

Winner Takes All Chapter 1661-1670

Chapter 1661

Fear, despair

A mountain of emotions came and engulfed Ye Linglong.

She thought of many outcomes before she fell into a coma.

Perhaps she would fall into the hands of a foreign tribe, perhaps she would be buried directly in the snowy plains, or even fall into the hands of another slave caravan again.

But she never imagined that she would be able to cross half of the snowy plains and arrive at the king's court, the Huns!

As the grandson of the ancestor of the Hong Society, she had access to intelligence information that far surpassed everyone else in the Society, second only to Ye Yuanqiu and Yuan Yigang.

This symbol of the Thirteen Cities of the King's Court of Xiongnu was beyond impressive to her!

"Chief, she's awake!"

Beside her, a Hun soldier on a warhorse shouted.

"Shut up!"

The Hun Han in the lead scolded sternly, "Just escort, the rest is none of our business!"

The reprimanded soldier scowled and subconsciously glanced at Ye Linglong.

Ye Linglong met the soldier's gaze, and when his eyes met, the soldier clearly dodged away in panic.

Such a reaction made Ye Linglong's mind float.

What the hell is going on?

She took a deep breath, the cold, stinging air entering her nasal cavity stung badly and calmed her troubled mind for a few moments.

She was certain that she was in the state she was in before she passed out, and that she could never have reached the King's Court Hun if she had simply relied on her horse to take her at her word.

Other than that, the Qilian Mountains stretching across the vast snowfields alone would be impossible to bypass!

"Don't worry, girl, we're just a routine escort. ,"

The Xiongnu man in the lead said and took out his Hong Society token: "Lord Kui Gang let us escort you to Xiongnu because of this token, otherwise the girl would have died in the snowy plains."

The tone of voice was gentle and did not show the usual Hun hatred towards the domain.

The man leading this small group was no brainless reckless man, able to rely on a mere token to get the great doctor to help plead with Lord Kui Gang to stay alive, and in the end Kui Gang even agreed to let them escort them to Xiongnu.

To put it politely, the woman in front of them, even if she was a prisoner, was not an existence that any one of their squad could mess with!

"You guys saved me?"

Ye Linglong glanced at the Hun token in the han's hand, and her drifting eyes regained focus.

"The girl can think so!"

The hanyou nodded with a smirk, "We will be able to meet the Queen's lord later, everything will be sent by the Queen's lord, we are just responsible for escorting."

Ye Linglong's willow brows were furrowed, and her pale face, covered with dots of ice crystals, was gloomy.

The Hun Han's words counted to death to clear up a few doubts in her mind.

It was pure luck that she had survived, having met this Hun squad.

As for the rest, she wasn't stupid and sweet enough for that!

Inside and outside the domain, life and death blood feuds, unbreakable, hatred that had been honed over a thousand years, save? That's ridiculous!

Not to mention the fact that it was Xiongnu who "saved" her!

Ever since Chen Dong fled from Xiongnu, the hard-hit Xiongnu had closed its borders for 300 days in mourning for the former king.

The presence of ordinary inlanders in Xiongnu is undoubtedly certain death!

“Hoo

Ye Linglong exhaled a heavy breath, her fists clenched and her silver teeth clenched.

Reason made her leave everything behind at the moment, forcing herself to endure the severe pain in her body and start thinking of countermeasures.

Staying alive

It was the only thing she wanted to do now!

But it was also the most difficult.

A Hong Society top token had given her a chance to survive when she encountered the Huns, but after facing the Hun Queen, even she was not sure if the token would still have the power to save her life.

The Huns can be afraid of this top token.

The Hun Queen would have to say otherwise!

Meanwhile.

The inner hall of the royal palace.

Xixing was dressed in a phoenix robe, concentrating on various matters.

After ascending the throne, this had just become her norm.

In the past, she was even a little envious of her father's grasp of power, but when she really reached this level, she realized how much it took to grasp power!

It was tiring!

But one must persevere!

Kui Gang has already taken the Great Physician to the Ancient House in the domain. This is a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity for Xiongnu, and some arrangements will have to be modified and adjusted appropriately.

These things had to be done in a very short time, and she could not afford to rest.

The campfire pulsed.

The heat rolls off the house, dispelling the chill, as if it were springtime in the domain.

Not far away.

There is a satellite television showing programmes from all over the world.

In this cruel and extreme environment, television, which is not available to the ordinary people, is just normal in the royal court.

Although the Huns had a powerful intelligence agency that was responsible for networking intelligence information from all parts of the world.

But Xixing also developed the habit of watching the television news every morning, noon and night respectively, long before he ascended to the throne as king.

“Din Tai and Rothschild create Eastern Wall Street, Phase 1 completion ceremony today

On the television, the sound of the news broadcast came out.

Xixing’s delicate body trembled, and the pen in her hand gave a beat, a few hints of dissimilarity surfaced on her cold and focused face.

In her mind, that man’s figure emerged uncontrollably.

She put down her pen and raised her eyes to the television.

On the television news, a scene from the completion ceremony of the first phase of Eastern Wall Street was being shown.

Throughout the whole process, Xixing’s expression remained the same, without a single ripple.

It was not until the news that Gu Qingying walked onto the ceremony stage with her big belly.

A layer of unspeakable frost suddenly covered Shy Xing’s beautiful face, and a cold light burst out of her dark, deep eyes, as if they were material, ready to gush out.

Click!

Her right hand pressed down fiercely, hard enough to crack a crack in the desk of the case.

“How could it be her?”

A cold, resentful voice squeezed out from between her teeth, “Hasn’t she divorced him, why can she now come back again and take charge of him in front of the world?”

Ever since that man had left and nailed Hun to the pillar of shame once and for all!

Swallowed up by hatred, Shying went out of her way to mobilise all her intelligence forces to dig up everything about that man, all of it.

Everything about that man, she had already known by heart.

Even the details of Zhenjiang City’s heavenly punishment descent were presented to her shortly afterwards.

After knowing that Chen Dong faced the heavenly thunder straight away and was nowhere to be found, her heart was complicated, with a hint of loss, but more than that, she was happy!

But now a woman who had been abandoned, how could she return again?

“Damn it! Damn it! Damn it!”

Shying Xing’s anger turned over, her beautiful eyes flooded with blood: “That woman called Ye Linglong is the one who is beside Chen Dong, even if she wants to be this spokesperson, then it should be that Ye Linglong, not this Gu Qingying!”

Bang Teen!

In anger, Xixing kicked over the desk in front of him, and the documents on the desk flew all over the sky.

The papers on the table flew all over the sky. But in the midst of the spilled papers, the angry look on Xie Xing’s face froze.

“Why do I have to be so angry?”

An odd thought suddenly appeared in her mind.

Almost simultaneously.

Outside the door, the sound of a guard reporting rang out.

“Your Majesty, Lord Kui Gang has ordered a woman to be escorted here, she said her name is Ye Linglong!”

Chapter 1662

Buzz!

Xixing's delicate body trembled and her mind went blank for a moment.

How did she get to the Huns?

Or was Kui Gang escorting her here?

After a brief daze, Xie Xing regained her senses and said indifferently, "Bring it to the bedchamber!"

All along the way, Ye Linglong was terrified and confused.

No matter how much she thought about it, she could not find a way to survive.

Living in Xiongnu, she was already in a tiger's den.

To put it politely, her situation is no different from that of a fish on a chopping board.

She should have died in the snowy plains, but instead she died in the deep snowy plains of the Huns.

The mere thought of it made her feel ridiculous.

The wind and snow drifted.

Her eyes quickly swept towards the magnificent buildings inside the palace.

The first time she saw the ancient architecture of the palace, Ye Linglong, who had already seen the prosperous city, was still shocked.

Perhaps consider this my last trip?

The first time I saw the building, I was shocked.

All the way outside a magnificent hall.

The squad leader said to Ye Linglong, "Miss Ye, you have to walk the next path by yourself!"

"Where to? To see who?"

Ye Linglong slumped on the back of her horse, her face so pale that her voice was extraordinarily weak.

Not only because of her injuries, but also because of the extreme harshness of the weather torture.

“Lord Queen!”

The hanyou returned, “Although the girl is seriously injured, but considering the girl’s status, to meet my king, the due respect must still be paid by the girl herself to step forward and see.”

“Good.”

Ye Linglong did not hesitate, and with her teeth clenched tightly on her lips, she reluctantly rolled off the war horse.

As soon as she landed on the ground, her feet went limp and she fell directly to her knees.

Because of this action, the blood scabs on her back and arms were broken open, and drops of blood fell onto the snow-white ground.

However, she bit her lips tightly and did not make the slightest sound of pain.

The only difference between her current situation and that of a prisoner was that there was one less pair of shackles around her neck, and she didn’t expect anything else.

She took a deep breath and waited until the pain had eased a little.

She gritted her teeth, grabbed the stirrups of her warhorse and slowly stood up, her ghastly white face full of stubbornness and determination, her eyes gazing at the lofty hall in front of her as she took one step forward.

With every step she took, her injuries were stretched as if she were being cut by a knife.

The pain was so intense that she kept breathing heavily through her mouth and nose.

The snowy white ground along the way, leaving a footprint, around the footprint, but a dot of crimson, like a plum blossom blooming.

Creak

The company’s main business is to provide a wide range of products and services to its customers.

And the guards to the left and right of the hall door, at this time, also surrounded up.

As guards, in normal times, they only needed to stand like statues to watch over them.

