

## Winner Takes All Chapter 1621-1630

### Chapter 1621

Killing intent descends.

The whistle was ear-splitting.

Even without looking back, Old Lady Gu knew what was coming.

The banner!

There was no escape, no avoiding it.

“Ah!”

With a hideous whistle, Old Lady Gu turned around and her qi energy stirred up the snow on the ground, forming a wave of snow that rammed into the oncoming banner.

Bang, bang, bang .....

But the banner, wrapped in qi, drove straight into the ground, destroying it.

Even though Old Lady Gu deliberately used her qi to manipulate the snow to form a barrier to stop the banner from breaking through, the snow-coloured barrier was like a paper mache.

In the snap of a finger.

The banner was within easy reach.

Old Lady Gu’s pupils tightened and almost instinctively, she pushed out her palm.

Bang!

“Ah!”

Blood splattered and a pig-like scream suddenly echoed through the dark, icy sky and snow.

Like a broken pocket, Old Lady Gu was directly rammed by the powerful qi impact, sending her flying backwards for more than ten metres, and after falling heavily on the snow, she rolled over again one after another, crushing a bloody trail in the snow.

Pain!

Excruciating pain!

Old Lady Gu lay on the ground and instinctively struggled to get up, but the banner had pierced right through her right palm and blood was gurgling, so she couldn't stand up at all.

The pain was so deep that it penetrated her bones and soul.

It made her tremble and her whole right arm went numb.

The banner had not only penetrated her right palm, but the qi wrapped around it had also strangled her entire right palm the moment it penetrated.

There were cuts that looked like knives, blood was blurred, and in some places, the bones were visible.

Fear spread wildly along with the excruciating pain.

Old Lady Gu's mouth kept screaming in agony.

In the distance.

Creaking ..... creaking .....

The sound of footsteps trampling on the snow.

In the darkness, a figure with majestic qi energy was slowly walking towards this side like a life-threatening cultivator crawling out from the depths of the Nine Underworlds.

The overwhelming aura of death was so overwhelming that it was suffocating.

Bloody, sinister, brutal .....

In her trance of severe pain, Old Lady Gu even felt that in the darkness Chen Dong was head over heels in a sea of churning blood, in which white bones were capped and evil spirits cried.

"Don't come over, don't come over ..... wild bastard, don't come over!"

The aura of death enveloped the old lady Gu, hissing in fear.

The screams echoed in this icy land, extraordinarily miserable.

She was really scared!

She had never been more afraid!

Death was upon her and fear could no longer be concealed!

Old Mrs. Gu had never even imagined that one day she would meet Chen Dong in such a scene.

It was just ..... Chen Dong in the darkness, his footsteps not stopping.

In the mouth and nose, a ragged panting sound was emitted, but it fell on Old Lady Gu's ears like a life-threatening Sanskrit sound.

The struggle is on.

Old Mrs. Gu finally stood up.

But she did not wait to make a move.

Boom!

In the darkness in front of her, a majestic and hellish qi force, like a great mountain moving across, came pushing across.

“Ah!”

A miserable scream.

Old Madam Gu was too late to resist, and was directly knocked head-on by the Qi energy, cutting a perfect parabola in the air, spurring out a large mouthful of blood and falling heavily to the ground.

Her chest, however, was already dented from the impact of the qi.

Even, when she looked down at her chest, she could vaguely see a bit of blood-stained morose white, protruding above it.

“Don't kill me, wild bastard, no, Chen Dong, please don't kill me!”

Old Mrs. Gu's body was like sieve chaff, her mouth was filled with blood, and her pale, blood-stained face was filled with fear.

She looked at Chen Dong who was walking step by step.

Instinctive desire for survival made Old Lady Gu turn around and crouch on the ground, like a dying wild dog, little by little, holding herself up and wriggling towards the snow ahead.

But such a speed was too slow, even compared to Chen Dong, who was walking slowly.

Time, at this moment, seemed to slow down.

The identities of Chen Dong and Old Lady Gu were completely transformed from the previous situation within Zhenjiang City.

Hunter and prey.

Prey and hunter.

And above the head.

Rumble .....

Thunder rolled and electric snakes stirred.

A terrifying and frightening pressure, like a big invisible hand, fell from the sky, wanting to raze everything in all directions.

The stirring lightning snakes became more and more dense.

From the initial brightness and darkness, they evolved to become as bright as daylight.

There were even electric snakes that broke away from the black clouds and currents flowed to the four directions of the sky.

“Roar .....

Chen Dong stopped, tilted his head, and let out a hiss as he met the great oppression and thunderous black clouds above his head.

It was just that the blood light in his eyes, which was greatly flourishing, fiercely dimmed for a second with this hiss.

The next second.

Boom!

Chen Dong's feet exploded, and the terrifying qi instantly lifted the snow around him and sent it flying.

The sky was filled with snowflakes.

While Chen Dong was like the God of Death, disappearing in place, wrapped in a mountain of corpses and a sea of blood, vastly pushing across and destroying the Old Lady Gu.

“No, don’t .....

Old Mrs. Gu fell limp to the ground, her mind was blank, the only thing left for her to do was to look at the onrushing Chen Dong ..... and beg for mercy!

However.

The moment Chen Dong arrived in front of Old Lady Gu.

There was a sudden change.

Whoosh!

“Sinner, stop!”

A furious rebuke suddenly exploded from the heavens and the earth.

A lightning bolt suddenly cut through the sky, and the sound of thunder drowned out the sound of breaking wind in the air.

Chen Dong, however, stopped his voice abruptly.

The blood in his eyes was so bright that he didn’t turn around, his left hand was stretched out brazenly and his majestic qi energy suddenly erupted, forming a counter spiral wave of qi.

Clang clang clang .....

A cold, sharp sword instantly appeared right in the centre of the spiral wave of Qi, strangling with the Qi energy and erupting into large sparks.

“Ow-ho!”

As Chen Dong hissed, his left hand swung downwards violently.

Clang!

The long sword, which was as powerful as a rainbow, suddenly plunged into the ground.

Almost simultaneously.

A figure, as fast as lightning, came towards this side at great speed.

Old Mrs. Gu, who was overjoyed to be alive in death, looked up at the direction of the person who came, and then her eyes shone brightly.

“Cang Yue, save me!”

The ecstatic voice echoed through this side of the world.

However.

However, Chen Dong’s robe shook as he violently raised his foot and kicked Old Madam Gu’s left foot with a thud.

With a loud bang, the sound of bones breaking was incomparably clear.

At the same time, Old Lady Gu’s face changed greatly, and once again let out a pig-like scream, and her person also stuck to the snow on the ground, sliding out more than ten meters away.

“All have to ..... die!”

Chen Dong slowly raised his head, like a fierce god existing in the eternal past, facing directly at Gu Cang Yue who rushed over.

“Sinner, heavenly punishment has descended, if I delay you for a moment, the heavenly punishment will be enough to bring you to your doom!”

The essence in Gu Cang Yue’s eyes flashed, looking at Chen Dong with a flash of scorn.

He had no intention of fighting Chen Dong to the death!

Chen Dong’s state like this was too terrifying, and even he had scruples in his heart.

He had to save Old Madam Gu, and he had to retreat in one piece.

The only thing he could rely on was the vast Heavenly Punishment Thunder Cloud above his head.

“Mom, don’t worry, I have my own way to help you avoid the heavenly punishment thunder!”

Gu Cangyue turned back and said with a clear mind to Old Madam Gu who was hissing and screaming in the distance.

## **Chapter 1622**

“Save me ..... save me .....”

Old Mrs. Gu was lying on the snow, covered in blood, shivering, and her eyes were even more frightened to the extreme.

She didn't know what exactly Gu Cang Yue had in store for her to avoid the Heavenly Punishment, and she didn't care.

All she cared about was whether she could be saved!

Could she survive Chen Dong's state of wild seed madness!

Rumble .....

In the sky, thunder and lightning roared, layers and layers of black clouds tumbled and raged, terrifyingly powerful, pressing across the heavens and the earth.

The sky and earth were white.

The ancient Cang Yue stood loftily between Chen Dong and Old Lady Gu, his cold, evil face outlined with a teasing smile.

"Wild seeds ..... what is the difference between you and a beast now?"

He was clear about the Daoist demon and had also fought with the Daoist demon Chen Dong.

Once the demon has entered, the supreme being, the sole self without a king, is indeed terrifying.

Even he was extremely afraid of it.

But in the end, Daoist demon seeding is about stripping away everything in exchange for a crazy surge in combat power.

A fighting machine without sanity would indeed lose out in a hard fight.

Heavenly punishment was above and would come down with a bang at any moment.

Gu Cangyue thought to himself, with his strength trying to delay for a moment, waiting for the thunder of the Heavenly Punishment to descend, it was still enough!

"Roar ....."

Chen Dong's Qi energy raged around his body, and as Gu Cang Yue's teasing exit, he suddenly raised his head, the corner of one side of his mouth gently pulled up, and along with it, the veins of his face full of veins were also deformed together, while the blood colour in his eyes was big.

“Hm?!”

Gu Cangyue’s heart and soul shook, and his eyebrows tightened into a “Chuan” frown.

An inexplicable feeling of heart palpitations thumped out.

Boom!

The next second.

An overwhelming sea of blood came crashing down towards Gu Cangyue.

“Sins!”

Gu Cangyue’s face changed drastically, and he immediately summoned his qi, moving across and dodging like a frenzied thunder.

However.

“Not good!”

Gu Cang Yue, who had just moved a few metres sideways, snapped awake.

