

Winner Takes All Chapter 1701-1710

Chapter 1701

The night was as cool as water.

But where Capricorn City was, the noise was so loud that it was like a purgatory on earth.

Screams, wails and shrieks of terror

The sound of screaming, wailing and screams of terror were heard throughout the world.

The roaring explosions seemed to be the keynote of the night.

Inside the royal palace.

King Capricorn sat in his chair with a frown on his face, his face red with inebriation, but his inebriation had long since disappeared as he listened to the loud noise outside.

The lamp stretched his shadow.

The flames wavering in the warmth of the fire bowl shone on his face, but his complexion changed again and again.

Surprise, dismay, nervousness, apprehension

As time went on, his face became more and more ugly, and in the end he was only panic-stricken and frightened.

There was nothing but slaves around him, but he did not care in the least, for he knew that all the troops were swarming towards the south gate.

But it was the increasingly dense and ear-shattering noise coming from the south gate that made his heart sink one by one.

Could one man really cause such a sensation?

Time passed slowly.

King Capricorn was on pins and needles, burning with anxiety.

Sweat stains had already drenched his body.

He hoped that everything at the southern gate would be over soon, but the reality was that the noise there was getting louder and louder, and gradually he could clearly feel the tide of sound approaching him.

His eyes were already red and he tried several times to get up to see what was going on.

But after several efforts, he felt so sore and weak that he was somewhat unable to stand up.

Waiting!

Perhaps it was the best option!

“Heavenly Wolf, what has my Capricorn Clan invited?”

As he waited for the torment, this query kept surfacing in King Capricorn’s mind one after another.

In the torment of uncertainty and astonishment, suddenly, King Capricorn’s gaze flickered for a moment, his empty eyes quickly regaining focus.

He realised with a jolt that, somehow, the outside had fallen silent.

It was silent!

The vast Capricorn City seemed like a pool of stagnant water.

The sky, on the other hand, was already glowing with light.

Has the darkness before dawn passed?

The Capricorn King was instantly delighted and stood up with his hands propped up on the armrest: “Someone, is it over outside?”

Boom!

Thud!

There was a loud bang.

The fierce pith raised a fierce wind, collapsing the half-hidden door of the hall, and two bodies flew in at the same time and fell to the ground.

King Capricorn’s smile froze and his pupils tightened as he stared deadily at the two corpses on the ground.

These were the slaves who had been waiting outside his palace!

The next second.

A piercing coldness swept through his body, as if he had instantly fallen into an ice cave.

King Capricorn was horrified when he raised his eyes and saw a hideous and terrifying figure standing at the entrance of the collapsed hall.

“You’re the only one left!”

Chen Dong’s lips opened lightly, his eyes narrowed vaguely as he let out a hoarse voice.

The words had not yet fallen.

He was as powerful as wild thunder, setting off a powerful wind burst, appearing directly in front of the Capricorn King.

Clang!

There was a flash of cold light.

A human head flew up into the air.

The Capricorn King did not even have time to scream before he became a headless corpse, with blood gushing out.

The head landed on the ground and rolled to Chen Dong’s feet with a grunt.

He looked down at the human head of the Capricorn King, the round eyes of which still held the same terror as before he died, but there was no more life in them.

“I’ll avenge you!”

Bang Teen!

Chen Dong landed on his feet, turned around and walked towards the outside.

Ten minutes later.

Chen Dong appeared outside of Capricorn City, and the sky was already glowing with the white of a fish’s belly.

The light was rapidly dispersing the night.

Dots of light enveloped him, plastering him with a glow.

Bloodstained and ragged, his steps gradually became faint and staggering as he walked forward.

All around him, a dense and complicated rune was glowing with a dull red light, as if it were armour covering his body.

Chen Dong walked forward as if he was unaware of all this, his bloodshot eyes were hollow and godless, and his whole aura was vastly different from the one he had when he had slaughtered the clan!

He was extremely weak and dishevelled!

At the end of the day, he even staggered with each step, almost falling over.

In the dome of the sky, the vast, heaven-defying demonic aura gradually weakened and thinned as the day dawned, eventually disappearing into the long sky as if it were a bubble.

At the same time.

The blood-coloured runes around Chen Dong's body also gradually converged their blood aura, eventually converging back into Chen Dong's body as much as possible.

"Poof!"

Chen Dong's feet made sure that he spurted out a mouthful of fresh blood.

Immediately, his eyes closed and he fell straight down onto the snow.

Bang, bang, bang

In the distance came a loud noise, setting off rolling waves of snow.

A snow-white figure as lofty as a mountain loomed in the snowy waves.

"Ow-roar!"

With a lion's roar, the Snowy Lion leapt up and smashed down beside Chen Dong with a thud.

It looked down at Chen Dong on the ground, its lion eyes flickering with essence.

Without hesitation, it directly suspended Chen Dong with one bite, flung him onto its back, and then ran wildly towards the boundless snowy plains in the distance, disappearing into the vast snowy plains.

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The sun was rising.

Gilding the earth with a golden glow.

A rumble

A caravan of horses tore through the snowy plains.

“Hurry up! The king is still waiting to hear back from us!”

The leader of the horse caravan scolded sternly.

As soon as the words left his mouth, his gaze suddenly snapped and he gave his warhorse a sharp strangle on the reins.

At the same time, all the horsemen were in unison.

There was a sound of war horses neighing.

The noisy procession of horses fell dead silent.

At the end of the line of sight was a city with broken walls and smoke from the flames.

The collapsed walls, the piled up corpses, the red-stained ground

At this moment, everyone had the feeling of being naked in the freezing snow.

One by one, their faces were as white as paper.

The timid ones couldn't help but swallow their saliva.

They had experienced battlefields, but had never imagined that one day a purgatory would actually exist on earth!

A few raptors whistled down, sharing the food all over the city with abandon.

“Retreat! Retreat! The Capricorn tribe is exterminated!”

The commander panicked and turned his horse around in fear.

The whole caravan of horses ran off in panic towards the distance, in more chaos than a moment ago.

With the disappearance of this horse caravan, Capricorn City was left with only the flying beasts that came smelling blood.

The news was like a nuclear bomb in the early morning, quickly bombarding every corner of the world.

After all, last night's "spectacle" of demonic energy across the sky was too dramatic.

When everyone learned of the final result, they were all dumbfounded and silenced on the spot.

A clan and a nation were destroyed in one night?

How many years has this not happened?

Zhenjiang City.

Inside the barracks, Xu Qingfeng and Huo Zhenxiao stood by the side, looking at Qin Ye and Master Kongkong who were unconscious on the bed.

"It's good that they didn't hurt their roots, they're fine!"

Xu Qingfeng gazed at Qin Ye and let out a long breath.

Huo Zhenxiao looked at Xu Qingfeng curiously, "What did Elder see when he found them?"

"Saw them both passed out in the snow."

Xu Qingfeng deflated his mouth and responded daintily.

He then rubbed his somewhat pale face again and said in a deep voice, "When something this big happens, Old Daoist should have come back to squeal."

"You're smart!"

Almost at the same time, Chen Daogun's voice came from outside the door, "I've probably figured out the secret of Dong'er's body!"

Chapter 1702

Almost simultaneously.

Xu Qingfeng and Huo Zhenxiao looked towards the door.

The door of the room pushed open and the wind and snow rolled in.

Chen Daojun walked in covered in snow, shaking off the snow on his body, but his gaze swept past the two and landed on Qin Ye and Master Kongkong, who were unconscious on the bed.

“Not lightly consumed.”

Chen Daojun murmured softly.

Xu Qingfeng pointed at Qin Ye, “Kongkong is not seriously hurt, but this bastard forced the full power of the Eight Formation Diagram of Gods and Ghosts to be a bit dangerous.”

“It should have been stopped by Old Vulture, otherwise with his friendship with Dong’er, it would have been a corpse that you retrieved.”

With that, Chen Daojun walked over to the bed and grabbed one of Qin Ye’s hands, his expression was awe-inspiring, and quietly, a Qi energy passed down his arm and into Qin Ye’s body.

Qin Ye’s aura, too, improved.

A few seconds later, Chen Daojun let go of Qin Ye and grabbed Master Kongkong’s hand again, as it were.

“Cough cough cough

The unconscious Master Khong Khong coughed lightly twice and woke up with a start.

Once he saw Chen Daojun in front of him, his expression eased and relaxed.

“Amitabha Buddha, sorry, poor monk is powerless to stop it!”

Master Empty Sky smiled miserably, somewhat helpless.

“No matter, I need to know what happened.”

Chen Daojun sat calmly and composedly, silently lighting a cigarette and smoking it quietly.

Xu Qingfeng and Huo Zhenxiao glanced at each other and also settled to the side.

Master Empty Sky pondered for a few seconds before speaking slowly.

Inside the barracks, silence could be listened to by needles, and the sound of Grandmaster Empty's narration fell clearly into the ears of the three.

But as they spoke, the expressions of the three men varied.

Huo Zhenxiao was astonished and dismayed from start to finish.

Xu Qingfeng was stunned at first, then looked complicated, lowering his head in thought.

Chen Daojun was the only one who smoked a cigarette as calmly as ever, with little smoke, sweeping across his eyes, but his eyes were calm and deep, without any ripples.

