

Winner Takes All Chapter 1591-1600

Chapter 1591

In the wind and snow.

Master Empty Sky stood tall, looking gloomy and despondent.

Hearing Xu Qingfeng's questioning behind him, his expression grew more and more dispirited, eventually gently tugging at the corners of his mouth and smiling bitterly.

"Cause and effect, right and wrong, the cause planted by the poor monk, only the poor monk's hand and foot can alleviate the evil."

"What hand and foot?"

Xu Qingfeng's voice was low, "Those seventy-two Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Bodies are not just you alone in enlightening them, aren't you afraid that they will find out the end?"

"They won't find out."

Master Empty Sky shook his head, "The inheritance in each of the Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao bodies is immense, each has its own enlightenment, each has its own method, nine points of truth and one point of falsehood is enough, no one can distinguish the truth from the falsehood, only those who have reached that stage of cultivation and have extremely high enlightenment will come to realize it."

"Hiss~"

Xu Qingfeng sucked in a breath of cold air and couldn't help but curse, "Old baldy, I can't see that you're still quite underhanded, you've taken all the bamboo shoots from the mountain!"

At his level, he was naturally aware of the meaning of Master Kongkong's words, and the brilliance of his tactics!

To put it in no uncertain terms, this was a blatant descending blow!

The 72 Heavenly Wolf Martial Bodies had indeed been enlightened by many Huns.

But in the final analysis, not a single person has been able to achieve this level of enlightenment as Master Khong Khong!

Even Kui Gang, who was known as the number one warrior of the Huns, was unlikely to reach the level of Master Kongkong, at least for a short period of time, according to Xu Qingfeng's estimation.

Talent was important when it came to understanding the martial body, but so was strength!

Master Kongkong was standing at the top of a mountain and looking down, while Kui Gang was standing on the mountain side, his position was different and his vision was naturally very different.

The double crushing of strength and talent made the martial arts inheritance chart drawn by Grandmaster Empty Sky, even in Kui Gang's eyes, real and effective enough for the entire Hun army to comprehend.

Only that one point of falsity mixed in with it was enough to turn everything around!

And it was a fake that no one could detect!

This is like a university student making a question, originally given to a junior high school student, the junior high school student can understand it by following the same pattern, but in the process the university student hides or modifies one of the steps and does the calculation directly in his head, so that the question is the same, the beginning is the same, the process is the same, the result is the same, everything seems to be unchanged.

But if the problem is really given to a junior high school student to follow, without this one step, in the hands of a junior high school student, perhaps the whole process of solving the problem will be turned upside down.

"It's just a helpless act."

Master Empty Sky slowly tilted his head, facing the wind and snow: "If they follow the martial arts inheritance diagram left behind by the poor monk, their strength may be preserved in its current state, or perhaps fall backwards and downwards, but they will not be able to advance one more inch!"

There was a pause.

Master Empty Sky smiled sadly: "The poor monk has been pursuing the ultimate martial art all his life, but now the opportunity is right in front of him, but he has to give it up, sadly, my Buddha is merciful."

Every word was filled with sadness.

No one could imagine how much suffering Master Khong Khong was undergoing deep inside when he made such a decision.

A large hand fell on Master Khung K'ung's shoulder.

Xu Qingfeng's heavy voice then rang out, "Look on the bright side, you and I are both in pursuit, but sometimes we just have to let go, you feel for all beings for the sake of Buddhist compassion, why don't I do the same, each has their own pursuit, but now that the momentum has been established, you and I are both doing the dowry for Chen Dong and Chen Daojun."

"Life's obsessions are easy to take up, but the moment you really put them down, only then do you know what is as heavy as Mount Tai."

A tinge of entanglement appeared between Master Empty Sky's brows.

But it passed in an instant, and when his brow unfurled, his whole aura became ethereal and relaxed, no longer as depressed and heavy as it had been a moment ago.

The wind and snow howled.

Master Empty Sky turned around and looked at Xu Qingfeng in front of him.

What struck Master Khungkong's eyes was an extremely young face!

Cold, steely, handsome

All kinds of compliments could be used to describe this face.

It was handsome, with eyebrows like stars.

Even with the slightest raise of an eyebrow, it gave off a transcendent, untarnished aura.

It was hard to imagine that Thief Saint Xu Qingfeng's true face could be like this!

"After all these years, you haven't aged at all."

Grandmaster Empty Air laughed jokingly.

"Well maintained."

Xu Qingfeng raised an eyebrow and smiled, revealing a cynical and evil aura.

"Poor monk is ultimately a cut short of you and Chen Daojun!"

Master Empty Sky said helplessly.

“Don’t talk nonsense, you need to be confident.”

Xu Qingfeng patted Master Empty Sky on the shoulder as if to comfort him, then added, “After all, you’re really not a cut above me and Chen Daojun, we’re both in the atmosphere and you’re still on the surface.”

Master Khung Khung: “.....”

Is that comforting?

But thinking of all the past, Master Empty was powerless for a while, Xu Qingfeng’s words were damaging, but he was stating an objective truth!

After a pause, Master Kongkong asked, “What are you going to do?”

“Just do the graft!”

Xu Qingfeng shrugged, “You go back to your Hanging Temple on the Inverted Mountain and meditate in seclusion, I’ve been hiding for so many years, it’s time for me to move into the world, the Thief Sect is decaying beyond recognition.”

Saying this, he swept past Master Khongkong and walked towards the wind and snow ahead.

“It’s been twenty years since the Thief Saint Order has appeared in the world, now it’s just the right time to try and see if the Order can still be used in the world!”

Master Empty Sky’s heart and soul trembled greatly.

Was the Thief Saint finally going to show up and pick the great banner of the Thief Sect again?

He turned around and stared at Xu Qingfeng’s back until the lofty and untamed back disappeared.

“Even such a great power as Xu Qingfeng is willing to let go of his obsession and pick the Thief Sect again to be his dowry, poor monk letting go of his obsession today is too insignificant compared to that.”

Master Empty Sky sighed with emotion, and the last of his depressed qi disappeared, and he was enlightened.

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Zhenjiang City.

The wind is calm and the waves are quiet.

Inside the barracks, Chen Daojun and Barbara were playing around.

Huo Zhenxiao was focused on various matters.

Suddenly.

The computer in front of him went violently dark.

Strange!

Huo Zhenxiao's brows knitted together.

With Zhenjiang City's level of defence and his position, something as trivial as a computer going wrong could never have happened.

In amazement.

The computer screen in front of him suddenly glowed with a red light.

Immediately, a token with the word "Thief" painted in iron and silver hooks appeared on the computer screen.

Boom!

Huo Zhenxiao's tiger body shook and his hands landed violently on the desktop, causing it to crack with a loud bang.

Chen Daojun and Barbara were taken aback.

Both of them looked at Huo Zhenxiao at the same time.

What met their eyes was Huo Zhenxiao's face full of horror, and he even turned a little pale.

"What's wrong?"

Chen Daojun asked in a deep voice.

"Master"

Huo Zhenxiao pointed at the computer desktop, "I'm not sure, but the person who can invade my computer must be extraordinary, the meaning of this token, perhaps"

Boom!

Before the words were finished, the side of the barracks door was rammed open.

But it was Zhang Wu Dao who rushed in like a maniac, his lofty body couldn't stop trembling, his face was red, all in a maniacal ecstasy.

"It's back, that man is back!"

A hysterical, ecstatic cry of shock and joy emanated from Zhang Wu Dao's throat.

Chen Daojun was horrified, thinking of Huo Zhenxiao's words, he hurriedly went forward, and once he saw the "Thief" token on the computer screen, he immediately laughed.

"The Stolen Sage Token, he's back, and he's still so high profile!"

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"The Saint of Thieves is really back?"

Huo Zhenxiao looked at the computer screen in front of him in a trance like a dream.

The scarlet colour, the iron-painted silver-hook font, even from across the screen, could give people an oppressive oppression.

Although he had already speculated just now, he was still shaken to his core when it was now confirmed.

This name, this man, even he, Huo Zhenxiao, had always feared like a god!

After twenty years of anonymity, the legend of this man still circulates in the temples of Jianghu!

"Thank goodness, he's back, he's finally back!"

Zhang Wu Dao trembled with excitement, his eyes filled with tears as he grabbed the ground with his head, "Dad, you must have seen this in heaven, didn't you? The man you've been longing for is finally back, and the Thief Gate is about to prosper!"

Chen Daojun and Huo Zhenxiao looked at Zhang Wudao, who was kneeling on the ground and crying bitterly in front of them.

It was hard to imagine that a man with iron bones like an iron tower would cry like a tearful man.

But neither of them were the least bit surprised, nor did they console Zhang Wudao.

The same shock and vibration was hard to avoid, even for the two of them.

Neither Chen Daojun nor Huo Zhenxiao had doubted Zhang Wudao's words even more.

An existence that could put a personal label on the magnificent Thief Sect, his presence would mean that the Thief Sect was once again on the rise!

It was a declarative sentence without the slightest hint of suspense!

"I thought it would take some time for him to re-enter the world, but to my surprise, it came so suddenly, it seems he has already made his choice!"

Chen Daojun's face was a little flushed, and the hands hidden under his sleeved robe had already clenched into fists.

"This Jianghu temple, he will eventually raise a storm!"

"A choice question?"

Hearing Chen Daojun's sentiment, Huo Zhenxiao suddenly wondered.

Chen Daojun smiled spontaneously, "With Xu Qingfeng, now this world's power is all on Dong'er alone!"

The master and disciple looked at each other.

Huo Zhenxiao's heartbeat was racing, he could clearly detect his master's mood swings, even though his reddened face was still untouched, but the invisible change was extremely shocking!

