

Winner Takes All Chapter 1601-1610

Chapter 1601

Bang Teen!

Old Madam Gu angrily smashed the table in front of her with a slap.

Crumbs flew about.

However, Old Madam Gu was fiercely angry, surrounded by the astral wind, drumming her robe and rattling.

“Bastard! Shameless!”

“Heaven has no eyes, no eyes!”

“Xu Qingfeng, you son of a bitch, you disappeared for more than twenty years and returned once, but you have directly announced that you are standing with that wild bastard Chen Dong?”

Gnashing teeth, hissing and cursing echoed in the room that was littered with wreckage.

And outside the room.

The crowd of Gu family members even prostrated themselves on their knees, trembling in fear.

The news announced by the Thief Gate was like a nuclear bomb, bombarding the entire Gu family, making it difficult to sleep through the night.

Such news was not so much a joint development of the Eastern Wall Street, but rather an announcement to the world that he, Thief Saint Xu Qingfeng, had returned to lead the Thief Sect and assist Chen Dong!

Even after Chen Dong had made great strides since being incorporated into the Chen Family's heirship, scaling the heights and asking for the position of the number one young man of the world's current generation, the Gu Family had never put him in their sights.

Even if Chen Daojun helps, the Gu family is merely scornful.

But now the formerly mighty Thief Sect has also come together beside Chen Dong, the implication is very different!

Listen to the gnashing of teeth and hissing curses inside the house.

The ancient dragonfly pretty face pale, terrified to advise: "Dad, you go to persuade grandmother, right?"

As soon as the words came out, several people present looked at Gu Cangyue.

Up and down the Gu family, the only one who could talk to Old Madam Gu on an equal footing was Gu Cang Yue!

"Good."

Gu Cang Yue's eyebrows were as gloomy as water as she got up and pushed open the door of the room.

The furious Old Madam Gu was about to turn around and scold her, her white hair tossed about like a madman.

The moment she saw Gu Cangyue, she held back!

Gu Cangyue closed the door grimly and turned around to walk in front of Old Madam Gu: "Calm down your anger."

"How can you calm your anger? How can the old woman calm her anger?"

Old Mrs. Gu's face was as frosty and fierce as a beast as she squeezed the words out of her teeth, "Cang Yue, don't you care at all? That wild bastard Chen Dong has the Chen family, Chen Daoling Chen Daojun to shelter him, and the status of Zhenjiang City, and now that Xu Qingfeng of the Thief Sect has returned, he has come directly to his side, and going forward, how should my Gu family deal with itself?"

After a pause, Old Mrs. Gu suddenly thought of something, her face flip-flopped with anger, and raised her hand to point in a direction.

"Oh oh, yes, there's also that group of ancient immortal old bastards from the Jiang family, they're also over at Chen Dong!"

A strong wind swept through the room, and Qi energy was washed away.

Inside the large room, it was as if it was a cold day of nine days, and it was as if there were swords and shadows stirring and streaking across the room.

"It is indeed terrifying."

Gu Cangyue did not refute Old Madam Gu's words.

In the great change more than twenty years ago, even Chen Daogun was unable to bring the Jiang family and the Thief Sect into compliance, but now Chen Dong had managed to do so.

The mere thought of such a terrifying force was chilling to the bone.

The company's main business is to provide a wide range of products and services to the public. The enemy of the enemy is a friend!"

What?!

Old Lady Gu's body shook, a hesitant look suddenly surfaced on her hideous windy angry face.

Three seconds later.

She suddenly laughed fiercely: "You're right, you're really right, the two poles of yin and yang, where there is yin there must be yang, the world's great power has not all enveloped Chen Dong alone, putting aside everything else, the current Chen family is standing directly against that wild seed!"

"So, it's not like we don't have a chance."

Gu Cangyue slowly tilted her head, her deep eyes seeming to look through the roof to the heavens, "All are fighting, all are grabbing, all have eyes for each other!"

The same scene was not only played out in the Gu family.

As the news was made public by the Thieves' Gate, it swept through the world like a violent wind and rain.

After being bombarded by the news from the Thieves' Gate, the heads of powerful families and giants were all in a state of panic and fear.

There are those who are calculating, those who are hesitant, and those who have made up their minds

The wind and clouds are rising in all directions.

.....

Zhenjiang City.

In the practice room, there was silence to listen to the needles.

A decade ago, Huo Zhenxiao had already ordered Bai Qi and the two golden guards to personally lead their troops to cordon off the area around the practice room.

For the entire Zhenjiang City, forging a martial arts body was of the utmost importance!

It concerned Zhenjiang City, the 300,000 Great Snow Dragon Riders, and even the entire domain.

During the casting process, Huo Zhenxiao would never allow the slightest slip-up!

“Thief Saint, have you really decided?”

Zhao Feng Wolf sat limply in his wheelchair, his terrifying face revealing his intolerance, “Once you do this, you will be greatly affected.”

“Damage a bit of longevity, it won’t be a problem.”

Xu Qingfeng had his hands behind his back, his head in the clouds.

But the words he spat out, if Chen Dong had been present, he would have been so shocked that his jaw would have fallen to the ground.

“But it’s really not worth it to renew the life of an old man.”

Zhao Feng Wolf sighed with a stifled sigh, emotionally agitated, “The Thief Saint has already rid my Zhao family of the five evils and three defects of bad luck, and now he is renewing the life of the old man, it is really not worth it, it is not worth it!”

“You’re just the tool man.”

Xu Qingfeng said indifferently, “Only your Lupin Technique can assist them in forging the Martial Dao Body, which is about the great power of the world two hundred days later, you gave your life and I gave my longevity, both for the sake of the two hundred days later.”

“But before, the Thief Saint said to the old man that the Martial Dao Inheritance was able to be enlightened and then charted out.”

Zhao Feng Wolf said in a sad voice, “With the strength of the Thief Saint and Chen Daojun, couldn’t they do it as they did?”

“It can be done, but that is only my path and that of Chen Daojun, mapping it out would only allow the 300,000 Great Snow Dragon Riding Army to step on my and his footprints and walk upwards, with very low future achievements, and this is something that Chen Daojun and I coincide on, neither of us want to take this path.”

Xu Qingfeng shook his head, "Every martial artist has their own path to follow, each one goes their own way, only then will there be more opportunities in the future, if Daojun Chen and I lose this time, there are others who will rise up again in the future, but if we follow our enlightened mapping and discard the vast heritage on the martial path, then there will be less opportunities in the future."

The voice was low and gruff.

Zhao Feng Wolf did not advise more, as a carpenter, he naturally knew what Xu Qingfeng meant.

The word "inheritance" didn't just mean the ability to become stronger, it also meant how far one could go in the future!

The difference between exploring on one's own and copying from a diagram is not just a tiny bit.

Rumble

The thick stone door opened.

Zhang Wudao, bare-chested and bowing, entered a stone tablet with a gesture that made people smack their lips, while behind him, a crowd of sturdy soldiers of the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army were swarming, red-faced and spitting white exercises, laboriously carrying a stone tablet and entering through.

In comparison, Zhang Wu Dao was carrying the monument alone, which was really eye-catching!

There were not many stone tablets, only twelve!

But the intention was clear!

Chen Dong, Chen Daojun and Huo Zhenxiao were the last to enter the practice room.

Huo Zhenxiao pointed to the twelve stone tablets arranged by Lin Li and said calmly.

"Let's start with the first twelve, if the repercussions aren't too strong, there is great potential to follow!"

He was equally clear about the repercussions of casting the Martial Dao Body!

The shock he endured from the backlash when he was first cast was still palpitating in his heart even now.

One had to take one bite of rice, and one had to walk the path step by step.

With so much at stake, Huo Zhenxiao had to be careful!

“If you’re all ready, then let’s begin.”

Chen Daogun swept a glance at Chen Dong and the others and turned towards the outside without hesitation, “Zhenxiao and I will personally protect you, so you can cast without fear.”

Chapter 1602

Inside the enclosed practice room, it is quiet enough to listen to a needle.

The few air-ventilated openings constantly whistled in the sound of wind and snow.

Chen Dong, Xu Qingfeng, Zhang Wu Dao and Zhao Feng Wolf stood separately.

Compared to Zhao Feng Wolf, who had a calm look, Chen Dong and the three of them looked somewhat grave.

“Senior, which step should I start with?”

Chen Dong broke the quietness within the practice room and asked.

Since Xu Qingfeng had left it in the practice room, there must be a role for it, and with Xu Qingfeng’s seniority, he must have a clear understanding of the gigantic details of casting a martial dao body.

“You guys went by the twelve zodiac signs last time, right?”

Xu Qingfeng swept a glance at the twelve stone monuments around him, and without waiting for Chen Dong and the others to respond, his eyes fell on Zhang Wudao, “Wudao, you should first chisel out the shape of the twelve zodiac martial dao bodies, there are only twelve stone monuments anyway, so let’s stick to the twelve zodiac signs.”

“Good.”

Zhang Wu Dao nodded, rolled up his sleeves, picked up the burin and hammer and chiselled away.

Clang clang clang

The silent practice room echoed with the crisp sound of metal clashing.

There were even sparks visible to the naked eye, bursting out from where the burin and the stone surface came into contact with each swing of Zhang Wudao’s hammer.

As a stonemason's heir, Zhang Wu Dao's chiselling skills were not weak in the slightest.

Even this process, at least in Chen Dong's opinion, could not pick out the slightest flaw at all, just like the old master Zhang Wuji back then.

"Feng Wolf, get ready."

Xu Qingfeng turned to Zhao Feng Wolf and pushed the wheelchair to an open space in the corner of the practice room.

Chen Dong's attention, unconsciously, followed and looked over.

With a wave of his hands, the thick yellow cloth unfolded with a clatter, with steel wires and nails on each end of the cloth.

