

Winner Takes All Chapter 1681-1690

Chapter 1681

Front of the village.

Blizzard rolls.

Boom, boom, boom

A loud sound resounded through the heavens and the earth, and each time it rang out, it was accompanied by a harsh and miserable whine from the giant black wolf.

The scene was incomparably shocking.

It was like a great thunderstorm, ruthlessly blasting everyone's eyeballs.

In the sight, the giant black wolf was like a leather ball, leaping into the air, falling, rising, and so on, amidst a roar and a scream.

In the sky, blood rained down, rustling down.

It rendered the ground crimson and blinding, like a plum blossom in bloom.

Is this really a person?

Was this really the fierce, brutal fae beast of the legend?

Is it a mistake in location?

One thought after another surfaced in the minds of Wolf and the others.

"Ow-ho"

Suddenly, Chen Dong threw back his head and let out a roar that shook the heavens and the earth.

Two beams of demonic and piercing blood aura suddenly burst out from his eyes.

A fierce, brutal and eerie aura of terror suddenly rolled backwards into the sky like a tidal wave.

Wolf and the others all trembled as a great invisible fear swept through their bodies.

In a trance, they even felt that behind Chen Dong, a vast sea of blood rose up into the air and went straight through the sky, swallowing the giant black wolf in a brutal and terrifying gesture.

This scene was like a brand, engraved on everyone's heart.

Almost simultaneously.

Sensing the change in Chen Dong's aura.

An extremely strong threat of death boomed over the giant black wolf.

A pair of wolf eyes even forgot about their situation at this moment, staring deadly into those eyes that were bursting with blood at the bottom.

Those bloodshot eyes seemed to have changed completely!

The giant black wolf suddenly felt a fearful pressure from the depths of its soul during this momentary stare, which made it feel silent and not dare to do anything!

So much so that the giant black wolf even forgot to resist in this situation where it knew it would surely die!

With a wolf whine that resonated through the sky with extreme fear.

Boom!

A human-thick blood mane, along with Chen Dong's fist, went straight through the clouds and instantly pierced through the giant black wolf's body.

The moment the giant black wolf landed above Chen Dong's head.

Chen Dong fiercely raised his hands, grabbed the body of the giant black wolf and pulled it with a blatant yank.

With a crash

Blood and flesh flew across the ground like rain.

Clusters of blood mist imprinted the sky.

The killing was decisive and without hesitation!

The bloody scene was like a thunderbolt from a clear sky that hit everyone.

No one had expected that the fae beast that they feared like a god of death would be torn in half in Chen Dong's hands, like a plaything, before he could even resist.

Blood and flesh spilled out.

The wind and snow then took over the battlefield once again.

In the haze of blood, Chen Dong's figure, step by step, walked towards the village.

Each step was slow, but firm.

An eerie, bloody light lingered in his eyes.

A fierce, eerie and terrifying aura came towards the crowd like a tidal wave.

The shocked and dazed crowd instantly had a bad chill sweeping through their bodies.

Fear grew wildly as they thought of the scene after Chen Dong had slaughtered the barbarians with his sword.

Even the old woman's face turned pale.

At this moment, her face also changed drastically, and as soon as she swept Wolf beside her behind her, she took a step forward.

"Ah Dog!"

A harsh and determined rebuke echoed.

"It's alright"

Chen Dong smiled blearily, responding to the hoarse voice.

As he drew closer, the terrifying aura that emanated from him quickly converged, while the bloody light in his eyes also dimmed extremely quickly, and the rippling veins on his face gradually weakened.

When Chen Dong was still three metres away from the old woman, everything was back to normal.

Chen Dong smiled faintly, "I've avenged you!"

The old woman was dazed and lost in thought, the fear in her heart quickly dissipating with Chen Dong's words.

The fear and wariness in the hearts of the villagers around them also weakened extremely quickly.

In their place was an unspeakable excitement and ecstasy!

“As expected of Dog, it’s really too powerful!”

“Dog, it’s like a guardian god given to our village by the gods!”

“Oh my god, it’s too powerful, when the black wolf appeared just now, I even already thought that the village would be exterminated, but I didn’t expect that Dog

.....

The sound of surprise and wild rejoicing resounded through the village.

A crisis that wiped out the village, but with Chen Dong’s hand, was quickly terminated!

The small village, facing the fierce beasts of the fae species, had not suffered a single casualty!

If such a result were to spread out, it would definitely leave the people of the vast snowy frontier with their jaws dropped.

The old woman and a few elders quickly calmed the situation, arranged for a few people to clean up the bloody battlefield at the entrance of the village, and let the crowd disperse.

Inside the hall.

The campfire danced.

Chen Dong, the old woman, Wolf and several of the village elders were all present.

But compared to the cheering and rejoicing earlier, the crowd was solemn and thoughtful at the moment.

The atmosphere was oppressive and eerie.

“This is not a good sign!”

The old woman spoke slowly, breaking the dead silence in the room.

Several people, including Chen Dong, looked at the old crone.

“They don’t understand, that’s because they are young, but the few of us who are old and immortal have seen a lot in our lives, this kind of thing, we should find a way out for the children!”

The old woman slowly swept past the few older people in front of her.

Several of the elders either sighed and sighed, or sighed and sighed, or barred their sticks of dry tobacco and were silent.

“Auntie, the giant black wolf is unusual?”

Wolf frowned at the old crone, he didn’t know why the few of them would look like that, but having been called in, it was easy to associate it with the fierce beast of the fae just now. It was just that they, the older ones, hadn’t spoken, and he, as a junior, could only remain silent.

“Shouldn’t it be killed?”

Chen Dong was also a little puzzled.

“It should be killed!”

One of the old men with a dry tobacco stick in his mouth said dryly, and after a pause, he added in a deep voice, “But it is not a good sign that such a legendary existence to us as a fae fierce beast has actually appeared in our village!”

As soon as these words were spoken, they drew several old men to nod their heads in agreement.

“Yes, the domain is stable, even on the frontier, there are Rongwu troops patrolling at all times, and a being like the fae beast that wreaks havoc outside the domain and calls itself king can hardly have room to survive in the domain.”

The old woman’s eyes were filled with tears and her lips were mumbling, “With thousands of years of competition for survival, these clever fae beasts will not cross the border easily, and once they do, there will be a demon in the opposite direction.

“No way!”

Wolf wondered in disbelief, “Ama, it’s just a fae beast, it can’t be as serious as you say, right?”

“Back then, not long after Ama’s mother’s family was slaughtered in the village, barbarians came south and swept the frontier!”

The old woman gave Wolf a sidelong glance, "That ferocious wolf wiped out half of my mother's village back then, how many years have passed since then? Fae beasts have a much higher spiritual intelligence than ordinary beasts, and after years and years of accumulation, that spiritual intelligence has long since become refined!"

"Even ordinary fae beasts understand that, if such old beasts did not have to make the choice to go south, they would not have come down south and crossed the lightning pool that has been accumulated over the years!"

The old man at the side gently patted Wolf's shoulder, "Wolf, you are still young, you still need to learn from us the rules that have been accumulated over generations in the Great Snowy Plain, there is no difference between humans and beasts, they both know how to avoid harm and benefit, this is called rules!"

"I see, so what should we do next?"

Wolf was suddenly enlightened, this kind of thing, prevention is far more meaningful than improvisation!

The old woman and a few old men looked at each other and said in unison.

"Move the village!"

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"Ow-ho!"

A low lion's roar like a beating drum echoed from heaven and earth on the pale snowy plain.

Amidst the fierce snowstorm.

The snowy lion's lofty and upright body stood like a small mountain on the vast snowy plains.

Its mane dances in the wind.

The huge body is covered in thick snow.

But at this moment, he is motionless, his lion eyes shining with joy and excitement

It was already exhausted from its successive treks, and the cold wind and cracking snow were hollowing out its qi at all times.

After the beast king returned to his heart, let the snow lion and Chen Dong completely bound together, one loss and one glory.

The search for has become the only obsession in its heart!

Just now, the Snowy Male Lion clearly perceived a familiar feeling.

Even if the time was short, even if the distance was far.

But that feeling, which began in the soul and started in the blood, was incomparably clear!

That was the pressure of the Beast King!

It was also the pressure of the Snowy Lion!

It was the pressure of the Snowy Lion!

The snowy lion's body moved, the earth trembled, and its huge form, heading in one direction, quickly disappeared in the cold wind and blizzard.

And on the other side.

Outside the borderline, the world was originally icy and snowy and silvery.

At this moment, at the horizon, a black line swept in, boundless.

Even from a great distance away, the sudden appearance of the black line is wrapped in a mountain of fearful killing intent, vaguely reflected in the sunlight, countless blinding and seeping cold light

Chapter 1682

Rumble

At the horizon, it stretches across the ground in a black line of ooze, shaking the ground, lifting the rolling snow and making a huge splash.

Depressing, stern!

Under the rising sun, a piece of armour reflected an ominous cold light.

The sound of horses' hooves completely shattered the silence of the early morning.

No banners.

There was only the sound of horses trampling on the ground.

It was as if an army of the dead, hunted from hell, roamed the snowy plains, waiting for an opportunity to move.

“Chief! A thousand-man army is too much of a show?”

At the front of the army, a man clad in a beast’s robe and iron armour swept around with a palpitating heart.

“Too much? Then let’s go overboard!”

The snow on his beard had turned into ice crystals, and the battle spirit in his eyes surged: “After what happened in Zhenjiang City, who will care about us now that all 300,000 troops are returning to Zhenjiang City?”

“This is a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity! Wasn’t the Great Snow Dragon Riders oppressing us hard enough in the past when they were sweeping the frontier lines?”

“It’s just the right time to take this opportunity to repay revenge for revenge, to repay grievances for grievances, and to properly loot the scum of the domain on this frontier defense line!”

Resentment, anger, greed

At this moment, the tiger eyes of the Thousand Man Squad’s commander were incomparably complicated.