In his memory, Chen Daojun, who was able to talk and laugh even before the Tai Shan collapse, was really agitated this time!

"Uncle, it's not good to cry, yo."

Seeing Zhang Wu Dao crying miserably, Barbara heartily handed over tissues, and even lifted her small hand to gently wipe the tears at the corners of Zhang Wu Dao's eyes while doing so.

"No crying, hahaha no crying"

Zhang Wu Dao laughed excitedly, but he still couldn't stop the tears from falling down.

As the heir of one of the eight generals of the Thief Sect, he was clear about what the Thief Sect had been going through over the years.

The Thief Saint had gone into hiding, the Thief Sect was in great decline, and the Eight Generals were scattered all over the world, unaccounted for.

When his father, Zhang Wuji, was alive, he was always nostalgic for the Thief Sage and looked forward to the revival of the Thief Sect.

But without the Thief Sage, no one could stop the decline of the Thief Sect, which is why, later on, his father sought a chance for him and the Thief Sect, forcing the Zodiac Martial Dao body to be forged in exchange for his life, and using his life to seek a favour from Chen Dong for him and the Thief Sect!

Now, at last, the clouds have opened up and the moon is shining!

“Sovereign Huo, I have a request to make, and I hope to grant it!”

Zhang Wu Dao looked at Huo Zhenxiao excitedly.

“What is it?” Huo Zhenxiao asked.

Zhang Wu Dao clasped his fist and said respectfully, “Now that the Thief Saint has returned, the Thief Sect is in desperate need of revitalisation, so I dare to ask Master Huo to designate a small area within Zhenjiang City to accommodate him, so that Wu Dao can plant a flag for the Thief Saint and reunite with the rest of the Thief Sect’s generals!”

To set up a flag and reorganise the Thief Sect?

Such a request would never have been granted by any other military powerhouse.

There was no other reason than that military law was strict and the iron law could not be broken!

But now, Zhang Wudao’s words made Huo Zhenxiao’s eyes shine with brilliance.

A pillow for a doze!

He was now worried about the recasting of the Zodiac Martial Dao Body!

At the beginning, Zhang Wuji had only managed to forge eleven and a half Zodiac Martial Dao Bodies with his life on the line, and only when he was on the verge of dying did he speculate that he would need a carpenter, one of the Eight Generals of the Thief Gate, to join forces with a stonemason using the “Luban Technique” in order to break

through the Martial Dao confinement and continue to forge a higher-ranking Martial Dao Body.

The carpenter's whereabouts were nowhere to be found.

But now Zhang Wu Dao's request, as long as a banner is planted, not to mention the carpenter, all eight generals of the Thief Gate will flock to him.

There was hope for the Zodiac Martial Dao Body!

"Granted!"

After a moment's hesitation, Huo Zhenxiao gave a bold wave of his hand.

"Many thanks, Sovereign!"

Zhang Wudao knocked his head on the ground and got up to leave.

"Master, there's hope for the martial body!"

When Zhang Wu Dao left, Huo Zhenxiao could no longer contain it and was so excited that he could not control himself, "As long as I can forge a higher-ranked Martial Dao Body, my apprentice is certain that in two hundred days, Zhenjiang City will still be as solid as gold, and even if the hundred tribes outside the domain wield a million lions to the south, Zhenxiao will definitely be able to stop them all!"

At this moment, the gloom that lingered in Huo Zhenxiao's heart was swept away.

When he said these words, his entire aura was as stern as if he were a sharp sword, so bold that he wanted to pierce the sky.

At the same time.

With the release of the "Stolen Saint Order", it was like a nuclear bomb that landed everywhere in the world.

"Has the Thief Saint, who has not been heard from for over twenty years, returned?"

"Xu Qingfeng, so many years, the old man even almost forgot this name, now returned, this order one, still makes the old man tremble na!"

"The Thief Sect is on the rise! This world is about to change drastically!"

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Across the ocean, the Hong Society.

“The Order of the Thief Saint, Ancestor, the Thief Saint has returned!”

Yuan Yigang rushed into Ye Yuanqiu’s room in a panic.

Ye Yuanqiu, who was in a state of gloom, stood up with a sharp aura in his eyes, “The Thief Sect is on the rise, this temple pattern of Jianghu will be greatly changed, Yigang immediately issued a leading order, ordering the 3,600 sects to hunker down and hide in recent days, not to make waves, this wind and clouds are changing greatly, the Hong Society has to see it clearly first!”

Without the slightest hesitation, the order was crisp and decisive.

“As ordered!”

Yuan Yigang also did not hesitate in the slightest.

This legendary man, when he came into being, was enough to scare the world!

It was best to let go of everything and see the situation through!

Within the domain, the Jiang family.

Inside the Hall of Council.

The Sixth Master of Jiang and a host of other pillars of the Jiang Family were all present, and even those who could not be present outside were connected to the video at the moment for the meeting.

“He’s back, the Thief Sect’s great rise is unstoppable, this world is about to change drastically, how should my Jiang Family handle itself?” Jiang Sixth Master said with a grave expression.

In the final analysis, the clans and the thieves’ clan are on the same path!

If the world is in chaos, they will come out, but if they are prosperous, they will stay hidden!

“Hasn’t my Jiang family been on Chen Dong’s back for a long time? If the Thief Sect is a friend, the Jiang Family will join forces with the Thief Sect, and the great power of this world will rest on Chen Dong alone; if the Thief Sect is an enemy, the Jiang Family will be an enemy of the Thief Sect!”

Master Jiang’s voice was low, his brow furrowed with depression.

As soon as the words left his mouth, the whole room fell silent and no one objected!

The Gu family.

“Damn, this bastard, who has disappeared for over twenty years, why did he suddenly enter the world at this juncture and plant his flag to revive the Thief Sect?”

Old Mrs. Gu’s anger was so overwhelming that she could hardly control herself, smashing the house to the ground.

Outside the house, a group of Gu family members were chilled and frightened, not daring to intervene.

The Li family.

“Daoist monarchs worshipping mountains, thieving saints entering the world, well well well, how damned good, these two demons, now they’re all rushing together to make waves!”

The old man was indignant, gnashing his teeth and stamping his foot fiercely.

The same scene, as it were, was played out all over the world.

There were those who were shocked, those who were angry, and those who were terrified

At this moment, all the powers and powerful families in the world could hardly calm down, and all of them were in a state of confusion

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Chapter 1593

One day.

With the release of the Stolen Sage Order, the world was shocked, and the heads of powerful families and giants were all on the edge of their seats in fear and trepidation.

The world was shocked when one man emerged!

This was the strength and majesty of this man alone, and even Chen Daojun was dwarfed by the comparison between the two.

After all, the two acted in different ways.

Chen Daojun was so domineering that the world would be shocked, but there was still some trace of his style.

Xu Qingfeng, on the other hand, is no less domineering than Chen Daojun, a man of great talent who led the Thieves' Clan to stir up the world's clouds and was fearless, and whose style is more spontaneous than Chen Daojun's, and therefore more elusive.

In this world, the unknown is always more terrifying than the known!

The night is as cold as water.

Inside the Lijin Hospital.

Zhao Breru was sleepless, dressed in a hospital gown, stationed in front of the window, looking at the sparse stars and moon in the night, his eyes deep and thoughtful.

Creak

The door to the hospital room opened quietly.

Chen Dong walked in and raised an eyebrow when he saw Zhao Breru, "Haven't slept yet?"

"How can I still sleep."

Zhao Baolu said without turning his head back.

At this moment, he no longer had his usual hang-ups and cynicism, his whole person seemed to have matured and stabilised all of a sudden.

"My master is back."

In a rare move, Zhao Breru did not evade the slightest bit and smiled bitterly, "Old man Xu has never followed the rules in his life, so this disciple of mine has a hard life."

After a pause, he slowly turned around and looked towards Chen Dong.

"Brother Dong you've come here so late for the matter of old man Xu too, right?"

Chen Dong smiled noncommittally.

Then he sat down on the hospital bed and laid down directly on it, resting his hands on the back of his head and looking at the ceiling, "I couldn't sleep, and I was suffocating at home, so I came to find you to blow off some steam."

Ye Linglong's affair with Ye Yuanqiu and Yuan Yigang.

Until now, it was constantly floating in Chen Dong's mind, just like a slideshow.

Ye Linglong's choice was like a red-hot thorn, sticking deadly in Chen Dong's heart.

It hurt, and it was hard to ignore!

"Because of Ye Linglong?"

Zhao Broken raised an eyebrow, walked over to Chen Dong, took out a cigarette and handed it to Chen Dong, perhaps knowing Chen Dong's doubts, he explained with a smile, "Smoke a wazoo first, Changeless told me about it when he came to the hospital to deliver the meal."

"You and her have suddenly eased up on your relationship."

Chen Dong lit the cigarette and didn't smoke it, so he held it to his mouth.

"It's still thanks to Brother Dong, and Old Man Xu for taking shelter last time, otherwise Old Mother Chang would probably have skinned me and torn me apart."

Chen Dong smiled spontaneously and changed the subject, "Your master's sudden entry into the world was a surprise to me."

When the Stolen Saint Order came out of nowhere, he also got the news at the first opportunity.

Even Rothschild had panicked and rushed straight into Chen Dong's office in Dingtai.

However, compared to the shocked apprehension of the world's giants and powers, Chen Dong was able to maintain his composure.

There was no other reason for this, at least from the first few interactions with Xu Qingfeng, who was completely in his favour.

The entry of the Thief Saint and the reappearance of the world might do more good than harm to him!

"Yes, but when the world is in chaos, the situation should become clearer and clearer."

Zhao Broken spoke meaningfully, "Although old man Xu has been prodigal and unrestrained all his life, his heart has never been like a clear mirror, just like when he chose me to be his successor."

