

## Winner Takes All Chapter 1241-1250

### Chapter 1241

“Roar!”

The lion roared to the sky.

The snowy lion carried Chen Dong, striding wildly through the Chen family garden, tearing the wind and splitting the snow.

Sitting on the back of the Snowy Lion, Chen Dong’s face was as cold as frost and his expression was stern.

Thoughts in his mind were in a tangled mess, completely unable to make sense of them.

But at this moment, there was no need!

At a slant, a figure leaped above the wall at great speed, catching up with Chen Dong and the Snowy Lion as fast as lightning.

“Dong’er! Uncle and your father have waited for this day, the family headship is within your grasp, and you are willing to give it up like this?”

Chen Daojun’s qi roared as he scolded in a stern voice.

Chen Dong’s eyes were scarlet red, and he glanced at the Snowy Lion under his seat in dismay.

How strong had uncle’s strength become?

Could his legs even catch up with the Snowy Lion’s speed?

A thought flashed by and Chen Dong said decisively, “I’ve worked so desperately to get my mother the glory that should have belonged to her, to make Little Shadow shine brightly, and now that my mother has successfully entered the Chen Family Ancestral Hall, Little Shadow’s life is more important than the Chen Family Headship!”

“You are too impulsive!”

Chen Daojun burst out.

“I just don’t forget my original intention.”

Chen Dong smiled sadly, "Just like when my mother's life-saving money, that was the real family money, but I knew clearly that money could be earned again if it was gone, but if a person was gone, they would really never come back, that's why I agreed to the doctor's liver replacement surgery without hesitation, but unfortunately, they even robbed my mother's life-saving money, that day was also the moment when my fate changed... .."

"Dong'er ....."

In the darkness, Chen Daojun pranced at high speed, and could not see his face, but his tone was full of anxiety.

"Eldest uncle, without Little Shadow, what use would it be for me to hold all the wealth in the world?"

Chen Dong interrupted Chen Daogun's discouragement.

The lights were glorious.

Under the night sky with stars.

The festivities in the Chen family's garden had not yet receded.

It was only Chen Daoling's disappearance that had plunged the Chen family into complete chaos and turmoil.

Bang Teen!

The Snowy Lion leapt, directly jumping over the two-metre high courtyard wall and landing in a courtyard.

Here, was the place where Gu Qingying and the others were!

As soon as he landed, Chen Dong's scarlet gaze looked towards the middle of the hall.

Inside, the lights were bright.

Kunlun, Bai Qi and the others, however, were all lying on the ground, and there were even pools of blood gathering.

This scene instantly caused Chen Dong's jaws to split and his anger to fill his heart.

"Brother Dong!"

In the hall room, Qin Ye was lying on the threshold and saw Chen Dong: "Sister-in-law, it's still in that man's hands!"

“Which way?”

Chen Dong asked after him.

The words had just fallen.

“Namo Amitabha Buddha!”

A sound of chanting Buddha suddenly came from the darkness not far away.

The voice was thick and magnetic.

But as soon as he remembered it, Chen Dong’s body sweat stood up and his heart twitched hard.

So close ..... I didn’t perceive it at all?!

Chen Dong forced down the shock in his heart and slowly looked towards where the darkness was.

It was too dark under the large, luxuriant trees that blocked out most of the light.

Also at the same time as he looked, two figures slowly came out from behind the trees, walking out.

Gu Qingying was in front, her face full of desolation and trepidation.

Behind her was a stooped, thin figure, dressed in a cloth robe, with a white beard and white eyebrows, so old that the skin of his face was completely drooping and clinging to his bones, and only a few teeth were left in his mouth, which was slightly open with a smile.

A very old, very old feeling!

So much so that the cloth robe, as if it was too big, directly enveloped the body that had no idea how thin it really was.

“A monk?”

Chen Dong’s eyes exploded with essence, and the fear in his heart intensified.

It was clearly a face that made people feel terrified, and it was clearly a face that had just threatened him with Gu Qingying’s life, over the phone.

But at this moment, with the old monk’s chanting of Buddha and grin.

However, it gave Chen Dong a feeling of spring breeze, tranquility and peace.

It was precisely because of this feeling that Chen Dong was extraordinarily frightened of the old monk in front of him.

A man who could completely hide his breath and shield himself from being sensed, even taking Gu Qing Ying beside him along with him.

How terrifyingly strong would this have to be .....?

And a smile to change his impression of people, how terrifying would that have to be?

In a flash.

Chen Dong gazed at the old monk, as if he had the feeling of a mole looking at a mountain.

Let alone seeing through the old monk!

It was a complete blur of dripping light!

“Master Chen, good talent, I am much offended.”

The old monk stood at Gu Qingying’s side and smiled with his eyebrows, “The poor monk has believed in Buddhism all his life, so he had no choice but to do so, it is indeed a sin and a sin.”

“You know it’s a sin, and you still don’t know your mistake and change?”

Chen Dong forced down his fear and spoke calmly.

The old monk looked stunned for a moment.

Obviously, he did not expect Chen Dong to really accept his words.

It was also at this moment of silence.

Boom!

Chen Daogun leapt down to the side of Chen Dong and the Snowy Lion.

As soon as he saw the old monk, Chen Daojun’s expression immediately became grave and his pupils tightened.

“Master Empty Sky, you are a Buddhist, such tactics are too underhanded.”

Master Khong Khong?

Chen Dong glanced at Chen Daojun in surprise, "Uncle, you know him?"

Chen Daojun did not say anything, but stepped towards Gu Qingying and Master Kongkong.

"My Chen Daojun's nephew-in-law, Master Kongkong also dares to rob, I'm afraid that the Hanging Temple will have to be demolished?"

As he took one step forward, a majestic aura like a prison exploded out from Chen Daojun's body, a mountainous roar, crushing the sky and earth towards Gu Qingying and Master Kongkong.

"Stand still!"

Scruples surfaced on Grandmaster Empty Sky's face as he bellowed, "Daogun ah Daogun, how can you be so vulgar, Lao Di Hanging Sky Temple has always been kind to people, what are you doing demolishing Lao Di Hanging Sky Temple?"

Chen Daojun stopped in his tracks.

His sword eyebrows were raised.

The ground cracked instantly with a "bang".

"Master Kongkong, do you still want to make a fool of yourself?"

"You don't want to force your face!"

The originally smiling Master Kongkong instantly rebuked angrily, then his expression changed again: "Amitabha Buddha, Amitabha Buddha, please forgive me for the sin of defiling my mouth, forcing is not good, forcing is not good ....."

Chen Dong smacked his lips a little.

The scene in front of him caught him a little off guard.

This Empty Master, obviously, was acquainted with Uncle Daojun, otherwise he would not have had this kind of verbal conversation.

"Now, let go of my nephew-in-law!"

Chen Daojun's voice was cold and stern, his aura majestic.

From the beginning to the end, Gu Qingying's pair of tearful eyes always stared at Chen Dong with fear and supplication, but did not open her mouth for a single word.

Because she was clear that anything she said now would not help.

However.

Master Empty Sky met Chen Daojun's aura and said in a deep voice, "Old cassock may not want his face, but old cassock wants something else!"

"Delusion!"

Chen Daogun's qi surged, turning into a cyclone visible to the naked eye, and shot straight into the night sky, "You have already forced my Dong'er to give up his position as acting family head, and now you still want something else, Master Empty Sky, you are over a hundred years old and still can't let go of your greed, anger and hatred?"

"If the old cassock doesn't do it, there is still someone else who does!"

Master Empty Sky's eyes burst out with a brilliant aura as he suddenly looked towards Chen Dong, "Master Chen, the old cassock is good to people, your friends and family, none of them have been killed, as long as you give the old cassock three drops of blood, the old cassock will let your wife go today and disappear immediately."

Being gazed at by Master Khongkong, Chen Dong's body stiffened and fear spread.

However, Master Kongkong's words caused Chen Dong to instantly reveal a confused look of bewilderment.

## **Chapter 1242**

"Just three drops of my blood?"

Chen Dong was completely dumbfounded.

The other party had put down Kunlun and the others with their power alone, and had even gone so far as to force him to give up his position as the acting head of the Chen Family with Gu Qingying's life.

On his way to save Gu Qingying, Chen Dong had even prepared for a fish death.

On the contrary, the demand made by Master Kongkong was only for three drops of blood!

What was the connection between three drops of blood and the Chen Family's acting headship?

What was the comparison between the two?

“Dong’er, don’t agree!”

While in doubt, Chen Daogun’s qi surged and he turned around brazenly, glaring at Chen Dong angrily.

This bellow was like a loud thunderclap.

Chen Dong’s body shook violently, and he could even clearly feel the mountainous pressure of Uncle Daogun, pressing directly across.

“Uncle, it’s only three drops of blood .....

Chen Dong was confused and his lips were mumbling.

The words did not finish.

“Shut up!”

Chen Daojun’s expression snapped and he shouted angrily.

What the hell is going on here?

Chen Dong was completely confused, his already redundant and complicated thoughts, at this moment, it was even more as if his head was about to explode.

“Amitabha Buddha, O Daoguang, Master Chen also said that it was only three drops of blood, it is not as if the old cassock was going to rob the family, let Master Chen give up the acting head of the Chen family, and then take three drops of blood to the old cassock, this deal is very cost effective for you.”

With a kind smile on his face, Master Empty Sky raised his hand and gently patted Gu Qing Ying’s shoulder, “If you don’t give these three drops of blood to this female monk, old cassock .....

As he spoke, Grandmaster Khongkong’s expression suddenly snapped.

Ming Ming merely landed his left hand gently on Gu Qingying’s shoulder.

“Ah!”

Gu Qing Ying’s delicate body trembled as she screamed out in misery, her face in pain and tears welling up.

“Little Ying!”

Chen Dong's face changed greatly, his mind panicking as he hurriedly said, "Here, I'll give!"

"Dong'er!"

Chen Daojun's expression was tightly wrinkled, wanting to say something but then stopping.

