

Winner Takes All Chapter 1181-1190

Chapter 1181

Clang, clang, clang

The crisp, loud sound of chisel blows echoed through the barracks.

Perhaps the only thing that has not changed is the strength with which Master Zhang swings the hammer and strikes the burin.

No one noticed the change in Old Master Zhang.

As the pattern chiselled into shape, Master Zhang's dissimilarity became more and more intense.

His face turned blue, his lips turned purple, and even on his seal, a black patch gradually haloed over and became more and more intense.

Because of the sound of the chiselling blows, so much so that neither Chen Dong nor Zhang Wudao noticed the increasingly urgent gasping sound in Master Zhang's throat.

At this moment, Elder Zhang's face was frighteningly pale.

As the human-shaped patterns appeared more and more on the twelfth martial body, his face became more and more frightening.

Like a ghost and like a chimera!

Eerie and spooky!

Under the bright light.

A dull, crystalline vein faintly protruded from Elder Zhang's glowing green face.

All this.

Chen Dong, who had closed his eyes and immersed himself in his senses, did not notice.

Zhang Wudao, who could only see Elder Zhang's back, did not discover it either.

And just as the chiselling of the humanoid pattern proceeded to the chest position of the martial body.

Outside the barracks.

Yet there was a change without warning.

The extremely cold sky of the night.

It made the atmosphere in Zhenjiang City a little more wintry and bleak, in addition to being stern and tense.

Quietly.

Not a single snowflake fell on the dark sky, which was originally sprinkled with goose feathers and snow.

Only the cold wind continued to wail.

At this moment, the patrolling troops within Zhenjiang City and the city defence troops all noticed the change.

Everyone was shocked and amazed.

“Strange, why has the snow suddenly stopped?”

“I enlisted in the army and have been in Zhenjiang City for so many years, I’ve seen snow stopping, but I’ve never seen it stop in the middle of an extreme night.”

“Wait! Did you guys notice that the wind seems to have weakened too!”

.....

An army of patrols stopped in place, staring openly at the dark sky and talking.

As a voice from the group rang out.

Everyone was dumbfounded!

The howling, biting wind had indeed grown smaller!

And it was declining at a rate that everyone could notice!

The same thing was happening in every part of Zhenjiang City.

All the troops in defense were stunned by this bizarre change.

The northern frontier was always windy and snowy, not too far removed from the harsh weather of the great snowfields outside the realm.

To everyone in the Great Snow Dragon Riders stationed in Zhenjiang City, heavy snow and cold winds were what the weather in Zhenjiang City should be like!

Especially during the extremely cold nights, the worst time of the year.

Any sudden stoppage of the snow and wind seems extraordinarily abrupt and bizarre!

So much so that many years of veterans of the Great Snow Dragon Riders had never experienced such a sudden change.

Even in shock, a sense of fear was lingering in the hearts of every soldier, and it was rapidly amplifying!

People were on edge!

In Huo Zhenxiao's room.

"Hm?!"

Huo Zhenxiao, who was dealing with military affairs, suddenly raised his sword brows and looked out of the window, "Why has the wind and snow all stopped?"

As he murmured, Huo Zhenxiao's eyebrows tightened as an ominous feeling suddenly came over him.

Ignoring his military duties, he put on his thick robe and walked out of the room.

The familiar wind and snow involved did not appear.

The ground, still covered with snow, was snowy white.

But the dark vault of the sky, the snow and wind had indeed vanished!

"When things go wrong, there must be a demon, what has gone wrong?"

Huo Zhenxiao murmured gruffly.

As the Lord of the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army, controlling the military defence of the entire northern frontier, this strange and abrupt change in the weather was not something he dared to underestimate.

At once.

Huo Zhenxiao turned around and went inside, picked up his communicator and ordered the Eleven Golden Guards to investigate the cause of the weather immediately.

Just as Huo Zhenxiao finished giving the order, he put down the communicator.

Boom!

A thunderclap suddenly exploded in the darkness of the sky.

A lightning bolt, like a dragon, snaked across the sky and passed in a flash, instantly dispelling the darkness above Zhenjiang City, making it as bright as daylight!

Huo Zhenxiao's expression changed dramatically.

It was as if this shocking lightning bolt had struck him directly.

His heartbeat banged faster and faster, and that ominous feeling grew stronger and stronger.

"This frightening thunder and lightning has never appeared in the extreme night and cold sky of the Northern Region, what has happened to Zhenjiang City this evening?"

As Huo Zhenxiao walked out of the room with giant strides.

The sound of shouting and shrieking came from all directions at once.

He was familiar with the weather on the northern frontier!

The soldiers of the Great Snow Dragon Riders were equally familiar with it!

It was already extremely strange for the snow and wind to stop in such harsh and cruel weather as the extreme cold of the night.

Now there was thunder and lightning that had never been seen before!

"What's wrong? What the hell is going on?"

"Thunder and lightning? Damn, I've been in the Northern Region for so long, but I've never heard or seen anything before!"

"Something's wrong! It's so fucking wrong, there's always a demon when something goes wrong, I, why do I feel like something is going to happen tonight?"

.....

A chorus of alarmed comments came from the patrolling army in the distance.

This caused Huo Zhenxiao's face to become more and more gloomy, as dark as dead water.

The hands beneath the sleeved robes of his robe were even clenched into fists.

This lightning bolt was enough to strike the 300,000 Great Snow Dragon Cavalry troops, causing them to be terrified and their hearts to be shaken!

The same scene was unfolding in all parts of Zhenjiang City.

Patrols of troops everywhere stopped abruptly in their tracks as the thunderbolt appeared, their faces varied and they murmured.

On the city walls in all directions, the city defenders, who had braved the snow and wind, were now crowded with people talking to each other.

Even the sleeping soldiers in the barracks on all sides woke up and rushed out of their barracks to look at the sky in amazement and fear.

Rumble Rumble

After the first thunder and lightning, after only ten seconds of silence, the dark sky suddenly resounded with the sound of rolling thunder.

The moment the rolling thunder sounds appeared, they instantly exploded this side of the pitch-black pale dome.

At the same time, it also caused the entire Zhenjiang City to completely explode!

Invisibly, a great oppression, along with the rolling thunder sounds, also suppressed Zhenjiang City!

Rumble Rumble

The thunder sounds were dense and rolled on.

It was as if a thunder beast was lying dormant in the dark vault above Zhenjiang City, now awakening and whispering.

The hair of sweat on Huo Zhenxiao's body stood up.

His eyes stared up into the darkness of the sky, and his ears echoed with the noisy shouts of Zhenjiang City.

He could feel the great oppression!

It was also while he was gazing into the dark vault that he vaguely saw that dense currents of electricity stirred up in the darkness and appeared across the long sky.

Under the light of the electricity, he saw that a black cloud that could not be seen, layered on top of each other, was slowly sinking down towards Zhenjiang City, with thunder rolling and currents stirring in it.

This scene was terrifying!

It was as if the end had come.

Even Huo Zhenxiao's bones were chilled at this moment, his spine was chilled and his mind was on edge.

The communicator behind him rang.

Huo Zhenxiao grimaced and hurriedly turned around to answer it.

"Sovereign, there is no abnormality!"

"Sovereign, there is no abnormality!"

.....

The results reported by the eleven Golden Guards one after another caused Huo Zhenxiao's anger to flare up, making it difficult to contain it.

Snap!

He heavily slammed down the communication instrument.

This was already covered in dark clouds and lightning, and the weather above Zhenjiang City was still damned abnormal?

Chapter 1182

Rumble Rumble

Above the pitch-black sky, thunder rolled and lightning tumbled.

The great oppression of the sky, which descended with the black clouds, enveloped Zhenjiang City with a mighty momentum, as if to completely swallow it up.

Huo Zhenxiao stopped at the entrance, his face so gloomy that he stared at the sky above.

As the black clouds descended, he could even feel the electricity of the tumbling and stirring lightning, which was transmitted to his body, causing his body to tingle.

The ominous thought grew stronger and stronger.

In Huo Zhenxiao's heart, however, a feeling of powerlessness had never been born before.

He was a man, not a god!

He was able to build the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army, forge the Zhenjiang City, use one city and one army to resist a million lions, oppress a hundred tribes, and shake the world.

But in the face of this real change in the heavens, there was nothing he could do.

No matter how strong a man is, he is as small as an ant in the face of the thunder of the heavens!

Zhenjiang City exploded into a frenzy.

All the soldiers poured out into the streets, staring up at the heavens in fear and horror.

"What the hell is going on? Jesus Christ, how did it suddenly turn out like this?"

"Damn, such strange weather, not to mention Zhenjiang City, never occurs even further south in the Northern Region!"

"Damn, I can even feel the electricity passing down from the lightning, is this a fucking thunderstorm that's going to directly rain down all over the sky, spell us out alive and raze Zhenjiang City?"

.....

There were shouts of alarm and chatter.

The hearts of the troops were in turmoil and people were on edge!

At this moment, if there was the only place of peace in Zhenjiang City.

Perhaps it was only the barracks where the martial bodies were placed!

Clang clang clang

The sound of crisp chisel blows echoed continuously.

Elder Zhang's glowing blue face was already covered with veins, his lips were purple tending to be black, and the blackness on his seal was as thick as ink, even the ragged panting in his throat was like a torn bellows.

Chen Dong, who was immersed in his senses, frowned slightly.

He had heard Elder Zhang's gasp!

But at this moment, his enlightenment was about to be accomplished, and he was trying to override the Qi and drive it into that "small puddle".