The sinister, brutal aura did not move with him.

Instead, it ..... poured towards the seriously injured Old Lady Gu in the distance!

“Cang Yue, save me!”

Old Lady Gu likewise sensed the terrifying qi pouring in and, using all her strength, hissed for help.

“This, this is simply impossible!”

Gu Cangyue’s face turned a little pale as he uttered in horror.

He was certain that it was impossible for Chen Dong’s sanity to exist after he had become a demon.

A senseless killing machine that would inflict boundless killing thoughts on him with the slightest provocation.

But now .....

The first thing that happened was that Chen Dong did not envelop him with killing thoughts, but still charged towards Old Lady Gu!



Shocked as he was, reason still made Gu Cang Yue, in an instant, stomp the ground with a booming foot and suddenly turn around, like a stray arrow, chasing after Chen Dong.

Boom, boom, boom .....

The fierce and domineering qi energy wreaked havoc in all directions, sending all the snow on the ground along the way flying out.

The scene was incomparably shocking.

In a flash of lightning.

The distance between Gu Cang Yue and Chen Dong closed quickly, but a trace of doubt surfaced in his cold, stern eyes.

A thought.

In the line of sight, that face, which was full of fierceness, was suddenly like a big thunderbolt that blasted at Gu Cangyue's eyes.

"Pointing east and hitting west? He, he has sense!"

"Ow-ho!"

With a beast-like hiss from Chen Dong, his momentum of charging towards Old Madam Gu suddenly gave a lurch.

The splashing weather energy suddenly turned into rolling waves of frenzy, reversing direction with a bang and pouring all towards Gu Cangyue.

The distance between the two was rapidly closing because of Gu Cangyue's pursuit.

At this moment, even Gu Cangyue had difficulty in reacting to Chen Dong's sudden reversal of direction.

Seeing Chen Dong approaching like a ghost, Gu Cang Yue's face was fierce as he let out a roar, and his left hand blasted out directly with a fist.

"Prime Cang Palm!"

As his left hand pushed out, his cold Qi energy suddenly condensed into a palm nearly one meter in size, like a great mountain moving across, and he blasted at Chen Dong.

"Hehe ....."

The teasing smile on the corner of Chen Dong's mouth intensified.

Not dodging, not evading.

With his right hand, he clenched his fist and blasted out!

Simple and brutal, nothing fancy.

Rumble .....

The ground shook violently, cracking inch by inch.

The moment the fists and palms clashed, a circle of Qi waves visible to the naked eye raged out.

The giant palm that Gu Cang Yue's left hand had condensed into, instantly seemed to collapse like a bubble.

The next second.

Chen Dong's right fist struck the palm of Gu Cangyue's left hand with a solid impact.

Bang!

"Ah!"

Gu Cangyue let out a miserable cry as a sharp pain that penetrated into his bones instantly swept down his arm, and the fierce and overbearing force instantly sent him flying.

Like a broken pocket, he flew a dozen meters in the air before landing heavily on the ground.

"I, my hand ....."

As soon as he landed on the ground, Gu Cang Yue violently struggled and tumbled, and at his left elbow, the white bone stained with blood pierced through the flesh and blood, exposing it to the air.

More than the pain, fear was like an invisible hand that quickly dragged him into the abyss of darkness and despair.

In the encounter just now, Chen Dong's reaction had completely overturned his perception of the "Daoist Heart Planting Demon".

The killing machine was terrifying!

A sensible killing machine was even more desperate!

The delay he had originally planned was now useless.

With the severely injured Old Lady Gu at his side, countless ways for Chen Dong to counteract him even came to his mind at this moment!

“Hehe .....

Chen Dong looked at the distant Gu Cang Yue, the corners of his mouth once again gently pulled up, eerily seeping.

Under Gu Cang Yue’s terrified gaze.

Chen Dong slowly lifted his right hand, revealing his middle finger!

Teasing and ridiculing .....

In a flash, Gu Cang Yue’s body shook and a mouthful of fresh blood instantly surged up from his throat.

“No, it’s impossible, the heavenly dao is fifty, save forty nine, vanish one, you, you can’t possibly still have your senses after the dao heart demon seeding, no dao heart demon seeder in eternity would be in such a state as you!”

“Heaven is not fair, why, all the good things have been taken up by the Chen family, by you Chen Dong alone?”

“There is a way, there is a break, there must be a way to break it!”

Gu Cang Yue hissed like a madman, slowly rising up, ignoring his broken left hand, and making a smooth move with his right hand.

Qi energy swept through.

Whoosh!

The long sword stuck in the ground not far away shot into the air and flew directly into his hand.

Subconsciously, he tilted his head to look at the terrifying black cloud above his head that was almost pressing down to the ground.

Time ..... to delay a little longer!

Boom ka!

Suddenly, a bolt of lightning struck down from the majestic thundercloud that had been building up momentum for a long time.

Straight and straight!

As if a sharp sword hanging upside down from the sky, it instantly tore a terrifying and hideous opening in the canopy.

Bang Teen!

The heavenly lightning struck the ground and exploded at a distance of just five metres from Chen Dong.

Chen Dong's body trembled for a moment, and the blood-coloured Qi that raged all over his body could not help but tremble and fade for a few moments.

Looking at the spot where the lightning struck, Gu Cangyue's eyes shone brightly, and he laughed uncontrollably.

Clang!

As the laughter echoed, Gu Cangyue brazenly raised his sword and pointed it straight at Chen Dong.

"Hahahaha ..... wild bastard, the heavens also help me, the heavens will take you, let's see how you can still survive?"

Rumble .....

As the first lightning struck down, countless lightning bolts seemed to boil in the thunder clouds that were accumulating and ravaging the long sky.

It was also at this moment.

An incomparably old voice suddenly came from afar, violently interrupting Gu Cang Yue's laughter.

"Mr. Chen ..... please strengthen my Thief Gate!"

## **Winner Takes All Chapter 1623-1624**

### **Chapter 1623**

"Mr. Chen ..... please strengthen my stolen door!"

The old voice, like a thunderous explosion, echoed in this side of the world.

Gu Cang Yue looked aghast, and when he looked around, he saw two figures, tearing the wind and splitting the snow quickly rushing towards this side!

Wusong and Lin Shichong were very fast.

In the blink of an eye, they were close to the front.

They were covered in qi, but their robes were covered in blood.

They had risked everything to intercept the curmudgeons in all directions, and when they heard the commotion here, they rushed over.

But they did not expect it.

It was Chen Dong who had triggered the Heavenly Punishment to descend!

Both of them looked up at the same time and stared intently at the thunderclouds above the dome of the sky, the vast and hellish pressure that was so powerful that even with their experience, they could not help but have their throats go dry.

“Thief Gate, Witch General!”

“Thieves’ Gate, Pigslayer!”

Both of them shouted harshly at the same time, their harsh killing intent instantly turning into two tidal waves, directly crushing towards Gu Cangyue.

Gu Cangyue’s Qi energy shook, offsetting the two men’s killing intent oppression, and smiled coldly.

“The Thief Sect has declined, two old dogs have jumped out and barked, the Heavenly Punishment has been meted out, no one can save this wild bastard!”

Not to mention the two generals of the Thief Sect, even if Chen Daojun and Xu Qingfeng were present, whether they could save Chen Dong under the Heavenly Punishment, Gu Cangyue thought to himself that it was still up in the air.

Two old dogs of the Thief Sect, huh!

Since Xu Qingfeng’s disappearance, the Thief Sect had declined almost into obscurity, even worse than the Gu Family.

If these so-called heads of the Thief Clan had the strength to revive the Clan, they would not have lingered on until now when Xu Qingfeng had entered the world again!

Gu Cangyue slowly raised her sword and pointed it straight at Wusong and Lin Shichong: "You can't even maintain the Thief Sect, and you can't even stop the Heavenly Punishment!"

However.

The moment the words were spoken.

Wusong and Lin Shichong looked at each other and smiled, but in their smiles, there was bitterness.

Especially Wu Song, as his white hair fluttered in the wind, the smile on his face was unusually spontaneous after the bitterness.

"Gu Cang Yue ah Gu Cang Yue, in vain you are the first person of the Gu family, you only see that we seven generals can not support the thief clan, but have not thought that it is never because we are weak, but ....."

Wusong calmly and calmly pulled out a cigarette stick, once again lit the kind of tobacco leaves before, barring the smoke and smoking, narrowed his eyes: "but the Thief Saint is too strong, so strong that the name of one person is posted above the Thief Sect, you think ..... you are really not far from my family Thief Saint? "

Teasing, scorn, ridicule .....

In a flash.

Gu Cang Yue looked aghast, resentment flashed in his eyes.

The same words he had heard when facing Chen Daojun!

But ..... when did I, Gu Cang Yue, become a unit of measurement for comparison with others?

"Mr. Chen, please strengthen my Thief Gate!"

Without waiting for Gu Cang Yue's response, Wusong stepped forward, kneeling reverently, and once again said loudly.

While Lin Shichong looked at Wusong's action, it was complicated.

"Old man, are you really ready to make plans?"

Lin Shichong couldn't help but say, "This group of our old buddies, this has just been reunited because of the return of the Thief Saint, you ..... don't want to stay longer?"

“Hahahaha ..... bone smoke has been smoked, what do you say, old Lin?”

Wusong kneeling on the ground, the aged and dying body, a rare standing straight, eyes burning at the distant crazy Chen Dong: “Sir a word, the old man generously to die!”

Rumble .....