“But once this Thousand Man Army collapses, it will be a big blow to our Capricorn tribe!”

The deputy general who dissuaded him said in a deep voice: “Not to mention, the Queen of the King’s Court has secretly sent orders to all sides of the Hundred Clans, to stay quiet and hibernate, we do so

“This operation, is the king’s order!”

The ruler’s angry glare scared the lieutenant’s neck, “As a member of the White Capricorn clan, do you listen to the king’s orders, or to that Hun bitch 10,000 miles away? After all that happened in Zhenjiang City, the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army went out of the city in great numbers, and now all of them have returned to the city, don’t you understand the truth of darkness under the lights?”

“Without the Great Snow Dragon Cavalry, our 1,000-strong army would be a fierce beast on the snowy plains of the frontier, roaming freely, reaping slaughter and unstoppable!”

The deputy general did not dare to say another word, but a trace of worry still lurked in the depths of his eyes.

The White Capricorn tribe, itself, was not very big.

It was only an extremely weak tribe among the hundred tribes outside the domain.

The entire clan had less than 100,000 men, and the number of troops was even smaller, so this team of 1,000 men was considered the backbone of the clan.

Because of its proximity to the borderline of the domain, the Great Snow Dragon Riders in front of the clan and the rivalry between the clans in the back, the survival of this weak clan was extremely miserable.

Something had indeed happened to Zhenjiang City.

After all, the thunderstorm that struck over Zhenjiang City that day, with the location of the Capricorn tribe, everything fell clearly into view.

This was a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity to sack the villages of the people in the domain, and if it succeeded, it would be a great harvest for the Capricorn Clan.

But if it failed, the destruction of this thousand-strong band would be a devastating blow to the Capricorn tribe!

“See? That’s the result of our battle!”

Just then, the Thousand Man Squad’s commander’s eyes lit up with bloodlust and madness as he directly pulled out his sabre at his waist and pointed in a direction in the distance.

In that direction, amidst the icy sky and snow, a small village could be vaguely seen, with smoke rising from the chimneys of every household.

Everything looked peaceful and serene, unaware of the danger that had fallen.

The next moment.

The commander of the Capricorn Thousand dropped his sword boldly: “Slaughter the village! Reap the fruits of war!”

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“What? Raising the village and moving it?”

“Are you crazy? How long have we survived here? Just because a fierce beast attacked our village, we have to move the whole village?”

“Let’s think about it, the whole village will have to move, it’s too big an undertaking, we’re all bringing our families with us, and once we move, it means we’ll have to give up a lot of our belongings!”

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When the old woman and a few old men announced the result of their deliberations, the whole village was in a state of chaos.

There were those who questioned and those who refused, but none of them nodded in agreement!

“Silence!”

The old woman’s old voice rang out.

There were dozens of people in the room, but they were still chattering and noisy.

No one even gave the Crone and the other few old men a proper glance.

In normal times, the village did respect the elderly in accordance with tradition and honoured them.

After all, in this cruel environment of survival, the experience accumulated over the years is more valuable than anything else.

The village elders are undoubtedly the leaders of the village!

But at the moment, everyone seems to have forgotten this rule!

Relocating the whole village would cost more than just time and energy!

Without the help of large tools, for the villagers, it would mean abandoning most of their possessions and, after moving to a new location, using what was left of them to rebuild their homes.

In one way or another, half of the wealth accumulated would be lost.

If they were to make such a fuss just because a fierce beast attacked their village, the people would not understand and they would not be able to make up their minds!

“Ama

Wolf saw the reaction of the people and his eyebrows deepened.

The old woman, her eyes determined, raised her hand to interrupt Wolf and was about to speak when a large, dry hand fell on her shoulder instead.

The old man held a dry tobacco stick in his mouth, smoke rising as he stared deeply at the crone and shook his head gently.

“Old sister, the waifs are against it, they can’t be persuaded for a while!”

“But if the speculation is successful, the follow-up that is

The old woman’s eyes were red and she said sadly: “My mother’s family was first half slaughtered by that black wolf, and soon afterwards it was completely slaughtered by the savages.

The words were sad and the tone trembled.

But the few old men beside him looked at each other and sighed helplessly!

“Let’s do it this way.”

Suddenly, a voice rang out.

The old woman, Wolf and the others all looked towards Chen Dong.

Chen Dong narrowed his eyes and said thoughtfully, “The truth has been told and they still refuse to move, so let’s make two preparations, firstly, let them collect valuable and precious items and always be ready to take them with them, secondly, there are people in the village who are out hunting anyway, let them keep an eye on the situation around them, and once there is a situation, send a message back to the village immediately.”

“If we can’t prepare for a rainy day, we can only do what we can to prevent disasters in advance. I’m afraid we can only make a decision about relocating the village after it happens.”

At these words.

The old woman and the few old men looked at each other and nodded their heads in helpless agreement.

This might be the only compromise!

On the other side.

The early morning sunrise, spilling down to the snow-capped earth, glistened.

The blazing fires completely tore apart the tranquillity and peace of this part of the world.

The smoke, like an evil dragon, rose into the air.

The air was thick with black ashes and the smell of burning.

The fire engulfed the entire village, burning everything.

A body could still be faintly seen under the shroud of firelight, and the blood-stained ground was rapidly changing colour as the fire scorched

A few bodies were hacked to pieces, limbs and guts spilling over the thick piles of snow, becoming the only thing the fire could not reach.

It was like a purgatory, and no one knew for sure how bloody and cruel the killing of this village had been on this quiet morning, in this short time.

And the deathly squad of a thousand men was now striding in a black line towards the distant horizon.

Everywhere they passed, the air seemed to turn bloody

Winner Takes All Chapter 1683-1684

Chapter 1683

Click click

The carving knife falls precisely on the wood carving.

A little chip of wood is chipped off, like goose feathers and snow outside the window.

The campfire throbbed and rolled with heat.

Chen Dong looked focused, meticulously moving the carving knife, his brow sometimes furrowed and sometimes stretched.

After the torture of last night and the battle to kill the fae black wolf during the day had left him physically and mentally exhausted, he rested briefly to recover some of his energy before entering the carving state again.

The woman he had carved out yesterday had fuelled his urge to carve out the woman who lived in his mind!

He even had a vague suspicion that perhaps if he succeeded in carving out the woman in his mind, he would be able to recover his memory.

It was late at night.

The village was silent, with the occasional bark of hounds.

Outside the window, a cold wind howled, sweeping the snow into the room, wrapped in the heat generated by the campfire and turning into drops of water before it hit the ground.

Click!

Suddenly, there was a snapping sound.

Chen Dong jerked back from his ethereal state and looked at the wooden carving that had broken into two pieces in his hand with loss.

“Why is it harder for me to calm my mind instead? Is it because of that ponytail girl?”

Chen Dong murmured reluctantly.

He sighed helplessly and threw the broken wooden sculpture into the fire, turning his head to look out the window, vaguely able to skim the wind and snow and see the bright moon and stars on the dark night sky.

This cruel and bloody great snow plain, however, presented the most wonderful and splendid painting on the night sky.

Only Chen Dong’s eyes, however, were profoundly deep, as if they were two black holes, gazing at the starry sky, not knowing what he was thinking.

Inside the other bedroom.

The old crone and Wolf were sitting face to face.

The Crone, in a thick robe, is curled up in a ball on the fire bed, holding steaming hot tea in her hands.

Wolf, on the other hand, was frowning, and even though he loomed large and silent, the occasional flicker in his eyes revealed an inner anxiety.

“Wolf

The old woman suddenly spoke, breaking the silence in the room.

When Wolf looked back towards her, she said calmly, "If a calamity does befall the village, Ma hopes that you will leave Ma alone and that the dog boy must live!"

"Mum, don't think like that, perhaps we are worrying too much, take a step back, even if the calamity you speak of does befall, my son will not leave you alone."

Wolf said eagerly with a change of expression.

"Rebel son! You don't even listen to A-Ma anymore?"

The old woman scolded angrily with a crossed brow, "Mum is old, if a calamity does come, she will die as she deserves, it is not worth your young life to fight for Mum, human decency and filial piety should sometimes be diluted in this snowy plain, I can die, you can die in the end, but the dog boy must live."

"If you fool around, Mum won't even let you go as a ghost!"

Wolf's eyes flickered and eventually fell silent.

He was tempted to retort, but he knew clearly that this was the most basic law of survival and reproduction in the Great Snowy Plains, and both animals and people had to abide by it.

The other side.

Rumble

"Target the village ahead, sack it and leave no one behind! Here's your chance for revenge!"

On the boundless snowy plains, a vast troop of cavalry, like a flood of beasts, rushed towards a village not far away.

With a roar from the commander, it instantly seemed to ignite the blood of everyone.

There were shouts, shouts and cheers.

The collective charge of a thousand men was no small feat on this snowy plain.

Inside the village, there were already wails and fears.

All the villagers rushed out of their houses in fear, women screaming, children crying and shouting in fear like thunder.

"The barbarians have slaughtered the village, run, run, run!"

“Good heavens, where in the world did all these barbarians come from, where is the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army?”

“It’s over! Our village of a hundred or so families can’t hold them off, run, run!”

“Oooooooooo ah dad, I’m scared, oooooooooooooo

.....

“Damn it! If you’re a man, take your weapons and fight them! Save your chances of survival for the old men, women and children!”

In the midst of the confused crowd, a young and strong man with a thin upper body clothed in thin clothes rushed out of the house, holding a steel fork and a bow and arrow in his hands, and roared in anger.

This roar was like a flat thunderclap in the midst of the chaotic crowd.

In a flash.

As if they had found their backbone, the panicked young men’s eyes turned scarlet and their faces suddenly turned fierce and determined.

“Let’s fight! Let’s fight them with our weapons, even if we have to die to make a way for the old men, women and children to escape!”

“Mother, take the children and run, I’ll fight them!”

