

Winner Takes All Chapter 1631-1640

Chapter 1631

Ice and snow.

A blanket of white.

The wind was howling and the snow was flying.

Chen Dong was lying on the ground, and the snow flakes that poured down quickly covered the lower half of his body, and his face was even accumulating and condensing a layer of ice crystals, just like an ice sculpture.

“Woof woof woof

In the distance came the sound of a violent barking dog.

Several hunting dogs, braving the wind and snow, rushed over.

They gathered around the nearly buried Chen Dong, barking furiously, their front paws desperately scratching away the snow on the ground.

“Dad, we’ve caught the snow wolf!”

In the distance, two figures came running wildly, and the young man running in the front shouted in excitement.

Snow wolves.

This was a top quality product that could not be found in this icy desolation of the Northern Region.

The soft and warm fur, which was transported out by the merchant caravan, was a piece of gold and much loved by the upper class.

The meat of the snow wolf has plenty of calories, making it the best food to survive in this barren snowy plain.

The blood and bones are worth a lot of money and have many effects.

If you can catch a single snow wolf, it is enough to feed a family in the Northern Region for a year!

Soon.

A young man dressed in beast robes rushed closer and fixed his eyes on it, and was suddenly shocked.

“Dad, it’s a man, there’s a man buried here!”

Behind him, an old man came quickly, his beast robe wrapped tightly around him, his face covered with traces of the ravages of the wind and snow, but permeated with an unspeakable fortitude.

Even so, when the old man saw Chen Dong buried in the snow, his face still changed.

“The hunting dogs were tracking the injured snow wolf, how come they chased a dead corpse, what bad luck.”

The youth could not help but grumble.

The hounds in front of him were all trained from childhood and were good hunters in the snowy plains.

It was hard to accept that the snow wolf that was in their mouths had turned into a dead carcass.

What’s more, now that the hounds had gathered around this “corpse”, it was difficult to trace the scent of the wolf in the snowy plains.

The old man took a look at Chen Dong on the ground: “The snow wolf should have escaped in this direction, but this corpse is covered with blood crystals, so the strong smell of blood is interfering with the hounds’ tracking.”

After a pause, the old man took out a smoking pot directly from his waist and lit a pot of cigarettes, barred a puff and exhaled the smoke as he said, “Dog boy, bury this brother.”

“Bury?”

The young man’s eyes were rounded, unable to accept it, “I’m not burying him, if it weren’t for this guy, we’d have a year’s worth of food, and now I’m supposed to bury him, in this blizzard, the gods will bury him in a few minutes, let’s go.”

“Bullshit! The dead are the most important thing, and they are buried in the ground. Don’t you understand that in the snowy plains of the North?”

The old man raised his eyebrows and scolded in a stern voice, “Or do you want people passing by to ignore you and me when we dump our bodies in the snowy plains one day and let God bury us in the snow?”

The young man shrugged helplessly, "Fine, fine, bury it."

The old man nodded his head and sat down on the snow with his legs crossed, smoking a cigarette.

As the smoke curled around him, there was a look of loss and sadness on his mellow old face.

One snow wolf was enough for a year for an ordinary family, and it could even solve their family's urgent needs.

This is the reason why the young man disregards the rules left behind by his ancestors.

On the snowy plains, there is an unwritten rule that has been passed down from ancient times to the present day among ordinary people.

When a body is dumped on the road, it is buried in the ground.

Now that the snow wolf was lost, what should be the solution to the burning problem at hand

"Ah!"

Is guilty of worry, suddenly, the young people a shriek.

The old man was horrified and could not help but rebuke, "Dog boy, what are you yelling for?"

The words had just fallen out of his mouth.

The old man also turned his head and saw the young man, his eyebrows instantly knitted together and his pupils tightened.

At this moment, the young man was so terrified that he sat down on the ground, his face a little pale, his hands propped up in the snow, terrified and backing up at the same time.

"Dad, this, this corpse, it seems to be alive."

Hearing his father's rebuke, the young man said in a panic, "The ice crystals on his face, I, I just saw him exhale, clouded with a faint mist, he, he's still breathing!"

"Nonsense!"

The old man looked stern: "How can he be alive when he is so badly injured and almost buried by the snow in this icy weather? Even if he is alive, the layer of ice crystals on his face is enough to kill off his last breath!"

"But"

The young man was so anxious that he was scratching his ears, as if his heart was about to beat out of his chest.

Click!

Before he finished his words, a sound that sounded like glass breaking suddenly rang out.

This sound was particularly harsh in the "silent" day when the wind was crying and the school was howling.

The young man screamed at the top of his lungs as if he had seen a ghost.

The old man's body shook so hard that the pot of tobacco he was holding in his mouth almost fell to the ground.

Really alive?

The old ancestor is above, how is this possible?

In his panic, the old man's almost instinctive eyes looked askance at the face of the "corpse" on the ground, but was shocked to find that the ice crystal layer originally condensed on his face was now cracked with a few tiny cracks.

A breath of hot air, visible to the naked eye, snaked up through the cracks.

"Ghost, swindle, swindle, Dad's swindle! "

The youth whistled shrilly and harshly, his scalp tingling with fear.

The old man stomped his foot fiercely and said in a stern voice, "Dog boy, your father and I are not dead yet, swindling a corpse my ass!"

At the same time as his angry rebuke, he quickly stuck his smoking pot in his waist, then lunged in front of Chen Dong and quickly plowed through the snow, "Don't come over to help yet, this brother is still alive!"

"Didn't you say he was dead?"

The young man was in a trance, unprepared.

“Son of a bitch, son of a bitch, I told you to come and plough!”

The old man cursed indignantly.

The youth was incomparably scared, but his father scolded him, so he gritted his teeth, braced himself and crawled over to Chen Dong, and quickly ploughed through the snow.

A few minutes later.

The layer of snow and ice crystals covering Chen Dong’s body was completely lifted off by father and son.

The snow was easy to sweep away, but the ice crystals were difficult to remove.

The father and son sat panting on the ground, looking at Chen Dong in front of them, looking at each other in disbelief.

They were natives born and bred in the snowy plains of this northern region, and had never been half in awe of the great snowy plains!

To their knowledge, even if they did not die after what happened to this man, the Great Snowy Plain would be enough to kill his remaining life.

And yet, this man survived!

He was seriously injured and did not die, he did not die of hypothermia, and he did not die of suffocation even though he was wrapped in a layer of ice crystals.

Is this a human being?

The old man was spouting white air between his mouth and nose, looking incredulously at Chen Dong on the ground, the wounds were so shocking that it was as if the whole person had been fractured!

It was cracking!

It was as if the skin of a wall had fallen off and the cracks had crumbled out.

It was as if the wall was falling off and the cracks were crumbling out. It looked like the whole person had already crumbled to pieces, but it was strangely “stitched” together and survived!

“Dad what should we do next?”

The young man had already accepted the fact that the man in front of him was still alive during the snow plowing process, and now he was in a difficult position: "His body feels like it's going to split open, I don't dare to move him even if I want to save him."

The old man's eyes flickered for a moment, "How about trying?"

The words had not yet fallen.

Chen Dong's eyelids suddenly trembled, and his dry, purple and cracked lips, gently opened and closed: "..... water"

Chapter 1632

His breath was silky and his voice was hoarse.

But like a thunderbolt, it boomed in the ears of both father and son.

"Dad"

The dog boy looked sideways at the old man with fear and apprehension.

The old man froze in shock for a moment and hurriedly took the water jug out of his waist and threw it to the dog boy.

"Feed him water."

The dog boy trembled as he took the kettle and carefully, tremblingly moved to Chen Dong.

As far as he was concerned.

Every movement could be called the most careful and gentle moment in his life.

The Chen Dong in front of him was cracking too much, as if with the slightest effort, the whole person would fall apart like a wall, completely shattering into pieces.

The water was cold.

In this extremely cold place of ice and snow, even the most advanced means of insulation would be difficult to overcome under the baptism of time.

The piercingly cold water poured into Chen Dong's mouth.

Drops of crystalline water moistened the dry, purple and cracked lips.

The breathless Chen Dong was now like an instinct, grabbing the last straw and swallowing it greedily.

Guldoon guldoon

The sound of wolf swallowing was unmistakable even over the sound of the wind crying.

In the blink of an eye.

A jug of water, and it was at the bottom.

But just as the dog boy held the jug away from Chen Dong's lips, Chen Dong's parched lips, once again, gently opened and closed.

"Water"

The voice was still hoarse as hell, but it had a hint more breath in it than it had a moment ago.

Such a change made the old man and the dog boy startled.

"Dad, he seems to be in a much better state."

The dog child's eyes were wide open, his face full of disbelief, "This guy is drinking water and still recovering?"

At the end of his sentence, his voice could not help but whistle shrilly.

The old man also looked terrified and shocked.

Even with a lifetime of experience, he had never encountered such a frightening and strange story.

On the contrary, Chen Dong's voice had indeed changed significantly compared to just now.

Could it be that was a return to the light?

The moment he thought this.

The old man's gaze flinched as he hurriedly looked at Chen Dong's face.

Sure enough!

A return to light!

In his sight, after a pot of water had been consumed, Chen Dong's face was obviously much better than it was just now, and the chapped skin was already showing a little redness.

Wasn't this the phase of returning light?

The old man sighed helplessly, "Dog Boy, let's do our best and listen to God's fate, this brother has returned to light, dig a pit and pile up snow."

The dog nodded his head and was about to get up.

Then something changed.

An explosion!

A strong wind suddenly sounded.

