

Winner Takes All Chapter 1641-1650

Chapter 1641

Master Jiang Liu laughed to himself.

When he looked at Chen Dao's provisional again, he was also a little less worried.

"Poof!"

Chen Daoling staggered backwards, and after he settled his form, his face was as pale as paper as he spurted out a large mouthful of fresh blood.

Standing in place, his form was hunched over and trembled incessantly.

The power transmitted into his body by the bladeless sword shook, cascading like a tidal wave, stirring up his internal organs as if they were twisting and turning, ready to burst open at any moment.

Even the qi energy became turbulent due to the power shock.

Was this the strength of a man outside the world?

Chen Daolin slowly raised his eyes and locked onto the distant Tomb Guardian, a wave of fear growing like wild grass.

From the moment he had resolved to avenge Chen Dong, he had expected a thorny and bumpy road ahead.

But even though he had prepared himself mentally, the strength of the Gravekeeper still gave him a great shock.

With that punch just now, Chen Daolin even felt the monstrous waves crashing into his body!

"Hehe Chen family head, do you now know the difference between you and the old me?"

The Gravekeeper laughed strangely after his fist blasted out, Jie Jie.

He did not take advantage of his victory to pursue the attack, as far as he was concerned, a mere gnat, even if he was holding a bladeless blade, was still just a gnat.

Chen Daolin and the others wanted to humiliate him, so he would return the humiliation with pain and pleasure!

The words had not yet fallen.

Boom!

Chen Daoling's Qi around his body rose with a bang, like a pale dragon rushing directly towards the clouds.

In an instant, he directly rushed towards the Gravekeeper once again with his hand holding the Bladeless.

"Heh!"

The Tomb Guardian's expression was astonished, and while the corners of his mouth tugged lightly, scorn flickered in his cloudy eyes.

There was no hesitation.

Nor was there the slightest fancy.

The next second.

The two were like two ferocious waves above the ocean, crashing together with a bang.

The terrifying impact of power formed a wave of air visible to the naked eye, wreaking havoc in all directions and sweeping the yellow sand everywhere into the sky.

The sand and gravel, under the impact of the qi, transformed into bullets that shot out in all directions.

The air was filled with the sound of explosions!

Upon contact, Chen Daolin and the Tomb Guardian were transformed into two streaks of shadow, as swift as thunder, moving across the desert at breakneck speed.

Every time they clashed, it was like an explosion.

Waves of power, visible to the naked eye, raged out, and before they could spread out completely, the two disappeared once more into the same place.

A wave of power clashing like a plum blossom blossomed all over this corner of the desert.

The only trace of their trajectory was the Qi coils that always surrounded them and rose up into the sky.

Boom, boom, boom

The silence of this lofty tomb was completely shattered by the huge commotion.

With his hands behind his back, Chen Daojun gazed at the centre of the battle and smiled teasingly, "Jiang Liu, do you still feel that Dao Lin is fierce and dangerous now?"

Master Jiang stood in place, his expression grave, the aftermath of the qi that poured in from his face blowing his robes to the ground.

Chen Daogun's teasing words caused him to laugh bitterly for a moment.

With his and Chen Daojun's strength, it couldn't have been easier to capture the scene of their fight.

An evenly matched confrontation, a tangle.

It should not have appeared between Chen Daoling and the Gravekeeper, but instead it was actually happening now.

With a huge difference in strength, the Gravekeeper's 800 years of existence alone was enough to crush Chen Daoling to death.

However, a bladeless handle was bringing the two infinitely closer.

Even after the Gravekeeper had eliminated the "weakening qi" effect of the Bladeless Heavy Sword when he first fought Chen Daoling, the two were still in a situation where they were not that far apart!

Boom!

A sword Qi about three metres wide appeared in mid-air and slashed into the tombstone of the "Human Ancestor's Tomb".

The moment the powerful sword qi touched the tombstone, a ripple rippled out from the tombstone, swallowing the sword qi!

The fierce fight also came to a sudden halt with this sword qi slash.

Chen Daolin and the Tomb Guardian were ten metres apart, their eyes locked in murderous intent.

The gale whistled and swept past the two of them.

Suddenly.

The Gravekeeper slowly lifted the jade xiao in his hand, "Moro Jedi Hell!"

Four simple words, but like a terrifying sound, they went straight to the ears, as if they were ringing directly in the mind.

Chen Daolin's body shook and his face changed greatly.

He did not wait for the slightest chance to react.

The mellifluous sound of Xiao echoed out.

In an instant.

The sound of the Xiao filled his ears, and Chen Daolin felt that the place where the tomb guardian was located suddenly lifted up a darkness that swallowed him up with a bang, and there was suddenly no light around him.

The originally mellow and gentle sound of the Xiao also changed instantly.

It was like the cry of a ghost.

It was like a human scream.

In all directions, layers and layers.

"This is"

Chen Daolin stood in place, and the bladeless in his hand plunged into the ground with a clang, his hands leaning on the hilt of his sword, his features twisted and trembled.

An inexplicable feeling of irritation and fear was growing in Chen Daolin's heart, like a weed.

Even if Chen Daolin was the head of the Chen family and had honed his mind for decades, he could hardly control it at this moment and desperately wanted to explode out.

"No good!"

Master Jiang Liu let out a shout and was about to step forward at once.

From his point of view, the sky was still brightly lit by the "human ancestor's tomb", but Chen Daolin was frozen still, and his twisted and trembling features clearly showed that he had already been trapped!

If this state continued, the consequences would be unthinkable!

Snap!

Just as he moved with his first foot, he was yanked by Chen Daogun's arm with his second foot.

"Daojun, that's the Tombkeeper's Morrowind Jail! It's the inherited secret technique of his Tombkeeper clan, once it lasts, with Dao Lin's state of mind, he won't be able to hold on to it at all, and when his mind collapses, then he will truly fall into Purgatory forever!"

Master Jiang said anxiously, beads of sweat even diffused on his forehead.

The path of martial arts, physical combat, qi energy, the means of killing each other, is complicated.

The actual fact is that you can find a lot of people who are not able to get a good deal on the subject.

Even the sound, too!

A sound wave enriched by qi energy is enough to shake an opponent with brute force.

However, the "Moro Jie Jie" does not only rely on brute force, but the moment the sound waves rise, it strikes straight into the soul, pulling one's consciousness into the scene the wielder wants with a brutal gesture.

The sound wave, the scene everything is just like reality.

In such an environment, little by little, from the depths of one's soul, the mind is chiselled and destroyed, completely corrupting and killing it!

It's an illusion, but it's even more terrifying than an illusion!

In an illusion, at least one's consciousness still has a chance of being awake.

The only chance one has is if one's daoist heart is strong enough to forcefully block it back at the moment of being struck.

In Chen Daolin's current state, his daoist heart was not strong enough at the moment he was hit, and he was dragged directly into the scene of the tomb guardian.

"Demons and devils, yin li yin qi, it's just a small dao that the tomb guardian snake and rat has enlightened by drawing on the earth qi of the tomb."

Chen Daojun did not let go of Jiang Liuji and said coldly, "Wufeng, will protect Dao Lin!"

Hmm?!

Jiang Liuxue was horrified, but his anxiety was reduced by a lot.

“I had forgotten about Fengless’ second special effect!”

Chapter 1642

The words had just fallen.

An eerie dead silence suddenly fell over the heavens and the earth.

It was as if everything had been frozen in an instant.

The air, too, fiercely became thick and sticky at this moment.

All of this change caused Jiang Liuji’s eyes to light up.

With his strength, he would naturally not be affected by this change.

But he was clear that this was the second effect of Fengless manifesting!

Buzz!

There was no warning.

The overwhelming darkness suddenly appeared, as if it was a large hand, instantly brushing away the light.

Even Chen Daojun, Jiang Liuxue and the Gravekeeper were violently “blinded” the moment the darkness descended.

It was not about the ability to see at night, but rather like a naked deprivation of sight!

“Damn it!”

In the extreme darkness, the Gravekeeper cursed angrily through gritted teeth.

Meanwhile.

Chen Daolin remained standing in place, like a statue, unmoving.

A strong feeling of suffocation surged through him.

Being in the darkness made him suffocate to the point where he felt like death was just a second away.

The “wailing of the ghosts” echoing in his ears was so intense that it was hard to calm his mind.

The irritable and violent emotions grew stronger and stronger with the cries.

Chen Dao Lin did not even have the sense to think about anything else. In this dark and irritating space, he felt like he was sinking downwards, as if he was about to fall into a boundless abyss.

Instinct drove him to want to live, but the more this thought grew madly, the more irritable and violent it became

“Poof!”

Suddenly, Chen Daolin’s body shook violently and a mouthful of blood spurted out of his mouth.

Only this was all unknown to him personally because of the darkness that had descended, and even Chen Daojun, Jiang Liuji and the others merely heard the sound.

Clang clang clang

A metallic buzzing sound rang out.

It was incomparably piercing.

It was not like the sound of a sword or a sword chant, but more like the tooth-aching sound that metal makes when it scrapes metal.

Yet the moment it appeared, it silenced the aggressive, high-pitched Xiao of the Gravekeeper.

Almost simultaneously.

The sound of the Xiao once again rose to a higher pitch.

The sound of metal and the sound of the Xiao instantly formed a confrontational situation.