“Damn barbarians, I’ll take you with me even if I die today!”

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The men in the crowd, roaring with determination, turned their backs on the old men, women and children who were fleeing in panic.

Each man’s face was determined and fierce, showing the madness of death.

Even though the cries of their parents, wives and children came from behind them, they did not turn back, they did not stop.

Even if a hundred families could only spare a few dozen young and strong men, they were nothing compared to the thousands of Capricorn men coming from the opposite side.

But none of them showed any fear.

It was a matter of blood and courage alone!

“Kill!”

With a shout of killing.

Dozens of young and strong men rushed out of the village in a determined manner to meet the thousand-strong cavalry.

The sound of shouting and killing, and the roar of war horses trampling on the earth, were intertwined at this moment.

But in the blink of an eye, the shouts of murder were completely drowned out by the roar of the horses trampling on the earth.

The two sides, like two torrents of horses and men, crashed into each other.

On the snowy plains, the cavalry already had an absolute advantage, not to mention the fact that the two sides were not even on the same level of numbers.

As soon as they made contact, the villagers at the front were knocked off their feet by the horses.

As the horses charged, the Capricorn soldiers wielded their blades and cut up the villagers as if they were a melon, reaping their lives with great speed amidst the screams.

Dozens of young and strong men, determined to die, did not even stop the cavalry.

As the vast cavalcade sped past, all that remained on the snowy plains were limbs and broken arms, stinging red.

The other side of the village.

Listening to the roar of the approaching war horses, all were grief-stricken and had hot tears in their eyes.

“Women, our family’s man is gone, for the sake of our children, it’s time for us to fight!”

In the crowd, a woman stopped resolutely and pushed her child beside her to the old man.

But as soon as the words were out of her mouth.

The old man pushed the child straight back to the woman.

The old man's face was frosty, but his eyes were bright as fire and he smiled decisively.

"The child can't be without his mother, it's our turn to be on these old men, the son is gone, the old man can still fight for his life!"

While laughing, the old man's tears could not stop flowing down from the corners of his eyes.

And in the crowd, one after another, laughter rang out.

The old men, men and women, were as determined as the men before them, their eyes determined, their mouths smiling.

There was no hesitation, no stopping.

One by one, the hunched figures moved generously towards the hordes of cavalry that were coming.

Under the moonlight, each figure stretched long and long

It was as if they had returned to their younger years, and the hunched spine was gradually straightened as they marched forward

Chapter 1684

The night is like ink.

A raging fire swept over the dark, endless earth.

The air was thick with the smell of blood and the smell of burning wood chips

By the light of the fire, broken arms and limbs and blood could be seen everywhere.

Everything was like a purgatory.

There was dead silence all around.

The eerie sense of oppression was suffocating.

Click click

A wolf rushed over following the smell of blood and picked up a pair of offal in one mouth and feasted on it.

Whoosh!

Suddenly, the sound of breaking wind rang out.

An arrow pierced through the wolf, and with a wail, the wolf fell in a pool of blood.

“Gotcha!”

Exclaims rang out.

In the distance, two figures came running quickly.

As they drew closer and saw everything around them, the two were sluggish on their feet and looked terrified.

A bloody and tragic scene hit the two hunting men’s eyes like a heavy hammer.

Even at middle age, these two men still could not bear the great fear wrapped up in everything around them.

“Brother, this this

The slightly younger man’s eyes were rounded and he pointed in fear at what was before him.

“A massacre of a village!”

The older man let out a long breath, “Old Mother Wolf they were right, go back to the village immediately and report the news!”

They had previously opposed the proposal of the old crone and several of the village elders simply because they thought it was too trivial.

But what was happening before him now made him realise that things weren’t that simple anymore!

Not to mention the fact that this village was less than fifty kilometres away from their village!

“This village, if I remember correctly, should have more households than our village, they have all been exterminated, so we have to be careful!”

The older man once again squeezed out a sentence from between his teeth.

A village less than fifty kilometres away from each other had been wiped out, even without the old crone’s and their worries, but any normal person living in the Great Snowy Plains knew what it meant.

Even an ordinary barbarian entering a village would be enough to have a high probability of rippling through their village, after all the distance was too short!

And yet.

Just as the two men made a split-second decision to abandon their prey and prepare to return to the village.

In the darkness behind them, a cluster of flames silently lit up.

“Not good!”

The older man’s face changed drastically, “Brother, you run first, I’ll break off the rear!”

Buzz!

As he spoke, there was a sudden explosion in the air.

While the sky was filled with fire, the older man could vaguely see a long black shadow of a pole, breaking through the air.

In a flash of lightning, he directly drew his long sword at his waist and blocked it.

Clang!

Metal clashed.

A cluster of sparks erupted in the air.

With a miserable cry, a lance shot through the air, instantly breaking the long knife in two and piercing the older man’s chest with unrelenting momentum.

Like a broken pocket, the middle-aged man was hit by inertia and flew a few metres into the air, landing heavily on the ground.

Even though the middle-aged man was killed on the spot, his body still stood slumped on the ground due to the confinement of the lance!

“Brother!”

The young man was trembling in his eyes.

How could he have ever imagined that the day, which had begun with what would normally seem to be good luck, would take a sudden, sharp turn for the worse when he had just left the village in pursuit of the wild wolf!

What was left of his sanity prevented him from acting impulsively and foolishly, and he ran in tears in the direction of his village.

Suddenly.

Whoosh whoosh

A dense whistle of arrows rang through the night sky.

The firelight of the burning village in the distance was imprinted in the air, and the path of arrows reflected a piercing cold aura.

“Ah!”

Before he could react, the young man let out a scream and was pierced by countless arrows, turning his body into a hornet’s nest and falling to the ground miserably.

Immediately, the sound of horses’ hooves was heard in the distance.

A dozen cavalry figures appeared in the afterglow of the flames.

Witnessing the corpses of the two strong men, one of the cavalymen in the lead snorted, “The Lord Commander is still far-sighted, the villages around here are dense, so we must be careful not to be discovered in advance if we are going to sweep in and plunder.”

This drew nods of agreement from his companions.

As they crossed the border, the Thousand Man Brigade rampaged through the area, killing and plundering, and as the distance deepened, the Capricorn Thousand Man Brigade Commander also became vigilant and careful, leaving a small force behind to stay longer in every village he slaughtered.

The purpose, was to prevent what had just happened!

The villages were dense, once they were discovered, news spread quickly, the villagers were prepared, even if the villages were empty, then what else would they plunder?

The dozen or so horsemen did not affect the strength of the 1,000-strong group, and after staying for the required time, the light horsemen rode wildly and were able to quickly catch up with the larger group.

But this is a move that will maximize the benefits of this transit pillage for the Thousands as much as possible!

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“Strange, how come the dangler isn’t back so late tonight?”

Inside the village courtyard, a woman wrapped in a thick robe, with a head of white snow in the courtyard picked up a pile of firewood and entered the room, but her brow was covered in sorrow.

“Auntie, when will Abba and Little Uncle be back?”

On the firebed, the little boy rubbed his thin sleeping eyes and asked in a milky voice.

“They’ll be back soon, go to sleep.”

The woman put firewood into the firepit to make the flames burn brighter, then soothed the child to sleep.

But the late return of her husband and brother-in-law always made her a little worried.

After making sure the children were asleep, she wrapped up her animal robe, got up and walked out of the courtyard towards Wolf’s house.

Wolf was considered the best hunter in the village, so perhaps she could ask him to help her find her husband.

With this thought in mind, the woman froze in the snow and wind as she reached Wolf’s door.

The gate to Wolf’s house had long since been opened and there were already two women standing at the door, talking anxiously to Wolf about something.

She walked over and listened to the three men’s conversation; it turned out that the two women’s hans had also gone out hunting and had not returned.

The room.

Chen Dong was still immersed in carving.

In his ethereal state, his brow remained furrowed as he carved rapidly.

Suddenly.

Boom!

Chen Dong’s body trembled as his left hand lashed out and the wooden carving in his hand exploded in response to the sound.

His hollow eyes quickly focused and he tilted his head violently, staring in one direction.

It was as if he was able to ignore the wall in front of him and look out into the distance.

“Suddenly, I have a bad feeling

After staring for a few seconds, Chen Dong murmured offhandedly.

The next second.

He seemed to notice and twisted his head to look at the tea cup on the fire bed.

Inside the tea cup, which was dense with the heat of the fire bed, the heat was steaming, but the calm surface of the tea was trembling with a ripple at this time.

Meanwhile.

Outside, on the eaves of the house, the snow, which had been accumulating for a long time, was rustling strangely.

Chen Dong saw the rustling snow through the window.

With a brilliant flash in his eyes, he hurriedly put on his clothes and walked outside, not even having the time to put down the carving knife in his hand.

“Brother Dog, what are you doing?”

Doggy asked, puzzled, when he saw Chen Dong.

“There’s a killing aura!”

Chen Dong frowned and walked towards the outside, “Where is your father?”

“Outside, several big uncles and brothers in the village, went out hunting and didn’t come back

Gouwazi said with a smile, only halfway through the words, his smile suddenly froze.

It was not because of Chen Dong’s words.

Rather, the ground had rumbled and trembled

Winner Takes All Chapter 1685-1686

Chapter 1685

The wind and snow cried out in the dead of night.

The sudden trembling and roaring of the earth was no exaggeration to say that it was earth-shaking.

When Chen Dong and the dog walked up to the hall.

The old woman was already standing side by side with Wolf, and in front of them were three other women who looked panicked and frightened.

Only at this moment, all five of them were looking in the same direction.

Compared to the three vice toughened evil panic and panic, the Old Crone and Wolf's expressions were more serious and solemn.

It was the same scene.

It was happening all over the village.

A loud roar like the beating of a drum and a jar of gold.

It woke up all the villagers who had been sleeping.

Everyone, despite the cold, came out of their rooms in fear and looked in the direction of the tremors.