He felt something shake out of the corner of his eye, and a huge force suddenly swept through his body, sweeping him into the air and sending him tumbling twice to the ground.

The sudden change of events caused the dog boy to scream in terror.

As soon as he hit the ground, he heard his father's shriek.

"Old ancestor can't you see a ghost alive?"

These words instantly made Dogwhazi's scalp tingle.

When he raised his eyes, he saw his father looking behind him in unparalleled horror.

That man!

The dog boy was horrified and turned back with a jerk, instantly his face was white and his pupils dilated.

Chen Dong, who had been lying on the ground, was now holding a water jug high in the air, gulping water into his mouth.

Terrified.

The dog boy subconsciously touched the water jug at his waist, but it entered his hand but an empty one.

"That gust of wind just now, was he the one who grabbed my water jug?"

Time, at this moment, seemed to stand still.

The air around me seemed to freeze.

Father and son stared in horror at the horrific scene before them.

It had turned the father and son's outlook upside down.

Gulp Gulp

Big gulps of swallowing.

Cool water enters the mouth and quickly enters the abdomen.

Chen Dong's face is as dense as a spider's web of chafing, but at a terrifying speed visible to the naked eye.

The colour of redness became more and more obvious.

As Chen Dong's face was restored to almost normal, a strange change appeared again.

Without warning, veins and veins protruded from the skin of his face.

The sinuous and gnarled, hideous and terrifying, like an earthworm or centipede climbing on the face.

"Dad this, this is a ghost, right?"

The dog boy shivered violently, his body was cold and he was so terrified that he braced himself against the ground and backed away quickly.

The old man did not speak, his face white as he stared at Chen Dong in the snow pit.

Even he could not help but feel his body like chaff at this moment, his heart thumping as if it was about to jump out of his chest.

Buzz!

Suddenly, a blood-coloured ripple visible to the naked eye rippled around Chen Dong's body.

It was as if a breeze was brushing his face, but in an instant, it cleared the remaining snow around his body.

Immediately following.

There was an explosive bang.

Chen Dong's crumbling body shook violently, his ragged and tattered clothes exploded into pieces, and even the blood scabs covering his body disappeared.

His bare upper body was revealed in the icy snow.

Cracks like spider webs covered every part of his body.

But then something strange happened, one after another.

As the old man and the dog boy watched in horror, another crack emerged from the narrow gap of skin between one disintegrating crack.

"Dad, he's not going to blow up straight away, is he?"

The dog boy exclaimed with a palpitating heart.

The old man was frozen as if he didn't know how to respond.

His eyes, however, tightened to a point at this moment, gazing deadly at Chen Dong's body.

"Wait, it doesn't seem to be a crack, it's like a line pattern."

What?!

The dog boy was horrified, and only when he fixed his eyes on it did he notice the clues.

It was indeed a line pattern that surfaced on the surface and hid beneath the skin, only because there were too many and too dense cracks disintegrating all over Chen Dong's body, it was more like a disintegrating crack when these cracks were revealed.

Buzz!

With the sound of a light breeze, a layer of crystalline blood-coloured lustre emerged from Chen Dong's body.

With that, the lines of lines protruding from Chen Dong's body suddenly rendered into a streak of blood.

This scene was eerie and gloomy.

Coupled with the cracks all over Chen Dong's body, it was even more ominous!

The air was so oppressive that one could not breathe.

The old man and the dog boy stood frozen in place, their chests heaving violently, swallowing air in huge gulps, and even then, the air that entered their lungs was just a handful.

It was not that the father and son did not want to run away, but their legs had already become uncontrollable and they could only passively stay in place and endure the extreme terror.

Every second was like a year for both father and son.

Time passed slowly.

As the blood glistened, the cracks all over Chen Dong's body recovered at a speed visible to the naked eye, and the area where the cracks had healed was as crystalline as sheep's fat.

It was as if two large invisible hands were holding invisible needles and threads, quickly sewing the tattered body back together.

And as the body healed, the blood-coloured lines that existed on Chen Dong's body became more and more complete and clear.

They were all over his body.

Under the blood-light imprint, a strange and mysterious sense of oppression was revealed.

If Chen Daogun had been present, his jaw would have been agape.

For such a change, Daojun Chen had seen it before!

At the beginning of the Heavenly Killing Game, at the Four Seals Club, when Chen Dong had entered the demon and fought a group of Iga ninjas in blood, this strange and terrifying change had been seen on his body!

Winner Takes All Chapter 1633-1634

Chapter 1633

The blood light was glittering.

Complex and dense blood-coloured lines were spread all over Chen Dong's body.

This scene was bizarre and terrifying.

As the blood-coloured lines became clearer and clearer, a bloody, sinister aura gradually emanated from Chen Dong's body.

Obviously, he was lying on the ground, not moving at all.

But that bloody, sinister aura caused the father and son in front of him to fall into the abyss, freezing cold to the bone.

“Dad

The dog boy was trembling and trembling, and he shouted with all his strength.

But the old man, however, was silent and did not respond.

It wasn't that he didn't want to respond, but he didn't know how to respond.

If not for the fact that his feet seemed to be imprisoned, he would have wanted to turn around and run away immediately.

Time passed slowly.

For both father and son, the seconds felt like years as they witnessed what was happening before them.

An indescribable fear, like a huge invisible hand, fell on them, choking them to the bone.

Huzzah!

Suddenly.

In the silence, a blood-coloured ripple visible to the naked eye rippled out from Chen Dong's body once again.

The oppression on both father and son was violently alleviated.

“Ah!”

In the next second, two shrieks that pierced through the clouds and split the sky rose to the sky.

Amidst the shrieks of the father and son.

Chen Dong, who had been lying flat on the ground, was pensively straight, and under the envelope of blood light, he directly stood up in human form.

His eyes, which had been closed, also fiercely opened in an instant.

Two beams of blood light, like substance, gushed out.

Invisibly, as if the two beams of blood light pierced the air, two explosive sounds exploded in the air.

“Ho ho ho

Rough and sharp gasping sound, from Chen Dong mouth and nose issued.

It fell on the ears of both father and son, just like a life-threatening Sanskrit sound.

“Dad, what to do? What should we do?”

Gouwazi was scared out of his wits and trembling.

At this moment, everything Chen Dong showed fell in the eyes of this ordinary father and son, like a ghost, like a chimera, terrifying beyond compare.

Crunch

There was a sudden sound of snow crushing beneath the old man’s feet.

This tiny sensation made the old man instantly feel like a great blessing.

Can he, can he move?

“Run! Dog boy!”

The old man shifted with all his might and hissed.

The dog boy was horrified, and then horrified to find that the confinement was no longer as intense as it had been a moment ago.

Run!

If you don’t run, you’re going to die!

In a flash, the dog boy used all his strength to turn and run in the distance.

The cold wind and snowstorm.

The figures of father and son stumbled, screaming and shrieking, and with them, several hounds, also greatly frightened, barked.

In the blink of an eye.

The father and son and the hounds disappeared completely into the snow and wind.

Just faintly, there were still shrieks and screams, coming from the distance.

From the beginning to the end, Chen Dong remained in a standing position, not moving, even his eyes did not ripple.

Gradually, the only sound left around him was the wind and snow.

Chen Dong was standing in the wind and snow, bare-chested, but it was as if he could not feel the slightest chill.

Only one pair of eyes finally flickered with a ripple.

He slowly turned his head sideways, and in the process, the blood light all over his body, quickly disappeared.

When he gazed in the direction of the father and son's escape, the blood light all over his body completely converged back into his body, and the complicated lines and veins were also hidden back under his flesh.

A long time passed.

Chen Dong's lips and teeth lightly opened, "How did they run away?"

The voice was hoarse as hell.

But while murmuring out, his eyes were filled with bewilderment and confusion.

The dark pupils, the white whites of the eyes, the pure eyes, everything seems like a child's

.....

Zhenjiang City.

Clang

When Zhang Wu Dao's last burin fell, the clear and crisp metal sound echoed in the practice room for a long time.

"Hoo thirty-six seats!"

Zhang Wu Dao was relieved and exhaled a long breath, saying with despair, "If Mr. Chen had not disappeared and everything had proceeded steadily, perhaps there would have been more and more!"

Such a great meritorious thing, when my father completed it with his life, but stopped at eleven and a half seats.

Now that he has successfully chiseled it himself, why would he not want to chisel some more?

“Thief Saint, Daoless

Almost simultaneously, the old carpenter in the wheelchair let out a weak shout.

Zhang Wu Dao turned his head to look at the old carpenter, but sat waxed on the spot.

I don't know when, but the old carpenter's face had become indescribably old.

The flesh and skin were drooping down, like a dried up shell, holding up the flabby flesh and skin, and to exaggerate, it looked like a pile of meat on a wheelchair.

At the same time as Zhang Wu Dao was looking at him.

As if sensing something, the old carpenter smiled gratefully, “Old man, having accomplished his merit and virtue, I will take my leave on earth.”

“Senior

Zhang Wudao's expression changed greatly and was about to step forward at once.

But a step was taken and just as it fell.

Ka!

A clear, crisp sound like dry wood snapping suddenly rang out.

This sound instantly made Zhang Wudao's body tingle as if he had been struck by lightning.

In his vision, the old carpenter's torso was rapidly twisting and collapsing, and that crisp snapping sound was the sound of bones breaking!

In the blink of an eye, the old carpenter's torso became a pile of flesh on the wheelchair, a broken bone pierced through the flesh and exposed to the air, and the weird thing was that even so, there was no blood at all where the bone had broken off!

“The old carpenter used all his life to use this last lupin technique.”

