

Winner Takes All Chapter 1151-1160

Chapter 1151

What, what?"

In a flash of lightning, Zhou Haijian sobered up a bit and hurriedly tugged at his trousers with both hands.

"Zhou Haijian, let's have a look, you're really an asshole!"

Chen Shuijia was full of sorrow and grabbed Zhou Haijian's trousers with his hands.

Zhou Haijian struggled, "Hey, hey, hey, no, it's not what you think, I mean the company, the company!"

"We know you are accompanying the wine, but you are accompanying a bit too much."

Chen Duijia was full of sorrow and said unrelentingly, "Let me take a look, this is a big matter but small, maybe even a human life, Kui Gang is a sturdy man, your small body"

Another crony, who was also ready to take off Zhou Haijian's trousers, agreed: "Yes, Haijian, let us take a look, it's really hard for you this time."

Zhou Haijian: "....."

Feeling the sympathetic gaze of Chen Shuijia and the other two companions.

Zhou Haijian had a feeling like a man on his back.

He gritted his teeth indignantly, "It's not what you think, I'm a decent person, why would I sing 'Chrysanthemum Ruin'?"

No?

The three of them looked at each other in disbelief.

"I'm really just accompanying a drink, I didn't do anything else."

When Zhou Haijian saw the three of them dazed, he hurriedly explained again, "Moreover, this time, the harvest is quite fruitful, I've already obtained information about Barbarian's intelligence from Kui Gang's mouth."

Boom!

The words thundered out.

The three of them stared at Zhou Haijian with dumbfounded eyes.

“Really, really got it?”

Chen Shuijia asked incredulously, even though Zhou Haijian had already said it himself, he still felt like he was in a trance like a dream.

According to his estimation, with the situation in Xiongnu today, it was as difficult as heaven to find out what was going on inside the king’s palace.

By entering Xiongnu in the name of cooperative commerce, the Chen family’s caravan would not only be able to break open the Xiongnu feudal state, but would also be able to stay in Xiongnu for a long enough period of time in a dignified manner.

But Zhou Haijian’s move had directly disrupted the rhythm of his original plan!

“Really, it’s my good brother Ollie who gives!”

Zhou Haijian patted his chest proudly and said excitedly, “Barbara is now in the Xiongnu palace, when the young master fled Xiongnu, she should have been subjected to a period of slavery, but because of the Xiongnu princess’s shelter, now it is personally guarded by guards, servants waiting, froze the slave to become a small master, such a simple house arrest, I believe that for a period of time, Barbara will not be in danger! .”

With a few words, the three Chen Shuijia’s breath caught in excitement.

One of their cronies said, “Great, in that case, we can leave Xiongnu immediately and return to our orders!”

This extremely cold night, if they hadn’t been ordered to come, their Chen family caravan would not have been willing to take a big risk and run to this extra-territorial snowy plain.

However.

“It’s impossible to get away!”

Chen Shuijia shook his head helplessly, “We came in the name of the Chen Family’s merchant team and hardened our money to pry open the Xiongnu’s border blockade, now if we don’t leave a few tens of billions in Xiongnu, the Xiongnu King won’t be foolish enough to let us go.”

At these words.

Zhou Haijian's three faces sank at the same time.

Indeed, it was only with the purpose of cooperative commerce that the Chen family's merchant team had knocked open the Xiongnu's national border blockade, otherwise, given the situation in Xiongnu today, it would be impossible to enter the interior of Xiongnu, let alone these 13 Xiongnu cities.

Under the guise of commercial cooperation, if they were to turn around and leave at this moment, their name would not be right and they would not be able to leave the Xiongnu territory.

"I'll report it first, the cooperation with the Xiongnu still has to continue."

Chen Shuijia rubbed his temples and patted Zhou Haijian: "I was prepared to do tens of billions of dollars, but it was solved by two meals of wine for you, you should be rewarded this time!"

.....

Zhenjiang City.

Inside the practice room.

Chen Dong sat calmly, mindlessly training.

His right hand was always holding his mobile phone.

He was waiting!

Waiting for news from his father about Barbara.

The heartache had long since disappeared, but his mind was preoccupied with Barbara, making it impossible for him to go into a state of forgetfulness to train.

That intense feeling of heartache, and the sound of Barbara's screams that he heard in the forgetfulness state, always haunted him like a nightmare.

Finally phone vibrated.

As soon as he saw that it was his father's phone, Chen Dong immediately picked up.

"How is Barbara?"

Chen Dong's voice dripped with urgency.

"Don't worry, they have already scouted out news of Barbara's intelligence."

Over the phone, Chen Daolin's voice also relaxed, "That little girl suffered from slave treatment for a while after you left Xiongnu, but because of Princess Xiongnu's shelter, she is now in the royal palace, served by special servants and guarded by guards, so her days are not bad, she is just under house arrest and losing her freedom."

This was indeed the truth.

To be able to escape with Chen Dong, as one who was extremely close to him, and even to be caught with him, and not die, but merely lose his freedom, when Chen Dong had stabbed the Hun through the sky, was indeed possible!

Chen Dong's hanging heart was instantly put back into his stomach.

The tightly frozen expression, too, eased down and he let out a long breath.

His eyes rolled, and Chen Dong suddenly had an idea.

"Dad

Only, just as he opened his mouth, he was interrupted by Chen Daolin on the other end of the phone.

"I know what you want to say, this matter cannot be done!"

Chen Daolin's voice was low and dripping with gravity, "The Chen family's merchant fleet, which has no boundaries in business, is indeed able to break through the Xiongnu border and enter the thirteen Xiongnu cities, but it is absolutely impossible to take Barbara away!"

Chen Dong fell silent, this was indeed his thought.

The Chen family's power had already penetrated into Xiongnu, so if he could take Barbara away in the process, it would be perfect.

But his father's words had single-handedly crushed his thoughts!

"The Chen family's caravan can get preferential treatment in Xiongnu by throwing tens of billions, but Barbara and you are about the face and dignity of the Xiongnu royal court, as well as the solidity of their royal court, tens or hundreds of billions will not smash the Xiongnu king's face."

"I get it, still, thanks a lot dad."

Chen Dong said from the bottom of his heart, "I will think of another way about Barbarian."

“Dong’er, can Dad say one more thing?”

Chen Daolin paused and said solemnly, “If you want to save Barbarian, dad can not stop it, but this matter please must be put after dad’s birthday banquet! Barbara will not be in danger in Xiongnu for the time being, what lies ahead of you is Pa’s upcoming grand birthday and the crucial moment for you to become the victorious king, only when you have successfully taken over the crown of the next family head from Pa will your future be completely opened up!”

“Until then, Pa would hate for you to make a big mistake on impulse! Think of your mother, think of Little Shadow, think of Long Lao and the others These people, once you take a wrong step, they will all end up accompanying you to pay the bill and pay the price together.”

Every word was tapered to the heart, as if each word was as heavy as a thousand pounds, pressing down on Chen Dong’s heart.

Chen Dong’s expression was gloomy to the extreme.

As his father’s words fell, Chen Dong also fell into silence.

A long time passed.

Only then did Chen Dong’s gaze gradually sharpened, “Dad, don’t worry, this is something I promised Mom, and I also promised Xiaoying.”

Chapter 1152

Hang up the phone.

Chen Dong put down the phone and his gaze was as sharp as a sword.

At this moment, his aura suddenly became stern, like a sheathed sword.

He did have his heart set on Barbara.

But the promise to his mother and Gu Qingying had never been forgotten.

On the day of his father’s birthday banquet.

He would personally hold his mother’s spirit tablet and walk into the Chen family, enshrining it in the Chen family ancestral hall, so that his mother could enjoy the Chen family’s offerings for generations.

This was what mother deserved!

He would also take Gu Qingying with him, walk into the Chen Family under the attention of all, and settle on top of the President, with the world's greatest families at his feet, and ten thousand glories surrounding Gu Qingying!

"I'm hibernating now, just to blossom into a million rays of light on that day!"

A softly murmured phrase, as if it was a vow, was firm and incomparable.

Chen Dong exhaled a breath of turbid air, and the aura on his body quickly collected.

After learning that Barbara was safe, the nightmare in his heart had also dissipated.

Nowadays, facing the situation of the Xiongnu, it was indeed as difficult as heaven for him to save Barbara, it was simply impossible!

Only after he had obtained the Chen Family Crown and asked for the Chen Family title would he have more to offer and could save Barbara.

There were priorities, and there was a sequence of events.

At this moment, Chen Dong had a clear picture in his mind.

"Ah Man, wait a little longer, when uncle becomes the next head of the Chen Family, uncle will go and pick you up under this starry sky of uncle's."

Chen Dong murmured softly.

With that, he was back into oblivion and continued training the first forty-two Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Bodies.

This was the only chance he had to give himself a boost before his father's big birthday.

It was true that an ordinary martial realm was not enough to raise the bar on the matter of confirming the Chen family head.

But having perceived "Qi" was a different story.

A martial artist who had perceived Qi would not dare to be underestimated, even in the matter of confirming the Chen family head.

The Heaven-Slaughter Bureau was hanging overhead.

Chen Dong could only cover in Zhenjiang City, protected by the 300,000 Great Snow Dragon Riders and Huo Zhenxiao.

But saving his life also meant that he lost control of all the properties under Din Tai and so on.

The only thing he could count on when he was unable to effectively control the Dingtai and other properties was for Elder Long and Chu Reed to be able to manage the properties at their own discretion.

Full marks for the answer, which he had actually done before he arrived in the Great Snow Dragon Riders army.