A few of the village elders, while looking into the distance, looked even more ugly than the old woman.

Grief, despair, hatred

All kinds of emotions were intertwined.

Turning into rolling hot tears, they flowed down.

"It's over! It's completely finished!"

"A bunch of backwoods boys, not listening to the old man's advice, the destruction of the village is at hand!"

"The laws of survival on the Great Snowy Plain have never changed in the slightest since the dawn of time.

The old men, who were in different places, cried out in unison.

Their voices were mournful and tragic!

Almost simultaneously.

A terrified hissing sound suddenly echoed like thunder throughout the village.

“The barbarians have entered the village!”

This hissing sound completely broke the tense nerves of the whole village.

In an instant, the village, late at night, completely exploded into a frenzy.

Women wailed, children cried and men roared

“Did those men who were out hunting, did they not notice anything? They have survived half a year of their lives in this man-eating snowfield, are they all trash?”

The old woman’s eyes were filled with tears as she stomped her feet in anger, gnashing her teeth in anger.

She was more concerned about the safety of everyone in the village now than the few huns who had gone missing.

The rules of the snowy plains were so cruel that when faced with greater casualties, the few who were left were pawns to be discarded at any moment!

Even the three women gathered in front of them, listening to the indignant and angry curses of the old woman, their faces showing fear, worry but not a trace of resentment and indignation!

“Perhaps have been all killed!”

A cold, stern voice came from behind them.

The old woman, along with Wolf and the three women, turned towards Chen Dong at the same time.

Under the firelight.

Chen Dong’s expression was awe-inspiring, stern and cold, his slightly narrowed eyes glowing coldly.

Facing the gaze of the crowd, he said in a cold voice, “There are many people coming, enough to easily crush the whole village!”

The words had just fallen.

Not waiting for the old woman and the others to speak.

Wolf's face changed drastically and he took the lead, "Dog Boy, immediately take Grandma and all the women, children and children of the village and run in the opposite direction!"

As he spoke, he rushed towards the house, taking down his hunting bow and arrows and spear.

"Abba!"

"A wolf!"

The dog boy and the old woman shouted at the same time.

But Wolf ignored them, and when he reappeared in front of the group, he was carrying a bow and arrows and holding a spear.

As soon as he saw the Dog Boy still frozen in place, his tiger eyes widened and he rebuked angrily.

"Bastard! Are you still going to disobey old me?"

Slap!

There was a crisp sound of a slap.

Chen Dong and the others were all confused for a moment.

The old woman slapped Wolf's head sideways and angrily reprimanded him with tears in her eyes, "Bastard, have you forgotten what old mother had told you before?"

"Ah Ma"

Wolf looked at the old woman with tears in his eyes.

The old woman, however, looked determined and dodged the spear in Wolf's hand as she said in a sad voice, "Rules are rules, if you want to fight for your life, it's us useless old men who will go first, if you want to go, you have to be behind me!"

"Abba, Grandma"

The dog boy had long since burst into tears and clenched his fists.

And outside.

After a brief moment of panic and crying, the villagers had finally regained their composure and began to follow the most basic rules of survival in the snowy plains.

Women and children back, men forward, old men paving the way!

“Go!”

The old woman, with tears in her eyes, is holding a spear in her hand at this moment, but she has changed from her usual weak and sluggish old age, instead she is full of vigor and vigor: “After all these years, let the old woman go and meet them personally, and fight for the future of our village, hahaha at least before I die, the old woman I can still start! role!”

This scene, let a wolf and dog child crying sobbing, lips trembling.

But the father and son did not stop them at all, and they knew they could not stop them!

Everyone was playing by the “rules” and no one could change them!

Just as the old woman was about to step out of the courtyard door.

A figure suddenly appeared in front of the old woman, with a sturdy back, like a great mountain towering into the sky.

At the same time.

A magnetic, cold voice rang out.

“A dog bastard cannot disobey, cannot forget your dictates, but a dog can!”

Under the firelight.

Chen Dong’s figure was upright, the cold wind blowing his hair gently fluttering, and on his cold, frost-like face, the corners of his mouth tugged lightly, outlining a wicked and overpowering smile.

He grabbed the spear from the old woman’s hand, slowly removed his outer robe and threw it into the air.

The cold wind howled and the snow flew.

The beast robe fluttered in the air and landed on the snow in front of the courtyard gate.

Only the determined back of a man with a spear in his hand faded into the panicked crowd under the night.

At the same time, a shout echoed from all corners of the village.

“I will cross before you, even if there are ten thousand people, I will slaughter them all. All the people of the village retreat, this is my way of repaying my mother for saving my life!”

Rumble

This shout, like thunder rolling, clearly fell on the ears of every villager.

In a flash, the chaotic crowd all stopped in their tracks.

Everyone looked stunned and shocked.

No one knew why there was such a sudden and decisive shout.

But everyone knew who had made that shout!

The man who had saved the village the first time, but ended up facing the village with a sword!

The man who fought the fae black wolf alone and killed it in public!

And now that man has gone again, with the strength of one man, intent on saving the life of the village!

“Dog!”

“Brother Dog!”

The old crone, Wolf, Dog, and a few women, all came back to their senses, wailing piteously.

But as Chen Dong’s figure disappeared into the darkness, Wolf was about to follow close behind, but was tugged by the old crone with one hand.

“He’s giving us a chance to survive, we run so he can have a chance to live!”

Wolf was horrified, a look of confusion flickered in his eyes and he instantly reacted.

Indeed!

This was Dog using his strength alone to exchange the lives of the whole village!

Ah Wolf was clear about Ah Dog’s strength, an existence that could kill a fierce wolf of the fae species, even if he charged through ten thousand horses for a few rounds, he could definitely do it.

A few rounds was the time for the whole village to escape.

After the whole village had fled, with Dog's strength, it would not be difficult for him to pull himself out of the ten thousand horses and escape alone.

But if the whole village continued to hesitate, the end result would be the end of all things!

"Go!"

Wolf's five senses trembled as he clenched his teeth and squeezed out a word from between them.

Meanwhile.

In front of the village entrance, under the thick snow, there were still remnants of Chen Dong's decapitation of the fae black wolf.

Chen Dong slowly walked from inside the village and stopped at the entrance, holding his spear in his hand, facing the vast army of cavalry coming in the distance, but his eyes were tightly closed.

A cluster of firelight flickered for a moment, passing in front of his eyes.

His eyes slowly opened, and two clusters of blood light grew like flames, wanting to turn into substance and gush out.

The corners of his mouth were torn with a horrific, ominous, life-threatening smile like that of an evil spirit from hell.

"If you manipulate this power, you should be able to kill all of them, right?"

Chapter 1686

The night.

The fire was dazzling.

Chen Dong stands alone in front of the village entrance, spear in hand, facing the vast procession of cavalry that is coming as if a black torrent could completely swallow him up in the next moment!

The wind and snow were bitterly cold.

Slaughter quietly spread out from Chen Dong's body.

The bloodshot colour in his eyes was like a substantial flame, gushing out.

His right hand gently turned the spear, and wisps of qi emanated from his body, completely enveloping it.

Even though it remained motionless, it still set off an ear-splitting humming sound!

Meanwhile.

The commander of the 1,000-strong group at the head of the Capricorn cavalry had already noticed the isolated figure at the entrance of the village.

“Overrate the tree, when did such a cross breed emerge from the domain farts in this great snowy plain?”

The ruler snorted, disdain and contempt in his eyes.

One man to stop a thousand men

As the commander of a thousand men, even though the Capricorn tribe was small and weak, he was still experienced in a hundred battles, and it was true that one man could charge into battle and be invincible among a thousand horses.

Being in this corner of the domain, he knows that there are far more than two hands in the Great Snow Dragon Riders’ army, from the Ten Golden Guards down to the Thousand Man Squad Commander, who can stop a thousand with one.

Not long ago, in several battles of the Great Snow Dragon Riders, there was a new star that emerged from the sky!

The battle prowess displayed was spreading like a storm in all directions.

Even though the commander had not witnessed the battles, he was envious of the new star that had emerged from the Great Snow Dragon Riders from the rumours.

It is every man’s dream to be a man in the world, to fight in the battlefield, to fight in the blood of thousands of soldiers, to take the head of an enemy like a pawn.

“Little village farts, do you really think that in the domain, everyone is like the Great Snow Dragon Riders, everyone is like that Chen Dong?”

The snicker of contempt on the White Capricorn’s commander’s face grew thicker and thicker, a mere mole could only block the sight of their Thousand Man Squad for a second, and could not interest him at all.

As they drew closer, the soldiers in the thousand-strong group saw the lone figure in front of the village.

The look on each soldier's face was the same as that of the commander.

Contempt, disdain, sneer

As their expressions changed, each soldier looked more and more fierce, as if they were bloodthirsty beasts.

That lone figure in front of the village entrance completely inspired the strongest and fiercest killing intent in everyone's heart!

For in the dozen or so villages before this one, all of them had fled as if they had lost their homes and were in the most "sincere" fear of their thousand men.

Only in this village did someone dare to stand up in front of the village and fight back!

It was a disgrace!

Buzz!

In the silence, the commander of the Thousand raised his scimitar violently.

In an instant, countless cold rays of light were reflected.

It was as if a silent call to arms.

The vast thousand-man squad, which was like a torrent branching out in an instant, split into several small groups and turned from a lateral charge to a closing in.

"Here it comes"

The fierce smile on Chen Dong's face grew thicker and thicker.

While his body trembled, a stream of qi quietly swept out.

A terrifying aura that was as terrifying as a prison rose up like a mountain being plucked from the flat earth.

It's hostile, brutal and bloody

Like a mountain of corpses and a sea of blood, it swept out from behind Chen Dong, crushing the heavens and the earth towards the thousand-strong team.

The air whistles as if evil spirits are crying, and the white bones are hidden in the blood, rising and falling.