When the cigarette in Chen Daojun's mouth reached its end, Master Kongkong's words also stopped.

Silence.

A dead silence.

Xu Qingfeng's gaze shifted and he looked towards Chen Daojun with grave concern, "It seems that things are even more serious and dangerous than you and I had expected."

"Oh?"

Chen Daojun raised an eyebrow and smiled teasingly, "I do think things are a little better than we expected!"

"What?"

Xu Qingfeng was instantly stunned, "Empty and Qin kid didn't seal off Chen Dong at all, you should have seen the scene of the demonic Qi across the sky last night, so majestic demonic Qi, Chen Dong even if he fumbled to the Hidden Demon Realm, it wouldn't help, the danger of the subsequent Daoist heart planting demons"

Knock knock.

Not waiting for Xu Qingfeng to finish, Chen Daojun gently knocked on the desktop, interrupting its voice.

"Now then, can you still detect the demonic qi? Hasn't all the demonic Qi in the cross sky disappeared?"

Chen Daojun looked at Xu Qingfeng with a meaningful smile.

Xu Qingfeng's breath caught, and his gaze brightened and flickered.

Immediately, Chen Daojun raised his hand to signal Xu Qingfeng to come over.

At the same time, his gaze glanced at Huo Zhenxiao and Master Kongkong, "Sorry, only Xu Qingfeng can listen to the next words."

Buzz!

Before the words left his mouth, a strong wind suddenly swept up beneath Chen Daojun's feet, forming a wall barrier visible to the naked eye, pushing out horizontally in all directions, transforming into a two-metre diameter cylinder that enveloped him.

As Xu Qingfeng approached, ripples rippled through the barrier.

When Xu Qingfeng entered the barrier, the cylindrical qi fiercely glowed with a golden light.

A wall apart, but two worlds!

Even though Huo Zhenxiao and Master Kongkong were close at hand, and could even see the demeanour and movements of the two men in the Qi energy, they could not hear what they were talking about at all.

"Amitabha Buddha, you're not curious?"

Master Empty Sky gave Huo Zhenxiao a sidelong glance and broke the calm within the barracks with a smile.

Huo Zhenxiao gave a faint sideways glance and laughed, "Senior, you're in disguise!"

Master Empty Sky's smile faltered and he hurriedly closed his eyes, chanting a Buddhist hymn in concentration, and when he opened his eyes again, they were ancient wells.

Time passed slowly.

Under the watchful eyes of Huo Zhenxiao and Master Kongkong, Chen Daojun and Xu Qingfeng within the qi energy remained motionless, like sculptures, their lips opening lightly, fast and slow, but impossible to probe clearly through their lips, and even their expressions were controlled and unperturbed.

This process lasted for about a minute.

The wall of Qi energy towering around them thumped and dissipated without warning.

At the same time.

Xu Qingfeng's laughter fell on the ears of Huo Zhenxiao and Master Kongkong: "Well, well, according to you, according to you, God blesses God blesses ah!"

Huo Zhenxiao: "???"

Master Kongkong: "????"

Without waiting for the two to react, Xu Qingfeng walked over to Qin Ye and couldn't help but scold him, "Damn kid, thanks to Khongkong for stopping you this time, otherwise you would have died in vain!"

Died in vain?

Master Kongkong and Huo Zhenxiao were startled at the same time.

Both of them reacted almost simultaneously.

Master Empty Sky was the first to say, "Daoist Monarch, do you mean that last night's demonic Qi crossing the sky did no harm at all to Master Chen?"

He had personally experienced the sealing of Chen Dong last night, and after last night was a mutation, he knew that any further desperation would not help, which was why he had stopped Qin Ye from sending him to his death.

But worried, he had still been worried.

But now Xu Qingfeng's reaction was clearly that the mutation last night had done no harm to Chen Dong at all!

"More friends, more roads."

Chen Daojun said meaningfully, "Dong'er is blessed, now since the demonic Qi in the cross sky has disappeared without a trace, perhaps, it was good that you did not stop him last night instead, he only fumbled into the Hidden Demon Realm, he has not entered it yet, what goes around comes around, perhaps because of what happened last night, he has been blessed by the disaster has successfully entered the Hidden Demon Realm?"

Boom!

Master Empty Sky and Huo Zhenxiao were struck by lightning.

Master Empty Sky even sat frozen on the bed, his face turning blue and red, and his eyes were about to fall to the ground.

The Hidden Devil Realm was a realm that existed in theory.

Chen Dong had really entered it smoothly because of last night's mutation?

Although Huo Zhenxiao was shocked, the cognitive reasons kept him from being shocked to the extent of Master Khongkong.

After thinking about it, he asked, "Master, then do we continue to look for Chen Dong now?"

"No more searching, let him go, cause and effect, fortune and misfortune, since he has gone on his own, he deserves his fortune, we do the rest."

Chen Daojun smiled and rubbed his chin, "Thirty-six martial bodies have been successfully forged, Zhenxiao you should urge the 300,000 Great Snow Dragon Riding Army to do their best to learn, so that they can pave a smoother path for that future day!"

"As you command."

Huo Zhenxiao no longer questioned, and clasped his fist in response.

The Xiongnu were already heading south, so urging the Great Snow Dragon Riders to learn the martial arts to improve their strength was the best way to resist the Xiongnu and the Hundred Clans in the future.

As for the rest, it was not his turn to care!

A soldier's natural duty is to protect his family and defend his country!

Following closely.

Xu Qingfeng walked over to Chen Daogun again and smiled oddly, "Daogun, can you lend me that family book?"

"I've told you, kids don't read it."

Chen Daojun rolled his eyes and said with a smile, "If it wasn't for this time when the Qin brat forced his way into the world to seal off Dong'er, I would have been kept in the dark by you... You have been thorough in your calculations, stealing the Divine Ghost Eight Formation Diagram over twenty years ago was actually for this matter!"

Winner Takes All Chapter 1703-1704

Chapter 1703

Tianmen Mountain Villa.

The sun is rising.

Inside the room, Gu Qingying leans on the bed, exhausted, her beautiful eyes red and glistening with mist.

Barbara lies in her arms, docile, gently rubbing her chest, soothingly.

Wu Chang sat just off to the side, looking at Gu Qingying now and then with unspeakable heartache.

“Auntie Qingying, it’s dawn.”

Barbara looked out the window at the rising sun and whispered.

Gu Qingying’s hollow eyes gradually regained focus and slowly looked out the window, the corners of her mouth twitching slightly: “Yes, it’s dawn, it’s been a hard night for Barbara to stay with auntie.”

“Barbara will protect Auntie.”

Barbara’s little pink face was all serious.

Gu Qingying smiled reluctantly and gently stroked Barbara’s head.

The dream last night was like a thorn in her heart.

Even though she hadn’t slept again all night, it still kept coming back to her mind.

Barbara had also rushed over when she heard the commotion at the back.

Subconsciously, Gu Qingying looked at Changeless on the sofa.

Impermanence met her gaze and instantly understood.

“The old body has already had people investigate, there should be news coming soon.”

Last night, after Gu Qingying had gradually calmed down a bit, she had asked her to investigate immediately.

Although they didn’t know where Chen Dong was, the approximate direction was in the Northern Domain, and if there was really any movement, given how much Chen Dong was watched by the world, it would definitely cause quite a stir.

Of course, Changeless was also aware of this.

The investigation would definitely yield very little.

The reason for such a loud investigation was more to appease the apprehensive Gu Qingying.

It was better to do it than to do nothing at all.

Knock, knock.

There was a knock at the door.

“Young Madam, there are results.”

Outside the door, came Long Lao’s voice.

Gu Qingying’s eyes lit up and she couldn’t help but sit up a little straighter: “Elder Long, come in quickly.”

Elder Long pushed the door in and looked at Gu Qingying and Barbara before finally locking eyes with Wu Chang.

“Elder Long, is there any movement in the Northern Domain?”

Impermanence asked first with a sullen expression.

Elder Long shook his head and smiled bitterly, “There is no information on the whereabouts of the young master, but there was indeed a big incident in the Northern Domain last night.”

At those words.

Both Gu Qingying and Wu Chang’s expressions were gloomy and lost.

Compared to Gu Qingying, Wu Chang was in a significantly better state.

After all, she had expected this outcome when she decided to investigate last night.

Of course, this was also the result of Chen Daojun, Xu Qingfeng and the others deliberately concealing it.

Impermanence pursued the question, “What’s the big deal that happened?”

Elder Long’s eyes flickered for a moment, and he said with some fear, “Last night, a group of a thousand people from the Capricorn rabbit tribe crossed the border in the Northern Domain, plundering and slaughtering a dozen villages, but then a massacre occurred, and the Capricorn tribe was completely wiped out overnight, with no survivors!”

The words were short, but the message was like a thunderbolt from a clear sky that struck Gu Qingying and Wu Chang.

The Capricorn tribe had been wiped out in one night!

This was undoubtedly a heavy bomb!

“If I remember correctly, that Capricorn tribe should be close to the frontier, although weak, it is not the bottom of the hundred tribes, really was wiped out in one night?”

Changeless fear uncertain, some disbelief again asked.

“Indeed one night was exterminated, the cause should be the dozen or so villages that were slaughtered in the domain.”

Long Lao gave Changeless a deep look.

