

Winner Takes All Chapter 1611-1620

Chapter 1611

“Vanish?”

In the darkness, Wusong laughed softly.

Immediately, he returned to silence.

Lin Shichong did not urge him on, but stood still and waited.

He was injured and needed time to catch his breath.

There was silence for a full minute.

Then there was a clap!

Wusong suddenly took out his lighter and lit it, a tiny flame wavering.

Unhurriedly, he took out a cigarette stick from his waist, rolled up the brownish-yellow tobacco and stuffed it into the pot, before slowly lighting it.

He takes a puff.

The strong, choking smoke lingers in his mouth.

While exhaling the smoke, Wusong said, “The glory of the Thief Sect that you and I value is not that important in the Thief Saint’s mind, otherwise the Thief Saint would not have left without saying goodbye and gone into hiding, leaving the Thief Sect in decay.”

“Yes, after all, the Thief Saint is much younger than us seven generals, and has a long and broader road ahead.”

Lin Shichong nodded in agreement, his expression complicated and his gaze profound.

“Hahahaha we are old after all, born as a Thief Gate man, die as a Thief Gate ghost, Zhang Wuji and the old carpenter, in fact, have already made a good choice for us.”

Wusong twirled his cigarette stick and smiled ruefully, “Old age has to be worthy of old age, and the Thieves’ Gate deserves its ultimate home, which is perhaps the true purpose of the Thieves’ Saint’s return”

“Can you still lift the sword?”

Lin Shichong shook the pig-killing knife in his hand, and gently patted his left hand twice on his big belly: "Anyway, my body and bones, can still withstand tossing and turning, even if I have to die, I'm afraid your body and bones will die before mine."

A teasing laugh and a frank tone of voice.

At this moment, both of them had already made their choice, and all that remained was to deal with it calmly.

The tobacco stuffed in the pot was scarlet and blinding, burning halfway quickly, and the smoke was thick and curling up.

A peculiar pungent smell was instantly emitted from the smoke pot.

"This is"

Lin Shichong's nose shrugged twice, and his face instantly changed greatly.

"Smell it? Do you think the old man can lift his sword?"

Wusong gave a strange laugh, raised his hand to extinguish the tobacco in the pot and re-pinned the stick behind his waist before stepping forward.

Buzz!

Qi emanated from Wusong's body, blowing his robes to a rustle.

A hoarse voice echoed in the darkness of the snow and wind.

"Dusty things are like tides and people are like water, only sighing at how many people have returned to the jianghu."

Lin Shichong looked at Wu Song's back and suddenly laughed.

The eight generals of the Thief Sect, each with their own duties, General Woo being the head of the seven generals second only to the Thief Saint, Woo being the art and also the medicine!

That pot of smoke is enough to revive the witch general!

"A laugh from the sea!"

Lin Shichong looked up to the sky with a loud laugh and raised his sword to follow Wusong.

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Inside Zhenjiang City.

“The twenty-third seat now!”

Chen Dong’s face could not hide the look of elation.

Seeing Zhang Wu Dao walking with full concentration to the twenty-fourth stone statue, his expression suddenly gripped.

Turning around, he looked at Xu Qingfeng with apprehension and worry.

The power backlash is going to skyrocket again!

Knowing the terror of the power of the Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Body, even if the Thief Saint Xu Qingfeng resisted hard, Chen Dong did not dare to be sure of anything.

Noticing Chen Dong’s gaze, Xu Qingfeng raised his eyes and smiled, “Worried that I can’t carry it?”

“Mm.”

Chen Dong nodded his head, unapologetic.

At the sound of his words.

Zhang Wu Dao also turned his head towards Chen Dong and Xu Qingfeng, and the burin and hammer that he had raised slowly dropped down.

The image of his father dying when the power backfired on him was still vivid in his mind.

“If you can’t even carry this, what am I, Xu Qingfeng, mixing?”

Xu Qingfeng smiled untamedly, and between his eyebrows, he looked askance.

“Chisel!”

Zhao Feng Wolf, who was sitting on a wheelchair, spoke in a deep voice.

Zhang Wu Dao did not act immediately, but looked towards Chen Dong, and only after receiving Chen Dong’s nod of confirmation, did he raise the burin and hammer.

He held his breath and concentrated his full attention.

All of a sudden, even the sounds of fighting outside the practice room seemed to have suddenly disappeared.

Clang!

A hammer fell and sparks erupted.

The crisp, loud chiselling sound seemed to have landed on Chen Dong's heart, causing his heart to twitch viciously.

In the first instance, he did not bother to focus on Zhang Wu Dao, but instead his pupils tightened and stared intently towards Xu Qingfeng.

Sure enough.

As the hammer fell, Xu Qingfeng's seemingly lazy and casual movements visibly stiffened for a moment, and his expression suddenly became serious.

Clang, clang, clang

Accompanied by the sound of Zhang Wu Dao's rapid chiselling.

Xu Qingfeng's brow gradually wrinkled up, revealing a painful look.

The cigarette that was always in his mouth was also directly bitten off in the process.

Only from beginning to end, Xu Qingfeng clenched his teeth, forcing himself not to make a single sound.

"Seniors"

Chen Dong was in a trance, the palms of his hands clenched into fists were already full of sweat stains.

On the one hand, he was worried about Xu Qingfeng, and on the other hand, he was shocked by the backlash power of the Heavenly Dao Martial Dao body.

What kind of existence was that power

When the Martial Dao Body was first cast, it was based on the image of Huo Zhenxiao, and in the end, it could not even carry the strength of Huo Zhenxiao, and had to rely on the power of faith to choose the twelve zodiac signs before it could be carried.

Even so, at the cost of Elder Zhang's life, the merit was ultimately only stopped at eleven and a half seats.

Now, with the support of the "Lu Ban Technique" and a terrifying being like Xu Qingfeng to bear the backlash, it is still shaky.

The unknown is a great terror.

But the moment one explores the unknown, that terror is also rapidly magnified.

“Young Lord Chen, there is no need to worry, twenty-four seats, that should be enough, the Lupin technique is still able to abate most of the backlash power.”

Zhao Feng Wolf guessed Chen Dong’s worry and calmly enlightened.

“Hmm, good

Chen Dong pretended to be calm, but in his heart, he sucked in a cold breath.

This was already the power that had been reduced by the “Lupin Technique”, so if it hadn’t been reduced, how terrifying would it have been?

The thought had just started.

Suddenly, Chen Dong’s pupils suddenly tightened to the extreme.

In his vision, Xu Qingfeng, whose face was becoming more and more painful, had strangely rendered strands of white hair at a speed visible to the naked eye!

Just as the first strand of white hair was rendered, Xu Qingfeng’s lips curled up.

Xu Qingfeng’s lips made two noises, and a smear of crimson flowed out from the corner of his mouth.

“Senior Zhao, is this really alright?”

Chen Dong turned back in panic and scolded Zhao Feng Wolf, “Elder Xu’s hair has turned white and he has started to bleed.”

“No harm done!”

Zhao Feng Wolf said dryly and decisively.

Chen Dong’s face was stony and gloomy as he looked at the change in Xu Qingfeng’s physical state and his mind became even more flustered and uncertain.

But.

The house was leaking.

Xu Qingfeng, who was forcing himself to endure the impact, was the one who suddenly opened his mouth, revealing his blood-stained teeth, and squeezed out a sentence from his throat.

“Chen Dong is here again!”

Boom!

The sound was like a thunderclap, deafening.

Almost simultaneously.

Xu Qingfeng’s feet violently rolled up a wave of qi, as if he was plowing through the court, and the ground instantly cracked with cracks, spreading out in all directions like a spider web.

Buzz!

A cluster of golden light, as Xu Qingfeng’s hands changed, suddenly blossomed from his palms like golden lotuses.

“The Divine Ghost Eight Formation Diagram can help you counteract it for a moment, but if the other side breaks through strongly, we all rely on you!”