It took only a few seconds.

The two tones killed each other, with the scraping sound of metal once again overpowering the sound of Xiao.

“Heh, old ghost of Tomb Guardian, knowing that Fengless is invincible to you, why do you struggle to die?”

Chen Daojun's teasing laughter suddenly resounded in this boundless darkness.

As soon as the words left his mouth.

The radical, high-pitched Xiao sound pulled out a long, sharp voice, seemingly refuting Chen Daojun's banter.

At the same time.

A metallic buzzing sound accompanied it.

In the darkness, the trembling of Chen Daolin's body was rapidly weakening.

In just a few breaths, his body was already at a complete standstill.

And in his mind's eye, what had been darkness, now fiercely appeared as a cluster of light.

The light was faint, and when it appeared, it was no more than the size of a grain of rice, but in a short time, it magnified extremely quickly.

What was clearly an unpleasant and toothsome sound was now pouring into Chen Daolin's ears, but it was as if a big invisible hand was silently soothing Chen Daolin's violent and irritable emotions.

Time passed by.

When the light in Chen Daolin's mind blossomed to the level of a millstone.

An ancient and desolate voice suddenly exploded in his mind.

"Zha!"

Buzz!

A word like the sound of thunder.

The golden light, the size of a millstone, exploded in this instant, like a blazing sun hanging high in the sky.

Vaguely, a golden sword covered with dragon scales appeared out of the golden light.

And Chen Daolin's fluctuating state of mind also boomed down in this instant.

"What is happening to me?"

Chen Daolin's lips and teeth opened lightly, as if with all his might, he squeezed out a hoarse sentence.

Rumble

The ground suddenly trembled.

The darkness that enveloped heaven and earth also quickly receded in the process.

Golden light quickly emerged.

The first thing that came into view was the "human ancestor's tomb" and tombstones that towered into the clouds.

Immediately afterwards, the figures of Chen Daolin and the others also appeared in the light.

What was even more mind-boggling was that the sudden golden light did not come from anywhere else, nor did it come from the bladeless sword that had initially burst into the light, but from the "human ancestor's tomb" and the tombstone!

The lofty and towering "Human Ancestor's Tomb" and the tombstone were now rippling out in a circle, bursting with dazzling golden light.

The fearful power was vast.

In an instant, it was as if the tomb and monument had taken away everything and become the only thing in the world.

"Ah!"

Chen Daolin, who was being controlled by the Moro Jail, fiercely threw back his head at this moment and let out a roar.

When he lowered his head again, his chest was heaving violently, and his mouth and nose made a ragged breathing sound like a bellows, his pale face was filled with fear, and his chest shirt had long since been stained red and wet with the blood spat out from his mouth.

What had just happened was so vivid that Chen Daolin was terrified to the point of palpitations.

He did not know how he had "come back", but he was certain that if he continued to sink in that state, he would not last long!

The weakness in all his limbs was proof of this!

He even had a vague feeling that some of his blood was missing!

This feeling was subtle, but it did exist.

But as he woke up, this feeling was rapidly receding!

Boom!

Almost simultaneously.

The Tomb Guardian's hunched body shook violently, and without warning, the jade cock in his hand exploded in response to the sound.

Four scattered pieces of broken jade, like flower petals, fell down.

Time seemed to have been slowed down at this moment.

The old face of the tomb guardian, covered with the marks of age, was filled with fear and resignation.

As he staggered back, his pupils dilated rapidly, as if hysterical, and he murmured in horror, "Impossible, impossible, impossible"

"It just came out like that?"

Master Jiang Liu looked at Chen Daoling in the distance incredulously.

Before this, he had never thought that someone would be able to break out of the "Morrowind Prison" so easily.

This seemingly simple move was the secret manual of the Tomb Guardian clan, the 800 years of power of the Tomb Guardian!

And what about Chen Daoling?

With his hands behind his back, Chen Daogun took a step forward and his tongue burst into thunder.

It seemed to be a response to the Sixth Master Jiang, and also to the Tomb Guardian.

The tone of his voice was biting and overbearing.

"A dog is a dog after all, even if it has become a spirit, it is still just a dog that watches the gate!"

"Ah!"

The old man suddenly raised his head to the sky and roared, his white hair waving in the wind like a madman.

The majestic qi energy burst out of his body like a dike, forming a tornado of qi energy that went up to the sky.

Surrounded by qi, the old man looked down at Chen Daogun with anger.

“Daogun, if you want to kill me, then you have to have one of your Chen family on your back!”

The next second.

Boom boom boom

A dozen tornadoes of qi rolled backwards in the air, just like transforming into a dozen pale dragons of qi, crushing towards Chen Daoling in an overwhelming manner.

The Gravekeeper was the first to take the lead, like thunder and lightning, bringing up a large streak of shadow, leaping to the front of the dozens of Qi dragons and rushing towards Chen Daolin with determination to die.

“Death!”

In a flash of lightning, Chen Daolin looked fierce and violent as he fiercely pulled up his Bladeless Heavy Sword.

A large piece of golden light emanated from the bladeless blade.

Boom!

In an instant, Chen Daoling leapt up in the air, holding the Bladeless Sword, straddling the air like a meteor, bringing up a long golden trail of light as he charged towards the Tomb Guardian Old Man.

Boom!

The moment the two collided, a mushroom cloud of golden light shot up into the sky.

The moment the Tomb Guardian Old Man collided with the Bladeless Heavy Sword, he was directly torn apart and his flesh and blood spilled into the sky.

Thud!

Chen Daolin landed on the ground, kneeling on one knee, letting the flesh and blood spill from his head, only his eyes were suddenly bright and dark, with doubts and shock.

Heaven and earth were silent.

With his hands behind his back, Chen Daojun snorted disdainfully, "Watchdogs are disloyal, their masters will not stay!"

While behind him, Master Jiang Liu was frozen like a wooden chicken at this moment.

Staring at the blood and flesh spilling from the sky, he was dazed and lost in thought.

He had never imagined that this battle would end so quickly, so unexpectedly.

There were no monstrous waves of commotion, let alone a tangled fight between you and me.

Everything from the initial fight between Chen Daolin and the Gravekeeper was a bit more like it, but after the Gravekeeper's move "Morrowind", everything became absurdly simple.

Eight hundred years of existence!

It should not be this weak.

But when he looked at the cause, he found it reasonable, and when he looked at the flesh and blood spilling from the sky, he couldn't help but feel a little more compassion.

"He killed himself!"

Winner Takes All Chapter 1643-1644

Chapter 1643

A murmur with a touch of pity echoes through the silence of the land.

Broken flesh and blood, raining down on the desert, quickly soaked beneath the gravel.

Even the shattered flesh and bones strangely decayed and disappeared at a speed visible to the naked eye.

Rumble

The heavens and the earth shook abruptly and violently.

The lofty and towering "Tomb of the Human Ancestor" once again sent out ripples that stirred up the heavens and the earth.

The ground began to shake.

The gravel tumbled and pulsed like boiling water.

The “Tomb of the Human Ancestor” quickly sank to the ground, and with the fall of the tombkeeper, even the cave door on the monument disappeared, and the place where the cave door had been reverted to a smooth stone slab.

This process did not take long.

In just a dozen breaths, the “Tomb of the Human Ancestor”, which had towered into the clouds, was completely submerged and sunk beneath the gravel, and with it, the terrifying might that had subdued heaven and earth.

The ripples were still there, but they were even weaker than before.

The boiling desert floor gradually subsided.

The wind, the sandstorm.

Everything was just the same as before, as if nothing had ever happened.

Chen Daolin held the bladeless sword in his hand and stood in place, like a statue, motionless.

Only his eyes, which looked down at the bladeless heavy sword, were bright and dark, confused and shocked.

“Dao Lin, let’s go!”

In the distance, came the voice of Chen Daogun.

A soft call, but like a thunderous explosion, instantly snapped Chen Daolin out of his confused and shocked state.

Chen Daolin took a deep breath and caught up with Chen Daogun and Jiang Sixth Master in large strides.

“Old Ancestor, this Fengless

He was eager to ask, even though he already had a guess in his mind, but he was more eager to get verification through Chen Daogun’s mouth.

“This should not be something you ask.”

Chen Daojun said profoundly with a large stride, “If you want to ask, it should be the day you step on the Heavenly Road, Dong’er should come and ask, this sword is his!”

“Dong’er

Chen Daolin murmured in a complicated way, his heart seized, wanting to speak but not to stop.

On the contrary, the sixth master Jiang, who was on the side, gave a meaningful glance at Chen Daojun and Chen DaoLin.

The Bladeless Heavy Sword, what the hell is it!

Chen Daoling did not know, but he was already certain in his heart after what he had just experienced.

However, Chen Daogun had no thoughts of explaining, and he did not want to go any further around this topic.

In the darkness.

The three of them walked side by side, but a little more slowly than when they had come before.

It was as if they were walking idly and easily.

Behind them, however, was the yellow sand that rolled and dyed the yellow sky.

The footprints they had left behind disappeared without a trace as a burst of yellow sand rendered them.

When you’ve finished, you can’t leave behind a thousand miles!

Sixth Master Jiang digressed and placated to Chen Daoling: “No news, better than having bad news, but you, overnight to invite Master Kongkong to re-enter the world, but for my father’s painstaking efforts.”

