

Winner Takes All Chapter 1211-1220

Chapter 1211

Ye Linglong's face turned red as she stood amidst the crowd.

Her words were as if a heavy bomb had been dropped on this birthday banquet square.

Boom!

The faces of all the gentry changed dramatically.

Shouts of shock shot up to the skies and swept the wind and snow.

Even the bigwigs of the top powers in the front row looked shocked at this moment and turned their heads to pay attention.

"The Hong Society Ancestor?"

"What the hell is going on here? The Hong Society only has one Ancestor, Elder Ye, when did they get another one, or such a young Chen Dong?"

"God! Such a big matter, why, I, Rothschild, have not received the slightest bit of information?"

.....

Chen Dong sat on his wheelchair, his eyes like stars, sweeping across the sea of people and looking out at Ye Linglong in the distance.

At the same time.

Ye Linglong's gaze, too, locked with his.

In an instant.

The heavens and the earth seemed to be empty, the sound and clamour of alarm was not there, as if only Chen Dong and Ye Linglong were left.

The next second.

Both of them laughed at the same time.

"Unbridled! Talking out of your ass, who are you to represent the Hong Society?"

Chen Tiansheng's face surged with majestic anger, and his shadowy eyes now seemed to be bursting with cold ice, as he sat on the Shou Terrace, his sword finger pointing at Ye Linglong across the air, and shouted sternly, "The ancestor of the Hong Society, Ye Yuanqiu, and the leader of the Hong Society, Yuan Yigang, are both here, so how can you represent the Hong Society?"

The stern shout was particularly piercing even amidst the shouting and clamour of the sky.

Chen Tiansheng's entire body was now a bit frantic.

He knew all too well what the Hong Society meant!

If the Hong Society really favoured Chen Dong, then this first round, which was within his grasp, would be completely cold!

However.

The words had just fallen.

A layer of cold frost steeply covered Ye Linglong's pretty face.

The next second.

She brazenly raised her right hand and landed a palm on the mat table in front of her.

Boom!

With great force, the table exploded into tatters and splattered everywhere.

The crowd at the same table even turned pale and retreated.

"Just because I am a Hong Society Double Flower Red Stick!"

Ye Linglong's expression was cold and stern, and her words were overbearing and unparalleled.

Under the gaze of the appalled eyes.

Ye Linglong walked towards the Shoutai step by step.

As she walked, her tongue burst into thunder.

"Just because my surname is also Ye, Ancestor Ye Yuanqiu is my grandmother's grandfather!"

“Just because Yuan Yigang, the leader of the Hong Society, is auntie’s elder brother!”

With swift footsteps, her voice shook all directions.

At this moment, Ye Linglong’s aura was as majestic as a sheathed sword, domineering and unparalleled, attracting the attention of all.

It was only when Ye Linglong stopped at the front row of tables and approached Ye Yuanqiu and Yuan Yigang, who were helplessly covering their faces, that her footsteps gave an abrupt halt.

“With all this, how do you think auntie can’t represent the Hong Society?”

The question rang out as Ye Linglong’s harsh gaze swished towards Chen Tiansheng.

Chen Tiansheng’s body shook and his face turned red to the colour of pig’s liver.

Being gazed at by Ye Linglong gave him a feeling of fear as if he was surrounded by swords.

The oppression of that aura, caught off guard, had instantly put even him at a disadvantage!

Even the group of bigwigs from the top powers in the front row were staring at Ye Linglong with appalled and strange expressions at this moment.

A teasing voice rang out.

“Elder Ye, your girl child, she’s really hot!”

Sixth Master Jiang stroked his beard and looked at Ye Yuanqiu.

Ye Yuanqiu and Yuan Yigang looked at each other.

The two of them had already tried to conceal Ye Linglong by all means during the Chen family’s trip.

However, they had never expected that this girl would still come!

And now, to make such a sensation!

Hong would want to help!

Your big brother Yuan Yigang had already stood up, but he was scared back by your girl’s words!

Ye Yuanqiu held his forehead and sighed, full of helplessness.

“Chen Dong, why don't you take out your Yuan character token?”

Ye Linglong's starry eyes flashed as she ignored Chen Tiansheng and dropped her gaze onto Chen Dong.

At this moment, Chen Tiansheng's face was as pigs' liver, and when he heard these words, he clenched his cheeks and turned his head to look at Chen Dong in his wheelchair.

Chen Dong's every move, at this moment, was as if a heavy hammer had been blasted at his eyeballs.

It was not until the “Yuan” token was exposed in broad daylight.

Chen Tiansheng was struck by lightning and staggered back a step.

Chen Dong turned his head to look at Chen Tiansheng, “I am really the ancestor of the Hong Society!”

Hiss

A chorus of backwards sucking in cold air emanated from the mouths of one of the top big giants.

Ancestor of the Hong Society, that was the faith of the Hong Society!

In the Hong Society, where seniority is ranked, benevolence, righteousness, propriety, wisdom and faith, the requirements for seniority are extraordinarily harsh!

Even these big giants rarely knew of instances in the history of the Hong Society where ancestors were invited into the Society from outside.

“Grandpa, big brother, are you just going to watch Chen Dong being bullied?”

Ye Linglong stared at Ye Yuanqiu and Yuan Yigang without good grace.

“Damn girl, sit down for the old man!”

Ye Yuanqiu pulled Ye Linglong to sit beside him and whirled around, “How come you're still stealing your big brother's thunder?”

“It's because I'm anxious because I'm afraid that you guys won't help Chen Dong and he'll lose.”

Ye Linglong said in an exasperated voice.

Ye Yuanqiu and Yuan Yigang looked at each other and smiled bitterly at the same time.

The birthday platform.

“It’s just that, let the person who thoroughly investigated Chen Dong’s family come back.”

Old Mrs. Chen’s face was pale and she leaned back against the tai shi chair in dismay, the Buddhist beads she was twirling in her right hand, fiercely firing, the bruises on the back of her hand protruding.

“Sanniang, why don’t you just stop checking?”

Chen Daojin asked sharply, “Even if

“Calculate what?”

Old Mrs. Chen’s gaze was awe-inspiring as she looked straight at Chen Daoxin: “What’s the point of those three accomplishments when you’ve become a Hong Society ancestral elder? The Hong Society’s three thousand six hundred sects, one sect shelling out one hundred million to this ancestral elder, that’s all three thousand six hundred million!”

Chen Dao pro: “.....”

Thirty-six hundred billion was nothing to the Chen family.

It was also nothing to the group of top powers in the front row.

But for the first round of the Ding Ding at this moment, as an achievement, it was a sky-tilting crush on Chen Tiansheng!

Following closely.

Old Lady Chen locked her gaze with resentment at Elder Long under the Shou stage, before slowly dropping her gaze to Chen Daoling beside her.

“Dao Lin, ah, you were able to set the family head back then, you really deserve to be the family head!”

Old Madam Chen gave a wry laugh, “This game of chess you’re playing, I can’t even understand it anymore!”

“Sanniang is joking, Dao Lin doesn’t have that kind of Qiankun city spirit, Old Man Long is just an accident.”

Chen Daoling laughed lightly and glanced down at the Buddha beads in Old Mrs. Chen’s hand, “The Buddha that Sanniang begged for is not worth the 3,600 doors of the Hong Society, right?”

Old Mrs. Chen choked on her words.

“Hustle on!”

Chen Daolin smiled as if relieved.

The old master of ceremonies no longer hesitated.

With big strides, he walked to the front of the longevity platform.

“First round, Chen Dong wins!”

A loud voice echoed throughout the room.

No one dared to speak out!

Even the most reluctant Old Lady Chen and Chen Tiansheng could only gnaw their teeth into their stomachs.

The Hong Society Ancestor, the “Yuan” generation token could not be faked.

There were even Ye Yuanqiu and Yuan Yigang present to testify!

The Hong Society was a huge prison, unstoppable!

“Next, the second round of the competition, the level of individual force and physique! Chen Dong and Chen Tiansheng will have a battle in the ring!”

The emcee old man shouted while his gaze was lowered and swept skimming Chen Dong who was sitting on a wheelchair.

Chen Tiansheng, whose face was the colour of a pig’s liver and full of resentment and grievances, laughed uncontrollably and uncontrollably as the words of the master of ceremonies left his mouth.

He gazed at Chen Dong with contempt, shrugged his shoulders and sneered, “Where’s the match? Wild bastard, isn’t that asking me to bully you? I, Chen Tiansheng, am not in the habit of bullying the disabled na, it’s too bad to say it out loud!”

Chapter 1212

Chen Tiansheng's sneer of shame was unconcealed.

Nor did he need to conceal it, for it was the truth!

What right did a dead cripple in a wheelchair have to compete with him in the ring?

From the moment Chen Tiansheng got onto the Shoutai, this dead cripple had exposed his most fatal weakness to the eyes of thousands of gentry in broad daylight.

Even.

With Chen Tiansheng's sneering words.

The Chen family members on the birthday platform also laughed in shame in low voices.

"A cripple in a wheelchair, what can he do to compete with Tiansheng na?"

"The Chen family head set the tripod, which originally required three tests, the family head knew everything, yet he insisted on letting Chen Dong on the stage in a wheelchair, isn't this bringing shame to both him and Chen Dong?"

"Tsk tsk So what if Chen Dong wins the first round? This second round will doom him to certain defeat, a cripple, what kind of family head is he fighting for? Not worthy at all!"

.....

The crowd's comments echoed in his ears, but Chen Daolin was acting cloudy and calm.

The old lady Chen, Chen Daoping and Chen Daojin on the other side of the room were smiling.

It was as if the enormous resentment and anger that had been pent up earlier had dissipated at this moment.

A crippled bastard who wanted to compete with Chen Tiansheng?

What a fool's dream!

What a travesty!