Chen Dong sensed the oddity in Zhao Breru's tone and gave Zhao Breru a sidelong glance.

Inside the sickroom, there was a sudden silence.

The atmosphere became a little odd.

Chen Dong rubbed his nose, "Actually, I am curious, how exactly did senior Xu find you to become the inheritor, and that dream map of yours, do you really have the ability to divine before you know?"

The question in a deep voice, however, caused the dimly lit Zhao Bailiff to have his face clouded.

Such a change had all fallen into Chen Dong's eyes.

Even, he could clearly feel a gloomy and oppressive feeling emanating from Zhao Broke-Ru's body.

Not only was it unpredictable, could it be that there was something else going on?

Chen Dong's mind was shaken.

The old man has comprehended the Eight Formations of Gods and Ghosts to a great extent, and he can deduce the eight trigrams and five elements of yin and yang, one life, two fortunes and three feng shui, fortune telling and fortune changing and feng shui geomancy, this has been handed down for thousands of years. "

Xu Qingfeng?

Chen Dong froze, Zhao Bro's words did explain it, but what was the reason for the change in his emotional aura?

At this very moment.

His mobile phone rang.

When Chen Dong took a look at the phone, his eyes instantly lit up.

Immediately, he picked up the call.

"Senior brother, what is it?"

"Drop everything and come to Zhenjiang City quickly."

"So urgent?"

Chen Dong was stunned for a moment, the immediate moment was to promote the development of the southwest region and build the Eastern Wall Street, Rothschild was

directly camped over here, as soon as the project landed, the follow-up could rocket upwards.

Even though Zhenjiang City is a long way away, Chen Dong is clear that Huo Zhenxiao's intelligence power is still enough to extend over.

"The Thief Saint has planted his flag in Zhenjiang City, eight generals have gathered, you come to Zhenjiang City and recast your Zodiac Martial Dao body!"

Huo Zhenxiao did not utter half a word of nonsense, his tone laced with uncontainable excitement.

Boom!

Chen Dong's body shook with delight.

Finally had the chance to forge a martial dao body again?

When he first stopped at eleven and a half Martial Dao Bodies, even Chen Dong's heart was quite regretful, but he could only regret because even eleven and a half Martial Dao Bodies were the result of Elder Zhang Wuji giving his life.

The Thief Saint had returned and planted his flag at Zhenjiang City.

That would mean that all eight generals of the Thief Sect would converge on Zhenjiang City, and no one would doubt Xu Qingfeng's appeal to the Thief Sect!

No one would doubt Xu Qingfeng's appeal to the Thief Sect! The gathering of the eight generals would also mean that the carpenter would also appear!

With the "Lu Ban Technique", casting high level martial arts bodies would no longer be a luxury!

"The world was shocked when the Stolen Sage Order came out, but I didn't expect that Xu Qingfeng would plant his flag in Zhenjiang City!"

Chen Dong's breathing became a little sharp as his gaze burned, "Senior brother, I will immediately head to Zhenjiang City."

Recasting his Martial Dao body was a matter of urgency for Zhenjiang City and the peace of the domain, and it was indeed enough for Huo Zhenxiao to bluntly tell him to put everything aside for the time being!

It was also just when Chen Dong decided to head to Zhenjiang City immediately.

The sensation of the Stolen Saint Order had not yet subsided.

The news of the Thief Sect planting its flag at Zhenjiang City was instantly like a nuclear bomb again, bombarding the entire world's powerful families and forces.

All at once.

The whole world was silenced, and all the powerful family heads and giants were dumbfounded.

Zhenjiang City was a heavenly rift valley in the Northern Domain, and was home to hundreds of tribes outside the domain, so the importance of a single city in the entire domain was of paramount importance.

Even if an ordinary power wanted to go near Zhenjiang City, it would be an absolute taboo!

But now, with the return of the Thief Saint, the Thief Sect has directly planted its flag at Zhenjiang City.

After careful consideration, even the magnate family heads and giants standing at the top of the pyramid could not help but feel a chill down their backs and sweat on their backs

Chapter 1594

If the appearance of the Thief Saint's Decree was like a nuclear bomb that sent the world into an uproar, then the Thief Sect's planting of the flag at Zhenjiang City was another nuclear bomb that sent the world into a chilling silence.

Then the Thief Gate's planting of the flag at Zhenjiang City was another nuclear bomb that chilled the world into silence.

The two times before and after were not far apart.

The two bombs were not far apart, but they made the world's greatest giants and giants of power, one night in heaven, the next in hell.

The Thief Gate and Zhenjiang City are both names that make people tremble and fear. When the two names are combined, it is a nightmare that covers the sky.

For a time, blackness and pressure enveloped the whole world.

All the great giants and giants of power had different thoughts, and after the outcry of silence, there were dark currents.

Even the masters of powerful families and giants who were previously unaware of the Thief Clan and Xu Qingfeng were the first to use all their power to find out more.

But for Chen Dong, when the Thief Sect announced that it had planted its flag in Zhenjiang City, the last trace of doubt in his heart disappeared.

To the outside world, it was horror and bad news.

But to him, the Thief Sect's announcement to plant its flag at Zhenjiang City was precisely a sign that Xu Qingfeng had completely made his position clear to the world and put aside the calculations in his mind before.

Just as the Jiang family had allowed Jiang Qilin to come to his side.

A stance is sometimes a very important thing.

It can even guide the world's momentum!

Leaving the hospital.

Chen Dong then went straight to the airport, Elder Long had already arranged everything.

By the time Chen Dong arrived at the airport, Elder Long, Jiang Qilin and Rothschild were already standing by the airport runway.

The three men greeted them.

"Young Master, everything has been prepared, we will steadily push forward on this side."

Long Lao reported back solemnly, he did not know why Chen Dong was so eager for this trip, but as a family slave, the more moments like this, the more calm he had to be and share his worries for Chen Dong.

"Hm."

Chen Dong nodded and apologetically said to Rothschild, "Sorry for leaving for a few days sir, don't worry sir, the cooperation of Eastern Wall Street will not be affected in the slightest."

"Don't worry Mr. Chen, I will approach Elder Long and the others to move forward with the development."

Rothschild said with a meaningful smile, "The return of Thief Gate Xu Qingfeng to the world and the planting of his flag in Zhenjiang City, this is a great power for you sir, with Mr. Chen's bloodline genes, he is bound to add another wing to his dragon and tiger."

Chen Dong smiled noncommittally.

Whirling as if he thought of something, he said to Elder Long, "After I leave, those two who caused trouble at the Four Seals Club's night banquet can cool off."

What?

Long Lao was startled for a moment and suddenly reacted, "Young Master, will this have too much impact?"

"Not too much."

Chen Dong shook his head, his eyes cold, "Even if the impact is too great, it will not be as great as the Thief Sect and Xu Qingfeng, Xu Qingfeng has muddied the waters of the world with two messages in a row, it is best to muddy the waters and feel the fish, to let the dogs out to bite people, to kill the dogs, and to beat up the owners, in the future, the dogs can also be leashed, if they are not leashed, how many will come out, how many will be killed!"

The last three words instantly made the surrounding temperature drop to freezing point.

Long Lao looked in a daze at the stern-faced Chen Dong in front of him, the young master had really changed!

He remembered what Chen Dong was like when he first arrived at his side, not indecisive, and indeed decisive in his actions, but for human life, there was ultimately a taboo.

The subsequent is slowly changing, but every time you encounter it, you will think twice.

The matter of the young lady has finally turned the young master from a fish to a chopping block!

"Understood, young master."

Long Lao's expression went down coldly and bowed his head in response.

He never hesitated to kill such things, and before he attached himself to Chen Daoling's command as a family slave, he was ultimately an ancestor of the Hong Society's Ming character generation, it was only after he had attached himself that he slowly lightened his temperament.

"In addition, if Ye Linglong, it is best if he can be persuaded to leave."

Chen Dong dropped a cold sentence and turned around to walk towards the plane.

Looking at Chen Dong's back, Long Lao and Jiang Qilin looked at each other, both a little helpless and bitter.

Even if Jiang Qilin was lacking in the world of human affairs, after witnessing what happened last time, and with Chen Dong's explanation, he felt that this matter was so sad that it gave people a headache.

As the plane took off.

Chen Dong looked down askance at the glorious lights of the airport on the outskirts of the city below, pondering, with a shrewd glint in his eyes every now and then.

"The return of the Thief Saint, the reunion of the Thief Sect, with the Lupin Technique, may all go well with the casting of the martial body, so that the purgatory on earth in two hundred days may be rewritten."

The softly murmured voice was incomparably heavy.

He was not a murderous person, and he could not yet do so without changing his face or feeling pity when a mountain of corpses and a sea of blood were in front of him.

Killing and decisive, that was used on the enemy.

But the world that Zhao Brou drew 200 days later was the entire Zhenjiang City, and even the entire domain of the Northern Domain!

Ten thousand living beings, all innocent, he did not want to see corpses and skeletons all over the place.

If the battle could be stopped at Zhenjiang City, it would all be considered a great merit!

Once the entire Xiongnu army is raised to a level comparable to the 300,000 Great Snow Dragon Riders, the devastating impact of having the Hundred Clans attached to the army will be far greater than the consequences of the Hundred Clans Order.

But now, there was finally something to look forward to!

Rubbing his nose, Chen Dong pushed down the distracting thoughts in his mind, his eyes softening with immense expectation.

"Little Barbara, I can finally see you now, this starry sky is the one I told you about."

A soft voice murmured, the corners of his mouth curled into a gentle light smile.

Chen Dong had never had any doubts about Chen Daogun's ability to bring back Barbara.

Even though the past few days had passed, the Xiongnu side was still impermeable and no news had come out.