The yellow cloth was dragged straight across the wall and laid out in mid-air with the sound of the wire tightening.

Only then did Chen Dong see clearly that the yellow cloth had the Taiji Bagua printed on it, and there was even a small bag littered with brushes, tokens and so on

"Is this the opening of an altar practice?"

Chen Dong rubbed his nose and looked at what was in front of him with dismay.

"What did you expect?"

Xu Qingfeng turned around and gave an odd smile, "If you don't burn incense and pray and invoke the ancestors, where do you borrow the power?"

Chen Dong: "????"

To be reasonable, he had always been a materialist, but as his strength increased, his eyesight became higher and wider, and what he had seen and heard was impacting his three views step by step.

It was at this moment.

The wheelchair-bound Zhao Feng Wolf took out a bamboo tube from his pocket, and a small dish and a small porcelain bottle from the cloth altar.

As he opened the stopper of the bamboo tube, Chen Dong's nose wrinkled and he clearly smelt a smell of blood.

With little hesitation, Chen Dong blurted out, "Rooster blood? Or black dog's blood?"

“Rooster’s blood! Cinnabar! Doesn’t it look familiar?”

Xu Qingfeng gave a teasing smile.

Chen Dong nodded woodenly, and then said no more, but stared straight at Zhao Feng Wolf.

Zhao Feng Wolf quickly mixed rooster’s blood and vermilion sand into a small dish, then took out another brush and quickly drew out two runes.

“Vastly alive with light, strain the syllabus, disciple Zhao Feng Wolf, present to the Ancestor!”

Poof, poof!

Before the words left his mouth, the two runes in Zhao Feng Wolf’s hand directly burst into flames as he shook his hand.

“Thief Sage come forward.”

Zhao Feng Wolf’s expression was solemn as he spoke in a deep voice.

After waiting for Xu Qingfeng to walk up to him, he directly handed one of the burning runes to Xu Qingfeng’s hand.

The two men looked at each other.

There was a snap!

A combined palm strike.

The burning rune instantly turned into fragments of ashes from the two men’s palms and drifted around.

But strangely enough.

Just as the ashes were about to hit the ground, a light breeze swept through, picking up pieces of ashes and forming a spiral.

This scene was bizarre and shocking.

Chen Dong was dumbfounded by it.

The spiral formed by the ashes lasted for only three seconds before a faint golden aura blossomed out from the centre of the core, followed by the ashes directly dissipating in the air.

“Huh?!”

Chen Dong’s expression was astonished, and he could not help but let out a startled eek from his mouth.

An illusion?

He looked around Xu Qingfeng and Zhao Feng Wolf with suspicion.

For some reason, the moment the ashes dissipated in the air, he clearly perceived an indescribable sense of power that was washing around Xu Qingfeng and Zhao Feng Wolf.

That feeling was so faint that even with Chen Dong’s current strength and keen sense of observation, even if he had detected it, it felt like an illusion!

“Perceive it?”

Hearing Chen Dong’s startled voice, Xu Qingfeng slowly turned back and looked towards Chen Dong with a playful smile.

But it was with this glance that Chen Dong, who was puzzled, had a buzzing roar in his head, and his pupils tightened to the extreme.

In his eyesight, Xu Qingfeng’s eyebrow had, at some point, been dotted with a red mole!

With Xu Qingfeng’s appearance and aura, this red mole actually gave it a bit more of a mysterious aura.

“Everything is ready, we are only waiting for the birth portrait to be completed.”

Zhao Feng Wolf lightly opened his lips and let out an incomparably hoarse voice, while turning back towards Chen Dong.

The corners of Chen Dong’s eyes twitched, and in the middle of Zhao Feng Wolf’s eyebrows, there was also an additional red mole.

“Come on, the reserves are already there, let’s see what you guys do at the back.”

Xu Qingfeng shrugged his shoulders, then stepped behind the stone door of the practice room, took out a cigarette and lit one for himself, gesturing to Chen Dong again.

“Thank you, senior.”

Chen Dong refused Xu Qingfeng in a somewhat dazed manner.

Dang

Within the quiet practice room, the sound of metal clashing always echoed.

Zhang Wu Dao's entire body was immersed in the chiselling, a lifelike portrait of a living being was rapidly emerging, while fine beads of sweat gradually seeped out of Zhang Wu Dao's face.

Finally.

Finally, all twelve Chinese zodiac portraits were carved out.

Zhang Wu Dao wiped a handful of sweat from his forehead and said with a smile, "It's done, we can start."

"Brother Wu Dao is in no hurry, take a rest first."

Chen Dong said busily.

The previous two chiselings of Wu Dao's body had cast too much of a shadow over him, knowing well the strange power of Wu Dao's body, this time when he chiselled again, even with the help of the carpenter, he did not dare to be the least bit careless.

"Don't rest, chisel quickly, the later the better!"

Xu Qingfeng leaned idly and lazily behind the stone door of the training room, picking at his cigarette, and said.

A change of heart?

Chen Dong's brow furrowed in shock and suspicion.

Meanwhile.

Outside the practice room, in the dim corner, the wind and snow were still there.

Two figures, however, were looming in it.

"Master, on the surface with Bai Qi and the two great Golden Guards decaying soldiers escorting us, and secretly you asked me to mobilise the entire strength of the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army to pour out a guard to this, is something big going to happen?"

Huo Zhenxiao was surprised and apprehensive and could not help but inquire.

Within Zhenjiang City, mobilising Bai Qi and the two great Golden Guards to personally lead a heavy guard was already a very high level of alert.

On the contrary, Chen Daogun had also secretly signalled him to raise the entire city's strength!

With his hands behind his back, Chen Daogun tilted his head and gazed profoundly into the night sky: "Be careful, the Thief Gate has made its stand, and this darkest time when dawn is approaching is also the time when it is easiest to steal chickens and dogs!"

Winner Takes All Chapter 1603-1604

Chapter 1603

The voice was awe-inspiring and stern.

As soon as it exited, the surroundings seemed to be filled with the light of swords and shadows.

Huo Zhenxiao's expression was awe-inspiring, and after a moment of hesitation, he lowered his eyes, the corners of his mouth curving up in an arc.

"Disciple understands."

Huo Zhenxiao turned and walked in the direction of the barracks, "Master wait a moment, I will fetch the Silver Dragon."

Inside the practice room.

With a command from Xu Qingfeng.

Chen Dong did not dare to be careless, and immediately adjusted his state and walked to the first zodiac martial dao body.

He did not know exactly what changes would occur as a result of the delay that Xu Qingfeng had mentioned.

After all, now that he was inside Zhenjiang City, with 300,000 Great Snow Dragon Riders as a shelter, with such a level of protection, how many people in the world, apart from Chen Daojun and Xu Qingfeng, could enter like nobody's business?

However, no one dared to be careless as the matter was so important.

"Hoo

Chen Dong's chest slowly lowered, his long exhalation sounding extraordinarily clear in the silence.

He closed his eyes in contemplation, struggling to get his state right as the martial heritage regarding the Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Body quickly surfaced in his mind.

Compared to his eldest uncle Chen Daojun's enlightenment, when he had forcibly relied on the Nine Heavens Frightening Dragon Technique to remember the entire inheritance of the Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Body, it seemed too wise in today's eyes.

It was also at the same time that Chen Dong was recalling the inheritance of the Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao body.

Xu Qingfeng, who was leaning behind the stone door of the practice room, slowly spoke, "Wu Dao, you carry Feng Wolf on your back and help him draw."

"Good."

Without hesitation, Zhang Wu Dao nodded his head and walked in front of Zhao Feng Wolf.

"First, help me outline the diagram."

Zhao Feng Wolf handed an ink bucket to Zhang Wu Dao.

"Sketch a diagram?"

Zhang Wudao looked at the ink bucket in his hand at a loss for words.

"Didn't Old Man Wuji teach you about warp and weft? Stonemasons and carpenters, this is all basic work."

Zhao Feng Wolf raised his head, his scarred blind eyes directed at Zhang Wu Dao.

He was questioned like this.

Zhang Wudao's face turned red and his lips mumbled twice, but he didn't say anything more. Instead, he turned around and walked to the first zodiac martial path that Chen Dong was facing, picked up his ink bucket and played the warp and weft lines on it.

After Zhang Wu Dao had completely flicked the warp and weft lines on the first Zodiac Martial Dao body.

Only then did Zhao Feng Wolf speak, "Carry the old man up."

Zhang Wu Dao put down his ink-dou, picked up Zhao Feng Wolf on his back and walked to the Zodiac Martial Dao body.

Immediately afterwards, Zhao Feng Wolf took out the small dish he had made up earlier, as well as the brush, and exhaled a cloudy breath as he said to Chen Dong, "Young Master Chen, I have finished preparing."

Chen Dong slowly opened his eyes and smiled faintly, "Senior, I am also ready."

With that, he then pointed the finger of his right hand at the head of the Chinese zodiac life statue, and Zhao Feng Wolf followed suit, picking up a brush and staining it with ink, which he placed against the front of his fingertip.

As their eyes met, Chen Dong closed his eyes once again, his whole body immersed in memory, while his right finger slowly scratched.

Zhao Feng Wolf's paper and pen, following closely behind, outlined a blood-red line.

And all the while, under his breath, he murmured something to himself.

It was just that it was too fast and too soft, so much so that Zhang Wu Dao, who was the closest, could not even hear it clearly.

The sound was as if a magic sound was filling his ears.

It echoed in the ears of Chen Dong and the others, as well as in the silent chamber.

Soon, the entire head of the rat-look human statue was sketched out.

Chen Dong's right index finger stopped and worriedly opened his eyes, glancing at Zhao Feng Wolf, who was somewhat surprised by the other party's unconcerned appearance.