In the corner, Xu Qingfeng was still hunched over, only as the chiselling carving ended, the pain between his eyebrows visibly eased, and he looked into his wheelchair with an extremely bitter smile.

Quietly, fresh blood also flowed out along the corners of Xu Qingfeng's mouth, dripping down to the ground.

"Thief Saint"

Zhang Wu Dao's tiger body shook as he hurriedly went forward to support him.

"No harm!"

Xu Qingfeng waved his hand in greeting, reluctantly glanced at the column of martial dao bodies in front of him, "Unfortunately, only so much can be cast, further down the line, even the Lupin technique can't resist, this power, too narrow-minded."

Zhang Wu Dao's breath choked.

He knew that Xu Qingfeng's words were referring to the terrifying suppression that existed on the martial heritage!

"Help me out and see how the Thief Sect generals turned out!"

Xu Qingfeng's eyes were deep, his handsome face was actually gloomy to the extreme, and even a little complicated: "What a pity that once I returned, the first thing I did was not to revitalise the Thieves' Sect, but actually signalled for the generals to die, Qingfeng is ashamed of you all!"

What?!

Zhang Wu Dao was horrified and reacted violently, he hadn't seen the rest of the generals for a long time since before he carved his martial body!

On the other side.

In the juggernaut's barracks.

The campfire swayed, emitting a raging heat.

It also imprinted the figures of the crowd on the walls, swaying back and forth.

Chen Daojun and Huo Zhenxiao both had faces as deep as water.

The silence of the two men and the terrifying oppression emanating from their bodies made the air in the entire barracks tense to the extreme.

Ah Man was sleeping on a cot.

On Huo Zhenxiao's cot, Lin Shichong, the pig-killer, was lying on it.

Surrounding the bed couch was one of the army's great doctors.

Wow!

Bai Qi walked in and walked beside Chen Daojun and Huo Zhenxiao with a sullen expression, reporting directly, "There is no news."

Four simple words, but they caused both Chen Daojun and Huo Zhenxiao's faces to change dramatically.

Almost simultaneously.

"Poof!"

Lin Shichong on the bed suddenly spurted out a mouthful of blood and woke up.

Chen Daojun and Huo Zhenxiao were struck by lightning and hurriedly stepped forward.

Chen Daogun directly grabbed one of Lin Shichong's hands and poured Qi energy into his body, while asking in a deep voice, "I used Qi energy to support you so that you would not fall unconscious again, now I ask you, what is the result of Dong'er?"

"Young Master Chen"

Lin Shichong's eyes drifted up, recalling the last scene before he fell unconscious, he couldn't help but have his eyes obscure to the extreme: "He turned into ashes!"

Chapter 1634

Boom!

The weak voice sounded like a great thunder.

Even though Chen Daojun and Huo Zhenxiao had already prepared themselves mentally, they couldn't help but pale at this moment, anger tumbling in their eyes.

"Under the Heavenly Punishment, is there not even the slightest change?"

Chen Daogun's strength seemed to have been emptied in an instant, and he staggered back a step with a despondent expression.

Without the support of Chen Daogun's qi, Lin Shichong once again passed out.

Huo Zhenxiao hurriedly stepped forward and asked the great doctor, "How is he?"

"Sort of saved, needs a long time to recuperate."

The Great Physician reported with a fist.

Only then did Huo Zhenxiao's expression ease a little and waved his hand, "All of you should go out first."

Inside the barracks.

Only Chen Daojun, Huo Zhenxiao and the sleeping Barbara and Lin Shichong remained.

Huo Zhenxiao looked at Chen Daojun with sadness and apprehension.

At this moment, Chen Daojun was hunched in place, like a statue, but his body exuded a bone-chilling coldness.

The air, it seemed, had frozen to the extreme.

Creak

The door of the room pushed open and Jiang Liuxue walked in.

Noticing Chen Daojun's strange appearance, there was some consternation on his old face, but he still said, "I've already reported back to my family, and the Jiang family will do everything they can to find it."

"Heh, looking for what?"

Chen Daojun smiled ruefully, "How can we find it when people have turned to dust?"

The Sixth Master Jiang's body shook and his pupils suddenly tightened.

How was this possible?

He couldn't believe it, but the words came out of Chen Daojun's mouth.

There were only a handful of people in this world who wished Chen Dong well more than their Jiang family, and Chen Daogun was one of them!

Subconsciously, the Sixth Master Jiang looked at Huo Zhenxiao.

Huo Zhenxiao, however, pointed sadly at the unconscious Lin Shichong.

In this instant, the Sixth Master Jiang finally reacted.

His body swayed and a sudden blackness burst before his eyes.

A chill that was no weaker than Chen Daojun's thumped out.

In a flash, even though the campfire swayed fiercely within the large camp room, it still made Huo Zhenxiao feel like he had fallen into an ice cave.

"Are they crying?"

In the silence and oppression, a sudden and extremely untimely joking voice came in from outside.

Chen Daojun and Jiang Liuji instantly turned their faces to frost, their gazes angrily turning their heads to look.

Rao Huo Zhenxiao's eyes were also resentful and filled with a chill at the moment.

Xu Qingfeng, supported by Zhang Wudao, slowly walked in.

After bearing the impact of the 36 Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Bodies, even Xu Qingfeng was now in an incomparably weak state, with almost no blood visible on his face.

However, he always kept a strange smile on his face.

He waved his hand, gesturing for Zhang Wudao to leave.

"What do you mean?"

Chen Daojun said in a cold voice, "Both you and the Thief Sect have already chosen Dong'er, now we are both one in glory and one in loss!"

"I know."

Xu Qingfeng shrugged, "Just now, I went to take stock of the Thief Sect generals first, and apart from the Pig Slayer lying here seriously injured and the Witch General missing, all the other generals have returned."

Silence!

No one responded to Xu Qingfeng's words.

Xu Qingfeng didn't care, rubbed his chin and said with a smile, "It's not the right time for you to cry for mourning, if General Woo is dead, then Chen Dong should still have a chance of survival!"

What?!

Chen Daojun, Jiang Sixth Master and Huo Zhenxiao were all startled.

To them, Xu Qingfeng's words were like a dream!

With everything at stake, it was better to have hope than complete despair!

Even the fact that Chen Dong had not been heard of was better than despair!

"Before casting the martial body, I had already sent them out to wander around and kill any potential nuisance."

The smile on Xu Qingfeng's face disappeared and was replaced by a touch of guilt that was hard to conceal, "To think that I, Xu Qingfeng, have been in hiding for so many years, causing the decline of the Thief Sect, and now that I have returned, the generals have sent me to revive the Thief Sect, but I never thought that my first step would be to use the generals as cannon fodder."

There was a final sigh.

The sixth master Jiang was the first to hold back, "Don't beat around the bush, just say it!"

Huo Zhenxiao was also looking forward to it, but due to his status being a generation below Xu Qingfeng, he couldn't urge him on.

Chen Daojun, on the other hand, also showed impatience on his face.

"General Wu is the existence second only to me among the eight generals of the Thief Sect, and in my absence, according to the Thief Sect's thousand-year rule, General Wu will lead the Thief Sect."

Xu Qingfeng narrated, "In other words, the Witch General and the Thief Saint are the closest to each other and the most capable of guessing the intentions of the Thief Saint's mind. I just asked the rest of the generals, and shortly after they went out, they had already split their troops into two and acted separately under the Witch General's advice."

"That group returned intact, while the group of the Witch General and the Pig Killer, one was seriously injured and the other was missing."

There was a pause.

"You guys look like you're crying, Old Lin should have woken up and said something to you."

Xu Qingfeng smiled gently, "If he was personally involved in Chen Dong's suffering from the Heavenly Punishment, then the Witch General must have been present as well, and he would have desperately tried to help Chen Dong resist it."

"But so what? Can General Wu withstand the Heavenly Punishment?"

Huo Zhenxiao said in dismay and confusion.

Even he had sensed a terrifying sense of death crisis when the thunder of the Heavenly Punishment was gathering momentum.

Chen Daojun had said before that all the generals of the Thief Sect were not weak, and could even match him and Chen Dong.

But, what made the Witch Generals have the Heavenly Punishment that he was not sure he could block?

"Wait!"

Suddenly, Chen Daogun raised his hand to stop Huo Zhenxiao, a ray of essence bursting out of his eyes.

"Old man understands!"

Almost at the same time, Sixth Master Jiang also let out a startled cry.

Xu Qingfeng looked at Huo Zhenxiao and smiled faintly, "It is true that the Witch General cannot be stopped, but there is hope if he protects Chen Dong with his death, the Witch General's legacy that is derived from ancient sorcery, the effects of ancient sorcery, Master Huo would like to be clear, right?"

Huo Zhenxiao lowered his head and frowned, then suddenly reacted, "Communicating with heaven and earth!"

"That's right!"

Xu Qingfeng nodded, "We are blocking hard, the old witch head uses the Ancient Witchcraft, discusses with his superiors and trades his life for Chen Dong's, there is still a ray of hope!"

"Find it!"

Chen Daojun said resolutely, "Use all our strength, turn the sky upside down, and we must find Dong'er!"

However.

“No, no, no!”

Xu Qingfeng shook his head repeatedly, “The first priority is not to find Chen Dong, after all, it’s not a bad thing if we can’t find him now, those people will definitely not be able to find him either if we can’t, this is a critical moment in the world’s unprecedented change, how can you still be a fool at this time, Daogun?”

What?

Chen Daojun was shocked and looked at Xu Qingfeng in confusion.