But Chen Dong knew clearly the strength of Chen Daogun, even if he only went into Xiong Nu, it was not whether Chen Daogun could bring Barbara back, but whether Chen Daogun wanted to bring Barbara back.

Meanwhile.

Inside Zhenjiang City, the lights were magnificent.

The solemn and stern, this is the main tone inside Zhenjiang City that has never changed.

Inside the airport, a warplane was parked in an orderly manner.

The surrounding area has long since been cordoned off, and a cold light rages in the shadows beneath the lights.

The highest level of vigilance was intended to welcome the gathering of the generals of the Thief Sect.

Neither Chen Daojun nor Huo Zhenxiao felt that such an honour was the least bit excessive.

In terms of the importance of the Thief Clan and the Thief Clan today, this honour was even less than that!

It was Zhang Wu Dao's towering body that trembled with excitement and blurred his eyes with tears.

He wanted to look up to the sky and shout: "Dad, can you see this in heaven?"

"Great Grandpa, is Uncle really here?"

Barbara stood timidly beside Chen Daojun, her big eyes flashing with anticipation.

Even, when asking this question, because she was so nervous and expectant, her little hand could not help but hug Chen Daojun's arm, holding it tightly.

This scene, she had waited for a long time!

Countless times it had appeared in her dreams, waking up with howling tears.

Chen Dong had always regarded Barbara as the only ray of light when she was first stranded in the Great Snowy Plain, but for Barbara, after her village was wiped out, her parents died tragically and her brother also passed away, how was Chen Dong not the only ray of light in her world?

Rumble

An ear-splitting roar came from above the sky dome.

A plane swooped down quickly towards the airport runway.

The wind was raging.

Chen Daojun subconsciously raised his arms to wrap around Barbara and block the gale.

Barbara huddled underneath Chen Daojun, her eyes never shifting.

Finally.

The plane came to a halt.

The sky and earth were silent, and the wind and snow were raging.

With the hatch opening.

A figure appeared at the cabin door.

In a flash.

Barbara's petite body trembled, and her big eyes instantly flushed red and filled with tears.

Without waiting for Chen Daojun to let go, her petite body suddenly burst out with a huge force, breaking away from Chen Daojun and then stumbling towards that figure.

The words that had been pent up deep in her heart for so long, the words that she had shouted out countless times when she was awakened by dreams and cried out in pain, were now finally able to be truly shouted out.

"Uncle, Barbara misses you!"

Winner Takes All Chapter 1595-1596

Chapter 1595

The sound of childish cries.

It echoed in the quiet airport.

Chen Dong's body shook violently as he looked at the petite figure stumbling and running, a doting and soft smile appeared on his face.

"Barbara!"

Chen Dong shouted with a smile, his Qi energy swept through his feet and he leapt to the ground, running in front of Barbara, and swept her into his arms.

In the wind and snow.

A big and a small child embraced.

When Barbara flung herself into Chen Dong's arms, a sense of peace and solidity that she hadn't felt in a long time was born.

It was a sense of security that was indescribable.

It was the same sense of security that had arisen when she was with Chen Dong in the Great Snowy Plain.

Ever since Chen Dong had left, even though Xixing had taken good care of Barbara, little Barbara had never felt that sense of security again, and had woken up from nightmares countless times, wetting her pillow with tears.

But now, snuggled in Chen Dong's arms, those firm arms made Barbara sure that when she slept again, she would no longer have nightmares and would definitely be sweet.

It was like when she was nestled in the arms of her Abba, her Ma and her Brother.

"Ooooooooo Uncle, Barbara misses you, Barbara has finally seen you."

The barbarian in her arms was sobbing uncontrollably.

Chen Dong's heart was also like a knife twisting, the tide of guilt surging, and his nasal cavity was sore to the core.

When he had left Xiongnu, he had almost been able to take Barbara with him.

Even though it was clear that it was not possible at that time, it made him blame himself and feel guilty countless times.

Now had finally brought the girl back with him!

"Uncle also misses Barbara, from now on Barbara and uncle will always be together and will not be separated."

Chen Dong forced his nose to stifle the sourness, his right hand gently rubbed Barbara's back, soothingly.

"Uncle swears that if he doesn't want Barbara again, he will grow a long nose!"

Barbara, who was crying bitterly, suddenly stubbornly broke away from Chen Dong's arms, her teary eyes hazy as she stared straight at him.

Don't?

Chen Dong's heart contracted violently, and his breathing stopped for a moment.

Yes, at Barbara's age, her understanding of everything was a bit blurred.

With such a thought, how much pain should this girl's heart feel in the time that followed?

Chen Dong took a deep breath, stared earnestly at Barbara and solemnly raised his right hand, "Uncle swears that he will never leave Barbara behind, alone again."

"Barbarian won't leave Uncle behind either!"

Barbara raised her hand to wipe her face, and while wiping away her tears, the back of her hand brought out sticky snot as it swept across her nose.

As soon as she breathed in, a snot bubble came straight out.

Chen Dong laughed out loud and raised his hand to gently break the snot bubble.

"It's so ugly when you cry!"

She wanted to spit out her tongue, but when she thought that she was afraid of licking the snot from her nose, she held back and hurriedly raised her hand to wipe it off.

Immediately afterwards, Chen Dong took a closer look at Barbara and raised his hand to gently pinch Barbara's pink cheeks.

"Luckily, it shouldn't have suffered much, little Barbara is getting prettier and prettier."

After he had left Xiongnu in the first place, his biggest worry was because he had spilled over to Barbara.

After all, in Xixing's heart, he and Barbara were the closest.

But fortunately, everything had not gone in the worst direction he had expected.

“Auntie Shying loves Barbara very much.”

Barbara said with a complicated expression, “After Uncle left, many of them wanted to kill Barbara, and it was Auntie Shisheng who protected Barbara, and let Barbara sleep in the palace, with servants waiting on her and guards accompanying her for protection.”

Chen Dong could not help but look stunned, and his eyes drifted a little.

In his mind, the voice and appearance of Demon Aunt Xie Xing came to mind.

At this moment, Chen Daojun and Huo Zhenxiao walked over.

They happened to hear Barbara’s words.

Chen Daogun smiled meaningfully and asked, “Does Little Barbara still want to go back? Great Grandpa can send him back!”

“No, don’t!”

Barbarian’s face changed in fright as she hurriedly hid into Chen Dong’s arms, “Barbarian wants to stay with Uncle, Big Grandpa is bad.”

“Hahahaha Big Grandpa is joking with you!”

Chen Daojun squatted down and rubbed Barbara’s little head with a smile, his eyes were also full of doting.

Chen Dong looked at Chen Daogun’s smile full of kindness and amiability and was stunned for a moment.

Was this really Chen Daogun?

Even Huo Zhenxiao felt a little strange.

Ever since his fart broke out from eating roasted sweet potatoes, Master had been doting on this little girl more and more!

The next second.

As Barbara burst out of Chen Dong’s arms, both Chen Dong and Huo Zhenxiao’s eyes changed drastically.

Under their gaze.

With a puffed up look, Ah Barbara raised her right hand and wiped it on Chen Daojun's head, wiping it while huffing and puffing.

"Great Grandpa's joke isn't funny at all, Great Grandpa is bad!"

"Hahahaha"

Chen Daojun threw back his head and laughed loudly.

However, Chen Dong and Huo Zhenxiao's eyes were wide open and their eyes were about to fall to the ground.

They both clearly saw that as Barbara's right hand slapped across the top of Chen Daojun's head, a wisp of crystal and sticky trail was left behind!

This little girl wiped her nose on the top of Chen Daojun's head!

The most important thing is that Chen Daojun still looks unaware of it.

This made Chen Dong and Huo Zhenxiao's hearts jump, and they held their faces red for a while, wanting to laugh but not daring to do so.

This was really touching a tiger's butt!

How dare you!

Seeing Little Barbara puffing up in anger and wanting to continue wiping, Chen Dong hurriedly picked up Barbara.

"Barbarian, don't get angry with big grandpa, come on, uncle will take you to see this starry sky."

With that, he hurriedly passed a wink towards Huo Zhenxiao before he carried Barbara towards the distant city walls.

Huo Zhenxiao: "....."

So this pot is for me to take?

Huo Zhenxiao's face turned red and he was speechless for a moment, frozen in place like a statue.

"Zhenxiao, why is your face so red?"

Chen Daojun got up and looked at Huo Zhenxiao in surprise.

The corners of Huo Zhenxiao's mouth twitched, and out of the corner of his eye he glanced unobtrusively at the crystals on top of Chen Daojun's head.

If it was any later, ice crystals would have frozen out, right?

This little ninny was too damaging!

Under the heavens, who would dare to do that?

But even if he was asked to remind Chen Daojun, he wouldn't dare!

Huo Zhenxiao gritted his teeth and said the most heartless words of his life.

"Master, it's too cold, it's freezing your face red!"

Chen Daogun frowned, "You're at least a Qigong powerhouse, you can't even resist a mere chill, you should be in love, right? You're still young, you can't grasp some things, Master advises you, some things can't be eaten for dinner!"

Huo Zhenxiao, who was about to turn around and leave, stumbled and almost fell to the ground.

What the hell!

Is this my master?

At that moment, the roar of an aeroplane sounded again in the sky.

Chen Daojun and Huo Zhenxiao both tilted their heads to look at the plane that was swooping down and preparing to land.

Chen Dong, holding Barbara in his arms, also stopped and turned to pay attention.

"Here it is, everyone is finally here!"

Zhang Wudao, who had been watching without saying a word, could not control his emotions at this moment, his lofty and sturdy body trembling incessantly, his hands clenched into fists, excited and ecstatic.