Overhead in the sky, the black pressing thunder clouds were still building up.

Countless streaks of lightning, like wild dragons, stirred the long sky.

The terrifying electric currents were even weaving down to the ground.

Even on the snow-capped ground, one could catch the weaving and shooting currents.

The paralysing feeling of electricity was clear to all those under the thunderclouds.

In the “silence”, even Gu Cangyue could not help but look at Chen Dong with a deep face like water, and could not help but sneer in his heart.

“Even if a person with a mad demon in his dao heart has reason, do you really expect him to respond to you at this moment?”

At this thought.

Gu Cang Yue’s body suddenly shook, and while his pupils tightened, he even staggered back, as if he had seen a ghost: “No, it is impossible, absolutely impossible!”

Chen Dong, who was wrapped in the blood-coloured qi, suddenly had his qi converged a few times, and the blood-coloured light in his eyes also dimmed.

Then.

Under Gu Cang Yue’s horrified gaze, he slowly turned around and faced Wusong.

“Nuo .....

A hoarse, pale, guttural voice, at this moment, however, exploded out from Chen Dong’s mouth like a shocking thunder.

Gu Cang Yue was completely dumbfounded!

Was this ..... really a Daoist demon?

“Hahahaha ..... Old Lin, with a promise from sir, the old man has decided to go!”

Wusong stood up, his smile spontaneous and his gaze firm.

One step, one step, towards Chen Dong's direction.

It seemed slow, but in reality it was fast.

Surrounded by qi energy, it was only a few steps before he was close to Chen Dong.

Even though he was still holding a cigarette in his mouth, his energy was as full as if he was in his prime.

He smiled and looked at Chen Dong in front of him.

With a respectful clasp of his fist, he saluted, "If you promise, old man, I will protect you and keep you safe and sound!"

He said.

With a sudden wave of his hands, a sheet of yellow talisman cloth suddenly fluttered out from between his two sleeves.

In the blink of an eye, a circular barrier was formed, surrounding Chen Dong.

The aura was bitterly cold, and the yellow talismanic cloth was covered with a strip of intricate runes, which were now glittering with golden light.

Chen Dong, on the other hand, was standing still, not moving a muscle, except for the sound of heavy breathing coming from his mouth and nose.

After all this was done.

Wusong took one step, but it was like a cannonball that shot out of the chamber, shooting out more than ten metres away.

After standing still.

He raised his hands and tilted his head to seal his face with the terrifying Heavenly Punishment Thunder Cloud.

Buzz!

Qi energy swept upwards.

Wusong's white hair danced and his robes rattled.

The next second.



His lips were mumbling and he recited the words.

The sound reverberated through the heaven and earth, inaudible, but as if there was a strange and terrifying power.

With that, the old, decrepit body of Wusong pulsed.

The movements were bizarre and exaggerated.

It was accompanied by a sultry sound, which was as mysterious as it could be.

“Woo ..... This is witchcraft?”

Gu Cang Yue was struck by lightning, his heart beating wildly as he witnessed everything that Wusong carried out.

Almost simultaneously.

Old Mrs. Gu, who had already been seriously injured and resembled a dead dog, heard the woozy sound from Wusong’s mouth at this moment, but her body shook and she hissed and shrieked.

“Cang Yue! This is ancient sorcery, communicating with heaven and earth, the heavens have spoken, stop him, stop him!”

Ancient sorcery.

Communicating with heaven and earth!

Using witch as a medium, endorsing the heavens!

Boom!

A loud bang went through Gu Cang Yue’s head, and his body tingled.

As a member of the Gu family, Cang Yue already knew the family’s treasured texts by heart.

This reminder from Old Madam Gu instantly enlightened him!

An ordinary person couldn’t stop a heavenly punishment, but ancient sorcery plus a human life ..... was enough!

If the Heavenly Punishment could not kill Chen Dong this time, what else could ..... be done in the future?

Thinking of this.

Gu Cang Yue let out an explosive roar, his face was fierce, his killing intent was majestic, his Qi energy was like a tide, unbridled, and he directly raised his sword and rushed towards Wusong.

Almost simultaneously.

Lin Shichong held the bloodstained pig-killing knife in his hand and gently shook it, the grief between his brows as he faced Wusong's death vanished at this moment, but became carnally bloodthirsty.

“Gu Cang Yue, you don't take me too seriously!”

## **Chapter 1624**

Boom!

The wind hissed.

The sky was covered with it.

With a shout of rebuke from Lin Shichong, his figure abruptly disappeared from the spot.

Wrapped in a majestic gale, he suddenly appeared on Gu Cang Yue's front path.

Clang!

Without the slightest pause, a blood-coloured qi was rendered in his hand as he slashed down towards Gu Cangyue.

“Ah!”

In a flash of lightning, Gu Cang Yue's expression changed greatly, and his right hand held his sword to block out horizontally.

Clang!

Boom!

Sparks erupted as the sword and knife clashed.

The ground was even overturned by the impact of the qi energy and the thick snow.

Flakes of snow flew in the sky.

But instead of the dome of the sky falling, the ground lifted up.

“Pig-killer, you are no match for me at all, those who stand in my way will die!”

Gu Cang Yue staggered back a few steps, his hostile aura tumbling as he waved his sword in his right hand and lunged at Lin Shichong once again.

“Hahahaha ..... is no match, why fear death?”

Lin Shichong laughed loudly in the sky, his suit cracked under his qi, and his brow was full of determination to die: “The old witch sacrificed his life for righteousness, what’s the point of me, Lin Shichong? Even if you, Gu Cang Yue, were to come here today, Old Witch and I would not be able to take Mr. Chen away!”

Boom!

The majestic Qi energy suddenly rose from under Lin Shichong’s feet, and the terrifying impact instantly cracked the frozen ground into countless cracks like spider webs.

Immediately.

Lin Shichong slashed his left palm, blood instantly stained the knife red, and countless blood-coloured veins suddenly appeared on the blade.

Looking at Gu Cang Yue who was lunging to kill, Lin Shichong did not hesitate in the slightest and raised his sword to meet him.

Clang clang clang .....

Sparks erupted as the swords clashed.

The majestic qi energy stirred the air.

As soon as they exchanged blows, they directly fought for life and death without the slightest hesitation.

For Gu Cangyue, he had to stop Wusong before the thunder of Heavenly Punishment descended.

As for Lin Shichong, he was already prepared to die to protect Chen Dong and Wu Song.

As the two men moved at high speed, they attacked to their death.

In the sky, the two terrifying qi strands were like two dragons, stretching across the sky and winding together.

It was a spectacular scene.

Even the special effects of today's movies could hardly depict it.

The tremendous oppression, the terrifying destructive power, dragged the place where Gu Cangyue and Lin Shichong passed directly into an apocalyptic state of terror.

A life and death struggle on top of qi energy!

The destructive power caused was comparable to that of a hot-weapon battlefield!

The sound of the battle echoed through the world.

Wusong's mind is not distracted, his lips are mumbling, emitting the sound of the woo, but his body is dancing as fast as a gossamer.

A bizarre dance.

A twisting arc that makes people smack their lips.

But this is the sorcery of ..... 's ancient heritage!

Times have changed, and in the long history, sorcery has long since been annihilated and gone.

But in the ancient times, this ..... was the most direct means for man to communicate with heaven and earth!

As a witch general of the Thief Clan, second only to the Thief Saint, with the terrifying heritage of the Thief Clan, the witch general lineage was blessed by the Thief Clan and was the only one to have mastered the ancient witchcraft!

Buzz, buzz, buzz .....

A large yellow cloth talisman, like a yellow dragon, surrounded Chen Dong's left and right, flying rapidly and forming a barrier.

Chen Dong, who was in the barrier, was hunched over, his hands hanging down, his mouth and nose emitting a heavy "ho ho" gasping sound, the blood in his eyes was dull, and even his entire sinister aura had been sharply reduced!

It seems that under the isolation of the yellow cloth talisman, he has been completely dragged from this side of the world to another place.

Rumble .....

On the dome of the sky, rolling thunder clouds, layered on top of each other, as if they had accumulated to the top, reaching their threshold at all times and pouring down.

Countless electric snakes, tumbling in the thunderclouds, accompanied by deafening thunder, even stirred up the thunderclouds, sweeping across the sky.

The night before dawn is the darkest.

At this extra-territorial cold sky, the moment before dawn, the wilderness is even more blind!

But now, the white lightning spread across the night sky, illuminating heaven and earth as bright as day.

A bone-chilling sense of electricity had already penetrated the heavens and the earth.

And as the witch's chant murmured and danced, inexplicably, everything in the firmament was undergoing a bizarre transformation.

The undifferentiated thunder and lightning, especially the sense of electricity that had already penetrated heaven and earth long before the heavenly punishment poured down, was at this moment, quietly and strangely changing.

The sense of electricity quietly weakened where Chen Dong and Wusong were.

But it was as if the scales were rapidly tilting towards the place where Old Lady Gu was.

“Cang Yue ..... Cang Yue .....”

Old Mrs. Gu quickly sensed that something was wrong, and with her eyes wide open, she hissed a shrill cry for help despite her weakness.

At her level, when in full bloom, she is aware of the wind and grass around her.

Even though she was severely wounded and weak, the surge of electricity was so obvious that unless she was dead, she could not have failed to notice it!

The initial tingling and numbness all over her body had, in the blink of an eye, made her body tingly, even affecting the blood flow and heartbeat.

Pain, on the contrary, became the most negligible sensation at this moment!