Dingtai, half of the Qin family, Chu Reed's entertainment company these add up to enough to crush the younger generation of the Chen family across the board.

As long as there are no changes in the family today, it is enough to deliver this report card on the day of his father's birthday banquet.

As for Chen Tiansheng's side, he could not be sure, nor could he speculate.

With Old Lady Chen's banner at his back, the variables were simply too great to speculate on.

The only thing he could do now was to do his best, to try so hard that he could do nothing to deserve the month-long hibernation.

Sensing "Qi" was the only way he could do it now, and the only way he could raise the bar for himself!

It was also while Chen Dong was immersed in training his forty-two Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Bodies.

In Huo Zhenxiao's room.

The various instruments had not been withdrawn, and Huo Zhenxiao's injuries were too serious to recover from for a while.

The extremely cold night.

Huo Zhenxiao's serious injury was undoubtedly shocking news to Zhenjiang City and the 300,000 Great Snow Dragon Riders.

Once the news spread, the Great Snow Dragon Riders would be in a state of decline before they could fight!

Both Bai Qi and the Eleven Golden Guards knew the seriousness of this matter, so these days, they were trying to conceal this secret secret by all means.

Huo Zhenxiao's room had also become a forbidden place within Zhenjiang City.

The level of security was even more stringent than when Chen Dong was living there before.

Every shift, a Golden Guard stood guard personally.

All kinds of military affairs were also handled by the Golden Guards.

"Sovereign, Bai Qi requests an audience!"

Bai Qi's voice came from outside the door.

"Come in."

Huo Zhenxiao said calmly.

When Bai Qi walked into the room and saw Huo Zhenxiao lying on the bed, his expression could not help but obscure a few more points.

The matter of Huo Zhenxiao being seriously injured was a big pressure for him and the Eleven Golden Guards.

While guarding the secret secret, he still had to keep Zhenjiang City and the 300,000 Great Snow Dragon Riders running as normal.

But compared to the Eleven Golden Guards, Bai Qi was the most "comfortable" of them all.

After all, he no longer held the position of Dragon Head Guard and did not have to run the daily affairs of the 300,000 Great Snow Dragon Riders.

All he did was to look after Huo Zhenxiao and Chen Dong.

"How is that boy?"

Huo Zhenxiao asked with raised eyebrows, "Closing up to death in a practice room, or for more than a month, is not something an ordinary person can endure."

A closed room, alone.

Loneliness, boredom and all sorts of emotions would climb all over one's body, making it difficult to calm down.

That kind of feeling, Huo Zhenxiao had experienced it himself, so he knew better that few people could do it.

“Everything is fine with Dragon Head Chen, according to what he himself said, he intends to sense out his Qi before his father’s big birthday.”

Bai Qi was responsible for serving Chen Dong tea and food, and some of Chen Dong’s intentions had been told to him.

“Sensing out Qi?”

Even Huo Zhenxiao could not help but be surprised for a moment, “This kid is really daring to think, a month or so, to sense Qi, I Huo Zhenxiao would like to call him the strongest!”

To a martial artist, the realization of Qi is the transformation of strength from quantity to quality!

The hardships involved were clear to Huo Zhenxiao.

Even if the “Nine Heavens Frightening Dragon Technique” could increase the chances of perceiving “Qi”, it was impossible for Chen Dong to actually perceive Qi in a month or so!

If Qi was really that easy to perceive, ancient martial arts would not have fallen from grace step by step throughout the ages.

This is something that requires time, enlightenment and luck!

Even Huo Zhenxiao did not dare to hope that he would be able to perceive Qi in just a month or so when he received Chen Daojun’s transmission of the Nine Heavens’ Frightening Dragon Technique.

However, he did not know that.

Chen Dong, who was now in the training room in seclusion, was not just training in the Nine Heavens Frightening Dragon Technique!

Instead, he was using the Nine Heavens Frightening Dragon Technique as a reference to repeat the first forty-two Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Bodies!

It was true that following the main line would yield minimal gains, but what about following the general outline of enlightenment?

This is not an algorithm where one plus one equals two, but one plus one is far greater than two, infinite possibilities!

Bai Qi scratched his head, apparently also not optimistic about Chen Dong’s plan: “Chen Long’s path of martial dao is soaring, he has not suffered any hiccups along the

way, so it is inevitable that he has misjudged the gap between the heavenly rift and the gulf in the martial realm, I guess.”

“Let him be, there are infinite possibilities in this kid, maybe he’ll actually make it.”

Huo Zhenxiao waved his hand.

At that very moment, the mobile phone rang.

Once he saw the caller ID, Huo Zhenxiao’s eyes lit up.

The call, as it turned out, was from Chen Daolin.

“Clan Master Chen, what can I do for you?”

Immediately afterwards, Huo Zhenxiao was silent.

However, Bai Qi at the side clearly saw that in his silence, Huo Zhenxiao’s expression was changing rapidly.

His face turned red, his neck thickened.

Even his round eyes were glowing with light and radiance.

Pop!

Hang up the phone.

Huo Zhenxiao was relieved and smiled spontaneously, “Bai Qi, Chen Dong’s Heavenly Character First Gong, there it is!”

Winner Takes All Chapter 1153-1154

Chapter 1153

The First Gong of Heaven?

In an instant, Bai Qi’s ears felt like thunder, and his mind went blank.

Even when he was a Dragon Head Guard, he had never had the luxury of receiving the First Heavenly Merit!

In the Great Snow Dragon Cavalry, the First Heavenly Merit was a supreme honour and merit.

Once obtained, it would be able to rank as a frontier and be on a par with Huo Zhenxiao!

You know, Huo Zhenxiao is already a god of war to the domain!

To be on a par with Huo Zhenxiao would mean that another God of War would rise to the sky!

To obtain such a merit, it would take more than Bai Qi could ever imagine!

Even Huo Zhenxiao's achievements were not enough to match the first merit of the word "Heaven" until after he had created the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army, built the Zhenjiang City, and completely formed the ten-thousand-foot divide on the northern frontier with the strength of a single city, and resisted the hundred tribes outside the domain.

Even Huo Zhenxiao's battle achievement of destroying a city with one man, one spear and one horse was not enough to match the Heaven's First Merit!

The Thirty-six Marks of the Fourth Order of Heaven and Earth was formulated by Huo Zhenxiao.

But the execution, even for himself, Huo Zhenxiao never slackened a single point.

On the contrary, Bai Qi did not know exactly what Chen Dong had done, so much so that Huo Zhenxiao was so excited at the moment that he was almost out of control before he yelled out the words that Chen Dong's Heavenly Word First Gong was available.

"Sovereign heavenly word first merit, that is able to compare with you, Zhen Guo seal the frontier of the world merit, Chen long leader did what?"

Bai Qi heart doubts, directly open the door to ask out.

Huo Zhenxiao was in a good mood at the moment, even without his usual majesty.

He waved his phone at Bai Qi almost mischievously.

Then, with a raised sword eyebrow, he laughed: "The King of Xiongnu is dying!"

A simple phrase, but it contained the force of ten thousand pounds.

An instant "boom" sounded in Bai Qi's ears, and Bai Qi's body shook violently.

"Really, really?"

Bai Qi exclaimed out of his mouth.

At this moment, his body trembled uncontrollably.

Even his demeanour was exactly the same as when Huo Zhenxiao had answered Chen Daoling's call just now.

It changed rapidly.

His face was red, his neck was thick and his breath was panting like an ox!

With his experience, he could naturally tell in an instant just how explosive a message Huo Zhenxiao's words contained.

The Hun King was dying.

Once the Xiongnu King returned to the West as an ancient king, it would mean that within the Xiongnu, there would be a change of dynasty.

At that time, the Huns will certainly be in great turmoil.

The Xiongnu have always been a king's court, and their subordinate tribes have been declining over time.

But together, these tribes are a significant force among the Hundred.

When the Xiongnu are in disarray, these subordinate tribes will also be in disarray.

Even the rest of the great tribes that do not respect the Xiongnu as their royal court will surely be affected.

Once the snowy plains are in chaos.

The minds of the hundreds of tribes will no longer be in the domain.

Whether the Xiongnu would be able to keep their original territory from being swallowed up by the rest of the great tribes, and whether they would be able to hold on to their position, would be a moot point.

In other words, the death of the Hun king would directly lead to the possible collapse of the Hundred Clans Order!

And the trigger was Chen Dong!

It was Chen Dong who had brought about the current situation in Xiongnu, and would probably cause the butterfly effect that would follow.

Once the reality really developed in the direction Bai Qi had envisaged.

Then Chen Dong would be credited with saving the domain from catastrophe, the first merit of the word "Heaven".

"Is it worthy of the first merit of the word "Heaven"? Does it deserve to be on a par with me, Huo Zhenxiao?"

Huo Zhenxiao's eyes were shining, his face full of smiles.

This was the only time Huo Zhenxiao had been soundly happy since the Hundred Clans Order had reappeared.

The appearance of the Hundred Clans Order was like placing a heaven-breaking sword across Zhenjiang City.

Even if Huo Zhenxiao was strong enough to face this sword, he was not sure that Zhenjiang City and the 300,000 Great Snow Dragon Riders could really stop it.

The way to break the game had kept him awake day and night, and he was unable to find it even after thinking hard about it.

But now, Chen Dong's disappearance has broken the game!

Once the alliance of the Hundred Clans collapsed, the Heaven Breaking Sword that was straddling the sky above Zhenjiang City would dissipate into smoke.