Under the golden light, the golden light from Xu Qingfeng’s palms flew out from his hands and landed on the walls of the practice room, as if countless tiny worms, quickly climbing and spreading to the entire practice room, even the ground, was also covered with dots of golden light.

Even the ground was covered with dots of golden light, converging and interweaving, outlining countless intricate patterns.

On the roof, the four walls and the floor of the training room, a Taiji Bagua emerged directly, as if a cage had directly imprisoned the whole room.

At the same time.

On the city wall.

Jiang Liuji and the tomb guardian, who were facing each other without moving, both had their hearts and minds shaken at the same time.

Both of them looked in one direction, and vaguely, a small, frail figure was slowly walking towards this direction.

The small and frail figure, as it slowly took its steps, burst out with a trepidation like a prison, like a huge oppressive feeling like a tarzan pressing down on top of a mountain.

The aura was even stronger than that of the Sixth Master Jiang and the Gravekeeper!

Almost simultaneously.

A shrill voice echoed in the ears of the Sixth Master Jiang and the Gravekeeper.

“Old man Gravekeeper, are you that good at fooling? Do you really think that all six dragons of the Jiang Family will arrive at Zhenjiang City? The Jiang family’s ancestral teachings do not allow them to do so!”

Chapter 1612

The voice was shrill and unmistakably harsh.

Beneath the lamplight.

The small, frail figure is finally revealed in the lamplight.

But it was dressed in night clothes, with a mask covering its face, revealing only a pair of gleaming eyes and dishevelled hair that danced in the wind.

A strong wind surrounded the figure, actually blocking out all the snow and wind around it.

“Sneaky, hiding her hands and tail, even her voice is deliberately changed, she is a dead old woman who cannot be seen.”

Sixth Master Jiang looked at the figure, narrowed his eyes and smiled disdainfully.

“Greetings to the Sixth Master.”

The old crone flexed slightly and smiled noncommittally, “I’m afraid the Sixth Master can’t stop me and the old man guarding the tomb.”

As she said that, she looked at the old man of the grave guard again.

Eyes met.

The Tomb Guardian Old Man laughed, “How many people have come from your Jiang family, Sixth Master Jiang?”

The words were teasing and filled with ridicule.

The appearance of the old crone, however, swept away the scorn that the Tomb Guardian Old Man had for the Jiang Family.

That's right!

The Jiang Family's ancestral motto was there, the six dragons of the Jiang Family, how could all of them leave the Jiang Family?

Still, before, the Tomb Guardian Old Man didn't dare to gamble on this slim chance.

But now that the old crone was here, if there were still people in the Jiang family secretly watching, they would jump out all together when the old crone showed up.

If there was only one person from the Jiang family, it would not be enough to fear!

"Don't you dare to pull off your mask? Show your true face?"

The Sixth Master Jiang did not pay any attention to the old man who was guarding the tomb, but looked playfully at the masked crone, his eyes narrowed into slits as if he had seen through everything.

"Naturally, I still have to take into account the sentiment."

The old crone said calmly, in a shrill voice that made every word seem like a pinprick on one's eardrums.

The next second.

"Old Gravekeeper, stall him!"

Buzz!

A strong wind sprang up.

The strong wind that surrounded the old woman's body instantly surged, forming a barrier of Qi visible to the naked eye that pushed across in all directions.

Bang!

The old woman instantly rose into the air like a cannonball, like a hawk, and swooped down directly towards the city.

"Don't go!"

The Sixth Master Jiang was covered in robes that suddenly bulged.

A majestic and vast Qi energy was instantly released like a tsunami.

But before he could launch his body, the Tomb Guardian Old Man directly met him, his emerald green jade xiao surrounded by qi energy, hissing and whistling as it attacked directly towards him!

“Damn it!”

Sixth Master Jiang cursed angrily, his hands curved into claws, instantly tumbling with Qi energy as he grabbed directly towards the jade xiao brazenly.

There was a humming and whistling sound.

Faintly, it was like a dragon’s roar that came out from between his hands.

Clang!

Master Jiang Liu grabbed the jade xiao with both hands, fiercely let out an explosive cry, and instantly twisted his hands.

“Spread your hands!”

In a flash of lightning, the Tomb Guardian Old Man looked hostile as he violently shook his body.

Bang Teen!

Two rigid and domineering qi forces clashed together.

Both Master Jiang and the Tomb Guardian staggered backwards at the same time.

After standing still, the old man swept a glance at the jade xiao, and his pupils tightened for a moment, as the originally polished jade xiao had been cracked by the grip of the Jiang Sixth Master.

“What a good move, the Jiang Family’s Dragon Shaking Hands!”

The Tomb Guardian Old Man laughed fiercely, narrowing his eyes at Master Jiang Liu.

The original aura of the old and the old and the late changed dramatically at this moment, violent and fierce

Like a flooded beast, it locked onto Master Jiang Liu to death!

“Die!”

With a cold and stern expression, Jiang Sixth Master's tongue burst into thunder as he instantly wrapped up his monstrous Qi and poured it directly towards the Tomb Guardian Old Man.

He had no intention of avoiding the Tomb Guardian Old Man and going after the Crone.

At this level, under the Heavenly Punishment, it would be difficult for him to find a chance as long as the Tomb Guardian Old Man wanted to stop him.

The only way, that was to shake it hard!

The faster he could shake the Tomb Guardian Old Man, the better chance he would have to rush to the aid of Chen Dong and the others!

Boom, boom, boom

The monstrous Qi energy stretched across the top of the city walls.

Master Jiang and the Tomb Guardian were wrapped in Qi energy, their bodies like lightning, rapidly staggering and attacking each other.

The qi was rampant, and each blast was like a bomb explosion.

The sturdy city wall cracked under the waves of qi energy.

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The fierce wind whistled and echoed in the old woman's ears.

As she swooped down, her qi surrounded her, causing her to arc through the air, like a falcon swooping down on her, heading straight for the practice room.

"If we don't stop this great momentum of yours, who will have the chance to tread the heavenly path in the future?"

The old woman's eyes narrowed into slits, and her cold light was bitterly cold.

"Bai Qi! Stop her!"

The moment the old woman crossed the sky over the place where Huo Zhenxiao and the man carrying the drum were, Huo Zhenxiao's angry roar shot up into the sky.

Bai Qi and the others, who were on guard outside the practice room, ready to transport more stone tablets in, instantly turned pale.

“Nine Golden Guards, be on guard, open fire!”

In a flash of lightning, Bai Qi gave a command, while his lofty tower-like figure took a fierce step towards a stone tablet that was close at hand.

Bang Teen!

“Ah!”

A loud sound accompanied by Bai Qi’s explosive roar.

The thousand catty stone monument was hardened and sent flying directly towards the old woman who was already swooping down.

This scene was incomparably shocking!

Even the nine Golden Guards were shocked.

However.

Just as the boulder was about to hit the Crone, the Crone formed her hands into claws in the air and swung them in a blatant manner.

The overwhelming qi instantly transformed into a sword-like aura, which directly ravaged the boulder.

Boom!

The boulder shattered in the air and the pieces shot away in all directions.

When they landed on the Great Snow Dragon Riders, there were instant screams and wails all over the place.

The shattered rocks were no different from bullets.

Even though the Snow Dragon Riders were strong, they could not withstand such an unexpected situation!

“How strong!”

Bai Qi’s expression was cold, his heart twitching hard.

Seeing the old woman swooping down in the air, he gritted his teeth fiercely, sank his waist and stood on his horse, his muscles erupting in this instant, even the veins on his face protruding out like earthworms climbing.

The nine Golden Guards also came alongside him.

Each one of them looked incomparably grave, and even their eyes became incomparably determined!

Underneath the qi, they were all like ants!

Even though the nine Golden Guards were the strongest in the entire Great Snow Dragon Riding Army, they still could not escape the rule that they were like ants under qi energy.

However, the natural duty of a soldier is to obey!

Whether it was Bai Qi or the Nine Golden Guards, they had to go forward even if they knew they were going to die!

Even if the road ahead is death, we must still go forward!