But now, even though Ye Linglong seemed seriously injured and had no possibility of hurting anyone, their duty would not allow the slightest accident to happen.

“Come in.”

A calm voice came from within the bedchamber.

Ye Linglong looked at the guards on her left and right who looked wary and smiled gently, “Do you think that I can still harm your king when I am in this state?”

The guards were indifferent.

“My king, let you in!”

Inside the bedchamber, Xixing’s voice came down coldly.

Ye Linglong smiled, lifted her feet with difficulty, and stepped inside the bedchamber.

Her movements were slow.

Each step seemed to be filled with lead.

The action of lifting her feet and taking a step was incomparably simple for the onlookers.

But every time she moved, the wound on her back was involved, and the pain was as if a sword had been added to her body at all times.

Blood, along the way, dripped all over the ground.

Ye Linglong’s eyebrows were furrowed, her mouth and nose kept letting out ragged gasps, beads of sweat rustling down her forehead.

The guards on the left and right, following close behind, were alert, but the look in Ye Linglong’s eyes was indifferent to the extreme.

The bonfire pulsed, reflecting a shadow on the walls in a swaying manner.

In the huge campfire basin, firewood burned and snapped.

Ye Linglong gazed through the flames at the figure sitting behind a desk in front of her.

The scarlet phoenix robe was majestic.

Shying Xing was seated, his beautiful face covered in frost, with a domineering and heroic aura between his brows.

The two looked at each other across the sky.

“Why are you sweating so much, is it because the temperature in the palace is too high?”

Xixing’s lips and teeth lightly opened.

“It hurts too much.”

Ye Linglong shook her head and smiled bitterly.

Compared to the freezing cold outside, the chill was biting.

The roaring bonfire inside this bedchamber, after dispelling the coldness, was like a blessed cave.

The warmth and warmth made the injuries on her body and the painful trance lessen a lot.

“Well, kneel down.”

Xixing leaned back lazily in his chair, “Tell me, how did you get here, shouldn’t you be at his place?”

“Him?”

Ye Linglong hesitated for a moment.

She only knew that Chen Dong had been lost in the Great Snowy Plain for a period of time after entering Zhenjiang City in order to avoid the Bureau of Heavenly Killing, and she also knew that Chen Dong had been to Xiongnu, but all of them were nothing more than words.

She did not know the details.

Both Chen Dong and Zhenjiang City were also tight-lipped about Chen Dong’s return to Zhenjiang City.

So at this point in time, she had no idea who the “he” that Xixing was talking about was!

“Here.”

Shying raised her hand and pointed at the news on the satellite TV not far away.

What annoyed her was that no matter which channel she switched to, it was showing the completion ceremony of the first phase of Eastern Wall Street.

When Ye Linglong followed the look to the satellite TV, her pretty face suddenly changed abruptly.

On the television screen, Gu Qingying, standing majestically on the ceremony platform, was the centre of attention.

Ye Linglong exclaimed, "Why is she there?"

"Hmm?"

Xie Xing raised an eyebrow and gazed meaningfully at Ye Linglong, "Are you angry?"

Feeling the light of Xie Xing's eyes.

Ye Linglong's sweat suddenly stood up, and she felt a sense of tension like a mane on her back.

Angry?

Or not?

How should she answer?

If she answered well, she might still have a chance to survive, but if she didn't, perhaps the guards would have to fight each other in an instant.

However.

However, she did not wait for Ye Linglong to respond.

The woman was clearly abandoned by Chen Dong, and you are now known as Mrs. Chen, but now that Chen Dong is in trouble and you are seriously injured here, she has become the spokesperson of the Chen family.

Ye Linglong was calm on the surface, but her heart had already raised a huge wave.

As a woman, how could she not hear the strong resentment in Xixing's self-questioning answer!

But what was going on here?

The life and death she had expected didn't seem so tense and embarrassing in front of her!

"It's just that I know you, you and I are the same people at the end of the world, so just take care of your injuries in Xiongnu."

Without warning, Xixing suddenly waved his hand and said with a bitter smile.

Ye Linglong was frozen like a wooden chicken, completely confused.

Was this considered surviving?

“Take her down, divide a palace and serve her with princess specifications!”

Xixing opened her mouth and ordered.

“As ordered!”

The guards received the order and finally stepped forward to help the bewildered and dumbfounded Ye Linglong up and walked towards the outside.

When the palace door closed, the resentment and bitter smile on Xixing’s face finally disappeared.

Her beautiful eyes gazed profoundly at the tightly closed palace door.

And behind them, a black shadow suddenly appeared on the ground, slowly lengthening towards the centre of the bedchamber.

In a whirl, a hoarse voice rang out.

“You’re not worried at all? Or perhaps you haven’t been deceived enough?”

“Enough!”

Xixing’s face was as cold as frost, “Don’t you think she’s useful? Ye Linglong, that’s the granddaughter of the ancestor of the Hong Society, above ten thousand people in the Hong Society, below two, we already have the two Chen Gu families as inside agents, keeping her might still have the Hong Society as a helper in the future, killing her would be too uneconomical.”

“Do you really think I’ve been tricked into losing my mind by that man, that I can’t even handle this?”

“How did she come to Hun, Kui Gang sent her here, as for what happened before, there is no need to find out, she will surely try to hide it, just know that she is the best pawn for the Hong Society, just feed her well!”

Winner Takes All Chapter 1663-1664

Chapter 1663

“Miss, please wait a moment, a great doctor will come to heal your wounds.”

The guard put down Ye Linglong, lit the bonfire and then respectfully withdrew from the palace.

Inside the large palace, it was silent.

The only sound was the crackling of the wood burning in the fire bowl.

The rolling heat quickly dispelled the coldness.

As the bonfire pulsed, it caused the shadows on the walls to sway incessantly.

Ye Linglong curled her legs, her hands resting on her knees despite the injuries on her arms, her chin resting on her arms, her gaze vacant, her pale pretty face thoughtful.

Half a day.

She murmured softly, “Is she real or not?”

When she met with Xie Xing just now, she racked her brains to think of a way to maneuver back.

But from the beginning to the end, Xie Xing did not let her bother much at all, and put her in a safe place by talking to herself the whole time.

It felt absurd and incomprehensible.

She hadn’t reached the point of being a silly white girl who was a good person everywhere in the world.

On the contrary, having grown up in the Flood Society and seen the storms, she knew better than anyone how cruel survival really was.

Not to mention, it wasn’t even in the domain yet, it was in the Hun!

Shying’s reaction was so perverse!

“No matter what, life is survived, from now on we can only take one step and see what happens.”

Ye Linglong made up her mind, subconsciously glanced at the injury on her arm and sighed helplessly, her gaze drifting, “You must stay alive, we’ll stay alive together!”

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“Aniang, I’m afraid this isn’t a hungry ghost crawling out of hell, is it?”

In the room, Wolf stared at Chen Dong dumbfoundedly, his lips trembling as he asked.

It was not only him.

The room full of villagers, even the old woman who had forcibly left Chen Dong behind, were also dumbfounded at the moment.

Too good at eating!

Gobbling and swallowing whole.

When each white bun arrived in Chen Dong’s hand, he swallowed it directly into his stomach in one or two bites, without stopping.

The dustpan of white buns on the table in front of him soon reached the bottom.

“Burp

Chen Dong let out a long, full burp.

The crowd finally woke up with a start.

“Damn yeah, what in the world has become of Dog, this one bite has eaten a day’s rations for our village!”

“Tsk tsk this guy is definitely not a mortal, old sister want to consider it again?”

“My God, this is too much to eat, if we keep him, our village can’t afford to feed him!”

.....

Listen to the crowd’s shocked outcry.

The old woman’s face also looked a little unnatural, but the kind-hearted woman still asked with a kind smile on her face, “Ah Dog, have you had enough?”

Chen Dong smiled, “Almost, half full.”

Half-full?!

The crowd was struck by lightning.

The whole village had eaten a day’s rations, but he was only half full?

This stomach must be a bottomless pit?

Where did all the food that was consumed go?

“Good, good, it’s a blessing to eat.”

The old woman stepped forward and despite the murmurs of the villagers, she ignored them and rubbed Chen Dong’s back benevolently: “From now on, stay in the village, it is thanks to you, Dog, that our village escaped today.”

At these words.

The villagers were silent and looked at Chen Dong in a complicated manner.

It was true that Chen Dong had eventually raised his sword to face them, but in the end, it was still thanks to Chen Dong alone that the village had escaped the calamity.

If this was not taken into account.

Even if the old woman had given her life as a guarantee, they would not have dared to leave Chen Dong behind.

In this cruel and extreme environment, after thinking it over, perhaps it would not be a bad thing to keep such a killer god.

At least if there was ever another barbarian intrusion in the village, at least the village would have a protector who could fight!

A barbarian invasion of the village left the already small population of the village in a state of mourning, and the villagers could never forget the images of their loved ones dying.

If only there had been such a protector at the entrance to the village, perhaps the grief would not have happened!

“Everyone, let’s all disperse.”

The old woman waved her hand, “Wolf, dog boy, go out and help.”

Soon, only Chen Dong and the Crone were left in the room.

The old crone slowly sat down beside Chen Dong, her face kind and profound as she looked at Chen Dong.

“Ah Dog, do you remember what you did before?”

Chen Dong frowned and pondered for a moment, "Killing!"

Two simple words, but they were spat out calmly, without the slightest hint of emotion.

