

Winner Takes All Chapter 1351-1352

Chapter 1351

The majestic killing intent was released.

Master Empty's voice sounded like a great thunderbolt in everyone's ears.

It was only at this moment.

Only then did the crowd snap back to their senses.

The eyes of the crowd were filled with fear and trance as they looked at Grandmaster Empty.

What had just happened was as fast as lightning, and even the only person in the whole room who could react was the commander of the Xiongnu border guard.

Of course was only reacting!

"Master"

The chief kneeling on the ground was frozen.

As soon as the words were out of his mouth, Master Khong Khong was slowly turning his head, and a warm, wind-like smile reappeared on his stern face.

"Amitabha Buddha, in the extreme north, if it were not for the help of you and others, the poor monk would have already converted to my Buddha.

"If the monk had died because of you, I would not have been able to face the Buddha in bliss, but I would have been sent to the Abhinaya Hell and would not have been able to live forever.

"This time, I have saved the lives of the monks, so that I can be considered to have settled this mortal cause and effect."

The sound of his voice echoed throughout the room.

Instead of the cold and stern voice of a moment ago, it was replaced by an indescribable charity and compassion.

The chief and the villagers were dumbfounded.

The chief, in particular, looked at Master Khong Khong's pale face full of kind smiles, and his eyes swished red.

Karma, mortal dust?

If they had wanted it, it would have been done when they were in the extreme north!

It was true that they had saved Master Khong Khong, but without Master Khong Khong at that time, their caravan, young and strong, old and weak, women and children, would have fallen into a caravan of slaves long ago.

Today, they would have been reduced to slaves, sold to some country in the snowy plains outside the region for all eternity!

The wind and snow raged.

Killing intent pervades.

As the Xiongnu border guard commander was captured by Master Khongkong, the border guards, who had been filled with murderous intent, now all looked solemn and grave.

In the silence, the air seemed to freeze, suffocating people.

“Stinking monk!”

The commander of the Xiongnu border guards looked cold and stern, his eyes wide with anger as he roared, “Aren’t you afraid that if I give the order, you and these villagers will all be buried in this snowy plain?”

Master Kong Kong smiled sternly, “Afraid? If you’re afraid, I won’t do it!”

Crunch!

Master Empty Sky’s right hand slowly exerted force, squeezing the throat of the border guard commander slowly deformed, and even made an ominous sound from his neck.

A muffled grunt escaped from the Hun border guard’s mouth, and when he felt the slowly increasing force on his neck, he was scared out of his wits.

The intense suffocation and the pain in his neck left him in no doubt that the monk behind him, full of Amitabha Buddha, would really dare to break his neck with one hand!

“Although Heaven has the virtue of good life, the poor monk does not!”

Master Empty said slowly, and gradually a cold, stern killing intent that sent chills down people’s spines once again rose up on his face: “Capture the thief first, you die, or we die, the chance is yours!”

As Master Khong Khong spoke these words in the Border Guard's ear, the Border Guard's Commander felt a gust of cold wind rush into his ears, chilling his bones to the marrow and chilling his body.

The border guards around him, every single Hun soldier, were terrified and did not dare to move.

They were the border guards, responsible for patrolling the Xiongnu border.

If there was a problem, if the two armies went to war, there would still be the Huns' iron law to punish the damage.

But now the army was besieging a group of stragglers, but a monk alone had beheaded the leader of the army, which was a disgrace to their army, and the punishment they would receive when they returned to the camp was unimaginable!

Silence reigned in the room.

The seconds ticked by in a searing stalemate.

"Good."

The commander of the Hun border guard squeezed a word out of his throat with all his might.

Master Empty Sky's tight, stern expression suddenly eased.

He slowly swept his gaze across the entire Hun border guards: "Have you heard your commander's orders?"

Silence.

There was a dead silence.

The faces of all the border guards were stony and complicated, and no one responded.

The crowd of villagers, on the other hand, were overjoyed at the moment.

"Master, thank you, Master."

"Thank you Master for saving my life, thank you Master."

"Master's great kindness will be repaid in the next life as an ox or a horse."

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The old, the weak, the women and the children were crying and kowtowing their heads in gratitude.

But at this moment, no one cared whether Master Kongkong would live or die in the end.

Only, the chief and his children.

“Abba, what about the grandmaster?”

The child moved next to the chief with trepidation and looked at Master Khong Khong with worry.

Inquiring at the same time.

The young one did not realise that his father’s scarlet eyes were already glistening with tears.

At the same time.

Master Kongkong slowly turned his head, looked at the chief, and smiled slightly: “Take your children, take your villagers, and go!”

The voice was low, but with a spontaneous breeze.

“Master

The chief’s tiger body shook, and he heavily knocked his head on the ground.

He knew that the team was besieged by the Hun border guards because of Master Khongkong.

As long as he led the villagers out of this place, the subsequent encounter with the Hun border guards would not be a big deal even if they encountered them again.

But Master Khong Khong had to pay with his life because of this!

“Go!”

Master Empty Space relaxed his right hand a little and spat out a word with determination.

The Hun border guard commander breathed heavily, and some blood returned to his pig liver coloured face.

He looked angrily straight at the chief and the others, “Get out!”

Without another word, the chief got up in tears and took the children with him, giving a shout to the villagers.

The crowd got on board and the caravan moved off again.

The Hun border guards, however, automatically made a path to the left and right, allowing the caravan to leave.

With one hand restraining the border guards' commander and one hand on his chest, Master Empty saw the caravan off, his face always smiling and his gaze charitable.

The wind and snow raged.

Soon, the caravan disappeared from sight.

With it, Master Khong Khong loosened his grip on the throat of the border guard commander.

The sudden outburst just now had added to his already precarious health.

As a breath of air was lifted from his heart, his body simply collapsed to the ground.

Almost simultaneously.

The Xiongnu border guard commander suddenly looked ruthless and vicious.

He turned around and looked down at Master Kong Kong on the ground: "You're seriously injured and you're trying to save them with your last breath? You stinking monk, you're really a fucking great benefactor!"

"The Buddha is merciful to all beings."

Master Kongkong smiled gently, but his eyes were bland and calm, not even a bit of fear.

"Damn it!"

The Border Guard Commander surged with anger and kicked Master Empty in the body brazenly.

With a muffled sound, Master Kongkong's body slid two to three metres away from the ground, a mouthful of blood flowing from his mouth, and he passed out.

The Border Guard Commander, however, stood in place, furious, staring viciously at the fainted Master Khongkong, even trembling with rage.

The scene he had just witnessed had terrified him and made him feel ashamed.

But what was left of his sanity was that his right hand was slowly lowered from the sabre at his waist.

The next second.

The Border Guard Commander ordered in a stern voice, "Take this stinking monk back to the camp and report him to the Queen of the Royal Court!"

Chapter 1352

The cold wind was like a knife.

Goose feathers of snow.

The vast Xiongnu border guard army galloped through the icy snow.

On one of the horses, Master Khong Khong is tied to the horse, head and feet down, like a rag bag.

Surrounded by several Xiongnu border guards, they are constantly on the alert for Master Khong Khong to awaken.

At the front of the group.

An adjutant asked loudly, "Lord Commander, why don't you just kill this stinking monk instead of taking him back to the camp?"

The ruler's hostility had dissipated and as he galloped, he smiled oddly, "I can't kill him, it's up to the Queen to decide!"

"Why?"

The adjutant was puzzled.

But the commander waved his hand: "You don't need to ask more, this level of existence is not for you and me to ask more!"

As he spoke, the wind and snow raged before his eyes.

The tiger eyes of the ruler revealed a look of scorn and fear.

A badly wounded body, but in that instant, a strong breath, instantly captured him in his hands.

He felt this terror to the fullest.

As someone who had already reached the threshold of comprehending Qi in martial arts, he knew exactly how difficult that moment was!

Even after he had kicked Master Kongkong out of anger, his remaining reason even made him think that he was not worthy to deal with this monk!

More than that, of course, was the state of the Huns today!

The lofty and wide camp, like a giant beast lying dormant in the icy snow.

The border guard procession, with horses in full force, arrived at the entrance of the camp.

Without the slightest hindrance, as the gates opened, the party rushed straight into the camp.

In the army tent, a sturdy man in armour was already standing in front of the tent.

The armour was cold and cold, and in the wind and snow, it was stern and murderous.

The sturdy man is about fifty years old, full of vicissitudes, and his skin is dry and cracked from years of exposure to the cold wind and snow, yet he still gives off a feeling of majesty and dominance.

Rumble

The patrolling army came directly towards the tent.

An odd smile appeared on the stout man's face when he heard the wild gallop of horses' hooves.

When the war horses arrived close to the front.

The commander, however, directly jumped off the wildly running war horse, and with the help of his strength to stiffly counteract some of the impact, quickly ran up to the stout man, knelt down on one knee, and clasped his hands in a fist.

"My humble servant pays respects to General Zakkhaza, and has come to return to his orders!"

"Where are the men?"

Zakkhaza stepped forward and lifted the commander up with one hand, only for his face to suddenly sink when he saw the blood left on the commander's chest, "You're injured?"

"That man did it!"