It was the change that spread throughout the body and penetrated deep into the marrow of the soul that was the most terrifying!

“Save me, save me ..... Ancient Witchcraft is channeling the Heavenly Punishment Thunder.”

Old Mrs. Gu’s face was as pale as paper, her body was as scared as sieve chaff, her features twisted, and she shrilly cried out, “He wants to channel all this heavenly punishment thunder into the old body!”

The sound echoed.

In the distance, Gu Cangyue, who was fighting for his life with Lin Shichong, was so frightened that every inch of his muscles were in an extremely tense state of explosion.

It was not that he did not want to rescue Old Madam Gu.

It was because Lin Shichong was like a mad dog, attacking desperately at the risk of his life, making it impossible for him to get away.

He was indeed stronger than Lin Shichong.

Both sides were also fighting for their lives, sparing no effort.

But in a battle at this level, the slightest distraction would lead to a stormy attack from the other side, which would instantly put him at a disadvantage, and then the battle would take a sharp turn for the worse.

To put it bluntly, he was able to get the upper hand when he fought Lin Shichong, but was unable to control the whole situation to form a crushing force, and could only be stalled to death by the mad dog Lin Shichong!

Zizi ..... Zizi .....

Suddenly, the roaring thunder and lightning in the sky seemed to suddenly fall silent, leaving only the sound of electricity passing through.

This sudden silence was like the last calm before the storm.

The old lady’s hair had already stood on end, and with this sudden change in the sky, she was scared out of her wits, dragging her badly injured body and writhing.

A mole is still living.

Not to mention her, the old lady of the Gu family!

In the silence, a blinding lightning bolt burst into life, blinding the world with white light.

The thick thunderbolt tore through the thunderclouds without the slightest twist, straight as a pillar in the sky, pouring down without a sound in this silence.

Old Lady Gu looked at this scene, which was like the “extinction of the world”, and used the greatest strength in her life to shout.

“Gu Cang Yue, please ask for the Great Cauldron!”

## Winner Takes All Chapter 1625-1626

### Chapter 1625

“Please Da Ding!”

Old Mrs. Gu used all her strength to wail out the last three words.

Time seemed to be frozen at this moment.

The only thing that was left was the lightning that poured down from the heavens, like a waterfall, crushing towards the ground.

“Roll!”

In a flash of lightning.

Gu Cang Yue’s tongue burst into thunder as he slashed out with his sword, his biting sword qi destroying everything and instantly forcing Lin Shichong back.

The aftermath of the sword qi even strangled the robes on Lin Shichong’s body to the point of being mottled.

Almost simultaneously.

Gu Cangyue knelt down directly on one knee and plunged his sword into the ground with incomparable devotion.

He had a way to help Old Madam Gu avoid the Heavenly Punishment, and this statement was not unwarranted from the moment he showed up just now.

The Gu family had been able to become a sectarian family for a thousand years, so its heritage was not without depth.

The Gu surname, moreover, was a branch of one of the eight ancient surnames since the ancient times.

It was just that the situation far exceeded Gu Cangyue’s expectations.

He had initially expected Chen Dong and Old Madam Gu to endure the Heavenly Punishment together, and he had used a secret technique to help Old Madam Gu evade it.

But now, the sudden arrival of the Second General of the Thief Sect was causing the punishment that should have been shared by the two to be poured out on Old Madam Gu alone.

The sound of a wailing voice.

Suddenly came out from the mouth of Gu Cang Yue.

Under the prayer of devotion.

With a sudden wave of his right hand, a cluster of golden light burst forth from his sleeve robe, emanating rapidly from the tip of his hand and spreading into the air like a tidal wave.

So much so that in the white haze of lightning pouring down, a large area of radiant gold was rendered.

Accompanied by a decadent sound coming from Gu Cang Yue's mouth.

The sound grew thicker and louder, even carrying an ancient and desolate feeling that echoed in heaven and earth.

Wusong, who was dancing in the ancient witchcraft, was shocked and looked sideways towards Gu Cangyue in disbelief.

At the same time as his gaze reached him.

In the midst of the golden light, a large censer spun up into the sky from where Gu Cangyue was.

At first the censer was extremely small, no more than the size of a walnut, but as it spun upwards, the size of the censer was rapidly enlarging in the golden light enveloping it.

It was a spectacular scene, a miracle!

So much so that Lin Shichong, after being forced back by Gu Cang Yue's sword, witnessed this scene and was so dumbfounded that his mind went blank, forgetting to immediately pounce on Gu Cang Yue again.

"This ..... is really human power?"



Lin Shichong's eyes were wide open as he looked at the large cauldron in the golden light that had frantically surged, with a sense of unreality that was like a dream.

The same question had arisen when he was young and witnessed a Qi powerhouse.

But the state of mind then was worlds away from what it is now!

At that time, he still had the ambition and courage to move forward.

But now, as a Qigong practitioner, when he witnessed this great cauldron, he felt that the sky was so high that I was a mole!

Everything was happening in silence.

The only sound that echoed from heaven and earth was the rhythmic sounds of Wusong and Gu Cang Yue.

But it was as if the silence had been compressed into "silence" because the movement had far exceeded the capacity of this space.

But in the blink of an eye.

The cauldron had already risen to a hundred metres, spreading out above Old Lady Gu.

At the same time.

The tidal wave of lightning that poured down into the cauldron.

Countless currents, like dragons and snakes, stirred the air.

The cauldron, too, hummed and trembled.

The process lasted for three seconds.

A round ball of electricity suddenly burst out of the cauldron, just like an atomic bomb explosion, forming a mushroom cloud of lightning that spread out in all directions.

Ka!

The cauldron shook violently, and a crack appeared on it.

The body of Gu Cangyue, who was kneeling down in prayer, shook and spat out a mouthful of blood, his eyes turning grey and dull.

Almost simultaneously.

Wusong also stopped his ancient sorcery and smiled sadly, "Time is also fate, a thousand calculations are not as good as heaven's, one of the Nine Cauldrons, the Gu family's lifeblood is profound!"

"Poof!"

Before the words left his mouth, Wusong's body trembled violently and spurted out a mouthful of blood from the sky.

"Old Woo!"

Lin Shichong finally reacted and shouted miserably.

Wusong, however, was full of smiles, only his upright body was rapidly hunched over, while his body and face, moreover, were shrinking and drying up at a speed visible to the naked eye.

The impact of the thunder and the great cauldron exploded to its limit at this moment.

The sky and earth were white with countless currents, filling this side of heaven and earth.

It was as if it was a great hand, pressing down horizontally, wanting to crush everything, to pieces.

"Go!"

Whoosh!

Qi energy stirred, and Gu Cangyue rushed to Old Madam Gu, forcibly dragging her onto her back despite her heavily injured and crippled body, stomping the ground with one step and rushing out in the distance like a stray arrow.

Almost simultaneously.

The Great Cauldron then gathered its golden light and followed after Gu Cangyue at great speed.

The rushing force of the Heavenly Punishment Thunder enveloped the heavens and the earth at this moment, and crushed down with a bang.

"Poof!"

Lin Shichong spat out a mouthful of blood, and it felt like his entire body was going to be torn apart, so painful that he let out a miserable scream, defenceless, his eyes closed and he fell to the ground.

Electricity raged.

Wusong's obscure and shrunken eyes, however, gazed at Chen Dong, who was always wrapped in yellow cloth talismans, and the corners of his mouth gently curled into a light smile.

"Sir is well, Wusong seeks a last chance of life for you, with your luck and fortune, you will break out of your cocoon and return as a king."

As he murmured, Wusong used all his strength to raise his hands and form a complicated seal knot.

"Knot!"

A word like thunder.

Whoosh whoosh whoosh .....

The yellow cloth talisman that surrounded Chen Dong's body instantly tightened, wrapping Chen Dong tightly like a cocoon.

With that, Chen Dong's aura completely disappeared from this piece of heaven and earth.

After doing all this, Wusong's body also shook violently, and his body, like a wall skin, crumbled and fell off in pieces, turning into flying ashes, completely disappearing in the white electric light.

.....

Heavenly punishment descends.

The impact of the thunder and the great cauldron caused countless lightning to rage through the long sky, like a sun stretched across the northern domain.

For a time, this brilliant and dazzling electric light was watched by people from all over the Northern Domain.

And within Zhenjiang City, it was equally white.

There were even piercing currents of electricity that shot out and landed on everyone's body.

"Heaven, the heavenly punishment ..... has descended ....."

Chen Daojun's face was as white as paper as he staggered back a step, and at this moment it felt like his entire body was emptied of all his strength, his feet were weak and the sky was spinning.

There was silence.

Everyone witnessed the blinding white of the sky.

The 300,000 Great Snow Dragon Riders were silenced as they felt the fearful, prison like pressure, and some could not even bear it and sat down directly on the ground.

“Chen Dong .....

Huo Zhenxiao clutched his silver dragon lance, his brows filled with depressed qi.

“Mr. Chen .....

Jiang Sixth Master was dumbfounded, not daring to believe: “Could it be that this time, the Jiang family lost the bet?”

While the morning bell and the evening drum, the tomb guardians, at that moment, had smiled smugly.

Inside the practice room.

Zhang Wu Dao and the carpenter stopped at the same time.

The thunder pressure, which was as frightening as a prison, fell on the practice room, causing countless cracks to appear on the walls and roof.

“What's the point of stopping? Continue!”

Xu Qingfeng squeezed out a sentence from between his teeth, waking up Zhang Wudao and the carpenter who were dazed.

## **Chapter 1626**

“Thief Saint!”