“Overrate the tree!”

The old woman laughed strangely in the air, her laughter sounding like a ghost and a chimera!

Seeing Bai Qi and the nine Golden Guards leaping up in the air at the same time, they came to attack.

The old woman’s qi roared out from her body, like a shocking wave that covered half of the sky, and crushed down towards Bai Qi and the others.

The majestic qi energy poured onto Bai Qi and the others, and instantly it was like a million knives on their bodies, even though they were clad in armour, their defence was directly broken by the biting qi energy.

They screamed in agony.

But Bai Qi and the nine golden guards did not dodge or retreat, even when they were crushed back to the ground by the qi energy, they instantly rose up with their weapons, intending to block again.

“Tsk Golden Guards are no better than that!”

The old woman landed on the open space in front of the practice room, turned her back on Bai Qi and the nine Golden Guards, smiled disdainfully and shook her head gently.

The words had just fallen.

Her smile suddenly froze and her expression tightened.

On the ground in front of her, a broad silhouette of a man was rapidly drawing up, concealing her shadow, completely!

At the same time, Bai Qi's cold, determined voice suddenly exploded like thunder.

"You can underestimate anyone, Golden Guard is not one of them!"

Winner Takes All Chapter 1615-1616

Chapter 1615

The bells and drums sound in unison.

The sound was so powerful that it resounded through heaven and earth.

"Not good!"

Chen Dong's expression changed drastically, the practice room was the most crucial place.

The appearance of this group of extra-terrestrials was precisely to stop the casting of the Martial Dao Body!

Once it was blocked, then in the future, once the extra-terrestrials went south, then the life of the domain would be cut off!

Zhao Feng Wolf had used the Lupin Technique to transfer the backlash power, to Xu Qingfeng's body. Chen Dong was not sure how much power shock Xu Qingfeng had endured at all times, but he was clear that once it was terminated, the time it would take for Xu Qingfeng to recover and join forces with Zhao Feng Wolf and Zhang Wu Dao to cast the Martial Dao Body once again, must not be short!

In a flash of lightning.

Chen Dong stamped his feet on the ground with a boom, and the qi surrounding his body even deflected in the air, about to rush towards the training room.

But before he could move, a pair of bloodshot, fierce eyes were already close at hand.

"I'm here, don't even think about it!"

Buzz, buzz!

Two ear-piercing wind-breaking sounds.

Chen Dong's face changed drastically as a strong sense of crisis exploded.

Almost instinctively, he abruptly stopped his stance and his waist and abdomen contracted directly backwards.

Two streams of biting qi instantly slashed past the front of his waist and abdomen, the harsh, knife-like qi instantly cutting through the clothes on his abdomen and cutting through his skin.

"Get lost!"

Chen Dong ate the pain and fiercely waved out the token flag in his hand, the majestic Qi energy, instantly like a great wave, directly forced the old woman back.

But Chen Dong, who had stabilised himself, had no time to care about his abdominal wound, but looked desperately at the bronze bell and the giant drum that had arrived right above the practice room.

It was too late

The terrifying bronze bell and the heavy drum were now like two great mountains, wrapped in qi energy, and crushing down on the training room.

Not to mention the might of the qi energy, the terrifying weight of the bronze bell and the huge drum alone was enough to collapse the practice room and block the casting of the martial body!

However.

Bang Teen!

There was a shockingly loud bang.

A dazzling golden light suddenly shot up into the sky, illuminating this side of Zhenjiang City as brightly as daylight with a brilliant golden glow.

In response to the sound, a vast and mysterious Taiji Eight Trigrams diagram rose up from the practice room, stopping the bronze bell and the giant drum in mid-air and preventing them from advancing an inch!

The golden light was as dazzling as a god.

The Taiji Eight Trigrams diagram was at the centre of the golden light, slowly rotating and pulling up countless dense golden veins in all directions.

"This is"

Chen Dong stared dumbfounded at the divine difference in front of him and exclaimed offhandedly, "Is it the divine Ghost Eight Formation Diagram that Elder Xu just laid out? It's actually blocked!"

"Damn it!"

The old crone turned back to look openly at everything on the practice room and roared in anger.

And further away.

Bai Qi and the Nine Golden Guards and the 300,000 Great Snow Dragon Riders were all staring dumbfounded at everything in the air.

Was this really not an illusion?

The golden light surged and the Taiji Eight Trigrams were a hundred meters in size, stopping the bronze bell and the giant drum in mid-air in an unbeatable manner.

The oppressive feeling of fear that the bronze bell and the drum had just fallen into, disappeared into thin air!

Terrifying, mysterious and bizarre

Heaven and earth were silenced.

Even Chen Daojun, Huo Zhenxiao and the morning bell and evening drum, who were killing each other, stopped killing each other abruptly and all looked towards the practice room.

"Waving your hand to form a formation?"

The bell-backer let out a hoarse, startled cry, "Xu Qingfeng how on earth did you match Mr. Kong Ming?"

"Hiss this kid, he deserves to be the number one of the human race!"

Rao Chen Daojun, at this moment, also looked moved and murmured in an undisguised manner.

Further away on the city walls.

Master Jiang Liu and the Gravekeeper also stopped.

The two looked in horror at the blinding golden light in the sky and earth, letting the golden light pierce their eyes, and stared straight at the terrifying scene on the practice room.

“Mr. Kong Ming’s thousand-year-old legacy, each and every one of the Zhuge family is incompetent, to be learned by Xu Qingfeng in such a thorough manner, ridiculous, ridiculous to the extreme!”

The tomb guardian’s decrepit and old face was now trembling with flesh and skin, gnashing his teeth and gazing with resentment.

While Master Jiang Liu, looking at the golden light of the Taiji Eight Trigrams, his eyes were filled with a hint of excitement, and the corners of his mouth were even filled with a smile, and he could not help but feel emotion in his heart.

“The Divine Ghost Eight Formation Diagram has allowed you to master it to such an extent, worthy of the Thieving Sect Thieving Saint, and worthy of being number one in the world, this time the great momentum has indeed been achieved!”

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There was a brief silence.

The old woman was the first to react, and suddenly her tongue burst into thunder: “Morning bell and evening drum, still dazed?”

A single word was spoken.

The shocked Morning Bell and Twilight Drum were instantly jaw-dropped.

Boom!

Boom!

Two tornadoes of Qi, visible to the naked eye, rushed backwards into the sky, winding in an arc in the air, like a dragon, and were poured directly into the bronze bell and the huge drum.

Clang

Dang

The bell sounded loudly and the drum sounded thickly.

At this moment, it once again shook heaven and earth.

Ripples visible to the naked eye surged out in layers, striking against the Taiji Eight Trigrams Diagram, while the golden light emanating from the Taiji Eight Trigrams Diagram also flashed brightly and dimly, rippling in circles.

“Ah!”

A miserable cry suddenly emanated from the soldiers of the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army.

Chen Dong was shocked and turned his head to catch the person screaming in an instant. While the soldier was screaming, he was covering his ears with his hands in pain and tilted his head back to spurt out a mouthful of blood in the air.

This scene made Chen Dong’s pupils suddenly tighten.

An extremely terrifying thought thumped out.

This was the battle between the Heavenly Punishment after restraining strength!

Whether it was Morning Bell and Evening Drum or Xu Qingfeng, Chen Dong was certain that both sides were sufficient to trigger the descent of the Heavenly Punishment, but everyone was exercising restraint!

Such restraint, however, was kept at the threshold threshold under the Heavenly Punishment!

With such power, he could block it, and so could Bai Qi and the Nine Great Golden Guards.

But how could the 300,000 Great Snow Dragon Riders block it?

The two sides resisted a deadly fight, and the power at the top of the threshold of heavenly punishment collided.

Even the remnants of power that escaped would be a life-killing risk to the 300,000 Great Snow Dragon Riders!

As the first man screamed, in the blink of an eye, the 300,000 Great Snow Dragon Riders were wailing and wretched.