His teary eyes, however, swept over the plane and looked towards the Thief Gate banner on the city wall.

The Thief's Gate, which my father had recited countless times, had finally returned tonight!

Chapter 1596

“On guard!”

Huo Zhenxiao looked awe-inspiring as he solemnly shouted.

With a command, the airspace, ground and even communication defenses of the large Zhenjiang City, with the airport as the centre, were instantly and directly pulled up to the top level.

The wind and snow were bitterly cold.

Under the night curtain.

The aircraft roared down, glided, and stopped.

The wind is cold.

On the illuminated city walls, countless gazes watched.

Chen Daojun and Huo Zhenxiao look solemn and motionless, but their eyes are shining with anticipation.

Chen Dong, who was holding Barbara, did the same!

The Thief Saint had returned, and the Thief Clan had reunited.

This night's waving of the flag and the carpenter's appearance meant that the procedural step of recasting the martial body would immediately be entered.

This was also the most direct reason why Huo Zhenxiao had summoned him to Zhenjiang City on a starry night!

In terms of the current world situation, Master Kongkong had dismantled the martial diagram of the Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Body, which had significantly increased the strength of the entire Xiong Nu army, and the overall strength of the 300,000 Great Snow Dragon Riding Army was also imminent!

It's not too much to say that it's on fire!

Otherwise the situation in the world two hundred days from now as mapped out by Zhao Breru will literally be imprinted into reality!

The Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Body is the only breakthrough!

Of course, only if one is able to forge a higher-grade Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Body!

And, a time limit of less than two hundred days is really too short!

“Barbara, when you were at the King’s Palace, did you ever see a monk?”

Chen Dong suddenly asked.

“A monk? Was it Grand Master Khongkong?”

Barbara recalled for a moment and asked back with uncertainty.

“Grand Master, it was him.”

Chen Dong smiled, “He

Just as the words reached his mouth, Chen Dong stopped abruptly again.

He wanted to ask Barbara if she knew how far Master Kongkong had dismantled the martial heritage of the Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Body, but on second thought, how much did Barbara know at her age?

It would be better to ask Barbara than to ask Chen Daojun, who had personally walked through the Xiongnu!

“The Grand Master is very good, and this time Barbara was able to follow her Great Grandfather away, and the Grand Master was a great help.”

Barbara said from the bottom of her heart, with no half-truth on her little face.

Even as he said this, Chen Dong could clearly feel that the little one was extraordinarily close to Master Khongkong.

However, the fact that Barbara was able to follow Chen Daojun out of Xiongnu, or that Khongkong had helped her, was something that surprised Chen Dong quite a lot.

As the plane came to a halt, Zhang Wu Dao’s face was red with excitement as he quickly stepped up to greet him.

He spat out his voice like thunder and clasped his fist, “The heir of the Stolen Gate Stonemason, Zhang Wudao, meet you!”

Rolling thunderous sounds echoed through the airport.

As the cabin door opened, an elderly man dressed in a suit, with a large belly and neatly combed hair, walked down slowly.

Faced with Zhang Wu Dao, who was more than a round younger than himself, the old man did not show the slightest surprise or dismay.

Instead, he calmly and calmly cupped his fist at Zhang Wu Dao: "The Thief Sect's pig-killer, Lin Shichong, meet me!"

Both of them stood opposite each other, their eyes bursting with burning heat.

Delighted, excited and uncontrollable

To the eight generals of the Thief Sect, whose hearts were not saddened by the decline of the Thief Sect with the departure of Xu Qingfeng?

No one wanted the Thief Sect to decline, and no one tried to support the Thief Sect, but no matter how hard they tried, it was to no avail, and they could only watch the building collapse because of one person!

"Hahahaha"

After staring at each other for a few seconds, both of them tilted their heads and laughed at the same time.

Compared to Zhang Wu Dao's excited ecstasy, while old man Lin Shichong tilted his head and laughed, two drops of crystal flowed from the corners of his eyes.

"The clouds have opened up and the moon has become clear, nephew Wu Dao, there is finally hope for our Thief Sect!"

Lin Shichong's laughter contained tears as he sighed and lamented, "It's just a pity that my old brother, Wuji, won't be able to witness this scene tonight, old brother, he is the one who wants to see the grand scene of the Thief Sect tonight the most, and has been working hard for this reason for over twenty years without slacking off!"

"Uncle Lin, my father's spirit in heaven will surely rejoice with the Thieves' Gate!" Zhang Wu Dao said.

Just as the two were exchanging pleasantries and emotions.

Chen Dong, however, walked up to Chen Daojun and Huo Zhenxiao with Barbara in his arms and frowned in confusion, "Why do I feel that this Lin Shichong, is a bit familiar?"

Chen Daogun teasingly smiled, "Today's world meat products tycoon, you naturally have an impression, people say they are pig killers, do you really think they are just a pig killer?"

Chen Dong: "....."

No wonder it was a bit familiar!

Chen Dong was speechless for a while, every line of work had its own leader, and anyone who reached the top of any line of work was a magnate and a lord.

This Lin Shichong is exactly like that!

The reason why he felt familiar was because he had learned a brief piece of information from Elder Long, after all,....., this elderly man was in control of 60 percent of the daily meat distribution in the world, this underlying strength, can be called the top!

“Master, the eight generals are hardly all these unusual occupations, carpenters, stonemasons, pig killers?”

Huo Zhenxiao inquired curiously.

Although his knowledge of the Thief Sect far surpassed that of Chen Dong, the Thief Sect had been in decline for more than twenty years after all, and the only ones who knew the Eight Generals of the Thief Sect most clearly were the line of stonemasons represented by Zhang Wuji and Zhang Wudao, the father and son!

“Well, witch smiths, coffin lifters, blacksmiths and head shavers, these are all ancient occupations that have been passed down from ancient times to the present day, and are also bottom-level occupations.”

Chen Daojun explained calmly, “The more the bottom, the longer and more widespread they have been passed down, and although they are slowly dwindling, it will eventually take a very long time for them to completely die out, and this is the root of why the thief’s clan has prospered and helped the edifice fall countless times.”

After a pause, Chen Daojun gave a teasing smile, “But the eight generals of the Thief Sect, they cannot be underestimated, they may seem to be at the bottom, but as eight generals, they are all hidden dragons and crouching tigers, not just in their heritage, but also in their strength.”

“Strength?”

Chen Dong and Huo Zhenxiao glanced at each other.

Chen Daojun raised his finger and pointed at Lin Shichong, who was not far away, and smiled teasingly, “Of the eight generals of the Thief Sect, the Pig Slayer and the Shaver are considered to be the action units, and the two with the strongest battle power, that Lin Shichong’s battle power is not to say that it is enough to beat you, but at most you two can only fight him on an even keel!”

These words were already very high praise!

Even Chen Dong and Huo Zhenxiao could not help but be shocked and secretly sucked in a cold breath.

One of them was the master of the 300,000-strong Great Snow Dragon Riding Army and had a terrifying record of destroying a city with one man, one horse and one spear.

One of them was also transformed by the “Pan Gu Project” and had an incomparably strong talent base.

To put it politely, Chen Dong and Huo Zhenxiao were now at the top of the martial arts pyramid, and the only people who could crush them were Chen Daojun, Xu Qingfeng and Master Kongkong!

And now this Lin Shichong was evenly matched with them!

“Hahahaha Daoist Monarch has praised you, how can this little old man’s one century of Kung Fu stand up to the titular Sovereign Huo and the young master of the Chen family!”

As soon as the words left his mouth, Lin Shichong, who was not far away, laughed modestly towards Chen Dong and their side.

Chen Daojun smiled indifferently and raised his finger to point to the sky, “Old man Lin, stop pretending, the guys from the Thief Sect are almost here, I’d love to see the carpenter come soon!”

“The carpenter

Once the words came out, the smile on Lin Shichong’s face but suddenly stiffened and became a little strange.

Winner Takes All Chapter 1597-1598

Chapter 1597

“Hm?”

Chen Daojun’s expression was astonished, and a startled eek came out of his mouth and nose.

It wasn’t just him.

Even Chen Dong and Huo Zhenxiao and Zhang Wu Dao clearly saw the strange look on Lin Shichong’s face.

“Hahahaha no hindrance, no hindrance.”

Lin Shichong said with a smile and waved his hand, "I think the old wood will definitely come, as Xu Huetou is back in the jungle and has returned to plant his flag, we old guys, from all over the world and all over the world, will definitely rush over!"

Although they were laughing, Chen Dong and the others could hear the strangeness in these words.

Rumble

On the night sky, the roar of the plane sounded again.

Chen Dong and the others' attention then shifted to the plane swooping down on the night dome ready to land.

However.

"Zhen Xiao, you and Zhang Wu Dao are responsible for receiving the Eight Generals as well as the Thief Sect crowd."

Chen Daogun suddenly barked out an order, and without asking Huo Zhenxiao to agree, he turned around and dragged Chen Dong towards the distance.

Huo Zhenxiao was stunned and stood there like a wooden chicken.

Zhang Wu Dao and Lin Shichong, who were both immersed in the excitement and ecstasy of the reunion of the Thief Sect, did not care much about the sudden departure of Chen Daojun and Chen Dong.

The wind and snow were biting.

Chen Dong put Barbara under his body, using his own body to shield little Barbara from most of the wind and snow, and pulled open his robe and wrapped it around Barbara's body.

"Eldest Uncle, something wrong?"

Chen Dong glanced back at the distance, before asking in a deep voice.

There was something strange in Lin Shichong's words just now, something about the carpenter, of which there was no internal cause, that was pure bullshit!

Chen Daojun suddenly pulled him away, nine times out of ten, he was talking about this matter.

"Dong'er, with your current body, are you sure you can resist hard enough to successfully cast all twelve zodiac martial bodies?"