This was a crucial moment, a matter of success or failure!

Immediately afterwards, Chen Dong's eyebrows relaxed and he did not open his eyes.

Because of the distance and the sound of the chiselling, Zhang Wudao did not hear Master Zhang's gasp.

Instead, he let out a surprised gasp from his mouth and looked towards the barracks window in surprise.

He heard the sound of thunder filling the sky!

"Strange, why has the wind and snow stopped? How can there be thunder sounds in this place, Zhenjiang City, on an extremely cold night?"

Zhang Wudao's voice was full of confusion and disbelief.

It had been many years since he had followed his father to the Northern Region to live in seclusion, and he knew the weather in the Northern Region like the back of his hand.

The Northern Domain had never seen such bizarre weather changes before!

Retracting his gaze, Zhang Wu Dao glanced worriedly at Elder Zhang's back.

With that, Zhang Wu Dao was turning around and walking towards the outside of the barracks.

He could not help Elder Zhang, and standing here waiting would not help.

Curiosity drove him out of the barracks, and when he saw the scene on the pitch-black dome, Zhang Wudao's face instantly changed drastically, his five senses stretched to their limits and his eyes widened.

"This, this can't be! This can't be the weather of the Northern Region's Extreme Night Cold Sky!"

With a startled cry, the shocked Zhang Wudao instantly lost his self-control, forgetting about Chen Dong and Elder Zhang who were feeling and chiselling away in the barracks.

The words had just fallen.

Boom click!

Boom click!

Boom click!

.....

The long-standing momentum above the sky.

The sky was covered with lightning, like a celestial dragon, striking down with fury.

With the sound of explosive thunder, a lightning bolt seemed like a pillar in the sky, wanting to break away from the black clouds and go straight into the ground.

In a flash.

The sky was filled with lightning, countless of them.

It instantly made this part of the world, Zhenjiang City, as bright as daylight!

Lightning flashed, thunder scorched the prison!

It instantly plunged Zhenjiang City into a realm of doom.

Zhang Wu Dao looked at the shocking scene in the firmament, his body tingling and sweating, an unprecedented great fear that caused his body to shake violently, staggering backwards and leaning against the barracks wall.

“It can’t be, it can’t be! My God, what, what the hell is going on here?”

Dense lightning stirred the long sky, shining on Zhang Wu Dao’s fear-filled face.

Inside Zhenjiang City.

Instantly, dead silence fell, and all the shouting and clamouring, at this moment, abruptly disappeared.

The 300,000 Great Snow Dragon Riders, including officers at all levels, even Huo Zhenxiao, were shocked by this terrifying and shocking scene in the sky, and their bodies were chilled to the bone, as if they had fallen into hell.

Huo Zhenxiao stood in place, his eyes facing the lightning in the sky as the thick, heavy black clouds, like a great prison, wrapped in lightning and thunder, slowly pressed down.

Quietly, beads of sweat seeped out from Huo Zhenxiao's forehead, dripping down his razor-sharp face.

Outside Zhenjiang City.

The sky was filled with thunder and lightning.

Not only did it blow up Zhenjiang City.

It exploded across the entire Northern Region!

The overwhelming sound of thunder was transmitted, a scorched prison of lightning that shone like a pearl in the darkness of the night.

In an instant.

Everyone in the hundred kilometre radius of Zhenjiang City discovered this terrifying scene.

Countless people rushed out of their houses, despite the cold wind and snow, to look at the terrifying scene above Zhenjiang City in the distance, and were terrified beyond words.

From a distance.

Zhenjiang City was beyond eye-catching!

The boundless black clouds above Zhenjiang City were rolling with thunder, and countless lightning bolts seemed to connect the black clouds with Zhenjiang City, turning it into a city of scorched lightning, as if it was going to completely raze and devour Zhenjiang City.

There were even some cowardly and superstitious people who, upon seeing this scene, immediately knelt down in the snow and prostrated themselves in prayer.

A hundred kilometres away, many people also sensed this sudden change in the extremely cold night sky!

For a while, people were on edge.

As the number of people paying attention skyrocketed, the news was spreading throughout the entire vast Northern Region in a very short period of time at lightning speed.

The Northern Regions are shaken!

The distant Huns.

Wind and snow covered heaven and earth.

The Hun king, his face withered and wrapped in a thick animal robe, sat by the campfire, concentrating on his affairs.

He knew he was running out of time.

So he treasured every second even more!

He had to pave the way for Shying as soon as possible, otherwise the royal court was in danger!

However.

“Oooh

In the silence of the thirteen Hun cities in the middle of the very night, the silence was suddenly broken by a startling wolf whistle.

The wolf whistle was so loud that it shook the sky and the earth!

If Huo Zhenxiao had been present, he would have changed dramatically, this was the same wolf whistle he had heard when he had rescued Chen Dong!

The snap!

The Hun king's body shook and the pen in his hand fell on the desk.

His eyes were filled with shock.

His features were even nearly twisted.

“Poof!”

The Hun King spurted out a mouthful of blood.

Suddenly his eyes were red and he rushed out of the room like a madman.

Even the beast robe fell to the floor, and he, who had always feared the cold, all but ignored it at this moment.

With only his single garment remaining on his body, the Hun pulled the door of the room open straight away and rushed out into the freezing snow.

“Someone, someone, someone!”

The Hun King, fluffy-haired and looking like a madman, roared loudly.

And in the Heavenly Wolf Courtyard.

The secret room where the seventy-two Heavenly Wolf Martial Bodies were placed.

At this moment, there were no guards outside the chambers.

Because of the special layout and structure of the Heavenly Wolf Courtyard, no one around the chamber knew of the movement.

Inside the chamber.

The seventy-two Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Bodies stood in silence.

But the moment the Sky Wolves roared long and rushed into the sky and shook the air.

Rumble

The seventy-two Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Bodies suddenly trembled in unison.

Winner Takes All Chapter 1183-1184

Chapter 1183

Rumble

Inside the secret chamber, the seventy-two Heavenly Wolf Martial Bodies trembled more and more.

Rumbling and shaking.

And on the outside.

The long roar of the Heavenly Wolves echoed in the long sky.

Just like that day, all thirteen cities shook.

“Hurry up, hurry up!”

Outside the Skywolf courtyard.

The Hun King, dressed in a single garment, stumbled, but he rushed towards the Heavenly Wolf Courtyard as if he were mad.

A group of guards behind him, looking terrified, followed closely but did not dare to stop him.

“Father! What has happened?”

Xixing rushed in at the news, her pretty face still flushed from running.

“Out of the way, out of the way!”

The Hun King paid no attention to Xixing, raising his hand and pushing Xixing into a stumble.

Shying lost her blossom and was shocked beyond belief.

The sudden appearance of a long wolf whistle.

The sudden “madness” of her father.

This made her panic, and it was difficult for her to calm down.

Especially the state of her father, who had become more and more afraid of the cold in the past few days, but now he was actually running outside in a single coat, without any regard for the snow and wind.

What the hell happened?

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

When the crowd rushed into the Skywolf courtyard.

The people of the Heavenly Wolf Courtyard, at once all shocked, have come out to prostrate and kneel to greet.

But.

The Hun King paid no heed, and with puffy hair and red eyes, he rushed towards the secret room where the Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Body was placed.

There was a change in the Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Body?!

Xixing's heart was shaken to the core, and he hurriedly barked orders for everyone to stay put.

He then followed behind the Hun King and rushed towards the chamber.

A tense, fearful atmosphere filled the Sky Wolf Courtyard with the long wail of the wolf and the madness of the Hun King!

Everyone stood at attention, not moving a muscle, but their faces were white with fear.

Boom!

Down the deep pathway, rushing to the secret room.

The Hun King pushed open the door of the chamber directly.

When he saw the seventy-two Heavenly Wolf Martial Bodies trembling inside the chamber, the Hun King let out a miserable cry and fell to his knees, hitting his head on the ground and wailing at the top of his voice.

"Rest in your anger, old ancestor rest in your anger!"

Behind him.

Xixing, who had come right behind him, was completely frozen, her stunning face filled with shock and fear.

The scene before her eyes caused her mind to go blank for an instant.

What the hell was going on here?

Was the Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Body not just the seventy-two stone statues that carried the martial heritage?

Why would they vibrate at this moment?

Terrified and confused, she was at a loss for words.

Shying even ignored the Hun King who was kneeling on the ground and kowtowing, her jade hand covering it and forcing herself not to scream out.

"Rest in your anger, old ancestor rest in your anger!"

Bang, bang, bang!

The Hun King went mad, his body almost pasted to the ground on his knees, snatching the ground with his head and banging his head against it, staining the ground with blood, and he did not stop.

At this moment, his eyes were scarlet with tears, his face full of fear, and even a little bit of madness.

The king of the Huns!

Anyone who witnessed this would not believe it.

But the Hun King's kowtowing and pleading was to no avail.

The seventy-two Heavenly Wolf Martial Bodies trembled harder and harder.

And the long wolf whistle that resounded through the heavens and the earth was even longer and even more mournful and sad!

.....

Zhenjiang City.

The lightning scorched prison became more and more fierce.

The sky was full of thunder, stirring the long sky and falling straight to the ground.

It filled Zhenjiang City with thunder and lightning, drawing the attention of the Northern Region on this extremely cold night.

"What the hell is going on?"

Huo Zhenxiao's brows were locked, and that thought of fear deep in his heart grew stronger and stronger.