When he had first chiselled the martial dao body, Elder Zhang Wuji buried himself right after him, and when just the first martial dao body figure was completed, Elder Zhang Wuji clearly perceived the impact.

This time, the entire head was chiselled with a martial arts figure, and Zhao Feng Wolf did not even notice it!

Is this the power of the "Lu Ban Technique"?

"I'm fine, young master Chen, don't worry, let's continue."

Zhao Feng Wolf seemed to know what was on Chen Dong's mind, grinning with a mouthful of old yellow teeth, and said with a smile.

Chen Dong nodded his head.

Closing his eyes, he continued to follow his memory.

Zhao Fengwolf looked old and old, but now that he was on Zhang Wudao's back, it was as if he was a new person, his aura was overwhelming, his brush was flowing without any obstruction, and the mutterings under his breath were full of energy.

All the changes fell on Zhao Feng Wolf's body, and it was indeed a bit bizarre.

Even Zhang Wu Dao could not help but be secretly frightened.

However.

Whether it was Chen Dong, Zhao Feng Wolf or Zhang Wu Dao, their minds were all on the Zodiac Martial Dao, but they did not notice the abnormality in the corner of the training room in the slightest.

Xu Qingfeng had a cynical smile on his face, holding a cigarette in his mouth as he lethargically leaned behind the stone door of the practice room.

The smoke rose up in a curl.

Under the bright light, his shadow is reflected on the wall without moving.

However,....., if you look closely, you can see that the shadow of the cigarette he holds in his mouth is trembling gently.

There was no sucking action, just a burning cigarette in his mouth.

Time passed slowly.

Both Chen Dong and Zhao Feng Wolf were completely immersed in the process of drawing the martial arts diagram.

The two were working together seamlessly, one in front of the other.

From the beginning to the end, the murmuring sound from Zhao Feng Wolf's mouth never stopped, and even became more urgent and energetic as he drew the martial dao body.

Such a change alarmed Zhang Wu Dao, who was close at hand.

Curiosity drove him to take a glance at Zhao Feng Wolf's face several times, but because of the angle, he could not even see this glance.

One two three

One martial arts body was successfully drawn, and without stopping it went on to the next one.

And in the corner.

The lazy relying Xu Qingfeng, the cigarette in his mouth has long since gone out, only half left, trembling even more violently than just now, even the mouth of the cigarette was also bitten deflated.

Under the light.

On Xu Qingfeng's forehead, a few drops of crystal sweat could even be seen.

Such a change went unnoticed by the three of them, Chen Dong.

Finally, the twelve zodiac martial bodies were drawn.

“Hoo

Chen Dong and Zhao Feng Wolf stopped at the same time and exhaled a breath in unison.

“That went well.”

Chen Dong smiled gratefully.

Zhao Feng Wolf also smiled and nodded his head, instinctively turning back to look at Xu Qingfeng in the corner.

Such a move caused Chen Dong and Zhang Wu Dao to follow and look over as well.

Only when the three looked over.

Xu Qingfeng, however, lightly threw his cigarette on the ground and stomped it out, saying calmly, “Wu Dao, start chiselling, I'll have more stone tablets sent in.”

“Good.”

Zhang Wu Dao invited Zhao Feng Wolf back to his wheelchair, then he picked up the burin hammer and walked to the first martial dao body.

“Be careful.”

Chen Dong admonished, "Remember not to do it for the sake of it, and do it according to your strength."

The two times he had cast the martial dao body at the beginning were still fresh in his mind until now, the terrifying backlash of power was simply beyond the existing perception of power.

"Don't worry, Mr. Chen."

Zhang Wu Dao nodded with a smile, and when he turned his head to face the Martial Dao Body again, his expression was unprecedentedly grave and solemn.

"Phew"

He exhaled a breath, and his eyes instantly became firm and determined.

The next second.

Zhang Wudao directly dropped his burin and laid down his hammer.

Clang!

There was a sound of metal clashing and sparks erupted.

Without pausing, Zhang Wu Dao quickly swung the hammer, chiselling along the lines of the pattern drawn by Chen Dong and Zhao Feng Wolf.

Chen Dong stood by the side, worried and apprehensive.

He remembered that when Elder Zhang Wuji had chiselled, he had only completed the first martial dao pattern when he felt the power backlash very clearly.

One second, two seconds, three seconds

In just ten seconds, the first martial dao pattern came to life under Zhang Wu Dao's burin.

Just as the last part of the chiseling was completed, Zhang Wudaobao came to an abrupt halt.

Something was wrong?!

Chen Dong's heart gave a vicious twitch.

At this thought, the frozen Zhang Wudao was the one who turned back in shock and asked in surprise, "Mr. Chen, where is that power?"

Chapter1604

Where is the power?

Chen Dong froze for a moment and reacted violently, "You didn't feel the power backlash?"

Zhang Wu Dao nodded woodenly, shock in his eyes.

When his father and Chen Dong had chiselled the zodiac martial dao body together, he had witnessed it with his own eyes, and his father had already shown pain after just the first martial dao pattern had been successfully chiselled.

It was having such an experience.

That was why Zhang Wu Dao's heart was always hanging in the air during the chiselling just now.

He did not know just how strong the power backlash was.

Nor did he know exactly when the backlash would appear.

Such an unknown was the most terrifying.

On the contrary, smoothly and smoothly chiselled out without any movement!

"Heh"

Zhao Feng Wolf, who was sitting in his wheelchair, let out a laugh, "Keep chiseling, the patterns drawn by the Lupin Technique have cancelled out those forces, did Young Master Chen not notice when he drew the twelfth Martial Dao Body?"

Chen Dong's body shook.

He had indeed not noticed.

But it was the lack of perception that made it even stranger!

When he was drawing the martial dao diagram with Zhao Feng Wolf just now, he was concentrating on his memories, and when Zhang Wudao was chiselling the carving at the back, he was anxiously worried, and his attention was not on himself at all.

It was only now that Zhao Feng Wolf reminded him of this that he snapped to attention.

“Even if I wasn’t directly involved in chiseling, the power backlash of this Martial Dao body is extremely powerful, but when Senior Zhao and I were drawing it just now, it was too smooth!”

The last four words were almost squeezed out of Chen Dong’s teeth through clenched teeth.

“Go on.”

As soon as the words left his mouth, Xu Qingfeng’s urging voice came from behind him.

Chen Dong and Zhang Wu Dao glanced at each other, their eyes shining brightly and invigorated.

Having personally experienced the first two chiselings, the smooth sailing in front of them was not easy for them to come by.

With the success of the first pattern chiseled, Zhang Wudao also felt reassured and bold, swinging the hammer even faster and moving the burin steadily faster.

Clang clang clang

Sparks erupted as metal clashed.

The sound also became unique in the large practice room.

Chen Dong’s gaze was burning as he gazed at Zhang Wudao, and his opponent’s concentrated expression, unchanged, lifted his heart and soul.

If they could successfully carve out these twelve martial arts bodies, that meant that they could carve out more!

If the “Lupin Technique” could completely counteract the power backlash on the martial arts body, he could even carve out all the martial arts bodies he had memorized!

The actual fact that the dust has not really settled, what exactly will happen, even Chen Dong asked himself, he did not dare to hope too much!

Time passed by minute by minute.

Zhang Wudao chiselled rapidly, a piece of stone chips flying about.

The burin followed the lines drawn by the vermilion rooster’s blood, moving quickly to chisel out a martial dao pattern.

With his full attention, Chen Dong did not notice that the attention of Zhao Feng Wolf, who was sitting in a wheelchair, was not on Zhang Wudao.

Under the bright light.

Zhao Feng Wolf, who was dying, was glowing with an unspeakable vitality.

Radiant and radiant, even his stooped back could not help but straighten up a little.

His scarred, blind eyes bulged out in a horrific and ominous manner.

But he was looking straight at Xu Qingfeng in the corner, as if he could “see” everything with his blind eyes.

“Heh

Xu Qingfeng raised his eyes and glanced at Zhao Feng Wolf, the corners of his mouth curled up in a disdainful smile.

He then lowered his head, took out a cigarette and put it in his mouth.

Then he lit it up and took a deep puff.

The thick smoke lingered in his mouth for a while before he slowly exhaled.

As the smoke exhaled, Xu Qingfeng slowly raised his hand and gently wiped away a few drops of crystal sweat stains from his forehead.

Xu Qingfeng slowly raised his eyes and gazed towards the vent of the practice room, through which he could look out into the darkness of the night.

It was just that on this cold day in the Northern Region, it was difficult to catch the stars and moon even in the darkness of the night.

It was dark to the extreme!

“There are always some people who can’t sit still.”

Xu Qingfeng’s lips and teeth parted lightly as he murmured in a deep voice.

Chen Dong’s pupils clenched for a moment, catching this murmur from Xu Qingfeng.

He turned back in surprise, “Senior, who can’t sit still?”

“The eye-candy dog!”

Xu Qingfeng rubbed his chin and smiled teasingly.

Chen Dong's heart thudded.

Trepidation swept through his body as quickly as weeds.

Previously, when Xu Qingfeng had urged Zhang Wu Dao to immediately carve his martial body, he had merely said, "Fear of change comes with delay".

But now, Xu Qingfeng's words are undoubtedly certain that something will happen next!

What exactly would happen to?

At the same time.

The lights were bright outside the practice room.

The two golden guards, Bai Qi and the two main golden guards, led heavy troops and guarded the room in layers, surrounding the practice room to the point of no return.

The soldiers' armour reflected a cold light in the light.

Wow!

Suddenly, a path opened up to the left and right of the line of heavy soldiers.

A group of Great Snow Dragon Riders swept through the crowd carrying a stone tablet and walked towards the outside of the training room.