The screams were like being in purgatory.

Blood spurted out from the soldiers as they screamed in agony.

There were even those who were unable to resist and fell to the ground.

It was as if the autumn wind was sweeping away the wheat saplings, and the visual and auditory impact was like a heavy hammer hitting every nerve.

“Dragon Head Chen, what should we do?”

Bai Qi’s face was pale and he sat down on the ground in a dishevelled panic, but his gaze looked towards Chen Dong.

The nine Golden Guards, too, looked towards Chen Dong in unison.

Huo Zhenxiao was further away, and at this moment all ten of them had placed their hopes on Chen Dong’s body.

But

Chen Dong was clenching his teeth, and the fierce aura in his eyes seemed to turn into substance and gush out.

What to do?

I don’t fucking know what to do?

Buzz!

Just when Chen Dong was anxious and restless, a very faint sound suddenly resounded in the heaven and earth.

It was like the sound of cloth rolling or a book turning pages.

Is it Taiji Bagua?

Chen Dong reacted violently and raised his eyes to see that the Taiji Bagua, which was originally spread out in the sky, was now wrapped in golden light, curling in the air and presenting a closing momentum towards the bronze bell and the giant drum.

As the siege progressed, the terrifying sound waves were blocked by the golden light at a speed visible to the naked eye.

We are saved!

Chen Dong’s heart and soul were lifted.

As soon as the thought started, the old woman on the opposite side laughed strangely.

“Xu Qingfeng, Xu Qingfeng, there is no way to have two ways in this world, you have sheltered 300,000 Great Snow Dragon Riders, then it is destined that this Divine Ghost Eight Formation Diagram of yours will not last long!”

Chapter 1616

A strange, brutal laugh.

It was rampant and wild.

The sky and the earth shone brightly with golden light as the Taiji Eight Trigrams wrapped in a vast golden light and rolled backwards to surround the bronze bell and the giant drum.

“Noisy!”

Chen Dong’s face was as cold as frost, and hostility surged in his eyes.

Without the slightest hesitation, he directly tossed his majestic qi and charged at the old woman again with the banner in his hand.

“That’s clever!”

The old woman snickered, not dodging, directly facing Chen Dong.

The moment the two Qi forces collided, there was a loud sound like a bomb explosion.

In an instant.

The qi collided with each other and invaded.

The terrifying wave of Qi was like a tsunami wave that lifted the ground around them, and the sound was terrifying.

Chen Dong and the old woman even moved at high speed, striking out quickly.

Every time they clashed, there was a deafening sound.

Xu Qingfeng’s strikes eased the pressure in the practice room.

But Chen Dong knew clearly that this was just a reprieve!

Not to mention whether the Eight Divine Ghost Formation Diagram could completely stop the bronze bell and the giant drum.

It was enough to achieve this “balance” for a period of time to chisel Zhang Wu Dao’s martial body.

But the key is.

When the two forces are at a standstill, once an external force intervenes, it is very likely that the “balance” will be broken instantly.

The nearest old woman is the most likely external force to intervene!

The reason why Chen Dong had struck when all was silent in heaven and earth was to hold the old woman back, so that she would not have time to distract herself and attack the training room!

Time!

What Zhenjiang City needed most now was time!

Bang, bang, bang

The fierce killing became the only sound in this side of the world.

Even the sound of bells and drums was completely cut off as the golden light Taiji Eight Trigrams rolled backwards.

Countless gazes were focused on the battle circle where Chen Dong and the old woman were.

“Daogun, I had heard of this son before I entered the world, and it is worthy of being forged from your and Daoling’s blood.”

The man with the bell back was currently witnessing the fight between Chen Dong and the old crone, nodding his head in praise.

With his strength, Chen Dong and the old woman were as fast as lightning, but he was able to see them easily.

Above the qi energy, however, they were able to maintain a stalemate for a period of time, forming a stalemate with under the Heavenly Punishment and attacking each other, which was already a testament to their strong strength.

What’s more, the man behind the bell clearly felt that the old woman’s qi had weakened a bit, as if she was injured!

“None of your business!”

Chen Daojun's expression was cold and his words were shocking.

The bell-bearer's expression sank and he suddenly laughed: "This son is gifted, he knew that the old crone might strike and deliberately launched a brazen attack to forcefully hold back, but he missed a move, he only counted on the close destruction, but he did not think that I, the Morning Bell, was not the only one whose qi had transformed into sound."

With a single word, Chen Daojun's face changed violently.

He hurriedly exerted all his Qi energy and his tongue burst into thunder, "Old Six, do it!"

The sound of his voice rolled out and echoed.

On the city wall.

Sixth Master Jiang woke up with a jolt, his Qi energy surging as he shook his hand to attack.

Bang Teen!

Suddenly, the rammed wall beneath the Gravekeeper's feet exploded into a crater, sending debris flying.

The Gravekeeper leapt up in the air with the force of the impact, and jumped down towards the wall.

"Damn it!"

Master Jiang Liu was instantly furious.

In the line of sight, the Gravekeeper, who was wrapped in Qi energy and falling fast, but a fierce smile surfaced on his old face, and the jade xiao in his hand slowly approached his mouth.

The next second.

The gentle sound of the xiao resounded through heaven and earth.

Layers and layers of sound waves, through the addition of qi energy, formed impact ripples visible to the naked eye, actually stacking up in a circle, all rushing towards the distant practice room.

Even the Sixth Master Jiang was too late to stop it!

At such a stalemate stage, breaking the stalemate did not require much external force.

It was as if the last straw was all that was needed to crush the camel!

The sound of Xiao echoed.

In full view of the crowd.

The waves of Xiao sound cascaded down into the golden light octagrams.

Thumping Teeny

It was like an ancient war drum being beaten with a hammer.

The golden light octagrams, which were a hundred meters in size, suddenly trembled as a golden ripple spread out.

The static bronze bell and the huge drum, which were originally nearly imprisoned by the Taiji Bagua, also seemed to be awakened at this moment, trembling together with the golden light bagua.

“Not good!”

In a flash of lightning, Chen Daojun and Huo Zhenxiao simultaneously let out a cry of alarm.

The two were just about to move, but they were directly blocked by the morning bell and evening drum.

“Daojun, you and Master Huo to the rescue, but you might as well have the luxury of hoping that Master Jiang Liu on the city wall will rescue Xu Qingfeng!”

The bell-backer laughed wantonly and fiercely, his voice piercing.

The truth was.

The moment Master Jiang Liu witnessed the Gravekeeper blowing his cock, he had already leapt off the city wall, ignoring the Gravekeeper, and rolled his vast Qi energy, rushing towards the practice room.

It was just that was too far away!

It was too late to stop it!

Boom!

Accompanied by a loud bang.

A dazzling golden light, like a tsunami, blasted brightly, rendering all of heaven and earth in gold.

In the midst of all the people's attention, the golden light splashed across the merging Taiji Bagua, as if it had been pulled by invisible hands at both ends, breaking apart the merging momentum completely and returning to its previous state of flatness in a slow but irresistible gesture.

Clang

Dang

The terrifying sound of bells and drums once again resounded through heaven and earth.

The vast Zhenjiang City also trembled violently at this moment.

Everything was as if gods and goddesses had descended, and as if a world-destroying calamity!

"If you don't want to play, then don't even fucking play!"

In the nick of time, Xu Qingfeng's stern rebuke suddenly came out from within the training room.

The words had not yet fallen.

The Taiji Bagua, which was about to be laid out flat, shook with a loud bang, and the dense golden light ripples stirred the air with reckless abandon at this moment.

The entire Taiji Bagua slammed upwards and crashed into the bronze bell and the giant drum.

With the sound of the bell and drum, the bronze bell and the drum were both knocked into the air and sent flying, smashing heavily into the ground.

The waves of Xiao sound that swept and poured over them also collapsed instantly.

Also disintegrating were the golden light and the Taiji Eight Trigrams that filled heaven and earth!

The three sides fought to the death!

Almost simultaneously.