Zhang Wu Dao and the old carpenter were shocked at the same time.

Xu Qingfeng hunched over, his gaze firm as he squeezed the words out of his teeth.

“The Order of the Thieving Saint!”

Three simple words, but it was as if they possessed supreme power.

Even if Zhang Wu Dao and the old carpenter were more worried, at this moment, they stared intently as they continued to chisel and carve their martial bodies.

Outside the training room.

The atmosphere was so oppressive that the 300,000 Great Snow Dragon Riders were suffocating.

“It’s just that, two points of chance in the world, one less, Daoist Monarch, we’ll stop here, no need to send it off!”

The man with the bell suddenly laughed, breaking the silence of heaven and earth.

“Do you really think my son will perish under the heavenly punishment?”

Chen Daojun’s eyes were full of resentment, and his eyes were scarlet as he stared at the bell-bearer.

The man with the bell choked on his smile, and then he said coldly, “Daojun, you are the strongest in the world, but don’t be so arrogant! Heaven has its rules and the Dao has its laws, even if you are strong, you are not strong enough to defeat the Heaven and rebel against the Dao.

“It’s lucky to have a remnant of a corpse, I’m afraid ..... that he will be split by the thunder of the Heavenly Punishment and his corpse will be reduced to ashes!”

said.

The Morning Bell and the Gravekeeper, both of whom were stirring up their Qi energy, rushed towards the outside of Zhenjiang City like lightning.

“Stop them!”

Huo Zhenxiao gave an order and immediately waved his silver dragon spear and was about to rush towards the drum bearers.

“Zhenxiao, let them go!”

Chen Daojun barked sternly, “A few heaven-fearing and dao-fearing jumpers, there’s no point in tangling with them.”

There was a pause.

Chen Daojun said in a deep voice, “300,000 Great Snow Dragon Riders will leave the city and search for the place where the Heavenly Punishment has come, to see people alive and corpses dead!”

The words were hard and cold.

Huo Zhenxiao's body shook as he glanced at Chen Daojun in surprise.

The bell-backer's words were sarcastic and rampant, but they were speaking of an objective fact.

Under the Heavenly Punishment, those who invoked it could really survive, no, could leave their bodies whole?

But it was only a moment of amazement, and to Chen Dong, Huo Zhenxiao was equally unjustified!

"A miracle, there should be one!"

Huo Zhenxiao tilted his head and took a deep breath, and then ordered loudly.

.....

A fierce snowstorm.

It had never been the main tone of this cold day in the Northern Region.

Everything went up in smoke.

As the lightning that filled the sky dissipated, the sky in the distance finally gradually turned fish-belly white.

The sunlight falls on the earth, reflecting through the snow and shining brightly.

Only in this icy sky and snow was there an extra blank space that looked like a scar, greedily sucking in the sunlight.

Gu Cang Yue escaped with Old Lady Gu.

Lin Shichong fell in a pool of blood, life and death unknown.

Wusong also flew into oblivion under the heavenly punishment.

All was silent, only the wind cried and the school howled.

But in the snowless clearing, a cocoon of yellow cloth, covered with talismans, stood tall.

For a long time.

Snort!

A large, bloodstained hand violently tore through the yellow cloth, exposing itself to the air in a slow, rigid movement.

The process lasted about three seconds.

Bang!

With a loud bang, the large cocoon formed by the yellow cloth, exploded in response, sending pieces flying about.

Under the rising sun.

Chen Dong was kneeling on the ground with both knees, motionless.

Perhaps being sealed for too long had caused his body to stiffen.

Initially, his hands moved, and slowly his feet moved.

Gradually, his hollow, obscure eyes finally began to focus.

At this moment, Chen Dong was kneeling beneath the rising sun, his body stained with blood and his robes torn and tattered, a wretched mess!

After his eyes regained focus.

He slowly tilted his head and squinted his eyes at the blinding sunrise.

Strangely enough, both his eyes and face were covered in a layer of bewilderment and confusion.

“Who am I .....?”

A hoarse murmuring sound came out of Chen Dong’s mouth, as if countless gravel was rubbing against his throat.

Pain!

A sharp pain all over his body!

It was as if he had experienced a knife chop, every inch of skin and flesh was on fire, as if it was going to tear apart.

Wusong exhausted his life and deflected all the Heavenly Punishment thunderbolts onto Old Madam Gu with his ancient witchcraft, forcing Gu Cangyue to use the Great Cauldron to resist the Heavenly Punishment thunderbolts as much as possible.

But the Heavenly Punishment was so terrifying that even though Wusong wrapped Chen Dong in a yellow cloth talisman at the most critical moment, the impact on Chen Dong was still not small.

What was even more crucial was that at this moment, Chen Dong made this murmur.

If someone was present, they would have sat on the spot and waxed.

Is this ..... amnesia?

“I, who the hell is this?”

Chen Dong raised his hands and covered his head.

Compared to the sharp pain that was burning and tearing all over his body, the sharp pain that seemed to completely burst in his head as soon as he recalled it at this moment was even more excruciating.

No matter how much he recalled, his mind remained white.

But the pain, however, was magnifying rapidly!

“Ah!”

Chen Dong let out a miserable yell and fell to the ground with a bang, his body twitching, his mouth letting out a miserable scream while his nasal passages were even more violently ragged as he gasped for air.

As he rolled on the ground with his head covered, a wound continued to crumble out all over his body and blood gurgled.

The ground was rapidly becoming wet with blood.

This scene was horrifying and tragic.

In just a few breaths, Chen Dong’s body was stained with blood and he had become a bloody man.

“It hurts, it hurts so much ..... me, who the hell am I?”

A miserable hissing sound echoed through this piece of heaven and earth.



The indescribable sharp pain in his head caused Chen Dong to instinctively curb the thought of continuing to ponder over his memories.

Gradually, the excruciating pain only slowly disappeared.

But this brief ordeal had used up all the strength of Chen Dong, who was already weak and badly injured.

He lay flat on his back, his body shaking with stress, his breath wavering.

He had forgotten who he was!

But what lay before him was a life and death decision!

After a few seconds of reprieve, Chen Dong forced himself to his feet, each movement slow and accompanied by tremors.

His thunder ravaged body was like a piece of charcoal that had not yet been baked and cracked.

The slightest movement made Chen Dong's charcoal seem like it was going to completely break apart at any moment.

The instinct to survive.

At this moment, Chen Dong made the most correct decision.

Leave!

It was too cold here!

It was cold to the bone!

The pain in his body was too much!

It hurts to the soul!

If you don't leave, you'll die!

"Phew ..... phew ....."

Chen Dong dragged his tattered and bloodstained body, and every step he took seemed to use all his strength.

The fierce wind and cool snow that struck his body at this moment all made him feel like he was being added to by a million knives.

The pain was so intense that he felt the urge to fall to the ground every moment.

But in the midst of adversity, the instinct to survive can sometimes surpass even my own perceptions.

One step, then another .....

The steps were slow and difficult, yet they did not stop.

It was as if leaving had become the only obsession in Chen Dong's mind, making him suffer the excruciating pain of a million knives, and still walk as if he were a walking corpse.

Under the rising sun.

His shadow on the snow, was stretched long and long.

But gradually ..... walked into the wind and snow, disappearing into this open space that had been ravaged by the thunder of heavenly punishment .....

## **Winner Takes All Chapter 1627-1628**

### **Chapter 1627**

Silvery dressing.

The wind and the snow.

The clearing that had been blasted into snow obliteration by the thunder of heavenly punishment was quickly covered in snow white again as the snow raged.

Rumble .....

The ground shook.

An overwhelming snowstorm lifted up in the distance, sweeping upwards in a vast and unmistakable manner!

“All hands on guard!”

A thunderous rebuke exploded out of the rolling snow as ten thousand horses came galloping up.

Accompanied by the neighing of the horses, the vast procession of 10,000 men, in unison, came to a sudden halt.

Bai Qi rode across the battle horses, his brow knotted with anger and resentment.

“Chief Bai Wu, this should be the place, the snow is obviously much thinner than the surrounding area.”

A commander respectfully reported.

“Dig!”

Bai Qi’s lips parted and he said only one word.

In a flash.

The 10,000-strong team all moved forward, raising rolling waves of snow and wreaking havoc in all directions.

The same scene was happening all over the Northern Domain.

At Huo Zhenxiao’s command, all 300,000 Great Snow Dragon Cavalry troops left the city.

Such a scene rarely occurred even when there was a war with the Hundred Tribes outside the realm, and would only occur when the 300,000 Great Snow Dragon Riders were in a desperate and desperate battle.

But this time, it was only for one person!

Compared to the other 10,000-strong teams, the one led by Bai Qi had the best of luck!

After coming all the way here, there was finally a glimmer of “hope”.

Looking at the snowy sky in front of him, Bai Qi’s eyebrows were cold, but his right hand was clutching the reins of his warhorse, twisting and turning them.

“Chen Longtou, you must be there!”

At the thought of this, Bai Qi’s eyes were a little red.

Suddenly.

“Someone! A man has been dug up!”

Boom!

The sound was like wild thunder, reverberating throughout the field.

The movement of the ten-thousand-strong army came to an abrupt halt.

Bai Qi on his warhorse had a sharp look in his eyes, jumping off his horse and stumbling towards the direction from which the sound came.

By the time he got close, the generals had already dug the man out from under the snow and cleared the snow from his body.

“The pig-killer, Lin Shichong?”

Bai Qi saw the man being dug out and was instantly enraged.