"O family head, just now you should not have let Chen Dong, this wild"

Chen Daoxin sneered, but as the word “wild” came out, Chen Daolin’s gaze swept over him and he hastily swallowed the next word and said with a laugh, “You shouldn’t have let him come on stage to embarrass himself, knowing that he couldn’t even stand up to compete with Tiansheng?”

“None of your business!”

Chen Daoling simply dropped four words, causing the smile on Chen Daoxin’s face to instantly freeze.

Meanwhile.

Under the birthday platform.

Thousands of magnates also chattered.

“I’ve also had my eyes opened today, Chen Dong is in a wheelchair, what can he do to compete with Chen Tiansheng? Can he still do a show like I’m standing still and let you go north, south, east and west? How can he carry Chen Tiansheng’s attacks and bring him down?”

“You’re kidding! This is no fight at all! So what if Chen Tiansheng stood up? Chen Tiansheng is a natural talent educated by the elite generation of the Chen family, the force is estimated to be able to directly nullify Chen Dong with one move, right?”

“Alas there is no suspense in this second round, just announce the result!”

.....

The crowd was surging, chattering and exclaiming.

Even the top big giants and giants in the front row could not help but exchange words at this moment.

“What on earth was the Chen family master thinking? He knows that there will be a second round of force competition, and Chen Dong is in a wheelchair, so he doesn’t have to fight at all!”

“As I see it, the Chen family head should have calculated that Chen Dong would win the first round, so even if he let Chen Tiansheng win this second round, the final decision would still be on the third round.”

“What’s the point? Putting aside his contribution to the Chen family, even if Chen Dong could win in the end, how can the entire Chen family still make a disabled man in a wheelchair the head of the family? Chen Dong is indeed gifted and talented, and to

have made such a fortune in just over a year is enough to be proud of the world, but alas a pair of legs has ruined his future!"

Listen to the chatter of the crowd.

The people of Gu Guohua and others really behaved exceptionally calmly.

As Chen Dong's sidekick, they knew very well what was going on with Chen Dong's legs!

Hadn't they been holding back and hiding, just to wait for today, to glory and shock the world?

Public opinion was in an uproar.

It was like a tidal wave, deafening.

Old Mrs. Chen said to Chen Daolin at the right time, "Daolin, do you think it's comfortable to have thousands of powerful families judge my Chen family?"

"Why did Sanniang say that?"

Chen Daoling raised his eyebrows and said.

"A crippled and wild bastard, the moment he sits in a wheelchair, he is destined to never be the head of my Chen family in this life, and the ancestors will never agree!"

Old Mrs. Chen's aura suddenly rose, and the walking stick in her hand hit the ground with a "thud".

Almost simultaneously.

Chen Dao Ping's expression turned hostile as he shouted, "Chen Dong, step down!"

Chen Daoping followed, "Chen Dong, how can you be worthy of competing with the natural born with your disabled legs? Get off the stage!"

With the two leading the way.

On and off the birthday stage, the Chen family finally exploded.

"Go down, my Chen family recognises your ability, but with your disabled legs, you are doomed to not be able to compete with Tiansheng in this second round, why do you have to lose face?"

“My Chen family will never allow a disabled person to become the head of the family, Chen Dong you are not worthy, and you are not worthy of competing with Tien Tien in this second round!”

“The world’s greatest families are all in the Chen family, Chen Dong, you still don’t step down, are you trying to throw my Chen family’s face into the mud and nail my Chen family to the pillar of shame?”

.....

The words were harsh, piercing to the ears!

At this moment, with Old Mrs. Chen leading the way, the crowd of Chen family members could no longer contain it.

One after the other, they sang out their disapproval without hiding it, and even more blatantly drove Chen Dong to step down.

To them, who the head of the family was was a matter of the future interests of the faction to which they belonged!

But the crippling of the family head was a matter of the future face and majesty of the entire Chen family!

Chen Daolin’s brows were knitted together, his hands clenched into fists, his face full of indignation.

At this moment, the Chen family’s loud chant of repulsion did not draw the discontent of the gentry on the stage.

A cripple, unworthy of a family head!

This is the tacit agreement between the gentry, and an unwritten rule!

Stereotypes have never been an insurmountable mountain in everyone’s mind!

It is so deep rooted that it cannot be erased!

Chen Tiansheng walked up to Chen Dong, leaned down fiercely, and grabbed both sides of the wheelchair armrest with both hands.

At this moment, the eyes under the gold-rimmed glasses were like shadowy vipers, staring deadly at Chen Dong.

The corners of his mouth, however, curled up in a smug and hideous sneer.

“Wild bastard! A cripple! Who are you to compete with me? Are you worthy of it? Even if you have the blood of the family head in your body, you are still a wild child that is not recognized by everyone in the Chen family! You are also a cripple in the eyes of the entire Chen family, a cripple who sits in a wheelchair like a dead dog!”

However.

“Heh wild seed? A cripple? I’m not worthy?”

Chen Dong suddenly lightly pulled the corners of his mouth and smiled wickedly, and in an instant, his aura was as powerful as a rainbow, as if he was pulling up mountains from the flat earth, rising to the sky.

“I have been waiting for this day for a long time!”

What?!

Chen Tiansheng’s heart and soul trembled greatly, and his expression instantly rose in dismay.

Almost simultaneously.

Chen Dong’s change fell into the eyes of the entire Chen family, as well as the magnificent powers, and also caused the entire audience to be horrified.

Under the attention of all the people.

With a snap!

Bai Qi’s large bushel-like hand directly pushed Chen Tiansheng away.

A fierce wind sprang up.

A thud!

The Shou stage shook and the bladeless heavy sword, which was erected by Bai Qi, was placed beside Chen Tiansheng.

With that.

The warm sun enveloped.

Under the gazes of ten thousand fearful eyes.

Chen Dong’s feet, slowly landed on the ground.

Boom!

This scene was like a shocking thunderbolt, bombarding everyone's minds.

"This, this is impossible?"

Exclaims of shock resounded through the Shou Terrace, coming from Old Lady Chen, Chen Tiansheng and the others in unison!

Chen Dong, on the other hand, was majestic, with an evil smile on his face and eyes like stars, looking straight at Chen Tiansheng.

Both hands fell onto the armrest of the wheelchair and gently propped it up.

Effortlessly, he stood up!

All voices were silent.

The magnificent family was in shock.

Chen Tiansheng gently glanced at the bladeless heavy sword held in Bai Qi's hand.

In a whirlwind, a contemptuous and despicable voice echoed in everyone's ears.

"He's not worthy!"

Winner Takes All Chapter 1213-1214

Chapter 1213

He doesn't deserve it!

Three simple words, but every word weighs a thousand pounds!

They were blasted in everyone's ears.

Chen Tiansheng was dumbfounded.

Old Mrs. Chen and the rest of the Chen family were also dumbfounded.

Even the thousands of giants, a host of top powers, big brothers and giants, were also confused.

Under the warm winter sun.

With all eyes on him, in everyone's sight, Chen Dong, who was standing up at the moment, was like the aura radiating from him, leveling the ground and pulling up mountains!

Majestic and mighty!

It was as majestic as a prison!

“Sanniang, are you still satisfied with my Dong'er's stoicism?”

Chen Daolin slowly turned his head and looked at Old Madam Chen playfully.

At this moment, Old Madam Chen's face was pale and her five senses were trembling.

She was certain that Chen Dong was crippled in both legs and could not really become the head of the family.

But as Chen Dong stood up easily under the gaze of the world's gentry, she suddenly woke up clown, it was actually myself!

All this has been planned long ago?

At this moment, even the old lady Chen is also a chill in her heart and a chill in her back.

How long has this been going on?

The purpose of sitting in a wheelchair, holding back, is to plan for this moment today?

How could this kind of patience appear in a man of his age?

As Chen Daolin's words left his mouth.

The bigwigs of the top powers near the Shoutai also woke up in succession.

Immediately, there was a unified sound of cold air being sucked in.

Their intelligence had long known that Chen Dong was disabled in both legs, and they were even clearer about the general context of the matter.

But no one had expected that a young man under 30 would have such patience and tact.

He had given up his freedom and was willing to take a wheelchair to plan for today's situation!

Concealed from the intelligence probes of all the powers, concealed from the whole world!

What exactly has he gone through to create such a terrifying mind?

For a moment, even these giants and bigwigs high in the clouds looked at Chen Dong completely differently!

Shock, admiration, amazement, and even a few moments of fear mixed in!

“It’s a pity that Han’er was born some years too early and met him some years too late.”

Sixth Master Jiang gently stroked a handful of his beard and sighed with his eyes closed.

He represented a thousand years of prosperous lineage clans.

With this statement alone, it was the best and highest acknowledgement of Chen Dong in the room!

Such a stoic heart, enduring the loss of freedom and silence in order to shine today. If he does not become a king, who will become a king?

“Heh

Old Lady Gu’s face was grim and hostile as she laughed coldly.

A strong wind quietly swept up from her body.

Almost simultaneously.

The silent and dumbfounded Iga Patriarch and Dracula, the strong wind under their feet also rose.

This patience was so terrifying!

It was so terrifying that it made everyone’s backs tingle and their scalps numb.

The birthday platform.

Chen Tiansheng’s face was pale and his features were completely stretched to the limit from shock.

Why?

Why is he still able to stand up?

Why?

At this moment, Chen Tiansheng's heart was howling and roaring, and his whole body was on the verge of a frenzy.

Almost simultaneously.

Bai Qi's thick snort of laughter suddenly resounded above the birthday platform.

"The black and gold dragon head robe of Dragon Head Chen has already told you all that if he is disabled, is he not worthy of being above all others under one person in my Great Snow Dragon Riding Army?"

The words were as clear as thunder.

Everyone's heart trembled and their minds were enlightened.

Huo Zhenxiao, Zhenjiang City, 300,000 Great Snow Dragon Riders!