As long as the hundred clans did not join forces.

Even if those large tribes intended to go south, wrapping up the smaller tribes and forming a million lions to come swinging.

In Huo Zhenxiao's eyes, it was not enough to fear, it was all his younger brother!

"Worthy!"

Bai Qi did not hesitate and nodded his head forcefully, "If reality really moves in that direction, who else can there be for this first merit in the word of heaven, other than Chen Longtou? At that time, with this world-wide merit added to his body, the day when the Chen leader returns to the Chen family and the winner becomes the king, who would dare to collect his sharpness?"

"Hahahahahaha Chen Dong, Chen Dong, this kid is the Chosen One!"

Huo Zhenxiao laughed freely, "This first merit of the word heaven is also considered a generous gift from me as a senior brother, with this worldly merit in place, I still don't

believe that you kid can't suppress the world's giants and the heavenly gods and demons on the day of your father's birthday banquet!"

Meanwhile.

Chen Dong, who was immersed in his training room, did not know that this worldly merit was about to be bestowed on him.

At this moment, Chen Dong's brows were locked and he was sitting on top of a futon, pondering.

"No, Qi should not come out like this, according to the inheritance of the Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Body, this is not the right path!"

Puzzled and puzzling murmurs emanated from his mouth.

Chen Dong raised his hand and scratched his hair a few times in annoyance.

When he had first faced the Iga Flying Armour, he had been able to copy the "qi" form, but he just did not have the "qi" intention.

But now that he was really in the process of understanding Qi, he realised how difficult it was to understand it.

When he had faced Iga Heijia, he had been able to wield his sword with great speed, causing the air to tear apart and causing injuries through the air.

But that was a hundred thousand miles away from the real "ki"!

It seemed to be the same, but the difference in the inner core was a stone's throw away!

In his irritation, Chen Dong took a deep breath.

He then sat down on the futon and closed his eyes.

Inside the practice room, there was silence.

Chen Dong did not move a muscle.

However, in his mind, a Skywolf Martial Dao body emerged clearly.

Each and every human-shaped pattern on the Sky Wolf Martial Dao body was so clear at this moment that it seemed to be turning into substance and appearing in reality.

The complicated and complex human-shaped patterns were quickly peeled away from the body of Tian Wolf Wudao as Chen Dong concentrated on his memories.

As if playing a movie, the patterns were rapidly exchanged one by one, at an extremely fast pace.

Chen Dong did not doubt in the slightest the power of the martial heritage in the body of the Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao.

The mere fact that Chen Daogun had been able to increase the chances of sensing Qi from the one lineage of cultivation movements, the Nine Heavens Frightening Dragon Technique, stripped from the forty-two Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao bodies was the best proof that the Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao body was powerful.

And he was in possession of the inheritance of the former Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Body, holding this general outline in his hands.

By all rights, he should have been able to increase his chance of perceiving Qi even more!

Time flew by.

Suddenly.

Chen Dong's eyes snapped open, and two beams of brilliant light shot out from his eyes as if they were substantial.

"Perhaps forget about the Nine Heavens Frightening Dragon Technique as a reference?"

Chapter 1154

As soon as the words left his mouth.

Chen Dong then rose straight away, without any pause, and quickly entered a state of forgetfulness as he swung his fists and feet.

With the main line, the Nine Heavens Stunning Dragon Technique, advancing to the martial heritage of the forty-two Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Bodies would indeed allow him to grasp it more easily.

But the main line was the main line, and the general outline was the general outline.

The general outline contains the heaven and earth and the stars, the main line is just a dipper taken from the three thousand weak waters!

This dipper was able to allow Chen Dong to peer into the star river.

But it was also this dipper that fixed his perspective and limited his space for enlightenment.

With such an idea in mind.

Chen Dong simply followed the Martial Dao inheritance on the Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao and directly proceeded to enlightenment.

The light imprinted on Chen Dong's body, stretching his shadow long and long.

He swung his fists and kicked out, his movements still flowing.

But in the silence, there was a clear difference from before.

When Chen Dong performed his movements before, every time he made a move, there was a buzzing sound in the air, a small but real movement.

At this moment, Chen Dong's movements were the same, but softer.

In the silence, the movements of his fists and feet are still flowing, but quietly.

Such a change is obvious.

Only at this moment, Chen Dong, who was immersed in a state of forgetfulness, did not notice.

He did not deliberately recall the 108 movements of the Nine Heavens Frightening Dragon Technique, and could even be said to have completely abandoned the Nine Heavens Frightening Dragon Technique in his state of oblivion.

All attention was focused on the forty-two Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao.

All the movements were also completely in accordance with the human-shaped patterns on the Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao.

Whether it was successful or not, to Chen Dong, it was a feasible move for him to reopen a path that might exist when one path did not work.

The time left for him was running out.

If he wanted to give himself a leg up, then he would have to try every path over and over again.

Chen Dong was not an indecisive character, and when a decision was made, immediate execution was the way to go.

Time passed slowly.

This passing was seven days.

“Hoo

Chen Dong detached himself from the state of forgetfulness and exhaled a heavy breath.

The hot air went into the air and turned into a white train that swam into the surrounding air, eventually dissipating.

The corners of Chen Dong’s mouth, however, gently turned upwards, revealing a delighted smile.

“It seems that this decision was the right one, one can already feel that Qi flowing in the body.”

If these words were heard by Huo Zhenxiao and Bai Qi, their jaws would definitely drop in shock.

In over a month’s time, in Huo Zhenxiao’s and Bai Qi’s opinion, it was impossible for Chen Dong to feel “Qi”.

But at this moment, after Chen Dong had changed his path, in just a week’s time, he had already sensed a flow of Qi in his body.

“Let’s try it now.”

Chen Dong looked invigorated and stepped in front of one of the walls in the practice room, standing a metre and a half away from it.

Between breathing in and out, Chen Dong quickly allowed his mind to calm down.

Silently, he felt the flow of Qi in his body.

When he felt the flow of qi turn to his right hand.

It was a close call.

Chen Dong instantly sank his waist and stood upright, clenching his right hand into a fist and blasted out a punch towards the wall in front of him across the air.

Boom!

A muffled sound, as if it was a heavenly sound, suddenly echoed in the practice room.

Chen Dong froze, his features twisted and turned, his eyes full of shock as he looked at the wall.

It was a light punch!

Whether it was the force or the sound it made, it was nowhere near as strong as Chen Dong's punch that actually hit the wall.

But Chen Dong could clearly see that on the wall, there was an almost invisible mark of the fist!

It was very shallow, but with the help of the dust on the wall, the outline of the front of a fist was perfectly made.

But this was enough for Chen Dong!

When this step was taken, the road afterwards would be better!

"Success, success!"

Only after a long time did Chen Dong's lips and teeth lightly open, letting out a voice of surprise.

The next second.

He hurriedly closed his body and approached the wall.

Under close observation, the outline of the fist, was even clearer.

Although it was shallow and superficial, it was something he had actually blasted up through the air.

"Hahahahahaha I chose the right path, I chose the right path."

At this moment, even Chen Dong's mind could hardly remain calm, and jumped up in excitement on the spot.

This punch already had qi.

It was only when he sensed the airflow turning to his right hand that he blasted it out in a smooth manner, not like Iga Feijia and the others who were like arms.

But to Chen Dong, this was already a big step forward!

Now that he had the Qi, could he be far away from being able to use it like an arm?

Inside the training room, Chen Dong's excited laughter echoed freely and joyfully.

It was at this moment.

The door to the training room slowly opened.

"Chief Bai, good news, good news!"

After entering the practice room, the only person who entered and left the practice room every day was also Bai Qi, so even without looking, Chen Dong knew that it was Bai who was up.

"I've come to bring you food, you've improved your fighting skills again?"

When Bai Qi heard Chen Dong's excited laughter, he gave a start, but he only thought that Chen Dong's fighting skills had improved again, and did not think in the direction of "qi".

After all, in his and Huo Zhenxiao's eyes, it was very difficult to perceive "qi", at least not in the month or so that Chen Dong had supposedly been able to do so.

However, the improvement of a martial artist's strength was not only limited to "qi".

In Bai Qi's mind, Chen Dong was indeed very strong today, but there was still a lot of room for growth.

With an excited smile on his face, Chen Dong beckoned to Bai Qi, "Come and see, this is what I have just done!"

Bai Qi closed the door to his practice room, put down his rice plate and walked over to Chen Dong with a puzzled face.

As soon as he saw the shallow fist marks on the wall, his brows knitted, "What's so pretty about this?"

As he spoke, he raised his right hand violently and thumped Teeny with a fist, smashing it on the wall.

There was a loud bang and brick chips tumbled.

A large crater was blasted out of the wall, hard by his fist.

"That wasn't hard!"

Bai Qi shook off the brick chips on his right fist blade and looked at Chen Dong in amazement.

Chen Dong, however, was full of smiles and looked at Bai Qi with a strange look.

“Hurry up and eat.”

Bai Qi did not notice the change in Chen Dong’s eyes, and turned to himself to pick up the rice plate and turn around to hand it to Chen Dong.

Only, just as he turned around.

Chen Dong, however, was already facing the wall and had once again stepped back to a distance of one and a half metres from the wall.

Sinking his waist and standing up.

His expression was focused.

Wait!

When Bai Qi turned around and saw this scene, his face instantly changed and his heart suddenly rose to his throat.

At a distance of one and a half meters, it was impossible for a normal person’s arm to touch the wall.