Instead, he turned around brazenly and looked angrily at Master Khongkong, "Old vulture, do you really think that I can't find the Inverted Hanging Mountain and demolish your Hanging Temple?"

"Daoist monarch, you can't blame me for this, who made you two brothers plan such a big move?"

Master Empty Sky looked solemn, no longer smiling and laughing, giving people a sense of Buddha's might and great oppression, "Lao cassock only wants three drops of his blood, not to smash your chessboard, are you so angry because you think your nephew-in-law's life is not worth three drops of blood?"

"If Lao cassock did not speak of martial virtue and Buddhist rules, Lao cassock would not have done what he did tonight, but would have attacked and killed this son directly while you were away!"

"You lied to me first, if it wasn't for the gathering of the world's great sects today, and this son's success in one battle, I would still be in the dark, in just over a year's time, he would have been able to charge into the sky and transform into a dragon, and feel the Qi, such a heavenly person, almost missed by me!"

The words were powerful and resounding.

As the words left his mouth.

Chen Dong could clearly feel that Master Kongkong's aura was rising rapidly like a mountain being pulled up from the flat earth.

In his line of sight.

The terrifying qi energy even rose from underneath Grandmaster Khong Khong's feet, wrapping around Grandmaster Khong Khong and Gu Qingying as they went straight up into the night sky.

Click .....

The nearest big tree to the qi energy was also swept by the qi energy, and the trunk of the tree exploded with cracks in response.



A series of remarks brought Chen Daojun into silence.

Chen Dong sat on the back of the Snowy Lion and gazed at Chen Daogun's back.

He could not see the look on his uncle's face at the moment, but he could hear Gu Qingying's heart-rending cries of pain.

Each cry made his heart drip with blood.

"I give!"

Chen Dong took a deep breath, his tongue bursting into thunder as he leapt off the Snowy Lion.

A whirlwind.

It was then that he stepped towards Master Kongkong and Gu Qingying.

With this explosive cry.

Chen Daojun, who was standing still, his body visibly trembled for a moment.

Chen Dong saw it in his eyes, but he had no time to care.

He had to save Gu Qingying!

As he passed by Chen Daojun.

Snap!

Chen Dong then felt his arm tighten, and when he looked down, Chen Daogun's hand was gripping his arm tightly.

"Uncle Daogun, I have to save my wife!"

Chen Dong's voice was incomparably resolute.

There was a silence for three seconds.

Chen Daogun's hand, slowly dropped, only for his head to lower with it, making it impossible for Chen Dong to see his expression.

"Right, it's just three drops of blood!"

The Qi from Master Empty Air gradually weakened.

Chen Dong looked at the pained Gu Qingying and his footsteps could not help but speed up.

When walking in front of the two.

Chen Dong said, "Let my wife go first, and then I will give you the blood."

"Good!"

Master Kongkong released Gu Qingying and gave her a gentle shove.

Gu Qingying stumbled into Chen Dong's arms at once.

"Little fool, it's safe."

Chen Dong hugged Gu Qingying with his right hand and immediately lifted his left hand, handing it to Master Empty.

Master Empty Sky's eyes shone brightly.

"Namo Amitabha Buddha!"

Master Empty Sky folded his hands and chanted a Buddhist hymn to Chen Dong's left arm, swirling his head down.

Poof!

The fingertips of the joined hands were surrounded by qi energy, and with this lowering of his head, he was able to cut a gash into Chen Dong's left arm.

Fresh blood dripped down.

Immediately, Master Empty Sky pulled out a small test tube and intercepted the blood.

This all happened very quickly.

After Master Empty Sky had put away the test tube, he then gave Chen Dong a benevolent smile, "Thank you, Grandmaster Chen, Grandmaster Chen's merits are immense."

After saying that.

He turned around and stomped into the air with one step, his body as light as a swallow, disappearing behind the courtyard wall.

From the beginning to the end.

Chen Daojun had never spoken a word.

It was only as Master Khongkong left that Chen Daojun's head, which had been lowered, finally slowly lifted.

It was forlorn, forlorn.

His eyes were scarlet, and two crystal tears were faintly flowing down the corners of his eyes.

If this scene were seen by onlookers, they would be absolutely dumbstruck.

A man who was able to crush a fierce god in a prison was shedding tears at this moment?

However.

Not long after the tears appeared, a flash of Qi swept across Chen Daojun's face without a trace, evaporating the two drops of tears and dissipating them.

It was at this moment.

Master Khong Khong, who had already left, suddenly heard a voice from afar.

"Dao Monarch, come to the Inverted Hanging Mountain, Hanging Sky Temple as a guest when you have time, old cassock is waiting with a swept couch."

The voice rolled with a few moments of delight.

Snap!

Chen Daogun's hands clenched into fists, squeezing the air to burst.

Chen Dong pacified Gu Qingying and walked up to Chen Daogun with Gu Qingying full of doubts.

"Uncle, just how much have you guys been hiding from me? What is the Inverted Hanging Mountain? What is the Hanging Temple? And that Empty Master, who is he again?"

A series of questions came out of Chen Dong's mouth.

The questions that were intertwined in his mind at this moment were far more than that.

He had long been aware that the fight for the Chen family's headship was not just the end, but now that the winner was king, everything that opened up before him was

shrouded in fog, making it impossible for him to see through it, nor could he weave everything together and sort out the logic.

The winner is king did not allow him to see through the clouds.

On the contrary, the clouds have been lifted and there is a bigger cloud hanging over him!

Yet.

Chen Daojun, however, smiled ruefully, his tone tinged with exhaustion, "Pack everything up immediately and return to Tianmen Mountain Villa immediately, the Chen family cannot stay for long."

## Winner Takes All Chapter 1243-1244

### Chapter 1243

One short day.

The wind rose and the clouds rose, and the sea changed.

It was not until the Five-Clawed Golden Dragon warplane, descended at the airport on the outskirts of the city.

Chen Dong was still frowning and staring, not coming back to his senses.

Not only him, but even Elder Long, Kumlun and the others did not react either.

Everything had changed drastically, too big, too much!

So big that the Chen Family was in turmoil, and the imminent possible upheaval of the world .....

Chen Dong fixed the position of family head, the world's giants attention to ascend to the family head throne, but with the disappearance of Chen Daolin, everything changed abruptly, lost the qualification of acting the position of family head, just fell a young family head, and returned to the base camp in haste.

Along the way, the atmosphere inside the Five-Clawed Golden Dragon war machine all seemed to freeze completely.

Everyone had a choking feeling of being strangled.

As the warplane came to a halt.

Long Lao looked at Chen Dong's face and said soothingly with some heartache, "Young Master, it will definitely get better."

"Mm."

Chen Dong responded and glanced back at the crowd within the warplane, revealing a relieved smile, "Good thing, everyone is still safe and sound."

Although Master Empty Sky had come with a fierce force, crushing Kunlun, Yuan Yigang and the others with the strength of one man, he had indeed kept to the rules of the Buddhist sect, and had merely injured the crowd to the point of being unable to resist, and had not attacked with serious injuries and dying.

Only, soon Chen Dong's gaze fell on the unconscious Ye Linglong and his gaze became incomparably complicated.

Inside the cabin.

The crowd also noticed the change in Chen Dong's expression.

Elder Long hurriedly coughed dryly twice as a hint to Chen Dong, while also moving to the middle of Chen Dong and Gu Qingying, blocking Gu Qingying's line of sight.

"Young Master, the airport has been blocked, let's return to Tianmen Mountain Villa first."

"Good!"

The Five-Clawed Golden Dragon warplane, before it arrived over the airport on the outskirts of the city, the airport was already controlled and blocked.

When the hatch opened.

The Din Tai Company had already sent a few business cars, and Xiao Ma was waiting with baited breath.

Chen Dong took the lead and stepped off the plane.

As soon as Xiao Ma saw Chen Dong come down, he rushed up with joy: "Dong, Brother Dong, you, you're standing up?"

As Chen Dong looked at the ecstatic Xiao Ma in front of him, a warm feeling suddenly flowed in his heart.

These are my soldiers!

If I lose the Chen family, I still have them, and I will be able to recreate a Chen family with my surname!

For a moment, Chen Dong felt that all the depression in his chest had diminished a little.

He smiled and said, "Yes, stand up, and stand even higher in the future!"

"That's for sure, Brother Dong is taking us flying!"

Xiao Ma did not know what had happened and only took Chen Dong's words as a promise for Din Tai in the future.

"Let's go, let's go home!"

Chen Dong turned to the grand crowd behind him and showed his teeth with a smile, "It's been a long time since I've been home, I really want to lie in bed and have a good sleep."

The crowd boarded the business car and drove away from the airport in great numbers, heading towards Tianmen Mountain.

The five-clawed Golden Dragon warplane, which shot straight up into the sky, left the airport.

The airport's control blockade also disappeared.

The airport was filled with people talking about the blockade and the controls that had just been put in place.

In a corner of the hall, an old man shook off his clothes and murmured, "I've waited so long, but I'm finally back."

After saying this, the old man got up and left the airport.

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Tianmen Mountain Villa.

The caravan, in a vast manner, stopped in front of the villa.

The crowd got off.

Chen Dong looked at the villa in front of him, and familiar memories, surfaced in his mind.

He stretched out and took a deep breath, "Still the air at home smells better."

“Let’s go, aren’t you making a fuss to get a good night’s sleep?”

Gu Qingying took Chen Dong’s arm in a heartfelt manner and walked towards the villa.

Elder Long, Gu Guohua and the others followed, while as for Ye Yuanqiu and Yuan Yigang, they took Ye Linglong to the Lijin Hospital.

Chen Daojun was the only one, pulling Changeless to stop where he was.

After all of them had entered the villa.

Only then did Chen Daojun slowly speak, “You stay here and protect them, I have to leave first.”

“Good!”

Changeless nodded solemnly.

As Chen Daogun turned around, his footsteps gave a beat: “Has that kid Zhao Brelu told you about Xu Qingfeng?”