This meant the highest glory in the domain, the strongest city and the strongest army.

All three, combined into one, built into a great wall of flesh and blood that flattened the northern frontier.

In such an army, how could a disabled man who landed in a wheelchair be worthy of a Dragon Head Guard? How could he be worthy of the Black and Gold Dragon Head Robe?

Even if Huo Zhenxiao agrees, the 300,000 Great Snow Dragon Riding Army will never agree!

"Let's begin!"

Chen Dong, dressed in a black and gold dragon head robe, was majestic, with an evil smile always on the corners of his mouth as he slowly moved his body.

The moment the words left his mouth.

Bai Qi was the one who casually threw his wheelchair flying into the open space.

Whirling around, holding the bladeless heavy sword, he moved towards the side while snickering coldly, "The Dragon Head Guard, not only represents the status of being under one person and above ten thousand people in the Great Snow Dragon Rider Army, the strength is the same!"

Chen Tiansheng's body shook violently, and his mind went blank with a "boom".

The next second.

Bang Teen!

On top of the longevity platform, an explosion sounded.

Chen Tiansheng's body sweat hairs fried, vision quickly focus, felt the wind "boom" in the face.

"Get down!"

Chen Dong's expression was cold as he clenched his fist with his right hand, the fist blade tearing through the air as he blasted at Chen Tiansheng.

"Ah!"

Chen Tiansheng's features were hideous, his veins bulging out.

In a flash of lightning, his body twisted violently and his feet moved sideways, as fast as lightning, instantly swiping to the side and avoiding Chen Dong's fist blade.

At the same time, Chen Tiansheng's right arm lifted the astral wind as if it were a boa constrictor moving sideways, and swiped directly towards Chen Dong's chest!

He was the heir to the Chen Family, and even before he was unworthy of Old Madam Chen's favour, he was one of the most promising heirs to take over as the next family head among all the heirs to the Chen Family.

Whether in terms of ability, force, it was enough to boast of all the heirs of the Chen Family!

However.

It was a close call.

The right fist that Chen Dong had blasted out was violently retracted, and in the blink of an eye, it was like a python strangling, directly binding Chen Tiansheng's right arm.

Not good!

Chen Tiansheng's heart contracted violently.

In his vision, a disdainful and contemptuous smile suddenly appeared on Chen Dong's cold face.

To Chen Tiansheng, this scene was like the smile of the devil!

Ka!

“Ah!”

As the sound of a fracture rang out, Chen Tiansheng’s miserable scream, which was like that of a pig being killed, echoed through heaven and earth.

In an instant, his right arm, moreover, showed a bizarre bend, and the broken bones even pierced through the flesh, exposing it to the air with crimson flesh and blood.

Chen Dong’s body emanated a majestic killing intent.

After breaking Chen Tiansheng’s arm with one arm, he instantly took another step forward, his right hand directly grabbed Chen Tiansheng’s neck and lifted Chen Tiansheng into the air, swinging Chen Tiansheng around in the air with a brutal and terrifying gesture, like a broken pocket, and ruthlessly threw him to the ground.

Boom!

The large birthday platform shook violently.

Chen Tiansheng’s entire body smashed into the wooden floor of the platform, motionless and unaware of life and death.

Even though the ground was already covered with a red carpet, it became even more scarlet and blinding as the blood stained the ground.

Killed in seconds!

It all happened in a snap of the fingers.

It was so fast that the whole crowd didn’t even have time to react.

So much so that Chen Tiansheng was already smashed to the ground, blood stained and his life or death unknown.

The whole crowd, tens of thousands of people, were still in a daze, not even able to react.

Under the sun.

Chen Dong was dressed in a black and gold dragon head robe, majestic and murderous.

A cold, disdainful voice echoed across the birthday platform, “If I tell you to get down, you have to get down!”

It was overbearing and overwhelming, echoing in heaven and earth.

The words had not yet fallen.

Bang!

In the silence of heaven and earth, a gunshot suddenly rang out!

It was like a thunderclap, instantly exploding the whole place.

There were shrieks and screams.

Chen Dong's eyebrows knitted together and his gaze locked onto the air, a bullet, with fire, was tearing through the air and snow, shooting directly towards him against the spiralling air currents!

In this instant, the speed of the bullet's flight seemed to be slowed down in Chen Dong's line of sight.

"Can't sit still at last?"

Chen Dong laughed coldly in his heart and fiercely spoke with a thunderous voice: "Bai Qi, do it!"

Chapter 1214

Boom!

A close call, a diagonal powerful storm rose.

Just as the bullet was approaching Chen Dong's front.

The bladeless heavy sword flipped and broke through the air, just in front of Chen Dong.

Clang!

Sparks erupted and the bullet landed on the ground.

Chen Dong instantly raised his hand and grabbed the hilt of the Bladeless Heavy Sword, standing tall from head to toe, his expression cold and imposing.

The wind blew and made his hair dance.

His robe rattled.

A majestic killing intent, like a vast prison, emanated from Chen Dong's body and pressed across the entire Shoutai at breakneck speed.

“Kill!”

In the distance, dense shouts of killing suddenly exploded.

As Chen Dong raised his eyes, in his sight, a crowd of people appeared from nowhere and were rushing over in a dense manner to kill them.

Only soon, they were blocked by the Chen family guards led by Kun Lun, by all means!

The sudden rise of the killing machine.

It caused the entire birthday square to instantly explode.

Everyone was in a state of panic and confusion.

Noises and shouts of alarm suddenly rang out.

“Damn it! This is in the Chen family, on top of the Chen family head's big birthday, how can there still be a killer?”

“Oh my! Who is so daring, is this an attempt to make enemies of the world?”

“Insane, insane! These killers, all of them are crazy, how on earth did they break through the layers of protection of the Chen family?”

.....

The crowd surged as a group of magnates, threatened by the raging killing intent at the moment, scrambled towards the very centre of the square.

The Chen family crowd, too, was in a panic, constantly sending reinforcements to block the dense swarm of killers in the distance.

The only tranquillity appeared only on the Shou Terrace, and the front row of it.

Chen Dong held his bladeless heavy sword, his gaze squinting towards the table where Old Lady Gu and the others were seated.

Is the Bureau of Heavenly Killing that simple?

Also just as he looked at several people, Old Lady Gu, Patriarch Iga, Dracula and the others, were acting unusually calm and cloudy, eating and drinking on their own, as if the killers raging in the distance did not exist at all.

Just at that moment.

“Master, young master, be careful!”

Elder Long’s face under the longevity platform changed drastically as he let out an explosive shout.

Lightning flashed.

Chen Dong, who was watching Old Madam Gu and the others, instantly had a chill at his back and his sweat hairs exploded.

The awe-inspiring murderous intent was like a monstrous sea wave, surging.

Almost simultaneously.

The peaceful stage was in uproar.

Chen Dong turned around bravely, and his pupils immediately shrank.

Above the windy and snowy sky, a winged figure was descending from the sky, like a hunting falcon, swooping down directly towards him.

There were a dozen of them!

What made Chen Dong’s heart chill even more was that he clearly saw that as each winged figure swooped down, a layer of Qi energy visible to the naked eye surrounded them!

A dozen Qi powerhouses?

Chen Dong’s heart contracted fiercely and his scalp tingled.

Suddenly.

Chen Dong’s body shook violently, and his five senses instantly turned over with hostile energy.

On the vault of the sky, a dozen winged figures had not yet landed, and were all wielding their blades.

Boom, boom, boom

The wind and snow suddenly dissipated.

The sky was instantly filled with more than a dozen sabre and sword qi, which poured down like a terrifying inferno.

The sky was also suddenly darkened.

Each of the qi energies was wrapped with a majestic killing intent, crushing down in a destructive manner.

“Ah!”

Chen Dong’s hostile energy surged, and with an explosive roar, his hands brazenly wielded the bladeless heavy sword in his hands, directly drawing it out horizontally towards the sky full of energy above his head.

Rumble rumble

Although most of the Qi energy was dissolved, the terrifying impact was still like a bomb explosion.

The qi energy streaked across the room, sweeping in all directions.

With a furious gesture of ploughing and sweeping, the whole Shoutai was instantly destroyed and shaken to the ground.

Chen Dong was even forced to retreat by the qi bombardment, and his feet ploughed two deep furrows directly into the longevity platform.

The instant he would retreat to the edge of the Shou Terrace.

Boom!

The last blast of Qi energy hit the top of the Bladeless Heavy Sword.

Even Chen Dong, at this moment, had a painful look on his face as a loud bang sounded beneath his feet and a hole instantly crumbled out of the Shoutai floor, allowing Chen Dong to fall directly onto the ground.

Smoke and dust rolled!

Qi energy streaked across the ground, leaving the Shoutai covered in devastation.

Even Chen Daoling and the others all retreated under the impact of the full-blown weather energy just now.

“Dong’er, Dong’er!”

Chen Daolin's face changed drastically, the smoke and dust in front of him was so thick that he could not see where Chen Dong was, causing him to panic for a moment.

But not before he stepped forward.

A dozen of winged flying Qi powerhouses had already landed smoothly.

"Family head, don't go over there!"

Old Mrs Chen grabbed Chen Daoling's arm and sternly scolded, "You are the Chen family head, you must not put yourself at risk at this moment!"

Almost simultaneously.

Chen Daoping and Chen Daojin stepped forward at the same time, separating to the left and right, tugging Chen Daoling tightly.

With the two pulling to restrict them, Old Lady Chen also let go and stepped back, looking at the rolling smoke and dust in front of her, and the dozen or so Qi Jin powerhouses that appeared in the smoke and dust, a snickering smile could not help but appear at the corners of her mouth.

"Let go of me, let go of me!"

Chen Daolin's eyes were scarlet as he struggled hard.