Dang, dang, dang

One by one, the heavy stone stele smashed down on the ground, splashing up the thick snow on the ground.

"Looks like the Martial Dao body casting is expected!"

Bai Qi looked at a stone monument that had landed on the ground, his heart and soul lifted.

The two great Golden Guards were also excited.

Being at the top of the Great Snow Dragon Riders' army, they naturally knew how important the casting of the Martial Dao Body really was!

"Be careful!"

A magnetic voice suddenly came out.

Bai Qi and the two Golden Guards looked solemn as they turned around expressively and respectfully said, "Sovereign!"

Only as soon as the words left their mouths, the three of them were startled at the same time.

In their vision, Huo Zhenxiao, clad in armour and holding a silver dragon lance, looked cold and stern as he slowly walked in the snow.

This is

The three of them were shocked.

The three Bai Qi's hearts and minds were greatly shaken.

"Sovereign, we are fine here, you"

Bai Qi clasped his fist and persuaded.

No sooner had the words been said than Huo Zhenxiao smiled bitterly, "You are not enough!"

What?!

The three of them were shocked at the same time.

Inside the practice room.

Clang!

The final hammer fell, sparks erupted under the burin, while chiselling away a few small pieces of broken stone.

"It's done!"

Zhang Wu Dao was ecstatic and turned around expressively to raise the hammer and burin in his hands.

"There's hope!"

Chen Dong was equally excited, having witnessed Zhang Wu Dao casting a complete martial body without the slightest abnormal reaction, the subsequent casting of the martial body would be nothing to worry about!

However.

“Thief Saint!”

Zhao Feng Wolf suddenly let out a startled cry.

“Gan Liniang!”

Almost simultaneously, Xu Qingfeng, who was leaning in the corner, suddenly shook his body and let out an angry curse under his breath.

Chen Dong was horrified and turned his head to see that the cigarette in Xu Qingfeng’s mouth was falling down to the ground.

Time, at this moment, seemed to be slowed down.

The burning cigarette, tumbling in the air, fell towards the ground.

While on Xu Qingfeng’s fair face, at this moment a sinew was raised on his forehead visible to the naked eye, his appearance was somewhat painful.

“Senior

Chen Dong’s face changed greatly and he hurriedly rushed up.

But as soon as he took a step, an angry rebuke sounded like a thunderstorm in the ninth heaven, blasting out.

“Gentlemen, stealing chickens and prying in the dark, even if I, Chen Daojun, steal this heavenly fortune today, you and other rats can only watch!”

A domineering look out of the corner of the eye, a voice that shook the heavens and the earth!

Winner Takes All Chapter 1605-1606

Chapter 1605

The sound of an angry rebuke shook heaven and earth.

Chen Dong’s brain even boomed loudly and his scalp tingled.

There really was a change of heart!

But who exactly was it that was able to break through the protection of Zhenjiang City?

The other party had already arrived at the front!

“Stop!”

As the thought floated around, Xu Qingfeng stopped Chen Dong with a shout, “Never mind the rest, Zhang Wudao, continue to excavate!”

“Understood!”

Zhang Wu Dao nodded and turned around to continue swinging his hammer and striking the burin to excavate the second martial body.

Clang clang clang

The sound of chiseling strikes echoed in the practice room.

“Seniors.”

Chen Dong’s eyes were wide open as he stared at Xu Qingfeng in fear and dismay.

Slap!

Xu Qingfeng calmly lit a cigarette: “Do what needs to be done, each in their own way.”

After a pause, he exhaled the smoke and raised his eyebrows towards Chen Dong, smiling coldly.

“Or do you think that you can match Chen Daojun, Huo Zhenxiao and the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army?”

Chen Dong was momentarily speechless.

And outside the practice room.

The aftermath of Chen Daogun’s thunderous and furious rebuke was still fresh.

The wind and snow cried out.

Chen Daogun was in the darkness, and with a furious shout, he brazenly raised his right hand and fiercely curled his claws.

Whoosh!

Qi surged and directly sucked the sabre from the waist of a soldier not far away into his hand.

Holding the sword in his right hand, he gave it a gentle shake.

Clang!

The qi instantly destroyed the battle sword into countless pieces.

Chen Daogun's killing intent surged, his eyes cold and stern as his right hand pushed forward in a smooth motion.

Whoosh whoosh

Countless fragments of the battle sword instantly whistled, wrapped in qi energy, and attacked and killed towards the darkness in the distance.

"Eh?!"

At almost the same time, Huo Zhenxiao, who was standing with his spear, twisted his eyebrows, a brilliant aura bursting from his eyes as he instantly locked onto a location in the darkness.

An indescribable sense of oppression swept through his entire body.

In an instant, sweat hairs stood erect, and his scalp even fried in a burst.

This oppression

Damn it!

Huo Zhenxiao's face was as gloomy as water, and he cursed in his heart.

The two golden guards beside him, Bai Qi and the two golden guards, also looked at the same time because they were prompted by Huo Zhenxiao's movements.

But compared to Huo Zhenxiao's clear feelings, even with the strength of the three, they were still a little dazed and confused.

In a flash of lightning.

The countless fragments of the battle sword surrounded by qi energy were lost in the darkness.

Clang!

Suddenly, a deafening bell sounded through the heavens and the earth.

Ripples visible to the naked eye swept across all directions, sweeping through the wind and snow.

The countless blades that had originally fallen into the darkness were directly wrapped by the sonic ripples and flew backwards to the place shrouded in light, falling to the ground with a clatter.

“Bell-backer!”

Chen Daojun’s aura was overwhelming and domineering as he exclaimed, “You can’t sit still so soon? You want to stop me from stealing the Heavenly Fortune even tonight?”

“Bell-bearer?”

Huo Zhenxiao’s heart and soul trembled.

Given his experience and the intelligence network he relied on within the domain, it was surprising that he was incomparably unfamiliar with such an appellation.

But one that could force back his master’s attack and cause him to cry out in shock.

The opponent was at least on the same level as Master Khongkong!

“City-wide wartime status to prevail at Extreme Night War!”

Huo Zhenxiao made an immediate decision and ordered in a stern voice.

Bai Qi and the three of them were simultaneously startled, but they did not dare to hesitate and led the order at once.

A single order was given.

At this darkest moment before dawn, the magnificent Zhenjiang City was like an ancient beast rapidly awakening, glowing with an overwhelmingly fierce might.

“Daoist monarch has been parting for many years, what’s to stop it?”

In the darkness, a low and thick voice like a drum echoed in this part of the world.

The mellow voice carries a sense of majestic and rigid oppression.

DONG, DONG, DONG

The ground shook vaguely, accompanied by a heavy sound.

Huo Zhenxiao's jealousy was splitting, his right hand clutching the Silver Dragon Lance, the veins on the back of his hand protruding.

He couldn't see the figure in the darkness, but the overwhelming sense of oppression that was like a great mountain pushing across the sky was so strong that even he was frightened.

Smallness!

Yes! That's right!

With his strength and state of mind, it had been a long time since he had felt so viscerally small and terrified!

"Lamp!"

In shame and anger, Huo Zhenxiao raised his spear and pointed it straight at the direction from which the voice came, and said angrily.

In a flash.

All the lights on the city walls and in the surrounding barracks converged directly on the darkness.

But what emerged from the light was a whirling tornado of snow, and only a sturdy mountain-like figure could be vaguely captured.

Buzz!

Suddenly, the encircling tornado of snow seemed to come to a standstill.

In the next instant, all the thick snow in the sky fell to the ground.

A terrifying figure finally revealed itself.

"Hiss~"

Huo Zhenxiao secretly sucked in a breath of cold air and subconsciously glanced at Bai Qi beside him.

Bai Qi and the two Golden Guards, on the other hand, did not hide the look of horror on their faces.

To put it politely, Bai Qi's stature was considered the first in the entire Great Snow Dragon Riding Army!

However, that man was even bigger than Bai Qi!

A giant of a man, he was like a pagoda, bare-chested, with bronze muscles that looked like rocks, showing a sense of power.

Underneath is a pair of traditional loose martial arts uniforms, the legs of which are obviously loose, but at times show a bulge of muscle as the cold wind howls.

With a white beard and white eyebrows, a bald head and a somewhat pale face, streaked with the vicissitudes of furrows and even some old age spots, his whole appearance gives off a rugged and rigid look.

The most shocking thing is that this man is not upright, but bent over his upper body, with a huge bronze bell on his back, which is covered in rust, carved with exotic and fierce beasts, and with indistinguishable lines.

The man's gnarled arms are backhanded, holding the bronze bell, and with each step he takes, the ground leaves a deep footprint.

The footprints were not snow marks, but real footprints that had been made by stepping on the ground, or even on the stone slabs, under the pressure of the enormous weight.

This scene was so visually striking that it made people's eyeballs explode.

"That bronze bell, at least a thousand pounds, right?"

Huo Zhenxiao's lips were noisy, his eyes slightly drifting.

With his strength, a thousand catties was not a difficult task for him.

But the point is, who would carry a bronze bell weighing at least a thousand pounds on their backs?

To Huo Zhenxiao and Bai Qi and the others, it was a huge oppression.

For the Great Snow Dragon Riders, it was an indescribable terror.

The heavens and the earth were silent.

Countless gazes were focused on the man with the bell on his back.

With his hands behind his back, Chen Daojun's face was cold and his eyes were stern as he stepped forward to meet the bell-bearer.

"If the bell is here, the drum will be there. The morning bell and the evening drum are always the same, where is he?"

“He’s here!”

The bald man laughed bitterly, “You know clearly what you want to do, but the great chess of the world cannot all fall into the hands of you, Chen Daojun, it is time for people outside the world to enter the world and fight for it!”

“Heh! You’re just being cheeky!”