This kid could

A terrifying thought instantly surfaced in Bai Qi’s mind, and at this moment, he had a feeling of his scalp exploding.

The next second.

Chen Dong, who had sunk his waist and stood on his horse, threw his right fist like the wind, and bravely threw a punch.

Boom!

A very slight sound.

However, Bai Qi clearly saw that the wall, which was separated from Chen Dong’s fist blade by a distance, was scattered in all directions by a stream of air, and a fist blade mark was also left on the wall.

Clang clang

The rice plate in Bai Qi’s hand fell to the ground, spilling rice all over the place.

At this moment, his mind was blank, frozen as a wooden chicken, his lips trembling:
“Crap, crap!”

Winner Takes All Chapter 1155-1156

Chapter 1155

Crap, crap!”

Even Bai Qi, who was shocked at this moment, unconsciously had to directly burst out a foul mouth!

After this foul mouth was issued, Bai Qi once again fell into a dumbfounded state, as if his entire person was directly fucked down by this punch from Chen Dong.

Shock!

I couldn't believe it!

It was like a dream!

Was this really something that a man could do?

It was only when Chen Dong joyfully walked up to Bai Qi, pulling him to stand in front of the fist imprint he had just blasted out, that Bai Qi's gaze gradually regained focus.

“Chief Bai Wu, look at this fist imprint, it wasn't blasted out directly with your fist, yo!”

Chen Dong was glowing, as if he was showing off.

Bai Qi stared straight at the fist marks on the wall.

It was very shallow!

But it was real.

He knew even better what that punch meant!

Thinking of his reaction when he saw the first fist mark just now.

Quietly, Bai Qi felt like his body was on fire.

He thought Chen Dong was on the tenth floor, but Chen Dong was on the 30th floor!

This

Bai Qi slowly turned his head, in extreme shock, causing this turning movement of his head to become stiff and mechanical.

Up until this moment, his mind was also blank.

When Chen Dong's face appeared in his line of sight, Bai Qi stiffly raised his hand, pointed at the marks on the wall, and asked a very idiotic and moronic question, "Is this really what you just typed out?"

"Yes!"

Chen Dong nodded his head forcefully.

The next second.

"Demon!"

Bai Qi's tiger body shook violently, and after dropping a sentence, as if he was a frightened rabbit, he turned his head and ran away, leaving the unprepared Chen Dong in a state of confusion on the spot.

"What's this stimulus?"

Only after a long time did Chen Dong feel the cold wind blowing in from outside the open door of his practice room, did he murmur in confusion.

Huo Zhenxiao's room.

Huo Zhenxiao, who was lying on his bed, was looking over the military affairs submitted by the Golden Guards.

After he was seriously injured, the Eleven Golden Guards had taken over most of the military affairs, but there were still some military affairs that the Golden Guards did not have enough authority and ability to handle, so he needed to decide on them personally.

Huo Zhenxiao himself did not dare to be careless about these military affairs.

The slightest mistake in each of these matters would affect Zhenjiang City, the 300,000 Great Snow Dragon Riders, and the situation on the northern border.

Bang Teen!

Without warning, the door to the room was slammed open.

Huo Zhenxiao, who was concentrating on reading military affairs, immediately raised his sword brows.

When he turned his head and saw that the person who had barged in was Bai Qi, he said in a cold voice, "Bai Qi, you shouldn't have done something so reckless."

Military law was strict.

Within Zhenjiang City, everything was governed by military law.

Bai Qi wasn't a new recruit, he was a war veteran, a leading guard of yesteryear!

Not to mention, nowadays, he was still doing his best to hide his Huo Zhenxiao's seriously injured situation.

For Bai Qi to barge straight through the door like that was reckless to the extreme!

And yet.

Bai Qi was panting heavily at this moment, his chest heaving violently, and sweat even trickling down his forehead.

This was not because he was tired from running over from the practice room, but because he was too shocked at Chen Dong.

So shocked that he was like a ghost in the face!

Facing Huo Zhenxiao's rebuke, Bai Qi gasped and waved his hand, "Yes, I'm sorry Sovereign, it's really urgent, if this matter were you, you wouldn't be calm either."

This was what was in Bai Qi's heart.

But Huo Zhenxiao was unimpressed, closing the military information and giving Bai Qi a sidelong glance.

"The army of the Hundred Clans has arrived at the border? Tell me, what is it that would make me, Huo Zhenxiao, unsettled!"

Bai Qi took a deep breath and said bluntly, "Chen, the Chen leader, sensed Qi."

"Well"

Huo Zhenxiao calmly responded, "That's it"

Suddenly, his voice came to a screeching halt.

In an instant, Huo Zhenxiao's face was shocked to the extreme, his eyes rounded as if a fierce tiger had opened its eyes in anger and stared deadly at Bai Qi.

"You, what did you say?"

He had not thought about it earlier, so he did not react for a moment, but after he reacted at this moment, his entire body had a feeling of shock and explosion, and his voice was raised by several decibels.

"Dragon Head Chen has sensed Qi!"

Bai Qi calmed down his breath and said once again.

Boom!

It was as if thunder exploded in the room.

Huo Zhenxiao's five senses instantly tensed up to the extreme, and his body even sat up straight in a daze.

This scene caused Bai Qi's heart to jerk and he wanted to stop it, but it was already too late!

After all, now that Huo Zhenxiao was seriously injured, such a strenuous movement of sitting up in shock in the midst of a serious injury or illness would have a great impact on the injury.

"Sovereign, where is the promised calmness?"

Bai Qi could not stop it, but still reminded Huo Zhenxiao.

But Huo Zhenxiao's entire body was in a state of shock and explosion at this moment, his eyes rounded, his gaze dull, and his lips trembling lightly non-stop.

"Really, you've really come to your senses? How long did it take? How the hell am I supposed to be calm about this?"

By the end of his sentence, Huo Zhenxiao's tone was already bordering on an out-of-control cursing sound.

This scene, if seen by the people of the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army, would definitely shock the entire army into an uproar.

Some veteran soldiers, such as Bai Qi, were among them.

At the beginning, they had personally experienced the terrifying scene of Huo Zhenxiao destroying a city with one man, one horse and one gun, and even then, Huo Zhenxiao had not lost his composure in such a way.

Even then, Huo Zhenxiao had never been so unsettled. When facing a thousand armies and a million lions, Huo Zhenxiao had been able to take it in stride, his face unchanged.

But at this moment, Chen Dong had caused his mind to explode!

“Damn it, damn it, this brat, is it possible that he popped out of a stone? Back when I was sensing Qi, I gurgled and gurgled for months in seclusion before I could hold it in.”

Huo Zhenxiao angrily hammered his fist on the bed and gritted his teeth, “He’s only used it for a few days? How did it become a joke when Sense Qi was with him?”

A few months!

It was very, very short!

At least when Bai Qi heard that Huo Zhenxiao had used just a few months to sense Qi, he couldn’t help but be distraught.

Just comparing it to Chen Dong, a few months was indeed an awfully long time!

Following closely.

Huo Zhenxiao twisted his head to look at Bai Qi, his body trembling and his eyes red.

“Bai Qi, tell me where my Huo Zhenxiao strength face and merit is inferior to his? Just like me, if I were on the street, I would be an existence that a bunch of rich women would rush to adopt, so why is it that when I feel Qi, I look like I’m having a difficult birth, and that brat Chen Dong is as simple as a poop poop?”

A series of questions made Bai Qi look dumbfounded.

Was this really my master Huo?

Wait!

Bai Qi reacted and asked in dismay, “Sovereign, isn’t our focus on Chen Long’s sense of Qi coming out? How come it’s about face value and rich women’s packages?”

Huo Zhenxiao, who was trembling all over, was stunned.

He then gritted his teeth and slammed his fist on the bed with a thud.

“Does it matter? It doesn’t matter! How could I, Huo Zhenxiao, let a rich woman take care of me! Even if I die of hunger and exhaustion in battle, I won’t let a rich woman underwrite me, even if I have this innate condition!”

“I’m asking you, with my face, Huo Zhenxiao deserves the word genius, so why is it that I can’t match that brat Chen Dong’s sense of Qi? Even the donkeys in the production team wouldn’t dare to do that!”

At this moment, Huo Zhenxiao’s entire body had a feeling of exploding.

Bai Qi: “???”

Is this really my master Huo?

Chapter 1156

Huo Zhenxiao had exploded.

He had never lost his composure in the face of a million-strong army, but now, he had been blown up by Chen Dong.

Shock, disbelief and humiliation were all emotions that wrapped around Huo Zhenxiao, making it difficult for him to calm down.

More crucially, before this, he and Bai Qi were incomparably certain that Chen Dong would not be able to sense Qi at all in a month or so.

But now only how long had it been?

This slap, comparable to a dry thunder, was blasted directly onto Huo Zhenxiao’s face.

Ten minutes later.

Chen Dong, who was wearing a mask, walked into the room under the leadership of Bai Qi.

Huo Zhenxiao had also finally calmed down.

Leaning back on the bed, Huo Zhenxiao calmly gave Chen Dong a sidelong glance, “Here you are.”

“Senior brother, is there something wrong?”

Chen Dong was somewhat unsure.

He had already condensed and sensed Qi, but he could not use it as he wished, he could only rely on his senses and release it when it flowed to a certain part of his body. "Only when the Qi flows to a certain part of the body can the Qi be released.

This can be very deadly in the course of battle!

In a life and death struggle, the enemy is alive, moving at high speed and dodging around, and will not just stand there, waiting for you to sense the flow of Qi to a certain location to make a move.