Xu Qingfeng waved his hand, “So many people want Young Lord Chen to be gone, now he’s gone, isn’t that what they want? There are some things, it’s time to do some calculations, don’t wait until the day you step on the Heavenly Road, there are still a lot of miscellaneous scum out there.”

“The 36 Martial Dao bodies have been forged, which can solve the crisis of Zhenjiang and deal with the crisis outside the domain.

The words fell,.

Chen Daogun and Jiang Sixth Master suddenly had faces as cold as frost.

The two looked at each other and simultaneously gave a cold laugh.

“Daojun, Xu Qingfeng has a point, this time, but even the old turtles like the Morning Bell and the Gravekeeper have come out.”

Master Jiang Liu nodded and agreed, “If we don’t join forces to purge them, it’s hard to say if some more old turtles will jump out!”

Winner Takes All Chapter 1635-1636

Chapter 1635

The storm clouds change.

Undercurrents were raging.

With the dramatic changes in Zhenjiang City, the hearts of the world’s great gentry and giants suddenly surged.

Previously, the world’s power had all gone to Chen Dong, so even if some of the powerful family heads and giants were discontented, they could only sigh in disbelief.

The new Chen family, Chen Daojun, the Jiang family, the Hong Society, the Thief Sect.

These few forces alone encompassed the top battle forces and powers in the world.

Combined together, it was a towering mountain that made people desperate.

But after the news of the dramatic change in Zhenjiang City and Chen Dong's disappearance, or even possible death, spread, some powerful family heads and giants had a sudden sense of surprise that they could see the sky through the clouds and fog.

The great power had fallen on Chen Dong, and now that Chen Dong was gone, so was the great power!

The sun was rising.

Inside the Li family was a peaceful scene.

"Hahahaha Finally it's gone, finally it's gone!"

"Heavenly punishment has descended, how good would it be if he just died? No, he's definitely dead, no one can live under the heavenly punishment."

The sound of hearty, sharp laughter echoed inside the Li family's mountain gate.

In the large Li family, there were people who were surprised, some who were dismayed, and some who were confused.

After all, there were people from all over the Li family who were close and distant, and there were differences in their understanding of the old lady's surprise frenzy.

Unlike the Li family.

Inside the Gu family, at this moment, the chickens were flying.

The whole family is in flames.

All of this was triggered when Old Lady Gu Cang Yue returned to the Gu family with the seriously injured Old Lady Gu on her back!

Inside the large room.

The pungent smell of medicine filled the air.

Heads were crowded, but it was extremely quiet.

There was only the sound of blood rags being washed and the sound of hurried footsteps.

“Help, help!”

Gu Cang Yue looked at the old lady on the bed, and despite the pain of her broken hand, her jealousy was raging: “Ask the great doctor, in the name of the Gu family, ask the great doctor, bring in the Zhong Medical Armour, and even use your connections to invite the great doctors in the four directions of the military, but you must save the old lady!”

“You few wastes, did the Gu Family raise you and nurture you, only to produce you few wasted dogs?”

Gu Cang Yue’s pale face was filled with a scowl as he angrily kicked at the body of one of the Gu Family’s great doctors.

As the Great Doctor fell to the ground with a miserable scream, the rest of the Great Doctors also knelt down in fear.

“Dad!”

Gu Dragonfly hurriedly entered the room, and when she saw what was happening in front of her, her pretty face changed dramatically.

“Dragonfly, where is the great doctor they hired?”

Gu Cang Yue was instantly overjoyed and quickly stepped forward, “As long as the old lady can be saved, the Gu family will spare no expense!”

Such a decision could not be considered too heavy for the Gu Family.

Even if it declined, the Gu Family was still among the ranks of the gentry.

Such a deep heritage, daring to make such a promise, but where someone gives a helping hand, the future family is bound to integrate with the Gu family, the Gu family is immortal, so is the family!

But Gu Cang Yue felt that it was the right decision to make.

As the number one warrior of the Gu Family, he carried the supreme glory of continuing the Gu Family back then.

Gu Cangyue knew more than anyone else about some of the Gu family’s secrets.

That Great Cauldron, if it wasn’t for Old Madam Gu passing on the method, he would not have been able to mobilise it at all.

Even if he had mobilised it once in the Northern Region, he would only have one chance to do so, and if Old Lady Gu had not survived, the Great Cauldron would have become an ornament of the Gu Family!

Having witnessed the scene where the Great Cauldron swallowed the Heavenly Punishment Thunder, Gu Cangyue knew very well that when the Gu Family was forced to retreat by Chen Daojun, Chen Daolin and the Chen Family, even without him fighting to the death, Old Lady Gu would have been able to rely on the Great Cauldron to save the Gu Family.

That Great Cauldron was the foundation of the Gu family.

Old Lady Gu was the only one who could command the foundation.

If the old lady was gone, and the Gu family was left without the foundation of the Great Cauldron, he alone would not be able to hold up against the world's masters!

However.

Gu Dragonfly looked gloomy and despondent, stammering and not speaking.

“Speak up!”

Gu Cang Yue scolded in a stern voice.

Gu Dragonfly shivered in fear and said tremblingly, “Except for a few good family great doctors who have agreed to come, the rest of the great doctors known throughout the world have all refused, and the great doctors in the four quarters of the army have even been given military orders to not leave the army.”

Boom!

The voice was very soft, but it was like a big thunder.

Even when Gu Cang Yue heard this result, he could not help but shake his body and stagger back, feeling the sky and the earth spinning.

Immediately afterwards, a majestic depression of Qi that was difficult to suppress erupted.

“Good, good, good! Chen Family, Jiang Family, Hong Society, Thief Saint, Huo Zhenxiao, you have done well enough!”

Gu Cang Yue gritted his teeth and laughed out loud.

At a critical moment, suddenly the great doctors of the world all refused to come, he didn't think those great doctors were fools to let go of such lucrative conditions for the Gu Family.

The only thing that could stop these great doctors from thinking was the mighty power formed by these few families!

Huo Zhenxiao had crushed the entire army, the Jiang family, Chen Daojun, and the Thief Sage, had crushed most of the world.

Some of the remaining overseas parts are also enough for the Hong Society to suppress them single-handedly!

The family and a few other great healers alone would not be enough to salvage it!

This was going to drag Old Madam Gu to her death alive!

"Dad, you should heal your hand first."

Gu Dragonfly was equally resentful, but reason still made her somewhat worried about Gu Cangyue's arm.

"It's not a problem."

Gu Cangyue shook his head and turned his head to look worriedly and apprehensively at the fainting Old Lady Gu on the bed.

His broken arm was easy to heal.

But Old Madam Gu was badly injured, and she had been attacked by the lightning currents, so if she was not careful, her soul would return to the nine heavens!

"Report! The Chen family's great doctor has arrived!"

A man hurriedly barged in.

"The Chen Family?"

Gu Cangyue was startled for a moment, and snapped to attention that it was the old Chen Clan, now ruled by Chen Dao Ye!

"Quickly please!"

Gu Cangyue was so anxious that she no longer cared about anything else; the presence of one more great doctor at this time would increase the chances of saving Old Madam Gu by one point.

Moreover, the Chen Family was now ruled by Chen Dao Ye, and had long since become very different from the Chen Family ruled by Chen Dao Lin and Chen Dao Jun.

An enemy of an enemy, that is, a friend!

“Brother Cang Yue, the Chen Family’s Daoist Ancestor, has come with the family’s great doctor to come to his aid!”

A cheerful voice was the first to come from outside the door.

Gu Cangyue quickly stepped forward and greeted him with a fist, “Brother Gu Cangyue welcomes the Daoist Ancestor, and thanks the Chen Family for sending him help in the snow.

“Brother Cang Yue has spoken too highly of you.”

Chen Daozu shook his head, a bitter smile on his dark skin, “My brother Daoye, as soon as he learnt that the Gu Family had been hit by a heavenly change, he specially ordered me to bring a great doctor to come and help, but there is still a difference between a great doctor at home and a great doctor in the world, so I will do my humble best.”

He was from Chen Dao Ye’s faction, and when he received Chen Dao Ye’s order, he immediately came.

Whether he could help or not was another matter, but at least he had shown a stance attitude!

Gu Cangyue’s expression eased a little compared to just now, and said helplessly and desperately, “It’s good that the Chen family has this intention, to be honest, I’ve mobilised the prestige of the Gu family, but none of the world’s great doctors and the great doctors in the military actually dare to come!”

“Normal, with the several great powers behind that wild bastard Chen Dong and the great hand pressing down across the world, the great doctors of the world and the military would have to be silenced.”

Chen Daozu carried a scar at the corner of his eye, squinting at the moment, the scar distorted, revealing a few shades, his gaze cast a sidelong glance at Old Lady Gu: “But nowadays there is a party of great doctors that the Gu family is able to invite!”

“Who?”

Gu Cang Yue was ecstatic and hurriedly pursued the question.

Chen Daozu looked around and gestured for Gu Cang Yue to walk to a secluded corner outside the house where no one was.

Only then did he look solemn and squeeze out a sentence from between his teeth, “The Hundred Tribes from outside the domain, the Xiongnu Royal Court!”

Chapter 1636

What?!

Gu Cang Yue’s expression was astonished, and his stern and bright eyes suddenly obscured a few points.

He was indeed anxious.

But he was not so anxious that he had lost his mind.

“Colluding with the extra-territory, collaborating with the enemy and committing treason!”

Gu Cang Yue’s expression was austere as he squeezed out a sentence from between his teeth.

The voice was so gruff that if it was inaudible, only he and Chen Daoyu could hear it.