The two men’s gazes met.

Changeless instantly had an awe-inspiring gaze and did not pursue the question any further.

There was a pause.

Long Lao said to Gu Qingying, “Young Madam, other than that, there is no other news. I think Young Madam is thinking about something every day and dreaming about something every night, caused by missing Young Master too much, so all is at ease.”

“Or, perhaps so.”

Gu Qingying’s lips were mumbling and she was lost in thought.

“Old slave still has things to deal with, so I will leave first.”

Long Lao cupped his fist and exited the room.

“Miss Gu, the matter has been ascertained, you can rest for a while, I will bring up breakfast.”

Changeless got up and smiled before heading out, “Little Barbara, take care of auntie.”

The villa garden.

Long Lao left Gu Qingying’s room and walked straight over, sitting wearily on a rocking chair, basking in the early morning sun and rocking gently.

It didn't take long.

A shadow behind him was the first to come into view.

He smiled, "Ugh things are troublesome."

"You deliberately hid it without saying anything?"

Impermanence's face was heavy and his brow was furrowed, "What does it mean to say half and hide half, signaling me not to pursue it further?"

"Because the matter of Capricorn's extermination is likely to be related to the young master."

Elder Long smiled bitterly, "Last night was not only the extermination of the White Capricorn clan, but there was also a devilish Qi across the sky at that time, the scene was extremely grand and bizarre, you know what devilish Qi means, right?"

"Daoist devil?"

Changeless said without thinking.

"The good news is that the young master should be fine and still around."

Elder Long nodded and said in a deep voice, "But the bad news is that last night the demonic Qi rushed into the sky and the Capricorn clan was wiped out overnight, such heavy bombshell news, if it came from the Young Master's hand, you and I both know that we are powerless to help, but if the Young Lady knew about it, guess what she would do?"

Wu Chang's lips curled into silence.

What would she do?

It was clear that she had escaped the dangerous whirlpool, and just because she was short of a spokesperson, she had defiantly returned to the limelight with a big belly.

A glimpse into the tube!

"She would have gone out of her way to find out!"

"But right now, with the young lady in labour, it's not the right time to go for that!"

Elder Long rubbed his nose: "Guarding the base camp and protecting the bloodline is the most important thing to do now."

After a pause, Elder Long tilted his head to look at the sky and smiled softly, "The due date is less than a month away, I think, and it coincides with the Chinese New Year, that's a good baby!"

"I'll be next to her every inch of the way for a while."

Changeless dropped a sentence and turned to leave.

In the Norse garden, only Elder Long was left alone.

He gently rocked his rocking chair, his gaze hollow and thoughtful.

A long time.

A soft murmur rang out.

"Blessings of the Lady, may all go well and be safe during this time!"

Meanwhile.

Inside the villa's room, it was dimly lit.

Thick curtains blocked the vast majority of the sunlight.

In the dimness, the sound of thick, sharp gasps echoed.

Suddenly.

"Ah!"

A slightly suppressed scream of horror rang out.

Click!

The bedside lamp lit up with a dim glow.

Zhao Broke-Ru leaned back on the bed, sweating profusely and his body was even more drenched in sweat long ago.

Even after waking up, he still looked full of panic and his eyes were filled with red blood.

His chest rose and fell violently, and as he gasped for breath, he picked up the cigarettes and lighter on the bedside table and silently lit one.

He took a hard drag, almost a third of a cigarette, before stopping.

The smoke rises thickly from his mouth and nose.

Borrowing nicotine, his state gradually calmed down.

He cursed fiercely, "Damn, old man Xu is a dead son of a bitch liar, he used to have one dream, but now it's good, two dreams together, what the hell is that grave and that yellow dragon?"

After cursing, he frowned and pondered again.

Then cursed again.

"Piss off! How come I can't remember so much of this second dream? I fucking had a lonely one?"

Chapter 1704

The bedroom was filled with the curses of Zhao Brocade.

As he cursed, he frowned and pondered with a cigarette in his mouth.

But no matter how much he thought about it, much of the second dream was a blur.

The only thing he could recall was the dead tomb and the yellow dragon.

This, by contrast, had nothing to do with the recurring dream he had been having.

The incense smoke burned out.

Zhao Brocade was in a better state and raised his hand to wipe a handful of sweat from his forehead before looking towards the curtains.

Vaguely, a thin light could be seen.

After a moment of contemplation, he murmured softly.

"This is something that I still have to ask Old Man Xu about!"

As the sunrise spilled over the land, the news of the Capricorn Clan's overnight extermination swept across the world like a fierce wind and rain.

Last night's demonic Qi had already made it difficult for the giants of all powers to sleep through the night, and all eyes had converged on the Northern Region.

The news of the Capricorn Tribe's extermination overnight was like a nuclear bomb, causing all powers to rise up in horror and cry out in shock.

“Damn it! What the hell happened in the Northern Domain last night? Was the extermination of the Capricorn Clan related to the demonic Qi that rushed across the sky?”

“Investigate! Investigate to the end! We must find out what happened to the Capricorn tribe in the Northern Region last night!”

“How many people under the sky can have that demonic qi?”

.....

Compared to the giants of the various powers, some of the magnate family heads, although they knew the news of the extermination of the Capricorn tribe, were at a loss for words.

After all, the gentry were only gentry, holding huge wealth in their hands, but their touch in martial arts was far less than some of the giants of power.

Even the heads of the powerful families who knew about the devilish Qi crossing the sky were not much different from the giants.

Countless intelligence agencies flocked to the Northern Region like a vast net.

But the end result was that all the giants and masters of powerful families were left in a daze.

There was nothing to find out!

There were no clues!

In that world of ice and snow, this alone was enough to isolate most of the intelligence forces.

Meanwhile.

The Gu family compound.

The large mansion was as quiet as stagnant water.

The entire family was gathered outside Old Lady Gu’s mansion, three layers inside and three layers outside, while further away were the Gu family guards, their armour cold and vigilant.

Without exception, all of them looked nervous, gazing deep into the mansion, waiting in silence.

Time passed by, minute by minute.

For the Gu family, every second was a moment too long in their anxiety and torment.

Old Madam Gu was the head of the Gu family, and her safety was directly related to the future of the Gu family!

At the front of the crowd, Gu Dragonfly's hands were clenched together, her palms already covered in sweat.

She could not remember how many times this was a rescue, and even so, she was now anxious and apprehensive.

Creak

Finally, the door to the hall was pushed open, as it had been on previous occasions.

Gu Cang Yue was the first to walk out, his face expressionless, without sorrow or joy.

Such a look caused everyone present to stutter in their hearts.

Gu Dragonfly hurriedly greeted him, "Dad, Grandma, she"

"It's out of life threatening."

Gu Cangyue let out a long breath and revealed a relieved smile.

A few simple words were like heavenly music to Gu Dragonfly and a group of Gu family members.

They had waited for these few words for many days!

Now, the big stone hanging in the hearts of the crowd had finally fallen to the ground.

But before the crowd could cheer, Gu Cangyue waved her hand, "Retreat first, the old lady still needs to recuperate, no noise should be made."

The crowd nodded and quietly retreated.

In the blink of an eye, only Gu Cangyue and Gu Dragonfly were left in the large garden.

Gu Cangyue followed up by saying, "Dragonfly, go and tell all the guards to gather over, and also isolate the outside world, have you done all that?"

"Dad, I have done everything."

Gu Dragonfly nodded.

Ever since the old lady's accident, the Gu family had tried to rescue her on the one hand, but on the other hand, they had isolated most of their contacts.

Even the only remaining contact information was cut off after the arrival of the Xiongnu doctor, and for a while, the Gu family and the outside world were like two worlds.

All this was for the sake of secrecy!

"Don't start contacting the outside world yet, and probe the recent news of the outside world."

Gu Cangyue waved her hand, and when Gu Dragonfly left, she turned around and entered the room.

Inside the house.

Chen Daozu and Kui Gang were present, and not only that, there were also several great Hun doctors, who were doing clean-up work by the bed.

Old Lady Gu was lying on the bed, and although she was terribly weak, she had awakened and regained her senses.

"Thank you all for this great calamity."

Old Madam Gu thanked as if she was breathless.

"Old Madam has spoken highly of you, from now on, the three of us are in the same boat."

Chen Dao blocked red and smiled as he clasped his fist.

Kui Gang also clasped his fist and nodded in agreement, "It is indeed fortunate that Xiong Nu can make a modest contribution to Old Madam."

Old Madam Gu smiled and nodded, then slowly moved her gaze to look at Gu Cang Yue.

"Cang Yue, you have worked so hard day and night, thank you all on behalf of the old body, I am afraid that I will have to recuperate for a while."

"Don't worry, Ma."

Gu Cang Yue nodded and then said to Chen Daozu and Kui Gang, "We have been travelling back and forth for several days, so we are all physically and mentally

exhausted, I have already prepared some soft things for you, so please rest first, and after you have recovered some energy, we will have a feast and have a drink.”

“I can still hold out, but Lord Kui Gang and the doctors have travelled a long way to get here, so they really need to rest.”

Chen Daozu smiled and lamented, “To be able to ask for help from the Xiongnu for ancient Taijun, Daozu’s trip was not a waste of brother Dao Cheng’s request.”

A few pleasantries were exchanged.