Chen Daojun's brow was knitted into a "Chuan" and his face was as heavy as a pool of stagnant water.

"Could it be that something has really happened to the carpenter?"

Chen Dong's mind was shaken.

"We must be prepared for both."

Chen Daojun let out a long breath, white practice tumbling between his mouth and nose.

"It shouldn't be so, although the Thief Sect is in decline, after Xu Qingfeng's disappearance, the remaining seven generals, even if they are in decline, it is not so bad that their legacy is cut off."

Chen Dong was somewhat incredulous.

"This is anyone's guess, after Xu Qingfeng left the Thief Sect alone, the remaining seven generals went their own way."

Chen Daojun twiddled his fingers and analyzed in a deep voice: "Zhang Wuji and Zhang Wudao the father and son of the two stonemason lineage, you are aware of, among the seven generals there are people who have mixed into such a magnificent man as Lin Shichong, there are also down and out like Zhang Wuji Zhang Wudao two father and son in general, carpenters really hard to say!"

Feeling Chen Daojun sunken gaze forced eyes, Chen Dong rubbed his nose, secretly speculated a little, then said.

"Back then, when I and Elder Zhang Wuji exhausted all our strength, we also stopped at eleven and a half martial dao bodies, but after such a long time, and with that last dose of genetic modification, I think we should be able to top it until the twelfth martial dao body is successfully cast."

"Are you sure?"

Chen Daojun looked solemn: "This matter cannot be joked about, if you can carry it, if you can't carry it then you can't carry it, the power of the Heavenly Wolf martial dao body you must have felt when you cast eleven and a half martial dao bodies, twelve for one stage, the power is a sea change!"

"Eldest uncle, I am sure."

Chen Dong's eyes were steely, faintly flickering with a refined aura.

His current strength was not a world away from the strength he had when he had forged his eleven Half Martial Dao Bodies, but he had also made significant progress.

And this progress had become more and more obvious after the Life Code gene had been injected into his body!

In the past, he had to train relentlessly and open up his strength little by little.

But after the “Life Code” was injected into his body, Chen Dong could vaguely sense that his strength was growing all the time!

The feeling was so subtle that if he didn’t distinguish it carefully, he might even think it was an illusion!

But since being injected and returning to the domain, during this period of time, being busy with various matters and neglecting to train, with the accumulation of time, this growth, so subtle that it was almost considered an illusion, piled up to be extremely obvious!

“Well then, let’s hope we don’t need this handful of preparation.”

Chen Daogun’s face was as gloomy as water as he walked towards Huo Zhenxiao’s few people with his hands behind his back.

Chen Dong hugged Barbara and turned to look at Chen Daogun’s back.

For some reason, under the light imprints, he felt for the first time that Chen Daogun’s back was a little hunched!

“Could really be like this?”

Chen Dong murmured in a deep voice, his heart rising with apprehension.

If it was him plus Zhang Wudao and the carpenter, the three of them joining forces, the casting of the martial dao body would definitely go much smoother, and they would even be able to cast more and higher-ranked martial dao bodies.

But if something happened to the carpenter, without the support of the “Lupin Technique”, he and Zhang Wudao would have had the answer when they first forged the Martial Dao Body.

Even though his strength has increased and he is now able to withstand even more horrific damage, Chen Dong thinks to himself that he can only withstand up to the twelfth Martial Dao body, and beyond that, even he has no idea.

If he was to counter the power of the Huns' entire army and the hundred tribes outside the realm, the martial heritage of twelve Martial Dao bodies would obviously not be enough!

In the cold wind, Chen Dong's thoughts wandered unchecked.

He wanted to think of something to say to calm his restless state of mind.

But after half a day's thought, he couldn't think of one!

The Thief Sect was indeed magnificent, and the Thief Saint Xu Qingfeng was indeed powerful, and even after Xu Qingfeng's disappearance, the remaining seven generals were definitely strong enough to hold their own on their own, based on their individual strength alone.

But Chen Daojun's guess, it was possible!

Even when he saw Lin Shichong's reaction, he himself thought the same thing!

Whether or not a person made a good living, apart from their own strength, it also depended on their situation!

The Zhang family and the Lin family are both eight generals, but the two families' situations are at exactly the same two extremes!

Any further results in the Carpenter lineage would come as no surprise!

As time passed.

One after another, planes landed in the airport of Zhenjiang City.

The sound of excited and ecstatic salutations echoed around the airport like beating drums and jars of gold.

"Thieves' Blacksmith, Shi Yongdang, meet you!"

"Meng Xuxing, the head-shaver of the Thieves, salute!"

"Thieves' coffin-bearer, Sun Laoqi, see you!"

.....

The voices echoed.

With each salute, Zhang Wu Dao and the crowd who had already resisted, all clasped their fists in respectful greeting and salute.

There were very few people.

The voices were very soft.

But the sound of a salute was like a thunderclap, invigorating!

And as one by one arrived, still no sign of the carpenter, Chen Dong's heart sank further and further downwards.

Did really hit the nail on the head?

"Uncle, are you very nervous?"

Barbara inquired in a low voice.

"Mm." Chen Dong smiled bitterly.

"Be good, don't be nervous." Ah Man raised her hand to gently wipe the fine beads of sweat on Chen Dong's forehead.

Chen Dong, however, kept his eyes on Chen Daogun, Huo Zhenxiao and the Thief Sect crowd.

All of them were laughing and talking as if nothing was wrong.

Even Lin Shichong, who "knew" about the carpenter's situation, did not show the slightest difference anymore.

Rumble

In the night sky, the roar of the plane finally sounded again.

"The witch general and the carpenter are in the same breath, and he knows best about the old wood!"

Lin Shichong, who had been all red-faced and piling on smiles, finally had his smile disappear at this moment and looked gloomy.

Chapter 1598

At the sound of the words.

Chen Dong looked astonished and stared at the night sky.

The results are coming soon!

Chen Daojun and Huo Zhenxiao were able to remain calm as usual.

But with Lin Shichong's words, the generals who were present at this moment had different expressions.

There were those who nodded in understanding, and those who were filled with astonishment and surprise

"General Wusong of the Thief Gate, Wusong, meet you!"

When the plane stopped and the cabin door opened, an incomparably hoarse voice suddenly came out from inside the cabin.

Zhang Wu Dao and the others clasped their fists in salute.

Immediately afterwards, Chen Dong saw a venerable old man waddling down from the plane.

With a white beard and white hair, a face full of wrinkles, strewn with old age spots, a vermilion mole dotted right in the middle of his eyebrow, and even his hair was mottled and dishevelled, at first glance, he had the appearance of a callow man in a state of despair.

At first glance, he looks like a hired hand. What is strange is that his eyes are deep and dark, with no lustre!

Even the clothes and robes were different from the norm a daoist robe!

"This"

Chen Dong was a little surprised.

Chen Daojun calmly explained, "The Thief Sect's witch general is proficient in feng shui and public opinion, so there is nothing strange about dressing up in Daoist robes."

"There really is a convergence of dragons and tigers in the Thief Sect."

Chen Dong laughed teasingly.

As Wusong stepped off the plane, the crowd greeted him.

Naturally, Chen Dong was also among them.

However, compared to the excitement of the Thieves' generals and the pleasantries of old friends reuniting, Chen Dong, Chen Daojun and Huo Zhenxiao all remained silent.

Of the six generals present, Wu Song was the oldest!

Moreover, from the way the six spoke, it was also clear that the other five respected Wusong.

This could not help but make Chen Dong secretly smack his lips in his heart.

He was now at the top of the martial arts pyramid and knew better what the mentality of the strong was.

The respect that the five generals of the Thief Sect in front of him had for Wusong should not just be because the elders were respected!

“Elder Wusong, what about the Carpenters’ lineage?”

After exchanging pleasantries, Zhang Wu Dao took the lead to inquire.

Before Xu Qingfeng had arrived at Zhenjiang City.

He was considered the only link between Zhenjiang City and the Thief Sect, and there were some things that he had to ask, even if it was inconvenient to ask at a low seniority.

As soon as the words were spoken, the lively atmosphere suddenly cooled down.

The smile on Wusong’s face also disappeared, and his brows and eyes lowered in a gloomy manner.

Such a reaction made Chen Dong’s heart stutter.

“Master Woo, is there something inconvenient?”

Chen Daojun asked after him.

Wusong gently stroked his beard and sighed, “The carpenter lineage, I am afraid that I will not be able to come today, that lineage, the seeds are broken!”

Boom!

A low, hoarse voice sounded like a big thunderclap.

All the people in the audience were shocked.

Lin Shichong was the only one who seemed to have expected this and was slightly calm.

“Old Woody he

A look of grief passed over the face of Sun Laoqi, the coffin bearer.

“He’s still around.”

Wusong sighed and said, “But back then, when the Thief Saint disappeared, the Thief Sect declined, and Old Woody went into hiding, you all know what he cultivated, it was reversed, and now he is afraid that he is dying, depending on whether he still misses the Thief Saint and the Thief Sect.”

The words were short, but the meaning caused everyone to reveal a look of grief.

It also directly pushed Chen Dong and Chen Daojun’s speculations to the point of reality.

The fact that he was going to die, and that even coming to Zhenjiang City or not would depend on whether or not he hung on to the Thief Saint and the Thief Sect, was just like a declaration that the Carpenter lineage was completely cut off.

“It’s just that, we can only use the second hand to prepare.”

Chen Daogun looked towards Chen Dong helplessly.

Chen Dong also responded bitterly, “This time twelve martial dao bodies should be enough to cast out, further back

Halfway through his words, Chen Dong then shook his head gently.

“Few are better than none.” Chen Daogun said.

All seven generals of the Thief Sect were present.