“Sixth master

Chen Daolin was surprised for a moment, and soon calmed down again.

The heritage of the world’s clans and gatekeepers, it might be a bit inappropriate to say that they only have their hands in the sky, but the intricacy and complexity of the veins that cover the world is more than apt.

They are in seclusion, not in the world at a time when the world is in turmoil, not completely isolated from the world.

There are many eyes and ears of the clans everywhere in the world.

Even if it was the Hanging Temple on the upside down mountain, it was only reasonable that the Jiang family could capture the information.

“It’s just that.”

Chen Daojun took over, “Empty into the world, but also he is the most able to find Dong’er, he should also redeem himself and correct the Buddha’s compassion, with his own selfish thoughts in the name of Buddha, it was a big mistake, if not for him, that bloody and cruel time in the future, Zhenjiang City and the domain would never be twice as dangerous!”

The Sixth Master Jiang followed up by asking, “Who is next? The Morning Bell and the Evening Drum? Or perhaps the Ancient Family?”

When the word “Gu family” was finally uttered, even the Sixth Master Jiang pronounced his words extraordinarily heavily.

“This iniquitous son of a bitch, the Gu family, has three cunning caves, and the morning bell and evening drum are even harder to find.”

Chen Daojun narrowed his eyes, his cold aura flickering as the corners of his mouth curled into a cold, teasing smile, “The tombkeeper represents the world outside the world, then among the gentry gentry, there should also be a representative!”

“Who?”

Chen Daolin and Jiang Liuji spoke at the same time.

In the darkness, a cold and determined voice echoed like a death sentence.

“The Li family!”

.....

Dawn was approaching.

The lights within the Li family were magnificent.

The news from Zhenjiang City had swept away the depression and gloom of the Li family, making it as festive as the New Year’s Eve, just short of decorating with lights and beating drums!

The great momentum of the world had been imposed on Chen Dong, which made people desperate to think about it.

Even the Li family had decided to stay away for the time being and watch the wind.

But then the sky changed.

The Heavenly Punishment struck Chen Dong into oblivion, and it would be an exaggeration to say that he died in his lifetime.

Once Chen Dong died, the momentum was gone.

It meant that the Li family could still fight in the future!

Suddenly, a thunderous rebuke exploded in the mountains on this side of the Li family.

“Li family, be punished!”

With four simple words and a terrifying thunderous sound, the sentence was pronounced on the spot.

An immense oppressive feeling of boundless terror suddenly descended from the sky.

Three majestic qi strands, like three pale dragons, connected heaven and earth and came side by side.

The immense oppression instantly plunged the entire Li family into dead silence.

Nearly a thousand people were even silenced on the spot.

“What’s going on? Who dares to be reckless? Who dares to come to the door and speak out of turn?”

The old lady woke up from her sleep and cried out in fear.

Soon, a middle-aged member of the Li family barged in.

There was a loud poof!

As soon as he entered the room, the middle-aged man stumbled and fell to the floor, sweating profusely and saying in panic and fear, “The two brothers of the Chen family, the sixth master of the Jiang family, have joined hands to come to the door!”

Boom!

A bolt from the blue shook the heart.

The old lady who had just woken up with a start instantly blackened her eyes and the sky spun.

The name of the God of Kill, even after twenty years, still had absolute intimidating power for the magnificent families of the day!

In their hearts, Chen Daogun was equal to the God of Death!

Chen Daoling, as the head of the Chen family, had stored his power and might for more than twenty years, and was equally feared like a dragon or tiger.

What made the old lady even more desperate was that even the Sixth Master Jiang had come hand in hand.

This is no longer the same as before!

This was after the Jiang family had stood in line and had brightened up their horses to follow along and help out!

“Please also ask Old Taijun to decide!”

The middle-aged man slumped weakly to the ground, his eyes red.

A decision?

The old woman’s bloodless face smiled in despair.

How else could one decide on a verdict when the sentence was pronounced at the door and the hand was pressed across the room?

If she didn’t have her senses intact and her identity intact, she would have wanted to blurt out a word!

In hesitation.

Boom!

A bright flash of light suddenly swept across the sky.

It was darkest before the dawn, but as the glow of this light crossed the sky, it lit up the Li family like daylight.

Almost simultaneously.

The ground shook and screams of misery echoed through the Li family, rising to the sky.

It was miserable and wailing all over the place.

Before the old lady and the middle-aged man could react, a surge of rampant qi came crashing down on them.

It was overwhelming, overwhelming, overwhelming.

It instantly collapsed an entire wall on the side of the old lady's bedroom door and reached a metre behind the middle-aged man before finally dissipating.

The remnants of the energy swept across the room, leaving smoke and dust rolling around.

The old lady and the middle-aged man looked up at the same time, following the direction of the sword Qi.

This glance led to the Li family's mountain gate.

At this moment, three men were standing at the mountain gate, as if they were life-threatening monks.

The man known as "God of Killers" was the first to take a step forward, his bladeless heavy sword already on the ground in his hand, and his bitter sword qi was raging around him

Chapter 1644

The sun is rising.

The mountains are gilded with a golden glow, the mist is dense and the insects are singing and the birds are crying.

Today, however, there is no more peace and tranquillity than before.

The fresh morning air is laced with a sickening smell of blood, and some bold beasts in the distant mountains are already impatiently following the smell of blood towards the Li family's manor, with crystalline and sticky saliva flowing all the way.

In the early morning, the Li family was dead quiet.

The mountain gate had long since crumbled into ruins, and a glance following the look in would reveal a building that had collapsed into ruins and was in disrepair.

Gurgling gurgling

The sound of blood converging in the lowlands and flowing towards the lower ones has also become the only sound within the lofty Li family's stately home.

The former gatekeeper Li family, but in this early morning, the smell of blood rushed to the sky!

A few salivating beasts arrived at the crumbling gates, looked around for a moment and then, unable to restrain their impulsive desire for meat, let out a low roar and rushed straight into the crumbling Li family manor.

Soon, the sound of beasts hissing and chewing broke the dead silence of the manor.

In the mountainous forest, three figures slowly walked forward.

Behind them came the hissing of fierce beasts.

Chen Daojun cast a sideways glance askance at Chen Daoling, "Daoling, it's time for you to return to Feng Bo Ancient City."

"I will not return until Dong'er returns!"

Chen Daolin's gaze was determined and firm.

"You are the head of the Chen family, the family head's training, reason, fortitude and determination, have you forgotten them all?"

Chen Daogun's footsteps were abrupt as he rebuked, "This is not the time for you to be impetuous, the fallen Tombkeeper, the ambushed Sectarian Li family, enough is enough now, and it is time for you to calm down, return to Feng Bo ancient city and do what you need to do!"

The words were as cold as frost, and the temperature around him seemed to have plummeted by a large margin.

Not far away in the mountain forest, there were a few more long whistling and hissing beasts, scaring away the birds in the surrounding mountain forest.

And then.

The surroundings fell to a dead silence.

Chen Daoling and Chen Daojun were facing each other, not giving way to each other.

Jiang Liuxu was on the sidelines, feeling the two men's frosty auras, and his head was burning.

One was the Chen family head, who had stored his power for decades.

The other was a Chen family ancestor who had survived for a long time.

There was a difference between the two, but at this moment, the difference was not too great.

More crucially, even though the Sixth Master Jiang had the intention to dissuade him, he did not know how to speak.

It was true that Chen Daolin should go back and do what he had to do, but what lay ahead was the absence of his blood and flesh.

The Sixth Master asked himself, if something had happened to Jiang Qilin, he might have reacted in the same way as Chen Daolin!

There are some things that can always overtake reason!

“Calm? Reason? Doing what I should do?”

Chen Daolin suddenly laughed coldly, breaking the dead silence, his expression suddenly determined and hideous: “Twenty years ago, I abandoned my wife and son for twenty years because of these reason and calmness, I am not qualified to be a husband, and I am even less qualified to be a father! Now Lan'er is watching from heaven!”

“Everything within the Feng Bo ancient city, has been on track, even if I am not involved in it, it is still enough to run in an orderly manner, old ancestor, what I promised you, I have done, now it is time for me to go and be a good father!”

Words with a strong guilt, the last words, guilt swept, to the end, Chen Daolin as if emptied of strength, the voice have become shriveled and heavy.

But firm and determined!

“You

Chen Daojun's face turned red with anger, looking at Chen Daoling leaving, his hands clenched into fists, the bruises on the back of his hands protruding.

It was not until Chen Daoling's figure completely disappeared into the mountains and forests.

Only then did Chen Daogun grit his teeth and spit out a rebuke from his mouth, “This evil!”

“Isn't that also the seed of the old Chen family, the upper beam is not right and the lower beam is crooked?”

Master Jiang Liu said with a strange laugh.

Chen Daojun squeezed a few black lines out of his forehead and stared at Master Jiang Liu, "Jiang Lao Liu, even your family's ancestors wouldn't dare to tease me like that."

"Nonsense!"

Master Jiang Liu raised his eyebrows, "This lower beam of mine is crooked, my ancestors must have a crooked upper beam, even I dare, how come my Jiang family ancestors don't dare?"

Chen Daojun: "....."

A long time.