On Chen Dong's face, countless veins and veins protruded out, twisting and twisting in a hideous manner.

The strange thing was that this time, unlike any other time, was completely different!

Even though the mountain of corpses and blood rose to the sky, the veins and veins were all over his face and his eyes were bloodstained, Chen Dong's blood-coloured eyes remained absolutely rational under the crimson blood!

All changes were suppressed by his absolute sanity!

In a flash of lightning, the Thousand Man Squad had already rushed close to the front.

The overwhelming sea of blood pressed down on everyone in the Thousand Man Squad like a huge hand.

In a flash.

Everyone was terrified and scared, their sweat hairs standing on end.

Even the horses under their belts gave a slight halt to their momentum at this moment.

It was just a moment.

A strange and terrifying thought surfaced in the minds of everyone in the Capricorn Thousand at the same time.

It was as if this charge was not about them surrounding the one person at the head of the village, but about the one person at who was preparing to surround and kill them!

Such a thought was absurd and bizarre!

Even after it surfaced violently, everyone felt incredible.

The moment they witnessed the lofty figure and felt the great terror of the sea of blood, the thought lingered in everyone's mind!

Just as everyone was hesitantly shocked.

In full view of everyone.

The figure in front of the village slowly tilted its head up and witnessed the night sky.

“Ow!”

A roar shook the heavens and the earth.

The majestic Qi energy that covered the sky, with this hiss from Chen Dong, blasted off the snow on the ground, forming a dozen-metre high snow wave that crushed towards the thousand-strong team.

The momentum of the Thousand Man Army’s charge came to a complete halt before the wave of snow swept over them.

The horses were so frightened by the roar that they all stood up and hissed and wailed.

Some of the Capricorn soldiers were even caught off guard and were directly overturned by the horses.

The scene was instantly chaotic!

“Steady the formation, steady the formation!”

The commander of the Thousand Man Squad tugged on the reins of his warhorse, desperately trying to restrain the momentum of the warhorse from rising up.

But looking around him, his face was as pale as paper and his heart felt as if it was about to beat out of his chest.

How could a village be slaughtered and he had kicked the iron plate?

He was shocked and frightened.

The tiger eyes of the Thousand Man Squad’s commander were aghast when he saw a blood-coloured figure, like a shura evil ghost, rushing towards him amidst the waves of snow sweeping over the sky.

It was as fast as lightning!

It even made the commander’s trance-like glance a bit unreal like a dream.

Until

“Ah!”

A harsh and miserable scream was like a flat thunder in the chaotic group.

The trance-stricken commander's tiger body shook and his jealousy split, and in his sight, a soldier under his command had already flown high into the air, and a blood-coloured train cut across the soldier's waist in the air.

Then, the soldier was broken in two in the air, and his blood and guts flew into the air.

Not even waiting for the soldier's broken body to hit the ground.

The blood-coloured figure, wrapped in a fierce might, wielded its spear like a thunderbolt and swooped straight into the thousand-strong group.

Instantly.

The chaos of the ranks was filled with wailing and wretchedness.

Blood stirred in the sky, and broken bodies flew into the sky.

Everywhere Chen Dong passed, blood was pouring out, trailing long bloody shadows, sweeping through the court, destroying everything!

Every time he swung his spear, a corpse flew high into the air amidst screams of misery!

"Disperse, disperse!"

The commander of the thousand men was in disarray, staring at the bloody figure in the sea of people as if he had seen a ghost.

What was left of his sanity could only lead him to give the order for the group to disperse!

It seemed that this was the only way could possibly reduce the loss of his team!

Meanwhile.

The other end of the village.

Heads of people were gathering.

The old woman, Wolf and the whole village were fleeing towards the distance.

Suddenly they heard a vast thunderous noise in front of the village.

Everyone stopped in their tracks and turned back in horror, only to see clusters of blood sweeping through the night sky at the head of the village, screams as thick as purgatory.

Everyone was dumbfounded.

Wolf burrowed his ears in disbelief: "Did I hear it wrong? Dog is killing that barbarian army all by himself?"

Winner Takes All Chapter 1687-1688

Chapter 1687

Wolf's disbelieving murmur fell clearly on the ears of everyone present.

No one responded.

But the shocked look on everyone's face was just like Wolf's.

Could a person really be this strong?

Even though everyone had witnessed the scene where Chen Dong was like a god, crushing and killing the fae black wolf, at this moment, they still had a sense of unreality as if they were dreaming!

"I just caught a glimpse of those barbarians at the head of the village, if my estimation is correct, they are at least a team of a thousand men!"

"Who the hell is Dog?"

"Guys if Dog can destroy that barbarian team, does that mean we don't have to run away?"

.....

A hesitant voice suddenly rang out from the sound of the road's astonishment.

A single word was uttered, instantly plunging the roaring crowd into silence.

The wind and snow were bitterly cold.

The firelight swayed.

The eyes of the crowd looked at each other, hesitant and uncertain.

No one wanted to abandon their village and home if they had a choice.

But is really possible?

Was it really possible for a single man with one gun to turn the tide against a well-trained Rongwu Thousand?

“Go!”

Suddenly, an old and certain voice rang out from the crowd.

The moment this voice appeared, it attracted the attention of everyone present.

The one who spoke was clearly the old crone!

The old woman was being supported by the dog’s son, her body was hunched over, and her old face was covered in snow, but her cloudy eyes were rare in their determination and brightness.

“The village is at stake, we must not be the least bit careless!”

The old woman’s gaze burned as she swept over everyone in the room, “Whether Dog has the ability to turn the tables or not, we can’t stay here, with so many of us dragging us down, even if Dog has the ability to crush a thousand Rongwu, he will be dragged to death by us!”

“He’s fighting for us, we can’t help him, let alone drag him down, we run, it’s fight or flight, he’s the one who has the choice!”

The words were eloquent and resounding.

The hesitation and hesitation on the faces of the crowd disappeared completely.

“Let’s go!”

In the crowd, an old man shouted in a stern voice.

The group of nearly a hundred people, silently, braved the wind and snow and headed in the direction of the backwater village.

In the crowd, the flames of the few torches waved, but in the darkness, they looked weak, as if they could go out at any moment.

As they got further and further away from the village, the clusters of flames hid into the darkness.

Meanwhile.

On the other side of the village.

A rumble

The ground trembled and rolled in waves of snow.

Mixed in with this was the sharp shouting of horses and the neighing of war horses.

Every now and then, there was a crisp whip sound.

In the darkness.

The squad, carrying torches, was like a ghost in the night, rapidly meandering back to the village.

The roaring screams at the entrance of the village rattled the nerves of every man in the squad like a nightmare.

“Damn it, Skywolf in the sky, what the hell did the Lord Commander and his men encounter?”

“Hurry up, hurry up, slaughter this village and return to help the Lord Commander immediately!”

“Run as hard as you can, run as hard as you can!”

The squad leader took the lead, waving his whip at his horse as he kept turning back to his men and growling.

It was not the first time that the barbarians, who lived close to the frontier, had infiltrated the border to plunder the people of the region, but many times, countless times!

They had a whole set of plans on how to most effectively carry out the plundering and village slaughter.

A frontal feint, a circuitous siege.

This simple plan could eat a village in the domain to death!

The blood feud that had been accumulated over thousands of years made them sweep through the villages in the domain not only to loot supplies, but also to slaughter the people of the domain!

The previous dozen or so villages had relied on this scheme, allowing them to completely slaughter every village to extinction without casualties!

By chance, no one expected that this time, they had actually kicked the bucket!

Villages that were plain and uneventful!

Not even in the middle of the scale of the dozen villages they had slaughtered before!

And yet, at this very moment, they were met with such great resistance!

This was unscientific!

The squad leader wasn't sure what was going on at the entrance to the village, but his professional combat instincts made him understand that completing a circuitous encirclement and returning to the village as soon as possible was the right thing to do!

"Captain, there's a fire ahead!"

A cry of surprise exploded.

"Kill!"

The squad leader's eyes blazed with fierceness and determination as he gave the order.

The squad of dozens of riders suddenly picked up speed, shouts of murder converging as they charged towards the distant starbursts.

"Brother Wolf, there are pursuers behind us!"

A frightened shrill whistle suddenly rang out from the crowd.

The whole village was here, dragging their families, young and old, women and children, making the group march not very fast, and even when they were running away, they could be described as plodding and slow.

This was a shrill whistle.

But it caused the crowd to burst into panic and fear.

Everyone panicked when they saw the fire behind them rapidly closing the distance.

"What should we do? They're coming after us, they're coming after us!"

"Ooooooooooooooooooooo ama, I'm scared, I'm scared"

"What's going on? Aren't the savages all blocked by Dog at the entrance to the village? How could they have chased them over, could it be that Dog has"

.....

No one expected that the situation, which just now was hesitant to run away, would suddenly take a sharp turn for the worse!

“Abba, Dog, he

Doggy looked at Wolf beside him in fear and helplessness.

A wolf looked grave, solemnly swept past the fire behind him and looked out towards the village, but found that the commotion at the entrance of the village had not abated, but had become more and more ferocious.

“Dog is still there! The pursuers behind him should be a small group of troops used by the barbarians to detour around the village!”

Wolf said with unparalleled certainty.

Having survived half a lifetime on this great snowy plain, he knew in his heart the methods used by the barbarians to slaughter the village.

He took a deep breath.

With his right hand clutching the spear in his hand and his left hand taking off the bow and arrows on his back, Wolf said in a stern voice with a sharp gleam in his eyes.

“It’s just a small force of barbarians, there’s still a chance! All the young and strong men, all of you, step out in line and give the young and old, women and children, time to escape!”

This stern shout instantly calmed the chaotic crowd for a few seconds.

There was no sound.

One by one, the men, with determined faces, walked from the chaotic crowd behind Wolf.

This time, there was no longer anyone crying to dissuade them.

All of them showed an unusual calmness

But beneath this calmness were faces that had long since been twisted and distorted, and eyes that were filled with mist!