But reason, nonetheless, made him pounce on Lin Shichong’s side and quickly checked his injuries.

The commander beside him reported, “Commander Bai, he’s badly injured, but he’s still barely holding on with a breath.

“Split into two teams, one team will continue to dig for me, the other team will be led by the Commander, send Lin Lao back to Zhenjiang City at once!”

Bai Qi’s expression was cold and decisive as he ordered.

By doing so, he was also preparing for both sides.

This side of the ground had not been completely cleared, so there was still hope of finding Chen Dong.

If they could not find Chen Dong, then saving Lin Lao’s life would be the only way for them to find out what had happened to Chen Dong!

People had to be found!

And also to save!

.....

The northwestern desert.

As the sun rose, the morning wind swept through.

Rolling yellow sand renders the heavens and the earth a pale yellow.

And in the desert, such a scene, even more so!

Only as the sun rises, the temperature in the desert climbs rapidly.

Yellow sand and broken walls.

The remains of the Feng Bo ancient city have long since been swallowed up by the yellow sand, and there are very few people who can know about this ruin.

Behind one of the remaining ancient walls, a shadow clung to the yellow sand on the ground and slowly pulled itself out.

Chen Daolin, dressed in casual clothes, slowly walked out from behind the ancient wall.

The sun was rising.

He looked rare and grave to the extreme, his hand holding his mobile phone and listening quietly while his eyes were rapidly filling with blood.

The word “hmm” came out of his mouth and nose again and again, but his breath sounded more and more rapid and ragged.

“Got it, big brother.”

Snap!

Hanging up the phone, Chen Daolin stood still in the yellow sandy sky as if he was a statue.

A chill emanated from his body.

Half a day later.

Chen Daolin tilted his head, took a deep breath and closed his eyes, two tears slipping down from the corners of his eyes.

“Lan’er, our Dong’er is strong, he will definitely be fine, right?”

Bang!

Before the words left his mouth, a blatant wave of domineering qi rushed out from Chen Daolin’s body, and the ancient wall beside him collapsed in response, splashing up a large area of yellow sand.

As far as he was concerned.

Ever since he left the Chen family and hid under the Wind Wave Old City, he rarely walked on the ground.

Because he knew that there were many eyes watching him in the shadows.

If he walked onto the ground one more time, he would have a greater chance of being discovered.

But today, he had walked up!

Now, he was going to walk out!

“I don’t believe that my family’s Dong’er would be in this situation, Dong’er ..... must still be there, he still has the code of life!”

The yellow sand of the rising sun, Chen Daolin’s resigned voice echoed, but his figure had already left the remains of the ancient city of Feng Bo, and his shadow was stretched long and long in the distant desert.

The other side.

“Woo .....

With a pathos wail from the Snowy Lion, it stopped directly in place.

The lofty body, against the morning breeze, the lion’s mane beckons.

But from its mouth and nose, a heavy panting sound came out, and its huge lion eyes were dull and glowing with a tinge of red blood.

The huge lion’s head drops to the ground.

This series of movements all made Jiang Qilin, who was following closely, jaw-dropped.

Luckily, this wild journey was in a deserted forest at the moment, so there was no fear of being discovered.

But.

Jiang Qilin stopped where he was, even from a distance of a dozen meters, and with the series of movements of the snowy lion, he could feel an unspeakable pathos of painful emotions, like a tidal wave, come roaring in.

“Mr. Chen .....

Jiang Qilin’s eyes swished red, and his hands fiercely squeezed his fists, letting out an explosive roar.

In a flash, his eyes were red and rippled.

As a Jiang Family Qilin, he knew everything about the underpinnings within the Jiang Family.

The Beast King had returned to his heart!

He knew the root cause, which was why he had insisted on following when the Snowy Stallion had left the Tianmen Mountain Villa in a manic frenzy.

But now, the change in the Snowy Lion was like shocking news to Jiang Qilin!

The beast king returns to his heart, the lord suffers a great calamity, the beast king protects his lord, the lord dies, the beast king mourns!

This is what is written in the ancient books of the Jiang family, but Jiang Qilin died rather than have the record imprinted into reality.

As the heavenly punishment descended.

The aftermath of a night of shock in the Northern Region did not end with the dawn.

Instead, it swept through the entire world with a frenzy of momentum at dawn.

There was no other reason.

Just because ..... Chen Dong alone!

No one expected that after a night's rest, they would wake up again to such a shocking and explosive news!

The minds of the heads of powerful families, the giants of power, and all sides were raging like tsunami waves at the dawn of the day.

Countless gazes converged on Zhenjiang City in the Northern Region as soon as they heard the news!

Exclaims, uproar, mourning, snickering .....

The crowds of people were all different.

It was as if thunder rolled and bombarded the world.

As time passed, all the details of last night's events before the dawn was approaching were quickly formed into a secret report and presented to the heads of the world's great families and giants of power.

It was late at night and the people were quiet.

The hundred thousand mountains were stacked on top of each other.

The cranes were singing and the birds were chirping, and a hundred beasts were running through the forest in the night.

Thud .....

The sound of drums abruptly echoed in this deep mountain forest for a long time.

Inside the ancient temple, the green lamp and ancient Buddha, incense and fire linger.

DONG DONG DONG .....

The Empty Master sits on his knees in front of the Buddha statue, his precious face solemn, chanting true sutras.

The green lamp curls up around him and smoke and fire surrounds him.

Creak .....

Without warning, the door of the temple is pushed open.

A shadow, pulled into the hall.

As if he had expected it, Master Empty Space did not stop chanting.

It followed closely.

A voice with accumulated depression echoed within the hall.

“My son is lost, you have to pay for it!”

## **Chapter 1628**

“DONG .....

The sound of wooden fish, abruptly stopped.

Inside the Great Hall.

Silence could listen to a needle.

Master Empty Sky knelt before the statue of Buddha, with kind brows and a solemn treasure face.

There was silence for a few seconds.



His lips and teeth lightly opened: "Amitabha Buddha! Master Chen, you need to be reasonable!"

"My son is lost, you have to pay for it!"

With his hands behind his back, Chen Daolin stopped in front of the hall door, the shadows beneath his feet stretched by the green lamp, but a depressing and piercing chill emanated from his body.

"The poor monk has already given you face by allowing you to enter the Hanging Temple."

Master Empty Sky remained motionless, his hands folded and his eyes tightly closed, "From the moment you stepped into the Pouring Hanging Mountain, the poor monk has been motionless, you really need to be reasonable!"

"Master, if you don't give me face, I will fight my way in."

Chen Daoling's voice was low as he said slowly, "Under the sky, the Taoist monarch Daoling does not yet need to let people give face."

Master Empty Sky's white eyebrows furrowed, "You two brothers, are you so arrogant?"

A deep voice questioned.

In response, it was Chen Daoling's almost shrewish and scoundrelly words, "My son is lost, you have to pay for it!"

Buzz!

A wave of qi suddenly swept up from beneath Master Kongkong.

His eyes snapped open, "The disappearance of Young Master Chen has nothing to do with the poor monk. The poor monk has returned to the Hanging Sky Temple after having lost his way, and all he wants is to be accompanied by the ancient Buddha and to recite scriptures to forgive him.

The words were resounding and sternly refuted.

"I know it has nothing to do with you."

Chen Daolin nodded and added, "But my son is lost and you have to pay for it!"

Master Empty Sky: "....."

Even his ancient, unruffled state of mind was made to ripple by Chen Daoling at the moment.

He took a deep breath.

Master Empty Sky rose and turned to face Chen Daogun: "Master Chen, why do you bite the poor monk to death?"

"Because ..... you can't forgive!"

Chen Daoling spoke with astonishing words.

Under the light of the green lamp, Master Kong Kong's old face suddenly showed a shocked expression, and he was speechless for a moment.

Chen Daolin stepped forward and his face and figure were revealed under the green lamp.

His eyes were cold and stern, his face as cold as frost: "Buddha is not guilty, but you are! The Buddha preaches compassion, practices compassion, and universalizes all beings, this is unchanging throughout the ages, but a single thought of the master for his own selfish desires has led to a great mistake that has wreaked havoc on all beings, the Buddha has universalized all beings, the master has wreaked havoc on all beings, a great personal mistake, thinking that chanting sutras and ringing bells before the Buddha will clear your sins, the master has reached such a state of cultivation and still has such thoughts, this is too absurd!"

Boom!

As if struck by lightning, Grandmaster Empty Sky staggered back a step.

In an instant, panic and shock spread across his ancient face.

Chen Daolin's words were like thunderbolts from a clear sky, battering Master Kongkong's daoist heart.

"If one person is wrong, one person should carry the burden."

Chen Daoling stepped forward, his aura forcing, "Master only represents individuals, when can he represent the Buddha? Buddha is merciful, but the master has selfish desires, and this selfish desire has forged a great mistake, then the master should pay for it!"

"But what does this ..... poor monk have to do with Young Master Chen's disappearance?"

The corners of Grandmaster Empty's eyes trembled desperately, and his breathing became unbearably rapid.

"To be precise, my son's life and death are unknown, and may not just be lost, but perished under heavenly punishment."

Chen Daolin carried his hands behind his back, his face as cold as frost, and at the end of his sentence, his eyes could not help but narrow.

"Young Master Chen has triggered the Heavenly Punishment?"

Master Empty Sky was startled.

After leaving Xiongnu and returning to the Hanging Temple on the Inverted Mountain, he had been closed to the outside world, chanting sutras and chanting bells, just hoping to make up for the big mistake he had made with his own selfish desires, and no longer caring about what was happening in the outside world.