Huo Zhenxiao and Zhang Wudao quickly settled the seven men down.

As for the Thief Gate carpenters, Wusong’s words had pretty much singled them out, and the crowd no longer had any extravagant expectations.

As for Xu Qingfeng, according to Chen Daojun’s estimation, he would not arrive at Zhenjiang City at least not yet this evening!

Inside the master’s barracks.

Chen Dong and Chen Daojun’s brows were furrowed.

Although they had anticipated this in advance, what was before them still gave the two a headache.

There was no other way to increase the battle power of the Great Snow Dragon Riders in a short period of time other than the martial heritage on Martial Dao.

Even if Chen Daojun or Huo Zhenxiao were to personally train the 300,000 Great Snow Dragon Riders, the effect would be far less than having the 300,000 Great Snow Dragon Riders learn the Martial Dao inheritance by following the example of the gourd!

With the overall strength level of the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army, the martial heritage of the 12 Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Bodies alone was not enough to raise the strength of the entire army.

In the words of Chen Daojun, it was better than nothing!

Not to mention that the entire Hun army had learnt more than just the twelve Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Bodies!

With Master Khong Khong's level of strength, it was as easy as pie to enlighten the previous Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Bodies, and then draw the inheritance map and spread it to the entire Xiongnu army, which raised the upper limit of the Xiongnu army's strength far beyond that of the Great Snow Dragon Riders.

In this state, the gap between the strength level of the Xiong Nu army and the armies of the extra-territory will be rapidly and infinitely narrowed because of the Xiong Nu army!

At that time, the entire Xiongnu army and the extra-territorial ministries will be able to overwhelm the 300,000 Great Snow Dragon Riders with just the tactics of the sea of men!

"Eldest Uncle, is there any other way?"

Chen Dong raised his eyebrows, "Perhaps we try the results of the Pan Gu Project's research?"

"Add the changes in you to the 300,000 Great Snow Dragon Riding Army?"

Chen Daogun's eyes were deep as he looked at Chen Dong, revealing a bitter smile.

"Yes, this method, should be different from the Martial Dao Body." Chen Dong said.

Chen Daojun shook his head, "If it was really feasible, back when Zhenxiao sealed the gods in one battle and stretched across the Northern Domain, I would have already given him the research results."

With that, Chen Daojun got up and walked to the entrance of the barracks, looking out at the biting wind and snow outside in a complicated manner.

“The purpose of the Pan Gu Project, or any of the genetic modification programs you’ve learned about, is not to target all of humanity, but only to raise the compulsion to cultivate the one who treads the path to heaven.”

“Time, resources, just these two, are hardly enough to satisfy the 300,000 Great Snow Dragon Rider Army.”

Chen Dong’s expression choked as he thought of the Chen Family’s wealth, which had led to the Pan Gu Project. If that was the case, he alone had to rely on the Chen Family’s great mountain to support his genetic transformation.

At this anxious moment.

Suddenly, a voice, like a Sanskrit sound falling from the nine heavens, suddenly echoed in Zhenjiang City.

“Qingfeng Xu has come, no one has welcomed me Xu Qingfeng, the magnificent Zhenjiang City, will it be worthy of this great gift I have sent to Zhenjiang City?”

Rumble

The voice echoed, like rolling thunder.

In a flash, the entire Zhenjiang City was like a great enemy, and the sound of alarms suddenly echoed in all directions of Zhenjiang City.

Chen Dong’s expression changed drastically and he stood up with a start, “Xu Qingfeng is here!”

“Hahahaha This kid, who dares to shout like that, must have a big gift!”

The gloom on Chen Daojun’s face swooshed away and was replaced by a spring-like smile, “Dong’er, quickly follow me to welcome this arrogant and domineering man!”

Winner Takes All Chapter 1599-1600

Chapter 1599

When Chen Dong and Chen Daojun arrived at Zhenjiang City Airport.

Huo Zhenxiao, Zhang Wudao and other generals of the Thief Sect were already lined up present.

A helicopter was parked on the runway of the airport.

Xu Qingfeng's voice had been heard all over Zhenjiang City, but no one had gathered during the process.

"Greetings to the return of the Thief Saint!"

Almost simultaneously, Zhang Wu Dao and the others neatly and simultaneously knelt down on one knee.

There were only six of them, and their voices were actually deafening as they greeted each other in unison at this moment.

Chen Dong and Chen Daojun lagged behind the others and did not immediately step forward.

It was only the reaction of the six generals of the Thief Gate that caused Chen Dong's heart and soul to tremble.

Even though they had been in decline for over twenty years, that man's name still held an irreplaceable position among the generals of the Thief Sect!

Over twenty years, that was a long time!

Long enough to change the seas and oceans in certain matters.

And yet.

"Chen Daojun and Huo Zhenxiao, I've done you Zhenjiang City such a great favour, and you two still don't kneel down?"

Xu Qingfeng's voice came out from within the helicopter with a heavy dose of teasing.

One word came out.

Everyone sat waxed on the spot.

Even Chen Dong was caught off guard, the corners of his mouth twitching one after another.

To make Eldest Uncle and Master Huo kneel, I'm afraid that only Xu Qingfeng would dare to do that under the heavens, right?

"Humph!"

As expected, Chen Daojun pulled the corner of his mouth and a cold hum of disdain escaped from his mouth and nose.

While Huo Zhenxiao, who was standing beside the kneeling Six Generals of the Thief Sect, was hesitant at the moment, turning back towards Chen Dong and Chen Daojun.

To be precise, he looked towards Chen Daogun, wanting to seek Chen Daogun's opinion.

If Xu Qingfeng really gave a great gift and was a great help to Zhenjiang City, it was not that he could not put it down.

It was not that he could not kneel down, after all, Xu Qingfeng was stronger than him, and even in terms of seniority, he was ahead of him, so a little kneeling would not hurt.

But the point is, Chen Daojun is his master, and he knows very well that his master and Xu Qingfeng are not good friends!

To kneel or not to kneel, it was still up to Chen Daojun!

"Eldest Uncle"

Noticing Huo Zhenxiao's gaze, Chen Dong hesitantly looked at Chen Daogun beside him.

In his line of sight, a few folds visibly twitched a few times on Chen Daogun's cold face.

A whirlwind.

"You're not going to persuade me too, are you?"

Chen Daogun's eyes were cold and stern as he leered towards Chen Dong.

"Hiss~"

Chen Dong could not help but suck in a breath of cold air backwards.

After being stared at by Chen Daogun, a vicious chill immediately ran from the soles of his feet to the sky.

Clearly, Chen Daojun's attitude had been laid out!

After taking a deep breath, Chen Dong stepped forward and cupped his hands and fists in salute, "I, Chen Dong, welcome Senior Thief Saint!"

“Cut the crap, Daojun Chen, are you going to kneel? If not, I’ll take the old wooden head away!”

Xu Qingfeng sternly refuted Chen Dong and dropped his words back onto Chen Daogun.

Boom!

The sound was like a thunderclap.

In a flash, Chen Dong and Chen Daojun were both so shocked that their pupils shrank.

The six generals of the Thief Sect who were kneeling on the ground even raised their heads at the same time at this moment.

Wusong, who had the best relationship with the carpenter, even exclaimed in ecstasy, “Hahahaha old wood, old man thought you wouldn’t come today!”

“The carpenter is here!”

Chen Dong was overwhelmed with surprise.

He and Chen Daojun had already prepared for the second hand preparation, but they had not expected Xu Qingfeng to bring the carpenter!

This way, the Martial Dao Body Casting was expected!

Subconsciously, Chen Dong looked at Chen Daojun behind him.

Sure enough, Chen Daojun’s expression had also become torn.

This made Chen Dong feel helpless for a while, as his eldest uncle and Xu Qingfeng were the best he knew in the world, both of them were unruly and untamed, so how could his eldest uncle satisfy Xu Qingfeng’s unreasonable request?

“You don’t deserve it!”

Chen Daojun’s tongue burst into thunder as he turned around and walked away with his hands behind his back, “Xu Qingfeng, you have already made your decision, what is the point of being so unreasonable?”

The whole room was silent.

Only Chen Daojun’s cold and determined voice echoed.

It was only when Chen Daogun's figure disappeared into the snow and wind that Chen Dong came back to his senses, but the situation before him left him at a loss.

The expressions of Huo Zhenxiao and Zhang Wudao and the others were also complicated and awkward.

The two tit-for-tat existed, and if neither one refused to take a step back, neither one had a step to take down.

Half the time.

"Motherfucker!"

Xu Qingfeng's laughing curses fell clearly into the ears of Chen Dong and the others.

And following that, the tightly closed hatch of the helicopter finally opened slowly.

"If you don't kneel, you don't kneel, what's with the face, you can't afford to joke."

Xu Qingfeng took the lead and walked down.

With his green clothes and long hair flowing up, he looked like an immortal fallen to the mortal world, and his whole body gave off an ethereal and dusty feeling.

"This is Xu Qingfeng?"

Chen Dong's heart trembled fiercely.

He had "met" Xu Qingfeng several times, but he had never really seen Xu Qingfeng's face.

But in his heart, Xu Qingfeng should always be as immortal as Master Kongkong.

The Xu Qingfeng in front of him has an immortal style, but is this too young?

He looked like he was in his twenties or thirties!

For a moment, Chen Dong had a trance-like sense of unreality.

"Thief Saint!"

The generals of the Thief Sect rose up at the same time, ecstatic.

Even Zhang Wu Dao was equally astonished by Xu Qingfeng's appearance, but he still could not resist the excitement at this moment.

“What? Still asking me to move the old wood down?”

Xu Qingfeng held his hands behind his back and raised an eyebrow with a smile.

“I’ll do it!”