After exchanging pleasantries, Gu Cangyue asked Chen Daozu and Kui Gang to take them to rest.

After sending them away, Gu Cangyue returned to the house, but the moment he entered the house, the smile on his face completely disappeared.

Creak.

After closing the door, Gu Cangyue said in a deep voice, “Mother, please forgive my son for taking the initiative.”

“You did it to save me, how could I blame you?”

Old Mrs. Gu lay on her bed, her face as white as paper, and smiled gratefully, “With the power of that wild beast, after the Heavenly Punishment and Lightning Tribulation, it must have been a direct blockade of the great doctors from all sides to rescue the old man, the only one you could look for was Xiongnu, but Chen Daocheng had made people come to help, which was a bit of a shock to the old man.”

“Yes, but this move, is considered to tie all three of us together, straight to the domain.”

Gu Cang Yue’s brows lowered, a little worried.

Collaborating with the enemy and betraying the country, these four simple words, that was the sword of heaven’s condemnation.

Once it broke out, it would be targeted by the entire domain!

“There is no other way for us to go, this is the best option instead.”

Old Lady Gu narrowed her eyes, flickering with resentment like a poisonous snake: “That wild seed has the help of Chen Daojun, Xu Qingfeng, and the Jiang family, already carrying the world’s great power, no poison is not a husband, one will accomplish ten thousand bones, joining forces is the best choice for all three of us, otherwise really can’t be defeated! ”

At the end of the day, her tone is obviously decadent to the extreme.

But it was clear to both Old Lady Gu and Gu Cang Yue that this was indeed an indisputable fact!

Just at this moment.

“Dad!”

An anxious and alarming cry from Ancient Dragonfly suddenly came from outside the door.

Bang!

The door to the room was slammed open, and Gu Dragonfly barged in hurriedly.

“Dragonfly!”

Gu Cangyue’s face sank as she turned around and angrily rebuked.

Gu Dragonfly’s expression was astonished, but he faced Gu Cang Yue’s angry glare directly and hurriedly said, “Something big happened in the Northern Domain last night, a demonic Qi crossed the sky and the extra-territorial White Capricorn tribe was wiped out overnight!”

Boom!

The sound was like a thunderclap.

Gu Cangyue and Old Madam Gu’s faces changed greatly at the same time.

Old Mrs. Gu’s body shook and her eyes widened in anger, “Devilish Qi is in the air, that bastard is not dead, how can he still pull off such a shocking act so quickly?”

Winner Takes All Chapter 1705-1706

Chapter 1705

A sharp, stern whine.

After Mrs. Ku’s rebuke, her face turned sharply red and she spat out a mouthful of blood with a “poof”.

“Mum!”

“Grandma!”

Gu Cangyue and Gu Dragonfly were shocked and rushed forward.

Old Mrs. Gu's eyes were full of resentment and she gritted her teeth, "If that bastard continues like this, there will be no place for us to stand in the future on the Heaven Treading Road!"

"Mom, maybe it's not such a bad thing?"

Gu Cang Yue rubbed Old Lady Gu's back as she soothed, "That bastard has a demonic heart, and last night's demonic aura was out of control, so perhaps his demonic aura has gone completely out of control.

"Hm?"

Old Lady Gu raised her eyebrows as her anger subsided a lot.

In a trance, she thought of the previous scene outside Zhenjiang City when the Heavenly Punishment Thunder descended, and the corners of her mouth could not help but reveal the slightest hostile smile.

"Cang Yue did remind me that the Heaven Treading Road indeed does not allow demons to go up there, but since that wild seed can still stir up such a big storm if he is still alive, we can't just sit back and wait."

After a pause, she raised her eyes to look at Ancient Cang Yue and Ancient Dragonfly.

"We still have to think of a way to hold him, so that he is in our hands at all times and completely explodes with his demonic nature and cannot be contained!"

At those words.

Gu Cangyue and Gu Dragonfly both frowned and pondered.

Old Madam Gu's words did make sense.

If they kept sitting and waiting, it was tantamount to handing their fate over to the heavens, and when it really came to the moment of stepping onto the Heavenly Road, if Chen Dong did not go mad, then their chances of victory would wirelessly explode down.

To keep the initiative in their own hands as much as possible was the way to go!

Suddenly.

With a twinkle in his eye, Gu Dragonfly said, "Grandma, Dad, I have an idea!"

“Speak up!”

Old Madam Gu and Gu Cangyue looked towards Gu Dragonfly at the same time.

Gu Dragonfly smiled wryly, “Doesn’t he care about the people around him, family, friendship, brothers and friends these are all his scales of adversity!”

She said word for word, her hands wrapped around her front, a look of certainty.

As the two men watched, she slowly spat out a sentence that instantly sent the temperature in the room plummeting to freezing.

“Doesn’t he, like, care most about his bloodline? This piece of reverse scale is the biggest one on him!”

Old Madam Gu and Gu Cangyue’s eyes lit up at the same time.

If we can get hold of that bastard’s bloodline, when we set out on the Heavenly Path in the future, whether that bastard is a human or a demon will be between our blades!”

“Mom, leave this to me!”

Gu Cang Yue immediately clasped his fist.

“Wait, since the three parties have joined forces.”

Old Madam Gu’s eyes twinkled, “This is a sure thing, but we must be careful. After all, that wild bloodline is surrounded by countless capable people.

“Understood.”

Gu Cangyue smiled teasingly and did not refute.

With his strength, it was indeed already enough to be foolproof.

But had ready-made helpers, so why not use them?

“I will also follow.”

Ancient Dragonfly said with a smile, “I came up with the solution, I’ll go out and play along.”

.....

The dimly lit cave.

Ice crystals were everywhere, and the cave's entrance whistled as the wind and snow whistled and puffed into large swathes of flying snow.

The snowy lion's lofty and robust body, lying not far from the cave entrance, warded off all the snow and wind that poured into the cave.

Every now and then, his lion eyes would gaze back at Chen Dong, who was shrouded in his mane.

Suddenly.

A painful wailing sound came out of the unconscious Chen Dong's mouth as he slowly opened his eyes.

"Where am I"?

The next second.

His eyes fiercely locked with the Snowy Lion.

With a terrified scream, he leapt straight up as if he had been electrocuted, quickly pulling away from the Snowy Lion.

"Ow-roar"

The Snowy Lion's eyes brightened as he let out a low hiss.

"Don't, don't come over!"

Chen Dong panicked and instinctively grabbed a rock beside him, wary of the Snowy Male Lion in front of him.

The Snowy Male Lion looked at Chen Dong in front of him, and a puzzled look could not help but appear in its lion eyes.

In the next second, it slowly crouched down on the ground and pressed its huge lion head against the ground.

This scene was like a submissive gesture.

However, Chen Dong was still frightened and panicked, and could not help but shrink back.

With his memory loss, his strength still existed though.

He could also easily kill fae beasts, but when faced with the shocking feeling of a fae beast king like the Snowy Lion suddenly imprinted in his eyes, that kind of shock in a short moment was really not something that could be calmed down by strength.

Immediately afterwards.

The Snowy Lion squirmed its limbs and shook its mane as it slowly approached Chen Dong.

Such a movement, for a lion of the size of the Snowy Region, was really naive and somewhat strange.

But soon, Chen Dong still understood.

“You know me?”

Chen Dong slowly put down the stone in his hand and looked at the wind and snow whistling at the entrance of the cave: “It was you who saved me as well?”

The snowy lion did not stop, and a low whimper came out of his mouth as a response.

The scorn in Chen Dong’s eyes lessened by a few points.

He frowned as he recalled everything from last night and did not stop the Snowy Lion from approaching.

Finally.

The Snowy Lion’s huge head rubbed Chen Dong’s right hand with difficulty and effort as it approached.

Chen Dong returned to his senses, stunned for a moment, slowly raised his hand and placed it on the snowy lion’s head.

The beast king returned to his heart.

With this contact, a strange familiarity immediately passed down his arm to his heart.

“We seem to be really familiar!”

Chen Dong could not help but frown, uncontrollably falling into memory.

Suddenly.

A sharp pain like an explosion rose from his mind, as if his brain shell was about to burst instantly.

“Ah!”

Chen Dong let out a miserable cry and fell to the ground, his hands covering his head with death as he rolled all over the ground.

The sudden scene also scared the Snowy Lion.

It wanted to get closer, but Chen Dong who was rolling around in severe pain kept rolling around, not giving it the chance to get closer at all.

Buzz!

A faint cluster of dark red light suddenly emerged from Chen Dong’s body and quickly invaded and spread throughout Chen Dong’s body.

Under the glowing red light.

Dense and intricate blood-coloured runes protruded out, covering Chen Dong’s entire body.

As the runes protruded, Chen Dong’s pain also decreased at a rapid pace.

Within a few seconds, however, he regained his composure.

He slowly sat up, looking at the red light and countless runes all over his body in amazement, and frowned in contemplation.

As the pain disappeared, the runes and red light on his body also quickly converged and disappeared.

It was all in just a few seconds.

Chen Dong looked at his hands, his gaze bright and uncertain.

Finally he relaxed his frown and stopped dwelling on the red light runes on his body.