Changeless shook his head bitterly, “That kid has been playing dumb and dumb.”

Chen Daojun gave a “hmm” and got into his car to leave.

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Zhenjiang City.

It was a cold night and the wind was crying and snow was howling.

After returning to Zhenjiang City, Huo Zhenxiao immediately went back to his heavy military defence work.

As far as he was concerned.

To him, going to the Chen family to congratulate them was a lie, but giving Chen Dong a helping hand in setting up his kingdom was the real deal!

A “Heaven’s First Merit”, a word of merit that is unparalleled in the world, is on a par with his Huo Zhenxiao.

It was enough for Chen Dong to defy the Chen family and successfully take over the crown from Chen Daolin.

After returning to Zhenjiang City, he also stopped paying attention to the Chen family and Chen Dong, his energy, all of it, was on the northern frontier!

The Huns' change of heart had broken the alliance of the Hundred Clans, and had also made the Heaven-breaking Sword, which was stretched across the sky above Zhenjiang City, disappear for the time being.

Even so, he did not dare to slacken.

The joining of the Hundred Clans was enough to disintegrate Zhenjiang City and the 300,000-strong Great Snow Dragon Riding Army.

The Northern Territory frontier in the midst of the extremely cold night sky had never seen a time when the pressure was reduced. A slight mistake would endanger not only Zhenjiang City and the 300,000 Great Snow Dragon Riders, but the stability of the Northern Territory frontier, as well as the safety and security of the domain .....

After dealing with official business for a long time, Huo Zhenxiao leaned back in his chair, tiredly pinching the corners of his swollen and sore eyes.

Creak .....

Suddenly, the door of the room was pushed open.

Huo Zhenxiao frowned in anger and looked askance.

But when he saw the person who walked into the room, his anger subsided and he hurriedly rose respectfully: "Master, why have you suddenly come to my place? Shouldn't you be at Chen's house at this moment pouring Chen Dong's wine?"

"Failed."

Chen Daogun sat down in Huo Zhenxiao's place without sorrow or joy, and lit a cigarette.

Failed?!

Huo Zhenxiao was dumbfounded, and only after three seconds did he come back to his senses and stared at Chen Daogun incredulously, "How is this possible to fail? The Chen brat's ability and heart are all in the position of a transformed dragon, and he even has the world-renowned merit of me giving him the first merit in the word of heaven, isn't he already set?"

"The Chen family has changed, Chen Daolin disappeared, the major factions vying for the position of acting family head, and other forces intervened, so that Dong'er gave up



fighting for the position of acting family head with the young family head, followed by  
.....”

Chen Daojun said halfway through, a sigh, leaning back in his chair with a cigarette in his mouth, his eyes staring at the ceiling: “I won the sky half a son, after all, it was still a bad move.”

“This .....

Huo Zhenxiao’s face changed drastically, his eyes widened and he fell into a daze.

Chen Daogun’s few brief words were too informative, so much so that he, the War God Sovereign, was a little overwhelmed by the reaction.

A long time later.

Only then did Huo Zhenxiao slowly said, “The Chen Family’s turmoil is afraid that it will also spill over into the world’s turmoil, right?”

“Zhenxiao, my master wants to lend you something!”

Chen Daojun suddenly spoke.

“Master wants to borrow something, just ask.”

Huo Zhenxiao looked solemn and spoke straightforwardly.

“Your twelve Martial Dao Bodies!”

Chen Daogun’s gaze was profound as he looked straight at Huo Zhenxiao.

“Twelve Zodiac Martial Dao Bodies?”

Huo Zhenxiao’s flesh instantly ached, “Master, this is not for borrowing!”

“This one can be borrowed!”

Chen Daojun said in a deep voice.

Huo Zhenxiao cried out, “That was something I managed to come up with with great difficulty, and I even took the life of Zhang Wuji, the eight general of the Thief Sect, it’s an important treasure that will be used to enhance the overall strength of the Great Snow Dragon Rider Army and consolidate the frontier!”

“This can really be borrowed!”

Chen Daojun's voice got even lower, "Big deal, I'll wait until you've recast the new twelve Martial Dao bodies again, then I'll borrow it away."

"The key is that Master you've already dismantled the Nine Heavens Frightening Dragon Technique, these first twelve Martial Dao Bodies won't be useful to you." Huo Zhenxiao was still intolerant.

"It's not for me to use."

Chen Daogun's gaze suddenly snapped up, "I am taking the twelve Martial Dao Bodies and bringing them into Black Hell!"

The moment the words left his mouth.

Huo Zhenxiao was struck by lightning, his tiger body shook and his features became even more hideous and tense, "Master, are you crazy?"

## **Chapter 1244**

This moment.

Huo Zhenxiao ignored even the seniority of his master and disciple and spoke straightforwardly.

It was not that he was disobedient, it was that he knew exactly what was being held in the Black Prison.

The prison was located in the extreme north, alone in a desperate and uninhabited land, and the people it held were all the kings of war, gods of war and fierce gods from all the world's countries and regions, all of whom had been famous in the past.

Bringing the Twelve Zodiac Martial Bodies into the Black Prison was like a bolt from the blue to Huo Zhenxiao.

He spared no expense, and even Elder Zhang Wuji sacrificed his life for this purpose, in order to boost the battle power of the 300,000 Great Snow Dragon Riding Army and to vault the frontier defences.

But ..... the twelve zodiac martial dao bodies into the black prison, such a supreme martial heritage, if the fierce gods and gods of war in the black prison to look at the sense of .....

Those people, who are already the best among men, feel it, more quickly and easily than the 300,000 Great Snow Dragon Riding Army.

After all, the 300,000 warriors of the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army are still only veterans selected from the armies of the major military regions in the domain.

Whereas within the Black Prison, that was one in ten thousand of the ten thousand armies in the world!

“I am mad.”

Chen Daojun looked gloomy and dishevelled, his gaze so deep that it resembled a black hole vortex, “How can I dare to compete with the heavens again without giving everything I have? This world is going to be in chaos, the chess game has been broken, my half son of Shengtian has been stirred up, and even Master Kong Kong of the Hanging Sky Temple has come out, so if I don’t go mad, it will be too late!”

“Empty Master?!”

Huo Zhenxiao’s tiger body shook, his expression abruptly frightened, “Didn’t you say that the Hanging Sky Temple had always been hidden from the world? Back then, I heard from you that Master Khong Khong, after taking charge of the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army, had also used the heavy weapon of the domain to thoroughly investigate the Inverted Hanging Mountain, the Hanging Sky Temple and Master Khong Khong, but there were no clues, the real ..... person has really come out?”

“My master as far as lying to you?”

Chen Daojun gaze gaze, lips mouthing: “ancient family, Iga flow, blood angels, this a family head birthday banquet, beat the blood angels, extinguished Dracula, but the three forces, the blood angels organization and Dracula is the weakest, the birthday banquet, that mangler is also shallow experience, in a hurry, by the ancient old lady and Iga patriarch to set up, Dracula moved, two old pipsqueak is Seeing that something was wrong, they immediately disappeared.”

“The Gu family is a former ancient martial arts clan with a rich heritage, and is deeply entangled with the Chen family, which I have told you! The Iga Ryu is even a ninja holy sect, with a long history, and now even Master Khongkong, a Buddhist who has avoided the world, has jumped out.”

As he spoke.

Chen Daojun wrinkled his brows and looked at Huo Zhenxiao, “So do you think that if I don’t go mad again, I still have a chance?”

Huo Zhenxiao was stunned.

He was the master of the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army, the god of war in the domain, and his mighty name shook the heavens.

But he had known at a very early stage, through the mouth of Chen Daojun, that this world was far from being the simple world that he saw.

The Iga Ryu, the Blood Angels Organisation, these were all giant predator forces that were on the surface.

The Gu family changed back then and went into hiding, but with his energy, Huo Zhenxiao was still able to find out.

Only such an existence as Master Kong Kong of the Hanging Sky Temple, even to this day, he had found nothing.

In a trance, Huo Zhenxiao even had a feeling of a vague chill running down his spine.

At this moment, Chen Daojun slowly rose and raised his hand to gently pat the dazed Huo Zhenxiao on the shoulder, "Ten days, please ask Brother Wu Dao to recreate the Twelve Zodiac Martial Dao Bodies, and after ten days, I will ask the Martial Dao Bodies to enter the Black Prison."

"Twelve zodiac martial dao bodies, although not yet twelve, but only eleven and a half martial dao bodies, the remaining half, can not be chiseled, Zhang Wuji before his immortal journey, left training perhaps have the Lupin technique to cast out."

Huo Zhenxiao no longer meat the martial dao body, but still numbly reminded Chen Daojun.

"Eleven and a half seats, that's enough."

Chen Daogun said calmly, and slowly pulled out the broken finger from his pocket, "Within ten days, I need you to use the gene pool to find out where this broken finger came from, it is related to Dao Lin's disappearance, if he is safe and returns early, he might be able to set the Chen family in advance and stabilize the world."

"My disciple takes orders."

Huo Zhenxiao nodded and accepted the severed finger with both hands.

"In addition, the Blood Angels have done evil to the Chen family's birthday banquet, and the leader Dracula's life fell to the Chen family, we should also help the Chen family, there is no need for the Blood Angels organisation to continue to exist."

Chen Daojun's voice was low and murderous, causing the temperature in the room to explode and drop by a large margin.

.....

The other side.

The thirteen cities of Xiongnu were covered in onyx and sorrow pervaded.

The king of Xiongnu had died, and the nation mourned for three hundred days.

The atmosphere inside the Huns' palace was even more intense.

The wind and snow wailed.

All was onyx, and even the lamplight was a little more forlorn.

All the guards and servants in the palace were wrapped in plain clothes and looked pitying and sorrowful.

Even ..... now the Huns have a new king.

The new king has ascended to the throne, but it does not add any colour to the palace.

Inside the king's palace.