This caused the old woman's brow to furrow.

Even though their ancestors had lived in this cruel and extreme snow plain for generations, fighting against the sky, the earth and people, they could not say the word "kill" as calmly as Chen Dong did.

Yet.

Without waiting for the old woman to speak.

Chen Dong added, "I remember it a bit vaguely, but I think I killed someone to protect you, and I will kill anyone who harms you in the future."

"Then do you remember any others?"

The old crone continued to pursue the question.

Somehow, with her experience, she always felt that the whole process of Chen Dong storming up to kill, to raising his knife to face them in the back, and then finally fainting over, had a kind of confused feeling.

It was that state where impulse trumped reason.

She wanted to keep Chen Dong, and she had taken her life as a guarantee, but that didn't mean she could do nothing about what happened to him!

Chen Dong's eyes flickered for a moment and he frowned down in contemplation.

In the silence.

Time passed slowly.

The old woman did not rush either, always remaining patient.

Suddenly.

"Ah!"

Chen Dong threw back his head and let out a miserable cry, falling heavily to the ground and clutching his head with both hands, "It hurts It hurts"

Rolling over, struggling.

The pain was unbearable.

This scene scared the old crone's face and hurriedly went forward to try to grab Chen Dong: "A dog, don't think about it, don't think about it, if you can't remember it, you can't remember it."

"It hurts, it hurts so much"

Chen Dong's face was white, his features distorted in pain, his body was like sieve chaff.

In his mind, it was as if billions of steel needles were piercing back and forth.

Even if he heard the old woman's words at this moment, he tried to stop remembering, but the pain in his mind did not diminish in the slightest.

"Wa Zi, don't think about it, don't think about it"

The old crone desperately wrapped her arms around Chen Dong, rubbing his back while soothing him.

With her aged body, not to mention stopping Chen Dong, the hug alone was extremely strenuous, and she even had to guard against Chen Dong's flailing hands and feet.

Soon, the old woman was panting and sweating profusely.

But Chen Dong still had no tendency to stop.

Suddenly.

Buzz!

A breeze suddenly spread out from Chen Dong's body.

He jerked his head, and his eyes, which were originally black and white, were at this moment all bloodshot, glaring at the old crone with a deadly glare.

"Ah!"

This glance scared the exhausted old crone into a scream.

This scream, however, caused Chen Dong's bloodshot eyes to flicker violently.

The old crone was frightened, but did not let go of Chen Dong.

Instead, she hugged Chen Dong tightly, patted his back and continued to comfort him in a gentle tone, "Not afraid, wee one, not afraid, I'm here with me"

The tone of voice is gentle, every word from the heart.

Chen Dong's head rested on the crone's shoulder, but his eyelids slowly rose and fell up and down, the blood in his eyes receded extremely quickly, as if the whole person was instantly exhausted to the extreme.

Just as he fainted, his lips opened and closed, with a crying voice shouted, "Mom miss you"

.....

"Amitabha Buddha!"

Master Empty Sky stopped once again, his eyebrows deep and grave: "Strange, why is it another flash of light? Even if Grandmaster Chen is exceptionally gifted and can turn the Daoist Demon into a helper, the Daoist Demon shouldn't have been overcome and then suppressed so quickly!"

Chapter 1664

The cold wind and snow.

Master Empty Sky stood like a statue in the icy snow, his brow furrowed and his face sullen.

With his thin robe, he seems to be able to ignore the biting cold.

With his lifelong Buddhist training, he is as proficient in Buddhism as he is in demons.

After all, Buddhism and the devil are opposed to each other, so while he studies Buddhism, he also dabbles in the opposite side of the devil, so that he can make rapid progress.

The Daoist mind has existed since the beginning of time, and to Master Kong Kong's knowledge, no one has ever been able to do what Chen Dong has done!

It was too bizarre that he could now stop it immediately, while perfectly transforming the Daoist Demon into a helper!

At the same time as he was shocked, a strong feeling of powerlessness arose in Master Kongkong's heart.

The demonic Qi that appeared and disappeared from time to time allowed him to only be certain that Chen Dong should be alive now, but there was no way to find out the exact location.

He was indeed able to detect the demonic Qi most clearly, but it took time to tell the exact location.

It was like telephone tracking and locating, there was enough time to determine the exact location, otherwise everything was empty talk.

“Amitabha Buddha.”

Half a long time later, Master Kongkong’s brow was relaxed, his hands were folded and he chanted a Buddhist hymn in a solemn manner, saying helplessly, “Master Dao Lin, you have really created a problem for poor monks.”

He said.

He closed his eyes and was silent for a moment.

When he opened his eyes again, his expression was breezy and ancient.

“Let it be.”

With a soft murmur, Master Kongkong folded his hands, and no longer discerned the direction, let alone deliberately investigated, but casually took a step in a direction.

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Time passes like a white horse.

The white of the snow is the unchanging colour of the snowy plain.

It was silver and snowy.

The small village has also been rebuilt.

It was calm and peaceful.

The only difference from when Chen Dong first arrived was the snow-white burial mounds that towered outside the village.

It was early this morning.

Chen Dong returned to the village with Wolf, his father and son, and a group of young and strong men from the village, braving the wind and snow.

The night's hunt had been very fruitful for them.

As soon as they entered the village, they were greeted by the villagers who had stayed behind.

“Ah Dog, it's thanks to you that everyone was able to have a bumper harvest this time!”

As they talked and laughed, Ah Wolf wiped a handful of snow foam from his face and did not hide his appreciation for Chen Dong.

The words immediately drew laughter and agreement from the surrounding young and strong men.

“Yes! In all my years of hunting, it's the first time I've seen Dog so fierce, running after the snow wolf all by himself, and froze the beast to death!”

“Hahahahaha I told you Dog was a good hunter, and I was right!”

“Brothers, I have something to say in advance, this hunt can be a bumper harvest, all thanks to A dog, just that bear blind, if it were us it would take half a day of work, A dog took care of it alone, this time share the prey, A dog must have more share!”

.....

A middle-aged man said with a hearty laugh.

This remark did not arouse opposition, and the crowd nodded in agreement.

For the villagers in the snowy plains, small villages like theirs, hunting was the best way to get food.

In normal times, people would go out in twos and threes to hunt and make up for their families.

At certain times, the village would also go out hunting in groups, with the aim of ensuring that everyone could survive in the most basic conditions in such an extremely cruel environment.

Even so, in the past, when people went out hunting, the harvest was only very small.

But this time, with the addition of Chen Dong, every hunt was like a godsend, and almost every time they saw a prey, there was no chance of missing it and they all got it in their pockets.

The two or three times when they did miss, it was because someone had made a noise and alerted the prey, causing it to flee early.

This one hunt alone was almost as good as two or three previous hunts!

“Well, well, all good sons and daughters of the village.”

The old woman, surrounded by a crowd of women and children, looked at the crowd with a smile, full of relief.

Old people were respected, especially in the cruel and extreme environment of the Great Snowy Plains, and to have an old woman of her age in a small village was already a treasure.

This is why when the old woman insisted on leaving Chen Dong behind, she did not meet with too much opposition.

This hunt, Chen Dong’s performance, had unlocked some of the knots in everyone’s heart, and this was what the old woman was most pleased about.

The bumper harvest has left the whole village in an atmosphere of joy.

Once the loads of game were delivered into the village, it was time to divide it up in full swing.

Women and children from every household lined up with their basins to receive the meat, which was being delivered to their homes in a steady stream.

In this weather, there was no worry that the food would spoil, and it was left at home and, in a short time, completely frozen.

Because Chen Dong took the head honours.

This allowed the Crone’s family to share the most food.

By the time all the prey had been divided, a tall mountain of meat had been built up in the courtyard.

“Brother Dog, do you have time to teach me?”

Dog Boy followed behind Chen Dong with a face full of admiration, “Just that move, the one where you break the snow wolf’s head with one elbow, it’s so handsome.”

A wolf followed behind with the old crone in tow, and when they saw the dog boy’s flattering look, both mother and son could not help but laugh.

But Wolf still persuaded, “Dog Boy, you are not the same as Dog, your name is similar, but you won’t be able to learn Dog’s move even if you have another ten years, so you should follow me honestly and learn to bend your bow and shoot arrows and set traps.”

He had reached middle age.

There are some things that Wolf can see far more clearly than his son.

The terrifying combat strength Chen Dong had displayed during his hunt today, Wolf asked himself, even if he had practised his childish kung fu since he was a child and reached this age, he would probably not be able to catch up with Chen Dong.

Dog Boy, the same thing applies!

Rushing to learn it would instead increase the risk of hunting in the future.

After all, Chen Dong's way of hunting, simple and brutal, close combat, which in the eyes of them ordinary hunters, is undoubtedly dancing with the tip of a sword, winning the dance praised by the four sides, losing the dance that is immediately open the seat.

"Abba, I'll learn more, it'll be easier to marry my mother-in-law in the future."

The dog complained, "Look how brave Dog is, I want to learn a trick or two, in the future, all the mothers-in-law in the eight villages will be rushing to marry me."

He did not wait for Chen Dong's response.

Wolf took the woodcutter off his waist and threw it to Doggy, "Cut the crap, chop wood and share the meat, let's have a big meal at noon."

As he watched the dog boy leave, Chen Dong smiled gently.

Although he had lost his memory, he knew exactly what Wolf was worried about.