The commander turned and pointed at the unconscious Master Khong Khong on his war horse, his heart palpitating, "The old monk was obviously seriously injured, the flame of a broken candle, yet he raised a breath in a flash, with my strength, I couldn't even resist!"

"Hiss~"

Zakkhaza drew a breath of cold air backwards and looked at the commander with a sunken gaze, "Timuron, you really can't even resist?"

The commander was a little embarrassed, "Although I don't want to admit it, the whole patrol army could see the scene at that time."

"Into the camp!"

Zakkhaza ordered in a deep voice.

Immediately, Timuron turned around, picked up the unconscious Master Khongkong and turned to step into the camp.

The sound of the wind and snow decayed down.

In the wide tent, racks of weapons were erected all around, and in the centre was a bonfire with dancing flames and waves of heat to dispel the chill.

"Put him by the campfire." Zakkhaza settled down in front of the table.

Timuron threw Master Khong Khong next to the bonfire.

The heat wave wrapped around Master Khong Khong, his pale, bloodless face, even covered with snow, was stamped red.

In the tent, silence swirled.

Timuron's face was awkward and he did not say a word.

But Zakkhaza, who had taken his seat, eyed Master Khongkong and said in amazement, "At such an age, you are already as breathless as a sheet, and you can still survive the snow and wind, your vitality is truly terrifying."

Then, Zakkhaza looked up at Timuron with a deep gaze, “Timuron, you have not let me down, and you are worthy of the fact that I consider you my successor, not in vain.”

Timuron showed his gratitude and cupped his fist in respect, “If it were not for the General’s kindness in granting me this opportunity, how would Timuron have reached the threshold of Qi in such a short period of time.”

“This is also a gift from Queen Shying Xing to the entire Huns.”

Zakkhaza revealed a look of awe.

He was once a member of the Huns’ House of Heavenly Wolves!

He had also had the honor of enlightening the 72 Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Bodies.

It was just that he was unqualified and the result of his enlightenment was not as satisfactory.

But he never expected that after all the shocking changes in Xiongnu, the new Queen Xixing who had ascended to the throne would have such a broad-mindedness.

Opening up the 72 Heavenly Wolf Martial Bodies to more people for enlightenment was a first in the long history of Xiongnu!

As a member of the Heavenly Wolf Academy, everyone knew clearly that the seventy-two Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Bodies were the solid foundation of the Xiongnu over the long years, and it was with the inheritance of such martial essence that the Xiongnu was still able to stand at the top of the pyramid among the hundred tribes outside the realm, even though it had declined to such a state under the wash of time.

That’s why after the King’s Order, Zakkhaza immediately submitted a letter of recommendation because he saw Timuron, and Timuron was able to reach the threshold of “Qi” so quickly because he had learnt about the Heavenly Wolf Martial Body!

“The General’s teaching is excellent, Queen Xixing’s mind and outlook is the greatest in the history of the Huns.”

Timuron was filled with awe, his right hand clenched into a fist and placed it at the position of his heart.

“Until the end, no one can conclude what Queen Shying has done, there is still a long road ahead.”

Zakkhaza said with a solemn expression.

Although the successive royal decrees issued by Shying Star had shaken the past and set a precedent in the history of the Huns, time would have to test whether they could save the building from falling or not.

Timuron stared for a couple of seconds, looking at the empty master on the ground, "But he is from the domain, is it really appropriate for us to keep his life and report it to Queen Shying?"

"To be able to forcefully capture you with one breath while seriously injured, how many people can do that if you look at the Huns?"

Zakkhaza smiled bitterly, "Such a being, even if he is from the domain, the Queen should decide whether he lives or dies, you did the right thing by capturing him!"

Receiving the affirmation, Timuron's expression eased a little.

Just then.

A voice came from outside the tent.

"General, the Queen commands!"

"Come in!" Zakkhaza's expression was solemn.

An army communications officer walked in and said directly, "By order of the Queen, send them back to the Thirteen Cities of the Skywolf immediately, and make sure they live!"

"Good."

Zakkhaza waved his hand and waited for the communications officer to walk out of the tent before smiling, "With this Queen's order, you are doing the right thing!"

The words had just fallen.

Master Khong Khong, who had collapsed by the campfire, suddenly awoke with a cough.

Zakkhaza and Timuron suddenly looked solemn.

In a flash of lightning, Timuron suddenly stepped forward, his solemn expression turning violent, and lifted his foot and kicked Master Khongkong in the head.

Master Khong Khong, who had just woken up, gave another muffled grunt and woke up again.

Zakkhaza looked confused: "Timuron, the Queen's order is to kill him alive, he is already dying, and you give him a kick?"

Timuron snapped, scratching his head in fear.

"General, I really, really, this old monk has a shadow over me, he is too strong and it feels safer to be unconscious."

Zakkhaza: "....."

Winner Takes All Chapter 1353-1354

Chapter 1353

It took a moment of silence before Zakkhaza gave the order.

"Call the army's great doctor to heal him immediately."

Timuron looked embarrassed and respectfully withdrew from the tent.

Zakkhaza did not step forward, but gazed deep into the campfire at Master Khong Khong, who had been kicked to fainting death.

"Let's hope that kick didn't send him to the Buddha."

Following closely, he rubbed his temples again, worrying, "It's just that the old monk is too strong, how should we get him to the King's City safely and unharmed?"

Both he and Timuron were clear that the reason why Master Khong Khong was important.

It was not because of anything else, but the strength that Master Khong Khong had shown was too strong and terrifying.

Timuron had already touched the threshold of "Qi", yet he was able to lift his breath and capture him on the spot when he was seriously injured.

If the fight had been a desperate one, it would have been more than a takedown, it would have been a killing blow!

How much more terrifying would it have been if he hadn't been injured?

When one is strong enough, so strong that one is desperate.

It's not just the iron rules that change, even can change people's minds.

Leaving aside the identity of the Empty Master domainers.

With this kind of strength, it would be hard not to be respected in the weak and powerful extra-territory, where the strong are feared.

Even if one is a military commander, even if one is a military general, or even the Queen of the Huns!

When a person is so strong that they are beyond everyone's perception, it is enough to make people put aside some of their blood and sea preconceptions and willingly send them closer to "study" them!

It's ridiculous.

But it is the reality.

The army doctor soon followed Timuron into the tent.

After a few consultations, even the army doctor was impressed by the strength of Master Kongkong's body.

"Your Excellency, this monk is simply too terrifying, obviously he is already as weak as a wisp of air, but this wisp of wisp is tough and strong, holding him up, if it were anyone else, he would have died already!"

After the army's great doctor had done everything, he was sweating profusely and looked at Zakkhaza with a look of fear: "The monk's injuries, he just needs to continue to recuperate and he will recover."

A word was spoken.

Zakkhaza and Timuron simultaneously sucked in a breath of cold air.

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The thirteen cities of the Huns.

The lights were out and all were onyx.

In the royal palace.

As the night receded, the affairs of the kingdom slowed down a bit.

For the city of Zhenjiang, the night was the time of greatest crisis.

For the Hundred Tribes outside the realm, how could it not be a time of the heaviest pressure to plan?

Shying Xing was handling official business.

But his brow was less seductive and more calm and majestic.

Barbara was sitting on the threshold of the king's hall, her little hand resting on her chin, staring into the distance.

Suddenly, a hint of fear surfaced on Barbara's tender face.

She hurriedly got up and turned to run to Shying, "Auntie Shying."

"What's wrong, Barbara."

Shying put down her affairs and looked at Barbara.

"That fierce uncle is here."

Barbara burrowed into Shying's arms and buried her head in Shying's arms.

In the king's palace, perhaps Xixing was the only person who could make her feel safe.

Apart from that, looking at her eyes, even though Barbara was young and ignorant, she could feel the fierceness and disgust mixed in those eyes.

"Demon Lady, I heard about that incident."

Kui Gang walked into the king's hall with big strides and said sharply, "It's too risky for you to do that!"

Xixing's face sank, "Kui Gang, where are the manners?"

Kui Gang's impatient colour froze.

He hurriedly knelt down on one knee and said respectfully, "Kui Gang pays respects to the Queen."

Xixing's face eased, "Get up."

Kui Gang got up and continued, "It is indeed too risky for you to do so, even if he is a monk, he is a monk from the domain. those stragglers, it wouldn't be a takedown, it would be a killing blow!"

The more he spoke, the more excited Kui Gang became.

He pointed out with his backhand, "After you learned of that monk's situation, you arbitrarily allowed Zakhaza to send that monk to the King's City without consulting the ministers... What difference is there between this and expelling a ferocious beast to close quarters and being under its mouth?"

"But his strength is what we need now!"

The monk's strength exceeds that of everyone in the Huns, including you!"

The corners of Kui Gang's mouth twitched a few times, but he was speechless.

He wasn't sure how he could hold on to a master who had reached the threshold of "qi" while he was seriously injured.

After a pause, Xie Xing said again.

"After the announcement of the seventy-two Heavenly Wolf Martial Bodies, it is true that we are now reaping a great harvest, but it is too slow, and it is still too slow to build up a top fighting force!"

"That monk, perhaps a chance, allow me the luxury, if can recruit him to return to the Hun, you imagine"

The words were not finished.