If you can't use your Qi as you wish, there is little difference between sensing it and not sensing it!

But just as he was thinking about how to apply Qi, Bai Qi walked in and dragged him to Huo Zhenxiao's room with a cold face.

It was also while Chen Dong was on cloud nine.

Bai Qi stood aside, looking at Huo Zhenxiao, who had regained his composure on the bed, and could not help but smack his lips.

Worthy of being a sovereign!

With a mind as calm and steady as a mountain, it was amazing that he had calmed down in such a short time.

"I heard Bai Qi say that you have sensed Qi?"

Huo Zhenxiao's face was full of calmness, with no waves in the ancient well.

The change before and after was like a transformation of heaven and earth, as if a different person.

"Yes!"

Chen Dong bluntly and dryly admitted it.

"A child can be taught!"

Huo Zhenxiao smiled and nodded, looking at Chen Dong with eyes full of appreciation, "In ten days' time, you have sensed Qi, worthy of being my master's son and nephew, your talent is almost demonic, your potential is unlimited, only you and I can match the sharpness in the world."

Hmm?!

Bai Qi's tiger body shook, his eyes widened, his eyebrows rose, and he looked at Huo Zhenxiao in shock and amazement.

Wait!

What was so strange about the Sovereign's words?

A few months of Qi and a dozen days of Qi, and this was called an equal match?

"Brother, it actually only took seven days."

In his mind, Huo Zhenxiao, who was able to shake the northern border, was the same as his uncle Chen Daojun, both of whom stood in his heart as two great mountains! They were also two of the leaders of his martial path!

"Seven days?!"

Huo Zhenxiao's sword eyebrows raised, his eyes filled with dismay, and even his voice raised a few notches.

Bai Qi, who was on the side, also shook his tiger's body and stared at Chen Dong in shock.

What the hell is this a human thing to do?

In Huo Zhenxiao's and Bai Qi's minds, the time when Chen Dong had realized "qi" had also started from the moment Chen Dong stepped into the practice room.

However, Chen Dong's words shortened the time they thought they had.

Seven days!

To have done what others could not do in months, or even a lifetime?

"What's wrong, senior brother?"

Sensing the dismayed gazes of Huo Zhenxiao and Bai Qi, Chen Dong was somewhat baffled, looking at Huo Zhenxiao with a puzzled face, "Seven days is not short already, right, with Senior Brother's talent and might, Senior Brother must have taken even less time than I did."

The words were heartfelt.

In Chen Dong's mind, Huo Zhenxiao was able to destroy a city with one person, one horse and one gun, forging a world of feats, and as there was not much difference in their ages, naturally, Chen Dong felt that Huo Zhenxiao was more talented than him.

Huo Zhenxiao: “.....”

Bai Qi: “.....”

Followed closely by.

Huo Zhenxiao also reacted to the fact that he had just lost his temper a little, coughed lightly to cover up his embarrassment, and then looked up at the ceiling at a forty-five degree angle, pretending to reminisce, and murmured, “I was like it only took me five days.”

“Senior brother is awesome!”

Chen Dong’s eyes lit up and he gave a thumbs up to Huo Zhenxiao in admiration.

He knew how difficult it was to perceive “Qi”, so he was even more aware of how terrifying it was for Huo Zhenxiao to perceive “Qi” in five days!

It seemed like a difference of two days, but every second of the difference was a gap in the sky!

Bai Qi’s face instantly turned red to the colour of pig’s liver, and his eyes stared strangely at Huo Zhenxiao.

The next second.

His big bushy hand was then pretending to scratch his head, covering his face and lowering his head.

The Lord of the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army, the God of War of the Northern Frontier, the man who had shocked all the clans, this is fucking too shameless!

Have no face to look at ah!

But Huo Zhenxiao is unconcerned, as if he did not notice Bai Qi’s dissimilarity, still face not red breath not panting to Chen Dong earnestly: “Chen Dong ah, you can use seven days to sense ‘qi’, can be called a heavenly talent, only two days more than I use, but as a senior brother, still hope you keep in mind. ”

“You must not be complacent and arrogant. Of the eight trigrams in the I Ching, the only one that is invincible and invincible is the Modesty trigram.”

Huo Zhenxiao’s sword eyebrows were lightly raised as he gazed at Chen Dong: “What does senior brother mean, you understand, right?”

Hearing these words, Bai Qi, who was covering his face, could not help but to fire his five fingers, fiercely scratching the scalp in front of his forehead and secretly gnashing his teeth.

But when it fell on Chen Dong's ears, it meant something else.

With a solemn expression, Chen Dong clasped his fist at Huo Zhenxiao and said respectfully and seriously, "Senior brother's teachings, Chen Dong has taken them all to heart and will also work tirelessly to refine his martial arts dao, thank you so much for your teaching."

"Brother, what are you talking about? These are all the words that Master taught me back then, I am just passing them on to you."

A warm and gentle smile spread across Huo Zhenxiao's face, as if he was really a mature senior brother, sincerely instructing and teaching his junior brother.

His words and mannerisms were flawless!

Then, Huo Zhenxiao waved his hand, "Go back to the practice room first, there is still such a long time left, we can't waste it."

"Alright senior brother, please instruct me more in the martial arts dao in the future, senior brother."

Chen Dong cupped his fist and saluted, and then he turned around and walked towards the outside of the house.

And as Chen Dong turned around.

Huo Zhenxiao's calm and smiling face seemed to have been electrocuted, and his features instantly twisted and turned red to the colour of pig's liver.

This scene happened to be watched by Bai Qi, who had put down his big hand.

Huo Zhenxiao and Bai Qi exchanged glances.

Then, it was time to raise his right hand, make a fist and put it where his heart was and punched it.

Bai Qi understood the situation and made a show of "I understand", while at the same time, he also placed his right hand on his heart and pounded it, before leaving with Chen Dong.

When the door of the room closed.

Huo Zhenxiao, whose face was red and whose features were twisted, could no longer contain himself.

His lips trembled, and his eyes even misted up.

Curled up on top of the bed, lonely and despondent, there was no semblance of the usual majesty of a war god lord.

A sorrowful, aggrieved murmur echoed in the quiet room.

“The ‘Nine Heavens Surprising Dragon Technique’ taught by Master has not been practiced for as long as others, the bladeless heavy sword given by Master, which I couldn’t lift back then, was lifted by this kid, even to sense Qi, it took me a few months to be complacent, but this kid took only seven days, not to pretend to him, what else do I have as a senior brother, except my face?”

At that very moment.

A golden guard walked in.

Huo Zhenxiao hurriedly solemnised himself down.

Unnoticed, the golden guard handed a military service to Huo Zhenxiao: “Master, new military intelligence regarding the movements of the tribes near the northern frontier, please decide.”

“Alright, I understand.”

Huo Zhenxiao took the military affairs and raised his sword eyebrows as he looked solemnly at this Golden Guard in front of him, “Tell me, which looks better, me or Dragon Head Chen?”

The golden guard was stunned for a moment, and then thought hard about it.

Huo Zhenxiao’s sword brows twisted: “You know, I like to hear the truth.”

Jin Wei’s lips mumbled, “The Chen dragon head, I guess.”

Huo Zhenxiao: “o(〒_〒)o”

After Jin Wei left, Huo Zhenxiao murmured in aggravation, “Why the hell would I want to make a fool of myself?”

Winner Takes All Chapter 1157-1158

Chapter 1157

The journey was cloaked in snow.

Chen Dong returned to the practice room with a deep frown.

“What exactly should I do, so that I can do it like an arm?”

Sitting cross-legged on the futon, Chen Dong propped his right hand on his chin as he pondered.

Although he had sensed Qi, but if he could not do it as if it was at his fingertips, it would not improve his martial strength much today.

Qi was meant to be used in combat, and in a life-and-death struggle, life and death could be decided in a second, so he could not always gamble on the flow of Qi to the stances and kicks he needed in that second.

Sensing Qi and using it are purely two steps!

In the process of perceiving Qi, he had left behind the Nine Heavens Frightening Dragon Technique and focused on perceiving the first forty-two Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Bodies, which allowed him to make rapid progress.

This also made Chen Dong realise a very crucial point.

The higher one went up the martial dao path, the more one needed to blend in one's own senses!

At the lower levels of the martial path, it was all about physical strength and fighting skills. As long as the physical strength was strong enough, speed and power would be available, while fighting skills could be consolidated and deepened through repeated training.

However, when it comes to the level of “qi”, it is not just a matter of “copying”.

It's not something that can emerge through repeated training.

When one rises to the level of the Dao, one has to eventually realise one's own Dao. Following someone else's Dao will only limit one's vision and potential.

The Nine Heavens Dragon Scare Technique is the best example of this.

Chen Dong was certain that if he continued to train the Nine Heavens Frightening Dragon Technique, he would also be able to perceive Qi, it was only a matter of time.

If he left behind the “Nine Heavens and Terrifying Dragons Kung Fu”, which was a mixture of martial arts movements, or “gongfu”, inspired by his uncle Chen Daojun, he would be able to get twice the result with half the effort!

Understanding this, Chen Dong did not ask Huo Chenxiao how he could use his Qi to such an extent that he could use it like his arm.

Huo Zhenxiao had already been able to use Qi as he wished, so asking him would definitely help Chen Dong to understand more, and it was precisely because of this that Chen Dong might have fallen into Huo Zhenxiao’s martial path.

He was going to walk out of his own martial arts path!

He would not eagerly ask Huo Zhenxiao for guidance unless he had to.