At the beginning, when Chen Dong was the victor, he was the king and the young master of the Chen family.

One of the most important crimes that the Chen family’s internal faction used to block Chen Dong’s promotion was collaboration with the enemy and treason!

If Huo Zhenxiao had not appeared on the scene to vindicate Chen Dong and announce his worldly merits, this crime alone would have been enough to kill Chen Dong’s promotion.

The same crime that encompasses everything in the domain!

Once a powerful family or force has been convicted of treason against the enemy, a cataclysmic disaster awaits!

It is not just a tilt of power within the domain, but a tilt of the entire domain’s power together.

Even if the struggle within the domain is great, it is nothing compared to the struggle outside the domain.

The rivalry within the domain and outside the domain is a sea of blood that has been built up over a long period of time.

Even if the Gu family is a clan, they can’t cross this heavenly rift!

“Hehe

Chen Daoyu pulled the corner of his mouth and smiled, “Everything is naturally decided by Brother Cang Yue, I am just expressing my opinion, the Gu family has the support of Brother Cang Yue, Brother Cang Yue was able to save the Gu family when the building was about to fall, he will also be able to carry the Gu family to glory and glory in the future.”

The tone of his voice was strange, but his eyes were deep as he gazed at Gu Cangyue.

He finished his speech.

Chen Daoyu took a step back and cupped his fist, “I will go into the house and ask the great doctor of the Chen family to treat the old lady, Brother Cang Yue think twice.”

Gu Cangyue’s expression was heavy, his eyes bright and uncertain, frozen in place like a statue.

Chen Daoyu’s words were like a magical sound in his ears, which persisted for a long time.

Time passed by, minute by minute.

Every second for Gu Cangyue was like cooking oil on fire, burning beyond description.

On one side was the cornerstone of the Gu family, and on the other was the heinous crime of collaboration with the enemy and treason.

How in the end should I choose?

“Grandma!”

Suddenly, a panicked shout came from inside the house from Gu Dragonfly.

Gu Cang Yue was struck by lightning and turned around violently, his eyes instantly splitting with anger.

His biting eyes swept over the crowd and clearly saw the red, stinging corners of Old Madam Gu’s mouth, lying unconscious on the bed, with fresh blood flowing down.

“Brother Cang Yue, the Chen family’s great doctor is incompetent!”

Almost simultaneously, Chen Daoyu’s voice came out from within the room.

This result did not surprise Gu Cang Yue in the slightest.

Otherwise, he wouldn't have been mad and frantic just now, desperate to bring in the Great Physician of the World and the Great Physician of the Four Square Army at all costs!

The reason was simple!

The family doctors of the various families were aimed at their family members and were responsible for medical treatment, and did not easily extend beyond their homes.

In other words, the family doctor's treatment is only limited to the family, whether it is hundreds or thousands of people, the treatment is all limited to this scope.

Even if the doctor's skill is high, it is still limited to this scope. The saying "practice makes perfect" does not cover everything, but it does give a glimpse of the panther.

In contrast, the world's great doctors and the great doctors in the army have a much wider scope of treatment, the number of people they handle and the number of difficult cases they encounter, and they are able to treat them personally.

Unlike the great doctors at home, some of the difficult cases can only be observed and read through books, but they cannot participate in them.

If a doctor has done the same operation once and a doctor has done it thousands of times, it is clear who has a higher success rate.

On the contrary, the world's leading doctors and the four-party generals are now shunning him, the Gu family.

Now the only hope that can save the old lady is left outside the domain!

"This is the Chen family's opinion, the enemy of an enemy is a friend, if the Chen and Gu families are tied on a rope, perhaps there will be no doubts!"

This was the thought in Gu Cang Yue's mind.

As soon as he thought this, a brilliant aura erupted in Gu Cang Yue's eyes and he instantly made a decision.

"Brother Dao Yu!"

Gu Cang Yue's tongue burst into thunder as he summoned Chen Daoyu and lowered his voice to plead, "The situation of the Gu family is critical, please ask Brother Daoyu to inform the Chen family head and ask for Brother Daocheng's help in contacting the extra-terrestrial Xiongnu royal court!"

"No matter, it's just a handful!"

Chen Daoyu looked at Gu Cangyue with a smirk, and cursed in his heart: old foxes.

Even though the Gu family had declined, it was still not out of the ranks of the sectarians.

The thin camel was bigger than the horse, and if it wanted to contact the outside world, it had to borrow the help of others?

What a joke!

Chen Daoyu is now the ruling faction of the Chen family, how could he not understand the deeper meaning of this and not understand that this is just an excuse?

The Gu family's collaboration with the enemy and treason in seeking help from the Xiongnu outside the country, and asking the Chen family to help them, is just like a move to tie up the interests of the two families completely.

To put it bluntly, the Chen and Gu families would both be charged with treason!

But before the trip, Chen Daocheng and the few of them in power had already anticipated the Gu family's reaction.

Chen Daoyu did not break it down and walked out with a smile on his face.

Gu Cangyue's face suddenly went cold as he watched Chen Daoyu disappear from sight, his eyes as cold as a knife.

After the complete tying up, after the discovery of the domain, with the strength of the two Chen and Gu families, it is not without the power to resist!

Raise the world pouring Chen ancient two, ancient Cang Yue also have the certainty intact and unharmed.

The Chen family is the most powerful family in the world, high up in the clouds!

It is just one step away from the world's most powerful families.

The ancient family is a martial arts family, even if it declined and hid, the bottom line is that it is also among the families, laughing and proud of the group.

.....

Outside of the domain.

The thirteen cities of the Xiongnu, towering, a solemn and oppressive scene.

Inside the royal palace.

The fire in the fire pit not far away had already been extinguished.

The fire in the fire pit not far away had already been extinguished, but the people waiting outside the palace did not dare to enter the palace to rekindle the fire.

The wolf cried out in the sky.

The Queen of the Huns, too, had a momentary change of heart and mind.

Inside the hall, the only one who was not offended and could stand in peace was Kui Gang.

At this moment, the wailing of the wolf finally disappeared.

But the sorrowful, oppressive atmosphere had not disappeared.

“Lord Queen, the phoenix body is important, you have not rested all night.”

Kui Gang could not bear it and clasped his fist to console him.

Xixing did not move a muscle, like a statue, silent.

Kui Gang’s heart was a little powerless and his expression was gloomy.

At that very moment.

“Report!”

Outside the hall, a voice shouted.

It sounded like a thunderclap, and all the people outside the hall turned cold and pale.

Kui Gang’s eyebrows twisted, and when he raised his eyes, he saw a layer of frost covering Xixing’s dull and indifferent face, as if he was about to explode.

“Bastard! Yell and scream!”

Kui Gang took the lead, turning to scold angrily.

Outside the hall a general in a beastly robe and military uniform had rushed to the entrance of the hall and fell straight to his knees in fear.

But without pausing for a moment, he reported directly, "Your Majesty, the spies in the domain have reported back that the Chen family in the domain, has asked for the Xiongnu's help."

"The Chen family?"

Shying Xing and Kui Gang were both startled at the same time.

"Which Chen family?"

Shying's bloodshot beautiful eyes finally changed.

"To enlighten the Queen, it is the number one magnificent Chen family."

"Really?"

Shying was filled with surprise and rose to her feet with a start.

The intelligence of Xiongnu was in her hands, and the identity of that odious man who had stirred up the Xiongnu storm was already clear to her.

She even knew that the man had broken with the Chen family, she had also investigated it clearly.

The reason for her surprise had nothing to do with that man, it was all because of the Chen family!

Even though the Chen family had changed drastically, the heritage of the world's most powerful family still existed.

Now that the Chen family had asked her to help them, the signal they had released was like a holy voice from heaven, like a dying person who had suddenly caught a glimpse of light in the darkness.

"It's true!" The general answered.

"Good, good, good!"

Xixing's pretty face changed, sweeping away the grief and gloom from before: "Kui Gang, there is hope for us!"

Winner Takes All Chapter 1637-1638

Chapter 1637

Hope?

Two beams of brilliant light erupted from Kui Gang's eyes as he snapped to attention.

He did not know what the wailing of the Heavenly Wolf meant.

But Shying Xing's despair, he felt it quite deeply!

It was clear that he was utterly desperate to swing the whip south to the domain.

According to his speculation, when the wolf wailed, it must have been because Xie Xing had foreseen something and was certain that there was no hope for him to go south.

And now, that hope, with the Chen family asking for orders to come, is there again!

The Chen family has its roots in the domain, and is the most powerful family in the world in fear!

If the Xiongnu are to become friends with them, won't the Chen family be the best internal counterpart to the hundreds of tribes outside the domain when they come south in the future?

Once the Chen family and the hundred tribes joined forces, it would be a catastrophe for the domain!

As he thought of this, Kui Gang's heart surged and he could hardly contain it.

He hurriedly asked, "What kind of help did the Chen family ask the Huns for?"

"In reply to the Queen, the Chen family has asked the Xiongnu to send a great Xiongnu doctor into the domain to save the old lady of the Gu family."

The general reported back truthfully.

Boom!

The sound was like a thunderclap, echoing through the hall.

Xixing's eyebrows changed, and her pale face suddenly flushed crimson.

The general's reply sounded like heavenly music.

Chen and Gu?

Is this the blessing bestowed on me by my ancestors?

For a moment, Xixing even felt as if she was in a trance, as if she was in a dream.

“The Ancient Family?”

Kui Gang frowned in confusion.