Kui Gang suddenly exploded in anger.

His face was red, his tiger eyes were wide open, and he directly interrupted Xixing's words in an angry voice.

"Just how much more do you want to dream?"

With a single angry rebuke, the atmosphere in the king's hall suddenly dropped to a freezing point.

Even if Kui Gang was the number one warrior in Xiongnu, such an angry rebuke was already disobedient!

A cold intent covered Xixing's beautiful face.

But as if he did not notice, Kui Gang growled loudly.

"Is it because you dreamed, is it because you had the luxury of forgetting that man?"

“It was because of you that that scum from the domain entered my Hun in the first place, penning the shame and leaving my Hun hanging on the pillar of shame of the hundred tribes outside the domain, how long has it been since the statue on the square of that royal court was plucked? How long has it taken for the resentment of the people to be quelled?”

“And the old king, how long has he been in the coffin?”

“You shut up!”

Shying’s heart pumped hard as thunder exploded in anger.

“I shut up? Why should I shut up? Even if you want to cut me to pieces today, I will still speak!”

Kui Gang said angrily, “You are the king of the Huns, and you have a blood feud with the domain, why are you so partial to the domain? Before, it was that scum from the domain that caused my Xiongnu’s sky to change, and now you want to save a monk from the domain straight into Xiongnu’s kingdom, both are from the domain, do you think there is a difference between that monk and that scum?”

The words were sharp and incomparably harsh.

Xixing’s chest rose and fell in anger, and his face changed to blue and red.

Kui Gang’s angry rebuke was like ripping open the most painful part of her heart, completely and utterly, and then sprinkling salt on it viciously!

Only the sulking Xixing did not feel in the least that Barbara, who was curled up in fear in her arms, was now trembling more and more on her delicate body.

“Shying, you’ve already fallen once on that domain scum, take my advice and don’t fall a second time!”

Kui Gang was overbearing, his voice echoing through the king’s hall.

“Ah! I forbid you to curse my uncle!”

Suddenly, Barbara let out a shrill whistle and rushed out of Xixing’s arms.

As small as she was, she was no longer afraid of Kui Gang at the moment.

There was only anger, which was written all over her tender face.

“Barbara, come back!”

Shying was caught off guard and it was too late to stop her.

As she watched Barbara rush towards Kui Gang, her heart sank to the bottom.

Bang!

Barbara jumped in front of Kui Gang, waved her hands and hit him hard, crying and hissing, "I forbid you to curse Uncle, that's Barbara's uncle, I forbid you to curse him, you're a bad person, a big bad person... .."

Kui Gang stood tall and looked down on Barbara with a face full of disdain.

In his eyes, Barbarian was no different from a mole.

Even if Barbarian had used all his strength, to him, it was just a scratch.

Suddenly, the angry Barbarian bit down on Kui Gang's thigh.

Tears flowed from his eyes as Barbara closed her eyes and used all her strength, rubbing her teeth fiercely.

"Ah!"

The pain-stricken Kui Gang's face turned pale, and in his fury, he brazenly grabbed Barbara's neck and lifted her straight into the air.

Slap!

A slap landed fiercely on Barbarian's tender face.

Barbara let out a miserable cry, her head tilted and a mouthful of blood spurted out directly.

But the stubborn young girl was still indignantly saying, "I forbid you to scold Barbara's uncle"

Kui Gang, who was raging with anger, instantly had killing intent in his eyes and a hideous smile on his lips, "Oh, one mouthful of uncle, since you defend your uncle so much, then take your life to defend it!"

Chapter 1354

A harsh killing intent stirred the king's hall.

Kui Gang's face was fierce, and his right hand was strangling Barbara's neck with a quick burst of force.

“Kui Gang, stop!”

Whoosh!

In the nick of time, Xixing let out a shout and shook his hand to shoot the pen on the case table towards Kui Gang.

Poof!

Like a sharp arrow, the pen entered Kui Gang’s sturdy chest.

Kui Gang’s tiger body shook violently, looking down at the pen stuck in his chest in disbelief, stabbing pain swept through him, blood wetting his robe.

“Xixing, you did it to me?”

Kui Gang slowly raised his head and snorted, “For the sake of this little feral seed, you would not even lay a hand on me?”

“You’re crazy!”

Xixing was dressed in a phoenix robe, her majesty was overwhelming, and her stunning face was covered with a layer of bone-chilling and seeping frost: “Put down Barbara, or don’t blame me for turning my face away!”

“She’s just a little wild child! A wild child who is bent on following that scum away!”

Kui Gang hissed undauntedly.

The stinging pain on his chest was nothing to him, with his physical strength, a mere pen would not even be able to break his defenses against him.

But, he was resentful, resentful at the way Shying had treated Barbara!

He was the number one warrior of the Huns, and what was Barbarian?

A little wild child who almost became a slave because of that man who changed his fate against the odds, the man who made everything that is now Xiongnu, and Xixing actually protects Barbara?

This fucking is ridiculous!

“I, let, you, let, go!”

Xixing said word for word, like a thunderclap, and could not be refuted.

“Fine, I’ll let go!”

Kui Gang smiled coldly, and his right hand then released Barbara.

Barbara fell towards the ground in a smooth motion.

But in mid-air, there was a sudden change.

The cold smile on Kui Gang’s face suddenly disappeared and was replaced by a fierce beast-like grimace.

Bang!

He blatantly kicked Barbara’s petite body, and with a miserable scream, Barbara flew straight across the air.

“Ah Barbara!”

Shying lost her face and leapt in the air, catching Barbara in the air and landing on the ground.

As soon as she landed on the ground, she looked at Barbara in her arms with fear and anxiety, and her heart immediately jerked so hard that she could not breathe.

Barbara’s fair and tender face was covered in blood, and as she landed, her head gradually tilted to the side, only her mouth continued to murmur: I forbid you to curse my uncle.

“Don’t worry, I didn’t use my full strength, I won’t die yet!”

Kui Gang shrugged, with an indifferent look.

“Kui Gang

At this moment, Xixing’s body emitted a biting and piercing coldness, and the space where she was, seemed to have fallen into a low pressure.

She gazed at Barbara in her arms and sneered without raising her head, “I really didn’t expect that the number one warrior of my Great Xiongnu would be so ratty as to reach such a level, it’s simply laughable!”

Kui Gang’s expression sank.

Xixing’s words seemed like an invisible slap, slapping him hard on the face, burning with panic.

“You think it’s my intention?”

Xie Xing looked askance at Kui Gang, the corners of his mouth curled up in a contemptuous smile, “What the border army commander and general can figure out, you, the number one warrior of Xiongnu and the future commander of the entire Xiongnu army, would actually limit yourself to such an inch of light?”

“You

Kui Gang was about to retort.

Shying’s long hair was violently blown up by a strong wind, and he interrupted in a stern voice.

“Shut up! This king has opened up seventy-two Heavenly Wolf martial bodies, what is before the Huns is to use the fastest time to upgrade more soldier officers, you are indeed strong, but you are still no match for Huo Zhenxiao!”

“And that monk from the domain, even if he is a monk from the domain, he is strong enough, strong enough to make your jaw drop and mine, if we can bring him into the Hun kingdom, it will give us a glimpse of a higher peak of martial dao!”

“It’s true that the 72 Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Bodies are the quintessential inheritance of the martial dao, but no matter who it is, enlightening the Martial Dao Bodies is like crossing the river by feeling the stones, even you, Kui Gang, are no exception!”

The words were harsh, sharp and piercing.

Kui Gang’s face turned red, and his gaze flashed as if he had an understanding.

Xixing scolded sternly, “You, Kui Gang, are already the first Xiongnu, do you dare to say a word of ease further up the ladder? Bring that old monk into the King’s City, let the people see that the martial path is even higher, use you as the mountainside, use the old monk as the summit, forge a path of climbing for the Xiongnu people, if they follow your path of enlightenment, they will inevitably be able to reach the water, have you ever thought of this?”

“Which is easier, crossing the river by feeling the stones, or reaching the water?”

Boom!

Kui Gang’s tiger body shook, his face turned blue and red in an instant, his lips mumbled, but he could not refute.

He was the number one person in Xiongnu, and knew better than anyone how difficult it was to comprehend the 72 Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Bodies, and even now, his comprehension process was mired in a quagmire.

Compared to the situation in Xiongnu today, what is wanted is not at all which martial artist enlightens little by little and seeks his own direction of martial dao cultivation.

What is really wanted is how to make all the soldiers of the army, in a short period of time, a big step up in strength!

If the old monk can really be taken under the Huns, then use him, Kui Gang, and the old monk as the fulcrum to connect a line, and then continue to look for suitable candidates downwards and continue to hook up to the bottom.

In this way, it's a simple and brutal route to martial arts promotion!

"Now do you know shame?"

Looking at the dumbfounded Kui Gang, Xie Xing gritted his teeth.

Poof!

Kui Gang fell to his knees, "I'm sorry Xie Xing, I was in too much of a hurry just now, I didn't think about this at all!"

"Get out!"

Shying said in a stern voice.