He no longer cared about what was happening in the outside world. He was even more ignorant of what was happening in Zhenjiang City in the Northern Region!

"My son has planted a demon in his dao heart and forced himself to enter the demon to carry the enemy, triggering the heavenly punishment, so I have come to find you."

Chen Daolin smiled, "Master closed the door to the Hanging Temple, forgiveness is not possible, the only way to forgive is to walk the earth and universalize all beings, asking Master to compensate my son is also incidental."

Master Empty Sky was suddenly enlightened.

His brow furrowed and he hesitated for a moment.

He suddenly said, "But you, the two brothers Dao Jun Dao Lin, have already covered the sky with only your hands and have become a great power, even you are unable to determine the life and death of Young Master Chen, it is even more impossible for the poor monk!"

"You can!"

Chen Daoling said firmly: "Buddha and devil are opposed to each other, my son has been genetically modified, and although he has reason and cannot become a true devil to cause harm to the world, but after he has gone mad, he still has the appearance of a devil, when the master walks the earth and helps all beings, if my son is still alive, the master's cultivation will definitely have some sense."

“Of all the demon seeders in time, seven times out of ten, the Buddhists were the first to notice and take the lead in curbing the calamity.”

“Poor monk, I understand.”

Master Empty Sky folded his hands and bowed his head in contemplation.

One is good and one is evil, and the essence of their cultivation is very different.

They are not mutually exclusive, yet they are always mutually exclusive!

With all his cultivation and his vast righteousness, walking the earth, if Chen Dong really survived, he would indeed have a greater chance of sensing it than Chen Daolin and the others!

This is like finding a needle in a haystack!

Even if Chen Daolin, Chen Daojun and the others exhausted their powers and searched the world with a net, it would still be difficult to reach the sky without sensing him!

And by walking the earth, he was undoubtedly installing a locator navigation on Chen Dong!

He alone had a far greater chance of finding Chen Dong than any other force!

Thinking for a moment, Master Kongkong smiled bitterly, “Master Chen is right, in that case, the poor monk has no choice but to enter the world again, walk the earth, make up for his mistakes and repent to my Buddha.”

“Master is enlightened!”

Chen Daolin clasped his hands together, his expression easing a few degrees, and bowed in obeisance.

“There is nothing to be done, the poor monk does his best.”

Master Empty Sky bowed back, “Just ..... forget it, hopefully, the heavenly dao fifty can vanish one, under the heavenly punishment why can't there be variables.”

At his level, his perception of heavenly punishment is still that all beings are equal under heavenly punishment.

But since he had already decided to enter the world again, Master Kongkong could not say much.

To have searched and not found, and to simply not find, were two meanings in themselves.

“Excuse me, Master, Dao Lin will go first.”

Chen Daoling stopped lingering and turned to leave, “Daoling is used to being rude, so please don’t take it personally for the sake of my elder brother, Daogun, my elder brother is very protective of me.”

Master Empty Sky: “.....”

For a long time.

The lights of the Hanging Temple were still on.

But the sound of bells ringing and chanting scriptures no longer echoed through the mountains.

As Chen Daolin left, a figure clad in a robe also headed down the mountain once again  
.....

.....

“Ah!”

Inside the villa bedroom, it was dimly lit.

With a terrified scream.

Gu Qingying struggled to get up and turned on the bedside lamp.

Inside the bedroom, there was finally a glimmer of light.

Gu Qingying sat huddled against the wall, shivering, her body dripping with fragrant sweat, but her beautiful eyes were filled with tears.

“Xiaoying, what happened?”

Soon, Gu Guohua’s voice came from outside the door, “Can Daddy come in?”

“Mm.”

Gu Qingying answered.

The door to the room pushed open, and once Gu Guohua saw Gu Qingying’s appearance, he asked worriedly, “Had a nightmare?”

“Mm.”

Gu Qingying’s tears seemed like broken pearls, rustling down from the corners of her eyes as she sobbed silently.

Seeing her father, it was as if she had finally found an outlet for her catharsis.

Gu Guohua was startled and hurriedly went forward to hug Gu Qingying: “Silly girl, it’s alright, daddy is here, mommy she .....

“It’s not mommy.”

Gu Qingying interrupted Gu Guohua’s words and cried out in grief and pain, “It’s Chen Dong! Sob sob sob .....

## **Winner Takes All Chapter 1629-1630**

### **Chapter 1629**

“Dong’er .....

Gu Guohua’s complexion sank into deep thought.

He had been pretending to be crazy and foolish, so that he could protect him and Gu Qingying to the maximum, but in this way, the information channels to understand the outside world were also much more closed.

Inside the room.

Gu Qingying howled and cried, her eyes tearing up.

Everything in the dream world was like a sharp knife cutting into her heart.

It hurt so much that she couldn’t breathe!

“Little Ying!”

Gu Guohua rubbed Gu Qingying’s back and soothed, “It’s just a dream, it’s alright, it’s alright.”

For a long time.

Gu Qingying’s sobs gradually diminished, but the worry and fear in her teary eyes still lingered.

She thought for a moment.

She mumbled, "Dad, I want to go to the Shanhe Club."

"Don't go!"

Gu Guohua refused in a stern voice.

"But if I don't let me go and ask for clarification, I won't be able to sleep or eat in peace."

Gu Qingying lifted her jade hand and wiped the tears from the corners of her eyes, "Even if it's a dream, I still want to make sure he's safe."

"If you don't think of yourself, you have to think of the child in your belly!"

Gu Guohua continued to discourage, looking a little worried.

Her daughter was nearing the point of delivery.

All they had to do now was to do whatever it took to have a smooth delivery.

His wife's tragic death was still a nightmare that lingered in his mind even now.

"I want to go!"

Gu Qingying said stubbornly, her eyes gazing at Gu Guohua, not giving an inch.

Silence.

Inside the room, the silence could be heard.

The atmosphere was oppressive to the extreme.

A long time later.

Gu Guohua let out a sigh: "Call the Shanhe Club first, Dad is still showing his crazy face, so he can't accompany you.

Every word was helpless.

As a father, he did not want to risk Gu Qingying's life.

However, he knew Gu Qingying's character, she was stubborn and strong, and would not listen to any more advice.

The night was as cold as water.

An hour later.

A vast convoy of cars drove into the villa manor.

As soon as the fleet of luxury cars came to a halt, a dense crowd of people in suits hurriedly got out of the car and stood guard around.

Gu Qingying and Gu Guohua were in front of the floor-to-ceiling window on the first floor, witnessing the shocking scene below, and both father and daughter looked as grave as water.

“Dad, this time the Hong meeting is not a small one.”

Gu Qingying’s eyes were profound as she murmured softly.

Gu Guohua looked astonished and did not respond to Gu Qingying, but his heart felt as if it had instantly fallen into an endless abyss.

“Could it be that something has really happened to .....?”

Gu Guohua secretly speculated apprehensively.

These days, Hong Hui did not cut off contact with the Gu family.

To put it politely, because of the relationship between Chen Dong and the Hong Society, and also because of the tragic incident at the ancient fortress, the Hong Society nowadays had indescribably close dealings with the Gu family.

There were not a few visits to the house.

But there has never been a single occasion where the gesture could compare to tonight!

On any previous occasion, even if it was a large gathering, it was only a few cars and a few dozen people.

But tonight, there was an endless caravan of cars and a dense guard of people.

Every face looked like an enemy, and at the slightest movement of the wind, hundreds of people might swarm to the scene.

There must be a demon when things go wrong!

The change in front of him made it difficult for Gu Guohua to feel at ease at all.

“Go on, be careful!”



Gu Guohua said in a deep voice, turning around and leaving the window with the curtains half hidden.

Ten minutes later.

Gu Qingying got into one of the cars with her big belly.

The vast caravan, like a black dragon stretched across the darkness of the night, quickly left the Gu family.

Shanhe Hall.

Outside, the Chinatown was buzzing with noise.

Inside, however, the atmosphere was eerie, as if the wind was cranky.

Every single person inside the Guild Hall was in a hurry, their faces as heavy as water, and they were even wary of their surroundings from time to time.

And in Ye Yuanqiu's room.

At this hour, if it were any other time in the past, Ye Yuanqiu would probably be cultivating his body and preparing to rest.

But now, the room was brightly lit.

Ye Yuanqiu, dressed in Tang costume, is sitting behind a table on which tea rises in a curl of smoke.

In front of him stood Yuan Yigang.

Only both kept silent, and both had frosty faces as well.

"Tonight, it's really a sleepless night."

Ye Yuanqiu smiled bitterly, "The Hong Society has given everything, but I never thought that those few outsiders would be used as rat droppings and spoil the pot of soup."

The words were full of resignation.

Yuan Yigang pushed the glasses on the bridge of his nose, "Miss Gu is already here, she is carrying a big belly, is this matter to be said?"

"Say it!"

Ye Yuanqiu did not hesitate, "This matter cannot be concealed even if you want to, it will soon sweep through the world's gentry and powers, the Gu family's size may delay knowing, but they will definitely not be kept in the dark."

Soon.

The sound of footsteps came from outside.

Ye Yuanqiu and Yuan Yigang looked at the same time following the sound.

Under the illumination of the lights, Gu Qingying, who was carrying a big belly, walked quickly with hurried footsteps.

"Miss Gu, slow down, slow down!"

Ye Yuanqiu was the first to get up and greeted her together with Yuan Yigang.

"It's not in the way."

Gu Qingying smiled.