Chen Daogun held his head high, his aura soaring to the sky as he strode towards the man with the bell: “I have the Jiang family, I have the Thief Sage, I have the future of the Chen family, the momentum has already been filled with Chen Dong, what can you do to steal it? With your lives?”

With every step Chen Daogun took, his aura became a majestic ten feet, and when the last three words were uttered.

Boom!

Boundless qi burst out from his body, covering the sky and piercing the night sky.

A fearful, prison like pressure swept across Zhenjiang City.

“Dong’er, can Fengless bring it?”

A questioning voice like a terrified holy voice echoed through the heavens and the earth.

“Eldest uncle, I have brought it, but

Chen Dong’s voice came from within the practice room, only just halfway through speaking.

“I am the king within Zhenjiang City!”

Chen Daojun then drummed his robes, his long hair waved about, and his imposing right hand waved in the air: “Then sword come!”

The voice shook the nine heavens, domineering.

Chapter1606

Killing intent stirs.

The sound of anger echoes.

Whoosh!

In a flash, a sword roared and shook the sky.

Under the attention of all, the heavy, bladeless sword, as thick as a door panel, shot across the sky, bringing with it a stream of air visible to the naked eye, and shot steadily into Chen Daojun's right hand.

Clang!

As Chen Daogun held his sword down, the fierce and unparalleled sword Qi ploughed a two-metre-long furrow directly into the ground.

"Come and fight!"

There were no unnecessary words.

Two simple words that showed how domineering and outward-looking they were.

Boom!

The majestic Qi that rose from Chen Daojun's body was like a violent tidal wave, instantly tumbling towards the distant Clock-Backer.

The bell-bearer's lofty figure stood still, and a smile curved at the corners of his mouth in the face of the violent qi that came crashing down on him.

Clang!

A cold light suddenly burst out from the wave of Qi, piercing and seeping.

It was Chen Daojun with his sword in front of him.

The killing intent was majestic and the sword aura was overwhelming.

At this moment, time seemed to be slowed down.

Even when Huo Zhenxiao and the others witnessed Chen Daojun's sword rushing towards the bell-bearer, they were oppressed by the powerful sense of oppression, suffocating on the spot.

The moment he struck, it was a killing move!

Huo Zhenxiao's heart and soul shook so much that he couldn't help but swallow a mouthful of saliva.

Wait!

Suddenly, his pupils tightened.

In this instant, he clearly saw a seemingly non-existent ripple of qi curling around the sturdy figure of the bell-bearer!

Boom!

It was a close call.

The bronze bell on his back was swung into the air with one hand as the crowd watched in horror, slamming down on Chen Daojun, who was close at hand, in an overbearing, titanic manner.

Qi energy raged wildly, surrounding the bronze bell.

It was as if it could shatter a great mountain!

Chen Daogun's expression was astonished as his fierce, straight-edged blade slashed out and was violently raised.

Boom!

The majestic Qi coils were like pythons, winding out in an arc in the air and slashing at the bronze bell with a bang.

Clang

As the metal clashed, the bronze bell emitted an ear-splitting humming sound, forming a wave of Qi visible to the naked eye, sweeping across all directions.

Everywhere it passed, the ground cracked directly and the ground lifted off.

The sound wave eventually reached the barracks, and the rammed walls were directly shaken and cracked into countless cracks.

“Ah!”

Chen Daojun let out a roar as he blocked the smashing of the bronze bell with a slash of his sword, directly jealous.

Without retreating a step, his Qi energy was declared and he directly bullied his way up.

With his left hand curving his claw, he instantly strangled the throat of the bell bearer, and with a fierce and unmatched stance, he directly pushed the bell bearer, with the bell, into the darkness in the distance.

Rumble

The ground trembled where the two men passed, and smoke and dust rolled out, as if an earth dragon had broken through the ground.

“Master!”

Huo Zhenxiao’s face sank as he hurriedly gripped his spear and tried to step forward.

“The practice room!”

In the distant darkness of the smoke and dust, Chen Daojun’s angry rebuke suddenly came.

Snap!

Huo Zhenxiao landed heavily on his feet.

He twisted his head in fear to look at the practice room and suddenly woke up with a start, “Morning bell and evening drum, there’s another one!”

The next second.

His aura was overwhelming and he ordered in a furious voice, “Surround the practice room, your lives, its walls!”

Bai Qi and the two Golden Guards immediately led their soldiers and a tidal wave surged towards the practice room, while further away, the remaining seven Golden Guards were racing to reinforce them with the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army.

Boom, boom, boom

There were constant loud booms in the distance, interspersed with the explosive roars of Chen Daojun and the bell-bearer.

The ground trembled and Qi energy rushed to the sky.

The flying snow that covered the sky was blown backwards towards the sky by the majestic qi energy.

This scene was incomparably shocking.

Even Huo Zhenxiao was shocked and smacked his lips.

It was not the darkness of the light, but the obscuring of the rolling smoke and dust, and the speed of their fight was too fast!

“Daojun, you know very well, fighting like this, you won’t win!”

A thick, brash voice echoed through this side of the world.

Following closely.

Daojun Chen leered and refuted, “If you invite heavenly punishment, neither you nor I will have a good time!”

Inside the practice room.

Chen Dong’s heart was frightened, especially when he heard these two conversations between the bell-backer and Chen Daojun, his heart contracted violently to the extreme and he was suffocated for a while.

“In this world, is there really someone who can compare to Eldest Uncle?”

At this moment, Chen Dong felt a little spinning in the sky and his entire body was light and airy.

Fear, shock

All sorts of emotions crawled all over his body.

All along, the feeling Chen Daogun gave him was two words invincible!

Even though Chen Daogun’s identity was not revealed to him at first, Chen Daogun deliberately showed weakness and appeared to be winning every battle, but never had a defeat!

After his identity was revealed, Chen Daogun’s strength, in Chen Dong’s mind, was even infinitely higher!

But now

He was not stupid, he could still hear what these two simple sentences of conversation meant!

“Heh compared to what? Your eldest uncle he is just invincible!”

Xu Qingfeng leaned in the corner behind the stone door, cigarette in his mouth, sweat stains faintly on his forehead, the corners of his mouth gently smiled, “False and true comparison, you have to score clearly!”

“False thanes?”

Chen Dong's gaze flickered for a moment, somewhat bewildered.

Xu Qingfeng slowly explained, "The key to this is the Heavenly Punishment, this you should already know."

Chen Dong nodded, and in a trance, the terrifying image of the day when Chen Daojun razed the Iga Stream came to mind.

"Heavenly Punishment, is the threshold of a martial artist's strength, under this threshold, Heavenly Punishment does not descend, beyond this threshold of battle power, Heavenly Punishment descends."

Xu Qingfeng rubbed his chin: "Under the threshold, your eldest uncle and that bell-backer are comparable, even to say rampantly, old man can incur the Heavenly Punishment even if he fights for his life, under the threshold, I can also be comparable to your eldest uncle, if I fight to break through the threshold of the Heavenly Punishment descending, then who is strong and who if, it will immediately show the high and low!"

Chen Dong was suddenly enlightened.

To put it bluntly, this was a matter of threshold.

If everyone's strength was stuck at the threshold threshold for invoking the Heavenly Punishment, they would naturally be on an equal footing.

But once the threshold tipping point of the Heavenly Punishment threshold was breached, the gap between the high and low levels of battle power could immediately be pulled apart.

"Morning Bell and Evening Drum, there is another person in the dark, I can't move now, next, I still have to rely on you!"

Xu Qingfeng spat out his voice like a thunderclap.

Boom!

Chen Dong's body shook, his jaw dropped as he stared at Xu Qingfeng in front of him, his mind buzzing.

His lips mumbled, "Senior, how come you can't move?"

"You think Zhao Feng Wolf, with his physique, can really resist?"

Xu Qingfeng smiled bitterly.

Chen Dong was horrified and glanced back at Zhao Feng Wolf in his wheelchair.

It was!

The power backlash on the body of the Heavenly Wolf Martial Path had always existed, and the Lupin Technique was able to weaken the backlash power, but during the drawing process, Zhao Feng Wolf, the oldest and most crippled, was not affected in the slightest.

Now, according to Senior Xu, the backlash had always been there and had been at work, only to be transferred to Senior Xu by Zhao Feng Wolf, using a secret technique!

The cost of chiseling the Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Body was all being borne by Xu Qingfeng!

For a moment, Chen Dong's thoughts instantly became clear.

He subconsciously glanced at Zhang Wu Dao who was concentrating on chiseling his Martial Dao Body, since there was another person in the shadows, when would that person, make his move?

The moment he thought this.

A sudden change occurred.

“Great Snow Dragon Roar!”

Huo Zhenxiao's furious roar suddenly resounded through the heavens and the earth.

Winner Takes All Chapter 1607-1608

Chapter 1607

Rumble

A loud roar like a dragon's roar shook heaven and earth.

The ground also shook with it.

Chen Dong was horrified and in a panic, his gaze locked directly onto the ventilation opening of the practice room.

Even through this small vent, he could see the goose feather snow outside, which was now rolling backwards and up into the sky, like a snow dragon rushing to the sky.

This shot was no small feat!

When he was fleeing the Huns, he clearly remembered that Huo Zhenxiao had used this shot to collapse a section of the wall of the Huns' city!

Rumble

The vibrations came in waves like a tidal wave.

The sealed and sturdy practice room trembled violently, a crack, instantly crumbling and showing on the walls.

"Thief Saint!"

Without waiting for Chen Dong to regain his senses, Zhang Wu Dao, who was concentrating on chiselling the carving, stopped and looked at Xu Qingfeng in panic and uncertainty.

"Wu Dao, after all, this matter has nothing to do with you, continue!"

Xu Qingfeng opened his voice indifferently, his eyes gazing bitinglly at Zhang Wu Dao.