Immediately afterwards, it was a heartfelt caress of Barbara's blood-covered face: "Silly girl, why do you have to be so stupid, you'll die, don't you know? That man, let you be so attached to it that you don't even want to live?"

At the end of the sentence, Xixing's voice took on a crying tone.

.....

"Ah-choo!"

Chen Dong, who was sleeping, sneezed violently and woke up with a start.

"Ah Man!"

In a trance, Chen Dong blurted out.

But as soon as he saw that he was in a hospital room, Chen Dong's expression fell forlorn and gloomy: "So it was just a dream."

He had a dream that he had personally travelled to Xiongnu, picked up Barbara and brought her home, took Gu Qingying and Barbara with him at night, and sat on the rooftop of the Tianmen Mountain villa, looking at the starry sky.

Only is just a dream!

It would still take some time to pick up Barbara.

Chen Dong rubbed his eyes and glanced at Qin Ye who was still unconscious on the hospital bed.

He then got up and went into the bathroom and splashed two handfuls of hot water on his face, and he was quite refreshed.

He had been in Xishu for the past few days, guarding Qin Ye and the others.

Now, with the series of changes that had taken place in the past few days, he had become a lonely man.

All the people he could use were lying in the hospital, and the only one he could use, Chang, was in doubt.

Before, Chen Dong had never even thought of such a dilemma.

Exhausted and helpless, he walked out of the bathroom.

A voice instantly swept Chen Dong's exhaustion away.

"Brother Dong!"

Chen Dong's heart was lifted and with a fierce twist of his head, he saw that Qin Ye on the hospital bed had awakened and was looking at himself.

Winner Takes All Chapter 1355-1356

Chapter 1355

Qin Ye was very weak, lying on the hospital bed, his gaze squinting, looking towards Chen Dong.

A glance at Qin Ye's appearance caused Chen Dong's heart to twitch fiercely.

For a moment, there were mixed feelings in his heart.

He knew exactly what Qin Ye's dark, dull eyes meant.

Chen Dong squeezed out a smile, walked over to the hospital bed and settled down.

"She is well, just as we expected."

As the words left his mouth, Chen Dong clearly saw a flash of pain on Qin Ye's face, and the eyes that were already dull and lightless were even a near desperate dead grey at this moment.

Such a scene was something Chen Dong had seen vaguely.

When he had first met Qin Ye, at a certain moment, the look in Qin Ye's eyes had flowed out.

Only then, and now, it was very different.

Perhaps after love has reached its depths, the light in the eyes shines brightly, all closely related to the person they love?

Chen Dong's heart aches so much that, in a trance, he thinks of Gu Qingying.

Only this thought was soon interrupted by Qin Ye's weak voice.

"Brother Dong, I want to marry Yatou."

Chen Dong returned to his senses and smiled faintly, "I know, I have been preparing for the past few days while you were in a coma, and the invitations have all been sent out."

"No need for that, Brother Dong."

Qin Ye smiled sadly.

Chen Dong was stunned.

Immediately after, Qin Ye slowly said, "Let's hold a simple wedding, with close relatives, close friends, close friends, that's enough, this is also what Yu Lan and I discussed at the beginning, when the accident happened, we were discussing where to go for a wedding shoot, but"

Speaking of this, Qin Ye's body trembled.

Tears welled up in his dead grey eyes and came out of his eyes.

But he continued to hold back his sobs and said sadly, "But it's too late for this wedding, there are no wedding photos ah"

Wedding photos?

Chen Dong looked at Qin Ye in a daze, a few simple words, but at this moment is like a burning red sharp knife, viciously into his heart, viciously stirred.

One of the four great joys of life is the wedding night.

The wedding photo was a must for the newlyweds, but now, it was such a thing that had become a luxury for both Qin Ye and Zhang Yulan!

Guilt surged like a tide.

Chen Dong's chest cavity seemed to be stuffed with stones, blocked so much that it was suffocating.

Gu family Li family

The blood debt, I will settle with you all step by step!

In the midst of his anger, Chen Dong clutched the armrests of his chair with both hands, and even he did not notice that the armrests of the chair were directly deformed under the tight grip of his hands.

"Brother Dong, can I go and see Yatou?"

Qin Ye suddenly looked towards Chen Dong with a supplicating gaze.

Chen Dong took a deep breath, suppressing the burning anger in his heart, pondered for a moment and said, "Good."

In the ward, there was silence.

The only sound was that of the various instruments.

Zhang Yulan was lying on the hospital bed, not moving a muscle.

The data of all the instruments were normal, but the person could no longer wake up.

The ward door opened and Chen Dong pushed Qin Ye into the ward.

When Qin Ye saw the unconscious Zhang Yulan on the hospital bed, his gloomy and despondent look instantly became softer than ever, even his dead gray eyes, dense with fog, also re-glowed with light.

Chen Dong stood behind Qin Ye and did not see the change in Qin Ye.

Arriving at the front and back of the hospital bed.

Qin Ye slowly leaned down and cupped Zhang Yulan's face with both hands, tenderly examining it in silence.

After a whirl, he slowly, a kiss fell on Zhang Yulan's forehead.

This scene was fixed for a few seconds.

Only then did his lips slowly leave his forehead.

Qin Ye softly said, "Girl, does it hurt on you?"

Chen Dong's brow was knitted tightly, his expression sad.

He could not bear to look any further and quietly turned his head away.

Qin Ye, on the other hand, continued to say tenderly, "To tell you the good news, I will soon be able to marry you, the wedding will be decorated as you like, the ones you like, I remember, when the time comes, you must be the most beautiful bride in the world, and the only bride I Qin Ye have. "

Xu murmured, soft like water, but through the rock-like firmness, as if a vow.

Once Qin Ye, bearing the name of fathericide, was abandoned by the Qin family under house arrest, drunk and dreaming of death, sinking into the lights and flowers.

The man who had become a friend of Long Lao was only there because of a chance encounter with a woman.

Such a person, unattached, unrestrained and debauched, a prodigal son.

Even the not-so-good words that many people could think of could be put on top of his name.

But no one had expected that the Prodigal Son, a madman, would actually turn back!

Chen Dong did not expect it, and perhaps even Qin Ye himself did not expect it.

By chance, this sleeping girl in the hospital bed had done it!

And what she got back in return was a mountainous outpouring of affection from this maniacal prodigal son.

Chen Dong was moved by what he heard. He had experienced everything before Qin Ye, so his feelings about Qin Ye's words stung even more.

At this moment, his nostrils were sore, but he did not dare to look at Qin Ye and Zhang Yulan again.

He knew in his heart that in today's situation, he could not have the slightest emotional moment and had to keep his sanity at all times.

Qin Ye's face was full of tenderness as he looked dotingly at Zhang Yulan.

His right hand gently lifted up and carefully stroked Zhang Yulan's green hair in front of his forehead behind his ear.

"Sleep, hubby will take care of you, together in this life we will share a white head"

Halfway through the murmuring, Qin Ye suddenly gave a sob and turned his head to Chen Dong in a mournful voice, "Brother Dong, you said how good it would have been if I had been more ruthless and hard-hearted in the first place!"

Tearing his heart out.

Tears came out of his eyes.

Chen Dong's body trembled as Qin Ye's cries and howls were like a heavy hammer hitting his heart hard.

If it hadn't started, perhaps there would have been no outcome.

Unfortunately, it was only if.

He withdrew his gaze, forced his emotions down, looked down at Qin Ye in his wheelchair and smiled sadly.

"If your heart is hard, you won't have a maiden."

Qin Ye was stunned, tears streaming down her face, but the corners of her mouth pulled up in an arc and she smiled.

It was sadness, it was joy, it was pain to the bone.

He waved his hand, crying and laughing uncontrollably.

Chen Dong did not make another sound, turned around and walked outside the ward, leaning against the wall, lost in thought.

He waited for a long time.

Only then did Qin Ye's shout come from inside the ward.

Chen Dong turned back to the ward and Qin Ye was already sitting in his wheelchair as if nothing was wrong.

As Chen Dong entered, Qin Ye said, "Brother Dong, my wedding with Yu Lan, let's set it for March 19, that day is also Yu Lan's birthday."

Chen Dong's gaze flickered for a moment, and he mouthed his lips, "Okay."

There was still almost a month to go before March 19, and this time also coincided with Qin Ye's recovery, so it would be just right then.

After sending Qin Ye back to the ward, Chen Dong walked alone to the stairwell, sat down on the ground and lit a cigarette.

The scene he had just witnessed had hit him too hard.

In a trance, it made him think of Gu Qingying.

On top of that, there was also the closing down of the placement of the Qin family in Xishu today.

He had no one left to use!

Master Empty Sky's door-to-door visit broke the legs of Elder Long and the others.

The Gu family and Li family's visit to the Qin family led to the destruction of the Qin family, and even Qin Ye, the most powerful person, now suffered such bad news with Zhang Yulan and Qin Xiao Qian.

Follow-up and who will it be?

What is the next step in the road?

The annoyance, resentment all kinds of emotions intertwined in Chen Dong's heart.

The thoughts in his mind were even like rotten cotton wool, unable to make sense of them.

At that moment.

Zheng Junlin's phone call interrupted Chen Dong's thoughts.