Back at home, the old woman knitted her own cotton clothes, while Chen Dong sat bored by the campfire.

The dog boy was outside chopping wood and distributing meat, while Wolf sat on the threshold of the door, holding a cigarette stick and carving a wooden sculpture.

Everything was peaceful and quiet.

Chen Dong was bored, so he stretched his back and walked over to Wolf: "Brother Wolf, what are you carving?"

"Wooden carving."

Wolf took a drag from his dry cigarette, exhaling the smoke, but his eyes were a bit hollow: "When people are idle, they want to find something to do, so they think of carving wood carvings to pass the time."

Chen Dong looked down at the wood carving, but it was a woman's figure, so lifelike that even the hair was clearly discernible.

It was as if Wolf's carving skills were already very impressive.

"Like it, right?"

Wolf raised the wooden carving and subconsciously glanced at the dog boy outside who was struggling to chop wood and share meat, and said in a low voice, "This is the dog boy's mother, but unfortunately, she died at the hands of the barbarians back then, the dog boy ah was also ploughed out of his stomach when my mother and I found the body of my daughter-in-law, fortunately the dog boy's life was saved."

He spoke in a low voice, seemingly calmly.

But Wolf's cloudy eyes were brimming with tears.

The calm tone of his voice described the most cruel and bloody scene of survival on the Great Snowy Plain.

"Can you teach me?"

Chen Dong looked at the wooden carving, gradually frowned, and almost unconsciously nodded his temples, "I, I feel, in my head, a girl living"

Winner Takes All Chapter 1665-1666

Chapter 1665

"Didn't you lose your memory?"

Wolf looked towards Chen Dong in shock.

Chen Dong's brow was furrowed into a "Chuan" and he shook his head in confusion.

"I don't know why, obviously my head is empty and I don't remember anything, but when I was listening to you just now, I found a girl in my head, as if she had been living in my head."

"Heh, well, I'll teach you."

Wolf smiled gently, then he chopped a piece of wood and handed it over to Chen Dong, along with a carving knife.

The two sat side by side on the threshold.

Under Wolf's guidance, Chen Dong carved slowly and clumsily.

The carving was focused on fine.

The wood is hard.

The slightest imbalance in strength will cause the lines to be completely out of shape under the knife.

With Chen Dong's strength, carving with his knife was as easy as cutting clay, but he still could not escape the difficulty of unbalancing the force.

It was only after scrapping three pieces of wood in quick succession that he gradually became more familiar with his movements.

However, the carving process was still extremely difficult for him.

In the process of carving the head alone, beads of sweat were already oozing from his forehead.

Soon, his eyes were wandering.

A sharp, bellows-like breathing sound kept coming from his mouth and nose.

This scene, in the eyes of Wolf, was full of confusion.

It was just a carving, why should he react like that?

Puzzled as he was, Wolf did not say anything to stop him.

Time passed.

Dang!

Suddenly, Chen Dong's body trembled, and the carving knife and wood in his hand fell to the ground at the same time.

His whole body seemed to be deflated, and his buttocks slid off the threshold in one smooth motion, falling to the ground.

The look of calm concentration had also turned into panic.

It was clearly just a calm carving process, but it was as if he had received an inexplicable big fright.

"Ah Dog!"

Wolf was startled.

In the room, the old woman and Dog, who were making a fire and cooking, were also startled for a moment.

“No, it’s alright.”

Chen Dong shook his head with a sweaty head, his eyes covered in red blood, and looked at Ah Wolf in horror, “Brother Ah Wolf, I, I can’t carve it out, it’s like, something in my head is stopping me, from carving her out!”

Confirming that Chen Dong was alright, Ah Wolf then let out a sigh of relief.

Immediately afterwards, he softly advised, “Don’t be anxious, carving requires a calm mind and concentration, the more anxious and urgent you are, the more difficult it is to succeed, when I carved Doggy’s mother, I was similar to you at the beginning.”

“Really?”

Chen Dong’s gaze flickered for a moment, somewhat unsure.

“Would I lie to you about this?”

Wolf smiled and patted Chen Dong’s shoulder, “This is a delicate job, if you want to do it quickly, you won’t get there, let’s have lunch first and take your time from there.”

“Okay.”

Chen Dong nodded, and while he got up, he picked up the wood and carving knife and put them in his pocket.

While Wolf looked at Chen Dong, who had entered the house in a daze, his expression was gloomy.

He had lied to Chen Dong!

When he first learned to carve after the tragic death of Dog Boy’s mother, it was true that he had difficulty carving his wife’s face and voice, but that was related to his skills and indeed to his state of mind at the time.

But even if it was serious, it could not be like what Chen Dong had just done!

That frightened look was clearly the result of a great fright or shock he had suffered during the carving process!

In a trance.

Wolf stared deeply at Chen Dong.

“Is it a blessing or a curse to leave him behind?”

This was the thought in his mind.

But he did not dare to say it straight out.

He could not change his mother’s decision, not to mention that when the barbarians had entered the village, it was indeed this “freak” in front of him who had saved the whole village with his own strength.

And today’s bumper hunting harvest is all thanks to Chen Dong.

At least, for now, it is a blessing!

Beyond that, Wolf did not dare to speculate!

A bumper hunting harvest had filled up the granaries of the whole village.

Families built fires and cooked meat to celebrate, and as the sun rose, the rich smell of meat wafted through the village air.

.....

The days went by.

The most important thing that Chen Dong did every day was to go out hunting with the villagers every now and then.

Every day the most Chen Dong did was to sit boringly on the threshold of the hall house, carving wooden sculptures.

This seemed to have formed a habit.

Even though every time he carved, it was incredibly difficult for him, and he even had to endure inexplicable shocks of fear.

On the contrary, an obsession seemed to have formed in Chen Dong’s mind.

That girl had always lived in his mind.

He would have to carve that girl out.

He wanted to see who it really was!

Time and time again, he failed to carve, and time and time again, he started all over again.

After each failed carving, Chen Dong would become extremely weak, sweating profusely as he returned to the house and sat in a daze.

Such a scene was quite worrying for the three members of Wolf's family at first.

As time went by and it was established that Chen Dong was not in serious trouble, they gradually became relieved.

It was late at night.

In this extremely cruel snow plain, after the extreme day and night, the alternation between day and night only exists on a very few days.

The days are already silent and cold.

At night, it is even more so.

Under the stars and the moon, the wind cries and the wolf howls.

The small village, situated in the snowy plain, is completely covered by the wind, snow and night.

In the distance.

The sound of wolves howling and other unknown beasts roaring in the surroundings.

It is deafening and makes one's skin tingle.

Chen Dong sat withered on the fire bed, the campfire and the fire bed, so that the room was not cold and was as warm as a sunny spring day.

He had no desire to sleep.

The roar of beasts coming from all directions was quite annoying.

In his hands, under the dim light, he holds the wood and the carving knife.

He is motionless, like a statue.

Only his brow furrows and uncurls from time to time.

Half a day.

Clicking

Chen Dong landed the first cut, a delicate mastery of force, allowing the carving knife to flow on the wood, shavings shaved out and rustling to the ground.

He did not stop.

Line after line was carved.

Little bits of wood shavings fell to the ground.

The look of concentration, the eyes unblinking.

Gradually, the annoying roar of the beasts and the sound of the wind and snow in all directions faded away.

In his mind, the girl's voice and appearance emerged, gradually becoming clearer as Chen Dong carved.

In this bizarre state.

It was as if Chen Dong was the only one left in this world.

And as the carving proceeded, the shock of panic that had appeared countless times in the past did not appear on Chen Dong this time in a rare way.

Instead, it was.

On Chen Dong's cold, focused face, a look of sorrow and painful weeping gradually emerged.

The black and white eyes gradually climbed to a red and blood colour, eerily holding tears.

If this scene was seen by Wolf and the others, they would have been stunned to the point of jaw-dropping.

But within this room, Chen Dong was the only one.

No one noticed this bizarre change in Chen Dong's carving process.

Each cut was slow, but left a clear line.

A straight piece of wood, one end of which soon revealed a figurehead under Chen Dong's carving knife.

The girl's head, with her silky hair visible and unmistakable, was tied in a youthful and beautiful ponytail.

The face, however, only had the vague outline of five features.

Chen Dong's carving knife, little by little, carved into the five senses, each time making a light, point-blank cut.

One after another, the knife seems to fall quickly and delicately.

In reality, the outlines of the five senses are revealed extraordinarily slowly.

During this process, it was as if Chen Dong had consumed a great deal of energy, and the look of exhaustion grew thicker on his focused, cold face.

The eyelids of his eyes looked like two pieces of iron had fallen, and he could not stop trying to close them.

Tiredness and weariness.

As the carving knife fell, a tsunami of shouts came.

Chen Dong's consciousness gradually became blurred as well.

Suddenly.

Without warning, he closed his eyes and his body collapsed onto the fire bed in a smooth motion.

The carving knife and wood in his hand fell to the ground.

Just as he passed out, he tiredly opened and closed his lower lips, and unconsciously murmured sadly, "Wife wait for me"

Chapter 1666

Squeak

The door to the room was pushed open.

Wolf and Doggy walked in.

At the sight of Chen Dong, who was unconscious on the fire bed, father and son were startled.

"Dog Wazi, don't scream!"

As if he knew what Dog Wa Zi was about to do, Wolf sternly shouted to stop him.

He quickly stepped forward and after a quick check, he confirmed that Chen Dong was only sleeping and was not seriously hurt.