The new king's robe is a gorgeous robe that can be called a scenic cape, slightly powdered and with red lips like blood.

She stared blankly at the howling snow and wind outside the king's palace, her eyes hollow and lustreless.

Every now and then, she would pick up the jug of wine and take a long, hard gulp.

The wine was extremely strong and stung like hell.

But swallowing it down her throat and straight into her belly gave her a different feeling.

An unspeakable guilt.

The death of the Hun King, the change in the Hun Heaven, the abrupt end of the alliance of the hundred tribes, all of these shocking changes, all of them originated from just one decision of hers.

That man ..... changed the sky of the Huns!

And with a single stroke of his own, he put the brakes on the joining of the hundred tribes beyond the realm!

The funeral service of the Hun king was held with extra pomp and circumstance.

It was a last act of filial piety for her father and a way to make up for her guilt.

Her dead father had to pay the price for her!

As for becoming the first queen in the history of the Huns, she had never felt happy or honoured.

It was thanks to the arrangements that her father had made before he died and burned his life to the ground, coupled with the death of her father and the infrastructure support of the Chen family's merchant fleet, that she was able to stabilize the situation in Xiongnu and ascend to the throne for the time being.

"Father ..... demon mother misses you."

Shying cheeks flushed, drunkenness gradually up, eyes confused, lazily leaning on top of the throne, lonesome look, with relaxation, and added a few charming and enchanting.

This innate charming and enchanting nature will be revealed on her body at the slightest relaxation.

"Aunty Shying."

The timid cry made Shying's misty eyes glow with a touch of glory.

She looked towards the entrance of the king's hall, where Barbara stood timidly, her small face looking at her with worry, while behind Barbara stood guards and servants.

"Barbara, come over here, you guys stand down."

Xixing smiled faintly and beckoned to Barbara.

Barbarian slowly walked towards Shy Star on the throne, his big eyes flashing, looking at Shy Star with a fearful look every now and then.

When Barbara walked up to the throne, Shying's jade arm crossed and wrapped around Barbara's waist, carrying her up to the throne.

The four eyes met.

The next second.

Shying Xing's blood-like red lips were printed on Barbara's .....

## **Winner Takes All Chapter 1245-1246**

## Chapter 1245

Outside the King's Hall.

The snow is heavy and the wind is bitterly cold.

Inside the King's Hall.

But it was quiet enough to listen to a needle, bleak and sad.

Barbara wanted to dodge, but on second thought, she gave up hiding.

The blood-like red lips fell on Barbara's forehead with a gentle kiss, and it took a long time to part.

"Barbara, in this royal palace, we will be the only ones left."

Xixing gazed at Barbara despondently and forlornly.

The ignorant Barbarian was not clear about some things.

At this moment, when she heard Xie Xing's words, her big eyes like a star blinked, "But what about ..... uncle?"

Xixing's willow brows were furrowed and her face was flooded with depression.

"You really can't forget uncle?"

Shying lightly opened her shellfish teeth, collected her depressed anger and gently stroked Barbara's long hair.

Barbara nodded and said seriously, "When Brother went to heaven, he asked me to follow Uncle, and Uncle also promised me that he would take Barbara to Uncle's piece of starry sky, and Barbara missed Uncle."

The child's voice was like a pleasant yellow warbler's cry, echoing in the bleak and quiet king's hall.

Shying's heart felt as if it had been pricked by a needle, but she knew that Barbara's childish words were unrestrained.

She smiled and asked, "So, Auntie or Uncle, who is important?"

"Both are important!"

Barbara did not hesitate.

Shying smiled gratefully and swept Barbara into her arms.

After a few seconds of silence.

Xie Xing asked, "Then if one day, Auntie and Uncle were standing in front of Barbara and Barbara was asked to choose, would Barbara choose Auntie, or would she choose to leave with Uncle?"

Barbara did not respond immediately.

Instead, she wriggled and struggled out of Xixing's arms.

Looking at Xixing's face, Barbara's little face showed a hesitant and thoughtful look, and she was vaguely afraid.

In this world, the weak are stronger than the strong, and this is what her parents had instilled in her early on, and all along the way, the weak and helpless Barbara had slowly worked out the meaning of these four words.

As if she could see through Barbara's mind, Shying smiled sweetly, "Auntie won't be angry."

"Uncle!"

Barbara said firmly, "Barbara will follow Uncle and leave."

Shying fell silent, her willow brows furrowed, suddenly lost.

Emotionally downcast, she asked despondently, "Why?"

Barbara looked sad all of a sudden, and her petite body leaned forward, hugging Xixing's waist, her voice trembling a little, with a fearful sobbing voice, "Because Barbara is afraid, Barbara is afraid of those people, they burned our village, killed everyone in it, and killed Abba and Abma, and wanted to sell Barbara and her brother into slavery, the land was red and red, and everyone was like a snowy plain of pale wolves, vicious to kill, Barbara doesn't want to stay in such a place ....."

The voice of sorrow and fear, each word sounded like a red-hot knife, stabbing fiercely at Xixing's heart.

She did not expect that Barbara's thoughts would actually be like this.

Nor did she expect that such words would come from the mouth of a young child.

Shying could feel Barbara trembling in her arms, and could even hear Barbara's soft sobs.



She rubbed Barbara's back gently, not only heartbroken, but also pained.

"Okay, okay, Auntie doesn't blame Barbara, Barbara be good and behave, one day, Auntie will definitely sweep this land clean of red, then ..... Barbara won't be afraid."

One big and one small, the two laughed and played for a while.

Then Xixing asked Barbara to go back to the palace.

Looking at the barbarian who left, Xixing looked uncomfortably complicated, but his gaze gradually became firm.

"Perhaps ..... there are some things that should be changed, some things that should be broken, and some things that should be done!"

Murmuring a sentence, Xie Xing looked determined up, "Someone, pass the Kui Gang!"

Ten minutes later.

Kui Gang, dressed in military attire, arrived in a dusty manner.

As soon as he entered the king's hall, he did not have time to shake the snow off his shoulders and salute.

He gave a straightforward order.

"Kui Gang, send an order to the Heavenly Wolf Court that the King will draw up the Edict of Guilt!"

At this moment, Xixing's body was seated with a phoenix robe, majestic and majestic, and his eyebrows were even more heroic, looking out of the world.

However, when the words fell on Kui Gang's ears, they were like a big thunderbolt, causing Kui Gang to freeze in an instant.

"Your Majesty, do you really want to issue the Edict of Sins? Your father has already paved the way for you, and the situation is stable, where does this Edict of Sins come from?"

The words were so fierce and urgent that Kui Gang's face turned red.

Since ancient times, the so-called "Edict of Sins" was an instrument for the emperor to blame himself, to reflect on his faults, and to make it known to the world!

The emperor's majesty was so high that it could not be violated.

To be able to make it known to the world, to publish the “edict of sins” would have shown the emperor’s magnanimity, and would have shown the people that the emperor they loved was not a dull and incompetent ruler.

But there were different circumstances for the “sinful edict”, if it was used well, it was a “sinful edict”, but if it was not used well, it would be a cause for public outrage!

Kui Gang was aware of the changes in the Xiongnu royal court, and he had even helped to bring them about in secret.

With the death of the King of Xiongnu, all the sins of the past were put on the King of Xiongnu’s shoulders.

With the various arrangements made by the Hun King before his death and the infrastructural support of the Chen family’s merchant fleet, it was already enough to stabilise the situation.

And Shying, would have been able to ascend to the throne as a brand new king, unblemished and untarnished.

But at this moment, Xixing wants to issue a “sinful edict”, which is not self-defeating in front of all the Huns.

“From me, Xixing! The king’s mind is made up!”

The beautiful eyes of Qixing shone with determination: “There are some wrongs that cannot be forgiven if they are accumulated, and they must be acknowledged by one of the kings of Xiongnu.

Kui Gang looked up at the phoenix-robed Xixing, at this moment, Xixing’s whole person was majestic, the queen’s might, looking out of the world.

Even Kui Gang had a feeling of being ashamed of himself and could not be compared to her.

Immediately afterwards.

Shying’s voice was like thunder, and the king’s order came down again.

“Secondly, send an order to the Xiongnu, with immediate effect, slavery will be abolished throughout the Xiongnu territory, and young slaves will be strictly eliminated.

Boom!

Kui Gang’s face paled once again and his heart gave a vicious twitch.

But he did not wait to speak again.

The Order of the Shy Star King, once again, fell.

“Thirdly, the seventy-two Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Bodies will be moved out of the Heavenly Wolf Courtyard and transferred to the Xiongnu camps, so that those who are loyal to our Xiongnu, whose background can be traced and are innocent, and who are not foreign spies, will all be allowed to enlighten the seventy-two Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Bodies, so that they can be taught without discrimination!”

Boom!

Kui Gang was struck by lightning again and his face turned pale.

Two orders in quick succession were a titanic mountain that crushed down on top of the shoulders of this first warrior of the Huns.

There was a poof!

As if his body had been emptied of strength, Kui Gang’s knees went weak and he fell to the ground: “Your Majesty, Your Majesty, calm down, calm down! The abolition of slavery is a move that will affect the foundations of the Xiongnu and even the hundred tribes outside the realm, which has been unchanged for thousands of years! And the 72 wolf martial bodies, which are the highest secrets of the Xiongnu, are also the martial treasures left behind by the Xiongnu at its peak!”

His voice was hoarse and hoarse.

At this moment, Kui Gang’s eyes were scarlet, and as he spoke these words, he was even prepared to commit the king’s wrath and go to his death!

## **Chapter 1246**

“If you don’t go mad, you won’t live!”

Xie Xing ignored Kui Gang’s plea, “The persistent disease that has been rooted in Xiongnu for thousands of years should always be removed, the existence of slavery has made the Xiongnu’s borders as cold and biting as the wind and snow on a very cold night, for thousands of years we have been yearning for the fertile fields of the domain, but we have never thought of changing ourselves first, to cross people, we must first cross ourselves!”