Instead, he slowly raised his head, looked at the Snowy Lion in front of him and smiled helplessly, “Sorry, I have lost my memory, but I must be familiar with you and thank you for saving me, can you take me to someone I am familiar with?”

Chapter 1706

The Snowy Lion’s eyes flickered for a moment.

The huge lion head slowly went up and down, sweeping a glance at Chen Dong.

Chen Dong understood and subconsciously looked at himself, smiling to himself, "It's also true that I really can't fold too much in my current state for the time being."

The destruction of the clan in one night.

Setting off a devilish aura.

Throughout the whole process, Chen Dong had always maintained a sense of existence, so he could probably remember what had happened.

He did not know how he got out of that state.

But it was certain that there must be a connection with the blood-coloured rune on his body.

It was also true that his current physical state was depleted.

Not simply exhausted, but every cell, as if it had undergone an extreme squeeze, was in a state of dryness.

Rest and recuperation was what he needed to do now.

Not to mention the fact that it was still in this freezing weather.

Compared to the past, the most intuitive feeling he had now was that the temperature around him was even harsher to the bone.

Just now, because he had just awakened and was shocked, he hadn't reacted for a while.

But now that bone-chilling, marrow-deep ice cold was incomparably stronger!

"Roar."

The Snowy Lion gave a low roar, and was immediately turning around and blocking the entrance of the cave to shield Chen Dong from the wind and snow.

With the connection of the Beast King's Returned Heart, the Snowy Lion could also detect Chen Dong's physical state.

Chen Dong looked at the empty, dark cave.

Forcing himself to endure the weakness and soreness of his body, he slowly got up and gathered the few dry firewood and grass flotsam in the cave.

But looking at the ragged and tattered clothes all over his body, he laughed bitterly and dumbly.

There was no fire!

The snowy lion glanced back and roared low before running straight out of the cave.

The howling wind and snow lost its blockage and suddenly cut into Chen Dong's body like countless sharp blades.

Chen Dong, who was caught off guard, was frozen to the bone and his face turned white as he hastily huddled into a corner, shivering.

Cold!

Indescribably cold.

It even caused a wave of trepidation to grow in Chen Dong's heart at this moment.

If there was no flame to provide warmth, would he simply freeze to death in this cave?

Time slowly passed by.

Under the extreme weakness, Chen Dong felt like seconds were like years.

The blood on his body had already dried up, but it was crusted on his body and clung to his hair in knots, making Chen Dong look incomparably wretched and miserable.

Suddenly.

There was a muffled sound and the howling wind and snow came to a screeching halt.

With his eyes squinting, Chen Dong saw the snowy male lion returning, and in the lion's mouth was still holding half of the wild wolf's carcass, and blood was clattering down the corners of its mouth.

"There's no way to make a fire even if there's meat."

Chen Dong smiled bitterly, somewhat helpless.

Boom.

The Snowy Lion threw the wild wolf's corpse onto the ground and spat out another fire tinder from its mouth.

The firebreath was stained with the blood of the wild wolf.

Chen Dong looked at it for a moment, such a firebender could not be considered ancient.

But in the snowy plains, it was an essential thing.

It was not that there were no such sources of fire as fire engines and matches, but there were some environments where the same fire folds still existed.

After coming back to his senses.

Chen Dong then hurriedly went forward, picked up the torch and lit the firewood pile.

The flames rose up and the heat rolled.

The firelight imprinted on Chen Dong's body and dispelled a lot of the coldness.

He looked at the wild wolf carcass on the ground and was somewhat pleased, although he did not know what relationship the giant lion in front of him had with him, the spirituality was too high.

Chen Dong looked at his side and found a broken blade that had long since curled its edge, a battle knife that he had been holding in his hand when he had exterminated the Capricorn tribe, and the extreme killing intent raging underneath had made him never let go of it even when he had passed out.

The curled blade had become the only tool he had now.

He painstakingly cut off a piece of meat and roasted it directly on the fire with the broken blade inserted.

Soon, the wolf's flesh rumbled and gave off a tantalising aroma of meat.

Chen Dong held the wolf meat and feasted on it.

The Snowy Lion, too, lay on its side and tore into the remaining wolf carcass.

After a full meal, Chen Dong also felt his strength had recovered a little.

While sitting on a rock and rubbing his bulging stomach, he was remembering his state last night.

Throughout the whole process, that sanity was always present.

That state of being out of the way, yet able to raise his hand to control it, was incomparably subtle.

He even remembered clearly how the dog boy and the old crone had looked and looked before they died, but in his indignation he had voluntarily relinquished control and become a killing machine, always in control of his body as his battle power skyrocketed.

It was just that he had never controlled it!

Chen Dong did not know exactly what that arcane state was.

But in exchange for a huge increase in battle power with no loss, the deal was really a bloodbath.

Of course, his current physical weakness was also the price, but compared to the increase in battle power, it was almost negligible.

If he could master that state and use it like an arm, it could undoubtedly become his strongest killer weapon when facing strong enemies in the future!

As he recalled the bits and pieces of last night.

Chen Dong slowly closed his eyes and gradually adjusted his breathing.

In just a minute's time.

His breathing became smooth and even, and his entire body became calm and composed, as if he was a pool of water with no waves in an ancient well.

Even his weakened state had eased up a few points.

If there had been Elder Long and others present, they would have certainly exclaimed once again that this was, as always, entering a state of epiphany.

And it took less time than any time before!

The snowy male lion licked clean the blood on his mane, raised his eyes and noticed the difference in Chen Dong, without making the slightest sound, slowly got up and blocked in front of the cave entrance.

This way, it could protect Chen Dong from the wind and snow while protecting him from any real danger that might come near.

In his current state, Chen Dong could not afford the slightest danger!

Time slowly passed.

In the cave, the campfire burned and the flames danced, reflecting Chen Dong and the Snowy Lion's figures on the walls in a wavering manner.

Gradually.

Chen Dong, who was calmly meditating, suddenly had an odd breath.

At times, he was breathing heavily, his brow was furrowed and his face was in pain.

At other times, his breathing was steady and his face was calm, as if he was an old monk in meditation.

The two states kept alternating, but each one did not last long.

The Snowy Lion's lion eyes gazed at Chen Dong in awe and suspicion, but it did not notice through the Beast King's Returning Heart that Chen Dong's physical state had changed tremendously, and it did not make a sound immediately.

Buzz!

Suddenly.

A cluster of glowing red light blossomed in the centre of Chen Dong's chest.

Like blood, it solidified at his chest, emitting light while the condensed blood light spread out in lines of blood-coloured red light as dense as a spider's web, spreading out towards Chen Dong's body.

The lines of red light intertwined and crisscrossed each other, using Chen Dong's body as a cloth, outlining an extremely complicated rune.

As it was last night, it was shaped like armour and covered his body.

As the red light enveloped Chen Dong's entire body, his breath once again stabilised, as if a large hand had quietly smoothed out the painful state of shortness of breath he was in before.

All that remained was an old monk in meditation.

The eerie red light shone in the cave, rendering everything a blood-coloured layer, looking extremely demonic.

The silence was still.

Chen Dong's entire state, however, was rapidly undergoing a metamorphosis.

The blood scabs that had clotted on his body quietly cracked off like wall skin, revealing skin that was no longer robust and full of strength, but rather tender and smooth.

Even his complexion had become as white as jade.

It was as if a butterfly in a cocoon was slowly breaking out of it, transforming from caterpillar to butterfly

Winner Takes All Chapter 1707-1708

Chapter 1707

Time passes.

Daylight alternates.

When the firewood in the campfire had burned out, only a few sparks remained.

Only then did the glittering blood light runes on Chen Dong's body gradually converge back into his body.

He slowly opened his eyes, and his eyes were incomparably clear and deep, as if the starry sky was spinning, but this only lasted for a moment.

Immediately following.

Chen Dong slowly lowered his head and looked at his body in surprise.

During his meditation, he could notice that his body was changing.

But after seeing it with his own eyes, he was still incomparably shocked.

Beneath the ragged and tattered clothes, what was revealed was crystal white skin, which even gave the impression of being blown apart.

However, upon closer examination, one could detect that underneath this crystal white skin, there was an even more terrifying explosive power than before.

Such a change made Chen Dong even slightly dazed.

“What exactly have I experienced during the night of meditation?”

He subconsciously glanced at the Snowy Lion blocking the entrance of the cave and smiled to himself again.

Although one person and one beast were familiar with each other, the Snowy Region Lion was after all a beast, and it was impossible to tell him what kind of metamorphosis he had undergone last night.

“It’s not just the body that has changed, the spirit seems to have changed as well.”

Chen Dong smacked his lips and subconsciously rubbed his nose with his right hand.

Compared to the obvious metamorphosis of his body, the change in his spirit was not so “obvious”, or at least not as obvious as the physical one.

But he could clearly feel that his mental state was more invigorated than yesterday.

Yesterday, because of the night’s slaughter, he was not only physically exhausted, but also mentally, even with his sanity, he was very tired.

After a night of meditation, the whole person was changed from the inside out.

Such a change could not be described as astonishing.

Even as Chen Dong’s own heart was astonished, he was curiously puzzled as to what the one-night initiation was all about!

“Perhaps, the answer to everything I experienced during the initiation can only be found after I recover my memories.”

Chen Dong slowly shook his right hand, after his body changed, his feeling of being squeezed to the bone eased a lot, but he was still incredibly weak.