Looking at the phone, all of Chen Dong's distracting thoughts disappeared and his heart instantly rose to his throat.

Could it be that Pan Gu Project had a clue?

Chapter 1356

In a flash.

Chen Dong's breathing became rapid, his face flushed red and his eyes burned.

His heart was even thumping faster, as if it was about to jump out of his chest.

At this moment, Chen Dong's entire state was like he was ecstatic, unable to control his emotions.

Such an out-of-control performance was really hard to come by in him.

However, he could not help but be like this.

Once he really had a clue to the Pan Gu Project, it would mean that he could follow the trail and make sense of the messy, confusing death situation before him.

A lot of problems could be solved and he would no longer be in a passive position!

"Phew calm down, calm down"

Listening to the ringing of his mobile phone, Chen Dong rubbed his heart a little harder before pressing the answer button.

"Brother Dong, there's a clue!"

Boom!

Even though he had already guessed, Zheng Junlin's excited voice on the phone was like heavenly music at this moment, thundering in his ears.

"Speak quickly!"

Chen Dong immediately urged.

But, over the phone, Zheng Junlin was silent for a second.

Only then did he ask tentatively, "Brother Dong can you find the time to come over, perhaps we have to go to the field to take a look, I am only speculating, only after we go to the field can we be sure."

On the ground?

That's what we want!

Once we're on the ground, once the clues are true, then we can move forward!

"Okay, I'll come over immediately."

Chen Dong did not hesitate and immediately agreed.

What he lacked most now was time, and being able to do the most with the least amount of time was the most crucial.

If it was just a matter of deducing and guessing clues, he would not have been so dry.

But going to the field, it would be a necessary walk in the park!

Hanging up the phone.

Chen Dong extinguished his cigarette, rubbed his nose, and then gave Zhuge Qing a call.

Half an hour later.

Zhuce Qing arrived at the hospital.

"Mr. Chen, the special plane has been prepared, and the airspace from Xishu to Desolate North has been controlled, is something serious wrong?"

Upon seeing Chen Dong, Zhuge Qing hurriedly reported and asked at the same time.

On the surface, it seemed calm, but Zhuge Qing's heart had already set off huge waves.

It was not only him.

Chen Dong's phone call just now had caused the Zhuge Family to stir up a storm.

Blocking the airspace from Xishu to Mabei was already no small gesture!

Although Desolate North was remote, the number of flights per day was still very dense because of the distance from Xishu to Desolate North.

A blockade for a period of time meant that only one plane would exist in the skies from Xishu to Mo Bei during that period of time!

"You don't need to ask much, I'm going to make a trip to Desolate North for an undetermined amount of time, and after I leave, Qin Ye and the others will still have to ask for your Zhuge Family."

Chen Dong forced down the elated excitement in his heart and quickly instructed.

“This is natural, Mr. Chen, don’t worry about going, with our Zhuge Family in Western Shu, we will definitely take care of everything.”

Zhugé Qíng looked respectful and clasped his hands together.

Chén Dōng nodded, pondered for a moment, and added.

“In addition, do you dare to swallow the Qín Family ……?”

Boom!

Zhugé Qíng’s body shook and his face was terrified, “Chén, Mr. Chén, you, you are joking, right?”

“You think I would be joking with you at this point in time?” Chén Dōng rubbed his nose, his gaze stern.

Not a joke?

It was for real?

Zhugé Qíng’s five senses were all twisted, and his body was even more like sieve chaff.

At this moment, Zhugé Qíng did not even know what words to use to describe his state of mind.

No, it was a complete collapse of his state of mind!

Out of excitement, out of ecstasy, his state of mind had collapsed!

This was no longer a pie falling from the sky, but a gold mine falling from the sky!

The Qín family, that was the number one family in Western Shu in the past!

Because of Chén Dōng and Qín Yē, the Qín Family’s edifice had tumbled overnight, losing its position as the number one powerful family in Western Shu.

But in the end, what the Qín family had lost was only its prestige and face dignity.

It was so huge that it was no better than the Zhuge family, even more so in its heyday.

Had it not been for Chén Dōng, the golden dragon, the Zhuge Family would not have been able to regain its position as the most powerful family in Western Shu!

Now that Chén Dōng had opened his mouth, to the Qín family today, it was a holy bull, and the law would follow its words!

The Zhuge Family would not encounter the slightest resistance to annexing the Qin family's properties, they would simply open their mouths and swallow!

A simple and brutal annexation.

Once completed, the Zhuge Family's position in Western Shu will no longer be number one.

Instead, it will be the hegemon!

The first one has someone to figure out, the overlord who dares to figure out?

The first and the lord both seem to be standing at the top of the pyramid in Western Sichuan, but the gap between them is a gap in the sky.

But once their strength is completely crushed, once the position of Lord is achieved, the Zhuge family will be the only one in Western Shu to follow!

Zhugé Qíng is certain that once the Zhuge Family annexes the Qin Family and combines the strength of both families, the Zhuge Family's position in Western Shu will be as stable as a mountain, and will be able to overwhelm the whole country!

If Chen Dong is immortal, so is the Zhuge family!

"I ask you, do you dare?"

Chen Dong asked once again.

"Dare!"

As if with all his might, Zhuge Qíng suppressed the state of mind he was in at the moment and squeezed out a sentence from his throat.

"But there is a condition!" Chen Dong said.

Zhugé Qíng did not hesitate, nodding his head and waiting.

To be able to allow the Zhuge Family to dominate Western Shu was something that their contemporary Zhuge family had never dreamed of.

Such a magnificent spectacle had only ever happened back when the old ancestor Zhuge Kongming was alive, and even then, the old ancestor still had people at his head.

And this time, the Zhuge Family was about to match the old ancestor and return to its magnificent prosperity, not to mention one condition, even if it was ten or a hundred, he would agree to it in a heartbeat.

“When Qin Ye recovers, if he wants to take back the Qin family foundation, you Zhuge Family must return it in full!”

Chen Dong’s gaze burned as he looked at Zhuge Qing.

He had no choice but to make such a decision, as the Qin family had been exterminated and someone had to take control of the great foundation.

The only person he could think of to take control was the Zhuge family.

But he also had to leave a way out for Qin Ye and Qin Xiao Qian. |

“Yes!”

Zhuce Qing nodded and agreed, even if he had to exchange, but the huge resources held in the hands of the Zhuge Family in the period before the exchange would be enough to reap a good harvest!

“Good, I will go and give an explanation to Qin Ye, and then send me to the airport.”

Chen Dong did not stay much longer, he was now looking forward to the clues from the Desert North King’s Landing Group’s side even more!

That was the key to breaking the game!

As Chen Dong turned around, Zhuge Qing, however, excitedly fell to his knees with a poof, and in an instant, tears flowed down his face as he thankfully kowtowed heavily to Chen Dong’s back.

“Zhuge Qing, on behalf of the Zhuge Family, kowtow to the kindness of Mr. Chen!”

The words echoed down the corridor from the bottom of his heart.

.....

The Zhuge Family.

As usual, the elder Zhuge was resting and sipping tea at this time of the day.

It was only that this leisurely relaxation was disturbed by a phone call from Zhuge Qing.

Master Zhuge picked up the phone with displeasure.

Without waiting for his anger, Zhuge Qing’s voice rang out over the phone.

Soon, Elder Zhuge’s face changed completely.

Surprised, horrified, not daring to believe.

Clang!!!

The phone fell to the ground and Elder Zhuge instantly burst into old tears.

There was a poof!

Elder Zhuge fell off his chair and knelt on the ground, finding his way to the hospital and paying a heavy obeisance.

Whirling around, he shouted at the top of his voice.

“Someone, open the ancestral shrine, old man wants to burn incense and bow down to the old ancestor, bless the old ancestor!”

Winner Takes All Chapter 1357-1358

Chapter 1357

Xishu Airport.

With a control ban, the entire route between Xishu and the desert north was banned from flying.

This has created quite a stir in the airport.

The halls were filled with complaints and noise.

But as the exclusive seat of the Zhuge family flew onto the runway and was revealed to the public, everyone was silenced.

In Western Shu, the Zhuge family is now the number one family and can be considered to be the most powerful family in the world.

Even ordinary people can pry into some details of the Zhuge family.

For example,’s exclusive car, the Rolls Royce Phantom with the Nine to Five number on it.

Just as quickly, the crowd was stunned and dumbfounded.

The Rolls Royce sped up to a waiting plane under the attention of everyone, and as the door opened, Zhuge Laozi and Zhuge Qing got out at the same time, but stood respectfully by the side of the car, and greeted a tall figure dressed in a suit from inside the car.

Because of the distance, the crowd could only see the back of that figure.

But the respectfulness of Elder Zhuge and Zhuge Qing came from a long distance away.

It was as if it was a heavy hammer that hit everyone's eyeballs with a bang.

The whole room was dead silent and dumbfounded.

This scene was real?

In Western Shu, who could make the family head of the Zhuge Family, respectful like this?

Personally seeing him off and getting out of the car to greet him, who was that man anyway?

Until the plane took off, the people in the airport lobby never saw that figure's front face.