Chen Dong finally returned to his senses and looked towards Zhang Wu Dao with some concern.

The two men arrived one after another at the morning bell and evening drum.

He did not know who exactly the other person was, nor did he know what significance the Out-of-Worlders actually implied.

But under the Heavenly Punishment, these two were both existences that could rival their eldest uncle.

With such a scene, could Zhang Wu Dao really still dive into chiseling?

Or was there any chance for to continue chiseling?

"Phew"

Chen Dong exhaled a heavy breath of turbid air and took a step towards the outside of the practice room, "I'll go help senior brother."

An existence that could be compared to Eldest Uncle, it was really one on one, let Eldest Brother take on, the result Chen Dong dared not imagine.

Huo Zhenxiao's strength was indeed very strong!

The fact that one man, one gun and one horse had destroyed a city and forged the myth of the God of War was proof enough.

But Chen Dong did not dare to bet on it!

However.

Snap!

Xu Qingfeng suddenly pressed one hand on the stone door, blocking Chen Dong's way.

"Seniors"

Chen Dong was momentarily dumbfounded.

"Huo Zhenxiao is not as weak as you think."

Xu Qingfeng was imposing, a cold light erupted in his eyes, the corners of his mouth curled up into a teasing smile, "You want to fight so badly, you'll have your fight later!"

Boom!

Chen Dong was struck by lightning and exclaimed in disbelief, "There are others?"

"Hm."

Xu Qingfeng nodded with a complicated expression, but lowered his gaze, no longer meeting Chen Dong's eyes.

Chen Dong stood in place as if he was dumbfounded.

The roaring and loud sounds of the battle outside were constantly heard in his ears.

The ground was even shaking violently from one blast to the next.

Everything seemed to be an earthquake.

But he knew clearly that all this, again, was only caused by the two battles taking place outside!

If anyone else appeared

In a trance, Chen Dong felt his scalp tingling.

He subconsciously looked towards where the martial body was, and Zhang Wudao had already immersed himself once again, swinging his hammer and chiseling away, each drop of the hammer sending up clusters of sparks.

But he couldn't understand, the same chiselling of the Martial Dao Body, why was the risk taken this time a world of difference compared to the last time?

"Young Master Chen."

Suddenly, Zhao Feng Wolf, who was sitting in a wheelchair, called out.

"What's the matter with Senior Zhao?"

Chen Dong walked up to Zhao Feng Wolf.

Zhao Feng Wolf slowly took out a token banner and handed it to him, "You are related to the Zhao Clan, this token banner is an ancestral heirloom of my Zhao Clan, you can use it as a weapon blade, or have something to defend yourself with."

When Chen Dong took the banner, he found out that the nearly half-metre banner pole was made of pure metal.

The metal, however, made him a little dismayed, as it was obviously metal, but it did not have any metallic lustre, but was matte, black in colour, and a little warm in the hand.

Outside the practice room.

The air was raging.

At the centre of the training room, the ground was covered in devastation, with furrows spreading out in all directions, each furrow incomparably horrific, as if a plough had ruthlessly ploughed through every inch of the ground.

A vast army of Great Snow Dragon riders gathered, a sea of men and armour.

Apart from the basic guards in the four directions of Zhenjiang City, the strength of the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army had all converged on this one place within this period of time.

Bai Qi and the nine Golden Guards were lined up in a row, with different expressions.

Seeing the vortex formed by the impact of two qi masses in the distance, the crowd was as anxious as ants on a hot pan.

"Brother Bai, what should we do now?"

“A battle at this level between the Sovereign and them, even if we gather our entire army, we will hardly have a chance to intervene!”

“How on earth did those two powerhouses appear? It’s obvious that Zhenjiang City’s defense level has been stretched right to the brim, but the two of them just sneaked in like ghosts, damn it!”

.....

There was a lot of noise and clamour.

Even these Golden Guards were a bit disorganised at the moment.

Bang!

Bai Qi stomped his foot indignantly, and his appalling aura broke through his body, directly startling the nine Golden Guards into silence at the same time.

“Stay put, a battle at this level, let alone the whole army, is simply impossible even if ten of us together want to participate!”

Bai Qi’s face was grim as he raised his hand and pointed towards the practice room, “Our goal is to protect the practice room, and also to transport the stone tablet in in time, as for the battle, that’s a matter for the Sovereign and Master Daojun!”

“As you command!”

The nine Golden Guards answered at the same time.

Only among themselves, they all looked at each other in unison, all seeing the bitterness and powerlessness on their companions’ faces.

Who could have imagined that the 300,000 Great Snow Dragon Riding Army that had suppressed the Northern Domain, and them, the Golden Guards who had been among the ten thousand armies, would one day, in a battle, become a sauce party that couldn’t even play a supporting role?

Boom, boom, boom

A sound of qi impact was like a bomb explosion.

Every time a blast was made, either on the ground or in the air, a terrifying tidal wave of Qi energy would be released, ravaging the surrounding area.

In this part of the world, the goose feather snow had already been scattered by the terrifying Qi impact.

Even the bitter cold wind was silenced in this part of the world at this moment.

Chen Daojun faced the man with the bell, and Huo Zhenxiao faced the man carrying the drum.

Two circles of battle, with killing intent running wild.

“Hahahaha Daojun, worthy of being your personal disciple, such strength is enough to be the best in the young generation, no wonder you have been able to suppress the hundred tribes outside the realm, not daring to raise their heads for twenty years!”

In the midst of the fierce battle, the drum bearer laughed uncontrollably: “However, juniors are juniors after all, strength

Boom!

A loud sound, majestic as hell Qi instantly poured down, forcibly interrupting the drum bearer’s sneering laughter.

Huo Zhenxiao forced the drum bearer back with a single shot and fiercely flung his silver dragon lance, the biting qi directly plowing a furrow in the ground.

He opened his voice coldly, “This Sovereign, I don’t need you to comment, under the Heavenly Punishment, you and I are evenly matched, if you have the guts to break through the Heavenly Punishment threshold!”

“You

The drum bearer was instantly speechless, his face slightly red.

Huo Zhenxiao was dressed in military attire and was overwhelming.

He directly lifted his spear and pointed it straight at the drum bearer, “Either get me killed or I’ll get you killed, no more nonsense!”

The words had just fallen.

The door of the practice room was suddenly pushed open by Chen Dong.

“Bai Qi, push the twelve stone tablets in!”

“Damn it!”

The drum-carrying man cursed indignantly, and with a movement of his body, he was about to rush towards the practice room.

Boom!

The wind blew, and Huo Zhenxiao swept the smoke and dust with his spear, directly stopping the drum-carrier in front of him.

“Your opponent, old man, is me!”

The drum bearer’s pupils suddenly tightened as he saw Bai Qi and the others pushing the stone monument into the practice room in the distance, and he was instantly jealous.

The next second.

He suddenly beat the drum with one hand and hissed up at the sky.

Dang

The sound of the drum was low and thick, shaking people’s eardrums.

With that, the hiss of the man carrying the drum seemed to rise to the heavens with the sound of the drum adding to it.

“If you are a wall, then the net will be broken!”

Chapter1608

The drums thundered and shot straight up to the sky.

Hostility surged in Huo Zhenxiao’s eyes as his right hand tightly gripped the Silver Dragon Lance and rotated it in a circle.

During this process, his attention, however, radiated directly to the four corners of Zhenjiang City.

Who was that person

And where was it?

“Morning Bell and Evening Drum have already held me and Master in check, if there is a third person, who will block it? Chen Dong or perhaps Xu Qingfeng?”

This was the thought in Huo Zhenxiao’s mind.

This was the darkest moment before the dawn.

The strength of the Morning Bell and the Evening Drum were both completely beyond the capacity of anyone in the Great Snow Dragon Riders' army!

Even the Ten Golden Guards would find it difficult to stand up to a battle that was not on the same level.

This was not about blood and courage, but a gap in strength like a gap in the sky!

There was a loud roar.

The sound of drums and bells chimed in unison.

Layers and layers of Qi energy swept in from afar, destroying and sweeping the court.

Huo Zhenxiao subconsciously glanced at the battle between Chen Daojun and the bell-bearer, and it was clear that the two were approaching white heat, a million times more intense than he and the drum-bearer!

It's just that Huo Zhenxiao has also touched this threshold and is more than aware of the inner workings of it.

This realm might be called "under the heavenly punishment"!

It is not polite to say.

If either side does not forcefully break through the threshold of heavenly punishment, it is difficult to tell the difference between this battle and the next.

Because of the difference in the combined strength of individuals, the battle will eventually have a result, but the time is slim and indefinite!

"Sovereign Huo, guess how many more people are in the shadows?"

Suddenly, the drum-carrier shouldered a huge drum in one hand and asked Huo Zhenxiao with a fierce smile.

Huo Zhenxiao's eyes flashed and his hostility intensified.

Teasing!

Sniggering!

He hated this feeling.

This was the confidence and arrogance that came from being a master and being atop ten thousand people.

It was not something that anyone could tease at will, not even people outside the world

“Come as many as you can, stay as many as you can!”

Boom!

Huo Zhenxiao fiercely raised his head, and his bitterly cold qi was blasted out like a river breaking its banks.

The next second.

With a shake of his body, he directly lifted up the vast white snow and rushed towards the drum-carrying man once again.

As the two sides fought furiously.

The 300,000 Great Snow Dragon Riders were besieging one side, while Bai Qi and the Golden Guards were all busy transporting the stone tablets into the training room.

But no one had noticed that the walls of Zhenjiang City were a different story at the moment.

The lights were dim.

The wind cries and the school howls.

A bitter, biting coldness raged on the city walls.

But the soldiers, who should have been standing at attention, were on the ground, covered in snow.

An old man, as old as a dry corpse, stood at the top of the city, his cloudy eyes watching the battle going on inside.