“The Ancient Family of the Sectarrians, that domain’s vanished sectarians! Those who can be involved with the Chen family and help to help each other, apart from the ranks of the Sectarrians, the ordinary gentry in the domain do not have such treatment.”

Xixing came back to his senses and excitedly explained to Kui Gang.

The vanished Gu family?

Kui Gang’s body shook as he jolted awake, ecstatic.

“Queen, the Chen and Gu families have actually joined forces and have come to seek our help, this is simply a favour from heaven for our Xiongnu and the Hundred Tribes of the Domain!”

Every word, the excitement was a little trembling.

Kui Gang was not stupid, and was only puzzled because his memory was a little vague about the information in the domain.

As soon as Xie Xing mentioned it, he instantly got a clear picture in his mind.

The magnificent Chen family, which held all the wealth of the world, was high up in the clouds, overlooking all living beings.

To be able to bind the Chen family was a great blessing for Xiong Nu!

At this moment, Kui Gang did not even know how to describe it.

With the existence of the strict iron law in the domain, this move was like directly binding the Chen and Gu families to the warships of the Xiongnu and the Hundred Clans.

In the future, once the whip is wielded southwards, the Chen and Gu families will become the most solid internal support for the Xiongnu and the Hundred Clans.

With these two majestic mountains standing in the domain, there is no need to worry about the Xiong Nu and the Hundred Clans going south.

“Kui Gang, send for the Great Physician immediately!”

The wailing of the wolves had plunged her into despair.

How could she not be overjoyed now that she had seen the only hope?

“As ordered!”

Kui Gang clasped his fist and led the order.

However.

Just as Kui Gang was about to step out of the hall door, Xixing’s voice once again rang out behind him.

“No, it’s transferring all the great doctors to do their best to help, this is a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity for our Xiongnu and the hundred tribes outside the domain!”

“As you command!”

Looking at Kui Gang and the generals hurriedly left.

At this moment, Xixing was overjoyed and burst into tears.

A night of sorrow turned into joy, causing Xixing’s delicate body to shake for a moment and she fell to her knees with a “poof”.

She slowly tilted her head, and hot tears flowed down the corners of her eyes.

“Thanks to the blessing of the old ancestor and the blessing of Sirius, this time, Xing’er will definitely be able to wave her whip south and tread on the territory!”

As a member of the Xiongnu royal family, she knew the history of the Xiongnu well, and knew even better how rare this opportunity was, really!

Throughout their long history, the Xiongnu and the Hundred Clans have always thought of waving their whips southwards to the fertile fields of the domain.

But time and time again, they have been blocked from reaching the northern region.

It is not that the Xiongnu and the Hundred did not think of seeking internal support, but as bad as the conquests in the domain were, once the Xiongnu and the Hundred went south, the domain would inevitably be incompatible with fire and water, twisting together to expel the Hundred.

Over the long years, it was as if this was no longer an iron law within the domain, but more like a law of law!

Now, at last, a breakthrough has been found!

For the only time in a thousand years!

And for the only time in a thousand years, the two most majestic clans in the domain, the Chen Family, which is just one step away from the World Clan, and the Gu Family, a clan founded on ancient martial arts!

In a trance.

He could even foresee the sight of a million soldiers pouring into the domain after his father's 300-day mourning was over!

With such an insider in existence, those are the two swords of death inserted in the domain!

Night falls.

The giants and powers under the sky were in turmoil.

With the night, it seems to have fallen silent too.

Deep in the desert of the northwest.

Yellow sands rolled.

Even at night, the yellow sand never stops, covering the clouds and avoiding the moon, all yellow.

The temperature has plummeted to the freezing point.

crunch crunch

A sound of feet stomping on gravel rang out.

Amidst the rolling yellow sand, a figure slowly arrives.

There was no light.

But the darkness did not seem to stop the figure from moving forward at all.

Suddenly.

A voice rang out.

"Dao Lin! You shouldn't have come out!"

Chen Daoling gave a step and said calmly, "Old Ancestor, my son is lost, our heart and soul is lost, I should come out!"

“You have more important things to do.”

Ease!

As the voice rang out, a black shadow, like a ghost, suddenly lifted the yellow sand and appeared in front of Chen Daoling.

The person who came was none other than Chen Daojun!

“In order to do something important, I left my wife and son for over twenty years, and Lan’er had entrusted me to take care of Dong’er before she died.”

Chen Daolin’s voice was calm, so calm that it could be called eerie: “After all that has happened in Zhenjiang City, it’s time to knock down and clean up these old undead, so I’m here, my son can’t be found, it’s always time to let these people lie in their graves and take a breath for my son!”

There was a pause.

Chen Daolin suddenly smiled, “Old ancestor, good grandson, I’ve been a grandfather enough, this time, it’s time for me to be a father!”

Silence.

There was a dead silence.

The heaven and earth were solemn as if they were filled with the light of swords and shadows.

Even the rolling yellow sand stopped abruptly.

“That’s just it, you do coincide with Xu Qingfeng, if I hadn’t come, would you have just gone?” Chen Daojun’s rare tone softened and he took a step back.

“This is the responsibility of a father!”

Chen Daolin swept past Chen Daojun and walked towards the dark depths.

Step by step, his footsteps were heavy and firm.

A majestic killing intent as frightening as a prison was released from Chen Daoling’s body, charging straight into the night.

Even Chen Daogun could not help but silence his voice and tilted his head, looking up at the heavens.

“More than twenty years ago, if I had not made a move, the name of God of Killers would have fallen on you.”

After saying that, Chen Daogun’s feet moved, but his body shifted, directly to Chen Daoling’s side.

“The Tombkeeper has been trapped in the Great Tomb for eight hundred years, he is not to be underestimated, don’t be impulsive!”

“Old Ancestor

Chen Daoling kept his footsteps and smiled teasingly, “With the Old Ancestor and the Sixth Master Jiang around, what is there to fear?”

Chen Daogun’s footsteps gave a slight pause.

The next second.

A figure was like a flowing wind treading on snow, coming at extreme speed.

“Daojun, this junior of your family, I’m afraid it’s a bit beyond your expectations, hahaha Brother Dao Lin, goodbye!”

Chapter 1638

The night is like ink.

Yellow sand rolls.

The depths of this northwestern desert are sober and slaughtering.

Three figures, walking side by side.

Moving fast in the darkness.

The cold wind was like a sword, wrapped in grains of yellow sand, hitting people painfully.

But Chen Daogun, Chen Daolin and Jiang Liuji paid no attention to it, striding forward with a thin Qi energy surrounding their bodies forming a barrier.

As they walked forward, Master Jiang could not help but look at Chen Daolin a few more times.

He was a little alarmed by the bitter killing intent that stirred freely all over his body.

The Sixth Master of Jiang could not help but snicker, "Daogun, it seems that your Pan Gu plan is really daring to be the first!"

As a member of the Jiang family, he was naturally aware of just how strong Chen Daoling had been in the past!

In a short period of time, his strength had skyrocketed, and he had advanced as fast as a mountain.

"Xiao Liu is joking, only Dao Lin and Daogun can use such an operation."

Chen Daojun responded, his voice low and meaningful, "The world's power is all in the hands of Dong's son, and Dao Lin is now a father with a son!"

"Hm?!"

In the darkness, Jiang Liuxue suddenly let out a startled eek.

But before he could ask a question, Chen Daolin said sadly, "It's a pity that I couldn't have done so at the beginning, otherwise I wouldn't have watched Lan'er die by crane."

Chen Daojun and Jiang Liuxue were both silent.

A scene from more than twenty years ago came to life before their eyes.

The Chen family, with its sea of blood and rolling heads, was like a purgatory, incomparably miserable.

But the world only knew of the God of Killers, Chen Daogun, because Chen Daogun's sharpness was too great and his light too dazzling, causing the battle for the family head to bury another God of Killers, Chen Daoling!

Chen Daogun had overpowered the Chen family with absolute strength.

Chen Daoling was not strong enough, but he had used his iron-handedness to combine forces, conspire and conspire to remove each powerful contender and kill each opponent.

Chen Dao Lin was a lord of the world in terms of heart and power, and he was the best in the world.

His only regret was that his martial arts talent could not match that of Chen Daogun, which led to the tragic end of Li Lan's death.

If Chen Daoling had been as powerful as he is now, Chen Daogun and Jiang Liuji were certain that Li Lan would never have died!

“Almost there.”

Chen Daogun suddenly changed the subject, and his footsteps couldn't help but pause.

Sixth Master Jiang and the grief-stricken Chen Daoling also paused at the same time.

The three of them simultaneously looked towards the boundless darkness in the distance.

Rolling yellow sand, covering the clouds and the moon.

The sky and earth were incomparably dark.

But as the three of them looked into the distance, they could vaguely see a circle of ripples, alternating across the night sky, as if the night sky was a calm lake that had been stirred up by an inexplicable force.

“Daogun, Fengless should be able to cut out the Great Tomb, right?”

Jiang Liuji asked with a wry smile.

“Hm?”

Daojun Chen immediately gave a sideways glance, “You do know a lot.”

The Sixth Master Jiang smiled, “Although my Jiang Family's Six Dragons are nowhere near as long-lived as you, Daojun, the Chen Family's oldest ancestor, they have been sheltered by their oldest ancestor and left behind a vast legacy, and there are still some things that we juniors are able to pry out through the canon.”

As they spoke, the two looked at Chen Daolin at the same time.

“I came only to kill and avenge my son, the rest has nothing to do with me.”

Chen Daolin spoke calmly, his body's qi suddenly resembling a pale dragon, shooting behind him in a blast.

The terrifying power instantly ploughed a rough furrow in the sand.