This moment.

Shying’s mind recalled Barbara’s firm and serious look just now.

Her heart was like a knife twisting, her body was like oil cooking.

She believed that Barbara was afraid of something, worried about what would happen to her if she said it, but Barbara said it anyway.

There is no harm in children's words, but every child's word is true!

Children are the future of a nation, and the existence of slavery, which stifles one future, also puts the Huns themselves in a situation of mutual internal conflict.

Unbeknownst to them, the villages that were exterminated, the people who were sold into slavery, were all Huns, and it was the Huns who did what was done.

Kui Gang's eyes were scarlet as he bowed his head and bent his head.

He had pushed his way through the Xiongnu Heavenly Change with the aim of regaining his position as the number one Xiongnu warrior.

But that was all it was.

His hands were black, but he was loyal to the Xiongnu, and as soon as he returned to his original position, the resentment in his heart had dissipated.

Even if he did not get Xixing, who was now the king and he was a vassal, he did not care, because he believed that in time he, the first warrior of the Xiongnu, would be even more powerful.

But the king's decree was, in his mind, a self-executing act, a digging of his own grave!

“Seventy-two Heavenly Wolf Martial Bodies, martial treasures, forged during the heyday of the Xiong Nu's horse trampling on the Great Snowy Plain, which took over the creation of heaven and earth and were handed down for thousands of years, but for these thousands of years, the Xiong Nu has always treated the seventy-two Heavenly Wolf Martial Bodies as top secrets, but what has stopped the Xiong Nu's royal majesty from declining?”

The king of the Xiongnu army, who have enlightened the seventy-two Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Bodies, will be allowed to mourn for 300 days for the father.

“But ..... the seventy-two Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Bodies are not only the highest secrets of the Xiongnu through the ages, but also an existence written into the Iron Law of Xiongnu, but also the highest treasure that our Heavenly Wolf House existence needs to guard!”

Still reluctant, Kui Gang wailed in dissuasion.

“If the Iron Law is not enough to maintain the Xiongnu Royal Court, then it should be broken!”

Xixing slowly leaned forward and looked sternly at Kui Gang who was bowing down, “Raise your head and look at this king!”

Kui Gang slowly raised his head and locked eyes with Xie Xing.

The next second.

Lord Kui Gang, this king asks you, “Everyone in the Heavenly Wolf Academy can enlighten their martial bodies, what is the result of their enlightenment now? If my king is correct, Lord Kui Gang is the one who has enlightened the most Martial Dao bodies in the Heavenly Wolf Academy, right? So . . . . . does Lord Kui Gang have the martial valour of one man against ten thousand armies?”

The words were conclusive and the question left Kui Gang speechless.

He was indeed the one who had comprehended the most Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Bodies, otherwise he would not have been crowned as the number one warrior of the Huns.

Even so, he did not have the same terrifying strength as Huo Zhenxiao, who could stop ten thousand armies by himself!

“Quality is not enough, quantity will come. It is not that Lord Kui Gang and the people in the Heavenly Wolf Academy are not talented enough, but the rules in the Heavenly Wolf Academy alone greatly curb the screening of talents, and perhaps the pearl of light is left in the Xiongnu camp.”

Xixing’s eyebrows were majestic, and his heroic posture was glowing, “Even if we rely on the Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Body to raise the entire Hun army, to a level of power, this is still enough for my Huns to shake the king’s court!”

“Obey, obey the order!”

Kui Gang slowly bowed, bowed his head, and received his orders.

He wanted to stop it, but he couldn’t.

And it was true what Xixing had said, the Xiongnu had always adhered to the same, but still could not stop the decline of the royal court’s status among the hundred tribes.

When prosperity ceases, there are things that are destined to be done and borne by one generation, and if not this generation, the next must do it!

He knew very well that these three decisions of Shying were astonishing, and if they all succeeded, then Shying would not only be the first queen of the Huns, but would also be promoted to the position of a great lord!

But if one of them failed, it would be as bad as the previous Hunnu's change of heart!

This is a crazy gamble!

An even crazier gamble than the "Hundred Clans Order"!

.....

Tianmen Mountain Villa.

In contrast to the stormy and crazy changes in the Northern Region.

The sun was rising and the winter sun was warm.

Everything inside the villa was gilded with a golden glow.

Chen Dong rubbed his eyes and slowly opened them.

It was a solid, relaxing night's sleep.

In his arms, Gu Qingying was like a kitten, calling out and opening her sleepy eyes.

Four eyes were facing each other, soft and tender.

"Awake?"

Whirling, the two of them smiled at the same time.

Moving closer to each other, Chen Dong tightly wrapped his arms around Gu Qingying, while Gu Qingying was even like a kitten, slowly moving her head onto Chen Dong's chest.

Listening to the sound of Chen Dong's heartbeat, Gu Qingying's entire body relaxed like never before: "I miss you."

During this period of detention, even though she now knew that it was Chen Daogun and Wu Chang's protection of her, she still had some palpitations when she recalled this period of time when she had lost her freedom.

That feeling of helplessness, fear and even despair had broken her down time and again.

Now feeling the warmth of this solid chest and the sound of a thick, strong heartbeat, her mind was, as never before, at peace.

“Why don’t you eat me up if you want me?”

Chen Dong guffawed.

Gu Qingying’s delicate body felt as if she had been electrocuted, her cheeks quickly flying red.

She wriggled her body and pouted, “Big fool, nasty, so many things have just happened, your heart is big enough.”

“The sky’s the limit, it doesn’t affect making babies.”

Chen Dong pulled up the quilt and covered himself and Gu Qingying into the nest in one go.

An hour and a half later!

Chen Dong and Gu Qingying snuggled up to each other and walked downstairs.

In the dining room, Elder Long, Kunlun, Fan Lu and the others, were busy with their work.

As soon as they saw the happy and sweet Chen Dong and Gu Qingying, everyone was stunned at the same time.

Chen Dong and Gu Qingying looked at each other, somewhat unsure of what to do.

Immediately, they both saw Zhang Yulan shyly lowering her head and pinching Qin Ye’s shoulder, causing Qin Ye to suck in a cold breath.

On the other hand, Long Lao and Wu Chang laughed strangely.

Lin Lingdong, Lone Wolf and Kunlun, on the other hand, looked strange, their gazes untraceably looking elsewhere.

Only Zhao Brezhong, with a bewildered face, looked at the people with different expressions without knowing why.

Those who had returned to Tianmen Mountain were those close to them, as well as the city, or Yuan Yigang, Ye Yuanqiu, Ye Linglong and the like.

As for Zheng Junlin, the Zhuge family, the two Zhang Chu families, and even Zhou Zunlong and Zhou Yanqiu, all left the Chen family with them as the world's giants dispersed.

Just as the atmosphere was oddly stagnant.

Fan Lu lowered her head and hurriedly walked up to Chen Dong and Gu Qingying.

“Xiaoying, you this .....

Fan Lu lifted her finger with a strange expression and pointed it at her face.

Seeing that Gu Qingying still did not react.

She hurriedly took out her phone, tapped out the mirror function, and shone a light on Gu Qingying's face.

This shine.

Not only did Gu Qingying react, but even Chen Dong was also fiercely enlightened.

Red haze flying!

“Ah!”

Gu Qingying turned her head in shame and ran upstairs, leaving Chen Dong alone in the wind.

Impermanence gave Chen Dong a deep look, “It's good to be young, it's good for food!”

“Pfft!”

Chen Dong's body swayed, almost choking on his own saliva.

And the crowd roared with laughter.

Qin Ye said to Zhang Yulan, who was pinching his shoulder, “Aiyaa, stop pinching, when I get better, I'll give it to you, give it to you, give it all to you!”

“You bastard!”

Zhang Yulan stomped her foot in the atmosphere and pinched even harder.

Faced with the crowd's coaxing laughter, Zhao Breru was filled with bewilderment, “What are you guys laughing at?”



“You tell me Xu Qingfeng, and I’ll tell you!”

Impermanence laughed strangely as he looked at Zhao Baolu.

Zhao Baolu was filled with dismay: “What? Ma Dongmei? I’m Zhao Baolu!”

Changeless threw a blank stare and paid no more attention.

In the face of the laughter, Chen Dong was also a little embarrassed, scratching his head awkwardly.

At that very moment, the doorbell rang.

Good opportunity!

Chen Dong took the lead and ran to open the door.

And the laughter of the crowd subsided.

Only, when Chen Dong opened the door and saw the person outside, his face instantly showed his shock: “You, why are you here?”

## **Winner Takes All Chapter 1247-1248**

### **Chapter 1247**

Looking at the person standing in the doorway.

Chen Dong was a little startled.

The Chen family had undergone a drastic change and turmoil was imminent, and the world’s giants had left in a hurry.

Yet, he had not expected that he had even returned to the Tianmen Mountain Villa and there were still visitors at the door.

“What? Old man can’t come?”

The Sixth Master Jiang smiled warmly, but he walked directly towards the house.

Chen Dong stepped aside and said with a smile, “I am flattered that the Sixth Master can come to my door, it is an honour for me, Chen Dong, and it also makes my humble abode shine, how can I not be willing to do so.”

With a smile on his face, Sixth Master Jiang swept his gaze over the crowd and cupped his fist, “Gentlemen, I’m sorry to have troubled you.”

Elder Long and the others were filled with shock as they looked at Sixth Master Jiang, surprisingly all falling into a daze for a moment.

The Jiang family, that was a family clan, even more transcendent than the Chen family, reclusive and low-key.

Such a family, with the kind of heritage that could shape an era, rarely socialised in the world anymore.

It is not that they have been completely abandoned, but the people they socialise with are at least in the ranks of the gentry.

But now the Sixth Master Jiang has committed himself to the Tianmen Mountain Villa.

This is not a nuisance, it is clearly a privilege that countless people cannot even hope for!

“Greetings, Sixth Master Jiang.”

Elder Long was the first to react, smiling with a red face as he saluted.