After he had realized “qi”, there was still a month before his father’s birthday banquet, so Chen Dong had enough time to slowly sharpen his method of using “qi”.

“Hoo continue to cultivate.”

Chen Dong heavily exhaled a mouthful of white practice, rubbed his hair, and got up to enter a state of forgetfulness.

Suddenly.

Clang clang clang!

Three sounds of metal clashing came from behind him.

Chen Dong’s face changed drastically and he turned around instantly to see three clusters of sparks shooting out from the door of the training room.

On the door of the training room, there were three ninja’s Bitterblades nailed to it!

On the ring at the end of the bitterblades, a cold light could be seen from the threads that resembled fish scales, entwining with each other and sealing the door.

In a matter of moments.

A vicious chill swept through Chen Dong’s entire body, like falling into an ice cave, and a thick layer of goose bumps rose all over his body.

The Iga school?

When did they sneak into Zhenjiang City and infiltrate into this training room?

The ninja bitterless instantly reminded Chen Dong of the Iga school!

But what followed was a flurry of doubts and horror.

With his current strength, if someone was nearby, there was no way he would not be able to detect it.

Even if the Iga school had the art of concealment, it could hide the art, but not the killing intent!

Not to mention the fact that it was in such a quiet and confined space as the training room.

And yet, in the short time since he entered the practice room, he had not even noticed it!

If he hadn't experienced it himself, Chen Dong wouldn't have believed that someone could hide their traces to such an extreme degree!

Invariably, the air seemed to freeze.

The originally calm and quiet practice room also suddenly became agitated with killing intent with the sudden appearance of these three bitterless handles.

Clattering

The wall not far from the door of the practice room, the wall skin suddenly rippled and collapsed to the ground like a cloth.

Chen Dong's gaze was fixed, looking scornfully at the man who had revealed himself.

He was dressed in a tight black ninja outfit, his face covered with face armour and tightly covered, except for his eyes, which were exposed in the air.

This was the standard ninja costume.

Just the moment Chen Dong and the ninja locked eyes, the awe-inspiring killing intent that was released from the ninja's eyes was like a thousand swords that swept over him.

In a trance, Chen Dong even felt the stinging sensation of swords on his body.

What was even more noticeable was behind the ninja.

A samurai long sword was on the ninja's back, seven of them, plus a samurai short sword at his waist, a total of eight!

“An expert of the Iga school!”

Chen Dong looked grave, fearful of the ninja in front of him.

“Sir Chen Dong, farewell!”

The ninja faced Chen Dong and slowly bowed and bent over, “I am of the Iga Ryu, Iga Ichiban!”

Chen Dong’s lips mumbled as he raised his finger to point at Iga Ichidou: “Aren’t you the eight swords?”

Iga Ichidou: “.....”

Straightening up, Iga Ichiban said in a deep voice, “Shouldn’t your focus be on your own life?”

Chen Dong rubbed his nose and gently pulled the corner of his mouth, “Actually, I am curious as to how exactly you managed to conceal yourself from me, from the time I returned to the practice room until you showed yourself, I didn’t even notice.”

“Fake death technique!”

As if in no hurry, Iga Ichiban slowly explained, “It allows one to enter a state of false death, abandoning everything as if one were dead.”

Is there really such a secret art in the world?

Chen Dong’s heart was astonished, if one really achieved fake death, then one would indeed be able to collect all breath.

After entering the state of fake death, one was already no different from a dead person, so it made sense that he could conceal it from his perception by hiding it with the Subterfuge Technique.

Following closely.

Chen Dong raised his eyebrows and asked Iga Yidao with a strange gaze, “Since you were able to sneak into Zhenjiang City with its layers of heavy troops to kill me, your strength must be at least at the level of Iga Feijia and Iga Feiyu, right?”

As he spoke, Chen Dong’s gaze was always locked on Iga Ichiban, looking him up and down.

This ninja in front of him gave him a very different feeling.

Calm!

Unusually calm!

Such a calm and collected calmness, a state of mind that could only be maintained when there was a huge difference in strength.

Even when he had faced Iga Feiyu Iga Feijia back then, Chen Dong had never seen the two of them in such a state of mind.

“I am none other than Iga Feijia and Iga Feiyu’s uncle!”

Iga Ichiban put his hands behind his back and straightened his back: “Iga Ryu, one of the three Shinobi clans! Ordered to come and hunt Your Excellency to the death, this may also be called Your Excellency’s glory!”

Iga Sanninjutsu?

Stronger than Iga Feijia and Iga Feiyu?

Chen Dong’s heart contracted for a moment, smacking his lips for a moment.

Then, he smiled, “So it is this glory that made you not attack and kill me just now, but seal the door and then plan to fight with me in a dignified manner?”

“That’s exactly it, your Excellency can kill the two Fei Liu Fei Jia, you are a strong man, naturally you deserve this glory of Iga Ichiban!”

Iga Ichiban slowly drew a long samurai sword from his back, sank his waist and stood in a fighting stance: “Then please accept this glory, Your Excellency!”

“Then you can’t say I’m bullying the elderly!”

Chen Dong said seriously with a solemn expression, and then slowly bowed with his hands together, “Aligado!”

This was an island phrase he had once learnt by chance through a movie, to express his gratitude!

What?!

Iga Ichiban’s eyes were full of surprise and he was busy asking, “You, what are you thanking me for?”

The words had barely left his mouth.

Iga Ichiban was in his sight.

Chen Dong slowly raised his head, only his face no longer had the coldness and gravity of before, but was replaced by happiness, joy, and even excitement!

Those eyes were full of fire!

The hands that were originally joined together were now rubbing each other

Chapter 1158

Inside the practice room.

The austere and stern atmosphere.

With Chen Dong's bizarre thank you, it suddenly diminished by a few points.

The Iga Ichiban was a little frightened, I killed you and you thanked me?

As one of the three ninja of the Iga school, he had a high position of power and strength.

Facing the layers of defence of Zhenjiang City, facing Huo Zhenxiao and the 300,000 Great Snow Dragon Riders, the only person who could have the strength to sneak into Zhenjiang City and hunt Chen Dong was one of the three ninjas in the Iga school.

The lottery had chosen him, and he did not hesitate, he had no choice!

A ninja, who had always made it his vocation to carry out his mission, even if it cost him his life.

In his opinion, Chen Dong might have played a major role in killing Iga Feiyu and Iga Feijia, as well as the other two Iga superninja, but it was never Chen Dong's work alone.

With his assessment of Chen Dong's strength, he was considered a strong man, but definitely not a match for him.

This was his absolute confidence as one of the three Iga ninjas.

Even in the entire Zhenjiang City, the only one who could scare the Iga Ichabod was Huo Zhenxiao!

It was this absolute confidence that made Iga Ichabod arrogantly disdainful of using assault and kill methods, and instead intended to bring glory down on Chen Dong, so that he would have the qualifications to fight him even before he died.

What the hell is thanking this for?

“Baka yalu!”

Unable to figure it out, Iga Ichiban's expression was steeply hostile as he brandished his samurai long sword and charged directly towards Chen Dong.

The speed was as fast as lightning!

But the moment his footsteps were taken.

But the moment he took his step, Chen Dong drew back, and behind him was the bladeless heavy sword leaning against the corner.

This scene was clearly captured by Iga Ichabod.

With his combat experience, he naturally instantly surmised Chen Dong's intention to fight.

Trying to pick up a blade?

The moment he reacted, the corner of Iga Ichabod's mouth turned up and a disdainful smile emerged.

That heavy sword was so heavy that once you held it, not only would your speed be limited, but it would also reduce the endurance time of the fight.

However.

Bang Teen!

The moment Chen Dong's feet were next to the bladeless heavy sword, Chen Dong's feet stomped the ground and he stumbled backwards in the air at a faster speed.

Not to raise the sword?

Iga Ichiban was stunned as he saw Chen Dong, who was flying backwards in the air, still had that strange and weird smile on his face.

This caused Iga Ichabod to panic a little.

The next second.

Iga Ichabod's eyes narrowed and he stopped chasing after him.

Instead, he stepped forward with a long samurai sword in his hand and slashed out at Chen Dong who was flying back in the air.

Boom!

A violent wind swept up from beneath Iga Ichabod's feet.

The moment the samurai sword struck out, the sword Qi, visible to the naked eye, swept across the air and cut down on Chen Dong with an overwhelming momentum.

In a flash of lightning.

Chen Dong flew back to the wall in the air, and as if he had expected it, he bent his legs in the air and stamped his feet on the wall with a bang as Iga's sword struck out.

With the force of the stomp, Chen Dong's entire body was like an arrow that had left the string, directly hitting the knife Qi in the air.

What?

Iga Yidao's pupils suddenly shrank, and the blue veins at the corners of his eyes jumped furiously.

In his eyes, Chen Dong's move was clearly a death-defying move!

His sword qi had already sharpened iron like mud, so to shake it with his flesh was simply ridiculous!

Just at the moment when Chen Dong was about to collide with the sword qi.

"Baka!"

The shocked and disbelieving Iga Ichiban's body trembled at once and let out a furious curse.

It was a close call.

Chen Dong could even feel the sharp pain of the awe-inspiring sword qi ripping through his body, and the wind blew his robe to rattling.

Just as the sword qi was about to hit him, Chen Dong's body twisted violently in the air, and with the help of his strong waist strength, he changed his position into a side-lying position in the air.

This small shift!

But it was in the form of an antelope hanging from a corner, a narrow but dangerous stance, that he brushed against the knife Qi.