He said in a deep voice: "The tomb guardian and the Li family were put to death, the next step is to see what the reaction of the world's giants and various powers, and those outside the world is, if you do not know how to restrain yourself again, then you will go down with me to exterminate!"

A murderous intent, a resounding speech!

In an instant, a cold qi energy washed out, directly cutting off the surrounding mountains and trees.

.....

Tianmen Mountain Villa.

Long Lao sat in front of the desk in his study, exhausted, and in front of him was a mountain of information.

Chen Dong suddenly had an accident.

The undercurrents in the southwestern region had already given him a whiff of danger in this short period of time.

The Rothschild's support was only Rothschild.

The process of setting up the Southwest was not at all friendly with the world's giants and powers, and there was no shortage of those who held back their teeth and hated them.

When the Southwest was settled, it was impossible for the gentry and powers of the world to withdraw.

With a single edict, their previous layout was completely nailed to the south-western region.

Development was necessary, but when Chen Dong was around, it was Dingtai and a group of vassal followers under his command who were whaling on the blood of the world's giants and various powers together.

But once Chen Dong was in trouble, it was a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity for the various forces and families in the southwest region.

One whale falls and everything is born, that's all there is to it!

There are many people who secretly want to take a big bite out of the vast land of the southwest region!

Within this short period of time, if the situation could not be stabilised as soon as possible, the consequences would be unimaginable.

For this reason, Long Lao even ignored the injuries of Zhuge Qing, Zhao Ru and others, and recalled all of them, and even mobilised elites from the Zhuge family and the Zhang and Chu families, under the full command of Chen Daoye and other former rulers of the Chen family, to do their best to stabilise the situation.

However, the most critical issue is the "spokesperson", which is still the most problematic!

It is also the most pressing matter that needs to be resolved!

Without a spokesperson of any significance on the stage, these forces and families will appear to the outside world as nothing more than wolves on the prowl.

The danger is there, and the fear is there.

But the scattered wolves can hardly form the great fear that makes people incapable of thinking differently.

The spokesman is the head wolf of the wolves!

When Chen Dong was around, with the name of Chen Dong, wrapped in the great power of all parties, it was enough to push across the southwest.

Now, the spokesman does not need to have the great power to push across the southwest, but someone must stand out and tell the crowd that the various forces are still cohesive on a rope, at least the solid situation can still be achieved.

Ye Linglong was the best choice, but at this juncture, she suddenly disappeared.

Long Lao finished processing a document and leaned back in his chair tiredly, subconsciously picking up his cigarette case, but it was empty.

The ashtray next to him was stacked high with cigarette butts.

He picked through the ashtray and found a cigarette butt that still had a cut in it, then dropped it on his mouth, lit it and took a long puff.

The smoke lingered and the exhaustion seemed to be relieved by the effect of the nicotine.

Bang!

Suddenly, the study door was brutally slammed open.

Meng Po rushed in in a panic: "Elder Long, Miss Gu is back!"

What?!

Elder Long stood up with a start, his cigarette falling to the ground at the corner of his mouth, his jealousy splitting: "Why has she come back? She shouldn't have come back! The young master's original intention was not like this, young lady"

Not waiting for Long Lao to move outside.

Outside already sounded Fan Lu's dissuasive voice. ,

followed closely by a silhouette appearing at the door of the study.

"My man is missing, I should come back to guard the kingdom for him!"

Winner Takes All Chapter 1645-1646

Chapter 1645

The words were firm and uncompromising.

"Young lady"

Long Lao's expression was choked, but a huge wave lifted in his heart, "You, didn't you go to the other side of the ocean?"

When he asked this, his voice trembled a little.

At that time, in order to force Gu Qingying out, the means Chen Dong used could not be described as ruthless, and could even be said to be unscrupulous.

If anyone else had been treated like that, it would never be possible for them to change their mind.

But now, after Chen Dong's accident, Gu Qingying appeared at Tianmen Mountain Villa!

"I knew all about it a long time ago."

Gu Qingying stood at the entrance in her maternity clothes, holding her big belly, and looked at Elder Long with eyes that softened a few points.

Know?

Long Lao froze for a moment, then suddenly his mind went "boom" and he woke up with a jolt.

With his experience, he naturally knew that Gu Qingying's words clearly meant something!

If he hadn't known that Chen Dong had deliberately forced her out, then after all that had happened, Gu Qingying would not have returned immediately!

His eyes were wide open as he looked at Gu Qingying incredulously, "Young Madam, you, what do you know?"

He didn't admit it outright, nor did he ask a direct question, but instead asked a question that was slightly out of place and could still be spun back.

After all, at this moment it was still only a guess in his mind, whether Gu Qingying meant what she said or not was still open to debate.

On the side, Meng and Fan Lu were looking at the two with bewildered faces.

The two of them were still in the dark, except for Long Lao, who knew the whole story of Chen Dong and Gu Qingying's divorce, but the others were still in the dark until this moment. The two of them were still in the dark.

The two of them were in the middle of a divorce, but they were not in the middle of a divorce.

At the end of her sentence, her voice sobbed, "That big fool, he never hid it from me, he said it in his sleep ravings that night when he was so drunk, I knew it, I knew it all"

The sound of crying echoed in the room.

Gu Qingying's delicate body trembled and tears fell like rain.

She had endured the pain during these days of divorce, but she knew even better how much inner turmoil Chen Dong had gone through when he had made such a decision.

Meng and Fan Lu's jaws dropped and they stood frozen on the spot.

Long Lao, on the other hand, was frozen for a moment before reacting violently and stepping forward to discourage them, "Young Madam, you are pregnant, don't cry, be careful of moving your foetus."

"Yes, yes, Little Shadow, you need to calm down, the baby is the priority."

Fan Lu also hurried to console.

Having been pregnant for ten months and having experienced the death of the baby, it was clear to all of them that Chen Dong valued this time more than anything else, otherwise he would not have been willing to endure the severe pain that tore his heart and forced Gu Qingying away.

Gu Qingying sobbed and trembled, her shellfish teeth clenching her red lips, forcing back her sobs, but her teary eyes were incomparably determined.

"Now that he is not here, someone needs to stand up and tell those people that this family business is not yet scattered, that there is still someone in charge of this family!"

Boom!

One word came out.

Elder Long's heart instantly tumbled, staring at Gu Qingying in astonishment.

This was precisely the most difficult and urgent issue at hand!

After Ye Linglong's sudden disappearance, Gu Qingying returned, and as Chen Dong's original spouse, even though she had divorced Chen Dong, she was still the most suitable candidate among the crowd.

After all, what Gu Qingying is carrying in her belly is always the Chen family bloodline!

But how did the young lady of hit the nail on the head and see things so clearly?

Just as Long Lao was puzzled and amazed.

As if Gu Qingying had guessed what was on Elder Long's mind, she smiled bitterly, but an untamed confidence came out between her eyebrows.

"Elder Long, I am the Gu family's thousand-year-old daughter, the ten billion family business is not as good as the Chen family, but business I still grew up immersed in, it is not that I do not understand, or that I cannot see through it."

After a pause, she said slowly, "It's because when he's around, he can make me put everything down and be willing to be a little woman."

The heart had love and was willing to bow down.

"Now that he's not around anymore, then I have to lift my head too and help him take care of his home and his children!"

Gu Qingying's teary eyes shone with essence, and her entire aura was very different from the days of old.

Sensing the change in Gu Qingying, Long Lao was dumbfounded and lost his smile.

Yes!

When the old slave first arrived at the young master's side, Dingtai's sky-high contract follow-up material supply dilemma, wasn't it the young lady who came back and took over her father's material company, helping the young master at any cost?

Thinking back on all that had happened, Long Lao felt a pang of emotion in his heart.

When Gu Qingying had helped Chen Dong with the supply of materials, she had indeed been very capricious, and had even said that she had deliberately made a loss-making deal.

But this could not be said that Gu Qingying did not have vision and ability.

A young lady who grew up immersed in business, even if she had no intention of going into business, she would still be able to develop a taste for it when soaking in such a family.

Not to mention, Gu Qingying was not a mediocre person in the first place!

After taking a deep breath, Long Lao said in a deep voice, "Young Madam, since you already know all this, you should also understand the good intentions of the young master at the beginning, he did so much just to protect you and the child safely."

The old man's brow was furrowed in pain: "But if you come back now, doesn't that make what the young master did at the beginning all go down the drain? Old slave does not agree with you!"

The words were firm and could not be refuted.

As far as Elder Long was concerned, he rarely used this tone of voice to speak to Chen Dong and Gu Qingying.

But this time, he had to do so!

Gu Qingying was indeed the best “spokesperson” in front of him, but as a servant, Elder Long was not yet so desperate as to throw himself on the mercy of the sick.

Chen Dong and Gu Qingying had come a long way, and he had seen them all in his eyes and remembered them in his heart.

His wife and children were Chen Dong’s scales of defiance.

Even if he were to give up everything in front of him, Chen Dong would never let his wife and son fall into a deep lump again.

However.

“As a family slave, who are you to refuse me?”

Gu Qingying’s eyebrows were clear and cold as she cast a sidelong glance at Elder Long.

Immediately, ignoring Long Lao’s dumbfounded consternation, she walked into the study with her big belly and sat down on the chair in front of the desk, her voice determined and unrefutable.

“Push me out immediately, this is my order!”