But, just a back figure, but engraved into everyone's heart, shockingly lingering.

It was only as Elder Zhuge and Zhuge Qing left that the crowd in the hall gradually came back to their senses.

The scene just now was also like a hurricane, spreading rapidly.

Some people who had just woken up hastily took out their mobile phones and photographed the back of Master Zhuge and Zhuge Qing, who were waiting respectfully, and uploaded it onto the internet.

In a very short time, it had caused a crowd on the internet.

Chen Dong, who was the person in question, was sitting on the plane at the moment, looking out at the sea of clouds, but his heart was unable to calm down.

Apprehension, anticipation.

Chen Dong rubbed his nose: "Jun Lin, what exactly did you find out?"

The situation had finally torn open, and once the clues came true, Chen Dong was certain that within a short period of time, he would completely rip open this opening and see what this situation, which was hidden behind the world, really was!

Father, Uncle Daojun, the Gu family, the Iga Ryu, the Li family

One by one, the characters and also the forces were intertwined in Chen Dong's mind.

In the dark, he always felt that it was all related to breaking the Bureau.

From the time the Bureau of Heavenly Killing was first created, he was actually puzzled.

It made sense for the Gu family to kill him because of Old Lady Chen.

But, what about the Iga Ryu and the Blood Angels organisation?

And the sudden appearance of the Empty Master at the back, the Li family to which Li Danggu belonged, what was the purpose?

There are always demons when things go wrong.

There is no inexplicable hatred, nor is there any inexplicable killing intent.

Chen Dong doesn't believe in fate, he simply doesn't believe in any heavenly fatalities, destined to commit death!

Everything should have a cause and a reason!

.....

When the plane landed at the Mo Bei airport, it was already dusk.

On the way, Chen Dong was always in anticipation and apprehension, and did not sleep.

As soon as the plane stopped, he got off the plane without stopping and hurriedly walked towards the outside of the airport.

From a distance, he saw a red Ferrari parked in the car park outside the airport.

Zheng Junlin was leaning against the side of the car, wearing a trench coat, a cigarette in his mouth, the light breeze blowing his hair, and under the warm sun, his appearance was a little haggard and melancholy.

"Junlin."

Chen Dong walked up to Zheng Junlin and looked him up and down, and let out a sigh of relief in his heart.

Although Zheng Junlin looked haggard and melancholy today, he was far better than when the Zheng family had been wiped out overnight.

At least the eyes were no longer as dull and lifeless as they had been back then.

“Brother Dong.”

Zheng Junlin stubbed out his cigarette and smiled, pointing to the inside of the Ferrari: “I’ve already picked up what you want.”

“Let’s talk about it as we go.”

Chen Dong nodded before he got into the passenger side.

He had asked Changless to send the Bladeless Heavy Sword over in advance before coming to Desolate North, as this trip was to explore the Pan Gu Project, and there was no guarantee that anything would go wrong in the process, so with the Bladeless Heavy Sword in his hand, he would not be restricted in every way.

With the Bladeless Sword in his hand, he would not be constrained in any way. Even if he faced Gu Cangyue or Li Danggui again, he would be able to deal with them more comfortably.

Zheng Junlin quickly started the car, and the Ferrari burst into a majestic roar as it sped onto the road.

Sitting inside the car, Chen Dong looked askance at Zheng Junlin and smiled gratefully, “I’m surprised that you’ve managed to pull through so quickly.”

The family was wiped out, and in one night, more than a hundred people were left dead on the ground, and blood flowed into the river, such a tragedy, no one would dare to guarantee that they could recover in such a short time like Zheng Junlin.

There was even a high chance that he would be devastated by such a huge shock.

Zheng Junlin smiled gently, “If you don’t fall in ruin, you will be reborn in ruin, the stall my father left behind will have to be picked up on my shoulders, there is no way back, only certain victory.”

Although his words were soft, the firmness in his tone made Chen Dong feel more and more at ease.

After taking a deep breath, Chen Dong asked, “The clue you mentioned, what exactly is it?”

“Let’s talk about it at my home, in fact I can’t be sure if this is a clue or not, so I can only let you come and verify it in person.”

Zheng Junlin’s eyebrows knitted together.

As they chatted along, the moon rose and the two finally returned to the Zheng family estate.

In the past, the Zheng family manor, which was filled with cars and horses, was now deserted and cold.

Even the lights looked a little dim.

“Don’t mind it, the stall has only been tidied up a bit, and there aren’t too many servants in the house, so it looks a bit cold.”

Zheng Junlin smiled awkwardly before inviting Chen Dong to step into the Zheng family manor.

There were no words along the way.

Chen Dong followed Zheng Junlin and walked to a dark room.

Zheng Junlin pushed open the door and gestured for Chen Dong to enter first.

Only when Zheng Junlin stepped into the room, Chen Dong was hearing a heavy breathing sound from Zheng Junlin behind him, as if he was forcing something down.

“What’s wrong?” Chen Dong asked in surprise.

Zheng Junlin, however, stepped across the room and turned on the light in the room.

As the light illuminated the room, he turned back to Chen Dong with red eyes and smiled sadly, “It’s nothing, this room is my father’s old study, he would stay here when he had time.”

Chen Dong’s breath caught and his heart suddenly twitched.

He said solemnly, “I’m sorry, Jun Lin.”

“There’s nothing to be sorry about, the past is gone, and my father and the others are all buried in peace.”

Zheng Junlin shrugged his shoulders before raising his hand and pointing to the paintings and calligraphy on the wall.

Chen Dong looked around and saw that on the four walls, except for the door, the other three walls had all kinds of paintings and calligraphy hanging on them, from famous artists’ collections to Master Zheng’s own ink treasures.

But Zheng Junlin took a few steps forward, and his hand fell on one of the paintings, "This is the clue."

Chen Dong's gaze was fixed, but he saw on the calligraphy and painting, two lines of words were written in a dragon's flight.

"The Immortal caressed my top, and taught Little Kunlun."

What kind of clue was this?

Chapter 1358

What kind of clue is this?

Chen Dong froze, looking at the word painting on the wall, full of confusion.

Zheng Junlin turned around and saw Chen Dong's face full of doubts and scratched his head awkwardly, "Brother Dong, so I'm also a bit unsure, but you have to explore the urgency that the Pan Gu Project wants, so I had to invite you over and we'll discuss it together."

Chen Dong collected his doubts and said with a straight face, "With just a pair of your father's ink treasures, you can't tell anything either."

Zheng Junlin shook his head and removed the calligraphy and painting, presenting it to the bookcase and re-laying it out.

Then only then did he say to Chen Dong, who was following closely, "I wasn't sure at first, but the night the Zheng family was exterminated, although those killers had slaughtered my Zheng family's entire family and turned it upside down, their target had been me, and that Pan Gu jade pendant, so in many places, they hadn't actually pay attention."

"Like this study, for example, although some things were smashed to pieces, many things, were preserved intact."

Chen Dong scanned the surroundings profoundly, "Like these calligraphy and paintings?"

Zheng Junlin nodded, his smile was a little bitter: "In fact, the writing is nothing, my father's hands can't write any good ink treasures, he just became a rich man and wanted to follow the example of the rich and powerful, he can still read the writing, but if he paints, I guess he can only eat rice."

Chen Dong deflated, "At least it's your father, spit a little lighter."

“He can’t hear it anyway, if he hears it he can beat me up, I’m willing to do it.”

Zheng Junlin smiled, his gaze deep as if he was caught in a memory, “What really got my attention was actually the words on this, because after I met you and completely laid down the next head of the Zheng family, my dad had drunkenly recited it in my ears more than once in an environment where it was just me and him, and had also cautioned me that this was the real reason for the rise of the Zheng family, which is why I thought Could this be the clue.”

“The immortal caressed my top and granted a small kunlun

Chen Dong looked astonished, staring at the two lines of words that flew in the dragon’s eyes, and fell into deep thought.

He suddenly felt that this was somewhat ridiculous, even unbelievable!

The rise of the Zheng family was precisely because back then, in order to compete for the Chen family’s headship, my father had supported the Zheng family, which was subordinate to him, to build up a ten billion dollar fortune and become a magnate in the desert north.

Or perhaps his father had already predicted that he would be competing for the next Chen family headship, so he had supported the Zheng family to become a card for him to win.

But no matter what the original intention was, it was an undisputed fact that his father had supported the Zheng family!

And it was proven by both father and Elder Zheng’s mouth!

On the contrary, another reason for the Zheng family’s real rise to power had now come out.

What is this?

A child’s play?

A joke?

Literally, could it be that an immortal touched the top of Master Zheng’s head, preached in a place called Little Kunlun, and then made the Zheng family rise to power?

What a load of crap!

When Zheng Junlin saw the smile on Chen Dong’s face, he said with some uncertainty, “Brother Dong, what are you smiling at?”

Chen Dong rubbed his nose, and his eyes glowed with a brilliant aura as he looked askance at Zheng Junlin, "Junlin, is there an immortal in the world?"

Zheng Junlin froze for a moment, smashed his mouth for a moment, shook his head and laughed, "What era is it now, how can there be immortals?"