He had already anticipated that the Bureau of Heavenly Killing would come with a fierce force.

But he had never expected that it would come with such fury!

A thunderous strike!

With one strike, it was a dozen Qi powerhouses!

To a martial artist, the concept of Qi awareness and the absence of Qi awareness were two different concepts.

The difference in realms is already a gap in the sky!

"Kill!"

As soon as the dozen of Qi powerhouses landed on the ground, they rushed towards Chen Dong's location with a monstrous killing intent.

At this moment, it was as if half of the sky had tipped over.

The majestic killing intent seemed to turn into substance, devouring everything.

“What a great gesture!”

Even the Sixth Master Jiang, who was sitting loftily in his chair, couldn't help but wrinkle his eyebrows and narrow his eyes at this moment.

Gu Guohua and the others, on the other hand, had their faces changed drastically and were terrified and confused.

Especially for Gu Guohua and his wife and Gu Qingying, the scene they had just witnessed was beyond their knowledge.

It was also just as a dozen Qi Jin powerhouses rushed towards Chen Dong.

“Yi Gang, make a move!”

Ye Yuanqiu took the lead and stood up, while holding down Ye Linglong with one hand, “Stinky girl, stay where you are, your three-legged kung fu is not enough for them to kill!”

As he spoke.

Ye Yuanqiu and Yuan Yigang then rushed directly towards the Shoutai that had collapsed at one corner.

Almost at the same time.

Elder Long also looked solemn as he rushed directly towards where Chen Dong was: “Whoever injured the young master of the old man deserves to die!”

The mysterious man was the only one, standing at a distance with a cold expression.

“A dozen Qi powerhouses, they really look up to me Chen Dong too!”

Chen Dong stood tall on the ground, dragging his bladeless heavy sword upside down in his right hand, his expression cold and stern.

As far as he could see, there was the collapsing Shoutai.

But, even without using his naked eyes.

He could clearly perceive that a terrifying killing intent was rushing towards him like a fierce tiger out of its cage.

Subconsciously, he glanced back at the mysterious man and Gu Qingying.

After making sure that the few people were unharmed.

The corners of Chen Dong's mouth curled up into a smile, and he immediately stomped his feet onto the ground, leaping up onto the Shoutai in the air.

In the line of sight.

A dozen of Qi Jin powerhouses were already amidst the smoke and dust, arriving close to the front.

"Give me death!"

Chen Dong's expression was fierce and violent, his eyes spewing out murderous intent like substance, and the bladeless heavy sword in his hand was like a titanic mountain crushing down on the nearest Qi Jin powerhouse.

Winner Takes All Chapter 1215-1216

Chapter 1215

Feeling the immense oppression descending from the sky.

The pupils of the nearest Qi Power strongman instantly tightened.

With an explosive shout, this Qigong powerhouse swung out with a slash.

Boom!

The fierce and violent blade qi broke through the air and slashed at Chen Dong's Bladeless Heavy Sword.

But just the moment the blade qi collided with the Bladeless Heavy Sword.

Bang Teen!

With a loud sound, the sword qi collapsed in the air.

The sharp-edged heavy sword that had slashed down so violently only paused in the air for a moment before continuing to crush down towards this Qi powerhouse.

"Baka!"

The bizarre change caused this Qigong powerhouse to cuss out.

In a flash of lightning, he hurriedly raised his katana to meet the bladeless heavy sword above his head.

Boom!

Sparks erupted.

The moment the sword and knife touched, he was caught off guard and felt a terrifying force, comparable to that of a tarzan pressing down on him, pass directly to his body along the katana.

There was a wail.

The Qigong practitioner was instantly crushed to one knee by Chen Dong and the bladeless heavy sword.

Even the wooden Shoutai floor cracked into countless cracks in an instant.

An abrupt scene.

It caused all the Qi power strongmen who had rushed to Chen Dong's close proximity to give their bodies a lurch.

How terrifying was this power?

Not only were these Qi Power strongmen with killing intent stunned.

Even the Shou stage suddenly resounded with the sound of a backward intake of breath.

The metamorphosis of a martial artist was whether or not he had sensed Qi!

This was a completely different level of power!

Yet, Chen Dong's sword had used brute force to crush a Qi powerhouse to his knees on the spot!

It is true that one force can subdue ten powers in the martial arts world.

But it would never exist for a martial artist who did not have a sense of qi, and a single power to subdue ten would slash a strong man who had a sense of qi on his knees!

“What a domineering power!”

Old Lady Gu's expression was grave, her pupils tightening.

The Iga Patriarch and Dracula also nodded in agreement, their expressions stern and murderous.

It was also this short moment of pause.

With a loud cry, Bai Qi was the first to face the qi killer, and with a whip kick in the air, like a python, he forced back a qi fighter, and then rushed up to kill him like his bones were in the marrow.

Meanwhile.

Ye Yuanqiu, Yuan Yigang and Elder Long also arrived on the Lin Shou Terrace.

In a flash of lightning.

Ye Yuanqiu and Long Lao directly forced back a Qi Jin practitioner each.

Yuan Yigang, on the other hand, was even more majestic in his killing intent, as if he was reaping death, instantly pulling out his soft sword from his waist, and with a domineering momentum, he directly forced back three Qi Jin powerhouses, defeating three with one!

In the blink of an eye.

The Qigong powerhouses surrounding Chen Dong were forced back by several people, six of them, each forming a battle circle and killing each other.

Even so.

The remaining Qi power strongmen surrounding Chen Dong were still nine in number!

“Let’s go together!”

Chen Dong said with a cold expression as he strongly pressed his Bladeless Heavy Sword in his right hand, crushing the Qi Jin powerhouse kneeling on the ground in front of him to death.

The words had not yet fallen.

The eight remaining Qigong powerhouses watched as the Qi surrounding their bodies instantly shot straight up into the sky like a tornado.

Sword Qi and sword Qi stirred and streaked across the sky, blatantly coming towards Chen Dong to kill him.

Chen Dong’s expression was cold and stern as he kicked the Qigong practitioner off the ground and used his strength to pull himself back, while the Bladeless Heavy Sword in his hand was danced with a fierce wind, bringing up fragmented shadows and forming

an impenetrable defence barrier, blocking all the attacks of the eight Qigong practitioners.

Even though the Bladeless Heavy Sword had a terrifying effect of weakening Qi, Chen Dong was still struggling against the eight!

These were not hoodlums, nor were they street thugs.

Instead, they were terrifyingly strong people who had broken through the martial arts realm and sensed Qi!

Only one in ten thousand could reach this level.

Whether it was their combat experience, or their physique, fighting skills, or muscle control, they were all of the highest calibre among martial artists.

The eight of them were attacking Chen Dong alone, but they were working together in an extremely tacit manner.

It was like a tsunami wave engulfing Chen Dong.

Before one wave subsided, another one rose again!

One attack after another soon caused Chen Dong's tiger mouth to feel a sharp pain like tearing, and the corners of his mouth even dripped with fresh blood.

But.

As the eight Qigong powerhouses attacked Chen Dong, their hearts were also raised in huge waves.

Each one of them was strong enough to start a sect!

At this moment, they were faced with a young man who was holding a heavy sword with a door slab width and did not even have any Qi, but they felt powerless to break through.

The seemingly heavy sword was danced by this young man with a lightness of weight that could not be broken!

A deadly situation in which the dome was clearly overturned, but in the blink of an eye, a stalemate was formed!

Even if the Qigong powerhouse who had been kneeled down by Chen Dong's sword had rejoined the fight, the stalemate had not been broken instantly!

At the back of the stage.

The Chen family gathered around.

Countless guards surrounded all the Chen family members, but at the command of Old Lady Chen, they all defended themselves in place and no one came forward to help.

Even though everyone knew that if these guards rushed forward, they would only be hitting a stone with an egg.

But Old Madam Chen's order still made Chen Daolin's face as cold as frost and his eyes scarlet.

"Sanniang! Do you want my Dong'er, in front of the world's gentry, to be surrounded and killed to death?"

Chen Daolin spat out a cold chill from between his teeth, "You may not help, I am his father, let me pass!"

"Clan Master!"

As soon as the words left their mouths, the entire Chen family instantly changed their faces.

"Unbridled! Dao Lin, you are the head of the family, how can you be a fool in such a dangerous situation?"

Old Mrs. Chen stomped her cane and shouted sternly, "Can't you see that these people are coming for Chen Dong? If you were to die by mistake because of this bastard, what would the Chen family do?"

Before the words left her mouth, Old Lady Chen's expression was cold and stern.

Once again, she scolded, "Dao Ping, Dao Kiss, escort the family head, even if you die, he is not allowed to go forward into the battle!"

"As you command!"

Chen Daoping and Chen Daojin looked solemn at the same time, and their hands once again increased their strength.

Chen Daoling, on the other hand, was at this moment as cold as frost and furious as he could be, saying.

"Can you stop me?"

With a single word, Chen Daoping and Chen Daoping simultaneously looked frozen.

However.

There was a poof!

A flash of determination flashed in Old Lady Chen's eyes as she knelt directly in front of Chen Daoling in public.

"Daoling, you are the head of the family, Sanniang kneels down and begs you to be calm!"

The voice was hoarse and pleading, as if she was looking out for the greater good.

This scene.

Like a heavy hammer, it ruthlessly smashed into the heart of every Chen family member.

Immediately following.

One by one, the Chen family members knelt on the ground along with the old lady.

"Please, Family Head, calm down!"

Pleading voices rose and fell, and the expressions of each and every Chen family member were even more pathos to the extreme.

Chen Daolin's expression was choked.

His face instantly paled and his eyes fell helpless to the extreme.

All his anger, in this kneeling of the crowd, seemed to have been crushed by a heavy fist, and vanished into thin air.

He stared at Old Lady Chen, quietly clenching his hands into fists and clicking them.