“Me, me, me, I’ll do it... What kind of virtue does he have, how can he bother the Saint of Thieves!”

“Let’s go together, old fellows!”

All the five generals except Zhang Wu Dao were old, but at this moment they were cheering and vying to come forward.

This scene was incomparably strange.

Xu Qingfeng, who was obviously a young man, was old and commanding.

The old people, however, were leaping like children.

With seven hands and eight feet, the generals soon brought down the carpenter.

Chen Dong, who was lost in a trance, also finally came back to his senses.

The moment he saw the carpenter, his pupils suddenly tightened and he suddenly realised why Wusong had said that about the carpenter!

Under the wind and snow drifts.

The carpenter was sitting on a wheelchair and was slowly lowered to the ground by the generals.

Only the carpenter himself, at a glance from Chen Dong, had the feeling that he didn’t match the man!

Dry and thin, the skin and bones could no longer be described.

It was as if a pile of wrinkled and aged flesh and bones had been piled up on the wheelchair.

A few strands of hair, dishevelled on top of his head, waved in the wind.

Most terrifying of all, the eyes were drooping, bulging high, with scarring all over them, incomparably oozing.

The mere image of such a man gave people a numbing sensation!

After landing on the ground.

Xu Qingfeng gestured for the crowd to stand back, then pushed the carpenter and, surrounded by the crowd, walked towards Chen Dong.

“Chen boy, I’ve brought you the man, it’s up to you to forge as many martial bodies as you can!”

“Senior Xu, senior carpenter this is

Chen Dong looked at the carpenter in the wheelchair in front of him with disbelief, he never thought that a person would be old and “decayed” to this extent.

“Hahahaha

The carpenter let out an extremely hoarse and harsh laugh before the words left his mouth, and a ghost-like voice followed: “Young master Chen is well, I am Zhao Feng Wolf, this appearance is not because I want it, but because the carpenter lineage has been like this for generations, all due to the five disadvantages and three shortcomings of the Lu Ban technique

Chapter 1600

Inside the Juggernaut’s barracks.

Barbara sat quietly by the campfire, her chin resting on her knees, staring at the throbbing campfire in a daze.

After seeing Chen Dong, she was at peace like never before.

It had been a long time since she had felt the peace of mind that comes from having her uncle by her side, as if she had a great mountain to shelter her from the wind and rain.

Even in the Xiongnu Palace, where Xixing had pampered her, she had never felt more secure than she did now.

Hoo

The door to the room opened and the wind and snow swept in.

The biting coldness brought Barbara back to her senses, but when she raised her eyes inadvertently, a ghostly face instantly crashed into her line of sight.

“Ah!”

Barbara screamed in terror and fell on her buttocks to the ground.

“Barbara!”

Outside the gatehouse, Chen Dong, who was pushing the carpenter Zhao Feng Wolf, was instantly startled and let go of his wheelchair straight away, taking the lead and rushing into the house.

“Uncle, ghosts, Barbarian is afraid!”

Seeing Chen Dong, Barbara jumped into Chen Dong’s arms in fear and confusion.

Chen Dong froze for a moment and then reacted, was this because he was scared by Zhao Feng Wolf?

At the door, sitting in his wheelchair, Zhao Feng Wolf’s eyebrows were lowered and his eyes were unruffled, as if he was already used to the scene in front of him.

He even spoke calmly as Chen Dong looked away, letting out an indescribable hoarse sound.

“Young Master Chen, it’s no hindrance, it’s human nature.”

“I’m sorry, Senior Zhao, Barbara is young.”

Chen Dong apologised from the bottom of his heart.

Zhao Feng Wolf had just made only a few remarks about the state of his body.

Chen Dong did not understand the Lupin Technique and the so-called Five Maladies and Three Deficiencies.

But he was clear that Zhao Feng Wolf’s appearance was definitely related to the Lupan Technique, if it hadn’t backfired, who would want to turn into this inhuman and ghostly state?

“Zhenxiao, take Barbara out for a walk.”

Chen Daojun calmly instructed.

Huo Zhenxiao did not resist and nodded, so he went forward and took the terrified Ah Man from Chen Dong’s arms, then walked out of the barracks.

Chen Daogun and the others walked in.

Inside the large barracks, the campfire burned and swept the heat away.

Chen Dong respectfully invited Chen Daogun, Xu Qingfeng and Zhao Fengwolf and Zhang Wudao to take their seats.

Then tea was made for the few people.

As Chen Dong took his seat, the barracks, however, returned to calm.

Everyone had their cups of tea in their hands, but they were all silent.

Chen Dong and Zhang Wu Dao looked at each other, both feeling like they were sitting on pins and needles.

Quietly, Chen Dong's eyes looked askance at Chen Daojun, Xu Qingfeng and Zhao Fengwolf.

Chen Daojun and Xu Qingfeng were calm as usual, their expressions indifferent.

Zhao Feng Wolf was the only one who looked thoughtful, a pair of bulging and blind eyes, but at the tea cup.

"Master Daojun, Young Master Chen, the Thief Saint had already told the old man the truth when he came."

Finally, Zhao Feng Wolf broke the dead silence: "Old man chatting about this crippled body, if I can make a contribution to the life of the people, it is also a great merit, in the Zhao family bloodline has the merit of remaining shade, naturally obliged to do so."

At these words.

Chen Dong was instantly delighted.

He was worried about who would open his mouth and break the deadlock.

Now that Zhao Feng Wolf himself had taken the lead in opening his mouth, it would be easier to talk later on.

Even Chen Daojun could not help but show a touch of joy.

Zhang Wu Dao, on the other hand, glanced hesitantly at Zhao Feng Wolf and thought of his late father in a trance.

He directly clasped his fist and said solemnly, "Senior Zhao, your current state"

Before he finished his words, Zhao Feng Wolf raised his hand to interrupt as if he knew what to say.

“The old decrepit body of this strong exorcism of the Lu Ban technique, is originally the last light of the candle, no hindrance, this is the destiny of the ‘Lu Ban technique’ inheritors, even the Gong Lu family can not avoid, stealing the sky, can still have residual energy to play at the end of the line, is already a blessing. ”

The Gong Luo family?

Chen Dong looked choked, wasn't this the original surname of Lu Ban?

He woke up with a start, where did the Zhao family learn the art of Lu Ban from?

Where had the Gong Huo family, once of the hundred schools of thought, gone?

A series of question marks surfaced in Chen Dong's mind.

But these were not the key, the key at hand was the words of Zhao Feng Wolf.

The voice was calm, but what it revealed was that once the “Lu Ban Technique” was used to help forge the martial body, the price would be Zhao Feng Wolf's life!

In a flash.

The barracks was dead quiet.

Chen Dong looked horrified and had mixed thoughts.

Zhang Wudao even revealed a look of grief and intolerance directly, after all, he had witnessed his father die because of the casting of his Martial Dao body.

Even Chen Daojun looked a little more forlorn.

However.

Xu Qingfeng, however, smiled blandly and raised his hand to gently land on Zhao Feng Wolf's shoulder.

“You don't have to take it personally, Zhao Feng Wolf giving his life to help you forge your martial bodies is not a unilateral dedication, but an exchange of equal value, and someone will make a return.”

“What terms did you take in exchange for your life?”

Chen Daojun's eyes were like lightning as he looked askance at Xu Qingfeng.

Xu Qingfeng shrugged his shoulders, surprised, “Chen Daogun, what makes you think that I, Xu Qingfeng, would make such a deal? Originally, I was going to take a cut of this

casting of the martial dao body and achieve your merit at the back, one backwards, this is not how to do a dowry.”

Chen Daojun’s eyes narrowed as he changed the subject.

“Since Zhao Feng Wolf has already made preparations, then Dong’er and Zhang Wu Dao, you should also make preparations.”

The words were cold and without the slightest bit of emotion.

Chen Dong looked at Chen Daogun in a daze, perhaps this is the real one who will make all the bones wither, right?

With a single word, someone will be about to give their life, without any waves of emotion, as if human life is like grass!

“I first and Zhao Feng Wolf go to prepare.”

As soon as the words left his mouth, Xu Qingfeng took the lead and got up, pushing the wheelchair-bound Zhao Feng Wolf outside, leaving Chen Dong and Zhang Wu Dao in a daze.

Even if it was really urgent to forge a martial body immediately, wasn’t Zhang Wudao the one who should prepare the most in advance?

“Uncle, what’s the situation?”

Chen Dong asked in dismay.

Chen Daogun’s eyes were profound as he murmured softly, “He has a price too.”

A price?

Chen Dong’s brow was furrowed into a “Chuan”, somewhat puzzled.

Almost at the same time.

Outside the barracks, Xu Qingfeng’s reckless and spontaneous voice was heard.

“The world is my generation, once I enter the jianghu, the years rush on, haha hahaha

At the end of the laughter, there was actually a bit of sadness.

“Let’s go.”

Chen Daojun got up and walked towards the outside.

Chen Dong sat frozen in his chair, not knowing why, after hearing Xu Qingfeng's words, he suddenly had a feeling of apprehension and anxiety, as if countless ants were crawling all over his body.

It was also at the time when Zhenjiang City was casting its Martial Dao body.

With the two nuclear bomb-like news of the Stolen Saint Order and the planting of the flag by Zhenjiang City bombarding the world.

Not waiting for the shock of the world's giants and various powers to settle down.

Another piece of news, like a raging storm, swept through the world's giants and various powers with a bang.

Within a very short time, the news was like lightning, wreaking havoc on the desks of every great family head and powerhouse.

The content was simple.

But every word was like a bolt from the blue.

[In a few days, the Thief Gate will arrive in the southwest region and join hands with Din Tai and Rothschild to jointly develop the 'Eastern Wall Street'!