“Grandma, I want to be with Abba!”

In the silence, the dog child, who was holding the old woman, suddenly let go of the old woman and walked behind Wolf.

The Crone looked sad and wept, raising her right hand to stop, but the words came to her lips and she held them back!

This is the rule!

Even if you don't want to, you must still obey the rules.

The troops coming after us were just a small group, so if we put up a fight, there was a chance of survival, but if no one dared to put up a fight, it would be a complete and utter extinction!

"Grandchildren, don't be ashamed, grandma will hold the line for you!"

A thousand words converged in her heart, but in the end the old woman's body trembled, and with a crying voice, she shouted with determination.

"Old people, women, children, no turning back, go!"

Wolf swept towards the crowd, his tone resolute and irrefutable.

The firelight enveloped him.

His face was incomparably determined, even with a strange hint of calmness!

And his back, in the midst of this stern voice, was as tall as a lofty mountain, standing tall in the sky!

The next second.

Wolf turned around bravely and witnessed the rushing cavalry.

"For the sake of our parents, our wives and children and our homes, all of you will die with me!"

"Kill!"

The shouts of killing suddenly emanated from the mouths of each and every one of the men, converging together and rushing straight into the night sky.

Like two torrents of water, the two sides clashed together amidst the deafening shouts of murder, and the killing was imminent!

.....

“Star dou chessboard, misfortune arises from greedy wolf, the Lord of misfortune and fortune This vast snowy plain, what exactly has changed tonight that actually caused the greedy wolf star to move?”

In the darkness, a figure clad in a black cloak stood in place like a statue.

A glowing golden light emanated from his body, illuminating a small area around him.

His head was tilted back as he gazed at the bright moon and stars in the sky.

Under the glowing golden light, an evil and handsome face is faintly visible, his features are as sharp as swords, but his eyes are unusually deep and calm as he gazes at the stars, which is different from his evil aura.

Chapter 1688

The wind cries and the snow howls.

In the darkness, the fires wavered like stars falling to the ground.

The village is a big place, but it is like a dividing line, clearly separating two battlefields.

Screams, shouts and cries of fear

The silence of the world was completely shattered as they converged.

In front of the village head, trains of blood-colored qi, like blood dragons, roared and exploded again and again in the crowd.

The well-trained Capricorn army was like a broken pocket, being swept up into the sky by the blood-coloured qi, and being crushed in the air.

The scene was as bloody as purgatory.

Chen Dong was like a murderous god crawling out of hell, his body filled with a domineering and fierce qi, wrapped in the majestic pressure of a mountain of corpses and a sea of blood, charging left and right through the chaotic crowd, unstoppable and invincible!

Everywhere he went, wailing and shattered corpses littered the ground, reaping the lives of the Capricorns with abandon!

And on the other side.

On the other side, it was a different story.

Even though Wolf had led all the young and strong men of the village to fight against the Capricorn squad coming after them, they were still outnumbered.

But they were still outnumbered!

Not only were they outnumbered, but their individual strength was not even on the same level.

The villagers had built up their strength through years and years of hunting.

But they were facing a serious army, experienced soldiers who had been through battle again and again.

A complete and utter crushing!

A complete and utter slaughter!

Even though the young and strong villagers were brave and brave enough to risk their lives, they still looked weak against the Rongwu soldiers.

Even so, not one of them backed down!

Everyone knew that behind them were their parents, wives and children.

Even if they died, if they delayed one second longer, their parents and children would have one second more to escape!

“Damn barbarian, I’ll take you with me even if I die!”

A middle-aged man with a face full of blood and several hideous and terrifying wounds all over his chest, while spitting blood, was mad as hell and jumped directly onto the soldier in front of him, biting him on the neck.

There was a scream.

A large stream of blood gushed out.

Both of them fell to the ground at the same time. The Capricorn soldier struggled desperately for a few times, but the bloody mouth on his neck was like a captive lock, and he could not break free.

In the end, they both died at the same time, falling to the scarlet ground.

The same scene happened one after another on this small battlefield.

A mad roar even suppressed the shouts of the Capricorn soldiers!

“Damn, madness, these mongrel brutes, they’re just mad!”

The squad leader slashed over a villager and wiped a handful of blood from his face, almost breaking down and roaring out.

He had never expected that a group of domain farts who only knew how to hunt would dare to resist and fight for their lives like this!

The dozen or so villages that had been slaughtered before, even those that were more numerous than this one, had never erupted in such a terrifying resistance.

The two are not on the same level in any way!

Slaughtering a dozen villages, what they experienced was a skilled raising of swords and cleaving down amidst a chorus of cries and pleas for mercy.

But this time the faces of those desperate to die together made this squad leader’s back tingle as he watched!

“Ah!”

Behind him, a loud shout suddenly rang out.

The squad leader’s face changed drastically as he turned around violently and swung his battle knife out in his hand almost instinctively.

Poof!

Blood was like a fountain.

It was accompanied by a miserable cry.

The battle knife directly penetrated into the shoulder blade of the youth in front of him.

The youth screamed miserably, and his features twisted into a ball of pain.

Instead of giving up, he spat out blood with a hiss and lunged forward.

The squad leader’s face changed, and during this short forward movement, he could even hear the ear-piercing sound of his shoulder blade rubbing against the blade of his war knife.

The next second.

The youth lunged in front of the squad leader, like a beast recoiling from death, and opened his mouth to bite the squad leader’s neck.

In a flash of lightning.

The terrified squad leader did not even have time to react before he was directly pounced on by the youth, while a pain shot through his neck.

This caused the squad leader to let out a scream.

But the expected blood pouring out of him did not happen, and the youth on top of him was already lifeless.

He hurriedly pushed the youth's body away and got up in a panic, his left hand went straight to his neck, where it was wet and warm, and then there was the hole in his thin armour!

This bite, on the armour, was the only thing that kept him alive!

But the scene he had just witnessed was a nightmare, etched in his mind, sending a chill of fear down his spine.

Buzz!

The squad leader raised his sword and hissed angrily, "Crazy, chop them all to pieces!"

At the same time as he hissed, he gripped his sword directly with both hands and rushed madly towards the villagers around him.

The fact that he had almost lost his life to a fart had even instilled fear in him, which was a great shame to him!

In the midst of the chaos of the fight.

With his spear in hand, Wolf charged left and right through the crowd, his spear in his hand, whistling and slashing against the battle swords of the Capricorn soldiers, sending up a shower of sparks.

As the village's strongest hunter, he was one of the few people in the village who could fight these soldiers without losing ground.

Not far from him, the boy with the boyish look on his face was bloodied, wielding his woodchipper fiercely and slashing at the soldiers around him.

His body was already stained with blood, with wounds all over his body and a wound almost diagonally across his back, the flesh turned out and the blood was red and terrifying.

But he did not utter a single cry of pain, but charged on like a madman!

Outside the battlefield.

The old woman stood in the snow and wind, like a statue, watching everything on the battlefield.

Her cloudy eyes had long since filled with hot tears, and her pale face twitched incessantly.

The hands beneath her sleeved robe were also clenched into fists.

Behind her, the old and weak women and children had disappeared into the darkness.

She had promised her grandchildren to press on!

So she could not leave.

The men put up a bloodbath, but it still couldn't change the battle of the slaughter.

The old crone watched as a familiar figure fell, and gradually it had become difficult for her to find a familiar figure in the chaos of the crowd.

Finally.

She found her grandson.

She was relieved by her grandson's bravery, but the wounds all over his body made her heart ache.

She saw that the dog boy was charging towards her, and she also saw that behind the dog boy, the squad leader who had shouted the fiercest shout, rushed over.

And the back of her grandson was facing the man!

"Old man, I have to protect our grandson!"

The old woman laughed, her frail, hunched body suddenly straightening, then stepped forward, rushing into battle.

"Watch out, dog boy!"

Buzz!

In the nick of time, the old crone roared, but the walking stick in her hand was like a gnarled dragon as it whistled and swiped at the dog child.

Instinctively, Dog Wa Zi dodged, only to find that the Capricorn squad leader was close at hand and the butcher's knife in his hand was already slashing at him.

Bang!

The cane struck the squad leader in the waist, not fatally, but forcing the squad leader to stop.

And as the dog-boy dodged, it was he who stumbled on his feet and fell in front of the crone.

“Good grandson.”

The old woman hurriedly crouched down to try to help the dog boy.

In the process, the squad leader did not immediately attack, but looked playfully at the two grandchildren in front of her, as if looking at two dying ants.

“Grandma”

The dog boy nestled in the crone's arms, spitting blood from his mouth and mouthing his lips in pain.

The bravery and fearlessness of the party, as if this moment after snuggling in the crone's arms, all dissipated.

“Grandma good, it hurts”

The dog child said with a breathless voice.

“It doesn't hurt, the dog child doesn't hurt.”

The old woman tears like rain, heartbreaking patting the dog child's heart.

The words had just fallen.

“Send your grandchildren on their way!”

The squad leader brazenly raised the battle sword in his hand, and with a buzzing sound, he stabbed directly towards the dog child and the old crone.

This slash was nothing fancy.

Yet it was enough to reap the lives of both of them.

“Dogwhazi won't hurt soon, Grandma is here, don't be afraid!”

The old woman closed her eyes in despair, while the dog child in her arms no longer had the strength to get up and fight again.

Time, at this moment, seemed to be slowed down.

The two grandchildren were clinging to each other, the old woman's eyes closed, but the dog's eyes were open.

The moment the battle knife came to the Dog Boy's chest, something changed.

A buzz!

A cluster of golden light suddenly lit up above the two ancestors' heads.

In an instant, a golden gossip was formed, hovering above the two grandchildren's heads, and the golden light poured down, forming a golden barrier.

Clang!

Metal clashed.

The moment the tip of the battle sword touched the golden light, it was abruptly stopped!

"What's going on?"