He even had a feeling that if the cause wasn't identified and resolved as soon as possible, the black clouds above this firmament would really be wrapped in tens of thousands of thunderbolts and sink brazenly into Zhenjiang City!

The Scourge of Heaven's Wrath!

What is the cause?

Even Huo Zhenxiao was still confused and puzzled.

Fear permeated the entire Zhenjiang City.

The soldiers of the Great Snow Dragon Riders, who had never feared life or death in the face of the extra-terrestrial inferno-like battlefield and the millions of extra-terrestrial lions, were all shivering and trembling at this moment.

The scourge of God's wrath!

Man is like an ant!

Instinctive fear is enough to crush all reason and will.

Outside the barracks.

Zhang Wu Dao's face was pale and in a state of dumbfoundedness.

His tall, sturdy body could not help but tremble vaguely at the moment.

The terrifying and shocking scene in front of him made it difficult for him to contain his fear.

Suddenly.

Zhang Wu Dao's hollow eyes flickered for a moment, thinking of his father who was still carving in the barracks.

He knew that his father had reached a very exhausted state.

Even with the greatest fear, he had to look at his father first.

A deep breath was taken.

Lifting his right leg, which seemed to be filled with lead, Zhang Wudo took a step and turned around, walking towards the barracks.

Just as he turned around to enter the barracks, he caught a glimpse of the corner of one side of Master Zhang's face because of the angle.

That hideous and horrible greenish face and bulging veins.

It made Zhang Wu Dao let out a startled gasp and stop to take a closer look.

Instantly, it was as if thunder and lightning had blasted at Zhang Wudao's body.

Almost simultaneously.

Chen Dong, who was standing next to Wu Dao's body, outlining patterns with his index finger while immersing himself in his senses, had the corners of his mouth suddenly turn upwards, revealing a smile.

Finally had caught it!

The actual "Qi" is now above the "Qi"!

In his excitement and ecstasy, Chen Dong fiercely opened his eyes.

In an instant, Elder Zhang's hideous and terrifying face, like a heaven-shaking hammer, smashed into Chen Dong's eyeballs with a loud bang.

Chen Dong's scalp instantly exploded and his heart and soul trembled.

"Elder Zhang!"

Chen Dong let out a startled cry.

"Poof!"

Elder Zhang's body trembled, and a mouthful of blood spurted directly onto Chen Dong's face.

But the old man's hand, however, still did not stop!

"It can be done, continue!"

Elder Zhang urged, his eyes scarlet.

Chen Dong's mind was blank, and as he was urged by Elder Zhang, he nearly followed the habit of chiselling eleven Martial Dao bodies before, continuing to outline the humanoid pattern of the Martial Dao inheritance.

His dumbfounded gaze looked askance at the martial dao body, which was by now half chiselled!

It was also at the same time that he looked to the Martial Dao body.

A violet qi suddenly rose up from Wu Dao's body.

It was like a long rainbow, soaring to the sky!

As if the roof of the barracks did not even exist, the thick purple Qi rose straight up to the sky with supreme dominance.

This instant.

The purple qi that rushed out of the roof was like a sharp sword sheathed in a sheath, wanting to break the sky with a single blow.

It rushed up against the scorched prison of thunder and lightning that filled the sky.

Amidst the white lightning, this purple qi rushing against the sky was incomparably eye-catching, causing the 300,000 people inside Zhenjiang City to instantly pay attention.

It even caught the Northern Domain outside Zhenjiang City clearly!

Boom!

The moment the purple qi rushed into the Thunderlight Scorched Prison, it was like a firework bursting apart, forming a circle of purple qi that washed away in all directions at great speed.

It rendered the Thunderlight Scorched Prison with a layer of purple.

Even in the darkness of the night further away, the purple colour was especially clear!

“This is

Huo Zhenxiao’s body shook, his eyes abruptly frightened to the extreme.

Compared to the soldiers across the city who were shocked to the point of dumbfoundedness, Huo Zhenxiao’s sanity allowed him to instantly catch the purple aura rising up from the very barracks where the martial body was placed.

“Not good!”

Huo Zhenxiao was instantly enlightened and rushed towards the barracks in a frenzy.

Chapter 1184

A vast purple aura, overwhelming and unparalleled.

It was as if a king was present in person, looking down on all beings.

In this short moment, the purple Qi that washed out swept out in all directions.

The radiation was not just from Zhenjiang City, nor was it just from the Northern Domain.

Rather, it was the entire world!

The other side of the ocean.

Mountain River Association Hall.

Ye Yuanqiu and Yuan Yigang stood side by side, gazing out into the long sky.

The purple qi that stretched across the firmament, although dim, was incomparably eye-catching, like a gauzy net of purple qi that kept extending out and spreading across the sky, enveloping the firmament.

“Purple Qi coming from the east, is it a blessing or a curse?”

Ye Yuanqiu’s face was gloomy to the extreme, and a chill ran down his back.

As an ancestral elder of the Hong Society, he had seen the world for a hundred years and had seen through all the red dust of the floating world, but now that he saw this shocking scene, he was also tremendously shaken and apprehensive.

Yuan Yigang had his hands behind his back and his gold-rimmed glasses gave him a gentle and elegant air.

But at this moment, there was no more gentle elegance, there was a strong sense of horror!

“There are still three days to go before the Chen family head’s big birthday, and it is also the time when Chen Dong will be the winner... does this purple Qi mean something?”

A heavy murmuring speculation, but it did not elicit a concurrence from Ye Yuanqiu.

The island.

The wind and snow remained.

Iga-ryu clan land.

The cherry blossoms were everywhere and the wind and snow were bleak.

But at this moment, the old man stood in the snowy sky with a frightened expression, staring deadly at the purple aura covering the sky, his hands clenched into fists, and even his hunched body was now straight!

“Amaterasu Omikami is above, is the sky finally about to change?”

A murmur of fear slowly emanated from the old man’s mouth, yet strangely, it seemed to carry a bit of longing and expectation.

On the western continent, in the ancient castle of the Blood Angels.

The sturdy middle-aged man, with his deep blue eyes looking at the purple aura in the sky, was a little excited.

He shook his red wine glass and drank it down in one go, the scarlet juice flowing down the corner of his mouth like blood.

Immediately, the middle-aged man's expression became incomparably reverent.

His lofty body slowly knelt on the ground, crossed his arms over his chest and prayed: "O great Blood Angel, please listen to the servant's prayer, thank the Blood Angel for the reward, the servant will do his best"

As he murmured his prayer, the middle-aged man gathered all his sharpness and prostrated himself to the ground in reverence.

The Black Hell of the Far North.

The frozen world, but now it was the moment the purple qi struck, as the refraction of the cold ice gilded this side of the world where people were extinct with a purple glow.

Inside the black prison.

Wailing, roaring, shouting and whistling!

Everyone in custody was shocked beyond belief as they witnessed this shocking scene, and all of them exploded, sending the entire Black Prison into tremors.

"Where is the Daoist Monarch? Where has the Daoist Monarch gone? Quickly bring me the Daoist Monarch!"

The white haired old man's face turned red as he panted, "If he doesn't suppress the Black Prison, the Black Prison won't be able to suppress it anymore!"

But.

A voice, however, caused the white-haired old man to instantly look obscure.

"The Daoist Monarch is not in the Black Prison and has gone out on an errand!"

These words were like a thunderstorm that struck the old man, no less frightening than the overwhelming purple Qi overhead.

The same scene.

As the purple qi washed the long sky, it was being played out all over the world.

There were those who shouted in shock and fear

The world was shocked when the Qi came out!

Inside the domain.

It was a remote land with birdsong and flowers and beautiful mountains.

The people of the village below the mountain had long been frightened by the purple qi in the sky, and were kneeling on the ground, bowing to the gods.

Halfway up the mountain, however, is an extremely spacious mansion.

It was majestic and heavy and solemn.

One of the mansions.

The old woman, supported by the ancient dragonfly, stared in awe and fear at the purple qi that stretched across the sky.

And the old woman, looking up at the purple qi, quietly her eyes were dense with watery mist.

“Grandma, this purple qi is so beautiful, but it feels so scary!”

The ancient dragonfly murmured in a low voice.

“Finally waited for this day?”

The old crone suddenly let out an emotion, causing the ancient dragonfly to be filled with consternation, then the old crone added: “The ancestor’s legacy, is there really a day of success?”

“What legacy?”

Ancient Dragonfly was even more astonished.

The old woman was oblivious: “Three days from now is Chen Daolin’s birthday, right? Dragonfly, prepare a generous gift, we have to go!”

.....

The Jiang family!

As a secluded family, they were above the fray.

They would not have appeared in the world if they had not been able to save the day and help the building to fall.

In the courtyard of the mansion.

Jiang Han'er's beautiful eyes looked at the purple qi in the sky with surprise: "What a beautiful purple qi!"

Behind her, a voice rang out.

"Han'er, lately you stay at home and are not allowed to go out, the sky has changed and it is dangerous to go out!"

Jiang Han'er's jade nose wrinkled slightly, a little angry, she was purely tricked into coming back this time!

As soon as she entered the house, she was grounded by her elders in this mansion.

"Oh, it's dangerous when the sky is dyed purple?" Jiang Han'er disliked back angrily.

"If you don't listen, I'll break your legs! Wait three days for the Chen family's big birthday to pass before you can go out!"

The voice behind her was a little stern.

"But I want to go to the Chen Family Master's big birthday, and I can still meet that boy Chen Dong!" Jiang Han'er's gaze flickered for a moment.

As soon as the words left her mouth, a chill suddenly surged behind her.