The terrifying killing force instantly tore the robe on his chest to shreds.

The next second.

Chen Dong arrived in front of Iga Ichiban.

With the help of inertia, Chen Dong clenched his hands into fists, like a python coming out of a hole, and slammed into Iga Ichabodger's chest.

Bang!

There was a drum-like explosion.

Iga Ichigo's body quickly retreated, his feet sliding close to the ground, while his hands were blocking in front of him.

When he settled down, Iga Ichabod looked grave, and the look in Chen Dong's eyes was no longer as calm as it was a moment ago, and even carried an undisguised shock.

What had just happened had changed too quickly.

So much so that with his powerful and rich combat experience, he was unable to tell what Chen Dong was trying to do.

It even seemed to him that Chen Dong's series of actions were all a death-seeking move.

But at that very moment, the tables were turned!

Chen Dong fought for his life, and narrowly escaped from a desperate situation, and managed to break out of it with a chance of survival!

Although the scene just now was brief, it sent a huge wave through Iga Yidao's heart.

Courage, strength and determination, all of which were indispensable in that brief moment!

The pain in both arms continued to be intense.

The punch just now was so fast that Iga Ichiban could not draw his sword in time to counterattack and could only block with both arms.

But the force of the punching blade was such that he had no choice but to suffer.

“Hoo

Iga Ichiban slowly exhaled a breath, forcing his arms to endure the severe pain, and looked at Chen Dong with a sullen gaze, “Feiyu, Feijia and the two superior ninjas, their deaths at your hands were not unjust at all!”

From the time he was certain that he had come to attack and kill Chen Dong, to this moment, Iga Yidao’s opinion of Chen Dong had finally changed!

Finally, it was impossible to remain calm!

However.

Chen Dong, however, wiped the light red blood on his chest, although he had just dodged the blade qi, the overbearing blade qi had still caused damage to his chest.

Immediately afterwards, Chen Dong was full of smiles as he once again closed his hand to Iga Ichiban in thanks, “Arigato!”

The corners of Iga Ichiban’s eyes jumped wildly and he gritted his teeth, “What, exactly, are you thanking me for?”

“Fighting and killing in actual battles is always the best way to improve your strength!”

Chen Dong slowly raised his head, although he was still smiling, an endless cold aura surged out of his eyes that were narrowed into slits, “Thank you, Senior Iga Ichiban, for coming to help me improve my strength!”

Boom!

Iga Ichiban’s expression changed drastically and he froze like a wooden chicken.

In an instant, a monstrous wave of depressed anger filled his chest.

Humiliation!

Disgrace!

Under the fury, Iga Ichiban’s body even trembled.

His face was gloomy to the extreme as he laughed grotesquely, “Well, well

one of the three Iga ninjas in the hall is actually being used as a litmus test for his own prey to improve his strength... Amaterasu is above, is there such an arrogant and heinous person in the human world?”

The sound of laughter echoed.

A majestic coldness surged out from Iga Ichiban's body, filling the entire training room, like the extremely cold wind blowing from the depths of the Nine Mysteries.

Underneath Iga Ichabod's feet, majestic qi swept upwards.

Click

The ground exploded into pieces in response to the sound.

"Hm?!"

Chen Dong let out a startled cry and instantly curbed his smile, instinctively retreating two steps back under the oppression of fear.

Winner Takes All Chapter 1159-1160

Chapter 1159

A majestic coldness filled the training room.

The Qi wind that swept up from Iga Ichiban's body seemed to be wrapped in the light and shadow of a sword, crushing the sky and earth.

The majestic killing intent made Chen Dong's body tense and his heart jump with fear, and he took two steps back out of instinctive fear!

Under the light.

The Iga Ichabodan, surrounded by qi, was as majestic as a prison, like a sheathed sword, so powerful that it rushed to the sky.

With the surge of qi.

The six long samurai swords on the back of the Iga Ichabodger trembled, emitting an ear-splitting sound.

The sound echoed through the training room, incomparably piercing.

Chen Dong's eyebrows knitted together, and it felt like his eardrums were being stabbed hard by countless sharp needles, making it difficult to calm his mind.

"Here, you have one chance to hold the sword!"

The only eyes of Iga Ichabod that were exposed to the outside were cold to the extreme at this moment.

It was as if a bloodthirsty demon god was staring at Chen Dong with a deadly gaze.

In his opinion, the Chen Dong in front of him, if he did not hold his sword, would never hold it again!

Since he was being used as a litmus test, it was time to let this arrogant young man in front of him feel deeply what it was like to be a god of death!

Only by killing Chen Dong with absolute strength and making him despair under Chen Dong's full strength could the shame and monstrous anger in Iga Ichabod's heart be washed away.

"Phew"

Chen Dong exhaled a breath, his expression was gloomy to the extreme.

The next second.

His body slowly bowed up and assumed a fighting stance.

But there was no intention of holding a sword!

The most fundamental reason why one can quickly improve one's strength in combat is to squeeze one's potential between life and death!

To walk on the edge of life and death is the only way to learn more!

"Come!"

Chen Dong's lips and teeth opened lightly and his tongue burst into thunder.

Boom!

As soon as the words left his mouth, Iga Ichabod's eyes suddenly narrowed as he charged towards Chen Dong with a fierce wind, like a man-hungry beast.

Boom, boom, boom

As Iga Ichiban moved, the strong wind that surrounded him emitted a loud roar, quickly blasting the floor beneath him into pieces, sweeping the court and destroying it!

Such a powerful and overwhelming force!

Chen Dong's heart was in his throat as he watched Iga's sword rush towards him.

Fear, uncontrollable, struck his heart.

But reason made Chen Dong suppress his fear.

In the face of the voluminous Iga Ichabodger, he gritted his teeth fiercely, and with a hostile expression, he threw a blatant punch straight out!

Boom!

The air exploded as the fist blade reached him.

The Iga Ichiban, who was close at hand, did not dodge, and with the sound of the sword in his hand, he raised a large amount of sword qi and slashed down with an overwhelming momentum that tore through everything.

In an instant.

Chen Dong could not help but squint his eyes as he felt a white blur above his head.

Even before the long blade had fallen, he was already aware of an extremely painful tearing sensation all over his body.

Is this the power of "Qi"?

Chen Dong's mind was shocked, but in a moment, his body twisted violently, quickly avoiding the samurai's long sword, and then he struck a whip leg in the air, across the waist of Iga Ichabod.

Iga Ichiban's blow fell short.

Bang!

There was a muffled sound.

"How is this possible?"

Almost simultaneously, the practice room echoed with Chen Dong's shriek of shock.

Clattering

Chen Dong braced his right hand on the ground and took control of his body, quickly sliding backwards and pulling away from Iga Ichabod.

At this moment, Chen Dong's face was full of shock and disbelief, staring at Iga Ichabod as if he had seen a ghost.

The pain in his right calf was so intense that it seemed like he didn't even feel it!

Why was this happening?

That kick had clearly hit him!

Why did it bounce off?

Chen Dong's heart was beating faster, as if it was about to jump out of his chest.

A bad chill ran down his back and cold sweat seeped out!

He didn't know exactly what the Iga Ryu Saninin crowd meant, rightly so as it was just a higher level of ninja than the upper ninja within the Iga school.

As one of the Three Shinobi, Iga Ichiban was the uncle of Iga Feiyu and Iga Feijia, so his strength must be even higher!

But Chen Dong had never thought that this one step would be a gap in the sky!

The kick he had just received had made him feel how terrifying the strength of the Iga Ichabod was!

The Qi that was visible to the naked eye, encircling his body, was like a python dragon encircling him, and the moment his right foot was drawn across the waist of Iga Ichigo, with overwhelming force, it directly catapulted him out of the air!

"This is the true use of Qi?"

Shocked and appalled, Chen Dong used all his strength to squeeze out a sentence from his teeth.

Compared to Iga Ichiban's use of "ki", the "ki" he had seen when facing Iga Feiyu and Iga Feijia was nothing more than a child's play!

The slashing and slashing of ki was really powerful and destructive!

But it was too rigid and lacked variation!

But to be able to surround oneself with ki at all times, to form a defence, is truly terrifying!

This was more than a thousand times superior to the likes of Iga Feijia and Iga Feiyu!

Chen Dong was certain that Huo Zhenxiao and a few others could use Qi to such an extent as Iga Yidao.

But the point was that he was only trying to sharpen his Qi to the point where he could use it as he wished in actual combat, which was like progressing from 0 to 1.

But the Iga Ichiban who had come to kill him was no longer just using his Qi as if it were his arm, but had moved from 1 to 2!

This gap gave Chen Dong a rare feeling of looking over his shoulder, unreachable!

Click click

In the line of sight, Iga Ichiban, who was surrounded by qi, slowly turned around, the qi around him stirring out, crushing the ground beneath him into pieces, blowing it away and then cracking the ground inch by inch deeper.

“Meet the descent of death!”

Boom!

Once again, Iga Ichiban came crashing down with a majestic ki.

Facing a “strong” person who didn’t even possess “ki”, the slightest fancy move was the greatest insult to himself!

Surrounded by Qi, he just attacked fearlessly!

With the furious attack of a rainstorm, he would completely devour and strangle Chen Dong into pieces!

Bang!

The ground exploded beneath Chen Dong’s feet and he charged out towards the diagonal like a cannonball out of the chamber.

In the snap of his fingers, a decision was made in his mind!

After circumventing Iga Ichiban, Chen Dong bent down fiercely, forcing a change of direction with both hands, and rushed towards the bladeless heavy sword leaning against the corner!