His eyes fell on the wooden carving on the ground.

Squatting down, he picked it up and took a look, and his pupils instantly shrank.

“Abba, what’s wrong?”

The dog boy came over in fear and trepidation.

“This wooden carving

A wolf wanted to say something but stopped.

He had been involved in wood carving for nearly twenty years, and although he was not at the top of his game, he was still a master.

Only the head of a human figure was carved, and even the outline of the head’s features were blurred.

But the meaning that it contains is overwhelming.

The feeling is elusive and hard to describe.

The ponytail is long and the hair is recognisable, and Wolf is certain that he would never have been able to carve it if it were himself.

It wasn’t that it couldn’t be done in such detail, but that kind of rhythm!

Long hair like silk, ponytail youthful, the kind of feeling that, with one look, came to life as if it was floating in front of him.

This feeling alone is 18 blocks away from countless master carvers!

Technique skills, most can only be limited to the word technique, it is difficult to progress to art!

“This wood carving, it’s far worse than you, Abba!”

The dog boy gave a sidelong glance and spoke.

Slap!

A wolf slapped the back of the dog boy's head: "I told you to study more, but you want to go and raise pigs, just this mere fuzzy head, your Abba I only had a few points back then when I started carving your mother!"

"Isn't it just a wooden carving?"

The dog boy rubbed the back of his head with an aggrieved look.

"You're still young, you don't understand."

Wolf shook his head and looked profoundly at Chen Dong who was sleeping on the fire bed.

"Little"

With a face full of confusion, the dog boy subconsciously stared at my own lower body and shook his head darkly.

At that very moment.

The drowsy Chen Dong let out a painful wail.

The attention of Wolf and Doggie shifted to Chen Dong at once.

Chen Dong slowly opened his eyes, looking at the father and son in front of him in a dazed and confused manner, "Is something wrong?"

"Brother Dog, you were carving a wooden sculpture last night and slept through it." Doggy said.

"Oh?"

Chen Dong gave a startled eek and looked at the wooden carving in Wolf's hand and smiled bitterly, "Brother Wolf, I don't know why, but I always feel as if there is a barrier in my head, preventing me from carving this wooden carving and forbidding me to carve out the girl."

"You've lost your memory, it's normal."

Wolf smiled gently, "Take your time, if you want to do it quickly, you won't achieve it."

With that, he handed the wooden carving and carving knife back to Chen Dong.

After breakfast.

Chen Dong sat on the threshold again as usual.

Without going out hunting, there was actually very little work in the village; the old crone was making shoes in the house, while Wolf and his father were chopping firewood in the yard.

All was quiet and peaceful.

Of course, this is only if the wild animals or savages do not invade the village.

In this extremely cruel living environment, any moment of peace and tranquility is just a superficial one.

Ch ch

Chen Dong looked focused, his brows knitted together as he held the carving knife in his hand and carved little by little.

His movements were slow, and each stroke was extraordinarily "light", with only a small amount of wood shavings shaved away with each stroke.

As he cuts, the shavings fall to the ground like snow.

The figure's features are still only a vague outline.

To Wolf, carving a figure's features was a matter of handy.

But to Chen Dong, it was a long way off.

So much so that Chen Dong was soon immersed in this carving.

All around him the wind and snow cried out.

There was even the sound of A Wolf and his father and son chopping wood.

But all of this, Chen Dong seemed to ignore.

It was as if he was the only one in the world, with the carving knife and wood carving in his hands.

"Abba, Brother Dog is not possessed, is he? You shouldn't have taught him to carve wood if you had known."

Dog said worriedly as he swung an axe to split the wood in half.

Wolf frowned deeply and subconsciously glanced at Chen Dong: "We don't understand either, leave it alone, I'm relieved that he can focus his attention on carving."

“Hmm?”

Dog Boy was full of doubts.

A wolf did not explain.

Compared to the scene when the barbarians entered the village and Chen Dong raised his sword towards them after he had slaughtered them all.

He was happier to see Chen Dong raise his sword and fight with the wooden carving.

This sat for another whole day.

Even at dinner time, Chen Dong’s brow was furrowed as he pondered over the wood carving.

The three members of A-wolf’s family had already gotten used to this state of affairs.

In fact, ever since Wolf had taught Chen Dong wood carving, such a state of affairs had long been a daily occurrence for Chen Dong.

.....

Late at night.

The cold was biting.

The sound of chanting scriptures echoed in the darkness.

There was a faint golden light washing out, turning into a circle of ripples that swept across all directions.

Everywhere it passed, the ground was faintly visible, a corpse by corpse.

It is not known how long has passed, but the crimson blood everywhere has already condensed into blood-coloured ice crystals, and the corpses are gradually being buried by the wind and snow.

After a long time.

The sound of chanting came to an abrupt end.

Master Empty Sky slowly lowered his joined hands, and with his eyesight, he could naturally see the corpses everywhere easily.

“Amitabha Buddha!”

Master Empty Sky recited a Buddhist hymn sadly under his breath, "The world is suffering, poor monks have lived in the Hanging Temple for a long time, but they have forgotten to universalise all living beings, and have even made a grave mistake in Xiongnu. This time, Master Dao Lin is both asking poor monks to look for Chen Dong, and giving poor monks a chance to walk the earth."

Suddenly.

In the distant darkness, a pair of turquoise eyes lit up.

At the same time, a dull, threatening beast's roar came.

Master Empty followed and looked over, but it was a snow wolf staring at itself.

With that fierce look, it was as if it was treating him and the corpses everywhere as food for its belly!

The next second.

An ear-splitting wolf whistle.

The snow wolf brazenly pounced towards Master Khongkong, but its target was not Master Khongkong, but the nearest corpse.

"Poof!"

The wolf's mouth fell down brazenly and frantically tore into it.

In the snowy plains, food was especially precious, not only to humans, but also to beasts.

They would never let go of any chance to survive.

"Stop it!"

Master Empty rose violently, a strong wind whistling all over his body and a golden light appearing.

When he reappeared, he was already in front of the snow wolf.

The golden light in his hand was as bright as if it was cast in gold, and with a brazen palm, it landed directly on top of the snow wolf's head.

With a wail.

The snow wolf fell to the ground and died.

“The dead are great, how dare the fierce beasts insult the corpse!”

Master Empty Air had a solemn appearance and shouted sternly.

Only as soon as the words left his mouth, his body swayed violently and he staggered back a step.

“Poof!”

A mouthful of fresh blood was spat out violently, splattering on the ground.

The Qi energy that had been running smoothly instantly ran through his body like a thousand horses out of control.

Master Kong Kong was struck by lightning and sat on the ground in fear.

“Karma, how could a poor monk ever be so weak? Is it really because of the Xiongnu trip that the fruit position was broken?”

Winner Takes All Chapter 1667-1668

Chapter 1667

The sound of panic dissolves in the snow and wind.

Master Empty Sky sat in the snow like a statue.

His eyes were narrowed into slits as he looked anxiously at the snow wolf that he had just slapped to death.

In the past, even if this slap had brought about karma, it would never have shocked him so badly.

His qi was disordered and he vomited blood on the spot.

This was no longer a minor injury.

Buddhism speaks of karma.

At the level of Master Kong Kong, he was already able to directly feel karma and retribution.

The only thing that could have caused him to suffer such a sudden change in karma was the Xiongnu line, and he could not think of anything else.

It could only be the Xiongnu line, too, which exactly validated the thunderous rebuke Chen Daojun had given him at the beginning.

Corpses, snow wolves.

In this cruel snowy plain, hunting and being hunted was a law of survival that had existed for ages.

And just now, in his momentary excitement, he had slapped the snow wolf to death, undoubtedly blocking this simple law of survival.

“Amitabha Buddha!”

Master Empty Sky once again folded his hands and murmured guiltily, “My Buddha is merciful, the poor monk has sinned deeply, and wishes to recite a night of sutras in repentance.”

The words fell.

There was silence for three seconds.

Master Empty’s lips and teeth opened lightly, and a woozy sound suddenly rang out.

Vaguely, a dull golden light emerged from his body and enveloped his whole body.

In the darkness, it appeared as if it was hidden.

The wind and snow cried out more and more violently.

But Master Khong Khong did not move a muscle, he did not stop chanting.

The biting cold seemed to be completely abandoned by him in this state.

Gradually, the snow covered Master Khong Khong’s body.

It eventually covered him into a snowman.

And the chanting of the sutras continued!

The wind and snow hailed.

The surroundings were deadly silent.

The corpses of snow wolves on the ground were frozen by the cold, and their blood and water condensed into ice crystals.

Everything was frozen in place.

Only the sound of chanting and the snowflakes falling from the sky are a reminder that this world is not frozen.

Time passes.

Without warning.

A strange scene appeared.

Along with Master Khang Khong's chanting of sutras, a dull golden swastika Buddha seal suddenly flew out from the mouth of Master Khang Khong.

The swastika Buddha seal was small, only the size of a walnut.

The dull golden light made it hard to even notice in the darkness after it flew out, but it was really there.

And after it appeared, it did not disappear, but floated above Master Khongkong's head.

Followed closely by.

A second, a third

One by one, the swastika Buddhist seals of dull golden light flew out of Master Khongkong's mouth in succession, in a series, flying above his head, hovering and twisting.

This scene was divinely shocking.

It was like the special effects of a movie in Gods, Monsters and Wonders.