Chen Dong, who was battling the old woman, had his Qi surging and roared with one hand.

“Dragon Trapping Hand!”

Qi raged, instantly rushing away from the Qi surrounding the old woman’s hands, and with the strength of his left arm, he instantly wrapped around the old woman’s right arm.

“Spread your hands!”

The old woman’s pupils tightened and she was about to shake her qi to break free.

But there was a buzzing sound in front of her and a flash of cold light.

Chen Dong already looked cold and indifferent, as if he was a god of death reaping, holding the banner in his hand, directly in front of her face.

The danger of life and death.

The old woman let out a fierce roar, and while her right arm was shaken with qi, her frail body leaned back and kicked Chen Dong in the abdomen.

Bang!

The sound was ear-splitting, and the Qi energy raged in all directions.

Chen Dong let out a muffled grunt of pain, and a mouthful of blood spurted out of his mouth.

Although the old woman broke away from Chen Dong and pulled away, as she retreated, she was also directly torn away from her mask by Chen Dong’s waving banner.

The moment the old woman landed on the ground.

Chen Dong also got a good look at the crone’s appearance.

“It’s you!”

In a flash, Chen Dong’s body shook, and his eyes, which were already flickering with coldness and fierceness, were suddenly bloodstained at this moment

Winner Takes All Chapter 1617-1618

Chapter 1617

“Hmm?!”

A startled voice.

The old woman’s pupils tightened as she gazed at Chen Dong in horror.

At this moment, witnessing Chen Dong’s blood-stained eyes, a strong sense of fear exploded.

In the blink of an eye.

Chen Dong’s aura changed drastically, the original majestic and domineering aura suddenly became like a mountain of corpses and a sea of blood that rolled and poured out with his blood-stained eyes.

The insidious, brutal

The wind sound of qi energy rolling around and forming a gale was like the sound of white bones and evil spirits crying and whistling in a sea of blood.

Boom!

Boom!

Boom!

.....

The majestic and turbulent qi energy, at this moment, was like the water of a broken river, climbing higher and higher as it was released from Chen Dong’s body.

“Heaven has a way for you not to go, hell has no door for you to barge in!”

Chen Dong’s eyes were scarlet and his hostility was raging as he stared at Old Lady Gu, his lips and teeth were lightly opened and his voice sounded as if countless gravel was rubbing against his throat, eerily seeping.

“Not good!”

Almost simultaneously.

Chen Daogun’s face changed drastically, and he suddenly turned his head to look at Chen Dong in horror.

In his line of sight, Chen Dong was standing majestically in place, but above his head, there was a vast Qi energy, like a waterfall rolling backwards, and the colour was rendering into blood at a speed visible to the naked eye!

“This is

The morning bell and the evening drum, at the same time, looked at Chen Dong in astonishment and doubt.

And the same action, and shock, fell on everyone within Zhenjiang City at the moment.

Huo Zhenxiao’s expression was gloomy, and his eyes revealed a hint of scorn when he looked at Chen Dong.

Further away, Jiang Liuxiang and the Tomb Guardian also stopped in place at the same time, looking terrified.

Compared to these experts, the reaction of the 300,000 Great Snow Dragon Riding Army was even worse.

The raging sea of blood, mixed with the hostile and brutal aura within it, enveloped the 300,000 Great Snow Dragon Riders like a nightmare, as if the sea of blood in their senses had shone into reality, and together with the evil spirits and dead bones in the sea of blood, they pressed down across the heads of the Great Snow Dragon Riders.

Under the gaze of all the people, Chen Dong stood there, but it was as if he had a sea of blood on his head and was transformed into a Shura!

“This is that state!”

Bai Qi’s eyes were wide open and he murmured in horror, but his back was chilled and cold sweat seeped out.

In the silence of all voices.

Inside the practice room, Xu Qingfeng’s pale face suddenly emerged with a gloomy look.

The lowered eyebrows were now lightly raised.

“You guys are really in trouble this time!”

A very weak murmured voice, but it caused Zhao Feng Wolf’s body to tremble.

This was because Zhao Feng Wolf knew very well that chiseling the martial body to this extent, Xu Qingfeng should not have the physical strength to be able to open his mouth and make a sound even if he had the Lupin technique to weaken the power impact.

Yet, on the contrary, he opened his mouth!

How shocked did this have to be?

“Dong’er, put it down!”

Suddenly, an explosive roar rang out from heaven and earth.

Chen Daogun’s expression changed drastically, and at this moment, he actually directly ignored the clock-backer as his Qi wrapped around his body and rushed towards Chen Dong.

The clock-backer’s face changed greatly and he was about to stop him.

But Chen Daojun turned back suddenly, his eyes fierce, and angrily rebuked, “The devil is on earth, the heavenly punishment is coming, old immortal you to block the heavenly punishment?”

With a single word, the bell-backed man’s pupils tightened and his feet stepped to a halt.

After so long of stalemate killing, everyone maintained restraint, always confining their strength to the threshold threshold of the Heavenly Punishment descending, the purpose was to scare the Heavenly Punishment, fearing that the Heavenly Punishment would fall and they would not be able to resist to bear it.

But

The clock-backer could not help but look at Chen Dong in horror: “Pan Gu’s plan, has progressed to this extent, he can really invoke the heavenly punishment?”

However, this was only his doubts.

To Chen Daogun, no one knew better than him whether or not Chen Dong could invoke the Heavenly Punishment by entering the demon!

It was true that the Daoist Demon Seeding had exceeded Chen Daogun’s expectations, and Chen Dong’s Daoist Demon Seeding had indeed given Chen Dong the ability to far surpass that of any martial artist in history who had been seeded with a Daoist Demon.

But he was the driving force behind the Pan Gu Project. If Chen Dong had become a demon before, he would indeed not have been able to break through the threshold of Heavenly Punishment!

But since the injection of the “Life Code” had made up for the last bit of genetic modification, Chen Dong’s strength had been growing all the time.

And the injection of the “Life Code” is simply not a simple arithmetic problem $1+1=2$. A complete genetic sequence that makes up for the last disadvantage is $1+1=\text{no limit!}$

Now into the devil is enough for heavenly punishment to descend!

“Put it down, Dong’er, put it down!”

Chen Daojun felt the rapid and drastic change in Chen Dong’s aura and rushed towards Chen Dong while dense beads of sweat oozed and rustled down from his forehead.

“Put it down?”

Chen Dong’s eyes had become completely bloodshot, even losing focus, and the Qi around him was rendered scarlet and blinding.

He suddenly pulled up the corner of one side of his mouth and smiled bloodthirstily and sinisterly, “Great feud with my parents, blood feud with my wife and son, all kinds of evil, if I don’t let them let go, let me let go? My enemies are right in front of me, but I’m not moving forward, is this world so unfair?”

What was left of his sanity, at this moment, but Chen Dong recalled all the blood feuds he once had.

Gu Qingying and the child.

Father-in-law and mother-in-law

If it wasn’t for the Gu family, if it wasn’t for old Mrs. Gu, then he would be living now, a perfect day with a happy family!

In the end, the memory in his mind was fixed on the scene of his mother in law’s tragic death in the ancient castle!

Back then the castle was hell.

Now was hell!

“Roar!”

Chen Dong fiercely opened his arms, holding the banner in his hands, and looked up to the sky.

A roar that seemed like an ancient, desolate roar boomed through the heavens and the earth.

Rumble

Almost simultaneously.

Above the night sky, rolling thunder resounded as if ten thousand horses were galloping.

A terrifying oppression, as vast as a prison, was birthed and descended from the sky.

“Above the Heavenly Punishment!”

The clock-backer was no longer half in doubt, his face suddenly pale.

“Above the Heavenly Punishment, the Heavenly Punishment descends!”

The drum bearer’s body trembled violently, his eyes filled with fear.

Even the Sixth Master Jiang and the Tombkeeper, feeling the vast pressure falling from the heavens, couldn’t help but look tight and tense.