Raise the family to stop it, the old immortal your heart must be happy, right?

And at the bottom of the Shoutai.

Gu Guohua and his wife were hugging each other, full of worry, and their foreheads were oozing with beads of sweat.

Gu Qingying was also clenching her pink fist and tightly obliterating her red lips.

The mysterious man, who had always been calm and indifferent, looked at Chen Dong, who was defeating nine people on the Shou stage with one, and his gaze was profound, without sorrow or joy.

Only the hands behind his back were quietly clenched.

“This battle must be won over Half Son of Heaven!”

Chapter 1216

Clang, clang, clang

Boom, boom, boom

The birthday platform.

The sound of metal striking against metal sounded like thunder.

Dao qi energy, rampant in all directions.

But the strange thing is.

All the killing machines were confined only to the top of the birthday platform, and the tide of killers outside the birthday banquet square.

Outside the birthday banquet square, the battle was bloody, like a purgatory, while above the birthday platform, the battle was fierce and dangerous, and the slightest mistake could result in death.

But in the eyes of the world's giants, it was full of strange and bizarre.

“What's going on? Why do I feel that something is wrong with these killers?”

“The tide of killers outside the square, why do I feel like they are merely applying pressure and also cannon fodder to draw the fire of the Chen family's defenders?”

“All those killers are running towards Chen Dong, it must be that the Bureau of Heavenly Murder has not disappeared, but now that Chen Dong is about to be set, how does this Bureau of Heavenly Murder still dare to descend again on the Chen Family's grand birthday, directly in front of the world's giants?”

.....

Thousands of magnates, tens of thousands of people witnessed this scene, with a thousand doubts in their hearts.

There were those who exclaimed in amazement, those who were puzzled, and some great giants who were in high positions and knew part of the situation, who fell into contemplation.

The public opinion was incessant.

But outside the square, on the birthday platform, it was eerily like two worlds.

Under the birthday platform.

The giants of the top powers were frowning, solemn and with different expressions as they witnessed the battle.

The Zhuge Family, the Zhang and Chu families, all fell into worry.

Even Zheng Junlin, Zhou Zunlong and Zhou Yanqiu took advantage of the chaos to arrive at the front of the Shoutai, watching the fierce battle in the ring with rapt attention.

They were all worried about Chen Dong, but it was clear to all that they could only act as spectators to the battle taking place in the ring, it was simply not for them to step forward and participate!

This was a battle at another martial level!

Even for the Hong Society, which commanded three thousand six hundred sects, at this moment the Ancestral Elder and the Dragon Head were all on the field, but they were merely delaying a few enemies and helping to alleviate Chen Dong's pressure.

Ye Linglong's fists were clenched tightly together, her eyebrows knitted together, her face full of worry, and even silently, without even noticing it, her forehead was already sweating coldly.

She was not only worried about Chen Dong, but also about grandpa and big brother!

A few small war circles, but three men who were very important to her, were fighting in blood at the moment!

As a Double Flower Red Stick of the Hong Society, although she had not reached the martial level of Ye Yuanqiu and Yuan Yigang, she could discern just how dangerous the Shou Terrace had become!

To say that it was a life of nine deaths would not be an exaggeration!

Whether it was Ye Yuanqiu, Yuan Yigang, or Chen Dong, the battle was extremely dangerous!

Ye Yuanqiu was old and frail.

Yuan Yigang was fighting with one man against three!

And Chen Dong was fighting against nine!

“You must all be well!”

Ye Linglong wrinkled her brows and prayed, her gaze slowly moving towards the mysterious man.

Whirling around, she walked quickly in doubt to the mysterious man, “Senior, still not doing anything?”

The mysterious man’s deep eyes flickered for a moment as he gazed at Ye Linglong, silent.

“With your strength, you will definitely be able to turn the tide of battle!”

Ye Linglong clenched her hands together, her palms covered in sweat.

“I have to protect them!”

The mysterious man’s hoarse voice slowly rang out.

Obviously, it was telling Ye Linglong that he had to protect Gu Guohua and his wife and Gu Qingying.

Ye Linglong’s gaze flickered for a moment, but she had nothing to say.

On the other hand.

The Sixth Master Jiang, however, lightly stroked his beard and solemnly swept a glance at the faces of the giants of the top powers around him before he returned his gaze to the top of the longevity platform.

He said in a deep voice, “In today’s battle, the youngest child of the Chen family has metamorphosed into a dragon, if he succeeds in the battle, the dragon will definitely soar to the ninth heaven and become famous in the sky, if he loses

The latter words were not spoken by him.

Boom!

Boom!

Boom!

One after another, “Qi” fell on Chen Dong’s bladeless heavy sword in a domineering and brutal manner.

The terrifying impact made each step Chen Dong took as he quickly retreated, weighing as much as a thousand pounds, stamping deep holes into the stage surface and spreading fine cracks.

Under this mountainous and unending attack.

Chen Dong’s tiger mouth had long since torn apart, causing severe pain.

The corners of his mouth were also shaken to the point of dripping blood.

The Bladeless Heavy Sword had the effect of weakening Qi, and was able to weaken the Qi of the nine Qi Jin powerhouses to a very low level, but the continuous impact of the attacks on the Bladeless Heavy Sword still made him suffer terribly.

However, up until this moment, Chen Dong had never exercised his Qi!

He had given full play to the words “A heavy sword without a blade, a great dexterity”.

In order to pursue the fastest speed, he wielded his bladeless heavy sword without any finesse, straightforwardly, all based on the principle of pursuing speed.

Only in this way could one resist the terrifying onslaught of nine powerful men with the power of one sword in both hands!

The slightest fancy would slow down the speed of his sword!

While the nine Qi powerhouses were desperately attacking Chen Dong, their foreheads were already seeping with sweat.

This heavenly killing game, with more than a dozen Qi Jin powerhouses striking together, was already a disaster of annihilation.

The reality, however, was beyond all expectations!

The target, who had been treated like a bag of tricks, had now exploded with a strength that made even the nine Qi Jin powerhouses tremble in their hearts.

One man, one sword, blocking nine men alone!

Even as they fought each other, one of the ninjas, armed with a katana, could not help but exclaim.

“Such battle strength is the strongest of the young generation, if you have sensed Qi like we have, we are in danger!”

These words were not a compliment.

In fact, when you are on two opposing sides, in a life and death struggle, there is no need to boast and compliment.

The best evaluation comes from the enemy!

This is exactly what is happening in the scene before us!

All nine Qi Qi powerhouses with a killing intent could sense the strangeness of the Bladeless Heavy Sword, and after the initial shock, they all realised what effect the Bladeless Heavy Sword had.

But for a martial artist who did not have a sense of Qi to achieve such a formidable feat, it would definitely make martial arts history!

However.

However, just as these words were being spoken.

Chen Dong, whose mouth was tinged with blood, suddenly smiled wickedly, “So your Excellency already knows that I’ve enlightened Qi, huh?”

The laughter was thick with banter.

A single word was spoken.

The nine Qi powerhouses’ tiger bodies trembled at the same time, their hearts chilling.

A wave of terror instantly engulfed the nine people like a tsunami.

Even the attacks of the nine men gave a lurch.

The next second.

Chen Dong’s feet slammed into the ground, and as he drew back, his aura soared, as if he was pulling up a mountain from the ground, becoming unreachable and as majestic as a prison under all eyes!

The moment he was in the air, Chen Dong clutched his bladeless heavy sword with both hands, and his stern gaze instantly locked on a direction.

That was the direction where father and Old Lady Chen and the others were!

“In the midst of the chaos, it should be fine to cut down the old undead, right?”

This was the thought in Chen Dong’s mind.

“Qi come!”

As Chen Dong let out an explosive roar, his voice was like loud thunder.

The bladeless heavy sword in his hand was blatantly aimed at that direction, slashing down with a single blow.

Terrifying qi instantly erupted from within his body, like a great river rushing and surging, following his arm and encircling the bladeless heavy sword, forming a majestic and vast sword qi, like a pale dragon breaking through the air, destroying and sweeping away from the sword like a plough

Winner Takes All Chapter 1217-1218

Chapter 1217

Boom!

The sword energy was invincible.

The nine Qi powerhouses in front of them instantly changed their faces and cried out in shock to dodge.

The shock even caused the nine men’s continuous tidal wave of attacks to stop.

The one-metre-high sword qi destroyed the ground of the Shou Terrace along the way, heading straight for where the Chen family members were.

At this moment, time seemed to be slowed down.

Chen Daolin, Old Lady Chen and the others all changed their faces.

There was a flash of lightning.

With the scream of one of the Chen family elders, the crowd scattered in a frenzy.

Chen Daoling’s pupils suddenly tightened as he felt the harsh sword energy, causing a sharp pain to tear his face.

“Mum! Run!”

Chen Daoping’s face turned pale as he tugged at Old Mrs. Chen.

Almost simultaneously.

“Sanniang, run!”

Chen Daoling also raised his hand and grabbed Old Mrs. Chen’s arm at the same time.

Both of them were shouting, both of them were trying to save, but the two of them were exerting force in completely opposite directions, and this tug was causing Old Lady Chen to pause in place.

And the sword qi was heading straight for Old Mrs. Chen!

Old Mrs. Chen’s face was full of anxiety as she looked at the sword qi that was coming at her, and her pupils tightened to the extreme.

She was not as hard as the wooden planks on the ground!

Everything had happened in the space of a breath.

“Scatter them all for the old body!”

Old Madam Chen let out an explosive shout and violently twisted her body.

Chen Daoling and Chen Daoping stumbled back towards the left and right at the same time.

“Grandma, hide!”

Chen Tiansheng, who did not know when he had awakened, now had a face full of blood as he arrived in front of Old Madam Chen, trying to save her.

However.

The sword Qi was already close at hand!

“It’s too late to dodge, good grandson!”