If there were any other people present, they would definitely sit on the spot and wax.

At this moment, it is really happening.

In just a minute's time.

The dense golden swastika seals of Buddha formed a series of chains that converged above Master Kongkong's head, just like a big bell, completely enveloping Master Kongkong, complicated and majestic, the Buddha's might was immense.

Even the falling goose feathers of snow, when they were about to touch the golden bell of the swastika Buddhist seal, strangely deflected in a direction and fell diagonally towards the ground.

In the darkness.

The place where Master Empty was also became the only place where the light shone, like a star falling to the ground, dull but eye-catching.

.....

Pop!

Under the dim candlelight, there was a crunching sound.

Chen Dong looked despondently at the crumbling wooden carving in his hand and murmured in confusion, "Strange, what's going on?"

Just now, he was immersed in the ethereal state of carving, and he had grasped every detail of the force with extreme precision, so it was reasonably impossible for a single slash to crack the wooden carving.

Although the material of the wood carving was exquisite, with Wolf helping him to select it, it was just as impossible for the problem to appear in the material.

The words had just fallen.

Chen Dong's body jerked violently, and several veins instantly protruded from his face, his pain was unbearable, and a painful muffled grunt came out of his mouth and nose.

In a flash of lightning.

He then felt an inexplicable power appear in his body without warning, like lava, rapidly sweeping through his limbs and bones.

Shock, fear, pain

Chen Dong's entire body was in a state of shock and explosion.

There was a poof!

He collapsed directly onto the fire bed, his body spasming uncontrollably.

Bearing the severe pain at the same time.

In a trance, he felt the sudden appearance of sultry sounds in the originally quiet room.

The sound was soft, quick, but inaudible.

It was as if millions of people were attached to whisper in his ears.

“What the hell is this?”

Chen Dong clenched his teeth and squeezed out a puzzled voice with horror from between his teeth.

Twitching, spasms.

Completely uncontrollable.

Even though he was sensibly trying to suppress the changes in his body, the lava-like searing heat flowing through his body and the soft whisper in his ears was as if his bones were torn to the marrow and went straight to his soul.

Buzz!

Suddenly, there was a buzzing sound.

Chen Dong’s beastly robe bulged violently, setting off a stiff and powerful wind.

Ka ka ka ka

The brick and stone fire bed beneath him cracked directly under the sweep of the strong wind.

And in this instant, his eyes were fiercely rendered into a blood colour.

“Ho ho

A low, hoarse gasp sounded out from Chen Dong’s mouth and nose.

Along with his eyes looking rendered into blood, on his face, a line of veins and blood vessels protruded out, gnarled and sinuous, hideous and terrifying.

All the way down his neck and all the way up his body.

An even more bizarre scene ensued.

A dull blood light appeared from Chen Dong’s body without warning.

He subconsciously raised his hands, and the part of his wrists that were exposed beyond his sleeve robe, under the glowing blood light, a blood-coloured stripe actually emerged, as if it was a talisman, complicated and unpleasant.

“This

Chen Dong's entire body was dumbfounded, and in this state, his sanity bizarrely remained.

Dry heat!

Burning!

From the inside out, the fire that was comparable to lava swept and rolled.

Chen Dong collapsed onto the fire bed and instinctively pulled off his beast robe and clothes.

His body was covered in blood light, and had already been covered in talismanic, blood-coloured patterns that were incomparably bizarre.

In severe pain, even the breath exhaled from his mouth and nose had turned into a white train visible to the naked eye.

And on the cracked fire bed beneath him, there were even traces of flames burning directly beneath him.

"What the hell is wrong with me?"

A low, hoarse, frightened voice reverberated through this room.

At the same time.

Bang!

The thick snow covering Master Khongkong's body exploded in response to the sound.

Buddha's might was vast.

The golden swastika Buddha seal still surrounded his body.

But at this moment, Grandmaster Empty opened his eyes with a fierce Vajra rage, and two beams of substantial golden light burst out from them.

"In the northwest, it was sensed, very strongly, his demonic energy, fighting against the Buddha nature of the poor monk!"

After a murmur of surprise, Grandmaster Empty Sky did not dare to be the least bit slow, and continued to chant Buddhist sutras, maintaining the Swastika Buddha Seal around his body.

At the same time, he sat down sweeping strong winds that lifted him to his feet.

There was no stopping.

As soon as he stood up, Grandmaster Khong Khong took the wind out of his feet and struck off in the direction of the demonic energy he sensed.

This time it was simply an unexpected pleasure.

He only wanted to chant sutras and repent, but he did not expect to stimulate the demonic Qi that was hidden in the air and fight against it.

It was unprecedentedly clear and strong.

So much so that he was able to discern the direction of the demonic qi in an instant, and even after fighting against it for a while longer, he was able to discern the approximate distance.

In the darkness.

With golden light surrounding his body and the flow of his swastika Buddhist seal, Master Empty walked quickly through the snow with the wind at his feet.

His speed was so fast that he could be described as a god moving forward.

Behind him, he left behind a trail of stigmata.

Everywhere he passed, not even a footprint was left under his feet.

The chanting of the sutra was incessant.

Always fighting against the demonic aura coming from across the sky.

Yet.

Just a few kilometres after Master Khangkong had taken a step forward, his footsteps lurched and with a thud, his feet heavily left two footprints on the ground.

Above the majestic face, the original surprise and excitement was instantly transformed into horror and shock.

“Strange, how did it disappear again? The poor monk’s Buddha nature and Master Chen’s demonic energy have already communicated and fought against each other, this tug-of-war, the poor monk did not let go first, and it is even more unlikely that Master Chen, who has planted a demon in his heart, will end his demonic state so quickly.

The words were so agitated that they were almost a wail!

Chapter 1668

The wailing sound echoed through the dark winds and snow for a long time.

With Master Khong Khong's realm of cultivation, he knew exactly what the Daoist Heart Planting Demon was!

This "accidental joy" had inexplicably brought him and Chen Dong into a situation where Buddha and devil were fighting against each other.

But the dominant power was entirely in his hands!

This, in the perception of anyone, even Chen Daojun and those outside the world, was the absolute truth.

Chen Dong's ability to use his demonic nature as a killer weapon to enhance his battle power had already surpassed all Dao-hearted Demon Seeders in the long history.

It was simply impossible to use the demonic nature of the Daoist Heart Seeding Demon to be able to do what he wanted, to have one thought born and one thought destroyed.

In other words, this spaced-out resistance, which started because of Master Khong Khong, should also be extinguished because of Master Khong Khong.

Chen Dong could only passively accept the confrontation, and was simply incapable of stopping the demonic nature and ending the confrontation.

Bias.

The complete initiative is pinched in the hands of the empty master, this resistance, still bizarrely and abruptly ended.

The devilish aura was gone!

The Buddha-Devil confrontation came to an abrupt end.

If he hadn't already traveled these thousands of meters, Master Khongkong would have even suspected that he had just been completely sleepwalking and hysterical!

"What the hell is going on? It shouldn't be like this, it shouldn't be like this!"

As the chanting stopped, the swastika golden Buddha seal surrounding his body gradually dissipated into the air.

He looked up suddenly and murmured with determination, "Northwest, there is no mistake about it. According to the current position of the poor monk, it is probably somewhere in the northwest border line, and it is getting closer and closer.

His eyes were resolute and his tone was firm.

But as he said these words, fine beads of sweat were still trickling down from the sides of Master Kong Kong's temples.

What had just happened was completely untrue and not at all "scientific"!

.....

Ch-choo ch-choo

"Phew phew"

Chen Dong was sweating profusely, and his face was still highlighted with veins and veins, hideous and terrifying.

But the blood colour of his eyes receded to nothing.

Concentration, perseverance, endurance.

Beads of bean-sized sweat rustled down.

He did not know why he had just changed so strongly.

But when it came to carving, in his panic and pain, he instinctively wanted to enter that ethereal state of carving again, so he forced himself to pick up the carving knife and the chipped wood carving and carve again with care.

In fact, he was right!

As he gradually re-entered the ethereal state of carving, he could clearly feel the pain weakening dramatically, and the burning sensation of lava in his body was rapidly becoming lighter.

Everything was moving in a good direction.

With his memory loss, he could not remember anything.

But that didn't stop his instinct to survive when he encountered pain, even life-threatening ones!

Such instincts are never inborn, engraved in the bones, from the smallest of grasses to the largest of birds and animals, and man is no exception to the same.

Bit by bit, the wood chips fell down.

Chen Dong, who was absorbed in the carving, did not care what he was carving out.

The girl was always in his mind, carving all the time

As long as he could immerse himself in the ethereal state, the severe pain and torment in his body was plummeting at a clear and rapid pace.

Gradually, the dull blood light around his body also converged back into his body.

Further, the blood-coloured veins on his body, too, converged a little.

Eventually, the veins and veins on his face, too, disappeared.

Everything was like a tidal wave, it came and went as quickly as it came.

Clanging

Chen Dong let go of his hands, and both the carving knife and the wooden carving fell to the ground, and his whole body fell backwards onto the fire bed.

His whole body seemed to be deflated, drenched in cold sweat, and his chest was heaving even more violently.

In a very short time, it was as if he had emptied all his strength, his limbs and bones couldn't lift a bit of energy, and his whole body was like a puddle of mud, paralysed on the fire bed, unable to move.

“What the hell was that all about just now?”