Before that, he had wanted to use the fight to the death with Iga Ichiban to quickly sharpen his use of “Qi”, but after that kick just now, all thoughts were gone!

There was a gap between the realms, and with his qi alone, Iga Ichiban was undefeated in front of him, so if he continued to fight with his fists and swords, he would really be arrogant!

However.

Clang!

The sword sounded suddenly.

Boom!

The sword qi was deafening.

Rumble

Chen Dong, who was rushing towards the bladeless heavy sword, suddenly felt countless debris explode from his side.

Not good!

Chen Dong's face changed dramatically as he saw a meter-high blade Qi glancing at him from the corner of his eye, brushing past him at great speed.

Clang!

The blade qi cut into the bladeless heavy sword, leaving deep grooves on the wall and sending the sword flying into the sky.

Almost simultaneously.

Snap!

Snap!

Snap!

All the light bulbs overhead were shattered.

The practice room was abruptly plunged into endless darkness.

Qi surged and the air exploded, wrapped in a burst of sabre-rattling, so much so that Chen Dong was frozen on the spot, unable to even discern by ear where the bladeless heavy sword had fallen to.

As the darkness enveloped him.

Chen Dong even had the feeling that his body was empty, falling into the abyss of darkness and despair.

His body was instantly drenched in sweat, and his breath was completely held as darkness descended.

Chapter 1160

In the darkness.

The wind whistled and Qi surged.

The sound of swords was even more painful to the eardrums.

Chen Dong stood in place, his face heavy and drenched in sweat, even his breath was completely held at this moment.

The slightest movement could determine his life or death in an instant!

While his heart was beating faster, Chen Dong's thoughts were spinning rapidly.

Iga Ichiban's blade did not come straight at me just now, obviously assuming that I would be able to dodge.

Instead, he slashed away the bladeless heavy sword and destroyed all the lights in the practice room, making it impossible for me to find the bladeless heavy sword, which was tantamount to leaving him standing undefeated himself!

"Now what should I do?"

This was the thought in Chen Dong's mind.

The shroud of death made Chen Dong's roots stand up in sweat, but there was nothing he could do!

Using his fist against the sword, he could dodge Iga Ichigo's sword qi, but he simply could not break the qi that surrounded Iga Ichigo's body.

The only thing he could hope to do was to break through Iga Ichigo's ki with his bladeless heavy sword.

With the loss of the Bladeless Heavy Sword, Iga Ichiban was invincible, and no matter how much he tried to do, he was exhausted. Instead, he could not necessarily dodge Iga Ichiban's sword qi every time!

Death is only a matter of time!

Clank!

Clang!

Clank!

.....

Suddenly, the sound of a long sword being unsheathed echoed through the practice room.

Chen Dong's body shook and he subconsciously looked in the direction of Iga Yidao.

Only, what met his eyes was pitch-black.

When one is suddenly plunged into darkness when it is bright, one almost falls into blindness, and only after time to adapt does one slowly recover.

Obviously Iga Ichabod would not give Chen Dong's eyes time to adjust to the darkness.

Whoosh, whoosh, whoosh

A long samurai sword came out of its sheath and the air, at once, whistled.

From the air in all directions passed into Chen Dong's ears, so that Chen Dong simply could not grasp the direction.

"Flying swords? Impossible!"

Chen Dong's mind was frozen, and he instantly discarded the thoughts that had surfaced.

It was true that a martial artist's Qi was powerful, but even if it was powerful, it was impossible to use it to defend a sword!

To use one's Qi to control a sword or a sword, that's fucking immortal!

If Iga Ichiban could really use his Qi to control his sword, wouldn't he be able to control himself to the sky and stand shoulder to shoulder with the sun?

Chen Dong woke up with a start, collected his mind and focused all his energy on his ears.

With his sight "blind", the only thing he could count on was his hearing!

The air around him was constantly filled with the sound of long swords sweeping across the sky, whistling through the air.

This, coupled with the surge of Iga Ichiban's own ki, made the room noisy.

As Chen Dong's ears flicked, he still caught the faint, imperceptible sound in the air.

It was a sound like a whip, but even tinier.

If he had to find a suitable comparison, it would probably be the box of "fish scale thread" that Chen Dong used to own for top killers.

It's just that the "fish scale thread" that he had with him had disappeared with his previous exile in the snowy plains.

What was the purpose of to use the thread to control the swords?

Iga Ichiban's strange laugh suddenly resounded through the practice room: "You can't see me, guess if I can see you?"

Chen Dong's tiger body shook, and in an instant his face turned pale and his body was cold.

He was not too familiar with ninjas.

But at least he had fought with some Iga supreme ninja like Iga Feiyu and Iga Feijia!

He also knew a little about ninja tactics from the mysterious man, Kunlun and Elder Dragon.

When the ninja trained, in order to be able to adapt to various environments for combat or assassination, there was training for night vision!

At this moment.

Chen Dong had the terrifying sense of embarrassment of being locked by a fierce beast.

He couldn't see Iga Ichiban, but Iga Ichiban could see him!

"Didn't you want to use me as a litmus test? Then I'll see how many stabs you can hold out to die by lynching!"

The words were full of resentment and teasing.

Chen Dong's body shook and his scalp exploded.

Whoosh!

Almost at the same time, in the darkness, a harsh, piercing whistle came at great speed.

Not waiting for Chen Dong to react.

Poof!

Chen Dong felt a sharp pain in his left arm, and blood even splashed onto his face.

The pain-stricken Chen Dong forced himself to endure the pain without making a sound, and the moment the flying knife cut his arm, he rolled in a smooth manner, changing his position.

Only as soon as he had stabilised himself.

“You think I can’t see you? You are like a jumping clown in my eyes!”

Full of arrogance and naked contempt.

Chen Dong squinted his eyes, unable to see with all his eyesight, and even unable to discern where Iga Ichiban was because of the whistling of the samurai’s long swords in the air.

Fear pervaded.

His heart beat faster.

Sweat, moreover, continued to seep out and trickle down his forehead, stinging his eyes.

It was not that he had never been afraid.

There had been fear when he faced the Mysterious Man, Huo Zhenxiao and the others.

He had also had fear again and again along this road.

But each time, the fear was very different from this time.

When he faced the Mystic, Huo Zhenxiao and the others, it was the kind of fear of a mole looking at the mountain, unable to resist.

The dangers that I had experienced along the way were the kind of instinctive fear that could not be fought.

And this time, facing the Iga Ichiban, it was the kind of fear that entered the bones, and the body was like a mole, bearing the abuse.

“Calm, calm only when you are calm to the extreme can you find the opponent’s weakness!”

Chen Dong constantly admonished himself in his heart, collecting his breathing, secretly adjusting his breath and calming his mind.

On his left arm, a burst of intense pain struck him.

He could even feel the warmth of blood, smell the fishy smell of blood, and hear the sound of blood dripping onto the ground.

Whoosh, whoosh!

The whistling of the long knives sounded again.

In a flash of lightning.

Chen Dong fiercely gritted his teeth and grabbed his right hand directly out in the air.

Snap!

His right hand grabbed the samurai long sword, but without waiting for the force to be exerted, the samurai long sword violently detached from his hand and flew away with a huge force.

Almost simultaneously.

Poof!

Another samurai long sword sliced directly across Chen Dong’s waist and abdomen.

“Ah!”

The huge pain caused Chen Dong to let out a miserable scream.

He knelt on one knee, his right hand tightly covering his abdominal wound, his body trembling and panting sharply.

It was so close, so close that the warrior’s long sword would have cut him open!

Fresh blood filled the palm of Chen Dong’s right hand.

At this moment, Chen Dong clenched his teeth and struggled to adjust his breathing, forcing down the immense pain.

Lynching!

He knew that Iga Ichiban was trying to slice him to death one by one!

Iga Ichiban could clearly see him, clearly had overwhelming strength, yet in the darkness he chose to use a samurai long sword, a single most common cut, to lynch him to death, this means of venting his anger was perverted!

“Qi Qi has a chance, there must be a chance!”

Chen Dong kept admonishing himself in his heart, this was the most crucial lesson he had learned from being brought into the martial arts by Kunlun!

While kneeling on one knee, Chen Dong suppressed all fear and pain and focused on the flow of “qi” in his body.

With the loss of his bladeless heavy sword, all he could hope for was the flow of Qi within his body!

This is the way to break the situation!

“Tsk so soon, you’re not going to resist? That’s just it, the second slash!”

In the darkness, Iga Ichiban’s voice was full of teasing and contempt.

He could see where Chen Dong was.

At this moment, Chen Dong was on one knee, motionless, as if he was a dying dog, giving up resistance and waiting for the sword to come down!

Chen Dong did not respond, he tried his best to sense the trajectory of the Qi flowing in his body.

Without being able to manipulate his ki, if he wanted to attack with it, he could only determine where it was before Iga Ichiban attacked and choose a fighting technique to attack with. Technique!

Whoosh, whoosh, whoosh!

In the darkness, three whistling noises came hurtling towards him!

Chen Dong simply closed his eyes.

Since he could not see, then he simply did not look.

In such an environment, sight that could not be seen was more like a chore.

It wasn’t like he hadn’t tried it before just by listening to sounds!

With this closing of his eyes, everything seemed to be slowed down.

“Qi, Qi

The whistling sound of the samurai’s long sword was getting closer and closer to his ears, and in the nick of time, Chen Dong’s closed eyes snapped open.

Sensing Qi!