With a hostile expression, Old Madam Chen brazenly grabbed Chen Tiansheng and yanked hard.

The already weak Chen Tiansheng, caught off guard, was instantly yanked in front of her by Old Madam Chen.

“Ah!”

Looking at the sword Qi that was close at hand, Chen Tiansheng's five senses were stretched to the limit, and his eyes opened in anger.

Boom!

The sword Qi instantly tore Chen Tiansheng in half and sent him flying out sideways left and right.

Blood spurted out, flying up into the air and spilling down again like rain.

Old Lady Chen was stationed in place, her head was covered in a shower of blood that sprinkled down, quickly wetting her entire body.

Her expression, however, was calm to the core.

With her right hand quickly twirling the Buddhist beads, she calmly said, "Amitabha Buddha, my good grandson protects me."

From the beginning to the end.

Old Lady Chen's expression did not change in the slightest, except for her right thumb which quickly twirled the Buddha beads.

The rain of blood sprinkled down.

Daoist eyes gazed at Old Lady Chen in the rain of blood, becoming incomparably fearful and appalled.

It all happened in an instant.

It was so fast that it was difficult for everyone to react.

"What a pity!"

Chen Dong, who drew himself up and flew back, looked at the unharmed Old Lady Chen and felt a little lost in his heart.

And Chen Daolin, who had staggered back, was also a little disappointed at the moment as he looked at Old Lady Chen, so close!

"A Qi powerhouse?!"

It was also at this moment.

Beneath the longevity platform, a top powerhouse rose up in alarm.

This cry of alarm was like water poured into a boiling pot of oil, instantly causing this group of top big giants and giants, who had not changed their expressions before the Tai Shan collapse, to rise up in shock at the same time.

“At such a young age, he has already sensed Qi, this son is heavenly! Talented as a demon and nearly a god!”

“A Qi powerhouse, a Qi powerhouse has actually been born among the Chen Family’s younger generation, my god, Chen Dong is simply demonic!”

“God! Has the Rothschild ever had such a demonic descendant? Chen Dong, the world’s youngest generation, deserves to be the number one!”

.....

A series of exclams came out from the mouths of every great and powerful man one after another.

To them, what Chen Dong had displayed earlier had indeed reached the point of astonishment.

Whether it was the accumulation of a huge fortune in a short period of time, or the fact that he had been able to block nine great jinn powerhouses alone with the strength of one person.

But is nowhere near as impressive as this sword just now, the Qi vertical!

Just now it was only stunning, at this moment everyone is shocked, the heart of the monstrous waves!

Even the sixth master Jiang, at this moment, along with a group of top big giants giants let out a shocked cry, hiding his voice in the tide of sound, marveling and exclaiming.

“The Chen family has produced a dragon! If Chen Daolin can successfully hand over the crown to Chen Dong, with Chen Dong leading the Chen family, why would he not worry about being in the world’s clans and gentry? Ability, talent, and heart, all of them are the first among the young generation in the world!”

On the other side.

Old Lady Gu, Patriarch Iga and Dracula also rose in horror.

“At such a young age, he’s actually a Qi Power powerhouse, the old body really underestimated him!”

“Baka! Such martial arts talent, the leader of the world!”

“This reduces the chances of trying to kill him even lower!”

The three looked up suddenly, their killing intent stirring as they glanced at each other.

The next second.

Dracula’s full gown suddenly bulged up and hunted.

Like an arrow off the string, it exploded with qi and rushed towards where Gu Guohua and his wife and Gu Qingying were.

Old Lady Gu and Patriarch Iga, however, witnessed this scene, both of them revealed a smile at the same time, and immediately resumed their seats.

Boom, boom, boom

In the snap of his fingers, Dracula’s sturdy body erupted with a loud burst of air surrounded by Qi energy, wrapped in a majestic killing intent, and rushed directly towards Gu Guohua and the others.

“Chen Dong, you deserve to die!”

The sudden outburst caused everyone to be startled.

A crowd of great giants of the top powers had their jaws dropped.

They knew of the existence of the Heaven Killing Bureau, but at this moment, Dracula’s sudden rampage was completely beyond their expectations!

“Mom and Dad, be careful!”

On the longevity platform, Chen Dong’s face changed drastically and he was about to turn around and jump off the platform to rescue him.

Boom!

A sword Qi swept across the stage.

Chen Dong’s expression froze, and he swung his sword across the stage.

Bang!

There was an explosive sound and the sword Qi collapsed.

However, Chen Dong’s momentum also gave a halt, and he was instantly pulled into the melee by the nine great jinn who followed him, unable to pull out.

Even as the two Great Qi powerhouses caught Chen Dong's distracted break, their swords instantly tore two bloody slashes in Chen Dong's arms and back.

"Be careful!"

Chen Daolin also snapped awake and rushed towards the bottom of the Shou Terrace like a madman.

However.

Whether it was Chen Dong or Chen Daolin, at this moment, it was too late to stop them!

As soon as Chen Daolin moved, Dracula, who was surrounded by Qi energy, was like a bloodthirsty demon, and had already arrived in front of Gu Guohua and his wife, Gu Qingying, the mysterious man and Ye Linglong.

Clang!

A cold light shot out.

Dracula was holding a blood-coloured skeleton dagger in his hand, surrounded by qi energy, and headed directly towards Gu Guohua's neck.

"Quickly dodge!"

In a flash of lightning.

The mysterious man took a step forward, his hands like pythons, surrounded by Qi energy, and directly met the dagger in Dracula's hand.

With a loud bang, the mysterious personality blocked the dagger in Dracula's hand, and instantly was backhandedly dragging Gu Guohua and his wife towards the side to dodge.

However.

However, Dracula did not stop, his qi was like a tornado, a blow was blocked, but his waist twisted and he once again bully up.

He pushed straight towards Ye Linglong and Gu Qingying.

To be precise, it was pouncing on Gu Qingying!

Only by threatening the lives of Chen Dong's family could he make Chen Dong, who was surrounded by nine great powers at the moment, unable to focus on fighting, and only then could he make the nine great powers kill Chen Dong faster!

In the Chen family, he was already desperate and desperate when he stormed up like this!

“Little Shadow!”

Gu Guohua and Li Wanqing, who were dragged aside by the mysterious man, instantly turned pale and turned back in fear.

Poof!

Blood splashed

Chapter 1218

There was a muffled grunt.

Gu Guohua and his wife froze in horror.

The mystery man also sensed that the sound was wrong.

Turning back sharply, he was instantly thunderstruck.

The bloody skeleton dagger was stuck in Ye Linglong's chest!

The blood was stained and incomparably stinging.

Ye Linglong's face quickly turned white.

Dracula was also a bit dazed, he had just run the dagger straight at Gu Qingying, but he did not expect that at the critical moment, Ye Linglong would directly move across and block Gu Qingying's body.

Gu Qingying was also dumbfounded, her face lost its colour and she was frozen like a wooden chicken.

Boom!

The mysterious man's qi rose up from the ground like a wild dragon and rushed directly in front of Dracula.

In a flash of lightning.

In his hand, a short blade appeared.

It was sharp and cold, tearing through the air.

Wrapped in qi energy, it buzzed and cut directly towards Dracula's arms.

Dracula's expression froze, and the sweat on his body instantly rose.

But his right arm lashed out, directly pulling the Scarlet Skull Dagger out of Ye Linglong's chest.

Then he slapped his palm on Ye Linglong's side, pushing Ye Linglong towards the mysterious man, and then he was bullying his way up.

"Let go!"

The mysterious man let out an explosive shout and tried to pursue.

However, the Ye Linglong that had jumped into his arms instantly caused his steps to lurch.

It was also this lurch.

"Ah!"

Gu Qingying let out a scream and was directly tackled by Dracula, the blood-coloured dagger directly across her neck.

It was as fast as lightning!

Leaving no one time to react.

For a Qi powerhouse to grab Gu Qingying, who did not know the slightest bit of martial arts, was like grabbing an ant!

"Don't move! Or you will meet God!"

Dracula held Gu Qingying in one hand and held the dagger in his right hand, while sternly scolding the mysterious man, "Don't come over, or she's dead!"

"Help me help me"

Gu Qingying's face was pale, her eyes full of fear, and her body trembled violently.

The tingling sensation coming from her neck plunged her entire being into the great terror of death.

"Little Ying!"

Gu Guohua and his wife's faces changed dramatically and they tried to rush up despite everything.

The mysterious man did not move a muscle, but his Qi spread out with a "boom", shaking Gu Guohua and his wife, who were passing by, and sent them flying backwards, landing heavily on the ground.

The mysterious man coldly scolded: "You are only sending your lives if you rush up there!"

"Seniors, seniors"

Ye Linglong's face was pale and bloodless, and at this moment, she fell into the mysterious man's arms, but she called out softly.

"Why are you so stupid, why are you blocking?"

The mysterious man's voice was hoarse to the extreme as he stared intently at Ye Linglong.

On Ye Linglong's pale face, she smiled sadly, "He will suffer if she dies!"

"Silly girl!"

The mysterious man's brows were knitted together, his eyes complicated.

And at that moment.

Dracula, however, took Gu Qingying with him and stepped back some distance, pulling away from the mysterious man.

A whirlwind.

Dracula sternly shouted angrily at Chen Dong, "Chen Dong, give up your resistance, or your wife is dead!"

Everything happened in the blink of an eye.

Dracula's violent rise caused a group of bigwigs from the top powers, all of whom were too late to react.

The short exchange of blows between the mysterious man and Dracula was, in the eyes of the great giants, a sign that the mysterious man had reacted with amazing speed and had done his best!

The eyes of the people were fixed on Dracula.

As a furious cry rang out.

On the longevity platform, Chen Dong threw a blast against the ninth great powerhouse and drew himself back.

After stabilising himself, he snapped back and looked at the situation, his expression cold to the core.