The squad leader's face changed drastically, and he felt a violent shudder of the battle sword in his hand.

However.

Click!

With just this momentary pause, the golden light that was splashing down suddenly cracked like glass and exploded with countless cracks.

The halted battle sword, however, moved forward again.

Poof!

A slash pierced through the chests of the two grandchildren.

Blood splashed out.

The two grandchildren still had the same surprised expression on their faces as when their swords were stopped, but the anger in their eyes was fading fast!

And outside the battlefield.

Qin Ye, who was clad in a black cloak, however, violently lifted the cloak over his head, and his evil and handsome face was incomparably shocked.

“Who? Who secretly broke my Eight Formation Diagram?”

Winner Takes All Chapter 1689-1690

Chapter 1689

Qin Ye’s entire body was dumbfounded.

His five senses were tensed to the extreme, and his hands could not help but tremble with clenched fists.

He used the stars in the sky to divine and project the detailed location and came in a hurry.

As soon as he made his move, it was straightforwardly the Eight Formation Diagram, vowing to save the two grandchildren.

But how could he have imagined that what was sure to be a success would suddenly be met with a blatant push from a big hand in the shadows!

A small captain of the Yi tribe, no matter how strong he was, would never be able to break through his Eight Formation Diagram defence.

It wasn’t that he was proud of himself, that block just now, even if it was a Qi Jin powerhouse, there was no way it could be broken so easily.

And that momentary pause just now also proved that the moment the eight formation diagram fell, it did block the battle knife of the Ebony squad leader.

The bias had lost all its success!

In shock and anger.

Qin Ye’s rounded eyes, however, instantly surfaced two beams of golden awnings.

When the golden awnings first appeared, they quickly spun up like a whirlpool.

This scene was incomparably miraculous.

However, as time passed, the shock and anger on Qin Ye’s face quickly turned into doubt and confusion

At the same time.

On the battlefield.

After piercing through the old crone and the dog boy with a single slash, the squad leader did not look happy.

Instead, he was as if a statue, frozen on the spot, staring dumbfounded at the ancestors and grandchildren in front of him.

“How did that happen?”

He murmured incredulously.

When the bizarre golden light fell just now, he was clearly shaken by the recoil so much that his entire arm went numb and he could not move an inch.

But just after that momentary lag.

He couldn't even understand where a divine force had come from to pierce through the two grandchildren so lightly.

A slash that clearly could not have succeeded, but did!

“Ah Ma dog child”

The chaotic battlefield violently resounded with Wolf's miserable cries.

It was incomparably harsh and painful.

In a flash, it echoed in the night sky for a long time!

After witnessing the old woman and the dog's son being pierced through with a single slash, Wolf's whole body seemed to have gone mad, his eyes bulging with veins.

Even the Capricorn soldiers around him were so stunned by Wolf's fierce act that they forgot to stop him!

In a flash of lightning.

Wolf roared and rushed behind the squad leader with the corpses on top.

“Give them back their lives!”

A heart-rending wail.

At this moment, Wolf's entire being went into a rampage, his eyes bloodshot and veins bulging.

There was no pause.

He took a step forward and, with the corpse on his spear, rammed into the squad leader's back with a bang.

"Ah!"

A miserable scream.

The dumbfounded squad leader felt a huge force slamming behind him, and his entire body flew straight up in the air, and his back was in a sharp pain that pierced his bones.

He was in a state of shock and panic.

Out of the corner of his eye, he saw that everything around him was moving fast.

The wind and snow around his ears were like knives, cutting violently into his face.

Did just die?

"Save, Captain, save the Captain!"

"Do it, do it!"

"Damn, crazy, this group of farting folk are a bunch of mad dogs!"

Along with the squad leader's miserable screams, the surrounding Capricorn soldiers finally came back to their senses, and one by one, they rushed towards the rampaging Wolf with a vengeance.

The few who were closest instantly raised their battle swords and slashed down at Wolf.

Blood splattered as the swords fell.

But at this moment, all Wolf could see was the squad leader, who was being held up by his spear.

He hissed and roared.

Like a madman, he advanced desperately!

"Return to life, return to life beast, beast"

Suddenly, Wolf stumbled on his feet and thumped to the ground, splattering the ground with crimson snow.

The squad leader, who had been pierced by the spear, was now lifeless.

Only his obscure eyes remained wide open.

It was as if he couldn't understand to his dying day why this massacre of the village had turned out like this!

"Kill him!"

The Capricorn soldiers around him lunged at Wolf with fierce ferocity.

Wolf was lying on the ground, but as if he was unaware of the murderous machinations behind him, he slowly moved his head, his scarlet, tearful eyes panicking as he searched behind him for the bodies of the old woman and the dog boy.

"Ma Doggie"

He mumbled his lips as a large gulp of blood bubbled out of his throat.

Finally, he found the two nestled together.

Tears were raining down.

Tearing his heart out.

"Wait for me"

The path of bitter cold light shone on Wolf's blood-stained face.

Yet.

Whoosh, whoosh, whoosh

A cluster of golden light suddenly stirred the long sky.

In an instant, it pierced through the bodies of the three Capricorn soldiers closest to Wolf.

Wolf, who was lying on the ground, froze.

The Capricorn soldiers who were frantically charging around were also dumbfounded.

Outside the battlefield, Qin Ye, clad in a black cloak, had his left hand over his heart, but his right hand was slowly dropping down.

The corners of his mouth, however, were left with crimson blood, and his eyes, which had been spinning with golden light, had regained their clarity, with two more bloodstains faintly appearing at the corners of his eyes.

His aura had been sharply reduced compared to what it was just now!

The whole person was permeated with a weakness.

“Saved

Qin Ye smiled untamedly, but his eyes seemed to have swept over everyone, and his hollow eyes looked straight ahead, “You can block me once, but you can’t block me a second time!”

The words had just fallen.

“Ow-ho!”

An earth-shattering roar exploded into the night sky.

It shook people’s eardrums to the point of severe pain.

In an instant, one by one, the Capricorn soldiers revealed a look of pain.

Wolf, who was lying on the ground, forcibly endured the severe pain and could not help but look askance into the distance, “Ah Dog

Qin Ye was the only one whose body shook, and his hollow eyes quickly regained focus as his entire body looked in the direction where the voice came from in exuberance and excitement.

Even though in that direction, the terrifying oppression of a mountain of corpses and a sea of blood made his body explode.

But he still couldn’t help but shout out in excitement, “Brother Dong

Boom, boom, boom

The majestic qi, tainted with blood, turned into a tornado, winding and spinning in the air, straight through the sky.

But amidst a roaring explosion, it was coming towards Murao at great speed.

As the majestic qi moved, it was like a huge mountain in the sky, pressing down on him.

The strong feeling of suffocation caused the Capricorn soldiers to be silenced and their bodies were like chaff.

The next second.

A figure wrapped in qi energy, like a meteor cannonball, collapsed a house at the end of the village with a loud bang, wrapped in a huge wave of snow, and rushed into the group of Capricorn soldiers.

The sound of screams suddenly rang out.

Like a human meat grinder, every single Capricorn soldier in their path was turned into a shattered corpse and rose into the air.

It was a horrific and bloody scene!

Even the Capricorn soldiers who were not affected by the impact were so scared that they sat down on the ground, dumbfounded.

“Brother Dong!”

Qin Ye’s eyes exploded with essence, the long separation had made him impatient to meet them.

“Roar!”

Chen Dong let out a hiss as his scarlet eyes stared directly towards Qin Ye, erupting with two beams of blood light.

This glance instantly caused Qin Ye’s heart to rise to his throat.

An indescribable sense of fear thumped out and instinctively stopped in his tracks.

Chen Dong walked up to Wolf’s side, but his bloodshot eyes were dark with clarity.

Just now, when he was strangling the Capricorn team at the head of the village, he fiercely heard Wolf’s heart-rending cries and rushed over regardless of everything.

But everything was already too late!

Not far away, the old crone and the corpse of the dog boy were nestled together.

And with Wolf in front of him, he could also clearly feel that the anger was rapidly receding.

Chen Dong squatted down and helped sit up Wolf.

“Ah Dog

Wolf’s gaze began to slacken and his right hand slowly lifted up.

Chen Dong’s eyes were full of veins and veins, hideous and terrifying.

But at this moment, it was reduced to an ice-like indifference, no longer distorted and hideous.

Only the bloodshot light in his eyes flickered terribly.

He raised his hand and grabbed Wolf’s right hand.

“In!”

“A mother dog child is gone

Wolf cried out in pain, his body trembling, his features twisted, but his eyes grew more and more lax and hollow.

The cry was like a knife.

The knife cut into Chen Dong’s body.

Chen Dong’s face, covered with veins and veins, trembled gently, grabbing Wolf’s hand, but holding it tightly, not daring to loosen it, as if once he let go, Wolf would also die with him.

Heaven and earth were silent.

The sound of crying echoed.

This scene, when it fell into Qin Ye’s eyes, was shocking and appalling.

He had inherited Xu Qingfeng’s mantle and was no longer the same as before!

Naturally, he was clear about what Chen Dong’s Daoist Heart Planting Demon meant.

The Chen Dong in front of him was clearly a demon, yet he did not appear to be in a state of madness.

He had the strength of a demon, but not the madness of a demon!

This had completely overturned Qin Ye's perception of the Daoist Heart Seeding Demon.

If he hadn't seen it with his own eyes, Qin Ye wouldn't have been willing to believe it even if he died!

"Uh"

Chen Dong, who was crouched on the ground, suddenly let out a raspy low roar from his throat in pain.

His left hand was clutching Wolf's hand tightly.

The Wolf in his arms, on the other hand, suddenly stopped crying and laughed.

"Ho ho Dog, they, I see them, come, pick me up"

"You say, is there another life? If, there was, I wouldn't want, to be born again in this man-eating, land."