"Since there are no immortals, then this piece of writing probably doesn't mean anything either, not to mention that you and I both know clearly that the Zheng family rose to prominence all because of my father's support back then."

Chen Dong shrugged his shoulders and said despondently, "Perhaps it is just your father's drunken ink splashing, from this literal meaning alone, immortals cannot understand, or maybe your father is drunkenly comparing my father to an immortal, and this Little Kunlun, we all know where Kunlun Mountain is, but where is Little Kunlun?"

A query made the expectation in Zheng Junlin's heart, also dissipate.

He frowned and stared intently at the calligraphy and painting on the bookcase, shaking his head helplessly and saying despondently, "If this is not a clue, then I really can't find any other possibility at the moment."

Looking at Zheng Junlin's despondent look.

Chen Dong's heart was somewhat intolerant, whether it was the words that the Zheng family head had said to Zheng Junlin when he was alive, or this calligraphy and painting, they all had a different meaning to Zheng Junlin, even this study as well.

Walking into this study, recalling the words of the Zheng family head, and facing this room of ink treasures, for Zheng Junlin, it was the greatest pain that set off the deepest part of his heart.

But Chen Dong was not an indecisive person. If it was not a clue, it was not a clue.

He was not so indecisive as to take his time and wind up with Zheng Junlin on this matter.

Even when he said that the owner of the Zheng family had drunkenly compared his father to an immortal, Chen Dong did not hesitate in the slightest, in order to resolve the situation at hand as soon as possible.

After all, the Zheng family was supported by his father, and if he was compared to an immortal, then those two lines could still barely be pushed through.

If it was a traceable clue, even if it wasn't real and merely looked like it was, he wouldn't mind taking Zheng Junlin on a search.

But how could he find the contents of this painting?

It was hard not to really soar to the ninth heaven and go straight up to the Moon Palace to see if there really was a Chang'e Fairy?

"It's alright, since I'm here, I'll stay for a few more days, we'll take our time and look for it, perhaps the Zheng family head has left a clue, we just didn't find it for a while."

Chen Dong raised his hand and patted Zheng Junlin on the shoulder, comforting him.

The "Pangu Biotechnology Company's Equity Agreement" left behind by his father and the Pangu jade pendant of the Zheng family head made it difficult for people not to link the two together.

This was why Chen Dong had first thought of Zheng Junlin when he decided to find out more about the "Pangu Project" as soon as possible.

If there was really a connection, even if the Zheng family had been exterminated, there must be a trace of it hidden somewhere!

"Well Brother Dong, it's getting late, let me walk you to your room."

Zheng Junlin took a deep breath and cleared the gloom from his face.

After returning to his room, Chen Dong lay on his bed, staring at the ceiling with a worried frown.

Where the hell was the clue?

All this night, Chen Dong tossed and turned until almost dawn, when he could not hold on and drifted off to sleep.

Only not long after he had fallen asleep.

He was awakened by a sharp banging on the door.

"Brother Dong, Brother Dong, wake up!"

Hearing the urgent and heavy smashing sound of the door outside, Chen Dong yawned, "Come in Jun Lin."

Bang!

Zheng Junlin directly pushed open the door, his face full of excitement, even his face was red, he quickly rushed in and snapped a hand to grab Chen Dong's hands.

“Brother Dong, perhaps may really be a clue!”

Word painting?

Chen Dong frowned.

Following closely, Zheng Junlin looked back, then mysteriously whispered to Chen Dong, “I didn’t sleep all night and used the intelligence power of the Junlin Group to check the ancient geographies in the north of the desert, and in the north of the desert, there really is such a place as Little Kunlun!”

Boom!

Chen Dong was struck by lightning and instantly woke up with a start.

The so-called geographies were professional books that recorded the evolution of the water and land, history and so on.

But there was really a Little Kunlun in the north of the desert?

In an instant, Chen Dong’s breathing became rapid and he hurriedly asked after him, “Where is it?”

Winner Takes All Chapter 1359-1360

Chapter 1359

This moment.

Even Chen Dong’s mind set off an uproar.

He was certain that the Zheng family head’s calligraphy and paintings were not clues because the contents were simply too ethereal.

But if there really was a Little Kunlun, the so-called evanescence would have fallen to the ground and there would be traces of it!

Zheng Junlin was panting, not knowing whether it was due to excitement or to the fact that he had just rushed over.

He did not speak immediately, but let go of Chen Dong, turned around and closed the door, and after folding back to Chen Dong’s side, he looked around a little more.

Everything seemed so cautious!

Chen Dong did not rush, for a single Pan Gu jade pendant had brought about the Zheng family's tragic death.

What were the assassins of the Gu family and the Iga Ryu seeking for a mere jade pendant?

Obviously it was the "Pangu Plan" behind the pendant!

There are ears on the wall, so be careful!

Immediately afterwards, Zheng Junlin whispered to Chen Dong, "Ancient City of Wind and Waves."

The Ancient City of Wind and Waves?

Chen Dong froze for a moment, feeling that the name was somewhat familiar.

Instantly, his brow furrowed into a "Chuan".

In the end

Boom!

A roar went through Chen Dong's mind and his body shook violently.

The five senses even became distorted and trembled as the memory surfaced.

He remembered!

When his father had first disappeared and he had come to the Zheng family in the desert to look for traces of him, the place where his father had asked him to meet him was – the Feng Bo ancient city!

At that time, he and Kunlun drove there, and not only did he meet his father there, but he also encountered an aerial chase by three helicopters!

As memories surfaced, a scene from that time also jumped out clearly in Chen Dong's mind.

He even remembered what his father, who was driving the car, had said to him when he was facing a critical situation and Kunlun was seriously injured!

"The weak are controlled, the strong control themselves, and the king controls everything!"

These words were always a warning to him.

But he never imagined that what was at first nothing more than a ruined ancient city site would be Little Kunlun!

If the Feng Bo Ancient City was Little Kunlun, and the calligraphy and paintings left behind by the Zheng Family Master were indeed clues, then perhaps the original appointment for his father to meet at the Feng Bo Ancient City was not at all some impromptu venue decided upon, but he had simply been there all along!

For a while, as memories surfaced, Chen Dong's thoughts flew around and he thought of many, many things.

When Zheng Junlin saw Chen Dong staring motionlessly, he could not help but urge, "Brother Dong, perhaps we have really found it!"

The voice came out as if he was squeezing his throat with all his might because he was so excited.

Last night, Chen Dong's words made him all but take it for granted and give up the idea.

It was only when he returned to his room and lay on his bed that he tossed and turned and found it hard to sleep, his mind kept coming back to what his father had said when he was drunk, making it difficult for him to give up the thought, as if a hook was always hooked in his heart.

That was why Zheng Junlin had used the Zheng family's intelligence agency overnight to find out where Little Kunlun was.

Of course, this was the only thing that could be found out in the two lines of text!

Although the Zheng family had been exterminated, those who had been exterminated were all those in the Zheng family's mansion, as for the Jun Lin Group, and the Zheng family's industries, as well as the Zheng family's intelligence force, they hadn't been broken at all.

After he quickly took over everything from the Zheng family, he quickly smoothed out the turmoil in all the properties under his command.

Even Zheng Junlin himself did not expect that his reluctant investigation would really turn the tide of events around!

"Let's go, to Feng Bo Ancient City!"

Chen Dong forced down the complicated thoughts in his mind, and his eyes shone brightly.

As long as he could figure out the Pan Gu Plan, he would be able to clear up the clouds and the situation before him, as well as the killing intent of the major powers towards him and the secrets he was carrying.

A series of doubts, like a fog, were woven into an invisible net in Chen Dong's mind, covering him in a deadly way, suffocating him like a drowning man.

He hated this feeling.

Now that he had a clue, it was time to put everything together and find out what was going on!

Ten minutes later.

A black jeep, drove out of the Zheng family mansion.

Not long after it sped along the road, the black jeep whipped around and went straight off the road, swooping into the roiling yellow sand, sweeping up the rolling sand and eventually disappearing from sight.

It was bumpy and ups and downs.

Zheng Junlin gripped the steering wheel with both hands, trying hard to pick slightly better ground to pass on to reduce the bumps.

Chen Dong, meanwhile, sat on the passenger side, his gaze deep and fixed ahead.

"Brother Dong, aren't we being too rash in doing this?"

Zheng Junlin said with some concern, "It's too much of a splash for us to charge straight to Feng Bo Ancient City in broad daylight, just in case"

"If someone is really following, is it necessarily better to go at night than during the day?"

Chen Dong teasingly smiled and raised his finger to point at the car's rearview mirror, "Look at the rolling yellow sand behind the car, on the endless desert, what better way to spot a tracker?"

Zheng Junlin glanced at it diagonally and instantly understood.

This was not in another region, but in the north of the desert, an endless desert where the rolling yellow sand took up almost ninety percent of it, and at a glance, vegetation was nothing more than a speck in the yellow sand.

During the day their movements would be exposed, but if they were tracked, they would also certainly stir up the rolling yellow sand, and it would not be difficult to spot them. Once discovered, there was more scope for making changes halfway through the trail.

And at night, when the moon is clear and the stars are thin, even if the sands are stirred up, they will be hidden in the night.