It would still take a long time to return to his peak state.

“Roar

The Snowy Lion suddenly gave a low roar.

Chen Dong turned back to his senses and looked towards the Snowy Lion.

The one man and the beast exchanged a glance.

In a whirlwind, the Snow Region Male Lion turned and ran out of the cave.

Chen Dong froze for a moment and then reacted.

He looked at the campfire which had already burned out, and swept a glance inside the empty cave, where all the firewood and hay that could be burnt had been burnt.

But in this freezing weather, if there were no flames to keep him warm, his current state of health would not be able to resist for long.

Even after meditating and undergoing a metamorphosis that even he was not sure of, he still could not last long.

After taking a deep breath, Chen Dong picked up the broken blade beside him and slowly rose up by holding onto the stone wall.

With this movement, a tingling came from all his limbs and bones.

Chen Dong sucked in a cold breath and almost stumbled and fell to the ground.

Gritting his teeth, he stood up and slowly walked towards the outside.

The bitter wind and snow cut into his body like a knife.

The coldness froze Chen Dong and made him shiver.

But fortunately, after his body metamorphosis, it was a little stronger than before, so he gritted his teeth and endured it.

He stepped out of the cave and looked out at the endless expanse of silver.

Goose feathers of snow, blown by the fierce wind, danced in the air.

On the ground, the few foreign colours that could be seen also appeared to be scattered in bits and pieces, scattered everywhere under the cover of the snow.

It took half an hour.

Chen Dong scavenged the surrounding area for enough firewood and hay and trudged back into the cave.

The Snowy Lion had not yet returned.

But it was snowy and icy, and it was daytime, so it did take some time to hunt.

Chen Dong sat by the campfire and re-lit it.

The fire sun pulsated.

The heat rolled on.

Chen Dong moved his hands, picked up a wooden stick and sharpened it into four pieces.

Looking at the four wooden carvings laid out in front of him, memories tumbled in his mind.

A scene from the time when the village was slaughtered, the voices and faces of the old woman, Wolf and Dogwatzl's family, kept surfacing.

If it hadn't been for Wolf and Doggie, he might have been buried under the snow by now.

Had it not been for the kindness and affection of the old woman, he would have been expelled from the village long ago.

It is no secret that this ordinary family of three gave him the chance to be reborn.

And while he had been reborn, they had left!

In a trance, Chen Dong's nostrils were sore and his eyes were misting up.

He took a deep breath and subconsciously wiped his face, "Let's also leave a reminder."

Then, after picking up the broken knife and sharpening it on the stone wall so that the blade was no longer so curled and chipped, he picked up a piece of wood and carved it carefully.

The broken knife was bulky and far less flexible and light than the carving knife.

Chen Dong carved carefully, even though the old woman's voice and face were clearly in his mind, and he took extra care with each cut.

A little chip of wood fell down.

The figure on the wood became clearer and clearer.

Soon, the statue of the crone came to life.

Without stopping, Chen Dong picked up another piece of wood and carved the portrait of Wolf.

Then came the dog boy.

By the time the statue of the dog boy was successfully carved, a pile of wood chips had been piled up in front of him.

Chen Dong looked at the last piece of wood, but he was a little hesitant.

Would be able to do it this time?

Successfully carving the statues of three people one after another had boosted his confidence, but thinking about the countless failures before him still made him a little apprehensive.

I don't know why.

The faces of the three old women came back to him clearly, but the girl was always covered in a "veil"!

No matter how much he remembered, he could not lift that "veil".

Of course, he did not dare to remember too deeply, that kind of pain that explodes in the head, really makes people worse than death!

Chen Dong finally picked up the wood, gritted his teeth, tried to remember, and then took the clumsy broken knife and carefully carved.

Little by little, little by little

In the cave, the wind and snow kept pouring in, swaying the flames.

Chen Dong was like an old monk sitting in meditation, not moving a muscle, concentrating on the wood in his hands, beads of sweat quietly trickling down his forehead, and the wood in his hands gradually carving out the outline of a human head.

It is obviously the same carving, but carving a girl and carving an old woman and her family are very different!

Snap!

Suddenly, there was a crunching sound.

The broken blade in Chen Dong's hand shook violently, and the statue in his hand, which had already carved out the outline of a human head, also left a deep and long line with this shake.

"Sure enough, it still doesn't work."

Chen Dong smiled bitterly and threw the ruined wooden carving into the bonfire, and cupped the wood chips on the ground into the bonfire.

The flames burned even more vigorously, spitting tongues of fire.

The cave was lit up with fire.

Chen Dong sat cross-legged by the campfire, propping his chin up with one hand, lost in thought: "How in the end should I break this layer of confinement belonging to my memory?"

Chapter 1708

Day after day.

Time passed by like a white horse.

Chen Dong stayed in the cave, and his body was recovering step by step.

With the Snowy Lion in charge of hunting, food was not a concern, and even water was provided by the snow.

Survival conditions were poor, but for Chen Dong and the Snow Lion, it was enough.

During the time of rest and recuperation.

The thing Chen Dong did most every day was to carve wooden sculptures.

Compared to the three wooden carvings of the Old Crone, Wolf and Dog Boy, the wooden carving of the girl in Chen Dong's mind was always stuck at being able to carve only the outline, and was slow to go further.

This made Chen Dong want to give up carving several times.

But in the back of his mind, there seemed to be an obsession that he had to carve out the girl.

The flames pulsated.

The snowy lion lay in front of the cave entrance, shielding Chen Dong from most of the wind and snow.

Chen Dong was still sitting by the campfire as usual, like a statue, holding the broken knife in his hand, carving little by little, with bits of wood shavings falling to the ground like snowflakes.

The wooden carving in his hand is becoming clearer and clearer.

Beside him, there are also statues of three members of the old woman's family.

In the silence.

Suddenly there was a click.

Chen Dong casually dropped the broken knife and threw the wooden carving into the campfire with his head hanging in despair.

Once again, had failed!

Looking at the broken wooden carving that was gradually engulfed by the flames, Chen Dong was baffled and lost in thought: "How on earth should I break through this bottleneck?"

The Snowy Lion at the entrance of the cave looked back at Chen Dong.

The light in the huge lion's eyes flickered for a moment.

Whirling, it slowly moved this huge body closer to Chen Dong, as if it was comforting.

Chen Dong smiled sideways and rubbed the lion's mane of the Snow Region Male Lion: "Don't worry, I am fine."

A few days of spending time together.

It had brought him and the Snowy Region Male Lion a lot closer, which was of course the reason why the Beast King had returned to his heart.

The Snowy Male Lion's huge lion head slowly lowered, just like a kitten, and intimately swayed twice along with Chen Dong's right hand that was rubbing the lion's mane.

This naive look amused Chen Dong, who was dumbfounded.

"At least you're such a big guy, can you behave like a lion king?"

The Snowy Male Lion side-eyed him before turning around to face out of the cave, with his buttocks facing Chen Dong.

Chen Dong was speechless for a while.

But his frustrated mood had improved considerably.

He took a deep breath and picked up the wood aside once again, this time, but did not rush to drop the blade, instead, he closed his eyes and kept thinking, letting the girl's figure come to his mind.

.....

The king's court of the Huns.

With an order from Xixing, a tide of people surged through the thirteen cities.

Large numbers of troops, like a flood, poured onto the streets and scattered to every corner.

The originally peaceful and prosperous Thirteen Cities were in chaos as the troops took to the streets.

The people fled and screamed in fear.

Under the brutal drive of the Rongwu, they went straight into nearby houses to be guarded.

“Martial law! Martial law! Martial law!”

“By order of the Queen, search the city, the people wait in place!”

“Quickly, quickly, search the whole city as fast as you can!”

A bellowing order went up and down in the city.

At the same time.

At the same time, under the alley of a mansion near the south gate wall of King City, a silhouette was cautiously looking around.

Ye Linglong was wrapped in sackcloth, making her appear as inconspicuous as possible in the dim and narrow alleyway.

Even her movements were extraordinarily careful.

The alleyway was filled with all kinds of rubbish, even dung and animal carcasses, and there was also a sticky black liquid under her feet, and the smell in the air made people want to vomit out all their internal organs.

All this, Ye Linglong did not care.

She wanted to escape and find Chen Dong outside in the freezing snow.

This bit of suffering was nothing!

She was more worried about the Xiongnu soldiers outside than the harsh conditions inside the alley.

The screams of panic from the people had long since gone up in the air.

Interspersed with them were the sounds of Xiongnu soldiers bellowing orders, and even the sound of army armour scraping against the rush not far away.

“Am I, Ye Linglong, worthy of having the Xiongnu seal off the Thirteen Cities?”

These were the thoughts in her mind.

After being imprisoned in the Xiongnu’s palace, she had been thinking about escaping, and about the intentions of Queen Xixing.

But this escape had truly shocked and smacked her in the face.

It turned out that she had always underestimated her importance in Shying’s mind!

Blockade the Thirteen Cities!

You know that the most prosperous cities in Xiongnu are only the thirteen.

Not only was it sealing off the cities, it was driving people away.

This is like using a huge net to catch all the fish in the sea, just to find her!

This is a huge gesture!

Now, even if she had wings, it would be impossible for her to fly out!