"This time will really break your legs!"

.....

Tianmen Mountain Villa.

Elder Long, Kunlun, Fan Lu and the others all stood on the rooftop, looking up at the purple qi covering the sky.

At this moment, all of them had different expressions.

Only the mysterious man, standing alone in a corner, looked at the purple qi covering the sky, his hands clenched into fists behind his back, a look of excitement flowing from his eyes, even the corners of his mouth could not be restrained from turning upwards.

The Chen family.

At this moment, even though it was the middle of the night, the people of the Chen family had flocked to the clearing to look at the purple qi in the night sky.

The wind, snow and cold also seemed to disappear into nothingness at this moment.

Inside the Buddha Hall.

Old Mrs. Chen, supported by Chen Daoping and Chen Tiansheng, hurriedly walked out of the Buddha Hall.

Looking at the purple qi in the sky, Old Madam Chen wondered, "What is going on here? The purple qi is coming from the east, could it be a sign of good fortune for you in three days' time, Tiansheng?"

With a single word, Chen Tiansheng, who was still in shock, instantly became apathetic and longing in anticipation.

Purple Qi coming from the east, the king's arrival!

However.

"Hahahahaha Sanniang, this is a good omen for my son Chen Dong, the purple qi is coming from the east, my son Dong is going to be the victorious king!"

Chen Daolin walked into the courtyard with a smile on his face and said recklessly.

At these words.

Old Mrs. Chen's three faces sank at the same time.

"Dao Lin, there are still three days before your birthday, it's not good to make such a wish, there are so many heirs to the Chen family, the kings and queens are not yet determined, all are dark horses!"

Old Mrs. Chen snorted and sneered, "Chen Dong is disabled in both legs and carries the shame of collaborating with the enemy and betraying the country, my natural born, what makes him inferior?"

"Isn't this all the purple qi coming from the east?"

Chen Daolin pointed to the sky, his gaze profound.

"Chen Dong is still in the north, not in the east!"

Old Mrs. Chen said in a cold voice.

“A woman, what do you know about hammers!”

Chen Daoling rolled his eyes and said vulgarly, his gaze deep and smiling as he looked up at the beautiful purple qi in the sky dome.

“You, you, I’m your third mother, don’t you have any respect at all?”

Old Mrs. Chen gritted her teeth in anger.

Chen Daolin looked up at the vault of heaven and smiled faintly, “I’m sorry Sanniang, you do understand, it was me who was abrupt!”

Winner Takes All Chapter 1185-1186

Chapter 1185

In just a moment.

Purple Qi rushed to the sky and spread across the firmament, and the world was shocked.

Hun.

Inside the Heavenly Wolf Courtyard.

As the purple qi swept in, the crowd that had been chilling and waiting in place looked up at the sky in horror.

“What’s going on? Where did this purple qi come from?”

“Heavenly Wolf is above, what the hell is this?”

“My god, this purple qi is like enveloping the entire dome of the sky.”

.....

There were noises and shouts of alarm.

And that was just the entire Thirteen Cities, no! It was the Huns, it was just the tip of the iceberg of the entire extra-territorial snowy plain!

“Oooh

The wolf's whistle shook the long sky, and the long-standing long wolf's whistle suddenly became sad and mournful, even as if it was a wail, at the moment when the purple qi attacked.

It penetrated into the bone and marrow, straight into the soul!

Boom!

When the Hun king heard the transformation of the long wolf whistle, he immediately hit his head hard on the ground in despair and desolation, but he no longer raised his head.

Instead, he knelt on the ground, his head knocked into a pool of blood on the ground, and did not move a muscle.

But out of his mouth, he was still wailing miserably, "Old Ancestor I was wrong!"

Behind him, Xixing's face was pale and his eyes were full of fear.

Looking at his father who was kneeling on the ground, his heart was in six minds and lost in his soul.

The long wolf whistle that changed her voice made her frown and her emotions were even infected, as sad and forlorn as the wolf whistle.

Behind her came the startled murmurs of those outside.

Purple Qi?

Shying hurriedly retreated to the outside of the chamber, tilted her head to look, and was instantly confused.

The sky was covered with purple qi, stretching across the sky in the darkness of the night and the wind and snow.

It was beautiful and eerie.

"Hahahahaha hahahahaha"

The sound of his father's loud laughter suddenly rang out in his ears.

Xixing's delicate body trembled, and she suddenly looked down, looking at the Hun King in the secret room.

In his sight, the King of Xiongnu's body, which was kneeling against the floor, slowly straightened up.

Even while kneeling on the floor, the upper half of his body was straight and erect!

The sound of laughter echoed through the chamber.

It was unbridled and wild, and it was hearty.

Xixing was completely frozen, she hadn't seen her father's smile for a long time, but this time, she suddenly had an extremely terrifying thought.

Rumble Rumble

As the purple qi struck, as the wolf whistled and wailed, and also as the Hun King laughed uncontrollably.

The seventy-two Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Bodies within the secret room violently vibrated even more.

Even the floor beneath the bases of the martial dao bodies was shaken to the point of cracking inch by inch and was spreading further away.

"Father"

Shying was filled with fear and his lips mumbled.

The words had not yet fallen.

"I'm wrong, I'm wrong, I've admitted my fault, can't I?"

The Hun King laughed loudly, his voice suddenly became as loud as thunder.

"O Demon Lady, from now on, this Xiongnu is yours, you are the first queen in Xiongnu's history, ah, my king's good daughter, you are my king's glory!"

The King of Xiongnu said loudly without looking back, "The road, father has almost paved for you, it's just that it's too late, otherwise father could see you sitting on the throne with his own eyes, the little road left, father believes in your ability, you will be able to pave it easily!"

"Father!"

The horrible thoughts in Xixing's mind grew stronger and stronger, her heart felt like a knife at this moment, and she stepped towards the Hun King in fear and disorientation.

Tears came to his eyes as his nose became sore.

Shying's body swayed and her steps staggered, clearly a few metres away, but at the moment it seemed a thousand miles away.

"I don't want the throne, I don't want to be queen, I want my father, I want my father"

Cries echoed in the chamber, Shying cried with pearly tears, her features twisted.

The Hun King, however, still did not turn around.

Laughing loudly, he said, "Good demon mother, good daughter, put away your crying, you are the queen of Xiongnu, is the pearl of this king, crying will only make people think you are weak and deceivable, this king does not want them to bully you in the future, and this king cannot protect you, heartache!"

Rumble

The Heavenly Wolf martial body shook.

"Ow~"

The wailing wolf whine that shook the heavens and the earth grew sadder and sadder.

The shy star was approaching.

Howling and crying, tears blurred her vision.

It was more as if his soul was out of his body, the sky was spinning, and his steps became as heavy as a thousand pounds.

The King of the Huns knelt with his back straight and never turned his head to look at Shying.

Suddenly, the Hun King's voice became louder.

"I was wrong, rest your anger, one person does what one should do, old ancestors, it was me who disgraced the royal court na, I forgive, take your lives and forgive, just rest your anger!"

The voice was like thunder.

The words had not yet fallen.

The Hun King's body shook violently and he suddenly threw back his head and let out a huge mouthful of blood, spilling it into the air.

Dang!

Almost simultaneously.

The seventy-two Heavenly Wolf Martial Bodies stopped vibrating at the same time, and the pedestal settled violently on the ground.

The wailing wolf whistle that shook the heavens and the earth outside also decayed rapidly.

Rumble!

Xixing's delicate body shook violently, and the sight of the Hun King throwing back his head and spitting blood seemed to be slowed down.

After throwing back his head and spitting blood, the Hun King's body slowly fell backwards.

"Ah!"

Xixing let out a scream and took a big step forward to hold the Hun King who was about to fall to the ground.

At this moment, the King of Xiongnu's withered face was no longer pale, his seven orifices were bleeding, his eyes were almost bulging out, his face was blue, his veins were protruding, and his seal seemed to be inlaid with a piece of ink, so black that it was extremely dark.

It was hideous and terrifying, eerie and horrifying.

Perhaps it was because he was afraid of scaring Xixing that he never turned around.

"Father Father"

Xixing hugged King Xiong, crying into a tearful man, hugging him tightly, her right hand even clutching King Xiong's hand tightly, as if a little bit loose, King Xiong would leave her.

With his last breath remaining, King Hun's eyes bulged out, leaving him blind.

With all his strength, he pulled a smile from the corners of his blood-stained mouth, "O demon lady, father did not scare you, did he?"

"No scare, how would Father scare his daughter."

Xixing cried and howled, shaking her head, fear wrapped around her whole body:
“Father is the most majestic, the most godly, sobbing not going, Father, don’t go
.....”

While crying bitterly, Xixing even tilted his head violently, so hideously that he hissed to the outside.

“Call the great doctor, call the great doctor to come here!”

At this moment, Xixing was so grief-stricken that he looked like a madman.

“It’s useless, the old ancestor wants to see me, it’s useless for anyone to come.”

The Hun King said with a breathless voice, “They, in casting the Martial Dao Body, are stealing the foundation of the Huns, but they are stupid, they have no idea how the Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Body is actually cast!”

As he spoke, the Hun king sounded sorrowful to the extreme.

“They only know the way to avoid the carrier, but they do not know that the Xiongnu at its peak moment to forge these seventy-two martial dao bodies, also sacrificed a hundred thousand people blood sacrifice, consumed three generations of Xiongnu royal court elite, only to seek from the sky to get these seventy-two martial dao bodies ah, under these seventy-two martial dao heritage, is a hundred thousand white bones, blood flowing into a river ah!”