“It’s a long way from Zheng’s house to Feng Bo Ancient City, and the only way someone would want to follow them is up there, apart from driving.”

Chen Dong pointed overhead and smiled gently, “We can discard one tracking method during the day, at night, the other side can have more options in the way they track.”

“Understood, Brother Dong.”

Zheng Junlin dispelled the doubts in his mind and increased the throttle once again.

The jeep was like a beast, and with a hiss, its speed increased once again.

While Chen Dongduan sat on the passenger side, he slowly turned back and looked at the bladeless heavy sword in the back seat.

Let’s hope won’t even use it!

When Chen Dong and Zheng Junlin drove to Feng Bo Ancient City, there was yellow sand and broken walls as far as the eye could see.

A trail of crumbling walls stood everywhere, and vague traces of the ruins of the ancient city could still be spied.

Only compared to the last time, the Feng Bo ancient city was now clearly covered with thicker yellow sand.

“This yellow sand is really fast.”

Chen Dong got off the cart, carrying his bladeless heavy sword, and lamented, “Last time I came, I wasn’t submerged this deep.”

“It’s normal, the sands in the north of the desert are like that, the change of seasons and the change of wind direction might also expose more of the Feng Bo ancient city.”
Zheng Junlin said.

With a whirl.

The two of them were walking towards the ruins of the Wind Wave Ancient City against the sun.

The sun in the north of the desert was now a bit scorching, and the shadows of the two men were stretched out in the sunlight.

It was quiet all around, except for the sound of the wind and sand whistling.

But when Chen Dong and Zheng Junlin swept past a broken wall, the corner of Chen Dong's eye inadvertently caught a glimpse of something shifting in the slant.

This made his calm expression instantly stern, his eyebrows knitted, and the coldness in his eyes even colder.

Chapter 1360

Zheng Junlin did not notice, and walked forward with a focused expression.

Chen Dong also did not remind, the slightest movement at this point would have alerted the snake.

He paused and frowned in the direction of the diagonal spike.

There was a rammed earth wall spanning there, which was somewhat obscured, so the shaking just now, Chen Dong was not sure if it was really there or if he was just blind.

However.

When Chen Dong's gaze fell to the other side of the rammed earth wall, it was empty and there was nothing.

Was it really a blur?

Chen Dong raised his head and looked at the sun in the sky.

The sky was as clear as blue, and the sun was surrounded by a few circles of light, which was a bit blinding.

He did not linger, but quickly followed Zheng Junlin.

But the "flowery eyes" just now had always left Chen Dong with a lump in his throat, and his state was no longer as relaxed and casual as it was at first.

"Brother Dong"

When Chen Dong followed Zheng Jun Lin, who had been walking unhurriedly, he suddenly looked at Chen Dong in a meaningful manner.

Chen Dong's heart and soul flinched.

The look in Zheng Junlin's eyes was clearly asking, just now he did not fail to notice, but pretended to be fine before continuing forward!

This kid has grown up really fast!

If the Zheng family head knew in heaven that he could see Jun Lin growing up this fast, he should also be relieved.

Chen Dong shook his head stonily at Zheng Junlin, the hesitation in his heart, however, became certain at this moment.

If it was just himself, he might have been mistaken.

But Zheng Junlin was aware of it, so obviously that scene just now had really happened!

Side by side, the two of them continued to walk deeper into the Wind Waves Ancient City.

As they went deeper, the broken walls around them, too, became more dense, like a forest, intricate and intertwined.

Coupled with the whistling wind and sand, it was impossible to keep one's eyes open, greatly obstructing one's vision.

Apart from the whistling wind, the only sound around was the "rustling" of the two men's feet on the yellow sand.

It was deadly silent.

But the scene just now was like a lingering haze that hung over Chen Dong and Zheng Junlin.

Although the two men remained in silence.

They did not speak up, nor did they look for traces of the "Pan Gu Project", but instead they wandered haphazardly through the broken walls and ruins.

"King's Landing"

As he wandered, Chen Dong suddenly called out in a soft voice.

The voice was so soft that it was almost inaudible over the "whistling" wind.

Zheng Junlin turned his head towards Chen Dong and looked at him.

Chen Dong's gaze gestured to his left and right.

Zheng Junlin immediately understood, showing a dazed look.

The next second.

Without warning, the two of them ran out towards the left and right at the same time.

Since they knew that there might be someone in the shadows, the first priority was not to look for clues, but to lure that person out and cut him down!

However.

Chen Dong had just run out wildly about ten meters away and rounded a wall when, not far away, there was a sudden muffled sound, along with a miserable scream from Zheng Junlin.

“Damn it!”

Chen Dong’s pupils tightened and he immediately rushed towards Zheng Junlin’s location.

He wanted to lure the man in the shadows to reveal himself, but he did not expect that the other party would be so rampant that they did not hesitate in the slightest, and in an instant, they chose the soft persimmon, Zheng Junlin, and squeezed it fiercely!

“Brother Dong, help!”

Zheng Junlin’s cry for help came from him.

Chen Dong’s gaze looked out and saw a roll of yellow sand lifting up behind the rammed earth wall not far away.

Clang!

In a flash of lightning, Chen Dong directly raised his bladeless heavy sword.

A fierce and domineering sword Qi swept through the blade of the Bladeless Heavy Sword.

With an explosive cry, the sword slashed directly at the rammed earth wall on the opposite side.

The sword qi was rampant and overbearing.

It ploughed the ground along the way, raising rolls of yellow sand, and slashed at the rammed earth wall with a blast.

There was a loud boom.

The wall of rammed earth, which had endured through time without falling, exploded into a large hole in response.

Smoke and dust rolled.

Chen Dong could vaguely see a human figure rushing towards him in the smoke and dust.

“Brother Dong, it’s me!”

Zheng Junlin’s voice then exploded.

Boom!

The words had not yet fallen.

Behind Zheng Junlin, the wind suddenly gusted, and the fierce wind swept the rolling yellow sand towards Chen Dong and Zheng Junlin.

Vaguely, a human figure leapt up in the air, like an eagle swooping down to hunt, directly pouncing on Zheng Junlin.

“Jun Lin, get down!”

Chen Dong’s expression was stern as his Qi surged, shooting out like a cannonball.

Zheng Junlin, who was running wildly, was full of panic and blood was still left at the corner of his mouth.

At the same time as Chen Dong shouted, he did not hesitate in the slightest and his body smashed directly onto the yellow sand.

Buzz!

A sword qi grazed Zheng Junlin’s back and cut directly across the man behind him.

Just as the sword qi reached the falling man, an invisible, fierce qi swept out from that man’s body.

There was a bang!

The sword qi dissipated.

Chen Dong, however, took advantage of this gap and had already reached Zheng Junlin's side, his bladeless heavy sword roaring in his hand as if it was a great mountain moving across, slapping directly at the killer.

Bang Teen!

There was a loud sound, and the impact of Qi energy turned into a wave of Qi visible to the naked eye, sweeping across the air in mid-air.

The killer was swatted away by Chen Dong's sword.

At the moment of impact, a terrifying force instantly swept along the bladeless heavy sword and swept towards Chen Dong's right arm.

Chen Dong staggered back two steps and fixed himself with a thud as his foot sank into the yellow sand.

However, his right arm kept trembling, and he could even feel a paralyzing sensation, as if a million ants were biting him.

What a domineering force!

Chen Dong's heart was greatly alarmed, and his expression was grave as he looked towards the figure in the distance who had also been shaken out.

Yellow sand filled the air.

The figure stood in place, with two deep footprints beneath his feet, apparently also forcing the ground to collapse and hold his form.

The figure was tall, wrapped in a black robe, and beneath a spacious hood was a white, faceless mask, except for two round holes in his eyes, revealing two stern, domineering gazes.

Such a costume, set against the deadly silence of the surroundings, looks extremely eerie and ominous.

It was like a ghostly haunting.

Qi energy swept up from beneath the man's feet, drumming up the black robes to dance gently.

"Brother Dong, this guy is very strong!"

Zheng Junlin, who had escaped, scrambled up from the ground and stared at the faceless man across from him with fear and trepidation.

Chen Dong's lips mumbled and was about to speak when his gaze suddenly froze.

While Zheng Junlin was speaking, he raised his right hand.

In his right hand, he was holding a pistol that had been bent into a pile of scrap metal.

But it was only a shock.

In the brief exchange of blows just now, the qi displayed by the other party and the strong and domineering power, it was as easy as a hand to instantly turn the pistol into a pile of scrap iron.

To put it politely, Chen Dong himself could do the same!

After his astonishment, Chen Dong looked around with a deep gaze, but as far as he could see, there was nothing else but the broken walls of Feng Bo Ancient City and the yellow sand in the distance.

Immediately, he shook his head again and looked at the turquoise sky, the halo of the sun was equally blinding.

"Brother Dong, be careful!"

Zheng Junlin reminded fearfully, "It's already this late, why are you distracted and looking around?"

However.

As soon as the words left his mouth.

However, Chen Dong let out a "pfft" laugh.

Zheng Junlin was instantly confused.

He did not wait for him to ask a question.

But Chen Dong shouted with a smile, "Dad!"