Wait!

Maybe it was the best way!

“God willing, if we can survive the first wave of search, when night falls, we may be able to escape!”

Ye Linglong consoled herself with this, swept her eyes around, gritted her silver teeth, wrapped her sack tightly in a dormant crouch, and leaned against a rotten back basket next to her.

If not for a closer look, it would have been hard to notice from outside the alley!

Inside the king’s palace of the Huns.

Xixing sat on the throne of the king’s palace, listening to the earth-shattering noise outside, his face as cold as frost.

“Have I not treated you well enough? You’ve been fed with beautiful clothes and glory, this is not a prisoner, it’s obvious that you’re being raised as a canary, and you still want to run away!”

She murmured softly, every word as if the temperature in the hall had plummeted to the freezing point.

In her beautiful eyes, anger was also churning.

Bang!

Xixing slapped her palm on the desk with indignation, "The whole army is out, and they still haven't found anyone?"

Outside the hall, a sergeant hurriedly came and reported back in fear: "Your Majesty, there are no clues yet."

"A clue? What clues!"

Shying rebuked angrily, "Seal off the thirteen cities and send out the entire army, even if you have to use the simplest and most brutal way, plough the ground three feet to dig out the person.

"As you command!"

When the sergeant retreated in fear.

Xixing's face was as cold as frost, and she seemed to be speaking to the air, "On the Hong Society side, have you made contact yet?"

It was obvious that she was the only one in the hall, but the question was as bizarre as it could be.

She waited for three seconds.

A hoarse voice rang out abruptly behind her, "I've already sent someone over, waiting for good news."

Across the ocean.

The Mountain River Club.

Inside the parlour, there was dead silence.

Swords were drawn and the smell of gunpowder was suffocatingly strong.

Ye Yuanqiu and Yuan Yigang were sitting at the main table, their faces full of anger, their eyes bursting with murderous intent.

In the guest seats, however, were two middle-aged men in suits.

The door of the room was closed and there was no tea.

The two middle-aged men did not care, and even the killing intent of Ye Yuanqiu and Yuan Yigang was directly ignored.

“Have you ever considered whether you can get out of this Shanhe Hall with this coming!”

Ye Yuanqiu’s right hand quietly lashed out, crushing the armrest of the tai shi chair, and spitting out a cold voice from between his teeth, “Using my father’s bloodline as a blackmailing bargaining chip, you Xiong Nu, what do you think the Hong Society is?”

“The Hong Society has three thousand and six hundred sects, radiating all over the world, and is powerful, it is precisely because of this that my great country, the Xiongnu, has sought to join forces, hoping to obtain the full support of the Hong Society, if it were anyone else, they would not be qualified for this.”

One of the middle-aged men gently rubbed the beard on his face and said with a smile.

“Then wouldn’t I, the leader of the Hong Society, have to issue a leading order to command the 3,600 gates and thank the Huns for their high regard?”

Yuan Yigang gently pushed the glasses on the bridge of his nose and said with murderous intent, “You can represent the Huns, compared to the high and powerful position, if we kidnap you in exchange for my sister, this plan will work!”

“With love and affection.”

The middle-aged man grinned and cupped his fist in thanks, “But with all due respect, this plan won’t work, we are both from the Huns’ Wolf House. Or do you want to join forces with me?”

Although he was laughing, the threat in his words was like an invisible sword that pierced the hearts of Ye Yuanqiu and Yuan Yigang.

Winner Takes All Chapter 1709-1710

Chapter 1709

In a flash.

Inside the meeting room, it was as if countless swords and shadows were stirring in the long sky.

The two middle-aged Huns, unapologetic, gazed directly at Ye Yuanqiu and Yuan Yigang and locked eyes with them.

Half a day later.

Yuan Yigang laughed softly, "If you kill my sister, the Hong Society's three thousand and six hundred sects will definitely trample down the Xiongnu and kill the fish!"

"The Hong Society alone will not be enough!"

The middle-aged man snorted, "Dragon head is too underestimated my Xiongnu, I Xiongnu has the intention to pull in, that is because I think Hong Hui is qualified for us to pull in, not because I Xiongnu fears Hong Hui, only to pull in, and think Hong Hui will not dare to refuse!"

"You try?"

Yuan Yigang's killing intent was awe-inspiring, and his body's qi energy was quietly declared out, drumming his robe.

But when he said these three words, his eyes under his gold-rimmed glasses were untraceable as they cast a sidelong glance at Ye Yuanqiu.

The middle-aged man ignored it and said to himself, "The ancestor of the Hong Society, the Ye clan, has only one child, Linglong. If Linglong were to die, then the ancestor would be extinct.

The words were strong and resounding.

It was as if the middle-aged man had already made up his mind when he said these words.

Yuan Yigang's eyes shifted, and the qi that was quietly pulsing through his body could not help but lurch.

This was the real killer that would kill them!

He was worried about Ye Linglong, and he was also worried about this one sentence!

The continuation of the bloodline, throughout the ages, was a matter more precious than one's own life.

The Hong Society Ye family, dedicated to the Hong Society, Ye Linglong's father died early in life, leaving only the grandfather and grandson, Ye Yuanqiu and he, Yuan Yigang, doted on Ye Linglong like no other.

However, the fact that Ye Linglong is a single heir of three generations has always been a secret of the Hong Society.

Just now, Yuan Yigang had been hardened because he was certain that the Huns were only holding Ye Linglong to ransom, and even then, with the strength of the Hong Society, there was room for manoeuvre.

On the contrary, the other side now has a word to death, a sword to seal the throat!

“Hoo

Ye Yuanqiu slowly exhaled a breath of turbid air, the murderous intent in his body instantly, dissipated, and smiled at the two middle-aged Huns on the guest seat.

This smile, as if the spring breeze turned into rain, so that the killing intent stirring in the meeting room, all for the weakened.

“Yes, this is the only granddaughter I have left, and this is the only bloodline the Ye family has left.”

Ye Yuanqiu said slowly, a smile spreading across his face, “My Hong Society’s three thousand six hundred clans have poured all their chips into Chen Dong for the future of the Hong Society’s three thousand six hundred clans, don’t you really think that I would give up the future of the Hong Society’s three thousand six hundred clans for my own selfish desires?”

A single word was spoken.

The killing intent that had dissipated within the meeting room suddenly surged to the extreme.

The two middle-aged Huns’ faces changed drastically and their smiles were all gone.

“Elder Ancestor!”

Yuan Yigang’s face likewise changed drastically and he said in a stern voice.

The words had just left his mouth.

Ye Yuanqiu suddenly burst into laughter, “Hahahaha you guys bet right, I give up, happy cooperation!”

Boom!

Yuan Yigang was struck by lightning and was dumbfounded.

Had Ancestor gone mad?

For a moment, he wanted to ask, but his lips mumbled, but it was as if a large hand had curbed his throat, and he could not utter a single syllable.

The two middle-aged Huns also froze for a few seconds.

Only then did they react.

“Hahahahaha worthy of the Hong Society Ancestor, those who know the time are the best, may we work together happily in the future!”

The middle-aged Hun who had just spoken laughed and got up, walked up to Ye Yuanqiu and extended his right hand.

However.

Boom!

Ye Yuanqiu suddenly stormed up and kicked the middle-aged Hun away.

With a miserable cry, the middle-aged man fell straight to the door of the meeting room and spat out a large mouthful of blood with a “poof”.

“Ye Yuanqiu, what do you mean?”

The other middle-aged Hun rose in anger, his eyes wide with rage and his muscles tense up like a beast ready to hunt.

Ye Yuanqiu sat on the tai shi chair, his gaze looking askance and fierce: “Hong will cooperate with you because you are blackmailing Linglong, do you really think I am going to give you two scapegoats’ faces? If there is not a single hair missing, you Huns will have to wait for the consequences!”

A furious rebuke, his hair on end.

He was so domineering.

He was a different person from the one who had held back and gritted his teeth.

“Stop it! Ancestor Ye is right!”

The middle-aged man who had been kicked off slowly got up and called out to his companions, glaring at Ye Yuanqiu with resentment and saying in a deep voice, “We are just dogs who pass orders, death is not enough, the Hong Society need not give us face, mission accomplished, we bid farewell!”

“No see you off!”

Ye Yuanqiu waved a big hand.

After waiting for the two middle-aged Huns to leave, there was silence for a full ten minutes.

Yuan Yigang finally could not help but speak up, "Elder Zu, do you really want to cooperate?"

"If we don't cooperate, Linglong's life will be lost."

Ye Yuanqiu's upright figure suddenly declined, as if a puddle of mud leaning on the chair, instantly aged by dozens of years: "Such a dear granddaughter, she lost, what can I do, the dead girl disobeyed, told her not to go, but she insisted on going, now in this situation, the dead girl ah"

The last sentence of the angry curses, Ye Yuanqiu old eyes have tears, sobbing uncontrollably.

Yuan Yigang was dumbfounded and wanted to say something.

The cooperation with Xiong Nu, that is Hong Hui to and before Chen Dong's joint, completely backwards back thorn!

Not to mention how much they had paid before, just in case the Xiongnu eventually failed, the price they Hong Hui would pay was unimaginable.

Biased this is now the only option to save Ye Linglong!