Chen Daolin also used the force of this qi ramming force to shoot directly towards the distant rippling place.

“Go!”

Chen Daogun and Jiang Liuxu bellowed at the same time.

Both of them were like lightning, their Qi energy tumbling and raging, leaving a trail of residual shadows along the way as they caught up with Chen Daoling.

As they approached the rippling ripples, the fierce wind and yellow sand around them became more and more ferocious and violent.

Boom, boom, boom

The sound of wind and sand was like thunder bursting.

The gusts of wind were mixed with countless gravel, and while flying at high speed, it was even comparable to the destructive power of a bullet shooting.

Such a scene is incomparably terrifying.

If an ordinary person came to this place, he or she would be strangled into a pile of meat in an instant.

But Chen Daoling, Chen Daojun and Jiang Liuxu stood in place, as tall as a mountain.

The gusts of wind and gravel around them were comparable to bullets, but they did not affect them in any way.

Clang!

The sound of metal clashing.

Chen Daojun pulled out his Bladeless Heavy Sword from behind him, its wide body completely covering his body.

He directly plunged the Bladeless Heavy Sword into the gravel at his feet.

During the battle at Zhenjiang City, he had borrowed Chen Dong's Bladeless, and after that, Chen Dong had gone mad and disappeared without a trace in pursuit of Old Madam Gu, and the Bladeless had remained in Chen Daojun's hands.

"Good sword, good sword, good sword na!"

Sixth Master Jiang looked at Fengless, his eyes containing a refined aura, and exclaimed three times in a row.

The next second.

"Break!"

Chen Daojun sank his waist and stood on his horse, his tongue bursting into spring thunder.

When the word was uttered, it was like the sound of thunder from the nine heavens, rolling and echoing between this side of heaven and earth.

It was overbearing and majestic, looking down on everything.

Boom!

A brilliant golden light erupted from Fengless in an instant, like an obsidian sun, bursting out in the darkness, layers and layers of golden light, like rolling waves, sweeping across all directions.

From Chen Daogun's body, a constant stream of majestic qi surged into the Bladeless Heavy Sword.

As the golden light erupted, a stream of golden qi energy, like a golden dragon, shot out from the Bladeless Heavy Sword in a dense stream.

Rumble

The ground trembled.

Under the baptism of golden light, with the Bladeless Heavy Sword as the centre, the sand beneath his feet was like a cake, cut into tiny pieces and spread out like a spider web.

The scene was appalling and the sound terrifying.

If Chen Dong had been present at this scene, he would have been dumbfounded.

The same bladeless heavy sword, in Chen Dong's hands and in Chen Daogun's hands, seemed to be two divine weapons that were worlds apart!

Rumble

The ground trembled more and more violently, and soon, the shredded sand, filled with golden light, seemed like boiling water, as countless gravels trembled and jumped up.

The golden light that stirred into the sky was completely annihilated the moment it collided with the ripples that swirled in the air.

The sky and the earth were brilliant with golden light, incomparably blinding.

But this process only lasted for five seconds.

Suddenly.

A mellifluous Xiao sound echoed through this heaven and earth.

As the sound of the Xiao suddenly rose, the devastating golden light gave a violent lurch.

Under the golden light envelope.

In the distant desert, along with a “rumbling” vibration, the ground arched violently, higher and higher, and eventually countless gravel rolled down, as if the giant buried under the desert had now awakened.

“This, this tomb

Even Chen Daolin, who was cold and stern, could not help but change his face and heart when he witnessed a scene in the distance.

A tomb slowly arched out from beneath the desert, and under the golden light envelope, the full appearance of the tomb could be clearly seen.

Only this grave was too big!

Even just the topmost grave bag that was revealed was as big as a football field, looming tens of meters high, and what was hidden under the desert was even more immeasurable.

An indescribable sense of great oppression, like a great mountain moving across, vastly pushed towards Chen Daolin three people across

Winner Takes All Chapter 1639-1640

Chapter 1639

Rumble

Heaven and earth shook.

The rolling sandstorm that had just filled the heavens and earth seemed to have been pressed to pause as the golden light and the great tomb arched up.

The melodious sound of Xiao echoed through this side of heaven and earth, but it was as if it did nothing.

Chen Daolin looked at the great tomb looming in the distance, and the tremendous sense of oppression that surged over the sky and earth made his heart skip a beat and his breath stutter.

Was this really a tomb?

It was clearly a great mountain buried deep in the ground!

Just a corner of the top of the tomb was so terrifying, how big should the buried deep beneath the desert be?

Compared to Chen Daoling's shocked and dumbfounded state, Chen Daogun and Jiang Liuji looked solemn.

"Start the tomb!"

Suddenly, Chen Daogun's body shook and his tongue once again burst into thunder.

Rumble

The terrifying pressure shook the sky and earth.

The golden light that blossomed from the bladeless heavy sword filled heaven and earth, and the entire desert seemed to boil up.

Huge tombs rose from the depths of the desert at an even faster pace than earlier.

Everything was so spectacular that it was comparable to a miracle.

Chen Daolin's heart was beating wildly, even though he had half a lifetime of experience, he could hardly calm down at this moment.

The word "flat earth and mountains" had always been an adjective to him before, but he had never imagined that it was now being played out before his eyes!

Ten metres, twenty metres, thirty metres

The great oppression of fear is like a prison.

With swiftness, the tomb went straight towards the vault of heaven.

It was clearly a tomb, clearly visible to the naked eye under the golden light, a tomb built of countless yellow clay, but at this moment, as the flat earth pulled up the mountain, the yellow clay on the tomb seemed to be frozen, not shaking off half of it in the slightest.

As the grave rises hundreds of metres, the diameter of the grave is a thousand metres.

And the momentum of this uprooting did not hinder the momentum of slowing down in the slightest.

Chen Daolin subconsciously gazed at Chen Daojun, and only after calming down a little did he think of the words Chen Daojun had just shouted.

“The word starting the tomb is more like an order, but shouldn’t the old ancestor and this sky-rushing giant tomb be in a confrontational stance?”

This was the thought in Chen Daoling’s mind.

They had travelled here precisely to kill the tomb guardian.

And this sky-rushing tomb was just like the Tomb Guardian’s lair.

Since this was the case, it was bizarre that Chen Daogun should be confronting the Tomb Guardian with a unilateral order by drawing his sword and lifting the tomb out of the ground.

When the great tomb was drawn up to a height of a thousand metres, spanning its diameter, it was already difficult to see the edges at a glance.

It was as if a mountain range had suddenly appeared in the middle of an empty desert, and the impact was so shocking that words cannot describe it.

Suddenly.

Chen Daolin’s gaze flinched, “Is that a tombstone?”

The tomb in the distance, as it rose rapidly, the blurred feeling of being far away, had been almost worn away.

As the saying goes, “A horse can die looking at a mountain”, which is extremely apt at this moment.

In the direction directly opposite the three of them, a lime-white surface of a very different colour from that of the tomb now emerges from the desert floor.

It was squared off and covered with the vicissitudes of the ages.

“This is the greatest secret in the world today.”

Master Jiang Liu suddenly raised his hand and landed on Chen Daolin: “When you see this, I hope you can bear it, everything is very different from what ordinary humans perceive.”

Chen Daolin looked at Master Jiang Liu in horror, compared to his horror, Master Jiang Liu looked more calm and cloudy.

Rumble

Heaven and earth shook.

The golden light emanating from the bladeless heavy sword never declined.

Just like the great tomb and tombstones rising from the ground, there was no weakening of momentum.

When the tomb burst into the night clouds, out of sight, the tombstone finally emerged.

The huge tombstone, like another mountain, stands above the desert, covered in the vicissitudes of time, and the marks of burin chisels are visible to the naked eye.

In the middle of it, three words are carved in iron and silver – the tomb of a human ancestor!

At this moment, the mellifluous sound of the Xiao echoing in the heavens and the earth changed its tune to an aggressive, high-pitched and even a bit harsh.

“The Tomb of the Human Ancestor? Whose tomb is this?”

Chen Daolin’s face turned pale and he was so shocked that even the harsh killing intent that had always lingered around him disappeared at this moment out of shock.

“As you can see.”

The Sixth Master Jiang calmly spat out four words, “The eight ancient surnames, you should be clear about them.”

Chen Daolin’s body shook and his eyes widened.

As the head of the Chen family, he naturally knew about the eight ancient surnames.

Ji, Jiang, Yao, Ying, Si, Food, Gui, and Ji.

The Jiang family was one of the eight great surnames!

At this thought, Chen Daolin's mind went blank, and in a flash, he felt as if his entire body had been drained of energy.

In a trance, he suddenly understood who was buried in this "human ancestral tomb"!

Just

The first time I saw it, I was in a trance and I couldn't tell the difference between reality and mythology.

If this is really the "human ancestor's tomb", then the ancient myth and legend

"Gravekeeper, get out!"

Chen Daojun, who had been silent all along, suddenly sounded like thunder, blasting through heaven and earth.

The radical and high-pitched sound of Xiao's voice came to an abrupt end with this roar.

Boom!

The heavens and earth, shook violently.

The graves and tombstones that had risen from the ground were also finally revealed completely from the ground.

The top could not be seen from the top and the left and right could not be seen from the side.

The tombstones, which were comparable to a great mountain, were even more shocking.

Everything gave a sense of unreality.

But the great oppression of fear and trepidation made people accept the tomb and the monument before them!

At the same time.

The bladeless heavy sword stuck in the gravel finally dissipated in golden light.

And Chen Daojun slowly straightened his body and gazed awe-struck at the tomb.