The old man was thin and stooped like a dry corpse, dressed in grey cloth, as if from the last century, with his hands behind his back and a jade xiao twirling in his hands.

“You and I, each in peace, such a situation would be best, but Daojun and Qingfeng, you two are actually trying to smash the pot and start another cooker, this, I will not allow.”

The old man lightly closed his lips and teeth, revealing a mouthful of black, yellow and sparse teeth.

The words fell.

He lifted the jade xiao in his hand and closed it around his lips.

In an instant.

The sound of the xiao was transmitted, and layers of waves of sound visible to the naked eye actually spread out and passed out directly.

Along the way, the wind and snow disappeared as the sound waves passed through.

“The sound of Xiao?”

Bai Qi stopped abruptly and looked up at the night sky in dismay.

He tried to tell where the sound was coming from, but when he did, he was shocked to find that it seemed to be coming from all directions.

“Chief Bai Wu, there’s been a change, what should we do?”

A Golden Guard walked up to Bai Qi, his face sullen.

Bai Qi pondered for two seconds and smiled bitterly, “This battle is not an ordinary martial battle at all, let’s transport the stones.”

At the end of his sentence, his tone became extremely helpless.

He was a former Dragon Head Guard, and he had been in the midst of thousands of armies, but today, having witnessed two battles, both made him feel what it meant to be unattainable!

The words just fell.

In the distance, a miserable cry suddenly rang out from the Great Snow Dragon Riders.

This scream was like water poured into a boiling pot of oil, and it instantly started a chain reaction.

“Ah! My ear, it hurts

“Help, help, who got rid of this sound?”

“Damn, what the hell is happening?”

.....

In just a few seconds, it turned into all the soldiers of the Great Snow Dragon Riders, all screaming and wailing in pain.

This scene was bizarre and shocking.

The entire 300,000 men, all with different martial strengths, were all like ants under the sound of this Xiao!

“No!”

Bai Qi's face swished white, bloodless.

He quickly scanned the other Golden Guards and found that all of them were unharmed, and then he felt his body lighten and his whole body spun around like he was falling into an abyss.

Under the Golden Guards, all were like ants.

What was Zhenjiang City going through today before dawn?

“Chief Bai Wu

The Golden Guards' faces changed and they were terrified.

Three hundred thousand people were disturbed by Xiao's voice, such a big change, even the Golden Guards could hardly calm down!

“Leave it!”

Just as Bai Qi hesitated, Huo Zhenxiao's angry rebuke boomed out.

Bai Qi's expression was solemn as he fiercely gritted his teeth, “Transport the stone tablet!”

Inside the training room.

Chen Dong was terrified, his face ashen.

A loud booming sound echoed in his ears, along with the miserable screams and wails of the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army.

The entire 300,000 people gathered together, even if they were whispering, it was still comparable to a tidal wave.

Now they were screaming in agony at the same time, a scream that was no better than the roar of a tsunami, like a purgatory!

“The third one, here it comes!”

It was with almost all his strength that Chen Dong squeezed out a sentence from his teeth.

The eerie Xiao sound echoed in his ears, sending chills down his spine as if he had fallen into an abyss.

Before this, he had never thought that the world, apart from thermal weapons nuclear bombs, a single person's strength could be able to crush 300,000 people at the same time!

To what extent should such strength be terrifying?

"There is no rush."

Once the words were out, Xu Qingfeng in front of him suddenly raised his eyes and smiled meaningfully.

This smile, these two simple words, but it was like a huge hand that covered the sky, instantly causing Chen Dong's eyes to go black and his body to stagger back a step.

"There's more?"

Chen Dong asked in disbelief.

"There are many red-eyed dogs, the first battle under the Heavenly Punishment, this is just the beginning."

Xu Qingfeng smiled, but there was an untamed aura between his eyebrows, "Your task is to protect me, Zhang Wu Dao and Zhao Feng Wolf, ensure that the Martial Dao Body is chiselled down smoothly, don't worry about the rest, that old bastard will only crush 300,000 people across the board, it's not enough to wipe out Zhenjiang City."

It was only 300,000 people?

Chen Dong sat waxed on the spot, how vast a heart should this be to be able to say these words in a cloudy manner?

However, he also quickly reacted that all this fighting and cross-pressing was confined to the realm below the Heavenly Punishment.

If the threshold of Heavenly Punishment was breached, it was unknown how many of them Da Bo would be able to kill before the Heavenly Punishment descended.

Perhaps this was Xu Qingfeng's bottom line!

After thinking about the key, Chen Dong's mind smoothed out a little.

The sound of Xu Qingfeng's lamentation rang out in his ears immediately afterwards.

"Alas blame it on me and your eldest uncle for being too good, one of you with the Heaven Treading Seed in hand and one with the Heaven Treading Road in hand, these are two keys, it's strange that those red-eyed dogs don't have red eyes!"

Winner Takes All Chapter 1609-1610

Chapter 1609

The darkest hour before dawn.

Inside Zhenjiang City.

The 300,000 Great Snow Dragon Riders were in agony, wailing and screaming as if they were in purgatory.

The sound of Xiao, mixed with the wailing, was like a magic sound filling the ears of every Great Snow Dragon Rider from all directions, even though it was far away.

It was as if countless sharp needles were stabbing at the eardrums.

It was also as if a magical sound was pouring into their ears, hocking their bones into their marrow!

Boom, boom, boom

The battle between Chen Daojun and the bell-carrier, and Huo Zhenxiao and the drum-carrier still continued.

Under the Heavenly Punishment, a move of such a realm possessed a terrifying and appalling destructive power.

The two battle circles, however, were filled with countless sabre-like qi, completely obscuring the four men's figures.

Everywhere they passed, the ground caved in inch by inch, accompanied by loud roars.

In front of the training room, Bai Qi and the nine Golden Guards were carrying the heavy burden of transporting the monoliths into the training room, turning a deaf ear to the wailing and screaming of the Great Snow Dragon Riders around them.

Everything was going on steadily, in a tragic manner.

Inside the practice room.

Chen Dong's brow was furrowed and his expression was gloomy to the extreme.

Even though Xu Qingfeng had already spoken very plainly, beads of sweat were still seeping out of his palms as he clutched the banner in his right hand.

To put it bluntly, what was happening now was all a gamble!

The morning bell and the evening drum and that blowing man were betting that Chen Daojun would always restrain himself from fighting them under the Heavenly Punishment and that they would be able to take the opportunity to block the chiselling of the martial body.

Chen Daojun and Xu Qingfeng were also betting that the other three would always be restrained under the Heavenly Punishment and engage them, entering into a scorching stalemate to ensure the smooth chiselling of the Martial Dao Body.

Both are restrained, both are engaged, but the results are very different.

And the cost was the 300,000 Great Snow Dragon Cavalry troops within Zhenjiang City!

This can't be considered a big deal!

The slightest mistake would be a total loss for Zhenjiang City!

Clang Clang

Zhang Wu Dao stood in front of the stone statue, chiselling frantically based on the martial dao diagram drawn by Chen Dong and Zhao Feng Wolf.

As a stonemason's heir, this kind of chiselling was many times easier than that of the old man Zhang Wuji, but the long hours of nervous tension and intense chiselling still made Zhang Wu Dao sweat profusely, with beads of sweat running over the corners of his eyes from time to time, causing his eyes to blink incessantly.

As Bai Qi and the others transported the stone monuments into the practice room, Chen Dong and Zhao Feng Wolf did not remain idle, abandoning their distractions and quickly drawing the martial arts diagram on one of the chiselled stone statues, waiting for Zhang Wu Dao to chisel them.

From beginning to end.

Xu Qingfeng was leaning in the corner, the cigarette in his mouth never breaking.

One after another

It seemed that holding the cigarette in his mouth could share some of the pain for him.

But his gradually pale face and increasingly rapid panting were always being watched by Chen Dong.

All signs indicated that Xu Qingfeng appeared to be calm on the surface, but in reality his state was enough to be described as a sharp turnaround!

One after another

Soon, all twelve Martial Dao Bodies Zhang Wu Dao had been successfully carved.

He wiped a handful of sweat from his forehead, the high intensity of the chiseling, as robust as he was, his arms were also sore and swollen at this time.

Looking at the white-faced stone statue, which had been drawn by Chen Dong and Zhao Feng Wolf, he could not help but feel his eyes redden.

If only his father had been assisted by the “carpenter’s” Lupin technique when he had chiselled it, he might

Gritting his teeth and shaking his head, Zhang Wudao continued to chisel.

“Is this the power of the Luban Technique?”

Chen Dong watched sideways as Zhang Wudao chiselled the thirteenth martial body, his heart filled with emotion.

Everything had gone incredibly smoothly, and only after experiencing chiseling the martial dao body twice in the first place could one deeply appreciate just how hard it was to come by the smoothness now!

The repercussions of the martial dao body, twelve is a hurdle, Zhang Wu Dao successfully chiseled twelve, began the thirteenth, no matter how polite to say that the next until twenty-three martial dao body, can be chiseled successfully.

It was only that once the twenty-fourth was carved, the power of the Martial Dao Body’s counterattack would once again change dramatically!

Subconsciously, Chen Dong dropped his eyes to Xu Qingfeng in the corner.

The next stage of power backlash, can Elder Xu really resist it?

The thought had just risen.

Xu Qingfeng, who had lowered his eyebrows and lowered his eyes, suddenly let out a startled eek from his mouth and nose.

“Someone else is coming!”

Boom!

The sound was like wild thunder.

Chen Dong’s mind instantly buzzed and his entire strength seemed to have been instantly drained away.

A fourth person?

Almost the moment Xu Qingfeng exited, a terrifyingly majestic voice, like a prison, suddenly resounded through Zhenjiang City.