Following closely behind, Gu Qingying, Gu Guohua and the others also saluted.

On top of the Chen family’s birthday banquet, the world’s gentry had gathered, and the arrival of the Sixth Master Jiang had caused the world’s gentry to rise and greet him, a gesture that they had all witnessed before.

Elder Long and Gu Guohua, in particular, had glowing eyes at the moment.

One of them was a business tycoon and the other was Chen Daoling’s trusted slave, so they had seen and experienced a great deal.

The arrival of the Sixth Master Jiang at this moment was of extraordinary significance!

“Chen Dong, is there a secluded place? I would like to have a chat with you alone.”

The Sixth Master Jiang was full of smiles, his majesty was not displayed, and he had no stance.

Chen Dong thought for a moment and smiled awkwardly, “My study, or the rooftop, I guess.”

“Let’s go to the rooftop, it’s a wide place, and it’s good for spreading out.”

Master Jiang Liu gave Chen Dong an odd look.

In a whirl, the two of them headed towards the roof of the building.

Only after the two disappeared up the stairs did the crowd murmur.

“A good thing, a good thing, the fact that Sixth Master Jiang has appointed himself to come to us, whether it is on behalf of the Jiang family or him personally, is enough to release a signal to the outside world.”

Gu Guohua rubbed his hands in delighted excitement.

Elder Long also nodded with a smile on his face, “The Chen family is in turmoil and cannot be concealed, news of the young master’s loss of power is bound to sweep the world soon, and the arrival of the Sixth Master Jiang at this moment will indeed clear away some of the curmudgeons for the young master.”

The two men looked at each other, their smiles growing brighter and brighter.

Gu Qingying and the others also laughed as they listened to the conversation between the two.

No matter what, it was always a good thing when the Sixth Master Jiang came to the house!

Rooftop.

Chen Dong and Sixth Master Jiang stood side by side.

There was silence for a few seconds.

Only then did the Sixth Master Jiang slowly speak, “Chen family, something has happened, right?”

The smile was no longer there, there was only a face full of gloom.

“Well, my father has disappeared.”

Chen Dong did not conceal it, the excuse at the birthday banquet that the old man was about to die was just a pretext, the real reason would soon be spread around the world.

Even if he wanted to conceal it, he could not do so.

Not to mention, it was still the Jiang family.

“Your father is missing?”

The Sixth Master Jiang's face suddenly changed and a sharp look exploded in his eyes, "Who did this?"

Chen Dong shook his head grimly, "There are no clues, and my father disappeared right under my and Uncle's noses, his life and death are still unknown, only blood and a severed finger were left at the scene."

The sixth master Jiang's expression tightened and his heart contracted fiercely.

Even with his experienced status, his expression could not hide his horror and fear at this moment.

The strength of Chen Dong at the Chen family birthday banquet was something that the Sixth Master Jiang had witnessed with his own eyes.

As for Chen Daojun's strength, Master Jiang Liu was even clearer.

To directly make Chen Daoling disappear under the noses of the two, this kind of strength, even Master Jiang Liu's back felt a pang of hair.

There was a long silence.

Only then did Sixth Master Jiang let out a sigh, "No wonder, no wonder the Chen family's birthday banquet was suddenly rushed, you brat is also calm enough to have come up with a curved and meandering excuse to detach the world's giants in such a short period of time."

"Thanks to the Sixth Master being an example too."

Chen Dong squeezed out a small smile and gave a fist bump to Sixth Master Jiang.

He was not stupid.

At the Chen family birthday banquet, although he had quickly calmed down and worked out with Chen Daojun to come up with an excuse to push off the world's gentry.

But that was the situation at the time.

It was also all thanks to the fact that the Sixth Master Jiang was the first to rise and say goodbye, invariably setting an example among the world's gentry, so that the world's gentry no longer had any desire to pursue the matter.

Otherwise, how could the world's gentry have left the Chen family so quickly?

Since the Sixth Master Jiang was now asking about this, it was obvious that the Sixth Master Jiang had doubts in his mind at that time, but did not pursue the matter, but directly complied with what he had said and left directly.

“Hahahahaha ..... you kid is not bad, the Chen family will be taken over by you in the future, crossing over to the world’s clans and gentry, just around the corner!”

The Sixth Master Jiang did not hide his appreciation for Chen Dong, and even held a hint of regret in his heart.

The timing was not right, the timing was not right!

If we had been the first to discover this dusty pearl, and that girl, Han’er, also had an interest in this son, if we had made it possible, the Jiang Chen family would have been able to last for a thousand years?

It’s just that ..... time sequential, doomed everything.

“Unfortunately, also your father hid you too well, you this bright pearl on the dust, too thick.”

The sixth master Jiang sighed and lamented.

Chen Dong rubbed his nose and smiled bitterly.

The pearl was merely covered with dust.

He ..... was more than dusty?

Childhood is all black and white, memories are all painful.

Step by step, he and his mother have forged ahead, the hardships of which only they know, mother and son themselves!

Suddenly.

The aura on the sixth master Jiang’s body changed violently, harsh as a sword, domineering look askance.

Chen Dong’s expression was solemn, his pupils tightening.

He asked in horror, “Sixth Master, what does this mean?”

That oppressive feeling emanating from Sixth Master Jiang was in no way a friendly meaning!

Sixth Master Jiang slowly turned around, narrowing his eyes and smiling, "Didn't I tell you, old man, the rooftop is big enough to make it easy to cast."

Boom!

Before the words left his mouth, the Sixth Master Jiang's expression snapped and his Qi energy drummed, shaking his robes with an explosive sound.

In a flash of lightning.

The Sixth Master Jiang bulled his way directly towards Chen Dong, his hands surrounded by Qi energy, like a python dragon, whistling as he tackled directly towards Chen Dong.

"Sixth Master, the late generation has not offended!"

Chen Dong's face changed greatly and his mind was shaken. In his haste, he did not meet him, but stomped his feet on the ground and drew himself back.

"If you have not offended me, I cannot strike at you? What a joke!"

The Sixth Master Jiang's body was full of qi energy, and the wind blew out, his body was extremely fast, like thunder and lightning, and his feet moved around, but he was like a maggot in his tarsus, chasing Chen Dong relentlessly.

Faced with Jiang's sudden attack, Chen Dong was confused.

However, the terrifying qi emanating from Jiang Liuxue's body was such that Chen Dong did not dare to underestimate it.

The next second.

Chen Dong drew himself up and flew back to the edge of the rooftop, behind him was the land of the sky.

In an instant.

Chen Dong's expression was hostile as his Qi exploded into his robes with a bang.

There was no way to retreat!

Then there was no need to retreat!

With a fierce clench of his teeth, Chen Dong's face was as cold as frost, his right hand muscles were buried, and his fist was wrapped in Qi energy, forming a spiral Qi energy, and he blasted at Jiang Liuxiang!

## Chapter 1248

Bang Teen!

Fists and palms clash.

Qi instantly turned into ripples visible to the naked eye, sweeping in all directions.

In the air, there was even a loud explosion.

Chen Dong's body retreated and leaned against the balcony before he could stabilise himself.

Sixth Master Jiang, on the other hand, looked horrified, with nothing to fall back on behind him, and quickly retreated three steps, sinking his waist fiercely and standing on his horse, before he could stabilise his body.

"Master Six, I'm sorry!"

Chen Dong frowned morosely, his muscles graved up, and the muscles of his arms were even at this moment, making a subtle sound, pushing against each other.

This subtle sound fell on the ears of the Sixth Master Jiang, but his expression was solemn to the extreme.

"You kid, you know quite a lot, you actually know to rely on pushing and squeezing your muscles to explode out stronger power."

The words had not yet fallen.

Chen Dong's body steeply unleashed, his momentum like wild thunder as he blatantly charged towards Master Jiang Liu.

The Sixth Master Jiang looked solemn, not daring to look the least bit careless and underestimated.

His palms were as soft as ropes, but they contained a fierce strength, surrounded by qi energy, and he directly met Chen Dong.

Bang Bang Bang .....

The moment their fists and palms clashed, the battle went straight to white heat.

Surrounded by qi energy, their bodies were like swimming dragons.

While they were attacking each other, they were moving fast.

The explosive sound of each clash was deafening.

Chen Dong did not know why Jiang Liuxue had suddenly turned on himself, but if he was not going to fight, he had to do his best.

The rule of respecting the old and the young did not exist when it came to fighting and killing.

What's more, when both of them had sensed "qi", their fists and kicks, when they fought each other with the aid of qi, could break gold and stone.

The consequences of a slight slip of the hand would be too much for anyone to bear!

The sound of the battle soon attracted Gu Qingying and the others to the rooftop.

As soon as they saw the two people fighting fiercely.

Everyone was dumbfounded.

What the hell was going on here?

Just a moment ago, it was fine, how could the two fight in a flash?

"Chen Dong, Sixth Master Jiang ....."

Gu Qingying looked terrified and was about to step forward to stop it right away.

However, Changeless yanked Gu Qingying and said with a sullen frown, "It's just a simple sparring match, not a life and death struggle!"

Among the several people, Impermanence was the strongest, and at the first moment, he could tell the two people's fighting situation separately.

Not waiting for Gu Qing Ying to respond.

Pervasive then frowned and laughed lightly, "And I feel as if Jiang Sixth Master, is deliberately testing Chen Dong, his sheepish hands are like ropes, and every inch of them is holding back strength."

One word came out.

Kunlun, Bai Qi, Fan Lu and Elder Long all gazed at Chen Dong and Sixth Master Jiang with furrowed brows.

The two of them were moving at high speed, surrounded by Qi energy.



Their hands and feet brought up streaks of shadow, and their attack was so fierce and domineering that it would set off a wind that would sweep across all directions.

But soon, a few people noticed the clues.

“It’s true, Master Jiang seems to be on par with Mr. Chen, but when he moves around, he is not as fierce as Mr. Chen, instead he gives people a feeling of being at ease.” Fan Lu said softly.