They

Xixing no longer cared about the shocking secret news that the Hun King was about to die spitting out, the man’s face figure came to his mind.

Guilt, self-condemnation, remorse

The moment was like a thousand swords, lingering on her body.

Without my impulsive act, there would be no Hun now, and Father would not

“O demon lady, the highest secret spirits of the Xiongnu generations are under the 72nd Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Body, when you become the King of Xiongnu, sacrifice the 72nd Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Body, the secret spirits will naturally come out, this will be something you will spend your life guarding!”

When the Hun King uttered the last word, but he let out a long breath, and then he returned to silence, and his head slowly tilted to the side.

Shying, too, was dumbfounded as her body shook, except for the tide of tears that welled up.

She clearly felt the big hand that was clenched tightly, at this moment loosened!

“Ah!”

Shying Xing, who was grieving to the extreme, turned up to the sky and let out a cry.

Chapter 1186

The purple qi rushed to the sky and the world was shocked.

The purple qi that covered the sky swept across the world in an instant, and disappeared without a trace at great speed.

It was a mere moment.

But even after the purple qi disappeared without a trace, the whole world could not come back to their senses for a long time.

Zhenjiang City.

As the pillar of purple qi disappeared, the lightning scorched prison in the sky also dissipated at an abrupt speed.

But in a few breaths.

The sound of thunder disappeared.

Lightning was nowhere to be seen.

Darkness, once again, enveloped this side of Heaven and Earth in Zhenjiang City.

The wind and snow also reappeared.

The wind was biting and the snow was heavy.

But the 300,000 troops of the Great Snow Dragon Riders stood silently in place, looking shocked and terrified, ignoring the biting wind and snow.

The thunder and lightning scorched the prison, coming and going as quickly as it did.

The scene that seemed like the end of days just now was etched deep in everyone's heart like a nightmare.

This majestic city, at this moment, was as if the pause button had been pressed.

Inside the barracks.

There was a poof!

Zhang Wudao, who had rushed in front of Elder Zhang, knelt heavily on the ground with a look of shock and despair.

With trembling hands, he grabbed Elder Zhang's arms to keep him from falling to the ground.

"Dad"

Zhang Wudao choked out a cry, his tiger eyes red and filled with tears.

Chen Dong stood by the side, looking at the old man Zhang who slowly went limp into Zhang Wudao's arms, that hideous and terrifying face, incomparably seeping.

What had just happened?

"Dad"

Zhang Wudao's lips trembled, choking on a cry, as a son of man, facing the old man Zhang at this moment, did not feel the slightest bit of fear, all there was was guilt and self-recrimination, pain!

Old Master Zhang sat paralyzed on the ground, his arm being held by Zhang Wudao.

His hideous and terrifying face was dull to the point of almost stiffening.

Only his throat wriggled gently, emitting a tiny breathing sound like a torn bellows.

"Blame me, it's all my fault, I didn't watch over your old man!"

Zhang Wudao wailed, weeping bitterly.

He had been standing next to him just now, but just because of the angle, he hadn't caught the change in Elder Zhang's face.

What was more crucial was that Elder Zhang had already chiseled eleven martial dao bodies in front of him, and although he was acting tired, it was also because of the long hours of chiseling that the martial dao body had been calm and quiet.

Bias Zhang Wu Dao this carelessness, then something happened!

Boom!

Just at that moment.

Outside the barracks, the door of the room exploded with a bang.

Huo Zhenxiao's upright body, wrapped in wind and snow, rushed into the barracks.

When he saw Elder Zhang on the ground, Huo Zhenxiao's sword brows tightened and his pupils tightened to the extreme.

Even though he already knew through the purple Qi that was rushing through the sky that something had happened to the carved martial body.

But at this moment, seeing Elder Zhang's face, his heart was like being hit hard by a heavy hammer!

"How could this happen? The Chiselled Martial Dao Body, wasn't it already unsuppressed?"

Huo Zhenxiao stared at Elder Zhang in disbelief.

Elder Zhang's face at this moment could no longer be described as withered, it was like the ghostly appearance of an ancient man who had returned to life!

Chiseled martial arts body loss of Yang life?

This is simply sensational!

And the thunder outside just now washed the whole city, even more shocking!

Everything, all twelve martial dao bodies!

"Hehe"

Suddenly, Elder Zhang's body trembled, and a long out-breath sound came out of his throat.

The green face, purple lips, and dark seal, became more and more eerie and seeping as the corners of the old man's mouth turned up to reveal a pleased smile.

With that.

Elder Zhang's purple lips lightly opened and let out a voice: "Pity, pity after all, only merit stops at eleven and a half seats, this half seat martial body, the old decrepit body can't bear ah!"

The tone is gratifying, but some melancholy.

“Dad

Zhang Wu Dao, an eight-foot man, was already crying tears by now.

He could hear what it meant for Elder Zhang to be in such a state, yet instead his voice flooded up.

A return to light!

“Master Zhang, I’ll call the army’s great doctor to heal you!”

Huo Zhenxiao’s face was sullen, having spent years in battle, he knew better than anyone what a return to light was.

But, guilt and remorse also made him do his last best, to do his best and listen to God’s fate!

“It’s useless, it’s too late!”

Elder Zhang rejected Huo Zhenxiao’s words, “This Martial Dao body, the gods and ghosts are abnormal, it’s also heavenly justice for the old man to die here, O Wu Dao, you must relax, I died because of my stonemasonry skills and nothing else, remember, if you forge another Martial Dao body in the future, you must do your best to help Master Huo and Elder Chen, it’s a great merit!”

“Dad, I understand, I understand!”

Zhang Wu Dao cried, nodding his head vigorously.

Huo Zhenxiao, on the other hand, raised his eyes to gaze at the dazed Chen Dong.

He knew clearly that Elder Zhang’s words were clearly clear that he was clearing away Chen Dong’s future problems!

After all, it was Chen Dong who had forged the Martial Dao Body, together with the old man.

And Chen Dong had closed his eyes the entire time, but any time he opened his eyes once, he would not have been in the current situation.

It would be human nature for Zhang Wu Dao to mourn to the extreme and blame Chen Dong!

“Sovereign Huo, old brother Chen

Elder Zhang's panting suddenly increased, and his entire state was in a sharp decline at the moment.

It was like a candle flame that had run out of oil, fiercely picking up a vigorous flame when it was burning out, blossoming into a final brilliant light, and then returning to silence.

"Yes!"

"Old-timer!"

Huo Zhenxiao greeted him, and Chen Dong finally returned to his senses.

"This martial dao body, with its extraordinary meaning behind it, is not an ordinary product, the old man has exhausted his life's memories as a craftsman, but he can only cast eleven and a half, in the future when this twelfth one is cast, perhaps he will have to use the method of the Lupin Technique"

"Luban Technique?"

Huo Zhenxiao and Chen Dong at the same time burst.

Zhang Wudao, who was crying, however, looked horrified and stared at Elder Zhang in disbelief.

"Remember! Without the spell of the Lupin Technique, you must not forge a martial body again!"

Elder Zhang's chest rose and fell violently before sinking heavily again, forming a terrifying crater in his chest.

The moment the last word was spat out, a long breath once again exhaled from Old Master Zhang's throat.

With that, his head tilted and he collapsed into Zhang Wudao's arms.

"Dad!"

Zhang Wudao clung tightly to Elder Zhang's corpse and wailed in pain as he looked up to the sky.

"Good riddance, Old Master Zhang!"

Huo Zhenxiao knelt down on one knee with a solemn expression.

At the same time.

Chen Dong also knelt on the ground, filled with guilt and self-recrimination.

If only, if only I hadn't tried to seize the last chance to control the Qi, as long as I had opened my eyes, perhaps

But in reality, there is never a maybe!

The sad atmosphere, along with Zhang Wudao's wailing and crying, permeated the entire barracks.

While Chen Dong was grieving, his gaze was deep as he stared at the twelfth martial body!

The upper half of the body was densely packed with humanoid designs, but the lower half was empty!

Who would have guessed that Master Zhang had already thought of a way to restrain the suppression of the chiselled martial dao body, only to have it suffer in this twelfth one!

Wait!

Chen Dong's eyes, which were gazing at the Martial Dao Body, fiercely blossomed with a flash of essence.

He thought of the experience of remembering the Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Body in the secret room of the Hunnish Heavenly Wolf Academy.

The Martial Dao inheritance of the Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Body, twelve seats to a kan!

This was also the experience he had felt most profoundly when he was memorising the martial dao inheritance!

Winner Takes All Chapter 1187-1188

Chapter 1187

This moment.

Chen Dong awoke with a jolt.

When he had initially memorised the martial inheritance of the Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Body, it was still because he had first practiced the Nine Heavens Frightening Dragon Technique and had already mastered the first forty-two Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Body inheritances.

But at the back, the hurdle of the twelve Martial Dao Body Inheritances made memorising them particularly strenuous for him!

Carelessness this time!

The initial excitement and ecstasy when Elder Zhang found the twelve zodiac signs to carry the martial dao inheritance diluted Chen Dong's sanity to the extent that it made Chen Dong overlook even this most important hurdle!

Just

In a trance of guilt, a strong sense of fear rose up in Chen Dong's heart.

For the first time, he looked at these martial dao bodies in front of him with a trepidation of being as small as dust.

What secrets are hidden in this martial heritage

A great oppression of terror, even the twelve zodiac signs could not resist this hurdle of the twelfth seat, allowing Elder Zhang to return to his fate after carving just half of them.