“But

Elder Long’s face turned red, anxious as an ant on a hot pot.

Bang!

Gu Qingying slapped her palm on the table and said in a stern voice, “I am ordering you, not discussing with you! He used to guard our mother and son, now it’s our mother and son’s turn to guard everything about him until he returns!”

.....

The cold wind cracked the snow.

The icy coldness was like a fine needle, sticking straight into the pores.

This was a small village in the Northern Region.

There are only a dozen or so families, but at the moment the smoke is curling up from every home.

The hunting dogs are barking.

A peaceful scene.

At the head of the village there were a few children chasing and playing with a wretched figure.

“Dog, dog, dog, dog, you bark, why don’t you bark?”

“Hee hee hee Ah Dog, you’re no fun at all, my hunting dog will still yellow dog pee.”

“Ah dog, say something, call me big brother, I’ll get you noodle buns to eat at home.”

The children, their faces frozen red, chased after the wretched figure while laughing and shouting.

Only when their families called did they disperse in a huff.

Chen Dong sat in the corner of the thatched roof, his head rustling white snow, but his eyes were confused and empty.

Half a day later.

His lips mumbled, “Do I call Ah Dog?”

Chapter 1646

Murmurs, drowned in the wind and snow.

Chen Dong looked at the snow on his body and at the snowy footprints left by the children just now.

He did not care, shaking off his body and shaking off the snow, then he slowly got up by propping himself up against the wall.

The playful pounding of a few children, not to mention him, would not have caused the slightest injury even to an ordinary adult.

The injuries on his body had completely recovered.

So much so that even Chen Dong himself was shocked and smacked his lips.

His mind was blank, he had lost his memory, but he had not become stupid.

There must be some secret hidden in himself, otherwise there was no way to explain away this terrifying recovery power!

The extreme weakness that had shattered his bones at that time was still fresh in his mind even now.

But how long had it been?

He had fully recovered himself!

Perhaps if found the secret in his body, he could get himself back!

It was just the blankness in his mind that made Chen Dong feel as if he was a headless fly, bored around in this northern snowy plain.

This village, too, was the first human village he had seen since he had awakened.

His stomach was already ravenous.

If he was thirsty, he could contain snow and turn it into water, but if he was hungry, he could only eat.

He had entered the village to find something to eat, but he had not expected to encounter the playful knocking of some children.

Chen Dong held onto the wall and the breath exhaled between his mouth and nose turned into a white mist visible to the naked eye.

Soon he made his way around to the main gate of the thatched cottage.

Across the courtyard wall, he looked out into the thatched room and vaguely saw a fire dancing.

"Is someone there?"

Chen Dong shouted.

"Who is it?"

Inside the thatched hut, an old voice came out.

Immediately, an old woman, wrapped in a thick animal robe, opened the door of the thatched room tremblingly and walked towards the entrance of the courtyard.

The old man was too old, with a face full of folds and old age spots, and hair as white as flying snow.

It was freezing and cold.

It made every step she took seem as if she was using up all her strength.

“Young man is there something wrong?”

The old crone’s cloudy eyes looked at Chen Dong and smiled amiably.

Chen Dong covered his stomach: “Grandma, I’m hungry

The old woman’s cloudy eyes looked behind Chen Dong and swept around while her face showed hesitation and hesitation.

Half a long time.

She reappeared with a kind smile and said sympathetically, “In this freezing weather, starvation will kill you, come in.”

With that, she opened the courtyard door.

Chen Dong followed the old woman into the house.

A wood fire was burning in the fire pit in the middle of the hall, and the heat was rolling in, dispelling the cold.

The old woman first told Chen Dong to sit by the campfire, and then brought two white flour buns from the kitchen and placed them next to the campfire.

“The noodle buns are a bit cold, toast them first, or they will hurt your stomach.”

Chen Dong looked at the white buns and swallowed a mouthful of saliva, but nodded his head in response.

During this process, the old woman kept staring at Chen Dong thoughtfully.

When the bun was somewhat warm, and Chen Dong picked it up and swallowed it, the old woman finally couldn’t help but ask.

“Young man, what is your name?”

Chen Dong’s eyes drifted for a moment and he whimpered, “Ah Dog.”

“Ah Dog?”

The old woman smiled, “It’s the same name as my grandchild, and a good name too, in this freezing weather, it’s better to have a cheap name.”

Chen Dong munched on the white flour bun and ignored it.

The old woman looked at Chen Dong's wolfish gulping, her eyes a little pitying, but still continued to ask.

"Ah Dog, where are your parents and brothers, or your family?"

"I don't know."

Chen Dong finished gnawing on a white flour bun and pointed to his brain, "Grandma, when I woke up, it was just blank here, I don't know anything anymore."

Amnesia?

The old woman froze for a moment and asked again, "Then how did you walk to this village?"

"I walked blindly, after I woke up I was cold and hungry, so I wandered around this snowy plain, and then I walked into the village."

Chen Dong spoke bluntly, picking up a second white flour bun as he spoke.

But he didn't notice in the slightest that the old crone's entire face turned pale as she said this.

"Good heavens! This snowy plain is full of pale wolves and fierce beasts, and you are all alone and don't know the way, and you have survived."

It was not that she was fooling around.

At her age, she knew how cruel and dangerous this snowy white land was.

People born and raised in this world, from children to adults, grew up step by step with fear and awe of this nature.

So she knew very well how much favour the gods had suffered for Chen Dong to have made it to the village alive when he was still suffering from memory loss.

"Eat, eat and then go and sleep for a while, look how tired you are."

The old woman seemed to have dropped her guard and looked at Chen Dong with a much softer look.

Soon, Chen Dong patted his stomach and, led by the old woman, went into a room and fell back to sleep on the bed before snoring for a while.

It was only in his daze that Chen Dong was awakened by the sound of a few arguments in the hall outside.

“Aniang, you are confused! How dare you bring outsiders into the village and let them sleep in our house?”

“Yes Grandma, in case it’s those barbarians from outside the domain disguised to come in, one slip up and it’s a massacre of the village, there are many such things in the Great Snowy Plain!”

The old woman snapped in the face of the two men’s refutations.

“Shut up, people are still sleeping, that young man doesn’t look like an extra-terrestrial, and I’ve made some enquiries, he just happened to enter our village by boredom.”

Chen Dong slowly opened his eyes, somewhat hesitantly.

For some reason, he felt that the voices of the two men outside were somewhat familiar.

In doubt, the man’s angry voice suddenly came from outside.

“Aniang, this matter concerns the whole village, it is not up to you, I will go and drive him away!”

“Stop right there, that boy has been wandering around the village, why don’t other families chase him away?”

“Auntie, it’s not the same, he’s wandering around and the other families don’t kick him out because they just see him wandering around and don’t want to cause any trouble, when he wanders off on his own, if he lives in anyone’s house, do you think they’ll kick him out?”

Snap!

The curtain of the sleeping room was lifted.

The man’s face was full of anger and he rushed in.

As soon as he saw Chen Dong on the bed with his eyes open, his eyes met, and the man stopped instantly, his pupils dilating extremely fast.

“Dad, what are you standing there for? Catch the man!”

With a questioning voice, another young man walked in.

And then.

The room, once again, returned to dead silence.

Both men, as it were, froze in place, their pupils dilating at breakneck speed.

The old woman rushed in and grabbed the two men, “Are you two fathers and sons going to kill me today?”

The moment the words left her mouth.

“Ah!”

Both father and son let out a scream at the same time.

“Run, dog boy!”

The middle-aged man whistled shrilly, turned around and put the old woman directly on his shoulders and rushed outside.

As the younger man ran, he cried out and questioned, “Grandma, are my father and I your own children or not? Why did you pick up such a big baby?”

In the blink of an eye, Chen Dong was left alone in the room.

He stared dumbfounded at the still swaying curtain cloth and blinked, “How did you run away again?”

Winner Takes All Chapter 1647-1648

Chapter 1647

Night falls.

The wind and snow wail like ghostly cries, extraordinarily ominous.

Inside the hall, the campfire dances.

The silhouettes of people reflected on the walls, swaying and swaying.

“Dog, eat slowly, eat slowly.”

The old woman rubbed Chen Dong’s back as she smiled amiably.

On the other side.

The father and son, however, huddled in a corner, clinging to each other, watching the scene before them in horror.

Recalling the horrific scene when they met Chen Dong, the father and son were silenced like frightened chickens.

If the old woman hadn't been so desperate to come back, and if the man in front of them hadn't acted so normal for the moment, they would have carried the old woman and run away in a huff for 200 miles!

"Dad, are you really not going to persuade Grandma?"

The dog asked with trepidation.

"Do you want your grandmother to swell up the other side of my face again?"

The middle-aged man said slyly as he side-stepped his face.

The father and son carried the old crone outside in the afternoon, and it was the old woman who eventually became furious and swollen the middle-aged man's face with one earful after another before it subsided.

"There's something wrong with this guy!"

The dog boy gave Chen Dong's a fearful look, "It looks normal now, but don't forget what he was like when we both saved him."

"Yeah"

The middle-aged man sighed heartily.

A man who looked like he was going to die was alive after a few mouthfuls of water!

And how long had it only been?

All the injuries on his body had disappeared!

This completely changed everyone's perception of the cruel conditions of the Great Snowy Plain!