“The Daoist Heart Planting Demon huh”

Old Lady Gu’s eyes narrowed into slits as she stared deadly at Chen Dong and laughed reluctantly, “Devil on earth, above the heavenly punishment, interesting, interesting, the old body won’t play with you anymore, not fucking with you!”

The words had not yet ended.

Old Lady Gu’s Qi swept upwards, and the ground beneath her feet was suddenly torn apart.

Faced with Chen Dong, who had directly broken through the threshold of Heavenly Punishment, the devil was on earth.

Sanity made her give up all thoughts of resisting or fighting at this moment!

Flee!

Escape from Zhenjiang City!

Boom Ka!

A bolt of lightning stirred the long night sky, illuminating heaven and earth as bright as day.

Chen Dong, who was already standing in place, with his Qi energy surging and a sea of blood above his head, was even more shocking under this lightning.

It was as if he was standing there.

Heaven and earth were his alone!

“Die!”

A hoarse voice issued from Chen Dong’s mouth and nose.

Under the electric light envelope, the blood-coloured Qi around Chen Dong surged violently, his body shifted and suddenly disappeared.

Old Madam Gu, who was about to flee, suddenly felt a boundless and overbearing yin and hostile pressure, like a titanic mountain pressing down on her, suddenly pressing down on her body.

There was a bang!

Old Lady Gu’s frail body trembled and her right foot hit the ground heavily, making a crater.

Her pupils dilated extremely quickly, and in her sight, a pair of bloodshot eyes, close at hand

Chapter 1618

“Damn!”

In a flash of lightning, Old Lady Gu declared her Qi energy almost instinctively, forming a barrier and trying to resist.

The Qi barrier instantly caused the ground to sink a notch, plowing the court and pushing out horizontally.

Chen Dong’s face was covered in a grimace, twisted with veins and veins, which became more and more hideous as he laughed softly.

Faced with the vast horizontal thrust of qi.

He did not dodge in the slightest.

He clenched his fist.

Blast out.

Simple and brutal, nothing fancy.

Boom!

It was like a loud thunder drum, a sound that shook the eardrums.

The old lady was wrapped in Qi energy and was instantly blown backwards by a punch that sent her flying more than ten metres away.

After falling to the ground, she even tumbled a few times.

“Poof!”

As soon as she stabilised herself, Old Madam Gu turned white and spat out a mouthful of fresh blood.

Her aura, moreover, suddenly exploded and dropped by a large margin!

“Impossible, why is this happening? It’s too strong!”

Old Madam Gu’s eyes opened roundly, staring at Chen Dong across the room in fear and uncertainty, at this moment, even she was terrified.

Facing Chen Dong gave her a great fear of facing death.

She had thought that she could block that blow with some certainty, but she had never imagined that it would turn out to be so crisp!

Even now, sitting paralyzed on the ground, the qi around her body was even violently twisting and trembling!

Rumble

The sky above.

The sound of rolling thunder grew louder and louder.

Even though the darkness hid it, one could catch it with the naked eye as layers and layers of black clouds coalesced and slowly pressed down towards Zhenjiang City in a supreme gesture.

Electricity streaked and stirred among them, and the lightning even illuminated the sky and earth in a bright and dark manner.

That great oppression, like a mountain and a prison, pressed down over the entire Zhenjiang City, and it continued to rise!

Even the Sixth Master Jiang, the Morning Bell and the Evening Drum were all terrified and unsettled at this moment.

“Dong’er, stop, stop now!”

Chen Daogun was as fast as lightning, rushing towards Chen Dong, his mouth hissing incessantly.

Stop!

Awaken Chen Dong!

The demonized Chen Dong had already invited the thunder of heavenly punishment, and if it did descend, the consequences would be unthinkable!

When he had exterminated the Iga Ryu, he, Chen Daogun, had been able to easily avoid the heavenly punishment, but now, with a demonised Chen Dong, Chen Daogun did not dare to hope!

A killing machine with no sanity to speak of.

A killing machine with no sense at all.

When the Heavenly Punishment came, Chen Dong would never think about how to dodge it, his killing instinct would only drive him to shake the heavens head on!

Even Chen Daojun had only shaken the Heavenly Punishment a few times in his thousand years of life, and it was because he had done so that he knew the horrific cost of shaking the Heavenly Punishment!

“Roar!”

Chen Dong hissed up at the sky, and the blood-coloured Qi that splashed the sky now seemed to be churning violently like a sea of blood.

The insidious, brutal and terrifying aura invisibly swept across this side of heaven and earth.

The 300,000 Great Snow Dragon Riders were enveloped by this aura, all of them were silent and shivering.

The next second.

Chen Dong's Qi burst out, and two beams of blood-like auras burst out from his eyes.

With a shake of his body, he directly disappeared in place!

"Come on!"

Old Madam Gu's expression changed greatly, and with a hiss, her Qi suddenly stirred the air.

With a bang, she slapped her palm on the ground and instantly bounced up with her strength.

Instead of looking for Chen Dong, she instantly pushed up her Qi and rushed towards the outside of Zhenjiang City.

A single blow was enough for a master fighter!

The move just now had made her clear about the strength of the demon-involved Chen Dong at this moment.

She could not fight!

She had to escape!

However, as soon as she moved her body, an overwhelming blood colour suddenly appeared, like a great mountain pressing down across the sky, pouring down from the heavens, directly engulfing her body.

"Ah!"

Old Mrs. Gu gave a hideous hiss, her Qi energy tumbling as she waved her hands and directly shook out hard.

The next second.

Chen Dong's figure manifested, and without dodging or retreating, his fist shook hard directly at Old Madam Gu's hands.

Bang Teen!

The sound was deafening.

Old Madam Gu let out a miserable cry, but her left hand took on a strange curved arc the moment it collided with Chen Dong's fist blade.

The white scraps of bone pierced through the flesh, bringing up a cluster of blood that flew into the air and exposed to the air.

As for Chen Dong, after the punch, he did not retreat half a step, his left hand was wrapped in qi energy and grabbed brazenly towards Old Madam Gu.

In a flash.

Each time they collided, it was like a bomb explosion.

The Qi energy that escaped was even more ferocious, sweeping the ground in its path.

The ground was shattered to pieces in a way that was visible to the naked eye!

The 300,000 Great Snow Dragon Riders were completely dumbfounded.

Even Bai Qi and the Nine Golden Guards were all dumbfounded.

Such a battle could really happen to a living person?

Could a human really possess this god-like strength?

In the chaos of the fight.

Suddenly, the hissing voice of the ancient old lady echoed through the heavens.

“Above the Heavenly Punishment, then above the Heavenly Punishment!”

Boom!

Almost simultaneously, a terrifying aura boomed out from the battle tussle that was fast becoming a stigma.

And above the pale night.

Boom click!

Thunder and lightning, in response, exploded.

The piercing lightning instantly illuminated the heavens and the earth in a blanket of white.

It seemed to be in response to Old Madam Gu breaking through the threshold of heavenly punishment!

“Has Old Madam Gu gone mad too?”

The clock-backer looked at the place where the qi was stirring, with his strength, he could still catch the trajectory of Chen Dong and Old Madam Gu's battle.

However, Old Madam Gu's brazen breach of the Heavenly Punishment Threshold had shocked him.

Boom!

Boom!

Boom!

.....

A roaring explosion resounded through the heavens and the earth.

At the same time there was the roar of Chen Dong that resembled the roar of a beast.

Although the two were killing each other, Old Lady Gu had also broken through the threshold of Heavenly Punishment.

But anyone could see that the path in which the two were killing each other was heading rapidly towards the outskirts of the city.

Clearly, Old Lady Gu had broken through the Heavenly Punishment Threshold and did not want to fight Chen Dong to the death, but wanted to flee with all her might!

"Dong'er, stop now!"

Chen Daogun saw Chen Dong and Old Lady Gu heading towards the outskirts of the city to kill each other.

He could even feel that the huge black clouds and thunder and lightning overhead were also moving in tandem with the two of them killing each other.