If one were to carve out seventy-two Heavenly Wolf Martial Bodies, how much more terrifying would it cost?

In the back, Huo Zhenxiao quickly made arrangements for Elder Zhang's funeral and settled Zhang Wudao down.

When this was all done.

Huo Zhenxiao then called Chen Dong into the room.

"This matter has nothing to do with you!"

These were the first words that Huo Zhenxiao said after Chen Dong entered the room!

Chen Dong smiled, full of bitterness and said, "If I had opened my eyes a few minutes earlier, old senior might have"

"It has nothing to do with you!"

Huo Zhenxiao's expression was grave, his gaze profound, "The blame lies with the martial heritage of this Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Body, which is so terrifying that it far exceeds our perception."

Thinking back to the scene of thunder pressing down on Frontier City just now, Huo Zhenxiao's heart still palpitated and his scalp tingled.

That kind of massive momentum was wrapped in heavenly wrath and calamity!

A mere human power could not return to the heavens!

Taking a deep breath, Huo Zhenxiao forcibly suppressed the throbbing in his heart and said in a deep voice, "Old Master Vanguard, having left behind these eleven and a half martial bodies for the domain, the future Northern Domain frontier will be even more solid as gold."

Chen Dong's gaze flickered for a moment and said, "That half martial dao body, it is better not to release it, eleven is enough, a mere half will take the life of the old senior, I am worried that the martial dao inheritance will also change, releasing it for the soldiers to enlighten will be counterproductive!"

Huo Zhenxiao hesitated for a moment, but eventually nodded his head.

"I'm afraid, and I can only find the Lupan Technique to cast it again."

"Lupan Technique?"

Chen Dong frowned, puzzled, "Isn't Lupan Technique a record of the art of carpentry?"

Huo Zhenxiao shook his head and said meaningfully, "I do know something about the Lu Ban Technique, what ordinary people perceive as the Lu Ban Technique is indeed the skill of carpentry, but the Lu Ban Technique is divided into two scrolls, the Yang scroll is the skill and the Yin scroll is the Lu Ban Technique that Old Master Zhang spoke of before he died!"

"Yin scroll?"

Chen Dong was bewildered and looked at Huo Zhenxiao blankly.

"I also confirmed this with Brother Wu Dao just now, and it's exactly the same as I guessed."

Huo Zhenxiao waved his hand, "You don't need to think about this matter first, I only know a rough idea of what is recorded in the Yin Scroll, exactly which of the Yin Scrolls should be used for casting the Martial Dao body, you still have to actually find the Lupin Art!"

The words fell.

A silence fell within the room.

Chen Dong's gaze flickered as he pondered.

Huo Zhenxiao did likewise.

A long time passed.

Only then did Chen Dong slowly say, "Senior brother, I always feel that as I get stronger and stronger, I am less and less able to recognise the world."

"A shot of thirty metres, when I was destroying a city by myself, I was also thinking the same as you."

Huo Zhenxiao shrugged and smiled, "Recognise the world for what? Recognizing yourself and the path beneath your feet is the way to go, and you should be ready to go on your own path now!"

"The path?"

Chen Dong murmured, his gaze gradually firming up, "Only three days until my dad's big birthday, finally overriding 'qi' also makes me more certain after three days!"

"Go and rest, Master Zhang and Brother Wu Dao, don't be distracted, I'll handle it."

Huo Zhenxiao said calmly, "I hope you will be glorious and the winner will be the king in three days, otherwise you will have to come to the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army to give me a hand."

Chen Dong smiled and turned to leave.

For a long time.

Only then did Huo Zhenxiao lean back in his chair with a forlorn and mournful face, murmuring, "O Elder Zhang your merits, I, Huo Zhenxiao, will protect you from the great prosperity of the Thief Sect!"

Murmured whispers, but powerful.

How could he not know what Elder Zhang's desperate attempt to forge a Martial Dao body was for?

To trade his life for the Thief Sect, he had to accept such a determination, and he had to accept it!

He rubbed his temples, everything that had happened "tonight" had happened so suddenly that even he had palpitations.

Not to mention the 300,000 Great Snow Dragon Riders in Zhenjiang City.

“Tonight, Zhenjiang City has completely blinded the eyes of the world!”

With a teasing smile, Huo Zhenxiao got up and walked outside.

After such a big incident, the military’s heart was in turmoil within Zhenjiang City, and as a sovereign, at this moment, he had to show up to stabilise the military’s heart.

At the same time, it was not just the matters within Zhenjiang City that had to be dealt with.

The lightning scorched the city, and it was in the eyes of the people of the Northern Region!

The aftermath was incredibly heavy.

After Chen Dong left Huo Zhenxiao’s room, he still had some difficulty in his heart in letting go of Elder Zhang’s death.

Instead of going back to his barracks to rest, he went straight to his training barracks and entered a training state once again.

Only by entering a state of focused training could he suppress the guilt and self-blame he felt towards Old Master Zhang.

Meanwhile, he only had three days left!

Although he had managed to override Qi at the last moment of carving his Martial Dao body, this was only the beginning.

After he had mastered Qi, he still had to make the use of Qi as versatile as possible, just like a new car running on a break-in, it had to be built up little by little.

For Chen Dong, three days were too short!

Every second counts, so that the winner is the king!

Midnight training.

When Chen Dong took a break from his training state, he did not hear the usual morning bugle call.

Perhaps it was because of the incident last night that had exempted Zhenjiang City from today’s morning training?

Meanwhile.

Huo Zhenxiao, who had been busy all night, finally dragged his tired body back to his room.

He was about to lie down and rest for a short while.

A phone call came through.

Huo Zhenxiao rubbed his eyes and when he saw that it was Chen Daoling's phone, he picked up straight away.

"Sovereign Huo, great news from heaven!"

Huo Zhenxiao frowned, somewhat unsure of what to do.

It was only with Chen Daolin's words on the phone that Huo Zhenxiao's heart and soul were instantly lifted and his fatigue swept away.

Over the phone, Chen Daolin said.

"The latest news from the Huns!"

"What?"

Huo Zhenxiao hurriedly pursued the question.

"Last night the sky showed a strange image, I think it was your Zhenjiang City that appeared, right? On the Hun side, the wolf whistled in the sky, the King of the Huns is prince, now the Huns, the whole country mourns and mourns for 300 days!"

"Hahahaha"

Huo Zhenxiao threw back his head and laughed out loud, unprecedentedly wanton and unrestrained: "Master Chen, good news, really is the great news of heaven! This generous gift, Zhenxiao will definitely return it!"

Chapter 1188

After hanging up the phone.

Huo Zhenxiao was laughing his head off, his face full of red.

The exhausted look from earlier was swept away.

Excitement, ecstasy, uncontrollable!

For the first time since he took charge of Zhenjiang City and the Great Snow Dragon Cavalry, Huo Zhenxiao was in such a state of mind that he was almost “madly” happy!

The nation mourned and mourned for 300 days!

To Huo Zhenxiao, who had been drowning in worries about the joining of the Hundred Clans, this was like a clearing of the clouds and the sky!

Everything was moving in the direction he had expected, and faster!

National mourning!

Three hundred days!

That meant that for the next three hundred days, the whole country would be in mourning for the death of the Hun king, and everything would be avoided!

From the royal court down to the people, all red and white events were kept to a minimum.

As for the war, it’s a war-free zone!

In other words.

In other words, the mourning of the Xiongnu was a direct attempt to divorce the Xiongnu from the 100 tribes!

Without this symbol of the royal court, the few strong tribes of the Hundred Tribes, and even the power of the subordinate tribes under their command.

Even if the Hundred Clans were to continue to point their swords at Zhenjiang City!

The level of threat would be greatly diminished!

It might even collapse the game of the hundred tribes joining forces!

“Chen Dong, Chen Dong, this first merit of the word “Heaven” is yours!”

Huo Zhenxiao laughed and lamented, “With this merit, you’ll be able to set up the Chen Clan and make the victor the king! The King of Huns died in such a timely manner, even if I grant you this world-wide merit, no one will dare to say anything!”

At the same time, Huo Zhenxiao couldn’t help but tap the tabletop, his heart screaming in approval.

The crisis in Zhenjiang City was on the verge of being lifted!

This caused Huo Zhenxiao's tense nerves to finally relax at this moment.

He didn't even think about examining this clue from Chen Daolin!

The Chen family's merchant fleet was now within the Thirteen Cities of Xiongnu, and no one in the entire domain would know more about the changes than Chen Daoling.

Not to mention.

The national mourning will soon spread throughout the snowy plains outside the domain, and the news will reach Zhenjiang City as well.

.....

On the other side.

Chen Dong was completely unaware of the Heaven's First Gong, the training in the middle of the night.

It made him so exhausted that he returned to his barracks and fell asleep with his head covered.

Meng Dabiao and the others were also careful to try not to disturb Chen Dong.

From the moment they entered the barracks, Meng Dabiao, Sun Kong and Zhou Yao, knew that Chen Dong was not like them!

Terrifyingly strong enough to take the head of an enemy general from a thousand armies, even if he was a big head soldier, he was a big head soldier that was worlds apart from them!

Bai Qi was called over by Huo Zhenxiao early in the morning, and when he returned, he was all smiles.

Huo Zhenxiao had called him there for the matter of Chen Dong's first merit in the word Heaven!