Chen Dong murmured, exhaustion rushed in like a mountainous tsunami, his eyes closed and he directly fell asleep.

The latter days were spent.

Almost every day, Chen Dong could feel that weird and bizarre shock once or twice.

But after having the first approach, whenever that shock first appeared, he was the first to pick up the carving knife and the wooden carving and enter an ethereal state to carve.

Focusing on the ethereal state still caused him pain and burning, but it was soon removed.

Even he wasn't sure what the crux of it all was!

At first, when the three members of Wolf's family noticed Chen Dong's abnormalities, they were still anxious and alarmed.

But as they got more frequent, they gradually calmed down and adapted.

Every time Chen Dong had a seizure, he was in agony, but after a period of time, he would fall asleep and wake up alive again.

However, Chen Dong's wood carving skills were sharpened by this repeated state, and he made rapid progress.

Although the carved portraits still did not have clear outlines of the five senses, the overall figure could already be carved out completely.

And the divine charm is abundant!

Even when Wolf held the wooden carving in his hand, he smacked his lips in amazement.

The feeling of vividness that came over him, obviously not being able to see the real features, no figurative, but the feeling of holding a "living person" in his hands!

Once everything had adjusted, Chen Dong's sudden transformation seemed less terrifying.

He even had the feeling that if he continued for a while longer, Chen Dong might even become a master sculptor like a rocket!

Of course, this thought was only a fleeting one.

After all, Chen Dong's painful and unbearable appearance was still quite heart-wrenching.

The night was as dark as ink.

The cold wind was like a knife.

Master Empty was hardly calm, and his entire being had an urge to freak out.

Standing in the snow, he endured the ravages of the cold wind and cracking snow.

To hell with the empty spiritual platform, to hell with the clouds, to hell with the six pure roots

Even with his cultivation level and state of mind, it was difficult for him to resist.

He stood in the snow and ice, his eyes covered with blood, his whole body was exhausted, and there were even glittering tears in his eyes.

“Seven days! Seven days! The poor monk has been sleeplessly trying to stir up your demonic nature again and again, but why? Your demonic nature comes and goes so quickly. Chen Dong, what exactly have you done to control your demonic nature so smoothly? It’s unscientific, completely unscientific!”

Gritting his teeth, he hissed.

Master Empty Sky was trembling all over his body, his body was like sieve chaff.

Angry, resigned

He racked his brains but could not understand why the Buddha-Devil confrontation, which should have been his own initiative, provoked by himself time and again, was quickly ended by Chen Dong again and again?

Daoling is not like that at all!

“Master Dao Lin, poor monk, I will stop for now, but I will seek you out and ask you what kind of demon star you have given birth to out?”

In the darkness, Master Kongkong’s sad voice echoed, but turned around and headed in another direction, but a few breaths, completely disappeared in the wind and snow

Winner Takes All Chapter 1669-1670

Chapter 1669

A blanket of flying snow blurs the view.

In the north-west of the country, the yellow sand is followed by a bone-chilling snowstorm.

It is a cruel environment, even more so than the snowfields outside the country.

At least on the snowfields, there are still living beings.

But here, in this forbidden zone!

The three figures were moving quickly with firm footsteps against the fierce snowstorm.

If one looked closely, it was possible to see that a layer of transparent airflow, visible to the naked eye, enveloped the trio against the fierce snowstorm.

“It’s gone again!”

Master Jiang Liu frowned in anger.

“Then keep looking!”

Chen Daolin’s stern and sullen voice: “The good ones have all been slaughtered, so it’s time to gnaw on the hard bones, otherwise do you really think my Dong’er has no one behind him?”

Master Jiang looked at Chen Daoling with difficulty.

Originally, they had planned to kill the Gravekeeper and destroy the Li family, and then it would be over.

But Chen Daolin was as if he was obsessed, vowing to hunt down and kill the Morning Bell and the Evening Drum.

When they reached such a desperate place, with the fierce snowstorm, even their senses would be weakened, and the traces on the ground would be covered by heavy snow just after the first foot had passed, making it impossible to track them!

“Then continue the pursuit!”

Chen Daojun said coldly, “It’s also true, they have bullied Dong’er, we do have to back him up!”

Backing up?

Master Jiang looked at Chen Daojun in surprise and dismay.

Why was Daogun being a jerk too?

“In the great game of heaven and earth, it’s not a good idea to back him up again and again!”

The Sixth Master Jiang felt the need to dissuade him and spoke in a cold voice.

Chen Daogun smiled coldly, “Little Six, how can you still not understand such a unique opportunity?”

Sixth Master Jiang's expression choked.

It was Chen Daolin who smiled, "If we don't kill them, they will jump out again in the future, so while the world is now in turmoil and hiding in the shadows, we should purge a few of them in advance, so that it will be quiet and save time."

Master Jiang Liu: "....."

The first thing you need to do is to think about it, but he shook his head helplessly.

The words had come to this, even if he did not agree with the two men's words, there was nothing he could do about it.

"Hmm?!"

Suddenly, Chen Daojun raised his eyebrows, and a ripple finally appeared on his cold face as he looked in a direction in surprise.

"Stop, someone is coming."

Who?!

Chen Daojun and Jiang Liuji followed and looked over at the same time.

There was a blanket of wind and snow and a bone-chilling sky.

The darkness was so shrouded that it was impossible to see anything at all.

However, the two had no doubt about Chen Daojun's words; in appearance it looked like the three were not far apart in age, but the titular Chen family ancestor had enough strength to surpass the two just from the years he had survived and accumulated.

They waited for a few seconds.

Suddenly, a sound of chanting came from afar.

It was obviously very soft, and it was not even possible to hear the exact bytes of the chanting, but it was able to cover up the fierce snowstorm, wrapped in a terrifying and vast pressure that swept in.

"This is"

Chen Daolin's brows knitted together in some surprise: "Didn't he go to find Dong'er?"

"The northwest and the snowy plains of the northern region are thousands of miles apart, how did the old baldy suddenly arrive over here and head straight for us!"

Master Jiang Liu frowned in contemplation.

The Northwest and the North Region were both extremely cruel environments to live in.

But they were worlds apart.

The snowy plains of the North could at least be called a living environment.

But in this northwest barren land, that is the real barren land, there is no so-called survival environment to speak of.

Looking for someone could never find this way!

Not to mention, Chen Dong's accident was at a place outside Zhenjiang City, which is more than a thousand miles away from here?

Just like that, the other party is directly through the secret method, lock the location of several people where, straight to come.

"Perhaps Dong'er is accounted for?"

Chen Daojun raised his eyebrows, his eyes flashed out a beam of fine awnings.

As soon as the words came out, the puzzled and dismayed Chen Daolin and Jiang Liuji simultaneously had a bright aura in their eyes.

The current situation, under Chen Daogun's control, had already been imposed on Chen Dong.

Everything revolved around Chen Dong.

When Chen Dong had an accident in Zhenjiang City, the world's great power also came to an abrupt end.

The sound of Chen Dong far surpasses anything that is happening now!

The sound of chanting scriptures became clearer and louder.

Gradually, the sound of Master Khongkong's chanting echoed completely in heaven and earth.

The sound of the furious snowstorm all fell to silence at this point.

A faint golden light appeared in the darkness in the distance.

Surrounded by the golden light, a lofty and upright figure was faintly visible, striding towards us.

Even from a distance away, Chen Daolin could still feel the fearful majesty of the Buddha coming over them.

Calm, ethereal, majestic

It was a very domineering, bloodthirsty, fierce and special aura that was intimidating!

“Namo Amitabha Buddha”

In the distance, Master Kongkong recited a Buddhist hymn under his breath, the thunderous sound rolling and deafening.

Chen Daojun took a step forward, his aura was like a mountain being pulled up from the ground, and his right hand was wrapped in a Qi train that swung out boldly, scattering the wind and snow in the heaven and earth opposite to Master Khongkong.

He then said, “Old baldy, what are you pretending to be?”

Master Empty Air: “.....”

Do these few Chen family members have any manners at all?

Seeing Master Khongkong coming quickly.

Chen Daolin, who was worried about his son, could no longer hold back, and with a fierce surge of qi, like an arrow off the string, he rushed directly towards Master Khongkong.

Almost simultaneously.

Chen Daojun and Master Jiang Liu also moved at the same time.

The distance was obviously very far, but when both sides moved at the same time, it took only a few breaths to reach the front.

“Master, is there any news of Dong’er’s whereabouts?”

Chen Daolin grabbed Master Kongkong in his eagerness.

“Don’t panic, Master!”

Master Kongkong said calmly.

“Master, is there any news of Dong’er’s whereabouts?”

Chen Daoling couldn’t help but increase the force of his hands, pinching several red marks on Master Kongkong’s wrists.

Master Empty Space:

“How did you find your way here?”

Chen Daojun did not dissuade Chen Daoling, but gazed profoundly at Master Empty Sky: “According to reason, your cultivation realm, which has not yet reached this level, thousands of miles away, accurately capturing our location, is simply impossible.”

Master Jiang Liu also gazed curiously at Master Khongkong.

Tracing thousands of miles away, this in itself was something that could only be done at a great cultivation level.

The Jiang family had a deep heritage, and there was indeed such a method in the treasured tomes.

But in a thousand years, there was no one who could practice this technique!

Ask yourself, the Sixth Master Jiang alone never feared to face the Empty Master, not to say 50/50, at least he could achieve a 40/60 split, he six, the Empty Master four

The Jiang family of the family clan would not have this kind of uncanny tactics, an old bald ass guarding a green lamp

that would be even more impossible!