While the father and son were whispering.

The old woman's cold gaze followed.

"Shut up, you two!"

The father and son were scolded and blushed.

The middle-aged man gritted his teeth and continued to persuade, "Ah Niang, this really needs to be considered, we are close to the border line, many savages from outside the domain sneak over and stay overnight with outsiders, the whole village won't allow it."

"Damn Wolf, in this freezing weather, if you drive him away, you're killing people!"

The old woman scolded through clenched teeth as her eyes widened in anger.

"His death is better than our death!"

In a rare move, the middle-aged man did not flinch and met the old mother's gaze and stared back angrily.

Those words, they were desperate!

Yet it was the law of survival in this great snowy plain!

If his own family had been closer to the domain, he would not have said such words in front of Chen Dong.

By chance, the village formed by a dozen families was stuck on the borderline between the inner and outer domains.

It was not uncommon for barbarians from outside the domain to sneak across the border line and enter the village in disguise to commit murder and evil, and the crimes committed by those barbarians were too numerous to mention.

The crimes committed by these barbarians are untold, from killing and taking money to burning villages!

Even if Chen Dong had the face of an immigrant, the middle-aged man known as "Wolf" would not dare to take the risk!

With all the bloodshed and tragedies, the people of the snowy plains remembered many of those who had committed crimes with the same face.

Not to mention, Chen Dong was saved by him and his son, and it was they, father and son, who witnessed the bizarre and horrible things happening to Chen Dong.

In the room, the atmosphere suddenly froze in tension.

A look of astonishment flashed in the old woman's eyes, she hadn't expected her son to be so resolute with himself this time!

At that very moment.

A noisy clamour rang out from outside.

“No good, the village people are coming over!”

Grandson Dog’s face changed dramatically and he was about to get up and go outside.

But Wolf raised his hand and pressed his son’s shoulder: “What are you doing out there, you fart, I’ll go!”

After saying that, he got up and gave Chen Dong and his mother a deep look and walked straight out the door.

From the beginning to the end, the dazed and confused Chen Dong was munching on his steamed bun, not caring about what the family of three was discussing.

Hungry!

Very hungry!

The feeling of an empty stomach made him desperately want to fill it up.

But for some reason, even after eating more, the hunger soon struck again.

Still, as the middle-aged man walked out, Chen Dong’s movements paused, looking up at the outside, the noisy noise that filled his ears made him hesitate a little.

“Am I affecting you all?”

The question was asked with the confusion of a child, clear eyes looking at the crone at the same time.

The crone squeezed out a gentle smile, “It’s all right, child, eat.”

“Grandma

Dog was about to speak.

The old crone’s expression straightened: “Ah Dog, you must remember that the Great Snowy Plain is cruel, but saving a life is better than creating seven levels of pontoon, and killing is even more unacceptable!”

“But

Dog wanted to say something but stopped.

The old woman shook her head and tremblingly got up and walked out: “Grandma go and talk to the people in the village, we people, ah, our ancestors have been begging for a living in this great snow plain for generations, fighting against the sky, fighting

against the earth, fighting against a hundred beasts, but after all, there is still some human kindness.”

And yet.

Just as the old woman trembled and reached the door, she was about to push it open.

“Ah!”

The noisy clamour outside was suddenly drowned out by an incomparable scream of pain.

Followed closely by.

Thud!

The door to the room was slammed open.

Wolf, who had just gone out, now with an arrow stuck in his left arm and blood staining half of his body, stumbled and rushed in.

And outside, the villagers shrieked and screamed.

“Barbarians! The barbarians have crossed the border!”

“Damn it! All the lords of the village, take up arms and fight them!”

“These barbarians, have they been beaten by the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army and all they know how to do is to do these sneaky things?”

.....

“Dog boy, take grandma to hide!”

Wolf rushed back into the house, forcing himself to endure the sharp pain in his left arm, lifted his strong bow and spear, turned around and headed out.

Both the old woman and Dog were dumbfounded.

No one had expected that what should have been a conflict between them and the villagers would suddenly come in the form of a group of savages!

“Dog-boy, take Dog and hide!”

The old crone made an instant decision and, having ordered, turned around and went back to her bedroom, raising a rusty knife.

“Grandma!”

Doggy was so frightened that he hurriedly blocked it, “I’ll deal with these savages, you must hide, Grandma!”

“Grandma can still lift the knife, this group of barbarians have entered the village, it will be the end if we don’t fight them!”

The old woman struggled, but being old and weak, she could not break free of the doggy.

Meanwhile.

Outside, the roar of horses stomping on the ground was heard, accompanied by the sound of horses neighing and the distinctive language of the barbarians shouting.

Through the half-opened door of the hall, one could even see the villagers clustered together, bravely facing the barbarians.

It was either life or death, a battle of two choices, there was no other option!

Throughout the centuries of history, all those who had thought about the alternative had ended up as dead bones!

The fight was on.

The shouts and screams suddenly tore through the calm of the night.

It was also when the old crone and the dog boy were at a standstill.

Chen Dong put down the steamed bun he had just picked up, got up, took a step, and walked towards the outside.

Every move was so light that even the old woman and the dog’s son did not notice.

There was no sadness or joy on his face, but his eyes gradually became cold and stern as he stepped forward

Chapter 1648

When Chen Dong walked out of the hall.

Outside, it was already a mess.

Fires were raging in the sky and several houses had already been set alight.

There were shouts and screams.

In the light of the fire, the villagers and the barbarians were fighting fiercely, with shadows of people, swords and blood flying everywhere.

It was a scene that could not be described as tragic!

But it is also the truest law of survival in the Great Snowy Plain!

Whoosh!

The sound of breaking wind.

An arrow swept through the air, grazing Chen Dong's left ear and nailing the doorpost with a clang, its feathers trembling violently.

Chen Dong, however, looked unchanged, indifferent as if covered with a layer of cold frost.

"Ah Dog!"

Behind them resounded the cries of alarm from the old woman and the dog boy.

Immediately following.

The old woman rushed out, tugging Chen Dong by the arm and dragging him towards the house without a word: "Quickly go inside, it's dangerous outside!"

However.

"Grandma be careful!"

The dog boy who had returned to his senses and was about to rush out suddenly turned pale.

Whoosh!

The sound of breaking wind suddenly sounded.

In panic, the old woman turned back with dilated pupils.

In her sight, a cold, glittering arrow was shooting towards her.

It was too late to dodge!

Snap!

In a flash of lightning, a large hand suddenly reached out from a slant and steadily grasped the arrow's arrowhead in its place.

A poof!

The sharp arrowhead instantly cut through the skin of Chen Dong's hand, splashing blood.

A few drops of blood even burst directly onto the old woman's face.

"Ah Ah Dog"

The old crone's pupils dilated to the extreme, her lips mouthing.

The arrow was just a stone's throw away from her, but Chen Dong stopped it with one hand.

On the contrary, she looked at the big hand that was cut by the arrow and stained red with blood, and her heart ached.

"Wa Zi hurts"

The old woman's eyes swished red.

Dang jang!

Chen Dong casually threw the arrow on the ground, turned to face the fierce killing crowd and calmly said, "It doesn't hurt!"

The old woman clenched her lips as tears fell from her eyes.

The dog's son, who had just rushed to the door, was frozen on the spot.

Chen Dong had caught the arrow with his bare hands, causing him, an ordinary man, to take quite a shock.

In a trance, the dog boy thought of the image he had when he had saved Chen Dong's life earlier.

At that very moment.

"Doggy, you son of a bitch, why don't you take your grandmother and hide!"

In the crowd, Wolf, who had fought hard to kill, turned around to see the scene at the door, and his jaws burst open.

The dog boy's body trembled in reaction.

But he did not run away, instead his eyes burned as he glared at Chen Dong.

"Dog! We saved your life, don't you know how to repay the favour?"

The words were harsh and vociferous.

"Repay your kindness?"

Chen Dong's eyes flashed and he looked back at Doggy in confusion.

"Bullshit!"

The old woman's face paled in fear and she turned back to angrily rebuke the dog boy, "Dog boy, shut up! These savages kill without blinking, Dog he is no match for them!"

Having survived on this snowy plain for nearly her entire life, she knew better than anyone the cruelty and ferocity of the barbarians.

It was a group of fierce beasts beyond the borderline, poor, mad, hungry and reckless!

They dared to risk being annihilated by the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army and risked money to sneak across the border line, they were already prepared to leave their corpses in the domain within this border line!

After ignoring life and death, this group of people, that is a group of killing machines!

"How do you repay the favour?"

Chen Dong asked slowly.

The dog boy's eyes lit up and he ignored the old woman's scolding, raising his hand and pointing at the savages killing outside, he said with murderous intent, "You know how to kill, right? Kill them!"

"Shut up, dog boy!"

The old woman's eyes were red with tears.

But the dog boy gritted his teeth indignantly, "They are here to kill us, and if we don't kill them, we will die!"

With the village people alone to fend off these savages, Dogwazi had foreseen the ultimate end!

In the centuries-old law of fighting for survival with the extra-territory, in incidents like this where barbarians crossed the border to attack and kill, the chances of the village surviving in the end were less than 20%!

He had witnessed Chen Dong's horrific journey from death to life, and at this moment, he couldn't care less, he had to gamble!

This man, coming to life would be an inhuman transformation.