Not waiting to open her mouth to ask.

Ye Yuanqiu then said bluntly, "Miss Gu is aware of what happened to Mr. Chen?"

Boom!

The sound was like a thunderclap.

Gu Qingying's mind suddenly went blank.

She was only having palpitations because of a dream, so she wanted to ask about it at the Shanhe Club.

But unexpectedly, as soon as she entered the door, Ye Yuanqiu's words directly imprinted the dream into reality!

"Did something really happen to him .....?"

Gu Qingying's eyes flickered, holding tears in her eyes red: "I, I just had a dream, so, I wanted to come and ask him, and the dream actually came true."

While saying that, tears flowed down from the corners of her eyes.

A dream?!

Ye Yuanqiu and Yuan Yigang were startled at the same time.

The two looked at each other, and Ye Yuanqiu no longer hid the winding and told them all about the shocking change that had occurred within Zhenjiang City.

Throughout the whole process, Gu Qing Ying remained seated in her chair, silent.

Only in the corners of her eyes, tears were like broken pearls.

When Ye Yuanqiu finished speaking, the room was unprecedentedly oppressive and deadly quiet.

Both Ye Yuanqiu and Yuan Yigang stared at Gu Qingying, anxiously.

They waited for a full minute.

As Gu Qingying's nose twitched and she let out a huff, her red, tear-filled eyes finally regained focus.

"I, want to go back to the domain!"

Boom!

Ye Yuanqiu and Yuan Yigang were struck by lightning and sat waxing on the spot.

Meanwhile.

Inside the Tianmen Mountain Villa.

Long Lao's face was as cold as frost as he sat on his study seat, the various documents and information on his desk were piled up like a mountain, the only blank space left, the computer flickered with light, and the ashtray next to him was already piled up full of cigarette butts.

The pungent and unpleasant smell of smoke filled the large study.

Knock, knock, knock.

A knock sounded at the door.

"Come in!"

Elder Long got up to greet him.

The door opened and Rothschild walked in, his face equally gloomy and ugly.

“Elder Long, things are too sudden!”

“Yes, it was too sudden, the sky changed overnight, and I ask Mr. Rothschild to forgive my old man for his rudeness.”

Elder Long said in a deep voice, he had suddenly asked Rothschild to come to his door, which was not in accordance with etiquette, but the immediate situation was so urgent that he had to do it.

“The young master is now suddenly hit by a catastrophe, the southwest is afraid of instability, invited the gentleman to come, is also to hand over the bottom in order to maintain the southwest of this no big plate, not to the mountains and rivers overturned!”

## **Chapter 1630**

Inside the study.

There was silence.

After speaking, Elder Long gazed deeply at Rothschild.

One cannot be too defensive.

This conversation was both a way of making a deal with Rothschild and a way of testing the possibility of back-stabbing.

The world was bustling with profit.

Now that the young master has been suddenly hit by a catastrophe, the word interest is bound to be re-weighed in Rothschild’s mind.

As a family slave.

What Long Lao had to do was to do his best to protect Chen Dong’s best interests before his life or death was known.

There was a five-second silence.

Rothschild suddenly smiled, “Elder Long, Rothschild has been in the same boat as Mr. Chen for a long time, and has also received Mr. Chen’s blood for a long time, so there is no need to worry about weighing interests, and Rothschild is willing to dedicate an arm to the guarding of the basic territory of the southwest.”

Long Lao’s eyebrows relaxed and he smiled sarcastically, “Sir misunderstood, it is indeed just a handover.”

“The push for Eastern Wall Street, Rothschild will not stop, nor will he turn his back on his allies.”

Rothschild’s right hand fingertips gently tapped the tabletop: “But the most difficult question before us now is, now that Mr. Chen has been suddenly doomed, who should be in charge of this Noah’s Southwest?”

At these words.

Long Lao was also caught in a pensive dilemma.

Before Rothschild came, he was thinking.

With the young master’s life and death still unknown, who should be in charge of this vast industrial heritage?

The industries, the minutiae, the normal operations, were not to be worried about.

But the key is that someone has to be in charge of the major events!

Externally, there needs to be someone who can legitimately represent Chen Dong!

The person in charge should be able to make decisions and represent Chen Dong.

The slightest mistake would have an avalanche effect on the operation of the industries under his command!

There is no shortage of capable people left in the family, but the key is that they do not carry enough weight, nor do they have enough status.

Chen Daoye and the others have been through thick and thin, and have been at the helm of the Chen family, and are now at the helm of this huge industry, so they are certainly at ease.

The old Chen is still in place, so even if Chen Daoye and the others were to step directly onto the stage, they would still have a bad name and be criticised.

Even if Jiang Qilin is pushed to the front of the public, his status is weighty enough, but Jiang Qilin still represents the Jiang family, if he represents Chen Dong, it will inevitably lead to speculation from the outside world.

Chen Daolin!

This was the first candidate in Elder Long’s mind.

He knew from Chen Dong that Chen Daolin was not seriously ill, but had gone into hiding.

Now that something had happened to Chen Dong, as a father, he should come forward.

But having followed Chen Daolin for many years, Elder Long was still unable to guess Chen Daolin's choice this time!

However, about Chen Daolin, Elder Long had no intention to tell Rothschild yet.

After hesitating for a moment, Elder Long said, "This matter is too important and has to be considered in the long run."

"Perhaps ..... Miss Ye's family would be a good choice."

Rothschild smiled and said, "The Hong Society is strong, three thousand six hundred sects are spread all over the world, the prestige is huge, Ye Linglong is also the dependant of Mr. Chen who came before the stage before his accident, the name is right, no one dares to make a slight remark."

"Sir, this matter still allows me to discuss with a few uncles of the Chen family."

Elder Long frowned and said calmly.

"Then I will leave first."

Rothschild rose and cupped his fist to leave.

Inside the study, silence returned once again.

Elder Long leaned back in his chair, exhausted.

In the short time since the news of Chen Dong's affair had spread, he had had too many things to do, too much.

One tricky and significant matter after another was bashed together, leaving him with a feeling of exhaustion.

He took a five-minute break.

Elder Long intended to get back to work again.

Then bang!

The door to the study, however, was suddenly slammed open.

“Elder Long, it’s not good, Ye Linglong has disappeared!”

Fan Lu looked flustered.

What?!

Elder Long was horrified and stood up with a start, “When did it happen?”

“I don’t know, I just suddenly remembered that she was missing when something happened to the Snowy Lion earlier.”

Fan Lu said anxiously, “I just searched everywhere all over the house, but I couldn’t find her!”

Elder Long’s face sank as he recalled carefully.

When the Snowy Stallion went manic just now, a group of them all rushed out of the villa, but only ..... Ye Linglong was nowhere to be seen!

Slap!

Elder Long slapped a slap on his head, “At this time, what’s the point of adding to the chaos!”

The airport on the outskirts of the city.

In front of the boarding gate.

Ye Linglong was dressed in a simple casual outfit, carrying a huge hiking bag on her back as she checked in with the crowd to board the plane.

Even with a simple ponytail and no makeup, she still stood out in the crowd.

People around her looked at her sideways.

There were those who marveled, those who envied, and those who did not have good intentions .....

But Ye Linglong didn’t care at all, since she grew up, she had long been used to it.

At this moment, pinching her ticket, she passed through the security check and walked towards the plane.

Yet her pretty face was firm and her eyes were determined.

“You lost it in the Northern Region, then I will go to the Northern Region to look for you, to see a human being in life and a corpse in death, you better be alive, or I will not be polite to your wife and son!”

Ye Linglong said fiercely in her heart.

She did not know what exactly Chen Dong had gone through in the Northern Domain, and when the Snowy Region Lion went manic just now, she had wanted to rush out to check it out, but instead she heard Jiang Qilin’s alarmed cry.

A beast king protecting his master, that must be something heavenly that had happened!

So at the first opportunity, she packed her bags and came to the airport to go to the Northern Region.

Right now, Ye Linglong’s only obsession was to find Chen Dong!

She knew clearly that Gu Qingying and the child were Chen Dong’s scales of defiance.

These words seem like a threat, but in reality they are a comfort to herself!

You ..... would never abandon your wife and child!

This time, it won’t either, will it?

With the plane taking off, looking at the fading suburban airport below, Ye Linglong closed her eyes and leaned back in her chair, quietly, the ticket in her hand, but was pinched and wrinkled.

.....

“Alive!”

“Alive!”

“Alive!”

.....

This was the only obsession in Chen Dong’s mind out of instinct at this moment when he was on the verge of collapsing!

His body was in pain, a thousand cuts and blazing fire.

But his footsteps never stopped.



Even though every time he lifted his foot, it was as heavy as a thousand pounds, he still clenched his teeth and made it.

The mind was blank.

So much so that he didn't even know where he was going, and running like this was more like a dying struggle.

"Phew ..... phew ....."

A ragged breathing sound like a torn bellows kept coming out of his mouth and nose.

With each exhalation, a white mist visible to the naked eye lingers in front of the nasal cavity.

One step, then another.

The sun above his head gradually became less and less scorching.

Gradually, Chen Dong could only hear his own breathing as well, and everything in front of him seemed to become less blinding, dim and occasionally even more violently black.

The sky spins.

His head was heavy and his feet were light.

Each step lifted and landed as if it were on a sponge.

Another time, he lifted his foot and landed.

This time, Chen Dong's body swayed violently and a foot landed but with a stumble.

In a flash, the sky spun around.

With a thud, he fell heavily to the ground.

In front of his eyes, there was even complete darkness .....