If Grandmaster Empty really has such a means, Jiang Six might have to report to the Jiang family and reassess the level of this worldly man’s battle prowess!

Master Empty Sky smiled faintly, “Naturally, I walked over.”

Chen Daojun: “.....”

Sixth Master Jiang: “.....”

“Where is my son?”

Chen Daoling was anxious, snapping an instrument out of his pocket and throwing it into the snow, “Master, if you keep pretending, the satellite positioning old man won’t carry it!”

Master Empty Air: “.....”

The gazes of Chen Daojun and Master Jiang Liuxu at Master Emptykong became strange at the same time.

Noticing the two men's gazes, Master Khong Khong's old face was somewhat embarrassed, and he was busy clasping his hands together, chanting a Buddhist hymn and changing the subject.

"Almighty Master Chen does have his whereabouts."

Boom!

Chen Daoling was ecstatic.

Rao Chen Daojun and Jiang Sixth Master's eyes also erupted with a shining light, revealing joy.

There was a whereabouts then at least it proved that the person was still alive!

Instead of being buried directly under the Heavenly Punishment Thunder in the first place and flying into oblivion!

The first thing you need to do is to get a good idea of what you're doing.

The empty empty master frowned tightly, puzzled, said: "But the Chen Shiyi is very odd, the poor monk Buddha nature did probe his demonic energy, and also formed a Buddha-devil confrontation, but this process also only in the first time, the longest duration, after a week, the poor monk countless times want to provoke the Buddha-devil confrontation again, trying to probe clearly the specific location of the Chen Shiyi, and the distance between the poor monk. "

There was a pause.

His voice suddenly became somewhat trembling with fear: "But I don't know what happened, but the duration of Master Chen's demonic Qi, one time was shorter than another, and he seemed to be able to control his demonic Qi!"

"What?!"

Chen Daojun let out a startled cry, a rare loss of composure, a step forward, grabbed Master Kongkong's wrist: "Old bald donkey, monks do not deceive, Dong'er really as you said, can hide the devil?"

Chapter 1670

"Hidden Devil?!"

In the darkness, the startled voices of Chen Daoling and Master Khongkong rang out simultaneously.

Even the sixth master of Jiang could not help but let out a startled cry, his eyes burning as he stared at Chen Daogun.

The Jiang family was a noble family clan, and its long heritage had given it a terrifying heritage to support the fall of the edifice.

The family's collection of classical sub-collections was as vast as a sea of smoke.

Even so, the word "Hidden Demon" was completely beyond the sixth master Jiang's knowledge.

"Old baldy, I'm asking you a question!"

Chen Daojun ignored it, his eyes narrowed into slits as he gazed at Master Khongkong.

Eager, anxious, flustered

All sorts of emotions that should not have appeared in Chen Daojun's body were all present at this moment.

Master Empty Sky, who was being grabbed by Chen Daogun's wrist, felt the changes in Chen Daogun and could not help but swallow a mouthful of saliva.

"What exactly is a hidden demon?"

However.

Chen Daojun's right hand once again exerted a force and squeezed out a sentence from between his teeth, "I am asking you, is Dong'er really what you say he is?"

"Yes!"

Master Empty Sky ate the pain and responded with dryness and decisiveness.

Finally, Chen Daojun took a deep breath, and a wide, excited smile could not be suppressed on his face.

He let go of Grandmaster Empty and staggered back a step, laughing out loud while even losing his composure and clapping his hands three times in a row.

"Well, well, congratulations, double happiness, heaven help me!"

A series of ecstatic laughter made Chen Daolin's three people dumbfounded and confused.

What exactly was the meaning of the so-called Hidden Demon?

However, Chen Daogun's out-of-sorts reaction before him made Chen Daolin understand that the so-called "hidden devil" should be no less surprising than Chen Dong being safe and sound!

Almost half a minute later.

Only then did Chen Daogun gradually calmed down.

For an ordinary person, this speed might be considered fast.

But for Chen Daojun's state of mind, half a minute to calm down was really too long and should not have happened to him at all.

Seeing Chen Daojun stop laughing, Jiang Sixth Master was the first to speak up and ask, "Daojun, what exactly is a hidden demon?"

"In your Jiang Family's Hidden Scripture Pavilion, there should be canonical scriptures that have recorded such a special case."

Daojun Chen raised an eyebrow and smiled teasingly, "Since you don't know, it seems that you're not trying hard, Little Sixth."

Sixth Master Jiang: "....."

If it was someone else who said these words, he would have already exploded in thunderous rage.

The only person under the sky who could make him completely lose his temper was Chen Daojun, the sixth master of the Jiang family.

"The Daoist Heart Planting Demon, you are all clear."

Chen Daojun swept past the three before saying slowly: "The path of the martial arts, greed, anger, hatred all sorts of constraints, hardships and obstacles, the dao heart planting demons is one of the extreme examples, there is no shortage of dao heart planting demons in the long history, but when viewed in the long history, it is only a chat. "

"And the Hidden Demon might be called another advanced version of the Daoist Heart Seeding Demon, or a higher realm above the Daoist Heart Seeding Demon!"

Boom!

The sound was like loud thunder, deafening.

In a flash, Chen Daoling, Jiang Sixth Master and Master Kongkong sat waxing on the spot.

In a trance, the sound of Chen Daogun's voice, the aftermath of which was still ringing in their ears, even blanked out a little in the minds of the three.

After the Daoist Heart Planting Demon there was a higher realm?

Is this true?

Chen Daogun's face was flushed with redness, and his words turned: "But this realm of Hidden Demon, in a sense, still exists only in theory, at least after the ancient times, so far, it is all theory, information from the ancient times, which can be passed down, but only few, it is difficult to conclude the existence of this realm in the ancient times."

Chen Daolin's three faces were different, but they did not make a sound, but quietly waited for Chen Daogun's next words.

The Hidden Demon Realm was already beyond their knowledge of the Daoist Heart Seeding Demon.

The only way to understand it was through Chen Daogun's mouth.

Chen Daogun rubbed his chin and said slowly, "After the Dao heart is planted with a demon, once one becomes a demon, one's battle power skyrockets, making one a senseless killing machine, and the Hidden Demon is to refine the demonic nature little by little after the Dao heart is planted with a demon, making the power of the demon one's own power, as one's arm, invincible!"

"This"

Chen Daolin's eyebrows tightened: "This is good for Dong'er, of sorts!"

"Should have seen it coming, should have seen it coming!"

The sixth master Jiang suddenly remembered something and nodded his head repeatedly.

And at this moment, Master Kongkong's eyes also fiercely burst with essence as he folded his hands and chanted the Buddha's hymn, "Amitabha Buddha, if that is the case, then everything is as it should be!"

“It is deserved, it is simply too deserved for Dong’er!”

Chen Daojun nodded and agreed.

Whether it was him, or Master Jiang Liu and Master Kongkong, they were all well aware of Chen Dong’s terrifying battle power after he had become a demon, and even more so, they understood how Chen Dong had planted a demon in his heart.

To put it politely, Chen Dong was a special case among all those who had planted demons in their hearts in the long history.

An existence that had managed to preserve fragments of memory even after entering the demon early on, an existence that had been able to harden such a great bane as the Daoist Heart Seeding Demon and evolve it into its own battle card in an unconventional manner, and was now able to enter the Hidden Demon Realm, was simply too understandable!

From the very beginning, Chen Dong’s Daoist Heart Seeding Demon had behaved differently from everyone else!

Chen Daojun couldn’t help but rub his hands together, “I should have thought of this a long time ago, but the Hidden Demon Realm is so harsh that it even exists only in theory, causing me to overlook all of this, in fact, since the beginning of Dong’er’s Dao Heart Seeding, he might have been developing towards the Hidden Demon Realm little by little, while we were worrying about his Dao Heart Seeding, he advanced without a word, hahahahaha

“So, what should we do now?”

When Master Empty Sky asked this, he was looking at Chen Daoling.

Sensing Master Empty Sky’s gaze, Chen Daoling, who was immersed in joy, hesitated.

He did not wait for him to speak.

Chen Daogun then smiled austerely, his eyebrows bursting with energy, and he said with a clear mind: “Hide it! Let Dong’er hide well and complete the metamorphosis of the Hidden Demon Realm on his own, as long as this process is successful, the chances of success on the future Heavenly Trek will rise by several more percent, at that time even if those people outside the world want to stop it, they will have to weigh whether they are Dong’er’s opponent or not!”

“Big brother

Chen Daolin wanted to say something but stopped.

Chen Daojun said in a serious tone, "This is Dong'er's creation, at least now we know that he is still around and developing in a better direction, the rest is up to him, all we have to do is to pave the way for him and clear the way for him to clear up stirrers like the morning bell and evening drum!"

"Amitabha Buddha, then the poor monk will follow you."

Master Empty Sky said calmly as he folded his hands.

With these words from Chen Daogun, the situation before us was that it would be more appropriate for Chen Dong to remain "missing" than to return to the world.

An unprecedented transformation, when he reappears, he will definitely make the world lose its colour!

If we insist on finding Chen Dong, it will be detrimental to Chen Dong's current demonic progression!

However, just as Master Kongkong's words were leaving his mouth, Chen Daojun suddenly turned his words around.

"Since Dong'er has his own blessing, then perhaps our plan will have to be changed!"