Perhaps he could bring a ray of life to the village!

"Oh."

Chen Dong calmly responded, turning his head to look at the fiercely fighting crowd, not moving a muscle.

Oh?!

The calm response, however, caused the dog boy and the old woman to freeze instantly.

What kind of response was that?

Even though the Crone did not want Chen Dong to make a move, she could not help but be caught off guard by Chen Dong's response.

The air was thick with the sickening smell of blood.

There were screams and shouts of death as people continued to fall.

The silhouettes of people and swords were shining.

But in the light of the fire, more villagers fell, than the barbarians!

To say that they were barbarians was a generic term used by the people of the domain for the Extra-territorial Hundred, but these barbarians, in the end, were the real soldiers of the Extra-territorial Hundred!

They were well trained, prepared, and attacked suddenly.

All these advantages had already decided which way the scales of battle would tip from the very first moment of battle!

Just as the old woman pondered opening her mouth again, ready to dissuade Chen Dong.

No one had noticed.

Under the reflection of the firelight.

Chen Dong's calm features seemed to be covered with a bone-chilling frost, his eyes gradually narrowing into slits as the cold light flickered.

His nose, gently shrugged.

The smell of blood permeating the air poured into his nasal cavity, stimulating every cell.

Gradually, the cold light in the eyes that narrowed into a slit was swiftly replaced by a smear of blood.

"Hehe killing, I'm good at it!"

Chen Dong half of his mouth pulled up a bizarre arc, his right hand waved back: "Give me, weapons!"

"A dog"

The old crone's frail body shook violently.

Doggy, however, was ecstatic, and without waiting for the old crone to say anything, he arrowed after Chen Dong and placed a firewood knife in his hand on Chen Dong's right hand.

It was only when the woodchipper alternated to Chen Dong's hand that the dog boy could not help but shiver.

In the process of touching Chen Dong's right hand, he clearly felt a bone-chilling coldness that roared down his fingertips and eroded his whole body.

The next second.

Chen Dong gripped his woodchipper in his hand and took a step towards the crowd.

An awe-inspiring and majestic killing intent suddenly blossomed from his body.

The dog boy and the old woman, who were watching from the sidelines, suddenly noticed in a frightening moment that a thin layer of blood mist seemed to have lifted up from Chen Dong's body and rushed up into the night sky.

But the ancestors and grandchildren, too, could only see Chen Dong's back.

The crowd of people who were killing each other in chaos had no time to care about Chen Dong who was slowly stepping into the battlefield.

No one could see that Chen Dong's eyes danced with blood, but he stuck out his tongue, as if he was a ghost, and licked his torn up lips.

"The taste of blood is really good!"

Accompanied by a murmur.

Buzz!

A faint cluster of blood mist instantly wrapped around the wood blade in Chen Dong's right hand.

A strong wind rose at first.

"Ah!"

Accompanied by several terrified screams from the surroundings.

A savage's head flew straight up into the sky.

And the headless corpse, still standing in place, blood spurted like a fountain, spraying several meters high

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Chapter 1649

Silence.

A sudden scene that left the whole room silent.

Dao's horrified eyes gazed at the headless corpse and the spurting fountain of blood, more like a heavy hammer, chiselled viciously into everyone's eyeballs.

Boom!

Grunts

The human head hit the ground and rolled around a few times.

But it became the only sound in the room.

The next second.

“Slaughter him!”

A roar of rage suddenly exploded among the savages.

In a flash.

Seven or eight barbarians directly lunged towards Chen Dong with fierce faces.

On the contrary, the few barbarians who were closest to Chen Dong froze in place as they witnessed the scene of Chen Dong wielding his sword just now.

These barbarians were all Rongwu soldiers of the extra-territorial barbarian clan, and Chen Dong’s swing of his sword had demonstrated a terrifying strength far beyond that of the villagers present.

Capture the thief first!

Put anywhere, it was the truth.

“Ah Dog, be careful!”

The old crone shouted with trepidation.

The words had not yet fallen.

Buzz!

A strong wind suddenly rose from beneath Chen Dong’s feet.

Chen Dong’s body swayed like wild thunder as he wielded his woodchipper and directly met the incoming barbarian.

The sword shone and the wind howled.

In the crowd’s sight, Chen Dong’s body swayed, bringing up several streaks of shadow behind him in a trance.

Every time he swung his sword, every time the strong wind exploded, it would be accompanied by a miserable scream.

In the blink of an eye.

The seven or eight barbarians who were lunging at Chen Dong stopped in place, and Chen Dong, like a ghost, stood directly outside the circle formed by the barbarians.

Puff puff

In the silence, the sound of a wound crumbling on the neck of one barbarian appeared extraordinarily clear.

A cluster of fresh blood, spurting out.

Several barbarians fell to the ground at the same time, their chests heaving violently, “ho-ho” sounds coming from their mouths and noses, and they didn’t struggle for a few seconds before they were completely dead.

It was all in a matter of breath.

It was only after the body had fallen to the ground that the crowd awoke with a jolt.

Fear, as if a tidal wave, instantly engulfed everyone present.

Was this really a human being?

Fear pervaded, and everyone present looked at Chen Dong again as if they had seen a ghost.

Gurgling gurgling

The blood and water that flowed from the necks of the corpses converged into a sheet that followed the lowlands and converged at Chen Dong’s feet.

Chen Dong looked down at the crimson blood under his feet, and the blood light in his eyes became even brighter, but when he raised his eyes again, the blood light was all averted, and there was only a pitch-black profundity like a black hole.

Buzz!

With a shake of his body, Chen Dong, carrying his woodchipper, pounced on the barbarian once again like a god of death.

Screams and miserable shrieks

instantly exploded in the whole place.

The villagers retreated in fear, stumbling and staggering.

The barbarians were like ghosts and gods, and did not even think of resisting, scattering like birds and beasts.

They threw away their armour and fled in fear.

But Chen Dong was like a demon god, the woodchipper in his hand had become a scythe of death, and everywhere he went, along with screams, a body of barbarians fell into a pool of blood.

A massacre!

A complete and utter massacre!

The bloody scene left all the villagers stunned.

A cold chill ran from the soles of their feet to the sky!

The blood courage that had been aroused by the barbarians entering the village was now doused with cold as they witnessed Chen Dong harvesting the lives of the barbarians.

“This, is this Yan Luo demanding his life?”

“Where the hell did he come from? Goodness, just now we were actually thinking of shooting him away!”

“In the presence of the old ancestor, I actually saw the barbarians in such a wretched and helpless state!”

.....

Voices that drew in a cold breath rose and fell among the villagers.

No one sympathised with the slaughter the barbarians were experiencing at the moment, and there was even a sense of relief that evil had been expelled.

The people on the northern frontier had endured the oppression and crushing of the foreign barbarians for many years, and the blood feuds that had accumulated over the centuries had made the villagers abandon their sympathy for these barbarians long ago!

The Great Snow Dragon Riding Army and Zhenjiang City, crushing the northern domain, forged a heavenly chasm.

But they could stop the armies of the Hundred Clans, but they could hardly stop these barbarians who were as obscene as rats in the streets.

If the village hadn't had Chen Dong, an outsider, the fate of the village this night would have been more than clear to anyone present!

“Bet, bet right

Gouwazi clenched his fist in excitement, his eyes shining with essence: "Grandma, our village is saved!"

The old crone's lips trembled, wanting to speak but not to.

At that moment, Wolf dragged his injured body over and took a worried look at the old woman and Dog.

Only after confirming that his mother and son were all right did he breathe a sigh of relief.

Looking back at Chen Dong, who had taken on the form of the God of Death to reap the savage's life, he was more than a little calm compared to the other villagers.

He had witnessed with his own eyes how this man who was about to die had risen from the dead!

Looking at what was happening in front of him, it was as if everything had been taken for granted!

The screams and the sounds of panic grew weaker and weaker.

In just two or three minutes, this part of the world was silent.

The smell of blood in the air was so thick that it made people gag.

The snow on the ground had already been melted by the hot blood, and under the light of the fire, it printed a blinding crimson.

Not far away, a few thatched huts were still burning.

Bodies lay in disarray on the ground, but more were those of the barbarians.

Originally, the villagers and the barbarians were not on the same level of combat power, and when they initially fought, the villagers suffered far more casualties than the barbarians.

But with Chen Dong's entrance, the situation was completely reversed!

The villagers clustered together, witnessing the corpses of their loved ones on the ground, and grief spread out.

Snap snap snap

It was only when a slow, heavy footstep sounded that the crowd was pulled out of their mourning.

The crowd looked in the direction where the footsteps were coming from.

The fire was illuminated by light.

Chen Dong was slightly hunched over, carrying a firewood knife in his right hand as he walked step by step towards this direction.

Blood stained his whole body, dripping down as he stepped forward, and with the woodcutter in his right hand, blood was flowing down in a line towards the ground.

Blood soaked in his body, like a ghost or a shura!

This scene was deeply engraved in everyone's memory.

However.

Not waiting for the crowd to meet them.

Chen Dong, who was striding towards the crowd, suddenly had a grim and hideous smile on his lips, and a "ho" sound came out of his mouth and nose.

At the same time, his right hand slowly lifted the blood-stained wooden knife in his hand!

This

The crowd's hearts jerked fiercely, and an unspeakably great fear descended upon them.