The real Heavenly Punishment had descended, and it was all over!

His thousand-year calculations would be in vain even if his basket was empty!

Suddenly.

Chen Daogun's eyes flashed.

In his vision, a small, frail figure was now running from afar.

It was none other than Ah Man!

Originally, Ah Man had been arranged by Huo Zhenxiao to stay in the barracks, so what had happened before had not affected her.

Upon seeing Ah Barbara, Chen Daojun's heart instantly twitched.

"Perhaps still has a chance!"

Chen Daojun murmured, he was clear that Chen Dong and Barbara had a very shallow relationship, and little Barbara was just like a scale of adversity for Chen Dong.

Looking at Barbara who was running, Chen Daogun hurriedly shouted.

"Barbara, call out to Uncle Chen Dong!"

Under the wind and snow.

Little Barbara, wrapped in a thick robe, heard Chen Daogun's roar and was immediately scared to the point where her pretty face turned pale and her eyes were on the verge of tears.

Uncle where was he?

Young as she was, she did not witness what had just happened and did not know what had happened.

It was only in the barracks that she heard the earth-shattering roar outside that scared her, so she wanted to come out to find Chen Dong.

In panic.

Barbara sat down on the ground with a poof of fear, crying and hissing, "Uncle Barbara is scared!"

Winner Takes All Chapter 1619-1620

Chapter 1619

A delicate, frightened wail.

But at this moment, it rarely overpowered all sounds.

For a long time, it echoed in this side of the heaven and earth of Zhenjiang City.

Even the sound of thunder and lightning in the black clouds of heavenly punishment seemed faint amidst this cry.

“Daojun, do you think that this mere cry is enough to wake him up?”

The bell-backer was closest to Chen Daojun and could not help but teasingly sneer.

It was true that the cry of an ordinary little girl was not so loud as to echo through heaven and earth.

But with Chen Daojun’s intentional Qi augmentation, it was enough to do so!

But the cries of a girl, to awaken a Daoist demon, was simply a fool’s errand!

“Daoist Chen, there are people who have planted demons in their hearts throughout the ages, but have you ever heard of a cry that awakens a person who has planted demons in his heart? How could you, Daoist, commit such a foolish act?”

The tomb guards in the distance echoed the words of the bell-bearer, ridiculing him loudly.

Chen Daojun stood still, his face as gloomy as charcoal, but his eyes were tossed with hostility, and the blue veins by his temples stood out and twitched.

He had rarely been in such a state!

Not even when he had razed the Iga Ryu and invoked the heavenly punishment had he ever been in such a state.

The aftershocks of the bell-bearer’s and the tomb-keeper’s ridicule were still ringing in his ears.

But he was powerless to retort.

There was nothing else to do!

This solution was the only one he could think of in front of him!

If one’s heart is obsessed, there is a chance of survival!

If it was put on any Daoist demon seeder in history, it would not apply, but if it was put on Chen Dong, it might be possible to give it a try.

After all he was the only variable!

“Ow-ho!”

A roar like a beast’s roar went up to the heavens, suppressing Barbara’s cries.

All eyes were on him.

The thunder flickered, brightening and darkening.

Chen Dong, who was wrapped in a vast blood-coloured Qi, was already standing on top of the walls of Zhenjiang City.

At this moment, under the cover of blood colour, he threw back his head and roared to the sky!

And with this roar, Chen Dong's blood-coloured eyes suddenly brightened for a moment, and his mouth effortlessly let out, "Ah savage"

Only all this was not noticed or heard by anyone.

After this murmur, the blood in Chen Dong's eyes was so bright that his whole person was like a god of death, wrapped in a heavenly blood-colored qi, leaping down the city wall and chasing towards Old Lady Gu who had already fled from Zhenjiang City.

The terrifying aura of blood and bones disappeared into Zhenjiang City.

All heaven and earth were silent.

Even the thunderclouds of heavenly punishment that had arrived in the sky above Zhenjiang City moved quickly as Chen Dong and Old Lady Gu left.

The terrifying pressure that was as vast as a prison quickly dissipated within Zhenjiang City.

All voices were silent.

"Uncle uncle don't leave Barbara behind, ooooooooo don't leave Barbara behind"

Barbara looked at Chen Dong leaving, her fair and pink face was filled with pain and sadness, her teary eyes were filled with tears, she directly dropped the beast robe on her body, crying and howling as she stumbled towards the outside of the city to chase after him.

The cries were heart-rending and full of terror.

She had come from Xiongnu because she wanted to find Chen Dong.

For she remembered that Chen Dong had promised her that he would take her to this starry sky of his.

Under the starry sky with her uncle was what Little Barbara wanted.

But now Uncle had abandoned her!

“Bai Qi!”

Huo Zhenxiao let out a stern cry.

Bai Qi looked aghast, forcing himself to endure the sharp pain in his arm, and fought to get up, blocking Barbara and holding her in his arms, “Barbara isn’t afraid, Uncle will be back soon, very soon.”

“Oooooooooo let go of me, I want uncle, Barbara wants uncle, uncle doesn’t want Barbara anymore, I want uncle

Barbara cried and struggled, but as weak as she was, she was unable to break free from Bai Qi, and in her extreme fear and grief, she directly bit Bai Qi’s hand with one mouth.

Bai Qi let out a muffled grunt, allowing Barbara to tear how to bite, but deadly.

“Hahahaha Daoist Monarch, do you still have the luxury of hope now?”

The man with the bell on his back laughed out loud, “The heavenly punishment has gone with it, how dare you presume to think that a child’s call will awaken Young Lord Chen, Daoist Monarch, Daoist Monarch, in vain you have been invincible in the world for so many years, you are simply foolish to talk about dreams!”

“Noisy!”

Chen Daogun was furious, his eyes erupting with rage as he wielded his bladeless blade, turned around and charged at the bell-bearer.

The momentum was like thunder, and his qi rushed to the sky.

Bang Teen!

“Ah!”

A loud sound was heard, along with the bell-bearer’s miserable scream.

Under the attention of all, the bell-bearer was like a missile, instantly shooting out and destroying several barracks before crashing into the rolling smoke and dust.

.....

Tianmen Mountain Villa.

“Ow-ho!”

The Snowy Lion in the cage let out a beastly roar and struggled desperately.

The huge head of the lion, along with the roar, struggled to hit the bars of the beast cage.

With just one impact, the thick bars of the cage twisted.

Once, twice, three times

With the roar of the beast, the Snowy Lion hit the bars again and again.

The old man, Jiang Qilin and the others rushed out of the villa in fear, and when they saw the scene in the beast cage, they all sat on the spot and waxed.

“What’s going on? Why is the Snowy Lion suddenly furious?”

“Is it going to rush out? Stop it, stop it now!”

“There must be a demon when something goes wrong, there must be some big change, otherwise the Snowy Lion would not have suddenly become furious!”

Several people spoke up.

“Don’t go up there, it can’t be stopped!”

Jiang Qilin’s eyes flashed with a brilliant aura as he suddenly came to a clear understanding, “Such a supreme beast, a foreign beast king, I’ve seen it recorded in the Jiang family’s canon, the beast king returns to his heart and protects it with his life, now it suddenly rages, something must have happened to

Boom!

With a single word, Elder Long and the others were struck by lightning.

Even the snowy lion was this furious and wanted to rush out to protect, then Chen Dong

“Young master, young master

Long Lao’s eyes swished red, his mouth chanting, said to Fan Lu, Wu Chang and others, “Quickly, quickly, mobilize all your strength, find the young master, find the young master ah!”

There was even a hint of crying in his hissing voice!

“Roar!”

Thud!

The Snowy Lion struck again with fury, and the already twisted cage finally exploded in response.

The Snowy Lion leapt out, and after a glance at Elder Long and the others, it turned its head and ran towards the outside of the villa.

The huge figure, under the cover of the night, exuded a terrifying sense of oppression.

With a few jumps, it disappeared from the sight of the crowd.