"Woe is me, woe is me!"

A hoarse, old voice echoed in the silence of this heaven and earth.

Along with the voice, a strange ripple, visible to the naked eye, washed out from the grave and the tombstone, distorting the vision.

“The six senses have been rejected?”

Chen Daolin let out a shocked cry.

Having reached the level of qi energy, at first when he witnessed the ripples, he did not know what to make of them, but now, it dawned on him.

In other words, this side of the world, with this layer of ripples washing out, could not be detected at all further away from the outside world, or even according to Chen Daolin’s guess, I’m afraid that the most advanced instruments in the world, could not even detect it!

Immediately after.

The bottom of the lofty tombstone right in the middle, a blackened hole appeared.

It was said to be a hole because the tombstone was so lofty and huge that the illusion was created by the contrast between the two.

In fact, to a human being, the “hole” is like a huge gate!

As the gate opened, a figure slowly walked out of it.

It was the Gravekeeper!

Because of the presence of the tomb and the tombstone, the Tombkeeper was as small as an ant when he stepped out from the tombstone gate.

“Daoist Monarch, you can’t stop you from holding this sword in your hand after all.”

The voice of the Tombkeeper came out, but it caused Chen Daoling’s gaze to fall on the Bladeless Heavy Sword once again.

He suddenly realized that the confrontation had actually been there all along, but it was not the confrontation between the Great Tomb and the Bladeless, but the sound of the Xiao blown by the Gravekeeper that was confronting the Bladeless!

Only compared to the might of the Bladeless, the sound of the Xiao was weak and near to nothing!

“You couldn’t stop me then, and you can’t stop me now!”

Chen Daogun slowly drew out his Bladeless Blade, and coldly shouted, "Those who betray their master and seek glory, dare to disturb my great plan and harm my descendant Chen Dong, I give you a chance"

"Really?"

The gravekeeper's voice suddenly raised in pitch, seemingly somewhat surprised and excited.

"If the Daoist monarch exits, it is naturally true!"

Chen Daogun smiled coldly, "If you cut yourself, the three of us will not make a move!"

Chapter 1640

With one word, heaven and earth fell silent.

A short moment later.

The gravekeeper's angry rebuke suddenly echoed through the heavens and the earth: "Chen Daojun, a scholar can be killed but not humiliated!"

The sound of anger echoed.

Resentment surged.

What the hell chance is this?

On Chen Daolin's cold face, depression suddenly tumbled and he took a step forward.

"When you waited for Zhenjiang City to raise the storm and put my son Chen Dong in a place of madness, did you ever think about this moment!"

Boom!

The majestic qi suddenly broke out from Chen Daolin's body, like a dragon piercing the sky.

In a fit of rage, Chen Daolin made a backhanded move, "Brother, I'll do it!"

"No!"

The sixth master Jiang looked aghast and was about to stop him.

But the corners of Chen Daogun's mouth tugged up in an arc, and with a shake of his hand, the bladeless heavy sword buzzed and flipped in the air, landing steadily in Chen Daoling's hand.

He turned back and looked askance at Master Jiang Liu: "You and I are present, why should we fear the tomb guardians? Why don't we use this to train our troops?"

Practise?

The Sixth Master Jiang's expression was stunned, and then it dawned on him.

Chen Daoling's martial arts strength had ultimately relied on the "Pan Gu Project" to improve, and it was extremely difficult for him to integrate it on his own in a short period of time.

The only way to integrate it was through life and death combat

The only way to get it right is to fight to the death. With him and Chen Daogun present, even if the tomb guardian is 800 years strong, he will only be a turtle in a jar, a trapped beast.

Even if he had to die, he should let the Tomb Guardian exert a little residual heat before he died!

"Chen family head! You and Chen Daojun refer to each other as brothers to the outside world, don't you really think that a younger brother can match an older brother?"

In the distance, the Gravekeeper bristled and snapped up.

A disgrace!

A great disgrace!

If it had been Chen Daojun or Jiang Liuxue who were present, his chest would not have been suffocated to such an extent.

But was Chen Daoling!

The Chen family is a magnificent family that holds all the world's wealth, and in the outside world, it is indeed high above the clouds.

He has been guarding his tomb for 800 years, and his strength has already reached the top of the world, and he has been sitting on the sidelines for 800 years, watching the clouds rise and fall.

Chen Daogun is the one who has the strength to ask for the number one spot, to be the only one without a king, and the sixth master of the Jiang family is also honoured as one of the six dragons of the Jiang family!

And what about Chen Daoling?

Now Chen Daogun and the Sixth Master of Jiang were both sitting on the sidelines, letting a tiny mole fight against him with a sword?

To the Gravekeeper, this was not a fight at all!

It was a pure humiliation to him!

The next second.

The next second, the Gravekeeper's face trembled with rage as he lifted his cracked jade xiao.

The sound of a radical, high-pitched xiao suddenly echoed through the world.

The ripples visible to the naked eye were like tidal waves, coming towards the sword-wielding Chen Daolin in a seemingly soft but overwhelming manner.

Chen Daolin stood in place with his sword in his hand, looking at the sonic ripples coming from afar.

He closed his eyes, tilted his head and smiled.

A murmured voice came out of his mouth, "Lan'er, watch out, I will take revenge for our son!"

The words fell.

Chen Daolin's eyes opened violently, and two beams of killing intent like substance burst out from his eyes.

A fierce qi energy lifted from under his feet, blowing his robe to the ground.

All of a sudden, the killing intent was overwhelming and fierce.

Chen Daolin's entire aura changed dramatically, like a sharp sword rushing through the sky, going straight through the firmament, wanting to split it in two.

"Break!"

A word like thunder.

There was no unnecessary fancy.

The moment the sound wave swept in front of Chen Daolin, he gripped his bladeless heavy sword with both hands and took a step forward, slashing down with a domineering and fierce sword!

Boom!

The sharp and fierce qi instantly emanated from the Bladeless Sword, forming a thick and overwhelming sword qi, which crushed the sound wave ripples.

The next second.

Bang Teen!

Chen Daolin's feet exploded in response to the sound, and his entire body was like a cannonball out of the chamber, wrapped in a train of Qi energy, charging directly towards the Tomb Guardian.

“Overrate the tree!”

Seeing Chen Daoling's blatant charge, the Gravekeeper's cloudy eyes burst out with a resentful aura.

The next second.

His body was swept with Qi energy, and his entire body abruptly twisted twice, directly disappearing in place.

Quietly and silently.

Like spring rain moistening things.

When the Gravekeeper reappeared, he had already arrived in front of Chen Daoling.

“This punch, eight hundred years of kung fu, can you block it?”

As soon as he appeared, the Gravekeeper laughed strangely, looking at Chen Daoling with contempt and disdain, as if he was an ant.

As he raised his right hand with a fist, he blasted out.

Boom!

The air in front of him was suddenly strangled by the qi energy, forming a vacuum area, forming a dome ripple visible to the naked eye, which crashed into Chen Daoling.

Out of the corner of his eye, it was overwhelming and devastating!

Chen Daolin instantly felt the ultimate fear of death upon him, and his heart jumped straight to his throat.

In a flash of lightning.

His pupils tightened to the extreme, and without the slightest time to think about it, completely out of instinct, he brazenly brought the bladeless in his hand to his body to resist.

Clang

The brittle sound of metal, like a flood bell, echoed through heaven and earth for a long time.

The moment the Tomb Guardian's fist blade landed on the Bladeless Heavy Sword, it turned into a continuous, tidal wave of qi that hit the Bladeless Heavy Sword one wave after another.

"Ah!"

Chen Daolin let out a miserable cry and felt an endless stream of power passing into his body along the Bladeless Heavy Sword, as his entire body fell backwards like a cannonball, his internal organs tossed and stirred.

Smoke and dust rolled.

The aftermath of the force visible to the naked eye lifted the yellow sand on the ground, layer after layer.

Chen Daojun and Master Jiang stood still, staring at what was happening in the distance.

Master Jiang was still a little worried: "Daogun, practising is practising, but aren't you really worried? There are very few people under the sky who know about Wufeng, but the tomb guardian knows all about Wufeng, this first encounter, he directly rejected Wufeng's special effects that weakened his qi, and further back"

At the end of the sentence, the sixth master of Jiang was filled with sorrow, his voice was so low that it was inaudible.

As a member of the Jiang family, he naturally knew that the special effect of Fengless was the ability to weaken qi energy!

With this strange special effect, it was completely capable of pulling two people with vastly different Qi energy to the same level indefinitely for a fight.

However, while the Bladeless Heavy Sword can weaken qi, it cannot weaken actual qi!

In a fist-to-fist blast like this, the qi energy would still be weakened, but the qi energy that spread out with the fall of the fist blade was transmitted directly into the Bladeless Heavy Sword like a flood of beasts, ravaging Chen Daolin's body!

An eight-hundred year old demon, even the qi power from this fist smash was by no means something that an ordinary qi power strong man could resist!

Chen Daogun lightly pulled the corners of his mouth and smiled playfully.

Instead, his eyes looked askance at Master Jiang Liu.

“Jiang Sixth, Qi power is indeed terrifying, but don't underestimate Fengless too much, Dao Lin is holding Fengless and will not be as weak as you think.”

The tone of his voice was odd, as if he meant something.

Master Jiang Liu was frozen for a moment, his face full of sorrow instantly disappeared and was replaced by a sudden realization.

He couldn't help but smile, “Indeed it was me who underestimated Fengless, the old tomb guardian knows Fengless well, he should be more worried than us!”