Some even subconsciously took a few steps backwards as Chen Dong raised his knife.

"What are you doing, child"?

The old woman looked awe-struck and trembled as she stepped forward, while scolding in a piteous voice.

The two fathers, Wolf and Dogwort, tried to stop them, but the old crone broke away.

In full view of the crowd.

The old woman trembled as she walked towards Chen Dong.

Her weather-beaten face was complicated, and her cloudy eyes were always gazing at Chen Dong.

The distance was getting closer and closer.

Everyone's heart was in their throat.

What Chen Dong had just done, anyone who was not stupid would know what it meant!

When the old crone was still two metres away from Chen Dong, the crowd felt as if their hearts were about to beat out of their chests.

Tension, fear, apprehension

made the air in this side of the world seem to freeze, suffocating it terribly.

"You, what do you want?"

The old crone asked again as she gave a slight pause in her steps.

Chen Dong stared at the old crone, his eyes with a hint of dark red, somewhat confused and uncomprehending.

Staring at the old crone, for some reason, the soft light of those eyes was like the warm sun of winter, making people extraordinarily comfortable and calm.

In a trance.

His mind recalled the kind and smiling face of the old woman during the day when he arrived at the door to beg for food.

Clang and clang

Chen Dong's right hand loosened and the bloodstained woodchipper fell to the ground.

The imperceptible dark red in his eyes quickly receded, his eyes once again became as dumb as a child's, his lips mumbling, making a hoarse sound.

"Hungry"

Chapter 1650

The voice was weak and hoarse.

As he said the word, Chen Dong's eyelids lowered.

The old woman was relieved, her expression eased and she smiled amiably.

"Hungry, then let's go home and eat."

"Good."

Chen Dong slowly opened his lips and spat out a word.

His right foot had just taken a step forward when his body suddenly swayed and he fell heavily to the ground with a “bang”.

“Dog boy, take Dog into the house quickly!”

The old woman’s face changed dramatically and she shouted hurriedly.

The shocked crowd finally came back to their senses at this moment.

Dog Wa Zi hurriedly rushed over and carried Chen Dong towards the house.

The rest of the villagers, all standing in the courtyard, looked different.

But as Chen Dong entered the house, the eyes they looked at the house again all became frightened and fearful.

No one was stupid.

The scene of Chen Dong raising his sword in front of the crowd just now meant something that was clear to everyone.

Even if Chen Dong had thrown away the woodchipper in the end.

But the image of one man and one knife, slaughtering the barbarians, was still vivid to the villagers.

The action of Chen Dong raising his knife at them just now was like a nightmare, engraved on everyone’s heart.

“Old Aunt, do you really want to leave this man in the village?”

A man asked with a palpitating heart.

The moment the words came out, they caused the crowd to turn their attention to the old woman.

The old crone’s footsteps gave a beat, and her cloudy eyes swept towards the crowd, somewhat stunned.

At this moment.

Wolf dragged his injured body to the old crone’s side and said in a deep voice, “Ani, everyone’s worries are not unreasonable.”

The old woman's expression moved, the corners of her eyes twitched gently, and she looked at Wolf askance in surprise and dismay: "Son, one must have human feelings, although we have lived in the snow and ice for generations, we cannot be like the wolves who only know how to live with bloodlust."

Wolf lowered his head, his expression embarrassed and complicated.

In fact, it was all thanks to Chen Dong alone that the village had escaped the calamity of being slaughtered tonight.

Otherwise barbarians would have entered the village, and even if the whole village had risen up against them, they would have been unable to escape in the end.

The gift of help is returned from a spring.

But the action of Chen Dong raising his knife at the crowd just now is the real crux of the problem that makes people afraid to repay their kindness.

Without waiting for the crowd to reply, the old woman's eyes swept towards them.

What she had just said to Wolf was not just for Wolf's ears alone, she had not deliberately lowered her voice, she had deliberately said it for the whole village to hear.

As the old woman's eyes swept over the crowd, each and every villager lowered their heads or avoided the old woman's gaze.

Immediately afterwards.

The old woman said in a deep voice, "Everyone, I understand your worries, but the village has escaped this night thanks to Dog alone, and I am willing to give my life in exchange for Dog's protection if he does change."

After saying this, she stopped lingering and walked quickly towards the house.

As she was about to enter the house, she shouted again in a deep voice, "Wolf come inside, old body will heal your wounds."

Wolf looked hesitantly at the crowd, but finally sighed and stepped into the house.

.....

Meanwhile.

In the icy sky and snow.

The wind and snow were bitterly cold.

Night had fallen, turning this cruel snowy plain into a complete extinction.

Even the stars and moon in the sky could hardly shed their light on the ground.

Crunch crunch

In the silence, the sound of feet stomping on snow suddenly appeared.

A figure in the darkness slowly walked forward.

Suddenly.

“Hmm?!”

The figure’s footsteps lurched, while a startled voice ejaculated, “Amitabha Buddha, this thread of demonic energy suddenly rose and disappeared, strange!”

This person, was clearly Master Kongkong!

At the same time as he murmured his astonishment, Master Kongkong’s eyes flashed with two dull golden lights, rippling in the darkness.

Time, at this moment, seemed to stand still.

Master Empty stood in place with his hands folded, as motionless as a statue.

This process lasted for half a minute.

“Roughly, it should be in the northward position, but unfortunately it is too fast to hide and difficult to detect.”

After a moment of hesitation, Grandmaster Empty Air moved his steps and headed towards the north.

Hum!

Suddenly, a wind whistle sounded.

As Grandmaster Empty stepped forward, a faint golden ripple rippled out beneath his feet.

Followed closely by.

The sound of chanting sutras echoed out.

The precious appearance was solemn and the Buddha’s might was vast.

A fearful majesty follows Master Khangkong like a shadow.

The Buddha and the devil confronted each other.

This was the fundamental reason why Chen Daolin had asked Master Empty Sky to enter the world again.

Even though the 300,000 Great Snow Dragon Riders had gone out of the city and searched in a carpet, compared to the vastness of the Northern Domain, it was still like looking for a needle in a haystack.

However, Master Kongkong's own martial arts attributes were the antithesis of the Daoist devil's seed, so once he searched for it, the devil's energy would be like a bright light in the darkness under Master Kongkong's senses.

The chances of success in the search were much higher than the Great Snow Dragon Riders!

"Amitabha! As expected of a man of great power, he can survive even under the heavenly punishment, this creation, perhaps has metamorphosed into a butterfly."

Darkness, wind and snow.

The voice of Master Empty Air's emotion gradually dissipated.

His figure also eventually faded into the darkness.

Even though he knew that the demonic Qi was in the north, this one direction was still vast compared to the vast Northern Domain, and the search still took time.

.....

The other side.

A wisp of bastard light, swaying in the darkness as the horses lurched.

Cold!

Bone-chilling cold.

Ye Linglong huddled on the horse's back, pressing against it as much as possible to reduce the area ravaged by the cold wind.

The thick down jacket, wrapped around her body, was still somewhat difficult to resist the biting cold.

Before coming to the North, she had already prepared herself, but the cold of the North still gave her a headache.

The darkness of the night was overwhelming.

She no longer cared about the direction, and let the horses go ahead.

“You will definitely be found, you have to live

Ye Linglong crouched on her horse’s back, shivering, even though her voice trembled terribly, but her tone was firm.

She was not willing to be like the crowd, at such a juncture, and still sit around waiting for death.

To live and to die!

More panic, she believed, the man never let anyone down!

Rumble

In the distance, there was a sudden rumbling sound of a horse stomping on the ground.

At the same time, along with the neighing of the horses, there were also the yells of human voices rushing the horses.

Ye Linglong’s mind was shaken and she hurriedly raised her eyes to follow the sound.

In the darkness, firelight danced, and a vast procession of horses was heading further north.

“Quickly, hurry up! We must leave the borderline of the domain before dawn!”

“Damn it, why haven’t Zamu Khan and the others converged here yet? A small village of a dozen families, is it still hard?”

“No matter, so many slaves, sold to other tribes, already enough for us to make a fortune, as long as we are not discovered by the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army, we will make a bloody profit tonight!”

.....

A voice of angry rebuke echoed in the darkness.

At the same time accompanied by the cries of young and old women and children.

Ye Linglong's pretty face changed dramatically, and by the light of the fire she could vaguely see a large prison cage in the caravan of horses, with people looming over it.

Barbarians from outside the country?

Robbing and trafficking slaves?

Anger surged, and anger tumbled.

Clutching the reins of her horse, Ye Linglong hastily switched off the lights on her horse.

She was not reckless enough to take on the entire slave caravan with her own strength!

With her Hong Society status, she was naturally aware that these slave horse caravans, said to be barbarians from outside the domain, were actually at least half of the regular rongwu of the hundred tribes outside the domain!

We had to find a way to save them!

To rush up to them would be to send them into the tiger's mouth!

It was not a rescue at all, but a way to add another slave to the slave caravan!

And yet.

The moment the lights were switched off.

In the distance, a cry of alarm suddenly rang out from the caravan of horses.

"Chief, there's a light flickering over there, it looks like someone is there!"

It was going to be bad!

In a flash, Ye Linglong's body was filled with evil chills and her heart was beating wildly, she had been discovered!