Bai Qi and Kun Lun nodded their heads.

For his part, Elder Long echoed, “Master Jiang’s fighting technique is somewhat like Taiji, but somewhat less so, I am also proficient in Taiji, but I still cannot see through such a fighting technique.”

“It evolved from Tai Chi, the further up the martial path one goes, the more a martial artist needs to walk his own path!”

A meaningful smile appeared on Changeless’ vicissitudes face, “Chen Dong also has a few shades of it, what a surprise.”

At these words.

Bai Qi, Kun Lun, Fan Lu and Elder Long all revealed a look of surprise.

They weren’t surprised by the statement that martial artists needed to walk their own path, with their realm strength, they had actually perceived this key long ago.

After all, the path of martial arts was as vast as the sea of smoke, and a martial artist who copied another’s martial arts path would only be following a step-by-step approach, and would probably eventually fall into a martial arts bottleneck caused by the potential of his predecessor, and would not be able to move forward.

They were surprised to learn that Chen Dong had taken a few shades of his own martial arts path!

To know that Chen Dong had only trained for a full year or so and had grown to where he was today, and without stagnation or bottlenecks, all the way to the top, and now was even catching on to his own martial path, such talent was simply inhuman!

“Aiyayaya ..... didn’t dare to block this one hard, if it was me, I would have just slipped my crotch and taken out my pussy!”

Zhao Breru suddenly shook his head and lamented.

The crowd’s faces suddenly looked strange.

Changeless looked askance, “Do you think you’re funny?”

Zhao Baolu was afraid of Changeless, so he shook his head and laughed awkwardly.

It was also at that moment.

“Eight Extremes Iron Mountain Lean!”

On the rooftop, Chen Dong let out an explosive roar.

Boom!

In the snap of his fingers, Chen Dong’s figure was like a great mountain toppling over, bringing up streaks of shadow directly towards Jiang Liuji in a destructive and domineering stance.

Qi instantly encircled his shoulders, as if it had turned into a blade train, tearing through the air.

“Master Jiang Liu is in trouble!”

Bai Qi’s expression changed greatly, he knew the “Eight Extremes Iron Mountain Leaning” better than anyone else.

When Chen Dong, who possessed Qi energy, executed this “Eight Extremes Iron Mountain Lean”, the power that would burst out would be too much for Bai Qi to imagine.

However.

The moment Bai Qi spoke his words, his expression froze instantly.

This was because he clearly saw a smirk curl up at the corner of Sixth Master Jiang’s mouth.

In a flash of lightning.

“Stunning!”

The Sixth Master Jiang’s tongue thundered in spring and his body was like a swimming dragon, but he did not dodge or evade and directly met Chen Dong.

In fact, the Eight Extremes Iron Mountain Lean was originally as swift and fierce as thunder, giving no possibility of dodging.

However, Master Jiang's hard-fighting method still caused Bai Qi and the others to suck in a breath of cold air at the same time.

In the eyes of the crowd, time seemed to be slowed down.

Just as Chen Dong's body came close to Master Jiang's, his hands, surrounded by qi, landed lightly on Chen Dong's shoulders.

This landing.

Chen Dong's figure came to a screeching halt.

It was as if the terrifying power accumulated by the "Eight Extremes Iron Mountain Lean" had been directly removed by Jiang Liuxiang's palms.

"Kid Chen, you are not yet a match for me, you are too young!"

The moment Master Jiang's hands landed on Chen Dong's feet, he laughed in triumph.

But the words had not yet ended.

Chen Dong suddenly smiled wickedly, "Sixth Master is right, but ....."

What?!

Master Jiang Liu was horrified.

"Trapped Dragon Hands!"

Chen Dong's hands fiercely picked up, and his arms, which were originally inching up muscles and showing a rigid posture, seemed to be soft and boneless at this moment.

In an instant, both arms were directly imprisoning Master Jiang's arms.

"Not good!"

The Sixth Master Jiang's expression changed drastically, and an ominous feeling of foreboding surged through his heart.

"The stance has a form, the intention is invisible, the stance moves at will, Sixth Master!"

Chen Dong gave a light laugh.

Everything, everything shifted in an instant.

Master Jiang's scalp tingled, and he immediately tried to break free from Chen Dong's hands' confinement, but as soon as he exerted his strength, he felt that Chen Dong's arms were like iron pincers welded shut, not moving at all!

Immediately afterwards.

Chen Dong's expression was cold.

As his Qi surged.

As his lips opened, he spoke coldly and harshly, like a thunderbolt, instantly causing everyone in the room to freeze.

Even the Sixth Master Jiang's face instantly turned white like a ghost.

"Jing Hong!"

## Winner Takes All Chapter 1249-1250

### Chapter 1249

The word "stunning" was deafening.

Even those who did not know martial arts, such as Gu Qingying and Gu Guohua, were horrified to hear these two words.

This ..... was clearly Master Jiang Liu's fighting technique!

As for Kunlun, Bai Qi, Fan Lu and Elder Long, they were even more shocked beyond words.

They all knew that Chen Dong possessed terrifying fighting instincts and talents, and could even quickly copy and reproduce his opponent's martial skills during the course of a fight!

This was something that Kunlun and Bai Qi had all experienced first-hand.

Whether it was the Eight Extremes Iron Mountain Lean or the Python Swallowing Dragon, Chen Dong was able to replicate them after just a few times, after observing them again and again during the battle.

When he faced the Iga Ryu's attack, he was even able to use his body to forcibly reproduce the form of "Qi".

The ability to reproduce such a form was a shock to all of them.

But in the past, although the replication was terrifying, there was a limit to the number of times it could be done.

This time, it was only ..... once!

Instant replication!

The next second.

The next second, in full view of everyone.

Chen Dong's hands were like maggots, climbing and imprisoning Jiang Liu's arms while following the trend, landing lightly on top of Jiang Liu's shoulders.

It seemed to be gentle, but the moment the two palms landed.

The shocked face of the Sixth Master Jiang was steeped in incomparable pain.

Immediately afterwards, the old man's body shook, and as Chen Dong's hands released his arms, he directly staggered back a dozen steps, after stabilising himself.

"Poof!"

A mouthful of blood spurted into the long air.

Master Jiang Liu stood in place in shock, his shoulders dropping as the severe pain prevented him from lifting them up.

But at this moment, not caring about his injuries, he raised his head violently, his eyes widening in horror and horror as he stared at Chen Dong, no longer in his previous complacent aura.

Silence.

There was silence on the rooftop.

Everyone was in a state of shock and dumbfoundedness.

The momentary turn of events made everyone feel as if they were in a dream.

Chen Dong, on the other hand, slowly moved his shoulders.

The power of the Eight Extremes Iron Mountain Lean had counteracted Master Jiang's "stunning" strike, but it had put a considerable load on his shoulders after all.

Unlike Master Jiang's hard blow, he had been attacked by Master Jiang's "Stunning Hung", or rather, his strength had been offset!

Both shoulders were relieved.

Chen Dong clasped his fist at Sixth Master Jiang and apologised, "Sixth Master, I'm sorry, and I thank Sixth Master for saving his hand."

Just now, Sixth Master Jiang's sudden attack had indeed caught him off guard and irritated him a little.

However, soon after the exchange of blows, Chen Dong sensed something different in Sixth Master Jiang's fighting skills.

The fight seemed to be intense, but it was more like Master Jiang was in a passive position, following his attacks and making subtle deflections time and again.

This was clearly the intention to test the waters!

"Terrifying talent, like a demon like a god!"

The sixth master Jiang lamented, the shock on his face had not yet subsided, but his eyes were shining brightly, revealing surprise, and then the corners of his blood-stained mouth pulled up and he laughed brightly.

The sound of laughter echoed across the rooftop.

Everyone, including Chen Dong, was a little stunned.

Following closely.

Master Jiang Liu laughed loudly, "Hahahaha ..... I told you so, I told you so!"

What?

Chen Dong frowned in confusion.

The Sixth Master Jiang, however, was surprised as he spoke to himself, "Dao Lin, Dao Jun, tough enough, tough enough na!"

After saying that.

Under the suspicious eyes of the crowd, Jiang turned around and walked towards the stairs.

After walking into the hallway, his figure disappeared from the sight of the crowd.

Master Jiang's voice once again came from the hallway.

"Chen Dong, good boy, with such martial talent, I, Jiang Lao Liu, call you number one in the world! From now on, you are the guest of honour of my Jiang Family, if you come to my Jiang Family, Old Master Jiang sweeps the dust and congratulates you!"

The sound of cheerful laughter grew farther and farther away.

But the words left behind by the Sixth Master Jiang were like a great bell that would not end for a long time.

Everyone was frozen.

Even Chen Dong, at this moment, was so flattered that he felt a sense of trance-like unreality.

Is this ..... really not a dream?

The Jiang family is a family clan, such a behemoth that even the Chen family would have to be slightly inferior.

But with just one test, he received such praise from the Sixth Master of Jiang and became a VIP of the Jiang family?

"Sixth Master Jiang ..... Jiang Lao Liu ....."

Long Lao gazed vacantly at the entrance of the building and sighed in a deep voice, "It seems like a title, but in reality, it's a world of difference, such treatment, even the old master has never had it!"

The Jiang family's background made the Jiang family even half a cut above the Chen family.

Even if Jiang Sixth Master and Chen Daoling were on equal footing, Chen Daoling would have to respectfully call him Sixth Master, and Jiang Sixth Master never gave up this seniority.

But today ..... Sixth Master has become Old Sixth!

"This sentence, if it were to get out, I'm afraid it would be a sensation to the world's gentry, right?"

Gu Guohua's gaze twinkled as he grinned, "Dong'er is truly my family's dragon son-in-law, a good son-in-law, a good son-in-law!"

Hearing her father's exclamation, Gu Qingying looked at Chen Dong with a soft gaze, warmth surging in her heart, a sweet smile appearing at the corners of her mouth.