“If my wife drops a single hair, I’ll destroy your whole family!”

The threat that was cold to the extreme was like a cold wind blowing out from the depths of the Nine Mysteries.

“Oh

Dracula’s expression was stern: “I want your life now!”

“Do it and kill him, Chen Dong if you dare to move, I will let your wife die without a burial place!”

Dracula’s voice was stern, and the dagger in his right hand could not help but slightly increase the force.

The pained Gu Qing Ying’s body trembled and she let out another miserable cry.

On her snow-white neck, with the force of Dracula’s dagger, crimson blood was already seeping out.

“Dracula! If my daughter-in-law is injured in the slightest today, I, Chen Daolin, swear that even if the sky is high, I will pour out all of the Chen family and destroy you, Blood Angel!”

Chen Daolin thundered and exploded with rage, standing on the birthday platform, towering over Dracula and pointing at him with a stern roar.

“Lord Chen Family, I’ve already done it, are you still worried about your threats?”

Dracula smiled brutally, “I have your daughter-in-law, now I want your son’s life, the initiative is in my hands, shut up!”

Murderous intent stirred.

Qi energy surrounded his body.

No one doubted the truthfulness of Dracula’s words.

A Qi powerhouse who wanted to kill an ordinary person was no different from squashing an ant.

Not to mention the fact that Dracula was here today for this very reason!

As the swords were drawn.

A smug smile appeared at the corner of Old Lady Chen's mouth.

This was a scene she would have loved to see!

As long as Chen Dong died, then everything would be fine!

“Linglong!”

As Chen Dong and the Ninth Heavenly Power powerhouse stopped fighting.

Ye Yuanqiu and Yuan Yigang, who were in the midst of a fierce battle, also noticed the scene underneath Shoutai.

Instantly, both of them had scarlet eyes and raging Qi energy.

Only the enemy in front of them made it difficult for the two to move an inch.

Enraged, both Ye Yuanqiu and Yuan Yigang fought with all their might, frantically killing the enemy in front of them.

While desperately attacking, Ye Yuanqiu wailed, “Silly girl, silly girl ah

The tone of his voice was pathos, with a hint of crying.

And on the other side.

Chen Dong looked down at everything under the Shou stage, his expression cold and stern.

The killing intent in his eyes even seemed to turn into substance as it gushed out.

“Make a move!”

Seeing that Chen Dong did not move, Dracula roared sternly.

Boom, boom, boom

In a flash, all nine great Qi powerhouses rushed towards Chen Dong.

The mountains of Qi were like thunder bursts.

The overwhelming killing intent was like a great prison suppressing down, wanting to devour Chen Dong.

The smile on the corner of Dracula's mouth grew stronger and stronger.

In this instant, the way he looked at Chen Dong was as if he was looking at a dead man.

A person who had given up resistance was like fish meat on an anvil when facing a Ninth Heavenly Power powerhouse.

Old Madam Gu smiled gently, "Gu Qingying is his soft spot, his scales of defiance, Dracula is holding Gu Qingying hostage, the big picture has been decided."

Patriarch Iga smiled and nodded, "Dracula is a little young."

In his words, there was a bit of banter, apparently all three were ready to strike just now, but in the end he and Old Lady Gu stayed put, leaving Dracula alone to rush out.

What is this not youthfulness?

However.

Just as the nine-minded strongman was approaching Chen Dong's circumference.

"Ah!"

Chen Dong suddenly let out a roar, his body was like a python dragon, the bladeless heavy sword in his hand was wrapped in sword qi, brazenly rotating with his waist back, a circle of sword qi directly swept out!

The Ninth Heavenly Power strong man was not expecting this, and his heart was shaken to the core, and while he hurriedly resisted, he also drew back and flew back.

But...

Chen Dong did not stop, after forcing back the crowd with a circle of sword qi, he brandished his bladeless heavy sword and charged directly towards the nearest Qi Jin powerhouse.

"Give it to me, die!"

Boom!

The Qigong practitioner had not yet stabilised himself, and in the face of the sword qi and the tarzan-like bladeless sword, he hastily raised his sword to meet it.

Bang Teen!

The moment the two swords collided.

The Qigong practitioner let out a miserable scream, spitting out blood, his knees went weak and he fell to the ground.

Chen Dong's bladeless sword was wrapped in sword qi and slashed into the shoulder blade of the Qijin practitioner, instantly ending his life.

A sudden strike.

Everyone was shocked.

Dracula's face was fierce and his veins stood out: "You, how dare you do it? Chen Dong, you brought this on yourself! Go to hell to meet your wife!"

Poof!

A splash of blood splashed in the air.

Winner Takes All Chapter 1219-1220

Chapter 1219

"Ah!"

"Little Shadow!"

Gu Guohua and his wife completely collapsed at this moment.

Tears came to their eyes as they desperately struggled to sit up and rushed towards where Gu Qingying was.

It had all shifted so quickly.

No one had expected that Dracula would kill to such a degree that he would simply obliterate them at the drop of a hat!

"Die, go and see God!"

Dracula let go of Gu Qingying, holding the bloodstained dagger, and quickly retreated, continuing to pull away from the mysterious man.

Gu Qingying, who had lost her support, slowly slumped towards the ground with her hands covering her neck.

Blood escaped from between her fingers, and she was trembling all over, her pale face, filled with panic.

In this moment, she could feel her life draining away fast.

Her chest rose and fell violently, and she gasped for air in great gulps.

But the wound on her neck seemed like a loophole, and the air she had just sucked into her mouth escaped through it again in an instant.

Unwillingness, fear, bewilderment

All kinds of emotions wrapped around Gu Qingying.

Perhaps before a person dies, he or she really does recall memories of a lifetime, just like in the movies.

And at this moment, a scene of memories is like a slideshow that is rapidly surfacing in her mind.

Gu Qingying trembled and used all her strength to let out a breathless wail, "I, I don't want to die"

As she collapsed in a pool of blood, she let out this wail, but her eyes looked askance at the upright figure on the birthday platform.

Why do you not care about my life?

I am your wife!

"Little Shadow!"

At this moment, Chen Daolin on the birthday platform directly jumped off the birthday platform in a panic, rushed to Gu Qingying's side, and picked up Gu Qingying in a hug.

But at this moment, Gu Qingying's eyes had gradually closed, and the breath in her mouth and nose was rapidly dissipating.

This caused Chen Daolin to freeze instantly.

Looking at the corpse of Gu Qingying in his arms, his heart contracted fiercely, his features gradually flushed with coldness, and his eyes even exploded with fierce light.

Only his brow gradually wrinkled, and while his eyes were glowing with fierce light, they were interspersed with a few moments of hesitation.

And on the other side.

The mysterious man pushed the injured and unconscious Ye Linglong to the side of Zhuge Qing and Chu Reed.

Whirling around, he fiercely turned around and grabbed the couple, Gu Guohua, who had witnessed their daughter's death and were in a breakdown and grasping frenzy!

"Get out of the way, get out of my way!"

Gu Guohua and Li Wanqing howled and howled, struggling desperately.

The two treated their daughter like a precious treasure, and from their childhood, they had even pampered and cared for her.

Now that they had witnessed Gu Qingying's tragic death, the two of them instantly broke down and went mad, their hearts aching as if they were being stabbed to death.

But no matter how much they struggled, the mysterious man's hands seemed to be holding them.

But no matter how much they struggled, the mysterious man's hands were like iron pincers, not moving at all.

"I am protecting you!"

The mysterious man chided in a hoarse and low voice.

But Gu Guohua broke down and cried, "What's the point of living when our daughter is gone?"

The vociferous wailing.

It was moving.

However, the mysterious man's gaze was deep as he stared at Chen Dong on the birthday platform, who was bathed in blood and wielding his sword, and his mouth could not help but let out a surprised expression.

However.

Just as the mysterious man swept his gaze towards the ring.

“You still want to resist? Fine, fine, killing your wife is not enough, then I will kill your entire family!”

Dracula let out an explosive roar, as if he was a madman, his Qi energy drumming up, instantly like a cannonball out of the chamber, he rushed directly towards the couple, Gu Guohua.

At the same time.

The birthday platform.

As Dracula struck again, four of them broke away from Chen Dong's fight and, like a tiger pouncing on a sheep, rushed down from the platform with a powerful killing intent, and together with Dracula, directly surrounded the mysterious man!

They, instead of rushing towards Chen Daolin!

Both Dracula and the four strongest Qi Qi fighters were aiming at Gu Guohua and his wife whom the mysterious man was holding!

Two ordinary, wealthy couples, defenceless before them!

Also threatening Chen Dong, it was easier to capture two ordinary people who were defenceless than to capture Chen Daoling, the titular head of the Chen family!

“Mom and Dad!”

With the four strongest Qi Qi practitioners disengaging from the battle, Chen Dong's pressure was reduced.

However, when his eyes caught the four strongest Qi Jin fighters and Dracula rushing towards Gu Guohua and his wife together, Chen Dong's expression suddenly changed drastically.

In an instant.

His features were fierce and his hostile energy was tumultuous. He wanted to pull out to rescue them, but was held back by the five strongest Qi Jin fighters.

There was a flash of lightning.

Chen Dong let out an explosive roar.

“Eldest uncle! Still not making a move?”

The sound was like rolling thunder, echoing in this side of the world.

In an instant.

The giants of the world's great clans and the giants of the top powers all changed their expressions greatly.

In particular, some of the top giants who knew the truth, at this moment, their pupils tightened and their hearts beat wildly.

Chen Dong's eldest uncle was Chen Daogun!

But at Chen Daoling's birthday banquet today, that God of Ultimate Murder, Chen Daogun, was not present!

"Big brother, make a move!"

A close call.

Chen Daoling, who was holding Gu Qingying, also turned back suddenly and hissed and roared, "Destroy these bastards for me!"