"I want a wife, kids, a hot bed, and my parents are alive"

While laughing, Wolf's body trembled harder and harder, and blood couldn't stop spurting out of his mouth and nose.

"Uh ah no, no go"

Chen Dong hissed in pain as he leaned down and hugged Wolf tightly in his arms, "I, only, have you guys."

But as these words came out with difficulty, he clearly felt that the large blood-stained hand that his left hand was clinging to, suddenly lost its strength

It was a simple feeling.

But like a bolt from the blue, Chen Dong's entire body froze.

His face, covered with veins and veins, was twisted and trembling with pain at this moment.

From his mouth and nose, there was even a ragged gasping sound, and his body was like sieve chaff

This is the first time I've ever seen this.

The qi energy that enveloped Chen Dong's body metamorphosed even more rapidly.

The original was only tainted with a dull blood colour, but at this moment, as if it had been splashed with blood, it rapidly morphed into a piercing scarlet.

It was as if what came out was not qi energy, but a fountain of blood!

There were even layers of black qi visible to the naked eye, venting out from Chen Dong's body and spreading out in layers and layers.

"Demon, demonic qi!"

Qin Ye's face changed greatly, and after a moment of panic, he hastily raised his hand and a cluster of golden light blossomed from his fingertips, forming a golden eight trigrams, bravely suppressing towards Chen Dong.

But just as the golden gossip reached the sky above Chen Dong.

Chen Dong leaned his head back and looked at the golden gossip with fury, his eyes shooting blood and his tongue bursting into thunder.

"Roll!"

Bang!

The golden gossip exploded in the air.

Qin Ye even staggered back as if he had received an immense shock, tilting his head back and spewing out a mouthful of fresh blood.

The next second.

A hissing voice containing endless indignation exploded in heaven and earth.

"I, slaughter your entire clan!"

Chapter 1690

"I, slaughter your entire clan!"

The voice was like a great thunder, echoing in the sky.

The next second.

Boom!

Chen Dong, who was covered in blood springs and black Qi, rushed towards the Capricorn Clan squad like a cannonball.

It was as fast as lightning and as powerful as frenzied thunder.

The soldiers of the Capricorn Tribe did not even have time to react before they were swept up into the sky by the overwhelming Qi, and were torn to pieces by the Qi in the air.

Everywhere they passed, limbs were broken and blood rained down.

“Run, run!”

“Heavenly Wolf is above, he’s not human, not human!”

“It’s over, it’s over

In a flash, everyone was terrified and terrified, throwing their armor and running away.

But the fearful pressure was like a prison, making these Capricorn soldiers feel as if they were carrying a huge mountain on their shoulders, and even when they ran away, they were weak.

A great terror of death gripped everyone.

The rampaging Chen Dong was like an evil shura from hell, reaping the lives of the soldiers in a frenzied and wanton manner.

Further away, the vast remnants of the Capricorn tribe were rushing towards this Shura Purgatory.

Qin Ye felt the terrifying aura that came over him and his heart trembled with fear.

He weakly raised his head and looked out towards the vast procession charging in the distance with a snort of laughter.

“In a thousand years, your clan should never have been as desperate as this time, and the price tonight, your entire clan can’t afford it!”

The murmuring voice dissipated into the air.

Qin Ye’s eyes once again looked at Chen Dong, who was wrapped in a blood spring and black Qi, with fear.

The black Qi that was leaking out recklessly was growing wildly at a speed visible to the naked eye.

It was intertwined with the blood-coloured Qi, making Chen Dong look like a ghost, terrified like a prison with a terrifying pressure, and wrapped in a sinister, brutal aura.

Even Qin Ye could not help but feel his scalp tingling, and it was difficult to contain the fear that pervaded.

It was as if a lamb faced a fierce beast and unconsciously cowered and trembled, a suppression that originated from the depths of his bloodline!

“Kill!”

“Death!”

“Exterminate the clan!”

Chen Dong frantically charged through the crowd, and in his scarlet vision, one by one, the soldiers of the Capricorn tribe flew high into the air like broken pockets.

As he charged and killed, his Qi energy surged and tumbled.

He didn't even have to use his hands, as the most simple and brutal flesh-grinding scenes were played out wherever he passed.

Crash, strangle, move

The simple and brutal slaughter, reckless harvest.

Everywhere Chen Dong passes, a field of red and horrible flesh and blood will be left behind him.

But two or three breaths.

The dozens of Capricorn squad were completely reduced to a field of blood and flesh.

But Chen Dong's footsteps did not stop at all, like an ancient human-thirsty beast, charging directly towards the large Capricorn tribe.

.....

In the darkness.

The wind and snow were as cold as swords.

At full strength, a thin layer of qi enveloped his body as he walked, and that was enough to resist the bitter cold.

“The Taoist monk is right, this earth has indeed not been properly measured for a long time.”

Master Empty Sky murmured calmly.

The words had just fallen.

Boom!

He took a step, but his right foot was as heavy as a sledgehammer, splashing up snow all over the ground.

“What’s gone wrong? Why would

In shock and panic.

Master Hollow’s clasped hands fiercely tightened, and a clear cry escaped from his mouth and nose.

Buzz!

In a flash, the thin qi energy that enveloped his entire body suddenly rose up.

A glowing golden light enveloped his entire body, dispersing the darkness around him.

Master Empty Sky folded his hands, his expression solemn, his precious face solemn, and in the golden light, the Buddha’s might was vast.

This action was like a statue, frozen for three seconds.

His solemn countenance was, however, frightened because his features were taut and distorted.

“Demonic Qi, madly growing demonic Qi, why? It shouldn’t be like this!”

“Amitabha! Hasn’t he already fumbled his way to the Hidden Devil Realm? Obviously the poor monk has quickly converged and hidden it down at repeated provocations, so why, this time, is he actively growing madly?”

“Something’s wrong, something big must have happened to Master Chen!”

Master Empty Sky was filled with panic, his heart raising huge waves.

A series of alarming cries made his entire being seem to be in hysteria at the moment.

He raised his eyes to gaze in one direction, ripples of golden light surging in his eyes, and this time he felt it incomparably more truly!

Compared to the previous confrontations between Buddha and devil, he could only briefly probe an extremely vague location, but this time was not probing, but was directly able to see through the air with his eyes!

In Master Khongkong's eyes, the devilish aura that rose up into the sky was like a blazing sun across the sky in the darkness of the night!

"Master Chen, poor monk is here!"

Master Empty Sky's body moved, and in an instant, he set off a strong wind as he took a step, and the moment his foot landed, a ripple of golden light rippled through the ground.

One step, one ripple.

But it was as fast as lightning.

.....

On an uninhabited island across the ocean.

But there was a thunderous breathing sound that exploded.

It startled all the beasts on the island to run wild and all the hidden birds to fly.

"Demonic Qi is in the air! What has changed in the domain during the time I was asleep?"

A startled voice echoed throughout the island.

Deep in the desert in the northwest of the domain.

The sky was swept with yellow sand.

Under the night sky.

A sand dune, however, was writhing like flowing water at this moment.

Countless gravels rustled and rolled down.

A voice came from the depths of the desert.

"The old man guarding the tomb was killed by Chen Daojun and the others... Could it be that this rushing demonic Qi is related to them?"

.....

The same scene was happening in a hidden and desolate place in various parts of the world.

Sounds of astonishment and suspicion

kept coming out of the ground.

Jiang Family, Hidden Scripture Pavilion.

Chen Daojun and the six dragons of the Jiang Clan stood in front of the window edge, looking into the distance.

All seven of them had their eyebrows knitted together, gloomy and heavy.

It was clear that the stars and moon were in the sky, but in their eyes, a black cyclone stretched across the night sky in the distance.

Half a day later.

Chen Daojun took the lead and turned around, walking to the bookshelf, picking up a volume and flipping through it.

Such a move caused the six dragons of the Jiang family to be dismayed.

Jiang Sixth Master was surprised and asked, "Demonic Qi is in the air, and you're not worried, Daogun?"

"Worried about what?"

Chen Daogun slowly flipped through the pages, and as he spoke, even his brows were stretched out in a calm and collected manner, "I'm doing what I'm supposed to do."

"Daoist devils are supposed to be few and far between, Chen Dong has fumbled his way to the Hidden Devil Realm, and now that a devilish aura is in the air in the direction of the Northern Domain, there must be a big change, we should have gone there!"

Sixth Master Jiang said in a deep voice, and the remaining five people at the side nodded in agreement.

Chen Daojun calmly shook his head, "It's not in the way!"

What?!

The Sixth Master Jiang and the others were dumbfounded on the spot.

This was already a demonic Qi when it was in the air, and they still called it not in the way?

“Daoist Monarch, with the demonic Qi in the air, the great probability is that the demonic nature in Young Master Chen’s body has lost its containment and has been completely declared out, and the matter is of great importance to the world

Grand Master Jiang said worriedly, but before he could finish his sentence, he was interrupted by Chen Daogun.

Chen Daojun smiled faintly, “I came to the Jiang family to find out where the runes on Dong’er’s body came from, since there is a third person who has concealed and transformed Dong’er, now that Dong’er’s demonic aura is raging, even if we rush over, it will be too late, everything depends on Dong’er’s fate.”

“Whether that person is a friend or an enemy is yet to be seen. If he is a friend, he will not stand by and watch Dong’er’s complete demonisation.

“Is it an enemy, the one who was able to conceal the transformation of Dong’er from me, Chen Daojun, for more than twenty years, can we still save the day if we rush there?”

“Find the origin of the rune, determine the identity of that person, is now the most important thing I should do, Dong’er look at the upper side of you!”

The words were calm and unmistakable.

The Sixth Master Jiang and other people look stunned, but the vision is complicated.

The sixth master Jiang was about to open his mouth, but was pressed on the shoulder by the first master Jiang.

Grand Master Jiang smiled, “The Daoist Monarch is much more senior than us and has much more insight, so since he is looking at the Gentlemen above, he can only look at the Gentlemen above!”