However, Huo Zhenxiao had strictly ordered him not to tell Chen Dong about the Heavenly Character First Merit for the time being, wanting to use it as a heavy bomb on Chen Daolin's birthday in three days' time, to blow up the world's giants and settle the matter in one blow!

"Chief Bai Qi, why are you smiling like a two-bit fool this early in the morning?"

Meng Dabiao asked Bai Qi curiously.

The long time spent together had also made a stronger bond between several people and less of a separation.

Bai Qi's smile faltered: "Da Biao, you're Biao?"

"What?"

Meng Dabiao scratched his head.

Bai Qi's expression was solemn: "Go out and run around the corner of the city a hundred times!"

Meng Dabiao's face turned pig's liver and he rubbed his hands together and begged, "I misspoke, Chief Bai, you're not a fool. I, Da Biao, am the one who is a fool."

Zhou Yao and Sun Kong sniggered secretly.

Bai Qi, however, was not amused and said solemnly, "This is a military order!"

"You have a personal vendetta!"

Meng Dabiao was somewhat anxious, running a hundred laps around the city corner, even with his physique, would be enough to kill him half to death!

Bai Qi smiled astonishingly and folded his fists together, clacking his knuckles: "So you want to take personal revenge with me?"

Meng Dabiao looked scared and shrank back, "I can't beat you, I'll go run to the city."

After Meng Dabiao left in a huff, Zhou Yao and Sun Kong could no longer hold back their laughter.

As Bai Qi laughed for a while, he glanced at Chen Dong who was sleeping on the bed and said to Zhou Yao and Sun Kong, "Let's get ready and have a good meal tomorrow night."

"Chief Bai, a happy occasion?"

Zhou Yao asked curiously, and Sun Kong also looked curious.

"Of course it's good!"

Bai Qi smiled and nodded, only to look at Chen Dong with some reluctance.

"Just think of as a trampling feast for you."

This was the thought in Bai Qi's mind.

.....

When the first rays of sunlight fell on the earth in the early morning.

The Chen family became busy and hot.

The family had all the wealth in the world, the first of the gentry, overlooking the world's gentry!

The family head's birthday banquet was a top priority!

It was the time to show the majesty of the Chen family to the world's most powerful families.

Even if the Chen family's factions were complicated, they would not dare to be careless and sloppy in this matter.

The head of the family represented the Chen family, and this birthday banquet was a celebration of the head of the family's birthday, and also represented the face of everyone in the Chen family!

Three days later, the giants of the world flocked to the event.

The titans and giants from all walks of life would also come as expected.

At that time, the Chen Family will be the focus of the world!

All the glory and eyes will be on the Chen family.

This is a true feast for the gentry, the world's number one, without exception!

With all eyes on them, the slightest lapse in performance will be enough to make the world's great families laugh!

Three days, and that was just the preparation time for the big event.

More detailed work had begun a month earlier.

The entire Chen family was desperately preparing for the feast three days later.

Early in the morning.

Chen Daolin dropped all his business and left for the Chen family airport.

His birthday was coming up and some VIPs would be arriving early!

He needed to go and greet them!

For example in-laws!

For example,’s daughter-in-law!

Such first blood relatives, in Chen Daolin’s opinion, were more honourable than any VIPs!

It was also just as Chen Daolin was heading to the Chen family airport.

In Old Lady Chen’s small courtyard, it was a different story.

In the Buddha Hall, the loud sound of chanting sutras was heard.

It was Old Lady Chen’s custom to chant sutras in the morning and evening, but this morning, the chanting was unusually loud, not peaceful, and even filled with a sense of impatience.

Chen Daoping and Chen Tiansheng stood at the door.

Both of them were stony-faced and apprehensive.

Even after standing for almost an hour, they did not dare to enter the Buddha Hall!

Last night’s violet aura was spectacular and shocking.

But both of them knew clearly how much the old lady had been angered by Chen Daoling’s shrewish words last night!

Boom!

Suddenly, a heavy banging of a wooden fish sounded inside the Buddha Hall.

Followed closely by.

Old Mrs. Chen’s angry curses came out.

“Worship, worship, worship your mother’s Buddha! The old body has been worshipping Buddha for decades, but Buddha did not care about me, this time, will you protect me or not?”

Chen Daoping and Chen Tiansheng’s faces changed drastically.

The two hurriedly rushed into the Buddha Hall.

Inside the Buddha Hall, Old Madam Chen was thunderstruck, the floor was full of wreckage, and even the wooden fish had been knocked to pieces by one of Old Madam Chen's heavy blows earlier.

But Chen Tiansheng's gaze was fixed.

He could clearly see that the floor beneath the shattered wooden fish had cracks in it.

How terrifying was this anger of Grandma's?

So much so that a strike with anger from such an old body was so powerful?

Winner Takes All Chapter 1189-1190

Chapter 1189

Mum, you must calm down, the more times like this, the more calm you must be, you are our backbone, if you mess up, then what will we do?"

Chen Daoping hurriedly calmed Old Lady Chen.

The Chen family was up and down.

Although the factions were complicated, everyone was clear.

Even the most complicated factions could only be undercurrents and secret rivalries.

After all, the Chen family was headed by Chen Daolin!

As the head of the family, he could overpower many people.

The only person who could compete with Chen Daolin on the table was the only remaining member of the older generation, Old Lady Chen.

As the eldest, she was qualified to fight with the family head in an open stalemate!

At the sound of her words.

Chen Tiansheng also withdrew his gaze and advised Old Madam Chen, "Grandma, you must not get angry and damage your health."

This was the Chen family head's birthday!

It was also the moment to establish the next head of the family.

There were many successors in the Chen family, but the ones with the best records had already been honed over time.

Chen Tiansheng was favoured by Old Madam Chen, and was placed under the banner of Old Madam Chen. With the help of Old Madam Chen, he had already become the most promising successor to the next family head!

Even better than Chen Dong!

After all, he is the first-born of the Chen family and has received an elite education in the Chen family since he was a child.

Whereas Chen Dong?

A wild child in the eyes of the Chen family, he grew up as an outcast, displaced and out of step with the Chen family.

If Chen Daolin hadn't found him and changed his fate, he wouldn't even know where he is now.

Even if, with Chen Daolin's support, and with great ability, he did produce an answer sheet that laughed at the successors of the Chen family.

But so what?

What right does a wild child have to be the head of the Chen family?

What's more, he was a crippled bastard in a wheelchair!

This was the consensus of the entire Chen family!

What's more, some news had already been secretly circulated in the Chen Family.

In the Chen family, even though Chen Daolin swore to Chen Dong that the winner would be the king, everyone was clear that Chen Dong's hopes were not as good as Chen Tiansheng's!

And Chen Tiansheng, naturally, was also clear about this!

So at this moment, he was even flattering and persuading the old lady Chen.

He wanted to behave submissively with the old lady and gain enough support!

And as Chen Daoping said, the old lady, the great banner, if she started to disrupt herself now, how would she be able to go toe-to-toe with Chen Daoling and set things right at Chen Daoling's birthday banquet?

“The old body is angry at this Buddha, helping the wild seed!”

Old Mrs. Chen’s face was red, her eyes staring at the golden Buddha statue with resentment, “Worshiping it day in and day out and believing in it, but it doesn’t bless the old body with everything, that wild bastard has become more and more powerful instead!”

As she spoke.

Old Mrs. Chen threw away the Buddha beads in her hand, “In three days’ time, if you still don’t protect me, I will smash this golden body Buddha statue!”

Chen Daoping and Chen Tiansheng’s expressions changed.

Both of them felt a bitter chill and resentment in the tone of Old Madam Chen’s voice.

“Grandmother, don’t be too anxious, with your patronage, I am now the most promising successor to the next family head in the Chen family!”

Chen Tiansheng supported Old Madam Chen and spoke in a calm and reassuring tone, “What’s more, Grandma, don’t forget Chen Dong’s Heaven-Slaughter Bureau, so what if he ran away to Zhenjiang City? So what if he’s back now? What can a cripple in a wheelchair do to compete with me? Perhaps he has just left the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army, or just arrived at our Chen Family, and he will be slaughtered by the various forces of the Bureau of Heavenly Killing?”

Old Lady Chen smiled faintly.

The anger on her face dissipated for a few moments.

She dotingly raised her hand and stroked Chen Tiansheng’s head.

Originally, Old Madam Chen’s hunched body was a great deal shorter than Chen Tiansheng’s, but as Old Madam Chen raised her hand, Chen Tiansheng crouched down with a clear understanding and obediently met his head to Old Madam Chen, and showed a willing expression at this action.

“It’s my son who can comfort people.”

In three days’ time, you will be the next head of the Chen family, and even Chen Daolin will not be able to save the day. In front of the world’s giants, giants and titans, if Chen Daolin wants to save face, he will not dare to look like a rascal!”

As she spoke, Old Lady Chen was still stroking the top of Chen Tiansheng’s head, moving gently, as if she was stroking a pet dog.

Gradually, Old Lady Chen's gaze deepened and she smiled disdainfully, "You're right, a crippled bastard in a wheelchair has no right to be the head of the Chen family? What's more, I have other cards to play. At the family head's birthday, he, Chen Dong, wants to be the king? He's lucky if his father's birthday doesn't turn into his death anniversary!"

"Grandma really still has her cards?"

Chen Tiansheng's eyes lit up and his mind was lifted.

"Of course!"

Old Mrs. Chen smiled smugly, collaborating with the enemy and betraying the country, four words as heavy as a mountain, can crush people to death!

However, she did not intend to tell Chen Tiansheng right away, this matter, only when the words were thrown out at the birthday banquet, could it explode into an overwhelming shock!