Which woman, wouldn't want the husband she found, to be praised by her own father?

Kunlun, Bai Qi, Fan Lu and the others also looked horrified.

Compared to Elder Long and Gu Guohua's emotions.

Kunlun, Bai Qi, Fan Lu and Impermanence, however, were gazing at each other.

The look in Impermanence's eyes was even more frightening.

This was the first time she had seen Chen Dong fight!

At this moment, as her emotions gradually calmed down, Impermanence sighed, "Instantaneous moment fighting technique, I have never seen such a terrifying ability even though I have exhausted half my life."

"Mr. Chen has something even more shocking to offer."

Fan Lu laughed strangely, "You'll only know how terrifying his fighting instincts really are when you actually fight him to the death!"

Changeless looked at Fan Lu in astonishment.

On the other hand, Bai Qi on the side smiled bitterly, "It's the kind where you think you're about to kill him, but he can instantly evade it, rise from the dead, and then beat you to death!"

Impermanence: "....."

It was as if the appearance of Master Jiang Liu was just a small hiccup.

But this little episode brought an unparalleled surprise to the crowd.

The words left by the Sixth Master Jiang before he left were not only a compliment to Chen Dong, but also a way to befriend Chen Dong on behalf of the Jiang family.

This was a timely rain after Chen Dong had lost the shelter of Chen Daolin and lost the power of the Chen family!

But Chen Dong was not as surprised as the crowd, instead he quickly let the crowd go downstairs first and stayed on the rooftop alone.

Time slowly passed.



Chen Dong was lying on a lounge chair with a cigarette in his mouth, which he never lit, and his brow was furrowed into a "Chuan" shape, his gaze deep.

This sitting, to the starry night full of sky in the evening.

"Young master, it's getting cold, young lady has asked me to ask young master to go downstairs to rest."

Long Lao's voice came from behind him.

"Can't sleep."

Chen Dong rested his hands behind his head, holding a cigarette in his mouth and gazing at the stars with deep brows.

"What's wrong? Was your body emptied last night?"

Elder Long walked over to Chen Dong and joked.

"Don't laugh at me Elder Long."

Chen Dong slowly sat up, "There is something I haven't figured out."

"If young master is willing to talk about it, old slave is all ears."

Elder Long smiled warmly.

"The Sixth Master Jiang came too abruptly, it always feels like there is something odd about his coming and going, he gave me the feeling today as if he had discovered something."

Chen Dong's face was sunken, his head lowered, his voice gruff and low: "I have long felt that I have a secret in my body, after all, I have grown up too fast, in just over a year's time, on the path of martial arts, the achievement has reached a point that many people cannot reach in their entire lives, and today, the Sixth Master Jiang's test, his words, I always feel as if he has found some secret in me."

"But what exactly did he ..... find out?"

## **Chapter 1250**

The rooftop.

The night wind was bone chilling.

Elder Long was also in deep thought.

The same doubts had come up more than once.

It wasn't just limited to Chen Dong's own doubts either.

Even he, Kunlun and Fan Lu had been puzzled time and time again by Chen Dong's progressive growth.

It was too fast!

In just over a year's time, from a poor and ordinary man, he had leapt up to become a martial powerhouse.

So fast that one could not believe it!

If he had not witnessed Chen Dong's step-by-step journey, even Elder Long would have scoffed and thought it was a fool's dream.

Back in Nanming City, when facing Iga Feijia's assassination.

Chen Dong was able to have an epiphany to control his muscles at a critical moment, which would have been unimaginable.

After all, a means such as controlling muscles was only effective after a martial artist reached a certain level and entered a bottleneck, only after trying it over and over again and putting in great effort.

And Chen Dong ..... relied on a fucking epiphany!

It was in that battle that Chen Dong, without any training, had another epiphany at the juncture when he lost his eyesight at a crisis, and relied directly on his hearing in battle.

One battle, two epiphanies!

This unattainable chance for an ordinary martial artist was like eating and drinking water in Chen Dong's case!

The so-called bottleneck threshold of martial arts was hardly ever seen in Chen Dong's body, it was smooth and watery.

There is also the terrifying strength of copying opponents' fighting techniques, from "Black Hand Aros" to Kunlun, and even the move of the trapped dragon hand, and other fighting techniques .....

The first time I watched a few fights in the past, I could only evolve them, but this time I fought against Master Jiang Liu, but it became an instant carving!

“Perhaps ..... young master is really a man of heavenly prowess.”

Long Lao exhaled heavily and smiled strangely, “Don’t the male protagonists in novels also have a protagonist’s aura?”

Chen Dong smiled noncommittally.

Genius?

There were many in the world, over the river.

But he had never classified himself as a genius, not before, and not now.

The dark encounters of his childhood and his mother’s teachings had made him understand that only by working hard could he hold what he wanted in his hands, and his experiences after being born into society and his achievements today were all the result of working hard step by step.

If he is a genius, it is only because he has stayed up through the starry nights time and time again, worked hard and then showed up in a way that others would think is genius.

Seeing Chen Dong’s silence.

Elder Long asked curiously, “Old slave is curious, how did young master’s ability to replicate fighting techniques suddenly become so much stronger?”

Instant replication!

This was simply the same as the superpowers in movies.

In Elder Long’s view, if this ability could be maintained, in the future, Chen Dong would truly be “a mortal body, comparable to a god”!

Chen Dong did not respond hastily, but knitted his brows in contemplation.

Just now, when he had copied Master Jiang’s “Stunning Hung”, even he himself had been shocked.

Everything seemed to have come together without a hitch.

Only when he was questioned by Elder Long and investigated in detail, did Chen Dong realise that such a change should have occurred after he had learnt the “Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Body”!

However, the nightmare of casting the Martial Dao Body in Zhenjiang City was still fresh in his mind, and Chen Dong did not intend to tell the truth about the “Heavenly Wolf

Martial Dao Body”, as the inheritance of only eleven and a half Martial Dao Bodies had cost the life of Elder Zhang Wuji, so he could not easily talk about it to people around him, at least not now.

Even Chen Dong himself could not be sure whether it would be a blessing or a curse if he told.

After hesitating for a moment, Chen Dong said, “Elder Long, you should speak to Kunlun, Fan Lu, Wu Chang and Zhao Breaking tomorrow, I will draw a gong method out in the next few days, so that they can practice it.”

The “Nine Heavens Frightening Dragon Technique” was a “main line martial path” that Uncle had comprehended from the first forty-two Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao bodies, so Chen Dong did not have much scruples about passing this technique on to the others.

“Good!”

Elder Long nodded and said, “However, Young Master should also consider how to deal with the situation at hand.”

Chen Dong face depressed gas condensed, sighed: “All business, all stay put, quietly wait for the Chen family storm clouds change, after the dust has settled, then make a decision, in addition, the beast woke up, he has to go back with Qin Xiao Qian to take control of the Qin family, also inform the Chu Reed and Zhang Chu two, let them not mall not rashly recently, and Zhou Yanqiu and Zhou Zun Long. ”

Elder Long nodded in understanding, these were the lineage under Chen Dong’s command.

The Chen family was in turmoil, and the world would be in turmoil before it was.

This turmoil will eventually erupt, and even if the Chen family tries to cover it up, it will be difficult to resist the white paper wrapped in fire, and it will soon be burned through.

At that time, it would be the world’s giants who would be in turmoil.

“What about the King’s Landing Group?” Elder Long asked.

“I will contact them myself, and if necessary, I may make another trip to the Desert North.”

Chen Dong’s gaze was deep and thoughtful.

When he returned from the Chen Family, he had already been thinking about how to deal with the situation along the way.

He had been squeezed out by the Chen Family and was forcibly pressured by Master Khongkong not to compete for the position of acting family head, so he could only let the major factions of the Chen Family fight with each other.

There would always be a time when the dust would settle from the struggle.

The ascension of Old Lady Chen to the throne was not, in Chen Dong's view, a good thing.

People such as Chen Daocheng, who could form a large faction in the Chen family, would never easily help Old Lady Chen to the throne.

After thinking it over, Chen Dong even felt that he had left the Chen family, but he was glad that he was sitting on a fishing platform, watching the tiger fight from the sidelines.

After the Chen family's affairs were exposed.

Chen Dong could not deny that he, the young family head who had just taken over the crown, would indeed be affected by the ripples and even have his reputation swept away.

However, stabilising the situation under his command in advance and facing the impending great change with a calm attitude was not a blessing in disguise.

Thinking of this, Chen Dong's expression also eased up and he smiled slightly.

Long Lao asked in dismay, "Young master is still smiling?"

Chen Dong shrugged, "The winner is the king never depends on the process, but on the outcome, let's guard our base camp and sit back and watch the storm clouds rise."

.....

Chen Family.

A birthday banquet, a shocking change.

Chen Daolin's disappearance brought all the major factions to the surface.

The dust has settled on the position of acting family head.

But there are still many, many things before the Chen family.

Inside the small courtyard.

Lively music emanates from the room.

Inside the room.

Chen Daocheng lounged leisurely on a recliner, enjoying the food, the music and the plump beauty waiting beside him.

The beautiful woman plucked a grape and slid it along her fair breasts before bullying her way up and almost pressing into Chen Daocheng's arms, slowly placing the grape into Chen Daocheng's mouth.

At the same time, she delicately asked, "Master, there is a lot of noise under your command right now, all of them can't understand why you are so strongly supporting the old lady in the matter of establishing the position of acting family head, and the other factions are also quite critical of you right now."

Chen Daocheng raised his head and inhaled a mouthful of fragrance in the beautiful woman's arms, before smiling soothingly, "What do they know? The old undead is of high status, but after all, she is an old woman who is a foreign relative, she has come to power, what lies before her is the mess of the Chen family, she has to clean it up, we can sit down and expand recklessly, even if she stops it, she will definitely not be able to stop it too hard, this is far worse than Chen Dong!"

"Eh? That wild bastard Chen Dong, he's still better than the old lady?" The beautiful woman was puzzled.