“Tonight Zhenjiang City is bustling with activity, I, Jiang Lao Liu, am afraid that if I don’t arrive, I will have to miss the spectacle, hahaha

The sound of laughter echoed.

But when it fell on Chen Dong’s ears, it was like heavenly music.

“Master Jiang Liu?!”

Chen Dong was ecstatic, “Senior Xu, there is a turn of events!”

In the face of Chen Dong’s surprised voice, Xu Qingfeng laughed noncommittally.

Just as Master Jiang’s laughter echoed, the Xiao sound that had always filled the sky above Zhenjiang City suddenly disappeared.

The tragic wailing sounds that had rushed to the sky and shook the ears also quickly weakened.

It was as if the pause button had been pressed with the sound of Jiang’s laughter.

On the walls of Zhenjiang City.

The Sixth Master Jiang was dressed in a Tang suit, his white beard fluttering, his hands behind his back, as if he had an immortal style and a powerful aura.

He looked at the aged old man in front of him with a smile on his face.

The old man also put down his jade xiao and looked at him profoundly.

“I really didn’t expect that you would come out, Old Six Jiang.”

The oldest old man’s lips and teeth opened lightly and let out a hoarse and seeping voice, as if he was somewhat surprised by the appearance of Old Master Jiang.

“The tomb guardians aren’t even guarding the tomb properly anymore, so why can’t I, Jiang Lao Liu, walk around the earth for a bit?”

Master Jiang Liu smiled teasingly.

A gust of cold wind swept in.

His robes instantly bulged and hunted.

In a flash, Master Jiang’s eyes were as bright as lightning, his aura was as if he was pulling up mountains from the ground, and his frown showed his majesty and dominance.

“Now you have two choices, one is to fight with me, under or over the Heavenly Punishment, your choice, and the other is for us to just stand here until the four below have finished fighting and the dust has settled, then we can each leave.”

“No other choice?”

The old, aged man known as the Gravekeeper raised his white eyebrows.

“I am informing you, not discussing with you!”

The words were decisive and overbearingly resounding.

Master Jiang Liu’s eyes instantly narrowed into slits as boundless killing intent blasted out.

The Tomb Guardian’s body swayed and subconsciously took a step back, the jade xiao in his hand was like a swimming dragon, spinning around in his fingertips.

Immediately, he gave a fierce laugh, “If you can stop me, can you stop the others in the shadows?”

The threat was undisguised, and it was clear that he and the Morning Bell were not the only ones present this evening!

However.

As he shook his right hand, the snowball shattered with a bang, and countless snow flakes coalesced into ice crystals that stirred in all directions.

He laughed disdainfully, "Six members of the Jiang family, and I'm the youngest, so guess how many members of my Jiang family are here? Compared to my Jiang family's manpower, you all together are worthy?"

Chapter 1610

The tone is dismissive.

In the midst of it all, killing intent raged.

The gravekeeper's face, full of furrows and folds, was suddenly as gloomy as black charcoal, and his cloudy eyes showed undisguised scorn.

"Is this the self-confidence of your Jiang family as a lineage clan?"

The gravekeeper pulled the corner of his mouth and gave a strange laugh.

"Six people in one clan, you're not convinced?"

The Sixth Master Jiang stepped forward and met the Gravekeeper's eyes with even more contempt, "My Jiang Family has been a magnificent family for thousands of years, you're a martyr?"

"You"

The tomb guardian was momentarily speechless, his eyes scornful, but always gazing closely at the face of Jiang Sixth Master.

He wanted to confirm the truthfulness of what Jiang Sixth Master said.

The Jiang Family, as a family clan, had been magnificent for a thousand years, not only because of the majestic and profound family heritage, but also because every generation the Jiang Family would have more than one dragon and phoenix of men emerge from the sky.

With such a strong heritage and systematic training, every generation of the Jiang family has had its share of giants like Jiang Qilin!

A family of six, each one asking for the top of the Heavenly Punishment.

Although the possibility of them leaving the Jiang Family at the same time was extremely slim, this turn of events this evening was not impossible.

If the six dragons of the Jiang family were really present, then tonight

Silence.

The walls of the city are as quiet as a needle.

The wind and snow are raging, as cold as a knife.

Inside the city, the battle between Chen Daojun, Huo Zhenxiao and the morning bell and evening drum still continued.

But the tomb guards, however, were forced by Jiang Liuji not to move.

The two were just a few metres away from each other, facing each other like statues, neither of them making the next move.

It was also at a time when the storm clouds were changing inside Zhenjiang City.

A few miles away from Zhenjiang City, in an open space, was a different scene.

In the darkness, the sound of the wind was piercing, carrying with it a biting coldness that was like a sharp knife cutting into flesh.

A thick layer of snow covers the land.

Above the night, goose feathers of snow were flying down.

But at this moment, it is the flickering of human figures, the air is even thick with the smell of blood wafting.

Pop, pop

The sound of landing on the snow was heard one after another.

A cluster of firelight, suddenly blossoming in the darkness, shone on a pale face.

A line of five men, the remaining five craftsmen of the Thief Sect!

“Damn it! The Thief Sage has really guessed it, these hidden giants are all moving tonight.”

Lin Shichong, the pig killer, curled his left arm and pulled the blood-stained knife through it, wiping the blood off the knife, and looked at the three corpses on the ground, spitting out a mouthful of spittle.

A suit, now also stained with blood and snow, and an already tight white shirt, but crimson and stinging, had been stretched open, revealing Lin Shichong's large stomach.

“The Thief Saint is unpredictable, the old wooden head is shouldering the important task of Taishan this time, we must protect it with all our might.”

The oldest witch general, Wusong, said in a deep voice at this moment, “Let’s clear out more of these curmudgeons, and the pressure within Zhenjiang City will be easier.”

At his words, the remaining five generals nodded in agreement.

When they arrived at Zhenjiang City, although they had already been arranged to settle down, Xu Qingfeng had soon given them secret orders to leave Zhenjiang City and wander in all directions after they arrived.

At first, a few people were still somewhat baffled and puzzled, but the battle they had just experienced had enlightened a few people.

The casting of the Martial Dao body is a great achievement for this night!

If it was in the past, even if Zhenjiang City was doing this, these hidden clans would not have interfered to stop it.

But this night is different!

The Thief Saint has returned and the Thief Sect has planted its flag at Zhenjiang City!

This is a situation where 1+1 is far greater than 2.

Casting the martial body again, in the eyes of these people, it is right to say that the eyes are red, more accurately said is scornful afraid!

There was a pause.

Wusong raised his eyes to Lin Shichong and said with some concern, “Old Lin, can you still hold up?”

“Old man Woo, don’t underestimate me, I’ve been killing pigs all my life, and I’ve got a century of kung fu, how can I still not be able to hold up in such a battle?”

Lin Shichong snickered, tilting his neck with a face full of triumph.

“That’s good, all of you, listen to the words of the old man.”

Wusong nodded, his eyes sweeping over several people, “The five of us acting together will greatly reduce the risk, but the curmudgeons we can clear are stretched to the limit, in my old man’s opinion, we might as well divide our troops into two, the pig killer and the shaver each in one way, with their battle prowess, we can then complement them together, we can also clear some more.”

“Now the pressure on Zhenjiang City, the more curmudgeons that converge over, the greater the pressure on the Thief Saints and theirs, the revitalization of the Thief Sect, success or failure is at stake, that old boy Zhang Wuji has dared to lay down his life for the sake of the Thief Sect merit, the rest of you don't need old me to say much, right? ”

The voice is very soft, but each word is extraordinarily forceful.

The five generals present glanced at each other, and then laughed at the same time.

“Seconded!”

“Seconded!”

“Seconded!”

.....

Soon, under Wusong's distribution, the two teams, with the pig-killers and the head-shavers as the main force respectively, headed in two opposite directions.

The head-shavers, coffin-bearers and stonemasons were in one group.

Wusong and Lin Shichong, on the other hand, were in one group.

In the darkness.

Wusong and Lin Shichong were tearing up the wind and snow as they raced ahead, both of them exuding their senses as far as they could.

At their level, the range that their senses could detect had already surpassed their eyesight, so they swept out like a grate.

“Poof!”

Suddenly, Lin Shichong's body shook as he ran wildly, and a mouthful of blood spurted out.

“Old Lin!”

Wusong's pale face was shocked, and he held Lin Shichong up with one hand.

“It's alright, it's alright.”

Lin Shichong waved his hand and smiled sadly, “Getting old, after all, I'm getting old.”

“Ugh

Wusong sighed leisurely, the shock on his face, however, dissipated and was replaced by a sad cloud: “Perhaps

“Hmm?”

Lin Shichong gave a startled eek and immediately reacted when he saw that Wu Song did not look right: “Old Wu, you did that on purpose?”

After all, no matter how strong one was, it was hard to resist the wash of the years, and there were only a handful of people like Chen Daojun or those who were truly at the top.

At least, he, Lin Shichong, is not one of them!

But for the sake of stability, he had been holding out.

But now Wusong was shocked for a moment, and then changed his face, as if he already had a guess in his mind, and was acting in a group, intentionally!

“Hmm.”

Wusong nodded: “We are after all old, no longer the glory of more than twenty years ago when we were fighting.”

“Then you do so

Lin Shichong wanted to say something but suddenly tilted his head and laughed: “Yes, in fact, when I came out tonight, I almost sensed it, only

“I am the oldest, and I know more about the Thief Sect and the Thief Saints than you do, and with what I have learned, I can also speculate on some things.”

Wusong lightly stroked his beard, his expression complex and obscure: “The Thief Saint has his goals after all, far from what we old, winded generals expect na

Lin Shichong smiled teasingly, “So, what do you choose? Do you want to just disappear? Do you want to take me with you?”