Chen Tiansheng was full of expectation and spring.

Even, when he felt the caress on the top of his head, he could not help but squint his eyes slightly, revealing an even more well-behaved look.

So much so that he didn't even notice how strange Chen Daoping, who was at the side, was looking at him at the moment.

At that very moment.

"Sanniang, Sanniang!"

A shout came from outside.

"Help me out!"

Old Mrs. Chen opened her arms and allowed Chen Daoping and Chen Tiansheng to help her out of the Buddha Hall.

In the courtyard.

Chen Daoping hurriedly walked in.

His face was full of joy, even with flattery.

As soon as he saw Old Mrs. Chen, he clasped his fist and arched his hand, congratulating her, "Congratulations to Third Mother, congratulations to Third Mother, congratulations to Tiansheng, congratulations to Tiansheng!"

Congratulations.

The three of them looked choked.

Old Mrs. Chen asked, "Dao-jin, there is no joy, why are you here to congratulate us? It's Dao Lin's birthday in three days, you should congratulate him!"

"I can't, Third Mother."

Chen Daojin said with a flattering smile, "The family head's birthday is in three days' time, so naturally we should congratulate him, but what I am congratulating in advance is that Daojin has become the next head of the Chen family!"

At these words.

A faintly imperceptible smile appeared at the corners of Old Lady Chen, Chen Daoping and Chen Tiansheng's mouths.

Chen Tiansheng shrugged his shoulders in mock confusion, "Uncle Dao, what are you congratulating me for? The time of the family head's birthday banquet is when the next family head will be established.

"Tiansheng, at least I'm your uncle, and you're already playing sloppy with me?"

Chen Dao said with a smile on his face, "Who in the Chen family doesn't know that you are the most likely to become the next family head? Even with Chen Daoling's reckless protection, could you really push him in his wheelchair and put him on the throne? Of all the heirs in the Chen family, whoever dares to say that you were not born to be the next head of the family, I, Chen Daolin, will be the first to trouble him.

Chapter 1190

The compliments and flattery made Chen Tiansheng's heart swell.

Old Mrs. Chen and Chen Daoping also showed their smiles.

Old Mrs. Chen said with mock seriousness, "Daoping, Daoling is your own brother, and Chen Dong is also your own son and nephew!"

Chen Daoping raised his eyebrows and rubbed his hands together, smiling fawningly, "Third Mother, it is true that the head of the family is my own brother, but that bastard Chen Dong could never become the head of the family, even if the head of the family is biased, but the head of the Chen family is the one who will control the lifeline of the Chen family for decades to come, so how can it be a child's play? I'm helping reason not relatives!"

“Hahahaha What a way to help reason but not relatives!”

The old lady Chen threw back her head and laughed out loud, “Don’t worry, when Dao Lin’s birthday comes, the old body will definitely let you see born surrounded by ten thousand glories and set the next family head’s position! As for that Chen Dong hehe

With a cold laugh.

The courtyard, which was already drifting snow and bitterly cold, suddenly exploded in temperature.

Chen Dao pro came and went quickly, and did not stay in the small courtyard for long.

The Chen family had a lot to do as the birthday was approaching.

For Chen Daojin, it was enough for him to come and show his loyalty once in advance!

His high position and power was based purely on his bloodline relationship with Chen Daolin, but his ability was in doubt.

When Chen Dao Lin retires in his old age, his position will also be lost.

Now that the next head of the family is about to be established, he has to think about his own future.

From the very beginning, Chen Dao’s relatives did not think that Chen Dong would really become the next Chen family head.

Even if he was Chen Daolin’s own son, it would never be possible!

A stray wild child with two crippled legs at his back, how could the magnificent Chen family bow their heads and throw their faces into the mud?

In his opinion, Chen Tiansheng, who relies on the banner of Old Lady Chen, is the most likely successor to become the next head of the Chen family!

By showing his loyalty in advance, Chen Tiansheng will succeed Chen Daolin when he abdicates in his old age in the future.

His power and wealth might shrink, but it was by no means likely to drop much. This was the fundamental reason why Chen Daochen had been hostile to Chen Dong from the very beginning and had always stood on the same side as Old Lady Chen and the others!

As Chen Daoping left, Chen Tiansheng also took his leave and retired.

Old Mrs. Chen, with the help of Chen Daoping, returned to the Buddha Hall.

Kneeling on the futon, Old Lady Chen gazed eerily at the golden Buddha statue and murmured a prayer.

“My Buddha is above, I have been enveloping and ritualising the Buddha for so many years, the trials and tribulations of these years, the Buddha did not protect me, I have nothing to say, but this time, I beg the Buddha to protect me, in three days, I must succeed na!”

The look of devotion and the words were sincere.

It was hard to imagine that just a short while ago, she had stormed out and scolded the Golden Buddha.

On the side, Chen Daoping stared deep into the ground at Old Lady Chen and murmured, “Mother, are you sure that we will be able to control Tiansheng when he comes to power?”

“Although Tiansheng has a heavy heart, he is too young after all, since the old body can grant him the position of family head, if he does not comply, just take it away and appoint someone else!”

Old Madam Chen said in a calm tone.

The corners of Chen Daoping’s mouth also pulled up a shadowy smile.

“Born ah, must be a good dog to me and mother!”

This was the thought in Chen Daoping’s mind.

The Chen family’s factions were intricate, and the heir supported to the throne meant that the faction behind them was ushering in a period of dividends for decades to come.

But what worried the faction the most was indeed whether the heir would have a backbone in the back of his head!

Looking at old Mrs. Chen’s chest, the last trace of scruples in Chen Daoping’s heart also dissipated.

Everything is waiting for the big birthday!

.....

The Chen family airport.

In the past, the air was full of aeroplanes taking off and landing, densely packed, and the prosperity did not lose any airport in any way.

But today!

The entire airport stopped all the planes going to and from the airport as Chen Daolin issued a "No Air Order".

Because Chen Daolin had to pick up some distinguished guests!

Even for the family members, this is the only treatment!

The wind was bitterly cold.

Snowflakes were flying.

Chen Daolin, with a group of Chen family members, stood loftily beside the airport, quietly waiting.

Finally.

The figure of a plane appeared in the air, and with the clear roar of the engine, the plane landed quickly.

A happy smile appeared on Chen Daolin's calm face and he led his people to meet it quickly.

The hatch opened.

Gu Guohua and Li Wanqing, both of them, walked off the plane with red faces.

Looking at the wide airport, Gu Guohua's gaze was complicated and his heart was full of mixed feelings.

There was a time when he, Gu Guohua, had visited the Chen family several times in order to seek development.

The special plane he took landed at the airport several times.

He came in a hurry and left in a hurry.

Gu Guohua never dreamed that he would come to this day!

Although there was no grand and glorious greeting ceremony, there was no grand and glorious attention of all.

But to be greeted personally by a special Chen family plane, to be greeted personally by the Chen family head, to be the guest of honour of the Chen family, this was already the highest honour.

And it was even more soothing to Gu Guohua's heart than the glory of those magnificent scenes.

And all because his daughter had found a good son-in-law for him!

"Perhaps the best thing has done in this life is to promise Xiaoying to return to China in the first place?"

Gu Guohua felt a lot of emotions in his heart.

Ever since Chen Dong and Gu Qingying got married, Gu Guohua's Qingying International, with the help of the Chen family, had risen to great heights. The mountain that was once insurmountable in his eyes had been directly razed to the ground with a wave of the Chen family's hand, and all he had to do was to take Qingying International and lift his leg over it!

"My in-laws!"

Chen Daolin greeted him with a smile.

Gu Guohua returned to his senses and smiled as he gave Chen Daolin a fist hug: "Master Chen, congratulations, I wish Master Chen a long and prosperous life!"

Chen Daolin raised an eyebrow, "We are all in-laws, so you are calling me Master Chen, that's not fair!"

Gu Guohua froze, then laughed out loud, "In-laws, in-laws"

After a few pleasantries.

Li Wanqing looked at the crowd behind Chen Daoling and asked, "In-laws, hasn't Little Shadow and the others arrived yet?"

They were aware of Chen Dong's trip to the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army.

So it made sense that they could not return earlier.

"They should be arriving soon!"

Chen Daolin smiled faintly.

At that very moment.

On the sky dome, the roar of an aeroplane sounded.

The three of them simultaneously looked up at the dome of the sky, and a plane was rapidly landing.

When the plane came to a halt, the hatch opened.

Gu Qingying took the lead and stepped down from the plane, while behind her, the mysterious man, Elder Long and Kunlun followed.

As for Fan Lu and Zhang Yulan, they did not accompany her because they had to take care of Qin Ye.

As soon as she stepped out of the cabin door, Gu Qingying's eyes flickered as she looked around.

At this moment, her heartbeat was banging faster.

Is this the Chen family, the most powerful family in the world?

The Chen family's estate, which stands majestically amidst the rolling hills, gave Gu Qingying a severe shock.

This is the life I want!

Soon, this place will belong to me!

Gu Qingying walked off the plane with a longing in her heart.

And at this time.

Chen Daolin and Gu Guohua, husband and wife, also welcomed up.

"Little Ying!"

The three of them shouted at the same time.

In a trance, Gu Qingying walked straight up to Chen Daoling, took Chen Daoling's arm, smiled and shouted, "Dad"

Words and actions.

But it was instantly made the couple Gu Guohua, who were full of expectation, the smiles on their faces froze at the same time.

What's wrong with your daughter?