Snap!

Gu Guohua and his wife, who were struggling desperately, felt the iron-clamp-like hands on their wrists loosen.

Almost simultaneously.

A cold wind that seemed to be blowing from the depths of the Nine Underworlds swept over the couple.

The two of them were frozen in place for a moment as their sweat hairs stood on end and their scalps tingled.

And in their line of sight.

The corner of the mysterious man's mouth gently turned upwards: "Heh brat, so you knew about it long ago, huh?"

Snort!

As soon as the teasing laughter exited, a crack cracked on the mysterious man's face, extending from the middle of his forehead all the way to his chin position.

Immediately afterwards, the cracked face skin, like a wall skin, slowly slid down!

Chen Daojun's face was revealed.

It was untamed, domineering, and his gaze was as stern as a sheathed sword.

“Chen, Chen Daogun!”

“The God of Killers is out of prison, the God of Killers was actually on top of the birthday feast all along!”

“God, God! He’s out, no, he’s actually back!”

.....

The giants of the top powers, witnessing Chen Daojun in this moment, all looked pale and fearful.

And on the birthday platform, Old Lady Chen’s smile, which was covered in blood, suddenly disappeared.

She gnashed her teeth and said, “Damn it! How did this madman get out? He obviously doesn’t get along with Chen Daoling, so why does he keep protecting Chen Dong and helping Chen Daoling?”

Compared to Old Madam Chen’s anger, Chen Daoping and Chen Daoping’s faces were as pale as paper at this moment, full of horror, and even their bodies were trembling a little.

Boom!

It was also just as Dracula and the four Qi powerhouses were approaching Chen Daojun’s surroundings, with only one metre left.

The vast Qi energy instantly made the ground beneath Chen Daogun’s feet lift off, sweeping upwards and rushing up to the sky like a pale dragon, encircling Chen Daogun’s circumference and going straight up to the ninth heaven.

At this moment.

Chen Daojun was like a god descending into the world, his majestic pressure sweeping across all directions.

His expression was still untamed and out of sight.

Even though Dracula and the four strongest qi masters had already approached, their murderous intent surging.

They didn’t even make his complexion ripple!

The next moment.

Chen Daogun slowly raised the dagger in his hand and slashed down towards the air in front of him.

“Ten Directions Break!”

Boom!

Boom!

Boom!

.....

A majestic qi train, like a rushing river, instantly destroyed and engulfed Dracula and the four qi powerhouses with a domineering outlook!

Chapter 1220

The sword energy was vast.

Like an anaconda dragon, it rushed towards Dracula and the four Qi powerhouses with an overwhelming and overbearing force.

The sky lost its colour.

The ground trembled and smoke and dust rolled.

Wherever the sword energy passed, the ground was torn into hideous openings, and the ground was raised high.

This strike was overwhelming!

It overwhelmed the entire field!

Thousands of giants, tens of thousands of people, all silenced.

Can a human really wield such a terrifying attack?

Even the giants and bigwigs of the top powers could not help but feel a chill in their hearts and tighten their throats at this moment.

The God of Killers is on the verge of the world!

The fierce might was vast!

The sword qi engulfed Dracula and the four qi powerhouses.

The screams of misery suddenly resounded through the heavens.

There was even the sound of swords clashing with weapons.

Everything was as fast as lightning.

When the sword qi dissipated.

The scene in front of him caused everyone in the Chen family square to take a breath of cold air.

The ground was covered in wreckage!

The ground was covered with deep furrows, as if the sword qi had struck everyone's heart together.

Each sword qi spread out nearly ten metres!

And at the very centre of the sword qi explosion.

Dracula and the four strongest Qi Qi fighters were all kneeling on the ground, their clothes torn and bloodied, their bodies covered in blood, as if they had been created by a meat grinder in an instant, in a terrible and hideous state.

Whether it was Dracula, or the four strongest Qi Qi fighters.

Both Dracula and the four qi-energy powerhouses were on their knees, their chests heaving violently, their mouths and noses panting like windchests.

The blood stained the ground beneath them blood red.

And in their mouths and noses, there was still sticky blood dripping down.

“Poof!”

Suddenly, a Qi powerhouse spurted out a mouthful of blood and tilted his head back to stare in horror at Chen Daojun who stood like a great mountain.

With just this one stare, the life in the Qi Jin powerhouse's eyes was rapidly dimming until it disappeared.

There was a loud poof!

The qi jin strong man collapsed into a pool of blood, no more life.

And this scene.

It made everyone's heart beat wildly and their scalps explode.

"To defeat five with one move, to severely injure five Qi Power powerhouses in one move, and to exterminate one of them, what's the difference between this and a god or goddess?"

"As expected of a God of Gaijin! He has been in hiding for more than twenty years, but he has reappeared, and his fierce power has reappeared, no less than before!"

"Hiss~ The strength of this God of Killers, Daojun Chen, is far superior to that of his days, even old me can only look up to him!"

.....

A shuddering cry of fear echoed across the square.

With Chen Daogun's strike, heaven and earth were silent.

It also made these shrieks of alarm extraordinarily clear at this moment.

There were ordinary tycoons.

But even more of the shouts came from the giants and bigwigs of the top powers!

One of them was none other than the Sixth Master Jiang!

Even the Sixth Master of the Jiang Clan, a member of a family clan, could only hope to be heard by the blow he had just struck!

There were shouts of astonishment and chatter.

Old Lady Gu and Patriarch Iga looked at each other.

This moment.

Both of them were drenched in hair, like falling into an ice cave, and both could see a great fear in the other's eyes.

Even if Chen Daojun stood still, just a mere shadow of his back made the two of them feel like they were facing a demon from hell!

It was as if they were natural enemies of each other in the natural world, the kind of fear that comes from the depths of their bloodline and cannot be rejected!

One look at each other.

A decision was instantly made in their minds.

In the midst of the shouting, they quietly got up and quickly disappeared into the crowd.

On the other side.

Chen Dong smiled astonishingly and stood up to collect his sword, "Uncle, I'll leave the rest to you!"

"You're not too polite!"

Chen Daogun slowly raised his eyebrows and revealed a bloodthirsty smile.

A whirlwind.

With all eyes on him, he held his dagger and slowly walked towards Dracula.

Looking at Chen Daogun approaching.

At this moment, Dracula was terrified to the extreme, his features twisted and trembled.

The overwhelming killing intent that overwhelmed the sky and suppressed the hell out of him.

The Blood Angels' leader was trembling like a lamb.

The threat of death, a great fear, gripped his body.

What was left of Dracula's sanity made him want to rise up and fight back.

Only

"You, damn you!"

Three cold words, like a death sentence.

Boom!

Chen Daogun waved his dagger lightly in his hand, and his sword qi sliced out horizontally.

Poof!

Blood sprayed out.

Dracula's lofty body abruptly stopped trembling, and immediately, in an unbelievable arc, it snapped off at the waist!

"Hiss~"

The sound of sucking in cold air backwards reverberated throughout the room and shot up to the sky.

Ten thousand magnificent clans, tens of thousands of people, all looked at Chen Daojun at this moment as if they were facing the god of death directly!

A great, invisible fear, like a haze, enveloped this part of the world.

It made heaven and earth lose colour!

After killing Dracula with a single blow, Chen Daogun did not stop on his feet.

With his left hand behind his back and his dagger in his right hand, he stepped in front of another Qigong powerhouse as if in a leisurely manner.

With a bloodthirsty smile, "You deserve to die!"

Poof!

A fountain of blood gushed out and the body fell to the ground!

"You deserve to die!"

Poof!

"You deserve to die!"

Pfft!

The cold, bloodthirsty voice, without the slightest hint of emotion, echoed above the silent square and landed clearly in everyone's ears.

In the face of Chen Daogun, the powerful qi-energy practitioners who had just been so majestic and stirred with killing intent were now transformed into prostrate lambs waiting to be slaughtered.

Such a huge difference made everyone feel like they were dreaming!

In just a few seconds.

Dracula and the four strongest Qi Qi fighters all collapsed into a pool of blood.

Until they died, several of them did not even resist!

On the Shou stage, all the Qigong powerhouses who had come to attack and kill each other were chilled to the bone.

Chen Daojun's strike was like a big hand pressing down on them, crushing all their arrogance and confidence as qi-energy powerhouses in one fell swoop!

Old Madam Chen's face was shadowy to the extreme.

The drops of blood that fell on her pale face further accentuated her gloominess to the extreme.

Chen Daoping and Chen Daoping, and even all the members of the Chen family, all looked pensive and silent.

It was clear to all!

The moment Chen Daojun revealed her present form.

The main scene, it was no longer any of the Chen family!

Instead, it was this Gaijin God of Killing!

Clap, clap

The sound of footsteps slowly rang out, very softly, yet every time they appeared, it was like a big thunderbolt exploding, blasting everyone's eardrums and heart.

With his left hand behind his back and his dagger in his right hand, Chen Daojun locked his domineering eyes on the Qi Jin powerhouses on the Shou stage.

Like a fierce tiger, he locked onto his prey.

One step, one step, onto the platform!

When standing on the birthday platform.

Chen Daojun asked coldly, "Will you cut yourselves? Or shall I send you on your way?"

A questioning question, showing all the dominance and openness!

It was as if he was a deity high in the sky, asking a question that looked down upon all beings!

The remaining Qigong powerhouses instantly fell into a state of indecision, their eyes all flickering with panic.

“Good, there’s an answer, stick your necks out and I’ll chop them one by one!”

Chen Daojun raised an eyebrow and smiled gently.

The next second.

His figure swayed violently!

How fast!

Chen Dong then felt the strong wind sweeping across his body.

His pupils instantly tightened to the extreme.

Chen Daojun, was already standing in front of a Qi powerhouse!

Under the warm winter sun.

A cold light suddenly blossomed!