering.

Creak

The door of the room was pushed open, rolling in the wind and snow.

“Close it, close it for the king!”

The Hun king’s eyes went red at once, as if he was roaring like a beast.

The shy star at the door was horrified.

She hurried into the room and closed the door behind her.

Scanning the room, she stared at the room with a puzzled brow and said, “Father, the temperature in the room is already very hot, why do you still feel cold?”

The Hun king’s gaze froze and the manic anger on his face suddenly disappeared.

Somewhat flustered, he bowed his head and continued to wield his brush, panting sharply.

“Leave it alone, don’t ask, it’s not for you to ask or to manage.”

Shying was completely frozen, her mind going blank.

For she found her father’s countenance tinged with fear, the ultimate fear!

What had gone wrong with him?