"Yi Gang, forgive me, for today's sake, there is only this reprieve."

Ye Yuanqiu looked towards Yuan Yigang with hot tears in his eyes, "You now make a secret trip to the domain, contact Chen Daojun and Xu Qingfeng, whether my Hong Society rebels or not depends on whether the two of them can save Linglong in advance!"

"I'm on my way!"

Yuan Yigang's eyes lit up as he got up and hurriedly headed out.

Ye Yuanqiu sat down on a chair in a dejected state, tears falling like rain as he hissed and cursed, "Dead girl, does the word love make you this stupid?"

.....

The Thirteen Cities of Xiongnu.

The noise shook the sky, the scene inside the thirteen cities was the same, the streets full of soldiers and armour.

It was getting dark.

The wind and snow cried out with increasing ferocity and intensity.

A few lights came on one after another, as if the stars had fallen to earth.

But as the hours passed, the tension within the Thirteen Cities, rather than abating, grew more violent.

“Find it! Dig the ground for me, dig up the nooks and crannies, all of them!”

“If we don’t find it, the Queen will ask for punishment, and you and I will all get away with it!”

“It’s just one person, where the hell could he be hiding?”

.....

A voice of anxiety and anger was heard.

Inside the dark and stinking alleyway, Ye Linglong was wrapped in sackcloth, huddled by the rotten back basket, her heart was about to jump out of her throat.

It’s getting closer and closer!

Did really not have half a chance?

She had been staying here, biding her time, being in this foul-smelling environment for a long time, and even though her reason could tolerate it, her body couldn’t take it anymore.

Her stomach turned over and her head was pounding.

But the Huns were all around us now, so there was no chance of escape!

“Quick, over there!”

Suddenly, a shout of alarm came from outside the alleyway.

Here was the chance!

Ye Linglong’s body trembled as she listened to the music of heaven!

Chapter 1710

With a shout of alarm.

Outside the alley, the noise and clamour, the sound of metal clashing with each other as the armour clashed, quickly heading off into the distance.

Ye Linglong was overjoyed, she hadn't expected that the peak would turn around, that the opportunity would come so suddenly!

The opportunity was too good to miss!

She gritted her teeth and got up fiercely, but instead of rushing straight to the street, she headed for the roof on her hands and knees.

At the moment, all the people were being held nearby, and if she went out, it would be like a fire in the night.

Taking the roof of the house, though equally dangerous, would avoid some of the sight and reduce the chances of detection.

The noisy surroundings soon quietened down.

Ye Linglong kept up her speed while also keeping the noise she made to the minimum possible.

As she saw that she was about to climb to the roof.

Suddenly, a bone-chilling coldness swept through her body.

An inexplicable sense of crisis swept over her.

Not good!

Ye Linglong's heart was beating wildly, and she couldn't see where the crisis was coming from, relying entirely on her martial instincts accumulated over the years, she immediately let go of her hand and fell to the ground.

Almost simultaneously.

In the darkness behind her, a large hand arrived quietly and grabbed the back of Ye Linglong's neck.

Ye Linglong let go of her arms and legs, but she did not fall, and was stiffly suspended in the air by this big hand around her neck.

In an instant, a strong feeling of suffocation invaded her.

The sudden appearance of the large hand was like an iron grip, imprisoning her so tightly that she could even feel the crunching sound of her neck bones.

Even if she wanted to resist at this angle, there was nothing she could do.

In the darkness, a wave of cold air slowly blew in Ye Linglong's ears.

She couldn't help but feel chilled and scared.

Immediately after, a hoarse voice rang out.

"A canary should behave like a canary and stay honestly in the cage, otherwise it will die."

Said the end.

The black shadow behind him exerted a large hand, and Ye Linglong's delicate body trembled, directly fainting to death.

Inside the king's hall.

Xixing, dressed in a phoenix robe, crouched like frost next to the unconscious Ye Linglong, staring, her eyes cold.

"Tell me about you, I treated you so well, even if you don't like it, why did you run away?"

She lifted her fair jade hand, her oniony fingers, slowly tracing across Ye Linglong's fair face, "Born with a good face, just don't listen, really disappoint me, if you Hong will be insensitive, then I won't be blamed for not showing mercy."

As he said this, the corners of Xixing's mouth turned upwards with a faint smile, and his scarlet tongue licked his lips.

Quietly, a black figure spread out from behind the throne.

"Back came the report, the Hong Society agreed!"

A hoarse voice echoed.

Xixing's ice-cold face suddenly transformed, like a spring breeze, with a flirtatious smile.

Her right index finger gently tapped on Ye Linglong's red lips, "I ah, really can't spare you to kill you, otherwise it would be a pity."

Saying that.

She got up and chided, "Someone, send her back to the bedchamber."

Soon, several guards hurried into the palace and set Ye Linglong away.

Xixing continued to give orders for the army that had poured out to stop searching and return to camp as much as possible.

Only after the order was given did she then sit back on the throne alone.

"You're not worried?"

The dark figure behind the throne said in surprise.

"Worried if Hong will be a reprieve?"

Xixing leaned lazily on the throne, at this moment, her usual majesty was dispersed, and her eyebrows were filled with an overwhelming charm, as if the Xixing of the past had returned.

"Hmm."

The dark shadow nasally responded and said, "Hong will pour all the stakes on Chen Dong, promise too smoothly, rather than a good thing, although the two people sent there were beaten up, but what if there is a change in the dark?"

"As long as we control this beautiful woman, Hong will be able to slow down even if it's a reprieve."

"As long as we don't allow them to save her, the delay will continue until the moment when the troops are really under the city, and even if they don't want to rebel, they will have to!"

As she said that, her beautiful eyes looked askance behind her.

"There's a saying in the domain that says that if yellow mud falls into your trousers, it's not shit, and there's also a saying that the person who wronged you always knows better than you how wronged you are."

The dark shadow was silent for three seconds and nodded gently, "Understood, just want them to have an attitude that they can join forces with us, when it really comes to that moment, even if they are harbouring evil intentions, they will have to stand with us."

"So, you'll have to follow up by guarding her, in addition, from within the Heavenly Wolf Academy, transfer all those strong martial artists, all around."

Xixing gently rubbed his nose and smiled coldly and hostilely, "After so many years, the only one who has grown greatly is Kui Gang, they should also work more for Xiong Nu, they can't keep guarding within the Heavenly Wolf Courtyard, and you must not make a move until the moment of last resort, once you do, you must get rid of the one who comes to save Ye Linglong."

"Remember, even if you are seriously injured, but if you get one of them killed, we are making a big profit!"

With these words out of her mouth.

The black shadow reflected on the ground visibly swayed for a moment.

The dark shadow's hoarse voice was filled with surprise: "You do know who will come to the rescue?"

"Who else could it be?"

Xixing narrowed his eyes, his cold light biting as he smiled coldly, "Chen Dong is missing, Huo Zhenxiao must guard Zhenjiang City, if their faction wants to infiltrate my Xiongnu to rescue someone, they must be top-notch combatants, even Ye Yuanqiu and Yuan Yigang can't reach that level, counting down, how many others are there?"

"Chen Daojun!"

The black shadow gave a startled eek and said apprehensively, "I'm not healed, even if I could kill him, it would still be one for one."

"In exchange for that old demon, it would be better for me, Hun, to swing the whip south, an old immortal has to cause so much trouble!"

Shying's brow was filled with resentment.

After a while, she said in a cold voice, "Do you think, if we put out the news to let the world outsiders to enlighten the 72 Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Bodies, how tempting would it be to those world outsiders?"

"This"

The black shadow hesitated, "This is not in line with the ancestral motto of the Huns."

"When chaotic times change!"

Xixing said with a straight face, "The Chen and Gu families have already joined forces with us, if we can bring in more worldly people, our chances of wielding the whip south will be greater!"

“All right.”

Black Shadow responded, but was a bit sighing and helpless, “I’ll go and make contact.”

.....

Zhenjiang City.

Inside the barracks.

Chen Daojun and Xu Qingfeng were playing Go face to face, while Huo Zhenxiao was concentrating on military affairs.

Suddenly, Huo Zhenxiao’s phone rang.

He picked it up and answered it for a few seconds, then put it down.

His face, however, became extraordinarily grave and gloomy.

“What’s wrong?”

Xu Qingfeng asked, puzzled.

“Ye Linglong has been captured to the Huns.”

Huo Zhenxiao said in a deep voice, “Yuan Yigang of the Hong Society called and asked us to save Ye Linglong, the Huns want to use this to blackmail the Hong Society into joining forces with them and have now agreed to do so, if we can save Ye Linglong, everything will still have room for manoeuvre, if

“Then we destroy the Hong Society in advance?”

Xu Qingfeng raised an eyebrow.

Huo Zhenxiao: “.....”

“Exterminate you big head hell, at least Dong'er and little Miss Ye have a bond, save is to save, is it you go or I go?”

Chen Daojun put down the chess piece and rolled his eyes.

“I’m still injured, not to mention still young, you’re not going to bully the weak and not love the young, are you?”

Xu Qingfeng said in a fake aggrieved voice.

Chen Daojun sighed helplessly, "I'm almost a thousand years old, you have to respect the old."

Huo Zhenxiao: "....."

Xu Qingfeng shrugged, "Then let's both get together?"