“Elder Long, hail down and help the Snowy Lion clear the way, you guys stay put and I’ll track the Snowy Lion to find Mr. Chen!”

Jiang Qilin made an immediate decision, his robes buzzed and he rushed out in the direction of the Snowy Lion like an arrow off the string.

When Elder Long and the others woke up, the man and the beast had already disappeared from sight.

In the garden.

There was silence.

Elder Long, Fan Lu and the others were all silent.

The cage that had been destroyed by the Snowy Lion was like a heavy hammer blowing in everyone’s eyes.

Elder Long clenched his fists tightly, his face as heavy as water, but his red and tearful eyes were filled with anger and resentment: “It is obvious that we are going to Zhenjiang City, why, why has the safest place become the most dangerous place instead?”

Chapter 1620

Knock, knock, knock

The wild footsteps of the snowy lion echo like a beating drum.

A huge figure, running wildly at high speed.

Even with the night shadows, the occasional flicker of light under the dim lights is striking enough.

This is a deliberate attempt by the Snow Lion to avoid crowded areas.

But at this moment, dawn is approaching.

The night has receded and there are already early risers on the road, as well as breakfast shops.

As the Snowy Lion swept past, it immediately caught everyone's attention.

"Oh my! Am I seeing things?"

"What is that? A lion? Impossible, a lion can never be this big!"

"Call it in, call it in! The beast has entered the city!"

.....

Jiang Qilin was rampant with qi energy, his body like a swimming dragon, as fluttering as a gossamer, in a lightning frenzy, every step he took landed on the ground, his qi energy would ripple out in a circle, as if he was stepping on water.

Such a tracking method could save him a lot of physical strength in order to last longer.

As for the people around him discovering the Snowy Lion and what would happen afterwards, Jiang Qilin no longer cared about it.

"Mr. Chen please be sure to hold on!"

Jiang Qilin followed closely behind the Snowy Lion and prayed secretly in his heart.

He did not know what had happened to Chen Dong, after all, things were just too strange, Chen Dong had clearly gone to Zhenjiang City, with the level of protection of Zhenjiang City, what other place under the sky was safer than there?

But Chen Dong had actually had an accident in Zhenjiang City!

From Jiang Qilin's understanding of the Snowy Lion's Beast King's Returned Heart, the Snowy Lion was so impatient that it had sensed that Chen Dong was in a precarious state!

This was not a good sign!

On the other hand.

The snowy plains outside the domain, the Huns.

“Ouch Ouch

The long, hoarse wolf whistle remained in the air for a long time.

Each long whistle seemed to carry endless pain and grief.

The lights of the 13 cities of the royal court were magnificent.

But when the wolf's wail suddenly rang out, all the people in the thirteen cities were terrified and went out in fear, prostrating themselves on the ground.

Those who were frightened, those who prayed, those who wept

The people were not all the same.

To the hundred tribes outside the realm, the wolves are faith!

But now, the incessant cries of woe, every tone of which seemed like a bolt from the blue, struck deep into the minds and souls of every Hun.

If faith is so bad, then what is faith

“Ooh

Inside the Huns' palace.

The lights were on.

It was snowing heavily and the wind was bitterly cold.

But the palace, from the officials to the soldiers to the servants, all fearless of the biting wind and snow, fearfully and reverently kneeling in the icy snow.

And the direction is all facing the Heavenly Wolf Court.

Compared to the people in the thirteen cities, living in the king's palace, they all know exactly where the Heavenly Wolf is!

Inside the king's palace.

There is silence.

The bonfire swayed, and as the Heavenly Wolf wailed, even the flames, too, were extra fierce.

Shying Xing, wrapped in a phoenix robe, sat dishevelled on the throne.

In the large king's hall, Kui Gang was the only one.

Even Kui Gang, at this moment, was on his knees, facing the Heavenly Wolf Court directly.

Within the 13 cities of the King's Court, the only one who had not knelt was Xixing.

As the wailing of the Heavenly Wolf echoed in the long sky.

The slightest fluctuation finally glowed on Xixing's pale, paper-like face.

"Kui Gang"

"I am here!"

Xixing raised her head, teary-eyed, and looked at Kui Gang, saying in a pearly voice, "This king feels Hun, it's over!"

Boom!

As if struck by lightning, Kui Gang's sturdy body shook violently and he rose in anger, his eyes wide with rage.

"Why is it so sad, my Queen?"

He raised his hand in anger and pointed out of the hall, "It is only the wolf's mournful cry, the Xiongnu are still alive, the hearts of the Xiongnu are still alive, the martial heritage from the Wolf's Martial Path has been sent to the whole army, and after the whole army has learnt it, their strength is improving by leaps and bounds, at this time, how can the Queen, as the head of the Xiongnu, be dejected?"

The words were thunderous and powerful.

As the number one warrior of Xiongnu, even though he had once suffered the cold shoulder of the Xiongnu royal court because of Chen Dong's appearance.

But he had never forgotten that he was a Hun!

The first warrior should take up the responsibility of the first warrior.

When jealousy burst out, he could do whatever he could to help Chen Dong escape, but after glory was once again crowned upon himself, it was up to him to assume the Huns!

"But it hurts!"

Xixing's red lips were mouthing, her delicate body trembling, "It had already been injured by the heavenly thunder, and tonight even I don't know why it's suddenly in so much pain!"

It?

The Heavenly Wolf?!

Kui Gang snapped awake.

As the Queen of the Huns, it made sense that she knew some of the top secrets of the Huns' royal court.

As his doubts grew, Kui Gang was about to ask a follow-up question.

He was the foundation of my Xiongnu and the key to its southward swing, but now it is in pain, I can feel it, it is like it is in a frying pan, suffering all the time. "

Looking at the shy star disheveled and grief-stricken look.

With a stern expression, Kui Gang clasped his fist and said, "Lord Queen, why don't you move to the Heavenly Wolf Courtyard and take a peek?"

"It's useless."

Xixing shook her head, lifted her slender white jade hand, wiped the tears from her face and said in despair, "This is the greatest secret of Xiongnu, it was given to me by my father before he died, and it is the highest top secret that only successive Xiongnu kings can know, it is our foundation, but it has power that we cannot influence. "

"Just as it is now this pain, we can not help it, nor can we sway everything in front of us, except to watch coldly and wait quietly, without the slightest solution, the power has long exceeded the carrying capacity of this world!"

"Hiss!"

Kui Gang's face paled and he drew a cold breath backwards.

Shying Xing's voice was very soft, but the message revealed, every word falling on his ears, was like a flood of bells and rhythms.

He was terrified and fearful and apprehensive.

At this moment, it was difficult for Kui Gang to use his reason to restrain his emotional changes.

The words of Xixing had made it very clear that this was the top secret of all the Xiongnu kings, and only the Xiongnu king was qualified to know about it.

Even if he was the number one warrior of the Xiongnu, he had no right to pry into it!

.....

Rumble

The terrifying thunderclouds, as vast as a prison, moved as Chen Dong and Old Lady Gu moved.

The terrifying might of the heavens pressed down horizontally.

Lightning and thunder flashed, and a terrifying sense of oppression ravaged this darkened snowy plain between the heavens and the earth.

Old Lady Gu's qi energy pulsated and her aura was majestic as she desperately fled.

Even when she felt the oppressive feeling of the heavenly thunder and lightning overhead, she did not dare to let up or have the slightest thought!

Flee!

Only by breaking through the threshold of the Heavenly Punishment could she have any chance of escape!

With life and death at stake, she no longer cared if she would be punished by the Heavenly Punishment.

"Wild bastard, if you don't stop, even if I have to die, I will share the Heavenly Punishment with you and die together!"

Old Lady Gu's face was fierce as she raised her voice to the heavens and forced her to do so in a stern voice.

However.

What she got in response was a fierce beast-like roar from Chen Dong.

Whoosh!

Almost simultaneously.

The sound of a biting wind broke through heaven and earth.

Old Lady Gu's body shook, her expression suddenly changed, and the sweat on her back instantly stood up